

Crazy Wife 241

Chapter 241: Greedy Dragon Clan, Ideological Education (1)

“Okay, but will the dragons of the Dragon clan come?” Leng Qingtian was a little worried. It seemed that those dragons despised humans!

“The advancements just now can’t be hidden from the Dragon clan. Those dragons should be anxious, so there will definitely be dragons coming to me,” Leng Ruoxue said with certainty, but she didn’t know how many there would be.

“Grandpa, what about Big Brother and the others?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Ruohan, Feng Da, and the others have all gone into seclusion. They said they wanted to cultivate diligently,” Leng Qingtian explained. After leaving the Phoenix clan, the three old men also planned to go into seclusion to avoid dragging his granddaughter down in the future.

“Oh. Grandpa, I’ll go and consolidate my cultivation.” Leng Ruoxue nodded and walked toward the purple bamboo house.

“Eh? Where’s Little Girl?” Old Man, who was gnawing on a spirit fruit in his hand, suddenly appeared beside Leng Qingtian and asked curiously. He clearly heard the girl’s voice just now!

“Xue’er went to cultivate. Why do you only know how to eat all day long?” Leng Qingtian said with a headache. This old man wasn’t like this before! Why did he seem like a different person now?

“I’m also doing this for cultivation! These spirit fruits are full of spiritual power, and I can’t enter seclusion now, so I can only eat them. Anyway, there are so many of them on the trees that I can’t finish them all,” Old Man explained, implying that he shouldn’t be so stingy!

“Yes. What Old Man said is very reasonable. Now, we can only rely on these spirit fruits to increase our spiritual power.” Lin Liang also held a fruit in his hand and agreed very much.

“Hmph! Well said. In fact, you two are just gluttons.” Leng Qingtian bluntly exposed the two of them. Then he snorted and went to pick a fruit from a tree.

After consolidating her cultivation, Leng Ruoxue emerged from the purple bamboo house and saw the three old men eating spirit fruits in competition. Cold sweat dripped down her forehead. *Are they really that bored?*

Without disturbing them, Leng Ruoxue quietly left the bracelet with the little mink.

“Xue’er, where are we going?” the little silver mink asked curiously when he saw Xue’er carrying him out of the wooden house.

“Out for a walk.” Leng Ruoxue brought the little mink to the sea, sat on a boulder on the beach, and basked in the sea breeze. *Oh, it feels pretty good.*

“Ruoxue!” A voice sounded from behind her.

Leng Ruoxue turned around and saw Huo Qing standing not far away, looking at her. “Why are you here? There are many sea beasts here.”

"I'm not afraid," Huo Qing said calmly. Alas! He hadn't seen Ruoxue since he came here. Thinking of this, he couldn't help feeling a little disappointed.

"Oh, um... how's the situation with your Huo family?" Leng Ruoxue asked tentatively. She had never had the chance to chat with Huo Qing, so she wasn't very clear about his family's situation. But the incident could be considered to be caused by her, so she still felt somewhat guilty toward Huo Qing.

"I'm not sure either. Some died, some were injured, and some escaped. The Huo family no longer exists," Huo Qing said indifferently, his expression unreadable.

"Actually, I was the one who destroyed the Xu family, so I'm also responsible for this matter," Leng Ruoxue said after some hesitation.

"I know. The Xu family has always been ambitious. Even if it weren't for you, they would have dominated the entire Ling Feng Continent sooner or later. You just brought this matter forward," Huo Qing said calmly. In fact, he knew very well that he could not entirely blame Ruoxue for this matter. His father had been too greedy.

"Yes, the Xu family is indeed a big problem."

"By the way, why were you together with Mu Li?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. *These two shouldn't be related, right?*

"I met him on the road. I was chased by those people, and he saved me, so I came with him," Huo Qing explained simply.

"Then what are your plans for the future? We'll be leaving in a few days," Leng Ruoxue said. This was also considered informing him in advance!

"I don't know either." Huo Qing lowered his head in disappointment. He really didn't know where he could go.

"Then stay with us for now. Leave after you find the Huo family," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly after thinking about it for a while. Alas! She really couldn't chase Huo Qing away while he was in this state.

"Thank you." Huo Qing raised his head happily. He had already felt out of place during the past few days he was with them. So in fact, he was already mentally prepared to leave them at any time. But he didn't expect Ruoxue to want him to stay. Even though it was only temporary, he was already very happy.

He was happy, but the little mink in Leng Ruoxue's arms was unhappy. His beautiful blue eyes stared fiercely at Huo Qing, wanting to glare him to death.

Huo Qing ignored the little mink's angry gaze and asked, "Ruoxue, when are we leaving?"

"In a week at most. The fire-attribute spiritual power here is very strong. Take advantage of these few days to absorb more of it. This opportunity is very rare," Leng Ruoxue reminded. This place was extremely suitable for fire-attribute cultivators to cultivate.

"Yes, I've been absorbing it the whole time," Huo Qing said. His greatest wish now was to increase his strength quickly, so he definitely wouldn't let go of such a good opportunity.

"Let's go back. I have to find the Phoenix King and talk with him," Leng Ruoxue said after looking at the time.

Huo Qing nodded, and the two of them walked back to the Phoenix clan's territory.

"I'm going to see the Phoenix King. You should go back and rest!"

"Okay," Huo Qing replied and walked toward the wooden house.

Leng Ruoxue headed straight for the Phoenix King's resting palace.

"Master." Feng Zhan was surprised to see Leng Ruoxue looking for him again so quickly.

"Feng Zhan, I plan to leave the Phoenix clan in a few days." Leng Ruoxue stated her intentions clearly.

"What? Then what should we do?" Feng Zhan was shocked. When his master was in the Dragon clan, she said that she would be leaving in a few days. At that time, he thought that she was just scaring those dragons. He didn't expect that she was really leaving. *?Boohoo... Are we going to enter Master's spirit beast space? But there are no sycamore trees there, so it isn't suitable for our Phoenix clan to cultivate.*

"Of course you have to leave with me. Do you want to stay here?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

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"Master, I... I mean that our Phoenix clan needs sycamore trees, and there are none in the spirit beast space," Feng Zhan explained after a pause.

"That's why I came to find you. Come with me." With a thought, Leng Ruoxue entered the Heaven and Earth Bracelet with Feng Zhan.

"Master, where is this place? The spiritual energy here is so dense." Feng Zhan looked at the beautiful scenery in front of him, and his jaw almost dropped to the ground in surprise.

"This is my space. You will live here from now on. As for the sycamore trees? You can move them in," Leng Ruoxue said to the slightly dazed Feng Zhan.

"How is it? Are you satisfied with this place?" Leng Ruoxue asked when she saw that Feng Zhan didn't react for a long time.

"Yes, satisfied. Very satisfied!" Feng Zhan hurriedly said when he came to his senses. His phoenix eyes looked around unblinkingly. *?Wow... This place is too beautiful.?He couldn't look away.*

"It's good that you are satisfied. Go and tell your clan to pack up and prepare to move!" Leng Ruoxue directly ordered.

"Um, Master, can we eat those fruits on the trees?" Feng Zhan looked at the spirit fruits hanging on the branches and almost drooled. He really didn't expect his master to have so many spirit fruits. *?Wow... This is so blissful.*

Leng Ruoxue nodded and then warned, "Yes, but don't waste them."

"I promise we won't." Feng Zhan immediately raised a hand to assure her. His absolutely beautiful face was about to bloom with a smile.

“Okay. Feng Zhan, get your clan to pack up but only move a portion of them first. The others will move in when we leave,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought with a frown.

“Master, don’t worry. I’ll handle it.”

After settling the matter with the Phoenix clan, Leng Ruoxue brought Feng Zhan out of the bracelet and returned to the wooden house.

“Big Brother Feng, why aren’t you asleep yet?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously when she saw Feng Moran sitting in the living room.

“I’m waiting for you. Xue’er, are we leaving the Phoenix clan?” Feng Moran asked directly.

“Yes, we will leave after the transaction with the Dragon Emperor,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Okay.”

“Big Brother Feng, just tell me what you want to say,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. *What is so difficult for you to say?*

“Xue’er, have you thought about what Grandpa said a few days ago?” Feng Moran asked curiously.

“No, Patriarch Feng must be joking!” Leng Ruoxue said honestly. The Feng family was different from Old Man. After all, Old Man had gone through thick and thin with them, so she had a higher level of trust in him. But she didn’t know anyone in the Feng family well other than the two brothers, so the ally relationship was enough for her.

“Xue’er, Grandpa wasn’t joking. So please consider it if there’s a chance!” Feng Moran suggested. His selfish hope was that the Feng family could have a deeper relationship with Xue’er. After all, there were only a few people left in the Feng family, and he couldn’t watch helplessly as his only relatives fell into danger. Following Xue’er was the best choice.

“Okay, I will consider it,” Leng Ruoxue replied. She might not take other people’s words seriously, but she couldn’t ignore Big Brother Feng’s words.

After Leng Ruoxue and Feng Moran finished chatting, they returned to their respective rooms to rest.

The next day, Leng Ruoxue found time to go directly to the patriarch and first elder of the Feng family. After a round of secret talks with them, she officially took the Feng family under her wing. No one even knew what the three of them talked about...

After settling the matter, Leng Ruoxue brought the two of them into the Heaven and Earth Bracelet.

“This place is?” The two old men were stunned when they saw the scene in front of them.

“This is my space. Aoran is in that room. Go and see him!” Leng Ruoxue said to the two.

“Oh.” The two people reacted and walked toward the bamboo house that Leng Ruoxue mentioned while observing the scenery in front of them.

Leng Qingtian came to his granddaughter’s side and said with disapproval, “Xue’er, why did you bring them in?”

“Grandpa, they are one of us now,” Leng Ruoxue explained. She blocked communications with the bracelet just now, so her grandfather didn’t know that she had already taken in the Feng family.

“One of us? Can they be trusted?” Leng Qingtian was a little skeptical. Those aristocratic families had worked hard for their own families all their lives, so how could they become loyal to others so easily?

“Yes, they have signed a bloodline contract from the Heaven Defying Art,” Leng Ruoxue explained. The overbearing aspect of this bloodline contract was that any descendant related to them would be bound by the contract as long as it was their bloodline, be it main or side branches.

“That’s good.” Leng Qingtian was relieved. He didn’t want his granddaughter to be in any danger.

At this moment, Qing Jue appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue and reminded, “Big Sister, the Phoenix King is here to see you,”

“Got it. Grandpa, I’m leaving first.” After saying goodbye to Leng Qingtian, Leng Ruoxue immediately left the Heaven and Earth Bracelet.

“Feng Zhan, why are you here?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Master, we’ve already packed up,” Feng Zhan said a little impatiently. He hadn’t slept for the entire night yesterday. After leaving the space, he had immediately ordered his clan to pack up.

“So fast?” Leng Ruoxue was a little surprised. *Feng Zhan’s work efficiency is quite high!*

“Yes, everyone wants to move to their new home as soon as possible,” Feng Zhan explained. He wanted to too, but he knew that he had to stay outside for the time being. *Boohoo...*

“Then let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly and left the wooden house with Feng Zhan.

After four hours of work, Leng Ruoxue sent two-thirds of the Phoenix clan into the Heaven and Earth Bracelet.

“Qing Jue, give them a place to live!” Leng Ruoxue ordered in the bracelet.

“Don’t worry, Big Sister. I’ve already arranged everything,” Qing Jue said understandingly. He had been preparing it since his big sister accepted the Phoenix clan.

“Very good!” Leng Ruoxue praised. She picked Qing Jue up and pinched his tender little face.

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“Big Sister!” Qing Jue pouted his pink lips in dissatisfaction.

“Hehe, Qing Jue, bring them along!” Leng Ruoxue said awkwardly as she placed Qing Jue on the ground.

“Xue’er, I’m very cute too. Pinch me!” The little silver mink, who had a surge of jealousy, jumped into Leng Ruoxue’s arms.

Leng Ruoxue looked the little mink up and down and finally said very honestly, “You’re too thin. Pinching you isn’t fun.”

“Wuu wuu... Then I’ll eat until I get fatter!” the little silver mink said ingratiatingly. He was going to go all out.

Leng Ruoxue deliberately paused before saying with disapproval, “Get fatter? Then you will become a ball like Baby!”

“Big Sister, I’m not that fat.” A small black furball rolled to Leng Ruoxue’s feet and complained, his big blue eyes full of grievances.

“Yes, Baby is much fatter than before,” Leng Qingtian said seriously as he picked up the furball from the ground.

“Boohoo... Baby isn’t fat.” Baby wailed aggrievedly as crystal tears rolled down his big blue eyes.

“Not fat, not fat. We were just joking with Baby,” Leng Ruoxue quickly coaxed. A few drops of cold sweat rolled down her forehead. *?Alas! Why do all my beasts like to cry so much!*

“Big Sister is bullying Baby,” Baby complained with tears in his eyes.

“Uh!” Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *?When did I bully this little thing?*

“Haha, Ruoxue, your beasts are all very difficult to deal with!” Lin Liang laughed hysterically. *?These little things are really too cute. Moreover, that girl is actually being controlled by her beasts. Haha!*

“Grandpa Lin, if you continue smiling, your saliva will drip down,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

“Uh, really?” Lin Liang was a little puzzled, but he still wiped the corner of his mouth with his hand.

“Haha, Brat Lin, who asked you to make a joke about Little Girl? You’ve been fooled now!” Old Man said gloatingly.

“Hmph!” Lin Liang snorted and ignored Old Man. But he looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly.

“You guys continue chatting. I’m going out first.” Leng Ruoxue ignored Lin Liang’s bitterness and directly escaped.

After leaving the bracelet, Leng Ruoxue also brought Feng Zhan out.

“Master, why did you bring me out?” Feng Zhan asked in puzzlement. *?Wasn’t I planting sycamore trees with the clan just now?*

“I brought you out because it’s better for you to stay outside as the king of the clan,” Leng Ruoxue explained while looking at the somewhat depressed Feng Zhan. In fact, she was afraid that the Dragon clan would suddenly come, so she brought Feng Zhan out. Hehe!

“When we leave, you can stay inside for as long as you want,” Leng Ruoxue added.

“Master, King, the Dragon clan requests an audience.” A guard came to report just as Leng Ruoxue finished speaking.

“Bring the Dragon clan to the main hall first. The Phoenix King and I will be there soon.” Leng Ruoxue ordered the vermilion bird guard. *?Speak of the devil!*

After deliberately waiting for a while, Leng Ruoxue and Feng Zhan walked toward the main hall of the Phoenix clan.

In the main hall of the Phoenix clan...

The second elder was sitting alone in his chair with numerous thoughts in his mind. He kept thinking about how to talk later and how to obtain the greatest benefits for the Dragon clan...

“So, it’s Second Elder who has graced us with your presence.” Feng Zhan entered the hall and reminded Leng Ruoxue of the old man’s identity.

“Your Majesty, this old man greets you.” The second elder stood up and bowed respectfully.

The second elder looked at the beautiful woman beside Feng Zhan and asked uncertainty, “You must be Miss Leng?”

“I am Leng Ruoxue. Hello, Second Elder,” Leng Ruoxue said very politely.

“Ah! Miss Leng, it’s a pleasure to meet you. This old man was rude!” the second elder hurriedly said and bowed again.

“Hehe, Second Elder, there’s no need to be so polite. Please take a seat,” Feng Zhan said with a light smile.

“Phoenix King, I’m here to negotiate with you on behalf of the Dragon clan,” the second elder said straightforwardly after they were seated.

“Has the Dragon clan already discussed it?” Feng Zhan asked knowingly.

“We’ve discussed it. We are willing to make a deal with Miss Leng,” the second elder said with a smile, but he couldn’t help cursing in his heart. *?Rubbish. What am I doing here if we didn’t discuss it beforehand? Fight with you?*

“Second Elder, tell me your conditions!” Leng Ruoxue asked directly without hesitation.

“Well, after the unanimous consent of all the elders of the Dragon clan, we are willing to send fifty clan members to establish contracts with Miss Leng’s subordinates. However, we request the same number of pills that can advance holy beasts, as well as pills and spirit fruits that can heal injuries,” the second elder said carefully.

“You want them all in the same number?” Leng Ruoxue frowned. *?This Dragon clan is really greedy. They actually want so many things.*

“Uh, yes. If Miss Leng didn’t have what we needed, we wouldn’t have agreed. After all, dragons don’t contract with humans,” the second elder explained, but he was a little nervous. He also knew that they wanted a little too much, but it was all negotiable.

“Except for the pills that can advance holy beasts, there are no problems with the rest,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. *?Hmph! The Dragon clan is really good at scheming. Using fifty clan members in exchange for fifty pills that can promote them to divine beasts, coupled with the dragons that would become my subordinates’ spirit beasts, the Dragon clan would be equivalent to having an additional one*

hundred divine beasts. After all, it was impossible for her to leave her subordinates' contract beasts alone!

The second elder gritted his teeth and said with a troubled expression, "Thirty pills will do then. We won't change the rest,"

"Except for the pills for advancement, there are no problems with the rest," Leng Ruoxue repeated coldly. It wasn't so easy to take advantage of her.

"Erm... I have to go back and discuss this with His Majesty and the elders." The second elder had no other choice after seeing that Leng Ruoxue was unwilling to relent.

"Okay, I won't see you out. Second Elder, please!" Leng Ruoxue said coldly. She left before the second elder even got up.

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"Master, this Dragon clan is too much. Why don't I lead some of our clan to destroy them?" Feng Zhan suggested after catching up to Leng Ruoxue.

"There's no need. I'll let the Dragon clan know that it's not so easy to take advantage of me," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. If she wanted to settle it with violence, she would have done it a long time ago and wouldn't have waited until now. Moreover, she had always believed that submission of the soul was much more important than violence, so she would make the Dragon clan regret it.

"Master, will the Dragon clan agree?" Feng Zhan asked uncertainly.

"Fifty more divine beasts is better than none, so they will definitely agree," Leng Ruoxue said very confidently. This was the main reason why she dared to negotiate with the Dragon clan.

"I hope the Dragon clan is sensible. Otherwise, don't blame me for being nasty," Feng Zhan said fiercely, killing intent shining in his eyes.

"Feng Zhan, do you have a great enmity with the Dragon clan?" A few drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue's forehead. She couldn't help wondering curiously why dragons and phoenixes always wanted to fight?

"Uh, how should I put it? Actually, there isn't much enmity between our two races. We just don't like each other. When we meet, we have to fight each other. Otherwise, we won't feel comfortable all over. Moreover, the Phoenix clan and the Dragon clan also like to drag each other down," Feng Zhan explained with some embarrassment. These enmities were engraved into their bones and had been passed down generation after generation. Therefore, dragons and phoenixes had always been unable to get along peacefully.

"But why do I feel that your two races are a little like lovers bickering and fighting?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

"How is that possible! No member of the Phoenix clan would like those stinky dragons!" Feng Zhan jumped up excitedly and denied.

"I'm just saying casually. Calm down. There's no need to overreact," Leng Ruoxue quickly comforted.

“Master, those stinky dragons shouldn’t be coming again today. Please let me in!” Feng Zhan changed the topic awkwardly.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue sent Feng Zhan into the bracelet alone but didn’t follow him in. Instead, she returned to her room in the wooden house and went to sleep.

...

Dragon Island.

The second elder left the Phoenix clan’s territory and returned to Dragon Island in embarrassment.

In the main hall of the Dragon Island, Long Hao and the others were waiting for news from the second elder.

“Second Elder, how was it? Did you succeed?”

All the elders crowded around the second elder and bombarded him with questions as soon as he walked into the main hall.

“No, Leng Ruoxue didn’t agree.” The second elder glanced at the Dragon Emperor, who was also staring at him intently. He sighed heavily and then sat down in his chair.

“Humph! This Leng Ruoxue really doesn’t know what’s good for her. Our Dragon clan thinks highly of her and is willing to transact with her, but she actually refused,” the seventh elder roared indignantly and took the lead to launch an attack.

Long Hao rolled his eyes at the seventh elder and asked directly, “Second Elder, what did she say?”

“Except for the pills for advancement, there are no problems with the rest.” The second elder didn’t beat around the bush and directly revealed the result.

“She refused to give us the pills to advance?” Long Hao asked again.

“Yes, she refused to change that one.” The second elder sighed helplessly. He had tried his best.

“Your Majesty, since Leng Ruoxue doesn’t know how to appreciate favors, why don’t you let me lead people to snatch them!” The seventh elder stood up from his chair and volunteered.

“Go on. If you don’t come back, we won’t go save you,” Long Hao said coldly while looking at the seventh elder like he was an idiot. Snatch? If he could, he would have snatched them from Leng Ruoxue a long time ago. Why would he bother to think about making a deal with her?

“...”

Facing the strange gazes of the elders, the seventh elder only felt his face burning and wanted to find a hole to burrow into*. Uh, I seemed to have said something stupid just now.*

“Second Elder, what do you think of this matter?” Long Hao asked. After all, he was the one who handled this matter, so he should know Leng Ruoxue’s attitude better than anyone else.

“Your Majesty, I think Leng Ruoxue’s condition is far from what we expected, but it’s not impossible to agree,” the second elder said after some thought. In fact, he also felt that the Dragon clan’s conditions were a little too excessive.

“First Elder, what’s your opinion?” Long Hao turned to the first elder, who had his eyes closed.

“I have no objections. Your Majesty can decide,” the first elder said indifferently without even looking up.

“Second Elder, go to the Phoenix clan tomorrow and say that we’ve agreed. Bring fifty clan members there and transact directly with her,” Long Hao directly ordered after hearing what the first elder said.

“Yes, Your Majesty. I will go and make arrangements then.” The second elder didn’t want to delay any longer and left immediately.

Early the next morning, the second elder set off with the Dragon clan members.

...

In the wooden house in the Phoenix clan...

Feng Moran stood outside Xue’er’s room and knocked on the door.

“Hi, Big Brother Feng, what’s the matter so early in the morning?” Leng Ruoxue asked after opening the door.

“Xue’er, thank you,” Feng Moran said with a face full of gratitude. He knew that Xue’er wouldn’t have accepted the Feng family at all if not for him.

“Big Brother Feng, there’s no need to be so polite between us,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. She would treat anyone that she regarded as one of her own as family.

“I know, but I still have to thank you.” Feng Moran knew very well that Xue’er had never treated him as an outsider. But he didn’t know how to express his gratitude other than thanking her.

“Big Brother Feng, did you come to see me so early in the morning just to say thank you?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t resist teasing.

“No, I’m here to tell you that a group of dragons is outside,” Feng Moran quickly explained. He knew that Xue’er hated it when others disturbed her sleep.

“Oh, hehe. Big Brother Feng, you’re going to have a dragon as your contract beast too.” Leng Ruoxue smiled with satisfaction. It seemed like those dragons were not hopeless yet.

“Xue’er, I only need King Kong,” Feng Moran said calmly. There were many people in the mercenary group who didn’t have a divine beast yet, so how could he want a dragon?

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“No one will complain about having too many divine beasts,” Leng Ruoxue said knowingly. She knew that the people around her were not greedy and were very modest. So as long as it was possible, she would try her best to satisfy them.

“Alright. But you have to give them to the rest first. Give one to me only if there are any left,” Feng Moran said helplessly.

“Relax. There will be some left even if every one of you gets one each!” Leng Ruoxue left the wooden house alone and let Feng Zhan out.

“Master, the Dragon clan really agreed,” Feng Zhan said in surprise as he approached the main hall of the Phoenix clan and saw the giant dragons descending at the entrance. He thought that those stubborn old dragons would have died before they agreed!

“The Dragon clan won’t suffer a loss if they exchange fifty dragons with ordinary aptitudes for the pills and spirit fruits,” Leng Ruoxue said. Dragons were famous for their large appetites. Since they could exchange these dragons who had no contributions to the Dragon clan for very useful pills and spirit fruits, they wouldn’t have raised them for nothing. Why not do it!

“Master, the aptitudes of these dragons are indeed not very good.” Feng Zhan’s dark red phoenix eyes gently glanced at these dragons a little angrily. *Damn dragons, do they think my master is a garbage collector? They’re actually using these trash dragons to trade.* Even though he had guessed long ago that it was impossible for the dragons to use the geniuses of their clan to carry out the transaction, he didn’t expect them to be so rotten.

Dragons were mainly divided into purple dragons, golden dragons, silver dragons, red dragons, blue dragons, and black dragons. Among them, purple dragons had the highest status and the best aptitudes. The Dragon Emperors basically came from the purple dragons. Then came the golden dragons, silver dragons, and red dragons. Red dragons were also commonly known as fire dragons. Blue dragons and black dragons had the lowest status and the worst aptitudes. In addition, there would occasionally be mutated dragons such as ice dragons, blood dragons, and purple-gold dragons. Purple-gold dragons were the deserving kings of the dragons and were born as Dragon Emperors.

This time, the dragons were basically black and blue ones, and only two were fire dragons...

“Aptitude isn’t important,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. She had also looked at them just now. There were approximately 30 level nine holy beasts, and the rest were only level seven and eight holy beasts.

“That’s true.” Feng Zhan nodded. With the help of his master, these dragons would absolutely become the pride of the Dragon clan in the future. At the same time, those self-righteous dragons such as Long Hao would also regret it!

When the two of them appeared in front of the dragons, the dragons at the entrance of the hall lowered their heads and bowed to them in low self-esteem.

Leng Ruoxue and Feng Zhan walked past the dragons and directly entered the main hall.

“Miss Leng, Phoenix King, my emperor has already agreed to your conditions. I have brought the dragons with me in order to express the sincerity of our Dragon clan.” The sitting second elder hurriedly stood up after seeing Leng Ruoxue and the Phoenix King approaching.

“Thank you for your trouble, Second Elder. These are the things you want. They are all in here.” Leng Ruoxue took out a storage ring and handed it to the second elder.

The second elder took the ring and examined it with his divine sense. Then he said, "Thank you, Miss Leng. I will take my leave since the transaction is over."

"Second Elder, take care. I won't be seeing you out," Leng Ruoxue said politely.

After the second elder left, Leng Ruoxue and Feng Zhan came in front of the dragons again.

"Raise your heads!" Leng Ruoxue shouted. She didn't care about the status of these dragons in the clan. Since they belonged to her now, she would not allow them to lose their confidence and be so listless.

After hearing what Leng Ruoxue said, the dragons, who were lying on the ground with their heads lowered, looked up in fear. They looked at her with tears in their eyes in fear. *?This female master is so fierce...*

"Since you all belong to me now, listen carefully. I don't need cowardly and weak trash. I can give you all a chance to help you become powerhouses above all dragons. But whether you have the resolve to become powerhouses or not is not something I can decide." Leng Ruoxue's face was full of black lines as she reprimanded them. *?These dragons are really extraordinarily useless!*

"I... I want to become a powerhouse. Master, please help me!" one of the fire dragons said softly. Although it was a fire dragon, its status in the clan was inferior to even the black and blue dragons because of its poor aptitude.

"Okay. I will give you opportunities as long as you want to become strong. Whether you can use them well or not will depend on you," Leng Ruoxue promised. She knew that it would be difficult to change the mindset of these dragons in a short period of time. But it was fine as long as there was a dragon willing to take the lead.

"Eat this." Leng Ruoxue directly took out a remolding pill and threw it into the fire dragon's open mouth.

What did Master give me?? The fire dragon was very curious, but...

After a while, the fire dragon rolled on the ground in pain. Not long later, a lot of grayish-black impurities discharged from its body...

"Wow! It stinks!" Feng Zhan covered his nose. *?They are really stinky dragons. I really don't know what they eat every day. Boohoo... my main hall!?* He suddenly remembered that he was near the main hall...

"Master!" Feng Zhan looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly. His main hall was ruined by this stinky dragon. *?Boohoo...*

"We're leaving soon." Leng Ruoxue glanced at Feng Zhan and reminded him.

"Uh!?" *?That's true!?* Feng Zhan thought about it and reckoned that they wouldn't return again in the future.

"Master." The fire dragon had completed its remolding and was kneeling respectfully in front of Leng Ruoxue.

"How do you feel?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Very good,” the fire dragon said gratefully and stretched its body. After eating the pill given by their master, it could clearly feel that the speed it absorbed spiritual power had increased significantly, albeit it was very painful at first!

“Feng Zhan, go find my brother,” Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Zhan beside her and sent him directly back into the bracelet.

“Master, got him.” Feng Zhan sent a voice transmission to Leng Ruoxue after a while.

With a thought, the two of them appeared in front of the dragons.

“Xue’er, why are you looking for me?” Leng Ruohan asked with a puzzled expression as soon as he emerged.

“Big Brother, contract with it first.” Leng Ruoxue pointed at the fire dragon.

Chapter 246: Greedy Dragon Clan, Ideological Education (6)

“Uh, okay.” It was only then that Leng Ruohan realized that there were dragons all around him. Moreover, each of them had their eyes wide open and were looking at him curiously.

“Fire dragon, enter into a soul contract with my brother!” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

“Yes, Master.” The fire dragon obediently chanted the soul contract. Immediately afterward, the contract array descended, and the contract was formally established.

Then the fire dragon bowed respectfully to Leng Ruohan and said very politely, “Master, please take care of me.”

“Uh! Please take care of me too,” Leng Ruohan said quickly.

“Eat this too.” Leng Ruoxue threw a green spirit pill into the fire dragon’s mouth.

Uh, what’s this?? The fire dragon’s big eyes looked around, but there was no reaction.

“Ah! I’m going to advance!” the fire dragon suddenly screamed excitedly half an hour later. Immediately after, heaven and earth laws descended, and this fire dragon officially advanced to divine beast.

Leng Ruohan also advanced two stages in a row and became a peak Spiritual Sovereign because of the advancement of his spirit beast.

“Xue’er, I... I advanced too?” Leng Ruohan asked in disbelief as he looked at his cultivation rapidly progressing as though he was sitting on a rocket. He had been eating spirit fruits non-stop in the space and cultivating day and night, but he had only advanced one stage. He didn’t expect his spirit beast’s advancement to allow him to advance two stages in a row. It was too unbelievable!

“Big Brother, it’s because it advanced to divine beast!” Leng Ruoxue reminded. How could advancing to divine beast be compared to an ordinary advancement?

“Big Brother, consolidate your cultivation first. I’ll give you a heavenly essence pill in a few days,” Leng Ruoxue continued.

“Yes, there’s no rush.”

“Master, I’ve become a divine beast?” After the advancement, the fire dragon, who had been in a daze, came back to its senses, and its huge dragon head leaned in uncertainty. Dragons were born as holy beasts, but it had cultivated for a long time but was unable to advance to divine beast because of its poor aptitude. It didn’t expect that it would suddenly become a divine beast with its master’s help. This was too magical.

“You’ve become a divine beast,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. At the same time, she sent her brother and the fire dragon into the bracelet. She would let her brother explain the rest to the dragon!

“Master, I want to become a powerhouse too!”

“Master, me too!”

Now that they saw the living example, the dragons were eager and began to rush to show Leng Ruoxue their determination!

Leng Ruoxue looked at the excited dragons and nodded in satisfaction. *That’s right. How could dragons be more cowardly than a mouse?*

“Okay. You have to remember that you have to grasp opportunities for yourself. You create power and status yourself. The status you were born with doesn’t determine everything. Sooner or later, the other dragons will look up to you,” Leng Ruoxue encouraged.

“Yes, Master. We want to become powerhouses that all dragons look up to. Master, please help us!” the dragons said in unison. They were totally different compared to the trashy dragons they were just now.

“Open your mouths,” Leng Ruoxue ordered and threw remolding pills directly into the mouths of all the dragons.

After a while, all the dragons completed their remolding, and their mental outlook had been changed beyond recognition. They had truly been reborn.

After the remolding, Leng Ruoxue moved everyone out of the bracelet.

“Choose any one of them you want to contract!” Leng Ruoxue said to everyone.

“Little Girl, I won’t hold back then!” Old Man said excitedly. Dragons! They were the best spirit beasts on the Ling Feng Continent and were equally as famous as phoenixes.

“You’re welcome. Pick one quickly!” Leng Ruoxue urged.

“Hehe, then I’ll choose first!” Old Man looked around, circled the dragons a few times, and finally chose a level nine blue dragon.

“Little girl, I want this one,” Old Man said with shining eyes. This blue dragon was the most beautiful among them. Its deep blue scales were like the most beautiful sapphires, emitting a mesmerizing glow. And its big watery eyes were looking at its new master shyly.

Leng Qingtian also took a long time to pick before finally choosing a black dragon, who was also a level nine holy beast.

The black dragon was tall and mighty, and its pitch-black scales glittered in the sunlight.

“Xue’er, Grandpa wants this one.” Leng Qingtian looked at his beast with satisfaction, his love evident.

Lin Liang also chose a black dragon. After picking it, he took the initiative to give up his spot and found a corner to cultivate their feelings.

“Patriarch Feng, First Elder, why don’t you choose?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. She could understand why the mercenary group didn’t move. After all, her grandfather and the others were both seniors and powerhouses, so they should choose first. But these two old men didn’t move at all.

“Uh, we have a share too?” the first elder asked.

“Everyone has a share,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. She really didn’t know what these two old men were thinking.

“Ah! Then I want this one.” The first elder hurriedly pointed at the blue dragon he had been eyeing since long ago.

In fact, as much as he wanted a dragon, he knew he had joined later, so he didn’t pick one. But he had chosen one long ago, and he had been thinking of asking for it from the girl when he had made some contributions in the future. Feng Jing pretty much had the same idea.

“I want this one then.” Feng Jing pointed at a black dragon unabashedly.

“Lin Yuan, go and choose as well!” Leng Ruoxue said to the mercenaries who had been watching eagerly.

After hearing what Leng Ruoxue said, everyone went forward and chose a dragon they liked without caring about the level of the dragon.

Leng Ruoxue was speechless as she looked at the remaining dragons—38 were chosen out of the 50 dragons, and 8 of the remaining 12 were actually level nine holy beasts.

“Master, what should we do?” the other fire dragon, who wasn’t picked, asked gloomily. *Boohoo... Am I so unpopular? No one wanted me.*

Chapter 247: And It’s a Bird That Curses (1)

“Feng Zhan, go invite Big Brother Feng and Huo Qing!” Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Zhan after some thought.

“Okay,” Feng Zhan replied and immediately went to the wooden house to look for them.

“Grandpa, I’ll send you back to the space first.” Leng Ruoxue sent everyone and their chosen partners back into the bracelet.

“Ruoxue, why are you looking for us?” Huo Qing, who was cultivating, asked curiously after arriving.

“Big Brother Feng, Huo Qing, choose one each to contract!” Leng Ruoxue directly said.

“Uh...” Huo Qing was stunned and speechless. There were so many dragons! He didn’t even notice them just now.

“Xue’er, I want this one!” Feng Moran picked a blue dragon.

Leng Ruoxue nodded and then said to the depressed fire dragon, "Okay. Hey, big guy, how about you acknowledge him as your master? You're red, and he likes red. You two are the most compatible."

The fire dragon raised its head, and its big watery eyes examined Huo Qing for a long time. Finally, it nodded, satisfied with this handsome man in red.

After making up its mind, the fire dragon took the initiative to enter a soul contract. As the contract array descended, the human and dragon officially became partners.

"Ruoxue, this..." Huo Qing felt the mental connection with the fire dragon and didn't know what to say. This favor was too much.

"Huo Qing, you don't have to say anything. Just treat it well," Leng Ruoxue said directly while looking at the fire dragon. She had always done things based on her mood and didn't need the gratitude of others.

"I will. Thank you," Huo Qing said, touched. His big hand gently caressed the fire dragon's scales with complex feelings.

Meanwhile, Feng Moran also completed the contract with the blue dragon he chose.

"Give a green spirit pill to your dragons!" Leng Ruoxue handed each of them a green pill.

The two of them put the pill in their dragons' mouths and waited quietly...

After a while, heaven and earth laws arrived as expected. The two dragons that were level nine holy beasts officially advanced and became divine beasts.

"Master!" The two beasts transformed into human form and attached themselves to their new master. They were much calmer and were used to it because the other fire dragon had advanced in front of them. They were only very excited.

"I'm going to advance too," Feng Moran and Huo Qing said almost simultaneously.

With the benefits from the advancement of their beasts, the two of them advanced as expected. After that, their strengths soared to peak Spiritual Sovereign, and they were only one step away from becoming Spiritual Supremacies.

When Huo Qing and Feng Moran were advancing, the two beasts came to Leng Ruoxue, bowed deeply, and said with gratitude, "Thank you for giving us a chance, Master."

Even though they were not Leng Ruoxue's contract beasts, she was still the one who had given them a new life. In their hearts, she was also their master and someone they respected.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the man and woman in front of her in surprise. She didn't expect the fire dragon to be a female. After transforming into human form, she was actually a hot and sexy great beauty.

"As long as you have confidence, you will all become the pride of the dragons," Leng Ruoxue said knowingly.

"Xue'er!"

"Ruoxue!"

At this moment, two surprised voices sounded at the same time. Feng Moran and Huo Qing stood in front of Leng Ruoxue excitedly.

“Not bad. You’re just one step away from becoming Spiritual Supremacies,” Leng Ruoxue said with satisfaction after looking at their strength. It was not easy to advance to Spiritual Supremacy, but she had heavenly essence pills, so it was only a matter of time before they became Spiritual Supremacies.

“But it’s very difficult for a peak Spiritual Sovereign to advance to Spiritual Supremacy,” Huo Qing said calmly and sighed.

“This is for you. When you’re ready, you can advance to Spiritual Supremacy directly.” Leng Ruoxue took out two heavenly essence pills and handed one to each of them.

“What pill is this?” Huo Qing looked at the milky-white pill in his hand in puzzlement.

“They are called heavenly essence pills. Peak Spiritual Sovereigns can use them to advance to Spiritual Supremacy,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

“There’s actually a pill that can advance people to Spiritual Supremacy?” Huo Qing was surprised. This was too magical. After all, he had never heard of this heavenly essence pill.

“There are too many types of pills, and it’s impossible to know all of them. Moreover, heaven essence pills aren’t easy to concoct, so it’s normal that no one knows,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. In fact, the difficulty of concocting heaven essence pills did not lie in the level of the pill but the materials needed.

“That’s true,” Huo Qing said after some thought.

“Go back to your rooms and consolidate your cultivation!” Leng Ruoxue reminded them when she saw that they were still standing there foolishly.

“Okay, Xue’er, we’re going back!” Feng Moran said and left with Huo Qing.

“You don’t have to rush. I’ll find masters for you.” Leng Ruoxue looked at the masterless dragons, who were looking at her with tears in their eyes, with a slight headache.

After speaking, Leng Ruoxue sent the remaining ten dragons into the bracelet and left the Phoenix clan’s territory with Feng Zhan.

“Master, where are we going?” Feng Zhan asked curiously.

“Contract and advance for others,” Leng Ruoxue said while leading Feng Zhan to the uninhabited valley where she had advanced.

Upon reaching the valley, Leng Ruoxue moved everyone and their beasts out of the bracelet.

“Grandpa, contract and advance here!” Leng Ruoxue said to everyone.

“Okay.”

As soon as Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, the dragons took the initiative to enter soul contracts...

After they established the contracts, Leng Ruoxue distributed green spirit pills to the people with a level nine dragon holy beast.

Not long after they took the green spirit pills, heaven and earth laws descended, and all the level nine holy dragons who had entered contracts all advanced to become divine beasts.

Their masters also all advanced by the merits of their beasts.

“Miss, I’ve advanced to Spiritual Sovereign.” Lin Yuan ran to Leng Ruoxue happily with excitement all over his face. He was a Spiritual Sovereign now! He didn’t even dare to think about it before!

Chapter 248: And It’s a Bird That Curses (2)

“Miss, we are also Spiritual Sovereigns.” Lü Tao and Cui Zhu squeezed past Lin Yuan and spoke in unison. They were really too happy.

“Not bad. You’re actually advanced Spiritual Sovereigns now.” Leng Xue nodded in satisfaction. It seemed like they had been working hard on their cultivation.

Leng Ruoxue’s gaze turned to the other members of the mercenary group. *Well, not bad. Their strength after advancing is higher than I expected. They’re all Spiritual Sovereigns!* She was very satisfied with this result.

“Xue’er, Grandpa also advanced!” Leng Qingtian complained, unwilling to be ignored by his precious granddaughter.

“Congratulations, Grandpa,” Leng Ruoxue coaxed helplessly. *Grandpa is really becoming more and more competitive.*

“Miss, I didn’t advance,” Feng Da said aggrievedly from the side, looking like he was about to cry.

“Captain, go away. We were also envious when you advanced,” Lin Yuan mocked unrestrainedly with a smile.

“Feng Da, they didn’t advance either!” Leng Ruoxue pointed at the few people who didn’t advance.

“That’s right! Captain, we don’t have a divine beast yet!” one of them said very cooperatively. But he was not worried at all because the advancement would happen sooner or later!

“Uh!” Feng Da was speechless. *You will have one sooner or later, okay?*

Seeing Feng Da’s deflated appearance, everyone present couldn’t resist laughing out loud...

“Feng Zhan, let’s leave this place tomorrow!” Leng Ruoxue turned to Feng Zhan after sending everyone back to her space. She had already done what she wanted to do, and there was no need to stay any longer.

“Master, we’ve already packed up,” Feng Zhan said excitedly.

After they returned to the Phoenix clan, Leng Ruoxue headed straight for her residence.

After returning to the wooden house, Leng Ruoxue went to her room to catch up on her sleep. When she woke up, she went directly to Feng Moran and Huo Qing to inform them that they were leaving tomorrow.

As for the elusive Mu Li, she searched for him several times but couldn’t find him.

"Little mink, where did Mu Li go? Do you know?" In her room, Leng Ruoxue moved the silver mink out of the space and hugged him in her arms.

"Xue'er, don't worry about him. He won't be lost," the little silver mink said nonchalantly.

"Uh, okay. But we're leaving tomorrow," Leng Ruoxue said to the little mink.

"Okay." The little silver mink nodded his fluffy head to show that he knew.

"Xue'er, where are we going after we leave?" The little silver mink looked up at Leng Ruoxue with his blue eyes curiously.

"I don't know!" Leng Ruoxue really hadn't thought about where she should go after leaving. But she should find those Spiritual Deities to settle the score first! She didn't know what had become of the Ling Feng Continent as well.

"Aren't we going home?" the little silver mink asked.

"Not yet." She hadn't even taken her revenge, and it wasn't safe to go home now.

"Oh."?It seems like Xue'er is planning to seek revenge directly.?The silver mink pondered.?With Xue'er's current strength, it should be easy to deal with those Spiritual Deities.?So he wasn't worried at all.

The next morning, Leng Ruoxue moved her grandfather and the others out of the bracelet and asked them to leave the Phoenix clan's territory together with Huo Qing. She and Feng Zhan then helped the other members of the Phoenix clan move.

At the entrance to Grief Remedy Forest...

"Grandpa Leng, why isn't Ruoxue here yet?" Huo Qing couldn't help asking worriedly. It had been so long. What important matter did Ruoxue have?

"Don't be hasty. Wait a while more," Leng Qingtian said helplessly. Even though he, her grandfather, wasn't anxious, this kid was anxious for her.

"Huo Qing, it hasn't been long. Don't worry," Feng Moran comforted. Of course, he knew where Xue'er had gone, but he couldn't tell Huo Qing.

After waiting for another two hours, Leng Ruoxue's figure appeared on the sea.

"Ruoxue is here." Lin Liang was the first to spot her.

They saw Leng Ruoxue carrying the little silver mink, and on her shoulder stood a small and exquisite fire phoenix. She was lying leisurely on the broad back of a black eagle...

"Little Girl, you sure know how to enjoy life!" Old Man teased her as soon as Quill landed.

"Old Man, you enjoy it more than I do." Leng Ruoxue glanced at the Old Man lightly.

"Let's go!" Leng Qingtian interrupted them.

After hearing what Leng Qingtian said, everyone took out their dragons together, jumped onto their respective dragon's back, and flew directly over Grief Remedy Forest...

“Flying away from this lousy place feels really good.” Lin Liang sighed with emotion. When they first came, they wouldn’t have dared to fly even if they had divine beasts.

“Yes, except for phoenixes and dragons, other divine beasts are nothing to those poisonous creatures. They are classic examples of bullying the weak and fearing the strong,” Old Man echoed.

“Master, most of those poisonous creatures don’t have any intelligence, so their behavior is just instinct. Dragons and phoenixes are among the top existences of the beast races, so they are afraid,” Old Man’s dragon explained.

Old Man nodded and turned his head to ask, “Oh right, Little Girl, where are we going?”

“Grandpa, what do you think?” Leng Ruoxue asked her grandfather directly.

“Let’s go to the nearest city and understand the situation of the entire continent first,” Leng Qingtian said after some thought.

“Okay, let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue ordered, and the seven dragons and one black eagle brought them to the nearest city.

“Wait,” Leng Qingtian suddenly said.

“What’s the matter, Grandpa?” Leng Ruoxue was puzzled. *Why did Grandpa suddenly ask us to stop?*

“Xue’er, there seems to be fighting over there.” Leng Qingtian frowned and pricked up his ears to listen carefully.

“Let’s go take a look!” Leng Ruoxue said, but she was thinking. *Why is Grandpa meddling in other people’s affairs? This isn’t his style!*

They only realized it was someone they knew when they rushed to the location of the fight!

Chapter 249: And It’s a Bird That Curses (3)

“Old Yu, do you need help?” Leng Qingtian, who was sitting on his dragon in the sky, shouted happily. It was great to see the old man still alive. In fact, the reason why he came over to take a look whenever he heard someone fighting was that he was afraid that there would be people he knew.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the two sides of the battle and said in surprise, “Huh, they actually gathered together.”

Fighting on the ground, Old Yu heard a familiar voice and searched quickly during a break in the fight, but he found no one.

“Old Yu, I’m up here!” Leng Qingtian reminded kindly.

After hearing what his old friend said, Old Yu looked up at the sky, and what he saw almost made him vomit blood. Several giant dragons were circling silently above their heads, and each dragon had a person sitting on it. Most of them were people he knew, but they actually watched them fight the enemies without any intention of helping.

“You old things, quickly come down and help!” Old Yu roared angrily.

At this moment, more and more people discovered them...

"Lass! I thought I wouldn't be able to see you anymore!" Old Zao, who was also fighting an enemy, said exaggeratedly with mucus and tears in his eyes.

"Junior Aunt!" Guo Yong and Guo Qiang shouted in surprise.

Compared to their excitement, the other party was not so happy.

"Hmph! I advise you not to meddle in other people's business. Otherwise, our Sir Spiritual Deity won't let you go," a Spiritual Supremacy threatened, but he was terrified in his heart. *How can there be so many dragons!*

"What if we insist?" Leng Ruoxue asked coldly. They seemed to have been threatened!

"Then you're dead meat," another Spiritual Supremacy said boldly.

"Grandpa, who are these two people? Do you know them?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. It seemed like there were many unknown Spiritual Supremacies!

Leng Qingtian curled his lips and said lightly, "How could Grandpa know some nobodies?"

"Damn it, who are you? How dare you humiliate us like this!" the leader of the group, a Spiritual Supremacy, questioned furiously.

"Hehe, Old Leng, there's actually someone who doesn't recognize you." Lin Liang smiled as he looked at the two Spiritual Supremacies below with contempt.

"I'm not a Spiritual Deity. How can I be remembered?" Leng Qingtian said with a smirk.

"Ink Thunder, land!" Leng Qingtian ordered his beast.

After Ink Thunder landed on the ground, the other beasts also received instructions from their masters to land and surround the two fighting parties.

"Continue fighting. Don't stop! Go on. We're here to watch the battle," Old Man said with a smile, unable to hide his amusement.

"You..." The two Spiritual Supremacies were speechless with anger. How could they fight with these dragons eyeing them...

"Ah, Junior Aunt! It's good that you're okay." Guo Yong and Guo Qiang went directly to Leng Ruoxue's side and began chatting with her.

"We're alright. But why are you together?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. She really didn't expect to meet them. What a coincidence.

"We were all being chased, and we accidentally encountered each other, so we stayed together," Guo Yong explained. He had already gotten to know Old Yu and his disciple at the general's mansion. After the incident with Leng Ruoxue and the others, he quietly returned to the Artificer Association with Guo Qiang, his brother. After that, the Artificer Association was occupied by those Spiritual Deities. The three

of them, the master and two disciples, were unwilling to submit to the Spiritual Deities, so they left the Artificer Association and were chased until they met Old Yu.

“Lass, it’s so nice to see you all,” Old Zao came over and said warmly.

Leng Ruoxue and Old Zao’s group of three were chatting; while Leng Qingtian, Lin Liang, and Old Yu were catching up. The two Spiritual Supremacies and their subordinates, however, were left alone. Even so, they didn’t dare to move at all, much less launch a sneak attack. This was because all the beasts were staring at them menacingly. These behemoths would definitely tear them into pieces if they dared to move.

“Deal with these people!” the bored Old Man suddenly said.

The beasts were elated when they heard this. Among these people were two Spiritual Supremacies and many Spiritual Sovereigns. It would be greatly beneficial for them if they could absorb their spiritual power!

Upon receiving their masters’ order, the beasts stopped being polite and slowly walked toward their food. These people were forced to stick closer and closer to each other as the circle became smaller and smaller...

After getting rid of the enemies and obtaining their spiritual power, the dragons were extremely satisfied. They wiped their mouths with their large claws and quietly found a place to lie down and digest the spiritual power.

Leng Ruoxue was flabbergasted as she looked at the dragons refining spiritual power. *Old Man really isn’t wasteful at all!*

“Junior Aunt, where did you get these dragons? They’re really too awesome,” Guo Yong said with incomparable envy. Alas! How good would it be if he could also have a dragon!

“Lass! Did you rob Dragon Island?” Old Zao was curious as well. Erm, that was possible. After all, it was extremely difficult to find traces of dragons on the Ling Feng Continent.

“Why would this young lady do such a thing!” Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes at Old Zao.

“Junior Aunt, I think it’s very possible too!” Guo Yong echoed with a face of realization. He had lived in the general’s mansion for a long time, so he more or less knew a little about Leng Ruoxue.

“I exchanged pills with the Dragon Emperor for these dragons.” A few drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue’s forehead. *Am I someone who likes to rob others in the eyes of this master and his disciples?*

“Then did you exchange something with the Phoenix King for the bird on your shoulder?” Old Zao guessed. It was a fire phoenix! An existence as noble as dragons.

Chapter 250: And It’s a Bird That Curses (4)

“Master, is there anything special about this bird?” Guo Yong asked, a little puzzled. He wasn’t very knowledgeable about spirit beasts. In his opinion, this bird was only a bird that was slightly better looking than ordinary birds.

“You’re the bird! Your whole family are birds!” the transformed Feng Zhan roared. He hated being compared to birds the most.

“Uh, and it’s a bird that curses!” Guo Yong muttered to himself.

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t resist laughing happily. *Guo Yong is really too funny. Why didn’t I notice it before?*

“Master!” Feng Zhan looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly, his dark red phoenix eyes brimming with tears.

“Hehe, he doesn’t know you!” Leng Ruoxue comforted. If Feng Zhan hadn’t changed his appearance, Guo Yong might not be so blind.

“Disciple! That’s a fire phoenix!” Old Zao wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and explained helplessly. His two disciples were only good at refining artifacts, but they weren’t as good when it came to other things.

“Oh, hehe, sorry! I’ve never seen a phoenix before.” Guo Yong scratched his head, his face red with embarrassment.

“But you are really much better looking than ordinary birds,” Guo Yong added.

After hearing what Guo Yong said, Feng Zhan was completely enraged. *Damn it! I told you I’m not a bird! How dare you compare me to a bird!*

With this thought, Feng Zhan directly flew to Guo Yong and pecked his head with his sharp little mouth...

“Ahh! It hurts! Junior Aunt, your bird has gone crazy!” Guo Yong covered his head as he dodged around while shouting non-stop.

Suddenly, everyone saw a little phoenix covered in flames and glowing colorfully chasing a middle-aged man...

“Haha! Haha!” Seeing this scene, everyone laughed happily.

“Let him go!” Leng Ruoxue looked at Guo Yong, who was running around everywhere, and pleaded on his behalf very kindly. Alas, he should know now what the saying ‘a loose tongue causes trouble’ meant!

“Junior Aunt, it’s so fierce!” Guo Yong complained with tears in his eyes and a wronged expression on his face as he looked at the arrogant little fire phoenix with some fear.

“It’s your fault for not knowing how to speak.” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Guo Yong, but she didn’t pity him at all.

“Junior Aunt, you’re so biased!” Guo Yong complained.

“Haha, alright. Stop messing around. Let’s talk about your future plans!” Leng Qingtian stepped forward to smooth things over. But the smile on his lips showed his good mood.

“Old Leng, what are your plans?” Old Yu asked directly.

“We have to understand the situation of the entire continent before we can make plans,” Leng Qingtian said honestly. They had been staying in the Phoenix Nest for a while, so they weren’t aware of the current situation on the continent.

“The continent is in a mess now. Basically, all the forces have been occupied by a few Spiritual Deities. Moreover, many families have submitted to them, and even some of the major associations have surrendered,” Old Zao explained. Initially, all the professional associations were independent and had extraordinary statuses. But there were still black sheep. Alas!

“Are all the Spiritual Deities together?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“No, they’re all scattered. Each Spiritual Deity occupies an area of the continent,” Old Zao explained.

“Hey, do you really have to stand here and chat? My disciple is still injured,” Old Yu couldn’t help interrupting.

“Dongfang Yun is injured? Where is he?” Leng Ruoxue asked in bewilderment. She didn’t seem to have seen any trace of Dongfang Yun!

“We hid him in a relatively safe place.” Old Yu sighed, his face full of concern. The four of them had run here to lure the pursuers away, so it could be said that they had been determined to die.

“Then let’s go to Dongfang Yun and then find a place to plan in detail,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Good. Let’s go quickly!” Old Yu urged. He was very worried about his disciple’s injuries.

After Old Yu and the other three got on Leng Qingtian’s dragon, everyone flew toward Dongfang Yun’s hiding place.

“This dragon is really good! It flies fast and steady.” Old Zao couldn’t stop drooling with envy along the way.

“It’s alright!” Leng Qingtian said calmly, but he was overjoyed. *Hehe, this is a dragon! How could it not be good?*

Old Zao turned around and asked curiously, “Lass, why didn’t you get a dragon to play with?”

“I have Quill and a fire phoenix,” Leng Ruoxue’s pink lips parted slightly to say indifferently. In fact, the main reason was that she thought dragons were too ugly. Moreover, dragon scales were hard, so how could it be as comfortable as sitting on Quill’s feathers? As for the fire phoenix, he was too conspicuous, so he was really not suitable to be a mount.

“That’s true.” Old Zao nodded in agreement. *Alas, the spirit beasts this lass possesses are really too enviable.*

After flying for about fifteen minutes, they arrived at a slightly shabby commoner house.

“This is the place.” Old Yu pointed at the residence.

Leng Qingtian turned his head and said to Leng Ruoxue, “Xue’er, Old Yu and I will go in. You all wait here!”

“Okay. Grandpa, take this. Perhaps Dongfang Yun will need it.” Leng Ruoxue took out a bottle of pills from her bracelet and handed it to Leng Qingtian.

“Xue’er, you are so thoughtful,” Leng Qingtian praised. He would have forgotten about this if his granddaughter hadn’t mentioned it.

Leng Qingtian and Old Yu entered the residence to fetch Dongfang Yun while Leng Ruoxue and the others waited outside. Soon, the fluctuations of advancement emerged from inside...

“Did someone advance?” Lin Liang asked curiously. There were no heaven and earth laws descending, so it should only be an advancement of a small stage.

“Most likely,” Old Man said knowingly.

The moment Old Man finished speaking, Leng Qingtian and the other two walked out of the house.

“It should have been Dongfang Yun’s advancement,” Leng Ruoxue said as she looked at Dongfang Yun, who had recovered from his injuries and was glowing with light. After his advancement, his strength also reached peak Spiritual Sovereign.