

Crazy Wife 271

Chapter 271: Encounter in the Forest, The Elegant White Tiger (6)

Moreover, all the beasts thought in unison that they absolutely couldn't let their master know that she could actually block her thoughts. Hehe, that was because their master was really too cute! So poor Leng Ruoxue was kept in the dark...

"Let's continue!" Leng Ruoxue felt a little depressed as she sent Illusion into the bracelet and walked forward with Feng Zhan

After walking for a bit, Leng Ruoxue and Feng Zhan stopped again.

This was because a white tiger with immaculate snow-white fur blocked their way.

"White tiger!" Feng Zhan frowned slightly. *Why is there a white tiger in this mystic realm?*

"Fire phoenix!" The enormous white tiger was lying leisurely on a giant green stone that was twice his size. His green eyes were half-closed as he spoke lazily.

Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes examined the incomparably elegant white tiger. He was an adult white tiger. Not only was he huge, but he was also very powerful. This white tiger was at the divine beast level on the surface, but she could clearly feel that this white tiger's strength was absolutely above Feng Zhan's.

"White tiger, did you specially wait for us here?" Feng Zhan probed.

"Wrong. I'm mainly here to bask in the sun. I'm just waiting for you guys while I'm at it," the white tiger said casually, but he couldn't help sighing in his heart. *Alas! I've already stayed here for countless years, and I finally see people today.*

"How can we go past you?" Leng Ruoxue asked bluntly. She didn't want to waste time and didn't know what was happening with her grandfather and the others. She was a little worried!

"Very simple! Defeat me!" the white tiger said indifferently.

"As long as you defeat me, I and this green stone will both belong to you," the white tiger added.

"White tiger, aren't you making things difficult for us?" Feng Zhan roared in anger. His master might not be aware of this white tiger's strength, but he knew it very well.

"This human isn't even anxious. What's the hurry, bird?" the white tiger said indifferently.

"You..." Feng Zhan was so angry that he couldn't speak.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue was observing the green stone that the white tiger mentioned. The stone was more than twice the size of the white tiger. It was entirely green and smooth like jade. But what was it if it wasn't jade? She had never seen such a stone, but it was definitely something good.

"Qing Jue," Leng Ruoxue called out softly in her head.

"I'm here, Big Sister," Qing Jue answered.

“Qing Jue, did you hear what that tiger said? What is that stone?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Let me see.” Qing Jue carefully observed and slowly searched his memory.

“Ah! Big Sister, that is a wind spirit stone, one of the main materials for refining divine artifacts.” After observing for a long time, Qing Jue finally confirmed it and couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. He really didn’t expect such a large wind spirit stone to exist in the world. It was really unexpected.

“Wind spirit stone seems useless to me now?” Leng Ruoxue said thoughtfully.

“Hehe, Big Sister, it’s useless to you now, but you will be able to use it in the future. Moreover, such a large wind spirit stone is very rare,” Qing Jue reminded. It was really something good!

“Master, don’t pay attention to this white tiger. Anyway, there’s no danger here. Let’s just drag it out here,” Feng Zhan said telepathically.

“But I’m worried that Grandpa and the others will encounter the same situation,” Leng Ruoxue answered in her head worriedly.

“Must I defeat you?” Leng Ruoxue asked as she looked up at the enormous white tiger.

“Yes. Furthermore, you are not allowed to ask spirit beasts for help. You can only defeat me yourself,” the white tiger explained, and a smile flashed in his green eyes.

“I’m only a Spiritual Supremacy. Your strength is so much higher than mine. This is clearly an unfair battle.” Leng Ruoxue frowned in slight displeasure.

“It’s fine if you don’t want to fight. Stay here with me then!” the white tiger said nonchalantly. He was a kind white tiger, so of course he wouldn’t force her!

“Let’s fight then!” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. For some reason, she felt that this white tiger seemed to understand her thoughts very well. He knew that it was impossible for her to stay here, but he insisted on saying so.

The white tiger slowly stood up from the giant rock and looked down at Leng Ruoxue with thousands of thoughts in his mind. He had stayed here alone for ten thousand years and was about to turn into a fossil. He could finally move around today.

The white tiger stood on the stone, stretched his old arms and legs, and then elegantly walked down from the stone.

“Human, I will control my strength to that of a level nine holy beast, so this match is very fair.” The white tiger’s huge claws gently combed the fur on his head as he spoke very elegantly.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue didn’t expect this white tiger to be so tasteful, so her impression of him improved greatly.

“Let’s begin. You first,” the white tiger said very politely, fully demonstrating his gentlemanly demeanor.

“I won’t be polite then. Take this!

“Feather of the Fire Phoenix!” Leng Ruoxue shouted softly. A fiery red feather instantly emerged and charged at the enormous white tiger.

“Is this the feather of that bird? So small! Haha!” The white tiger laughed out loud.

Laugh! Laugh all you want! You will cry later!? Feng Zhan suppressed his anger and snorted in his heart. He knew very well the power of this feather. This feather couldn’t be judged by its appearance.

Yes, just as Feng Zhan thought, the white tiger quickly stopped smiling...

The white tiger was a little dumbfounded as more and more feathers covered the sky and fluttered in the air. He even forgot to use his skills...

“Uh!” Leng Ruoxue didn’t know what to do when she saw the stunned white tiger. She didn’t want to hurt the white tiger, but it was obvious that the white tiger was just in a daze and didn’t unleash any skills. *Should I continue fighting? Boohoo... I don’t know what to do.*

Chapter 272: The Desert Labyrinth (1)

“Feng Zhan, what happened to it?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking Feng Zhan.

“I don’t know.” Feng Zhan shook his head. *How can this white tiger be so zoned out? How can a beast be in a daze during a battle? Fortunately, Master doesn’t want to kill it. Otherwise, this stupid tiger would have been burned to ashes long ago!*

Feng Zhan released a stream of fiery red spiritual power, which just happened to hit the white tiger’s butt...

“Owww!” A deafening howl sounded...

“Which bastard dares to sneak attack on my butt!” The white tiger recovered and roared angrily.

“Your grandpa, I, did it,” Feng Zhan said indifferently, crossing his arms.

“You damn bird, how dare you ambush me!” the white tiger roared furiously, completely forgetting about the battle. His only thought now was to teach this stinky bird a lesson.

“How can you blame me when you’re not paying attention yourself!” Feng Zhan said with a look of bad intentions. He was doing a good deed!

“Uh!” The white tiger looked at the feathers flying around him and said directly to Leng Ruoxue, “I’m not fighting you anymore. I want to fight this stinky bird.”

“How can we do that? The winner hasn’t been decided yet,” Leng Ruoxue insisted.

“Consider it your win!” the white tiger said nonchalantly.

“You said it yourself. Since I won, you and that big green stone are mine now,” Leng Ruoxue reminded very kindly.

“They’re all yours!” the white tiger said with certainty. In fact, he had wanted to leave this place for a long time. But it wasn’t easy to see people, and he was a little bored, so he wanted to fight her first. After all, he had to check if this human was qualified to be his master! But if this human didn’t even dare

to accept his challenge, then he would rather stay here forever and wait for the next human than choose to leave.

“Then acknowledge me as your master!” Leng Ruoxue retracted her spiritual power and smiled secretly in her heart. Subduing a powerful spirit beast without fighting was exactly what she wanted!

“Okay,” the white tiger replied. At the same time, he was excited that he could finally leave this place. *?Boohoo...*

The white tiger took the initiative to establish a soul contract. The relationship between the two was formally established with the descent of the contract array.

After establishing the contract, the white tiger looked at Feng Zhan provocatively. “Stinky bird, let’s fight now.”

“Fine, let’s fight! Who’s afraid of you?!” Feng Zhan said nonchalantly. Although the white tiger was of water attribute, something like attribute restraint would never happen to him. The Southern Spirit Flame of their Phoenix clan was not something ordinary water could put out.

Feng Zhan returned to his original form and flew into the air. His dark red phoenix eyes were cold as he stared at the beautiful white tiger. “Let’s begin!”

“Okay.” The white tiger took the lead in attacking.

For a time, two figures, one red and one white, were entangled together. Red and light blue spiritual powers flew everywhere, dazzling people’s eyes...

Lying on the giant green rock, Leng Ruoxue looked helplessly at the phoenix and tiger fighting each other. Alas! One was flying in the sky, while the other was running on the ground, but they could engage in such an intense fight. It was really unbelievable.

Huh? This is?? Leng Ruoxue suddenly discovered that the smooth jade-like wind spirit stone beneath her seemed to have the effect of gathering wind-attribute spiritual power. She had just laid down for a short while and already felt an endless stream of wind-attribute spiritual power eagerly burrowing into her body. It was really too surprising.

With this discovery, Leng Ruoxue simply closed her eyes and began to meditate...

Leng Ruoxue was meditating, while Feng Zhan and the white tiger were fighting more and more intensely. They were even showing signs of losing control!

Feng Zhan stopped in the air and looked at the white tiger on the ground provocatively.

“Little kitty, come up and bite me if you dare!” Feng Zhan flew in the air with some pride, leaving a trail of beautiful, colorful light, and his long tail feathers drew dazzling arcs everywhere he went.

“Don’t you dare call me a kitty!” the white tiger roared with wide green eyes. *?How dare this damn bird call me a kitty!?* It was too damaging to his self-esteem.

“You are a little kitty! Come, let me hear you purr.” Feng Zhan smiled. At first, he was still a little afraid of this white tiger, but after his fighting spirit completely ignited, he went all out. Moreover, this tiger was already his master’s contract beast, so he was even less afraid. Hehe!

“Damn it! Damn bird, I’ll make you regret it!” the white tiger roared furiously, but he couldn’t help cursing in his heart. *?Hmph! Damn bird, isn’t it just because you can fly! What’s so great about it?*

“I’ll wait and see how you’ll make me regret it,” Feng Zhan said calmly.

“Okay, keep your eyes wide open.” the white tiger reminded. Then all the wind-attribute spiritual power in the sky rushed toward the white tiger. Gradually, more and more wind-attribute spiritual power condensed into a huge pair of azure wings...

With its azure energy wings, the white tiger flew into the air and looked into Feng Zhan’s eyes.

“Damn bird, I said I would make you regret it. But I will be magnanimous and not make a fuss about it with you on Master’s account as long as you admit your mistake now!” the white tiger suggested very kindly.

“In your dreams! But how do you have the wind attribute? Is it a mutation?” Feng Zhan asked somewhat curiously. The entire White Tiger clan possessed the water attribute, but this tiger in front of him actually had two attributes. It was truly inconceivable!

“None of your business!” The white tiger wouldn’t satisfy this dead bird’s curiosity!

“Have you played enough?” Leng Ruoxue’s voice sounded.

Leng Ruoxue, who had laid on the wind spirit stone and meditated for a while, slowly opened her beautiful eyes and glanced indifferently at the phoenix and tiger flying in the sky. Helplessness flashed quickly in her eyes.

The two beasts looked at each other and said at the same time in tacit understanding, “Yes.”

Chapter 273: The Desert Labyrinth (2)

After speaking, the two beasts obediently descended from the sky and directly transformed. Their faces were full of fawning as they looked at Leng Ruoxue. *?Boohoo... Is Master angry??*The two beasts were extremely nervous...

Leng Ruoxue found it amusing. Looking at the two beasts’ careful expressions, she said very seriously, “Companions must love and protect each other, so you are not allowed to fight anymore.”

“Yes,” the two beasts answered obediently.

“As my beasts, you must be united against outsiders,” Leng Ruoxue added. Of course, she mainly said this for the sake of the newly joined white tiger.

“Yes.”

“Then let’s continue on our journey!” Leng Ruoxue said after storing the wind spirit stone in the bracelet.

The white tiger and Feng Zhan nodded, and then the human and four beasts continued forward.

“White tiger, do you have a name?” Leng Ruoxue asked while walking.

“My name is White Dawn,” the white tiger answered after thinking about it. *Alas! It's been a long time since someone called me this name. I would have forgotten it if Master hadn't asked.*

“White Dawn, what's ahead?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“I don't know, but I should be the most difficult beast to deal with in this forest,” White Dawn said proudly.

“Then... how did the others get past you?” Leng Ruoxue couldn't help asking.

“It depends on my mood! But Master, you're the first human I've seen since I came here,” White Dawn said depressedly.

“...” Leng Ruoxue was speechless. It seemed like this white tiger was really almost bored to death.

“Master, it looks like there's nothing left in front,” Feng Zhan said as he looked at the path that was already at the end.

“Yeah.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. It seemed like the first stage was really over because there were two golden portals not far away. She just didn't know where these portals would teleport them.

“Master, we are the first to come here. The other two teams shouldn't have come out yet,” Feng Zhan guessed. He didn't want his master to let her imagination run wild!

“I think so too.” Leng Ruoxue looked at Feng Zhan's nervous appearance and couldn't help wanting to laugh. *Am I such an unstable person?*

“Master, there isn't much danger in this forest, so you can walk out of it as long as you aren't too unlucky,” White Dawn explained. He already knew that his master's group had split up into three.

While they were chatting, Leng Ruohan emerged with his team.

“Xue'er!” Leng Ruohan exclaimed excitedly when he saw his little sister.

“Big Brother, Big Brother Feng, did you encounter any danger?” Leng Ruoxue asked with concern.

“Uh! We didn't encounter any danger, but we did do a lot of physical labor.” Leng Ruohan smiled bitterly. Their group had probably done enough physical labor for the rest of their lives.

“Erm... What physical labor did you do?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously because she saw that her brother and the others were dirty and covered in dust.

“Lass! We dug up a lot of ores and materials, as well as countless herbs. Boohoo...” Old Zao wailed in pain. Today, he found out that looking at artificing materials all over the ground was also a very painful thing because he had to dig all of them up.

“Uh, give me all your rings!” Leng Ruoxue sighed sympathetically. Fortunately, she had the foresight to let them empty their rings and give them a lot of empty storage rings before they entered. Otherwise, they might not have been able to store everything.

“Okay.” Leng Ruohan and the others handed the full storage rings to Leng Ruoxue.

Leng Ruoxue took the rings and sent everything in them into the bracelet for Qing Jue to sort. Then she returned the rings to them.

“Xue’er, why isn’t Grandpa’s team out yet?” Leng Ruohan asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry. I said that there’s no danger here. They must have encountered the same thing as you.” Butterfly fluttered in front of Leng Ruohan and comforted him. He had to believe in its honesty!

“Big Brother, don’t worry. Grandpa’s team is stronger than yours. They won’t be in danger,” Leng Ruoxue also comforted.

After a while, Leng Qingtian and the others emerged. But their faces and bodies were covered in dust, looking extremely disheveled.

“Grandpa, what happened?” Leng Ruoxue’s eyes were full of question marks. *What did Grandpa’s team do? Why do they look more miserable than Big Brother’s team?*

“Xue’er, Grandpa’s darling! Grandpa won’t catch any more rabbits. Boohoo...” Leng Qingtian couldn’t help crying as soon as he saw his precious granddaughter.

“?” *Not catching any more rabbits? What does that mean??* Leng Ruoxue was even more confused. *What did Grandpa’s team encounter?*

“Oh, Little Girl! We caught thousands of rabbits with just a dozen of us and our beasts. Moreover, those damn rabbits could actually ignore the pressure of our might,” Old Man explained with a face full of tears and mucus.

“...” This time, Leng Ruoxue was really speechless. Her sympathy for her grandfather and his team was like a raging river flowing endlessly. They were really too pitiful.

“Wow! Rabbit! Rabbits in the mystic realm are the most delicious food! You’re in for a treat!” Butterfly said excitedly and flapped its wings even faster.

“Get lost!” Leng Qingtian couldn’t endure it and roared. He wanted to throw up at the mention of rabbits. How could he bear to eat one!

“Girl, your grandfather is so fierce!” Butterfly’s small black eyes held tears as it hid in Leng Ruoxue’s hair fearfully.

“Who told you to spout nonsense?” Leng Ruoxue didn’t pity the tactless Butterfly at all.

“Grandpa, let’s take a rest in the space later! We can continue after we’re rested,” Leng Ruoxue suggested after looking at the sky.

“Okay.” Leng Qingtian nodded vigorously. This was exactly what he was thinking.

“Ruoxue, here. This is our harvest.” Lin Liang handed the ring in his hand to Leng Ruoxue.

Chapter 274: The Desert Labyrinth (3)

Leng Ruoxue took the ring and then sent everyone into the bracelet.

“The air here is still the best!” Leng Qingtian sighed with emotion in the bracelet.

Hearing this, everyone nodded in unison and then headed to their own residence.

Leng Ruoxue didn't rest but went directly to the warehouse.

Qing Jue was sorting all the items in the warehouse.

“Big Sister,” Qing Jue greeted Leng Ruoxue when he saw her.

“Qing Jue, here's some more. Thank you for your hard work.” Leng Ruoxue handed Qing Jue a few more rings.

“It's not difficult. It's very easy for me,” Qing Jue said nonchalantly. He was an artifact spirit, and he could organize the entire space well with just a single thought.

“How is the harvest?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Not bad. We gathered a lot of herbs and minerals. But I don't understand why there is so much food,” Qing Jue said in puzzlement. There were many fruits in addition to the rabbit meat. He couldn't understand why there were these things in the mystic realm.

“Uh! Uh... They were probably afraid that we won't have anything to eat in the future!” Leng Ruoxue guessed randomly.

“Bingo, girl, you got it right.” Butterfly flew out from Leng Ruoxue's hair and floated in front of her.

“These fruits and rabbit meat are prepared for your journey ahead. But not everyone has such good luck! Some people might only be able to pick fruits, while others can only obtain meat. The best is to obtain both, just like you,” Butterfly explained.

Leng Ruoxue nodded and asked, “Oh, Butterfly, do you know where the two teleportation arrays lead?”

“I don't know. The teleportation arrays are random, and the location of each teleportation is different every time. Girl, it's best if you can be teleported to a mountain range, which is relatively less dangerous. Deserts are one of the most dangerous places, so don't go to deserts!” Butterfly reminded.

“I'll try my best!” Leng Ruoxue said calmly. Since it was random, how could she decide where she would be teleported?

“Qing Jue, Big Sister is going to rest. Don't exhaust yourself!” Leng Ruoxue said with concern.

“Okay. Big Sister, quickly go and rest!” Qing Jue urged.

Leng Ruoxue left the warehouse and went straight to her temporary bamboo house, where she lay on the bed with her clothes on.

“Little mink, let's sleep for a while!” Leng Ruoxue said to the little mink in her arms.

“Okay.” The little silver mink found a comfortable spot in Leng Ruoxue's arms and closed his eyes in satisfaction.

It was already the next day when Leng Ruoxue woke up.

After exiting the bamboo house, Leng Ruoxue saw her grandfather and the others already waiting for her. She didn't expect to be the last to wake up.

"Where's Ball Ball?" Leng Ruoxue looked around at everyone but didn't see the chubby little ball. After he entered the bracelet yesterday, she let him roam freely, but he disappeared today?

"Big Sister, I'm here," Ball Ball yelled from a tall tree.

Everyone raised their heads and looked at the source of the sound. At this moment, Ball Ball was lying on a milky-white spirit fruit twice his size, looking as though everything would be fine if there were fruits.

"Ball Ball, aren't you coming down to accompany Big Sister on a treasure hunt?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be sad.

"Ah! I want to accompany Big Sister!" Ball Ball hurriedly said. He flapped his small wings and flew down from the tree, landing directly on Leng Ruoxue's shoulder.

"Grandpa, stay in here for now! Come out after we arrive at the teleport destination." Leng Ruoxue caressed Ball Ball's soft fur in satisfaction.

"Okay, Xue'er. Be careful!" Leng Qingtian reminded.

"I will." Then Leng Ruoxue left the bracelet by herself.

Looking at the two teleportation arrays in front of her, Leng Ruoxue hesitated. *Which one should I choose?*

Forget it. I won't think about it anymore. I'll just randomly enter one of them!

After making up her mind, Leng Ruoxue walked directly into the nearest teleportation array...

As a dazzling light flashed, Leng Ruoxue subconsciously closed her eyes. When the light disappeared, she opened her eyes. But the scenery in front of her made her pale with fright...

In front and all around here were densely packed venomous snakes and scorpions. Every venomous snake was as thick as an adult's arm, and the venomous scorpions were as big as a washbasin. Moreover, their bodies were pitch-black and shiny, and their eyes released a greedy and sinister cold light...

"Hehe, another human finally came knocking on our door," a venomous snake said with a vulgar laugh.

"I haven't had the taste of human in a long time. But only one isn't enough!" The largest scorpion among the scorpions waved its huge pincers in dissatisfaction.

Leng Ruoxue felt depressed as she listened to the discussion between the snake and the scorpion. *Alas! Why am I so unlucky? I was actually teleported to a desert, and I became the food that two holy beasts are discussing...*

Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes quietly examined the situation and environment in front of her while the two holy beasts were discussing.

The venomous snakes and scorpions were worthy of being the kings in this endless desert. But two tigers could not share one mountain. It was amazing that these snakes and scorpions could get along peacefully and even become friends.

The venomous snakes and scorpions in front of her were all holy beasts. Among them were hundreds of level nine holy beasts, which could be considered very powerful. But it was a pity that they actually encountered her. *?Hmph! It remains to be seen if they have the capability to eat me.*

“Do you want to eat me?” Leng Ruoxue asked softly with a smile.

“Isn’t it obvious? You’re already on our plate! Haha!” the venomous snake laughed hysterically.

“But I’m afraid you won’t be alive to eat me!” Leng Ruoxue said with pity.

Chapter 275: The Desert Labyrinth (4)

“Hmph! The desert is our territory. No human who comes here can leave this place alive,” the venomous snake said confidently.

“Then use facts to prove it!” Then Leng Ruoxue summoned all her divine beasts.

“Ah! So many divine beasts!” The level of pressure made the group of poisonous snakes and scorpions a little flustered. They might not be afraid of strong humans, but they couldn’t not be afraid of the pressure of the divine beasts. This fear was inborn and an irresistible existence in their bloodlines.

“What? Do you want to eat my master?” Feng Zhan said coldly with his dark red phoenix eyes narrowed.

The venomous snake immediately changed its attitude and said ingratiatingly, “Ah! Misunderstanding! This is all a misunderstanding! How dare we eat your master?”

“Yes, that’s right! We don’t want to eat her. You heard it wrong, hehe!” The biggest scorpion also pretended to be an obedient grandson as it tried to curry favor with them. But its slightly cloudy little eyes kept spinning, and who knew what it was up to.

“Feng Zhan, don’t bother talking nonsense with them. Annihilate them all!” Leng Ruoxue said emotionlessly. Even though she didn’t like fighting, she would absolutely not show any mercy if only force could solve the problem.

“Yes, Master,” Feng Zhan quickly replied and prepared to release his Southern Spirit Flame.

“Wait, you can’t kill us. We are able to live here because of the rules of the mystic realm. If you kill us, you won’t be able to obtain anything.” The scorpion was quick-witted and quickly shouted while transmitting its voice in its head non-stop. *?King! Where are you? Come and save your people! Boohoo...*

“Is that so?” Leng Ruoxue asked lightly with a smile.

“Yes, absolutely. So you can’t kill us. At worst, we’ll let you go,” the scorpion said obediently. *?Boohoo... Where did this monster come from! How does she have so many divine beasts!*

“But what I know seems different from what you know! As far as I know, it doesn’t matter even if I kill all of you because when the mystic realm reopens a thousand years later, new venomous snakes and scorpions will replace you in this desert. So I better do something good! I believe those little fellows who

are about to be born will thank me.” Leng Ruoxue decided to spread the spirit of doing good deeds, so these hateful things could go to heaven!

As soon as Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, all the divine beasts attacked together. Colorful spiritual power danced all over the sky and exploded the group of poisonous snakes and scorpions into ashes in the blink of an eye...

“It’s much quieter like this,” Leng Ruoxue praised. Without the poisonous snakes and scorpions obstructing her vision, her field of vision was much wider.

Leng Ruoxue sent the other beasts back to the bracelet, leaving only Charm and Feng Zhan, before moving her grandfather and the others out.

“Xue’er.” As soon as the little silver mink emerged, he openly occupied Leng Ruoxue’s soft arms.

“Big Sister.” Ball Ball laid on Leng Ruoxue’s shoulder obediently.

The transformed Charm occupied Leng Ruoxue’s other shoulder. As for Feng Zhan, he naturally transformed into a human and followed beside Leng Ruoxue.

“Grandpa, let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue said to Leng Qingtian and the others.

Butterfly flew to Leng Ruoxue’s side and reminded, “Girl, the snake king and the scorpion king haven’t appeared yet, so you have to be careful,”

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded, then led the group deeper into the unknown desert.

They walked for hours in the deserted desert but found nothing.

“Xue’er, it’s so hot here!” Leng Qingtian kept wiping the sweat off his forehead with his hand and complaining.

“Grandpa, let’s take a break!” Leng Ruoxue suggested.

“Okay, let’s all rest here!” Leng Qingtian said loudly to everyone.

Hearing this, everyone hurriedly sat on the ground.

“Everyone, have some fruits!” Leng Ruoxue took out the fruits they had picked in the forest from her bracelet.

“Xue’er, although this fruit doesn’t have much spiritual power, it has plenty of water,” Leng Qingtian said while munching on a fruit.

“Grandpa, I have a feeling that everything was arranged in advance by the mystic realm.” Leng Ruoxue voiced her doubts.

Butterfly flew into Leng Ruoxue’s hair and explained, “Haha, girl, everything in the mystic realm is under the jurisdiction of the spirit of the mystic realm. Otherwise, why would you have to do so many things in the first stage?”

“Moreover, the first stage is not life-threatening. It’s just a little tiring. But you have to understand the painstaking efforts of the mystic realm’s spirit. These fruits, meat, herbs, ores, and so on are all very

useful to you. With them, at least your lives will be much safer in the mystic realm. Of course, luck and strength are also very important. But at the very least, you won't die of hunger or thirst."

Leng Ruoxue nodded. Butterfly's words were very reasonable. After all, not everyone could have a heaven-defying space like her. Moreover, it was impossible for others to have storage rings full of food, so survival was indeed the biggest problem.

"Ruoxue! How long do we have to go in this desert?" Lin Liang couldn't help asking suddenly.

"I don't know. I guess we have to complete the mission like in the forest to leave this place," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. This desert seemed to be circular, and they were actually walking around in circles.

"The entire desert is bare. How do we complete the mission!" Lin Liang was depressed. There was endless sand in front of them, and they couldn't find the goal at all.

"Ah!"

Suddenly, an exclamation sounded in everyone's ears. Everyone looked in the direction of the voice and found that Hu Bin, who had been sitting not far away from them, had disappeared...

"Huh? Where did Hu Bin go?" Everyone was surprised and was about to go over to take a look, but Leng Ruoxue stopped them.

Chapter 276: The Desert Labyrinth (5)

"Everyone, stay where you are. Don't move!" Then Leng Ruoxue walked over.

"Xue'er, what happened?" Leng Qingtian asked worriedly.

"It's okay. It's just a hole. Hu Bin fell down." Leng Ruoxue squatted down and looked into the hole. But it was pitch-black inside, and she couldn't see anything clearly.

"Grandpa, everyone, go back into the space. I'll go down and take a look." Leng Ruoxue sent everyone back into the bracelet.

"Hold on to me tightly." Leng Ruoxue nodded at Charm and Ball Ball before jumping down without hesitation.

Feng Zhan also followed closely behind and jumped down the hole.

Leng Ruoxue touched the two little beasts on her shoulders and called out softly in the pitch-black cave, "Charm, Ball Ball, Feng Zhan?"

"Master, I'm here." Feng Zhan lit a flame, and the entire cave instantly lit up.

"What is this place?" Leng Ruoxue looked around.

It was actually a house, and the whole house was as empty as the wilderness. There was not a single piece of furniture, and dust covered the walls. There was also a moldy smell in the house, as though no one had lived in it for a long time.

“Hu Bin!” Leng Ruoxue found the unconscious Hu Bin in a corner of the room. She hurriedly ran over, helped him up, and stuffed a pill into his mouth.

“Miss, where is this?” Hu Bin, who just woke up, asked in bewilderment.

“I don’t know. I’ll send you back into the space to rest first.” Leng Ruoxue sent Hu Bin into the bracelet.

“Xue’er, let Grandpa out to accompany you,” Leng Qingtian said in the space. How could he be at ease with his precious granddaughter taking risks alone in this unknown place?

“Xue’er, Big Brother wants to come out too,” Leng Ruohan echoed.

“Hehe, Little Girl! Let us out!” Old Man said.

“Alright then!” Leng Ruoxue knew that they wouldn’t be willing to stay in the space peacefully. But those below Spiritual Supremacy should stay in there for the time being!

“Xue’er, this house is so strange.” Leng Qingtian looked around the room after coming out.

“Yes, it’s a little strange,” Leng Ruoxue agreed. She jumped down directly from the hole, but she didn’t notice any damage to the house, so where did she come from?

“Why are you thinking so much? There’s a door there. Let’s go out and take a look.” Lin Liang pointed at a door.

“Then let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue said while looking at everyone present.

“Xue’er, hide behind Grandpa. Grandpa will take the lead.” Leng Qingtian pulled his granddaughter behind him and walked out first.

Leng Ruoxue smiled helplessly and followed her grandfather out.

After everyone left the room, they heard a mechanical voice.

“Welcome to the Desert Labyrinth. You are the fifth batch of adventurers today. Good luck.” Then the voice disappeared.

“What lousy thing is this? Why don’t you talk about the rules?” Old Zao couldn’t help cursing.

“Butterfly, why did that voice just say that we are the fifth batch today?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

“Girl, he means that four more groups of people entered before you,” Butterfly explained patiently.

“I know. I mean, didn’t they encounter those venomous snakes and scorpions?” Leng Ruoxue asked depressedly.

“I don’t know. But there should be more than one entrance to this Desert Labyrinth,” Butterfly said after some thought.

“What treasures are in this labyrinth?” Leng Ruoxue continued to ask. *?Hmph! It will be best if there’s something that can interest me here. Otherwise, I won’t mind demolishing this place.*

“Girl, I really don’t know,” Butterfly said aggrievedly.

“Xue’er, which way should we go?” Leng Qingtian asked uncertainly as he looked at the path that split into two directions.

Leng Ruoxue looked up at the environment in front of her. The sky above the labyrinth was gray, and she couldn’t see anything clearly. There was a path under their feet at this moment, and they were standing in the middle of it. There was an exit on each side, but the one on the left was slightly closer to them, while the one on the right was relatively farther away.

“Girl, you have to think carefully!” Butterfly reminded.

Leng Ruoxue frowned as she pondered...

“To the right!” Leng Ruoxue said with certainty after a while. *Hmph!* She chose the nearest portal last time and ended up in the desert, so she chose the one farther away this time.

After deciding, Leng Ruoxue and the others walked toward the right exit...

They saw a door at the right exit. Everyone looked at each other. Leng Ruoxue pushed the door open, and everyone walked in.

After entering, everyone found that they were in a secret room. It was empty, but there were two teleportation arrays in the upper right corner, and they didn’t know where they teleported to.

“Welcome to the first stage of the labyrinth.” The mechanical voice sounded in everyone’s ears again.

“What are we going to do in the first stage?” Old Zao couldn’t help asking. But the voice disappeared once more, and he was so angry he started cursing again.

“What is that sound?” Leng Ruoxue asked uncertainly. She seemed to have heard a rustling sound.

“Wind?” Feng Moran asked doubtfully. He heard it too.

Leng Qingtian listened carefully and then said with certainty, “Definitely not wind!”

“Everyone, stay alert!” Leng Qingtian reminded.

As soon as he finished speaking, countless black beetles emerged from the ground. Each beetle was the size of a millstone and entirely black. They had extremely hard carapaces and two antennas on their heads, and gray eyes the size of bronze bells were looking at them greedily.

“We’ve become food in the eyes of these bugs,” Leng Ruoxue said with a tingling scalp. She hated things like snakes and bugs the most.

“Xue’er, it seems like we won’t be able to leave this place until we destroy these bugs,” Leng Ruohan said in realization. He already understood the rules of the mystic realm, and he knew that they had to destroy or subdue the things here to leave every place they went.

Chapter 277: Tough Love (1)

“Then let’s fight and end this quickly!” Leng Ruoxue said to everyone present, and then she was the first to attack.

“Huh? How did this happen?” Leng Ruoxue was puzzled. Her fire-attribute spiritual power hit the bugs, but it seemed like an itch to them and actually didn’t leave the slightest mark on their bodies.

“Could they be immune to fire-attribute spiritual power?” Old Man guessed. If that was the case, it would be a big deal because most of them were fire-attribute spiritual power cultivators.

“Let me try.” Feng Zhan directly released his Southern Spirit Flame.

The extremely hot Southern Spirit Flame quickly burned one-third of the bugs to death, but their shells remained intact.

“What firm shells! Lass, the shells of these worms are definitely top-grade materials for making armor,” Old Zao said excitedly.

“Yeah.” Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement and then summoned more than ten phoenixes.

“Feng Zhan, I’ll leave these nasty bugs to you,” Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Zhan. These bugs were not afraid of ordinary flames.

“Okay.” Feng Zhan directly ordered his clan members. After a few minutes, they wiped out all the bugs, leaving only their hard shells on the ground.

“Congratulations on passing the first level. You receive five hundred points.” The robotic voice sounded again.

“Five hundred points? What’s the use?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

Butterfly flew in front of Leng Ruoxue and explained, “Girl, you can exchange these points for rewards before you leave the mystic realm!”

“What are the rewards?” Old Man asked curiously.

“I don’t know either! Anyway, they are all good things that you need,” Butterfly said lightly as it fluttered in the air.

“Aren’t there any rewards for this level?” Leng Ruoxue said with some displeasure. She didn’t want to work for free!

“Girl, the shells of those bugs are your spoils of war!” Butterfly said cautiously, afraid that she would vent her anger on it.

“What’s the point of having the shells if you’re not an artificer?” Lin Liang pretended to be displeased. This mystic realm’s spirit was really too stingy.

“Even an artificer might not be able to use them!” Old Zao echoed hurriedly. He didn’t think that his flames would be hotter than the fire phoenixes’ Southern Spirit Flame.

“Yes,” Leng Qingtian and Old Man echoed in unison.

“But don’t you still have points? You can exchange them for things,” Butterfly said weakly. *Boohoo... I’ve never encountered such difficult people! Who can save me!*

“But we can only use the points if we’re still alive! Who knows if we can get out alive!” the Feng family’s first elder said coldly.

Seeing everyone’s dissatisfaction, Leng Ruoxue laughed in her heart. *?Haha! Everyone is so united!*

“It’s not impossible to obtain other rewards as long as you defeat the beetle general.” The robotic voice sounded again.

“You have to let us know what we can obtain by defeating that bug general. Only then will we have the motivation!” Leng Ruoxue began to negotiate with the voice.

“You can obtain an additional ten thousand points,” the voice said.

“Not enough. We want physical rewards,” Leng Ruoxue said, asking for an exorbitant price. *?Hmph! This voice likely belongs to that whatever mystic realm’s spirit. Since it’s in charge of the entire mystic realm, it should have a lot of good things. Who else would we rob but it?*

“Alright. What do you want? No more than ten items,” the robotic voice said through gritted teeth. It was obviously trembling from anger.

“Qing Jue, what should we order?” Leng Ruoxue immediately sent a voice transmission to Qing Jue. This little fellow was very experienced and knowledgeable, and he knew a lot of good things.

“Big Sister, there aren’t many good things in the mystic realms of low-level dimensions, so I only want these few items!” Qing Jue gave Leng Ruoxue a list.

“Uh! What are these things?” Leng Ruoxue’s forehead dripped with cold sweat. She admitted that she was a little ignorant because she actually didn’t recognize any of the things that Qing Jue told her.

“Big Sister, we will need these things when we go to other dimensions. Moreover, I am sure that it can produce these things,” Qing Jue said with a smile, looking like a cunning little fox.

“Uh! Okay then!”

Leng Ruoxue cut off the voice transmission with Qing Jue. Then she cleared her throat and said, “I want purple spirit grass, dragon core sand, ten-thousand-year-old green pearl...”

Leng Ruoxue listed ten items in one breath. With every piece, the voice seemed to tremble in anger...

“Alright, I want these things,” Leng Ruoxue said to the void.

“You... You...” The voice didn’t manage to form a complete sentence for a long while. It was obvious that it was extremely angry.

“What? You can’t bear to part with them?” Leng Ruoxue said mockingly.

Except for the angry voice, Leng Qingtian and the others, who were watching the commotion by the side, were all puzzled. They didn’t know what the things Xue’er listed were, but since she could make the voice so angry that it couldn’t finish speaking... *?Yeah! They should be good things!*

“Alright, I will give you all the things you want as long as you can defeat the beetle general,” the voice said while suppressing its anger.

“We will definitely defeat that big bug,” Leng Ruoxue said confidently.

“Then I’ll wait and see.” After speaking, the voice directly disappeared.

“Xue’er, why hasn’t that bug come out yet?” Feng Moran couldn’t help asking after waiting for more than ten minutes.

“It’s probably a little slow because it’s too fat. Wait for it!” Leng Ruoxue said very kindly.

“Damn you, human! You’re the fat one!” An angry roar came from underground. Then the earth shook violently as a massive black-gold beetle crawled up slowly from the ground.

“A divine beast!” Old Man exclaimed. He didn’t expect this bug to be a divine beast. He couldn’t help feeling a little depressed as he thought about those ordinary beetles with abnormal defense just now.

Chapter 278: Tough Love (2)

“It’s just a bug. How can it be a beast? It’s a divine bug at best.” Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful face was full of disdain.

“You damn human! How dare you call the mighty me a divine bug! Let me tell you, I am a divine beast!” the beetle general roared in anger. Not only was its voice deafening, but the smell coming from its mouth was foul too!

“It stinks!” Everyone quickly covered their mouths and noses.

“Stinks? Where’s the stink? I’m one of the most handsome in the insect world, you ignorant humans! Hmph!” the beetle general said with contempt.

After hearing this, everyone was dumbfounded...

What kind of bug is this? How can there be such a narcissistic bug?? This was everyone’s only thought at this moment.

“Master, leave this stinky bug to me!” White Dawn, in the bracelet, volunteered to go into battle.

“Uh! Okay!” Leng Ruoxue helplessly summoned White Dawn.

As soon as White Dawn emerged, his green eyes glared daggers at the bug claiming to be mighty.

This damn bug actually dared claim to be mighty! White Dawn hated it!

“Stinky bug, I am your opponent!” White Dawn said coldly.

“Huh? A divine beast? A cat! Haha!” The gigantic beetle general laughed hysterically when it saw the kitten that wasn’t even as big as its leg.

“Damn it! Open your bug eyes and look carefully!” White Dawn roared furiously. He was obviously a mighty white tiger, but this disgusting stinky bug actually dared to call him a cat!

“Xue’er! Where did this cat come from?” Leng Qingtian asked softly. In fact, he wanted to ask when he saw the white cat yesterday, but he didn’t have the chance.

“Uh! Grandpa, he...” Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words.

“Master’s grandfather, I’m not a cat,” White Dawn said aggrievedly. *Boohoo... It doesn’t matter if that bug is ignorant, but why does even Master’s grandfather think I’m a cat? I’m so mighty and strong!*

“Uh! Not a cat...” Leng Qingtian looked suspiciously at the palm-sized thing in front of him. *Don’t tell me this little fellow is a tiger?*

“Haha, I told you long ago that you’re a little kitty!” Feng Zhan laughed as he grabbed White Dawn in his hand. *What an idiot. He actually doesn’t realize that he’s currently transformed.*

“Damn bird, let go of me quickly.” White Dawn struggled and twisted his chubby little body. *Boohoo... So I’m in my transformed state!*

“Alright, I’ll let you go.” Feng Zhan released his grip without hesitation, and White Dawn fell.

“Howl!” With a tiger’s roar, White Dawn enlarged his body and steadily landed on all four.

“The kitten actually became bigger? As expected of a cat who’s a divine beast!” the beetle general exclaimed.

“Damn it! I’m going to kill you!” White Dawn was furious. *What kind of gaze is that?! You called me a cat when I was in my transformed state, but you’re still calling me a cat when I returned to my original form!*

After speaking, White Dawn pounced directly at the beetle general...

Watching by the side, Leng Ruoxue and the others all had black lines hanging over their heads as they sighed in their hearts. This bug was really stupid. In its eyes, there was no difference between a cat and a tiger!

During the battle, White Dawn unleashed his water-element skills non-stop and blasted the beetle general’s body. But he didn’t leave a single scratch behind...

In contrast, the gigantic bug was calm and composed. It didn’t attack at all and just lay on the ground. No matter how much spiritual power struck it, it didn’t move...

Seeing that his skills were ineffective, White Dawn was even angrier. He scratched directly with his sharp claws, but his claws scratched the tough steel-like shell of the beetle general without leaving any marks...

“Kitten, let me help you!” Feng Zhan couldn’t bear to watch any longer. This beetle general’s defense was really too abnormal. Who knew what its shell was made of.

“Okay, I’ll leave it to you.” Depressed, White Dawn retreated to Leng Ruoxue’s side and gave the battlefield to Feng Zhan. There was really nothing he could do about this bug. He would definitely deplete his spiritual power if he continued fighting.

Brimming with confidence, Feng Zhan spat a mouthful of Southern Spirit Flame at the big bug before returning to Leng Ruoxue’s side.

“Kitten, I’ve settled it,” Feng Zhan said provocatively.

“Are you sure?” White Dawn pointed at the weakening flames on the beetle general.

“Of course! Eh? How is this possible?” When Feng Zhan’s gaze turned to the big bug again, he suddenly saw that his Southern Spirit Flame was actually becoming smaller and smaller. Moreover, it only burned for a few minutes before extinguishing... Seeing this, he was also depressed. His invincible Southern Spirit Flame actually couldn’t do anything to a bug...

“Let me try how thick its shell is!” Leng Ruoxue suddenly said. She had been observing this bug since White Dawn attacked it just now, and she had a rough idea. This bug’s attack power shouldn’t be high, or it shouldn’t have any attacks at all. But its defense was invincible. Even the divine beasts, White Dawn and Feng Zhan, couldn’t do anything to it. She wondered if her divine flame would cause any damage to this bug.

“Feather of the Fire Phoenix!” Leng Ruoxue exclaimed. A fiery-red spiritual power feather shining with golden light flew toward the beetle general. She had infused her divine flame into the feather...

The beetle general raised its head slightly and looked at the small red feather disdainfully. Then it lowered its head again, obviously not paying attention to the tiny flame.

But when the small feather disintegrated into countless particles and stuck to its entire body, a piercing pain came from its body...

“Aaahhhh!” A howl of pain sounded from the beetle general. It began to roll around on the ground, and its voice became weaker and weaker. After a while, the beetle general disappeared from the world, but its shell remained.

Chapter 279: Tough Love (3)

Leng Ruoxue put away the shell and then said to the void, “The beetle general is dead. Hurry up and give us our reward!”

“For you! You can go to the next level!” the mechanical voice said without emotion.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at the rewards that appeared in front of her. She deliberately counted them before storing them in the bracelet.

“Damn girl, why would I lie to you?” The mechanical voice sounded again, this time with obvious anger.

“It’s hard to say. What if you replaced something or mixed something else in them?” Leng Ruoxue obviously didn’t trust it.

“You... quickly go to the next level. You have to exit the labyrinth within forty-eight hours. Otherwise, don’t even think about leaving,” the mechanical voice reminded.

“Belated advice!” Leng Ruoxue complained.

“Grandpa, let’s hurry up and go!” Leng Ruoxue said to Leng Qingtian and the others.

“Alright, let’s go!” He was slightly anxious upon hearing that there was a time limit.

“Which portal do we enter?” Leng Ruoxue asked as she looked at the two portals.

“Xue’er, you decide!” Leng Ruohan said.

Leng Ruoxue looked at everyone and decided directly. "The portal on the left!"

Everyone stepped through the left portal, and as a light flashed, they were teleported to another room.

"Why is it another room?" Old Man said helplessly.

Leng Ruoxue looked around. Apart from the lack of doors, this room was no different from the first room they had encountered. The only difference was that the door had changed to two teleportation arrays.

"Lucky wretched girl, you can pass the second level directly!" The mechanical voice sounded displeased.

"Are there any rewards for this level?" Leng Ruoxue asked directly, ignoring the displeasure in the voice.

"Only points. Because of your luck, each of you obtained two thousand points." The mechanical voice became emotionless again.

"Okay."

"Damn girl, quickly go to the next level. The last level has a big prize. There are already two teams there," the mechanical voice reminded.

"What prize?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. She didn't want to waste her energy if it wasn't something that could move her.

"What you want the most." Then the mechanical voice disappeared.

What do I want the most?? Leng Ruoxue frowned in thought. What she wanted the most now was a thousand-year-old fire lotus. But fire lotuses had to grow in places with rich fire element or in volcanoes. However, according to Butterfly, there was no such place in the mystic realm, so she didn't have much hope of finding a fire lotus here.

"Xue'er, let's continue!" Leng Qingtian looked at his granddaughter, who was lost in thought.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the teleportation array by the wall. "Alright, let's go to the left!"

Then everyone stepped in.

After entering, they were surprised to find themselves in another room.

Moreover, the layout of the room was exactly the same as the one before.

"Lucky damn girl, you can pass directly again, and your reward is four thousand points." It didn't give Leng Ruoxue time to ask more questions and directly disappeared after speaking.

"Lass! Look at how scared it is! It actually escaped so quickly this time!" Old Zao said excitedly.

"Okay, still the one on the left," Leng Ruoxue said without hesitation and walked in first.

Everyone followed closely behind and entered as well.

It was yet another secret room, and the layout was almost the same as the one in the first level. Moreover, there was another team of about a dozen people in the secret room.

When the two teams saw each other, they were both stunned and then stared at each other with wide eyes.

Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes sized them up. There were a total of 12 people in this team, 8 Spiritual Supremacies and 4 peak Spiritual Sovereigns. Such a team would definitely be considered a formidable force in the mystic realm.

"Hello, I am Ming Huan." The young man leading the group greeted them sincerely.

This man named Ming Huan was in his early twenties, had handsome features, and an outstanding temperament. He was an intermediate Spiritual Supremacy.

"Leng Ruoxue, these people are my family," Leng Ruoxue said simply.

"We are from the Ming family of the Ling Yun Continent. May I ask about you?" Ming Huan asked curiously. The team in front of him only had ten people, but each of them was stronger than them. Therefore, he had to humble himself and take the initiative to befriend them. After all, it was better to have one more friend than one more enemy in such a mysterious place.

"We are from the Ling Feng Continent," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently while thinking, *Why hasn't that voice appeared yet?*

Suddenly, the teleportation array lit up, and another team walked in.

"Ming Huan! Haha, I didn't expect to meet you here. This is great." The man who spoke grinned, and his handsome face was full of viciousness.

"It's indeed a little coincidental," Ming Huan said indifferently without any expression on his face.

"Ming Huan, why don't we join forces? When the time comes, we can split the treasures in the labyrinth equally!" the man proposed directly, ignoring Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"It's not only our two teams here!" Ming Huan reminded after glancing at Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"So what? Our two teams are definitely the strongest. The other teams are not qualified to compete with us," the man said confidently. He had a trump card.

"Let's talk about the last level!" Ming Huan said coldly.

While dealing with the man, Ming Huan sent Leng Ruoxue a voice transmission. "Miss Leng, this man's name is Zhu Feng, and he's also from the Ling Yun Continent. But he isn't a good person, so be careful!"

"Got it. Thank you," Leng Ruoxue replied politely while looking at the team that entered last...

This team had the largest number of people among their three teams, with a total of 25 people. Moreover, Spiritual Supremacies alone accounted for two-thirds of the entire team. It was no wonder that Zhu Feng was so confident. Their team was indeed very strong.

Chapter 280: Tough Love (4)

While waiting, Zhu Feng looked around, and his eyes lit up in amazement when he saw Leng Ruoxue. She was so beautiful!

“May I ask your good name, Miss?” Zhu Feng walked to Leng Ruoxue and struck up a conversation with her, thinking that he was very gentlemanly.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the slightly chubby man with turbid eyes and a vulgar face with disgust in her heart. She said innocently, “Grandpa said that I’m not allowed to talk to strange men. Men are not good and only lie to little girls.”

Uhh!? The old men and the others were dumbfounded when they heard what Ruoxue said. *?Lass! You scolded all men!*

Leng Qingtian felt even more wronged. *?Darling granddaughter! How can you wrong your grandpa? When did Grandpa say such things?*

“Uh, Big Brother isn’t a bad person. Big Brother can go to your home to propose marriage once I know your name!” Zhu Feng smiled.

“Propose marriage? What’s propose marriage? Is this it?” Leng Ruoxue’s clear and beautiful eyes blinked innocently twice. Then she raised her hand and slapped Zhu Feng directly on the face.

“How dare you hit our young master! You must be tired of living!” Zhu Feng’s lackey hurriedly hollered when he saw his young master being hit by a woman.

“Wuu... This dog beside Big Brother Zhu is so fierce!” A scared expression appeared on Leng Ruoxue’s face, and her beautiful eyes welled up with tears.

“Don’t be scared. Don’t be scared. They don’t bite.” Zhu Feng’s heart immediately softened when he saw the beauty’s pitiful appearance with tears in her eyes. He had long thrown away his displeasure from being slapped just now.

“Big Brother Zhu, are you sure? Grandpa said that if you get bitten by a dog, you will get sick,” Leng Ruoxue asked uncertainly with tears in her beautiful eyes.

“Yes, I’m sure. They promise not to bite,” Zhu Feng coaxed with a forced smile. But he was gritting his teeth in hatred. *?Why is this little beauty’s grandfather so troublesome?*

Leng Qingtian was on the verge of tears when he saw the old men beside him holding back their laughter. *?Darling! You wronged Grandpa again! Boohoo...*

“Big Brother Zhu, were you happy with that slap just now? I heard someone say that this is tough love,” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile, her absolutely beautiful smile making heaven and earth lose color.

“Yes, I’m happy!” Zhu Feng was smitten by this beautiful smile. At this moment, he only wanted to please the beauty and couldn’t care less about anything else.

“Then Big Brother Zhu, do you want to be happier?” Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful face was full of mystery, and the killing intent in her eyes flashed for a moment.

“Yes, of course I do.” Zhu Feng began to let his imagination run wild. *?Is the beauty going to throw herself into my arms? That’s great.*

Leng Ruoxue released the five silver wolves and said with a smile, "Help me express my gratitude to Big Brother Zhu!"

"Master, we will definitely let him understand your intentions," Silver Wings promised. *?Hmph! How dare he have any ideas about Master. He really doesn't know the meaning of death.*

"Beauty, what are you doing?" Zhu Feng asked in shock.

"Hitting is affection, and cursing is love!" Leng Ruoxue said with a sweet smile.

The moment she finished speaking, the five silver wolves threw Zhu Feng to the ground and began violently scratching his body with their large and sharp claws...

"Aaahhhh!" A shrill scream instantly sounded in everyone's ears.

"Young Master!" Zhu Feng's subordinates hurriedly stepped forward to save him.

Feng Zhan blocked in front of the Zhu family and said coldly, "Didn't you hear what my master said? Hitting is affection, and cursing is love."

"Hmph! How dare you hit our Young Master! You must be tired of living. If you know what's good for you, get out of the way quickly. Otherwise, I'll teach you a lesson!" a middle-aged man in the Zhu family's team roared.

"Are you talking to me?" Feng Zhan's dark red phoenix eyes narrowed. His tone was unfriendly, and he deliberately unleashed his might.

"Ah! T-this is a Spiritual Deity?" Everyone from the Zhu family was shocked, their faces horrified. Although the Zhu family had the advantage in numbers, it was not worth mentioning in front of a Spiritual Deity.

"That man in red is a Spiritual Deity?" Ming Huan, who was watching the commotion not far away, murmured in surprise. But he was also puzzled. *?Aren't only Spiritual Supremacies allowed in here? Why is there a Spiritual Deity?*

"Which of your eyes saw that I am a Spiritual Deity?" Feng Zhan questioned with some displeasure.

Someone from the Zhu family gathered his courage and asked carefully, "Uh, if you're not a Spiritual Deity, then what are you?"

"You don't deserve to know. All you need to know is that no one is allowed to save this pig head before my master has had enough fun," Feng Zhan said in an incomparably overbearing manner.

"So... so what if you have the strength of a Spiritual Deity? Our Zhu family has so many people here, but you're only one person. You're not our match at all," a young man without much experience in the Zhu family suddenly said loudly.

"Zhu Neng, shut up," an old man in his sixties scolded before Feng Zhan could say anything.

The old man's face was full of smiles as he said to Feng Zhan very respectfully, "Your Excellency, I'm really sorry. This child is insensible. Please don't take it to heart."

“Of course I won’t bicker with an insensible child. But I don’t know if others will bicker with you,” Feng Zhan said meaningfully with a smile that could enchant all living things on his handsome face.

“Feng Zhan, come back!” Leng Ruoxue called out softly.

Upon hearing this, Feng Zhan obediently returned to Leng Ruoxue’s side and whispered, “Master, why didn’t we kill the Zhu family members? They’re really an eyesore.”

“Do you want to be someone else’s goon?” Leng Ruoxue asked lightly and glanced at the Ming family. *?Hmph! There’s a price to pay for using me.*

“Uh! I don’t want to. I mean, why don’t we eliminate them all and let these people fight in hell together?” Feng Zhan whispered evilly. After all, in his eyes, everyone other than his master and his master’s people were dispensable.