

## Crazy Wife 281

### Chapter 281: I Want the Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Fire Lotus (1)

“Now is not the time. There are still two levels,” Leng Ruoxue reminded. If the treasures in the last level caught her attention, and these people insisted on snatching them from her, then they couldn’t blame her for being ruthless.

“Xue’er, I’ll leave you for a while,” the little mink, who had been staying quietly in Leng Ruoxue’s arms, suddenly said. Then he transformed into a ray of silver light and dashed out.

The little silver mink rushed to the side of Zhu Feng, who was already in a miserable state. His eyes released waves of cold light, and his sharp claws flashed, striking an important area below Zhu Feng’s abdomen...

*Damn pig head, how dare you have any ideas about Xue’er! Hmph! I definitely won’t let you go!* the little mink thought resentfully.

“Aaahhhh! Aaahhhh!” Zhu Feng screamed in pain. But even after he fainted from the pain, the little mink slapped him awake again...

Ball Ball, who found it amusing, also flew over, and his little pink paws bounced vigorously on Zhu Feng’s body...

“Elder, what should we do?” someone from the Zhu family whispered.

“What can we do? Can you beat that red-clothed man?” The old man addressed as elder said very pragmatically, but he couldn’t help but sigh in his heart. *Alas! The young master will most likely become useless!*

Everyone from the Ming family had the mentality of just watching the show, but they were terrified seeing what was happening. What kind of pet beast was this?! How could a man survive with an important part of him attacked?! Zhu Feng was so pitiful!

Leng Ruoxue and the others were also dumbfounded as they watched...

After the little silver mink was done, he released a stream of water-attribute spiritual power to wash his little paws. Then he jumped back into Leng Ruoxue’s arms and lay down gently. His entire movement was as smooth as flowing water.

“Big Sister!” Ball Ball was also done playing and flew back to Leng Ruoxue’s side. But the bloodstains on his pink claws made him awkward...

Ball Ball looked at his dirty little paws and then at Leng Ruoxue with tears in his eyes. “Big Sister, my paws are dirty. Boohoo...”

Leng Ruoxue shook her head helplessly and released a water orb to wash Ball Ball’s paws. She then coaxed, “Okay, it’s clean.”

“Big Sister, Ball Ball likes Big Sister so much,” Ball Ball said coquettishly as he flew onto Leng Ruoxue’s shoulder, and his chubby little body gently rubbed against her beautiful face.

“Big Sister likes Ball Ball too!” Leng Ruoxue said as she caressed his soft fur.

“Hehe!” Ball Ball laughed happily.

“Welcome to the fourth level of the desert labyrinth. The fourth level is to kill all the monsters here. Moreover, I have to remind you that you must cooperate in order to complete this level, regardless of the enmity between you. Otherwise, you won’t be able to complete this level.” The mechanical voice finally appeared.

“Silver Wings, come back!” Leng Ruoxue said very kindly before Zhu Feng was tortured to death.

“Yes, Master.” After the silver wolves gave a final vicious strike, they went back to Leng Ruoxue’s side. Silver Wings gently raised his front paw and kicked Zhu Feng, whose body was covered in claw marks and blood and whose clothes had long become strips of cloth, back to the Zhu family.

“Young Master!”

The Zhu family elder hurriedly took out a pill and stuffed it into Zhu Feng’s mouth. His face was full of disappointment. *“Hmph! How many times have I told the young master that lust is like a knife? But he didn’t listen. Great, now you’ve been taught a lesson!”* However, what made him angrier was that he couldn’t take revenge!

Leng Ruoxue ignored the hateful gazes of the Zhu family members and turned her head to remind everyone, “Grandpa, everyone, be careful.”

“Okay. Xue’er, you should be careful too. I’m afraid that the Zhu family will do something under the table,” Leng Qingtian reminded her.

“They don’t dare to do it now. Otherwise, no one will be able to pass this level. But it’s hard to say what will happen in the next level,” Leng Ruoxue analyzed.

*Sha! Sha! Sha!?* While Leng Ruoxue and the others were whispering, a rustling sound came.

Afterward, countless bugs emerged from the ground. Among these bugs were ants, scorpions, and centipedes. Moreover, every bug was the size of a millstone. The few huge bugs leading the way were several times larger than the ordinary bugs.

“Damn it, more bugs again!” Leng Ruoxue said depressedly, and she was already cursing the spirit of the mystic realm. *“Can’t that spirit of the mystic realm do anything other than these disgusting things?”*

“Miss Leng, looks like we have to cooperate,” Ming Huan said loudly while looking at Leng Ruoxue.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at the Zhu family elder and said mockingly, “Well, this level requires everyone to cooperate, so don’t drag us down!”

“Our Zhu Family won’t drag you down! Hmph! Let’s wait and see,” the Zhu family elder hollered back, unable to bear the agitation.

“I hope so.” Leng Ruoxue smiled nonchalantly.

“Do it!” Leng Ruoxue ordered as she looked at the disgusting bugs.

The moment Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, the Ming family moved together. With the cooperation of the two teams, the number of bugs quickly decreased by a third.

“Grandpa, I found that the bugs in this level seem to be very easy to deal with, but there are just too many of them.” Leng Ruoxue took the opportunity to send a voice transmission to Leng Qingtian.

“Yes, Grandpa also discovered it,” Leng Qingtian replied. He continuously unleashed his spiritual skills, immediately killing large numbers of bugs.

“Do the Zhu family like to watch the commotion so much?” Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful eyes glanced at the Zhu family members standing by the side in a daze, her face full of disdain.

“Hehe, Miss Leng, the Zhu family has always been like this. Don’t count on them,” Ming Huan added oil to the fire.

“Oh, I see!” Leng Ruoxue’s face was full of realization.

“Damn girl, we are not such people!” the Zhu family elder roared furiously.

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and attack, lest a woman looks down on us!” the Zhu family elder shouted at the people around him.

## **Chapter 282: I Want the Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Fire Lotus (2)**

“Oh!” The Zhu family members seemed to have only reacted at this moment. They hurriedly used their spiritual skills to kill the bugs.

In the secret room, colorful spiritual skills were flying all over the sky. Wherever these spiritual skills went, countless bugs died or were injured...

About half an hour later, they killed all the bugs, but the mechanical voice did not appear.

“Xue’er, there’s something wrong, isn’t there?” Leng Ruohan couldn’t help asking. Logically speaking, that voice should have appeared after they killed all the bugs! But...

“Probably because we haven’t completed the task yet. Everyone, be alert!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

Just as everyone was feeling puzzled, countless more bugs emerged from the ground. Moreover, their numbers and strength were at least twice as strong as the previous batch.

“Let’s begin!” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly and attacked first.

“Lass! How long do we have to fight?” Old Zao couldn’t help asking. He had not exercised his old bones like this for a long time. *Boohoo... So tiring!*

“Fight until that voice appears,” Leng Ruoxue said calmly. If there were no outsiders here, she would have released all her beasts long ago.

“Alas! Fighting is so physically demanding!” Old Man exclaimed.

An hour later, everyone worked together and eliminated all the bugs again, but the voice still didn’t appear.

“Damn it. What’s the meaning of this!” someone from the Zhu family cursed.

“Xue’er, haven’t we completed the task yet?” Leng Qingtian was puzzled. This lousy task was too tormenting. Fortunately, they had pills, and their spiritual power recovered quickly. Otherwise, they would definitely be exhausted to death if this continued.

“Grandpa, don’t worry. We will complete it,” Leng Ruoxue comforted.

After a while, countless bugs swarmed up from the ground again. The number this time was twice as many as before.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the densely-packed bugs and snorted in her heart. *“Spirit of the mystic realm, this better be the last time. Otherwise, I will destroy this place.”*

“Let’s do it!” Leng Ruoxue said coldly.

Before Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, everyone impatiently started killing the bugs. They raised their hands and slashed down, and spiritual power flew everywhere. The bugs died one after another. Moreover, everyone attacked ruthlessly. Clearly, they were venting the anger they had been accumulating for a long time on the unlucky bugs.

After a while, when everyone eliminated all the bugs again, the mechanical voice finally appeared. “Congratulations on passing the fourth level. Each of you will obtain five thousand points. Now, you can go to the next level. Hehe, even though there are still two portals, you don’t have to make a choice because they will transport you to the same place. Haha!” the mechanical voice laughed hysterically.

Leng Ruoxue held back her anger and looked at everyone around her. “In that case, let’s go!”

“Let’s go!” Leng Qingtian and the others nodded and stepped into the portal together.

After the light flashed and disappeared, Leng Ruoxue and the others were teleported to the last level of the desert labyrinth.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the environment in front of her. This secret room should be the largest in the entire labyrinth. In the corner of the secret room, there were also two golden portals, and two teams were already waiting here.

The people from the two teams were stunned when they saw Leng Ruoxue’s team. But they quickly recovered and nodded at them in a friendly manner.

After Leng Ruoxue’s team arrived, Ming Huan’s and the Zhu family’s teams also arrived.

“I’m very happy that you all reached the last level of the desert labyrinth safe and sound. This last level is the most difficult one in the entire labyrinth. In addition, only three out of your five teams can leave the labyrinth safely,” the mechanical voice said excitedly.

“What do you mean by only three teams can leave safely?” Ming Huan asked in puzzlement.

“Only three teams can get out alive,” the mechanical voice explained.

“Then those who can’t get out will die here?” Leng Ruoxue frowned slightly.

“Yes, two other teams must die. But it’s up to you who lives and who dies,” the mechanical voice said, trying to shift the blame.

“Do you mean that you want us five teams to kill each other?” Leng Ruoxue asked coldly.

“Yes, haha! This is the rule of the labyrinth. There are only three rewards for the last level!” the mechanical voice laughed irresponsibly.

“What if only one team survives in the end?” the Zhu family elder suddenly asked.

“Then all the rewards will belong to the living team, of course!” the mechanical voice said matter-of-factly.

“Tell me about the rewards first!” Leng Ruoxue said. This was what she was most concerned about.

“Haha! Alright, the first among you will obtain two sacred artifacts, one offensive and one defensive.

“Second place will obtain two divine beasts, and you can contract them directly without needing to tame them.

“Third place will obtain a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus,” the mechanical voice explained.

*There’s actually a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus! Great!?* It seemed that the spirit of the mystic realm was not lying to her. It was indeed what she wanted the most. But she only needed a one-thousand-year-old one. Would a ten-thousand-year-old one be a problem?

As an alchemist, she was very clear that the older the medicinal herbs, the higher the grade, and the better the quality of the concocted pills. However, pills of excellent quality might not be what she needed because both pills and spirit fruits had to be at the same level as the consumer to consume them without any danger. Therefore, she was a little worried whether the pills concocted by a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus would be useful to Freak.

“Xue’er, a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus will work,” the little silver mink said anxiously. He was so excited. *Boohoo... I didn’t expect to find a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus here. This is great. I finally don’t have to stay in this mink’s body anymore.*

### **Chapter 283: I Want the Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Fire Lotus (3)**

“Are you sure?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking. The effects of pills concocted from medicinal herbs that were a thousand years and ten thousand years were different. If Freak consumed one, he might not be able to bear the power of the pill, causing his body to explode in a violent death! This wasn’t the result she wanted!

“Yes, I’m sure!” The little silver mink nodded vigorously. A thousand-year-old fire lotus was the lowest requirement, and of course, a ten-thousand-year-old one was better. But a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus was not easy to find, so a thousand-year-old one was acceptable.

“Alright. Then I must obtain the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus,” Leng Ruoxue said with determination.

“Lass! If the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus is the reward for third place, wouldn’t we be getting third place?” Old Zao said helplessly. With their strength, they could get first place without a problem. But

this girl just had to get third place. Wasn't this too much? However, the rewards for first and second place were indeed useless to them. Only alchemists could use the reward for third place, and others obtaining it would just be for decoration.

"Third place is of course the best," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. She didn't want to start a killing spree unless necessary, so these people had better be sensible and not compete for it with her. Otherwise, she would make them regret coming to this world. *?Hmph! So what if our hands are covered in blood In order to save Freak!*

"Miss Leng, shall we join forces?" Ming Huan suddenly sent a voice transmission to Leng Ruoxue.

Although Leng Ruoxue's team had the least number of people, Ming Huan absolutely didn't dare to underestimate them. The strength and ruthlessness they had just displayed in the fourth level had deeply shocked him!

Of the five teams present, the first two to arrive had obviously reached some sort of agreement, and the Zhu family also had the idea of monopolizing all the rewards. So they had to find an ally for themselves. Only in this way would the chance of survival be higher. Among the few teams here, only Leng Ruoxue's team was the most suitable for them. Therefore, he took the initiative to request to join forces.

"Yes, but I want the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus." Leng Ruoxue directly stated her request.

"No problem," Ming Huan answered readily. Although a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus was precious, it wasn't useful at all to them. Instead, he was more interested in the sacred artifacts or divine beasts.

After a moment of silence, the mechanical voice said, "Haha, you can start fighting now,"

None of the five teams attacked first but instead observed each other.

"Miss Leng, which team should we fight first?" Ming Huan asked via voice transmission.

"The Zhu family, of course," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. The Zhu family elder's question just now had probably angered the other two teams. It might be what they were all thinking, but at such a sensitive time, whoever raised it first would become everyone's eyesore.

"Okay," Ming Huan agreed. The Zhu family was the Ming family's biggest rival. They would benefit the most by getting rid of the Zhu family.

"Let's wait and see first," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Okay." Ming Huan led his team back a few steps and stayed in a corner.

In the middle of the secret room, only the two teams that arrived first and the Zhu family were left.

The leaders of the two teams looked at Leng Ruoxue, Ming Huan, and the others in the corner, exchanged glances, and then launched an attack against the Zhu family together...

The reason they attacked the Zhu family first was not only for the question just now but also because the Zhu family was the largest and most powerful among the five teams. So they unanimously believed that the Zhu family was their greatest enemy. As for Leng Ruoxue, Ming Huan, and the others, they didn't take them seriously at all.

“Damn it! How dare you attack our Zhu family!” the Zhu family elder roared furiously. He originally wanted to let them kill each other first, but he never expected that his team would become the first target.

The three teams quickly got into a brawl, while Leng Ruoxue, Ming Huan, and the others simply sat on the ground and watched the tigers fight on the mountain.

“Miss Leng, those two teams are very strong!” Ming Huan transmitted his voice while watching the battle.

“Yes, the Zhu family isn’t weak either!” Leng Ruoxue replied. There were more than 30 people in the two teams, with nearly 20 Spiritual Supremacies. On the surface, they seemed to have the upper hand. But no one could guarantee that the Zhu family didn’t have any trump cards. After all, the fact that so many people from the Zhu family could enter was enough to illustrate the problem.

“Xue’er, after they deal with the Zhu family, they should turn to deal with us, right?” Leng Qingtian said while looking at the situation on the battlefield.

“Okay, let’s prepare!” Leng Ruoxue reminded and turned her gaze to the three teams.

In the battle, the three teams had already suffered casualties, with the Zhu family suffering the greatest. There were originally twenty-five people, but only five remained. Four of them were seriously injured, and only the Zhu family elder was still hanging on.

“You pieces of trash, I will make you regret it!” The Zhu family elder looked at his opponents with hatred in his eyes and then chose to self-explode.

Leng Ruoxue was quick-witted. When she felt that something was amiss, she swiftly set up a barrier to protect herself and her group.

When Ming Huan realized what was happening, he hurriedly took out a defensive sacred artifact to isolate the blast of the Zhu family elder’s self-explosion.

They were unscathed, but the two teams in the middle of the self-explosion were not so lucky. Although the Spiritual Supremacies in the two teams were still alive, they were all seriously injured. Those below Spiritual Supremacy, including the four remaining people from the Zhu family, were all brought away by the Zhu family elder to meet their maker.

Leng Ruoxue, Ming Huan, and the others stood up and walked to the center of the secret room.

“Ming Huan, don’t you think we should thank Elder Zhe?” Leng Ruoxue said regretfully as she looked at the nearly twenty Spiritual Supremacies who were still alive but covered in wounds.

“Yes, we should thank him. But we should thank Zhu Feng even more. If he didn’t die early, the Zhu family wouldn’t have disappeared so quickly,” Ming Huan said happily. Zhu Feng carried the Zhu family’s secret weapon. If he hadn’t died first, the Zhu family wouldn’t have been destroyed so quickly.

**Chapter 284: I Want The Ten-Thousand-Year-Old Fire Lotus (4)**

“Yes, that makes sense.” Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement. That pig head had become scared silly after being taught a lesson by her silver wolves. Afterward, he was the first to die in battle. Alas! He was a young master after all, but he died before he could even perform well. How pitiful.

“Do you want to take advantage of our perilous situation?” a middle-aged man couldn’t help asking Leng Ruoxue and the others.

“Don’t worry. I won’t take advantage of you,” Leng Ruoxue comforted with a smile.

She turned to Ming Huan’s team. “Ming Huan, I’ll leave these people to you. Men don’t have to care too much about their reputation.”

When the middle-aged man first heard Leng Ruoxue’s words, he felt relieved. But the explanation she gave afterward made him so angry that he vomited blood.

A few drops of cold sweat dripped down Ming Huan’s and the others’ foreheads, and they couldn’t help feeling uncomfortable in their hearts. *Great Miss! Men also care about their reputation!*

“Take advantage of his injuries and take his life. Why don’t you hurry up and attack? We will be the ones dying when they recover!” Leng Ruoxue reminded very kindly.

“Do it!” Ming Huan ordered coldly.

With Ming Huan’s order, the entire Ming family took action and sent all the survivors of these two teams to hell... Then they took the initiative to clean up the battlefield.

“Well done,” Leng Ruoxue praised. Killing three teams without even needing to do it herself felt pretty good!

“Thank you for the compliment,” Ming Huan said cooperatively with two drops of cold sweat dripping down his forehead.

“Young Master, we’ve collected the spoils of war,” one of Ming Huan’s subordinates reported.

“Miss Leng, shall we split the spoils equally?” Ming Huan asked very politely.

“I have no objections,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. She didn’t care about spoils of war at all. The only thing she cared about was the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus.

“Hey, we only have two teams now. Come out now!” Leng Ruoxue shouted into the void.

“Uh, Miss Leng...” Ming Huan was at a loss for words. This Leng Ruoxue was really too formidable. She actually demanded that the other come out now. Alas! Who would come out just because she said so? But the truth surprised him...

“Damn girl, what are you shouting for? You haven’t decided who won yet,” the mechanical voice said with slight displeasure.

“We’ve already decided. I’m third. Quick, give me the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus!” Leng Ruoxue urged loudly without any trace of politeness.

“Alright. Here, catch!” the mechanical voice said strangely.



“Damn it. I want the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus. What the hell is this?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the reward that appeared out of thin air in her hand and felt depressed!

Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful eyes stared hard at the little thing in her hand that was less than the size of an adult’s palm. She was extremely depressed. *“Don’t tell me this is the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus. This... is obviously a kitten! And it’s a kitten that hasn’t opened its eyes yet.”*

The kitten in her hand was entirely fiery red and covered in fluffy fur. On its small head was a red fire lotus the size of a fingernail. Its nose, mouth, and little claws were all pink and tender.

Leng Ruoxue’s face was full of doubts as she looked at the small fire lotus that couldn’t be any smaller. She pondered in her heart. *“Could this small fire lotus be the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus, and this cat is a free gift?”*

Leng Qingtian and the others were also puzzled along with Leng Ruoxue. *“Uh! Why is it a cat! Is the spirit of the mystic realm messing with us?”*

“Is this the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus?” Ming Huan asked curiously. Was he seeing things? The ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus was obviously a plant, but this was clearly a small animal!

“T-this is a cat, right?” Leng Ruohan asked uncertainly.

“This is a cat.” Leng Ruoxue suppressed her anger.

Butterfly flapped its wings and flew over. “Girl, don’t be angry. This is really a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus.”

“Do you think I don’t know what a cat looks like?” Leng Ruoxue roared furiously.

“Girl, it’s already a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus. Of course, it might be in this state! Moreover, it’s not a cat. It’s the spirit of the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus,” Butterfly quickly explained. It was a sprite, so its senses couldn’t be wrong.

“The spirit of the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus is actually a cat?” Feng Moran said in disbelief. This was too magical.

“Are you sure? Ball Ball, what do you think?” Leng Ruoxue didn’t really believe Butterfly and turned to ask Ball Ball, who was lying on her shoulder.

“Yes, I’m very sure,” Butterfly promised.

“Big Sister, it’s a treasure,” Ball Ball said with certainty as he looked at the red kitten in Leng Ruoxue’s hand.

At this moment, the kitten in Leng Ruoxue’s hand suddenly opened its eyes. Its big pink eyes were moist and shiny, unbelievably beautiful.

The kitten sniffed around with its pink nose, then raised its head and called Leng Ruoxue sweetly, “Mommy.”

The word ‘mommy’ shocked Leng Ruoxue so much that she broke out in a cold sweat. She instinctively swung her arm, throwing the red kitten into the air.

“Ah!” Everyone couldn’t help exclaiming as they broke out in cold sweat for the little guy in their hearts. Suddenly, a red figure soared into the sky and caught the kitten who was about to fall to the ground.

“That was close!” Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“Mommy!” The kitten’s beautiful pink eyes were full of tears as he looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully. *?Boohoo... does Mommy hate me?*

“I’m sorry! I didn’t do it on purpose.” Leng Ruoxue felt a little guilty. She took the cat with tears in his eyes from Feng Zhan. Uh! She was just shocked!

“Does Mommy hate Little Fire?” the kitten said sadly as tears welled up in his eyes.

“Uh, I don’t hate you, I don’t hate you,” Leng Ruoxue quickly coaxed. A few drops of cold sweat rolled down her forehead unconsciously, and she sighed in her heart. *?Boohoo... Why do I always have to coax children?*

“Does Mommy like Little Fire?” the little kitten asked stubbornly.

“Uh! I like you,” Leng Ruoxue said honestly. This little fellow was indeed quite cute, but she would like him more if he didn’t call her Mommy!

### **Chapter 285: Awakening, The Tofu Near My Lips Disappeared (1)**

“Little Fire likes Mommy too,” the kitten said happily.

“Erm, Little Fire! Can you not call me Mommy?!” Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. *?Boohoo... I’m not married yet!*

“Why? Mommy is the first person I saw when I opened my eyes, so you are my mother,” Little Fire said stubbornly.

“Um... Little Fire, you can call me Big Sister!” Leng Ruoxue coaxed patiently.

“Little Fire doesn’t want to. Mommy is Mommy. Boohoo... Mommy hates Little Fire.” Tears welled up in Little Fire’s eyes and dripped onto the ground like pearls.

“Okay, okay, don’t cry. If you continue crying, I really won’t want you anymore,” Leng Ruoxue threatened, feeling a little headache.

“I won’t cry anymore. Mommy, don’t abandon me.” Little Fire quickly stopped crying and lay on Leng Ruoxue’s palm obediently.

“Good.” Leng Ruoxue caressed Little Fire’s soft fur.

“Haha, damn girl, I’ve given you the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus you wanted. You have to take good care of it!” The mechanical voice sounded a little smug.

“Don’t worry. I’ll take good care of it,” Leng Ruoxue said through gritted teeth.

“What about our other rewards?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

"Each of you will receive twenty-five thousand points. This is the reward for the top two. Also, you can scam now." A ring floated to Ming Huan's hand, and then the mechanical voice completely disappeared.

"Miss Leng, we have divided the rewards for first and second equally," Ming Huan said.

"No need. We don't need them. But I want to know what those two divine beasts are," Leng Ruoxue said curiously.

"Let me see." Ming Huan dripped a drop of blood onto the ring and then sent his divine sense inside.

"Uh, it's a snake and a scorpion," Ming Huan said after looking at them.

"The snake king and the scorpion king?" Leng Ruoxue narrowed her beautiful eyes coldly.

"Uh! Yes," Ming Huan answered fearfully, but he was puzzled. *?Does Leng Ruoxue have a feud with these two beasts?*

"Ming Huan, I need some snake venom and scorpion venom. Let them out to spit some out for me!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Okay." Ming Huan knew that he had taken the biggest advantage, so he couldn't refuse Leng Ruoxue's small request.

Ming Huan released the snake king and the scorpion king from the ring. But for some reason, the two beasts felt fear in their hearts as they looked at Leng Ruoxue not far away.

Leng Ruoxue took out two small jade bottles, placed them in front of the two beasts, and commanded in a tone that accepted no refusal, "Fill my bottles with your poison!"

"Uhh!" The two beasts looked at each other, but neither of them moved.

"Didn't you hear what my master said?" Feng Zhan's dark red phoenix eyes narrowed with displeasure.

"Yes, Sir." The two beasts were terrified, and they were resigned to their fates as they began to spit out the venom.

"Xue'er, why can these small bottles of yours hold so much?" Leng Ruohan whispered in puzzlement. The snake king and the scorpion king had been spitting for two hours, and they were so tired that they were about to collapse, but the small jade bottles were still not full. It was too unbelievable.

"Of course it's because they were refined with a special technique. There is basically a space inside," Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

Upon hearing what his sister said, Leng Ruohan felt some pity for the snake king and the scorpion king. *?Alas! How pitiful! But your subordinates offended our little princess! Serves you right for suffering!*

Another hour later, the snake king and the scorpion king were still spitting venom into the jade bottles...

"Alright, that's enough! Seems like you won't be able to fill them," Leng Ruoxue said with some dissatisfaction. Her face was full of contempt, as though she was saying, 'You're really too useless'.

Upon hearing that they didn't need to spit anymore, the two beasts collapsed onto the ground while panting heavily from exhaustion. If not for the fact that they were really too tired, Leng Ruoxue's words would definitely have made them vomit blood.

Helplessly, Ming Huan stored the two exhausted divine beasts back into his ring and then said to Leng Ruoxue, "Miss Leng, let's go!"

"Okay, please go first!" Leng Ruoxue said politely.

"Farewell." Ming Huan nodded at Leng Ruoxue and the others before leaving with his team.

"Grandpa, shall we leave?" Leng Ruoxue asked after Ming Huan and his team left.

"Let's go!" Leng Qingtian nodded.

Everyone walked toward the teleportation array together.

"Lass! Which one should we choose?" Old Zao asked curiously, not knowing where their next destination would be.

"Right!" Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. Since Ming Huan's team chose the left one, they had to choose the right one.

After choosing, everyone set off.

After another flash of light, Leng Ruoxue and the others were transported to a mountain range.

Butterfly flew in front of Leng Ruoxue and said happily, "Girl, a mountain range isn't bad!"

"Yes." Leng Ruoxue nodded. She looked at the steep mountain range shrouded in white mist from halfway up the mountains, which towered into the clouds, and a feeling of heroism welled up in her.

"Grandpa, let's spend the night outside the mountains. We'll go in early tomorrow!" Leng Ruoxue said to Leng Qingtian and the others after some thought.

"Okay. We've been hungry for some time." Leng Qingtian nodded in agreement.

After everyone went back into the bracelet, they had dinner and then returned to their rooms to rest.

Holding the little mink in her arms, Leng Ruoxue entered the purple bamboo house.

Leng Ruoxue's mood was very complicated as she looked at Freak lying on the purple jade bed.

"Xue'er, what's wrong?" the little silver mink couldn't help asking when he saw that she was a little down.

"I want to save Freak," Leng Ruoxue said slowly after a while.

"With the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus, he can wake up as long as you concoct a fire lotus pill," the little silver mink said happily. *?Boohoo... I can finally wake up. It really wasn't easy.*

## **Chapter 286: Awakening, The Tofu Near My Lips Disappeared (2)**

“But the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus is actually...” Leng Ruoxue was at a loss. The spirit of the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus was already born and looked so cute, so she really couldn’t do it.

“Xue’er, he won’t wake up without the fire lotus pill.” The little silver mink pointed at Freak.

“You’re right. Freak is more important to me.” Leng Ruoxue steeled her heart. *?Little Fire, I’m sorry. I can only sacrifice you for him.*

After making up her mind, Leng Ruoxue left the purple bamboo house to find Little Fire.

“Mommy.” Seeing Leng Ruoxue, Little Fire immediately dashed over and threw himself into her arms, acting coquettishly.

“Little Fire, what are you doing?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“They were playing with me, and they even told me a lot about Mommy,” Little Fire said in a childish voice while pointing at Feng Da and the others.

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue responded lightly and looked at Feng Da and the others with some displeasure.

“Uh! Miss, we’re going to bed.” Feng Da and the others saw Leng Ruoxue’s unfriendly gaze and quickly escaped in fright.

“Mom, do you need Little Fire to concoct a pill?” Little Fire asked, his pure and clear pink eyes looking at Leng Ruoxue without blinking.

“Uh...” Leng Ruoxue didn’t expect Little Fire to ask this question. For a moment, she didn’t know how to answer. She needed Little Fire to concoct the fire lotus pill, and she had already made up her mind. But seeing Little Fire’s simple and cute appearance, she couldn’t bear to. *?Boohoo... What should I do?*

“Mommy, Little Fire wants to save Daddy. Use Little Fire to concoct the pill!” Little Fire said seriously with tears in his eyes, his beautiful pink eyes full of reluctance.

“Little Fire!” Leng Ruoxue’s eyes welled up with tears. She didn’t expect Little Fire to take the initiative to sacrifice himself. She couldn’t be cruel to a cute little fellow like Little Fire even though she didn’t care about her hands being covered in blood for the sake of Freak.

The little mink, who was following Leng Ruoxue, was a little touched to hear that Little Fire was willing to sacrifice himself to save him, especially since the little fellow actually called him daddy. He really didn’t know how to describe his feelings...

*Am I really going to sacrifice this little thing??* He was also hesitant. He admitted that this little fellow calling him daddy softened his usually cold heart...

In fact, thinking about it carefully, even though he couldn’t return to his body now, he was at least alive and had not separated from Xue’er. If this little thing was really concocted into the pill, he wouldn’t be able to survive...

“Xue’er, why don’t... we look for another fire lotus?” the little silver mink said with some hesitation. Alas! He should be soft-hearted for once on the account that the little fellow called him daddy!

“Mommy, Little Fire is the best fire lotus, so use Little Fire!” Little Fire said. He had already decided that he liked his mommy so much!

“Little Fire, do you understand what alchemy is?” Leng Ruoxue asked with tears in her beautiful eyes.

“I know! As a heavenly material and earthly treasure, I’m very clear about my destiny. I’m very happy that Mommy can concoct me into a pill.” Little Fire raised his fluffy little head, his face full of reluctance.

“Little Fire, you will die if I concoct you into the pill,” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help reminding.

“I know, but even though Little Fire will die, Daddy can live again!” Little Fire said happily. He wanted to save his father!

“Little Fire!” Leng Ruoxue was speechless.

“Big Sister!” Qing Jue suddenly appeared in front of them.

“Qing Jue, what’s the matter?” Leng Ruoxue looked up at Qing Jue.

“Big Sister, he doesn’t need to die. You only need a drop of his blood to concoct the fire lotus pill,” Qing Jue said. After observing the spirit of the ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus for a long time, he finally confirmed his suspicion.

“Really?” Leng Ruoxue and the little mink looked at Qing Jue together.

“Yes, he isn’t an ordinary ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus,” Qing Jue said mysteriously. *Hehe, Big Sister is so lucky. She even obtained something so good.*

“There are actually ordinary ten-thousand-year-old fire lotuses?” Leng Ruoxue felt that she was too ignorant. *Boohoo...*

“Of course there are. Fire lotuses of ten thousand years, one hundred thousand years, and even one million years are all collectively called ten-thousand-year-old fire lotuses,” Qing Jue explained with a smile. Hehe, looking at her expression, he knew that she was conflicted again!

“Oh, Little Fire, how old are you?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. After knowing that Little Fire didn’t need to die, she immediately composed herself.

“It’s been a long time. Little Fire can’t remember,” Little Fire said gloomily.

“Oh, it’s okay.” Leng Ruoxue caressed Little Fire’s fur.

“Little Fire, give Mommy a drop of your blood!” Leng Ruoxue continued. She couldn’t wait to concoct the fire lotus pill.

“Okay.” Little Fire happily stretched out his little pink paw and handed it to Leng Ruoxue.

Leng Ruoxue took out a special jade bottle, condensed her spiritual power into a needle, and quickly pricked Little Fire’s tender paw. She squeezed out a drop of blood and dripped it into the jade bottle.

“Alright, Little Fire. Thank you,” Leng Ruoxue said as she caressed Little Fire’s head.

“Hehe, Little Fire is very happy to be able to help Mommy.” Little Fire smiled happily, and his bright and watery pink eyes narrowed into a line.

“Qing Jue, I’ll leave Little Fire to you. Big Sister will go concoct the pill.” Leng Ruoxue handed Little Fire to Qing Jue and then walked toward the alchemy room in the purple bamboo house.

“Little Fire, I’ll bring you to replenish your blood.” With that, Qing Jue disappeared with Little Fire in his arms.

After they left, the little silver mink hopped onto a stone table not far from the purple bamboo house and lay down with his eyes glued to the purple bamboo house.

In the alchemy room of the purple bamboo house, Leng Ruoxue took out the pill formula again and looked at it carefully before concocting the pill. The fire lotus pill was an advanced pill. Although it was her first time concocting it, it wasn’t difficult for her.

She lit the furnace and waited for it to heat up. Then she put the medicinal herbs she had prepared in advance into the furnace one by one. She waited for all the herbs to dissolve into liquid before she dripped Little Fire’s blood into the furnace. Little Fire’s blood quickly fused with the medicinal liquid. Then it was time to purify and condense the pill...

### **Chapter 287: Awakening, The Tofu Near My Lips Disappeared (3)**

After the pill formed, the fragrance of the fire lotus pill wafted through the entire alchemy room. Leng Ruoxue opened the alchemy furnace and saw dozens of red pills in the middle. Moreover, each pill was like a ruby dripping with blood, round, plump, and translucent!

Leng Ruoxue collected the pills into a jade bottle and counted them. She didn’t expect there to be more than 80 pills. This really surprised her. But she guessed that it should be due to Little Fire’s blood. Otherwise, it would be impossible to concoct so many pills.

After putting away the pills, Leng Ruoxue left the alchemy room and came to the side of Freak’s bed.

“Freak, you can finally wake up,” Leng Ruoxue murmured softly. She took out a fire lotus pill and placed it on Freak’s lips.

The moment the fire lotus pill touched Freak’s lips, the heat of the pill immediately melted the thin ice covering his lips. Leng Ruoxue took the opportunity to send the pill into his mouth...

After a while, the thin ice on his body began to melt...

After a while, the cold poison in his body was forced out bit by bit...

After a long while, his eyelids twitched slightly, but he still didn’t wake up...

Standing by the bed, Leng Ruoxue stared unblinkingly at Freak on the bed. Her entire heart was in her throat...

*Why isn’t he awake yet??* Leng Ruoxue waited anxiously. She clearly saw him move just now...

After a long while, Freak finally opened his eyes.

“Xue’er,” Freak called out softly. *?Boohoo... I’m finally back!*

“Freak!” Leng Ruoxue threw herself into his arms excitedly and hugged him tightly. Tears kept flowing out of her eyes like pearls from a broken string...

“Xue’er! Don’t cry.” Freak stretched out his arms and held Xue’er tightly in his arms. It was great. He was finally able to hug Xue’er again. But it did feel good to be in Xue’er’s arms every day when he was a little mink.

After a while, Leng Ruoxue stopped crying and threatened fiercely, “Damn Freak, if you dare to leave me again, I’ll teach you a lesson!”

“Xue’er, when did I leave you? I’ve always been by your side!” *?But I was a little mink,* he added in his mind.

“I don’t care. Anyway, you’re not allowed to leave me again!” Leng Ruoxue roared domineeringly.

“Yes, my dear wife,” Freak said fearfully, like a little wife.

“Wife! I’m so hungry!” Freak said coquettishly.

“Hungry? What do you want to eat?” Leng Ruoxue asked. *?Uh! He must be hungry after sleeping for so long.*

“Can I eat whatever I want?” Freak asked and blinked his watery black eyes, his face full of anticipation.

“Okay. Tell me what you want to eat, and I’ll make it for you,” Leng Ruoxue said very seriously.

“Then... I want to eat tofu[1]!” Freak smiled like a cunning little fox, his bright black eyes blinking rapidly!

“Okay, wait for me!” Leng Ruoxue ran out.

Freak looked at his empty arms and asked in puzzlement, “Uh! Xue’er, where are you going?”

Leng Ruoxue left the purple bamboo house and went straight to their makeshift kitchen.

In the kitchen, Leng Ruoxue stared at the tofu she just took out and calmed her heartbeat.

*Damn Freak! He wanted to take advantage of me the moment he woke up.* In fact, she understood what Freak meant. It was just that she was a pure and innocent child in both her previous and current lives. Moreover, no man had dared to take advantage of her, but Freak had never let go of any opportunity. However, she would never admit that she was shy just now! *?Hmph! Want to take advantage of me? I’ll let you have your fill then.*

Leng Ruoxue prepared a tofu feast and brought it to Freak.

“Xue’er, what does this mean?” Freak looked at the plates of tofu in front of him and felt cold sweat flowing down his back. *?Boohoo... is Xue’er messing with me??* He didn’t like this tofu at all. In fact, the food he hated the most was tofu, and the only tofu he liked was Xue’er’s...

“These are all tofu! There are all sorts of flavors. You will definitely be satisfied.” Leng Ruoxue smiled charmingly! *?Hehe, the way Freak behaves when he fails is pretty cute.*



“Xue’er, I don’t want to eat this tofu!” Freak said with a bitter face. He might as well make it clear so that Xue’er wouldn’t pretend to be confused.

“What tofu do you want to eat? Tell me, and I’ll make it for you,” Leng Ruoxue said very patiently.

“I want to eat your tofu,” Freak said softly while looking at Leng Ruoxue affectionately.

“Oh, these are my tofu! I made all these.” Leng Ruoxue continued to play dumb, but her heart was racing faster and faster.

Freak took a deep breath, stretched out his long arms, and directly embraced Leng Ruoxue, who was very close to him...

“Xue’er, cooperate with me obediently! I’ll just kiss you once. I promise I won’t touch you randomly,” Freak coaxed as he slowly lowered his head...

“Mommy, is Daddy awake?” A childish voice sounded in their ears just as his lips were less than a centimeter away from Leng Ruoxue’s pink lips.

“Eh? Mommy, what are you doing?” Little Fire looked curiously at the two people hugging each other, his beautiful pink eyes full of puzzlement.

“Ah! Not suitable for children!” Leng Ruoxue hurriedly covered Little Fire’s eyes and jumped out of Freak’s arms.

*Damn it. I was tempted by Freak just now. Boohoo... The composure I’m so proud of!*

With a face full of anger, Freak looked at Little Fire, who was his savior and a little third wheel. He didn’t know whether to thank him or to give him a good beating. *Boohoo... The tofu near my lips disappeared! Xue’er will definitely be more alert in the future. Boohoo...*

Leng Ruoxue looked at the depressed-looking Freak and couldn’t help laughing in her heart. In fact, it was not that she didn’t want Freak to kiss her. It was just that... she wasn’t ready yet! Yes, she was just not ready. She was definitely not shy! No way!

[1] ‘Eating Tofu’ means to take advantage of a woman

#### **Chapter 288: Awakening, The Tofu Near My Lips Disappeared (4)**

“Little Fire, he’s Daddy,” Leng Ruoxue said as she unshielded Little Fire’s eyes.

“Daddy, hehe, you’re finally awake! Great!” Little Fire said happily.

“Little Fire, thank you for saving Daddy!” Freak was bribed again the moment he called him daddy, especially since Xue’er personally introduced him as such!

“Hehe.” Little Fire just smiled foolishly.

“Big Sister.” Qing Jue appeared in front of them awkwardly. *Uh! It’s not good to interrupt someone!*

“Qing Jue, why are you here?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

“Hehe, Big Sister, I’m not the only one!” Qing Jue pointed outside.

Leng Ruoxue looked out of the window and found that her door was suddenly full of people. Her grandfather and the others were all here. *?Uh! Didn't they say they were going to sleep?*

Leng Ruoxue turned to look at Freak. "Freak, Grandpa and the others are outside. Let's go out!"

"Okay," Freak said helplessly. *?Boohoo... My two-person world is gone just like that!*

Leng Ruoxue held back her smile and walked out with the depressed Freak.

"Grandpa," Freak called out warmly when he saw Leng Qingtian.

"Good! It's good that you're awake," Leng Qingtian said happily. Alas! Seeing Ye Chen awake, he was finally at ease.

"Brat Ye, you slept long enough," Old Man teased.

"Yes, it was long enough." Freak nodded. That was why he wanted to spend time with her alone! *?Boohoo...*

"Haha, it's good that you're awake. Ye Chen, you have no idea. We thought you were dead. At that time, Ruoxue was very sad!" Lin Liang said.

"Grandpa Lin!" Leng Ruoxue's cheeks burned slightly.

"Haha, even Ruoxue knows how to be shy!" Lin Liang laughed out loud.

Everyone laughed happily...

Freak glanced at Leng Ruoxue and couldn't help laughing. *?Hehe, Xue'er is so cute!*

"Ah! Xue'er, why are you pinching me?" Freak asked Leng Ruoxue with an aggrieved look.

"Who asked you to laugh!" Leng Ruoxue said angrily.

"Everyone laughed..." Freak whispered with tears in his eyes.

"Even if everyone laughs, you are not allowed to laugh," Leng Ruoxue said domineeringly. *?Hmph! Whose sake was it for anyway?!*

"Xue'er, I'm just happy!" His eyes shining, Freak stretched out his long arms and hugged Leng Ruoxue's waist.

"Let go! Everyone's here!" Leng Ruoxue was a little embarrassed and wanted to break free from Freak's grasp, but he hugged her tightly.

"They're all gone," Freak said delightedly. *?Hehe, those third wheels are pretty sensible!*

"Uh! When did they leave?" Leng Ruoxue looked up and found that everyone was indeed gone.

"They naturally left after they laughed enough!" Freak said matter-of-factly.

Leng Ruoxue suddenly thought of the little mink and said to Freak, "Oh, right. I know you didn't die because a little mink told me, so that little mink is also your savior."

"Oh, okay," Freak said half-heartedly. *?Boohoo... That little mink was me too!*

“Where did the little mink go?” Leng Ruoxue looked around for the little silver mink, feeling puzzled. *Doesn't the little mink love to pester me? Why did he disappear?*

“Xue'er, the little mink you mentioned seems to be there.” Freak pointed at the corner to the right of the purple bamboo house.

“Little mink?” Leng Ruoxue saw the silver fur patch in the corner and hurriedly ran over, only to find the little silver mink lying on the ground.

“Xue'er, he seems to be sleeping,” Freak said with some understanding.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue stretched out her arms and picked up the little mink off the ground. But Freak stopped her halfway through.

“Xue'er, leave him to me! I'll take good care of him.” Freak directly took the little mink from Leng Ruoxue's hands.

“Fine! But don't bully him!” Leng Ruoxue warned.

“No, definitely not!” Freak hurriedly promised.

“Freak, rest early today! Ah! I forgot to tell you that we're in the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm. We're entering the mountains early tomorrow morning!” Leng Ruoxue reminded. She was about to leave, but Freak stopped her again.

“Xue'er, let me kiss you!” Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully and begged.

Leng Ruoxue's heart softened as she said helplessly, “Then... close your eyes.”

“Don't trick me!” Freak reminded. He became much more vigilant with the lesson from last time.

Leng Ruoxue suppressed her smile and nodded. “Okay.”

Freak lowered the little mink in his arms to the ground and slowly closed his eyes in anticipation.

Leng Ruoxue looked at his enchanting face and exclaimed in her heart, *Alas! How can a man be so beautiful?*

“Xue'er, hurry up!” Freak urged impatiently, his heart racing.

“Don't you dare open your eyes!” Leng Ruoxue warned. Then she slowly stood on her toes and gently planted a kiss on his alluring red lips...

The refreshing scent unique to Xue'er wafted to his nose, causing him to instinctively extend his arms and pull Leng Ruoxue into his embrace, deepening the light kiss that was like a dragonfly skimming the surface of the water...

Her sweet and alluring lips captivated Freak... He couldn't help extending his tongue and licking them gently...

But he still felt that it wasn't enough...

His hot tongue carefully and gently parted Xue'er's sweet pink lips and slowly slipped in...

When Freak hugged her, Leng Ruoxue immediately wanted to retreat. Unfortunately, Freak didn't give her any chance at all and hugged her tightly...

After an unknown amount of time, when Leng Ruoxue felt dizzy and almost suffocated, Freak finally stopped invading her pink lips...

"You... damn Freak, you said just one kiss!" Leng Ruoxue growled, her breath a little unstable. When she saw the smug expression on Freak's face, the anger in her heart didn't subside.

### **Chapter 289: Encounter In The Snow Mountain (1)**

"It was just once!" Freak said aggrievedly. *?Ah... I finally kissed her. It really wasn't easy!*

"You call that once?" Leng Ruoxue asked through gritted teeth.

"What else?" Freak asked innocently. Heaven and earth could see that he really only kissed her once, but he did take his time kissing her.

"Hmph! I'm ignoring you!" Leng Ruoxue turned her head in anger. *?Damn it. Why is my heart still beating so fast?*

"Xue'er, don't ignore me. At worst, I'll let you kiss me back!" Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue from behind and tried to please her, but the expression on his face was very cunning.

"Hmph! I'm not going to fall for that. I kissed you just now." Leng Ruoxue pouted her pink lips with slight dissatisfaction.

"Then let me kiss you, and then you kiss me back, okay?" Freak suggested. *?Hehe, I'm really too smart. Like this, I can kiss her again.*

"Okay," Leng Ruoxue agreed foolishly because she wanted him to kiss her again.

The opportunity was fleeting. As soon as Freak heard Xue'er agree, he turned her around without hesitation and kissed those pink and alluring lips again...

After a long while, Freak reluctantly left Leng Ruoxue's sweet lips.

Leng Ruoxue leaned into Freak's arms and calmed her heartbeat slightly. But the more she thought about it, the more she felt that something was amiss...

"Freak, why do I feel like I'm at a disadvantage again?" Leng Ruoxue asked in a daze, her mind a mess.

"Of course not! We kissed once each, so we're even." An enchanting fox-like smile appeared on his face. *?Hehe, Xue'er is really too cute. Seems like I have to kiss her more in the future.*

"Oh." Leng Ruoxue thought about it\*. Seems like we're even, but something still feels amiss. *?Alas! Forget it. I won't think about it. This man is mine anyway, and only I can kiss him.*

"Freak, I'm sleepy." Leng Ruoxue yawned.

"I'll take you back to your room to sleep." Freak carried Leng Ruoxue in his arms and headed straight for the purple bamboo house.

After entering the purple bamboo house, Freak lay down on the bed with Leng Ruoxue in his arms.

“Uh, Freak, why are you lying down too?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

“I’ll accompany you!” Freak said thoughtfully. *?Ah... I can’t sleep without holding Xue’er.*

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue murmured and closed her eyes. Soon, she fell asleep.

Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue foolishly...

...

The next morning, when Leng Ruoxue woke up, Freak was still sleeping.

“Eh! Xue’er, when did you wake up?” Freak asked when he woke up and saw that she was already awake.

“A while ago,” Leng Ruoxue said softly. He hugged her too tightly, causing her to have no choice but to lie on the bed with him even though she was awake.

“Freak, we have to get up,” Leng Ruoxue reminded. *?Alas! Grandpa and the others are already waiting outside.*

“Okay.” Freak nodded and reluctantly loosened his arms. *?Boohoo... I want to hold Xue’er in my arms all the time.*

After they got out of bed, they washed up and left the purple bamboo house.

As soon as they emerged, Leng Ruoxue saw everyone’s ambiguous expressions looking at the two of them and instantly blushed. She subconsciously explained, “We didn’t do anything.”

“Hehe, Little Girl, there’s no need to explain. We’re all experienced, and we understand. Absolutely understand.” Old Man was the first to speak. At the same time, he sighed in his heart. *?Alas! It’s so good to be young!*

“Ruoxue! We didn’t say anything,” Lin Liang also teased. What he meant was that she didn’t need to explain.

*You didn’t say anything, but it’s written all over your faces,* Leng Ruoxue grumbled in her head.

“But Ruoxue, you can’t abandon him. You have to take responsibility for Ye Chen!” Lin Liang continued.

“Yes, Xue’er, you have to be responsible for me.” Freak kept nodding, obviously in agreement with Lin Liang.

“Why am I responsible for him? Shouldn’t men be responsible for women?” Leng Ruoxue asked angrily. *?Why is it the other way around when it comes to me?*

“It’s all the same!” Lin Liang said with a chuckle.

“Xue’er, Old Lin is right. Quickly marry Ye Chen!” Leng Qingtian said very seriously.

“Grandpa, he is a man,” Leng Ruoxue reminded speechlessly.

"I know. You can marry a man!" Leng Qingtian's words were so natural that no one could find fault with them.

"Xue'er, when are you marrying me?" Freak asked shyly, blinking his shiny black eyes.

"I'll marry you on a good day," Leng Ruoxue roared with a dark face. *?Boohoo... What kind of world is this!*

"That's great. Grandpa will immediately choose a good day to hold your marriage," Leng Qingtian said anxiously.

"Grandpa, we're still in the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm!" Leng Ruoxue said weakly.

"Uh, yes. Hehe, I was so happy that I forgot," Leng Qingtian said embarrassedly.

"Since everyone is ready, let's go out!" Leng Ruoxue brought everyone out of the bracelet.

"Feng Da, you have to take care of yourselves," Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Da and the others before entering the mountains.

"Miss, don't worry. We won't drag you down," Feng Da promised.

Leng Ruoxue nodded, and the group walked directly into the deep mountains.

After entering the mountains, Leng Ruoxue found that she had been fooled again because it was basically a snow mountain.

A thick layer of snow covered the entire mountain peak, and everywhere was white.

"Xue'er, it's so cold here," Freak said coquettishly, his clear black eyes clearly saying, 'Come and hug me!'

"Then go back into the space and stay there!" Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes and feigned ignorance. *?Damn Freak. He didn't forget to act cute in front of so many people.?So embarrassing.*

"I don't want to."

## **Chapter 290: Encounter In The Snow Mountain (2)**

"Be good then. There are so many people here," Leng Ruoxue whispered.

"Xue'er, if I behave, will there be a reward?" Freak took the opportunity to state his condition.

"Yes."

"Okay, I'll definitely be good," Freak promised.

"Grandpa, there's a cave. Let's rest there today!" Leng Ruoxue pointed to the cave entrance not far away. After walking for a day, they hadn't seen a single person, and she didn't know what kind of task they had to do here.

"Okay."

Everyone walked toward the cave together.

"This place is pretty spacious," Leng Qingtian said after looking around the cave. The cave was enormous, about three meters high, and very clean.

"Okay. If anyone wants to enter the space, I'll send you in. If you don't want to, then let's camp here tonight!" Leng Ruoxue said. They hadn't camped outside for a long time, and it felt good to experience camping occasionally, so she decided to sleep outside tonight.

"Xue'er! Grandpa will sleep outside tonight," Leng Qingtian said.

Just as Leng Qingtian finished speaking, Lin Liang and the other old men also said that they were going to spend the night outside tonight.

But Feng Da and the others wanted to return to the space to sleep, so Leng Ruoxue sent them directly into the bracelet.

In the cave, Leng Ruoxue and the others lit a pile of firewood, took out some rabbit meat, and started grilling it.

*Rumble!*? Suddenly, a loud sound spread into the cave.

"What was that?" Leng Ruoxue was puzzled.

"Probably a spirit beast!" Leng Qingtian frowned. *Is this the lair of some large spirit beast?*

At the same time, a tall, snow-white bear ran in and glared at them angrily.

"Humans, this is my home. Leave quickly." The giant white bear spoke human words.

"Uhh!" Cold sweat dripped down Leng Qingtian's forehead. He was right.

"Big white bear, it's getting late, and your place is big enough. Lend us the place to stay for the night! This food will be our lodging fee," Leng Ruoxue discussed. This bear should have a good temper. Otherwise, any other spirit beast would have already started fighting.

The white bear thought for a while and then nodded in agreement.

"This bear is pretty sensible," Old Zao whispered.

"Idiot, this bear is a divine beast. Would a divine beast possess a low IQ?" Old Man said with some disdain. He really didn't expect that the first beast they encountered after entering the snow mountain was actually a divine beast.

"Stop bickering. You two are letting others laugh at you," Lin Liang said helplessly.

"Hmph!" The two old men snorted and stopped talking.

"Here, big white bear. Did you go out to look for food?" Leng Ruoxue asked as she handed the white bear a piece of grilled rabbit meat.

"Yeah." The giant white bear took the grilled rabbit meat and slowly chewed on it.

"Why didn't you hibernate?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"It's summer now," the giant white bear replied while eating.

“Summer? Then why didn’t I see a single spirit beast?” Leng Ruoxue was puzzled.

“Spirit beasts have their own territory, and this is mine. Other spirit beasts don’t dare to come here,” the giant white bear explained.

“Ah! Then doesn’t that mean you don’t have food to eat?!” Leng Ruoxue said very sympathetically.

“Yeah. I’ll have food if I can find some. If I can’t, I will have to go hungry,” the giant white bear said very honestly.

Looking at the white bear who answered every question and was very polite, two drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue’s forehead. She sighed in her heart. *It’s really not easy for this bear to live well and become a divine beast! Why is he more well-behaved than Quill?*

“How pitiful! Come, have more.” Old Zao handed over two pieces of grilled rabbit meat. *Oh, this bear isn’t bad. He suits my taste, hehe!*

“Thank you!” the giant white bear said gratefully.

“Big white bear, have you thought about leaving this place?” Leng Ruoxue asked when she saw Old Zao fawning over him.

“No, we can’t leave this place unless we acknowledge humans as our masters. But there aren’t many humans who can come here. Most importantly, there hasn’t been anyone I took a liking to,” the giant white bear said.

“Oh? Can you tell me about the snow mountain?” Leng Ruoxue probed.

“Sure. There are two divine beasts in this snow mountain. One is me, and the other is a snake. But that snake has a very bad temper, so you better be careful not to provoke it. Its territory is in the northern part of the snow mountain. There won’t be much danger as long as you don’t go there.” The white bear was very cooperative and gave them a general overview of the mountain.

“Then do you know what task we need to complete in the snow mountain?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“I don’t know.” The giant white bear scratched his head embarrassedly with his big paw.

“Oh, thank you,” Leng Ruoxue said very politely.

“Hehe, you’re welcome.” The giant white bear smiled foolishly.

Leng Ruoxue and the others finished dinner, set up their tents, and prepared to rest early.

“Big white bear, we’re going to bed first!” Leng Ruoxue said after glancing at Old Zao, who had been sticking to the giant white bear.

“Okay.” The giant white bear nodded and continued chatting with Old Zao.

In the tent, Freak laid down beside Leng Ruoxue and asked curiously, “Xue’er, does Old Zao want to take that big white bear?”

“Probably. And according to my guess, the chance of success is very high!” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.



“Freak, don’t you have any spirit beasts you want?” Leng Ruoxue asked. She remembered that he didn’t have any spirit beast yet!

“Xue’er, I have a spirit beast, but it’s sleeping!” Freak said mysteriously.

“Oh, I want to sleep too.” Leng Ruoxue closed her eyes.

“Xue’er, we haven’t kissed yet!” Freak murmured with displeasure on his face. He grumbled in his head, *Why isn’t Xue’er curious about my spirit beast at all?*