

Crazy Wife 291

Chapter 291: Encounter In The Snow Mountain (3)

After a long while, no one responded...

"Xue'er, I'll kiss you!" Freak slowly lowered his head...

Leng Ruoxue opened her eyes, used her hand to block Freak's lips from coming closer, and ordered, "Hurry up and sleep!"

"Oh!" Freak pecked Leng Ruoxue's palm lightly and then lay down obediently. *?Hehe, I knew Xue'er was pretending to be asleep.*

...

The next morning, when Leng Ruoxue and the others woke up, they found snow falling on the snow mountain.

The heavy snowfall lasted for three days, trapping them here.

But during these three days, Old Zao's relationship with the big white bear improved by leaps and bounds. The bear even agreed to acknowledge Old Zao as his master and leave with them.

"Hehe, looks like Old Zao gained the most in the past few days," Leng Qingtian commented as he looked at Old Zao having a heart-to-heart talk with the big white bear in the corner.

"It's obvious that the bear is too naive and too gullible," Old Man said eccentrically, his heart overflowing with sourness.

"What a strong smell of envy! You already have several divine beasts. Why are you still envious of him?" Lin Liang asked, very puzzled.

Old Man rolled his eyes at Lin Liang and said unpleasantly, "None of your business!"

"Damn Old Man, did you eat gunpowder?!" Lin Liang said in doubt. *?What's wrong with him? He's really becoming more and more abnormal.*

"Grandpa, the snow outside has stopped. Shall we go?" Leng Ruoxue asked as she walked in from the cave entrance with Freak.

"Let's go. We've been stuck here for three days," Leng Qingtian said anxiously, not knowing if there was a time limit for the task here.

Leng Ruoxue moved Feng Da and the others out of the bracelet, and the group left.

"Lass, where are we going?" Old Zao asked curiously on the way.

"To find that snake!" Leng Ruoxue said lightly. There were only two divine beasts on this snow mountain. Since the bear didn't know much, that snake should know more.

"No way? Big White said that the snake has a bad temper..." Old Zao muttered softly.

“Go back into the space if you’re afraid! What are you blabbering about!” Old Man said mockingly, his wrinkled face full of disdain.

“Damn it! Which eye of yours saw that I was afraid?” Old Zao immediately protested as though his tail had been stepped on.

“Are you done arguing?” Leng Ruoxue asked with a spurious smile, the expression on her face unreadable.

“We weren’t arguing!” the two old men said in unison with great tacit understanding.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at them lightly and then said to the transformed white bear, “Big White, take us to that snake’s territory. I have something to ask it.”

“Okay.” The white bear, sitting on Old Zao’s shoulder, nodded in response.

Two hours later.

“Big White, how much longer do we have to go?!” Old Zao exclaimed. *“Damn the mystic realm’s rules! Why do we have to walk in order to receive the task! Boohoo... My two old legs are about to break from walking so much.”*

“Master, we’re almost there,” the white bear consoled.

“Did you hear anything?” Leng Ruoxue asked cautiously.

“No!” Feng Da and the others shook their heads. Was their young lady a little too nervous?

“Grandpa, didn’t you hear it either?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

“Xue’er, don’t be nervous,” Leng Qingtian quickly comforted. With their strength, they didn’t need to be afraid even if there was danger.

Unwilling to give up, Leng Ruoxue looked around for the source of the sound but found nothing abnormal.

Suddenly, she looked up unintentionally and saw thick snow falling from the mountain like a waterfall...

“Everyone, be careful! It’s an avalanche!” Leng Ruoxue hurriedly shouted.

“Heavens! What a huge avalanche!” Feng Da almost fainted from fright when he saw it. He quickly summoned Huo Ao and flew away with him.

The others also summoned their spirit beasts and left the center of the avalanche with them.

After the avalanche ended, everyone slowly descended.

“Thank goodness the lass discovered it in time. Otherwise, my life would’ve been lost here,” Old Zao said with lingering fear.

“Is everyone okay?” Leng Ruoxue asked with concern. Although they were all spiritualists, they were helpless against this natural phenomenon.

“We’re okay. Let’s continue on our way!” Leng Qingtian said.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded, and the group continued forward.

“Master!” Suddenly, Thunder Night’s exclamation came from behind.

“Grandpa!” Leng Ruoxue quickly turned her head, only to see the patch of snow where Leng Qingtian was standing collapsed. She watched as her grandfather fell down.

Seeing his master fall, Thunder Night also flew down...

“Grandpa!” Leng Ruoxue ran to the edge of the broken snow cliff and was about to go down to save her grandfather when Leng Ruohan stopped her.

“Xue’er, don’t worry. Grandpa will be fine. Thunder Night has already gone down. Moreover, Ink Thunder is with him,” Leng Ruohan comforted. He didn’t want his grandfather not to see Xue’er when he came up. Wouldn’t his grandfather be even more worried then?

“Okay, then let’s wait for a while!” Leng Ruoxue calmed herself down. *?Alas! I’m indeed too worried.*

Half an hour later, Thunder Night flew up.

“Where’s Grandpa?” Leng Ruoxue quickly asked. There was nothing on Thunder Night’s back. Was Ink Thunder the one carrying her grandfather?

“I’m sorry, Miss. I didn’t find Master.” Thunder Night felt a little guilty. It was all his fault for not protecting his master. *?Boohoo...*

“Thunder Night, don’t cry. Grandpa will be fine.” Leng Ruoxue comforted him when she saw him crying in self-reproach.

“Yes, that old man has always been very lucky. He might have a fortuitous encounter, so you don’t have to worry,” Lin Liang said to console them, but he kept praying in his heart. *?Old Leng, you better appear quickly! Don’t let us worry.*

“Big White, do you know what’s below?” Leng Ruoxue looked down, but it was like a bottomless pit.

Chapter 292: Encounter In The Snow Mountain (4)

“I’m not sure, but that snake might know. It’s more familiar with the terrain here than me,” the big white bear said embarrassedly.

“Xue’er, what should we do now?” Freak asked.

“Wait here!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. She was still very confident in her grandfather’s strength.

“Lass, isn’t this place very close to the snake’s territory? Why don’t we split up? You go look for the snake, and I’ll wait here for Old Leng,” Old Zao suggested.

“Old Zao, finally, a good idea from you. But only your Big White knows where the snake lives, so you should go find that snake with Little Girl. I’ll wait here,” Old Man said.

“Big Brother, what do you think?” Leng Ruoxue asked for Leng Ruohan’s opinion.

“Xue’er, I’ll also stay and wait for Grandpa. Go find that snake!” Leng Ruohan said after thinking. As long as Thunder Night was still alive, it meant that their grandfather’s life was not in danger, so all they could do now was wait.

“Big Brother, be careful!” Leng Ruoxue was still a little worried, but she also knew that this was the best choice. Moreover, she hoped that the snake would know the situation below.

“Be careful,” Leng Ruohan reminded worriedly.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

Leng Ruoxue and the others went to find the local snake, leaving Old Man and Leng Ruohan...

“Butterfly, what do you know about this snow mountain?” Leng Ruoxue asked Butterfly on the way. Didn’t this little thing say that mountain ranges were pretty good? But even though this place looked like a mountain range from the outside, it was a genuine snow mountain inside. Moreover, apart from the thick snow inside, she had only seen a bear so far.

“Girl, I’m so sorry! I’ve never heard of this snow mountain,” Butterfly said guiltily. *Boohoo... It’s so embarrassing that a dignified envoy of the mystic realm like me doesn’t know.*

“Oh, it’s okay. I’ll find out the secret of this snow mountain myself,” Leng Ruoxue comforted.

“Do you see the palace in front? That’s where the snake lives,” Big White suddenly said.

Upon hearing this, everyone looked toward the palace in unison. The opulence of the palace left them flabbergasted...

Uh! Didn’t snakes like dark and damp places? Why was this snake’s residence more luxurious than an imperial palace? Was this really the snake’s residence? Everyone was puzzled. Did they come to the wrong place?

“Big White! Look at the place it lives. It’s an entire palace for a divine beast. But why are you staying in a cave?” Old Zao really couldn’t understand how the difference in the lives of beasts could be so tremendous.

“Master, that snake is good at enjoying itself. Moreover, it’s stronger than me, so almost all the beasts on the snow mountain are its subordinates. On the other hand, I spend most of my time sleeping.” Big White scratched his head in embarrassment. Bears didn’t really care about quality of life. They just needed to eat and sleep.

“Big White, what kind of snake is it?” Leng Ruoxue was curious about the snake who loved to enjoy life.

“It seems like a snow python,” Big White said after some thought.

“What do you mean by seems? Are you not sure?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

“Well, that snake is different from ordinary snow pythons. It might have mutated,” Big White explained.

“A mutated snake?” Leng Ruoxue pondered and decided to identify it herself.

While chatting, everyone arrived in front of the dazzling palace.

“Endless Abyss?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the large and majestic palace with these large golden words written on it, and the puzzlement in her heart deepened. That snake actually called its home the Endless Abyss? This was too strange!

“Xue’er, let’s go in!” Freak looked at the open doors of the palace.

“Okay, let’s go in. Be careful, everyone.” Leng Ruoxue nodded and led the way in...

...

At this time, in a dark and gloomy cell, a black dragon was guarding his master anxiously. His master was the missing Leng Qingtian, and he was unconscious...

“Master, you’re awake?” Ink Thunder hurriedly asked anxiously when he sensed his master seemed to be showing signs of waking up.

“Ink Thunder, where is this?” Leng Qingtian opened his eyes slowly, his face full of question marks.

“Master, I don’t know either. After the spot you were standing on collapsed, we were brought here by a strong ray of light before I could save you,” Ink Thunder explained guiltily, his face full of self-reproach.

“Hehe, Ink Thunder, this isn’t your fault. It was all an accident.” Leng Qingtian smiled and comforted him while looking around.

The area here was rather spacious, and if he was not mistaken, it should be a cell. But this cell was far more bloody than the ones he had seen before. Moreover, other than Ink Thunder and him, there were only the eerie white bones piled in the corner of the large cell. The entire cell was surrounded by impenetrable walls like iron arms, and the only light came from a skylight on the top of the cell.

“Master, what should we do now?” Ink Thunder asked, a little lost.

“Of course, we have to think of a way to get out of here. Otherwise, Xue’er and the others will be worried,” Leng Qingtian said anxiously.

“But there seems to be no other exit apart from that skylight.” Ink Thunder looked up.

“Ink Thunder, take me up there to see if I can break that window,” Leng Qingtian said.

“Okay, Master, quickly get on me,” Ink Thunder said. *?Boohoo... Master has woken up. I feel more confident.*

After Leng Qingtian sat on Ink Thunder’s back, he spread his huge wings and flew toward the skylight.

“This window is so big!” After flying closer, Leng Qingtian realized that the window looked like a little white dot from below but was actually about the same size as Ink Thunder...

Chapter 293: Endless Abyss, Sowing Discord (1)

“Ink Thunder, fly back a little. I want to break this window,” Leng Qingtian said to Ink Thunder after recovering from his shock.

“Yes, Master.” Ink Thunder flew back.

Leng Qingtian gathered his spiritual power in his palm. After forming a spiritual power sphere, he hurled it toward the window.

“Huh? How is this possible?” Leng Qingtian was dumbfounded. The sphere he just released was enough to injure a Spiritual Supremacy, but there was no trace on the window.

“Master, I’ll try.” Ink Thunder immediately launched an attack, but the window remained intact...

Ink Thunder refused to believe this. He directly used his enormous and strong body to slam into the window... again and again. But not even a crack was left on the window.

“Ink Thunder, stop!” With a helpless expression on his face, Leng Qingtian stopped Ink Thunder from hurting himself.

“Master, I’ll try again!” Ink Thunder said stubbornly. He was already very guilty for not saving his master in time, so he definitely couldn’t let his master stay in this godforsaken place.

“Stop wasting your energy.” Suddenly, a mocking voice sounded in their ears.

“Who is it? Come out! Stop pretending to be mysterious!” Leng Qingtian shouted. But he had already guessed that it was likely the person who brought them here.

As soon as Leng Qingtian finished speaking, he saw a flash in front of his eyes, and the place where both he and Ink Thunder were changed...

This place was clearly a palace! No, it should be more luxurious than any imperial palace he had seen. The walls of the entire palace were inlaid with incomparably large night-luminescent pearls, and the pillars of the palace were full of crystals of unknown colors. Even the ground was paved with precious black jade. *“This... is really too luxurious!”* Leng Qingtian exclaimed in his mind as he looked at the strange new environment.

After looking around the hall, Leng Qingtian turned his gaze toward the tall dragon throne in the middle of the hall.

A man in white was sitting on the tall silver dragon throne covered with gems of various colors and looking at him with a smile that was not a smile.

The man was incredibly handsome, and his temperament was noble and extraordinary. His beautiful silver eyes were bright, deep, and dazzling like crystals, as if they could suck people in... Moreover, his strength was unfathomable.

“Master, don’t look at his eyes,” Ink Thunder reminded. This man... gave him a very strange feeling!

“Okay.” Leng Qingtian quickly composed himself. Fortunately, Ink Thunder reminded him. He was almost sucked into those incomparably beautiful silver eyes just now.

“Who are you? Why did you capture me?” Leng Qingtian asked the man.

“I’m not human,” the man said with a faint smile.

“Are you a divine beast?” Leng Qingtian guessed.

"I guess so!" the man said nonchalantly. He didn't know what he was now.

"Why did you capture me?" Leng Qingtian asked again, but he kept guessing in his heart. *?Could he be that snake?*

"I didn't capture you. You fell into the abyss, and this happens to be my territory, so this is all fate!" the man said like a charlatan. *?Alas! This is all fate!*

"Then why did you bring me here now?" Leng Qingtian asked in bewilderment.

"Would you believe me if I said that I just wanted to have a chat with you?" the man asked.

"I don't believe you," Leng Qingtian said honestly. Would he put him in a cell if he wanted to chat with him? How could he treat his guests like this?

"But I really just want to have a chat with you. You can call me Confound," the man said sincerely.

"Chat? I've never seen a host who locked guests in a cell!" Leng Qingtian said mockingly. Who would believe him!

"Didn't you come out now? Besides, I didn't lock you in. You fell into it by yourselves." Confound tried to shift the blame. His handsome face had the words 'none of my business' written all over it.

"Coincidentally, you fell into a cell!" Confound added.

"Uhh!" Leng Qingtian was speechless. So it was all their bad luck!

"What do you want to talk about?" Leng Qingtian suddenly changed the topic.

"Let's talk about your family!" Confound said after some thought. He was very interested in these people.

"Family?" Leng Qingtian immediately became alert when he heard about his family. What exactly did this divine beast want? If he dared to hurt his grandchildren, he wouldn't let him go even if he had to risk his life!

"Your family... doesn't seem to care about you? You've been here for so long, but no one has come down to look for you."

"In the desert, an outsider fell into the labyrinth, and your most beloved granddaughter immediately went down to look for him. But you, her biological grandfather, fell into the abyss, and your grandchildren, as well as your friends, actually didn't come down. It seems that you don't have a place in their hearts?" Confound said with pity.

"That's because they believe in my strength and wouldn't be worried about me," Leng Qingtian said nonchalantly. *?Hmph! Trying to sow discord? Dream on!* He was a Spiritual Supremacy and had a divine beast by his side. Therefore, even if he was separated from them, his life wouldn't be in danger. But it had been different for Hu Bin. His life would be gone if he was alone and really encountered danger.

"You really trust them. But take a look at this! After seeing it, you will know what your status is in their hearts!" Confound said with a chuckle.

“Take a look at what?” Leng Qingtian was puzzled. *What is this divine beast up to?*

While Leng Qingtian pondered, a light screen appeared in front of him. The figures on the screen were Leng Ruoxue and the others...

After a long time, the light screen disappeared, and Leng Qingtian stood there foolishly...

“Master, Master.” Ink Thunder called out softly in Leng Qingtian’s ears. But Leng Qingtian didn’t seem to hear him and didn’t react at all. Seeing this situation, he couldn’t help spinning around anxiously.

Chapter 294: Endless Abyss, Sowing Discord (2)

“Damn it. What did you do to my master?” Ink Thunder’s eyes widened in anger as he glared at the handsome man high above.

“I didn’t do anything! I just wanted him to see the truth,” Confound said innocently.

“Nonsense! Do you think I will believe you? My master wouldn’t be like this if you didn’t do anything funny!” Ink Thunder roared angrily.

“Ahhh! I can’t believe that no one believes me when I tell the truth. I’m so sad,” Confound said aggrievedly.

“Who would believe you!” Ink Thunder roared and pounced directly at the annoying man...

Confound easily dodged Ink Thunder’s attack and said honestly, “Little black dragon, you are not my match!”

“Hmph! You can try.” Ink Thunder spat out his dragon breath after roaring!

Confound jumped off the silver dragon throne and leaped into the air. The scorching dragon breath sprayed directly onto the throne, burning a black hole into it.

“Little black dragon, you have to compensate for ruining my chair,” Confound kindly reminded. *Oh, not bad. I can finally get a new chair.*

“Compensate your head! You’ve messed up my master. Compensate me with my master first!” Although Ink Thunder was big, his reaction was surprisingly fast. Moreover, he had been influenced by Leng Ruoxue and the others during this period. You were marked by the company you kept. So of course, he followed suit...

“Ink Thunder, stop!” said Leng Qingtian, already clear-headed. He was very touched by Ink Thunder’s protection, but Ink Thunder was not this man’s match at all. Fortunately, this man didn’t attack and only kept dodging. Otherwise, Ink Thunder would probably have stuffed injuries.

“Master, you’re awake! Great!” Ink Thunder said happily and quickly returned to Leng Qingtian’s side.

“Confound, although I don’t know what you’re up to, what I want to say is that I believe my grandchildren and my old friends will never abandon me,” Leng Qingtian said confidently.

“Even though you saw it with your own eyes and heard what they said with your own ears?” Confound asked. But he was shocked because he never dreamed that Leng Qingtian would wake up from his illusion so quickly. It was really unexpected.

“Heh, that was just an illusion. We went through life and death situations together. How could they treat me like that!” Leng Qingtian smiled confidently. Just now, he had fallen into the illusion, and almost half of his life’s experiences had replayed in front of his eyes. Moreover, he even heard with his own ears that he had been abandoned by his relatives and friends. But it was precisely because he heard these words that he was able to wake up from the illusion in an extremely short period of time. He had enough trust in his relatives and friends to know that that was impossible, so he really should thank Confound properly for helping him.

“It seems that I have really underestimated you,” Confound said with slight admiration. But he didn’t believe that the feelings between humans were really so firm and invulnerable.

“Confound, what exactly do you want?” Leng Qingtian asked again.

“I’m testing humanity! Humans are the least trustworthy and the most lazy among all life. I have seen many humans betray their companions and even kill each other for their own benefits.” Confound seemed to be lost in his memories, and his face was full of pain.

“It’s inevitable that there are such things in life. Do you dare to say that every spirit beast is upright and clean and that the hands of spirit beasts have never been stained with the blood of their own kind?” Leng Qingtian asked in return. Black sheeps existed everywhere. Did this man deny everyone because of the existence of a few black sheep? That was a little too extreme!

“How can humans be compared to spirit beasts! Spirit beasts only have instincts!” Confound emphasized. Since spirit beasts were beasts, they naturally had beast instincts. But humans were different. Humans had always boasted of being noble, but some people specially did things that were worse than beasts.

“Confound! You are too extreme. How can there be no black sheep?! You can’t deny the entire soup just because of a piece of rat feces. You can throw away the contaminated soup, but the rest of the soup is still good!” Leng Qingtian explained earnestly. He didn’t know what the divine beast in front of him had experienced, but he could more or less guess that this man must have encountered some heartbreaking things.

“Perhaps! But you still have to pass my test. Otherwise, you can’t leave this place,” Confound reminded after calming down.

“Do you mean that the snow mountain task is with you?” Leng Qingtian asked with uncertainty.

“Yes, I am the gatekeeper here. As for the bear, he’s just decoration. He doesn’t know anything. However, it won’t be easy to pass my level,” Confound explained.

“By the way, your precious granddaughter is here too,” Confound added.

“You’re not allowed to hurt them,” Leng Qingtian said anxiously.

“That will depend on whether they can pass my test.” Confound smiled faintly.

“Why don’t you take a look at them yourself?” Confound said.

Another light screen appeared in front of Leng Qingtian...

On the other side, after Leng Ruoxue and the others entered the palace, they found that the entire palace was empty. Except for a luminous pearl used for illumination on the ceiling of the palace hall, there was not even a single piece of decoration on the walls, not to mention the shadow of humans or beasts.

“Miss, why is this place so... uh, so simple!” Feng Da thought for a long time before coming up with this word. The palace was so luxurious from the outside! But why did it seem so unworthy inside? It was really disappointing.

“That’s right. Isn’t it just for show!” Lin Yuan said.

“Be careful,” Leng Ruoxue reminded. After entering the snow mountain, Feng Da and the others didn’t stay in the bracelet apart from sleeping because she wanted them to train.

“Okay, we will be careful,” Feng Da promised. Although Big White was leading the way, he also said that the snake would not give him any face. So they still had to rely on themselves at critical moments.

Chapter 295: Endless Abyss, Sowing Discord (3)

“This place seems a little different from the last time I was here,” Big White suddenly said.

“What’s different?” Leng Ruoxue asked cautiously. For some reason, she had a strange feeling after entering the palace, as though something here was waiting for her.

Thinking back carefully, Big White said, “Last time I was here, there were a lot of guards and a lot of shiny things hanging on the walls.”

“Uh! When was the last time you came?” Feng Da asked curiously.

“Three thousand years ago,” Big White said with certainty after some calculation.

Plop!?Feng Da fell to the ground on all fours exaggeratedly, and there were several black lines hanging on his forehead.*?Three thousand years ago! My mother! Isn't that too long?!*

Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue’s forehead as she said to smooth things over, “Uh! I think that snake might have lost all its money, so it had to sell everything.”

“What Xue’er says is very reasonable,” Freak agreed very much.*?Xue’er’s words are always right.*

Everyone present didn’t comment on the nature of the wife-slave. They only looked at Leng Ruoxue as though asking her what to do now.

“Big White, are you sure that snake still lives here?” Leng Ruoxue asked after some thought.

“It should be here. I didn’t hear that it moved.” Big White scratched his head awkwardly.

“Ruoxue, let’s go in and take a look since we’re already here!” Lin Liang suggested. There were only two divine beasts in this snow mountain. It would save them a lot of trouble if the snake knew the

whereabouts of Old Leng. After all, Old Leng's spirit beast had already gone to the bottom of the abyss to look for him but found nothing.

"Yes, Grandpa Lin is right. We're already here, so how can we do nothing? Let's go in and look!" Leng Ruoxue agreed.

"Grandpa Lin, Patriarch Feng, First Elder, the three of you will be at the back. I, Freak, and Old Zao will be in front. Everyone else will walk in the middle." Leng Ruoxue rearranged the formation.

After settling everything, Leng Ruoxue and Freak walked side by side on the only path in the palace hall.

"Xue'er, how long do we have to go this way?" Freak couldn't help asking after walking for a long time. Even though there was only one path in the hall, this path was full of twists and turns. They went around and around but still didn't find the end. There was not even a shadow on the path, so they didn't even have the chance to ask someone for directions.

"I don't know either, but it's obvious we haven't finished walking this path," Leng Ruoxue said in realization. She couldn't help sighing. *?Alas! As expected of a snake's residence, this path is really long!*

"Lass, Big White said we'll reach after two turns," Old Zao interjected.

"Oh, let's go slowly!" Leng Ruoxue replied.

After walking for a long time, Leng Ruoxue and the others finally found that there was no path ahead.

At the end of the path, Leng Ruoxue and Freak faced a room. They looked at each other, pushed the door open, and walked straight in. Feng Moran and the others followed closely behind.

Leng Ruoxue looked around at the similarly empty room and asked in bewilderment, "Big White, does that snake live in this room?"

Big White tried his best to recall. "That's right. I saw it here previously."

"Did it really move away?" Freak guessed.

"Big White, are there any other rooms here?" Leng Ruoxue asked thoughtfully.

"I don't know. I've only been here once," Big White said apologetically.

Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly and then carefully observed the entire room, looking for clues. She refused to believe that there was only one room in such a large palace.

Could there be some secret here?? Leng Ruoxue examined it more carefully after thinking of this possibility.

...

In another room in the palace...

"Hehe, your granddaughter is quite attentive," Confound praised. *?This Leng Ruoxue is a bit interesting. Perhaps she can really change my opinion of humans.*

“Of course. My grandchildren are my pride.” Whenever his two outstanding grandchildren were mentioned, Leng Qingtian was so excited that his tail would rise to the sky. Of course, that was under the premise that he had a tail.

“Don’t be so happy too soon. Their lives will be in danger unless they can pass my test,” Confound reminded.

“I have confidence in them,” Leng Qingtian said confidently.

“Is that so? I’ll wait and see then.” Confound stopped talking and focused on Leng Ruoxue and the others.

...

Leng Ruoxue and the others, who were carefully inspecting every corner of the room, had no idea that someone was monitoring their every move...

“Miss, there’s nothing unusual,” Feng Da reported after checking once.

“Take a closer look. I have a nagging feeling that something is amiss here,” Leng Ruoxue instructed.

“Yes.”

Lin Yuan approached Leng Ruoxue and suggested, “Miss, let’s dig out all the night-luminescent pearls on the path when we leave later! We can’t make a wasted trip, right?”

“Why are you such a money-grubber? Did I starve you?” Leng Ruoxue frowned and scolded him jokingly. But this idea was not bad. There were so many night-luminescent pearls that it would be good to bring them back for illumination, lest they went to waste.

When a certain someone in the dark heard what Lin Yuan said, he was so angry that his face turned green!

“Lin Yuan, Lin Yuan,” Leng Ruoxue called out twice after feeling that something was amiss since he didn’t reply to her for a long time. But Lin Yuan didn’t have any response and just stood motionless on the spot. Moreover, his eyes were becoming more and more unfocused...

“Xue’er, look at them...” Freak pointed at Feng Da and the others.

Upon hearing this, Leng Ruoxue turned her gaze to Feng Da and the others, only to find that everyone was exactly the same as Lin Yuan except for her and Freak...

Chapter 296: Ruins of the Plain (1)

“Freak, they must have fallen into an illusion spell. Let’s be careful.” Leng Ruoxue frowned. Outsiders couldn’t help those who fell into an illusion. They could only rely on themselves and had to rely on their own strength to escape from the illusion. Otherwise, they would die in the illusion. This was the terror of illusions.

But Freak did not answer her. Leng Ruoxue turned her head doubtfully and found that Freak had also fallen into an illusion.

At this moment, scenes slowly appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue's eyes...

Leng Ruoxue was like a bystander watching everything she had experienced play out in front of her eyes. Her relationship with Freak was so realistic that even she almost believed it...

"Xue'er, I love you," Freak said with incomparable affection.

"I love you too," Leng Ruoxue said perfunctorily. Then a sword appeared in her hand, and spiritual power gathered on the blade. Then she swiftly stabbed Freak...

Unprepared, Freak was in no rush to dodge, and the sword slid into his abdomen. His eyes widened as he looked at Leng Ruoxue in disbelief. "Xue'er, why are you killing me?"

"Because you are not Freak!" Leng Ruoxue said indifferently, the expression on her face even colder than ice. *Hmph! How dare you transform into Freak to deceive me. Unforgivable!*

"Xue'er, did you fall in love with someone else? I'm clearly your Freak! How can you treat me like this?" Freak yelled, unwilling to give up.

"Although you tried your best to imitate the expressions and tone of Freak, a fake is a fake. Moreover, this young lady wasn't affected by the illusion at all, so don't you think you deserve to die?" Leng Ruoxue explained very kindly.

"No, how is this possible?" The fake Freak looked extremely surprised. How could she not...

"Because your illusion level is too low. You can't confuse me at all, understand?" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was full of contempt.

"Too low! Impossible!" the fake Freak roared in disbelief.

"Die!" Leng Ruoxue said impatiently. She directly released Feather of the Fire Phoenix and instantly obliterated the fake Freak!

The hall returned to quietness in front of Leng Ruoxue. She looked at the people still immersed in the illusion. To be honest, she was not too worried about her subordinates in the mercenary group. After all, they had all undergone the test of her Heart Refining Illusionary Formation. But Old Zao and the others made her a little worried.

"Xue'er," Freak called softly as he came to Leng Ruoxue's side.

"You're awake." Leng Ruoxue glanced at Freak and then turned her gaze to the others.

"Yes, Xue'er. You don't even care about me. I was under an illusion spell just now." Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue's slender waist and placed his head on her fragrant shoulder, acting coquettishly.

"That's because I have confidence in you!" Leng Ruoxue coaxed. She knew that Freak was hiding things from her. But if he didn't take the initiative to tell her, she wouldn't probe further. This was called mutual trust.

"Yep. Xue'er, do you know what I saw in the illusion?" Freak smirked.

“Of course you saw me because I also saw you in the illusion,” Leng Ruoxue said. Illusions loved to use important people or things to confuse the people in the illusion.

“Xue’er, you weren’t even wearing clothes in the illusion!” Freak said with a look of yearning.

“Oh, and then?” Leng Ruoxue asked lightly.

“But I killed her!” Freak said with pity. *Alas! How good would that be! Ahh... but that’s impossible.*

“Well done. Come, I’ll give you a reward.” Leng Ruoxue turned her head and kissed Freak’s enchanting lips gently.

“Xue’er, how can one be enough!” Freak said with dissatisfaction, his black and shiny eyes full of anticipation.

“Be good! They’re not awake yet!” Leng Ruoxue said with a slight headache. *This damn Freak, shouldn’t he take a look at where we are? Uh, even though I was the one who started it.*

“Xue’er, let’s kiss after we leave this place!” Freak said understandingly.

“Xue’er.” Feng Moran, who had just woken up, glanced at Leng Ruoxue awkwardly. Uh! He didn’t mean to eavesdrop. He just woke up and heard Ye Chen’s words.

“Big Brother Feng, how do you feel?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. After going through the test of an illusion again, Big Brother Feng should feel something different again, right?

“Still okay,” Feng Moran said, still a little uncomfortable.

“Miss!”

At this moment, the mercenaries woke up one by one.

“Xue’er, why aren’t Grandpa and the others awake yet? Will something happen?” Feng Moran’s handsome face was full of worry.

“If it’s their first time experiencing an illusion, it will probably take a long time. Moreover, no one can help them. They are the only ones who can free themselves from the illusion,” Leng Ruoxue explained to Feng Moran.

“Then what should we do now?” Feng Moran asked.

“Big Brother Feng, all we can do now is wait.” Leng Ruoxue was helpless against the illusion.

Old Zao woke up while they were talking and asked in bewilderment, “Eh? Lass, what happened to me?”

“You were under an illusion spell,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

“Eh! I didn’t expect to see an illusion spell today!” Old Zao murmured. He had heard his master mention illusion spells before. But they seemed to have been lost a long time ago, so he had never had the chance to see one.

“Feels good, doesn’t it?” Leng Ruoxue teased.

“Uh! Not good at all,” Old Zao said evasively. *That damn illusion actually made me see Master punishing me again. Boohoo...*

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t resist laughing when she saw Old Zao’s fearful expression.

About half an hour later, everyone under the illusion spell woke up...

“You really exceeded my expectations!” At this moment, a slightly deep voice resounded in everyone’s ears.

Chapter 297: Ruins of the Plain (2)

“Who’s talking? Come out! Stop playing games!” Feng Da shouted into the void.

“Feng Da, stop shouting. The voice is far away!” Leng Ruoxue said very calmly.

“Haha, little girl, you are much smarter than I imagined,” the voice said with admiration.

“Thank you for the compliment. What is your purpose? Tell me! Don’t waste everyone’s time,” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly.

“Little girl, you’re really impatient. But since you’ve passed the illusion test, you’re naturally qualified to see me. Come here!” the voice said.

A teleportation array appeared in the room.

“Let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue looked at everyone and took the lead to enter the teleportation array...

After the light flashed, Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived in another room.

“Grandpa!” Leng Ruoxue saw Leng Qingtian looking at her with a smile as soon as she entered the room.

“Grandpa, I’m so glad you’re okay.” Leng Ruoxue dashed toward Leng Qingtian and threw herself into his arms.

“Silly girl. Grandpa is fine. Don’t worry.” Leng Qingtian hugged his granddaughter and comforted her.

“Grandpa, what is this place?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously while looking around the room.

This room was rather luxurious and spacious. The whole room was mainly made of silver, and the walls were full of valuable treasures. Any one of them was enough for ordinary people to live for a lifetime.

But there was no one else in the giant room other than her grandfather and Ink Thunder. Moreover, the throne in the room was empty. Obviously, the owner of the room wasn’t here.

“Xue’er, this is the snake’s territory,” Leng Qingtian explained.

“Grandpa, have you seen that snake?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Yes, we’ve met and chatted for a while,” Leng Qingtian said. He had been trying to pry information from the snake when Xue’er and the others fell into the illusion spell.

“Oh, hey, you let us in but disappeared yourself. That’s really impolite!” Leng Ruoxue deliberately shouted loudly after hearing what her grandfather said. She believed that the snake could hear her.

“As the host, how can I meet guests if I don’t dress up nicely!” a voice replied.

“You don’t have to dress up. No matter how you dress up, you’re still a snake and can’t change anything,” Leng Ruoxue said mockingly with two drops of cold sweat on her forehead. She had never heard of a beast who dressed up when seeing guests. *?What a stinky snake.*

“Not necessarily,” the voice said, unconvinced.

Immediately afterward, fresh flowers of all colors drifted down from the sky, and the faint fragrance of flowers filled the entire room...

What does this snake want?? Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *?Why did it sprinkle flowers for no reason!*

“Didn’t you say you wanted flowers? You can have some now!” The voice sounded again.

“If Xue’er wants flowers, I’ll give them to her. Go away!” Freak roared with jealousy. *?Damn it. How dare he try to woo her in front of me. This is courting death!*

“Little girl, this man’s temper is really too bad,” the voice complained.

“None of your business. Come out quickly!” Leng Ruoxue said impatiently.

“If you still don’t come out, I’ll dig up all your treasures, move your throne, and burn your room,” Leng Ruoxue added.

“Eh! Little girl, you’re ruthless,” the voice said helplessly.

Immediately afterward, spatial fluctuations appeared in the room, and an incomparably gigantic white snake appeared out of thin air in front of everyone, almost occupying the entire room.

This snake was at least a hundred meters long and ten meters thick. The white scales on its body were smooth and exquisite like white jade, and each scale was the size of a millstone. At this moment, its huge silver eyes were looking at Leng Ruoxue with slight teasing.

What a beautiful snake. Is this a snow python?? Leng Ruoxue looked at it thoughtfully. The human and snake stared at each other...

Leng Ruoxue and the snake stared at each other for a long time before she finally exploded! “Are you done looking?!”

“Weren’t you looking at me too? I didn’t even say anything!” Confound said aggrievedly in his true form.

“...” Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *?Can this snake be more normal?*

“You’re too fat. It’s time to lose weight,” Leng Ruoxue suddenly said after a while.

“My figure is standard,” Confound said calmly, but his eyes clearly said, ‘what’s with your gaze?’

“I can’t tell. You take up too much space,” Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

Upon hearing this, Confound lowered his head and looked at his body while thinking to himself, *?I’m in pretty good shape! How is it taking up space?*

Confound looked at Leng Ruoxue shyly and stammered, "Um... I want to acknowledge you as my master."

"I don't want to." Leng Ruoxue refused without even thinking about it.

"Why? What's wrong with me?" Confound widened his eyes in disbelief. He never dreamed that this little girl would be unwilling to let him acknowledge her as his master even though he took the initiative to do so. This really hurt his self-esteem.

"You're too fat and take up too much space," Leng Ruoxue said disdainfully.

"I'm not fat, and I don't take up space," Confound quickly said. *Boohoo... My body is the best among the snake race. Why am I being despised by this little girl?* He couldn't understand no matter what. It had to be known that he deliberately showed his strong body in front of Leng Ruoxue.

"You're almost occupying the entire room," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Uh! I can become smaller." Then he transformed into an extremely cute little white snake and climbed onto Leng Ruoxue's body.

Leng Ruoxue grabbed the little snake that was only as thick as a finger and looked into his eyes. "Tell me, what is the task here?"

"Accept me, and you will complete the task," Confound explained. Alas! His illusion formation was ineffective against Leng Ruoxue, so he was destined to acknowledge this little girl as his master. This was the rule of the mystic realm, and no person or beast could violate it.

"Why is the task here so simple?" Leng Ruoxue asked in disbelief. *Is there nothing else other than an illusion?*

Chapter 298: Ruins of the Plain (3)

"Simple? It's not that my illusion spell is simple. It's that you are too abnormal!" Confound said weakly. For thousands of years, his illusion spell had trapped countless people, but it was unable to do anything to this little girl. Her subordinates were also quite formidable.

"Are there any rewards here?" Leng Ruoxue continued asking, ignoring Confound's complaints.

"I-I am the reward," Confound said.

"Besides you?"

"Everything here is yours."

"Do we get any points here?"

"No. Not every place has points."

"Okay, acknowledge me as your master then!" Leng Ruoxue said to the white snake after clarifying what she wanted to know.

"Okay, Master. My name is Confound." Then the contract array descended, and the master recognition process was officially successful.

“Confound, go pack your things. We’re leaving,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Master, I have packed up. We can leave right away,” Confound said. *Hehe, I always carry my valuables with me.*

“You’re so opulent. You have to be diligent and thrifty, understand?” Feng Da said as he came in front of Confound.

Huh! Confound was shocked. *What does this human mean?* But he soon understood...

Feng Da and his subordinates dug non-stop on the walls of his room, and it didn’t take long for the beautiful walls to become riddled with holes. At this moment, he really wanted to cry but had no tears! What made him want to vomit blood was that these people didn’t even let go of his throne. *Boohoo... Where did these bandits come from!*

“Master, their work is really clean and efficient!” Confound was dumbfounded.

“Well, you won’t be coming back anyway,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. She admired Feng Da’s diligence and frugality. Alas! She had to raise a large family!

“That’s true!” Confound said after thinking for a while. *Uh! Master is right.* Even though the things used as decorations were the worst in all his collection, it was better to benefit his own people than outsiders!

“Miss, we’ve finished cleaning up,” Feng Da said excitedly as he walked over.

Leng Ruoxue turned around and said to Leng Qingtian, “Okay, Grandpa, contact Thunder Night. He’s waiting for you with Big Brother and Old Man at where you fell!”

“I’ve already contacted Thunder Night, and they’re already coming here.” Leng Qingtian explained with a smile. When he woke up, he had already contacted Thunder Night and informed him of the exact location, so they should be here soon.

“What are you saying? We’re already here.” Old Man’s voice sounded from behind them.

Leng Qingtian turned around. “Uh! You came quickly,”

“Grandpa!”

“Master!”

Leng Ruohan’s and Thunder Night’s voices sounded at the same time as they pounced at Leng Qingtian.

Plop! With a loud sound, the two humans and the beast fell to the ground.

“Uh! Are you trying to crush me to death?!” Leng Qingtian complained, but his face was full of joy.

“Grandpa, I’m sorry!”

“Master, I’m sorry!”

Leng Ruohan and Thunder Night said at the same time and moved their bodies away.

“Haha, it’s okay. I accept your enthusiasm.” Leng Qingtian laughed happily. Then he stood up from the ground while laughing in his head. *Hehe, this is the first time Ruohan and Thunder Night were so enthusiastic about me!*

“Let’s leave this place first!” Leng Ruoxue said when she saw that everyone was here. After they completed the task here, two teleportation arrays appeared in the room, so she had to make another choice.

“Xue’er, which should we choose?” Leng Qingtian asked.

“Right!” Then Leng Ruoxue directly entered the teleportation array.

With a flash of light, Leng Ruoxue and the others appeared in a strange place once again.

“Where is this place?” Everyone looked at the endless greenery in front of them, puzzled.

Butterfly flew in front of Leng Ruoxue and explained, “Girl, we’re on a plain!”

Plain?? Leng Ruoxue looked around, but there was no end in sight. The entire plain was covered in green... Uh! The grass on the plain was really lush, and it was actually half the height of a person. She really wanted to know how long it had been since anyone came to this place.

“Grandpa, shall we go in?” Leng Ruoxue asked her grandfather.

“Let’s go in!” Leng Qingtian said. He didn’t know what dangers there were within, but they definitely couldn’t stand outside.

“There’s a road there. Everyone, be careful!” Leng Ruoxue reminded and walked at the front of the group with Freak.

Everyone followed closely behind and observed their surroundings while walking.

Leng Ruoxue found many herbs on both sides of the small road in the plain, so she simply let Ball Ball out of the bracelet.

“Ball Ball, where are you going?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking when she saw Ball Ball suddenly flying toward the tall grass.

“Big Sister, I found something good,” Ball Ball replied and continued flying toward his target until he disappeared into the grass.

“Ball Ball!” Leng Ruoxue was worried after seeing that Ball Ball had disappeared. She was about to chase after him when she saw him flying out from the grass, and her worries faded away.

“Big Sister, treasure!” Ball Ball flew toward Leng Ruoxue and put the thing in his little paw in her hand, looking at her as though he was asking for praise.

Leng Ruoxue threw the item to Freak without looking at it, grabbed Ball Ball, and spanked him twice...

“Boohoo... Big Sister, you actually hit me!” Ball Ball looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly with tears shining in his eyes.

“Who asked you to run around on your own? Don’t you know that Big Sister will be worried?” Leng Ruoxue growled with a cold face.

“I was finding a treasure for Big Sister,” Ball Ball said aggrievedly.

Chapter 299: Ruins of the Plain (4)

“Treasures aren’t as important as Ball Ball! What if you encounter danger?” Leng Ruoxue caressed Ball Ball’s soft fur and coaxed.

“Big Sister, Ball Ball won’t be in danger.” Ball Ball was touched and happily rubbed Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful face with his chubby little body.

Butterfly flapped its wings and came in front of Leng Ruoxue. “Girl, don’t underestimate this little thing. When he grows up, he will be very powerful.”

“Ball Ball, you have to be careful!” Leng Ruoxue reminded. In fact, she had always treated Ball Ball as a child, so as a parent, she would naturally be worried if he ran around. But after listening to Butterfly, she also felt that she was a little too nervous. Children should be more independent.

“Yes, Big Sister, I’ll be careful,” Ball Ball promised.

“Don’t fly too far!” Leng Ruoxue warned again.

“Okay, Big Sister,” Ball Ball replied and then slowly flew away.

“Damn Freak, why are you laughing?” Leng Ruoxue asked in embarrassment when she turned her head and saw Freak covering his mouth and laughing.

“Xue’er, I was thinking if you would also worry so much if we have a baby in the future,” Freak said somewhat hesitantly.

“Damn Freak, you’re thinking too far,” Leng Ruoxue scolded softly. She turned back to look at Leng Qingtian and the others. *Phew! Fortunately, they didn’t hear it.*

“I’m preparing for a rainy day!” Freak laughed softly. *Hehe, Xue’er is shy, so I definitely won’t laugh at her.*

“Freak, it’s getting late. We have to find a place to camp.” Leng Ruoxue changed the topic.

“Yes, this place isn’t suitable. Let’s walk farther ahead!” Freak suggested.

“Okay.”

After walking for a while, Leng Ruoxue saw an open space not far away. So she stopped, turned around, pointed at the place, and said to Leng Qingtian, “Grandpa, let’s set up camp there!”

“Okay, Xue’er! Are you really not going to let Feng Da and the others sleep in your space?” Leng Qingtian asked softly.

“Yep. As long as there’s no danger, they have to stay outside,” Leng Ruoxue said. She didn’t want to raise Feng Da and the others into flowers in a greenhouse.

“Xue’er, you’re very biased!” Freak suddenly said.

“Huh? How am I biased?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

“You were so worried about Ball Ball just now!” Freak reminded.

“Ball Ball is a child, but Feng Da and the others are already adults. How can it be the same?” Leng Ruoxue glared at Freak.

“Kids need more training. You can’t spoil them!” Freak said.

“Uh! I’m not spoiling him! When he becomes an adult, there will be opportunities for training,” Leng Ruoxue quibbled.

Freak chuckled. “Oh, Xue’er, where are we staying tonight?”

“Of course outside. We have to set an example!” Leng Ruoxue said very seriously.

“Are you sure we can stay here?” Freak looked at the open space. It wasn’t very big!

“Sure. They can share a tent with three people. In addition, we have to leave people on night duty,” Leng Ruoxue said after some calculations.

Leng Ruoxue turned her head and asked Butterfly, “Butterfly, what do you know about this plain?”

“I only know that the nights on plains don’t seem safe. I don’t know anything else,” Butterfly said honestly.

“Didn’t you call yourself an envoy of the mystic realm? You don’t even know this!” Freak deliberately mocked.

“Envoys of mystic realms aren’t omnipotent!” Butterfly accepted its fate. It wasn’t the first time it had embarrassed itself, so it was getting used to it.

“Stop pretending to be pitiful. Go inform Feng Da and the others!” Leng Ruoxue ordered Butterfly, ignoring its self-pity.

“Okay, girl!” Butterfly answered solemnly and flew back.

Feng Da and the others accepted Leng Ruoxue’s arrangement, immediately set up their tents, and then cooked dinner.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak walked along the road and walked around, but they didn’t find anything abnormal.

“Xue’er, there seems to be no problems currently,” Freak said after walking around.

“Okay, get everyone to be more alert at night!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Miss, food is ready.” Lin Yuan walked over at this moment.

“Okay. Freak, let’s eat first!”

“Okay.”

They walked toward the dining area together.

Everyone sat down around the fire.

“Freak, do you feel like there are eyes staring at us?” Leng Ruoxue whispered as she held a piece of grilled meat and leaned against Freak.

“Yes, it should be in the grass,” Freak guessed.

“Big Sister, I’m back.” At this moment, Ball Ball flew back, and his small paws were holding a lot of things.

“Uh! Ball Ball, you’re really amazing.” Leng Ruoxue looked at the pile of things that Ball Ball placed in front of her, and two drops of cold sweat dripped down her forehead. At the same time, she was a little dumbfounded because she didn’t recognize a single thing that Ball Ball brought back, including the black thing that she threw to Freak not long ago.

“Hehe, Big Sister, these are all good treasures! There are still many over there, but Ball Ball couldn’t take them all,” Ball Ball said with a face full of regret.

“Eh! Little Ball Ball, what are these things you brought back?” Old Zao looked at the small pile of things on the ground with a face full of question marks. These things were neither herbs nor ores. What the heck were they?

“Ball Ball doesn’t know! Ball Ball only knows that they are all treasures,” Ball Ball said embarrassedly. He knew these things because of his talents, so he wasn’t sure what they were.

“Big Sister, I’ll go get some more.” Then Ball Ball flew away.

“Everyone, be careful. There seems to be something in the grass!” Leng Ruoxue reminded everyone in a low voice as she stored the things Ball Ball brought back into the bracelet. Then she stood up and shouted again, “Let’s rest early since you’re full!”

Chapter 300: Ruins of the Plain (5)

“Okay!” Everyone stood up cooperatively and walked toward the tents.

Not long after they walked away, a white light quickly emerged from the grass and ran to the place where Leng Ruoxue and the others had been eating, picked up a piece of meat, and started eating heartily...

Uh! So it’s a little leopard!? Cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue’s and the others’ foreheads. Alas! They were nervous for nothing.

Leng Ruoxue stood still as she sized up the palm-sized little leopard. This little fellow was quite beautiful. It was snow-white and fluffy, and there was a silver stripe in the middle of its forehead that stretched all the way to its back. Its big black eyes were watery as it looked at them cautiously. Moreover, judging from the expression on the little leopard’s face, it seemed to be in a dilemma. It probably wanted to run but couldn’t bear to part with the grilled meat!

Leng Ruoxue carefully walked toward the little leopard. Alas! She had always had no defense against cute little things, especially when she saw such a cute little fellow. She couldn't help feeling a little emotional!

"Little guy, don't be scared! Big Sister won't hurt you," Leng Ruoxue coaxed softly.

"Really?" the little leopard asked in his childish voice uncertainly.

"Really. Big Sister never lies to children!" Leng Ruoxue smiled very gently, afraid that she would scare the little thing.

"I'm hungry," the little leopard said pitifully while staring at Leng Ruoxue with his big, grape-like black watery eyes.

"Uh! Poor child!" Leng Ruoxue's heart ached. She approached the little leopard and handed him another piece of grilled meat.

"Thank you," the little leopard thanked her very politely. Seeing that Leng Ruoxue seemed very easy to get along with, he wasn't so scared anymore.

"Little leopard, where is your family?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. If she was not mistaken, this little guy should have just been born! A cub this small shouldn't be too far away from his mother.

"I don't know either," the leopard cub said, a little choked up, tears welling up in his black eyes.

"Don't cry!" Leng Ruoxue hugged the little leopard and coaxed.

"Wuu wuu... I don't have a family." The more he thought about it, the sadder he became, and the louder he cried.

"Grandpa, I'll leave him to you." Leng Ruoxue was dumbfounded as she handed the little leopard to Leng Qingtian. Her grandfather was more experienced than her in bringing up kids.

"Thunder Night," Leng Qingtian called helplessly. This cub was too young, and he couldn't take care of him well. He had never taken care of Thunder Night during Thunder Night's childhood.

"Master, this is a newborn snow leopard cub. Send him back quickly. The mother leopard is very fierce." Thunder Night hurriedly said as soon as he appeared and saw the little snow leopard in his master's hand.

"Uh, this little guy came alone. He said he had no family," Leng Qingtian explained.

"Thunder Night, I'll leave this cub to you," Leng Qingtian added, and then he put the crying leopard on Thunder Night's back.

Smelling the scent of his kind, the little snow leopard immediately stopped crying and slowly got up on Thunder Night's broad back.

After climbing onto Thunder Night's head, the little snow leopard said in a childish voice, "I'm hungry!"

Thunder Night stretched out his big paw, grabbed the little snow leopard from his head, put him on the ground, and gave him a piece of meat.

“Eat!”

“Thank you, Uncle.” The little snow leopard took the meat, thanked him, and then wolfed it down.

“Grandpa, you are the best,” Leng Ruoxue praised.

“Of course,” Leng Qingtian said proudly while wiping the cold sweat off his forehead. Uhh! He was also forcing Thunder Night to put a square peg into a round hole!

“Look at how smug you are!” Old Man said with contempt.

“You are jealous. I understand,” Leng Qingtian quickly retorted.

“Grandpa, take your time bickering! I’m going to bed.” Leng Ruoxue went directly into her tent, and Freak hurriedly followed.

“Hmph! I’m going to bed too.” Leng Qingtian entered another tent.

“Fine, I’ll sleep too. Who’s afraid of who?” Old Man followed suit.

“Everyone, rest early!” Leng Ruohan said helplessly. These old men would feel uncomfortable all over if they didn’t bicker for a day. But their feelings for each other also improved the more they fought.

After Feng Da and the others went to sleep, Leng Ruohan sat down by the fire alone. Only Thunder Night and the little snow leopard accompanied him.

“Big Brother.” Leng Ruoxue emerged from the tent not long after and sat down beside her brother.

“Xue’er, aren’t you sleeping? Where’s Ye Chen?” Leng Ruohan asked curiously.

“Ball Ball isn’t back yet, so I’ll wait for him. Freak is asleep,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

As she spoke, a chubby little body pounced into Leng Ruoxue’s arms.

“Big Sister, I’m back,” Ball Ball said tenderly as he rubbed himself against Leng Ruoxue’s chest.

“Ball Ball, don’t leave anymore. It’s already very late,” Leng Ruoxue warned.

“Okay. Big Sister, quickly take a look at the treasures I brought back.” Ball Ball pointed at the pile of whitish things on the ground.

“Ball Ball, Big Sister don’t know what these are!” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

“Big Sister, Ball Ball is worthy of being a treasure-seeking beast. These are indeed good things, but you don’t need them now.” Qing Jue’s voice sounded in Leng Ruoxue’s head.

“Qing Jue, what are these things?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Hehe, Big Sister, I won’t tell you now!” Qing Jue kept her guessing again.

“Stinky Qing Jue, you’ve turned bad.” Leng Ruoxue pouted her pink lips in complaint.

“Big Sister, even if you know now, you won’t need them. I’ll tell you when you can use them,” Qing Jue comforted with a smile.

“Alright then!”

Leng Ruoxue was a little depressed as she cut off her connection with Qing Jue and said to Leng Ruohan, “Big Brother, I’m going to bed.”

“Hurry up and go!” Leng Ruohan urged.

Leng Ruoxue stood up and walked toward her tent.

...

The next day, everyone woke up, had breakfast, and continued on their journey...