

Crazy Wife 301

Chapter 301: Ruins of the Plain (6)

Leng Ruoxue and the others wandered around the plain for three days but found nothing.

“Lass, it’s been three days, but we haven’t found a single clue!” Old Zao exclaimed.

“There’s nothing we can do! We can only look around aimlessly unless the task appears on its own,” Leng Ruoxue said. She was really speechless about the task in this place. At this rate, she would probably go crazy before the task appeared.

She even suspected that this mystic realm was playing with them. It teleported them here, but the so-called opportunity didn’t appear. *Could that damn mystic realm spirit want to trap us here?*

“Big Sister, what are you looking for?” the little snow leopard lying on Thunder Night asked curiously.

“We’re looking for a way to leave this place!” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

“Do we have to leave this place? Big Sister, I want to go home and take a look,” the little snow leopard quickly begged when he heard that they were leaving this place. He had already become familiar with Leng Ruoxue and the others these few days and planned to leave with them.

“Little Snow, where is your home?” Thunder Night asked.

“Over there.” The little snow leopard pointed to their left.

“How do we go to your home?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. She automatically ignored Thunder Night calling this little guy Little Snow.

“Big Sister, we can reach my home after we pass through these bushes.” The little snow leopard pointed at the tall bushes not far away.

“Uh! We can’t enter those bushes,” Leng Ruoxue said weakly. She had tried it long ago. No one could pass through those bushes except Ball Ball and this little snow leopard. It seemed like something was blocking them. Otherwise, they wouldn’t have been searching along this road for three days.

“You can. Trust me, Big Sister,” the little snow leopard said with certainty.

“Alright! Lead the way,” Leng Ruoxue said doubtfully.

“Okay, Big Sister, follow me closely!” The little snow leopard jumped down from Thunder Night’s back and went into the bushes.

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

Then she tried to walk into the bushes. This time, she really walked in. Everyone hurriedly followed her.

“Little snow leopard, how much longer do we have to walk?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking an hour later. She really didn’t expect there to be another world in the bushes. After entering, they discovered that there was actually another road hidden in the half-man-tall bushes. But this road was so secretive that no one could find it at all, let alone walk in.

“We’re almost there!” the little snow leopard said happily.

After walking for a while, the little snow leopard pointed at some ruins. “Big Sister, we’re here.”

“This is your home?” Leng Ruoxue said doubtfully. This place was obviously ruins!

“No, it’s below,” the little snow leopard said mysteriously. He used his little paw to pry open a piece of tile to reveal a very small cave.

“Feng Da, dig this place up and take a look,” Leng Ruoxue hurriedly ordered. She had a premonition that this was the place they were looking for.

“Yes, Miss.” Feng Da and the others rolled up their sleeves, took out tools, and dug.

After a while, the cave entrance gradually revealed its true appearance. A stone staircase leading down appeared in front of everyone.

“Let’s go down and take a look,” Leng Ruoxue said to everyone without hesitation.

“Xue’er, follow behind me.” Freak was the first to go down.

Leng Ruoxue held Freak’s hand and followed closely behind him. She couldn’t help but feel a strange feeling in her heart. *Well, this feeling of being protected is very good.*

“Freak, be careful!” Leng Ruoxue reminded softly.

“Okay, don’t be scared. I’m here. I will protect you,” Freak said very seriously.

They walked down the stairs and into the interior of the ruins. Everyone was instantly dumbfounded...

Uh! Was this the ruins? They seemed to have come to the wrong place. But they didn’t feel like they had been teleported to another place!

What was going on? Everyone’s faces were full of question marks.

Leng Ruoxue was very careful as she looked at their surroundings. This place they were in... should be a garden. The garden was covered in green trees, and the warm sunlight shining on them felt very comfortable. There were hundreds of flowers blooming, with many butterflies and bees working diligently around the beautiful flowers. There were a lot of birds chirping and numerous cute little animals hiding behind the trees and in the bushes, looking at them timidly.

There was a house directly above them, and on the left side of the house was a hot spring where fish were swimming happily.

Where was this place? This place really didn’t match the ruins they came down from just now! They couldn’t imagine that there was actually a completely different world inside after coming down from above...

“Haha, damn girl, welcome to my home.” A mechanical voice suddenly sounded in everyone’s ears.

Uh! Everyone was shocked. Wasn’t this...

"Is this how you treat your guests? It's really too rude to hide your face," Leng Ruoxue deliberately said loudly.

"That's right. Don't tell us you're so ugly that you're embarrassed to meet your guests?" Freak said cooperatively.

"Very possible. Freak, we should understand it. Someone who doesn't even dare to show their face must be so ugly that they can't face others!" Leng Ruoxue said very understandingly.

"Nonsense. I'm not ugly. I'm a rare handsome man in the world," the mechanical voice said cockily.

"Tch, a handsome man? Who knows what you are?" Leng Ruoxue said disdainfully, obviously looking down on him.

"Ah! You've angered me. Damn girl, you will pay for it," the mechanical voice roared.

"Pay? I want to know what price I will pay. Bring it on!" Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

"Damn girl, you will regret it," the mechanical voice said smugly.

Chapter 302: A Different World, Spirit of the Mystic Realm (1)

"Walk the talk! Come and let me see it for myself!" Leng Ruoxue continued to provoke. What she wanted to do most now was to teach the spirit of the mystic realm a lesson. What a lousy mystic realm and lousy task! They wasted so much time walking around like headless flies, not knowing what to do. Hmph! Since the mystic realm spirit came knocking on their door, then they should settle scores properly!

"Damn girl, I'm already in front of you," the mechanical voice said.

"Uh! Where?" Leng Ruoxue looked around but saw nothing.

"Below," the mechanical voice reminded.

Leng Ruoxue quickly lowered her head after hearing the voice... only to see a black little dog...

The little dog was very cute. It wasn't even the size of a palm, and its entire body was pitch-black and fluffy. Its obsidian-like bright black eyes were staring at her with slight displeasure.

Leng Ruoxue blinked her beautiful eyes. *?Uh! Am I seeing things? Is this little dog the mystic realm spirit?*

Everyone looked at the little dog on the ground with their mouths agape. For a moment, everyone was silent. So, the mystic realm spirit that had been tormenting them was this little thing!

Leng Ruoxue composed herself, picked up the little black dog off the ground, and raised him in front of her.

"Blackie, you're very cute, but..." Leng Ruoxue stopped mid-sentence.

"I'm not called Blackie!" the little black dog protested. How could the mighty spirit of the mystic realm have such a terrible name!

"Objection overruled!" Leng Ruoxue rejected him without hesitation.

"I am the spirit of the mystic realm. You can't call me by such an unassuming name," the little black dog said cockily with his head raised.

"You are a little dog in my eyes," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. *?This little dog actually called himself a handsome man. How amusing.*

Leng Ruoxue turned her head and said to Leng Qingtian and the others, "Grandpa, I'm leaving for a bit."

Then Leng Ruoxue walked toward the back of the house with the little dog in her arms.

"Uh! What is Miss going to do?" Feng Da asked curiously. The faces of the others were also full of question marks.

"I don't know." Leng Qingtian's expression was very calm, but his heart was racing. *?Lass! You have to show mercy!*

"Ahhh! Urgh!"

A moment later, screams resembling a pig being slaughtered resounded from behind the house...

As soon as everyone heard the screams, they immediately understood. They also wanted to do this, but they were not as bold as Leng Ruoxue.

After more than ten minutes, Leng Ruoxue walked back leisurely from behind the house with the little black dog in her hand.

At this moment, the little black dog was one size bigger than before. His eyes were narrowed, but he still forced a smile on his face...

Uh! Everyone was full of sympathy when they saw the little black dog.

"Xue'er, he?" Leng Qingtian hesitated. What he wanted to say was that the mystic realm spirit wouldn't find an opportunity to seek revenge on them, right? After all, they were in the mystic realm now, and he controlled this mystic realm.

"It's fine. We have a good relationship now, right Blackie?" Leng Ruoxue lied through her teeth, her beautiful eyes carrying a hint of threat.

"Yes, that's right," the little black dog hurriedly said with a face full of fear. *?Boohoo... This demon actually dared to beat me up, and she even beat me until I became fatter. Boohoo... I am the mighty spirit of the mystic realm. Everyone loves and fears me, and I have the ultimate respect! Boohoo...*

"Good," Leng Ruoxue said with satisfaction.

"Blackie, why are there ruins above your home?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"To fool others, of course! You wouldn't have been able to find this place if it wasn't for that little snow leopard," the little black dog said gloomily. *?Boohoo... Traitor!*

"What is the task here?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. How could they complete the task if they couldn't find the ruins?

"There is no task here! Haha!" The little black dog laughed triumphantly.

“What did you say?” Leng Ruoxue narrowed her beautiful eyes coldly.

“I said there is no task here!” the little black dog repeated triumphantly.

“Since there is no task here, why were we teleported here?” Leng Ruoxue questioned coldly. *Did the mystic realm really play tricks on us?* But a voice in her heart told her that something seemed to be waiting for her here.

“Uh! I don’t know either! No one has been here for a long time,” the little black dog hurriedly replied.

“Aren’t you the spirit of the mystic realm? Don’t you control the mystic realm? How dare you tell me that you don’t know?” Leng Ruoxue roared with displeasure, and the strength in her hand increased significantly. She was really angry. What was this? The mystic realm spirit actually told her that he didn’t know why they were teleported here.

“Ah! Damn girl, are you trying to strangle me to death? Let go! I can’t breathe!” The little black dog kicked his four short legs with all his might while calling for help.

“You’d better make yourself clear. Otherwise, just wait to become a dead dog!” Leng Ruoxue threatened and loosened her grip.

“Ahem! I’m the spirit of the mystic realm. How can you treat me so rudely? Boohoo...” the little black dog complained while panting non-stop as he looked at Leng Ruoxue with tears in his eyes like a little wife.

“Why should I care what you are? You better explain it to me clearly, or else I won’t let you go,” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

“Uh! There is no task here. People who were teleported here before would gather herbs and capture spirit beasts. And when the time is up, they will naturally be teleported out.

“In addition, this is my home. In fact, I don’t like outsiders coming,” the little black dog explained.

“Your home is ruins?” Leng Ruoxue asked mockingly. They had come down from the ruins.

“This place wasn’t like this before. It used to be very beautiful. There were many herbs, minerals, and spirit beasts here. Basically, everyone who was teleported here would return with a full load. But something happened later, and this place became like this. Moreover, no one has been teleported here for a long time,” the little black dog said slowly with some nostalgia.

Chapter 303: A Different World, Spirit of the Mystic Realm (2)

“Did you set up a barrier on those bushes?” Leng Ruoxue asked thoughtfully.

“Yes, but my ability is limited, and the barrier isn’t perfect. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have modeled the entrance to this place to look like ruins. I originally thought that no one would come down, but you actually found this place. Alas! This might be fate!” The little black dog sighed while speaking.

“What if someone is teleported here like us?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. If they could find this place, it was possible for others as well.

“Not everyone wants to come down and explore ruins when they see them. Moreover, no one is as lucky as you are. In short, the fortress was broken through from the inside. You only found this place because of a traitor,” the little black dog said through gritted teeth.

“Traitor? Are you talking about the little snow leopard?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the little guy lying on Thunder Night’s back with an innocent look on his face.

“That’s right. He’s the traitor,” the little black dog said resentfully.

“You’re wrong. Instead of saying there’s a traitor, it’s better to say that we’re too charismatic. Haha!” Leng Ruoxue teased happily while watching the little black dog become deflated.

“Hmph!” The little black dog turned his head and ignored the smug demon.

Leng Ruoxue stretched out her hand and turned the little black dog’s head. “Blackie, since there’s no task here, when can we leave this place?”

“After four more days,” the little black dog said irritably.

“We still have to wait another four days? It’s too long,” Leng Ruoxue said with some dissatisfaction. *?Alas! I want to leave the mystic realm.*

“Four days will pass quickly. You can leave the mystic realm then,” the little black dog reminded.

“Are you saying that we can leave the mystic realm four days later?” Leng Ruoxue was a little uncertain. *?Did I hear it right? Did Blackie hear my thoughts?*

“Yes.” The little black dog nodded. *?Boohoo... After four more days of enduring, this demon will leave. So great.*

“When can we exchange our points?” Leng Ruoxue didn’t forget about the points.

“You will have the chance to exchange before you leave,” the little black dog explained.

“Oh. Blackie, we’ll stay here for the next four days,” Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

“No, you can’t stay here. Leave quickly.” The little black dog was scared stiff when he heard that Leng Ruoxue wanted to stay here for a few days. He hurriedly ordered them to leave.

“This young lady has already decided,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly, seemingly acting as the host instead of the guest.

“I’m the master of this place!” the little black dog roared uncontrollably.

“So what? Didn’t you say ‘welcome to my home’ when we came in?” Leng Ruoxue reminded very kindly.

“I was just being polite. In fact, I don’t welcome you,” the little black dog said through gritted teeth.

“It’s too late. Alas! It’s easy to invite a god but difficult to send one away! Since the mystic realm teleported us to the plain and we found you here, it’s enough to show that we are fated. This is the so-called opportunity!” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

“This is obviously an ill-fated fate. Boohoo...” The little black dog began to cry. *?Why am I so unlucky!*

“Blackie! Stop crying. We’ll only stay for four days,” Leng Qingtian said very kindly.

“You can stay on the plain! You don’t have to stay here with me,” the little black dog complained with tears in his eyes.

“No, your environment here is good and safe,” Leng Ruoxue refused. *?Hmph! I won’t do as he wants.*

“Yes, it’s very dangerous on the plain. Your place is better,” Leng Qingtian echoed.

“It’s not dangerous. That bit of danger is nothing with your strength!” the little black dog persuaded, unwilling to give up. His greatest wish now was to send this group of plague gods away. *?Boohoo... Leave me be!*

“Blackie, you should give up! We’re not so easy to get rid of,” Leng Ruoxue reminded kindly, not wanting him to waste his breath.

“Boohoo...” The little black dog was helpless and resigned to fate.

“Blackie, bring us into your house for a tour!” Leng Ruoxue said.

“There’s nothing to visit here, and it can’t accommodate so many of you.” The little black dog sobbed.

“Blackie, it’s up to me whether or not the tour is going to happen,” Leng Ruoxue reminded coldly.

“Oh, then let’s go!” The little black dog compromised, but a trace of scheming flashed in his black eyes.

The little black dog led the way into the house and showed them around the rooms.

The little black dog led Leng Ruoxue and the others into a room with a light screen and said, “This is the control room. You can see everything in the mystic realm here.”

Leng Ruoxue looked up at the enormous light screen. The entire light screen was divided into several small light screens, each showing a place in the mystic realm.

She didn’t expect to see a place similar to the surveillance room she knew in her previous life here, except that these light screens were controlled by energy.

“Blackie, were you happy to see us wandering around the plain like headless flies?” Leng Ruoxue said in an unfriendly tone.

“No, no. How could I be happy! I’m not that kind of person!” Blackie quickly denied, but he couldn’t help breaking out in cold sweat. *?Boohoo... How does this demon know? Can she read minds?*

“You’re not a person, so of course you will be happy,” Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

“Uh!” The little black dog was very embarrassed and didn’t know what to say.

“Miss, isn’t that Huo Qing?” Feng Da pointed at the person in one of the small light screens.

“Oh, Blackie, where will they be teleported to?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. On the screen, Huo Qing was currently entering a teleportation array and heading to his next destination.

"I'm not sure. The teleportation is random and not controlled by me," the little black dog explained. *Boohoo... If I could control the teleportation destinations, I would never have brought this group of plague gods to the plain.*

Chapter 304: A Different World, Spirit of the Mystic Realm (3)

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

"Then tell me, what can you control?" Leng Ruoxue originally thought that the mystic realm spirit had great authority, but it seemed like he didn't have much power!

"The rules of the mystic realm and some tasks with additional rewards are under my jurisdiction," the little black dog said with a face full of pride.

"What are the tasks with additional rewards?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

"Just some relatively difficult tasks like the desert labyrinth," the little black dog said.

"The desert labyrinth was difficult?" Leng Ruoxue's face was full of question marks. If this task was considered difficult, then this mystic realm was too lousy!

"It's definitely not difficult for monsters," the little black dog said meaningfully.

"Monsters? Blackie, are you talking about me?" Leng Ruoxue smiled.

"No, no. How could you be a monster!" the little black dog quickly denied.

"Oh? Then what am I?" Leng Ruoxue asked closely.

"Genius! You are a one-of-a-kind peerless genius!" The little black dog tried to curry favor with Leng Ruoxue, his face full of flattery.

"Stop flattering me!" Leng Ruoxue rapped the little black dog on the head. He was obviously a dog, but he was imitating humans in curry favoring. It was really embarrassing.

"Boohoo... You hit me again!" The little black dog cried aggrievedly, tears glistening in his eyes.

Feng Da came in front of the little black dog and said with incomparable sympathy, "Hehe, let me tell you. My young lady hates it when others flatter her. In Miss's words, anyone curry favoring is hiding evil intentions."

"By the way, Blackie, why was your voice in the desert different from what it is now?" Feng Da asked curiously.

"I used a voice changer," the little black dog said honestly.

"A voice changer? What is it? Lend it to me to play with," Feng Da said with interest.

"That's it." The little black dog pointed at a black square object.

Feng Da picked up the black square object and fiddled with it non-stop. "Hey, hey!

"This thing is quite fun!" Feng Da said with the voice changer in his hand.

“Let me play with it too!”

When the others saw that Feng Da’s voice had really changed, they were curious and wanted to try it. For a while, the small voice changer suddenly became popular.

“Xue’er, let’s visit the other rooms!” Freak whispered to Leng Ruoxue when he saw that everyone’s attention was on the voice changer.

“Okay, Blackie, bring us to the other rooms to take a look,” Leng Ruoxue ordered the little black dog in her arms.

“Okay,” the little black dog said with his little head hanging, resigned to his fate. *Alas! Why isn’t this demon interested in the voice changer?* He originally thought that he could take the opportunity to escape, but he didn’t have the slightest chance.

“Blackie! I know you’re unwilling, but you better be good and not play any tricks. Otherwise, I’ll make you regret it,” Leng Ruoxue warned coldly.

“Uh! I’m willing. I’m very willing.” The little black dog nodded repeatedly. *Boohoo... How did she discover my thoughts again?*

“Blackie, you have to stay with me obediently for the next few days. You will be free when we leave this place,” Leng Ruoxue said with a smile. Her words were equivalent to confining the mystic realm spirit. But she had no choice! He controlled this place after all. If this little thing had any bad intentions, they would be in danger.

“Uh! I’ll be good. I promise,” the little black dog said with a long face. *Boohoo... This demon is really too terrifying. I can’t afford to offend her! I’m not this demon’s match.* At this moment, he didn’t have any thoughts at all. He had really accepted his fate.

“Then you have to be with me and be my guide,” Leng Ruoxue said, unmoved. *Hmph! It’s useless to pretend to be pitiful in front of me.* She didn’t trust the mystic realm spirit after all.

“Yes, I understand,” the little black dog answered obediently.

“Blackie, what is this room for?” Leng Ruoxue pushed open the door of a room. This room was actually empty, and there was nothing inside.

“This room is empty!” The little black dog’s eyes widened in disbelief, as if asking, ‘Can’t you tell?’

“Uh!” Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue’s forehead. So it was really just an empty room! She had thought this room had another secret. *Boohoo... How embarrassing!*

“Xue’er, let’s stay in this room!” Freak suppressed his laughter. *Hehe, Xue’er is so cute!*

“Okay, Blackie, you have to stay with us!” Leng Ruoxue reminded.

“Got it,” the little black dog said resignedly.

“Big Sister, I want to come out.” Ball Ball sent Leng Ruoxue a voice transmission from the bracelet.

“Come out!” Leng Ruoxue let Ball Ball out.

“Big Sister!” Ball Ball’s chubby little body rubbed against Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful face and flew out of the room.

“I really didn’t expect you to tame a treasure-seeking beast,” the little black dog said in surprise.

“What? Don’t you know? Aren’t you the mystic realm spirit?” Leng Ruoxue said mockingly.

“I won’t stare at the monitor all day. Of course I can’t know everything,” the little black dog said aggrievedly. He was very busy.

“Are you being lazy? This is really irresponsible!” Leng Ruoxue deliberately misinterpreted his words and advised earnestly.

“I’m not being lazy. I have too many things to do,” the little black dog explained.

“Oh, I can’t tell,” Leng Ruoxue said without giving him any face.

“You... Hmph! Why don’t you think about it? How could I have obtained so many treasures if I didn’t work hard?!” the little black dog roared angrily while clenching his little paws.

“Big Sister, I found a treasure.” Ball Ball’s voice sounded. He flew back in less than ten minutes with an unknown herb in his paws.

“Ah! My spirit luminance grass! Damn treasure-seeking beast! Who allowed you to seek treasures here?” The little black dog immediately flew into a rage when he saw the herb in Ball Ball’s paws.

Chapter 305: A Different World, Spirit of the Mystic Realm (4)

“Ball Ball is a treasure-seeking beast. Of course he has to find good treasures. Ball Ball, good job,” Leng Ruoxue praised as she took the purple grass from Ball Ball’s paws.

“Oh, Big Sister, there are so many treasures here. I’ll continue looking.” Ball Ball rubbed against Leng Ruoxue coquettishly and flew out again.

“Damn treasure-seeking beast, come back! You’re not allowed to go!” The little black dog struggled with all his might, wanting to break free from Leng Ruoxue’s restraint and capture the hateful treasure-seeking beast. But how could Leng Ruoxue let him have his wish!

“Blackie, Ball Ball is having fun. Don’t stop him,” Leng Ruoxue warned very seriously.

“Boohoo... Bandits. Boohoo... My spirit luminance grass!” The little black dog wailed loudly. *They’re really bullying people too much. No, they’re bullying a dog too much. Boohoo...*

“Stop crying. It’s just a stalk of grass!” Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

“What do you know? It’s something good!” the little black dog roared furiously while glaring with his round black eyes.

“Something good? What’s the use of this grass?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously and looked at the purple grass in her hand carefully. The grass was very small, about five to six centimeters tall, and it was entirely purple and translucent. If she didn’t know beforehand that this was a piece of grass, she would definitely think that it was a work of art made of crystal because it was really too exquisite.

"This grass is very useful to beasts. It can promote divine beasts," the little black dog explained with tears in his eyes. *Boohoo...* He was also a beast, so he had always protected this spirit luminance grass as his treasure. But today, the treasure-seeking beast actually discovered it and even pulled it out. *Boohoo... This grass wasn't mature yet!*

"Promote divine beasts?" Leng Ruoxue pondered. *Oh, it's indeed something good. But what's above divine beast?*

"Master, above divine beast is transcendent divine beast. But because of the level restriction, there are no transcendent divine beasts allowed on the Ling Feng Continent. Therefore, we have to go to a higher dimension if we want to advance," Feng Zhan explained via voice transmission from the bracelet.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. It seemed that the situation of the beasts was similar to theirs. After advancing to divine beast, they had to go to higher dimensions to continue improving their strength.

"Master, we have to leave with this spirit luminance grass!" Feng Zhan reminded.

"Uh! Okay!" Leng Ruoxue was very helpless. In fact, seeing the little black dog cry so sadly, she wanted to return the grass to him. But she had to first satisfy her beast's request. As for Blackie, she could compensate him with other things.

"Blackie, since this grass has already been pulled out, it's mine. But I won't take your things for free. I can exchange it with other things," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"This grass isn't mature yet. It's useless now," the little black dog said with tears in his eyes.

"Uh! It's okay. I can plant it myself." Leng Ruoxue said.

"You can't plant it anymore. Spirit luminance grass is very precious, and it will die once it leaves the soil." The little black dog choked on a sob.

"How will we know if we don't try?" Leng Ruoxue refused to give up. Uh! This grass was really extraordinarily delicate! Indeed, the grass in her hand didn't look as bright as it did before.

With a thought, Leng Ruoxue brought Freak and the little black dog into the bracelet.

"Qing Jue!" Leng Ruoxue called out to the void.

"Big Sister." A small figure appeared out of thin air in front of Leng Ruoxue.

"Ah! You're the spirit of a space too?" The little black dog's eyes widened in surprise and disbelief when he saw Qing Jue.

"I'm not." Qing Jue glanced at the little black dog.

"But the aura on you..." The little black dog's face was full of suspicion as he stared at Qing Jue.

"I'm an artifact spirit," Qing Jue explained kindly.

"Oh, is this your space?" the little black dog asked calmly.

"Yes, everything here is under my control," Qing Jue answered.

“Qing Jue, see if this grass can still be planted and survive.” Leng Ruoxue handed the grass in her hand to Qing Jue.

Qing Jue took the grass and looked at it carefully.

“Yes, Big Sister,” Qing Jue said with certainty.

“Do you really have a way?” the little black dog asked anxiously with widened eyes.

“This grass is very ordinary! There’s no need to be too nervous.” Qing Jue smiled gently and then left with the grass.

Uh! After Leng Ruoxue heard what Qing Jue said, her forehead was full of black lines. She really didn’t know what Qing Jue considered good. Moreover, she always encountered herbs and minerals that she couldn’t name after coming to the mystic realm, making her a little depressed. *Alright! I admit that I’m too inexperienced...*

“He’s so powerful,” the little black dog said with admiration.

“Blackie, go play by yourself,” Leng Ruoxue said gloomily.

“Okay.” The little black dog couldn’t ask for more. He just happened to want to tour this place.

“Xue’er, what’s wrong with you?” Freak asked in puzzlement as he wrapped his arms around Leng Ruoxue’s waist. *Why did Xue’er become so down all of a sudden?*

“Freak, I’m depressed,” Leng Ruoxue said softly.

“Uh! Why are you depressed?” Freak was a little confused. *I didn’t do anything wrong, right?*

“After coming to the mystic realm, I was dealt a blow. There are so many things here that I don’t know. Boohoo...” Leng Ruoxue said pensively.

“Uh! Xue’er, I thought something big happened. What’s wrong with that! We’ll naturally know more when we see more in the future!” Freak comforted. *Phew, that scared me.*

“Yes, everything is in Master’s Heaven Defying Art. It’s just that I’m not strong enough to see them now,” Leng Ruoxue explained. She had already told Freak about her master after he woke up.

“Xue’er, don’t be anxious! Cultivation can’t be rushed,” Freak coaxed.

“Okay, I know. Ball Ball is calling me from outside. Let’s go out!” Leng Ruoxue said after hearing Ball Ball’s voice.

Freak nodded. Leng Ruoxue brought him out of the bracelet, leaving the little black dog inside.

Chapter 306: A Different World, Spirit of the Mystic Realm (5)

“Big Sister, Big Sister!” Ball Ball couldn’t help spinning around anxiously when he didn’t see Leng Ruoxue after flying back.

“Ball Ball.” Leng Ruoxue hugged Ball Ball, who was spinning around.

“Big Sister, here’s a treasure for you.” Ball Ball handed Leng Ruoxue more herbs as if he was presenting treasures again.

“Ball Ball, where did you gather these herbs?” Leng Ruoxue sent the herbs into the bracelet.

“In the cave.” Ball Ball tilted his head in thought.

“What cave?” Leng Ruoxue was curious. They didn’t see a cave here when they came!

“Big Sister, come with me!” Ball Ball volunteered before leaving Leng Ruoxue’s arms and flying away.

“Freak, let’s follow Ball Ball and have a look,” Leng Ruoxue said. *Blackie should have planted those herbs! What else is there?*

“Okay.” The two of them followed Ball Ball around and arrived at a basement.

They walked down the stairs.

“This?” Leng Ruoxue’s eyes widened in surprise. What a big herbal garden! Although it was planted in a basement, there was plenty of light in here.

Leng Ruoxue approached the herbal garden and was surprised to find that poisonous herbs were planted together with non-toxic ones. Moreover, all the herbs were growing very well, as if they were not affected at all. This was really too unbelievable.

“Looks like the mystic realm spirit has some special skills,” Leng Ruoxue praised.

“Xue’er, what flower is this?” Freak pointed at a huge black flower curiously.

“Freak, that’s black sandalwood. Stay away from that flower. It’s poisonous,” Leng Ruoxue reminded.

“Oh, isn’t this a herbal garden? Why plant poisonous flowers here?” Freak asked in puzzlement.

“Those flowers are also medicinal herbs,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Oh, Xue’er, why do you think the mystic realm spirit planted so many herbs? He doesn’t know how to concoct pills.” Freak’s handsome face was full of question marks.

“Probably bored!” Leng Ruoxue guessed. Didn’t Qing Jue also like to plant these things?

“Very possible. Xue’er, I’m a bit bored now. Let’s... let’s kiss!” Freak suggested with an expectant expression.

Damn Freak, seducing me again.?She was very angry now, and the consequences were serious! Leng Ruoxue angrily lowered Freak’s head and kissed those two alluring red lips...

“Oh, Xue’er, I love you!” Freak said affectionately while taking a breath.

“Damn Freak, I love you too!” Leng Ruoxue kissed Freak’s lips again, taking the initiative from him...

After a long while, the two of them left each other’s arms reluctantly...

“Big Sister, what were you doing just now?” Ball Ball asked curiously with wide eyes.

“Uh! I was giving him mouth-to-mouth resuscitation. He was suffocating,” Leng Ruoxue lied through her teeth with an awkward expression on her face. *Damn it. I actually forgot about Ball Ball.* She didn’t know if this would teach children bad things.

“Xue’er, I’m suffocating again. I still need mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.” Freak smiled charmingly and kept winking at Leng Ruoxue.

Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes at Freak and ignored him.

“Big Brother, let me help you!” Ball Ball said kindly.

“Uh! No need. I’m fine now,” Freak said hurriedly as two drops of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

“Haha!” Seeing Freak’s embarrassment, Leng Ruoxue laughed happily.

“Xue’er, how can you laugh at me!” Freak complained aggrievedly with tears in his eyes.

“Haha! Let’s go out!” Leng Ruoxue said happily while holding Freak’s hand.

After leaving the basement with Ball Ball, they returned to the living room.

“Xue’er, where did you go?” Leng Qingtian, who had been looking for them, couldn’t help asking.

“Grandpa, we went to other places. What’s the matter?” Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

“Oh, what about Blackie?” *Blackie should be with Xue’er, right?* But Leng Qingtian didn’t find the shadow of the little black dog beside Xue’er.

“I sent him into the space. He’s having fun inside!” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Oh, that’s good.” Leng Qingtian was relieved. They wouldn’t be able to leave if Blackie disappeared.

“Haha, Grandpa, don’t worry. I won’t let that little black dog leave my side,” Leng Ruoxue promised.

“Xue’er, don’t you think that someone seems to have lived here before?” Leng Qingtian asked his doubts. He had just walked around this house and found many clues, and those traces absolutely didn’t belong to a little dog.

“Yes, I have this idea too, but I’m afraid even Blackie doesn’t know who once lived here. Perhaps it was the previous owner of this mystic realm!” Leng Ruoxue guessed. In fact, she had already suspected it when she first entered this house, especially after seeing that enormous light screen. It wasn’t something that a little dog could do at all. Moreover, the little dog didn’t seem to have any attack power, or he wouldn’t have allowed her to bully him.

“Can the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm really have a master?” Leng Qingtian murmured, frowning.

“Grandpa, don’t let your imagination run wild,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly and let Blackie out of the bracelet.

“Ah! Why am I out? Send me back quickly,” Blackie said with dissatisfaction. He was learning from Big Bro Qing Jue! He couldn’t just leave...

“Blackie, let me ask you. Has anyone else lived here before?” Leng Ruoxue asked straightforwardly.

“Only you have been here since I was born. I’m not sure about how it was before,” Blackie said while scratching its head.

“Grandpa, wasn’t I right?” Leng Ruoxue sent Blackie back into the bracelet after confirming it.

“Forget it. Let’s not think about it. Anyway, we still have four days before we leave this place. It’s good as long as there’s no danger.” Leng Qingtian no longer bothered with this issue.

“Grandpa, have you chosen your rooms?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Yes, we’ve all chosen. Xue’er, this house is really good. It doesn’t look too big from the outside, but I didn’t expect there to be so many rooms inside,” Leng Qingtian said with satisfaction.

Chapter 307: A Different World, Spirit of the Mystic Realm (6)

“Grandpa, actually, this isn’t an ordinary house,” Leng Ruoxue explained. Others might not be able to tell, but she knew very well that this house was actually a divine artifact.

“Are you saying that an artificer refined this house?” Leng Qingtian asked in disbelief.

“Yes, the refining technique of this house is the same as what Master taught me. But I can’t refine such a house at my current level,” Leng Ruoxue said.

She felt a familiar aura in this house, so...

Although Leng Ruoxue wasn’t sure if this mystic realm was related to her master, she felt her master’s aura in this house. Moreover, as far as she knew, the refining technique her master taught her was unique. So it was impossible for other artificers to know unless it was her two senior brothers, whom she had never met before... Of course, this was only her suspicion.

“Xue’er, do you mean that you can also refine a house like this in the future?” Leng Qingtian asked excitedly.

“Yes, Grandpa. This house and storage rings are both space-type equipment, but houses are much harder to refine than storage rings. Moreover, you can also carry around a house like this with you, so it’s very convenient,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Yes. If we have such a house, we won’t have to worry about sleeping in the wilderness when we go out for training,” Leng Qingtian said excitedly.

“Grandpa, ordinary refining methods can’t refine space equipment like houses, so...” Leng Ruoxue hesitated. In fact, she wanted to remind her grandfather not to get too excited because she couldn’t refine such a house now.

“I understand, I understand,” Leng Qingtian said. It was better to have hope than no hope! Moreover, he believed that his granddaughter would be able to refine a house one day.

“Haha, Xue’er, Grandpa won’t be a third wheel any longer. Grandpa will go and arrange dinner.” Leng Qingtian turned and left.

“Xue’er, do you feel the pressure?” Freak teased with a chuckle.

“Fortunately, there will only be motivation with pressure!” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. In fact, she could refine divine artifacts as long as she cultivated her Heaven Defying Art to the fifth level and evolved her flames. But the success rate would be very low.

“Mommy!” Suddenly, Little Fire’s voice sounded in Leng Ruoxue’s mind.

“What’s the matter, Little Fire?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Little Fire misses Mommy and Daddy,” Little Fire said coquettishly.

“Freak, Little Fire said he misses us,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Uh! Hasn’t that little guy been sleeping?” Freak asked.

“Yes, he’s woken up.” Leng Ruoxue thought about it and released all her beasts, including the thousands of silver wolves. As soon as they appeared, they occupied the entire room. Fortunately, all the beasts were in their transformed state. Otherwise, they would really not be able to fit inside.

“Mommy!”

“Big Sister!”

As soon as Little Fire, Baby, and the other beasts emerged, they pounced on Leng Ruoxue... In the blink of an eye, fluffy little animals covered her body.

“Big Sister! Boohoo... Baby missed you so much.” Baby hugged Leng Ruoxue coquettishly with tears in his eyes.

“Baby! Don’t you see Big Sister every day?” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. Although there were many beasts now, she would still visit them in the bracelet whenever she had time.

“Baby used to accompany Big Sister every day. Boohoo...” Baby said with dissatisfaction.

“Don’t cry! Big Sister will let you out whenever there’s a chance in the future, okay?” Leng Ruoxue coaxed.

“Okay.” Baby finally smiled, satisfied.

“Mommy, I want to come out and accompany Mommy too,” Little Fire said.

“Uh! Little Fire, you can’t stay outside,” Leng Ruoxue said in disapproval. Little Fire was a ten-thousand-year-old fire lotus. If knowledgeable people discovered him, it would be dangerous.

“Mommy!” Little Fire looked at Leng Ruoxue with tears in his eyes and pleaded.

“There’s no room for negotiation!” Leng Ruoxue hardened her heart.

“Daddy!” Little Fire turned to Freak for help.

“You have to listen to Mommy, Little Fire,” Freak coaxed. He understood Xue’er’s concerns, so of course he wouldn’t undermine her.

“Alright! Woo woo...” Little Fire lowered his head and sobbed softly.

“All of you can move freely, but don’t run off!” Leng Ruoxue said to the beasts.

“Yes, Master!” the beasts replied and then toured around in an orderly manner.

“Charm, aren’t you going to take a look?” Leng Ruoxue asked when she saw Charm, Quill, and a few others not moving.

“I’m not interested,” Charm said nonchalantly. *?This place is far inferior to Master’s space.*

“Me neither,” Quill said. His curiosity wasn’t strong to begin with, and he had been nurtured by his master, so his horizons had improved a lot. How could he be interested in this place?

“Master, this place is very boring!” Dazzle said with a face full of disdain.

“Master, I’m going to sleep.” Rise wrapped himself around Leng Ruoxue’s wrist, greeted her, and closed his eyes.

Freak stood by the side and watched as Xue’er’s wrist was occupied by a golden-white snake and her body was occupied by Baby and the other beasts. The sour bubbles in his heart began to emerge again...

Leng Ruoxue couldn’t resist smiling when she looked at these incomparably cute beasts with different personalities and the jealous Freak. *?Hehe, it’s so good to have them accompany me!*

Suddenly, she had an idea. With a thought, she returned to the bracelet with the few beasts and Freak.

“Big Sister, why did you send us in again?” Baby asked in puzzlement.

“Have fun by yourselves. Big Sister will go and see Big Sister Mo,” Leng Ruoxue said. She suddenly remembered that she hadn’t seen Mo Yingyue for a long time. The last time she saw her was after she had destroyed the Spiritual Deities and brought them back. At the time, Big Sister Mo was already more than two months pregnant. After that, Big Sister Mo often went into seclusion. *?She should be giving birth soon, right?*

Chapter 308: Can I Go With You? (1)

“Freak, let’s go visit Big Sister Mo!” Leng Ruoxue turned to Freak.

“Okay.” He nodded.

“Qing Jue,” Leng Ruoxue called out into the void.

“Big Sister!” Qing Jue appeared out of thin air, and the little black dog followed closely behind him.

“Qing Jue, send us to Big Sister Mo!” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

“Okay, Big Sister,” Qing Jue answered and then disappeared into thin air with Leng Ruoxue and Freak.

“Ruoxue, you’re here!” Mo Yingyue, who was taking a stroll in the yard, said happily as soon as she saw them arrive at her residence.

“Big Sister Mo, are you giving birth soon?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously while looking at Mo Yingyue’s big belly. She heard from Baby that Big Sister Mo was carrying twins! But she didn’t tell Mo Yingyue this news. Hehe!

“Yes, in just a few days,” Mo Yingyue said with a look of bliss. She had always been well-behaved and stayed in Ruoxue’s space to cultivate for the sake of her child’s future good aptitude.

“Hehe, Big Sister Mo, you don’t have to be confined anymore after giving birth to your baby,” Leng Ruoxue teased.

“Yes! Ruoxue, did you forget about Big Sister Mo?” Mo Yingyue asked with a face full of realization.

“No, how could I forget Big Sister Mo!” Leng Ruoxue said with a guilty conscience. In fact, she really did forget about her, but she didn’t do it on purpose!

“It’s been half a year since you visited Big Sister Mo. How dare you say you didn’t forget?” Mo Yingyue exposed her.

“I was just afraid of disturbing Big Sister Mo’s cultivation!” Leng Ruoxue quibbled.

“Hmph! Fine, that’s reasonable. Ruoxue, why do you have the time to see me today?” Mo Yingyue asked, no longer making things difficult for Leng Ruoxue.

“We are now in the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm. Do you want to go out and take a look?” Leng Ruoxue threw out bait. This was also the main reason why she remembered Mo Yingyue.

“Can I?” Mo Yingyue asked with uncertainty. Of course she wanted to go out and take a look, but she was afraid of causing trouble for Ruoxue!

“Of course. The place we’re staying now is very safe,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Then quickly bring me out for a tour,” Mo Yingyue said impatiently.

“What about Li Yuan?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. Why didn’t she see Li Yuan?

“He’s still in seclusion. We don’t have to worry about him,” Mo Yingyue said without any sense of loyalty.

“Uh! You’re about to give birth. Why is he still in seclusion?” Leng Ruoxue said with some dissatisfaction. *What kind of man is this! He’s too much.*

“Ruoxue, he’s about to break through. I asked him to enter seclusion,” Mo Yingyue quickly explained. She didn’t want Ruoxue to misunderstand her husband.

“Isn’t he worried about you?” Leng Ruoxue said with some displeasure.

“Hehe, I told him he didn’t need to worry with Ruoxue and the old patriarch around. Ruoxue, don’t blame him!” Mo Yingyue explained honestly.

“Hmph! This is between you two. I can’t be bothered!” Leng Ruoxue harrumphed.

“Ruoxue, quickly take me out!” Mo Yingyue urged. This was a rare opportunity! How could she let it go!

“Let’s go!” With a thought from Leng Ruoxue, the three of them left the bracelet and appeared in the room. Then she let Baby and the other beasts out.

The moment Mo Yingyue emerged from the bracelet, Mo Yingyue ran out of the house impatiently.

“Wow, this is the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm!” Mo Yingyue exclaimed. Although it wasn’t as good as Ruoxue’s space, it was much better than the Ling Feng Continent.

“Little Girl, why did you let this pregnant woman out?” Old Man asked anxiously as he watched Mo Yingyue looking around excitedly. His great-great-great-... grandchildren were in there! What if something happened?

“Old Man, what are you worried about? She’s about to give birth,” Old Zao said indifferently.

“I’m worried because she’s about to give birth!” Old Man roared furiously.

“Old Man! Don’t be too nervous. The children are stable now,” Lin Liang said helplessly.

“Old Man, you don’t have to worry. I guarantee that your great-great-great-... grandchildren will be healthy.” Leng Ruoxue sighed softly. *Alas! Poor Big Sister Mo is almost being treated like a prisoner by Old Man.*

After looking around, Mo Yingyue walked to Leng Ruoxue’s side and asked, “Ruoxue, how many days will we stay here?”

“We will stay here for four days including today,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Four days? Ruoxue, I’ll be staying outside these four days then,” Mo Yingyue said happily.

“No! Go back to the space obediently,” Old Man shouted before Leng Ruoxue could agree.

“Old Patriarch, I haven’t been out for a long time,” Mo Yingyue said with an aggrieved expression. There were many people accompanying her in the space, but staying in one place all the time was boring!

“Old Man, let Big Sister Mo stay outside!” Leng Ruoxue pleaded.

“Alright!” Old Man compromised.

“Thank you, Old Patriarch,” Mo Yingyue said happily.

...

Three days passed quickly.

In these three days, everyone stayed in the control room the longest because they could see the entire Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm from there.

Except for eating, Mo Yingyue, Feng Da, and the others stayed in front of the light screen at all times, unwilling to move half a step away.

On the morning of the fourth day...

“Xue’er, should we leave this place today?” Freak asked while hugging Xue’er’s slender waist in the room.

“Yes, it should be today. I just don’t know when we’ll be sent out,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. Blackie had told them to wait for four days, and today was the fourth day.

“Freak, let’s ask Blackie!” Leng Ruoxue continued.

“Okay.”

With a thought from Leng Ruoxue, the two of them immediately disappeared into thin air.

“Qing Jue,” Leng Ruoxue called out into the void in the bracelet.

“Big Sister, I’m here.” A toddler and a little black dog appeared in front of them.

Chapter 309: Can I Go With You? (2)

“Blackie, it’s already the fourth day today. When can we be sent out?” Leng Ruoxue asked bluntly.

“You will leave the mystic realm at midnight tonight.” The little black dog looked at Qing Jue with reluctance. *Boohoo... Why did time pass so quickly!*

“Oh, Blackie, when will we be able to exchange our points?” Leng Ruoxue asked again. She was really curious what points could be exchanged for!

“Before you leave, I’ll give you a chance to exchange. But you have to think about what to exchange them for because you can’t change once you’ve decided,” the little black dog reminded.

“Blackie, can you tell us what we will be able to exchange them for?” Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

“There are many things like pills, medicinal herbs, ores, sacred artifacts, holy beasts, divine beasts, and so on. You will know when the time comes,” the little black dog explained simply. He wasn’t very clear what exactly there was.

“Blackie, we have more than forty thousand points each. How many things can we exchange for?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. Feng Da and the others didn’t attack in the desert labyrinth, but they also had a share of the points they obtained there because they belonged to Leng Ruoxue’s team. As such, the points in their hands were considerable.

“A lot. The mystic realm has few places that give points, so points are very precious. The things that can be exchanged for are also of better quality. In short, you are very lucky,” the little black dog said with some envy. Yes, he was envious of their good luck. For the long time since he had become the spirit of the mystic realm, no one had obtained so many good things like them.

“Blackie, thank you!” Leng Ruoxue left the bracelet with Freak after understanding the situation.

After leaving the bracelet, Leng Ruoxue and Freak came to the living room to look for Leng Qingtian and the others. “Grandpa.”

“Xue’er, are you looking for us?” Leng Qingtian asked curiously.

“Yes, Grandpa. We will be leaving at midnight tonight,” Leng Ruoxue said directly.

“Midnight? We already know the exact time!” Leng Qingtian said in surprise. He was just discussing with these old men about when they would leave this place!

“Yes, Grandpa. We can exchange our points before we leave. I heard from Blackie that there are pills, herbs, and so on, so I want to discuss with you how we should exchange our points.” Leng Ruoxue revealed her intentions.

“What pills are there? Is there anything that can help advance people directly to Spiritual Deity?” Lin Liang asked curiously. As far as he knew, his master had obtained a pill in the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm that he used to advance to Spiritual Deity. And after becoming a Spiritual Deity, he left the Ling Feng Continent. Alas! He didn’t know how his master was doing now.

“I don’t know the details. We’ll know when we do the exchange,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“No matter what there are, of course we have to choose the best of the best,” Old Man said matter-of-factly with a frown.

“That’s for sure. But I think it’s best if it’s stuff we can use. If we can’t use them, then it’s useless no matter how good they are!” the Feng family’s first elder said.

“Yes.” Everyone nodded in agreement.

“Exchange for more materials! We’ll definitely be able to use them when we go to other dimensions,” Old Zao suggested.

Old Man glared and roared unhappily, “Exchange for materials? We’ve already collected so many.”

“What do you know? If we go to other dimensions, where we’re unfamiliar with the place and people, the most profitable occupations will be alchemists and artificers. So of course we have to save up more materials. Otherwise, all of us will go hungry!” Old Zao yelled at Old Man.

“Then we can exchange for herbs, but we don’t have to exchange for ores!” Old Man said contrary to his tune.

“Y-you’re deliberately going against me, aren’t you?” Old Zao was so angry that he was at a loss for words.

“Yes.” Old Man smiled.

“Hmph! It’s useless even if you go against me. You are my defeated.” With that, not only did Old Zao become less angry, but he even became smug.

“You...” This time, it was Old Man’s turn to be speechless with anger.

Eh? There’s gossip!? Everyone present pricked up their ears to listen after hearing the conversation between the two old men, afraid to miss any details. But they didn’t hear any inside information.

The two old men, who were hundreds of years old, stared at each other like fighting chickens. No one spoke.

“Uh! Let’s exchange for good things first. Exchange for herbs and minerals if there are still points left!” Leng Ruoxue said after a while, breaking the somewhat depressing atmosphere.

“Okay, okay. It’s settled then.” Everyone unanimously approved this plan.

“Grandpa, are Feng Da and the others still in the control room?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“They’re still there! I don’t know what’s there to see. Those brats are there all day long,” Leng Qingtian said speechlessly.

“Hehe, I’ll go find Feng Da and the others.” Leng Ruoxue left the living room with Freak and went straight to the control room.

The control room was in a mess because of the small voice changer.

“Give it back!” Mo Yingyue roared while glaring at Lin Yuan.

“You have been playing with it for so long. It’s my turn now,” Lin Yuan said lightly.

“Big Sister Mo, you are pregnant. Be careful and rest more.” Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless when she saw Mo Yingyue and Lin Yuan fighting over the voice changer when she entered the control room. Alas! She was a little regretful now that she let this restless woman out. Mo Yingyue was so active. Old Man and Li Yuan would fight her if the fetus was affected!

“Uh! I’m fine. Ruoxue, don’t tell on me!” Mo Yingyue said shyly.

“Okay. I came to tell you that we’re leaving tonight,” Leng Ruoxue said to Feng Da and the others.

“Ah! So soon!” Mo Yingyue said with some disappointment. She hadn’t had enough fun yet, but she was about to leave.

Chapter 310: Can I Go With You? (3)

“Big Sister Mo, there will be no one here after the mystic realm closes, so there won’t be anything interesting to watch,” Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

“Yeah, that’s true.” Mo Yingyue nodded.

Leng Ruoxue told Feng Da and the others when they were leaving and the things they needed to exchange for before leaving the control room with Freak.

“Xue’er, where are we going?” Freak asked curiously after exiting the house.

“Let’s go pick some herbs,” Leng Ruoxue said. Qing Jue just sent her a voice transmission to go to Blackie’s herb garden to pick some herbs that weren’t in the bracelet.

“Uh, did that little black dog agree?” Freak asked in disbelief.

“Yes, he agreed,” Leng Ruoxue said with a smile. Alas! Qing Jue had a way! Blackie cried as though the sky was falling when Ball Ball picked a herb from his garden. She didn’t expect him to be so generous now.

“Then let’s pick more!” Freak said with a smirk.

“Uh! Just pick one of each that we don’t already have! Otherwise, Blackie will cry to death,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. She had already forbidden Ball Ball from going to the garden to pick herbs in order not to make the little black dog cry. Ball Ball had been bored to death these few days.

While speaking, they arrived at the basement. After entering, Leng Ruoxue let Ball Ball out.

“Ball Ball, pick what Big Sister doesn’t have!” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

“Yes.” Ball Ball nodded obediently and flapped his little wings as he flew toward the herbs nearby.

“Freak, be careful. Many herbs are poisonous,” Leng Ruoxue reminded.

“Yes, Wife!” Freak blinked his shiny black eyes and began to tempt Leng Ruoxue again.

“Concentrate!” Leng Ruoxue said angrily. *?Damn Freak, he keeps seducing me, making my heart beat crazily...*

“Hehe!” Freak smiled proudly, then lowered his head and focused on picking herbs.

The two of them and the beast worked for half an hour and finally gathered all the herbs they needed.

Leng Ruoxue left the garden with Ball Ball in her arms...

Time passed, and night soon arrived.

In the living room, everyone was sitting together, eating and waiting for the last moment to leave the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm. Leng Ruoxue had already let the little black dog out of the bracelet. At this moment, the little black dog was lying on the ground with a depressed face and a lot on his mind...

“Blackie, there are your favorite bones. If you don’t come, I’ll give them to Fengfeng!” Leng Ruoxue said threateningly with a bone twice the size of Blackie’s body in her hand.

But the little black dog was motionless, lying on the ground...

“Blackie!” Leng Ruoxue called out again, her heart full of question marks. *?What’s wrong with this little dog? He’s so listless...*

The little black dog laid on the ground, looking at Leng Ruoxue and the others with complicated feelings. He had always thought that he was only a sprite and had no feelings. But after interacting with them for a few days, he realized that he was wrong. He liked being with them very much, especially Big Bro Qing Jue, who had given him many things...

However, they were leaving tonight, and it was unlikely that he would have the chance to see them again in the future. *?Boohoo...?* Although Leng Ruoxue was still the demon in his heart, later on, this demon still treated him well, so he couldn’t bear to part with her. *?Boohoo...?* He didn’t want them to leave! As he thought about it, tears flowed uncontrollably from his big, black, bright eyes like pearls from a broken string...

“Uh, Blackie, why are you crying?” Leng Ruoxue walked to the little black dog and picked him up, her beautiful eyes full of doubts.

“I don’t want you guys to leave.” The little black dog sobbed.

“Blackie, no one will disturb you if we leave! Moreover, nothing lasts forever. We can’t stay here forever,” Leng Ruoxue comforted very patiently.

“Then... then can I leave with you?” the little black dog asked expectantly. He had just made up his mind.

“Can you leave this place?” Leng Ruoxue asked in surprise.

“Yes, I can.” The little black dog nodded. He was born and could leave the mystic realm, but he had never thought of leaving this place before.

“Blackie, you are the spirit of the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm. What will happen to the mystic realm if you leave?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. *Can the Creek of Affinity Mystic Realm also recognize someone as its master?!*

“The center of the mystic realm is this house. I can bring this house with me so that I can leave with you,” Blackie explained.

“After you leave with us, can the mystic realm still open?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking.

“Yes, the mystic realm only opens once every thousand years. When the mystic realm closes, I am also floating around in the universe. As long as I bring this house with me, I can enter the mystic realm at any time,” the little black dog continued.

“Grandpa, what do you think?” Leng Ruoxue turned to look at everyone.

The little black dog also turned his head, and his big watery and shiny black eyes looked at everyone expectantly.

“Xue’er, take him with you!” Leng Qingtian’s heart softened a little seeing the pitiful appearance of the little black dog. Alas! A motherless child was like a blade of grass! The little black dog had been alone since birth. Now that he had met people who could give him rare warmth, of course he would be reluctant to leave this warmth.

“Thank you, Grandpa.” The little black dog jumped into Leng Qingtian’s arms happily and rubbed against him affectionately...

“Hehe, you little fellow... you have to be obedient!” Leng Qingtian reminded.

“Yes, I will obey the little girl!” the little black dog promised as he raised a little paw.

“Blackie, you have to call me Big Sister, okay? Call me a little girl again, and I’ll beat you up!” Leng Ruoxue threatened.

“I’m older than you!” the little black dog whispered unwillingly.

“Oh?” Leng Ruoxue glanced over indifferently.

“Ah! Big Sister, you will be Big Sister from now on,” the little black dog said hurriedly, his fluffy little face full of fear. *Boohoo... Demon!*