

Crazy Wife 351

Chapter 351: Are You Panning to Rob Us? (5)

After returning to Windless City, Quill descended in their yard. Leng Ruoxue and Freak jumped off Quill's back and entered the bracelet.

"Qing Jue, wake Grandpa and the others up!" Leng Ruoxue ordered directly into the void.

"Okay, Big Sister," Qing Jue answered.

A few minutes later, Leng Qingtian and the others emerged from their residences with smiles on their faces.

"Grandpa, looks like you gained a lot!" Leng Ruoxue said in realization.

"Haha, Xue'er, Grandpa can advance now." Leng Qingtian laughed happily.

"Me too," Lin Liang said.

"Me too!" Old Man said, unwilling to be outdone.

"Lass, I can also advance to Spiritual Deity," Old Zao said happily. Cultivating in the space for a month was equivalent to several years outside. *What a great harvest!*

"Ruoxue, we can as well," Feng Jing and the Feng family's first elder said at the same time.

"That's great. Go outside and advance together!" Leng Ruoxue said happily. These old men were the strongest among the group apart from the beasts. Their advancement was absolutely like adding wings to a tiger for her. Moreover, she believed that it wouldn't be long before her elder brother, Big Brother Feng, and the others advanced.

"Okay." The old men nodded together.

Leng Ruoxue brought Freak and them out of the bracelet.

"Grandpa, we will go to Carefree City to participate in the competition the day after tomorrow," Leng Ruoxue said to Leng Qingtian and the others after getting out of the bracelet.

"So soon?" Leng Qingtian was a little surprised. They had just emerged from seclusion!

"Yes, we saw Lan Ming just now," Leng Ruoxue explained.

"Lass, where are we going to advance?" Old Zao couldn't help asking.

"You'll know when we get there. Come on up!" Leng Ruoxue said as she sat on Quill's back.

"Quill, go back to where we were just now!" Leng Ruoxue ordered after everyone sat down.

"Yes, Master." Quill flapped his enormous wings, flew into the sky, and gradually disappeared into the distance.

An hour later, they arrived at their destination.

"Grandpa, advance here!" Leng Ruoxue said.

“Okay.” Leng Qingtian jumped off Quill’s back, found a place to sit cross-legged, and quietly waited for the heaven and earth laws to descend.

After a while, heaven and earth laws arrived as expected...

Two hours later, Leng Qingtian and the others all completed their advancement.

“Old Zao, Feng Jing, First Elder, when do you intend to convert your spiritual power?” Leng Ruoxue asked the three of them.

“Will there be enough time if I convert now?” Old Zao asked worriedly. Of course, he wanted to become a mystic as soon as possible, but they were leaving the day after tomorrow, and he was afraid that there wouldn’t be enough time.

“There should be time. Why don’t we go to the Mystic Association and ask Lan Ming?” Leng Ruoxue suggested.

“Alright, let’s go quickly then!” Old Zao urged. He couldn’t wait anymore.

After discussing, Quill carried everyone back to Windless City.

They didn’t go to their residence when they arrived at Windless City and instead went straight to the Mystic Association.

After seeing them, the receptionist of the Mystic Association let them through to the second floor.

Leng Ruoxue knocked on the door of Lan Ming’s president’s office and led the old men in.

“Uh! Why are you here again so quickly? Eh! You’ve all advanced!” Lan Ming’s original bewilderment immediately turned to joy after seeing that they had all advanced to Elementary Mystic.

“Yes, we’ve all advanced. We’re here to convert their spiritual power.” Leng Ruoxue pointed at Old Zao and the other two.

“Now? Uh! They won’t be as abnormal as you and need a few days to advance, right?” Lan Ming said worriedly. If that was the case, their journey would be delayed!

“Hehe, President Lan, don’t worry. The most perverted people in our group have converted. We’re normal,” Old Zao comforted with a smile.

“Oh, in that case, I’ll bring you to the conversion room! Uh! I don’t have to repeat the rules, right?” Lan Ming asked. These three people were also present when he told Leng Ruoxue and the others about the precautions for converting spiritual power.

“There’s no need. We know,” Old Zao said.

“Then let’s go!” Lan Ming stood up and led them to the conversion room from last time.

After they arrived in the conversion room, the three of them found a small room and entered without needing Lan Ming to say anything.

“Uh! They seem to be in a hurry,” Lan Ming said speechlessly as he found a chair to sit down. He finally realized that no one with this little girl was normal.

Leng Ruoxue also sat down and teased, "They're afraid of wasting your time, President!"

"Tch, as if I would believe you!" Lan Ming said very honestly with a pout.

"President, how can a handsome man like you pout!" Leng Ruoxue said in disapproval.

"So what? Can't a handsome man pout and fart?" Lan Ming said in objection.

"Of course not. That would affect your image!" Leng Ruoxue teased with a light smile.

"Doesn't he fart or pout?" Lan Ming pointed at Freak.

"If Xue'er says no, it means no," Freak echoed without any opinion. He was definitely a good man who listened to his wife.

"Why are you so obedient?" Lan Ming was speechless. He had lived for decades, but he had never seen such an obedient man!

"Yes, of course! Who else should I listen to if not my wife!" Freak said nonchalantly.

"Haha, President Lan, you can't sow discord between us," Leng Ruoxue said very proudly. She hugged Freak's neck, pulled his head down, and kissed him heavily on the lips.

"Xue'er!" Freak was excited and looked at Leng Ruoxue with eyes full of hearts. *?Ahhh... Xue'er actually kissed me in front of so many people. This is great, hehe! This time, my status is even more unshakeable...*

"Uh! Lass, there are a lot of people here!" Lan Ming reminded.

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"You're calling me a lass? Don't tell me you're an undying old man?" Leng Ruoxue guessed, her watery eyes looking back and forth on Lan Ming's body.

"..."

"I'm not that old, okay?" Lan Ming was speechless. Although he was a little bit older, he was still far from becoming an old man. The president of the Mystic Association Headquarters was the real undying old man!

"I think you must be more than eighty years old, right?" Leng Ruoxue murmured with a frown.

"Damn lass, I'm not that old." Lan Ming fell to the ground with a plop after hearing what Leng Ruoxue said. After getting up, he glared at Leng Ruoxue with all his might. *?Boohoo... I'm only in my thirties, and I'm definitely considered a peerless young man in this world. But in Leng Ruoxue's mouth, I actually became an old man in his eighties. Boohoo... What's with this girl's eyes? Do I look that old?*

"Oh, then you must be at least fifty," Leng Ruoxue continued guessing.

"Stop. Stop guessing. I'm scared of you. I'm only thirty-five this year," Lan Ming said gloomily while looking at Leng Qingtian and the others, who were secretly laughing. He was now very sure that this girl absolutely did it on purpose. *?Boohoo... deliberately bullying me!*

"I'm sorry! I really can't tell," Leng Ruoxue said shyly, but she was laughing in her heart. *?Haha, Lan Ming is quite interesting.*

"Then you know now, right?" Lan Ming asked through gritted teeth.

"Okay, okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded obediently and stopped teasing him.

Lan Ming glared at Leng Ruoxue, then closed his eyes and began cultivating...

Time passed, and three hours went by quickly. But there was still no movement from the people in the small room.

Four hours...

Five hours... Still nothing happened.

Only after six hours did the first stream of heaven and earth laws begin to descend. Immediately after, two more streams descended one after another...

An hour later, the three old men completed the conversion of their spiritual power and officially became mystics.

"Not bad. Consolidate your foundation on the way. You can also participate in the competition." Lan Ming's handsome face was full of satisfaction as he watched the three people walk out of the small room.

"Hehe, I'm a mystic too," Old Zao said with a silly smile.

"Yes, you are all mystics now. This is your identity card. Drip a drop of blood on it for it to recognize you as its master!" Lan Ming reminded.

After the three of them completed the last procedures to become mystics, Leng Ruoxue stood up and led everyone to leave.

After returning to the residence, Leng Ruoxue sent the three old men into the bracelet while she discussed the competition with her grandfather and the others...

On the day of departure, Lan Ming arrived at Leng Ruoxue and the others' residence early in the morning.

"President Lan, you're so early!" Leng Ruoxue, who was still not fully awake, said with some displeasure in the living room.

"It's getting late. Why did you get up so late?" Lan Ming was a little speechless. How could these people sleep so well!

"I was discussing something, so I slept late," Leng Ruoxue explained.

"Oh, pack up quickly. We have to set off. We have to reach West Wind Town before dusk today. Otherwise, we will have to sleep outdoors tonight," Lan Ming urged.

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue replied and returned to her room. She tidied up simply and waited in the courtyard with Freak. Leng Qingtian and the others walked out of their rooms not long later.

“President Lan, how are we going?” Old Zao asked Lan Ming.

“Taking my flying spirit beast.” Lan Ming summoned his beast.

Lan Ming’s flying spirit beast was an enormous golden eagle. It was covered in golden feathers that were as sharp as blades, and its golden eyes were cold and sharp. As soon as the eagle appeared, it occupied the entire yard.

“Wow! What a big bird!” Old Zao sighed. This bird was even larger than the lass’s Quill.

“You’re the bird, you damn old man.” The golden eagle glanced at Old Zao with a displeased face.

“Uh!” Old Zao’s face darkened. *Boohoo...*? He was actually scolded by a bird that didn’t admit to being a bird. But he was obviously a bird! Old Zao was conflicted and depressed...

“Haha! You have personality. I like him.” Old Man was so happy seeing Old Zao deflated! He even praised the eagle.

“Alright, let’s go,” Lan Ming said while suppressing his smile.

After Leng Ruoxue and the others sat on the back of the golden eagle, he flapped his giant wings, soared into the sky, and disappeared into the horizon with a strong gust...

Several hours later...

“Lass, looks like we really have to sleep outdoors,” Lan Ming said worriedly as he looked at the sky.

“It doesn’t matter!” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. Along the way, she had been comparing Quill with this golden eagle. But she still felt that her beast was better. Although this eagle was higher level than Quill, his feathers were not as soft as Quill’s, and it was not comfortable lying on him.

“Lass, no woman likes to sleep outdoors,” Lan Ming couldn’t help saying.

“Yes, you can choose not to treat me as a woman,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. She was not one of those pampered young ladies. If she wanted to become a powerhouse, this bit of suffering was nothing!

“...”

Lan Ming had lived for more than 30 years, and this was the first time he had seen a woman as carefree as Leng Ruoxue. But he was a little impressed by her. Compared to those young ladies from noble families who thought they were talented, were arrogant, looked down on others, and were unwilling to suffer a bit of hardship, Leng Ruoxue could be considered quite low-key and was very good at enduring hardship. So he believed that she would become a true powerhouse one day.

“Since we can’t reach West Wind Town before dark, let’s find a place to camp!” Leng Ruoxue continued.

“That’s the only way,” Lan Ming said helplessly. Nighttime on the Boundless Heaven Continent wasn’t safe, so even powerhouses were unwilling to travel at night.

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“Jin Hui, let’s find a place to camp!” Lan Ming said to his beast.

“Yes, Master.” Jin Hui’s huge golden eyes looked into the distance, and then he chose a wide place to land.

Leng Ruoxue and the others jumped down from Jin Hui’s back. They set up the tents and started a fire to prepare dinner...

“What are you doing? We’re in the wilderness now!” Lan Ming was a little dumbfounded while watching Leng Ruoxue take out piles of food from her ring and place them on spread out paper...

“Of course we’re eating! We can’t treat our stomachs badly in the wilderness,” Leng Ruoxue said matter-of-factly. They just dealt with it casually at noon, so of course they had to have a good meal tonight.

“B-but there’s no need to be so exaggerated! Can we finish all this food?” Lan Ming was a little scared. In his opinion, all this food was enough for twenty people.

“You’ll know when the time comes! Hurry up and help. Otherwise, there won’t be any food later,” Leng Ruoxue half-ordered.

“Oh!” Lan Ming answered and hurriedly walked over to help.

When it was time to eat, Lan Ming realized that these people actually had enormous appetites. But the food was really delicious! He thought he had eaten all sorts of delicacies, but he had never eaten such delicious grilled meat and grilled fish. Ahhh... Were his chef’s culinary skills too poor, or did he not eat anything really delicious? He was lost...

“So full!”

After dinner, everyone was too lazy to move. They simply lay down and stopped moving.

“Haha, so many fat sheep!” Suddenly, arrogant laughter sounded in everyone’s ears.

Lan Ming was shocked. *Oh no, could something I was afraid of come!* The reason the nights on the Boundless Heaven Continent were not safe was all because of the most notorious bandits on the continent. Many of these bandits were powerful mystics. In addition, there were a lot of them. So many powerhouses would rather not travel at night than run into them.

Lying in Freak’s arms, Leng Ruoxue raised her eyes slightly and glanced at the bandits who appeared out of nowhere. There were at least several hundred bandits in front of her, and most of them were actually mystics. The leader was at least a Great Mystic, but because he hadn’t released his mystic power, she couldn’t see his level.

“Are you planning to rob us?” Leng Ruoxue asked lightly.

The leader of the bandits didn’t say anything, but a small lackey rushed forward to speak. “Isn’t it obvious?”

“You’ve found the wrong people. We’re very poor,” Leng Ruoxue said pitifully.

“No money? Then we can sell that man. He can be exchanged for a few coins with his looks. As for you ugly monsters, forget it. Just kill them.” Another person pointed at Lan Ming.

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help laughing. *Where did these bandits come from? They’re so funny. They actually want to sell the president of a Mystic Association branch. Hehe, I wonder where they want to sell Lan Ming?* She was a little curious.

“Say that again!” Lan Ming roared furiously when he heard that these bandits actually wanted to sell him.

“Tch, since you don’t have money, we’ll have to sell you for money,” the bandit said recklessly.

Lan Ming turned his head and said to Leng Ruoxue, “Lass, I can’t take it anymore.”

“Oh, go on then! I’ll cheer for you!” Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid.

“Lass, are you so disloyal?” Lan Ming asked pitifully as several black lines rolled down his forehead.

“What can I do! I’m weak, and my life is important! Old man, you can count on yourself!” Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly, her eyes full of teasing.

“Lass, you can’t do this! You can’t deal with the leader, but you can deal with these small fries,” Lan Ming reminded. The bandit leader was actually a Mystic Monarch. *Alas! A mighty Mystic Monarch is actually a bandit. I really don’t know what he’s thinking.*

Leng Ruoxue looked up at the bandit leader. This leader was in his early thirties, tall, handsome, resolute, and had an extraordinary aura. *Why would such a person be a bandit?* She really couldn’t understand.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at Lan Ming lightly and said lightly, “Just leave the small fries to the spirit beasts to deal with! I’m too full and don’t want to move.”

“Lass, you have to exercise even more after eating!” Lan Ming advised. He couldn’t tell whether Leng Ruoxue was joking or serious now. He was confused by this little girl.

“Old man, you can do it. You must have confidence in yourself,” Leng Ruoxue encouraged.

“There are too many of them,” Lan Ming said with a slight headache. The dense group of bandits seemed to have at least a few hundred people. Were they planning to take turns fighting?

“Don’t be scared. At worst, I’ll lend you Old Zao,” Leng Ruoxue said very kindly.

“Lass, even you can’t do it, let alone an old man like me. Spare me!” Old Zao said hurriedly. *Boohoo...* How could he be a match for these bandits! Wasn’t this killing him!

“Old Zao, you have to grasp the opportunities that the little girl gives you! It’s up to you whether we can live or not.” Old Man covered his mouth and smirked.

“Damn old man, scam to the side!” Old Zao roared furiously.

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help laughing again. Sometimes, watching these two old men bicker was quite interesting!

“Lass, I just entertained you. You can’t let me throw my life away!” Old Zao said pitifully, tears seeming to be shining in his eyes.

“Yes, yes. Old Lan can deal with these bandits alone,” Leng Ruoxue said confidently. She wanted to see Lan Ming’s strength, so how could she help!

“That’s good.” Old Zao wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and was finally at ease.

“Lass, are you really so disloyal?” Lan Ming asked pitifully with a bitter face. *?Alas! How can this girl be more cunning than a fox!*

Chapter 354: You Are So Ugly (1)

“Yes. This young lady doesn’t know what loyalty is,” Leng Ruoxue said calmly, but she was already laughing in her heart. *?Hehe, this time, Lan Ming has to attack.*

“Hey, have you decided yet?” a robber asked impatiently.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at the robber and said lightly, “What’s the hurry? Haven’t we been discussing it?”

She turned her head and said to Lan Ming, “Old Lan, hurry up and attack! They’re getting impatient from waiting. Remember, you can do it!”

“Uh! Okay!” Lan Ming braced himself. *?Boohoo... I can’t let this little woman look down on me.*

“Hey, you? Let’s fight.” Lan Ming pointed at the bandit leader.

“I’m not interested in you,” the bandit leader said coolly, not even looking at Lan Ming.

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t resist laughing again. *?This bandit leader really has character!*

The bandit leader looked at Leng Ruoxue and said with slight displeasure, “Is it very funny?”

“Isn’t it funny?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“It’s not funny at all,” the bandit leader said very seriously.

Leng Ruoxue looked up and down at the bandit leader and finally gave a very neutral evaluation. “You have no sense of humor.”

“Yes, I know.” The bandit leader nodded in agreement.

“Which one of you wants to fight me? Aren’t you going to sell me? If you defeat me, I’ll let you sell me!” roared Lan Ming, who was completely ignored and couldn’t tolerate it anymore.

“Old Lan, you have to calm down!” Leng Ruoxue advised with several black lines hanging on her forehead. *?Alas! It seems Old Lan is really mad.*

“I can’t calm down,” Lan Ming said irritably. Boohoo... It was one thing to be bullied by a little girl, but these blind bandits actually dared to bully him. They would really think he was a weakling if he didn’t show his might!

After speaking, Lan Ming directly launched an attack at the group of bandits. *?Hmph! I’ll attack first since you won’t.*

Immediately, light blue water-attribute mystic power danced in the air and entangled the group of bandits...

After a while, a fifth of the bandits died...

But the bandit leader only watched from the side without any intention of making a move.

“Hey, if you don’t do anything, all your subordinates will die,” Leng Ruoxue reminded kindly. This bandit leader was really incomprehensible! He actually ignored the deaths and injuries of his subordinates, and his fierce eyes only stared at her fiercely. It was really strange. She was so ugly now, so what was there to look at? Could it be that he had never seen such an ugly woman?

“They aren’t my subordinates,” the bandit leader said nonchalantly.

“Uh!” Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue’s forehead. *What is this? Those bandits obviously respect him, but this big bandit actually doesn’t admit that these small fries are his subordinates. It’s really... too strange!*

The bandit leader saw through Leng Ruoxue’s thoughts and explained, “We are just cooperating.”

“Oh! Then why are you looking at me? Don’t tell me you’re dazzled by my beauty?” Leng Ruoxue teased.

“You’re too ugly. I’ve never seen such an ugly woman in my life!” the bandit leader said honestly.

“Thank you for the compliment,” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

“You’re welcome. Let’s spar. If you win, I’ll be yours from now on,” the bandit leader suggested very seriously.

Hearing this, Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. *What do you mean you’ll be mine from now on? Please don’t make it sound so ambiguous. I have a jealous lover by my side.*

Sure enough, Freak flew into a rage before Leng Ruoxue could say anything...

“Damn it. Who do you think you are? Xue’er is mine!” Freak roared furiously.

The bandit leader looked at Freak and then said very seriously, “Yes, you are also ugly. You two are a very good match.”

“Uh!” Upon hearing this, Freak was at a loss for what to do. It seemed that he didn’t intend to snatch Xue’er from him!

“How is it? Let’s spar!” the bandit leader asked again.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at him and said with slight displeasure, “Your strength is above mine. Aren’t you bullying me by sparring with me?”

“We’re not competing in mystic power,” the bandit leader said.

“Uh! Then what should we compete on?” Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

“I want to compete in alchemy with you.” The bandit leader said something shocking.

“Uh! Alchemy? You found the wrong person!” Leng Ruoxue said in surprise, but she couldn’t help thinking. *How does this guy know that I’m an alchemist?*

"I believe my senses. You must have taken an appearance changing pill!" the bandit leader said with certainty. He felt very dense fire-attribute mystic power on Leng Ruoxue's body, and coupled with her appearance changing pill, he guessed that the woman in front of him was an alchemist.

"Are you an alchemist?" Leng Ruoxue asked calmly. This man had to be talented in alchemy since he could tell that she had taken an appearance changing pill!

"Yes." The bandit leader nodded.

"So, are you competing with me?" the bandit leader urged.

"Okay. But if you lose, you have to be my subordinate and always be loyal to me," Leng Ruoxue said.

"No problem, as long as you can defeat me." The bandit leader nodded.

"We'll compete after Old Lan takes care of the small fries." Leng Ruoxue looked at Lan Ming.

"Okay," the bandit leader replied and stood to the side to watch the battle.

"Go help Old Lan!" Leng Ruoxue let Charm, Darling, Dazzle, and the other beasts out after seeing that Lan Ming was so busy. Well, if she didn't help soon, Old Lan would be exhausted.

"Lass, at least you have some conscience," Lan Ming shouted at Leng Ruoxue when he saw the beasts that suddenly joined in the fight.

"I didn't do it to help you. I did it to give my beasts a chance to train," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

Chapter 355: You Are So Ugly (2)

"Uh! Lass, will it kill you to let me be happy!" Lan Ming complained.

"I'll be happy if you're not happy!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Alas! You ungrateful damn girl, why don't you just anger me to death?" Lan Ming said gloomily.

"That won't do. You still owe me money!" Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"..." Lan Ming really wanted to vomit blood!*What does she mean by I still owe her money? That's obviously a remuneration, okay? How did it become money I owe her? Boohoo... Women and villains are really the hardest to raise!*

"Old Lan, don't be lazy! Hurry up and destroy these bandits. I have serious business!" Leng Ruoxue urged.

"Damn girl, I'm so tired. Which eye of yours saw me slacking off?" Lan Ming roared.

Not far away, Jin Hui, who was fighting dozens of bandits, looked at his master with incomparable pity.*Alas! Poor master! You have never won a quarrel against that little demon. Why haven't you learned your lesson!*

"Xue'er, are we really not going to help?" Leng Qingtian asked softly. He was a little embarrassed seeing President Lan fighting a hundred people alone.

“Grandpa, don’t worry! Old Lan can handle it. We have to have confidence in him.” Leng Ruoxue gave her grandfather a reassuring look and comforted him.

“That’s right. Don’t we have a ready-made goon? Why would we need to do anything?” Old Zao said matter-of-factly. Poor Lan Ming had already been treated as a goon.

“Haha, Grandpa, calm down.” Leng Ruoxue smiled gently. Old Zao’s words really matched her thoughts.

“Alas! Alright then!” Leng Qingtian looked at Lan Ming sympathetically. *Alas! President Lan, it’s not that I don’t want to help! You’re really too strong. As the saying goes, the capable work harder! So, sorry to trouble you.*

The mouth of the bandit leader, who was standing not far away, kept twitching as he thought, *Who are these people??* He was starting to doubt his judgment. *Did I find the wrong person?*

About half an hour later, when the last ray of mystic power disappeared in front of everyone, all the bandits were eliminated...

“Lass, what should we do with this leader?” Lan Ming looked at the bandit leader.

“He can’t be killed! He’s my future subordinate,” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

“Uh!” Lan Ming was stunned. Did something happen that he didn’t know? His mind was on the battle just now, so he didn’t notice the situation here.

“He wants to compete in alchemy with me. He will become my subordinate if he loses,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Ah! Lass, are you also an alchemist? Why didn’t you tell me?” Lan Ming was surprised. This girl’s potential as a mystic was already so shocking. If she was also an alchemist, then... He simply couldn’t imagine her future...

“Do I have to tell everyone I meet that I’m an alchemist? Moreover, you didn’t ask me!” Leng Ruoxue said innocently.

“Uh! I was wrong. I shouldn’t have argued with you about this,” Lan Ming said a little gloomily, but he couldn’t help grumbling in his head, *Do I have to ask everyone I see if they’re an alchemist?*

“You are a good boy for recognizing your mistake and correcting it,” Leng Ruoxue praised.

“Thank you,” Lan Ming said with a bitter face. He glared at Jin Hui, who was hiding at the side and laughing secretly. *Boohoo... even my beast is laughing at me.*

“Can we start the competition now?” the bandit leader asked.

“Let’s begin!” Leng Ruoxue nodded and took out a small pill furnace from the bracelet.

“Wow! Lass, your pill furnace is really too...” Old Zao didn’t know how to describe this pill furnace. As an artificer, he knew very well how high the quality of the pill furnace Leng Ruoxue took out was. Moreover, he guessed that it shouldn’t be her best pill furnace.

The bandit leader's eyes lit up. He looked at the palm-sized pill furnace and almost drooled. This pill furnace was definitely a dream for alchemists. *?Boohoo...?* He looked at the slightly crude pill furnace in his hand and felt a little inferior...

"If I win, you have to give me this pill furnace," the bandit leader said shamelessly after calming down.

"No problem. I'll give it to you even if you lose. I've always been generous to my subordinates," Leng Ruoxue said readily.

"Hey, leader! You're not using a pill furnace, are you?" Old Zao stared at the pill furnace in the bandit leader's hand for a long time before he realized that it wasn't a pill furnace at all. It was obviously an ore that had yet to melt completely! He had lived for so long, and this was the first time he had seen an alchemist use a raw ore for alchemy!

"There's nothing I can do. I can only use this!" the bandit leader said gloomily. Alas! He had to think of a way to replace this crude pill furnace!

"Use this!" Leng Ruoxue couldn't bear to watch any longer and handed the pill furnace to the bandit leader. This fellow couldn't escape from her palm anyway.

"Thank you. I am Zheng En," the bandit leader said gratefully. He hurriedly took the pill furnace Leng Ruoxue handed to him and hugged it tightly in his arms as if he had obtained a treasure, afraid that it would be snatched away.

After giving the pill furnace to Zheng En, Leng Ruoxue took out another pill furnace from the bracelet and placed it in front of herself.

"Let's begin!" Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Uh! Why do you have so many pill furnaces?" Zheng En asked dumbfoundedly. He couldn't even get a decent pill furnace, but this woman actually took out two at once. *?Boohoo...?* Comparisons were odious! They were both alchemists, but why was the difference so big?

"My master left them for me. Are we going to compete or not?" Leng Ruoxue urged.

"Compete. Let's begin!" Zheng En hurriedly said. As the saying went, a gift blinds the eyes. He couldn't be cool anymore after taking Leng Ruoxue's pill furnace.

"Light the fire first!" Leng Ruoxue said modestly. Men first!

"You light it first!" Zheng En also gave in modestly.

"Brat, hurry up! What are you being so long-winded for?" Old Zao urged, not being able to take it anymore.

Chapter 356: You Are So Ugly (3)

"Oh, alright then!" Zheng En nodded helplessly and then lit the pill furnace.

"It's actually a divine flame!" Old Zao's eyes widened in jealousy as he looked at the red and purple flame. *?Boohoo... I want a divine flame too!*

Leng Ruoxue looked at her future subordinate with satisfaction. People who possessed a natal divine flame were considered rare. She didn't expect to meet one. *?Haha! Great!*

Leng Ruoxue saw that the other party had already lit the pill furnace, and a small flame lit on her fingertips. As soon as this small flame appeared, the people originally surrounding her immediately jumped away and looked at her with fear on their faces. Zheng En, who was taking out herbs from his ring, also looked at her in disbelief...

"What are you doing?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. *?What's with their gazes?*

"Lass, do you want to grill us alive?" Old Zao was a little speechless. *?This girl's flame temperature actually rose again...*

"Xue'er, we can't stand the temperature of your flame," Leng Qingtian explained.

"Uh!" Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *?Is the temperature of this flame really that high? Why don't I feel it?*

"Freak, is the temperature of this flame very high?" Leng Ruoxue turned her head and asked Freak, the only one who didn't leave her side.

"It's alright," Freak said ingratiatingly. His words attracted several disdainful gazes.

"You're the best," Leng Ruoxue praised while caressing Freak's head like she was petting a puppy.

"Yes, of course." Freak was so proud! *?Hehe, Xue'er praised me again!*

"W-what kind of flame is this?" Zheng En couldn't help asking when he returned to his senses. This flame could actually make his natal divine flame feel fear. How was this possible? This was too unbelievable. His flame was a rare divine flame!

"It's considered a divine flame!" Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. In fact, she didn't know what her current flame was! In short, the pills or equipment refined by her current flame were definitely better quality than before.

"..." Zheng En was speechless. *?What do you mean by that?*

"Are we still going to compete? Let's begin quickly!" Leng Ruoxue urged. She was a little sleepy and wanted to sleep.

"What's there to compete about now? I admit defeat," Zheng En said helplessly. The level of this woman's flame was higher than his and completely suppressed his flame. So even if he competed, he would definitely lose. What was there to compete about now?

"Brat, at least you know your place. Fighting with this girl is just courting death!" Old Zao patted Zheng En's shoulder.

"Yes, that's right. Her flame suppressed my flame. I absolutely can't exert my best strength." Zheng En nodded in agreement.

"Can my flame suppress your flame?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. She had never competed with anyone else other than during the Academy Competition, so she didn't know that her flame could actually suppress other flames.

“Of course. I can feel fear from my natal flame.” Zheng En nodded.

“But my flame didn’t seem to suppress the other flames during the Academy Competition?” Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully and turned to Old Zao.

“Lass, don’t look at me! You know your own flame best,” Old Zao said hurriedly. Divine flames might not be able to suppress other flames too much, but this girl’s flame was probably not a divine flame anymore. So it was normal for it to suppress other flames.

Is it because of evolution?? Leng Ruoxue pondered. Immediately after, she seemed to feel the emotions transmitted by her natal flame. It seemed to be saying that she was right...

“Lass, you should try to compete less with others in the future!” Old Zao continued. Alas! Anyone who dared to compete with this girl was courting death!

“Okay, I’ll handle the competitions in your place from now on.” Zheng En nodded vigorously.

Then Zheng En suddenly knelt on one knee and swore very seriously, “I, Zheng En, am willing to acknowledge...”

Zheng En glanced at Leng Ruoxue, depressed. He actually forgot to ask for this ugly woman’s name! *Boohoo...*

“Leng Ruoxue!” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Oh!”

“I, Zheng En, am willing to acknowledge Leng Ruoxue as my master. I will always be loyal and will never betray her!” Zheng En swore to the heavens. Then the contract array descended, and the contract was formally established.

Leng Ruoxue felt the mental connection between her and Zheng En and nodded with satisfaction. *Oh! This Zheng En is quite tactful! He knows to establish a contract to show his loyalty!* But what she didn’t expect even more was that Zheng En was actually a Mystic Monarch!

“Zheng En, where is your bandit lair?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Uh! Miss, it’s not far from here,” Zheng En answered respectfully as two drops of cold sweat dripped down his forehead. Alas! He knew what his master wanted to do even without guessing!

“Bring us there!” Leng Ruoxue said calmly. Since they wanted to rob them, they had to be prepared to be robbed. Anyway, all the bandits were dead, and the bandit leader had become her subordinate. The wealth they had painstakingly robbed for so many years shouldn’t be left for others to take advantage of, so she would keep it for them.

“Yes, Miss,” Zheng En said.

Leng Ruoxue sent the beasts into the bracelet, and everyone packed their things simply. Then Zheng En led the way to the bandit lair.

About twenty minutes later, Zheng En led Leng Ruoxue and the others to a residential house.

“Zheng En, we didn’t come to the wrong place, did we?” Leng Ruoxue was speechless as she looked at the tall and grand mansion in front of her. Why were bandits living so well? No wonder even mystics went to be bandits.

“Miss, this is the right place,” Zheng En said with certainty. Uh! He also knew that this place was not very convincing, but this was really the bandit lair!

“Let’s go in and take a look!” Leng Ruoxue pushed open the door and walked straight in.

Chapter 357: You Are So Ugly (4)

After entering, Leng Ruoxue and the others were even more astonished because just the yard was luxurious and spacious enough to make people dumbfounded. Moreover, there were many rooms in the yard. From the appearance alone, the dazzling aura was absolutely comparable to the main hall of an imperial palace...

“No wonder even mystics are bandits,” Old Zao said with a sense of inferiority. *?Boohoo...?* He had never lived in such a good house in all his life.

“Yes, I want to be a bandit too.” Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement. No matter how noble a mystic’s status was, they probably wouldn’t be able to earn as quickly as bandits! This was a no-brainer business!

After hearing what Leng Ruoxue said, Lan Ming was at a loss for words. *?Aren’t you doing what bandits do now?*

“Miss, it’s not easy being a bandit now either!” Zheng En complained with a bitter face.

“Why?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

“As a bandit, you have to be prepared to be killed at any time. Moreover, the first rule of being a bandit is that robbery is allowed but absolutely not killing. Otherwise, once you become the public enemy of the entire continent, everyone will kill you,” Zheng En explained.

“Didn’t those bandits say that they wanted to kill us just now?” Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly.

“Actually, they were just scaring you. They wouldn’t have really killed you. But there was really a possibility of selling him for some money. After all, they can’t work for nothing!” Zheng En pointed at Lan Ming. Unfortunately, the bandits kicked an iron plate this time and were wiped out instead.

“Haha, those bandits have good taste. He can indeed sell for a good price.” Leng Ruoxue smiled happily.

“But I’m curious. Where would they have sold Old Lan?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“There are many places, such as to the daughters of noble families who like beauty,” Zheng En said.

“Ooohhhh!” Leng Ruoxue deliberately dragged it out, causing Lan Ming to roll his eyes.

“Miss, actually, I only had a cooperative relationship with those bandits,” Zheng En continued.

“What kind of cooperation?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“They provided me with all sorts of herbs, and I had to strengthen their imposing manner because I was the strongest among them!” Zheng En said helplessly. Alas! He had no choice but to ally with those bandits for the sake of herbs! *Boohoo...*

“Those bandits were quite smart. They really knew how to use you to intimidate people,” Leng Ruoxue praised.

“So what? They still died in your hands.” Zheng En looked at Lan Ming. He knew that this man was very strong from the moment he saw him.

“Miss, all the treasures they robbed over the years are here.” While speaking, Zheng En had already brought Leng Ruoxue and the others to an inconspicuous room.

“Open the door!” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

“Okay.” Zheng En opened the door with the key and led Leng Ruoxue and the others in...

Leng Ruoxue and the others walked into the room and saw the casually piled treasures. They no longer wanted to say anything...

“Lass! I think we should just become bandits too. With our strength, we will definitely rob more than them,” Old Zao suggested with shining eyes.

“Old Zao, this idea suits me very well!” Leng Ruoxue teased, but her eyes turned to Lan Ming.

“Why are you looking at me? I won’t stoop that low,” Lan Ming said resolutely.

“Really? I’ll wait and see!” Leng Ruoxue smiled deviously.

“Miss, do you really want to be a bandit?” Zheng En said dumbfoundedly. Was he destined to be unable to get rid of his identity as a bandit for the rest of his life? *Boohoo...*

Leng Ruoxue gave Zheng En a knock on the head and said with a smile, “Of course not. This young lady will only rob people who provoke me. Haha!”

“Oh, that’s good!” Zheng En was relieved. He didn’t want to be a bandit anymore. He had no choice in the past!

Leng Ruoxue unceremoniously stored all the treasures in the room into the bracelet and confidently claimed them...

“Lass, you’re rich this time. This wealth is enough to match the entire wealth of a medium-sized family,” Lan Ming said.

“This isn’t enough either!” Leng Ruoxue said gloomily with a frown. *Boohoo... There are too many family members.*

“This isn’t enough? How many people are there in your family?” Lan Ming asked in disbelief.

“Too many,” Leng Ruoxue said with a slight headache.

“...” Lan Ming was speechless. If this amount of wealth wasn’t enough to support them, then there must be a lot of people in their family.

Leng Ruoxue turned to Zheng En. “Zheng En, let’s stay here for the night and leave tomorrow.”

“Okay, Miss. But where are we going?” Zheng En asked curiously.

“To Carefree City,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Ah! Carefree City! Miss, can I not go?” Zheng En said with a troubled expression.

“Why?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Zheng En doubtfully, her watery eyes saying, ‘Give me a reasonable explanation’.

“I... I don’t want to go to Carefree City,” Zheng En stammered.

“Give me a reason,” Leng Ruoxue half-ordered while glaring at Zheng En.

Zheng En braced himself and said honestly, “The Alchemist Association Headquarters is also in Carefree City, so I don’t want to go.” *Boohoo... I wonder if Miss will chase me away after knowing about my past...*

“Do you have any trouble with the Alchemy Association Headquarters?” Leng Ruoxue guessed, but her face was full of realization.

“Miss, actually... I’m an alchemist who was expelled from the Alchemist Association Headquarters. I’ve already been disqualified from being an alchemist, so I had no way of obtaining medicinal herbs. And as a last resort, I transacted with those bandits,” Zheng En explained with a pained expression.

“Ah! Could you be that Zheng En?” Lan Ming suddenly shouted. No wonder he found the name familiar. But it had been too long, so he couldn’t remember it immediately.

“Yes, I am the Zheng En who was expelled from the Alchemist Association Headquarters fifteen years ago.” Zheng En said coldly, his eyes full of hatred. Alas! It had been 15 years, but his heart still bled every time he thought about that matter.

Chapter 358: Provocation (1)

“I don’t care what kind of enmity you have with someone in the Alchemist Association Headquarters, but you have to go to Carefree City. As for your hatred, you have to take revenge for yourself,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. Although she didn’t ask him in detail about the cause and effect of the matter, she could guess what kind of treatment he had received. After all, such a matter was not strange no matter where it was.

“Miss, it’s not that I don’t want to take revenge. It’s just that my enemy is very powerful now. I’m not his match,” Zheng En said helplessly.

“Just because you don’t have strength now doesn’t mean you won’t have it in the future. I didn’t ask you to seek revenge now. What’s the rush?” Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly. Since Zheng En was already hers now, then of course she couldn’t stand by and watch others bully her own people!

“Yes, I’m not in a hurry. I’ve already endured for so many years. Sooner or later, I will take revenge for being framed with my own hands,” Zheng En said vigorously as if he was a different person.

“Brat Zheng, that’s right! Don’t worry. We will definitely help you if you want revenge.” Old Zao patted Zheng En’s shoulder like they were good brothers.

“Yes, thank you.” Zheng En felt warmth in his heart after hearing what Old Zao said. He had been alone for more than a decade, and it was impossible for him to truly befriend those bandits. So this was the first time he felt warmth in more than a decade.

After seeing Zheng En regain his confidence, Leng Ruoxue said, “Everyone, rest early today! Let’s continue going tomorrow morning.”

“Okay,” Leng Qingtian and the others answered and went to find rooms to rest. But Lan Ming didn’t leave.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at Lan Ming. “President Lan, do you have something to say?”

“Lass, what happened back then was very troublesome and complicated. I advise you not to get involved,” Lan Ming said after some thought.

“Zheng En is now my subordinate. Do you think I won’t be involved?” Leng Ruoxue asked calmly.

“I think it’s better to let Zheng En stay here for the time being. You can pick him up after the Mystic Association’s competition is over,” Lan Ming suggested. What he implied was that it was best not to let Zheng En go to Carefree City, lest he was recognized.

“There’s no need. But if you’re afraid of trouble, President Lan, we can part ways here.” Leng Ruoxue’s tone suddenly became a little cold.

“Hmph! In your dreams! You want to get rid of me now that you have a new road to becoming rich, right? Dream on!” Lan Minghuo roared. *?Boohoo...?His good intentions were actually treated as ill intent. He felt wronged! He had always thought that he was already friends with them, but this heartless little girl actually wanted to chase him away because of Zheng En, whom she had only known for a short while. ?Boohoo... So sad!*

“When did I say I wanted to get rid of you! I was afraid you would find it troublesome!” Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly as two drops of cold sweat dripped down her forehead. *?Why is this guy so unreasonable?*

“Hmph! If you’re not afraid, why should I be?” Lan Ming roared gloomily.

“Since you’re not afraid, then go to sleep! We have to travel early tomorrow morning!” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. Then she left with Freak, leaving Lan Ming sullen and alone...

After staying in the bandit lair for the night, Leng Ruoxue and the others set off the next morning...

Ten days later...

Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at Nightless City.

"This city is Nightless City. After passing through this city, we will reach Carefree City," Lan Ming explained outside the city gate while looking at the tall and grand city walls. After ten days of traveling, they were almost at their destination.

"Nightless City? Do you mean that nighttime here is as lively as daytime?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Yes, the nights here are also brightly lit and bustling," Lan Ming said.

"Is this city bigger than Windless City?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"About the same. They're both not too big," Lan Ming answered.

"Old Lan, do mystics have any other preferential treatments?" Leng Ruoxue asked. During the few days of being with Lan Ming, she had learned that mystics weren't charged any fees for entering cities.

"If inns are full, mystics have priority to stay. If two groups of guests are both mystics, the higher-level one is the most respected," Lan Ming said with a smile.

"Oh. Old Lan, let's enter the city! Let's find a place to rest and then continue tomorrow," Leng Ruoxue said after understanding the situation.

"Let's go! There's an inn owned by our Mystic Association in Nightless City. Mystics get a discount there," Lan Ming said.

"Why isn't it free?" *The Mystic Association really takes enough. It even collects money from its own people,* Leng Ruoxue thought.

"The association has to earn money too! The entire Boundless Heaven Continent has a population of billions. No matter how few mystics there are, there are still hundreds of thousands. If everything was free, then the association wouldn't be able to support the mystics no matter how much money it has! But it's completely free for mystics at or above Mystic Sovereign," Lan Ming said with a light smile.

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue nodded understandingly.

Then everyone walked into Nightless City.

"We're here. This is it." After walking for a while, Lan Ming pointed at a gilded signboard in mid-air. On the signboard were two large words, 'Mystic Association'.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the signboard of the inn in front of her*. This Mystic Association is really lazy. It didn't even bother to name it and just directly wrote the words Mystic Association on the signboard.*

"Lass, this place is easy to recognize, right?" Lan Ming said proudly.

"Yes! Very easy to recognize." Leng Ruoxue braced herself and echoed. If this place wasn't easy to recognize, what else would be easy to recognize?

Leng Ruoxue and the others walked into the inn of the Mystic Association with Lan Ming.

"President Lan, who are they?" the innkeeper asked in puzzlement while looking at the people behind Lan Ming when they arrived at the front desk.

"They are the representatives of our association," Lan Ming explained lightly.

Chapter 359: Provocation (2)

"Ah! No way!" The innkeeper thought he had heard wrong. There were actually representatives from Windless City's Mystic Association participating in the competition. Moreover, how could there be such ugly mystics? It was too unbelievable!

"Do you think I would lie to you?" Lan Ming glared at him angrily. *?Hmph! These bastards who judge others by their appearance will suffer if they anger that little girl.* He couldn't help gloating at the thought!

"No, no. Why would President Lan lie to me!" the innkeeper hurriedly said. To be honest, he really didn't think very highly of the ugly mystics Lan Ming brought.

"Then quickly arrange rooms for us!" Lan Ming said impatiently. *?Hmph! These snobbish fellows will be taught a lesson sooner or later.*

"President Lan, there are only two rooms left," the innkeeper said with a troubled expression.

"How is that possible? Shouldn't you reserve rooms for the major association branches?" Lan Ming said angrily. The mystic inn of Nightless City would reserve rooms for the major association branches in every official competition of the Mystic Association. This was the usual practice.

"There were some at first, but President Zhou brought too many mystics. There weren't enough rooms reserved for them, so... so..." the innkeeper stammered, his eyes a little evasive...

"So you gave our rooms to them?" Lan Ming was angry. *?This is too much!*

"President Lan, I didn't have a choice either! I can't afford to offend President Zhou. Moreover, it was President Zhou who said that no one from your branch would participate in the competition. That's why I gave him the rooms," the innkeeper hastily explained. Boohoo... The Mystic Association of Windless City had forfeited the previous competition, so he didn't expect them to send people this time!

"Do you mean that you can afford to offend me, but you can't afford to offend President Zhou?" Lan Ming narrowed his eyes in displeasure.

"No... no, that's not what I mean. We can't afford to offend either of you!" The innkeeper was so anxious that he was about to cry. *?Boohoo...?Could he pretend to faint?!*

"Old Lan, forget it. Why fuss over it with a servant? Two rooms are enough," Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"That's true. It's beneath my status to fuss over something with a servant." Lan Ming smiled elegantly.

"Bring us to our rooms quickly!" Leng Ruoxue ordered.

"Yes, please follow me," the innkeeper said cautiously. *?Boohoo...?Why was this ugly woman's aura more terrifying than President Lan's?*

"Sirs and Madam, these are the two rooms." The innkeeper led Leng Ruoxue and the others to the third floor and pointed at the two innermost rooms.

"Old Lan, we want to cultivate. You can have a room to yourself!" Leng Ruoxue casually pushed open a door and walked in directly. Freak and the others followed closely behind.

"If there's nothing important, don't disturb us," Lan Ming said coldly to the innkeeper after seeing Leng Ruoxue and the others enter the room. Then he pushed open the door and entered his room.

In Leng Ruoxue and the others' room...

"Miss, I want to enter the space," Zheng En said impatiently as soon as Leng Ruoxue entered the room before they could even size up the room.

"Brat Zheng, why are you in such a hurry?" Old Zao was a little speechless. If not for Lan Ming, this brat would probably have stayed inside and refused to come out.

"Let's go!" Leng Ruoxue brought everyone into the bracelet with a thought.

As soon as Zheng En entered the bracelet, he immediately ran to the medicinal fields. His eyes lit up as he looked at the precious herbs, and he was almost drooling.

"Don't drop your saliva on my herbs," the little black dog, who had been guarding the medicinal fields, warned.

"I won't," Zheng En quickly promised and sat down beside the medicinal fields like the little black dog.

Leng Ruoxue looked helplessly at the man and dog beside the medicinal fields and shook her head with a chuckle. Since the first time she brought Zheng En here, he hadn't wanted to go out. Moreover, as long as he stayed in the bracelet, she would definitely be able to find him in the medicinal fields. *Alas! What a pill maniac!* Zheng En's obsession with pills and herbs really made her blush with shame!

"Freak, let's rest early!" Leng Ruoxue turned to Freak.

"Okay." Freak nodded and pulled Leng Ruoxue into the purple bamboo house.

As for Leng Qingtian and the others, they had long returned to their houses to cultivate mystic skills.

The next morning, Leng Ruoxue brought everyone out of the bracelet.

"Miss." Zheng En looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully, his eyes full of pleading. *Boohoo...* There was a very precious herb that was about to mature today. Such an opportunity was rare to come by in a thousand years...

"We should go. There will be more chances in the future," Leng Ruoxue coaxed helplessly as two drops of cold sweat dripped down her forehead. *Alas!* She really couldn't get used to being looked at by a tall, burly, and resolute man with such a pitiful gaze.

Standing beside Leng Ruoxue, Freak rapped Zheng En on the head and roared with displeasure, "You're not allowed to learn from me!" *Damn it. He actually wants to pretend to be pitiful like me. Hmph! Not a chance! My Xue'er won't pity other men!*

"I didn't," Zheng En said aggrievedly with tears in his eyes. *Boohoo... Miss's man is so fierce!*

"Go out. Don't make Lan Ming wait anxiously." Leng Ruoxue suppressed her smile. *Hehe, Freak is cuter when he's pretending to be pitiful.*

Leng Ruoxue and the others exited the room and happened to see Lan Ming pacing around in the corridor.

“Old Lan, what’s wrong?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. Why was Lan Ming like an ant on a hot pan?

“Lass, you came out at the right time. I want to tell you about President Zhou...” Lan Ming was about to say something when Leng Ruoxue interrupted him.

“Old Lan, I’m not interested in unimportant people,” Leng Ruoxue said without much interest.

“Lass, listen to me!” Lan Ming sighed helplessly.

“Alright, tell me!” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

Chapter 360: Provocation (3)

“Lass, that President Zhou’s full name is Zhou Kun, and he is the president of Sun Zhou City’s Mystic Association. Sun Zhou City is one of the three main cities of the Boundless Heaven Continent, and its area is much larger than Carefree City’s. Moreover, it is the main city of the Sun family. The Zhou family is Sun Zhou City’s second-largest family, and the Zhou family has had a very close relationship with the Sun family for thousands of years. This Zhou Kun is the first son of the Zhou family and is extremely talented. His mother is also the eldest young lady of the Sun family, so Zhou Kun’s status in the Sun family is also very high.

“Zhou Kun is the beloved disciple of the vice president of the Mystic Association Headquarters, and my master is the president. However, my master has been in seclusion for many years, so basically the vice president decides everything in the Mystic Association Headquarters. He has always hoped that his beloved disciple could inherit the position of president of the Mystic Association Headquarters, so he has been suppressing me. He was the one who arranged for me to be sent to the Mystic Association in Windless City,” Lan Ming explained.

“Old Lan, you’re from the Lan family, right? Isn’t that vice president afraid of offending the Lan family by doing this?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Alas! Lass, I’m from a branch family of the Lan family. Moreover, the Mystic Association has regulations that the direct descendants of the Three Great Families are not allowed to hold important positions in the Mystic Association. Moreover, even if I’m from a branch family, becoming a president of the Mystic Association is equivalent to leaving the family, so the family naturally won’t protect me,” Lan Ming said helplessly.

“It seems like the Mystic Association has a lot of rules,” Leng Ruoxue said in realization. This was probably a last resort to prevent the Mystic Association from being controlled by the Three Great Families! However, she didn’t think it was a good idea.

“Yes.” Lan Ming nodded in agreement.

“Doesn’t Zhou Kun also have a close relationship with the Sun family? If he becomes the president, what’s the difference between him and the Sun family being the president?” Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. In her opinion, this was simply exchanging soup for medicine!

“Erm... He isn’t a true member of the Sun family after all. So if he becomes the president, he won’t violate the rules of the Mystic Association.” Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Lan Ming’s forehead. *Alas! Must this girl be so sharp! Even though this is something everyone knows, no one has dared to ask so directly!*

“If I’m not mistaken, you didn’t really break away from the Lan family, right?” Leng Ruoxue said calmly. Rules were dead, but people were alive. People could find loopholes in rules and use them at any time. This had long been an unchanging fact.

“Yes, I have to do my duty for the Lan family, but the Lan family doesn’t have any responsibilities to me,” Lan Ming said helplessly. This was probably the sorrow of the descendants of aristocratic families! They would always be pawns of their families, and they even had to sacrifice their lives if necessary for the sake of their families’ strength.

“Haven’t you thought about changing your destiny?” Leng Ruoxue asked calmly.

“That won’t be easy.” Lan Ming sighed.

“As long as you have the heart, there’s nothing you can’t do.” Leng Ruoxue didn’t agree at all with Lan Ming’s slightly negative thoughts because becoming stronger had always been her goal. She knew very well that only by becoming a powerhouse above everyone could she control her own destiny, so she had always been working in this direction.

“Lass, you really don’t understand the power of a family.” How could Lan Ming not want to break free from his family’s control! But he couldn’t do it at all at present.

“Hehe, this girl is our family head. Her words are like an imperial edict to us. What else does she need to know!” Old Zao interrupted.

“That’s true. Oh right, Lass, we might be going on the road with Zhou Kun and the others later,” Lan Ming reminded.

“Why?” Leng Ruoxue asked with some displeasure. She didn’t want to go with that Zhou-what’s-his-name.

“I was notified this morning that the headquarters has already sent people to fetch us, so I guess we have to set off together.” This was also the main reason why he told Leng Ruoxue about Zhou Kun. On the way, he had already understood Leng Ruoxue’s character of taking revenge for any enmity, so he was very afraid that she would have a conflict with Zhou Kun. After all, she was definitely not Zhou Kun’s match now.

“Oh, don’t worry. As long as he doesn’t provoke me, I won’t take the initiative to provoke him,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. *But don’t blame me if that fellow foolishly provokes me!*

“That’s good.” Lan Ming was relieved after hearing Leng Ruoxue’s promise because he knew that she wasn’t someone who liked to cause trouble.

“Old Lan, when will they send people?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“They should be here in an hour. It’s enough for us to have breakfast in the dining hall.” Lan Ming looked at the time.

“Then let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue said.

Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at the restaurant on the first floor and deliberately found a window seat. But an annoying voice sounded in their ears just as they sat down.

“Yo, isn’t this President Lan? I heard that people from your Windless City’s Mystic Association can finally participate in the competition this year?” a frivolous voice said provocatively.

But no one bothered with him...

“We haven’t seen each other for so long, but I didn’t hear anything about you becoming a mute, President Lan. What? Are these mystics you brought also mute?” Zhou Kun, who was standing by their table, endured his anger and continued provoking. Hmph! He didn’t believe that Lan Ming wouldn’t get angry!

“No one will think you’re a mute if you don’t speak,” Old Zao said indifferently with his head lowered.

“How dare you! How dare you offend your superiors! Do you know who I am?” Zhou Kun roared furiously. No one had dared to speak to him like this before! This old man was dead for sure.

Leng Ruoxue looked up with slight displeasure and glanced indifferently at the man standing in front of their table. *?This greasy-looking asshole must be Zhou Kun!*

Zhou Kun was about 30 years old. He was considered handsome but a little too effeminate. There was a brutal aura between his eyebrows, and his strength should be on par with Lan Ming’s. But this bearing...! It was totally different from Lan Ming’s.