

## Crazy Wife 361

### Chapter 361: Provocation (4)

"You didn't even tell us your family name. How would we know who you are!" Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Hmph! Ugly monsters, listen up! I am Zhou Kun, the president of Sun Zhou City's Mystic Association. Our Sun Zhou City is one of the three main cities and isn't something a small Windless City can compare with," Zhou Kun said with a face full of pride, but he felt a little nauseous inside. *?Damn! Why are these people so ugly? Where did Lan Ming find them?*

"So it's President Zhou. I've heard a lot about you," Leng Ruoxue said with a fake smile.

"You know me?" Zhou Kun asked in surprise. He didn't expect his name to spread to Windless City, that remote place Windless City. He was really proud!

"Of course! Everyone knows that President Zhou is the most promising person in the Mystic Association. How is it possible for me not to hear of your name!" Leng Ruoxue said with an admiring smile.

"Uh! I have something to do, so I'll take my leave first." Zhou Kun looked at the incomparably ugly woman in front of him who was actually looking at him with admiration. He was shocked. He even felt that he would vomit if he stayed any longer. *?Damn, it's really too disgusting.*

"Lass, you scared him," Old Zao teased with a smile as he watched Zhou Kun run away from their table as though he was fleeing for his life. *?Hehe, this girl is really too evil.*

"Lass, you're amazing." Lan Ming looked at Leng Ruoxue with admiration and praise.

"Don't worship me. I'm a legend." Leng Ruoxue smiled mischievously.

"Xue'er, you actually smiled at another man just now. Boohoo... just this once. There won't be a next time!" Freak's jealousy rose once again as he pouted in dissatisfaction.

Leng Ruoxue hugged Freak's neck and kissed him heavily on the lips without hesitation, coaxing him to smile again.

At this moment, the innkeeper walked to their side and said carefully, "President Lan, the people from headquarters have arrived."

"Let's go!" Lan Ming said directly to Leng Ruoxue and the others without even looking at the innkeeper.

Leng Ruoxue and the others nodded, then stood up and walked directly to the entrance.

Outside the inn, two enormous flying spirit beasts landed on the street and even blocked the traffic...

"I don't want to share a spirit beast with these ugly monsters!" An unruly voice sounded somewhat ear-piercing on the street...

Leng Ruoxue and the others heard this voice as soon as they exited the inn and looked at the owner of the voice in unison...

The owner of the voice was in her twenties, had a face as beautiful as peach blossoms, a sexy and enchanting figure, a tall figure, and an outstanding temperament. She was definitely a rare great beauty on the surface, but her character was not flattering...

Lan Ming lowered his voice and said to Leng Ruoxue and the others, "She is the little princess of the Sun family, Sun Meilin."

"So she's from the Sun family. No wonder!" Leng Ruoxue said with a spurious smile, her eyes shining with several cold lights.

"Lass, you better not provoke her now. She's very favored in the Sun family," Lan Ming reminded with a frown.

"Old Lan, aren't you mistaken? Did I provoke her?" Leng Ruoxue asked with ill intentions.

"In short, you should stay away from her now. Don't go head-on with her," Lan Ming said worriedly. Alas! This girl's vengeful nature sometimes gave people quite a headache.

"Old Lan, you like to compromise too much. I can't bear to be wronged," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile, but the coldness in her eyes grew denser.

Lan Ming sighed softly and said helplessly, "Alas! There's nothing we can do. Being in a large family, we have to be able to tolerate things."

"Xue'er, should we go over?" Freak asked as he gently hugged Leng Ruoxue's waist.

"Let's go." Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly.

Leng Ruoxue and the others walked toward the two enormous spirit beasts.

"Ugly monsters, stay away from me!" Sun Meilin's beautiful face was full of disgust.

"At least you know your place." Leng Ruoxue nodded in satisfaction.

"What do you mean by that?" Sun Meilin, who was already sitting on the spirit beast's back, questioned furiously.

"Literally." Leng Ruoxue glanced at Sun Meilin with her watery eyes and smiled faintly.

"Don't you understand? What she means is that you know yourself well. You are too ugly to be seen," Freak explained very kindly.

"You... you two ugly monsters dare to say that I'm ugly. I'm the second most beautiful woman on the Boundless Heaven Continent. Damn it. What sort of eyes do you have!" Sun Meilin immediately lost her composure when she heard someone say that she was ugly. What she was most proud of was her appearance. But these two incomparably ugly monsters actually said that she was ugly. How could she bear it!

"Second most beautiful? You're not the most beautiful. What's there to be proud of? Besides, the ugliness I'm talking about is your heart, not your face," Leng Ruoxue said with slight mockery. She really didn't understand why there were beauty rankings everywhere she went. She hated such beauty

rankings the most because, in her opinion, they were just rankings developed by some boring stinky men to satisfy their personal desires. Any intelligent woman wouldn't care about these rankings.

"You... Damn it. Do you know what you're saying? I won't let you go," Sun Meilin roared in anger.

"Image! Image! Aren't you the second most beautiful woman? You have to take note of your image! Don't let others see your true appearance, or it will make people lose their appetite," Leng Ruoxue reminded with a naughty smile.

Hearing this, Sun Meilin actually looked around. She was slightly relieved when she saw that there were few people on the street. *?Hmph! Although this ugly monster is an eyesore, she has a point. I truly have to take care of my image. I'll deal with this ugly monster when I have the chance in the future.*

Now far away, Lan Ming heard what Leng Ruoxue said and broke out in a cold sweat. *?Alas! This girl really can't tolerate a grain of sand in her eyes!*

"Old Lan, let's go!" Leng Ruoxue naturally couldn't be bothered with Sun Meilin when she saw that she was silent. She got onto the back of the other spirit beast.

### **Chapter 362: The Mysterious Man (1)**

Freak and the others climbed onto it as well, with Lan Ming being the last.

"President Lan, we're about to set off," a person sent by the Mystic Association headquarters on the spirit beast said respectfully. He had seen the short exchange just now, so he didn't dare to underestimate these ugly people at all. Alas! They weren't even afraid of the little princess of the Sun family, so of course they wouldn't take him seriously.

"Let's go!" Lan Ming nodded lightly.

After hearing this, the person from headquarters immediately piloted the spirit beast to flew up slowly...

Leng Ruoxue half-leaned on Freak while lying on the back of the enormous spirit beast. This spirit beast was a griffin, a flying spirit beast unique to the Boundless Heaven Continent. Although griffin's level wasn't high, and its flying speed wasn't the fastest, its advantage was that it was large enough, stable, and comfortable. So it could be considered the most popular flying spirit beast on the Boundless Heaven Continent.

"Old Lan, sitting on this griffin is so much more comfortable than sitting on your Jin Hui," Leng Ruoxue said with her eyes closed.

"But how can a griffin's speed compare to my Jin Hui?" Lan Ming refused to be outdone. He didn't want his beast to be looked down upon by this little girl.

"Jin Hui's back is too hard. So what if he flies fast? Comfort is the most important," Leng Ruoxue said disapprovingly.

"Lass, you really don't know how lucky you are. My Jin Hui is very proud. Usually, no one is allowed to sit on his back except me." Lan Ming had an expression as if she had taken a huge advantage.

“Is that so?” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. She narrowed her eyes and looked at the other griffin flying side by side with them. The people sitting on the griffin were all people brought by Zhou Kun. But the little princess of the Sun family had a stern face, and she didn’t utter a word no matter how Zhou Kun spoke. Obviously, she was very angry just now. Hehe!

Lan Ming followed Leng Ruoxue’s gaze and couldn’t help saying worriedly, “Lass, be careful from now on since you’ve provoked her!”

“Old Lan, you’re mistaken. I didn’t provoke her,” Leng Ruoxue corrected. She had never been a person who liked to cause trouble. If others didn’t provoke her, she would never take the initiative to provoke them.

“Anyway, just be careful in the future.” Lan Ming couldn’t be bothered to argue with Leng Ruoxue. He knew that he couldn’t win against her.

“Old Lan, I know my limits. You should worry more for yourself!” Leng Ruoxue said understandingly. When Lan Ming arrived at the Mystic Association Headquarters, his days would definitely not be good. Alas! He had an irresponsible master who couldn’t even protect his own disciple.

“I’m prepared.” Lan Ming shrugged nonchalantly.

“That’s great.” Leng Ruoxue closed her eyes and took a nap.

After flying for about three hours, they finally reached Carefree City, where the Mystic Association Headquarters was.

The Mystic Association Headquarters and the Alchemist Association Headquarters were both located in Carefree City. This city was only smaller than the three main cities. However, ordinary people were not allowed to enter Carefree City. The prerequisite to enter Carefree City was being a mystic or an alchemist. Of course, people from the other two major associations, the Artificer Association and the Beast Trainer Association, could also enter the city, but they had to have identification.

The two enormous griffins flew directly into Carefree City and landed in front of the Mystic Association Headquarters.

“President Lan, please wait here for a moment. Someone will bring you to your residence later,” the person who brought them said respectfully.

“Okay,” Lan Ming answered.

Leng Ruoxue and the others jumped off the griffin’s back and waited directly at the entrance of the Mystic Association.

At this moment, an attendant walked out of the Mystic Association. After seeing the two groups of people, the attendant went directly to Zhou Kun and his group, bowed, and said very respectfully, “President Zhou, you’re finally here. President Wu missed you two days ago! Come in with me quickly!”

“Okay, please lead the way,” Zhou Kun said very gentlemanly.

“President Zhou, Miss Sun, this way please,” the attendant said respectfully. He completely ignored Leng Ruoxue and the others and directly led Zhou Kun’s group into the main entrance of the headquarters.

When Zhou Kun and his group passed by Lan Ming and the others, they deliberately glanced at them provocatively before swaggering into the Mystic Association.

Leng Ruoxue and the others were completely ignored...

“Damn, these snobs! I’ve never been treated like this before!” Old Zao couldn’t help cursing.

“Why bother with a dog!” Leng Ruoxue said calmly without any anger on her face.

“Lass, aren’t you angry?” Old Zao asked in disbelief. *When did this girl’s temper become so good?*

Leng Ruoxue looked at Lan Ming with incomparable sympathy and said lightly, “It was expected! What’s there to fuss about?”

“I’m sorry. I’m too useless,” Lan Ming said guiltily. Alas! He might be impressive in the eyes of outsiders, but it was the vice president’s world at the headquarters. He had always been the one being suppressed. Now, Leng Ruoxue and the others were also implicated by him.

“This isn’t your fault. You don’t have to blame yourself,” Leng Ruoxue comforted. In her opinion, the Mystic Association Headquarters had become what it was today because of Lan Ming’s irresponsible master. He was the one who created an opportunity for the ambitious vice president to develop his faction.

“Hey, since no one cares about us, let’s enter by ourselves! It’s not a good idea to stand on the street!” Lin Liang said. He didn’t want to be treated as a clown for onlookers to watch.

“Okay, let’s enter!” Lan Ming took a deep breath and decided. Although this wasn’t in line with the rules of the Mystic Association Headquarters, he couldn’t let Leng Ruoxue and the others stand outside forever!

Leng Ruoxue and the others nodded. They pushed open the main door of the headquarters and walked in directly.

“Who dares to trespass into the Mystic Association Headquarters!” A loud shout sounded in everyone’s ears.

In the blink of an eye, Leng Ruoxue and the others were surrounded by a group of mystics.

### **Chapter 363: The Mysterious Man (2)**

Leng Ruoxue looked at the powerful formation in front of her and sneered in her heart. It seemed like this vice president was planning to give them a demonstration of his authority! She really didn’t believe that every mystic who entered the Mystic Association would receive such treatment.

“I am Lan Ming,” Lan Ming said, suppressing his anger.

“Oh, so it’s President Lan! President Lan, you should know the rules of our Mystic Association Headquarters, right? The Mystic Association Headquarters is not a place to be trespassed. You have to report first if there’s anything.” The slightly wretched-looking middle-aged man in the lead smiled smugly. *Haha, the feeling of stepping on Lan Ming is really good! Hmph! So what if he’s the president’s beloved disciple? The person in charge of headquarters now is President Wu.*

"We've been here for a while. Don't tell me you didn't know?" Lan Ming said coldly, his pitch-black eyes glaring fiercely at the middle-aged man.

"President Lan, headquarters is very busy. What does it matter if you wait a while longer?" the middle-aged man said in objection.

"We came with Zhou Kun. He can enter, but we have to wait. What's the meaning of this?" Lan Ming questioned with a displeased face.

"President Zhou's residence has been arranged long ago, but President Lan, your group's residence needs to be arranged on the spot. Alas! You can't blame us! We didn't expect the Windless City branch would actually send people to participate this year," the middle-aged man said, shirking responsibility.

"Do you mean that the people from other branches don't need to wait outside when they arrive, only us from the Windless City?" Leng Ruoxue's light voice sounded.

"Who are you? How can you interrupt when I'm talking to President Lan!" The middle-aged man glared.

"You don't have to care who I am. You just have to answer yes or no," Leng Ruoxue said expressionlessly. She would never care about such a small character. She would just destroy him directly if he was really too annoying. It wasn't worth wasting her breath on him at all.

"Yes," the middle-aged man answered honestly, stunned by Leng Ruoxue's imposing manner.

"President Lan, did you hear that?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"Yes!" Lan Ming nodded to show that he understood.

"Bring us to our residence. Otherwise, don't blame me for being impolite." Even though Lan Ming could bear with it, his anger was currently rising. He even released all the pressure of a Mystic Monarch. *?Hmph! Has my temper been so good that these people have completely forgotten that I'm a Mystic Monarch?*

"Ah! President Lan, don't be angry. I'll bring you there now," the middle-aged man said fearfully as cold sweat rolled down his forehead. *?Boohoo...? Didn't the vice president say that Lan Ming wouldn't do anything to them? He was only a Great Mystic. The pressure of a Mystic Monarch wasn't something he could withstand at all.*

Moreover, almost all the mystics present, except for Leng Ruoxue's group, felt incomparably immense pressure...

"President Lan, can you withdraw your pressure? I'll take you to your residence," the middle-aged man pleaded with some pain. *?Boohoo...? He was just an errand boy. Why did he do this to him!*

"Hurry up then!" Lan Ming kicked the middle-aged man's butt fiercely and ordered. But he had no intention of withdrawing his pressure.

"Yes. Please follow me," the middle-aged man said carefully. Then he walked very obediently at the front and led the way, not daring to have any bad thoughts at all.

After walking for a long time, the middle-aged man brought Leng Ruoxue and the others to a separate courtyard and said to Lan Ming, "President Lan, this is your residence. Uh! It's very quiet here. No one will disturb you."

Leng Ruoxue looked at the house covered in weeds that didn't look much better than ruins. She looked at the middle-aged man with a spurious smile. "We are very satisfied with this place."

For some reason, the middle-aged man didn't feel at ease after hearing what Leng Ruoxue said. Instead, he was even more afraid.

"Uh! There's really no other place available. Please make do with it!" The middle-aged man wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and braced himself.

"I told you. We're very satisfied. Don't you understand human language?" Leng Ruoxue smiled maliciously, her eyes flashing with a terrifying cold light.

"Uh! I understand. It's good that everyone is satisfied." Then the middle-aged man fled in fright and disappeared without a trace.

"Haha, Little Girl, your power is growing!" Old Man said with a loud laugh.

"To deal with villains, we have to be even eviler. Giving in will only make them think that we're weak and easy to bully. It will also make them want a yard after taking an inch!" Leng Ruoxue looked at Old Man while speaking, but her words were obviously directed at Lan Ming.

"Lass, you're right. I consider too many things," Lan Ming said helplessly. Alas! In fact, he was really envious that Leng Ruoxue could live as she pleased and that the people around her doted on her very much. But such days were desired but not sought after for him.

"That's why I don't like those so-called aristocratic families," Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

"Xue'er, we have to tidy up this place properly. Otherwise, no one can stay here at all." Leng Qingtian said with a slight headache while looking at the courtyard that seemed to have been abandoned for a long time. At the same time, he couldn't help cursing in his head. *The Mystic Association Headquarters is really too much of a bully.* He had lived for more than seventy years, but he had never received such treatment!

"Yes, Grandpa. Don't worry. I'll get the beasts to help," Leng Ruoxue comforted.

"Ruoxue, let's clean up quickly! Otherwise, we won't even be able to have lunch," Lin Liang said gloomily as he looked at the sun hanging high in the sky.

"Don't worry about that. The Mystic Association Headquarters will provide food," Lan Ming comforted.

"Food from the Mystic Association Headquarters? Forget it! The place we live in is already in this state. How can we still count on the food they provide us? It's good enough if they don't give us pig food," Old Zao said without giving him any face.

"Uh!" Lan Ming blushed with shame. *Boohoo...* He really didn't dare to guarantee anymore. Perhaps it would really be as Old Zao said!

### Chapter 364: The Mysterious Man (3)

"President Lan, are you sure you can afford our remuneration?" Leng Ruoxue suddenly looked at Lan Ming doubtfully. She really couldn't imagine that Lan Ming could be rich after seeing the inhumane treatment he was receiving!

"Damn girl, the one thing I have the most of is money," Lan Ming growled angrily. He admitted that he had always been suppressed by Wu Gong, but the assets of the Mystic Association Headquarters were beyond Wu Gong's control. Even his master couldn't control the wealth of the headquarters because the headquarters' assets and the headquarters were managed separately. Moreover, the manager of the headquarters' assets had always been a mystery in the headquarters!

"Oh! Then I'm relieved." Leng Ruoxue looked relieved.

"Hurry up and work!" Lan Ming stared at Leng Ruoxue and urged.

"Okay, go and do your work quickly! I want to tour this place first," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Tour after we finish," Lan Ming said irritably. *?Damn girl, will she feel uncomfortable if she doesn't anger me?*

"I don't want to! Freak, let's go look around." Leng Ruoxue pulled Freak's arm.

"Okay." Freak wouldn't refuse any of Leng Ruoxue's requests.

The two of them ignored Lan Ming, whose face was flushed with anger, and walked toward the rooms arm in arm.

"Freak, do you feel that something seems amiss here?" Leng Ruoxue whispered doubtfully after entering the main room.

"Don't worry. There are no ghosts here." Freak hugged Xue'er tightly and comforted her.

"Two ignorant kids, of course there are no ghosts here!" Suddenly, a deep voice sounded in their ears.

"Who is it? Come out!" Leng Ruoxue said coldly and looked around vigilantly.

"I'm out." A white shadow floated in front of Leng Ruoxue and Freak.

The white shadow was actually a young man in his early twenties. He was as handsome as an immortal, and his temperament was noble and extraordinary like a king descending upon the world. His blue eyes, which were as deep as the sea, were currently looking at Leng Ruoxue and Freak with slight teasing.

"Eh? How did this happen?" Leng Ruoxue looked at the strange white shadow and stretched out her hand curiously. But it went through the young man's body...

"Xue'er, he should be considered an energy body," Freak explained as he looked at Leng Ruoxue, whose face was full of question marks.



“Energy body?” Leng Ruoxue pondered doubtfully. *Is there any difference between an energy body and the divine sense left behind by Master?* She only knew that at her master’s level, divine sense could materialize with energy. She had never heard of an energy body.

“Brat, you’re quite knowledgeable. I am indeed an energy body,” the young man praised, but his blue eyes had a hint of sadness.

“Lass, you will naturally know what an energy body is when your cultivation reaches a certain level,” the young man explained with a smile in his eyes as he looked at Leng Ruoxue.

“Who are you? Why are you here?” Leng Ruoxue asked directly, no longer thinking about energy bodies.

“This is my residence. It’s natural for me to be here!” The young man smiled.

“This is obviously the territory of the Mystic Association Headquarters. Moreover, this place has been abandoned for a long time,” Leng Ruoxue said with a face full of disbelief.

“Yes, you’re right. No one knows that I’m staying here now except for you,” the young man said good-naturedly.

“You still haven’t said who you are?” Leng Ruoxue said with an expression that said, ‘Don’t even think about getting away with it.’

“You can call me Empty. You will naturally know my identity in the future,” the young man said after some thought.

“Pretending to be mysterious is a crime!” Leng Ruoxue said with displeasure. This man was really too cunning and had no sincerity at all.

“...” The young man was speechless. *Why is this little girl so unreasonable!*

“Freak, let’s ignore him and look elsewhere!” Leng Ruoxue pulled Freak away...

“Don’t tell anyone that you’ve seen me here!” the young man quickly said before Leng Ruoxue and Freak stepped out of the room.

“Don’t worry. We won’t tell anyone. No one would believe us anyway! They might even treat us as mentally ill,” Leng Ruoxue answered coldly without even turning her head.

“Freak, how do you know about energy bodies?” Leng Ruoxue whispered curiously after walking out of the room.

“I saw it in a book,” Freak answered.

“What book? Let me see it too,” Leng Ruoxue asked with her hand stretched out in front of Freak.

“That book is long gone.” Freak sighed helplessly.

“Freak, will that person hurt us?” Leng Ruoxue knew that Freak was hiding a secret from her. But she wouldn’t force him to talk, so she changed the topic directly.

“Probably not,” Freak said with certainty. *Even though that person... It would still be easy for him to hurt us with his current strength.*

“Oh! That’s good.” Leng Ruoxue was relieved. In fact, she didn’t care who that man was at all. She was mainly afraid that he would have designs on them. After all, the safety of her loved ones was the most important to her.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak walked around the rooms and returned to the courtyard.

“You two lazy fellows, you’re back only after we finished.” Lan Ming was furious when he saw the two carefree people.

“Done so quickly? But it seems like there are still a lot of messy rooms!” Leng Ruoxue said in surprise.

Lan Ming rolled his eyes at Leng Ruoxue and said irritably, “We can’t stay in so many rooms. Why should we clean them up?”

“Oh! Freak, let’s go choose a room since they’re done cleaning!” Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly and turned to Freak.

“Damn girl, you didn’t do anything and still want to choose your room first?” Lan Ming glared and deliberately growled with displeasure.

“Can’t I?” Leng Ruoxue looked at everyone aggrievedly.

#### **Chapter 365: The Mysterious Man (4)**

“Yes, Lass! You’re a girl! Of course you can choose first,” Old Zao said cooperatively.

“Old Lan, you have to learn a little! Look at how gentlemanly Old Zao is,” Leng Ruoxue teased with satisfaction. Then she directly dragged Freak to choose a room.

“That damn girl has been spoiled by you,” Lan Ming said slightly depressed while looking at Leng Qingtian and the others with disappointment. *?Why can’t I defeat a little girl? I’m such a failure. Boohoo...*

“Xue’er is my granddaughter. Who should I spoil if not her?” Leng Qingtian asked in puzzlement. But he was laughing in his heart. *?Hehe, how can Lan Ming be Xue’er’s match!*

“President Lan, calm down. Let’s quickly prepare lunch!” Lin Liang said very kindly. He was already hungry.

“Okay.” Lan Ming nodded resignedly and began preparing lunch with everyone...

An hour later...

“Freak, wasn’t I right? Lunch is ready,” Leng Ruoxue said happily to Freak beside her after smelling the fragrance.

“Yes, we came out at the right time,” Freak said with satisfaction.

“Damn it. You two sure know how to choose the time.” Lan Ming gritted his teeth and glared at the two of them.

“This is called its best to come at the right time!” Leng Ruoxue said with a smug face.

"Xue'er, quickly sit down and eat!" Leng Qingtian urged. He knew very well why Xue'er kept angering Lan Ming. Alas! Xue'er had put in so much effort! Hopefully, Lan Ming would be able to understand.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue pulled Freak over to sit down. She had just picked up a piece of grilled meat and was about to eat when she heard a soft voice in her ear.

"I want to eat too!"

"Do you want to scare me to death?" Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless as she looked at the man who suddenly appeared in displeasure. She grumbled in her head, *?You even told us not to tell others that you're here. Then why are you swaying around like this?*

"They can't see or hear me," Empty said proudly, his deep blue eyes full of teasing.

*But they can hear me!*?Leng Ruoxue thought.

"Xue'er, who are you talking to?" Leng Qingtian and the others were looking at Leng Ruoxue in bewilderment.

"Uh! I'm talking to Freak! Do you want to scare me to death?" Leng Ruoxue explained somewhat guiltily and kept winking at Freak.

Freak understood and hurriedly said, "I didn't do it on purpose." He glanced at the white shadow standing beside them like a 'ghost'.

"What's wrong with you two? Why are you acting weird?" Old Zao felt that something was amiss.

"He scared me just now." Leng Ruoxue pushed the blame to Freak helplessly.

"Xue'er, I didn't do it on purpose. Why do you still remember?" Freak said aggrievedly, tears glittering in his black eyes. *?Boohoo... I'm taking the blame for someone else!*

"Don't do it again." Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak but didn't say anything more.

"Lass, actually, you can send me a voice transmission," Empty reminded kindly.

"Why didn't you say so earlier?" Leng Ruoxue sent a voice transmission furiously. In her opinion, this Empty was doing it on purpose. He didn't tell her earlier that she could send a voice transmission before he scared her. *?Hmph!*

Empty shrugged innocently and said aggrievedly, "You didn't ask."

"..."

Leng Ruoxue was really helpless. *?It even became my fault. Alas! Since he could send voice transmissions, why did he suddenly open his mouth to speak? My response was just a conditioned reflex.*

"I want to eat too." Empty looked at the food and drooled. *?Boohoo... It's been a long time since I've eaten anything.*

"Can you eat?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Empty with puzzlement. *?If he ate something, would he leak it out?*

“Of course I can. But I haven’t eaten for a long time. The food from the Mystic Association is becoming more and more difficult to swallow,” Empty said, seemingly dissatisfied. Then he directly stretched out his hand to get the grilled meat.

Leng Ruoxue hurriedly stopped Empty and sent a voice transmission. “You can’t eat now. Wait for us to finish first.”

“Why?” Empty asked in puzzlement.

“Either you show yourself and let everyone see you, or you wait for us to finish eating before eating,” Leng Ruoxue said via voice transmission, giving this mysterious man two choices!

“I don’t want others to see me now,” Empty said awkwardly.

“Then wait for us to finish eating before you eat!” Leng Ruoxue said without negotiation. She didn’t want her grandfather and the others to be scared by this man who appeared out of nowhere.

“Alas! Alright then!” He looked at the food on the table reluctantly and floated away.

After lunch, Leng Ruoxue returned to her room with Freak.

“Xue’er, what did Empty say to you?” Freak asked curiously after they sat on the bed.

“He wants to eat. I gave him two choices,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply. Then she lay directly on the bed and half-closed her eyes to rest.

“Oh! Xue’er, you’ve wronged me today! Tell me, how are you going to make it up to me?” Freak smiled evilly, his face full of anticipation.

“Uh! I want to take an afternoon nap. I’ll owe you first!” Leng Ruoxue said with a yawn.

“Xue’er, you already owe me a lot of compensation!” Freak reminded her with a naughty smile.

“Yes, yes. I’ll pay you back slowly in the future.” Leng Ruoxue nodded and promised. There was no need to worry about more debts!

“What compensation? How?” A curious voice suddenly interrupted.

“Are you sure you’re not a ghost?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Empty doubtfully. *Why does this guy always appear suddenly!*

“No, I’m still alive,” Empty said with certainty after taking a bite of a chicken leg.

“Can you not suddenly appear?” Freak also had a slight headache. He was obviously an energy body, but he made himself look like a ‘ghost’. It was really worrying!

### **Chapter 366: Please Take Care, I Won’t Be Seeing You Out (1)**

“This is my room! Do I have to knock on the door to enter my own room?” Empty asked back.

“It’s ours now, so you have to knock before you enter,” Freak said very seriously.

“Oh!” Then Empty floated out, knocked on the door, and floated in again.

"I have a generation gap with him. You talk to him. I'm taking an afternoon nap." Leng Ruoxue sighed weakly and directly closed her eyes.

"Play by yourself! Don't disturb us." Freak lay down beside Leng Ruoxue and hugged her, ignoring the 'ghost'.

"Oh!" Empty looked at them and found a random seat to sit down. His imagination ran wild as he ate.

After a long while...

"Are you awake?" Empty stretched his head out in front of Leng Ruoxue.

After waking up, Leng Ruoxue was in a daze for a moment when she saw the handsome face that suddenly appeared in front of her. She instinctively reached out her fist and directly punched, but it went through his body. Only then did she really wake up and remember this man's identity.

"Don't scare me so suddenly, okay!" Leng Ruoxue roared angrily.

"I... I just wanted to say hi!" Empty said aggrievedly. *?Boohoo... Why is this little girl so fierce!*

"Your sudden appearance will scare people to death," Leng Ruoxue said weakly with two drops of cold sweat dripping down her forehead. She realized that she really couldn't communicate with this man who didn't admit that he was a ghost but liked to behave like a ghost. Uh! The generation gap was probably too big!

"Oh, but are you so timid?" Empty asked doubtfully.

"No. I just can't stand you appearing and disappearing like this," Leng Ruoxue said bluntly.

"Then I'll follow you from now on!" Empty said as if he had made a major decision.

"Uh! You want to follow us?" Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. *?Boohoo... This isn't what I meant!*

"Yes! That way, you won't despise me and say that I'm like a ghost." Empty looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly.

"Erm, Empty, you've misunderstood me. I don't want you to follow us." Leng Ruoxue tried her best to lower her voice. It was really inconvenient to have a 'ghost' follow her.

"Alas! I knew it. You still despise me. Boohoo..." Tears welled up in his deep blue eyes...

"Uh! Are you going to cry?!" Leng Ruoxue's head began to hurt again. *?When did this fellow learn this move?*

"I've been alone for thousands of years. Boohoo... There's no one to accompany me, no one to love me. I'm floating all alone in this world." Empty pretended to be pitiful with tears in his eyes.

At this moment, Freak opened his eyes and said, "Xue'er, let him follow us!"

"Oh, alright then!" Leng Ruoxue replied, but she looked at Freak doubtfully. It was really strange that he wasn't jealous. It was too unbelievable.

“Xue’er, why are you looking at me like that?” Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Freak’s forehead. Alas! He knew what she was thinking just by looking at her appearance. But the reason he agreed to let Empty stay was that he felt that this person might be useful to Xue’er in the future.

“Nothing,” Leng Ruoxue quickly said awkwardly.

“Xue’er, let’s take a walk around Carefree City!” Freak chuckled, not planning to expose her.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“I’ll accompany you and be your guide,” Empty hurriedly said.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak sat up from the bed, washed up simply, and greeted Leng Qingtian and the others. Then the two of them and the ‘ghost’ went to explore Carefree City.

“Carefree City is really becoming more and more desolate now.” Walking on the streets, Empty sent a voice transmission to the two of them with a trace of sadness on his incomparably handsome face.

“Is that so?” Leng Ruoxue replied doubtfully. She had come to the Boundless Heaven Continent for too short a time and hadn’t been to many cities, so she wasn’t sure what the difference was between this so-called desolate city and the three main cities. But Carefree City should be the busiest city she has been to.

“The current Carefree City is completely different from the one thousands of years ago,” Empty said.

“Thousands of years ago?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Empty strangely. *Is this guy actually an old fart?*

“As you’ve thought, I have indeed lived for thousands of years,” Empty explained calmly.

“Yes, you’re indeed an old fart,” Leng Ruoxue said in realization.

“Yes! I’m a half-dead old fart,” Empty teased.

“Empty, where do you want to bring us?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. Empty had been leading the way since they left the Mystic Association Headquarters.

“I want you to accompany me to meet an old friend,” Empty explained lightly.

“Your old friend? Is he also an old fart?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking.

“Yes! But he’s injured and has been sleeping,” Empty said sadly.

“Don’t tell me it’s your beast?” Leng Ruoxue guessed. Typically, only beasts liked to heal by sleeping.

“How smart. You got it right. He’s my pet beast and my most important partner,” Empty said.

“Then where is he now?” Leng Ruoxue’s face was full of curiosity.

“He’s right below.” Empty brought Leng Ruoxue and Freak to the mountain behind the Mystic Association Headquarters and pointed at a mountain stream.

“This place seems to be very deep?” Leng Ruoxue looked down the mountain stream, but she couldn’t see what was happening below at all. Almost the entire mountain stream was shrouded in thick fog.

“Yes, the fog here is poisonous. Do you dare to go down with me?” Empty asked with a faint smile while looking at the two.

Freak and Leng Ruoxue looked at each other and said in unison, “Why wouldn’t we?”

“Then let’s go!” Empty used his mystic power to envelop the two of them and brought them into the mountain stream.

### **Chapter 367: Please Take Care, I Won’t Be Seeing You Out (2)**

“It’s so cold here.” Even with Empty’s mystic power protecting her, Leng Ruoxue still felt a bone-piercing chill.

“Don’t be afraid. I’m here.” Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue into his arms and comforted her.

“Lass, your strength is too low. I have to give you special training if there’s a chance.” Empty’s deep blue eyes glanced at the two of them.

“Special training?” Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless. This old fart actually wanted to give her special training. It seemed like this had always been her specialty!

“Yes, your strength is too low,” Empty said very seriously with his arms crossed over his chest.

“My current strength is just enough for me to participate in the Mystic Association’s competition,” Leng Ruoxue explained lightly. She didn’t think she needed special training, but she was very curious about how Empty would train her.

“With me around, you don’t have to participate in the competition,” Empty said confidently.

“No, I have to participate in the competition,” Leng Ruoxue said resolutely.

“Why? Lass, the president of the Mystic Association Headquarters isn’t as powerful as me!” Empty reminded her.

“Of course it’s for money. I’m poor.” Leng Ruoxue said pragmatically.

“...”

“Just for this reason?” Empty didn’t know what to say. For thousands of years, he had never seen any mystic who wanted to participate in the competition for this reason.

“Why else?” Leng Ruoxue asked in return. *?Hmph! If it wasn’t for money, I wouldn’t care to participate in some lousy competition.?* In her opinion, the internal affairs of the Mystic Association were really too chaotic, and she couldn’t be bothered to intervene in such a place!

“It should be for the sake of your future or status! No mystic would participate in the competition held by the association for money,” Empty said helplessly and sighed lightly. *?Alas! This girl’s way of thinking is really different!*

“Those are other people. I’m doing it for money,” Leng Ruoxue said proudly. *?Hehe, my goal is so clear!*

“Lass, are you really that short of money?” Empty asked doubtfully.

“Of course. Also, can you not call me lass? You might be an old fart, but you don’t look much older than me. Calling me lass makes me feel weird,” Leng Ruoxue requested impatiently.

“Then what should I call you?” Empty asked without blinking his clear blue eyes.

“You can call me Xue’er or Ruoxue like Grandpa and the others,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

Empty rested his chin on his hand in thought and then said, “Alright, I’ll call you Xue’er from now on.”

Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“Xue’er, we’re at the bottom of the stream,” Freak reminded.

“Come with me.” Empty retracted his mystic power upon reaching their destination.

The two of them followed Empty and arrived at the entrance of a cave.

“This is it.” Empty pointed at the cave while producing various spells as he spoke...

After a while, the door to the cave opened automatically.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak walked into the cave with Empty...

The interior of this cave was very spacious. Moreover, the stone walls of the cave were inlaid with blue water crystals that glittered with a gentle glow, making the water-attribute spiritual energy in the cave very dense.

After passing through a stone door, they finally arrived at an even larger stone room.

In this stone room, there was only an incomparably huge cold jade bed. Lying on the bed was a giant beast. This beast was entirely ice blue, and his body was covered in thick scales. There was long fur between the scales, and he had a white jade-like horn on his head. He was very mighty and beautiful. But was this... a qilin?

“Master, that is an ice qilin.” Feng Zhan’s voice sounded in Leng Ruoxue’s heart.

“Are you sure? How can there be a qilin in this world?” Leng Ruoxue’s face was full of question marks.

“Master, I suspect that he was exiled to this world like me,” Feng Zhan guessed.

Hearing this, Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly and then turned her gaze to Empty and asked, “Is this your beast?”

“Yes, but he suffered very serious injuries, so he’s been sleeping for thousands of years,” Empty said sadly.

“Then how can we save him?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“It’s not easy to wake him up. I’ve collected a lot of herbs over the past thousands of years. Unfortunately, I can’t find an alchemist who can refine the pill I need,” Empty said helplessly.

“What pill do you need?” Leng Ruoxue asked with interest. *Could there be no such alchemist in the entire Alchemist Association?*



“Ice mystic pill,” Empty said softly. His deep blue eyes were even gentler as he stared at the ice qilin lying on the cold jade bed.

“Uh!” Leng Ruoxue looked at Empty, whose gaze seemed to be looking at his beloved, and her mind couldn’t help but begin to wander. *?Could it be that between this master and beast...*

Seeing Leng Ruoxue’s expression, Empty said with a face full of black lines, “Xue’er, you’re letting your imagination run wild again. It’s not what you think.”

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue was embarrassed. *?Was the expression on my face really that obvious? Moreover, damn Freak actually dared to snicker...*

“Uh, Xue’er, why did you pinch me!” Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue aggrievedly. *?Boohoo... What did it have to do with me! Why am I the one always being blamed!*

“Who asked you to snicker?” Leng Ruoxue glared at him.

“I’m laughing because you look so cute!” Freak explained.

“You can’t laugh at me even if that’s the case.” Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak domineeringly.

“Yes, my dear wife,” Freak answered obediently.

Leng Ruoxue turned her head to Empty and asked, “By the way, what level is the ice mystic pill?”

“The ice mystic pill is a heaven-grade pill. But only Alchemy Supremacies with a divine flame can concoct it,” Empty said helplessly. Alchemy Supremacies were not difficult to find on the Boundless Heaven Continent, but Alchemy Supremacies with a divine flame could only be chanced upon by luck.

“Divine flame, huh?” Leng Ruoxue pondered. The level of her flame was definitely above divine flame. But she had yet to concoct a heaven-grade pill, nor had she gone to the Alchemist Association to test her alchemy level. So she wasn’t sure if she could concoct the ice mystic pill that Empty needed. Therefore, she was a little hesitant if she should tell Empty that she was also an alchemist. She was afraid that Empty would place all his hopes on her, but she wouldn’t be able to help.

### **Chapter 368: Please Take Care, I Won’t Be Seeing You Out (3)**

“Erm... Actually, I’m an alchemist with a divine flame.” Leng Ruoxue hesitated but still said it to Empty.

“Really?” Empty looked at Leng Ruoxue with a face full of surprise. *?After searching for so long, I finally found one? This is great.*

“But don’t be too happy too early. I don’t know if I can concoct the ice mystic pill,” Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

“It’s okay as long as there’s hope. Erm... can you let me see your natal flame?” Empty said hopefully. He wanted to confirm it.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue stretched out a finger. A moment later, a small flame lit up on her fingertip.

“What a high temperature! Is this a divine flame?” Confusion appeared on Empty’s handsome face. *A divine flame shouldn’t be like this!* But he was very sure that this girl’s natal flame was definitely higher level than divine flame. With this thought, he couldn’t help feeling happy. *This is really great...*

“Probably!” Leng Ruoxue wasn’t too sure.

“Xue’er, what level of pill can you concoct now?” Empty asked anxiously.

“Earth grade is fine, but I haven’t concocted heaven grade before.” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Well, why don’t you try refining it? Anyway, the herbs I’ve collected over the years are enough for you to practice,” Empty said very generously.

“Won’t feel that it’s a pity if it fails,” Leng Ruoxue reminded. She had to get the unpleasantness out of the way so that she wouldn’t be blamed later.

“No, I have a lot of herbs,” Empty said nonchalantly. How could she not fail since it was practice? Therefore, he didn’t care how many herbs he lost. He just wanted the result.

“Do you have the formula for the ice mystic pill?” She had to look at the formula before refining the pill. Otherwise, she would fail if she didn’t know the order of the herbs.

“Yes, here.” Empty took out a slightly yellowed piece of paper and handed it to Leng Ruoxue.

“Give me the herbs. I’ll try.” Leng Ruoxue took the pill formula, looked at it carefully, and remembered the order of the herbs. Then she stretched out her hand and asked for the herbs.

“Here.” Empty took out a storage ring from who knows where and handed it to Leng Ruoxue.

Leng Ruoxue took the ring and sent her divine sense in to take a look. Uh! There were so many herbs! The herbs in the ring were like small mountains, pile after pile, so much so that it left her speechless!

“These herbs are enough for you to practice hundreds of times, right?” Empty asked with a smile. These were the fruits from thousands of years of collection! Hehe, he would definitely scare this girl.

“Yes. If I succeed in refining it, the remaining herbs will be my reward!” Leng Ruoxue said unceremoniously.

“No problem. I just want one ice mystic pill.” Empty’s requirement wasn’t high. The reason he gathered so many herbs was to save his beast, so one ice mystic pill was enough for him!

“Okay, I’ll try my best to satisfy your request.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. She sat on the ground and took out a pill furnace to begin concocting pills.

After lighting the fire and preheating, Leng Ruoxue threw the herbs needed to concoct the ice mystic pill into the furnace one by one. After the herbs melted, she began to purify. The white ball-sized medicinal liquid became the size of a baby’s fist after purification. Then it was time to condense the pills. This was also the most important step in whether the ice mystic pill was successful or not...

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue, Freak, and the ghost were staring at the pill furnace intently. They were so nervous that they didn’t even dare to breathe...

A moment later, the unique fragrance of the pill wafted in the stone room. This was the sign of the success of the pill. Smelling this refreshing fragrance, Leng Ruoxue was overjoyed. She really didn't expect to succeed on her first try at concocting a heaven-grade pill. Didn't this mean that she already had the strength of an Alchemy Supremacy?

"Xue'er, quickly open the pill furnace and take a look. How many pills have you refined?" Empty urged anxiously. His wish for many years had finally come true. Was this real? He simply couldn't believe it!

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue understood Empty's anxiety, so she didn't keep him in suspense. She directly opened the pill furnace and saw ten crystal clear pills lying quietly in the middle of the pill furnace.

Empty counted the pills and said happily, "Ten pills. Great. I didn't expect you to have such good results on your first heaven-grade pill concoction."

"This is for you. Take it to save your beast!" Leng Ruoxue picked up an ice mystic pill, handed it to Empty, and then stored the other ice mystic pills in a jade bottle.

This ice mystic pill was good stuff! It was definitely a holy medicine for ice and water-attribute beasts, and Empty only needed one pill, so she stored the rest!

Empty took the ice mystic pill excitedly and walked to the side of the sleeping ice qilin. He gently opened the qilin's mouth and sent the ice mystic pill into his mouth. Then he waited anxiously by the bed...

Leng Ruoxue leaned against Freak and closed her eyes to rest!

After a long while...

The sleeping ice qilin finally showed signs of waking up...

After waiting for about half an hour, the ice qilin finally woke up!

"Master!" The ice qilin's big icy blue eyes were instantly excited when he saw Empty. He immediately transformed and jumped into Empty's arms, but he didn't expect to go through him...

"Master!" The ice qilin's blue eyes looked at his master with tears. *?Boohoo... How did this happen?*

"Icy, it's good that you're awake. Don't be sad. I'm fine." Empty caressed the ice qilin's head and coaxed him.

"Master, your injuries aren't healed," Icy said with certainty. As his master's beast, he knew very well how serious his master's injuries were, but he...

"Icy, I'm fine." Empty smiled and comforted him. He really didn't expect Icy to not only wake up but also recover his peak strength. This was great. He was sincerely happy for Icy!

"Master, my injuries are all healed. I will protect you." The ice qilin raised his head, his blue eyes full of determination.

#### **Chapter 369: Please Take Care, I Won't Be Seeing You Out (4)**

Empty nodded with relief and said to Icy, "Okay, Icy. It's all thanks to Xue'er that you could wake up. You have to thank her properly!"

“Xue’er?” Two big question marks appeared in Icy’s ice-blue eyes. After he woke up, his eyes were full of his master, and he didn’t see anyone else at all.

“It’s this girl.” He pointed helplessly at Leng Ruoxue, who was sleeping in Freak’s arms. *?Did this girl fall asleep again?*

Icy jumped to Leng Ruoxue’s side and said very politely, “Oh! Thank you for saving me.”

“You’re welcome.” Leng Ruoxue slowly opened her eyes and looked at the transformed ice qilin.

Icy looked at Leng Ruoxue, then turned to look at Freak and said with slight surprise, “You two look very unique.”

“Uh! Yes!” Leng Ruoxue’s forehead was full of black lines. She absolutely didn’t expect to be praised by a qilin who transformed into a puppy one day. *?‘Look very unique’... Well, I guess this can be considered a compliment!*

“Hehe!” At this moment, the sneers of the beasts sounded in Leng Ruoxue’s sound. She found it even more unbearable!

“Xue’er, let’s leave this place!” Empty said while suppressing his laughter.

“Okay,” Leng Ruoxue quickly replied and stood up.

“Erm... Icy, right? Your master is there.” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help reminding the ice qilin, who had jumped onto her shoulder, and pointed at Empty.

“I know, but Master can’t carry me now,” Icy said sadly.

“Uh!” Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *?What kind of logic does this ice qilin have?! Can’t he walk by himself if his master can’t carry him? Must he rely on others?*

“Do you dislike me? I’m a level nine transcendent divine beast. If you weren’t my savior, I wouldn’t be willing to stay on your shoulder!” Icy said very cockily.

“...” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Empty powerlessly. She really didn’t know if she had saved a beast or an ancestor! Moreover, from what this ice qilin implied, she had to thank him for being willing to stay on her shoulder!

“Xue’er, thank you for your hard work.” The corners of Empty’s mouth twitched slightly. Alas! Even after Icy had slept for so long, his preferences hadn’t changed at all!

“I want compensation!” Leng Ruoxue said fiercely. She had already decided that she wanted to make a killing off of Empty.

“No problem,” Empty said readily.

The three humans and one beast walked out of the cave. As they came out, they enveloped their mystic power around Leng Ruoxue and Freak and flew out of the mountain stream.

“Empty, you liar. You said you would be our guide, but you wanted us to accompany you to see your beast,” Leng Ruoxue complained after exiting the mountain stream. Oh right, she had also saved his beast by the way.

“It was too early just now. There’s nothing interesting in Carefree City. The time now is just right,” Empty said cunningly.

“Then bring us there quickly!” Leng Ruoxue urged.

“Master, where are we going?” Icy, who was lying on Leng Ruoxue’s shoulder, asked in confusion. He had been sleeping for too long, and many things were different from what he remembered!

“To explore Carefree City,” Empty said lightly.

“Oh, okay.” Icy yawned.

“You just woke up. Do you want to sleep again?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the sleepy blue puppy on her shoulder speechlessly.

“Almost the entire life of qilins is spent in sleep,” Icy said matter-of-factly.

“Oh, go to sleep then!” Leng Ruoxue stopped talking. It seemed that qilins were the beasts that loved to sleep the most. No wonder they were so fat!

While they walked, Empty suddenly pointed at a very imposing building. “Xue’er, that Carefree Pavilion is the best restaurant in Carefree City. Let’s go in and eat something!”

“Eat? Okay!” Icy hurriedly opened his tightly shut blue eyes when he heard that there was something to eat. His face was full of anticipation.

“Go in!” Leng Ruoxue shook her head. There was really nothing she could do about this master and beast!

“Guests, this must be your first time here! Please come in.” The waiter welcomed them warmly as soon as they entered the Carefree Pavilion. But he could only see Leng Ruoxue and Freak, and he automatically ignored the blue puppy.

“Is there a private room?” Leng Ruoxue asked when she saw the waiter leading them to the dining area. There was no way to eat in the dining area.

“I’m sorry, but it’s almost dinner time, so the private rooms are all full. I’m afraid you’ll have to make do with this,” the waiter said very respectfully while pointing at a table. Anyone who came to the Carefree Pavilion for a meal wouldn’t be of low status, so the waiter absolutely didn’t dare to slight them.

“Alright then! Serve us more of everything delicious,” Leng Ruoxue ordered and sat down directly on a chair. Freak and Empty sat on each side of her, and Icy jumped directly onto the table.

“Okay. Please wait for a moment.” Not long after the waiter left, plates of delicious dishes were served on the table one after another.

After the dishes were served, the three humans and one beast began to feast.

“The dishes of the Carefree Pavilion are still very delicious, but they have deteriorated,” Empty said emotionally and put a piece of meat in his mouth.

“Then eat more!” Leng Ruoxue said. She wasn’t very interested in the dishes of the Carefree Pavilion, but she also ate a few mouthfuls after seeing this person and his beast eating so happily.

“Manager, how can such a high-class restaurant allow pet beasts to eat on the table!” A sharp voice entered Leng Ruoxue’s and Freak’s ears.

Icy, who was stuffing himself on the table, didn’t even look up when he heard this voice. He continued to eat the food attentively.

As for Leng Ruoxue and Freak, they knew who the owner of the voice was without even looking, so they naturally couldn’t be bothered.

“Miss Sun, the private room you booked is upstairs,” the manager said with a troubled expression. What he implied was that what somebody didn’t see couldn’t hurt them.

### **Chapter 370: Please Take Care, I Won’t Be Seeing You Out (5)**

After all, the people who came here were either mystics or alchemists. Every one of them couldn’t be provoked easily. Otherwise, who knew what kind of opportunities the person you offended today would have tomorrow! It wasn’t like there were no examples of new leases on life on the Boundless Heaven Continent. Therefore, the manager wasn’t stupid. Moreover, he wasn’t a servant of the Sun family. No matter how strong the Sun family was, their tentacles wouldn’t be able to reach Carefree City. So the little princess of the Sun family was really nothing in his eyes!

“Manager, I won’t eat here anymore if you don’t chase these two unruly people out today,” Sun Meilin threatened.

“Then, Miss Sun, please take care. I won’t be seeing you out,” the manager said without being servile nor overbearing. Hmph! If this little princess of the Sun family didn’t threaten him, he would probably be more polite to her. There was no need for that now!

Sun Meilin was dumbfounded. *Does this damn manager know my identity? How dare he treat me like this! How hateful!*

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help laughing when she saw this scene. This manager was a little interesting!

“Ugly monster, how dare you laugh?” Sun Meilin roared furiously, and her sharp voice immediately attracted the gazes of the dining guests.

“Miss Sun, I remember telling you that as the second most beautiful woman on the Boundless Heaven Continent, you have to take note of your image at all times. How sad would those stupid men who don’t have eyes and admire you be if they saw you shouting like a shrew! You are the goddess in their hearts!” Leng Ruoxue said mockingly with a light smile.

Hearing this, Freak, Empty, and Icy laughed hysterically. The dining guests didn’t dare to laugh so brazenly because of Sun Meilin’s identity. But the unconcealable smiles on their lips revealed their current happy mood...

The manager also turned his back to Sun Meilin, but his shoulders were trembling non-stop. It was obvious that he had been enduring very hard!

"Lin'er, what's the matter? Why haven't you come in yet?" Zhou Kun asked in puzzlement while walking down from upstairs.

"Cousin, these two ugly monsters and that annoying dog actually humiliated me," Sun Meilin complained after finding a backer.

"What are they laughing about?" Zhou Kun asked lightly while looking at Leng Ruoxue. *Alas! It's really unlucky to meet this ugly monster during a meal.* Leng Ruoxue's admiring gaze was still in his heart, lingering for a long time! He felt nauseous just thinking about being looked at by an ugly woman with that disgusting gaze.

"This woman humiliated me and called me a shrew," Sun Meilin said angrily while glaring fiercely at Icy, who was rolling on the table exaggeratedly and laughing hysterically.

"Uh! How could Lin'er be a shrew!" Zhou Kun coaxed. But he actually thought so too. Moreover, no one knew the true colors of this stunning beauty better than him.

"Cousin, tell the manager that I won't eat here anymore if he doesn't chase them out." Sun Meilin pointed the spearhead at the manager and continued to complain.

"Lin'er, let's not make things difficult for the manager. It's not easy for him either," Zhou Kun pleaded. In fact, he knew very well that he couldn't order these restaurant managers and storekeepers in Carefree City because they wouldn't care about his identity at all.

"Thank you for your understanding, President Zhou," the manager said very generously. Then he shook his sleeves and left this troublesome place without even looking at Sun Meilin.

"Cousin, how can you plead for him? He doesn't respect you at all," Sun Meilin complained, very displeased with the manager's attitude.

"Lin'er, Carefree City isn't like other cities. We better keep a low profile here," Zhou Kun advised. *Hmph!* That fellow didn't even give any face to his master, let alone him. What could he do? But he wouldn't say this to Sun Meilin.

"Lin'er, let's go upstairs to eat!" Zhou Kun continued.

"No, I'm already full of anger," Sun Meilin said irritably.

Then she walked in front of Leng Ruoxue and the others and said arrogantly, "Ugly monster, I'm looking forward to meeting you in the competition." If she wanted to get rid of Leng Ruoxue, she could only do so in the competition because private fights were not allowed in Carefree City.

With that, Sun Meilin left the Carefree Pavilion angrily.

"Lin'er!" Zhou Kun hurriedly chased after her.

"Xue'er, Icy, you're going to be in trouble!" Empty gloated after Sun Meilin left.

"Empty, you seem very happy!" Leng Ruoxue asked mischievously.

“Little Snowy[1], my master is just like this,” Icy said nonchalantly. Alas! It had been so many years, but his master’s nature of wanting to see the world burn hadn’t changed at all!

“Yes, I can see that.” Leng Ruoxue nodded cautiously. The apple didn’t fall far from the tree. Both master and beast were not much different.

“Little Snowy, you have to protect me,” Icy said pitifully, his big ice-blue eyes glittering with tears.

“Do you even need my protection?” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Icy speechlessly. A level nine transcendent divine beast actually sought protection from a mere Elementary Mystic like her. What was this!

“Of course! Fighting isn’t my specialty,” Icy boasted shamelessly without blushing nor skipping a beat.

“I can tell. You master and beast are best at causing trouble!” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly.

“Little Snowy, you really know us well,” Icy said proudly.

“Yeah! Freak, let’s go back!” Leng Ruoxue turned to look at Freak helplessly.

“Okay, let’s go back! Grandpa and the others are probably anxious from waiting,” Freak said with a light smile.

After settling the bill, the three of them and the beast walked out of the Carefree Pavilion and returned to the Mystic Association Headquarters.

At the residence of Leng Ruoxue and the others...

“Why isn’t that little girl back yet?” Lan Ming paced around like an ant on a hot pan in the living room.