

## Crazy Wife 371

### Chapter 371: You Are The Dog, The Watchdog (1)

"President Lan! Stop spinning around, okay? I'm dizzy!" Old Zao said impatiently.

"That girl has been out for several hours, but she hasn't returned yet!" Lan Ming said anxiously.

"Xue'er is already so old and won't get lost," Leng Qingtian said nonchalantly. *?You don't know the power of my granddaughter. Otherwise, you would be scared to death.*

"I'm not afraid of her getting lost!" Lan Ming said angrily.

"President Lan, calm down. Xue'er will be back soon." Lin Liang persuaded. Alas! Wasn't it just the competition being brought forward? What was the big deal?

"We're back!" Leng Ruoxue's voice sounded in their ears as soon as Lin Liang finished speaking.

Lan Ming deliberately put on a stern face and said with some displeasure, "Lass, you're finally willing to come back."

"What? Did something happen?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully while looking at Lan Ming's expression.

"Yes, the competition originally scheduled three days later has been brought forward to tomorrow," Lan Ming explained with a frown.

"That's it?" Leng Ruoxue said calmly. *?Alas! I thought something big happened! Seems like Sun Meilin is quite fast!*

"Why aren't you surprised at all?" Lan Ming looked at the calm Leng Ruoxue, very puzzled.

"What's so surprising about that?" Leng Ruoxue asked instead of answering.

"That's right. You get worked up too easily. The quality of the mystics of the Mystic Association now is really too poor!" Uncle Icy said, his fluffy little face full of dissatisfaction.

"Uh! Where did this puppy come from?" Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Lan Ming's forehead. He was depressed. A puppy actually said that he got 'worked up too easily'!

"You are the dog! What's with your gaze? Is there a dog as mighty and majestic as me?" Icy slightly raised his eyelids in displeasure.

"..." Lan Ming was speechless. *?How dare this palm-sized little beast say that he's mighty and majestic? Then what are other beasts?*

"Little Snowy, the quality of the Mystic Association needs to be improved!" Icy said earnestly. The vice president of headquarters wasn't even a Mystic Supremacy. This was too disappointing. Thousands of years ago, even ordinary elders of the Mystic Association Headquarters were at the Mystic Supremacy level!

"Yes, that's mainly because the headquarters' president is too irresponsible," Leng Ruoxue said coldly.

"Where is he? I'll bite him!" Icy roared furiously.

“Calm down. How can you bite people as you please!” Leng Ruoxue’s forehead was full of black lines. This was the first time she heard that a transcendent divine beast used biting in battle.

“You want to bite my master? With your teeth?” Lan Ming looked at Icy with a skeptical expression!

“What? Do you want to try?” Icy said in an unfriendly tone. Hmph! He hated it when others questioned his words!

“Icy, give me some face. Don’t bite him yet. Wait until after the competition,” Leng Ruoxue pleaded very kindly.

“Okay, I’ll definitely give Little Snowy face,” Icy said understandingly.

“I say, can you not treat me as if I don’t exist?” Lan Ming growled. *Boohoo...*? First this puppy wanted to bite his master, and then he wanted to bite him. What did this puppy treat them as?

“No, you better be obedient. Otherwise, don’t blame me for being merciless,” Icy said very unpleasantly. The current situation of the Mystic Association Headquarters greatly displeased him. *Hmph!*? *Everyone who doesn’t manage the headquarters well is damn useless!*

*Boohoo... I was actually threatened by a puppy.*? Lan Ming was really on the brink of tears! And it was the little girl who brought the puppy back. If it was someone else’s, he would have dealt with him ruthlessly long ago...

“Icy, they are my family.” Leng Ruoxue held back her smile and introduced Icy to her grandfather and the others.

“Oh, Little Snowy, you have a big family! What are their names?” Icy asked curiously with his big ice-blue eyes open.

According to Icy’s request, Leng Ruoxue introduced her grandfather and the others.

“Little Tian Tian, Little Liang Liang, Little Old Old, Little Zao Zao, Little Jin Jin, Little En En, hello! Don’t be afraid of me. You are Little Snowy’s family. I won’t bite you.” Icy couldn’t help comforting them after calling their names and seeing their slightly surprised expressions.

“...”

Immediately, the room fell silent...

Except for Leng Ruoxue and Freak, everyone was stunned ...

“Uh! Little Snowy, are they scared by me? I really won’t bite anyone,” Icy said gloomily. Didn’t he already explain it to them just now?

“Erm... Icy, right? Can you not call me Little Old Old?” Old Man was the first to speak after coming back to his senses.

“Why? Aren’t you called Old Man?” There were question marks in Icy’s blue eyes. *I didn’t call him wrongly, right?*

“My name isn’t Old Man!” Old Man couldn’t help protesting. In fact, he had a name too, but no one had called him it for many years.

“Little Snowy?” Icy looked at Leng Ruoxue doubtfully.

“We all call him Old Man,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Oh, then you are Little Old Old!” Icy would never change his mind once he set his mind on something.

“Haha! Little Old Old, that’s a good name!” Old Zao couldn’t help laughing hysterically.

“Yes! Much better than your Little Zao Zao!” Old Man said coldly without even looking up.

Leng Qingtian and the others present suppressed their laughter with their faces flushed red. At the same time, they were secretly glad. Phew! Fortunately, they were usually called by their names.

“Icy, he is Lan Ming.” Leng Ruoxue continued to introduce. At the same time, she was very curious about the sort of name Icy would give to the Feng family’s first elder. *Uh! Where did the first elder go?*

“Oh, Little Lan Lan!” Icy said in realization.

*Little Lan Lan! What a relief. It’s better than Little Old Old and Little Zao Zao!* Lan Ming sighed in relief.

“Grandpa, where’s the first elder?” Leng Ruoxue turned to her grandfather.

### **Chapter 372: You Are The Dog, The Watchdog (2)**

“He’s cultivating his mystic skills in his room!” Leng Qingtian explained.

“Oh! Oh right, Little Lan Lan, what’s the procedure for tomorrow’s competition?” Leng Ruoxue called out mischievously like Icy.

“Tomorrow is the preliminary round. The winner will advance, and the loser will have another chance in an additional round,” Lan Ming explained.

“Is there only one round?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. *There are at least a hundred branches on the Boundless Heaven Continent, right? How many years would it take to compete if they hold one round a day?*

“Yes, there’s only one round tomorrow,” Lan Ming said. Mystic competitions were very intense, and there would often be casualties. Therefore, only one round could be arranged a day to give everyone enough time to rest.

“How many people will be participating?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“The exact number of people won’t be known until tomorrow. However, there are one hundred and twenty Mystic Association branches on the Boundless Heaven Continent. Each branch is usually only allowed ten people to participate in the competition. But some large branches can send fifteen people to participate. The branches with too few people are also allowed to forfeit. The minimum number of participants from each branch is five people, so the number of people can’t be estimated now. However, it shouldn’t exceed fifteen hundred people,” Lan Ming said.

“How long will this competition take?” Leng Ruoxue continued asking.

“Many people will be eliminated in this week of the competition, so moving forward, the competition will be relatively easier. The competition at the later stage is the true highlight. Moreover, it will become more intense as time passes!

“In addition, I also want to remind you that casualties are allowed in the Mystic Association’s competition. Moreover, there are often people who play dirty in the competition, so you have to be careful!” Lan Ming reminded worriedly.

“How can they allow underhand means in an official competition?” Leng Ruoxue really couldn’t understand.

“No one will care the slightest about losses in order to select better mystics. Moreover, in a world where the strong are respected, you can only be eliminated by the rules if you can’t adapt to the rules. This is also the main reason why mystics have such noble identities and statuses. Moreover, mystics selected through the competition can be said to be dragons among men, and their future is limitless,” Lan Ming explained.

“In other words, we can settle our personal grudges openly in the competition!” Leng Ruoxue said in realization. No wonder Sun Meilin said, ‘I hope to meet you in the competition’. It seemed that Sun Meilin had decided to get rid of her.

“The purpose of the competition is to win by whatever means necessary. If there is a personal grudge between two opponents, it can be resolved on the battlefield. Moreover, the headquarters won’t ask about it.” Lan Ming might not know why Leng Ruoxue asked about this, but he still answered honestly.

“Little Lan Lan, Zhou Kun’s branch has fifteen people participating, right?” Leng Ruoxue asked with certainty.

“There are twenty from Zhou Kun’s branch, but only fifteen should participate.” Lan Ming nodded slightly. Alas! What he was most afraid of was that Leng Ruoxue and the others would meet Zhou Kun’s people because those people really worried him.

“Little Snowy, don’t be afraid. I will accompany you in battle.” Icy had an expression that said, ‘Feel relieved with me here’.

“We can bring pet beasts?” Leng Ruoxue was surprised.

“Yes.” Lan Ming nodded. Alas! They were already allowed to take revenge for personal grudges, so what if they brought a pet beast?

“That’s good,” Leng Ruoxue said with satisfaction. What she lacked the most now was money, but what she lacked the least were beasts. Moreover, there was a level nine transcendent divine beast willing to fight with her. Hehe! This was an existence equivalent to a Mystic Supremacy!

“I have no more questions. Let’s rest early today!” Leng Ruoxue planned to go to bed.

“Wait, Little Snowy, we still have to discuss our strategy!” Lan Ming also followed Icy’s way of calling her.

"Tomorrow is only the first match. What's there to discuss? Sleep is the most important. Little Lan Lan, calm down. Don't be too nervous," Leng Ruoxue comforted. Then she pulled Freak back to her room to sleep.

"Lass is right. Little Lan Lan, calm down!" Old Zao said with a smile and then quickly ran away.

"We're going to bed too. Little Lan Lan, rest early," Leng Qingtian and the others said almost in unison.

Seeing everyone leave in the blink of an eye, Lan Ming was depressed and summoned Jin Hui.

"Jin Hui! Do you think the observers are more anxious than the people involved? The people participating in the competition seem to feel that it's nothing, but I'm very worried," Lan Ming complained to his beast.

Jin Hui glanced at his master and thought, *Master, you know it too!* But he still had to console him.

"Master, those people are smart. Don't worry too much."

"Alas! That's true. Forget it. I won't think about it anymore! Let's go to bed!" Lan Ming stood up.

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The next morning...

Leng Ruoxue was still not fully awake when she vaguely heard the sound of an argument. She opened her eyes very reluctantly and looked at the culprits!

"Why are you arguing so early in the morning?" Leng Ruoxue said with displeasure. She was angry about being woken up.

"It's not me who's making a fuss. It's Master," Icy declared his innocence and betrayed his master without any sense of loyalty.

"Icy, you were the one who insisted on eating, but you actually blamed me. Boohoo... How can I have a beast like you who makes his master take the blame!" Empty looked at Leng Ruoxue with a very innocent face.

"Hmph! You're both the same." Leng Ruoxue exposed them bluntly. They just wanted to eat! There was no need to wake her up, right?

"Xue'er!"

"Little Snowy!"

Both the master and the beast blinked their beautiful blue eyes and looked at her adorably.

"Didn't I leave you a lot of food before I went to bed yesterday?" Leng Ruoxue said with a slight headache.

"It's all eaten," the master and the beast said in unison.

"Little Snowy, Master and I caught many snakes. Cook them for us to eat!" Icy's face was full of anticipation, his blue eyes shining. Ahhh... The snake meat Little Snowy gave them yesterday was really

too delicious. He had lived for thousands of years, but he had never known that snakes were actually so delicious. At the thought, his saliva couldn't help flowing down.

### Chapter 373: You Are the Dog, The Watchdog (3)

"You went out?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

"Okay, we went to catch snakes," Icy said ingratiatingly while rubbing Leng Ruoxue's tender arm.

"Where are the snakes?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Here." Empty hurriedly handed her a pet ring.

Leng Ruoxue took the ring and sent her divine sense in...

"T-these are the snakes you caught?" Leng Ruoxue's forehead was full of black lines, and her heart was palpitating. *Did these two fellows catch all the snakes on the Boundless Heaven Continent?! Moreover, the snakes they caught are actually still alive, and the weakest ones seem to be divine beasts...*

"Yes! Didn't you say that the stronger the snake, the more delicious the meat? So we didn't catch any below divine beast," Empty hurriedly said as if he was presenting a treasure.

"Little Snowy, don't be scared. These stinky snakes won't dare to bite you. They're all very obedient. In fact, I initially wanted to kill all of them, but Master said that live ones are fresher," Icy added, his fluffy little face full of pride.

Freak opened his eyes and asked in puzzlement, "What's fresher?"

"See for yourself!" Leng Ruoxue was really speechless. *Alas! These two gluttons!*

Freak took the ring from Xue'er and said with his mouth agape, "Why are there so many snakes? Where did they come from?"

"Little Chen Chen, Master and I went to catch them. How is it? It's enough to eat now, right?" Icy said happily.

"Yes, it's enough." Freak's incomparably handsome face was full of helplessness. This was no longer a matter of whether it was enough or not. There were so many that eating them would make anyone vomit!

"Hehe!" Icy smiled proudly.

"Freak, let's pack up and go out!" Leng Ruoxue said to Freak. Her grandfather and the others should be up already.

"Okay." Freak nodded. The two of them washed up and left the room, and Icy naturally followed closely behind.

"Empty, I'll find a time to introduce you to my family!" Leng Ruoxue said while looking at Empty, who was following them. If Empty really wanted to follow them, he couldn't stay invisible forever, right?

"Yes, but I don't want the people from the headquarters to know of my existence." Empty nodded.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

Leng Qingtian and the others had already prepared breakfast in the courtyard.

“Xue’er, good timing. Come have breakfast!” Leng Qingtian hurriedly greeted his precious granddaughter.

“Grandpa, where’s Lan Ming?” Leng Ruoxue and Freak found a seat and sat down. But she couldn’t help asking curiously when she didn’t see Lan Ming.

“He went to the competition venue early in the morning to draw lots,” Leng Qingtian explained.

“Oh, Grandpa, I’ll introduce you to someone,” Leng Ruoxue said. Lan Ming wasn’t here, so it was a good opportunity. Alas! Empty didn’t want the people of the headquarters to know about him!

“Who is it? Xue’er, why are you so mysterious?” Leng Qingtian’s curiosity was piqued.

“Empty!” Leng Ruoxue looked at Empty.

Empty understood immediately, and he directly appeared in front of Leng Qingtian and the others.

“Xue’er, he...” Leng Qingtian and the others looked at the young man who appeared out of thin air in front of them, and their jaws almost fell to the ground!

“Grandpa, he’s the owner of this house. But the people of the Mystic Association Headquarters don’t know of his existence. Moreover, he doesn’t want them to know, so you have to keep this secret,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Oh, okay,” Leng Qingtian quickly replied after reacting. But he couldn’t help secretly sizing up the man named Empty. He couldn’t tell this man’s cultivation level at all. Moreover, the man in front of him gave him an indescribable and strange feeling...

“Empty is the master of the Icy,” Leng Ruoxue added.

“Oh!” Everyone was enlightened. No wonder that blue puppy followed Leng Ruoxue!

“Empty will be following us from now on.” Leng Ruoxue continued to throw a bomb.

Everyone was shocked again and looked at Leng Ruoxue in unison until they were sure that she was serious.

“Oh,” Leng Qingtian answered on behalf of everyone. He didn’t know Empty’s identity, but he believed in his granddaughter’s judgment.

“Little Snowy, can we eat now? I’m so hungry,” Icy, who had been waiting for too long, said pitifully.

“Let’s eat!” Leng Ruoxue nodded. *Alas! There are really more and more gluttons around me.*

“Uh, Empty, aren’t you eating?” Leng Qingtian couldn’t help asking curiously when he saw that everyone had already started eating, but Empty hadn’t moved his chopsticks at all.

“I’m not hungry. You go ahead!” Empty said lightly, his handsome face maintaining a smile. He had seen everyone’s reactions just now and was very satisfied with their reactions. These people didn’t know his

identity at all, but they were still willing to accept him. This should be Xue'er's credit! Instead of saying they believed that he wasn't a bad person, it was better to say that they believed in Xue'er's judgment more.

"Grandpa, he's a carnivore," Leng Ruoxue teased.

"Oh, we usually eat light for breakfast. We only cook meat for lunch and dinner," Leng Qingtian explained.

"It's okay." Empty smiled.

"Empty! Do as you please. Don't stand on ceremony with us. We don't have so many rules," Old Zao said.

"I know." Empty smiled. He wouldn't have appeared at all if he didn't know these people's temperament very well.

"Empty. Do you know much about the competition of the Mystic Association Headquarters?" Leng Ruoxue turned her head and looked at Empty.

"Yes." Empty nodded. How could he not know!

"The previous competitions were very fair. That was the real competition to select talents. The competition has lost its meaning now. But the rewards for the competition are becoming more and more generous," Empty explained.

"Yes, I'm going for the rewards, so those people better have eyes and not provoke me! Otherwise, I can't guarantee that I won't be ruthless," Leng Ruoxue said domineeringly.

#### **Chapter 374: You Are the Dog, The Watchdog (4)**

"Little Snowy, don't worry. I will help you. With me around, those rewards will definitely be yours," Icy said very loyally.

"Little Icy, you're really interesting!" Old Zao said happily.

"Little Icy!" Icy was startled. It had been a long time since he became an adult and anyone called him Little Icy. *Boohoo... It feels so familiar.*

"What? Don't you like it?" Old Zao asked aggrievedly. Boohoo... He didn't even dislike the nickname 'Little Zao Zao'!

"No, I approve of you calling me Little Icy," Icy said very happily.

"Okay!" Old Zao nodded repeatedly..

"Grandpa, Lan Ming isn't here. How are we going to the competition venue later?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully. She didn't know the location of the venue!

"Lan Ming told me before he left. We can go directly," Leng Qingtian said.



Leng Ruoxue nodded and continued eating.

After eating and tidying up, Leng Ruoxue and the others set off.

After taking several turns, they finally found the competition venue half an hour later.

Although the competition venue wasn't very far from the Mystic Association Headquarters, it wasn't easy to find for people going there for the first time.

"I didn't expect this place to become the competition venue." Empty looked at the enormous venue in front of him and sighed emotionally. This place used to be just a barren land.

"Let's go in!" Leng Ruoxue looked at everyone.

Leng Qingtian and the others nodded and were about to enter when they were stopped at the entrance.

"I'm sorry. Please show your identification," the guard at the entrance said coldly.

"Does everyone have to show their identification?" Leng Ruoxue asked in an unfriendly tone.

"Of course," the guard replied.

"Then why didn't you ask the people who entered before us to show their identification?" Leng Ruoxue questioned with some displeasure.

"They are mystics from Sun Zhou City. I know them! Of course there's no need," the guard said matter-of-factly. What he implied was that he didn't know them!

"Oh, is this alright?" Leng Ruoxue took out her mystic identification and shook it in front of the guard.

"You can enter now," the guard said.

Freak and the others also took out their identification...

"You can go in now. But you better watch your dog. Don't let it bite anyone. Otherwise, you'll have to bear the consequences!" the guard warned as he looked at Icy, who was lying on Leng Ruoxue's shoulder.

"F\*ck, you are the dog, the watchdog!" Icy cursed furiously.

"Haha! Little Icy, you're so right. Isn't he just a watchdog!" Old Zao laughed exaggeratedly. Hehe, it was so enjoyable when Little Icy scolded people!

Although Leng Qingtian and the others weren't smiling as exaggeratedly as Old Zao, they were also smiling happily.

"But Little Icy! We should only say this in our hearts. Alas! We have to leave some face for the association!" Old Zao changed the topic and advised earnestly.

"Yes, you're right." Icy nodded seriously in agreement.

"You..." The guard was so angry that he couldn't say anything and his face and neck were red.

“Let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue glanced at the guard indifferently. There was really no need to be angry with such a small fry.

“Okay.” Everyone walked in.

Although there were only a few people outside the competition venue, the venue was already crowded and bustling.

“Xue’er, looks like we’re late.” Leng Qingtian looked at the densely packed heads in front of him and felt a little headache. He didn’t like crowded places at all now.

“Grandpa, the best has to be the finale of course!” Leng Ruoxue said mischievously.

“Hehe, Little Snowy is right. We can’t lower our status,” Icy praised.

“You’re here.” Lan Ming appeared in front of everyone.

“Little Lan Lan, you don’t look too good!” Leng Ruoxue looked at Lan Ming and teased.

“I’m sorry. I was too unlucky and couldn’t draw you good opponents,” Lan Ming said guiltily. Leng Ruoxue’s and the others’ opponents were very strong!

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue and the others answered lightly, and there was no reaction after this.

“Can your reactions not be so calm? Why didn’t anyone ask me who your opponents are?” Lan Ming said gloomily. These people’s reactions were really too strange, making him unable to say what he wanted to say.

“What’s there to ask? We’ll know later!” Leng Ruoxue suppressed her smile.

“Lass, don’t you know what it means to know your enemy? Your opponent is one of the strongest in the group,” Lan Ming said worriedly.

“It’s better for them to be stronger. There will be a greater sense of accomplishment to beat them. I don’t like opponents who are too weak,” Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

“Little Lan Lan, I can settle everyone here with a single claw. What’s there to worry about?” Icy said disdainfully. Alas! It seemed that the Mystic Association was really at the end of its rope. He scanned the area with his divine sense just now but didn’t find anyone worthy of being his opponent.

“Did you hear that? Little Lan Lan, I have Little Icy here. Everything will be okay!” Leng Ruoxue comforted. There was naturally no need to expose her beasts since Icy was willing to fight with her!

“Lass, he’s just a puppy. How can you place your hopes on him!” The words ‘disapproval’ were written on Lan Ming’s handsome face!

“Little Lan Lan, I’ll bite you if you call me a puppy again!” Icy warned.

Lan Ming didn’t want to be bitten by a dog and hurriedly apologized, “Uh! I’m sorry. I was wrong.”

“Lass, you really can’t be too careless. Your opponent is Su Nan, one of the top ten geniuses of the Boundless Heaven Continent. He is very strong. Moreover, he has been an Elementary Mystic for a longer time than you, and there are even rumors that he will advance to Great Mystic soon,” Lan Ming

reminded, his eyes faintly worried. Although Leng Ruoxue's talent was the best he had ever seen, she had been a mystic for too short a time. In this aspect, Su Nan was completely incomparable to her.

### **Chapter 375: You Are the Dog, The Watchdog (5)**

"Oh," Leng Ruoxue answered lightly.

"Lass, are you trying to make me die of anxiety?" Lan Ming said angrily. Leng Ruoxue's reaction really made him very helpless!

"Then what do you want me to do? Don't I already know?" Leng Ruoxue asked helplessly. *Alas! Men tend to become naggy when they grow older.*

"Be careful too. If you really can't win, just admit defeat! No one will dare to play dirty if you admit defeat." Lan Ming didn't want to bother with Leng Ruoxue, who was giving him a headache. He directly turned his gaze to Leng Qingtian and the others and continued to remind them.

"President Lan, how can you not have confidence in us?" Leng Qingtian said with some dissatisfaction. Lan Ming's words were for their own good, but as a former general, he really didn't like to hear demoralizing words.

"That's right. Although we're weak, the people participating in the competition are only one stage higher than us at best. It's not like we are going to fight against Mystic Supremacies. What's there to be afraid of?" Feng Jin, who rarely spoke, said. Perhaps they weren't strong, but all of them were veterans who had been on the battlefield for a long time. They would definitely not lose to anyone here in terms of combat experience, so he was very confident in winning the first match.

"I'm sorry. I was too worried. All the best! The reward is already waving at you," Lan Ming said with a guilty expression. *Alas! The older, the wiser!* It seemed that Jin Hui was right. He didn't have to worry about these smart people at all!

"Haha, that's more like it!" Old Zao said with a smile.

"Okay! Come with me!" Lan Ming nodded and led everyone to their seats.

The seating arrangements were good, and they happened to be in the middle of the competition venue. The field of vision was very wide, and they could see very clearly. This was the only thought in everyone's minds at this moment.

Leng Ruoxue and the others sat down and waited patiently for the competition to begin officially.

"What a coincidence. Our seats are actually next to each other." Sun Meilin's voice entered Leng Ruoxue's and the others' ears. Unfortunately, her words didn't receive any response.

Icy, who was lying on Leng Ruoxue's shoulder, raised his eyelids slightly and asked with some displeasure, "Little Snowy, what's this smell? It stinks."

"I don't know! The air here is bad. Bear with it." Leng Ruoxue held in her laughter and comforted him. *Alas!* Now she knew why their seats were so good. It turned out that someone deliberately did it!

"I can't take it anymore," Icy said impatiently. While speaking, he actually sneezed, and coincidentally, the sneeze landed on Sun Meilin...

Suddenly, Sun Meilin, who had yet to react, directly crossed the railing separating the audience seats and arenas and was sprayed onto the inner area of the competition venue. Moreover, she landed in a position with her legs upright. And coincidentally, she was wearing a skirt for the sake of beauty and exposed everything to the audience clearly...

Everyone who saw this scene was stunned at first. Then laughter and discussions resounded throughout the entire venue...

"Haha! What a funny fall!" Old Zao laughed hysterically with tears in his eyes.

"This little princess of the Sun family doesn't have a very good figure! Look at the flesh on her waist. It's almost as thick as my waist."

"Her legs are quite thick, and her chest isn't big enough. It seems like this second beauty only has a passable face."

"I didn't come for nothing today!"

At this moment, Zhou Kun glared at Leng Ruoxue and the others and roared at the audience, "Be careful of your heads if you continue spouting nonsense!"

Unfortunately, there were too many people in the audience, and their discussions were loud, so no one heard Zhou Kun's words.

"President Zhou, you should quickly send people down to save your cousin! If she doesn't get up soon, she might not be able to participate in the competition. Alas! The ground is so cold!" Lan Ming reminded kindly, but his face was full of a gloating smile. *Hehe, good job, Little Icy!* He cheered for Little Icy in his heart!

"Just you wait! Hmph! The Sun family won't let you go," Zhou Kun threatened Leng Ruoxue and the others. With that, he brought his subordinates into the inner area to save Sun Meilin.

"Alas! We're being threatened again." Leng Ruoxue sighed softly and helplessly.

"Alas! The cute Little Icy is also threatened," Icy mimicked Leng Ruoxue's tone, but his beautiful blue eyes were full of excitement. Hehe, he loved being threatened.

"Are you two really scared?" Lan Ming asked doubtfully. He didn't notice any feelings of fear from their tone at all!

"How can I not be afraid? The Sun family! That's the Sun family, one of the Three Great Families, a colossus of the Boundless Heaven Continent, and I'm just a small Elementary Mystic," Leng Ruoxue said very seriously.

"That's right. I'm just a little beast. I can't afford to offend the Sun family." Icy frowned with a very serious expression.

*Continue pretending!*?Lan Ming was speechless and grumbled in his head. He had never seen a little beast that could send someone flying with a sneeze! Sun Meilin was an Elementary Mystic! She wasn't made of paper!

"Boohoo... Little Snowy, you have to protect me." Icy's blue eyes welled up with tears as he sobbed.

Leng Ruoxue didn't say anything, but she kept shooting glances at Icy, wanting to remind him that his acting was too much.*?Uh! Just keep it to the point.*

"Little Snowy, what happened to your eyes?" Icy asked foolishly with tears in his eyes.

"Uh! My eyes are blurry." Leng Ruoxue gave a random reason.*?Alas! I really don't know if Icy is smart or stupid now.*

"Oh, the wind is a little strong. You have to be careful!" Icy reminded.

*Alas!*?Lan Ming turned his head weakly, no longer looking at Leng Ruoxue and Icy. He was too inexperienced compared to these two cunning foxes, and he admitted defeat.

"Welcome mystics, the grand competition held by our Mystic Association Headquarters every five years is about to begin officially today. This is the largest turnout of mystics participating in the competition throughout history. I hereby represent the Mystic Association Headquarters to congratulate every mystic in advance on achieving good results..."

### **Chapter 376: You Are the Dog, The Watchdog (6)**

"In addition, I have another piece of good news to tell everyone in advance. First place in this year's competition will be accepted as President Wu's personal disciple, so everyone, please work hard!" At this moment, the host's voice sounded from the inner area of the competition venue, and this also indicated that the competition was about to begin.

The moment the host finished speaking, the audience immediately erupted in applause. The representatives of the various branches participating in the competition were even more excited...

"Little Lan Lan, why didn't you tell me that first place will be accepted as a personal disciple by that fellow surnamed Wu?" Leng Ruoxue said with some dissatisfaction.*?Hmph!*?She wanted to win first place, but she didn't want to become someone's disciple. That fellow wasn't qualified to be her master.

"I just found out too. But usually, first place in the competition will basically be accepted as a disciple by the president of headquarters," Lan Ming explained.

"Oh, looks like this person surnamed Wu intends to replace him. Little Lan Lan, if your master doesn't come out, this Wu guy will control the headquarters in the future. No, it will be controlled by the Sun guy," Leng Ruoxue said understandingly. This Wu guy's ambition was obvious, and he was closely related to the Sun family!

"Alas! My master..." Lan Ming frowned helplessly. Of course, he also hoped that his master could leave seclusion early. But he couldn't go to the secret room to drag his master out if his master didn't come out himself! Moreover, he couldn't enter either!

“Hmph! Your master better not come out of seclusion now, or I will definitely bite him,” Icy said impatiently. Icy wouldn’t let Lan Ming’s master go after he managed the Mystic Association Headquarters to this extent.

“...” Lan Ming didn’t know what to say. *Why does this puppy always want to bite Master? How did Master offend this puppy? Master! Take care! There’s a puppy waiting to bite you outside!*

While Lan Ming was letting his imagination run wild, the competition officially began...

For today’s matches, there were a total of ten arenas, and matches would take place at the same time. The participating representatives would go on stage in accordance with the prearranged order. The winner would advance directly, and the loser would have to compete in another round.

“Old Zao, you’re the first to go on stage among us. All the best!” Lan Ming reminded Old Zao as he looked at him.

“Yes, don’t worry. I’ll definitely start with a bang for everyone,” Old Zao promised with a smile. Hehe. He might be the weakest among them, but he was an artificer! He had long prepared a secret weapon. Moreover, he had several dragons, so he wasn’t afraid of any opponents at all.

Leng Ruoxue’s gaze had been watching every move on the field. The ten groups currently fighting on the field were not very strong. But the one who made her take a second look was the man in his early thirties on Arena 9.

The man was tall, had an ordinary appearance, and wore ordinary clothes. Although his strength was only at Mystic, the aura on his body was not at all inferior to the Elementary Mystic he was fighting. So Leng Ruoxue believed that this man would definitely be able to amaze the world and become a powerhouse above everyone with time.

As for his opponent, even though he was an Elementary Mystic, he likely ranked at the bottom among Elementary Mystics. So Leng Ruoxue was more optimistic about the ordinary-looking man in their group.

“Little Lan Lan, who are those people on Arena 9?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Let me take a look. Uh, that man is from Thousand Willow City, and the other person is from Sun Zhou City and Zhou Kun’s group,” Lan Ming said as he looked at the name list in his hands.

“Oh,” Leng Ruoxue answered lightly and stopped talking.

“Little Snowy, which one do you think is better?” Lan Ming asked curiously. He didn’t believe that this girl was just asking casually!

“That linen-clothed man,” Leng Ruoxue said calmly, ignoring the unfriendly gazes of Zhou Kun and the others not far away.

“Hmph! Your vision is really not good. That man from Thousand Willow City is only a Mystic. How can he beat an Elementary Mystic? This is too funny,” someone from the Sun Zhou City’s Mystic Association said with a displeased face.

“Little Snowy, do you really think that man from Thousand Willow City will win?” Lan Ming also said in disbelief. On the Boundless Heaven Continent, wanting to defeat the strong as the weak was very difficult. Therefore...

Leng Ruoxue ignored the Sun Zhou City’s mystic and said to Lan Ming with a chuckle, “Little Lan Lan, want to bet?”

“Okay! What do you want to bet on?” Lan Ming said with interest.

“Ten million purple gold coins. Give me ten million if I win. If I lose, you can pay me ten million less. How about it?” Leng Ruoxue said with the expression of the Big Bad Wolf tempting Little Red Riding Hood.

“...” Lan Ming was a little speechless when he heard this bet. *Why is this girl thinking of amassing wealth all the time!*? He had really never seen such a materialistic person in his thirty-odd years of life.

“I’ll bet with you. But if you want to bet, bet big. How about a hundred million purple gold coins?” The mystic from Sun Zhou City just now jumped out impatiently with a provocative face before Lan Ming could answer.

“Okay! I have no objections. But are you sure you can take out a hundred million?” Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile. How could she not want someone rushing to give her money?

“Of course I do. Do you know who I am? Why wouldn’t I be able to fork out a hundred million purple gold coins?” the mystic roared furiously. *Damn ugly monster!*? How dare she suspect that he couldn’t produce the money. This was simply the greatest humiliation to him. His family was one of the wealthiest families apart from the Three Great Families. Hmph! He would definitely crush this ugly monster with money later.

“To be honest, I really don’t know who you are. This young lady only recognizes money and not people. If you want to bet with me, take out a hundred million purple gold coins first. Otherwise, go wherever you want to go!” Leng Ruoxue said without negotiation.

“Okay, isn’t it just a hundred million? Here. It’s simply a drop in the bucket for this young master and not worth mentioning.” The mystic took out a silver card that was usable across the entire continent and handed it to Leng Ruoxue for her to check.

### **Chapter 377: The Bet (1)**

Leng Ruoxue took the card and casually glanced at it. *Uh! Seems this guy is quite rich because this is actually an anonymous silver card.*? In other words, if this card was lost, then no matter who found it, they could use it.

Leng Ruoxue sent her divine sense in and checked the balance. There was about 110 million purple gold coins inside. She was relieved and handed the card to Lan Ming for safekeeping.

“That’s my card,” the mystic couldn’t help exclaiming when he saw his silver card going into Lan Ming’s hand.

“I know! I’m just getting him to take care of it first because I’m afraid you will go back on your word!” Leng Ruoxue said, almost infuriating the mystic to death.

"You... you..." Sure enough, the mystic was almost angered to death by Leng Ruoxue, and he couldn't say a complete sentence even after a long time.

"You asked Xu Heng to take out a hundred million purple gold coins. Shouldn't you also take out a hundred million so that we can be at ease?" Zhou Kun said. Moreover, his feminine face was wearing a bloodthirsty smile, as if he wanted to swallow them alive.

"Probably. But my guarantor is Lan Ming. If I can't pay, you can ask him for it." Leng Ruoxue dragged Lan Ming into the water unceremoniously. Moreover, what she implied was that they could not trust her, but couldn't they trust Lan Ming?

"Alas!" Lan Ming, beside her, sighed. He really wanted to cry in his heart! What did this have to do with him? Why did she drag him into it? He was very innocent, okay?

"Do you need Lan Ming to take out a hundred million purple gold coins to reassure you?" Leng Ruoxue asked very innocently while blinking.

"No... There's no need. I believe President Lan won't renege on the debt," the mystic, Xu Heng, hurriedly said. He knew that his president didn't get along with Lan Ming. However, the president could go against Lan Ming and look for trouble with him everywhere, but he didn't have the guts.

"President Zhou, as the actual parties involved, we have no objections. Do you have any objections?" Leng Ruoxue said with a spurious smile as she looked at the gloomy Zhou Kun. Moreover, her meaning was obvious. She was telling Zhou Kun not to be a busybody.

"I have no objections!" Zhou Kun looked at Xu Heng resentfully.

"Your president doesn't seem to have a good temper. Do you want to consider changing your branch?" Leng Ruoxue asked understandingly. But she was thinking, *?Xu Heng? What's his relationship with the Xu family?*

"No... There's no need. Our president is a good person," Xu Heng quickly said with a pale face.

"Alas! Look at how scared you are. It's most likely because you've suffered under President Zhou's abuse for a long time. You don't even dare to resist anymore," Leng Ruoxue said in realization, her face full of pity for him.

"No, it's really not..." Xu Heng wanted to explain, but Leng Ruoxue didn't give him a chance.

"There's no need to explain. I understand everything. Alas! What a pity!" Leng Ruoxue sighed heavily and stopped talking. Then she turned her gaze to the arena.

Not far away, Xu Heng was so depressed that he wanted to bang his head against a wall. *?Boohoo... How could this be? What happened??* He was a little lost...

Leng Qingtian and the others smiled silently. In fact, they were already laughing in their hearts. Alas! This girl's ability to trick people was really unparalleled...

At this moment, the battles on the other arenas had already ended except for Arena 9. The fight on Arena 9 had also entered an exciting stage...



"Freak, we're going to get money," Leng Ruoxue said happily as she leaned in Freak's arms. Hehe, 100 million purple gold coins! This was the reward for first place in the competition! She didn't expect to earn it so easily.

"Lass, can you buy me some materials when you have money?" Old Zao's eyes glittered as he looked at Leng Ruoxue expectantly.

"What materials?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Old Zao doubtfully. They already had enough materials, so why did he still want to buy more?

"I need some flowing golden sand. We don't have much left," Old Zao explained.

"Uh! This thing is very expensive." Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue's forehead. *Why does Old Zao always want good things? One hundred million purple gold coins probably can't buy much flowing golden sand.*

"Old thing, you want to spend all the money that Little Girl worked so hard for?" Old Man roared with displeasure while glaring at Old Zao. Although he wasn't an artificer, he knew the value of the flowing golden sand very well. This thing was basically sand, but it was golden and produced in the deep sea. It was very difficult to mine, so it was very expensive.

"It is useful! Lass, you have to believe me!" Old Zao said aggrievedly.

"Don't we still have more? Isn't there enough?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

"Not enough. I need a lot of it to refine the equipment I want," Old Zao explained.

"Oh, then let's ask Blackie later to see if he has any. If not, we'll buy more," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Yes, yes. Hehe, Lass, you definitely won't regret it," Old Zao said mysteriously.

Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly and shifted her gaze back to the stage.

The first ten matches of the competition finally ended with the linen-clothed man's final strike on Arena 9...

Although the linen-clothed man won the final victory by defeating the strong as the weak, he also paid a tragic price and was seriously injured. It was still unknown whether he could participate in the competition tomorrow.

"It's only the first round. Do they have to work so hard?" Old Zao was a little speechless. If they lost, there was still a chance! Why did they have to work so hard? He really couldn't understand.

"This is a good opportunity to soar into the sky. Any normal person will want to grasp it," Lan Ming said.

"Little Lan Lan, do you mean that we're not normal people?" Leng Ruoxue said with a mischievous smile.

"Uh! That's not what I mean," Lan Ming said fearfully. He really thought so, but he didn't dare to say it out loud. Boohoo... He realized that his guts had become smaller and smaller since he met Leng Ruoxue and the others. Why did he suddenly become so useless?

## Chapter 378: The Bet (2)

"Little Snowy, this is the money you won." Lan Ming quickly handed over the silver card in his hand, hoping to divert Leng Ruoxue's attention.

Leng Ruoxue waved the silver card in her hand and said to Xu Heng, "The outcome has been decided. I won!"

"There's more than a hundred million purple gold coins inside," Xu Heng said furiously through gritted teeth.

"Yes! I'll return the change to you." Leng Ruoxue smiled nonchalantly.

"There's no need. I don't care about that bit of money," Xu Heng said gloomily. He was just angry that this woman was so smug.

"Thank you," Leng Ruoxue said lightly and whispered a few words in Zheng En's ear. Then Zheng En left his seat.

"Xue'er, where is Zheng En going?" Freak asked curiously when he saw Zheng En leave.

"Where do you think?" Leng Ruoxue said mysteriously.

"Could it be..." Freak raised his eyebrows slightly in realization. Alas! He already guessed it.

"Buddha said: Not allowed to say," Leng Ruoxue said like a charlatan.

The matches on the arenas continued in full swing...

"Lass, it's my turn," Old Zao suddenly said when the matches for the day were almost one-third done.

"Good luck. I'll wait for your good start," Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"No problem. Leave it to me," Old Zao said confidently. Then he strutted up the stage proudly.

"Hmph! You're just a Mystic. How dare you be so arrogant." Xu Heng snorted coldly not far away, and his voice drifted into Leng Ruoxue's and the others' ears.

"Surnamed Xu, shall we continue gambling?" Leng Ruoxue smiled provocatively.

"Fine. Who's afraid of you?" Xu Heng, who couldn't stand being provoked, said hot-headedly.

"How much money do you have?" Leng Ruoxue asked worriedly.

Xu Heng looked at Leng Ruoxue vigilantly and asked nervously, "What do you want?"

"Don't be scared. I don't want to rob you. I just want to bet a bit bigger. What do you think?" Leng Ruoxue comforted with a smile.

Xu Heng looked at Zhou Kun and then asked, "How big do you want to bet?"

"Tell me how much money you have before I decide on how much to bet." Leng Ruoxue had already set a trap and was waiting for her prey to take the initiative to jump in.

"I still have one-point-two billion purple gold coins on me!" Xu Heng said.

“Oh! We have a total of eight people now. We will all go on stage to compete in a while. Each match will be a hundred million! For every correct guess, the loser will have to pay the winner one hundred million purple gold coins. If you guess all eight matches correctly, I will pay you one-point-two billion purple gold coins, and vice versa. What do you think? Do you dare to bet?” Leng Ruoxue asked calmly.

“What’s there to be afraid of? Hmph! Don’t regret it if you lose,” Xu Heng said confidently and proudly. He had already received President Zhou’s eye signal just now, so he was very confident that he would definitely win.

“Since I proposed this bet, I’ll let you choose! But before you choose, I have to check your money because I’m afraid of you lying to me!” Leng Ruoxue said very seriously with the word ‘worry’ written on her face.

“Here. Open your eyes wide and take a good look. I have a lot of money.” Xu Heng threw Leng Ruoxue another silver card without hesitation.

After receiving the silver card, Leng Ruoxue did the same thing. She checked it and handed it to Lan Ming.

“Is President Lan your guarantor again?” Xu Heng asked gloomily. He couldn’t understand why he couldn’t get his money back after he took it out. He really couldn’t accept it!

“Haha, you’ve become smarter. Alright, you can choose now.” Leng Ruoxue smiled happily. *Hehe, earning money is really too easy.*

Lan Ming looked at the silver card in his hand and looked at the foolish Xu Heng, whom Leng Ruoxue had schemed against, with some pity. *How dare you bet with this little fox. It would be strange if you didn’t lose everything.* Leng Ruoxue was already listed as an extreme danger in his heart now!

“Of course, I bet on you losing,” Xu Heng said loudly without hesitation.

“Since you’re betting that we will lose, then I can only bet that we will win. Grandpa, you heard our bet, right?” Leng Ruoxue turned to look at Leng Qingtian and the others.

“Yes, we will try our best.” Leng Qingtian’s mouth twitched helplessly. *Granddaughter! This move of yours is really too ruthless.* However, they were indeed short of money!

“Alright.” Leng Ruoxue was very satisfied with the reactions of her grandfather and the others.

“Wait, Xu Heng took out one-point-two billion. What about you? What if you don’t have money?” Zhou Kun couldn’t help interjecting again.

“President Zhou, the parties involved have no objections. Why are you being nosy?” Leng Ruoxue said coldly.

“Moreover, I have a guarantor. Do you think President Lan can’t pay one-point-two billion purple gold coins?” Leng Ruoxue continued to ask.

“You... Damn it. Do you know who you’re talking to?” Sun Meilin, who forgot how she had suffered earlier, couldn’t help saying.

“Little Snowy, I want to sneeze again,” Icy said lightly, scaring Sun Meilin so much that she quickly shrank into her seat, afraid that she would be sneezed on again.

“Haha, Little Icy, bear with it!” Leng Ruoxue caressed Icy’s head and comforted him with a smile.

While they were speaking, the battles on the stage had already begun. Old Zao was on Arena 2. Although his opponent was an Elementary Mystic, and Old Zao had just advanced to Mystic not long ago, the opponent’s strength was only slightly higher than his.

On Arena 2...

Old Zao’s not very big eyes were looking at his opponent with a bright glow. Although his opponent was an Elementary Mystic, Old Zao had many means, so he wasn’t afraid of this person.

“Admit defeat!” the Elementary Mystic said as if he was bestowing a gift.

“I should be the one saying that,” Old Zao said calmly.

### **Chapter 379: The Bet (3)**

“Don’t you know that there’s a difference between us? You are bound to lose, and your life might be in danger,” the mystic reminded seemingly kindly. But in his heart, he hoped that the old man in front of him would admit defeat himself so that he wouldn’t have to fight. Moreover, he could conserve his energy and focus on the next match.

“So what? Wasn’t there a battle just now where the weak defeated the strong?” Old Zao said nonchalantly.

“But that person can’t participate in the later rounds at all. His injuries are so severe. So what if he won?” the mystic continued persuading.

“It’s better to win than to lose! Are you going to fight or not? Don’t waste my time. Just admit defeat if you don’t want to fight,” Old Zao said impatiently. Damn, some of the fights were already over, but his opponent was still beating around the bush.

“Hmph! Since you want to die so badly, I’ll fulfill your wish.” The mystic was angry. He even felt that his good intentions were treated as ill intent.

“It would have been better if you were this straightforward earlier.” Then Old Zao immediately launched an attack directly. His fiery red mystic power pounced at his opponent like a fire dragon...

The mystic hurriedly used an earth-attribute mystic skill to block the fire dragon’s attack. At the same time, he summoned his contract beast, planning to fight two against one.

His contract beast was a giant black snake of about a hundred meters long, with a thick snake body that coiled around the arena. Its cold snake eyes were staring at Old Zao.

“Tch, you have a beast. Don’t I have one?” Old Zao was unwilling to be outdone and also summoned a beast. He glanced at his opponent’s beast disdainfully. *Hmph! Just an ugly lousy snake. How dare it show off.*

“That’s impossible. How can you have a dragon as a contract beast?” the mystic asked in disbelief as he looked at the dragon flying in the air.

This was a genuine dragon! Dragons were definitely at the top among beasts. Moreover, the one in front of him was actually a fire dragon, which had a higher status among dragons. This dragon’s strength wasn’t much higher than his ink snake, but the innate bloodline advantage of dragons was incomparable to that of ordinary beasts.

Just as he thought this, the giant ink snake fell into a daze after seeing that its size was inferior to the dragon’s enormous body. After returning to its senses, it dropped its head without any might or power, and its giant snake body was trembling...

Although they were both level three divine beasts, the bloodline of dragons was much higher than its bloodline. This innate bloodline pressure was something it couldn’t resist at all unless its strength was much higher than this dragon’s strength. Otherwise, it wasn’t a match for this dragon at the same level.

“There are many impossible things in the world,” Old Zao said nonchalantly.

“Are we still going to continue fighting?” Old Zao asked immediately.

“No, I admit defeat,” the mystic said. How could he fight now? Didn’t he see that his ink snake didn’t even dare to raise its head in front of the fire dragon?

“Good. Those who know the facts are smart. You have prospects,” Old Zao praised. But he was feeling smug. *Hehe, it was really too easy to win this match!*

“Referee, I admit defeat,” the mystic said to the referee.

The referee nodded and announced loudly, “Old Zao, victory!”

Old Zao won his first match, jumped off the stage happily, and jogged back to his team.

“Haha, Lass, I won!” Old Zao smiled joyfully.

Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly and then glanced at Xu Heng before turning her gaze to the stage.

“It’s only right to win. What’s there to be so proud of?” Old Man said coldly. He didn’t like this old fellow being too proud.

“I’m talking to Lass. Why are you interrupting?” Old Zao roared back in displeasure.

“Stop arguing. Don’t let outsiders laugh at us. You only won one match, and we still have to win seven. It’s too early to be happy now,” Lin Liang said.

“Uh! What do you mean?” Old Zao’s face was full of question marks as he looked at Lin Liang.

“Ruoxue made a bet with someone, so we have to win all of them,” Lin Liang explained calmly with a very strange expression on his face because he was very sure that if Xu Heng bet that they would win, the girl would definitely make them deliberately lose.

“Oh? Then what’s the bet?” Old Zao was very curious.

“If we win all eight matches, that Xu Heng will lose one-point-two billion purple gold coins to us.” Lin Liang said.

“Uh! One-point-two billion? Haha!” Old Zao was stunned for a moment before laughing hysterically. *Hehe, this girl is really too evil. We’re going to be rich this time! The unlucky Xu Heng actually dared to bet with our girl. It would be strange if he doesn’t go bankrupt this time!*

Not far away, Xu Heng’s face darkened as he mocked, “You’re really inexperienced. You only won a hundred million. Do you have to smile so happily?”

“You who have seen the world, don’t cry later!” Old Zao reminded kindly.

“Hmph! This young master can still afford to lose this bit of money,” Xu Heng said nonchalantly. He was a direct descendant of the Xu family after all. Would he be lacking this bit of money?

“That’s good.” Old Zao sat down in his seat and ignored Xu Heng.

The matches continued...

An hour later...

“Okay! Little Jing Jing, it’s your turn. Come on! One-point-two billion!” Old Zao reminded with a beaming smile as he gestured for victory.

“Yes, it can’t run away from us.” Feng Jing’s serious face was full of confidence.

After nodding at Leng Ruoxue and the others, Feng Jing strode forward calmly onto the arena...

Feng Jing’s opponent was also an Elementary Mystic. But this Elementary Mystic was very underhanded...

Because this Elementary Mystic attacked as soon as Feng Jing walked onto the arena, which was akin to a sneak attack...

In fact, for true powerhouses, launching a sneak attack on their opponents was very shameful behavior. But as the saying went, ‘all is fair in war and love’. So despite this behavior not being worth advocating, it was allowed in the competition of the Mystic Association Headquarters. Moreover, in the opinion of the Mystic Association, the existence of such behavior would also better increase the vigilance of mystics. Therefore, an increasing number of mystics liked to play dirty in order to win the competition...

### **Chapter 380: You’re Blocking The Way (1)**

Feng Jing was about to climb the last step onto the arena when he suddenly felt a piercing cold light coming at him...

He dodged the attack and jumped onto the arena with a light spin!

On the arena, Feng Jing’s pitch-black eyes stared coldly at his opponent. The aura on his body was not at all inferior to that of the Elementary Mystic.

Feng Jing originally didn’t intend to kill anyone. Although he was addicted to martial arts, he wasn’t a bloodthirsty person. Moreover, he had always felt that since it was a competition, he should stop when

the outcome was determined. Why take someone's life? But the actions of this person in front of him had completely angered him, so he didn't intend to show mercy!

After making his decision, Feng Jing immediately retaliated...

In the audience, Leng Ruoxue and the others stared intently at Feng Jing on the arena...

"This kid is quite smart." Old Man nodded with satisfaction.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Lan Ming and asked lightly, "People can die in the competition, right?"

Lan Ming braced himself and answered, "Uh! Yes." He silently mourned for the mystic for three seconds in his heart. *?Alas! What an unlucky fellow. Of all the people you could provoke, you just had to provoke this extremely protective girl.*

After receiving an affirmative answer, Leng Ruoxue stopped talking and focused on the match.

Feng Jing directly summoned his pet beast after a series of crazy explosions on the arena...

"Wow, another dragon!" someone in the audience shouted as they looked at the dragon that appeared on the arena again.

"Damn, since when did dragons become cabbages?" someone cursed jealously.

At this moment, the audience was in a mess, and no one could calm down...

Lan Ming was also a little dumbfounded as he looked at the giant beast in the sky above the arena for a long time. After returning to his senses, he couldn't help reaching out to wipe the cold sweat on his forehead. *?What the heck! Leng Ruoxue and the others actually have two dragons.? Dragons were very proud spirit beasts, and they had never bothered to contract with humans. Moreover, dragons were so powerful that no one dared to compel a contract with them at all. Alas! He really didn't know how they did it.*

"Little Snowy, you didn't tell me that you have two dragons as contract beasts!" Lan Ming complained while looking at Leng Ruoxue resentfully.

"What's there to show off about?" Leng Ruoxue asked nonchalantly.

"I've never heard of any powerhouse who could contract with a dragon on the Boundless Heaven Continent," Lan Ming said very seriously. *?Alas! Can this girl's reaction be more normal? Why is she so calm?*

"That's because you're too inexperienced. Dragons are nothing special," Icy, who had been sleeping with his eyes closed, suddenly said.

"..." Lan Ming was very depressed. This puppy actually said that he was too inexperienced. *?Boohoo... How did I end up being despised by a puppy!*

"Haha! Little Icy said it so well." Leng Ruoxue couldn't help laughing when she saw Lan Ming deflated, and she caressed Icy's soft fur.

At this moment, Feng Jing had already ended the battle. His opponent had been crushed into a meat patty by his enormous dragon's butt and couldn't be more dead.

After the referee announced that Feng Jing had won, he hurriedly jumped off the arena and returned to Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"I've completed the mission." Feng Jing sat down.

"That's two hundred million already," Leng Ruoxue reminded Xu Heng.

"Hmph! They only won because of the giant dragons. That can't be considered true ability at all," Xu Heng said angrily. In fact, he was really jealous of these two old men's good luck. How could these two people possess dragons? They were only Mystics!

"Aren't pet beasts a part of your strength? If you have the ability, can't you also contract a dragon? Don't say the grapes are sour just because you can't eat them!" Leng Ruoxue mocked indifferently.

"You... Don't be too smug too early. There are still six matches. The opponents behind you are the real tough ones. Those in front are weak," Xu Heng retorted, unwilling to be outdone. He really hated these ugly monsters to death now. But he was very confident that they would definitely not win the next few matches.

"Thank you for the reminder. This young lady is waiting to collect the money," Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Little Girl, I'm going on stage!" Old Man said.

"Okay, be careful!" Leng Ruoxue reminded. They had to be vigilant now that they had the experience from Feng Jing.

Old Man stood up and slowly walked onto the arena...

It only took Old Man around ten minutes to defeat his opponent without even using his beast. Then after the referee announced the result, he returned to his seat impatiently.

Then Lin Liang went on stage...

He also won easily without using his beast.

Immediately after, it was the Feng family's first elder's turn to go on stage. Although it took a little effort, the result was still satisfactory. After his dragon appeared, the audience in the venue was directly thrown into chaos...

"Ruoxue, we have five hundred million in our pockets now, right?" the Feng family's first elder asked directly after getting off the arena.

"Yes, there are still three matches. If we can win all of them, we will have one-point-two billion," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. *?Hehe, earning this money is really too easy.*

"The opponents of the remaining three matches are very strong. You definitely won't be able to win," Xu Heng said angrily. *?Damn it. Why are these people so lucky? They actually won every match.*?He was so angry.



“What if we win? Do you want to raise the stakes? Or does anyone dare to bet with me?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Zhou Kun and the others not far away provocatively.

*Raise the stakes??* Xu Heng looked at Leng Ruoxue as if she was a monster. He had gambled a few matches with her, but in the end, all the wealth he had accumulated over the years had entered her pocket. He didn't have any money left to gamble anymore. Moreover, he didn't dare to gamble with her anymore. His greatest wish now was that they could lose even one of the three remaining matches! At least, that would leave him with a few hundred million.