

## Crazy Wife 381

### Chapter 381: You're Blocking The Way (2)

"What? Does no one dare to bet with me? You lot are really timid!" Leng Ruoxue continued provoking them after seeing them not react for a long time.

"I'll bet with you. How much?" Sun Meilin shouted loudly, unable to take it anymore. She didn't want to be looked down upon by an ugly monster. Moreover, she didn't believe that these ugly monsters would win all of the next three matches.

"Of course it's still one-point-two billion. Do you have it?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Sun Meilin doubtfully.

"I'll bet double that, no, make it three billion. Do you dare to bet?" Sun Meilin roared furiously. Leng Ruoxue's skeptical gaze really made her uncomfortable all over.

"Since you're not afraid of losing, why wouldn't I dare to bet?" Leng Ruoxue said calmly. She was gaining something without risking anything of her own! There was no reason for her not to want someone willing to give her money!

"Ugly monster, you're bound to lose," Sun Meilin said confidently as if she could already foresee the scene of her stepping on Leng Ruoxue and humiliating her in every possible way.

"Let's not talk about winning or losing first. Same rules. Bring the money here. I want to check it first," Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"You ugly monster! Don't tell me you think I'll renege on paying!" Sun Meilin roared in disbelief. Damn it. No one had ever dared to treat her like this on the entire Boundless Heaven Continent except for this ugly monster! She really hated Leng Ruoxue to the core now.

"Three billion is not a small sum. I won't bet with you if you can't take it out," Leng Ruoxue said coldly.

"Lass! Don't make things difficult for her. Although she's the little princess of the Sun family, it seems like she really won't be able to take out three billion!" Old Zao said very understandingly, but he was already laughing in his heart. *Haha, this money is really too good.* The remaining three were the strongest among the group, so this money was simply like picking it up from the ground.

"Yes, Ruoxue, forget it! Let's not make things difficult for Miss Sun," Lin Liang said righteously as if he was really thinking for Sun Meilin.

"Xue'er, let's not bet anymore. The last three matches will be tough battles. We really don't have much confidence in winning," Leng Qingtian also advised, his resolute and handsome face carrying a hint of worry.

After hearing what the three of them said, Sun Meilin angrily took out her silver card and handed it to Leng Ruoxue "Who said I can't take it out? Here!"

Leng Ruoxue took the silver card, checked the balance, and handed the card to Lan Ming. She couldn't help sighing in her head. *Alas! These aristocratic families are really too rich. Giving billions of pocket money to their descendants casually is really too extravagant!*

Lan Ming took the silver card again. His heart was already a little numb because of the growing feeling in his heart that Leng Ruoxue and the others were really too abnormal. *Boohoo... Why do I feel like a failure compared to them?*

“President Zhou, aren’t you going to bet?” Leng Ruoxue turned her gaze to Zhou Kun, whose face was black, and asked lightly. Moreover, she was a little surprised that Zhou Kun didn’t stop Sun Meilin this time. Wasn’t she his cousin?

“I’m not interested.” Zhou Kun’s face darkened with displeasure.

“That’s too bad.” Leng Ruoxue’s face was full of regret.

“Xue’er, I’m going on stage!” Freak suddenly said.

“Yes, Freak, you have to work hard! Three billion is waving at us,” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

“Don’t worry. I won’t disappoint you,” Freak promised. He would find a way to pluck the moon for Xue’er even if she wanted it, let alone a mere victory.

After speaking, Freak strode onto the arena.

“Do you know who his opponent is?” Sun Meilin asked gloatingly.

“I don’t care who he is. Anyway, my man will never lose,” Leng Ruoxue said confidently. She knew Freak’s strength very well. This guy didn’t only know how to wheedle her. Anyone who dared to underestimate him would be in trouble.

“You’re very confident. Unfortunately, his opponent is a lunatic, a lunatic who won’t stop until he kills his opponent,” Sun Meilin said without even caring if Leng Ruoxue wanted to know.

“As for your opponent, haha! He’s a famous genius on the Boundless Heaven Continent. So you two are in the same boat on this point. Hmph! The opponents are so strong. I want to see how you two can win.” Sun Meilin was so smug in her heart! It was as if she had already seen the dawn of victory.

Just as Sun Meilin said, Freak had indeed fallen into a fierce battle...

On the arena...

Freak looked at his opponent coldly. His opponent was a middle-aged man in his forties, and he was an Elementary Mystic. But this person was obviously stronger than Lin Liang’s and the others’ opponents. He should be the strongest among the opponents they had encountered so far. Moreover, this person’s attacks were very ruthless, and many of his attacks were trying to kill Freak. But Freak easily resolved them, and this completely angered this person.

“Damn it. Why do you keep hiding?” the middle-aged man roared furiously. This man in front of him was as slippery as a fish. He had used many methods, but he actually couldn’t do anything to this man. This made him a little flustered and exasperated.

“Why wouldn’t I dodge? Do you think I’ll let you beat me up?” Freak said with a smile that wasn’t a smile, and his black eyes emitted a terrifying glow. He acted relatively relaxed compared to his opponent, and he seemed to be playing with his opponent like a monkey.

“You’re not allowed to dodge. Let’s have an upright fight,” the middle-aged man said, half-ordering him.

“Upright fight? Then what were you doing before?” Freak sneered and mocked. This man’s methods were very vicious. He actually wanted to fight fair and square with him. How laughable.

“That’s called preemptive strike, understand?!” the middle-aged man said nonchalantly. His fiery eyes stared at Freak like a venomous snake, wanting to kill him.

“Since you’ve said so, I’ll fulfill your wish!” Freak smiled evilly and finally decided to attack. Hehe, who asked him to receive his dearest wife’s urging gaze!

A stream of pitch-black mystic power coiled around the middle-aged man’s body like a shadow, binding him tightly. The middle-aged man didn’t even have the time to react...

### **Chapter 382: You’re Blocking The Way (3)**

“Damn it. What move is this? Let go of me quickly!” the middle-aged man roared in anger. He tried his best to break free from the black mystic power binding him, but he couldn’t break free at all...

“You’ve been jumping around for long enough. It’s time to calm down,” Freak said lightly. Then he used his favorite fist attack again. He clenched his fist tightly and hit the middle-aged man...

Soon, the middle-aged man was beaten into a bloody person. Everyone in the audience was dumbfounded when they saw Freak’s violent means. They were all mystics, so they knew very well that no mystics would give up on using mystics skills and use physical attacks in melee. Uh! This was absolutely not the thinking of a normal mystic. At this moment, Freak had been gloriously included in their abnormal range.

Time passed slowly...

Freak was also a little tired from fighting, so he sat down on the arena and said, “I’m tired. I’ll rest before I continue fighting.”

Not far away, the referee couldn’t help rolling his eyes. He had been in the Mystic Association Headquarters for many years, but he had never seen anyone resting during a match. Moreover, he had to continue beating his opponent up after resting. *Alas! What’s going on!*

“Referee, he fainted. What should I do?” Freak looked at the referee with an innocent look in his eyes!

“You won,” the referee announced loudly as he looked at the bloodied and defenseless figure lying on the arena. He wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. *Damn! This man is really too violent.* Freak had already left a deep impression of being a violent man in his heart.

There were two ways to determine the winner of a match. One was for the opponent to admit defeat voluntarily, and the other was for the opponent to not have any ability to fight back. Of course, there was a time limit for this, and it had to be more than ten minutes. Simply put, the opponent had to be down for more than ten minutes. Otherwise, as long as he could still stand, the end of the match couldn’t be determined. The unlucky man was obviously defeated through the second method.

“Xue’er, I won.” Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue happily after returning to his seat.

“Yes, you did well,” Leng Ruoxue praised generously. She glanced at Sun Meilin and smiled slightly.

“What’s there to be so smug about? There are still two matches!” Sun Meilin roared furiously.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Qingtian and the others beside her and asked lightly, “Am I being smug?”

“No!” everyone said in unison, infuriating Sun Meilin.

“You... Hmph! I’ll let you be smug for a while. The one who laughs last is the winner,” Sun Meilin said stubbornly. Then she turned her head to the side and ignored Leng Ruoxue and the others.

Leng Ruoxue and the others naturally ignored her.

“Why didn’t you use mystic skills?” Lan Ming asked curiously. Ye Chen’s method shocked him. Uh! It was really too violent.

“I used them! Didn’t you see?” Freak blinked, his expression very innocent.

“I mean later on. Why did you use your fists?” Lan Ming rolled his eyes at Freak. He had a deep understanding of Leng Ruoxue and the others’ ability to pretend to be stupid.

“I want to preserve my strength! Aren’t there still many rounds later? I don’t want to expose myself too early,” Freak said matter-of-factly.

“Oh!” Lan Ming nodded slightly. Freak’s words were quite reasonable.

The competition continued. Some were happy, while others were sad. But it couldn’t stop the competition from advancing!

When the first round of the competition was about to end, it was finally Leng Qingtian’s turn to go on stage.

Leng Qingtian nodded at everyone and walked onto the arena with his head held high.

His opponent was a young and beautiful woman. Moreover, her strength was on par with his, and she was also an Elementary Mystic. But this woman kept looking at him seductively as soon as he came up, making him very disgusted.

On the arena...

The young woman smiled seductively and said softly, “Please show mercy!”

“You talk too much. Let’s begin. Stop wasting time,” Leng Qingtian said coldly.

“You really don’t know how to be protective of the fairer sex,” the young woman said resentfully. She had always been very confident in her appearance, but she didn’t expect to kick an iron plate today, making her feel very embarrassed.

“You talk too much nonsense!” Leng Qingtian said impatiently and took the lead to attack...

In the audience...

Old Man was laughing so hard in his seat that he was about to cry...

“Haha! Brat Leng actually encountered a honey trap. What a pity! That woman’s efforts were in vain,” Old Man said with a smile. How was Leng Qingtian someone who knew how to be protective of the fairer sex! Using a honey trap on him was equivalent to playing the lute to a cow! Hehe, moreover, that fellow hated such scheming but self-righteous women the most!

“Little Lan Lan, is this woman very strong?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously while looking at Lan Ming.

Lan Ming sighed softly and explained, “Her name is Yan Shu’er, and she is the fifth-ranked beauty on the Boundless Heaven Continent. Her strength is on par with your grandfather’s. But she has many means to deal with men. Many powerhouses have knelt under her skirt and obeyed her orders.”

“Do you think she can seduce my grandfather with that bit of beauty? She’s not even as good-looking as my maidservant!” Leng Ruoxue said disdainfully. It was said that beauty was a woman’s greatest weapon, and she couldn’t care less if it was used on others, but using it on her grandfather wasn’t something she could tolerate.

“Little Snowy, Yan Shu’er has many powerhouses by her side,” Lan Ming couldn’t help reminding her. What he implied was that she shouldn’t provoke her. Unfortunately, how could Leng Ruoxue do as he wished? Would someone who didn’t even care about the little princess of the Sun family be afraid of Yan Shu’er?

“If she doesn’t provoke me, I naturally won’t take the initiative to cause trouble,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

While the two of them were talking, Leng Qingtian had already defeated his opponent cleanly on the arena. It was the first time Yan Shu’er had been carried off the stage.

### **Chapter 383: You’re Blocking The Way (4)**

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

“Wow! This person really doesn’t know how to be protective of the fairer sex. He’s actually willing to be ruthless to such a great beauty.”

“That’s right. But watching a beauty get beaten up is also quite enjoyable.”

After Leng Qingtian won, the audience erupted in an uproar. Many people discussed it, and more people gloated...

Leng Qingtian walked down the arena calmly and was about to return to his seat when he was stopped by a tall, burly man as he passed by the audience aisle...

“I want to challenge you,” the burly man said angrily, his deep eyes full of killing intent.

“Wow, Yan Shu’er’s lover is going to avenge her!”

“A Mystic Monarch is actually challenging an Elementary Mystic. How embarrassing!”

The audience began to discuss again, and Leng Qingtian learned the identity of the man in front of him from the gossip..

This Mystic Monarch was that woman’s lover!

But they were on the arena just now, and it didn't matter if they were dead or alive. But now that he was off the arena, Leng Qingtian really didn't have much patience to tangle with him.

"Move aside! You're blocking the way!" Leng Qingtian said with cold eyes. Hmph! So what if he was a Mystic Monarch? He didn't believe that a Mystic Monarch would dare to kill him in public!

"I told you, I want to challenge you," the burly man repeated, unwilling to give up. In order to avenge his woman, he didn't even care about his identity and the rules of Carefree City.

"I refuse!" Leng Qingtian said coolly and wanted to bypass the burly man. But the man blocked him like a small mountain.

"Don't you dare to accept the challenge? I've never seen a mystic as cowardly as you," the burly man provoked with contempt.

"I've also never seen a mystic as shameless as you. A mighty Mystic Monarch is actually challenging me, an Elementary Mystic, and even asked if I dared to accept the challenge. I really don't know if I'm an idiot or you're an idiot!" Leng Qingtian said coldly in a somewhat overbearing manner. Hmph! He was a great general after all. As the saying went, you shouldn't lose your manners even if you lose. Although he was not as strong as this man, he absolutely couldn't lose in terms of imposing manner.

Leng Qingtian's words resonated with many people in the audience. On the Boundless Heaven Continent, things like the strong bullying the weak were not uncommon, and many people didn't have Leng Qingtian's imposing manner, boldness, and guts. So at this moment, they were rather impressed and respectful of Leng Qingtian because he spoke their innermost thoughts.

"Grandpa, what's the matter?" Leng Ruoxue walked over with Freak after sensing the strangeness.

"It's okay. I just met someone blocking my way," Leng Qingtian explained softly and signaled his granddaughter with his eyes to be at ease.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the unfamiliar burly man and said lightly, "Seems like he's not a good dog!"

"Ugly monster, who are you calling a dog?" The burly man was furious when he heard someone calling him a dog.

"Isn't there a saying that good dogs don't block the way! Of course, it's about the person blocking the way," Leng Ruoxue explained with a smile.

"You're courting death!" The burly man was angry and casually released a mystic skill...

But the mystic skill failed to come out as he wanted!

"What? Could it be that you have too little mystic power and can't even release your mystic skill! Alas! You have to cultivate properly! Don't challenge others all day for a woman. Be careful not to kick an iron plate and even lose your life," Leng Ruoxue advised earnestly like an elder, her watery eyes still carrying an expectant gaze as if she had high hopes for him.

The burly man was stunned by Leng Ruoxue's lecture...

Even the audience close to them was dumbfounded for a moment. They exclaimed in their heads, *?Damn! This woman is really too awesome. She even dares to educate a Mystic Monarch!*

“Grandpa, let’s go back to our seats!” Leng Ruoxue said. Before she left, she looked at the man who was still in a daze with slight disappointment.

“Okay.” Leng Qingtian suppressed his smile and followed his granddaughter back to their seats.

As for the burly man, when he returned to his senses, Leng Ruoxue and the others were long out of his sight.

An hour later...

“It’s my turn,” Leng Ruoxue said as she stood up from her seat. This was already the last ten matches of the first round. She didn’t expect her to appear so late.

“Little Snowy, you have to be careful,” Lan Ming said worriedly.

“Don’t worry. Little Snowy won’t lose a strand of hair with me around,” Icy promised.

“I advise you to admit defeat directly on the arena. You’re not Su Nan’s match at all.” Sun Meilin finally spoke again after a long silence. Moreover, she had an expression of consideration for Leng Ruoxue.

“Thank you for your reminder. But retreating without fighting isn’t my style,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. Since Su Nan was a genius, she had to experience it even more. How could she come on the arena and admit defeat directly!

With that, Leng Ruoxue left her seat and jumped onto the arena proudly...

On the arena...

Leng Ruoxue looked at her opponent indifferently...

Su Nan was about twenty years old. He had a handsome appearance, a tall stature, a pair of dignified tiger eyes, and the aura of an aristocrat. It was said that he was the best among the younger generation of the Su family and one of the top ten geniuses on the Boundless Heaven Continent. His strength was at Elementary Mystic.

As for the Su family, even though it was slightly inferior to the Three Great Families, they could also be considered a top family on the Boundless Heaven Continent. Su Nan was also the Su family’s internally designated next successor.

Su Nan was also looking at his opponent thoughtfully on the arena. The woman in front of him was the ugliest woman he had seen in his life. But his intuition told him that this woman was very dangerous, so he didn’t dare to underestimate her at all.

Moreover, before he went on stage, Sun Meilin had specially sent someone to tell him that he had to win. Although he didn’t know why she said that, winning every match was his life’s greatest goal. Therefore, Sun Meilin’s actions were really unnecessary in his opinion. After all, they were not familiar with each other.

**Chapter 384: Leng Ruoxue vs. Su Nan (1)**

“Can we begin?” Su Nan asked.

“Yes,” Leng Ruoxue replied lightly.

“Are you releasing your pet beast too?” Su Nan continued asking, implying that he would release his beast if she did.

“No. Icy, watch the battle by the side first!” Leng Ruoxue said softly as she looked at the lazy Icy.

“Alright then!” Icy reluctantly jumped down from Leng Ruoxue’s shoulder and found a random corner to lie down on the arena.

“You can start first!” Su Nan said graciously.

“Then I won’t be polite. Take this!” Then the aura on Leng Ruoxue’s body suddenly changed. She instantly used a mystic skill in her hand, and several streams of red and purple mystic power pounced at Su Nan like fire dragons...

When Su Nan saw the raging fire dragons, he hurriedly used a water-attribute mystic skill, the Water Curtain skill known for its defense. But his Water Curtain was unable to block the fire dragons’ attack. Before long, his water curtain was evaporated by Leng Ruoxue’s fire dragons...

Su Nan looked at everything in front of him in disbelief and was dumbfounded. But he quickly returned to normal and hurriedly added the earth-attribute mystic skill ‘Iron Wall’ in a vain attempt to block Leng Ruoxue’s fire dragons. Moreover, what made him depressed was that the temperature of Leng Ruoxue’s fire-attribute mystic skill was so high. He really couldn’t understand it...

Leng Ruoxue looked at the tall wall that suddenly appeared on the arena calmly and smiled slightly. Several tiny streams of green mystic power floated out along her fingertips and directly flew toward the wall...

“Green mystic power, I really didn’t expect you to have the wood attribute,” Su Nan said gloomily. Wood-attribute mystic skills happened to be able to restrain his earth-attribute mystic skill. But his water-attribute mystic technique just now was unable to restrain Leng Ruoxue’s fire attribute one. This fact made him very conflicted.

“You’re lucky. This is the first time I’m using this Thousand Threads,” Leng Ruoxue replied with a light smile.

“I’m not fighting anymore. I admit defeat,” Su Nan said in a self-aware manner. After several clashes, he knew that it would be very difficult for him to defeat Leng Ruoxue. After all, they were of equal strength. Moreover, every mystic skill she used subdued him, but he couldn’t do anything to her. So there was no point in continuing the fight. It was better to admit defeat early, preserve his mystic power, and prepare for the additional round.

“Leng Ruoxue, victory!” the referee immediately announced loudly after Su Nan admitted defeat. He didn’t expect the match that he originally thought would be a fierce battle was the fastest to decide the winner.

“Thank you for letting me win,” Leng Ruoxue said politely. She picked up Icy and was about to walk down the arena when she heard an extremely angry voice coming from the audience.



“Damn it. Su Nan, how dare you go easy on her!” Sun Meilin roared furiously while wanting to skin Leng Ruoxue alive. Three billion! That was three billion! It was enough to buy a small city, but it was gone so easily. How could she be willing!

“Miss Sun, even if you are the little princess of the Sun family, you can’t insult the dignity of a mystic,” Su Nan said with a dark face full of displeasure.

“Why else would you lose to a woman?” Sun Meilin asked angrily. She was sure that Leng Ruoxue must have used improper means. Otherwise, Su Nan wouldn’t have lost!

“Haven’t you heard that there is always someone better? I’m not her match. Admitting defeat is the smartest choice,” Su Nan explained while suppressing his anger. Hmph! He wouldn’t have had to suffer so much to explain to her if he didn’t have to worry about Sun Meilin’s identity! After all, he had to think about his family.

“Ignore her. She’s just a sore loser,” Leng Ruoxue said softly as she glanced indifferently at the furious Sun Meilin.

“A sore loser?” Su Nan’s face was full of question marks. The loser seemed to be him, right? What did it have to do with Sun Meilin?

“Your admission of defeat allowed me to win three billion from her,” Leng Ruoxue said happily.

“...” Su Nan was speechless. No wonder Sun Meilin was so angry. After all, whoever lost three billion would definitely not be in a good mood. But he couldn’t be blamed for this! He was indeed not Leng Ruoxue’s match, and he couldn’t fight to the death just because of a competition!

After speaking, Leng Ruoxue walked down the arena with light steps in an incomparably happy mood.

After returning to where Leng Qingtian and the others were, Leng Ruoxue deliberately glanced at Sun Meilin and said lightly, “Miss Sun, admit your loss. I hope you are a person who can afford to lose. You have to learn from Xu Heng on this point. Look at how calm he is!”

In fact, poor Xu Heng wasn’t calm at all! He was simply dumbfounded...

“Of course I can afford to lose. It’s only three billion. It’s just a drop in the ocean for our Sun family,” Sun Meilin said fiercely through gritted teeth as she glared with her beautiful eyes that were shooting flames. She had never hated someone so much in her life, and Leng Ruoxue really made her hate her. She would definitely never let her go.

“I hope so.”

“Little Lan Lan, can we go now?” Leng Ruoxue turned her gaze to Lan Ming.

“Okay, this is for you.” Lan Ming nodded slightly and handed her two silver cards.

“Thank you for safekeeping them for me.” Leng Ruoxue took the silver cards and stored them directly in the bracelet. Then the group left the competition venue in a grandiose manner.

“Cousin, why didn’t you help me just now?” Sun Meilin roared furiously after watching Leng Ruoxue and the others leave.

“There are so many people here. What can I do? Do you want people to say that we’re bullying others?” Zhou Kun coaxed helplessly. In fact, he hated this cousin of his to the core, but he had to deal with her for the sake of the family.

“Cousin is right. This place is indeed inconvenient.” After calming down, Sun Meilin also thought it through. Hmph! Since it was inconvenient to attack in Carefree City, she could only teach that ugly monster a lesson on the stage. This was her original idea, but it was even more urgent now.

*Hmph! Leng Ruoxue! Don't blame me for being ruthless. You asked for it. Who asked you to make me angry!*

## **Chapter 385: Leng Ruoxue vs. Su Nan (2)**

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

After leaving the venue, Leng Ruoxue and the others returned to their residence.

“Little Snowy, you have to be careful. Sun Meilin probably won’t let you go,” Lan Ming nagged like an old mother as everyone gathered in the living room.

“She originally didn’t intend to let me go anyway, right?” Leng Ruoxue said with a disapproving smile. There was no need to worry about debts. The Sun family seemed to have the most affinity with her since she came to the Boundless Heaven Continent. Windless City involved the Sun family, and now that she came to Carefree City, she was actually entangled with the Sun family. Alas! In fact, she was also quite depressed. Her current strength was too low after all.

“Yes,” Icy said before Lan Ming could answer, shaking his head non-stop.

Leng Ruoxue caressed Icy’s little head and asked curiously, “Little Lan Lan, can we know our opponents in tomorrow’s matches now?”

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“No, we will draw lots again before the competition tomorrow,” Lan Ming said with a serious expression. Alas! He didn’t know what would happen tomorrow! But he didn’t dare to say anything in order not to affect their mood. He only hoped that they would be careful tomorrow.

“Then is it possible to tamper with the lot drawing?” Leng Ruoxue asked thoughtfully after some thought. If Sun Meilin wanted to find trouble with her, the greatest possibility would be to tamper with the lot drawing.

“In principle, it’s impossible, but...” Lan Ming’s expression was a little unnatural. In fact, this was what he was worried about the most. After all, the current headquarters was under Wu Gong’s control. It was difficult to guarantee that he wouldn’t do something unfair to curry favor with the Sun family.

“Little Snowy, don’t be scared. I will protect you,” Icy said ingratiatingly.

“I’ll protect my woman. Go play somewhere else,” Freak said with some displeasure, his body faintly emitting a sour smell.

“You? You’re too weak!” Icy obviously looked down on Freak.

"Is that so? Then do you want to try my fist?" Freak narrowed his eyes provocatively, his pitch-black and bright eyes exuding a dangerous aura.

"I don't want to. You're a violent man," Icy said fearfully. For some reason, this man gave him a dangerous feeling, and his intuition told him to stay away from danger.

"Stop bickering. Let's get some food and rest early after eating," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Eating is good. I like eating." Icy immediately cheered and jumped up. *?Boohoo...?* He ate casually at noon, and he was so hungry now.

After hearing what Leng Ruoxue said, everyone got to work and began preparing dinner.

After dinner, everyone returned to their rooms to rest.

The next day, at the competition venue...

As soon as Leng Ruoxue and the others entered, Lan Ming, who came to the venue to draw lots first, appeared in front of them with a serious expression just like yesterday.

"What's wrong with you? Did someone bully you?" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help teasing.

"You..." Lan Ming was about to say something when Old Zao interrupted him.

"Our opponents are very strong again, right?" Old Zao said in realization. *?Hehe, it's good to be stronger. I can test the power of my new weapon.* He had no use for it yesterday.

"Alas!" Lan Ming sighed softly. Even though he had expected this reaction from them, he was still a little depressed. Moreover, their opponents today were not strong but just very difficult to deal with.

"Let nature take its course." Leng Ruoxue only said five words before pulling Freak to where they were yesterday.

Leng Qingtian and the others naturally followed closely behind. Lan Ming was stunned for two seconds and hurriedly followed.

"You're in luck today! Your opponents aren't that strong." Sun Meilin's voice sounded from the seats nearby just as Leng Ruoxue and the others sat down.

"Is that so? Then our luck is really good!" Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly and said with slight mockery. *?Hmph! Would Lan Ming have that heavy expression if our opponents were really not powerful? Only a ghost would believe her!*

"Of course you're lucky. Even I envy you!" Sun Meilin seemed to be in a good mood.

"What a pity! Luck isn't something to be envious about." Leng Ruoxue's tone was very calm. She turned her head to the other side and couldn't be bothered to talk with her anymore.

Soon, the host of the competition went on stage. After some encouraging words, he announced the start of the day's competition...

Today was the second day of the mystic competition. After yesterday, nearly a thousand mystics entered the next round. After the competition officially began, the atmosphere in the venue rose rapidly, and it was actually even more enthusiastic than yesterday...

“There seem to be more spectators today than yesterday?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously while looking at the dense crowd in the audience.

The competition venue was very spacious and had many seats, enough to accommodate tens of thousands of people. But because it was the first day of the competition yesterday, only about half of the audience seats were occupied. Almost two-thirds were occupied today, and every spectator that could enter the venue had to be a mystic.

“Isn’t this all because of you!” Lan Ming teased.

“What does it have to do with us?” Leng Ruoxue was puzzled, her face full of question marks.

“A considerable number of mystics came today for your dragons. On the Boundless Heaven Continent, almost no one can contract with dragons. So, do you think it has anything to do with you?” Lan Ming raised his straight eyebrows.

“Seems like it’s really because of us,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. No wonder she felt that those people were looking at them strangely. So it was for their dragons!

“Yes. By the way, our matches today are closer to the front.” Lan Ming looked at everyone.

“That’s great. We can go back early today,” Old Zao said happily. The competition of the Mystic Association Headquarters was really too boring. He wouldn’t have participated if it wasn’t for the money!

“Then let’s end this quickly today!” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“Little Snowy, your opponents today might not be as strong as yesterday’s, but those few people are very difficult to deal with. Moreover, they don’t have a good reputation among mystics, and they often use despicable means, so be careful!” Lan Ming reminded worriedly, his two straight eyebrows almost furrowing together.

### **Chapter 386: Leng Ruoxue vs. Su Nan (3)**

Everyone nodded tacitly and stopped talking. They each thought about their strategy for today.

Soon, Leng Ruoxue and the others went on stage one by one...

After going on stage, Leng Ruoxue, Freak, Leng Qingtian, Lin Liang, and Old Man defeated their opponents very cleanly. Only Old Zao and the other two encountered some trouble. But they finally defeated their opponents and obtained hard-won victories with the help of their beasts.

Five days later...

Leng Ruoxue and the others all entered the top 100 of the competition.

After the top 100 were decided, the competition would be on break for three days to give all the mystics time to adjust their states.

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

Everyone was busy in the yard, preparing a sumptuous dinner, which was rare for the past few days.

After everything was ready, everyone ate heartily.

“Haha! Little Snowy, I haven’t congratulated you all for entering the top one hundred yet!” Lan Ming said happily. Hehe, the competition these few days was really too enjoyable. Leng Ruoxue and the others were in the limelight! But he knew that this wasn’t what they wanted, so they would immediately return to their residence after their matches for the day. Moreover, they refused to meet anyone under the pretext that they wanted to conserve their strength.

“It’s only the top one hundred. What’s there to congratulate?” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Lan Ming nonchalantly. She was going to get first place, and she was only in the top 100 now. *Boohoo...*? It looked like there were still several rounds! Moreover, it was said that the further the competition reached its end, the more complicated the steps of elimination were, and the slower the speed. Unless you could win every match, there would be no end to your competition!

“Unsatisfied girl, the top one hundred is already very impressive.” Lan Ming smiled helplessly.

“My goal is first place,” Leng Ruoxue reminded. But she didn’t want to become Wu Gong’s disciple. Moreover, that spot probably wasn’t prepared for her.

“Little Snowy, you have now become the dark horses of the competition, and many forces are eyeing you now. Moreover, the methods Sun Meilin will use will likely become more and more intense.” Lan Ming sighed worriedly. During the competition these past few days, Sun Meilin had given them a lot of trouble. However, Leng Ruoxue and the others had easily resolved them. He was worried for Leng Ruoxue and the others every time he saw the vicious gaze in Sun Meilin’s eyes after her schemes failed. But these people didn’t take it seriously at all. Alas! He was really a little helpless!

“Little Lan Lan, we’ll deal with whatever comes our way. Worrying won’t be able to solve any problems, so calm down!” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. To be honest, if Carefree City didn’t prohibit private fights and Sun Meilin had too many people protecting her, she would have probably quietly gotten rid of her long ago. How could she let that crazy woman plot against her time and again?

“That’s right! President Lan, that woman is a lunatic. Don’t worry too much,” Old Zao said casually. Hehe, others might not know what the girl was capable of, but did he not know? Sun Meilin wouldn’t be able to do anything with the girl around.

While everyone was eating and chatting, someone knocked on the door.

“Zheng En, go see who’s here!” Leng Ruoxue ordered Zheng En, who was closest to the door.

“Yes, Miss.” Zheng En stood up and walked toward the door.

He returned a few minutes later.

“Miss, it’s Chen Wei.” Zheng En said.

“Chen Wei? What is he doing here? Let him in!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. Chen Wei was the linen-clothed man whom she had bet ten million purple gold coins on the first day of the

competition. After defeating his opponent, Chen Wei had been seriously injured and was originally unable to participate in the following competition. But she got Zheng En to send Chen Wei medicinal pills to treat his injuries. After some hard work, Chen Wei also got into the top 100.

“Okay, Miss,” Zheng En answered and went to the door to welcome Chen Wei in.

“Chen Wei thanks Miss Leng for your kindness.” The first thing Chen Wei did after entering was to kneel on the ground and bow very gratefully. To him, Leng Ruoxue was his second parent. If not for her, he would have probably become a cripple. But Leng Ruoxue, who liked to keep a low profile, didn’t see him even though he had come many times. So he didn’t have any hopes of seeing her this time, but he didn’t expect her to be finally willing to see him.

“Get up! Although I saved you, I really don’t need your gratitude,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. She had always been casual in saving people. She would save those she found pleasing to the eye, and it was useless to beg her if she didn’t like them. After all, she was not a savior.

“Miss Leng, you are my great benefactor. If not for your pills, I would have been a cripple long ago, so...” Chen Wei was about to continue when he was interrupted by Leng Ruoxue.

“Your will is very firm, and you are very courageous, but you are a little too persistent. It will be disadvantageous to your growth if this goes on.” Leng Ruoxue very clearly pointed out the weakness in Chen Wei. In fact, the reason she was willing to save him was mostly because of the rare aura of a powerhouse on Chen Wei’s body. But she wasn’t optimistic. Chen Wei didn’t cherish his life in order to win. After all, in her opinion, nothing was more important than life. The outcome of the competition was only temporary. What was the use of winning the competition if he lost his life!

“Chen Wei has learned a lesson.” Chen Wei knew that what Leng Ruoxue said made sense. But his desire to win at the time had been too strong, so he went astray. In fact, he was usually a very rational person.

“Chen Wei, why are you looking for me today?” Leng Ruoxue asked lightly while her watery eyes stared at Chen Wei in front of her.

“I heard a piece of news,” Chen Wei said and told Leng Ruoxue and the others the news he had heard...

“Thank you for telling me this news,” Leng Ruoxue said gratefully.

“Miss Leng, you are too polite. You are my great benefactor. I wouldn’t be human if I didn’t tell you after hearing this news!” Chen Wei smiled foolishly, his face a little embarrassed. After speaking, he left.

“Xue’er, Sun Meilin seems to hate us to the core. She actually...” Leng Qingtian said with a worried expression.

#### **Chapter 387: Leng Ruoxue vs. Su Nan (4)**

“Grandpa, don’t worry! We’re safe for now,” Leng Ruoxue comforted.

“Little Tian Tian, don’t be afraid. I’ll protect all of you,” Icy said without looking up while eating the food in front of him.

“Why don’t you settle down in Carefree City! No one will dare to do anything to you here,” Lan Ming suggested. Even though many mystics wanted to settle down in Carefree City, the property prices here

were quite high, so ordinary mystics could hardly afford to live here. But Leng Ruoxue had won so much money and could definitely afford the houses here.

“No, I don’t want to live here.” Leng Ruoxue declined Lan Ming’s good intentions. She had discussed with her grandfather and the others some time ago that they planned to buy a relatively remote small city in the future as their residence. After all, they had a lot of people and many secrets that weren’t good to reveal.

“But it’s relatively safer here than outside,” Lan Ming advised stubbornly. He was really worried about the safety of Leng Ruoxue and the others.

“There will also be hidden dangers in safe places. Moreover, this place is under Wu Gong’s jurisdiction. If we live here, we could die without knowing why. How sad would that be!” Leng Ruoxue didn’t want to live in this seemingly safe place. They even had to be wary of some people now that they were staying in the headquarters. However, if they bought a house in Carefree City, those people might not dare to do anything openly, but that didn’t mean they wouldn’t dare to do anything. After all, the rules of Carefree City were dead, and the headquarters would probably turn a blind eye. They were merely weak mystics, so no one would uphold justice for them.

After hearing what Leng Ruoxue said, Lan Ming was speechless. *Alas! This girl might be young, but she’s much more experienced in thinking things through than I am. Boohoo...?* He suddenly felt that he was really too useless and couldn’t help much.

“Alas! Let’s compete in peace first! We can discuss these things slowly,” Leng Qingtian mediated. Some things really couldn’t be rushed.

“Little Lan Lan, why is only Su Nan from the Ten Great Geniuses of the Boundless Heaven Continent participating in the competition?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously, changing the topic. Although some of the mystics participating in the competition were very strong, they were not among the Ten Great Geniuses. So she really wanted to know what kind of strength the famous Ten Great Geniuses had now.

“Every mystic is allowed to participate in three competitions held by the Mystic Association Headquarters at most. Most of the top ten geniuses have already competed three times, and some have already advanced to Mystic Monarch. Thus, only Su Nan participated. But the other nine geniuses should be coming to watch the competition in a few days,” Lan Ming explained.

“How are the other nine geniuses compared to Su Nan?” Leng Ruoxue continued asking.

“Su Nan only ranks eighth among the Ten Great Geniuses. He’s not very strong compared to the others. The most powerful among the Ten Great Geniuses should be Leng Wudi. He ranks first among the Ten Great Geniuses and is also the leader of the younger generation of the Leng family of the Three Great Families,” Lan Ming said lightly while staring at Leng Ruoxue strangely.

“His name is Leng Wudi, and yours is Leng Ruoxue. Don’t tell me you’re also from the Leng family?” Lan Ming’s handsome face was full of doubts.

“Does having the surname Leng mean you have to be from the Leng family?” Leng Ruoxue asked instead of answering.

“Uh, of course not. I’m just a little curious,” Lan Ming said shyly. Hehe, everyone had the gift of gossip!

Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes at Lan Ming. Then seeing that everyone was almost done eating, she said, "Everyone, rest early after dinner!"

Everyone nodded, cleaned up, and returned to their rooms.

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Three days passed quickly.

On the morning of the fourth day, Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived on time to prepare for their matches today...

As usual, Leng Ruoxue and the others went directly to their seats after entering the venue. Seeing them, the people from Sun Zhou City sitting next to them revealed jealous and slightly hateful gazes...

Leng Ruoxue looked at the people from Sun Zhou City with a smile that was not a smile. *Alas! These people are really too childish.* Everyone was obviously a mystic, but they were hostile to them for the sake of a small association competition. But since they liked to be used by others, they asked for it no matter the outcome, so she wouldn't pity them.

Not long after Leng Ruoxue and the others sat down, Lan Ming, who had gone to draw lots, returned. Of course, Zhou Kun, who had a very gloomy expression, returned with him.

Sun Zhou City's Mystic Association had sent a total of fifteen people to participate in the competition this time. But only five people entered the top 100 in the end. On the other hand, all of the participants from Windless City's Mystic Association, which Zhou Kun had always been hostile to, entered the top 100, making him very uncomfortable.

Moreover, he couldn't understand why they had all entered the top 100 even though he had clearly set up many obstacles. One had to know that the future of the mystics who could enter the top 100 would be very bright, and this would also affect his future as the president!

"Little Snowy, there are ten groups in the first round today. If you can all win, there's no need to participate in the additional round," Lan Ming said happily. Ten mystics would be eliminated from today's competition. But he believed that it wouldn't be a problem for Leng Ruoxue and the others to advance to the next round with their strength. Moreover, the three weakest people still had dragons in their hands. Their powerful beasts were enough to let them sweep the entire competition.

"We will try our best to end the battles quickly," Leng Ruoxue said calmly. She had no intention of participating in the additional round anyway. It would be a waste of time.

"The strength of your opponents today is not much different from yours," Lan Ming continued while glancing at Zhou Kun. Leng Ruoxue and the others would be facing three mystics of Sun Zhou City today. He didn't know if it was intentional or a coincidence.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly. She leaned in Freak's arms, closed her eyes, and pretended to sleep. In fact, she wasn't at all curious about who her opponents were. After all, she had basically understood the strength of those people after competing for a week, so she knew very well that no one among them was her match. But even though she couldn't rule out the possibility that some people had hidden their strength, she wasn't afraid.



## Chapter 388: The Adorable Beasts Revealing Their Might (1)

“Little Snowy, you’re in the second group,” Lan Ming said. It had been a week since the competition, and he was already used to their calmness, so he didn’t expect them to have much of a reaction.

“Little Lan Lan, there are so many spectators today,” Old Zao said in surprise as he looked at the dense crowd in the audience.

“From today onward, the competition will become more and more exciting, so there will naturally be more mystics coming to watch it. Moreover, many top forces have sent people to watch the competition. Do you see the new main stage? The representatives of the top forces will be sitting on it. The big shots of the Mystic Association will also be attending the finals,” Lan Ming explained. More and more people would pay attention to the competition as it progressed, and Leng Ruoxue and the others would also be targeted by more forces. But with Leng Ruoxue and the others’ temperament, he knew that they would definitely be annoyed.

“Oh, Little Lan Lan, when will it be my turn?” Old Zao asked curiously.

“You’re in the third group behind Little Snowy,” Lan Ming said as he looked at the schedule in his hand.

“Oh, I’ll sleep for a while then.” Old Man Zao actually closed his eyes like Leng Ruoxue after speaking.

Lan Ming looked at everyone and shook his head helplessly with a sigh. Alas! These people were really too carefree and not suitable to join any top force.

Time passed by slowly, and after the host’s routine opening speech, the competition officially began.

The focus of today’s competition was on Leng Ruoxue and the others because the audience was very curious whether they could still create the miracle of the previous few rounds and advance to the next round without any suspense.

The five matches of the first group ended in dull silence.

“Little Snowy, it’s your turn,” Lan Ming reminded softly.

“Got it.” Leng Ruoxue opened her eyes, stood up, looked at her grandfather and the others, and walked directly to the arena.

After standing on the arena, Leng Ruoxue waited for a long time without seeing her opponent, which made her a little angry. She hated people who were late the most, even though she didn’t know who this opponent was.

“Referee, why isn’t my opponent here yet? Are we still competing?” Leng Ruoxue asked with some displeasure, her watery eyes hiding an angry killing intent.

“Wait a minute. Your opponent should be here soon. We’ll naturally judge you as the winner if he doesn’t appear within half an hour. Don’t worry,” the referee comforted fearfully. *Damn! This woman’s eyes are really too terrifying. Boohoo... Isn’t that young lady harming me!*

“Do you mean that I have to wait for another half an hour?” Leng Ruoxue said coldly with narrowed eyes. Damn it. It was obvious that Sun Meilin was behind this again.

“Uh! These are the rules of the competition. If the competitor goes on stage within half an hour, it won’t be considered forfeiting. Otherwise, it will be treated as forfeiting.” The referee brought out the rules of the competition. *You can’t say anything now! Alas!* Leng Ruoxue gave him too much pressure, making him abnormally nervous.

“Oh! Since I have to wait half an hour, I’ll sleep first,” Leng Ruoxue answered softly. She took out a recliner from her ring and placed it on the arena. She lay down and even summoned Charm. Then she hugged Charm in her left arm and Icy in her right arm and closed her eyes as if no one else was around.

Leng Ruoxue’s smooth movement dumbfounded the referee. *Uh! What’s going on??* He had refereed so many matches, but this was the first time he had encountered a competitor who dared to sleep on the arena!

The audience was dumbfounded because Leng Ruoxue’s actions were really beyond their expectations. But her behavior also impressed them. This... was really too bold. No one else would dare to do so!

“Xue’er should have hugged me to sleep. Boohoo...” Freak murmured with raging jealousy, his pitch-black eyes burning with roaring flames. At this moment, he already hated the person who deliberately didn’t appear... Thinking of this, Freak strode onto the arena...

“Uh! What does he want to do?” Lan Ming asked dumbfoundedly as he watched Ye Chen get on the arena. Leng Ruoxue was already shocking enough. Now, Little Chen Chen actually joined in. Alas! He was really helpless!

Lan Ming stole a glance at Leng Qingtian and the others and found that their expressions were as usual without any abnormalities. He couldn’t help sighing in his heart. Alas! It seemed like he still had to train! Look at how calm these people were! He didn’t know when he could be like them, able to watch mountains collapse batting an eyelid!

On the arena...

The referee looked at the man who suddenly went on the arena and was stunned. After recovering his senses, he questioned angrily, “Who are you? Who allowed you to come up?”

“I’m her man. I’m here to accompany my woman,” Freak said arrogantly. He ignored the referee’s anger and walked directly to Leng Ruoxue’s side. Under everyone’s eyes, he also lay down as if no one was around. Then he stretched out his long arms and hugged Leng Ruoxue.

“Damn it. Where do you think this place is?” the referee roared furiously, his face turning green with anger. This was really... really too lawless. Did these two people take him, the referee, seriously!

“There’s no one competing anyway. We have to sacrifice a little to avoid the arena going cold!” Freak said nonchalantly, his eyes emitting waves of killing intent. *Hmph! If it wasn’t this place... I would have eliminated all the people who bullied Xue’er!*

“...” The referee was so angry that he couldn’t say anything for a long time...

On the main stage...

“Who are these two?” a handsome and extraordinary nobleman in luxurious clothes asked the person beside him softly.

This man was in his twenties. His appearance was incomparably handsome, his temperament was noble like a god, and his pitch-black starry eyes were bright and stunning.

“The woman is Leng Ruoxue, and the man is Ye Chen. They are from Windless City’s Mystic Association. I heard that they are an engaged couple.” The person beside the man was none other than Su Nan. Su Nan looked at the stage and sighed.

## **Chapter 389: The Adorable Beasts Revealing Their Might (2)**

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

“Leng Ruoxue? These two are quite interesting.” The nobleman’s shiny black eyes revealed an interested expression.

“Yes, she has the same surname as you,” Su Nan glanced at the man beside him. Leng Wudi was interested in Leng Ruoxue. He didn’t know if this was a good or bad thing for that woman. But he knew very well that that woman wasn’t someone others could control even though he had not interacted much with her.

“How’s her strength?” Leng Wudi asked casually. But his eyes were fixed on Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen, who were on the arena and ignoring everyone else.

“Better than mine,” Su Nan said gloomily. Alas! He didn’t expect that he couldn’t even defeat a woman. *?Boohoo... How sad!*

“Oh! Who is her opponent in this match?” Leng Wudi asked curiously.. Leng Ruoxue was really calm. If it were anyone else, they would probably become angry long ago! But she could actually enjoy herself. *?It’s really unbelievable. Haha!*

“It’s Bai Ru,” Su Nan said while looking at the schedule in his hand.

“Bai Ru? Is that woman courting death?” Leng Wudi frowned slightly and said with obvious displeasure. In fact, he didn’t know why he was angry.

“Probably ordered by Sun Meilin,” Su Nan said in realization. *?Hmph! Sun Meilin’s methods are becoming more and more childish. ?She actually wanted to use such a method to make Leng Ruoxue angry. Unfortunately, she didn’t care at all. Wasn’t she sleeping on the arena!*

“Huh? Do they have a feud?” Leng Wudi asked in puzzlement, his handsome face full of question marks.

“I guess so!” Su Nan explained the ins and outs of the enmity between Leng Ruoxue and Sun Meilin to Leng Wudi. He had sent people to investigate these things after his battle with Leng Ruoxue.

“Hmph! The Sun family is really becoming more and more capable,” Leng Wudi said with disdain.

“The Sun family has always been shameless! What’s there to fuss about?” said another man in blue beside Leng Wudi. His gaze was also full of interest as he stared at Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen on the arena. *?Haha! ?These two people really suited his taste too much. Even though their appearance was a little inferior, his impression of these two people wasn’t bad.*

After speaking, the blue-clothed man felt the cold air around him intensify. But he ignored it because he was used to it!

“What? Do you want to see the world burn again?” Leng Wudi said helplessly. His good friend was really...

“Haha, you’re right. How can I miss out on fun things! Moreover, how can they be a match for the Sun family! This is too unfair to them, so I have to uphold justice,” the blue-clothed man said righteously as if he was the embodiment of justice.

“Uphold justice? I think you’re going to cause trouble!” Leng Wudi exposed him rudely. The Lan family and the Sun family had always been at odds, and as the young master of the Lan family, Lan Lie naturally had to spare no effort in causing trouble for the Sun family!

“What? Can’t bear for your ‘fiancée’ to be bullied?” The blue-clothed man, Lan Lie, raised his eyebrows provocatively.

“My fiancée? Who?” Leng Wudi’s handsome face was full of question marks. Why didn’t he know that he had a fiancée? Did his grandfather secretly arrange one for him? Impossible! His grandfather knew his character and shouldn’t do such a thing!

“Sun Meilin, of course!” Lan Lie smiled mischievously, his handsome face full of teasing. Sun Meilin had always regarded herself as Leng Wudi’s fiancée. Unfortunately, the man didn’t know about this at all. *Haha, it’s really too funny.*

“When did this happen? Why don’t I know?” Leng Wudi was puzzled. When did Sun Meilin become his fiancée?

“It’s been a long time. Everyone on the Boundless Heaven Continent knows, except for you!” Lan Lie said happily, his face about to bloom with laughter.

“...” Leng Wudi was a little depressed. So everyone on the Boundless Heaven Continent knew except for him, the main character! Did the Leng family also know? No one actually told him this news!

“Actually, you don’t have to be too depressed. She can’t rely on you,” Lan Lie comforted very kindly.

Leng Wudi sighed helplessly and fell silent. His gaze was a little envious as he looked at Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen on the arena. *Alas! When will I be as carefree and carefree as them?*

Ten minutes...

Twenty minutes passed...

Leng Ruoxue’s opponent was still not on the arena.

Leng Ruoxue lay comfortably in Freak’s arms as if she didn’t have a care at all, ignoring everyone present.

“Referee, she really doesn’t care about such an important match. You should punish her by getting her off the arena!” Sun Meilin, who had waited for a long time without getting the effect she wanted, finally couldn’t help jumping out and criticizing loudly.

*Punish her by getting off the stage??* Cold sweat dripped down the referee's forehead. This little princess of the Sun family really wasn't afraid! There was no rule that prohibited sleeping on the arena in the rules of the competition! Moreover, if he really punished Leng Ruoxue by getting her off the arena with such a reason in front of so many people, then he wouldn't have to stay in the Mystic Association anymore!

Leng Ruoxue, who had been pretending to sleep with her eyes closed, raised her eyelids slightly and said calmly, "What? Miss Sun, are you losing your cool?"

"Leng Ruoxue, you really don't care about the competition!" Sun Meilin roared again. She had already lost her mind from being angry with Leng Ruoxue.

"Hehe, of course, I don't care about the competition," Leng Ruoxue said softly.

"Referee, did you hear that? Hurry up and punish this ugly monster who looks down on the competition," Sun Meilin shouted, thinking that her scheme had succeeded.

"How is it enough to only care about such an important competition? I keep it in my heart." Leng Ruoxue deliberately paused, smiled lightly, and continued, teasing Sun Meilin like a cat catching a mouse.

"You... Damn it. That's not what you said just now!" Sun Meilin roared without caring about her image. At this moment, she looked no different from a shrew.

### **Chapter 390: The Adorable Beasts Revealing Their Might (3)**

"Miss Sun, you were too impatient. I didn't finish speaking," Leng Ruoxue said unhurriedly with a smile.

"You..." Sun Meilin was about to go crazy from anger. She wanted to skin Leng Ruoxue alive.

"Miss Sun! How many times have I reminded you not to shout in public? You have to pay attention to your temperament. Alas! You will scare away the man you like by acting like this," Leng Ruoxue advised earnestly again. Haha! This Sun Meilin always came knocking on her door to be dealt a blow. She was a little embarrassed, but she was also quite bored. So why should she be polite since someone was willing to be abused!

"You..." Sun Meilin was about to shout. But after Leng Ruoxue's reminder, she remembered Leng Wudi was sitting on the main stage and forced herself to bear with it.

"It's finally quiet." Leng Ruoxue sighed.

"Xue'er, you don't have to care about those flies," Freak reminded her.

"I think so too! But some flies keep buzzing in my ears, making it impossible for me to sleep," Leng Ruoxue complained.

"Hehe, leave chasing the flies away to me in the future." Freak volunteered.

"Okay. Referee, how many minutes until the time is up?" Leng Ruoxue answered and then turned her gaze to the referee.

"Th-there are still three minutes," the referee said with a slight tremble while grumbling in his heart. *Boohoo... If these two want to talk love, can they do it in private??* He was under a lot of pressure standing beside them.

Leng Ruoxue nodded and closed her eyes again.

On the main stage...

"Haha, this woman is really too amazing." Lan Lie laughed happily. A mystic with no background actually dared to provoke the little princess of the Sun family. Her courage was commendable! Hehe, he had to get to know such a brave woman. Otherwise, he would regret it.

"Hopefully, she's mentally prepared to receive the Sun family's revenge," a man in black on the main stage suddenly said coldly.

"Sun Teng, are you planning to take action against her?" Lan Lie asked cautiously. Hmph! He wouldn't let the Sun family destroy such a brave and interesting woman.

"I'm not that bored, but it's hard to say for Sun Meilin," the man in black named Sun Teng said coolly. If he really wanted to stand up for the Sun family, the first person he should deal with was Lan Lie. How could it be anyone else's turn!

"Sun Meilin won't amount to much," Lan Lie said disdainfully. Hmph! Women who acted cockily just because they were pampered were forever only worthy of being pawns of the family, just like his cousin. She was beautiful, but she was a brainless fool.

"Don't underestimate a woman's ability. You will be doomed," Sun Teng reminded.

"Haha, that Bai Ru listened to Sun Meilin because of you, right?" Lan Lie said in realization. Although the Lan family and the Sun family had always been at odds, he had a good relationship with Sun Teng. No one would dare to say this to Sun Teng except him.

"The women of the Bai family have nothing to do with me," Sun Teng said with some annoyance.

"Haha! Haha!" Lan Lie laughed happily at Sun Teng's reaction!

"You should die laughing." Sun Teng looked at Lan Lie angrily.

"Haha, isn't it time? Is that Bai Ru still not on the arena?" Lan Lie looked at the time after laughing.

"She's already gone up," Leng Wudi reminded.

"Oh!" Lan Lie's gaze turned to the arena. As expected, Bai Ru had already walked onto the arena.

On the arena...

Bai Ru stared at Leng Ruoxue with disdain.

"Hmph! Embracing in public, you really don't know any shame," Bai Ru said mockingly in disdain. She had promised Sun Meilin that she would humiliate Leng Ruoxue, so she started finding trouble as soon as she got on the arena.

Unfortunately, Leng Ruoxue, Freak, and even the two beasts ignored her...

“Hey, slut, I’m talking to you? Don’t pretend to be deaf and mute,” Bai Ru roared angrily because she could already feel that everyone’s eyes seemed to be on her now. Moreover, there were actually sympathetic gazes among them. *?Damn it. What’s going on? Why are they all staring at me? Were they charmed by my beauty??* She guessed narcissistically.

However, no human or beast bothered with her...

“Referee, are we still going to compete?” Bai Ru questioned the referee furiously.

“Let the match begin!” the referee said with some displeasure, and he couldn’t help cursing in his head. *?F\*ck, what do these aristocratic young ladies think I am? Even a normal person will be angry! Moreover, I’m not their dog!*

“Xue’er, the match has begun!” Freak whispered in Leng Ruoxue’s ear.

“Okay. Darling, Dazzle, Rise come out and play with her for a while!” Leng Ruoxue opened her eyes slightly and released Darling, Dazzle, and Rise at the same time. Then she ignored everything and closed her eyes again.

“Beloved Master, leave this ugly woman to us!” Darling rubbed against Leng Ruoxue’s body coquettishly.

“Master, Master, I will definitely play with her well,” Dazzle promised solemnly. *?Hehe, I won’t let this ugly woman go. Hmph! She has to pay the price for bullying Master.*

“Master, this woman stinks. It’s killing me,” Rise said exaggeratedly.

“You damn beasts, you’re really tired of living!” Bai Ru said through gritted teeth while glaring at the three small and cute beasts standing in front of her. She was about to attack, but she saw Leng Ruoxue suddenly summoning her spirit beasts, and these spirit beasts actually teamed up to humiliate her. Hmph! She had never been humiliated by beasts in her life! So she would definitely not let these damn beasts who dared to embarrass her go!

“You are the beast. Your entire family is beasts,” Dazzle said with a displeased face.

“Hehe, we are the cutest beasts of our cute master! A humanoid beast like you won’t understand,” Darling said with contempt.