

Crazy Wife 401

Chapter 401: Whoever Possesses A Dragon Is Supreme (3)

"Phew, that's good." Lin Liang was relieved.

"Little Snowy, let's go!" Lan Ming suggested.

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

Everyone left their residence and headed straight for the competition venue.

After entering the competition venue, Lan Ming went to draw lots as usual, and Leng Ruoxue and the others naturally went to their seats to wait for him.

"Wow, there are even more people today," Old Zao said excitedly after sitting down. The competition hadn't yet officially begun, but the audience seats were already full. Moreover, some of the spectators were not even sitting but actually standing, and the atmosphere in the venue was abnormally fiery!

"Hmph! What strange country bumpkins. Are these few people enough to scare you? There will be more people when the finals of the top ten are held." An arrogant voice sounded in their ears.

Everyone knew who the owner of the voice was without even looking up, so they naturally chose to ignore it.

Old Zao lowered his head and whispered into Icy's little ear, "Little Icy, sneeze a few more times!"

Icy only smiled mischievously and didn't say anything.

"Hey, I'm talking to you! Don't pretend to be deaf and mute," Sun Meilin roared angrily.

Leng Ruoxue raised her head doubtfully and glanced at Sun Meilin, only to find that there were two tall and burly men beside her. The two burly men had stern faces and looked condescending. Their auras were sharp and oppressive, so it was obvious at a glance that they were not weak.

No wonder Sun Meilin dares to provoke us again. She has backing now! Uh, they should be bodyguards!

"Little Icy, what is the level of those two?" Leng Ruoxue asked softly curiously. Although she could tell that they weren't weak, she couldn't tell the exact level. After all, her current strength was too low.

"Just two Mystic Sovereigns," Icy said disdainfully. *Hmph! Two mere Mystic Sovereigns want to put on airs in front of me. How unforgivable!*

"The Sun family is actually using Mystic Sovereigns as Sun Meilin's bodyguards. How promising!" Leng Ruoxue said mockingly. The status of Mystic Sovereigns on the Boundless Heaven Continent was extremely high, second only to Mystic Supremacies. So she didn't understand very well why Mystic Sovereign powerhouses actually lowered themselves to be bodyguards for the daughter of an aristocratic family. It was really getting worse and worse.

"Hehe, if Little Snowy doesn't like them, I'll make them disappear," Icy said with a naughty smile. After speaking, he actually sneezed more than ten times in a row and blew the unprepared Sun Meilin, the two Mystic Sovereigns, and the people of Sun Zhou City into the inner area again. Their situation this

time was obviously more miserable than the last time. Not only were they stacked on all fours, but even their clothes broke into pieces...

The competition venue immediately fell silent...

Everyone was dumbfounded. Uh! This...

After a while, someone took the lead in laughing. Immediately, thunderous laughter resounded in the competition venue...

"Haha!" Old Zao was laughing so hard in his seat that he was swaying back and forth. He would have rolled on the ground if it wasn't for the lack of space.

Leng Qingtian and the others also smiled happily, just not as exaggerated as Old Zao.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Icy with a face full of black lines, cold sweat flowing down her heart. *Uh! Little Icy is really too evil.* But it was also Sun Meilin's fault for not having a good memory. As the saying went, only make the same mistake twice. But Sun Meilin obviously didn't understand the truth that things shouldn't be done three times. She thought that she could be smug again with two Mystic Sovereigns backing her up. Great, it was another tragedy! Alas! To be honest, she felt some pity for Sun Meilin because, this time, Sun Meilin...

"Alas! Little Snowy, I'm back." Lan Ming's expression was a little strange as he appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue and the others. His heart was racing. *These people really don't stop! Why does something happen every time I draw lots for them??* Think about it. What kind of feeling would it be if more than a dozen naked people suddenly fell from the sky while you were drawing lots? It was really shocking. At the time, they were all dumbfounded.

"Hehe, Little Lan Lan, what happened just now was exciting, wasn't it?" Old Zao said wretchedly with a smug face. Little Lan Lan must have seen it more clearly in the inner area!

"Amazing. Zhou Kun's face turned green. Moreover..." Lan Ming couldn't say it.

"Tch, what's there to be shy about! It's just a few naked people. Is there a need for that reaction?! Everyone saw it! But I understand. I understand!" Old Zao said understandingly.

"..." Lan Ming was speechless. Old Zao was also very powerful!

"Little Icy, you're really too amazing. Even Mystic Sovereigns can't resist your sneeze." Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Lan Ming's forehead. Uh! He really didn't know what breed this puppy was. This puppy was actually so powerful. In the future, he wouldn't dare to look down on this puppy even more. Boohoo... This puppy was really too terrifying!

Among the people present, there were many who had the same thoughts as Lan Ming. Some people had even secretly decided that they had to take a detour when they saw this puppy in the future to avoid conflict with him!

On the main stage...

Lan Lie was stunned. He couldn't laugh this time. It was not that he didn't want to laugh, but he was thinking about Leng Ruoxue's puppy. *Oh! This puppy is really too amazing. Boohoo...* He also wanted a

beast that was so awesome that it could blow away Mystic Sovereigns with just a few sneezes. If he had such a beast, his old man could forget about bullying him in the future. Hehe, thinking of this, he couldn't help fantasizing...

"How rare that you didn't laugh at something so funny!" Leng Wudi said lightly, his handsome face full of teasing.

"I'm thinking about something," Lan Lie said very seriously.

"Don't tell me you want to get such a powerful puppy too?" Leng Wudi said in realization.

"How do you know?" Lan Lie asked in disbelief.

"Because your desire is written all over your face, and you're drooling a lot," Sun Teng interrupted.

"Uh! When did I drool!" Lan Ming actually really wiped the corner of his mouth. But he realized that he had been fooled and couldn't help roaring.

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"Shh, be quiet. Do you want everyone to hear you?" Sun Teng raised his eyebrows and reminded him.

"I'm not drooling. Don't wrong me. My image can't be destroyed in your hands," Lan Lie whispered with a very serious expression on his face.

"Do you have an image?" Sun Teng asked in puzzlement. The first time he met Lan Lie, he was on the streets. Moreover, he was being chased and beaten by his father at the time. The image of the father and son back then was still deeply imprinted in his mind, and it was still so clear. So he didn't think that Lan Lie had any image left to speak of.

"Of course I do. I'm a handsome and peerless beautiful youth loved by everyone!" Lan Lie said narcissistically.

Before he could finish speaking, Leng Wudi and Sun Teng turned their heads to the other side.

"You... really don't give me any face!" Lan Lie said angrily. *?Boohoo... These two detestable fellows!*

"The Sun family probably hates Leng Ruoxue and the others to the core now!" Leng Wudi ignored Lan Lie's anger and began chatting with Sun Teng.

"Yes, isn't that obvious?" Sun Teng nodded. Sun Meilin was the prettiest among the many girls in the Sun family. The Sun family had always regarded her as the most important chess piece. Otherwise, why would they spoil her to the heavens! But this chess piece was already stinky now, so...

"I wonder who the Sun family will marry her to?" Leng Wudi asked curiously.

"That will depend on who is the most useful to them," Sun Teng said lightly.

"Hey, stop talking about that woman, okay?" Lan Lie protested. He hated that woman who made him lose his appetite.

"The competition is about to begin!" Lan Lie added.

Leng Wudi and Sun Teng looked toward the inner area. As expected, the host was already standing on a high stage, trembling with fear. His face was very pale, and his body was swaying like a willow in the wind...

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

"What's wrong with this host?" Leng Qingtian asked in puzzlement while looking at the obviously abnormal host.

"Who knows," Leng Ruoxue said without much interest.

At the same time, the host spoke.

"Uh, today is the first round of the group round robin. The competition officially begins," the host said a few words briefly and then ran off the stage impatiently and disappeared.

"Is there a man-eating tiger behind? Why did he run away so quickly?" Old Zao asked in bewilderment. It was too strange!

"Probably!" Leng Ruoxue teased.

"Leng Ruoxue, my aunt wants to see you and that puppy." Zhou Kun appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue and the others, slightly gloating.

"President Zhou, can't you see that the competition has already started? I'm sorry, this young lady isn't free," Leng Ruoxue said without giving him face, not even bothering to look at Zhou Kun.

"Hmph! Leng Ruoxue, you will regret it if you don't go," Zhou Kun said fiercely. Then he flicked his sleeves and left.

"I'm afraid you'll regret it if you go!" Old Zao couldn't help muttering.

"Sun Meilin's mother is here. Little Snowy, you have to be careful!" Lan Ming said with a solemn expression. Sun Meilin's mother was notorious for being sinister and cunning. Moreover, her methods of dealing with people were extremely vicious.

"Her mother? Is her mother very fierce?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"How should I put it? Her mother and President Wu have a very close relationship, so... staying in the Mystic Association Headquarters is like staying in her home," Lan Ming said uncomfortably. He believed that Leng Ruoxue would understand what he meant.

"Little Snowy, don't be scared. She's just an old woman. I'll resolve her with a sneeze," Icy promised and patted his chest with his little paw.

"Little Lan Lan, did you hear that?" Leng Ruoxue smiled and caressed Icy's soft fur.

"You're amazing, okay!" Lan Ming said helplessly. *Alas! What a powerful puppy!*

"It's good that you know." Icy's proud little tail perked up. He was so smug!

Lan Ming turned his head to Old Man and reminded, "By the way, Old Man, you and Sun Meilin are in the same group. But she has lost so much face, so who knows if she'll still participate in the competition. You have to be careful if she participates."

"Yes, when will I be appearing?" Old Man asked.

"You're third," Lan Ming said as he looked at the schedule. There were a total of five groups now, and there would be ten matches every day added together, so they were arranged to compete on the same arena. This way, the audience wouldn't miss any exciting matches.

"Little Snowy, you're in the same group as Old Zao. Ye Chen and Feng Jing are in the same group, and Leng Qingtian and Lin Liang are in the same group," Lan Ming continued with a helpless expression.

"Oh, that means we can advance as long as we defeat the other two opponents!" Leng Ruoxue said understandingly. This saved a lot of trouble. Not bad. She was very satisfied with this arrangement.

"Little Snowy, your other two opponents aren't weaker than you. If they have any secret weapons, I'm afraid it won't be easy for you to obtain victory," Lan Ming analyzed. He wasn't worried about the strength of Leng Ruoxue and the others. What he was more worried about was that those two people would be bribed by Zhou Kun and the Sun family. That would be very disadvantageous for Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"Old Man Little Lan Lan, you'll age faster if you think too much!" Leng Ruoxue teased happily.

"You..." Lan Ming didn't know what to do with Leng Ruoxue.

"Little Lan Lan, who's my first opponent?" Old Zao was very curious. Hehe, wouldn't he be able to fight less since he was with the girl? That was great.

"Sun Zhou City's Fan Qun," Lan Ming said. Two of the top twenty were from Sun Zhou City. One was Sun Meilin, and the other was Fan Qun. Although Fan Qun wasn't as strong as Ni Tao, he was much stronger than Old Zao. For this reason, Zhou Kun probably found a way to get Fan Qun into this group!

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"Oh!" Old Zao nodded nonchalantly.

"Fan Qun should have a secret weapon in his hands, so don't be careless," Lan Ming couldn't help reminding.

"Yes, Little Lan Lan, it's my turn. Fan Qun, here I come," Old Zao nodded and said loudly, his face full of excitement. The first match had already ended while they were talking. Old Zao also heard the referee calling his name, so he dashed out and jumped onto the arena.

Old Zao crossed his arms and stood proudly on the arena. Uh! He shouldn't lose to others in disposition. Even though the opponent was an Elementary Mystic, and his strength was inferior to him, he absolutely couldn't lose to him in terms of aura.

"Old Zao, admit defeat!" Fan Qun raised his head arrogantly.

This opening speech was so familiar!? Old Zao couldn't help thinking that someone had said this to him in a certain match. But he won in the end, hehe!

"Do you think you're fit to call me Old Zao? You have to call me Grandpa Zao!" Old Zao roared at the top of his lungs. Immediately, his roar reverberated throughout the entire competition venue...

"You... you don't know what's good for you!" Fan Qun roared as though it was all for Old Zao's good.

"Hehe, you're right. I've lived for so long, and I really don't know what's good or bad. But I have a sense of shame! I won't run around the inner area naked," Old Zao teased happily.

"You... Die!" Fan Qun was furious. If it weren't for the competition, he would have chosen to leave like the others. Unfortunately, President Zhou didn't allow him to retreat, so he had to bite the bullet and go into battle.

"Come on! Come on! I'm not afraid of you!" Old Zao danced around and winked provocatively.

"Old Zao, you're dead meat," Fan Qun said furiously and summoned his pet beast.

His pet beast was actually a nauseating earth dragon. Its hundreds of meters long winding body coiled together, and its head and tail couldn't be distinguished at all. There was a faint black liquid flowing in its dark red body, and the mucus on its body kept falling onto the stage, emitting waves of stench...

"Damn, this thing of yours is really too disgusting. Hurry up and take it back." Old Zao covered his nose, feeling that it was unbearable. *?Damn, why would anyone take in such a disgusting pet beast? It's too deceitful!*

Not only was Old Zao unable to take it, but even the referee on the arena covered his nose and hid far away. Many people in the audience began to vomit...

"Why is it this disgusting thing again!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the enormous thing on the arena and frowned with some displeasure, her face full of disdain. This earth dragon reminded her of the one she had encountered at the bottom of the volcano. This one seemed to be stronger than that other earth dragon, but it was equally disgusting!

"Why does this earth dragon look so familiar?" Lan Ming murmured to himself, frowning in thought.

"Familiar? You've seen it before?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

"I remember now. I've seen this earth dragon in the Sun family residence before," Lan Ming said after thinking for a long time.

"Little Snowy, this earth dragon is already a transcendent divine beast. It probably came out to deal with Little Zao Zao's dragon," Icy suddenly said. In fact, he was also a little puzzled because he was really curious how this earth dragon became a transcendent divine beast. Logically speaking, it was impossible for earth dragons to advance to transcendent divine beasts.

"Then what should we do now?" Lan Ming asked worriedly. *?Will Old Zao be in danger?*

"It's okay. Don't worry," Leng Ruoxue comforted. She knew very well how many trump cards Old Zao had.

Don't worry about it?? Lan Ming was speechless. *Isn't this girl too confident in Old Zao?*

Just as Lan Ming's imagination was running wild, and he couldn't figure it out no matter what, suddenly, thunderous exclamations erupted from the audience...

"Heavens! Five dragons! How can we still live!"

"Wow, it's really too scary!"

Lan Ming heard the discussions in the audience and looked up at the arena. His eyes immediately widened, and he took a long time to recover...

"Where... where did so many dragons come from?" Lan Ming was so excited that he stammered, his handsome face full of disbelief.

"Of course we raised them ourselves," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

"..."

Raised them themselves? They can raise dragons?? Lan Ming was depressed. He also wanted to raise one himself, but he didn't know where to find one.

On the arena...

Old Zao looked at the dragons flying around him, protecting him like the stars surrounding the moon. He was so happy! Hehe, this feeling was too flashy.

But his opponent, Fan Qun, was not in such a good mood.

At this moment, Fan Qun's face was pale. His body, which was not very strong to begin with, was trembling like a fallen leaf in the wind as his legs softened bit by bit. Finally, he sat on the floor of the arena without any backbone. There was even liquid flowing out between his legs. Uh! The might of the dragons was really too strong. He was already scared silly!

The originally proud earth dragon was not much better than Fan Qun. It was so scared that it didn't dare to move as soon as the five dragons appeared. It wouldn't be afraid if there was only one dragon, but there were five of them!

In fact, this was also because the level of the earth dragon's bloodline was too low. If it were other transcendent divine beasts, although the bloodline pressure would definitely be there when facing five dragons, it wouldn't necessarily be without the strength to fight!

"Children, destroy these two disgusting and embarrassing things for Master," Old Zao ordered with a smile on his face.

"Yes, Master," the five dragons answered in unison and sprayed out several dragon breaths. In the blink of an eye, Fan Qun and the earth dragon disappeared from the arena without any resistance.

Old Zao turned his head and said to the referee with a smile. "Referee, do I need to wait another ten minutes?"

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“No, no need!” the referee hurriedly said, so scared that he was trembling. *“F*ck, what’s the big deal with having dragons? You can’t scare me like this,”* he couldn’t help cursing. But after thinking about it, he began to cry in his head again. *“Boohoo... It’s great to have a dragon. Whoever possesses a dragon is supreme!”*

“Oh, but you haven’t announced that I won yet!” Old Zao said aggrievedly. He couldn’t leave the arena without the referee announcing the result. *“Boohoo...”*

“Old Zao won,” the referee said as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

“Hehe, I won.” Old Zao walked down the arena happily and swaggered back to his seat under the jealous and envious gazes of the audience. The five dragons also transformed and surrounded him.

“Lass! Can we advance directly if you kill your opponent later?” Old Zao asked hurriedly after sitting down.

Leng Ruoxue nodded and said coldly, “Yes, I’ll kill him as long as he doesn’t admit defeat.”

“Uh! Little Snowy, we can’t be so violent and bloodthirsty!” Lan Ming was at a loss for words. *“Can you not be so arrogant!”*

In fact, he was wrong. Leng Ruoxue was just trying to save trouble. She was really not arrogant.

After Old Zao finished his match, it was Old Man’s turn. But after he went on the arena, his opponent said something to him and then directly admitted defeat...

Old Man walked down the arena gloomily, returned to his seat, and sat down without a word.

“Eh! What’s wrong with you, old fellow? You’re still frowning after winning,” Old Zao asked in surprise. This was too unlike the Old Man he knew!

“You still have the cheek to say that even though it’s all because of you!” Old Man said through gritted teeth. His opponent was about the same strength as him. He originally wanted to have a good spar with his opponent, but he didn’t expect him to admit defeat. Alas! It was really infuriating!

“I didn’t ask him to admit defeat. What does it have to do with me?” Old Zao pouted aggrievedly.

“If you didn’t show five dragons at once, he wouldn’t have admitted defeat!” Old Man roared. What was the point of the competition if people kept admitting defeat like this! These people really had no professional ethics and were not dedicated at all. He was full of complaints now!

“What did that person say to you?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“He asked me if I had a dragon. I was honest and said yes! Then he directly admitted defeat. Boohoo...” Old Man was regretful! If he had known earlier, he would have said no! Why was he so honest!

“Uh! Do you have a dragon too?” Lan Ming thought he heard wrongly and couldn’t help asking. *“Boohoo... Could all these people have dragons? Did dragons really become cabbages?”*

“If this old thing has dragons, why wouldn’t it!” Old Man said, very displeased.

“Uh! That’s not what I mean.” Lan Ming was a little helpless. He knew that these two old men were a little at odds, but he didn’t expect that Old Man would even fuss over his words.

“Let me tell you, Brat Lan. I have everything this old thing has,” Old Man said angrily. He was really angry!

“Uh! Got it.” Lan Ming nodded repeatedly like a little wife. *Boohoo...* He didn’t dare to spout nonsense.

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue laughed disloyally when she saw Lan Ming’s aggrieved expression.

“Little Snowy, you really don’t have any sympathy,” Lan Ming complained, his eyes full of bitterness.

“Haha, it’s good that you know,” Leng Ruoxue said happily.

“Ruoxue, it’s my turn,” Lin Liang said.

“Okay!” Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly.

After speaking, Lin Liang stood up and walked toward the arena.

Lin Liang stood on the arena, but his opponent had not arrived yet.

After waiting for a few minutes, the opponent finally came. Lin Liang heaved a sigh of relief. *Fortunately.* He was really afraid that this opponent would shrink back at the last minute!

Lin Liang’s opponent was a man in his thirties. He had delicate facial features and a tall figure. His strength was on par with him, and they were both Elementary Mystics.

“Erm... before the battle, I have a question for you. You have to answer me honestly,” the man asked cautiously, his expression abnormally serious.

“What is it? Tell me!” Lin Liang’s heart skipped a beat, and a bad feeling emerged in his heart.

“I want to know, do you have a dragon?” the man asked carefully.

“Don’t be scared. I don’t have a dragon,” Lin Liang replied after being stunned for half a second. It wasn’t that he was dishonest! It was just that he really wanted to compete with this person.

“Referee, I admit defeat,” the man said directly to the referee after hearing what Lin Liang said.

“...” Lin Liang was dumbfounded. He said there was no dragon! Was he wrong?

“Erm... I said I don’t have a dragon,” Lin Liang said with certainty.

“So what? What if you’re lying to me!” The man’s face was full of disbelief. Moreover, the more Lin Liang said he didn’t have one, the more he didn’t believe him. Besides, he had already decided that he wouldn’t fight Lin Liang no matter what, regardless if Lin Liang had a dragon or not. He didn’t want to lose his life just to show off.

Hearing this, Lin Liang was completely depressed...

After the referee announced Lin Liang’s victory, he lowered his head, returned to his seat in a depressed mood, and sat down without a word.

“Haha, don’t tell me that Brat Lin is like me!” Old Man looked at Lin Liang, who was in the same boat, and his mood became much better.

“I’m different from you. I told him that I didn’t have a dragon,” Lin Liang said gloomily.

“Uh! Then why did he admit defeat?” Old Man couldn’t understand. What was there to be afraid of when there were no dragons? How could a mystic be so timid?

“He didn’t believe me!” Lin Liang said helplessly. Alas! Those mystics were all frightened now. It probably wouldn’t be easy to trick them into fighting with him!

“Hehe, that’s good. We can save time,” Old Zao said happily.

“Save your head!” Lin Liang and Old Man roared in unison. Mystics who could enter the top twenty basically had some strength, so they cherished this opportunity and wanted to have good fights with them. However, they didn’t fight them at all. Alas!

Chapter 405: Don’t Be Afraid, I Don’t Have A Dragon (1)

“Uh! Don’t be angry. At this point, being angry won’t help!” Lan Ming comforted them. Alas! He didn’t expect things to turn out like this either. Old Zao’s five dragons scared everyone, and no one dared to take action anymore. This was likely something no one expected. Moreover, this time’s mystic competition was probably the most exciting but least suspenseful one in all the previous years.

“Alas!” Everyone couldn’t help sighing, and no one said anything.

Immediately afterward, Leng Qingtian, Feng Jing, and the first elder also went on stage. They also encountered the same situation, and their opponents even admitted defeat without saying anything to them.

“Xue’er, I think we can pack up and get ready to go back,” Leng Qingtian said with a black face, very displeased. He was full of anger now because his opponent immediately admitted defeat without even saying a word. *Boohoo...*

“Grandpa, Freak and I have yet to compete!” Leng Ruoxue reminded as two drops of cold sweat dripped down her forehead. *Alas! Grandpa is also agitated!*

“What compete? You’ll just take a leaf out of our book, go up, and then come back,” Leng Qingtian said.

“Uh!” Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *Grandpa, can you not be so direct!*

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

“Okay, I’m going then.” Leng Ruoxue stood up, looked at everyone, and slowly walked onto the arena.

On the arena...

Leng Ruoxue looked at her opponent helplessly and pondered in her heart. *Am I that scary? Such a strong man is actually so scared that his face is pale, his body is trembling, and he’s looking at me with a face full of fear as if I had done something heinous!*

“Re-referee, I admit defeat,” the man hurriedly said as he stole a glance at Leng Ruoxue.

“Wait, I don’t have a dragon. What are you afraid of?” Leng Ruoxue asked, unwilling to give up.

“You... you have a dog. It’s even more terrifying than a dragon,” the man said in horror while looking at Icy, who was lying on Leng Ruoxue’s shoulder and pretending to be asleep with his eyes closed.

At this moment, seemingly hearing the man’s words, Icy’s little ears twitched, scaring the man away...

Leng Ruoxue looked at the man disappear at the speed of light and turned her head helplessly to the referee.

“Leng Ruoxue, victory!” the referee hurriedly shouted and then swiftly left the arena.

Leng Ruoxue walked off the arena and returned to her seat.

“Haha, Lass, you’re back,” Old Zao said with a smile, in a very good mood.

“Yes!” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“Xue’er, it’s my turn!” Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue gently.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak, who had already walked onto the arena, and said to Leng Qingtian and the others, “Okay, Grandpa. We can go back.”

“Let’s go to the passageway and wait for Ye Chen!” Leng Qingtian stood up.

“Okay!” Everyone stood up and walked toward the passageway to the inner area as if there was no one else around.

When Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived, Freak happened to walk out. Without a doubt, his opponent had directly admitted defeat.

Everyone smiled at each other and returned to their residence together.

In the courtyard, everyone divided the work and busied themselves preparing a feast.

“Little Snowy, I’ve lived for more than thirty years, and this is the first time I’ve seen a mystic competition that can be won so easily. The previous competitions were very intense.” Lan Ming felt the unfriendly gazes of everyone, and the pressure multiplied, so he quickly corrected himself. “Uh! I’m not saying that this competition isn’t intense enough, but the suspense isn’t much.”

“Do you mean that this is all our fault?” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Lan Ming lightly.

“No, no. The others are too weak,” Lan Ming said ingratiatingly, his little heart thumping nervously.

“How many days until the competition ends?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

Lan Ming calculated the time and said, “Uh! Probably another half a month!”

“That long?” Leng Ruoxue frowned slightly.

“It’s always been like this,” Lan Ming explained.

At this moment, someone knocked on the door.

“President Lan, I am Elder Su.” An old voice sounded outside.

“Elder Su? What is he doing here?” Lan Ming was a little puzzled. Elder Su was President Wu’s trusted aide and usually ignored him when he saw him. Now, he actually took the initiative to look for him. *?Hmph! It must be nothing good.*

“You’ll know when you let him in!” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

“Okay, I’ll let him in now.” Lan Ming went to open the door.

“Haha! President Lan, you’re all here! This is great.” Elder Su stretched his neck out from outside the door and looked in, his face full of flattery.

“Yes! May I know why you’re here, Elder Su?” Lan Ming said with a spurious smile.

“President Lan, are you planning to let me stand outside?” Elder Su asked with a smile and didn’t answer Lan Ming’s question.

“Elder Su, please enter!” Lan Ming stretched out his hand and made an inviting gesture.

“Haha! Congratulations, everyone,” Elder Su said immediately when he walked into the courtyard and saw Leng Ruoxue and the others.

“President Lan, why did you let a stranger in so casually?” Leng Ruoxue said with a stern face, a little displeased.

“Uh!” Elder Su was stunned. This... Did he hear it right? What did that ugly woman say?

“He is Elder Su of the headquarters,” Lan Ming said while suppressing his laughter.

“The headquarters is really too rude. Why did they send a loser[1]? We want Elder Ying[2].” Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid.

“...”

“Erm... My last name has a different character from ‘lose’.” Elder Su explained very patiently, but he was quite dissatisfied in his heart. *Hmph! He wouldn’t have come if not for the president! He definitely wouldn’t be here to be angered by an Elementary Mystic. ?What a bumpkin from who knows where. So uncultured!*

“They’re the same, no difference!” Leng Ruoxue said with a silly smile.

[1] ‘Su’ has the same sound as ‘lose’ in Chinese

[2] ‘Ying’ means ‘win’ in Chinese

Chapter 406: Don’t Be Afraid, I Don’t Have A Dragon (2)

“They are different!” Elder Su roared angrily.

“Wow! Freak, this old man is so fierce!” Leng Ruoxue was so scared that she hurriedly hid in Freak’s arms to seek comfort.

“Damn old man, why are you scaring my woman? She’s very timid,” Freak threatened fiercely while hugging Leng Ruoxue tightly and glaring at the uninvited Elder Su with a displeased face.

“...” Elder Su was speechless, and his forehead was full of black lines. He didn’t have any inkling that Leng Ruoxue was timid. How could someone who dared to offend the Sun family be timid? Alas! Elder Su even had the intention to bang his head against the wall when he encountered these unreasonable people.

“I didn’t do it on purpose,” Elder Su said, wanting to cry. *Boohoo...*? He really regretted coming here to suffer this.

“Yes, you did it on purpose,” Freak said with certainty.

“I really didn’t.” Elder Su felt wronged! He clearly didn’t say or do anything here.

“Hmph! Damn old man, tell me quickly. Why are you here? Hurry up and scram after speaking,” Freak said irritably.

“I’m here to inform you that all the competitors have forfeited except for the eight of you, so the group stage has been canceled. The finals will begin tomorrow.” Elder Su was so angry that he was about to vomit blood. But he still had to forcefully finish what he wanted to say. Who asked him to take on this task! *Boohoo...* Regret!

“Oh, that’s all?” Freak asked lightly.

Elder Su wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and quickly said, “Yes.” Alas! Why did this man give him so much pressure?

“Hurry up and scram before I kick you out!” Freak roared with widened eyes.

“Uh! You’re too rude,” Elder Su said angrily. He was an elder of the Mystic Association Headquarters and a trusted aide of the president. Everyone was respectful no matter where he went. He had never received such treatment!

“Politeness is for people,” Freak said lightly. What he implied was that Elder Su wasn’t human!

“You... you barbarians.” Elder Su almost fainted from anger.

“Are you really waiting for me to kick you?” Freak frowned in puzzlement.

“Hehe, Little Chen Chen, don’t kick. I’ll just sneeze,” interrupted Icy, who was watching the commotion by the side, unwilling to be left out.

“You... Ah!” Elder Su was about to go crazy from anger, but he disappeared with a whoosh.

“Uh! Little Icy is still the most powerful!” Freak said with a smile.

“Of course, hehe.” Icy smiled proudly, his little tail curling up.

“Say, what do you think Wu Gong is doing? Why did all those people admit defeat? Even Su Nan admitted defeat. What’s going on?” Lan Ming was puzzled. Moreover, he felt uneasy. He thought that this matter wasn’t so easy!

“Old Little Lan Lan, why are you thinking so much? Aren’t you tired? It’s not bad that they admitted defeat! At least my reward is about to arrive,” Leng Ruoxue said happily. They could leave after the competition ended.

“But I feel a little uneasy.” Lan Ming voiced his concern.

“It’s useless to be uneasy! Worrying won’t solve the problem. What should come will come,” Leng Ruoxue comforted. Alas! Lan Ming just couldn’t bear not paying attention to it.

“Little Lan Lan! Don’t even think about it. It won’t be easy for them to plot against us,” Old Zao comforted.

“Yes, that’s right. The meal is ready. Everyone, eat quickly! Rest early after eating,” Feng Jing mediated.

Leng Ruoxue and the others were very happy during this meal, but Lan Ming was preoccupied.

After dinner and tidying up, Leng Ruoxue said, “I’m going to rest,”

“We’re going back to our rooms too.” Leng Qingtian and the others looked at Lan Ming.

“Okay, I’m going back too,” Lan Ming said.

The next morning, Leng Ruoxue and the others had breakfast and then went to the competition venue.

Although there was no longer much suspense in the competition, and the top three spots in this competition would definitely come from among the eight of them, there were still many spectators at the venue. After all, they were still very curious about who the top three would end up being. Moreover, they might even be able to appreciate the fierce competition on the arena!

After everyone sat down in their seats, Lan Ming looked at everyone with a puzzled expression.

“Why didn’t you ask me about the rules of the finals?” Lan Ming finally couldn’t help asking curiously. These people were strangely too quiet!

“What’s there to ask? We’ve already decided to forfeit,” Old Zao said nonchalantly. Last night, they had secretly discussed it, and everyone unanimously agreed that they had to end the competition as soon as possible so that they could leave this place. After all, they were new and really too unfamiliar with this Boundless Heaven Continent. Therefore, after completing the competition, they planned to travel around properly.

“Forfeit? Why? Don’t you want the reward anymore?” Lan Ming said in surprise. He couldn’t understand. The current situation was good, so why did they want to forfeit? Could forfeiting be contagious?

“Why not? We didn’t say that everyone would forfeit. Lass, Little Chen Chen, and Old Leng won’t forfeit,” Old Zao explained. How could they let go of the rewards that they deserved!

“Oh, you scared me. I thought you didn’t even want the rewards!” Lan Ming said as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

“Little Lan Lan, don’t forget our appearance fee!” Leng Ruoxue reminded with a smile, raising her eyebrows slightly.

“Little Snowy, you’re already very rich now. Why do you still care about the appearance fee of tens of millions?” Lan Ming asked in disbelief.

“Of course I care. Tens of millions is enough for ordinary people to live for a lifetime. It’s not a small sum,” Leng Ruoxue said very seriously. She had already decided to glorify the spirit of frugality after coming to the Boundless Heaven Continent.

“Uh! Here! I’ve already prepared it,” Lan Ming said helplessly and handed Leng Ruoxue an anonymous silver card. Alas! He had become very helpless since meeting this girl.

Chapter 407: Don’t Be Afraid, I Don’t Have A Dragon (3)

“Little Lan Lan, you’re very trustworthy. Remember to take care of me if you have any business in the future!” Leng Ruoxue teased as she put away the silver card.

“Little Snowy, your asking price is too high. I probably won’t be able to afford to ask you if there are a few more times,” Lan Ming joked happily.

“It’s okay. I can give you a discount,” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

“That’s more like it.” Lan Ming nodded with satisfaction.

At this moment, the host’s voice sounded from the stage.

The host stood on the stage again and began speaking on the loudspeaker.. What was rare was that not only did he not get down to business this time, but he even began to talk non-stop. Only when the audience was a little impatient did he stop speaking tactfully and announce the official start of the finals.

But after waiting for a long time, no one saw the participants of the finals go on stage. They couldn’t help whispering and discussing.

“What’s going on? Why aren’t they competing yet?”

“That’s right. I clearly saw Leng Ruoxue and the others.”

“What’s the situation now?”

The audience was puzzled, and the venue blew up again!

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue and the others were at the referees’ seats communicating with the head referee!

“What did you say? Say it again?” The head referee looked at Leng Ruoxue and the others in disbelief, thinking that he had misheard.

“I said, we want to forfeit,” Old Man said word by word in case this head referee was so old that he couldn’t hear clearly. In fact, they had collectively come to the referees’ seats while the host was speaking and said that they wanted to forfeit. But after ten minutes, this so-called head referee was still asking them the same question.

“No, no one will compete if you forfeit. This is the finals. None of you are allowed to forfeit!” the head referee roared loudly and panted heavily. T-this was too childish. He had been in charge of so many competitions, but this was the first time he had encountered such a thing. Moreover, today was only the first round of the finals. During the last round of the finals, President Wu not only wanted to watch the competition, but he also planned to take in disciples. If they all forfeited, President Wu would skin him alive!

“Only the five of them forfeited. The three of us didn’t say we’re forfeiting!” Leng Ruoxue reminded kindly. Alas! The poor old man was immediately dumbfounded when he heard that they were forfeiting. He couldn’t even understand what they were saying.

“You won’t forfeit?” the head referee asked uncertainly. He had clearly heard that they were forfeiting just now!

“I won’t forfeit. I still want the reward!” Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

“Oh!” The head referee wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. *Fortunately, there were still a few seedlings left. Boohoo... President Wu shouldn’t blame me then, right?*

“Since there are matches, can we forfeit?” Old Zao said impatiently.

“Erm... the matches for today have been arranged, so you can’t forfeit now. Of course, admitting defeat is possible.” The head referee braced himself. What he implied was that they had to put on a show and go on stage. After all, the audience at the scene had spent money to enter.

“Oh, alright then! But after our matches this time, we won’t do anything else!” Old Zao said very understandingly. Hehe, Lan Ming had already reminded them just now that it was a little late for them to forfeit, so it probably wouldn’t be approved. Therefore, they were already prepared, and now was the time to sell a favor to the head referee.

“Okay. You can forfeit after your matches today,” the head referee said gratefully, thinking that these people were sensible. At least this way, President Wu would have no reason to blame him.

“Then let the competition begin quickly! Let’s end this quickly!” Old Zao said anxiously.

“Okay, the competition can begin.” The head referee turned to the referee beside him and ordered.

After receiving the notification, the referee walked onto the arena.

On the main stage...

“Hey, what do you think Leng Ruoxue and the others are planning?” Lan Lie asked the people beside him with a puzzled face.

“I don’t know,” Sun Teng answered coolly.

“Won’t we know if we continue watching?” Leng Wudi said nonchalantly.

Lan Lie rolled his eyes at Sun Teng and Leng Wudi, and then said to Su Nan, “Su Nan, why did you forfeit?” Alas! He knew that he wouldn’t get the answer he wanted from these two people. These two boring fellows!

“Of course I have to forfeit if I can’t beat them!” Su Nan said nonchalantly. In fact, it wasn’t a problem for him to enter the top ten. But he hadn’t thought about it before because those dragons were really too abnormal. He didn’t have such powerful pet beasts.

“If not for those dragons, you would have had a chance to enter the top five,” Leng Wudi said lightly. Leng Ruoxue, Ye Chen, and Old Man were definitely stronger than Su Nan. As for Leng Qingtian and Lin Liang, their strength should be on par with Su Nan. It was difficult to say who would win.

“Chance to enter the top five? What does that mean?” Lan Lie blinked, his handsome face full of question marks.

“He can enter the top five if he performs beyond his level. Otherwise, he won’t have a chance,” Leng Wudi explained lightly. He also rolled his eyes at Lan Lie, who was stuffing food into his mouth non-stop. He really didn’t understand how a guy who only knew how to eat and sleep advanced to Mystic Monarch.

“Oh.” Lan Lie nodded and turned his gaze to the arena.

“Eh? Where is everyone? Why isn’t there anyone competing?” Lan Lie looked at the empty arena and the mostly empty audience seats in puzzlement.

“They’ve left,” Sun Teng answered coolly, stood up, and prepared to leave.

“Uh! Why did they leave? Aren’t the matches not over yet?” Lan Lie was puzzled. Could Sun Teng want to leave too?

“Today’s matches are over,” Leng Wudi said helplessly. Alas! People who only cared about food! They had poor eyesight and were actually deaf. How pitiful!

“No way! I just saw the referee go on the arena?” Lan Lie was depressed. There was only the referee standing on the arena, so why did the matches end?

Chapter 408: Don’t Be Afraid, I Don’t Have A Dragon (4)

“People admitted defeat in all four matches, so the matches for today naturally ended,” Leng Wudi said calmly. Alas! Those people were really too ruthless. He had participated in three competitions, but he had never known that the finals could be so easy! He was really envious, jealous, and hateful!

“Uh! Then what should we do?” Lan Lie was puzzled. He still wanted to enjoy the exciting battles, but they didn’t give him the chance at all.

“Let’s go back!” Leng Wudi turned and left.

“Wait for me!” Lan Lie hurriedly chased after them.

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

After today’s matches ended, they left the competition venue directly from the back entrance and returned to their residence.

“Can I admit defeat directly tomorrow?” Leng Qingtian teased happily as everyone gathered in the living room.

“Grandpa, I’ll admit defeat tomorrow!” Freak said ingratiatingly. He was referring to the match between him and Leng Qingtian tomorrow. Hehe, he had to respect the old and care for the young!

“There’s no need. I’m old, and I don’t care about fame, benefits, and so on anymore. In the future, it will be the world of you young people,” Leng Qingtian said in disapproval.

“Alright!” Freak knew that he couldn’t object to his words.

“Little Lan Lan, there are only the three of us left now. Can we settle it in a day tomorrow?” Leng Ruoxue asked uncertainly.

“According to tradition, there will be two rounds tomorrow. The top three will emerge after all of them are over,” Lan Ming explained.

“That’s good.” Phew, the entire competition could finally end tomorrow. Leng Ruoxue immediately felt much more relaxed, even though she didn’t have much pressure to begin with.

“Little Snowy, where do you intend to go after the competition tomorrow?” Lan Ming asked sadly, his clear eyes full of reluctance.

“I don’t know. Do you have any good recommendations? It’s best if it’s a place with a lot of medicinal herbs and minerals and where we can train.” Leng Ruoxue stated her request.

“Uh! I actually know of a place that meets your requirements,” Lan Ming said with several black lines hanging on his head. Alas! This girl’s requirements were really high! But there really was such a place on the Boundless Heaven Continent. It was just that it was too dangerous inside, so very few people dared to go there.

“Where?” Leng Ruoxue asked with interest.

“That place is called the Dark Night Seas,” Lan Ming said very cautiously.

“Little Snowy, you can’t go there,” Icy, who had his eyes closed, suddenly said.

“Why?” Leng Ruoxue was even more curious when she heard that she couldn’t go. A place that Icy said she couldn’t go should be very dangerous.

“That is one of the most dangerous places on the Boundless Heaven Continent. There are many transcendent divine beasts inside. Moreover, that place has no distinction between day and night, and it’s forever shrouded in darkness. I’m not a hundred percent sure that I can protect you wherever you go, so you can’t just go anywhere now,” Icy said very seriously. People had to at least have the strength of a Mystic Supremacy if they wanted to go wherever they wished. Moreover, they couldn’t go alone. Otherwise, even a Mystic Supremacy wouldn’t be able to return alive.

“Not now? When can I go?” Leng Ruoxue asked in disappointment. Boohoo... She also knew that her current strength was too low.

“Your current strength is definitely not enough. But if you can have the strength of a Mystic Sovereign, I can still guarantee that you will come out alive,” Icy said after some thought. He was not an ordinary transcendent divine beast, so protecting a Mystic Sovereign wasn’t a problem.

“Oh!”

“Little Lan Lan, you better tell me a place where I can go now,” Leng Ruoxue complained, her watery eyes glaring fiercely at Lan Ming.

Lan Ming thought for a while. “Uh! Then let’s go to Blue Cloud City! Don’t you need medicinal herbs? There will be a grand medicinal herb exchange meeting there soon, and many alchemists will go to exchange.”

“Blue Cloud City? The main city of the Lan family?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Yes, Blue Cloud City organizes such a medicinal herb exchange every year. The Lan family has a few alchemists, so they value medicinal herbs very much,” Lan Ming explained.

“Miss, the medicinal herb exchange in Blue Cloud City is very famous on the Boundless Heaven Continent. Countless alchemists and medicinal herb merchants gather every year. But the medicinal herb exchange requires an invitation. Even alchemists might not be able to go,” Zheng En said. An exchange meeting of that scale was undoubtedly attractive to alchemists. But ordinary alchemists or nameless alchemists like him who had no status at all were not qualified to enter.

“I see!” Leng Ruoxue glared at Lan Ming with some dissatisfaction. *Why does this fellow keep talking about places we can’t go! Is he doing it on purpose?!*

“Don’t stare at me. Since I said so, you can definitely go,” Lan Ming said helplessly. Why didn’t this girl have much trust in him? He was depressed!

“Don’t tell me I have to go to the Alchemist Association to do a level appraisal?” Leng Ruoxue said with a slight warning tone. She didn’t want to go to the Alchemist Association now, nor did she want too many people to know her identity as an alchemist.

“No need! Although I can’t invite you with my identity as a member of the Lan family, I can still ask for a few invitations for you,” Lan Ming said confidently. Lan Lie happened to be here, so he would ask him for them tomorrow.

“Oh, that’s more like it.” Leng Ruoxue was very satisfied with Lan Ming’s response.

“By the way, when will the exchange begin?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“A month and a half later. I was planning on going there after the competition ended. The time was just right. But the competition has ended early, so there will be a period of time before the exchange meeting. But if we travel slower, we will only arrive at Blue Cloud City a few days before the exchange meeting,” Lan Ming said.

“Grandpa, let’s go to Blue Cloud City first!” Leng Ruoxue said to Leng Qingtian and the others.

“Okay.” Everyone nodded. Medicinal herbs were also very important to them.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Everyone, rest early!” Leng Ruoxue said and left the living room with Freak without looking back.

The next morning, Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at the competition venue on time.

“There seems to be a lot fewer people watching today!” Old Man said from his seat.

Chapter 409: Don’t Be Afraid, I Don’t Have A Dragon (5)

“Isn’t that normal? Everyone knows the result of today’s competition!” Lin Liang said. Who would spend money to watch a competition that they already knew the result of! Although mystics were not short of money, they wouldn’t waste money!

“That’s right.” Old Man nodded. Hehe, they must have given the Mystic Association Headquarters a headache!

“Eh? There seem to be a few new faces on the main stage,” Old Zao said as he looked around and saw the main stage as though he had discovered a new continent.

“The one in the middle is Wu Gong.” Lan Ming pointed at the middle-aged man in black sitting in the middle of the main stage.

“So he’s Wu Gong! He’s not that good-looking! Why do you say mystics are handsome men and beautiful women?” Old Zao said with disappointment.

“Uh! I mean most mystics,” Lan Ming said helplessly.

“Make yourself clear! I waited for nothing,” Old Zao complained unhappily..

“Uh!” Lan Ming was speechless. *Boohoo...*? Why did this become his fault? These people were really too unreasonable... They only knew how to bully him!

“Haha!” Everyone couldn’t help laughing when they saw Lan Ming’s pitiful appearance.

“The competition has begun,” Feng Jing reminded.

“Alright, everyone, quiet down. The show is about to begin,” Old Zao said excitedly.

On the arena...

Leng Ruoxue and Freak stood facing each other. Their eyes were tender and glued to each other. No one said anything, and they just kept looking at each other...

“Ahem!” The referee couldn’t take it anymore. He coughed twice and tried to remind them that it was a competition and everyone was watching! *Stop being so mushy!*

Unfortunately, the two of them ignored the referee and continued looking at each other without saying a word.

“The match has begun. Are you still going to compete?” the referee softly reminded helplessly. This competition could be considered the most abnormal one he had ever encountered.

The two of them didn't even look at the referee.

After a long while...

Freak finally spoke. "I admit defeat."

"Leng Ruoxue, victory!" the referee shouted while suppressing his anger and cursing in his head. *?Damn, you wasted so much time admitting defeat. Is this fun?*

Then it was Leng Ruoxue vs. Leng Qingtian.

After Leng Qingtian went on the arena, he chatted with his precious granddaughter for a while. After chatting enough, he said, "Referee, I admit defeat."

With that, he jumped off the arena without waiting for the referee to announce the result.

"Leng Ruoxue, victory," the referee announced weakly. He was so angry that he was about to vomit blood.

After that, Leng Qingtian and Ye Chen stood on the arena again. The battle between them was also the last match of this mystic competition.

"Referee, I admit defeat," the two of them said at almost the same time.

"Brat, who allowed you to admit defeat?" Leng Qingtian roared. Didn't they agree beforehand?

"Grandpa, it's not bad if we draw!" Freak said with a smile, his face full of flattery.

"Which one of you is admitting defeat?" the referee asked while clutching his chest and panting heavily.

"Me!" the two of them said in unison again.

"Both of you admit defeat. How do you want me to judge?" the referee roared furiously. Mystic competitions had always been life-and-death competitions. People either won or lost. There had never been a situation where they admitted defeat at the same time!

"You can rule it a draw!" Freak suggested very kindly.

"Mystic competitions have never had a draw," the referee roared.

"Then start with us!" Freak said with a light smile. The rules were dead, and people were alive. How could they not innovate!

"Alright! Leng Qingtian vs. Ye Chen, draw!" the referee hurriedly announced, not wanting to be angered to death. He could tell that these people were each more difficult to deal with than the other. It was better for him to leave early.

After the referee announced the result, he left the arena angrily. But Leng Qingtian and Ye Chen didn't leave. Instead, they found a place to sit down. Leng Ruoxue walked onto the arena again and sat down beside them.

The audience, referees, and people on the main stage were all surprised when they heard the referee's announcement. Then a few drops of cold sweat rolled down their foreheads...

“President, what do you think?” The head referee walked to the main stage trembling and looked at Wu Gong fearfully. Cold sweat rolled down his back. *Boohoo...* Why did they always make him worry? He had already been scolded badly by the president yesterday. It seemed like it was inevitable today. Alas!

“Aren’t the results out already?” Wu Gong said coldly with a dark face.

“First place is out, but second and third place...” The head referee stopped mid-sentence.

“Isn’t it a draw? Then let’s put them both in second place. There’s no third place in this competition,” Wu Gong said bluntly and then fell silent.

“Yes.” The head referee handed the final result to the host after receiving Wu Gong’s instructions.

After receiving the results of the competition, the host climbed onto the stage again and announced very seriously with the loudspeaker in his hand.

“Next, let’s invite President Wu to present the award to the top three,” the host said excitedly.

On the arena, Leng Ruoxue and the others were still sitting lazily on the ground and chatting, not at all aware that they were the top three.

“Why are you still sitting? Hurry up and get up. The president will be here soon.” The head referee went up the arena early. He almost fainted when he saw the three people. T-this was too casual.

“Almost here? Doesn’t that mean he’s not here yet? Let’s take a break first. It’s quite tiring after two battles,” Leng Ruoxue said without any intention of getting up.

The head referee really hoped that he could faint now, but he just happened to be very energetic. *Boohoo...* Now he was sure that these three people were definitely doing it on purpose. They wanted to prank him on purpose. Damn it. He had never offended them!

“You all admitted defeat in both your matches. You didn’t even fight. Are you still tired?” The head referee couldn’t help shouting at the top of his lungs after a moment of silence. Where did Lan Ming find these malignant stars? They were really infuriating. But he also knew that he had to settle these three people before the president came up. Otherwise, he couldn’t guarantee that the president wouldn’t be angered to death by them after coming up to present the awards!

Chapter 410: Luring the Dog Into the House (1)

“I’m under a lot of pressure!” Leng Ruoxue lied through her teeth, but she was muttering in her head, *Why hasn’t Wu Gong come up yet? He’s so slow at awarding!*

“Uh! Please stand up first, okay?” The referee had no choice but to lower his body and coax them. *Boohoo...* The president was about to arrive.

“What benefits will it bring us?” Freak raised his eyes and asked indifferently. What he implied was that they wouldn’t get up first if there were no benefits.

“...” The head referee was stunned and a little dumbfounded. *Did I hear it right? They actually want benefits from me? Damn, what is this? How can there be such a person in the world? How hateful!*

“Ye Chen! How can we ask for benefits from others?” Leng Qingtian said with disapproval.

Boohoo... Well said. There are still sensible people!?The head referee was so touched that his eyes almost welled up with tears...

“However...” Leng Qingtian deliberately paused.

The grateful head referee’s heart immediately rose to his throat again when he heard this. He looked at Leng Qingtian cautiously, afraid that he would say something shocking.*?Boohoo... I was wrong. This old man isn’t a good person either!*

“However, if the other party is the head referee, it doesn’t matter,” Leng Qingtian said with a smirk.

“It does. I’m very poor,” the head referee hurriedly said and pretended to be pitiful.

“Head referee, tell the president to give us the rewards directly so that he doesn’t have to present us with them,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Yes! Our time is very precious,” Freak echoed.

“T-this is against the rules,” the head referee said softly as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.*?Boohoo...?*He felt that it was better to faint, but he wasn’t given the chance!

“Oh, how about you tell Wu Gong that we couldn’t wait and left first and ask him to send the rewards to our residence?” Leng Ruoxue suggested after some thought.

“What benefits do you want?” The head referee admitted defeat.

“You can owe us first. We’ll let you know when we think of it!” Leng Ruoxue raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at the head referee. In fact, they were just teasing this old man for fun. They didn’t expect him to take it seriously. Hehe!

“Uh!” The head referee was stunned. How could this be owed? He really couldn’t understand the thoughts of these three people now.

The head referee inadvertently looked up and saw that Wu Gong was only a few meters away from the arena. He couldn’t help asking anxiously, “President Wu is here. Can you get up first?”

“Grandpa, let’s give the head referee face!” Leng Ruoxue said very kindly and then stood up from the ground.

“Alright!” Leng Qingtian also gave him face.

“Head referee, don’t forget the benefits you owe us!” Freak reminded and stood up.

“I won’t forget,” the head referee hurriedly said.*?Phew, that was close!*

As soon as Leng Ruoxue and the others stood up, Wu Gong led a group of elders onto the arena.

After getting on the arena, Wu Gong saw Leng Ruoxue and the others standing on it. A trace of disgust quickly flashed in his shrewd and gloomy eyes, but his face was full of smiles and very amiable.

At the same time, Leng Ruoxue and the others were also looking at the legendary Wu Gong.

He was a middle-aged man in his fifties. He wasn't tall and was even slightly chubby. His appearance was ordinary, but his eyes revealed his nature. He was definitely a narrow-minded man who would seek revenge for the slightest slights. To put it bluntly, he was a villain. Moreover, the flash of disgust in his eyes just now didn't escape the eyes of Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"Haha, you must be the top three of our mystic competition! How outstanding!" Wu Gong praised without thinking, his eyes full of appreciation.

Leng Ruoxue and the others ignored him.

"How dare you! The president is talking to you! How dare you not answer!" someone behind Wu Gong scolded.

"Is the president here? Where?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid.

"The one in front of you is the president!" the person said again.

"Is that so? But I heard that the president has been in seclusion! When did he come out?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Wu Gong doubtfully, the word 'disbelief' written all over her face.

"The president is in seclusion. I am the vice president of the headquarters. However, everyone calls me the president because they respect me," Wu Gong explained patiently. He looked amiable, but in fact, he was so angry that he wanted to chop Leng Ruoxue into pieces.

"Oh, but... even if the president is in seclusion, they can't call you president, right? This will cause people who don't know the truth to misunderstand," Leng Ruoxue said very naively, her eyes full of innocence.

"Moreover, the vice president is the vice president! If people call the vice president the president, it's also disrespectful to the president, right, vice president?" Leng Ruoxue added.

"Yes, you're right." Wu Gong suppressed his anger. *Damn woman, how dare she go against me. Hmph! I won't let her go!*

"Vice President, you're still the sensible one, unlike some people who only know how to curry favor. Vice President, you have to stay away from those people!" Leng Ruoxue suggested and kept calling him vice president.

"Hehe, you're right. But today is a good day. Let's not talk about those disappointing things." Wu Gong cunningly changed the topic. Hmph! His goal hadn't been achieved yet, so he would let this woman go today and slowly deal with her in the future!

"Vice President, where are our rewards?" Leng Ruoxue stretched out her fair little hand.

"These are your rewards. Congratulations on obtaining good results." Wu Gong took out three storage rings and handed them to the three of them formally.

"Thank you, Vice President," Leng Ruoxue said with a smile. She poured all the things in the ring onto the arena and sat on the ground to count them one by one. She even took out a piece of paper that she had prepared beforehand to check carefully according to the content on the paper.

Freak and Leng Qingtian followed suit.