

Crazy Wife 47

Chapter 47: Breakthrough at Last

“Okay. Grandpa won’t go see him now.” He knew that his grandson was a proud person, and the last thing he needed was pity, even if it was from his relatives.

“Grandpa, let’s enter the Heaven and Earth Bracelet to take a look. It has changed a lot since I unlocked a layer of the seal,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Okay. Grandpa will enter and take a look then.”

Leng Ruoxue brought her grandfather into the Heaven and Earth Bracelet.

Leng Qingtian’s eyes widened as he stared at the scenery in front of him. The space had become larger, and the spiritual energy was denser than before. It was really a good place to cultivate.

“Xue’er, where did these silver wolves come from?” Leng Qingtian looked curiously at the silver wolves running around leisurely or lying on their stomachs in the distance.

“They are my contracted spirit beasts,” Leng Ruoxue said. The silver wolf king had been imploring her to let his subordinates in ever since he entered. Seeing that this place was pretty big, she had moved the silver wolves staying in the spirit beast space here.

“...” Leng Qingtian was speechless. *My granddaughter is really too... abnormal.*

“Xue’er, do you know that Spiritual Sovereigns can only contract up to three spirit beasts? Five for Spiritual Supremacies. And it is said that the Spiritual Deities, the highest level on the Ling Feng Continent, can contract ten. You...” Leng Qingtian didn’t know what to say.

“Grandpa, I have more than just these silver wolves. I also have a divine beast and two level eight holy beasts. The silver wolf king advanced one level after coming here, and he’s now a level seven holy beast,” Leng Ruoxue explained mischievously. *Grandpa should feel relieved now.*

“Most of these silver wolves are holy beasts as well, right?” Leng Qingtian asked.

“Yes, they are generally level two and three holy beasts.”

“You’re still not satisfied with level two and three? The Five Great Families combined don’t have as many holy beasts as you do.” Leng Qingtian couldn’t help but sigh. The top families didn’t have as good a holy beast allocation as everyone imagined because there were many younger generations and disciples. Most of them had advanced spirit beasts. They were not qualified to enjoy holy beasts unless they were the top geniuses in their respective families.

“Xue’er, Grandpa can finally rest assured now,” Leng Qingtian said. *No one on the Ling Feng Continent can bully Xue’er with these spirit beasts of hers.*

“By the way, Xue’er, what level are you now?” Leng Qingtian asked curiously. Xue’er had always been hiding her true strength, so even he, a Spiritual Supremacy, couldn’t discern her level.

“Grandpa, see for yourself.” Leng Ruoxue casually removed the shield hiding her level.

“Spiritual Sovereign... Peak Spiritual Sovereign!” *Monster, what a monster.* Ruohan and Huo Qing were called stunning geniuses when they advanced to Spiritual Sovereign at the age of 20. His granddaughter was only 15 years old. *A fifteen-year-old peak Spiritual Sovereign, isn't this a deliberate blow to my confidence?*

“Big Sister, Big Sister.” The little wolf rubbed against Leng Ruoxue’s calf coquettishly.

“Grandpa, this is Little Fengfeng, the silver wolf king’s child,” Leng Ruoxue introduced.

“Hello, Little Fengfeng.” Leng Qingtian pet the little silver wolf’s head lovingly. Spirit beast cubs were very cute.

“Hello, Grandpa,” the little wolf greeted politely.

“Good.”

“And me! And me! Beloved Master’s grandpa! I am Beloved Master’s Darling!” Darling refused to be outdone.

“...”

A few drops of sweat rolled down Leng Qingtian’s forehead. *Is this cute little purple fox saying a tongue-twister?*

“Grandpa, his name is Darling, a cringey fox,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Oh, hehe. Darling is very cute,” Leng Qingtian said. *This fox is quite interesting.*

“Yes, yes. Beloved Master’s grandpa, you have good taste,” Darling said proudly.

“Grandpa, talk to them for a while. I’ll go and see if there are any pill formulas that can cure Big Brother.”

“Go on. I’ll chat with these cute little fellows. Don’t worry about me.”

Leng Ruoxue walked into the alchemy room of the purple bamboo hut and carefully read the notes her master left behind, looking for a pill formula that could cure her brother.

“Qing Jue.”

“Big Sister.” Qing Jue appeared directly in front of Leng Ruoxue when he heard her calling.

“Qing Jue, you should know my brother’s condition.”

“Yes.” Although he couldn’t leave the Heaven and Earth Bracelet currently, he knew about the situation outside.

“I just read Master’s notes. There are no related pill formulas recorded in them. Have you heard Master mention anything before?” Leng Ruoxue asked. Qing Jue had traveled through many spaces with her master and knew a lot of things.

“Big Sister, Old Master still has a utility room. The things inside are all things that Old Master didn’t think were important. You can look through there. If there isn’t anything there, then there isn’t any,” Qing Jue said after some thought.

“Where?”

“I’ll bring you.”

“Big Sister, this is the place.” Qing Jue said.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the so-called utility room. It was very neat and tidy. Although it was full of things that her master didn’t fancy, he didn’t throw them into here casually.

Alas, her master’s standards were too high. Every piece of ‘junk’ in this utility room would be a priceless treasure if taken outside. But her master didn’t fancy them at all. However, she was not as extravagant as her master, and many things here were still very useful to her currently.

Leng Ruoxue carefully searched through every corner and finally found what she needed among a pile of pill formulas that her master thought were useless. The pill formula had an essence restoration pill, an intermediate pill that wasn’t difficult to concoct. She was just short of the main ingredient, ‘essence restoration grass’. She had all the other herbs, but what was essence restoration grass?

“Grandpa.” Leng Ruoxue left the purple bamboo hut and saw her grandfather playing with Little Fengfeng.

“Xue’er, how is it? Did you find anything?” Leng Qingtian asked anxiously when he saw his granddaughter come out.

“Yes. Grandpa, don’t worry. Big Brother will be fine.” Leng Ruoxue comforted him.

“That’s good, that’s good.” Leng Qingtian finally felt relieved.

“Grandpa, I have the pill formula, but I’m missing the main ingredient.”