

Crazy Wife 88

Chapter 88: Another Encounter With Ju Ri (3)

"Big Brother Ju, we're going back to our rooms to rest. We still have to travel tomorrow." Leng Ruoxue looked at Ju Ri sympathetically.

"Elder Qiu, let's go upstairs!"

"Okay." Elder Qiu looked at Ju Ri with some resentment. *Why did we meet them again? So annoying.*

Early the next morning, Leng Ruoxue and the others set off.

"Xue'er, let's go quickly!" Feng Moran said while on the road. *Why are there so few people in Dark Mountain Town?*

"Um, Big Brother, are you tired?" Leng Ruoxue looked at her brother with some heartache. Her brother didn't have any spiritual power, so it was very tiring to walk so far, but he refused to take a carriage.

"Silly girl, I'm fine." Xue'er's concern made Leng Ruohan happy.

"Let's camp here tonight!" Ye Chen suggested after walking for nearly a day and seeing that it was getting late.

"Okay."

Everyone quickly set up their tents, finished their meal, and left some guards before going to sleep.

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"What's going on?" Leng Ruoxue walked out of her tent in the middle of the night when she heard some commotion.

"It's Ju Ri and his people. It's okay. Xue'er, go back to sleep!" Ye Chen said thoughtfully, but his eyes were shooting daggers at Ju Ri and the others.

"What's the matter?" Leng Qingtian walked out of his tent.

"I'm really sorry for causing you trouble," Ju Ri said embarrassedly. He had been tormented badly by this willful princess all along the way.

"Big Brother Ju, why did you wake us up in the middle of the night?" Leng Ruoxue asked in a displeased tone.

"Ruoxue, I'm so sorry for causing you trouble." Ju Ri helplessly told them what had happened. They had been staying happily in the inn, but for some reason, the princess insisted on traveling in the middle of the night. She wanted to set up camp on the way, but she actually wanted to set up camp here. How could they have any tents? So he had no choice but to come and borrow some.

"Big Brother Ju, I'm sorry. But the tents in our hands are just right, and we don't have any extra ones for you. I think you should hurry along!" Leng Ruoxue suggested. She had never had a good impression of capricious noble princesses and didn't want to get entangled with this one.

"Young Master Ju, we didn't prepare too many tents when we came out, but I can give you a tent," Leng Qingtian said politely and glared at his granddaughter. *?This girl is really too straightforward. It isn't Ju Ri's fault.*

"Thank you, General Leng. One is enough," Ju Ri said awkwardly.

"Young Master Ju, I'll let you use that tent!" Leng Qingtian pointed at his own tent.

"Okay, thank you so much." Ju Ri was embarrassed to stay any longer after thanking them.

"Lass, why are you so direct?" Leng Qingtian asked.

"I just want them to leave quickly," Leng Ruoxue said. She really didn't like people from imperial families.

"Ah, this place is so dirty. What's this smell? It stinks!" An unpleasant female voice sounded from the tent.

"Grandpa, did you hear that?!" Leng Ruoxue said clearly. She knew that they shouldn't have meddled in other people's business. How could this pampered princess live in a tent?

"Grandpa, you don't have to be angry with this kind of woman." Ye Chen quickly comforted General Leng when he saw that he was about to blow up.

"I'm not angry. I'm going to sleep," Leng Qingtian said. *?Hmph! Out of sight, out of mind.*

"Princess, you're the one who insisted on staying in a tent even though there was an inn. If you are so choosy, stay outside with my brothers and feed the mosquitoes," Ju Ri said coldly and turned to leave the tent. He had had enough on the way.

"Ju Ri, you bastard! How dare you speak to me like that!" the unruly princess roared angrily.

"Princess, calm down, calm down." The maidservant quickly comforted her.

"Look at his attitude! I am a princess. How dare he treat me like this! Imperial Father even wants me to marry him! Hmph! Not a chance!" The more she thought about it, the angrier she became.

"Princess, it's getting late. Let's rest. We have to rush tomorrow. We can ask His Majesty to teach him a lesson when we return to the palace if you're really angry," another maidservant suggested.

"Okay, we'll go back and ask Imperial Father to vent my anger for me!" the unruly princess said unreasonably.

"Send this to them!" Leng Ruoxue handed Ye Chen a few bottles of wine and then returned to her tent.

"My Xue'er has a sharp tongue but a soft heart." Ye Chen was a little jealous, but he still walked over with the wine bottles.

"Here, have some to warm yourself up!" Ye Chen distributed the wine to the Hurricane Mercenary Group.

"Thank you, brother," Ju Ri said gratefully. Because they had left in a hurry, they didn't prepare anything for camping outside.

“You have to be careful when accepting missions in the future. You can’t accept such a client even if they pay you more,” Ye Chen said with emotion.

“Some things can’t be helped. Your Blazing Flame Mercenary Group will also meet such clients in the future,” Ju Ri reminded him.

“That’s where you’re wrong. Our Blazing Flame Mercenary Group will not accept such clients. If you want to entrust a request to us, you have to follow our rules,” Ye Chen said indifferently.

“Is that possible?” Ju Ri asked with uncertainty.

“Everything depends on the person. It mainly depends on whether you want to become the one who sets the rules or the one who follows the rules,” Ye Chen said. He believed that Ju Ri was smart and would understand what he meant.

“Join us in our tents!” Ye Chen said to the Hurricane Mercenary Group before leaving.

“Set the rules, follow the rules...” Ju Ri murmured. He was the only one left by the fire.

The next morning, Leng Ruoxue emerged from her tent to see Ju Ri sitting alone by an extinguished fire in a daze.

“Big Brother Ju, have you thought it through?” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. She knew that the freak, Ye Chen, had talked to him for a while yesterday.

“Yes, I have,” Ju Ri said.

“Ruoxue, I’m so sorry for causing you trouble yesterday,” Ju Ri said awkwardly.