

Supreme Crazy Wife

Chapter 9

Chapter 9: The Beast Pretending to Be Pitiful (2)

At the side, Lü Tao was a little dumbfounded: “Miss... actually made a contract with a low-level spirit beast...”

“W-what kind of contract is this?” Lü Tao was stunned and speechless because this contract array was something she had never seen before.

After more than ten minutes, the gorgeously intricate purple contract array slowly disappeared. Leng Ruoxue held the little black beast in both hands, her beautiful eyes shining with raging flames. She stared at the little beast fiercely, wanting to bore a hole in its small body with her stare. But the little beast used its cute appearance and watery blue eyes with tears spinning in them to stare at her innocently and pitiful.

Pretending to be pitiful again... Leng Ruoxue was even angrier. If it weren't a little beast, Leng Ruoxue would have choked it to death. However, while she could be cold-blooded to humans, she had always been very caring toward animals, so she really couldn't do it.

“Big Sister, Big Sister, wuuuu... Big Sister is so fierce!” An immature male voice sounded in Leng Ruoxue's ears.

“Are you the one talking?” Leng Ruoxue looked at the little beast in front of her suspiciously because most spirit beasts would address their owners as masters after establishing a contract.

“Baby can talk with Big Sister after making the contract.” The little black beast nodded aggrievedly and looked at Leng Ruoxue with a perfectly guileless look.

“Don't you dare look at me with this expression!” The flames of anger in Leng Ruoxue's eyes burned more vigorously.

“Tell me. Why did you establish the contract without my consent?” Leng Ruoxue's face was covered with frost. She hated the feeling of being forced by deceit.

“B-Baby likes Big Sister.” The fluffy beast's face actually showed a shy expression.

“So you forced it on me just because you like me...” Leng Ruoxue was speechless. Moreover, what was that 'soul bond contract'? Why had she never heard of it before?

She knew two types of contracts. Equal contracts: the two parties who entered into the contract were of equal status as friends and could not be forced. If one party was injured and died, the other party would not suffer any harm. Master-slave contracts: this kind of contract was a type of forced contract where the initiative was in the hands of the human. The status of the two parties was not equal. The human was the master, and the spirit beast would follow. If the master died, the spirit beast would also die. However, if the spirit beast died, the master would not be affected. This type of contract was the most unfair way of contracting with the spirit beasts. This was also the main reason why some proud spirit beasts would rather die than be in a contract with humans. There were very few humans who would be willing to enter into an equal contract with spirit beasts after all. However, it was precisely because of master-slave contracts that the status of beast trainers was becoming better and better.

“What contract did you just enter into with me?” She still remembered the voice that said ‘our souls will accompany each other through life and death’. This sort of contract was not within the scope of her knowledge.

“It’s the soul bond contract. Baby will always be with Big Sister and will never leave you,” the little beast said happily.

“...”

“Then what if I die?”

“Then Baby will also die. If Big Sister is alive, Baby will be alive. If Big Sister dies, Baby will also die. Baby will never leave Big Sister.”

“...”

Wait, what do you mean by never leave me... It shouldn't be what I'm thinking, right? Is this little thing planning to rely on me? Is it not enough to follow me for this life? It wants to follow me in all my reincarnations? This is what it means, right?! Leng Ruoxue was uncomfortable. What kind of lousy contract is this?! How can it be so overbearing? And the contract has already been established. She had no chance to refuse and could only live with it. Not only that, but she also had to protect this useless-looking thing, which looked as though it did not possess any bit of offensive power, lest it died and she died with it.

“Where did you learn this contract?” Leng Ruoxue was very curious. This contract was not within the scope of people’s cognition, but a little beast actually knew about it and tricked her into it. She was so angry just thinking about it.

“Baby doesn’t know. Baby knew about it ever since Baby was born.” The little beast knew that it had annoyed the big sister it liked, so it was a little cautious, its big watery eyes still peeking at Leng Ruoxue from time to time.

“ ”
...
Leng Ruoxue could see that it was an underage child. Even if she were to probe further, it would not know.

“Is Baby your name?” Leng Ruoxue heard it calling itself Baby.

The little beast named Baby nodded, and its big blue watery eyes looked at Leng Ruoxue with affection.

Leng Ruoxue thoughtfully looked at the little beast in front of her. *Could it be that this little guy isn't a low-level spirit beast?* As far as she knew, only advanced spirit beasts with intelligence could name themselves, and low-level spirit beasts didn't have that IQ. However, she didn't expect this little thing to know what kind of spirit beast it was, so she did not ask anymore since she would know one day anyway.

“Big Sister will call you Baby from now on then!” Leng Ruoxue said, finally recognizing this younger brother. After all, they were hanging on the same rope now.

“Miss, Old Master has returned.”

“Got it.” Leng Ruoxue, who was teasing Baby, stood up and walked to Listening Snow Pavilion. In her room, she saw her grandfather sitting in a chair with a smug face, eating the pastries that she had ordered prepared in advance.

“Xue'er, come here quickly.” Leng Qingtian couldn't wait to tell Leng Ruoxue about his performance in the palace as soon as he saw her.

Leng Ruoxue listened quietly while pouring tea for her grandfather. In fact, even if her grandfather didn't tell her, she could guess how angry the emperor would be, especially for breaking off the engagement. A simpleton had declined the marriage with the seventh prince most loved by the emperor. It wouldn't sound pleasant if such news were to spread!

“Grandpa, I'm planning to train in seclusion,” Leng Ruoxue suddenly said after patiently listening to Leng Qingtian.

There were too many things she wanted to learn, but she was too weak now. A Great Spiritualist might be considered a powerhouse in the eyes of ordinary people, but it is far from enough for her. She hoped to break through as soon as possible and advance to Spiritual Monarch because only then would she be equivalent to stepping into the threshold of the powerhouses. It might only be one stage between Great Spiritualist and Spiritual Monarch, but it was not easy to break through. Throughout history, countless practitioners were stuck at the Great Spiritualist stage. It would be possible to use spirit pills to help with the breakthrough if they were from big families, but only the elites in the families could enjoy this treatment. Disciples with ordinary aptitudes would not have that

qualification. Moreover, only when she advanced to the Spiritual Monarch stage could she learn the advanced spiritual skills she was most interested in.