

Crazy Wife 91

Chapter 91: You've Already Got Me (1)

"You... Senior Brother Leng, this senior sister from your academy is really rude. We came to see you out of goodwill, but what's with her attitude?!" The beautiful Shui Xinran's eyes flashed. She turned her gaze and complained aggrievedly, with tears vaguely welling up in her eyes.

"She is my younger sister," Leng Ruohan said coldly. He was not Huo Qing and would not fall for Shui Xinran's tricks.

"Ah! So she's that simpleton!" Shui Xinran pretended to be surprised.

"Xinran!" Huo Qing glared at her.

"I'm sorry, Senior Brother Leng. I didn't do it on purpose," Shui Xinran said with a guilty expression.

"Can you go out now? We're having a meal." Leng Ruoxue coldly chased them away.

"Sorry for disturbing you," Huo Qing said helplessly as he left with Shui Xinran.

"Hehe, Xue'er. Huo Qing has probably never been treated this way before." Leng Ruohan chuckled.

"Xue'er, that was the genius young master of the Huo family. Probably no woman has treated him like this before!" Feng Moran also teased.

"So what if he's the young master of the Huo family? This young lady doesn't allow anyone to disturb me when I'm eating, not even the patriarch of the Huo Family," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

"Ruoxue, how domineering! But this is the Huo family's territory after all, so we have to give the master some face!" Elder Qiu tried to mediate.

"As the host, he should know better than to interrupt the guests' meals casually, right?" Leng Ruoxue said. Even though she hated uninvited guests, she usually wouldn't be as rude as she was just now. She mainly hated them for barging in without even knocking on the door.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door, and the innkeeper entered, followed by two young servants, each carrying a plate of food.

"Esteemed guests, this is an apology from our young master," the shopkeeper said with a smile.

"There's no need for this. Innkeeper, remember that no one is allowed to disturb us during meals from now on," Leng Ruoxue warned.

"Yes, I understand." The innkeeper wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. *Heavens! Why is this young lady so imposing?*

"Innkeeper, we don't need much here. You don't have to wait on us," Leng Qingtian said. How could they enjoy themselves with outsiders standing by the side?

"Alright. Please enjoy yourselves." The innkeeper left tactfully.

After dinner, Elder Qiu said he was going to look for Cong Min while the others returned to their rooms to rest. But Ye Chen followed Xue'er to her room.

"Aren't you tired?" Leng Ruoxue looked curiously at the freak who followed her. She hadn't slept well recently, so she just wanted to have a good night's sleep.

"I want to chat with you!" Ye Chen's dazzling black eyes were watery, trying to look as pitiful as possible.

"Okay, let's chat then!" *He looks too pitiful.*

"Xue'er, Huo Qing ranks second on the Most Beautiful Men Rankings. He's the dream lover of all women!" Ye Chen suddenly said after they chatted for a while.

"So what? Do I have to like him like other women?" Leng Ruoxue asked. A man like Huo Qing would definitely prioritize his family's interests. This kind of man was not her type. If someone wanted to be her man, he had to put her first.

"You're not allowed to like him. You've already got me!" Ye Chen said seriously.

"If you want to become my man, it will depend on your performance!" Leng Ruoxue said. She could ignore a man's identity and status, but it was not so easy to be her man.

"I will let you know that only I am most suitable for you," Ye Chen said solemnly. Even though he had always considered himself Xue'er's fiancé and liked to call her his wife when there were many people around, he had never said these words in such a serious manner.

"Alright, I'll wait and see!"

As soon as she saw Ye Chen off, Elder Qiu came.

"Ruoxue, we can't find Cong Min," Elder Qiu, who had gone out to look for Cong Min, said directly as soon as he entered Ruoxue's room. The competition would begin the day after tomorrow, but Cong Min's whereabouts were unknown, which couldn't help making him a little worried.

"Elder Qiu, calm down. The competition will begin two days later. There's still time," Leng Ruoxue consoled.

"Okay. I'll look for her tomorrow," Elder Qiu said. Cong Min was going to participate in the artificer competition, so they really couldn't do without her.

After seeing Elder Qiu off, Leng Ruoxue washed up and then went to bed.

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The streets of Lunar Capital were bustling with people.

"Grandpa, where are we going?" Her grandfather dragged her, her brother, and Ye Chen out early in the morning.

"Let's go to the bazaar. I heard from the innkeeper that there's a bazaar today," Leng Qingtian said.

"Why is Grandpa interested in the bazaar?" *No wonder there are so many people on the streets today.*

"I heard that there will be many specialties from the Southern Dusk Empire," Leng Qingtian said yearningly.

"..."

When they arrived at the bazaar, Leng Ruoxue found that there were a lot of snacks being sold. *So Grandpa is here for these snacks.* With this thought, she couldn't help but break out in a cold sweat.

"Xue'er, try this. It's sour and sweet and very delicious. It's a specialty of Southern Dusk." Leng Qingtian handed Leng Ruoxue a red fruit pierced on a thin wooden stick.

Isn't this candied hawthorn? She didn't expect this thing to appear in the Southern Dusk Empire. Leng Ruoxue took a bite. *It tastes pretty good.*

The four of them shopped and ate for most of the day before returning to the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion with some lingering feelings.

"What's the matter?" After they returned, Leng Ruoxue and the others went directly to the conference room prepared for them in the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion. As they entered, they felt that the atmosphere was a little off as soon.

"Miss, Cong Min has been found," Feng Da said softly.

"Found?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Feng Da doubtfully. *Why is Elder Qiu's face so ugly then?*

"Cong Min refuses to come back to participate in the competition unless Elder Qiu fulfills her condition," Feng Da explained. He knew very well what had happened because he found Cong Min together with Elder Qiu.

"What condition?"

"She requested Miss to withdraw from the competition, or else she would refuse to participate," Feng Da said. *Hmph! That woman is really overestimating herself. How dare she use this to threaten us.*