

## Crazy Wife 951

### Chapter 951: Doubts Eliminated (3)

“Well, Miss, breakfast is ready,” Song Di interrupted.

“Okay, let’s have breakfast!” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

After breakfast, Leng Ruoxue brought everyone to see the ape.

The ape’s residence was called the waiting garden. When Leng Ruoxue saw the two words written outside the courtyard, she almost laughed out loud in her heart. Hehe! This name was really vivid and appropriate! Didn’t the ape have to live in the monkey garden!

After entering the monkey garden, Leng Ruoxue and the others walked into the ape’s room unimpeded.

No one stopped them along the way. Leng Ruoxue guessed that Yuan Biao had already greeted them, so their entry went so smoothly.

In the ape’s room.

The ape looked at Leng Ruoxue, who was not far away, with a face full of surprise and joy. He was extremely excited in the depths of his heart. In the past few days, he had been tortured by his illness, so he did not take the time to see the Miss Ning he liked. However, what he did not expect was that Miss Ning actually took the initiative to see him. Then, was Miss Ning interested in him? He could not help but let his imagination run wild...

“How are Young Master Yuan’s injuries?” Leng Ruoxue asked despite knowing the consultant’s concern.

“It’s alright, Miss Ning. I’m really sorry for inviting you to the First Alliance. However, as your master, I can’t treat you well,” the ape said apologetically.

“Hehe, I should be the one saying that I’m sorry. In the past few days when we came to the First Alliance, the former Alliance Master has been worried about your illness and didn’t have time to see us, so we didn’t dare to walk around casually and could only stay in the Falling Swallow Dwelling obediently. Well! Young Master Yuan won’t blame me for not visiting you, right?!” Leng Ruoxue asked in embarrassment.

“No, my father has seen you?” The ape heard the meaning in Leng Ruoxue’s words and probed.

“Yes, we just met yesterday and we chatted until very late, so I can come over to see Young Master Yuan today,” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

“Did my father promise you?” the ape asked nervously.

“Not yet. He said he wants to discuss it with the elders. After all, Leng Xiaoyu violated the rules of your Ascender Alliance. He can’t make the decision alone,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

“Oh! Miss Ning, don’t worry. As long as I see my father, I will put in a good word for you.” The ape promised, but he couldn’t help complaining in his heart. Alas! He knew that his old fox-like father wouldn’t agree to this easily.

“Then I’ll thank Young Master Yuan first,” Leng Ruoxue said politely.

“Miss Ning is my savior. It’s only right for me to do something for you,” the ape said awkwardly.

“Young Master Yuan, I don’t want to be a savior. I’ve said it before, this is fate,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly, but she couldn’t help but feel uneasy in her heart. Even though she was the one who asked Feng Da and the others to carry the ape back, it was also Feng Da and the others who injured this monkey, so the term savior was actually unworthy of her reputation.

“Miss Ning, you have saved my life. If you hadn’t saved me, I’m afraid I would still be lying on the streets!” The ape said with self-awareness. He knew that his previous record was not good, so even if he disappeared for ten days or half a month, his father would not be worried. After all, no one dared to harm him in the territory of the First Alliance. However, he had suffered a huge loss this time. Now, as long as he thought of the people who injured him, he gritted his teeth in hatred. However, those people were missing now, so he had nowhere to vent his anger.

“Young Master Yuan, don’t think too much now. It’s more important to treat your injuries as soon as possible.” Leng Ruoxue saw the ape’s anger and comforted him.

“Yes, I know. However, if I find the person who injured me, they won’t have an easy time. Hmph! I won’t let them off,” the ape said fiercely.

“Young Master Yuan, even if you want to take revenge, you have to recover from your injuries first. The most taboo thing for patients is to be angry, so you have to endure it.” Leng Ruoxue advised very cautiously and muttered to herself, Do you want to find the person who injured me? I’m afraid I won’t be able to find him in this lifetime.

“Yes, I know.” The ape nodded obediently.

“Young Master Yuan, I won’t delay your rest anymore. Otherwise, Alliance Master Yuan will blame me. We’ll take our leave first.” Leng Ruoxue turned around and left the ape’s room with the freak and the others.

After Leng Ruoxue left, Yuan Hou lay on the bed thoughtfully. After thinking for a long time, he instructed the guards to invite his father over.

After Yuan Biao received the report from the guard, he knew why his son was looking for him. After all, he had already heard that Miss Ning had gone to see Hou’er in the morning. However, he did not want to go to the waiting garden now. However, he could not resist Yuan Hou’s urging and finally, he could only go.

In Yuan Hou’s room.

Yuan Biao looked at his weak son sitting on the bed and said helplessly, “Hou’er, why are you looking for Father so urgently!”

“Father, are you willing to let Miss Ning see Leng Xiaoyu or not? Give me a straightforward answer!” the original owner asked bluntly.

“Hou’er, how can you talk to me like that? I’m so anxious about your illness, but you keep thinking about a woman all day long. Sigh! I’m really disappointed.” Yuan Biao sighed and complained.

“Father, I know you dote on me, but Miss Ning is my savior, so I have to help her fulfill her wish,” Yuan Hou said stubbornly. He knew that this was the only thing he could do to please Miss Ning, so how could he not work hard!

“Hou’er, I know very well what you’re thinking. However, Miss Ning hasn’t fallen for you. Aren’t you afraid that everything you’ve done for her will be for naught?” Yuan Biao said cunningly. Even though the person he had sent to investigate Miss Ning’s identity had yet to return, after seeing Miss Ning’s token yesterday, most of his doubts had dissipated. However, he still wanted to fight for more benefits for his son.

“Father, I understand what you mean. That’s why I want to use this matter to please her!” Yuan Hou said honestly.

“It’s not appropriate to use this to please her! That Leng Xiaoyu is also a rare and beautiful man. Aren’t you afraid that the two of them will fall in love at first sight?” Yuan Biao reminded.

#### **Chapter 952: Doubts Eliminated (4)**

“She won’t,” Yuan Hou said with confidence that came out of nowhere.

“Hmph! You fool, how can you not know that a woman’s heart is like a needle at the bottom of the sea!” Yuan Biao said with some disappointment. Why didn’t this stupid son learn his shrewdness at all? He really didn’t know who he took after.

“The guards by Miss Ning’s side are not inferior to Leng Xiaoyu, so she wouldn’t like Leng Xiaoyu even if that’s the case!” Yuan Hou said disapprovingly. Even though Miss Ning had never introduced the people around her to him, he knew that they were all her subordinates.

“Guards? Are you sure?” Yuan Biao asked curiously. He had never seen what Miss Ning’s guards were like.

“Yes.” Yuan Hou nodded.

“Father, you have to help me,” Yuan Hou added worriedly.

“Father knows his limits. You should rest first! Father is leaving,” Yuan Biao said. With that, he left the waiting garden. However, he did not return to his study directly. Instead, he went to the Falling Swallow Dwelling because he was a little curious about the guards beside Miss Ning.

When Yuan Biao saw the ‘guards’ beside Leng Ruoxue, he believed in Leng Ruoxue’s identity a little more because in his opinion, only top families could nurture such outstanding guards.

After he returned to the study, he met the few trusted subordinates he had sent out.

In the study.

Yuan Biao looked at his subordinate in front of him and said calmly, “How’s the investigation going?”

“Alliance Master, we went to the Ning family’s Divine Realm and found out that Miss Ning has not been at home recently. I heard that she went out,” a subordinate reported.

“Oh! What else?” Yuan Biao continued.

“Uh!” The subordinates looked at each other, but they were speechless.

“You guys went there for a few days and only found out about this?” Seeing that his subordinates were silent, Yuan Biao said gloomily. These subordinates were too useless!

“Alliance Master, the Ning family’s Divine Realm is heavily guarded. We don’t dare to ask too much,” another subordinate said with some difficulty.

“Have you asked around about Miss Ning’s appearance and characteristics?” Yuan Biao asked, unwilling to give up.

“Everyone in the Ning family’s Divine Realm says that Miss Ning is a rare beauty. Moreover, I heard that Miss Ning has a token that can prove her identity,” the subordinate said, and the others hurriedly echoed.

“A token? What kind?” Yuan Biao pretended not to know.

“I think it’s silver,” the subordinate said after a moment.

“Is something like this?” Yuan Biao said and took out a silver token from his ring.

“That’s right, this is it! Alliance Master, why is this token in your hands? Uh! I heard that the Ning family only recognizes tokens and not people,” the subordinate said.

“Do you recognize the card but not the person?” Yuan Biao said thoughtfully. Now that the card was in his hands, could he use it?

“Yes.” The subordinate nodded.

“Got it. If there’s nothing else to report, you can leave first!” Yuan Biao said.

“Alliance Master, we’ll take our leave then.” The subordinates bowed and left the study.

After his subordinates left, Yuan Biao sat alone in his chair and looked at the sign in his hand with a myriad of thoughts...

The next day.

Yuan Biao came to the Falling Swallow Dwelling again. This time, he brought good news to Leng Ruoxue and the others. He said that he had already discussed with the elders and could let her see Leng Xiaoyu.

“President Yuan, thank you so much,” Leng Ruoxue said happily after hearing Yuan Biao’s words.

“Miss Ning, you don’t have to be polite. You’re my son’s savior. As long as I can do it, I definitely won’t disappoint Miss Ning,” Yuan Biao said indifferently.

“However, that Leng Xiaoyu has a strange temper. Sometimes, he won’t even listen to me. Therefore, I really can’t guarantee if he’s willing to refine weapons for you. Hehe, Miss Ning is from an aristocratic family. She will definitely know that those blacksmiths and alchemists are not easy to serve,” Yuan Biao added helplessly and did not say it too confidently.

“Yes, I know that. The Alliance Master Yuan doesn’t have to worry. As long as I see Lord Leng Xiaoyu, I naturally have a way to convince him,” Leng Ruoxue said confidently.

“Then I’m relieved. Miss Ning, if it’s convenient, I can bring you to see Leng Xiaoyu now,” Yuan Biao said very proactively.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded calmly. She had been waiting for this sentence.

“Then please follow me,” Yuan Biao said.

Leng Ruoxue and the freak followed Yuan Biao through a few turns and finally arrived outside a sealed room. The room was underground and should belong to the secret chamber of the First Alliance.

He didn’t expect his ancestor to be locked up here. No wonder Qing Jue couldn’t find him! There was a defensive array outside the secret room that could stop anyone from investigating.

Yuan Biao quickly formed a few hand seals with both hands. Not long after, the array formation disappeared.

“Miss Ning, please follow me in!” Yuan Biao said and opened the door of the secret room.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue looked at the freak and followed Yuan Biao in...

### **Chapter 953: Rescued (1)**

After entering the secret room, Leng Ruoxue realized that it was bigger than she imagined. However, the decorations inside were very simple. Other than a bed, there was only a table and a chair.

A man in black was sitting on a chair and reading a book. Even though the man’s back was facing them, Leng Ruoxue knew that it was undoubtedly her ancestor.

“Leng Xiaoyu, I brought Miss Ning to see you,” Yuan Biao said calmly.

“I don’t know any Miss Ning,” the man with his back facing them said coldly without even turning his head.

“Leng Xiaoyu, don’t be too arrogant. You’re a prisoner now.” Yuan Biao roared angrily. It was just that Leng Xiaoyu’s indifferent look made him very annoyed.

“So what if he’s a prisoner?” The man smiled indifferently. In any case, he knew that Yuan Biao wouldn’t kill him, so he wasn’t worried about angering Yuan Biao at all.

“You... I brought Miss Ning here to let you refine weapons for her. You have to perform well. Miss Ning’s status is not ordinary!” Yuan Biao held back his anger and reminded her. In the God Realm, other than the Divine Masters, no one dared to not give the Ning family face. Therefore, he hoped that Leng Xiaoyu would know her place. One had to know that even if the status of a blacksmith was high, not everyone could provoke him.

“I’m just a prisoner. I’m not in the mood to refine weapons. So, no matter what Miss Ning or Miss Zhu, please go back!” Leng Xiaoyu said disapprovingly. Hmph! After locking him here, he actually wanted him to curry favor with the Ning family for his Alliance Master Yuan. No way.

“You... Miss Ning thinks highly of you for letting you refine weapons for her. Don’t be ungrateful.” Yuan Biao was so angry that his chest trembled as he threatened.

"I don't need anyone to think highly of me," Leng Xiaoyu said without giving him any face.

"Alliance Master Yuan, can you let me talk to Lord Leng Xiaoyu?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile. Hehe! The ancestor's ability to anger people to death was not small! Looking at Yuan Biao's trembling body from anger, she wanted to laugh. Therefore, she only asked after watching enough.

"This..." Yuan Biao hesitated. To be honest, he was really a little worried if he let them be alone together. However, if he listened to their conversation from the side, it would seem that he was not very honest. Therefore, he was conflicted!

Leng Xiaoyu was even more shocked when she heard this voice. Why did this Miss Ning's voice sound so similar to Little Xue'er? No... Impossible. She must be hallucinating. How could that girl find this place?

However, with doubts in his heart, he still turned around curiously. When he saw the familiar figure standing not far away, he rubbed his eyes in disbelief. Oh! It was still there, but... how did Little Xue'er become Miss Ning?

Yuan Biao didn't think so when he looked at Leng Ruoxue attentively.

Yuan Biao was a little angry as he looked at Leng Xiaoyu staring at Miss Ning like a love-struck fool. He couldn't help but grumble in his heart. Hmph! He didn't expect Leng Xiaoyu to be a mortal! She didn't even blink when she saw a beautiful woman. He originally thought that the extremely cold Leng Xiaoyu wouldn't be charmed by beauty! It seemed that he had overestimated her.

"You are... Miss Ning?" Leng Xiaoyu asked in confusion.

"Yes, Lord Leng Xiaoyu, I've heard a lot about you. I wonder if you can refine weapons for me? We can negotiate on the price," Leng Ruoxue said softly and secretly gave Leng Xiaoyu a look.

"I wonder what price Miss Ning can offer," Leng Xiaoyu asked calmly, as if he was very greedy. He understood immediately when he saw the secret code Little Xue'er gave him. Sigh! It seemed that this girl had specially used a fake name to find him.

"Lord Leng Xiaoyu, name your price! I guarantee that you will be satisfied," Leng Ruoxue said with a faint smile.

"Name my price? Can Miss Ning accept any price?" Leng Xiaoyu asked with a light smile.

"Of course," Leng Ruoxue nodded and said with certainty.

"What if... I want Miss Ning to marry me?" Leng Xiaoyu said seriously with a faint smile on her face.

"Leng Xiaoyu, how dare you! Who do you think Miss Ning is?" Before Leng Ruoxue could answer Leng Xiaoyu, Yuan Biao jumped out and roared.

That damned Leng Xiaoyu actually dared to have designs on Miss Ning. He was really tired of living. In his heart, Miss Ning was reserved for his son. However, he also knew that his son was simply incomparable to Leng Xiaoyu. As long as one was not a fool, anyone would choose Leng Xiaoyu. Therefore, he was very worried that Miss Ning would be abducted by Leng Xiaoyu.

“Alliance Master Yuan, Miss Ning and I are discussing business. Isn’t it too rude for you to interrupt?” Leng Xiaoyu asked back without anger. There was still a beautiful smile on his handsome face.

“Hmph! If I hadn’t brought Miss Ning over, would you have this business deal? Therefore, you’d better consider your identity and not ask for too much. Don’t you think you’re worthy of Miss Ning?” Yuan Biao said very disdainfully.

“How am I not worthy of Miss Ning? I’m one of the best blacksmiths in the Divine Continent. I also have a master who is the vice president of the Artificer Association Headquarters. Why do you think I’m not worthy of Miss Ning?” Leng Xiaoyu asked in confusion.

“If I say you’re not worthy, you’re not worthy. There’s no other reason!” Yuan Biao said angrily. In fact, if Leng Xiaoyu hadn’t said that, he might not have been so angry. However, he was very angry now. Moreover, it was because of that stubborn old man that he had captured Leng Xiaoyu.

They had thought that with Leng Xiaoyu, their proud disciple, in their hands, that old man would definitely commit a crime. However, who knew that they had miscalculated? That old man did not care about Leng Xiaoyu’s life at all. Therefore, they had captured him for nothing. Now, they were even more unable to back down. They could not lock him up, nor could they let him go. Sigh!

“Has Alliance Master Yuan turned from embarrassment to anger?” Leng Xiaoyu smiled happily. Even though he had been locked up here for a period of time, angering the Alliance Master Yuan had already become one of his current joys. Therefore, how could he let go of this opportunity?

## **Chapter 954: Rescued (2)**

“Hmph! Leng Xiaoyu! You’ll regret it later,” Yuan Biao roared at the top of his lungs.

“Is that so? I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time. However, I don’t think I’ll be able to see it. However, you can definitely see your regret,” Leng Xiaoyu said happily.

“Besides, you’re not Miss Ning’s father. Can you control Miss Ning’s marriage?” Leng Xiaoyu added, her face full of curiosity.

“You... Damn you, Leng Xiaoyu. You’re my prisoner now, yet you still dare to speak to me like this. I think you really don’t want to live anymore.” Yuan Biao was so angry that he didn’t know what to say. He held it in for a long time before thinking of using a prisoner to threaten her. Unfortunately, she didn’t care at all.

Leng Ruoxue and the freak stood at the side and looked at these two men, who were both quite old, actually acting like children. They quarreled and cold sweat trickled down their foreheads because none of them had seen Leng Xiaoyu like this. It could be said that Leng Xiaoyu had always been very serious.

“Alliance Master Yuan Lord Leng Xiaoyu, what are you arguing about?” Leng Ruoxue pretended to be puzzled.

As soon as Leng Ruoxue said this, the two people who were arguing were slightly stunned. However, Leng Xiaoyu naturally pretended to be angry, and Yuan Biao, who was already red with anger, realized that he seemed to be even angrier!

Why did they quarrel for so long? Couldn't Miss Ning tell what they were arguing about? Yuan Biao was really angry and annoyed, but he couldn't flare up at Leng Ruoxue, so he could only focus all his firepower on Leng Xiaoyu.

"Miss Ning, of course we're arguing because of you! Alliance Master Yuan said that I'm not worthy of you," Leng Xiaoyu said calmly, his handsome face seemingly aggrieved.

"This... Lord Leng Xiaoyu, I'm afraid I can't make the decision to marry you. After all, my father has to decide on my marriage, but with your status and my father's love for you, he will definitely agree. However, you have to refine what I want first so that my father knows your sincerity," Leng Ruoxue said very cautiously.

When Yuan Biao heard Leng Ruoxue's words, he secretly cheered and praised from the bottom of his heart. As expected of the daughter nurtured by the Ning family! She was indeed scheming, hehe! When Leng Xiaoyu refined the equipment Miss Ning needed, wouldn't she let her do whatever she wanted?

After thinking about it for a long time, he felt much better. He couldn't help but look at Leng Xiaoyu gloatingly.

"Miss Ning, if I refine what you want first, won't I suffer a huge loss if you don't admit it?" Leng Xiaoyu looked at Yuan Biao provocatively and said indifferently.

"Lord Leng Xiaoyu, you should believe in the credibility of our Ning family," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Hehe, credibility has always been a lie," Leng Xiaoyu said in disbelief.

"Miss Ning, since this Leng Xiaoyu doesn't know what's good for him, I think we don't have to beg him anymore! Let's go!" Yuan Biao interrupted again and urged. If he stayed any longer, he would definitely be angered to death. Therefore, unless necessary, he would never come here.

"Lord Leng Xiaoyu, I'm very sincere. You have to believe me." Leng Ruoxue didn't respond to Yuan Biao's words but said very sincerely.

"Unless you promise me first." Leng Xiaoyu refused to let go. The words "no discussion" were written on her face.

"Miss Ning, it seems that this fellow is stubborn. Let's not waste our breath on him," Yuan Biao hurriedly said.

"Sigh! Alright! Alliance Master Yuan, let's leave for the time being! Lord Leng Xiaoyu, I hope you can consider my suggestion carefully. I'm very sincere," Leng Ruoxue pretended to be unwilling to give up.

"There's no need to consider it. If you want me to refine weapons for you, that's the only price I'll offer," Leng Xiaoyu said stubbornly.

"Sigh! It seems that we can't reach an agreement today. Alliance Master Yuan, let's leave first!" Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Okay." Yuan Biao was happy to hear that Leng Ruoxue was willing to leave! Then, the three of them left the secret room together.



After leaving the secret room, on the way back, Leng Ruoxue said gratefully, "Alliance Master Yuan, sorry to trouble you today."

"Miss Ning, you don't have to be so polite. Sigh! I couldn't help much with this matter. I'm really ashamed!" Yuan Biao said in embarrassment.

"How can you blame Alliance Master Yuan for this? It's obvious that Leng Xiaoyu doesn't know what's good for him," Leng Ruoxue pretended to be angry and even called Leng Xiaoyu directly.

"Yes, that's right. That Leng Xiaoyu is an arrogant and arrogant fellow. His eyes have always been on top of his head," Yuan Biao echoed. Even though he really wanted to mock Leng Xiaoyu, he still held back in order not to ruin his image in Leng Ruoxue's eyes.

In fact, he was overthinking because he had no image in Leng Ruoxue's heart.

"Alliance Master Yuan, I won't give up so easily. However, I want to leave him hanging for a few days before going to talk to him about this matter, so I'm afraid I'll have to trouble Alliance Master Yuan," Leng Ruoxue said embarrassedly.

"Miss Ning, do you still want to look for him to refine weapons? Our Ascender Alliance has many good blacksmiths. Why don't you change to another one?" Yuan Biao suggested. For the sake of his son, he really didn't want Miss Ning to meet that pervert Leng Xiaoyu. Now, whenever he thought of Leng Xiaoyu looking at Miss Ning like a lovestruck fool, he couldn't help but feel angry.

"My father only likes the equipment refined by Leng Xiaoyu. Otherwise, I wouldn't have to beg him so humbly," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. She even sighed softly and said, "I'll have to trouble Alliance Master Yuan then."

"Uh! It's not troublesome. I'm just afraid that Leng Xiaoyu will offend Miss Ning with her words." Yuan Biao deliberately pretended to be worried.

"It's okay, I'm mentally prepared," Leng Ruoxue said confidently.

"Uh! In that case, Miss Ning, you just have to send someone to tell me when you want to go." Yuan Biao thought for a moment and said.

"Alright, Alliance Master Yuan, we'll return to the Falling Swallow Dwelling first." Leng Ruoxue nodded and returned to the Falling Swallow Dwelling with the freak.

### **Chapter 955: Rescued (3)**

In the courtyard of the Falling Swallow Dwelling.

Feng Da and the others were as anxious as ants on a hot pan. They kept walking around. At the same time, they were a little worried. Miss had been gone for so long. Why hadn't she returned? Could it be that she had been exposed?

However, when they saw Leng Ruoxue and the freak appear in the courtyard, they finally relaxed.

"Miss, you're back." When Feng Da and the others saw the two of them, they hurriedly surrounded them.

“Miss, why were you gone for so long! We were so worried,” Lü Tao complained softly.

“Hehe, what’s there to worry about? Would Yuan Biao eat me?” Leng Ruoxue teased with some amusement.

“Miss, how is it? Have you seen Leng Xiaoyu?” Cheng Wu asked softly.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded and didn’t elaborate. Moreover, after chatting with them briefly, Leng Ruoxue and the freak entered the bracelet together.

In the bracelet.

When Leng Qianye saw Leng Ruoxue and the freak, he immediately walked forward and said, “Little Xue’er, you must think of a way to save Grandpa. Otherwise, I’m afraid Yuan Biao will harm him.”

“Yes, don’t worry. We’ve already confirmed his location. We’ll take action late at night. I’ll go and study the technique Yuan Biao used first.” Leng Ruoxue directly entered the cultivation room in the Purple Bamboo House after saying that.

In the cultivation room, Leng Ruoxue sat on a meditation cushion and looked at the technique Yuan Biao used, memorizing it in her heart.

Previously, when Yuan Biao used this cultivation technique to activate the array formation, she had asked Qing Jue to record this cultivation technique so that she could use it when she saved her cheap ancestor.

After memorizing the cultivation technique, Leng Ruoxue began to experiment on her own. Her hands kept dancing in the air as she formed several cultivation techniques...

After skillfully operating it a few times, she found Qing Jue and asked curiously, “Qing Jue, do you think my technique is similar to Yuan Biao’s?”

“Sister, the cultivation technique you used is even better than the one Yuan Biao used. However, there’s no array formation that can allow you to truly practice it now,” Qing Jue said with some regret. Even though he wanted his sister to set up a defensive array formation like that to practice, the array formation set up by his sister might not be suitable for this cultivation technique. After all, even though it looked the same on the surface, the person who set up the array formation would usually add something that belonged to him. Therefore, it was difficult for outsiders to set up the exact same array formation.

“Hehe, I’m confident after hearing Qing Jue’s words,” Leng Ruoxue said with relief. Her goal was to familiarize herself with this technique. As for practicing it! She really didn’t care too much.

“Sister, will we leave this place immediately after saving the Old Ancestor?” Qing Jue asked curiously.

“No, after saving the Cheapsake Old Ancestor, we still have to stay here for a few days to avoid arousing Yuan Biao’s suspicion,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Yes,” Qing Jue nodded in agreement. That was exactly what he meant.

“Qing Jue, I’ll go out first.” Leng Ruoxue left the cultivation room in a flash.

At night, in the dead of the night, Leng Ruoxue asked Yao to cast an invisibility spell on her and the freak before leaving the Falling Swallow Residence together.

Leng Ruoxue and the freak walked along the path they had walked during the day and arrived at the entrance of the underground secret room.

The freak nodded at Leng Ruoxue, indicating that they could begin.

Leng Ruoxue understood. Then, she stretched out her slender hand and cast several spells that she had long memorized...

A moment later, the array formation on the secret room disappeared.

Leng Ruoxue and the freak walked straight in.

After entering the secret room, Leng Ruoxue asked Dazzle to remove their invisibility and the two of them appeared in front of Leng Xiaoyu.

At this moment, Leng Xiaoyu was sitting on a chair in deep thought. However, when he saw Leng Ruoxue and the freak suddenly appear in front of him, his eyes couldn't help but widen in surprise. He thought to himself, "Did Little Xue'er and the freak turn invisible just now? Could it be that they have a divine artifact that can turn invisible?"

"Shh!" Leng Ruoxue gestured for her to keep quiet, and Leng Xiaoyu could only temporarily put away her doubts and curiosity.

At the same time, Leng Ruoxue thought of something and brought Leng Xiaoyu into the bracelet.

"Uh! Where is this?" Leng Xiaoyu looked at the place that had changed in surprise, his handsome face full of question marks.

"Grandpa." Suddenly, Leng Qianye threw himself into Leng Xiaoyu's arms and cried loudly.

"Uh! Leng Qianye, what triggered you? Why are you crying?" Leng Xiaoyu couldn't take it anymore. Well! Ever since Qianye became sensible, he hadn't done such a thing for a long time. Therefore, he couldn't help but wonder if Leng Qianye had been replaced.

"Grandpa! When did I cry?" When Leng Qianye heard this, he was so frightened that he hurriedly jumped out of Leng Xiaoyu's arms. Uh! There seemed to be something wrong with him. He actually threw himself into his grandfather's arms. Boohoo... He was already so old, how could he still do such a childish thing? Could it be that he had been led astray by Little Xue'er? He couldn't help but think to himself.

However, if Leng Ruoxue knew that Leng Qianye blamed his abnormality on her, she would definitely not let him off.

"Brat, you haven't told me where we are yet." Leng Xiaoyu pretended to be unhappy and reminded him after looking around.

"This is Xue'er's territory," Leng Qianye said simply. Then, he didn't continue.

"Nothing else?" Leng Xiaoyu asked with widened eyes.

“No.” Leng Qianye had an innocent expression on his face. He even blinked his pitch-black eyes adorably and stared at his grandfather.

“Brat, are you looking for a beating?” Leng Xiaoyu said angrily, especially when he saw that Leng Qianye had actually learned how to act cute. The anger in his heart surged. Alright! Brat, did you learn how to act pitiful?

“Grandpa, are you going to hit me?” Leng Qianye asked pitifully with tears in his eyes. In fact, every time he saw that demon like this, Xue’er would agree to everything he asked for. That was why he wanted to give it a try. Unfortunately, the test subject he found was his grandfather. If he was a girl, Leng Xiaoyu might have doted on him a little. However, he was a very independent man since he was young. Leng Xiaoyu could not help but feel a little uncomfortable.

#### **Chapter 956: Rescued (4)**

“Yes! Brat! Who asked you to pretend to be pitiful!” After saying that, Leng Xiaoyu chased after Leng Qianye and started fighting...

“Grandpa, you’re so ruthless! I’m your biological grandson, your biological grandson!” Leng Qianye kept muttering as he ran and dodged, his expression abnormally aggrieved.

“If you hit him, you hit him,” Leng Xiaoyu roared. If he wanted to hit someone else’s grandson, what could they do? Therefore, if he wanted to hit someone, he had to hit his own.

“Little Xue’er, help! Grandpa is going to hit me,” Leng Qianye begged for help. However, the person he was calling for help had long left the bracelet and was already on the way back to the Falling Swallow Dwelling.

Leng Ruoxue and the freak hid themselves and swaggered around the headquarters of the First Alliance. When she heard Leng Qianye’s cry for help from the depths of her mind, a gorgeous smile hung on her beautiful face.

“Xue’er, what’s wrong?” Seeing the smile on Xue’er’s face, the freak asked in confusion.

“Hehe, Leng Qianye was beaten up by the Cheapsake Old Ancestor for acting cute,” Leng Ruoxue said with a wicked smile.

“Serves him right! Who asked him to want to learn from me?” the freak said without any sympathy. That fellow had always pretended to be pitiful and did not have a good impression of him. To put it bluntly, it was Leng Qianye’s jealousy that was playing tricks. Hehe! Now, he finally got his retribution!

“Yes, he has to find the right person even if he wants to act cute! Acting cute to his cheap ancestor is asking for a beating.” Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement.

Just like that, the two of them chatted as they walked and soon returned to the Falling Swallow Dwelling.

In the Falling Swallow Dwelling, Feng Da and the others were not asleep. At this moment, they were all waiting for them in Leng Ruoxue and the freak’s room!

After seeing Leng Ruoxue and the freak appear, everyone watched eagerly, but no one spoke first.

“Why aren’t you guys asleep yet? Didn’t I say that we don’t have to wait?” Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly.

“Miss, I don’t know how we can fall asleep in the end,” Feng Da said aggrievedly. They originally wanted to listen to Miss, but they couldn’t fall asleep in bed no matter what. Therefore, everyone gathered here in unison.

“Don’t worry, we’ve already saved her. She’s in the space! You can go to sleep now!” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly and urged.

“Miss, let us enter the space and greet that ancestor!” Feng Da requested.

“It’s too late now. Tomorrow!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Miss, we can’t sleep now,” Feng Da said in embarrassment. Actually, compared to sleeping, they were more curious about why Miss’s ancestor was imprisoned by Yuan Biao.

“Alright then!” Leng Ruoxue was very helpless. Then, she brought them into the bracelet.

After entering the bracelet, everyone saw Leng Qianye’s extremely sorry state. They wanted to laugh but didn’t dare to. They wanted to ask but didn’t dare to. Therefore, all of their faces turned red.

“Xue’er, why did you let them in?” Leng Qianye complained tearfully. It was over. The image he had painstakingly built in front of everyone was completely ruined. He had lost all his face.

“They all want to greet their cheap ancestor. Otherwise, they won’t be able to sleep.” Leng Ruoxue suppressed her laughter and explained.

“Oh! Then I’ll go back to my room first.” After Leng Qianye finished speaking, he directly entered his bamboo house and refused to come out to see anyone.

“Hello, Old Ancestor!” Feng Da and the others immediately greeted Leng Xiaoyu. When they saw Leng Qianye fleeing, they suppressed their laughter, lest their grandfather beat them up in anger.

“Little fellows, you all look pretty good!” Leng Xiaoyu said with some relief. In the past few days after being locked up, he had been worried about these little fellows who had just arrived in the God’s Continent. Now that he saw that they were all safe and sound and that Little Xue’er had escaped from the Wen family, he was relieved.

However, he was a little upset that he could not help at all and was even saved by these little fellows. Sigh! He was really too useless.

“Yes, yes, it’s fine.” Everyone nodded.

“Little Xue’er, you’re really blessed! You can actually have such an opportunity,” Leng Xiaoyu said emotionally as he looked at the space with dense spiritual energy. He had just heard about the situation here from Qian Ye and knew the little butler, Qing Jue. Moreover, this space was definitely a good place to cultivate.

“My luck is indeed very good, but I want to hear more about why I was locked up by Yuan Biao,” Leng Ruoxue asked calmly.

"It's because of my master!" Leng Xiaoyu sighed and said helplessly.

### **Chapter 957: The Little Peacock Being Teased (1)**

"Why do you say that?" Leng Ruoxue asked in confusion.

"The God Realm will hold an artifact refinement competition every 100 years, and this year happens to be the time of the competition. Therefore, the various large factions pay special attention to it. The rewards for this championship are also very generous. Many of them are very rare refining materials. Even I am very tempted."

"However, there's an age limit for participating, so even if I want to participate, I can't. Sigh!" Leng Xiaoyu said regretfully.

"Then what does this have to do with your master?" Leng Ruoxue didn't understand.

"Little Xue'er, my master is the vice president of the Blacksmith Association Headquarters, and he's also in charge of this competition. It's said that there's a genius blacksmith in the Ascender Alliance, so the Ascender Alliance very much hopes that the champion this time can come from their side. However, there's always someone better. They don't want any accidents to happen, so they captured me to threaten my master," Leng Xiaoyu explained.

"And then?" Leng Ruoxue knew the general reason and asked again.

"My master has always been stubborn and upright. Naturally, he wouldn't be threatened by them, so I was locked up by Yuan Biao," Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly.

"Tsk, what kind of master is this! He didn't even save his disciple when he was captured," Feng Da said disdainfully.

"Hehe! You've misunderstood my master. It's not that my master doesn't want to save me. He's just unwilling to be threatened. However, he has already made a statement to the Ascenders. If the Ascender Alliance dares to make me lose a strand of hair, he will definitely make them disappear from the God Realm. Therefore, Yuan Biao doesn't dare to kill me at all," Leng Xiaoyu said confidently. He never doubted his master's influence. After all, his master was one of the only two Weapon Gods in the God Realm and was also a Divine Emperor. Therefore, he really had to consider if he had the right to provoke his master.

"Oh!" Feng Da nodded in understanding.

"I say, little girl's ancestor, are all the competitions in the God Realm calculated in centuries?" the disheveled old man asked curiously. Hundreds of years! To the people of the lower realm, they were already considered old men and old women. Therefore, it was really difficult for him to imagine a group of old men and old women participating in the blacksmith competition.

"More or less! A hundred years is just a snap of the fingers for people in the God Realm. People your age can only be considered babies here," Leng Xiaoyu said with a happy smile.

"Uh! It's really too scary. I can't imagine a group of old men and women trembling as they participate in the competition," the disheveled old man said speechlessly and said what was on his mind.

His words also caused Leng Ruoxue and the others to laugh.

“Haha! Your imagination is really rich!” Feng Da laughed until tears came out.

“Hehe, in the God Realm, even old men and old women are very young. When you completely transform your bodies into energy bodies, you will have a chance to reconstruct your bodies. Therefore, at that time, everyone can maintain their state at your most perfect state.” Leng Xiaoyu chuckled.

“Really?” The disheveled old man’s face was filled with surprise. He really didn’t expect that there was such a benefit to energy conversion. Hehe! Back then, because his cultivation speed was relatively slow, he was already an old man when he advanced to the Spiritual Supremacy realm. Only by advancing to the Spiritual Supremacy realm would his appearance not change again. Therefore, he could only maintain his appearance as a disheveled old man. However, if he could become younger, who wouldn’t want to!

“Yes, if we want to become gods, we have to first transform our bodies into energy bodies. Otherwise, our human bodies won’t be able to withstand the violent spiritual energy of the God Realm. Otherwise, why do you think we live in the Divine Continent?” Leng Xiaoyu said with a smile.

“Uh! Why?” the disheveled old man asked shamelessly.

“You idiot, didn’t the little girl’s ancestor say that the human body can’t withstand the violent spiritual energy of the God Realm? What are you listening to?” The old man knocked the old man’s head and roared angrily.

“Uh! Isn’t this the God Realm? I don’t feel any violent spiritual energy here.” The disheveled old man looked confused.

“Even though this place belongs to the God Realm, it can only be considered a part of the God Realm. Moreover, it’s said that the Divine Continent is a continent purified by the Divine Masters with a great divine power. It’s specially for us, the natives who haven’t completely transformed or were born in the God Realm, to live in. Therefore, our bodies can withstand the spiritual energy here,” Leng Xiaoyu said patiently.

“Uh! What will happen if we go to the God Realm now?” The disheveled old man was very curious.

“We can’t go. There’s a barrier between the Divine Continent and the God Realm. Only high-level gods can pass through there. Therefore, we can only live here for now,” Leng Xiaoyu said.

“That doesn’t seem fair, does it? Why can we only live in the Divine Continent while the people of the Divine Continent can come and go as they please? If we accidentally provoke the people of the Divine Continent, won’t we have no way out?” The disheveled old man said worriedly.

“Don’t worry. If a God from the Divine Continent gets into a conflict with someone on the God’s Continent, he can only unleash the strength of an Advanced God at most. Therefore, our safety is still guaranteed,” Leng Xiaoyu comforted.

“However, it’s best not to cause trouble in the Divine Continent. Otherwise, if we encounter an Ultimate God, even if we don’t die from his pressure, we’ll probably be left with half a life,” Leng Xiaoyu reminded. He had been in the Divine Continent for many years and had a master as a Weapon God as

his backer. He was unwilling to provoke others easily, let alone rookies like them who had just entered the God Realm.

“Of course we don’t want to cause trouble, but we’re afraid that something will provoke us,” Feng Da muttered softly.

“What did you say?” Leng Xiaoyu asked in confusion.

“Nothing, nothing!” Feng Da shook his head repeatedly.

“Old Ancestor, how old is the age limit for the blacksmith competition?” Leng Ruoxue changed the topic and asked.

“As long as one is below 500 years old and is an artificer master, they can participate.” Leng Xiaoyu chuckled.

“Below 500 years old? Oh my god!” The disheveled old man was speechless. He really didn’t know what to say about the request of the Artificer Association. However, if he only became a Revered Artificer Refinement Master at 500 years old, that person’s aptitude probably wasn’t much!

### **Chapter 958: The Little Peacock Being Teased (2)**

“500 is very young!” Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly.

“Uh! But he only became a Revered Artificer Refinement Master at 500 years old. His aptitude is too poor!” The disheveled old man couldn’t help but say.

“In the God Realm, it’s much harder to become a Revered Artificer Refinement Master than in the lower realm. There are fewer artifact refinement masters in the lower realm and more resources. Therefore, it’s relatively easier for a certain family to nurture an artifact refinement master. However, the God Realm is different. In the God Realm, there are more alchemists and artifact refinement masters than in the lower realm. The consequence of this is that the competition for resources is very intense. Other than some relatively large forces, some small families can’t afford to nurture an artifact refinement master or alchemist. Therefore, in the God Realm, it’s very difficult for artifact refinement masters and alchemists to advance.” Leng Xiaoyu sighed helplessly.

“How are those artificers and alchemists going to live?” The disheveled old man said gloomily. The combat power of blacksmiths and alchemists was inferior to others to begin with, so they naturally couldn’t compete with others for the good resources. Sigh! In that case, wouldn’t there be no way for blacksmiths and alchemists to survive in the God Realm?

“Basically, artifact masters and alchemists will rely on some powerful forces. This way, we can benefit from each other. However, joining a powerful force is equivalent to losing your freedom,” Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly. Alas! If there was a way, who would be willing to be controlled by others?

“Oh! Then can I participate in the artifact refinement competition?” The disheveled old man asked curiously.

“Have you gone to the Artificer Association to verify it?” Leng Xiaoyu asked. Even though he had already sensed the rich fire attribute divine power on this old man, he really did not expect this inconspicuous old man to be an artificer.



“Uh! I was certified when I was in the Ling Feng Continent. Does this count?” The disheveled old man couldn’t help but ask. He had been the President of the Artificer Association when he was in the Ling Feng Continent!

“No, regardless of whether you’re a native or an Ascender, if you want to participate in the competition, you have to go to the Artificer Association to be certified. Otherwise, the Artificer Association won’t acknowledge your identity, so you naturally won’t be able to participate in the competition!” Leng Xiaoyu explained.

“Oh! Girl, I want to participate in the competition.” The disheveled old man looked at Leng Ruoxue and asked pitifully.

“Then let’s participate!” Leng Ruoxue agreed. Hmph! Didn’t they capture the Cheapsake Old Ancestor for this competition champion? In that case, they would win this championship and let the Ascender Alliance cry!

“Yes, yes. Don’t worry, I’ll do my best,” the disheveled old man promised.

“We can’t just do our best. We have to win the championship,” Leng Ruoxue said with a wicked smile.

“Uh! Girl, the opponent’s strength is unknown. I really can’t guarantee this championship. However, if you participate, the championship definitely won’t be able to escape,” the disheveled old man suggested.

“That’s right, Little Xue’er. If you participate, the championship will definitely be yours,” Leng Xiaoyu said confidently. Back then, he was accepted as a disciple by his master because he had won the championship in the blacksmith competition.

“I’m not interested, nor do I want to be in the limelight. After all, I’m still a fugitive of the Wen family!” Leng Ruoxue teased herself.

“Girl, you can disguise yourself and participate!” The disheveled old man exposed Leng Ruoxue’s excuse. In fact, he knew that this girl was too lazy.

“Forget it. If Little Xue’er doesn’t want to participate, don’t force her,” Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly. In fact, he really wanted Little Xue’er to participate. After all, with this girl’s talent, it would be a waste if she didn’t participate in the blacksmith competition.

“Girl, don’t blame me if I don’t win the championship!” the disheveled old man reminded her carefully.

“I believe you can definitely win the championship,” Leng Ruoxue said confidently.

“Girl, I really don’t have much confidence,” the disheveled old man said with an aggrieved expression.

“It’s okay. From today onwards, I’ll give you special training. I’ve participated in this competition before, so I’ll train you well for the competition,” Leng Xiaoyu said with a smile. In fact, not only did Xue’er want this old man to win the championship, he also wanted to! Hehe! Who asked Yuan Biao to dare to imprison him? He had also said that he would let Yuan Biao see that he regretted it!

“Yes, with the cheap ancestor training you, your chances of winning will be greater.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. To be honest, she really didn’t expect Yuan Biao to imprison the cheap ancestor because of such a small matter. It was really ridiculous. Before leaving, she had to give Yuan Biao a big gift.

Thinking of this, Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help but ask, “Cheapsake Old Ancestor, I heard that Yuan Biao ‘invited’ you to refine weapons. Why is it related to the competition?”

“Refining weapons! Hmph! That’s just an excuse he made because he was afraid that the news would be leaked,” Leng Xiaoyu said with a face full of disdain. When Yuan Biao found him back then, he had indeed used the excuse of refining weapons. Moreover, he had promised to help him find Sun Tao’s whereabouts. That was why he had foolishly fallen into Yuan Biao’s trap. Now that he thought about it, he was really stupid. However, this was probably what people often said about being worried!

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue understood.

“Alright, it’s getting late. We’ve understood enough. Everyone, rest early!” Leng Ruoxue said again.

Everyone nodded and returned to their bamboo houses in the space.

Three days later.

Leng Ruoxue was sunbathing on a recliner in the courtyard when the original owner suddenly ran over.

“Miss Ning.” The ape’s face was filled with excitement when it saw Leng Ruoxue.

“Young Master Yuan, has your body recovered?” Leng Ruoxue pretended to be curious. Well! Calculating the time, the medicinal effect should be about right.

“Yes, it hasn’t acted up for two days. Looks like the alchemists of the Alchemist Association are still the best!” the ape said happily. After resting in bed for two days, he felt that he should be fine. Therefore, he ran to the Falling Swallow Dwelling immediately. He had not seen Miss Ning for a few days and was thinking about her.

“Yes, that’s for sure. Otherwise, why would the Alchemist Association provide for them?” Leng Ruoxue echoed with a light smile. The Alchemist Association would also provide for some alchemists, but their requirements for providing for alchemists were very high. After all, if the Alchemist Association wanted fame and fortune, it couldn’t do without the pills refined by alchemists! However, the recovery of this ape’s injuries had nothing to do with those alchemists at all.

### **Chapter 959: The Little Peacock Being Teased (3)**

“Miss Ning, I heard from Father that you haven’t been in a good mood these past few days?” Yuan Hou knew very well that his father had told him everything that had happened on the day he went to the secret room. Hmph! Damn Leng Xiaoyu, how dare he make a dig at him. He couldn’t help but think hatefully.

“Yes! I’ve been thinking about how to convince Leng Xiaoyu! I can’t agree to his request. You know, I can’t marry him. At least, I can’t make the decision myself.” A trace of sadness appeared on Leng Ruoxue’s beautiful face, making the Ape’s heart ache.

“Miss Ning, that Leng Xiaoyu really doesn’t know what’s good for her. You don’t have to be angry over that kind of person,” the ape said indignantly.

“Yes, I won’t be angry, but I have to think of a good solution. Sigh! Who asked my father to like the equipment he refined the most?” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

“By the way, why is Young Master Yuan looking for me?” Leng Ruoxue suddenly thought of something and asked.

“I know that Miss Ning is not in a good mood, so I wanted to look for you to take a walk on the streets,” the ape said in embarrassment, his face slightly red.

“Is there anything better on this street?” Leng Ruoxue asked in confusion.

“I’m just going out to relax,” said, but he was thinking about which places in the city he could go for a stroll. Hehe! As long as he thought about going shopping alone with Miss Ning, he would be excited!

“Alright! Then let’s go out and relax!” Leng Ruoxue said cooperatively.

On the street, Ape walked in front with a dark expression. His heart was bleeding. Boohoo... What was going on? He had really become a guide. Moreover, he had originally thought that he could go shopping alone with Miss Ning. Who knew that there would be so many light bulbs following him?

Leng Ruoxue, the freak, and the others walked side by side. Looking at the unlucky fellow who was bullied by the freak and the others, they couldn’t help but snicker in their hearts. Hehe! If this ape explained while walking, he would really become a tour guide.

Leng Ruoxue could imagine how depressed Yuan Hou was, so she was in a good mood.

“Miss Ning, there’s really nothing much on the streets. Why don’t we go back!” After walking for a while, Yuan Hou couldn’t help but suggest.

“Young Master Yuan, we just came out. Why are you going back so soon? You can’t play with our Miss like this.” Feng Da glared and roared when he heard Yuan Hou’s words.

“I didn’t! I really didn’t. Miss Ning, you have to believe me!” Yuan Hou was so aggrieved that he was about to cry. He had always been a tyrant, but in front of these people, he was not even a grandson! Sigh! How could this be? However, he selfishly attributed this to love.

“I believe you, but we just came out. If we go back now, wouldn’t we have made a wasted trip!” Leng Ruoxue didn’t want to go back so quickly.

“But there’s really nothing to turn around on this street,” the ape said reluctantly. He really wanted to go back. In all his life, he had never been so humiliated. Feeling the strange stares of the people on the street, he wanted to dig a hole and hide in it.

“Really? Let me look.” Feng Da took out a map and searched it.

Seeing that Feng Da actually took out the map, the corners of Yuan Hou’s mouth couldn’t help but twitch. These people... These people were too well-prepared! They actually brought the map with them.

“Miss, there’s a Phoenix Cry Mountain not far from here. Let’s go there and play!” Feng Da suggested after looking at the map.

“Phoenix Cry Mountain? It’s very far from here. It’s better not to go there,” Yuan Hou said in a daze. It would take at least a day to get to Phoenix Cry Mountain from here. Did these people really want to go there?

“Alright, let’s go to Phoenix Cry Mountain!” Leng Ruoxue said decisively.

“Miss Ning, that place is really not nearby” Yuan Hou reminded her without much confidence.

“It doesn’t matter. There’s nothing to do now anyway,” Leng Ruoxue said disapprovingly. She knew that there were still about two months before the annual competition of the Artificer Association, so she was not in a hurry to rush over.

“Uh!” Yuan Hou was a little dumbfounded. What should he do since Miss Ning wanted to go to Phoenix Cry Mountain?

“If Young Master Yuan doesn’t want to go, don’t force yourself.” Leng Ruoxue chuckled. She almost laughed out loud when she saw the ape’s conflicted expression.

“I’ll go! However, I heard that many people were robbed in the Phoenix Cry Mountain, so we have to bring more people.” The ape thought for a moment and suggested. Even though he had never been to the Phoenix Cry Mountain before, he heard from his father that it was not very peaceful there. Therefore, for the sake of his life, he naturally would not go to any dangerous places. However, now that Miss Ning wanted to go, if he did not dare to go, wouldn’t he be looked down upon by Miss Ning?

“There’s no need to bring anyone. We’re enough,” Feng Da said confidently.

“Yes, Young Master Yuan, do you want to return to the First Alliance and report to Alliance Master Yuan first?” Leng Ruoxue reminded.

“No need. I’m not a child anymore.” Yuan Hou hurriedly said. Boohoo... If he really went back and told his father, his father would definitely send many people to protect him. At that time, he would be looked down upon by Miss Ning!

“It’s better to tell him. Otherwise, if you don’t go back for a few days, Alliance Master Yuan might think that we kidnapped you!” The freak smiled evilly.

“There’s really no need, Miss Ning. Since you want to go to Phoenix Cry Mountain, let’s go quickly!” Yuan Hou urged.

“Then let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue took out the little peacock and everyone sat on it. However, when the ape wanted to sit on it, there was no place for him.

“Young Master Yuan, I’m really sorry. It seems that my flying beast is too small,” Leng Ruoxue said apologetically. However, she didn’t look sorry at all. Actually, she deliberately made the little peacock the size of one of their own, hehe!

“It doesn’t matter. I have my own.” Yuan Hou summoned his flying beast.

His flying beast was a black eagle. It was huge and the feathers on its body were as sharp as steel blades. Moreover, as the saying went, there was always a master. As soon as the black eagle was summoned from the beast space, its black eyes looked around.

#### **Chapter 960: The Little Peacock Being Teased (4)**

Its eyes lit up when it saw the beautiful and dazzling little peacock. "Beauty! Let big brother here hug you!" It teased.

As soon as it said this, the little peacock's face darkened and the feathers on its body stood up in anger. Leng Ruoxue and the others were speechless. They thought to themselves, Can't this eagle even differentiate between male and female? Or will it not even let a male go? That was because they were of the same gender!

"F\*ck, whose big brother are you?" The little peacock roared angrily. It hated being treated as a female the most. Very good, this dead eagle happened to touch its bottom line, so it would definitely not let it off! Even though this eagle was as strong as it, it had many helpers. If it really could not defeat the eagle, it would let its master release the other beasts to help it! Hmph!

"Of course it's yours, beauty. Brother likes you!" The black eagle continued to show its love to the little peacock. In its opinion, it was so handsome and mighty that this incomparably beautiful peacock had no reason not to like it!

"Master! I can't take it anymore!" the little peacock roared.

"Hehe! Calm down! Let's go!" Leng Ruoxue comforted in amusement.

"Alright, hmph! Dead bird, just you wait!" The little peacock said fiercely. It had already decided that it would deal with that dead bird when they reached Phoenix Cry Mountain.

With that, the little peacock spread its wings. In the blink of an eye, there was only a small black dot in the sky.

"Beauty, I'll be waiting for you forever," the black eagle replied loudly with an affectionate expression. Then, it urged its master, "Master, let's go!"

"I say, Black Egg! Can you not embarrass me like this?" Yuan Hou roared impatiently. If he had known this would happen, he would never have let this black and ugly thing out. Now, it was actually teasing Miss Ning's beast. Boohoo... This time, Miss Ning would definitely blame him.

Actually, he was thinking too much because Leng Ruoxue did not take him seriously at all. Moreover, her beast was not so easy to bully! It would take revenge on its own without her needing to do anything.

"Master, a fair lady is a good match for a gentleman! You like the master of that beauty too, don't you!" said the big eagle named Black Egg disapprovingly.

"How can that be the same?" The ape was a little angry. It actually couldn't communicate with this dead bird. What a headache!

"The same! Master, the beauty is already out of sight. If you don't come up, I won't be able to catch up with her," the black egg reminded him.

“Don’t talk nonsense. Let’s go!” The ape hurriedly sat on Black Egg’s back.

“Hehe! Master, sit tight!” Black Egg reminded him. Then, it spread its huge wings and flew straight into the clouds!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Black Egg accelerated and flew. Before long, it caught up with the little peacock and flew alongside it.

“Beauty, you must be tired after sitting with so many people on your back. Why don’t you let me share your burden!” Black Egg said fawningly.

“Get lost!” the little peacock roared, unable to vent its anger.

“Beauty told me to get lost, so I’ll get lost!” With that, Black Egg really pulled away from the little peacock and away from it. However, a moment later, it flew back and said with slight grievance, “Beauty, I’ve finished rolling. However, I can’t bear to leave you, so I came back.”

“You...” The little peacock’s beautiful eyes spewed fire. It would not hesitate if this flame could roast this dead bird. However, it was so angry that it could not speak.

“Uh!” Sensing that the little peacock’s body was swaying a little, Leng Ruoxue and the others understood that the little peacock couldn’t stay calm anymore. Alas! This black eagle was really a top-grade creature! In comparison, its master was nothing.

Leng Ruoxue patted the little peacock’s back helplessly. Only then did the little peacock resist the urge to pounce on the black eagle and beat it up! It decided to ignore any words from the dead bird. Otherwise, it would probably want to deal with the bird before it reached Phoenix Cry Mountain.

“What’s wrong, beauty?” Black Egg asked expectantly. Unfortunately, the enraged peacock didn’t bother to respond.

“Beauty, why are you ignoring me!”

“Beauty, I’m sad!”

“Beauty, say something to me!”

Along the way, the black eagle muttered to itself plaintively, making Leng Ruoxue and the others speechless...