

Crazy Wife 28

Chapter 28: Partner (1)

“Leng Ruoxue.”

“Leng Ruoxue?” Feng Moran couldn’t help being a little surprised.

“What?” Leng Ruoxue asked when she saw his surprised expression.

“Nothing. I also know someone named Leng Ruoxue,” Feng Moran quickly explained.

“Is the Leng Ruoxue you know a simpleton?” Leng Ruoxue asked in realization. *Has my reputation already spread to the Illusionary Forest?*

“How do you know?” Feng Moran asked strangely.

“I used to be that simpleton,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

“...”

Feng Moran was speechless. It was too much of a coincidence, and he couldn’t help feeling a little skeptical. *Didn’t everyone say that Leng Ruoxue is a simpleton? But this woman seems to be pretty smart. What simpleton can kill a holy beast? If there’s really such a simpleton, then I would rather be a simpleton.*

“Are you really that Leng Ruoxue?” Feng Moran asked with uncertainty.

“Could there be another Leng Ruoxue in this world?” Leng Ruoxue asked in return.

“Do you know Leng Ruoxue?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. *Am I really that famous?*

“I don’t know her, but I’ve heard of her,” Feng Moran explained.

Seems like I’m really famous! Leng Ruoxue felt a little depressed.

“You don’t have to be sad. My reputation isn’t so good either.” Feng Moran couldn’t help but want to comfort her after seeing how she suddenly turned silent.

Sad? Do I look sad? Why is his reputation not good? Leng Ruoxue looked at him curiously.

“I’m the trash eldest son of the Feng family,” Feng Moran said.

“A Great Spiritualist is trash?” Leng Ruoxue really couldn’t understand. *Is it possible that everyone in his family is Spiritual Monarch and above?* However, she never expected that the person she saved was the eldest son of the Feng family.

“My aptitude is the worst in my family,” Feng Moran explained. The Feng family was one of the Five Great Families. Although he was the eldest son of the main branch, his aptitude was not good enough, so he was despised within the family and gradually became the trash eldest son in everyone’s mouth.

Alas, this is probably the sorrow of a big family. In an ordinary or small family, a Great Spiritualist is highly valued.

“Are you willing to be my partner?” Leng Ruoxue asked after some thought. She didn’t want an obedient subordinate who only followed her orders. What she wanted was a partner who could fight alongside her, was trustworthy, and would never betray her. She valued character more than strength.

“I’m... very weak!” Feng Moran said, a little flustered. To be honest, he hadn’t thought about being her partner. It was not that he didn’t want to, but that he felt that he was unqualified. With his strength, not only would he be unable to help, on the contrary, he might drag her back. Therefore, he wanted to repay her by being a mere servant.

“I don’t care about your strength. What I want is your character. My partner must be trustworthy, will never betray me, and can fight side by side with me!” Leng Ruoxue explained, knowing his concerns.

Partners were more important than friends. Partners and subordinates had to be loyal, but partners were different from subordinates. The relationship between partners was equal. They had to respect each other, trust each other, and never betray each other.

“You don’t know me,” Feng Moran said.

“It’s enough for me that you stuck by your spirit beast.”

“Shadow is my most important family and my only friend...” Feng Moran said as he caressed Shadow’s black fur.

“I am willing to be your partner, and I will never betray you.” Feng Moran had thought it through. *What’s there not to be confident about since she doesn’t dislike my low level and poor strength? Besides, I may be weak now, but it doesn’t mean that I will never be able to break through! I can’t change my aptitude, but I can work several times or even dozens of times harder than others. I believe that I will become a powerhouse one day!*

“Okay. Then from now on, you are my partner.” Leng Ruoxue took out a pill and motioned for him to take it to heal his injuries first. His injuries might not be serious, but he shouldn’t continue bleeding like this.

“My injuries aren’t serious, so I don’t need such a precious pill.” He knew the value of pills, especially in this dangerous forest. Even the most common pill was very precious.

“I’m an alchemist. I have plenty of them.”

Feng Moran was speechless. She possessed such strength, and she was even an alchemist. How could others live with someone like her around?

But after hearing that she was an alchemist, Feng Moran did not decline. He took the pill and put it in his mouth, and his injuries healed instantly.

“I’m going to change my clothes.” Feng Moran looked at his tattered and bloody clothes, a little embarrassed.

“Change later. It’s getting dark, so let’s leave this place first!” Leng Ruoxue said. Of course, she did not forget to put away her spoils before leaving.

“But the smell of blood on my body will attract other spirit beasts.” Feng Moran was somewhat concerned.

“Just as well. I can use them as opponents,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

“…”

“Xue’er, where are we going?” Feng Moran looked at Leng Ruoxue and asked after they walked for a while.

“The silver wolf tribe’s territory!”

“…”

“It’s too dangerous. Let’s go somewhere else!” Feng Moran advised. Silver wolves were too fierce and difficult to deal with, so no one dared to provoke them.

“Dangerous? I’ve been staying there for a while.” Leng Ruoxue looked at him innocently.

Just as they were talking, a silvery-white little wolf ran out from nowhere. “Big Sister, Big Sister, Fengfeng missed you so much!”

Feng Moran looked at the silvery-white little wolf in a daze. He was rubbing Leng Ruoxue’s calf with pride and kept calling her Big Sister.

“I-is this a silver wolf cub?” He knew that silver wolves were very protective of their children, so many people said that it was better to provoke an adult silver wolf than to provoke their children because the revenge of silver wolves was really too terrifying. But this little wolf obviously knew Xue’er, which made him a little dumbfounded.