

Crazy Wife 32

Chapter 32: I Want To Marry You

"Thank you," Leng Ruoxue said. The wolf race was the biggest spirit beast race in the forests. Having the friendship of the wolves would definitely be very helpful for their training in the forests.

After bidding farewell to these lovable silver wolves, Leng Ruoxue and the others left their territory under the reluctant gazes of the wolves.

"Xue'er, here. Eat this!" Ye Chen passed her a grilled fish. They had left the silver wolf tribe's territory for a few days, but her spirits were still down, so he was worried about her. He really wanted to go and capture some silver wolves to contract them with her.

"Thank you." Leng Ruoxue accepted the fish and took a bite. Suddenly, a piercing wolf's howl resounded.

"What was that?" Leng Ruoxue asked Charm, who was lying on her shoulder.

"A signal for the wolves to gather," Charm explained. Humans might not understand the howls of spirit beasts, but other spirit beasts could.

"Oh?" Just as Leng Ruoxue was about to continue asking, a mercenary team of roughly a dozen people approached them.

"Greetings, everyone. It's getting late, and we can't find a suitable place to camp. Can we share this place with you?" a man in his forties asked politely. He should be the leader of this team.

"If I said no, would you leave?" Ye Chen said with a faint smile. *They look calm on the surface, but there's a panic in their eyes. They must have gotten into some trouble. Wanting to share the camp is fake. Their real intention is to drag us into it and have us fight for them if anything goes wrong. We won't be taken advantage of so easily. Moreover, trouble that an intermediate Spiritual Sovereign can't solve is definitely big trouble.*

"Erm..."

"Us choosing this place to camp is your good fortune. Stop being ungrateful and making a fuss and make some room for us." A snobbish and arrogant female voice sounded.

"Shut up!" the middle-aged man yelled. He had had enough.

"Third Uncle..." the snobbish young lady said in dissatisfaction.

"We really can't find a better spot to camp. Please help us! We will never forget your kindness!" the middle-aged man said courteously and smiled friendly.

"We are from the Xu family. It is your honor to have us stay here for the night!" the snobbish young lady couldn't help interjecting again.

"The Xu family of the Five Great Families?" Leng Ruoxue finally spoke.

"Of course we are! Let me tell you, it's your honor that we're willing to stay at your shabby little place!" the young lady said arrogantly.

"Yes, we should be honored..."

1

"Are you related to Xu Na'er?" Leng Ruoxue asked lightly.

"She's my elder sister. Why? Do you know her?"

"No. But I've heard her name."

"Oh. Of course. My sister is second on the Ling Feng Continent beauty rankings, and many people know her," the young lady said arrogantly, as if she herself was second.

"Alright, let them stay!" Leng Ruoxue looked at Ye Chen and then went back into her tent.

"You can stay, but don't stay too close to us," Ye Chen said coldly. *?The Xu family?*

"Thank you." The middle-aged man thanked them and then organized his group to set up camp.

The snobbish young lady didn't have anyone around her now, and she looked around curiously.

"Lin'er, don't wander around," the middle-aged man warned.

"I know," Xu Lin'er said impatiently, but her eyes kept looking around. *?What's so good about this place? Why does Third Uncle insist on camping here??* Suddenly, Xu Lin'er's gaze stopped, and she couldn't move her eyes away.

What a beautiful man! Although he's standing in a dark corner, his brilliance can't be covered!? He was the best-looking man she had ever seen, and her heart was racing. It was as though only she could see this peerlessly beautiful man in the world.

"I want to marry you!" With starry-eyed infatuation and a love-struck gaze, Xu Na'er dashed to right in front of Ye Chen. There was even some dubious liquid flowing at the corner of her mouth.

2

Everyone was flabbergasted by what she said. Ye Chen stood there expressionlessly and gazed coldly at the love-struck fool.

"You're not worthy!" Ye Chen said impatiently as the murderous gaze in his eyes fled away.

"Do you know who I am? I am the most pampered second young lady of the Xu family. I am giving you face by taking a fancy to you. Don't be so ungrateful. Or else you will regret it later!" Xu Lin'er screamed hysterically. She finally liked a man, but he unexpectedly didn't appreciate it.

Not far away, Mu Li and Feng Moran watched this ridiculous scene, flabbergasted. *?What is this...*

Not to mention the two of them, even the mercenaries who came with Xu Lin'er felt a little embarrassed. They couldn't understand how she could behave like this in this critical and perilous situation.

“Lin’er, stop making a fool of yourself,” shouted the middle-aged man, whom Xu Lin’er called Third Uncle. *Even I can’t tell how powerful he is. That’s why I choose to camp here brazenly. How will she ever be worthy of him?*

“Shut up! Don’t meddle in my affairs! Don’t think you’re really my third uncle just because I call you that! You are just someone born of a concubine! You don’t have any rights to control me!” Xu Lin’er said disdainfully. If her mother didn’t tell her to behave before she came out and that he was a Spiritual Sovereign, she wouldn’t even call him Third Uncle. But he actually thought that he really was her elder, and he had been ordering her around and criticizing her all along the way, trying to manage everything. She had long been displeased with him.

“You...” The middle-aged man almost fainted from anger.

“The Xu family truly taught you well! Worthy of being one of the Five Great Families!” Leng Ruoxue walked out of her tent when she heard what they said. With the excitement outside, she wanted to join in on the fun!

“W-who are you to say that?” Xu Lin’er was agitated when she saw the stunningly beautiful woman capable of causing the downfall of a nation. Although Xu Lin’er knew that she wasn’t as attractive as her sister, Xu Na’er, she was still very confident about her beauty. But this woman was even more beautiful than them. Rather... she was even more beautiful than Shui Xinran, the first beauty of the Ling Feng Continent. She was already very upset by the fact that Shui Xinran was more good-looking than them, but now there was an even better-looking one! They couldn’t do anything to Shui Xinran, but couldn’t she do something about this woman?