

Crazy Wife 61

Chapter 61: Are You Also An Alchemist? (2)

“Okay, I’ll issue the announcement now,” Lin Liang said anxiously. The sooner this matter was done, the less impact it would have from the Sacred Hall’s students’ withdrawal.

“Grandpa Lin, don’t mention anything about the spiritual essence pills!” Leng Ruoxue reminded him. She didn’t want people to come to her for spiritual essence pills.

“Don’t worry. Grandpa Lin knows what to do.”

“Grandpa Lin, is the age limit for the students of the Sacred Hall twenty-five?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Yes.” Anyone who could advance to Spiritual Monarch before the age of 25 was considered a heavenly talent. Only such geniuses were accepted into the Sacred Hall. Otherwise, they were not qualified to enter.

“What if someone exceeds the age limit? Is there a way?” Leng Ruoxue asked. Among the 15 of them, only Feng Da was 29 this year. The others were all within the age limit.

“No, unless he is a Spiritual Sovereign. If he advances to Spiritual Sovereign before the age of thirty-five, he can also join the Sacred Hall,” Lin Liang explained.

“Spiritual Sovereign?” Leng Ruoxue pondered with her gaze lingering on Feng Da.

Feng Da sensed her gaze, and his heart skipped a beat. *What does Miss want to do?*

After leaving the principal’s office, Leng Ruoxue brought everyone to the Sacred Hall.

“Ruoxue, they are...” Feng Aoran, feeling somewhat puzzled, looked at everyone who entered.

“They are new students who just joined the Sacred Hall. Get to know each other!”

“Aoran!” Feng Moran exclaimed softly when he saw his younger brother, who was about his height.

“Y-you’re Elder Brother?” Feng Aoran was excited when he saw the familiar face in his memory.

“Aoran, Elder Brother is back.” Feng Moran hugged his brother, who jumped into his arms like he did when they were young.

The two brothers hadn’t seen each other for more than a decade and were very excited. Everyone tacitly stepped back to give them space, not wanting to disturb their reunion.

Ye Chen walked to Leng Ruoxue’s side and asked softly, “Feng Da is overaged? What should we do?”

“Yes. But there won’t be a problem if he can advance to Spiritual Sovereign!” Leng Ruoxue said.

“How pitiful!” Ye Chen couldn’t help but sympathize. He could already foresee Feng Da’s tragic future.

“Actually, I think you can bring in more of your own people,” Ye Chen suggested after some thought.

“Bring in more? Right, how did I forget Lü Tao and Cui Zhu? And Ming An. No, not Ming An. He has to protect Big Brother,” Leng Ruoxue murmured to herself.

"I think you can bring Mu Li in too. He's a Spiritual Sovereign and isn't too old. It would be a waste not to use him!" Ye Chen said.

"Yes, how could I forget him? But where is he now? Do you know?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Ye Chen. Mu Li hadn't come to Phoenix City with Big Brother Feng and the others.

"Leave him to me. I'll bring him to you in a few days," Ye Chen said.

"Okay, I'll ask the principal for a spot."

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The Leng residence...

"Miss, I really can't eat anymore!" Feng Da looked at the spirit fruits in front of him with a depressed face. Each of these spirit fruits was worth thousands of gold coins, and even money couldn't buy them. But eating good things every day was unbearable. He felt like vomiting just looking at the spirit fruits. He wanted to eat meat. He just wanted to eat meat, grilled meat, hotpot...? *Boohoo... have mercy on me. Let me eat some meat!*

The captain's so pitiful!? Lin Yuan and the others, who were watching from the side, sympathized with their captain's plight. But seeing the captain eating spirit fruits with a painful expression on his face every day had already become a joy for them. This was the first time they had ever seen someone eating spirit fruits that were unbuyable with gold so painfully!

"You still have to eat them!" Leng Ruoxue said. Feng Da hadn't eaten her spiritual essence pill before, so his cultivation speed naturally couldn't match up to Lin Yuan and the others'. But she gave him a remolding pill and spirit fruits for several days in a row, so his cultivation level was now at peak Spiritual Monarch. He could advance to Spiritual Sovereign as long as he stored enough spiritual power, and his biggest problem now was that he didn't have enough spiritual power, so she forced him to eat spirit fruits.

"Miss, take pity on me. I want to eat meat. Boohoo..."

"You don't want to enter the Sacred Hall anymore?"

"I do!"

"Then quickly advance to Spiritual Sovereign."

"I want to, but eating fruits every day almost makes me feel like I'm about to become a spirit beast."

"Spirit beast?" *Right, why didn't I think of that? If I get a level nine holy beast to contract Feng Da and feed it a green spirit pill to get it to advance, wouldn't Feng Da be able to break through to Spiritual Sovereign?*

"Master, level nine holy beasts are very difficult to find!" Charm looked at his whimsical master helplessly. There were not many level nine holy beasts to begin with, and most holy beasts who could advance to level nine would find a place with rich spiritual energy to cultivate so that they could prepare for their future advancement. They wouldn't run around everywhere!

“Xue’er, why don’t we look for one in the forests when we have time? What if a level nine holy beast comes out for a walk?” Ye Chen said with some amusement. He had seen Feng Da’s pain these few days and was smiling to himself.

“Then let’s go now!” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Okay.”

Before leaving, Leng Ruoxue went to see her grandfather.

“Grandpa, your Thunder Night is a level nine holy beast, right?” Leng Ruoxue asked uncertainly. She seemed to have heard her grandfather mention it once in a while. Alas, if it weren’t for Feng Da, she would have completely forgotten that she had green spirit pills. A green spirit pill could allow a level nine holy beast to advance. If her grandfather’s holy beast was level nine, he could use it. It didn’t matter if she wasn’t mistaken. At most, she would just get the beast to eat spirit fruits like Feng Da. Anyway, she definitely had to get a divine beast for her grandfather!

“Yes, why?” Leng Qingtian looked at his precious granddaughter in puzzlement.

“Grandpa, I’m giving this to you. Get Thunder Night to take it. I have something to do, so I’m going out first!” Leng Ruoxue handed her grandfather a green pill and left.

“What’s the rush with this lass?” Leng Qingtian shook his head helplessly as he looked at his granddaughter disappear.

“Thunder Night, come out!”

“Master.” A black leopard appeared in front of Leng Qingtian.