Crazy Wife 781

Chapter 781: The Elder Arrives (4)

"I know. I'm just reminding you that it's been twenty minutes. Those two elders are probably anxious from waiting," Empty said with a light smile.

"Oh, in that case, I'll go take a look!" Leng Ruoxue stood up reluctantly. The freak and the others followed closely behind, but she was the only one who entered the living room.

Leng Ruoxue heard angry complaints as soon as she stepped into the living room.

"That Leng Ruoxue is too much. She's only from the lower realm, but she actually dares to put on airs in front of our main family! Hmph! I have to tell her the rules of our Leng family properly later." The tenth elder sitting in the chair had never received such treatment, so he had nowhere to vent his anger!

"Okay, then you have to tell me in detail," Third Elder echoed with a chuckle, but he couldn't help snickering in his heart!

"Don't worry, I know the clan rules well. I won't miss a single one," the Tenth Elder promised.

"Elders, do you want to see me?" Leng Ruoxue asked after listening for a while and walked slowly into the living room.

"You are Leng Ruoxue?" The Tenth Elder narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman in front of him, stunned. Well! No wonder Rumei was so afraid of her. Leng Ruoxue really couldn't be left alive!

"Yes, I am. I'm from a small place. I don't know any manners, so I won't bow to the two elders." Leng Ruoxue sat down directly on the main seat after speaking.

The tenth elder was so angry when she sat down. He had never been looked down upon by a junior like this in all his years as an elder!

"Leng Ruoxue! You really don't know the rules. How can a junior like you sit here in front of me? Hmph! Hurry up and kneel down. Today, I'll teach you the clan rules!" The Tenth Elder roared with full force, his muddy eyes even revealing a disdainful expression.

"Kneel? I'm sorry, I don't kneel to the sky or the ground. Apart from my parents who died early, only my grandfather is qualified to make me kneel now. You are not qualified!" Leng Ruoxue's cold voice reverberated in the living room, but it also angered the Tenth Elder half to death.

"You... You are just a servant of our Leng family. I'm willing to let you kneel because I think highly of you. Don't be ungrateful, and don't blame me for not reminding you. Defying the elders and not differentiating between seniors and juniors is a serious crime in our Leng family. It would be a light punishment even if we exiled you. In serious cases, we would kill you directly!" the Tenth Elder said proudly.

"Thank you for your reminder! However, I don't need you to think highly of me. Moreover, I want to know when did I become a servant of your Leng family? Do I have a indenture contract?" Leng Ruoxue said with a face full of question marks. Her beautiful eyes kept looking up and down at the old man in front of her, her beautiful face full of surprise!

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"You're from the lower realm. You should be grateful that our Leng family is willing to take you in. We think highly of you by making you servants. Not just anyone in our Leng family can do it."

"Moreover, you don't have much contribution to the family. We can't let the family raise you for nothing, right? And you're from a small place and have not seen the world. The family really doesn't have any work suitable for you except to be servants. Therefore, from tomorrow onwards, you will be the Eldest Miss's maidservant. As for your elder brother, let him serve the Fourth Young Master! Your grandfather will follow by my side and serve me closely," the Tenth Elder said with a benevolent appearance. As he spoke, he had already arranged all the work for Leng Ruoxue, her grandfather, and her granddaughter.

"Do you mean that we can only be servants after returning to the family because we came from the lower realm?" Leng Ruoxue asked uncertainly.

"Of course, the family can take you in, but we can't raise you for nothing," the Tenth Elder said with disdain.

"Then can I think that all the Leng family members who come from the Ling Feng Continent have to be servants after returning to the family?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Of course. Hmph! What can the Leng family from such a small continent do if they don't become servants? It's already good enough that our Leng family is willing to take you in. How dare you pick the third and fourth!" the Tenth Elder said angrily.

"But I don't want to be a servant. What should I do?" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was full of difficulties.

"Leng Ruoxue! Do you still want to be the young lady of the Leng family if you don't want to be a servant? Let me tell you, don't be delusional. Be a good girl and be the maidservant of the Eldest Miss. Don't forget that you've humiliated Miss Rumei before. Hmph! Do you think you can still sit here unscathed if Miss Rumei wasn't kind-hearted and didn't fuss about it with you? One has to know how to repay favors and not be ungrateful!" The Tenth Elder's pompous big hat was directly placed on Leng Ruoxue's head. Hmph! He didn't believe that Leng Ruoxue would not be afraid of the Leng family's punishment.

In fact, he couldn't be blamed for being so confident. If he had to blame, he could only blame Leng Ruoxue's reputation for being too small and her limelight not being loud enough. Moreover, it had already been two years ago since the last time she showed off. There were many mystics who became famous in one fell swoop every year in the Boundless Heaven Continent. However, many of them were short-lived and would be drowned by history very quickly. A night-bloom like Leng Ruoxue naturally couldn't enter the eyes of the super families. After all, they had never really seen Leng Ruoxue's strength. Therefore, even if they had heard Leng Ruoxue's name, they had long thrown it to the back of their minds.

Moreover, Leng Ruoxue and the others liked to hide their strength, so it also led the Tenth Elder and the others to make the wrong judgment!

Leng Ruoxue was very speechless after hearing what the Tenth Elder said because she really couldn't understand what favor someone had given her. She had to repay kindness with gratitude. Wouldn't it be ungrateful if she didn't? Could it be that the brain structure of an elder was different from ordinary people? Thinking of this, she turned her gaze to another old man. Well! That old man had no other reaction except to drink tea!

"Old Man, our entire family is not interested in being a servant of the Leng family. Give this honor to others!" Leng Ruoxue said indifferently after a while.

"Leng Ruoxue! Do you really think you're the Leng family's young miss? Hmph! I really don't know which improper Leng family gave birth to a bastard from your side branch! Do you think it's so easy to hug the thigh of our Leng family? Since the family took you in, you have to work to the death for the family! Don't be ungrateful! You have to do whatever the family arranges for you obediently! Do you still want to live on the Boundless Heaven Continent if you dare to go against the family?" The Tenth Elder roared while blowing his beard and glaring.

Chapter 782: The Popular Meeting Hall (1)

"Old Man, I'm also very curious which dishonest person created a rotten seed like you!" Leng Ruoxue retorted rudely. At the same time, she couldn't help muttering in her heart, Could this old man have been bitten by a dog? Otherwise, why would he be so crazy? Moreover, she was very sure that she had never seen this old man before.

The conversation between Leng Ruoxue and the Tenth Elder shocked the Third Elder, who had not said a word by the side, into a cold sweat. The tea in his mouth was directly spat out. Then he couldn't help reaching out to wipe the sweat off his forehead, thinking, These two people are really too fierce. They even scolded the ancestors of the Leng family. They are really too terrifying! Well! He should continue to keep a low profile! Their conversation isn't suitable for him!

"W-what do you mean? What does the upper beam have to do with me?" The Tenth Elder actually didn't understand Leng Ruoxue's meaning, and he asked shamelessly.

"It's a big deal. The upper beam isn't straight, but the lower beam is crooked this time!" Leng Ruoxue explained with a light smile.

"You... You little bastard with a father and no mother to teach you. How dare you humiliate my Leng family's old ancestor. I think you're really tired of living. Guards, serve my family law!" The Tenth Elder finally understood this time and was so angry that he roared directly. He even thought that he was in the Leng family's main residence, and there were guards waiting for orders outside at any time!

Leng Ruoxue quickly dodged to the front of the Tenth Elder and raised her hand rudely when she heard what the Tenth Elder said...

Immediately, there was a "Pa! Pa! Pa!" sound, and afterimages flashed quickly. The Tenth Elder's face had already been slapped dozens of times, and he was sitting motionlessly in the chair. It was obvious that he had been beaten silly!

"Damn old man, you're the bastard! How dare you talk about my parents. You're really tired of living." Leng Ruoxue said as she fought. If this old man only came for her, she might not have dealt with him now. However, he actually involved her parents, whom she had never seen before, who gave her life. This was absolutely not something she could tolerate! Therefore, the Tenth Elder was in tragedy!

"Miss, take a break. Let us do it." Feng Da and the others, who had been hiding in the dark, hurriedly ran into the living room when they saw Leng Ruoxue attack. Uh! How could they let Miss attack someone with such manual labor!

Feng Da grabbed the dazed tenth elder off the chair like he was catching a chicken. This pull also woke the tenth elder up. However, he was beaten up painfully by Cheng Wu and the others who swarmed him before he could say a word.

The Tenth Elder might be a Mystic Sovereign and had a sturdy body, but even so, he couldn't help being punched and kicked by dozens of Mystic Sovereigns and above. Therefore, he fainted on the spot.

"Damn, how dare you humiliate my young miss! How dare you let my young miss be that damn woman's maidservant! In your dreams! That woman isn't even qualified to be my young miss's maidservant!" Feng Da scolded as he beat her up.

"Damn it! The Leng family is nothing! My young miss doesn't care! Our young miss has many subordinates. One kick from each of them can kill you. One spit from each of them can drown you. Today, we must make you come in vertically and go out horizontally!" Cheng Wu said while kicking.

Cold sweat dripped down the Third Elder's forehead when he saw the tragic appearance of the Tenth Elder sitting in the chair. Oh! These people were really too barbaric. Fortunately, he didn't offend them. However, they wouldn't do anything together, right? Boohoo... Don't! He was innocent! He was just here to watch the commotion!

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"Don't be scared. My subordinates won't hurt the innocent." Leng Ruoxue saw the nervousness of the other old man and comforted him kindly.

"Oh! That's good." Third Elder was relieved to hear Leng Ruoxue's words.

"You must be Third Elder!" Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

"Yes, I'm Third Elder," Third Elder said hurriedly.

"Go back and tell your patriarch that I won't take this old man's life first. Ask him to take good care of it for me," Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"Xue'er, I heard that someone wants us to be servants?" Leng Ruohan's voice sounded in the living room.

"Big Brother, Grandpa, you're back." Leng Ruoxue smiled happily when she saw the two people walking into the living room. Well! Grandpa and Big Brother went for a walk on the streets. She didn't expect them to be back so soon.

"Yes, Xue'er. I heard that someone arranged work for the three of us as soon as Grandpa returned?" Leng Qingtian said in surprise.

"Yes, that old man." Leng Ruoxue pointed at the Tenth Elder, who had been beaten up so badly that his human form couldn't be seen.

"Well! Xue'er, even if they want us to be servants, you can't beat them into a pig's head, right?" Leng Qingtian pretended to be displeased and accused her. Well! If there wasn't an old man sitting in the hall now, he also wanted to beat him up twice.

"Grandpa, I beat him up because he said I'm a little bastard with a father and no mother," Leng Ruoxue explained lightly.

"What?"

Two angry roars sounded at the same time. In an instant, they saw the grandfather and granddaughter rushing at the Tenth Elder at the same time, and several streams of fiery red mystic energy blasted onto the Tenth Elder together...

Uh! The Third Elder hurriedly turned his head from the chair, not daring to look at the tenth elder's miserable appearance. At the same time, his little heart kept trembling. Boohoo... It seemed like this family had violent factors!

"Grandpa, Big Brother, don't kill him. I don't want him to die so quickly," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Don't worry, we know our limits," Leng Qingtian promised and then stopped attacking.

"Third Elder, take this trash away! Don't pollute the land of the Plum Garden." Leng Ruoxue ordered him to leave and then led everyone out of the living room.

After walking out of the living room, Leng Ruoxue didn't find the freak and Empty. She couldn't help looking at Leng Wudi curiously and asked, "Where did the freak and Empty go?"

"I... I don't know either." Leng Wudi's gaze was a little evasive as he stammered.

"Don't know?" Leng Ruoxue's face was full of doubts. It would be strange if he didn't know seeing Leng Wudi's guilty expression. Well! Could those two fellows have done something bad behind her back!

"I really don't know. However, they borrowed my flying beast." Leng Wudi beckoned a little.

Chapter 783: The Popular Meeting Hall (2)

"Oh, tell him when the freak returns. I'm going back to my room." Leng Ruoxue returned to her room after speaking.

The freak returned not long after she returned to her room.

"Where did you go?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"I'm going to prepare a gift for the Tenth Elder," the freak confessed.

"What gift?" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help asking.

"Hehe!" The freak smiled evilly and then whispered something in Leng Ruoxue's ear.

"You're too evil, but I like it," Leng Ruoxue praised.

"Hmph! How can I let him go if he dares to bully my woman!" the freak said resentfully, the killing intent in his eyes flashing for a moment.

"Freak, I won't let him die too easily," Leng Ruoxue said. Well! Who knew who the Leng family would be lured out by beating up the Tenth Elder this time? She was really looking forward to it!

"Yes." The freak nodded.

On the other side, Third Elder had already returned to the Leng family's main residence with the Tenth Elder.

"Third Elder, what are they carrying? Why is it so stinky?" They happened to meet the Fifth Elder who had just returned after entering the Leng family's main residence.

"Oh! It's the Tenth Elder," Third Elder said speechlessly. He didn't know whose beast it was, but it actually got a pile of feces and collapsed on the Tenth Elder, so the Tenth Elder became like this stinky appearance. Alas! It was really too pitiful. He felt some pity for the Tenth Elder now even though their relationship was not good.

"No way! Did you make a mistake?" The Fifth Elder covered his nose and said in disbelief. At the same time, he was a little puzzled. Why was the Tenth Elder carried back? What happened! He was so curious!

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"I saw it with my own eyes. How can I be mistaken? That is indeed the Tenth Elder." Third Elder promised.

"But what happened to the Tenth Elder?" The Fifth Elder's face was full of gossip as he probed reluctantly.

"Beaten up," Third Elder gloated.

"Uh! No way? Who's so powerful! How dare they beat up an elder of the Leng family in our Proud Cold City?" the Fifth Elder said abnormally excitedly.

"Leng Ruoxue and her subordinates," Third Elder whispered.

"Oh! The younger generation will surpass us in time! However, they will probably be in trouble if they dare to attack in Proud Cold City," the Fifth Elder said with a sigh. Then he was a little worried, but he was more excited because Leng Ruoxue and the others had done what he had always wanted to do but hadn't done!

"Erm... It's hard to say. I'll go see the patriarch. Fifth Elder, help me gather the elders," Third Elder said to Fifth Elder. Then he ordered the guards carrying the Tenth Elder behind him, "Go and do whatever you need to do after sending the Tenth Elder back to his residence!"

"Yes!" the guards answered and then carried the stinky Tenth Elder to his residence.

In the meeting hall.

The huge living room was soon full of elders and offerings as the elders arrived one by one.

"Third Elder, tell me what happened!" Leng Yimin said speechlessly when he saw that everyone was here. Alas! He really didn't expect this to happen. This... made him a little at a loss for what to do.

"Okay." Third Elder nodded. Then he stood up and embellished the story of the tenth elder being beaten up. Anyway, according to him, what he said implied that the tenth elder handled the matter improperly, so the other party couldn't take it anymore and beat him up.

After hearing what the Third Elder said, Leng Yimin, the elders, and the Guardians didn't say anything for a while, and the atmosphere instantly became depressed.

"Why aren't you talking anymore?" Third Elder said knowingly to the advisor. He couldn't deny that he was a little dumbfounded at that time! However, he had to pretend to be mute if he didn't speak!

"Patriarch, this Leng Ruoxue is really too much. She actually dared to beat up an elder of the Leng family. We have to punish her severely. Otherwise, how can we convince the public in the future!" A Consecrator who had a good relationship with the Tenth Elder was the first to speak.

"Patriarch, this matter was indeed handled improperly by the Tenth Elder. As an elder of the Leng family who was virtuous and respected, how can he look up to the Leng family from the lower realm! His behavior is so disappointing! Oh! Oh right, I think everyone must want to know who the improper Leng family the Tenth Elder mentioned is, right?" the Fifth Elder said softly.

"Fifth Elder, how can the Tenth Elder say such things? It's up to you not to listen to the wind," an old man said again.

"Does Eleventh Elder mean that I'm framing the Tenth Elder? Why don't we invite the Tenth Elder and Leng Ruoxue to confront each other! Familiar or not, I believe everyone's eyes are clear," Third Elder said calmly.

"Third Elder, you're mistaken. I didn't say that you framed the Tenth Elder," the Eleventh Elder said hurriedly.

"But that's what you mean!" Third Elder said stubbornly.

"Stop arguing. I called you here to discuss something, not to let you bicker," Leng Yimin said uncontrollably. Many of these elders were of higher seniority than him, so it was really difficult to manage!

The elders tactfully shut their mouths after hearing Leng Yimin's words.

"Grand Elder, what do you think we should do about this?" Leng Yimin turned to the young man beside him.

"You are the patriarch. You can decide what to do," the Grand Elder said irresponsibly. Then he drank his tea and ignored Leng Yimin.

Leng Yimin was depressed. What could he do? Would he still be worried if he knew? Alas! If he had known earlier, he shouldn't have sent the Tenth Elder to arrange for Leng Ruoxue and the others. That old man kept causing trouble for him. He was really incompetent!

"Patriarch, you have to uphold justice for my father!" A sobbing woman's voice drifted in just as Leng Yimin was feeling abnormally depressed. Immediately after, a white-clothed woman stumbled into the meeting hall.

"What are you doing here? Hurry up and go back." Leng Yimin's head immediately hurt when he saw this teary and weak woman.

"Patriarch, you have to seek justice for my father. Otherwise, I'll kill myself in this meeting hall," the white-clothed woman threatened with tears in her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 784: The Popular Meeting Hall (3)

"How dare you! This isn't a place where you can behave atrociously! Hurry up and scram back to your residence!" Leng Yimin roared furiously, the veins on his forehead bulging.

"Father, Leng Ruoxue humiliated Grandpa like this. You absolutely can't let her go." At this moment, two more people barged in, and one of them was Leng Rumei.

"What are you doing here? Get back to your rooms!" Leng Yimin roared with widened eyes. He was so angry! These three troublesome things. Didn't they see that the Grand Elder was here too? No one could protect them if they angered the Grand Elder. Unfortunately, not only did the mother and children not appreciate his efforts, they even pressed on step by step.

"Father, Leng Ruoxue is just a bumpkin who hasn't seen the world. I'm willing to let her be my maidservant, but not only does she not know gratitude, she actually injured Grandpa. How unforgivable! Moreover, according to our clan rules, offending your superiors is a capital offense, so please give the order to punish Leng Ruoxue." Leng Rumei directly used the clan rules to pressure others. Hmph! She didn't believe Leng Ruoxue would survive this time.

"Shut up. You have no say in this matter," Leng Yimin rebuked resentfully. Hmph! This daughter was becoming more and more out of hand. Didn't she take a look at where she was? She kept complaining here. Did she think those elders were dead!

"Father! Could it be that you're afraid of Leng Ruoxue?" Leng Rumei was a little angry that her father refused to give the order.

"How dare you!" Leng Yimin roared as he slammed the table.

"Father, we won't live if you don't punish Leng Ruoxue," Leng Rumei threatened. She really didn't expect her father, who had always loved her, to shout at her for an outsider. How could she bear this!

"Vile being, how dare you threaten me?" Leng Yimin's face darkened with anger.

"Patriarch, I know. It was my fault back then. I shouldn't have given birth to the two of them. The existence of the three of us has always been in the eyes of someone, so I'll bring the two of them to die here today! It'll be over!" the white-clothed woman said aggrievedly with tears in her eyes.

"Leng Wanqiu, are you talking about me?" Leng Shuang's voice sounded before Leng Yimin could say anything.

"Madam, why are you here?" Leng Yimin hurriedly stood up and welcomed Leng Shuang after seeing her.

After seeing Leng Shuang, the other elders and Guardians stood up and bowed to her in addition to the elders with higher seniority.

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"Elders, there's no need to stand on ceremony. I just heard that the meeting hall today is quite lively, so I came to join in the fun." Leng Shuang's beautiful face had a perfect smile as she said. Then she sat down in the empty seat on the other side of Leng Yimin.

"Leng Wanqiu, you haven't answered me yet!" Leng Shuang continued to remind her after sitting down.

"Mistress, you are virtuous and respected in the clan. How can I dare to criticize you!" Leng Wanqiu said with a very pale face. Her soft and watery eyes kept floating to Leng Yimin, hoping to obtain his protection. Unfortunately, he didn't even look at her, which made her feel very disappointed.

"Oh! I heard you say that you want to end everything here?" Leng Shuang raised her eyes and asked lightly.

"I... I just hope that the patriarch can uphold justice for this servant's old father. He has been humiliated like this. If the Leng family doesn't punish Leng Ruoxue, where will our Leng family's face go?" Bai Wanqiu said righteously.

"So you don't really want to die!" Leng Shuang's beautiful face was full of regret.

"I..." Leng Wanqiu looked at the high and mighty Leng Shuang and couldn't help but burn with jealousy. However, she really didn't dare to contradict Leng Shuang in front of so many elders. Otherwise, she would be the unlucky one.

"Alright, don't call yourself a servant in front of me as if I'm bullying you. Moreover, I'm not a man, so save your pitiful appearance!" Leng Shuang didn't hide her disgust.

"Mistress!" Leng Wanqiu wanted to explain with tears in her eyes, but Leng Shuang interrupted her.

"Leng Wanqiu, you're really becoming more and more gutsy. You even dare to threaten the patriarch and the elders. However, what I want to tell you is that if you really want to die, just bring your child and die. Don't just say nothing!" Leng Shuang said with a spurious smile. With her words, even the elders and Guardians who were on better terms with the Tenth Elder did not dare to speak up for Leng Wanqiu. As for Leng Yimin, he directly turned his head to the pillar beside him and counted the dragon scales on it.

"Mistress, this servant doesn't dare," Leng Wanqiu said softly, tears falling from her eyes like pearls with a broken string.

"Even if you are the mistress of the family, you can't bully my mother like this. She is my father's woman after all. How can you treat her like this!" Leng Rumei accused furiously, her heart full of hatred. Hmph! One day, she must vent this anger for herself and for her mother! At that time, she would definitely return Leng Shuang's humiliation on the three of them by several times! She swore in her heart. "Patriarch, is this the daughter you've always doted on? How uneducated." Leng Shuang ignored Leng Rumei and said to Leng Yimin disdainfully.

"Rumei, quickly apologize to the matriarch!" Leng Yimin roared shamelessly. Alas! This trivial matter in his family! When would it end! He was so annoyed!

"I didn't do anything wrong. Why should I admit it?" Leng Rumei said indignantly.

"Patriarch, since Miss Leng Rumei is unwilling to admit her mistake, don't force her. I can't bear it either," Leng Shuang said very coldly.

"Madam!" Leng Yimin pleaded. Boohoo... He knew that Madam was angry from her tone.

"Patriarch, I came to inform you of a matter. Leng Ruoxue and I hit it off at first sight, so I recognized her as my sister. Moreover, I've already sent someone to invite her to my house as a guest. Well! They should be here soon. I'll excuse myself." Leng Shuang left the meeting hall coolly after speaking.

Uh! Everyone was stunned for a moment when they heard Leng Shuang's words. After they returned to their senses, they realized that the matter seemed to be becoming more and more complicated. Alas! The patriarch's wife was also involved, which made them very conflicted!

Chapter 785: The Popular Meeting Hall (4)

Going against Leng Ruoxue would offend Leng Shuang, and offending Leng Shuang was equivalent to offending Leng Jingmu. However, if they let Leng Ruoxue go, the elders were afraid that they would be unable to explain it to the elders of the Tenth Elder's branch, so they were really in a difficult situation.

"Everyone, disperse! Let's discuss this matter again!" Leng Yimin sighed helplessly.

Leng Yimin's words were like a pardon. Everyone present immediately scattered when they heard it. Leng Wanqiu also left with her children seeing that she couldn't achieve her goal today...

In the Frost Garden.

Leng Shuang was entertaining Leng Ruoxue and the others warmly.

"Sister, what happened today? Tell me quickly!" Leng Shuang asked with a face full of gossip. Hehe! She was really curious about Leng Ruoxue's heroic deed today. However, she only heard a little, so she wanted to hear it from the person involved.

"Nothing. I just beat up an old man. However, I didn't beat him to death and even left him alive," Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

"Sister, I'm afraid it will be a little troublesome if you beat up that old thing. However, I'll definitely not let anyone bully you with me around. Don't worry!" Leng Shuang promised very confidently.

"Big Sister, I'm not afraid of trouble. Bring it on if anyone wants to stand up for that old thing. Moreover, I can guarantee that the unlucky ones will definitely be others." Leng Ruoxue smiled nonchalantly. She had already given the Leng family face. Don't blame her if anyone foolishly provoked her again! "Little Sister, Big Sister can still have some say in the Leng family. If anyone annoys you, you should attack. There's no need to worry too much. Big Sister will think of a way to help you settle anything," Leng Shuang promised.

"Thank you, Big Sister." Leng Ruoxue smiled.

"We hit it off at first sight. There's no need to be so polite with Big Sister. By the way, Little Sister, I've arranged a residence for you. Stay in the Leng family for a few days! The scenery in our Leng family's main residence isn't inferior to the Plum Garden!" Leng Shuang said with a smile.

"Big Sister, I'm afraid we will cause trouble for you if we stay here, so..." Leng Ruoxue deliberately said half of what she wanted to say because she believed Leng Shuang would understand what she meant.

"What are you afraid of? I want to see which ignorant person dares to provoke my sister," Leng Shuang's beautiful face was full of ruthlessness.

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"If Big Sister isn't afraid, I'm even less afraid." Leng Ruoxue smiled like a little fox.

"Then I'll stay here. I'll leave when I'm done," Leng Shuang took the opportunity to say. Well! She definitely wouldn't be lonely if Leng Ruoxue stayed in the Leng family's main mansion.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"Sister, Big Sister arranged for you to stay in the Snowfall Garden. There are enough rooms there, which is just right for you to stay," Leng Shuang said.

"Thank you, Big Sister," Leng Ruoxue said politely.

"What trouble! Big Sister will bring you there now. Rest early today and Big Sister will welcome you tomorrow!" Leng Shuang said and stood up. Then she brought Leng Ruoxue and the others to the Leng family's best VIP yard, Snowfall Garden.

Snowfall Garden was the best guest yard in the Leng family's main residence. There were nearly a hundred rooms inside, and the scenery was beautiful, the environment was elegant, and the air was fresh.

Leng Shuang brought Leng Ruoxue and the others directly into the Fallen Snow Garden when they arrived. At this moment, there was not a single servant inside except for two guards outside the garden.

"Sister, Big Sister didn't arrange servants for you, so I'll arrange everything here for you," Leng Shuang reminded. She knew that Leng Ruoxue had many subordinates, and she definitely didn't like to be served by the Leng family servants, so there was no need to do anything unnecessary.

"Big Sister, I'm afraid staying here will make things difficult for you!" Leng Ruoxue looked up at the scenery and pavilions in the yard. The decorations and decorations here were very exquisite, absolutely top-notch.

"No, I'm the mistress of the household. I can decide on such a small matter. Don't worry," Leng Shuang said nonchalantly.

"Then I won't refuse." Leng Ruoxue didn't stand on ceremony. She wouldn't stay here for long anyway.

"Sister, rest! Big Sister is leaving," Leng Shuang said and left the Snowfall Garden.

After Leng Shuang left, Leng Ruoxue motioned for Feng Da and the others to find their own rooms to rest. Then she and the freak casually found a room to stay in.

Leng Shuang left the Snowfall Garden and went to see her father-in-law first. She reported her arrangements to him and then returned to the Frost Garden.

She saw Leng Yimin sitting at the round table, drinking tea and eating snacks as soon as she returned to her room. He seemed to be waiting for her.

"Madam, where did you go?" Leng Yimin stood up ingratiatingly and asked with concern after seeing Leng Shuang. Alas! None of the maidservants here were willing to give him a good face. Boohoo... He really didn't have any dignity as the patriarch.

"Arrange a residence for my sister," Leng Shuang replied indifferently.

"Oh! Where did you arrange for them?" Leng Yimin asked curiously.

"Snowfall Garden," Leng Shuang said lightly.

"Madam, how can they stay in the Snowfall Garden!" Leng Yimin's face was full of disapproval. People were staying there in a few days, so Leng Ruoxue and the others couldn't stay there.

"Why can't they stay there?" Leng Shuang raised her eyebrows and asked coldly.

"You know that the other two super families will send people to our Leng family in a few days," Leng Yimin reminded.

"So what?" Leng Shuang was puzzled.

"The rooms in the Snowfall Garden will be arranged for them to stay." Leng Yimin had to be more straightforward.

"Let's not talk about them not being here yet. Even if they are, we can let them stay in other courtyards. The Snowfall Garden is spacious and big enough. Sister and the others have more people, so they can't stay anywhere else," Leng Shuang said indifferently, obviously not taking Leng Yimin's words seriously.

"Madam, the Lan family and the Sun family used to live in the Snowfall Garden in the past." Leng Yimin sighed and reminded helplessly.

"You said it's the previous years. Let them stay in other courtyards this year." Leng Shuang was very disapproving. Hmph! They were just some juniors. Why was there a need to be so particular about their residence? She had always disagreed with juniors enjoying themselves too much, so she reduced the allowance of those children since she became the head of the family. Of course, it aroused the dissatisfaction of some people in the beginning. However, under her iron fist's management, the dissatisfaction slowly disappeared.

Chapter 786: The Depressed Leng Father And Son (1)

"Madam!" Leng Yimin still wanted to fight for it, but seeing Leng Shuang's persistent face, he had to change the topic. "Why didn't you discuss with me beforehand that you recognized Leng Ruoxue as your sister." Leng Shuang's arbitrary decision made him very passive.

"Patriarch, you didn't discuss it with me beforehand even though you created two children!" Leng Shuang smiled with her red lips.

"Uh! Madam, you know that was an accident." Leng Yimin was very embarrassed. Boohoo... It had been so many years. How could Madam not forget this!

"Patriarch, the process isn't important. What's important is the result," Leng Shuang reminded unpleasantly with a cold face.

"I'm tired and want to rest," Leng Shuang said again. Then she took off her clothes and lay on the bed, ignoring Leng Yimin.

Leng Yimin was a little embarrassed. He sat alone by the table and listened to the even breathing of the cold frost on the bed. He sighed helplessly. Alas! A single misstep would lead to eternal regret! Boohoo...

After wallowing in self-pity for a while, he took out his blanket from the cabinet and spread it on the ground. He lay down after making the bed...

The next morning.

Leng Ruoxue and the others welcomed three uninvited guests just after breakfast.

"Leng Ruoxue! Who allowed you to stay here? Get lost!" Leng Rumei roared without caring about her image as soon as she saw Leng Ruoxue and the others in the yard of the Falling Snow Garden.

"Miss Leng, if you want to chase us out, wait until you become the mistress of the family!" Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. Then she sat down on a stone bench in the yard, and Lü Tao hurriedly arranged tea and snacks in front of her young miss.

"You... Leng Ruoxue, you injured my grandfather. The Leng family will never let you go," Leng Rumei said fiercely and promised in her heart that the day would come when she would become the mistress of the family. At that time, she swore to step on these annoying people.

"Didn't I deliver myself to your door? Do whatever the Leng family wants," Leng Ruoxue said with a spurious smile.

"Miss Leng, my father is already so old. How can a junior like you attack a senior? This is disrespectful and unfilial. My father is also an elder of the clan. You are also offending your superiors like this. This is a serious crime in the Leng family. However, if you are willing to admit your mistake, I will plead with the elders and the patriarch. I hope they will sentence you lightly on the account that you are young and don't know the rules," Leng Wanqiu said very understandingly.

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"Elder? Whose elder is the Tenth Elder? Being disrespectful, unfilial, and offending your superiors in the Leng family is a serious crime. What does it have to do with me? I didn't admit that I'm from the Leng family." Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly and looked at the weak and cute woman in front of her as if she was

watching a joke. She only knew from Leng Shuang yesterday that Leng Rumei was the Tenth Elder's granddaughter. Well! No wonder they were so annoying! They were a family after all this fuss.

"You... You actually don't think you're from the Leng family. You're too arrogant!" Leng Wanqiu's slightly pale face was full of pain. In fact, she was so happy when she heard Leng Ruoxue say this! Hmph! Since he wasn't from the Leng family, did the elder who beat the Leng family want to walk out of Aohan City alive? No way!

"Leng Ruoxue, get out of the Leng family quickly since you don't admit that you are from the Leng family. Why are you still staying here!" Leng Rumei provoked with a face full of contempt.

"Because I'm a guest of the Leng family. Can't you see that I live in the guest yard?" Leng Ruoxue reminded kindly. Hehe! Leng Rumei was quite bold! Not only did she chase away the guests of the Leng family's young master, but she also chased away the guests of the patriarch's wife now. Well! Her courage was commendable, and she had to admire her.

"Leng Ruoxue, you are just a bumpkin. The Snowfall Garden is not a place for you to stay. Get out of here quickly!" Leng Rumei roared furiously. Her lungs were about to explode from anger when she knew that Leng Ruoxue and the others were staying in the Snowfall Garden, so she dragged her mother and brother here to denounce them early in the morning.

"Leng Rumei, you're indeed the eldest daughter of the Leng family. How dare you chase away my guests!" Leng Shuang's voice suddenly sounded from behind Leng Rumei and her son.

"Mistress! Why are you here?" Leng Rumei was shocked and hurriedly smiled.

"You can come, but I can't?" Leng Shuang asked with a fake smile.

"Mistress, that's not what I mean," Leng Rumei explained. She hated Leng Shuang to death, but she also knew that she couldn't beat Leng Shuang now, so she could only bear with it.

"Leng Rumei, stay in your yard obediently if you don't want to be locked up. My guests don't need you to order them around, understand?" Leng Shuang reminded.

"Yes, Rumei understands," Leng Rumei replied softly while suppressing her anger.

"Why are you still standing here if you understand?" Leng Shuang questioned with slight displeasure.

"Mistress, Rumei will take her leave." Leng Rumei bowed to Leng Shuang and left the Snowfall Garden with her mother and brother.

"Big Sister, why are you here so early?" Leng Ruoxue asked softly after Leng Rumei left.

"I heard from the guards that Leng Rumei came to the Snowfall Garden. I was worried, so I came to take a look," Leng Shuang said honestly.

"Are you afraid that I will suffer a loss?" Leng Ruoxue teased.

"Yes! However, I also know that it's impossible for you to suffer a loss. By the way, I received news that Leng Wanqiu has already gone to find her bloodline's great-grandfather to uphold justice, so you have to be careful. That old man's seniority in the Leng family is very high. These elders of the Leng family will probably give him some face more or less now," Leng Wanqiu reminded worriedly.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Well! It seemed like it was also beneficial to have an elder in the family. The younger ones would immediately jump out to seek justice for their descendants after they were beaten up.

"Sister, I won't accompany you for now. I'll send someone to invite you when the welcome banquet is ready." Leng Shuang turned and left the Snowfall Garden after speaking...

At this moment, two young men were sitting opposite each other in a room in the restricted area behind the Leng family's back mountain. One of the men was the Grand Elder of the Leng family, and the other was emitting cold air. His appearance and temperament were both cold.

Chapter 787: The Depressed Leng Father And Son (2)

"Qian Ye, what do you think we should do about this?" the cold man asked the Grand Elder sitting opposite him softly.

"Grandpa, I shouldn't be the one you're asking about this. You should ask Eldest Grandpa. After all, most of the Leng family members are his descendants now," Leng Qianye said with an irresponsible face. Hehe! Leng Ruoxue was not easy to bully according to his secret observation these few days. Well! As expected of his descendant. He even beat up the current elder of the Leng family. Well beaten!

"Stinky brat, I'm asking you now. Don't divert the topic!" the cold man said without being affected at all.

"I don't know! I only know that Leng Wanqiu has already found an elder of her line. Alas! What a pity! Our Little Xue'er doesn't have an elder to back her up. How pitiful!" Leng Qianye's tone was full of pity, but his face didn't have the slightest trace of regret.

"Grandpa, you improper Leng family left us bastards from the Ling Feng Continent, and now you're so irresponsible as to watch your few descendants being bullied. Aren't you embarrassed!" Leng Qianye continued, his handsome face full of disapproval.

"You stinky brat, how dare you lie to me. Hmph! Think about it. They need the support of their elders everywhere. When can they be independent? I'm doing this for their own good," the cold man said calmly.

"Grandpa, don't blame me for not reminding you. There are only five of your descendants including Leng Ruoxue's grandfather, grandfather, and granddaughter. If you don't do anything, I won't acknowledge you when the time comes. Don't cry! After all, that little fellow is already so independent that he can't be independent anymore. He doesn't have to rely on us to support him at all. He can also obtain a place in the Boundless Heaven Continent. Therefore, you have to perform as soon as possible! If you're late, you can probably only become a stranger with a bloodline relationship," Leng Qianye reminded. Well! His words were not exaggerating! Moreover, he was very clear that Leng Ruoxue and the other little fellows had no intention of returning to the family at all.

"I know what to do. You don't have to worry unnecessarily," the cold man roared angrily. Boohoo... It wasn't that he wanted to be a coward! Wasn't he a little nervous! After all, he really didn't know how to interact with juniors after so many generations.

"Haha! Grandpa, I won't worry then. I'll go back and continue watching the commotion. Uh! I want to see how Little Xue'er and the other little fellows can cause a commotion in the Leng family. By the way, tell Eldest Grandpa not to feel bad! It's time to clean up the trash in the family," Leng Qianye said with a smile. Then he stood up and left the room.

In the evening, Leng Wudi came to fetch Leng Ruoxue and the others for the banquet.

The welcome banquet was arranged in the Leng family's largest banquet hall. The golden hall was already full of the Leng family when Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived. Leng Shuang welcomed them after seeing them.

"Sister, this way please." Leng Shuang arranged for Leng Ruoxue's grandfather, granddaughter, the freak, Empty, and the little old man to sit at the main table. As for Leng Ruoxue's subordinates, she arranged for them to sit with the others from the Leng family.

"Mistress, may I ask what right do they have to sit on the chair? They are only from the Leng family that came from the lower realm and have not contributed to the family. If we arrange for them to sit at the main table, us Leng family members who have worked hard for the family will not be convinced." The Leng family began to make things difficult for Leng Ruoxue and the others before they sat down.

The person who spoke was a middle-aged man with a very valiant appearance. He was tall and burly, and there was a gust of wind on him. He must have just returned from outside.

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"Leng Xiong, do you have any objections to my arrangement?" Leng Shuang asked angrily with a stern face.

"I don't dare to. I just want to know why they can sit there," Leng Xiong said very respectfully. He had just returned to the Leng family and heard some rumors. He also heard that the Tenth Elder had been injured, and the person who injured the Tenth Elder at this moment had actually become a guest of the Leng family. In his heart, the family's honor was above everything, so he couldn't help asking bluntly. After all, such an arrangement by the mistress would make many Leng family uncomfortable, but others might not have the guts to ask.

"They are my sister and her family. Is this reason enough?" Leng Shuang said with a spurious smile.

"Mistress, they were the ones who injured the Tenth Elder, right?" Leng Xiong continued asking. His question immediately attracted the attention of many members of the Leng family because everyone only dared to discuss this in private. No one dared to say it in person because she had the backing of the mistress of the family! Even the elders of the family kept silent about this matter, let alone them.

"So what if I am?" Leng Shuang said nonchalantly. She would have beaten that old man up if she wasn't the mistress of the family. Therefore, Leng Ruoxue and the others' behavior had won her heart!

"Since they are from the Leng family and injured an elder, shouldn't they be punished? Mistress, we all respect you very much, but you can't shield the guilty like this!" Leng Xiong said righteously. His words also resonated with some of the Leng family present. Immediately, many people began to discuss spiritedly.

Leng Rumei, who was sitting in the corner, couldn't help smiling proudly when she saw this scene. Hehe, she was really too satisfied with Leng Xiong's performance. She really wouldn't have been able to use him if Leng Xiong wasn't so righteous! Moreover, Leng Xiong was very prestigious among the middle-class clansmen of the Leng family, so her move was really right.

"Leng Xiong, you just returned to the family and don't understand certain situations. Don't listen to the wind and rain," Leng Shuang reminded. In fact, she had a good impression of Leng Xiong. He was an upright clansman. However, it was precisely because he was a little stubborn that he was easy to be instigated and used. The scene today was obviously directed by someone beforehand. She knew who that person was without needing to ask.

Hmph! They were just a group of clowns. She would not have ignored them if she didn't know that those people would not amount to much. However, ignoring them was one thing. Did those people really think that they did not dare to attack them? Leng Shuang smiled faintly, the cold aura on her body becoming stronger and stronger...

"Mistress!" Leng Xiong also knew that it was inappropriate to question her in such an occasion. However, he really couldn't bear to watch. However, from what Mistress said, could there be something else going on? However, he had not only heard one clansman say this, many people were discussing it in private. Therefore, his character made him the first to speak.

Chapter 788: The Depressed Leng Father And Son (3)

"Leng Xiong, today is the welcome banquet I'm holding for my sister. I asked you to participate because I hope you can get to know each other so that unnecessary misunderstandings won't happen in the future. Therefore, if you have any doubts, tell me after the banquet ends. Now, shut up!" Leng Shuang reminded.

"Yes." Leng Xiong was not stupid. He knew that he had gone too far, so he hurriedly returned to his seat.

"Sister, I'm sorry to have embarrassed you." Leng Shuang turned her head and said to Leng Ruoxue apologetically.

"It's okay. Justice is in the hearts of people. I believe that the Leng family isn't all stupid. I beat up the Tenth Elder because that old thing deserves to be beaten up!" A cold voice emerged gently from Leng Ruoxue's pink lips. The voice was not loud, but everyone present heard it clearly.

Moreover, for some reason, the Leng family felt even more stressed after hearing Leng Ruoxue's words.

"Haha, what a good one! Lass, you're really arrogant. As expected of our Leng family." Leng Jingmu laughed and walked out of the hall to the table where Leng Ruoxue was. He happened to hear Leng Ruoxue's words when he entered and couldn't help but interrupt.

Everyone in the Leng family fell silent after seeing Leng Jingmu.

"Sister, he is my father-in-law, the former patriarch of the Leng family," Leng Shuang reminded softly.

Leng Ruoxue nodded. Then she looked up at the middle-aged man in his early fifties and said calmly, "Old man, you're mistaken. I'm not from the Leng family."

"Uh! You're from the Ling Feng Continent, how can you not be from the Leng family!" Leng Jingmu's eyes widened in disbelief, and he couldn't help muttering in his heart, This girl is holding a grudge! She actually doesn't admit that she's from the Leng family. This won't do! Such an outstanding descendant can't be left outside. If that's the case, the Grand Elder probably won't let them go.

"Everyone from the Ling Feng Continent has to come to the Leng family as servants. I'm used to being free and slow, so I can't do the work of others, so leave the Leng family's thigh to others! I won't participate. Anyway, the Leng family doesn't lack the three of us. Moreover, I can tell you very clearly that there's no one else in the Leng family on the Ling Feng Continent other than the three of us. Therefore, you have to nurture the Leng family's servants yourselves in the future. Uh! There's no longer any supply on the Ling Feng Continent," Leng Ruoxue said very seriously.

Leng Jingmu couldn't help breaking out in cold sweat at Leng Ruoxue's words. He was so aggrieved! Boohoo... He didn't ask the Tenth Elder to say this, so why did it have to be on him! Moreover, he knew that the Old Ancestor and the Grand Elder already knew this. However, not reacting now didn't mean that they wouldn't settle the score later. Therefore, someone would definitely pay the price for this. Boohoo... Hopefully, he wouldn't be implicated!

"Lass, this is all a misunderstanding. The Leng family won't let you be servants," Leng Jingmu promised. Boohoo... As long as this girl was willing to return to the family, it was fine even if he had to worship them! Who dared to let them serve others? One had to know that there were only a few people in that line, and Leng Ruoxue and the others definitely had a much stronger background than them. After all, he still knew the principle that rare things were precious.

"Doesn't the Tenth Elder's words represent the Leng family? Don't tell me he's spouting nonsense! I'll be very disappointed if that's the case." Leng Ruoxue smiled nonchalantly.

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"Lass, do you believe me or the Tenth Elder?" Leng Jingmu asked instead of answering. Well, this girl was so smart, she would definitely understand what he meant. He was very confident about this, but he guessed wrong this time because Leng Ruoxue had never played according to the rules.

"Me! Of course I believe the Tenth Elder!" Leng Ruoxue deliberately paused and then said with a smile.

"Uh!" Leng Jingmu was stunned, thinking that he had heard it wrong. Then he asked again for confirmation, "What did you say?"

"I said... I believe the Tenth Elder's words," Leng Ruoxue said very clearly to prevent this old man from pretending not to hear her.

"Why? Lass, have you forgotten my identity?" Leng Jingmu couldn't help reminding her.

"I didn't forget. You are the former patriarch of the Leng family," Leng Ruoxue said very clearly and deliberately emphasized the first word.

"Then why do you believe the Tenth Elder and not me?" Leng Jingmu said gloomily. Boohoo... This girl was too difficult to deal with.

"Isn't it obvious! You are the former patriarch while the Tenth Elder is the current elder. Who do you think I should believe?" Leng Ruoxue asked in return.

"Lass, I might not be the patriarch now, but I still have a high status in the Leng family. They have to listen to me as long as I say it," Leng Jingmu reminded her. What he implied was that he was just a decoration!

"Old man, I'm a good child and don't like to spout nonsense, so I have to remind you that it's better to manage it on the spot than to be an official. The current patriarch of the Leng family is your son. Even though those elders will also listen to your orders, it's unavoidable to obey openly but disobey in secret! As for your son, the current patriarch of the Leng family! He's still too young. I'm afraid he can't completely control those slippery elders!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the uncomfortable man beside Leng Jingmu and said understandingly.

"Uh!" Leng Jingmu and Leng Yimin were even more depressed when Leng Ruoxue said this because they knew very well that what Leng Ruoxue was talking about was the current situation of the Leng family. This was also a situation that most of the new and old power alternations would happen. As for the elders present, they couldn't help shrinking their necks when they heard Leng Ruoxue's words, trying to reduce their presence lest they accidentally became cannon fodder. At the same time, they were muttering in their hearts, 'I didn't disrespect the patriarch!'

"What an arrogant little girl. According to you, all of us old ancestors are just decorations?" Suddenly, a slightly gloomy voice interrupted, and its tone was obviously displeased.

Leng Ruoxue couldn't help looking up at the source of the voice when she heard this. She saw a middleaged man standing at the door of the hall. The man was very tall and thin, but his temperament gave people a slightly dark feeling. His strength was Mystic Supremacy. Well! Could this person be the Old Ancestor Leng Wanqiu found? She guessed.

Chapter 789: Grand Elder, I Don't Have Money (1)

"What? Are you mute? Weren't you pretty sharp-tongued just now?" the middle-aged man couldn't help mocking Leng Ruoxue when she didn't say anything for a while.

"Isn't that so? Let's take you as an example! Perhaps your seniority is higher than the person sitting here, but what about your strength? Many people here are about the same strength as you, right? If I remember correctly, this world seems to speak of strength. It's useless if you don't have extraordinary strength and only want to use seniority to pressure others. There will probably be more people who obey but disobey in secret. Of course, if you have the aura of an outstanding bastard, I believe no one will dare to disobey you. However, do you have it?" Leng Ruoxue said calmly. Hmph! Did she really think she would be afraid just because she found an old ant? It was just a Mystic Supremacy. She and the freak could deal with him without anyone needing to do anything.

Everyone present, including Leng Jingmu, couldn't help taking a deep breath after hearing Leng Ruoxue's words because none of them expected this young girl to be so bold. One had to know that the middleaged man who spoke just now had a very high seniority in the clan, so even though that person's character was not good, Leng Ruoxue was absolutely the first person among the younger generation to dare to speak to him like this. And with that person's character of taking revenge for flaws, Leng Ruoxue was probably going to be unlucky.

Immediately, everyone looked at Leng Ruoxue with pity, pity, and something indescribable.

"Okay! Okay! Lass, I hope you can always be so bold! Hmph!" The middle-aged man suppressed the anger in his heart and then looked at Leng Jingmu with an unfriendly gaze.

"Uncle, why are you here?" Leng Jingmu braced himself. He had always hated this uncle, but he didn't want to provoke him. After all, one shouldn't offend a hypocrite even if they wanted to offend a real despicable person. His uncle was a hypocrite, so he had always avoided him if possible and never went head-on with him!

"Hmph! Of course you want me to never appear. If I didn't come, who knows when our Leng family would have such an unfilial descendant!" the middle-aged man said coldly, the light in his eyes shooting at Leng Ruoxue like a sharp sword.

Leng Ruoxue sat down directly as if she didn't see it. The middle-aged man's gaze became even more obscure when she sat down.

"Uncle, why bother with me?" Leng Jingmu advised helplessly, large drops of sweat flowing down his forehead.

"Jingmu, let me ask you, what crime is it to disrespect your elders in the Leng family?" The middle-aged man narrowed his eyes and asked lightly.

"Erm..." Leng Jingmu was in a dilemma. He knew that his uncle wanted to use his seniority to suppress Leng Ruoxue, but he was helpless because there was indeed such a rule in the Leng family's rules.

"Rumei, tell me!" The middle-aged man turned his gaze to Leng Rumei in the corner.

"In response to Old Ancestor, those who are disrespectful to their elders will be exiled or expelled from the clan," Leng Rumei said proudly. Hmph! She knew that getting the Old Ancestor to settle Leng Ruoxue was a trivial matter. Her so-called expulsion naturally referred to death!

"Did you hear that? Yimin, do you need me to teach you what to do?" The middle-aged man's venomous gaze landed on the current patriarch, Leng Yimin.

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"Erm..." Leng Yimin looked at his father, conflicted.

"Haha! Old Man, I think you're mistaken. I'm not from the Leng family, so your family rules are useless to me," Leng Ruoxue said with some amusement. Alas! What kind of people were these! How could they be so self-righteous! However, she finally gained knowledge today.

"How dare you disown your ancestors as a member of the Leng family! Guards, arrest this unfilial junior and await your punishment!" After the middle-aged man roared, many guards ran in, and the guards who entered were naturally his guards.

"Uncle, I'm afraid that's not appropriate!" Leng Jingmu reminded with a frown.

"What's wrong with that? It will probably be difficult to explain to the people in the clan if we don't deal with Leng Ruoxue today," the middle-aged man said resolutely.

"Old Man, what reason do you want to deal with me?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile. Well! This welcome banquet was really lively! She was very satisfied.

"Isn't it enough that you disobey your elders and don't respect them?" the middle-aged man said.

"Of course not. Seems like you're really old. You forgot what I said so quickly. I told you, I'm not from the Leng family!" Leng Ruoxue reminded with a smile.

"It's a capital crime not to admit that you are a member of the Leng family," the middle-aged man said fiercely.

"What? Only the Leng family can deny us, but we can't deny the Leng family? What kind of logic is that!" Leng Ruoxue asked with a smile.

"By the way, do you want to add the crime of me hitting the Tenth Elder?" Leng Ruoxue reminded again.

"That's right. You also injured an elder of the De Gao Wang family, so you will be punished with several crimes!" the middle-aged man said with a nod.

"Leng Xing! You're really becoming more and more promising. You even bullied a little girl." At this moment, another voice sounded in everyone's ears.

Everyone's jaws almost fell to the ground when they saw this. Uh! What day was it today! Why did it alarm the Grand Elder who never participated in any banquet? This fellow was of a higher generation and was more difficult to deal with than the previous one.

"Leng Qianye, what are you doing here!" The middle-aged man named Leng Xing had a headache when he saw the Grand Elder.

"Leng Xing, how dare you call me by my name! Guards! Arrest this disrespectful fellow and await punishment!" Leng Qianye also shouted out of the hall in the same way, and then more guards ran in than before.

"Leng Qianye, how dare you!" Leng Xing roared furiously.

"How dare you? Why wouldn't I dare? Did I bully you?" Leng Qianye's face was full of innocence, and tears seemed to be flowing in his eyes.

"Okay, I was wrong. I won't let anyone capture Leng Ruoxue," Leng Xing admitted defeat. Leng Qianye was obviously on Leng Ruoxue's side. He really couldn't understand how Leng Ruoxue caught Leng Qianye's eye after only coming to the clan for a few days. He really didn't dare to touch Leng Ruoxue with this fellow backing her up. Alas! He was depressed! He miscalculated!

Chapter 790: Grand Elder, I Don't Have Money (2)

"Leng Xing, can't you grow a brain? Didn't I say that we're not from the Leng family! You still use this excuse to deal with me. You're really stupid," Leng Qianye said with a face full of disappointment.

"Uh!" Leng Xing was a little conflicted. Was Leng Qianye really Leng Ruoxue's backer! Why did it sound like he wanted him to find a better excuse?

Thinking of this, Leng Xing decided to probe carefully. Then he said, "Leng Ruoxue, it's a little inappropriate to punish you according to the clan rules since you haven't acknowledged your ancestors yet, but you can't deny the fact that you injured the Tenth Elder, right?"

"I admit it! I beat that old thing up." Leng Ruoxue didn't deny it.

"You injured a manager elder of the Leng family. Tell me what to do!" Leng Xing said democratically. In fact, it was mainly because Leng Qianye was eyeing him covetously from the side. He couldn't understand that fellow's thoughts, so he had to say this.

"What else can we do?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

"You... You injured an elder of the Leng family. Are we going to let it go like this?" Leng Xing was a little angry.

"Do you want me to pay for the medical fees?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid.

"Shouldn't it be?" Leng Xing was stunned and asked foolishly.

"Of course not. I don't have money, but I do have one life. However, that old man isn't dead yet. He shouldn't need my life!" Leng Ruoxue said with a matter-of-factly smile.

"Of course I don't need your life. However, our Tenth Elder can't be beaten for nothing, so you still have to compensate for the money. How about this! I'll be a peacemaker, and you'll compensate a little for my sake. The Tenth Elder won't pursue this matter anymore, and everyone will be happy. Well! It's settled." Leng Qianye casually settled this matter without giving Leng Xing a chance to speak. He didn't even ask Leng Ruoxue and the Tenth Elder for their opinions.

"Grand Elder, I don't have money," Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly.

"Don't tell me you're so poor that you don't even have one amethyst coin? Well! It's okay if you don't have it. I'll pay for it," Leng Qianye said very generously.

One amethyst coin! Not only was Leng Ruoxue stunned, but everyone from the Leng family in the hall was stunned. After they reacted, they couldn't help but grumble in their hearts. So the mighty Tenth Elder was only worth one amethyst coin! Wasn't this equivalent to being beaten for nothing? Alas! They were really too unlucky.

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"I can afford one amethyst coin." Leng Ruoxue suppressed her smile and pretended to be in pain.

"Oh! I'll save it then." Leng Qianye smiled.

"Leng Qianye..." Leng Xing was so angry that his face and neck were red. He was about to object when he was interrupted.

"Leng Xing, why are you so rude to call me Old Ancestor!" Leng Qianye corrected.

"Yes, Old Ancestor." Leng Xing gritted his teeth. Leng Qianye's seniority was definitely higher than his. As for how high it was, he didn't know. However, even his grandfather had to pretend to be a grandson when he saw him. Therefore, it would be fine if Leng Qianye didn't fuss about his address. If he did, he would have to be a great-grandson. Boohoo... What was more infuriating was that Leng Qianye would often be so angry that others would forget his seniority! And he was the unlucky person who was often affected!

"Leng Xing, Little Xue'er, the matter with the Tenth Elder is settled. Moreover, this matter ends here. No one is allowed to mention it in the future. Otherwise, don't blame me for being unreasonable," Leng Qianye said domineeringly.

"Yes." Leng Xing was so angry in his heart, but he didn't dare to show it on his face because he knew that Leng Qianye would definitely do as he said. He naturally didn't dare to pluck the fur off the tiger's butt, so he could only swallow his anger for the time being!

Hmph! He didn't believe that Leng Qianye could protect that girl for life. He believed that he would one day find a chance to teach that girl a lesson. At this moment, if he still couldn't tell that Leng Qianye was on Leng Ruoxue's side, then his hundreds of years of life would have been in vain.

"This is an amethyst coin. Please pass it to the Tenth Elder." Leng Ruoxue thought for a while and then reluctantly took out an amethyst coin from the bracelet and handed it to Leng Yimin.

Leng Yimin braced himself and accepted the hot amethyst coin under the gaze of the Grand Elder. Moreover, he didn't have to guess to know that the Tenth Elder would definitely not be in a good mood when he saw this amethyst coin. Alas! He really had nothing to say except to express sympathy for the Tenth Elder.

Just like that, the dispute between the Tenth Elder and Leng Ruoxue was easily resolved by the Supreme Elder. The Leng family members present were already well aware that the Tenth Elder's plan to suffer this meal was for nothing. However, this was a matter decided by the Supreme Elder. No one dared to say anything even if they were unconvinced in their hearts.

"Haha, isn't today the welcome banquet for Little Xue'er? Everyone, don't just stand there. Let's eat! I'm hungry." With that, Leng Qianye sat down and began eating alone, ignoring everyone else.

"Big Sister, let's eat first!" Leng Ruoxue also picked up her chopsticks and said to Leng Shuang.

"Okay." Leng Shuang smiled happily, her mood especially good.

The Leng family had no choice but to pick up their chopsticks and start eating when they saw the patriarch and the others sitting down and eating. However, no one dared to speak during the meal, so the entire banquet hall was relatively depressed.

After finally finishing this welcome banquet, everyone immediately scattered like birds and beasts and returned to their residences under the order of the mistress of the household to disperse. Boohoo... They dared to guarantee that this meal was absolutely the most difficult they had ever had. This was obviously a Hongmen banquet arranged for them!

Leng Rumei was so angry that she smashed everything in the room into pieces after returning to her residence...

After the welcome banquet, Leng Qianye blocked the way of Leng Ruoxue and the others and said shamelessly, "Little Xue'er, you haven't thanked me properly yet!"

"Why should I thank you?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid.

"I helped you settle the matter with the Tenth Elder!" Leng Qianye said.

"But I didn't ask for your help! Moreover, you caused me to lose an amethyst coin!" Leng Ruoxue tried to settle the score after the fact.