### Crazy Wife 801

### Chapter 801: First Encounter with the Old Ancestor (2)

"There's no absolute fairness in competition. Rumei borrowed my weapon because she's smart. If Leng Ruoxue is smart enough, she can also borrow it from the family!" Leng Xing said disapprovingly, and his tone obviously gloating.

However, when he saw the book-like sword that appeared in Leng Ruoxue's hand on the stage and emitted coldness, he couldn't be smug anymore because that sword should also be a sacred artifact. Moreover, its level was obviously higher than the saber he lent Rumei. After all, sacred artifacts were also divided into levels.

On the stage, Leng Ruoxue looked at the sword in her hand and revealed a smile that could topple cities. She had refined this sword ever since she came to the Boundless Heaven Continent. However, it had always been stored in her body and had yet to be used. Moreover, she used the special refining technique taught to her by her master to refine this sword. It could be considered her intrinsic weapon. Moreover, it would advance along with her level. Well! She didn't know what level this sword could reach now. She was very expectant. Today, she would use Leng Rumei to test the sword, even though she felt that she had let down her sword a little.

The sword seemed to have a mind of its own. After sensing its master's thoughts, it happily let out a buzzing sound. The humming sound carried a bloodthirsty ruthlessness, causing people with low cultivation levels to suffer varying degrees of internal injuries.

"Haha! I'll call you 'Cold Shadow' from now on!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the sword's reaction in surprise and said happily.

"Boohoo." The sword trembled gently as if it was very happy that it had a name.

"Leng Rumei! Let's determine if your saber is stronger or my sword is sharper!" Leng Ruoxue said calmly to Leng Rumei, whose face was a little pale.

"Leng Ruoxue, you will definitely regret it." Leng Rumei swallowed the blood that surged to her throat and said fiercely, Hmph! She definitely wouldn't lose, and she couldn't lose. In this battle, she had to step on Leng Ruoxue under her feet. She was just a great mystic cultivator, what right did she have to strut around in front of her!

"Yes, yes I'm waiting to see how I'll regret it!" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was full of anticipation. It was absolutely infuriating!

"Leng Ruoxue, you're courting death!" Leng Rumei roared and slashed at Leng Ruoxue with her saber...

Leng Ruoxue turned her wrist unhurriedly, and the sword light in her hand flew towards Leng Rumei from all directions. Leng Rumei's sword light was completely shattered in the sword shadows, and countless sword lights directly hit her body...

Leng Rumei spat out a mouthful of blood and fell directly on the stage, fainting.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Rumei lying on the stage with slight dissatisfaction and complained, "Her body is too weak. I haven't even used my mystic technique yet!"

Leng Ruoxue's words made everyone in the audience very speechless. However, they had to admit that these two people were indeed on a different level. Alas! A mighty Mystic Monarch was actually defeated by a Great Mystic. It was really embarrassing.

The referee in the corner of the stage was very helpless. However, he also knew that today's competition would probably not be able to clean up the aftermath. He received the patriarch's gaze and was about to announce that today's competition was over, however, Feng Da and the others kicked the fainted disciples of the three great families off the stage one step in advance. This scene couldn't help making the referee a little dumbfounded. However, what made him even more crazy was still behind because Feng Da and the others immediately announced their forfeiture of the competition after that and automatically jumped off the stage.

The referee was stunned for a few minutes before he returned to his senses. Looking at the stunning man and woman standing proudly on the stage, he had to admit that they were really a pair of lookers. Even their Leng family's current young master had no choice but to admit defeat in front of these two's peerless elegance! Alas! It was really infuriating to compare oneself to others! They obviously only had the strength of a Great Mystic, but why were these people so awesome! He couldn't understand no matter how hard he thought.

"There are only the two of you in the entire competition now, so tomorrow..." The referee braced himself and said his decision. However, he was interrupted by the freak before he could finish.

"I forfeit too," the freak said with a naughty smile.

The referee was in a mess after hearing what the freak said!

"Looks like the competition can end. That's good," Leng Ruoxue said happily. Then, she pulled the freak off the stage as if no one was around.

After that, Leng Ruoxue and the others left the competition venue majestically with Feng Da and the others escorting them.

Everyone sat happily in the garden, drinking tea and chatting after returning to the Snowfall Garden.

"Xue'er, why don't you just kill Leng Rumei? That woman really wants to kill you," Leng Ruohan said worriedly. Leng Rumei was still alive and would probably find a way to cause trouble for them.

"Big Brother, for some people, living is more painful than death. Leng Rumei might not be dead, but she won't be able to achieve anything great," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. Her sword beams had long shattered the veins in Leng Rumei's body. Therefore, from now on, she was no different from a cripple. She might even be worse than a cripple!

"From today onwards, we have to be wary of Leng Xing, not Leng Rumei," Leng Ruoxue reminded again. Alas! Leng Xing's plan had failed, who knew what tricks he would come up with again. Well! She was in a good mood recently, so she would play with him!

"Miss, don't worry. We will be alert," Feng Da and the others promised.

"Okay, everyone should rest early after dinner today!" Leng Ruoxue looked at everyone and said.

Everyone nodded and then went to prepare dinner.

After dinner, Leng Ruoxue and the freak welcomed an uninvited guest just as they returned to their room. Uh! To be precise, it was an uninvited stranger.

Leng Ruoxue raised her beautiful eyes slightly and sized up the handsome man who suddenly appeared in her room. This man looked to be in his early thirties, and his entire body was suffused with a chill. Even though his appearance was very handsome, the ice on his body could make people feel fear from the bottom of their hearts. Moreover, this man's strength was unfathomable!

The man was sizing her up while she did the same. Well! This little girl was not bad. It was really rare for someone so young to be so calm and collected in front of a stranger. He had already observed Leng Ruoxue for many days even though it was their first time meeting. Therefore, her calm reaction was within his expectations.

## Chapter 802: First Encounter With The Old Ancestor (3)

For a while, they just looked at each other. Neither of them spoke first.

After a long time, the man surrendered. Boohoo... That was because he gloomily discovered that this little girl's mental quality was above his. Why wasn't this little child curious about him at all? He couldn't understand. The man beside her was the same. The two of them acted as if he didn't exist. After looking at him for a while, they calmly drank their tea. They didn't even invite him for a drink. It was really too rude, he complained in his heart.

"Little child, why aren't you curious or even ask who I am?" The man couldn't help asking. His handsome face was still full of bitterness, forming a sharp contrast with the coldness on his body.

"What's there to ask? You'll tell me if you want to," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. In fact, she had already guessed this man's identity. Well! This should be the person who wanted to see her! Moreover, this man's strength was absolutely above that Grand Elder.

"I'm Leng Xiaoyu. The Leng family of the Ling Feng Continent is the bloodline I left behind." The man sighed and said helplessly. Alas! Qian Ye was right. This girl was indeed difficult to deal with.

"Oh! So you're the rumored improper member of the Leng Family!" Leng Ruoxue said in realization.

"Little child, I'm your Old Ancestor," Leng Xiaoyu couldn't help but remind her. Boohoo... How could this girl not give him face!

"So what? I have only inherited a bit of your bloodline. Apart from that, what did you do for us? The Leng family of the Ling Feng Continent has long declined. If it weren't for my grandfather, I'm afraid the Leng family would have no place in the Ling Feng Continent. And after we returned to the family, what did these so-called Leng family members do to us? Someone wanted to kill us, to make my grandfather and me servants. They even colluded with the other two great families to kill us in the competition. If we didn't work hard, you, so-called Old Ancestor, would probably be seeing our corpses now." Leng Ruoxue's voice was filled with coldness, her beautiful eyes full of accusation. "Little Xue'er, others might not know your true strength, but I know very well that those people can't do anything to you at all. Moreover, do whatever you want to do. I'm not stopping you," Leng Xiaoyu said with slight grievance, even pretending to be pitiful.

"Uh! You said it yourself." Leng Ruoxue confirmed. Well! This Old Ancestor was quite sensible, hehe! Maybe she could give him a chance to perform.

"Yes, yes. However, don't kill too many! Otherwise, won't the other two super families benefit?" Leng Xiaoyu reminded.

"No, I'll exterminate the Sun family at most." Leng Ruoxue understood what her old ancestor meant. If the Leng family lost too many people at once, the three super families would probably be in an imbalance. And if this change happened, the Leng family, which was originally the strongest, would probably be ranked last.

"Exterminate the Sun family? Little Xue'er, what arrogance. I don't even dare to say that I can definitely destroy the Sun family." Leng Xiaoyu rolled his eyes and said speechlessly. Well! Truly, youth knows no fear! Which one of those who could become a super family didn't have deep foundations and inheritances that were more than 10,000 years old? How could they be destroyed just like that?

"You've tried?" Leng Ruoxue asked in surprise.

"No, but we fought a few times. At that time, the Sun family was still at its strongest. I fought a member of the Sun family to a draw," Leng Xiaoyu explained.

"How do you know that I can't destroy them if you haven't tried? Hmph! Even if I can't destroy it now, I'll make the Sun family disappear in the entire universe no matter which world I'm in in the future!" Leng Ruoxue said with an imposing manner because she knew that the Sun family wouldn't let her go even if she didn't cause trouble for the Sun family. Moreover, the Sun family seemed to have a lecherous old ancestor, so she had to make preparations early.

"Good! Ambitious, uh! The Old Ancestor supports you!" Leng Xiaoyu said with satisfaction. Hehe! This was his descendant! As a member of the Leng family, he had to be unyielding. Moreover, his love for Leng Ruoxue had risen to a new level in such a short time. After all, anyone would be wild with joy to have such a junior! Moreover, Leng Ruoxue indeed had limitless potential, which was one of the reasons why he valued Leng Ruoxue more.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, don't just say it. My next step is to get rid of the Leng family's stumbling block." Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly and reminded. Well! She didn't want the Leng family to hold her back when she was dealing with the Sun family. At least they were a little related, so she naturally couldn't uproot the Leng family like she did with the Sun family!

"Yes, yes. Do whatever you want. I'm here!" Leng Xiaoyu promised.

"That's good. Cheapsake Old Ancestor, it's getting late and we want to rest. Don't you think you can go now?" Leng Ruoxue said very implicitly. After obtaining the permission of this Cheapsake Old Ancestor, she started to chase him away. "Little child, you can't be so realistic! You want to chase me away after achieving your goal! That won't do. My goal isn't over yet! Moreover, you're not allowed to call me Cheapsake Old Ancestor!" Leng Xiaoyu glared and pretended to be displeased.

"Then what else do you want?" Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. Well! As expected of their Ling Feng Continent's Old Ancestor, he was indeed very similar to her. One would not visit unless they had something to ask!

"I want to see your sword," Leng Xiaoyu said shamelessly. In fact, this was the main reason why he came late at night. If it weren't for the sword that the little child took out today that tempted him, he would probably still be cowardly and not dare to show himself!

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue willed the Cold Shadow to appear in her hand.

"Can I hold it?" Leng Xiaoyu asked expectantly. He knew that his request was a little inappropriate. After all, a weapon that had already recognized its master shouldn't be borrowed. However, he was really too curious because this sword had given him too much shock. He couldn't say why. In short, the moment he saw this sword, the Artificer factor in his body boiled!

"Sure." Leng Ruoxue handed over the sword in her hand.

Leng Xiaoyu looked at the sword in his hand and praised it. After looking at it carefully, he returned it to Leng Ruoxue with a face full of reluctance. Then he couldn't help asking, "Who refined this sword?"

# Chapter 803: First Encounter with the Old Ancestor (4)

"It's me." Leng Ruoxue didn't hide it.

"You! I didn't expect you to be a famous artifact master. Very good! Let's discuss the insights of refining artifacts if we have the chance!" Leng Xiaoyu said in surprise. Hehe! This descendant really surprised him more and more.

"Uh! I rarely refine weapons and don't have much experience," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. She refined more pills and with the disheveled old man around she rarely refined weapons.

"Little Xue'er, don't be modest. Your sword has clearly reached the quality of a Heavenly Artifact. Even though it can only be considered an Elementary Heavenly Artifact, it seems like there's still quite a lot of room for growth. Moreover, do you know the greatest wish of an artificer?" Leng Xiaoyu said with some jealousy. He was really jealous. This little child said that he rarely refined artifacts, but a growth-type equipment was honed from her hands. How could artificers endure this!

"Wish? Could it be to refine Heavenly Artifacts?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. Oh, she was an artificer who didn't take advantage of her position, so she wasn't too sure what wishes an artificer had.

"The greatest wish of an artificer is to be able to refine a growth-type equipment. However, the method to refine that kind of equipment has been lost. However, not everyone can refine it even if it isn't lost," Leng Xiaoyu explained.

"Oh." Leng Ruoxue nodded understandingly.

"Little Xue'er, rest early! I'll go back first." With that, Leng Xiaoyu disappeared into thin air.

After Leng Xiaoyu left, Leng Ruoxue brought the demon into the bracelet to rest.

Two days later.

Leng Ruoxue and the others were basking in the sun and drinking tea as usual.

For the past two days, the Leng family had been very quiet. No ignorant people came to disturb them. The injured members of the Lan and Sun families had already left.

This calm before the storm was broken by the cold frost that came to the garden to look for Leng Ruoxue.

"Sister, the patriarch and elders want to see the three of you," Leng Shuang said bluntly when she saw Leng Ruoxue.

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue answered lightly. Then, she looked at her grandfather and brother. The grandfather and granddaughter stood up together and prepared to head to the main residence.

"Sister, you have to be careful," Leng Shuang reminded worriedly. Then, she left the Snowfall Garden with Leng Ruoxue and the others.

After the four of them arrived at the meeting hall in the main mansion, Leng Ruoxue and the others walked directly into the meeting hall...

In the meeting hall, Leng Yimin sat in the main seat, and Leng Xing sat beside him. That seat usually belonged to the Grand Elder, but the Grand Elder was not in the meeting hall at the moment, and the other elders were sitting below Leng Yimin and Leng Xing.

After Leng Ruoxue and the others entered the meeting hall, they saw the gazes of the patriarch and the elders focused on them. There were many emotions including helplessness, sympathy, pity, and especially the Tenth Elder, who was actually looking at her provocatively...

Leng Ruoxue sized up the expressions of the elders with interest, then fixed her gaze on the Tenth Elder and said with a faint smile, "Looks like the Tenth Elder's injuries are almost healed. Well! Transact a few more times!"

"Deal? What deal?" The Tenth Elder looked at Leng Ruoxue warily.

"I want to beat you up a few more times! How about one amethyst coin each time?" Leng Ruoxue discussed.

"Haha! Sister, I think one amethyst coin is a little expensive. The Tenth Elder isn't worth that much." Leng Shuang laughed impolitely and then said mockingly.

"Oh! Big Sister is right. Why don't we beat him up twice with amethyst coins!" Leng Ruoxue thought for a while and said with difficulty.

"Sister, two times is too little. I think we can beat him up ten times," Leng Shuang suggested very seriously.

"Alright, I'll beat him up ten times." Leng Ruoxue was very cooperative. The two of them echoed each other, almost infuriating the Tenth Elder.

"You... You guys are too much. How dare you humiliate me like this!" the Tenth Elder roared furiously, his voice full of energy.

"Oh! I'm relieved to see the Tenth Elder so spirited. Otherwise, I'll feel guilty if I accidentally beat you to death!" Leng Ruoxue said very kindly.

"You..." The Tenth Elder was so angry that he couldn't say anything. After a while, he knelt down in front of Leng Xing and pleaded, "Old Ancestor, Leng Ruoxue and Leng Shuang humiliated the management elder like this. You have to uphold justice for me!"

"Sigh, Tenth Elder, you're already such a big person. Why are you still complaining to your own family's old ancestor! This isn't something an adult should do!" Leng Qingtian said speechlessly. Well! Xue'er only made a few jokes. Was there a need to! How embarrassing! He despised Tenth Elder's behavior greatly!

"Old Ancestor!" The Tenth Elder looked at his Old Ancestor aggrievedly with tears in his eyes.

"Leng Shuang! How can you humiliate a manager elder like this as the mistress of the Leng family? Is your performance worthy of being the mistress of the Leng family?" Leng Xing questioned angrily.

"Ancestor Leng Xing, even if I'm not worthy, it won't be Leng Wanqiu's turn. Therefore, you should save it!" Leng Shuang said nonchalantly, not taking Leng Xing's threat seriously at all.

"You..." Leng Xing pointed at Leng Shuang, so angry that he couldn't say anything. Rebellious, really rebellious. These people actually learned to do things right with him. He was really angry!

"Leng Yimin, is this the good wife you married? How dare you contradict your elders?" Leng Xing glared at Leng Yimin and roared angrily after a long time.

However, Leng Yimin turned his head to the other side as if he didn't hear him and looked down at his fingers.

"Leng Xing, you're really promising! Your descendant complained to the elders while you complained to the juniors. Well! I really don't know if the people who gave birth to you will regret it!" Leng Ruoxue teased with a light smile.

"How dare you call your elders by their names! You really have no upbringing!" Leng Xing roared with a black face.

"Elder, whose elder are you? Don't try to get close to me," Leng Ruoxue said without giving him any face.

"Leng Ruoxue! You are a member of my Leng family, but you actually don't acknowledge the elders of the Leng family. Could this be the Leng family's rule in the Ling Feng Continent?" Leng Xing glared and questioned coldly.

## Chapter 804: Leng Xing, Is This Ok? (1)

"I told you, I'm not from the Leng family. Well! Don't mention the family rules first. Tell me, what benefits do we have to acknowledge the Leng family?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Benefits? The Leng family is one of the three major super families. What else do you want? As a member of the Leng family, you should be proud and proud. At the same time, you should work hard for the strength of the family!" Leng Xing explained excitedly.

"I have to work like a slave for the family without any benefits. This deal isn't worth it no matter how I think about it! Well, I can't match up to the Leng family, so I still say the same thing. Forget it!" Leng Ruoxue pretended to think for a while and then refused.

"Leng Ruoxue, as a member of the Leng family, you have to admit it no matter what! This isn't up to you!" Leng Xing roared at the top of his lungs, the veins on his forehead bulging!

"Oh! In that case, I'll announce my decision to leave the family!" Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Leave the family? Dream on! Let me tell you, Leng Ruoxue, don't even think of leaving the family unless the family eliminates you," Leng Xing warned. Hmph! What a joke. How could his plan be implemented if Leng Ruoxue left the family!

"Is that so, Big Sister?" Leng Ruoxue ignored Leng Xing and turned her gaze directly to Leng Shuang and asked.

"Of course not. Leng Xing, Leng Xing's ancestor hasn't appeared in the family for a long time, so he doesn't remember the family rules. Just listen casually," Leng Shuang said with a smile.

"Oh! I understand. His memory has deteriorated after living for too long," Leng Ruoxue said with sympathy on her beautiful face.

"You! Damn it, Leng Yimin, tell them if I'm talking about the family rules?" Leng Xing glared at Leng Yimin and threatened him. Hmph! If Leng Yimin dared to say no, then he could forget about being the patriarch!

"Ouch! I'm sorry, Old Ancestor! My stomach hurts. I have to go to the latrine." Leng Yimin stood up and ran out of the meeting hall.

"Damn it!" Leng Xing watched Leng Yimin run faster than a rabbit. He was so angry! However, he could only stare.

"Third Elder! Tell Leng Ruoxue if what I said is the truth." Leng Xing turned his gaze to the Third Elder, who had his eyes closed and was calm, and asked.

Unfortunately, Third Elder didn't even lift his eyelids and even started snoring!

Leng Xing was about to die of anger. These people actually all went against him. How preposterous! Seeing that he couldn't count on Third Elder, he turned his gaze to the Fifth Elder, whom he had never liked, and continued to ask, "Fifth Elder, tell me!" "Oh! Miss Leng, Ancestor Leng Xing is already so old, so we have to respect our elders. Well! Whatever he says is fine even if it's not in the Leng family's rules. At most, we can add it!" the Fifth Elder advised with a smile and kept winking at Leng Ruoxue.

"Oh! You should indeed respect your elders, Leng Xing! Add the rules you set into the clan rules!" Leng Ruoxue said with a face of understanding.

"You..." Leng Xing was so angry that he couldn't breathe and fell straight onto the chair.

"Old Ancestor!" The Tenth Elder hurriedly went forward to save him when he saw this. However, other than the elders who were on good terms with him, the other elders actually didn't go forward to help.

Leng Ruoxue pulled her grandfather and the others to find an empty seat to sit down.

"Big Sister, Leng Xing won't die like this, right?" Leng Ruoxue asked worriedly after sitting down.

"No, Xuan Zun won't die so easily," Leng Shuang said nonchalantly.

"Oh! That's good." Leng Ruoxue was relieved. If Leng Xing died like this, she would have nothing to play with. How regretful would that be!

After a while, Leng Xing woke up.

"You... How can the Leng family have such unfilial descendants!" Leng Xing pointed at Leng Ruoxue with trembling hands, his anger rising.

"Leng Xing, why are you looking for the three of us? I think you should tell us earlier! Otherwise, I'm afraid you won't have the chance to tell us later," Leng Ruoxue said with a venomous tongue.

"Yes! Tell us whatever last words you have! If we can do it, we definitely won't refuse!" Leng Qingtian said with slight sympathy. Alas! This old man's mental endurance was really too poor. He had been outdated with just a few words. He still lacked exercise!

"You... Tenth Elder, tell them the Leng family's decision," Leng Xing ordered the Tenth Elder directly in anger.

"Yes." The Tenth Elder was very respectful.

"Listen carefully. The following is the family's decision." The Tenth Elder cleared his throat and said very seriously, "The family has decided to marry Leng Ruoxue to the Sun family. They will betroth Miss Ru Mei to Leng Ruohan as their wife and Leng Wanqiu to the patriarch as their equal!"

"What? I object! I won't agree to Leng Wanqiu entering the door." Leng Shuang stood up from her chair angrily and said loudly as soon as the Tenth Elder finished speaking. Damn it, Leng Yimin actually dared to hide such a big matter from her! It seemed like her punishment for that wretched thing was still too light!

"Mistress, this is the family's decision," the Tenth Elder warned. What he implied was that even if you were the mistress of the family, you couldn't object to something the family had already decided.

"Who decided it in the family? Tenth Elder, tell me who decided it in the family," Leng Shuang questioned aggressively, her beautiful face full of hostility.

"Big Sister, calm down! Let's listen to the Tenth Elder's explanation!" Leng Ruoxue smiled spuriously, her beautiful eyes flashing with a cold light, killing intent surging in her heart. Hmph! She originally wanted to keep these people for a few more days to relieve her boredom. It seemed like they found their lives too long now. In that case, why was she still polite!

"This is of course the decision of the family and the Elder Association," the Tenth Elder said confidently as he looked at Leng Xing.

"The Elder Conference's decision? Tenth Elder, why don't I know when the Elder Conference made such a decision?" Before Leng Shuang could say anything, the Fifth Elder questioned her first.

"Tenth Elder, could it be that the Fifth Elder has been expelled from the Elder Association?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

## Chapter 805: Leng Xing, Is This Ok? (2)

"That's possible! Seems like the Elder Conference is now dominated by the Tenth Elder. The other elders are just decorations," Leng Shuang echoed with a light smile, feeling much calmer.

"Enough! Stop arguing! I decided this matter," Leng Xing said, unable to stand it anymore. Then he glared at the Tenth Elder and couldn't help cursing in his heart. What a incompetent thing. He couldn't even do such a small thing.

"You... Ancestor Leng Xing, you might be the patriarch of the family, but it doesn't seem like you have the right to decide any decision of the Leng family on your own now!" Leng Shuang said rudely. She might have given Leng Xing some face on account of his seniority, but there was naturally no need to since she had already exposed her face.

"How dare you! Is this your attitude towards your elders?" Leng Xing said angrily.

"Ancestor Leng Xing, I'm the mistress of the Leng family. Since you don't respect me, I have no reason to respect you," Leng Shuang said nonchalantly.

"Leng Xing, since you admit that you made the decision, I want to know why you decided our marriage. We didn't admit that we were from the Leng family," Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"How dare you! Whether you admit it or not, you're still a member of the Leng family. This is a fact that no one can change, and the marriage of you siblings naturally has to be decided by the family," Leng Xing said matter-of-factly.

"Leng Xing, what I want to tell you is that the Leng family doesn't have to worry about our siblings' marriage. I already have a fiancé. As for Leng Rumei, she's not worthy of my brother at all," Leng Ruoxue said with some amusement. Well! She really didn't know what Leng Xing was thinking. Their plan to kill them had failed, and now they had to control their marriage? Unfortunately, in front of her, Leng Xing's plan was destined to fail.

"Leng Ruoxue, you siblings are both from the Leng family, so your marriage naturally has to listen to the Leng family's arrangements. As for your fiancé, our Leng family won't admit it," Leng Xing glared and said fiercely.

"It's none of my business whether the Leng family admits it or not. I'll admit it myself. As for my brother, don't even think about having any ideas about him. Leng Rumei isn't good enough for my brother!" Leng Ruoxue said coldly, the coldness in her voice becoming stronger!

"Hmph! As a member of the Leng family, this isn't up to you! Moreover, your grandfather hasn't even said anything! How can a junior like you have the right to speak!" Leng Xing said very calmly.

"Our Xue'er is the head of the family. What she decides is what we want." Leng Qingtian knew that he couldn't play dumb and watch the commotion when he saw Leng Xing drag the matter onto him, so he had to say reluctantly.

"You... As an elder, how can you let a hairy girl ride on your head!" Leng Xing said with a resentful look.

"What does it have to do with you if I'm happy!" Leng Qingtian swore rarely. After speaking, he felt that it was quite satisfying to occasionally curse.

"You..." Leng Xing was so choked that he couldn't breathe again and almost fainted again. However, he also knew that it wasn't the time to faint now. Otherwise, this grandfather, granddaughter, and Leng Shuang would definitely not be able to deal with that useless thing, the Tenth Elder.

"Leng Xing, are you willing to believe me now? You don't have to intervene in our siblings' marriage. Just take care of your descendants. Well! By the way, can Leng Rumei stand up? Don't harm anyone even if you want to deal with her!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Leng Ruoxue! How dare you say that! You actually hit your own clansmen so heavily. Hmph! If not for the fact that you still have some beauty, I would have long served your family law!" Leng Xing said through gritted teeth.

"Can I say that she asked for it? If she didn't take out a lousy holy artifact to show off, I wouldn't have used a sword either! Moreover, I didn't inject mystic energy into my sword at all, so her injuries can only mean that her skills are inferior to others! Evil will be rewarded!" Leng Ruoxue said without much sympathy.

"Leng Ruoxue, no matter how you argue, it's the truth that Rumei was injured, so you have to marry into the Sun family on her behalf, and your brother has to marry her because you harmed her!" Leng Xing said matter-of-factly.

"This is the most ridiculous thing I've ever heard. Why should I marry into the Sun family for her? Why does my brother want to marry her? Are you dreaming? Or am I not clear enough? We are not from the Leng family. Everything in the Leng family has nothing to do with us," Leng Ruoxue said uncontrollably.

"Leng Ruoxue, this isn't up to you. Hmph! You'll be married to the Sun family in a week. Guards, lock up their grandfather, granddaughter, and the others and watch them closely!" Leng Xing looked at the Tenth Elder and instructed.

"Old Ancestor! What about Wanqiu?" The Tenth Elder didn't forget his daughter.

"In three days, Wanqiu will marry Yimin as her equal!" Leng Xing opened his mouth and decided everything.

"Leng Xing, have you forgotten what I said? I said that I won't allow Leng Wanqiu to enter unless I die." Leng Shuang didn't even call him Ancestor anymore and called him by his name.

"How dare you! Tenth Elder, take care of Leng Shuang, Leng Ruoxue, her grandfather, and granddaughter. No one is to let them out without my order," Leng Xing roared, so angry that his nostrils were smoking. Damn it, it was fine if Leng Ruoxue and her grandfather didn't listen to him. After all, they came from a small place, but Leng Shuang actually dared to disobey him. This was really unbearable for him. Hmph! He had already decided to find a reason to deal with Leng Shuang after Wanqiu married Yimin, so that she wouldn't always be an eyesore to him.

"Yes, Old Ancestor." The Tenth Elder roared towards the door proudly, "Guards! Arrest these four people for me!"

A few guards quickly ran in from outside the hall as the Tenth Elder's voice fell. However, the guards looked at each other and no one attacked first.

"Damn it, didn't you hear my order?" The Tenth Elder roared angrily when he saw that the guards didn't react.

"Reporting to the Tenth Elder, we don't dare to lock up the mistress of the household without the order of the patriarch and the elders," one of the guards said. In fact, he wanted to say that they couldn't afford to offend the others! They didn't want to become like Miss Mei, like a living dead. It was really too terrifying!

### Chapter 806: Leng Xing, Is This Ok? (3)

"You're really too useless!" the Tenth Elder roared. Then he rushed to the side of Leng Ruoxue's grandfather, granddaughter, and wanted to attack himself. However, in the next second, the Tenth Elder fell straight to the ground...

"Old Ancestor, the Tenth Elder, he's dead!" An elder who was on good terms with the Tenth Elder hurriedly ran to the Tenth Elder's side and said in shock.

As soon as that elder finished speaking, everyone in the hall immediately turned their gazes to Leng Ruoxue and the others, including Third Elder, who had been pretending to sleep with his eyes closed.

"Damn it, what did you do to him?" Leng Xing asked angrily. He had a feeling that Leng Ruoxue and the others must have done something!

"We didn't do anything!" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was full of innocence.

"Then why did he die?" Leng Xing asked through gritted teeth.

"I don't know! Did the Tenth Elder have a heart attack?" Leng Ruoxue guessed.

"Nonsense! How can a cultivator have a heart attack?" The fire in Leng Xing's heart surged, and his face was green and black, almost turning into a color palette.

"Big Sister, looks like Leng Wanqiu and our brother-in-law's happy occasion won't happen. Alas! Her father is already dead. As a daughter, she can't still think of getting married!" Leng Ruoxue gloated.

"That's not necessarily true. That woman has been thinking about other people's husbands for more than twenty years. Now that the opportunity is finally here, how can she give up! I think the Tenth Elder will probably die without any regrets." Leng Shuang sighed softly and said very sympathetically. Haha! She was so happy seeing the Tenth Elder die!

"What if her Old Ancestor dies too? Could it be that she still wants to marry?" Leng Ruoxue probed.

"Yes, no one can stop her even if they die!" Leng Shuang said with a naughty smile. She was in a very good mood now, hehe!

"Big Sister, I don't believe Leng Wanqiu will be so cold-blooded." Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes rolled as she secretly glanced at Leng Xing.

"Sister, what should we do? You can't crack someone to verify it!" Leng Shuang was in a dilemma, her beautiful face full of worry.

"Leng Xing, is that okay?" Leng Ruoxue turned around and asked with a smile.

"Can what? Damn it, what do you want to do?" Leng Xing was only angry. At first, he didn't understand what Leng Ruoxue meant, but later he reacted.

"I want to use you to verify if Leng Wanqiu is really so cold-blooded!" Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly. Well! She was a kind child and didn't like blood! However, sometimes she had to do it!

Uh! Everyone present understood what Leng Ruoxue meant. She was planning to kill Leng Xing! How bold. She actually dared to kill the characters of the Leng family's old ancestor in the Leng family's territory. However, they had to admit that they admired Leng Ruoxue a little, but they also knew that it would probably be very difficult for Leng Ruoxue to walk out of the Leng family alive if she really killed Leng Xing.

"Hurry up and look for the Grand Elder. Something bad is going to happen," Third Elder whispered to the Fifth Elder. Well! He was afraid that Leng Ruoxue would suffer a loss. After all, Leng Xing was a Mystic Supremacy!

"I'm afraid it's too late." The Fifth Elder shook his head and sighed. He specially went to the Grand Elder's residence before coming, but he didn't find her!

"Nothing can happen to Leng Ruoxue, her Grandfather and brother," Third Elder said anxiously. Probably no one could help them now except for the Grand Elder.

"We don't know where the Grand Elder is. There's no use panicking!" the Fifth Elder said with a slight headache.

Just as the two of them were secretly anxious, the furious Leng Xing had already stood opposite Leng Ruoxue and family, and said very coldly with half-closed eyes, "What an ignorant junior. Do you think I don't dare to kill you with the support of the Grand Elder?"

Leng Xing's killing intent was also completely aroused at this moment. He originally thought that Leng Ruoxue and the others still had value, so he decided to let them benefit the Leng family better.

However, who knew that a junior actually wanted to kill him. This was really unbearable for him. Leng Ruoxue's words had obviously angered him, so he had already aroused killing intent!

"I don't need anyone to back me up," Leng Ruoxue said calmly. Then, she signaled her grandfather and brother with her eyes. The two of them understood and the three of them left the meeting hall.

"Junior! Don't even think about escaping!" Leng Xing hurriedly chased after him when he saw this. However, when he went out, he found that the grandfather, granddaughter, and the other two were floating in the air, looking at him sideways! Moreover, the freak and Feng Da were protecting them!

"Calm down, we don't intend to escape, but the meeting hall is too small for us to use, so let's change to a bigger place," Leng Ruoxue comforted.

"You..." Leng Xing's gaze searched the bodies of the demon and the others with uncertainty. He couldn't understand. Didn't he already send people to watch them? Why were they still here?

"I'm sorry, the subordinates you sent were easy to best. Well! They're all dead." The freak smiled evilly and explained. Not long after Xue'er and the others left, a group of guards barged in and imprisoned their operation. However, Feng Da and the others were itchy and accidentally dealt with the guards. Then they swaggered to the meeting hall. The Leng family members who met them along the way ran away like rats meeting a cat!

"How dare you kill the Leng family's guards!" Leng Xing roared with a red face and neck.

"Are those people from the Leng family? Why do I seem to see the Sun family's emblem! Could it be that the Leng family surrendered to the Sun family?" Feng Da said with a face full of question marks.

"That's impossible." Third Elder, who ran out of the meeting hall, hurriedly roared. Boohoo... These words couldn't be said carelessly!

"Leng Xing should know better whether it's true or not! I heard that you're even planning to marry my woman to the Sun family?" The freak narrowed his eyes, killing intent flashing in them.

"Hmph! She's from the Leng family. Her marriage naturally has to be arranged by the Leng family. My Leng family won't admit you at all," Leng Xing said proudly, even though he had already decided to get rid of Leng Ruoxue, this disobedient descendant.

"Is that so? If I remember correctly, Xue'er doesn't seem to be from the Leng family! It doesn't matter even if she is. Can't I just kill everyone who doesn't acknowledge me?" the freak said nonchalantly. Then he turned to Xue'er and said, "Xue'er, leave this to me!"

### Chapter 807: Leng Xing, Is This Ok? (4)

"Okay, Leng Xing, bring your lackeys out for a walk! It'll save me some trouble," Leng Ruoxue said impatiently.

"Leng Ruoxue, you're courting death. I originally wanted to give you three a way out." Leng Xing roared at the void after speaking.

"Swish! Swish! Swish!" Several figures appeared in the air and stood side by side with Leng Xing as the roar fell.

"Leng Xing, is there a need for us to take action against a few juniors?" a man in black said unhappily.

"You're mistaken. It's enough for me to deal with these juniors alone. I want you here to deal with the Grand Elder," Leng Xing said honestly. He had made many preparations for Leng Ruoxue and the others, and the current one was his most powerful trump card. Moreover, he absolutely had to plant it with one strike. Otherwise, he probably wouldn't have a chance next time.

"Where is the Grand Elder?" the black-clothed man said with hatred.

"The Grand Elder will naturally arrive after I kill these juniors," Leng Xing said with abnormal confidence. He knew that his father couldn't stop the Grand Elder. However, as long as he could buy some time and let him kill Leng Ruoxue and the others, it would be enough.

"So you even want to kill the Grand Elder!" Leng Ruoxue said in realization as if she had heard a joke.

"Hmph! That old fart will only cause trouble for us. We've long wished for him to be dead," Leng Xing said fiercely. In fact, he had been bullied by the Grand Elder a lot. However, he couldn't beat the Grand Elder, so he could only stab him in the back.

This time, he was also afraid that the Grand Elder would disturb his affairs. Therefore, he got his father to invite the Grand Elder to drink tea and chat. Originally, he only hoped to force Leng Ruoxue to agree to his request. However, he didn't expect that not only was she unwilling, she even wanted to kill him. He also had the intention to kill. Therefore, both sides were about to erupt at any moment. At this moment, he was most afraid that the Grand Elder would suddenly appear. Therefore, he had to kill Leng Ruoxue and the others before that old thing arrived. Well! Of course, it would be perfect if he could get rid of the Grand Elder along the way. He had already thought of the excuse to kill the Grand Elder, hehe!

"Alas! Poor Grand Elder! He worked like a slave for the Leng family. In the end, he would actually died in the hands of the Leng family," Leng Ruoxue said with infinite sympathy. However, she was so happy in her heart. Hehe! Kill! Kill! It was best if you killed the Cheapsake Old Ancestor too. This way, the Leng family wouldn't have poor relatives like them.

"Hmph! As a member of the Leng family, it's only right for him to work hard for the Leng family. It's also his honor to die for the Leng family, so the Grand Elder has nothing to complain about at all," Leng Xing said very self-righteously.

"Oh! In that case, you should be honored too!" Leng Ruoxue said with a smile. Then she gave the freak and the others a look and released her beasts. However, considering that she didn't want to expose too much strength at once, only Feng Wu, Feng Miao, and Feng Zhan were released by her in the Phoenix Clan and the Dragon Clan.

After the beasts came out, all the silver wolves returned to their original form according to the strategy they had discussed beforehand and surrounded Leng Xing and the others. They looked at Leng Xing as if he was a dead man, contempt flashing in their eyes at the same time! Charm and the others still maintained their transmogrification so that they could confuse the enemy and hide their strength!

Leng Xing and the Leng family were dumbfounded as they looked at the beasts that suddenly appeared. Oh god! Why were there so many beasts suddenly? There were beasts in the sky and on the ground. Now, they were all surrounded. Some carnivores even bared their teeth and glared at them, making their hearts thump.

"Third Elder, am I seeing things? Could these be the beasts of Leng Ruoxue and the others?" The Fifth Elder in the crowd rubbed his eyes, his face full of disbelief. Heavens! Every beast here was a Transcendent Divine Beast! This was the first time he had seen so many Transcendent Divine Beasts gathered together.

"Yes, looks like we all underestimated Leng Ruoxue. Alas! With just these beasts, they don't need to rely on our Leng family," Third Elder said with emotion. Boohoo... These were all super divine beasts! Every single one of them was. It was really too enviable. Well! The few little red birds flying among the beasts were a little strange. They looked like miniature phoenixes!

Third Elder and Fifth Elder whispered to each other, but Leng Xing asked bluntly, "Leng Ruoxue, where did these beasts come from?"

"Can't you tell? Of course they're my contract beasts!" Leng Ruoxue smiled as if she was saying, "The weather is so good today."

"No! This is impossible. How can you contract so many beasts!" Leng Xing didn't believe Leng Ruoxue's words at all. Moreover, even if Leng Ruoxue told him that these beasts belonged to all of them, he wouldn't believe her because there were at least a thousand silver wolves in front of him.

"Why not? You're really too ignorant. Moreover, to tell you the truth! I have a good character, so these beasts contract on their own accord." A gorgeous smile hung on Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face, but the words she said were infuriating!

Damn, what did he mean by taking the initiative to contract? Why couldn't they meet a beast that came knocking on their door! It was really infuriating to compare oneself to others! The Leng family couldn't help but grumble in their hearts.

Ever since the internal competition of the three major families, they had been a little afraid of Leng Ruoxue. However, now they knew that that was because she had been too low-key. And after seeing this situation, the elders who expressed their support for Leng Xing were a little shaken. However, since they had already made a choice, they had to be responsible for their own actions because Leng Ruoxue would not give them another chance to plot against them! Therefore, their tragedy had been decided long after they chose Leng Xing!

"You... Hmph! Leng Ruoxue, don't be too smug. These beasts might be Transcendent Divine Beasts, but they are not level-nine after all. Are we afraid that we can't deal with them with so many Mystic Supremacies?" Leng Xing pretended to be indifferent in his anger.

## Chapter 808: The Tortured Leng Xing (1)

"You want a level-nine Beast?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Xing and asked lightly.

"Hmph! I might be afraid if you brought out the same number of beasts if they are all level-nine Transcendent Divine Beasts, but do you think I care if you bring out these low-level beasts?" Leng Xing said stubbornly. "Is that so? Leng Xing, didn't your father tell you that you will regret underestimating your enemy?" Leng Ruoxue laughed mockingly. Hehe, looking down on the combat strength of his beast will make him regret it for life!

"Hmph! I'm telling the truth," Leng Xing said arrogantly.

"Cute Master, I'm being looked down upon. Boohoo..." Baby's eyes were filled with tears as it said pitifully. Then it glared at Leng Xing and said fiercely, "Leng, I want to destroy you on behalf of Master!"

Darling gave Dazzle and the other little beasts a look immediately after it finished speaking. In an instant, a few small transmogrification beasts quickly rushed towards Leng Xing...

"Ah! Damn it, stay away from me!" Leng Xing, who was entangled by a few little beasts, roared furiously in everyone's ears. However, the little beasts jumping left and right on his body were as slippery as a loach, and he couldn't catch them at all. Not only that, in less than a moment, his body was already covered in wounds, and his clothes had become tattered cloths that hung unsteadily on his body, threatening to go naked at any time...

The Leng family looked at Leng Xing with sympathy, but no one had the intention to go forward to help. Well! It wasn't that they didn't want to, but they didn't dare! After all, they didn't want to be tortured badly by those little beasts like what they did to Leng Xing.

"Who asked you to look down on us! Who asked you to look down on us!" Darling and the other beasts muttered while scratching.

Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but have a black line across her forehead when she saw the indignant expressions of her children. Oh! Her beasts really wanted to capture and scratch to the end! However, it had been a long time since she saw her children do this, and she actually felt a little intimate! Her beasts were really too cute!

"Xue'er, they snatched my opponent. I can't wait any longer. Otherwise, this thing will die soon," the freak said anxiously. Well! Although the strength of the treasures was not high, he was very clear about the abilities of these little beasts! A Mystic Supremacy could be tortured to death by them if they were united! Therefore, he had to attack. Thinking of this, the freak transformed into a stream of light and rushed into the circle of the beasts. His target was Leng Xing!

Leng Xing was badly battered by the few little beasts, so he was not prepared at all. His face was punched by the freak, and blood flowed down his face in the blink of an eye...

"Damn, who ambushed me!" Leng Xing did not see the person in front of him clearly because his eyes were blurred by blood, but he immediately roared.

"Your ancestor, me! You unfilial grandson, hurry up and kowtow to your ancestor!" After the freak finished speaking, he kicked Leng Xing's butt, and Leng Xing knelt straight on the ground!

"Ah! I won't let you go!" Leng Xing, who was kicked to the ground, was extremely depressed. He was about to stand up, but he realized that he couldn't move his body. Damn it, what was going on?

"Well! Seeing that you're so obedient, I'll let you die a better death!" The freak was also very kind. With that, he directly waved his fist and hit Leng Xing's abdomen, making Leng Xing cry out in pain. In order to show his kindness and strength, he decided not to let Leng Xing die too quickly. Well! He didn't want the Leng family to have another Leng Xing. Hmph! He was really tired of living for daring to let his woman marry someone else.

"Ah! Ah!" Leng Xing could only move his mouth. He had no power to retaliate under the freak's heavy fist. The blood on his body had already stained the tattered cloth on his body...

"Unfortunately, it's not dragon blood!" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help sighing as she looked at the blood flowing out of Leng Xing. At the same time, her beautiful eyes were observing the actions of the other Leng family members.

"Damn it, why aren't you attacking?" Leng Xing, who was about to faint from the pain, used all his strength and roared.

The black-clothed man not far away hesitated when he heard Leng Xing's words, but he still waved his hand like a companion, indicating for them to help. After all, it would not be beneficial to him if Leng Xing was beaten to death. However, he was a little afraid of the existence of these beasts. Even though he also had beasts, they were really not enough in front of so many beasts. Unfortunately, they were in the same boat as Leng Xing now, so it was probably impossible for him to stay outside the world!

After sensing the abnormality of Leng Xing's lackeys, Leng Ruoxue also gave Feng Da and the others a look. Feng Da and the others understood. However, the opponents in front of them were obviously not enough, so in order to obtain the qualifications to fight, they actually started guessing punches. This scene made the Leng family present want to curse!

Cheng Wu and the others, who had won the guessing game, each found an opponent and rushed to the center of the battlefield excitedly. The others looked at them enviously.

"You guys actually didn't leave one for me?" Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. Boohoo... why did these people forget about her existence as a young miss the moment they heard about fighting? She also wanted to practice!

"Miss, there are still some elders over there. Can we beat them up?" Lü Tao said with eyes full of desire.

"Yes, sure. Hehe! I forgot about them." Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly and then came to an elder.

"W-what do you want?" The elder's heart kept trembling when he saw Leng Ruoxue! His body was trembling like a fallen leaf in the wind.

"The people who wanted to spar with you were all occupied by my subordinates, so I had to aggrievedly look for you elders," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. Alas! These elders' strength was obviously inferior to the people who appeared later! However, they could be used.

"Don't wrong yourself. Go find someone else to spar with!" That elder had a long face, his heart full of regret. Boohoo... This was the retribution for him taking the wrong side! How did it come so quickly! However, he felt that this couldn't be blamed on him. After all, no one knew that Leng Ruoxue actually had so many beasts. Furthermore, every one of them was a Transcendent Divine Beast! This was a considerable force in the Vast Heaven Continent! If they had known earlier, they would definitely treat Leng Ruoxue differently.

## Chapter 809: The Tortured Leng Xing (2)

"I like you. How many elders are you?" Leng Ruoxue was very loyal and wouldn't change people easily!

"Boohoo... I'm Number 19. My strength is too low." The Nineteenth Elder had tears in his eyes and looked extremely aggrieved.

"You're also a Mystic Supremacy, what's there to be humble about!" After Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, she grabbed his collar like she was picking up a chicken and dragged him into the battle circle slightly roughly. Then, a fiery red mystic energy directly attacked the Nineteenth Elder's face...

"Ah!" The nineteenth elder jumped up in shock and dodged the mystic energy attack. However, he still had lingering fears and was afraid before the battle!

"Nineteenth Elder, I'll let you go if you can beat me." Leng Ruoxue looked at the nineteenth elder's hiding appearance and said resentfully.

"Really? Then none of us are allowed to use beasts." The Nineteenth Elder was overjoyed, but he didn't show it on his face. Moreover, he took the opportunity to propose his conditions. What a joke. No one would be able to withstand it if those beasts attacked together!

"No problem, but if you lose, you can only die!" Leng Ruoxue continued.

"I'll definitely win," the Nineteenth Elder suddenly said with an imposing manner. Boohoo... If he couldn't even beat a Great Mystic, then he wouldn't have to survive in the Vast Heaven Continent.

However, after the real fight, the Nineteenth Elder realized how terrifying Leng Ruoxue was. It was too late for him to regret it. However, he couldn't help cursing in his heart. Damn it! This was too much of a bully. He was obviously not a Great Mystic, but he actually used the excuse of a Great Mystic to deceive them, causing them to miscalculate the strength of Leng Ruoxue and the others. This was really too despicable! He couldn't help crying and regretting until his intestines turned green!

"Nineteenth Elder, you're not paying attention!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the nineteenth elder's thoughtful expression and calmly accused him. However, the light blue mystic energy in her hand kept attacking the nineteenth elder...

"Leng Ruoxue, what exactly is your strength?" The Nineteenth Elder said angrily. He knew that Leng Ruoxue's strength was definitely not that of a Great Mystic, but because Leng Ruoxue had never really used a mystic technique and only kept teasing him with terrifying mystic energy, he really couldn't tell Leng Ruoxue's level for a moment.

"Just a Mystic Sovereign." Leng Ruoxue smiled indifferently.

"The Mystic Sovereign is just returning it." The nineteenth elder almost fainted before he could catch his breath. However, he quickly composed himself. After that, he looked at Leng Ruoxue with a strange expression and sighed with emotion in his heart. Alas! Unfortunately, such an extraordinary person couldn't be used by the clan, and he couldn't be killed. I presume some old antiques in the clan will definitely have a headache if they know!

"Haha! Nineteenth Elder, I was just teasing you just now, but now I'm going to really attack!" After Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, the majestic water attribute profound energy quickly gathered in her hand. Shortly after, tens of thousands of raindrops surged towards Nineteenth Elder from all directions...

Leng Ruoxue also named this mystic technique Meteor Rain. However, this was naturally a modified meteor shower after her modification. Moreover, the meteor shower she used on the Nineteenth Elder was absolutely much stronger than the one she used on Leng Rumei.

The unlucky nineteenth elder kept dodging left and right after seeing the raindrops. However, many raindrops still hit him and passed through his body. In an instant, the nineteenth elder fell to the ground, dead!

Leng Ruoxue released another small flame and threw it at the Nineteenth Elder to destroy the evidence.

Not far away, the Leng family members who were not affected by the battle couldn't help but tremble when they saw Leng Ruoxue's skilled technique. Bean-sized sweat dripped down their foreheads non-stop. Boohoo... This woman was really too terrifying. How could her movements be so natural and smooth!

The elders who had been dragged into the battle by Lü Tao and the others saw the condition of the nineteenth elder from the corner of their eyes and their hearts trembled. Boohoo... They were so afraid that the nineteenth elder's outcome would be theirs because they were closer to Leng Xing and the others.

After Leng Ruoxue dealt with her opponents, she raised her beautiful eyes to size up every move on the battlefield. At this moment, her grandfather, brother, and the others were excitedly fighting with their opponents. Her own beasts would launch sneak attacks from time to time, and all sorts of mystic energy danced dazzlingly like ribbons in the entire Leng family's main residence and in the air...

"Freak, don't kill him!" Leng Ruoxue said hurriedly when she saw the dying Leng Xing.

"Why?" The freak looked up at Xue'er with a face full of question marks. Oh! Could it be that Xue'er's heart softened?

"I haven't beaten him up yet! How can he die!" Leng Ruoxue said with a naughty smile. Baby and the other beastmen jumped into her arms and nodded their heads in agreement.

"Uh! But he only has one breath left," the freak said in frustration. Boohoo... It was all his fault for being too heavy-handed.

"It's okay. I have pills. As long as he's still breathing, he won't die," Leng Ruoxue promised. Then, she took out a jade bottle from her bracelet and poured out a pure white pill from it, handing it to the demon.

"Xue'er, isn't it a waste to give him this medicine?" The freak was a little reluctant.

"This medicine improves quickly. Well! It's okay, as long as we beat him up to our heart's content," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

"Okay." The freak pried Leng Xing's mouth open and threw the pill in. Sure enough, the injuries on Leng Xing's body healed in the blink of an eye.

"Xue'er, beat him up slowly!" the freak said and then released the restraints on Leng Xing.

Leng Xing, who was in a daze, felt that the injuries on his body had all healed and his body could move again. He got up from the ground with a 'whoosh' and was about to flare up when he was hit by a fire attribute mystic energy. Immediately, a charred smell came from his body.

"Damn it, Leng Ruoxue! What kind of ability is your sneak attack!" Leng Xing looked at Leng Ruoxue whose face was full of provocation, and he was so angry! The scene of being beaten up by that barbaric man was still vivid in his mind, making him unable to forget it even if he wanted to. Now, he absolutely hated these two people to the bone!

## Chapter 810: The Tortured Leng Xing (3)

"You're capable of bullying the weak?" Leng Ruoxue didn't want to argue with him. She only wanted to teach him a good lesson, so after attracting Leng Xing's attention, the mystic techniques in her hand didn't stop. Red, light blue, and cyan mystic techniques were used alternately, attacking Leng Xing non-stop...

"Damn it, you pervert!" Leng Xing was very depressed. He could only defend non-stop and had no chance to retaliate at all. Moreover, the few beasts that were eyeing him covetously would ambush him for no reason. Therefore, not only did he have to defend against Leng Ruoxue's attack, but he also had to divert his attention to stare at the few annoying little beasts!

"Leng Xing, today I'll let you taste the power of my Meteor Sword Technique." Leng Ruoxue thought for a moment, and a sword with a cold light appeared in her hand.

Leng Xing recognized this sword, but with his experience, he only treated it as a holy artifact. However, the power of this holy artifact was not small, and he had a deep understanding of it. Therefore, he immediately raised his guard!

Leng Ruoxue raised Han Ying high above her head and gently rotated her wrist. Tens of thousands of sword beams shone on everyone's bodies, causing a chill to rise in the bottom of their hearts. Immediately after, she officially activated her sword technique and injected water-attribute mystic energy into it. The Meteor Sword cooperated with the meteor shower and attacked Leng Xing from all directions...

Leng Xing immediately strengthened his defense seeing this. However, he still underestimated the sharpness of the sword beam. With a crisp bang, the sword beam tore through his defense shield and hit him directly. Tens of thousands of raindrops passed through his body, and he directly vomited a mouthful of blood and fell to the ground. However, his face was filled with disbelief.

"No... This is impossible!" Leng Xing, who was bleeding non-stop and only had a breath left, was unwilling to believe this fact. He was a Mystic Supremacy! He was a Mystic Supremacy! How could he lose to a little girl? He had never even attacked except for his defense! Boohoo... How was this possible? This was too big a blow to him. However, the bigger blow was still coming! "Miss, is he dead?" Feng Da, who had already dealt with his opponent, ran to Leng Ruoxue's side and asked worriedly.

"He's still breathing." Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Xing and said lightly. She deliberately controlled her strength, so Leng Xing was still alive.

"Miss, give me a pill. I want to cure him," Feng Da said expectantly.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue didn't hesitate and took out the bottle containing the pills and handed it to Feng Da.

"Hehe!" Feng Da laughed evilly. Then, he also threw a pill into Leng Xing's mouth in the same way. Leng Xing's injuries healed as good as new in a moment.

However, the blow Leng Xing received previously was obviously a little big, so he didn't react for a while. By the time he came back to his senses, Feng Da's mystic technique had already hit him...

Leng Xing was furious seeing this! Damn, why did he become a soft persimmon! Everyone actually wanted to step on him. However, he was stunned by Feng Da before he could show his might!

Immediately after, Leng Ruohan and the others mimicked Leng Ruoxue and Feng Da and fed him a pill before Leng Xing stopped breathing. Then, they used him to practice. In the beginning, Leng Xing was still very strong, but gradually, he became numb! He didn't know how to fight back and just kept shouting, "Hurry up and kill me!"

The double blow to his heart and body caused Leng Xing to collapse completely...

The Leng family members who were still alive were terrified when they saw Leng Xing's miserable state. At this moment, their fear for Leng Ruoxue and the others had already seeped into their bones. Moreover, some of the timid ones couldn't stand on their weak legs! Boohoo... These people were really too ruthless. How could they torture others like this! Poor Leng Xing. Their sympathy for him was like the endless river water. However, at this moment, no one dared to speak for Leng Xing because Leng Xing's helpers were all dead.

"Mistress, this can't go on!" THe Third Elder walked to Leng Shuang's side, who was also dumbfounded, and said softly. Boohoo... Even though he didn't like Leng Xing, he felt some sympathy for Leng Xing at this moment. He also hoped that Mistress could say something to let Leng Ruoxue and the others give Leng Xing a quick death. After all, everyone except Leng Xing who was in the same pants as him was dead!

"Third Elder, I can't do anything about this," Leng Shuang said helplessly. Boohoo... She didn't know where her father-in-law was hiding. She should disappear too! With that, she slipped away in front of Third Elder! Well! She had other things to do!

"Third Elder, we can't meddle in this matter. Let's go too! Otherwise, someone might make things difficult for us," the Fifth Elder said understandingly. Alas! Who asked them to watch with folded arms! However, this matter was really not something they could meddle in. They wanted to, but they were powerless!

"Alright!" Third Elder was helpless and had to secretly leave the crowd with the Fifth Elder. The other members of the Leng family, who had good taste, slipped away when they saw this.

"Leng Xing, poor fellow, your clansmen have abandoned you!" Leng Ruoxue saw from the corner of her eye that most of the Leng family members who were not affected had left, so she looked at Leng Xing, who was pretending to be dead on the ground, with some sympathy.

"Miss, his minions are all dead. It's not good for us to keep him for too long. Why don't we send him on his way now! Otherwise, he won't be able to catch up to his companions," Cheng Wu suggested very kindly.

"Okay, do it!" Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"Okay!" Cheng Wu was interrupted by a roar just as he raised his hand.

"Who dares to kill my son! Hand over your life!" Before the person could say anything, a fiery red mystic energy directly pounced at Cheng Wu...

Cheng Wu narrowed his eyes. When the fiery red streak was about to reach him, he waved his hand gently and canceled that attack. Then he used another wind blade and directly killed Leng Xing!

"Ah! I want to kill you!" Seeing his son die in front of him, a middle-aged man attacked Cheng Wu crazily, and Cheng Wu calmly fought with him...

"Leng Yan, your line likes to bully the young!" Suddenly, a slightly mocking voice sounded in everyone's ears. Immediately after, a fiery red figure appeared in front of everyone. Leng Qianye's handsome face had a beautiful smile and he kept blinking at Leng Ruoxue and the others...