

Overbearing 33

Chapter 33: I, Heavenly Mountain's Snow Wolf, Would Rather Starve to Death II

This was simply too fast which dazed Feng Ruqing. Her eyes widened as she stared at the tiny tree in shock.

"Low-grade Divine-Spirit Fruit?"

A Divine-Spirit Fruit was considered a Grade-1 spirit herb. She had asked Liu Li to buy it for the spirit wine-making. This Divine-Spirit Fruit was the lowest among the Grade-1 spirit herbs, so it did not provide any benefits in the training. Its only function was to eliminate fatigue.

What made Feng Ruqing pleased was that this Divine-Spirit Fruit, because of its sweetness and juiciness was spirit beasts' favorite. Due to this reason, this Divine-Spirit Fruit was almost finished by the spirit beasts until they nearly became extinct despite being the lowest grade of spirit herbs.

As it seemed, Divine-Spirit Fruits were a huge temptation to the spirit beasts.

Feng Ruqing stroked her chin softly and chuckled. "The snow wolf seems useful in this situation now. I was worried about getting a suitable person to guard the herbal farm. Now, with the presence of the snow wolf, nobody dares to trespass this place."

She simply plucked one Divine-Spirit Fruit and took a big bite, its delicious juice filled her mouth, making her feel refreshed and left her no trace of tiredness.

Too bad that this Divine-Spirit Fruit's function was too little, so she could only have them as fruits.

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In the princess manor's garden, the snow wolf lay flat in the cage and appeared to be listless— its eyes filled with resentment.

At this time, a sweet-smelling fragrance reached the snow wolf's nose. The snow wolf opened his eyes and sniffed hard.

What was this pleasant smell?

It must be the humans trying to use good food to seduce him, they were delusional to think this king of the wolf would surrender to them! He, the Heavenly Mountain's snow wolf would rather starve himself to death than eat the human's food.

"Little Wolfie." The sweet and tingling voice of a maiden was heard, sending a cold shiver down the snow wolf's spine.

He snorted, his eyes flickered with a sheen of violence, gnashing his sharp teeth at the approaching giant maiden as a warning.

"Little Wolfie, I am sure you did not have a proper meal after being captured by the beast court. I have prepared some fruits for you. What about you take a bite first?"

The snow wolf continued to snort, as expected, these foolish human beings wanted to use good food to bribe him. As the king of the wolf pack, which delicious food had he not tried before? Would he succumb to human food?

Feng Ruqing saw that the snow wolf was still acting indifferently, so she did not elaborate further. She sat on the stone bench beside her, took out the Divine-Spirit Fruit she had hidden in her sleeve, wiped it with a handkerchief, then took a small bite of it.

The snow wolf's eyes widened instantly. He stared defiantly at the Divine-Spirit Fruit that she'd bit into as his body shook.

Was this the Divine-Spirit Fruit?

How long had he not tasted the Divine-Spirit Fruit? It seemed like since he was caught by the human, he never had the chance to taste such heavenly taste anymore.

No... Wrong ... This smell, was a bit different from the Divine-Spirit Fruit he had tried before, which seemed stronger, more fragrant. He wished to take a bite...

"Want a bite?" Feng Ruqing asked with a little smile while standing up as she looked at the snow wolf's saliva almost dripping to the ground.

At this moment, the four-armed ape had walked to Feng Ruqing, pulled Feng Ruqing's sleeve gently and looked at her with a pitiful and pleading look.

Feng Ruqing was unstintingly generous. She took out another Divine-Spirit Fruit and threw it to the four-armed ape.

The four-armed ape caught the Divine-Spirit Fruit with joy, squeaked and went away.