## Crazy Wife 471

## Chapter 471: Preparation for Special Training (4)

"Old Man Zao, quickly arrange their work! Oh right, I'll leave Little Second to Big Sister Ling'er to train!" Leng Ruoxue urged.

"Okay, let's begin immediately." Old Man Zao took out a piece of paper and read it according to what was written on it. After arranging everything, he realized that the dozen or so elders were all in a daze. Uh! That wouldn't do!

"Little Hong, wake them up quickly! They can't work in this state," Old Man Zao said to the Third Elder.

"Uh, okay!" The Third Elder replied. Then, he gathered water-attribute mystic energy in his palm, and threw an especially large water ball at the dozen or so elders...

With a bang, the dozen or so elders instantly became all wet. However, they also returned to their senses!

"Haha, Little Hong, this method is good. I like it!" Old Man Zao laughed and praised.

"You... What right do you have to make us do the work of these servants?" The fat elder who was frozen into ice yesterday was the first to launch an attack! He still didn't seem to understand the situation in front of him clearly despite what happened yesterday!

"You're my family's servants now, right, First Elder?" Old Man Zao couldn't be bothered with him and asked the one who made the call.

"Yes, that's right. The Patriarch also agreed!" The First Elder nodded very seriously.

"But... we are elders of the Lan family!" the chubby elder roared indignantly. He couldn't understand why he, a mighty elder of the Lan family, had to be subservient to others!

"I'm still the First Elder! I'm also their servant. What's there to fuss about?" the First Elder said with some displeasure. Hmph! What was an Elder? Which of these people's status was higher than his? He didn't even say anything. What right did these people have to shout here!

Uh! The chubby elder was speechless and didn't dare to say anything else. Boohoo... Yes! The First Elder didn't even complain, how could it be his turn!

"Haha, as expected of the Lan family's First Elder! I'm relieved to leave these elders to you!" Old Man Zao praised with a chuckle.

"Uh! Don't worry! I'll supervise them properly." Two drops of cold sweat dripped down the First Elder's forehead, and he secretly sighed in relief. Fortunately, he did not have to undergo special training with these elders. He just had to supervise them!

"Yes, listen carefully. In order to train you, all the waiters in the inn are on holiday, so their work will be completed by you. Therefore, you have to be on full alert. Hmph! We won't be the ones to take action if you delay the Lan family's business!" Old Man Zao reminded.

"Don't worry, I will watch over them," the First Elder promised.

"Yes, yes. Hurry up and bring them to their jobs!" Old Man Zao urged impatiently.

First Elder and Third Elder nodded, and then they left the living room with the dozen or so elders. Those elders really began their miserable lives...

"Little Second, it's only you now!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the Second Elder on the single rack with a naughty smile, the gloating in her tone obvious.

However, the Second Elder did not react at all.

"Little Second!" Leng Ruoxue called out again.

The Second Elder still didn't react...

"I'm calling you. Are you deaf?" Old Man Zao kicked the Second Elder fiercely and roared angrily.

"How dare you treat me like this? Do you know who I am? I'm the Second Elder of the Lan family!" The Second Elder roared in anger after reacting. He was really being bullied by a dog! The mighty Second Elder of the Lan family, who was also a Mystic Emperor, was actually being bullied by a Mystic. Boohoo... Was there any justice in this world!

"Little Second, please take a good look at the situation in front of you. You're only a servant of our family in front of us, not some Second Elder. If you want to be the Second Elder, do that when you return to your Lan family!" Old Man Zao reminded him rudely!

"Hmph! How dare you treat the elders of the Lan family like this. Our patriarch won't let you go." The Second Elder brought up the patriarch, wanting to threaten Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"Is that so? What if I tell you that your patriarch used you to repay the debt? Oh right, I forgot to tell you that your patriarch sent someone to inform me last night that the Lan family is currently tight on money, so they're using you, the elders who only eat and don't work, to repay the debt!" Old Man Zao told the Second Elder this terrifying truth with a smile.

In fact, Lan Tao sent his trusted subordinates to inform them that he wanted to use these elders to repay the debt last night after knowing their plan...

At that time, they immediately understood that Lan Tao did not intend to bleed anymore! These elders seemed even more useless than the purple coins!

"T-this is impossible. The patriarch won't do that. This concerns the Lan family's honor!" The Second Elder didn't believe Old Man Zao at all, nor did he believe that the patriarch would use them as collateral!

"Tch, the Lan family has so many elders, so what if a dozen of you disappear! Moreover, look at you all, you're all full of sh\*t. How can the Lan family afford you! Therefore, it's normal to abandon you!" Old Man Zao said with a face full of realization.

"No, I don't believe you!" The Second Elder roared at the top of his lungs, his face red with anger.

"This is a letter personally written by your patriarch. Take a look if you don't believe me." Old Man Zao took out a letter from his ring and handed it to the waiter who refused to believe the truth.

"How... how... How did this happen?" Second Elder hurriedly opened the letter, and couldn't help being a little dumbfounded after reading it. Boohoo... This was indeed the Patriarch's handwriting! But how could this be! Why would the Patriarch abandon them?

"Alas! My condolences!" Old Man Zao said sympathetically, but his face was full of schadenfreude.

"Boohoo..." The Second Elder couldn't take this blow and wailed...

"Uh! This isn't the end!" Old Man Zao frowned and said impatiently. He really couldn't tell! This little Second was quite good at crying!

"Old Man Zao, since Little Second is my servant, hand him to me! I have a way to make him unable to cry!" Feng Ling'er flew in front of Old Man Zao and said proudly.

# Chapter 472: Take The Money and Leave (1)

"Lass Ling'er, do you really have a method?" Old Man Zao asked doubtfully.

"Yes, yes. Trust me," Feng Ling'er promised.

"Alright, I'll leave Little Second to you. Don't let him cry anymore. It's so unsightly!" Old Man Zao couldn't take it anymore. Then he retreated to the side tactfully and allowed Feng Ling'er to start tormenting him!

"Little Second, I order you not to cry anymore. Otherwise, you will regret it!" Feng Ling'er said loudly, her words full of threat!

"W-what do you want? I'm warning you, don't do anything rash! I'll resist!" The Second Elder's eyes welled up with tears as he covered his chest with his arms, his face full of fear.

"..."

"Little Second, look at your appearance. I'm not interested in you." Feng Ling'er's forehead was full of black lines as she said speechlessly. Now, she really wondered how the brains of these people from the Lan family grew. Why were their thoughts so different!

"Then what do you want?" The Second Elder asked cautiously.

"I just want you to do what servants should do." Feng Ling'er smiled gently.

"Uh, who's your servant!" The Second Elder roared in response! He didn't want to be a servant to a bird!

"What? Do you want to disobey the orders of your patriarch?" Feng Ling'er glared at him with her small bird eyes and questioned fiercely.

"No... No, I'm a patient now," Second Elder whispered. What he implied was that he couldn't do what a servant should do now. Boohoo... He didn't dare to disobey the orders of the patriarch, but it was impossible to make him willingly become a servant.

"Patient? It's okay. I know how to treat illnesses. I'll treat you." Feng Ling'er spat out a ball of flames and pounced at the Second Elder on the stand after speaking...

"Ah! You damn bird! Do you want to burn me to death?" The Second Elder jumped up, quickly turned over, and escaped to the side, avoiding the fireball with extremely high temperature! After standing slightly, he kept breathing heavily, his heart was still racing, and cold sweat was flowing down his body. Boohoo... Such a hot fire, if he reacted slower, he would be a roasted pig!

"Little Second, you've recovered. Haha! My medical skills are really brilliant!" Feng Ling'er flapped her little wings happily.

"I'm not completely healed yet!" Second Elder denied resolutely that he had recovered. He swore to continue pretending to be sick until the end.

"Is that so? Then I'll cure you!" With that, he prepared to breathe fire for the second time...

"No... No need. I'm fine," Second Elder said hurriedly, his face pale from fright.

"Are you sure? Don't force yourself! My flames don't cost anything!" Feng Ling'er was skeptical and asked uncertainly.

"Alright, I'm well now. I promise I'm really lively!" The Second Elder was afraid that this bird wouldn't believe him, so he specially bounced a few times to prove his health!

"Oh, then I'm relieved. Let's begin work since you've recovered!" Feng Ling'er said as if she was being skinned alive.

"Work? What work?" Second Elder couldn't help asking. He didn't know what work this little bird planned to let him do, but presumably, a bird didn't have much work for him to do. Thinking of this, he was slightly relieved.

"Help me wash my claws first, and then give me a foot massage!" Feng Ling'er stretched her little paw in front of the Second Elder and ordered.

"A... foot massage?" The Second Elder was a little dumbfounded. It was just a bird, why did it need a foot massage! He couldn't help wondering if this bird's mental state was abnormal!

"What? Is there a problem?" Feng Ling'er glared and was about to spit fire again!

"Uh, no, no problem! But you're a bird! You don't need a foot massage, right? Why don't I help you smooth your feathers or something!" The Second Elder bargained!

"No, smoothening my feathers is exclusive for my partner. You are not qualified," Feng Ling'er said disdainfully.

"Then... then arrange some other work for me!" Second Elder said with a long face.

"No, this is your only job now. If you can't do it well, then you can do it for life," Feng Ling'er said without hesitation.

"Uh! Alright then!" Second Elder wanted to cry but had no tears. Boohoo... Why was he so unlucky! He actually fell into this little red bird's claws!

"Then why are you still dawdling? Hurry up and bring your Master me water to watch my claws!" Feng Ling'er ordered with full force!

"Yes," the Second Elder braced himself and answered aggrievedly. Then he turned and left the living room!

"Haha, Sister Ruoxue, I'm amazing, right?!" Feng Ling'er flew to Leng Ruoxue to claim credit after the Second Elder left the living room.

"Big Sister Ling'er, you have to be careful. That Second Elder isn't a gentleman!" Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Don't worry, I know my limits," Feng Ling'er promised as she patted her chest with her little wings.

"I'll leave Icy and the others behind to accompany you later," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. She believed that the Second Elder would not be able to do anything with Icy around!

"No need. I can handle it myself!" Feng Ling'er said. It didn't want that stinky dog to come out and say anything.

"Objection overruled!" Leng Ruoxue didn't allow it to refuse and directly moved Icy out of the bracelet and placed it on the recliner.

"Boohoo... Alright then!" Feng Ling'er's eyes welled up with tears as she pretended to be pitiful.

"Little Icy, protect them." Leng Ruoxue ignored Feng Ling'er and spoke directly to Icy.

"Okay," Icy answered indifferently without even opening its eyes.

Leng Ruoxue dragged the freak out of the living room.

After Leng Ruoxue left, Feng Ling'er kept sneaking around the table gloomily. Old Man Zao couldn't take it anymore and couldn't help but say, "Lass Ling'er, why are you going back and forth? I'm dizzy!"

"Why hasn't my servant returned yet? Hmph! He's probably lazing around!" Feng Ling'er roared furiously, venting all her frustration on the unlucky Second Elder!

"I'm back, I'm back," Second Elder shouted hurriedly before entering the living room after hearing Feng Ling'er's words.

#### Chapter 473: Take The Money and Leave (2)

"Little Second, where did you go? You actually went for so long!" Feng Ling'er questioned with great dissatisfaction.

"I went to get water!" The Second Elder wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. He was already very fast! This bird was actually still not satisfied! Boohoo...

"It takes so long to get water. Did you go to the well?" Feng Ling'er said mockingly.

"No, no. It's 15th Elder's water that was boiling too slowly. He couldn't light the fire in the kitchen for a long time!" The Second Elder explained as he wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. The people in the kitchen waiting to draw water were almost lining up outside the inn.

"Uh! Why is that old man so useless! Doesn't he know how to use fire-attribute mystic energy?" Feng Ling'er seriously doubted the intelligence of these Lan family elders.

"None of us elders are of the fire attribute. Moreover, the shopkeeper doesn't allow us to use mystic power!" Second Elder explained sadly. Boohoo... How did these usually high and mighty elders end up like this today! He couldn't understand even if he racked his brains!

"Oh! Seems like you really need to train properly. You don't have any common sense at all. How useless!" Feng Ling'er said with contempt!

"Haha, little Second, quickly help your master wash her claws! I'll go to the kitchen to watch the commotion!" Old Man Zao ordered before pulling Lin Liang along to watch the commotion!

"Miss Feng, please extend your claws!" The Second Elder came to Feng Ling'er with the basin in his hand sadly.

"Wash properly and cleanly!" Feng Ling'er sat down on the table and stretched out her two little claws in front of the Second Elder as she ordered.

"Uh, okay." The Second Elder carefully held Feng Ling'er's claws, which were thinner than his fingers, and carefully washed them. Boohoo... In fact, he was very afraid of this violent bird, so he was especially careful when he washed it because he was afraid that Feng Ling'er would set him on fire again if she was displeased...

"Wash here, and here... here..." Feng Ling'er kept instructing the Second Elder, as if she was dissatisfied with his service!

"Miss Feng, is this alright?" The Second Elder was so tired that he was about to collapse. He had never known that serving a little bird and washing its claws was so tiring. Boohoo... He had to help massage its feet later! At the thought of this, he even wanted to bang his head against the wall...

"Just barely!" Feng Ling'er said with dissatisfaction.

"Uh! What should we do next?" The Second Elder asked helplessly.

"A foot massage! Don't tell me you forgot it so quickly! What a lousy memory!" Feng Ling'er mocked with dissatisfaction.

"But... I don't know how!" The Second Elder deliberately acted as if he was in a difficult situation, hoping to escape this calamity.

"You don't know how? Then I'll teach you..." Feng Ling'er smiled evilly and spat out a ball of flame. She threw it up and down with a small wing as if it was her toy. She did not throw this ball of flame at the Second Elder but it created a huge burden and fear in his heart.

"Erm..." The Second Elder stammered, scared speechless. Boohoo... This violent bird was really too evil. It knew that he was afraid of fire, but it still scared him like this...

"How is it? Little Second, do you know how to do it now?" Feng Ling'er said with a spurious smile. The expression on her face seemed to be saying, 'Do you still need me to teach you?'

"Yes, yes!" The Second Elder said fearfully. Boohoo... This bird was obviously not as strong as him, but why was he so afraid of it? He really couldn't understand no matter how hard he thought!

"Then let's begin!" Feng Ling'er said indifferently as she played with the small flame.

"Alright!" The Second Elder suppressed his fear and held Feng Ling'er's little claws in his trembling hand. He massaged it while staring at the ball of flames, afraid that the ball of fire would run to him if Feng Ling'er missed!

"Little Second, you're not concentrating!" Feng Ling'er narrowed her eyes with some dissatisfaction.

"Uh! Concentrating. I'm very focused!" The Second Elder hurriedly said. Boohoo... How could he be blamed! Who could be so focused if they were threatened like this!

"Little Second, I'll say it one last time. If you continue to be so absent-minded, I'll turn you into a grilled pig!" Feng Ling'er threatened bluntly.

"I'm very focused." The Second Elder was so scared that cold sweat was flowing down his face, and he hurriedly promised. Moreover, he didn't even dare to raise his head after being threatened by Feng Ling'er. Now, his eyes were now solely on that pair of extremely small claws!

"Oh, gently. Do you want to break my claws?" Feng Ling'er frowned with some displeasure.

"Ah! I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose," Second Elder said aggrievedly. He didn't use much strength at all! Boohoo...

The Second Elder was massaging the soles of a little bird very sadly. The others were not doing much better either. They were also tormented badly!

In the kitchen.

Old Man Zao gloated as he looked at the disheveled 15th Elder and laughed happily, agitating him nonstop. "Fifteen! Why are you so useless! You can even burn down half the kitchen by starting a fire. Alas! You have to pay a lot of money now, right?"

"Ahem ahem!" The Fifteenth Elder was already choked by the smoke and couldn't speak. He could only cough to express his dissatisfaction!

"Fifteen, you have to move faster. There are so many people outside waiting to use water! Moreover, it's going to be lunch later. You can't move at this speed!" Old Man Zao said worriedly. There were more than a dozen stoves in the kitchen of the inn, but only two of them really lit the fire. Half of the remaining dozen were burned by the Fifteenth Elder. As for the other half! They were also wet when they put out the fire just now, so they probably couldn't light the fire anymore...

"Ahem!" The 15th Elder kept coughing, anxious and angry, but he couldn't say anything!

"Little Hong! Why don't you call another elder over! Fifteenth can't handle it!" Old Man Zao turned to the Third Elder beside him.

"I'll try!" The Third Elder frowned and said with some difficulty. All the waiters in the inn were on leave today, and these elders were too slow, so work was impossible to handle. Alas! He really didn't expect the elders of the Lan family to be so useless. It seemed like there was no need to count on the inn's business for the next few days!

#### Chapter 474: Take The Money and Leave (3)

The Third Elder left the kitchen and looked around, but he didn't find any elder who was free. He returned a while later, a little dejected.

"Little Hong, did you find anyone?" Old Man Zao asked the advisor.

"There is no one free?" The Third Elder said dejectedly.

"Little Hong, aren't there many elders in the Lan family? Why don't you transfer a few more?" Old Man Zao suggested with a smile.

"Uh! Then I'll go back and try?" The Third Elder said with some uncertainty. To be honest, he really wanted to get some more people. Otherwise, he was very afraid that he would have to go on the battlefield himself if there were not enough people!

The Third Elder left after speaking...

After Third Elder left, the supervisor naturally landed on Old Man Zao. Old Man Zao looked around for a while and waited for Third Elder to return not long later.

"Little Hong, you're so capable! You actually brought so many elders here," Old Man Zao praised as he looked at the ten elders following behind the Third Elder with the word 'unwilling' written on their faces.

"Hehe, this is all thanks to the Patriarch's full support," Third Elder said shyly. Alas! There was no choice! He would have to do it himself if he didn't get some people over! Boohoo...

"Yes, yes. Little Hong, I'll leave their posts to you!" Old Man Zao said generously. He would not interfere with the Third Elder's work! Hehe!

"I've already arranged it," Third Elder said.

"Not too shabby. Hurry up and get them on duty then!" Old Man Zao urged.

"The two of you stay here to help the Fifteenth Elder. The others, follow me." Third Elder left the kitchen with the other elders after instructing...

When night came, the elders, who had worked for the entire day, gathered in the living room, were all so tired that they lay on the ground, not wanting to move at all.

"Hey, get up! Look at yourselves now! You're the elders of the Lan family's old group!" Old Man Zao roared furiously.

However, no one bothered with him...

"Little Second, you didn't do any heavy work. Why are you like them?" Old Man Zao's gaze turned to the Second Elder, only to see him lying on the ground like a dead dog with his arms in the same position!

"I... I gave Miss Feng a day of massage. Boohoo..." The Second Elder wanted to cry! His arms were so sore that they were stiff, and he didn't have any strength left in him. He couldn't even stand up except for lying down!

"Did a mere massage tire you out so much? You're so useless!" Old Man Zao said disdainfully.

"Yes, I'm useless. Whoever is useful can do it! I really can't do this job anymore," Second Elder said with a slight sob. He didn't even have the strength to cry now!

"That won't do. Your Lan family owes us so much money, and you're using it to repay your debts. It's only been a few days! Can't you hold on anymore? What should we do in the future!" Old Man Zao said worriedly.

"Erm... How much does our Lan family owe you?" an elder couldn't help asking.

"Let me calculate!" Old Man Zao really counted with his fingers after speaking!

"You owe us 12 billion and 9,000 purple coins. We will round it down, just pay us 12 billion," Old Man Zao said generously.

"..."

All the elders lying on the ground fell silent when they heard this number. They directly pretended to be dead. Boohoo... It was so much. No wonder the patriarch couldn't bear to part with them!

"You won't be able to repay so much money in your next life. However, it's okay. You can pass this debt down to your descendants to complete it. Hehe, this is a good idea!" Old Man Zao said happily, almost dancing with joy!

The elders' eyes rolled back when they heard this, and they fainted directly from foaming at the mouth. Moreover, they were definitely really going to faint this time!

"Uh! The mental quality of the elders of the Lan family is really too poor." Old Man Zao turned to look at the First Elder and Third Elder and complained aggrievedly. He didn't say anything either. Why did these people faint!

"Yes! Their tolerance is indeed too poor," Third Elder said gloatingly. Anyway, it was fine as long as the person paying was not him.

"Little Hong! Look at them now. Can they still be on duty at night?" Old Man Zao asked doubtfully.

"We have to do it even if we can't. Otherwise, there won't be anyone in the inn at night." The Third Elder thought fiercely. Hehe, don't blame him for not having sympathy! These elders were really not his cup of tea! Therefore, he didn't care about their lives at all.

"But they've already fainted!" Old Man Zao said reluctantly.

"They have to work as long as you are still breathing," the First Elder said, directly sentencing these elders to death!

"Okay, I support you. Lass Ling'er, wake them up!" Old Man Zao made up his mind and said decisively.

"No problem, leave it to me! I have the best way to deal with people who stay in bed!" Feng Ling'er said cockily. After speaking, she directly spat out a flame at the elders lying on the ground. This flame was incomparably hot, and it woke them up from the pain as soon as it burned the elders...

How could the elders care about being tired when they saw that their bodies were on fire! They immediately put out the fire in a hurry...

Soon, the flames released by Feng Ling'er were extinguished by them. In fact, Feng Ling'er only wanted to wake them up. These flames looked fierce, but in fact, they were just loud thunder and small rain. They were not very lethal. They would at most be injured if they did not save them, and their lives would not be in danger.

However, the elders were very afraid of death, so they easily fell into Feng Ling'er's trap and jumped around happily! Moreover, they had no excuse to not work at night!

"Lass Ling'er, you did well!" Old Man Zao praised.

"Yes, of course! They are lively again now. They can continue working tonight. Little Second, give Rise a massage tonight!" Feng Ling'er ordered with a naughty smile.

# Chapter 475: Take The Money and Leave (4)

The Second Elder really wanted to continue fainting when he heard this, but he didn't dare! He was really afraid of death for this bird. Moreover, he believed that if he really fainted, this bird would definitely burn him to ashes without hesitation. Boohoo...

"Little Second, did you hear what I said?" Feng Ling'er couldn't help but roar when she saw that the Second Elder was ignoring her.

"Yes, I heard you." Second Elder looked at the little golden snake coiled around the pillar and was depressed. Boohoo... He didn't know how to massage this snake!

"Little Hong, since they're awake, quickly bring them to work!" Old Man Zao urged.

"Don't worry. I won't let you do it for a night. Someone will change shifts," Old Man Zao added.

"Yes, I've already divided the groups." The third Elder left the living room with the first group after speaking.

"Alright, the remaining elders, you can continue lying down and have a good rest. It's your turn to be on duty in a few hours!" Old Man Zao said to the elders present after the Third Elder led the group away.

The moment Old Man Zao finished speaking, the elders left in the living room all lay on the ground in unison. Boohoo... They were really tired!

"Haha, we're going to rest too. First Elder, don't forget to change shifts with Little Hong in the latter half of the night!" Old Man Zao reminded him before pulling Lin Liang out of the living room!

"I want to accompany my beloved too. Hehe, come find me if Little Second isn't well-behaved!" Feng Ling'er said to all the beasts in the living room.

"I'm here. There is no need for you!" Icy said indifferently as it rolled its eyes.

"Hmph! You lazy dog! It'll be too late by the time you do anything!" Feng Ling'er said disdainfully. She then flew out of the living room with her head held high!

Feng Ling'er came to Leng Ruoxue's room after leaving the living room and called out softly, "Sister Ruoxue, I'm back."

Feng Ling'er was already in the bracelet with a flash of light.

"Hehe, Sister Ruoxue, I did well, didn't I?! Little Second was almost out of breath from my torment." Feng Ling'er flew in front of Leng Ruoxue and claimed credit.

"It's not enough! Aren't they still persisting!" Leng Ruoxue said with dissatisfaction. Alas! It seemed like she had really underestimated the spirit of these elders who wanted money but not life. She really didn't understand why these elders of the Lan family were all so stingy. She also didn't know if she and the patriarch of the Lan family could squeeze money out of them!

"Then what should we do?" Feng Ling'er asked helplessly.

"Xue'er, looks like we have to give them some heavy medicine!" Leng Qingtian said.

"Uh! Grandpa, what heavy medicine?" Leng Ruoxue was puzzled.

"Cleaning the toilet," Leng Qingtian said with a smirk.

"Grandpa, they cleaned the toilet today," Leng Ruoxue said.

"It's only been a day, how can I see the effects? I don't believe they can continue cleaning for a month!" Leng Qingtian said evilly. Hehe, he didn't believe that those elders who lived extravagantly could really bear this pain!

"Okay, but they can't just clean the toilets. They might as well clean the entire inn!" Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. They would do a major cleaning tomorrow and clean for a month. She didn't believe that these esteemed elders could take it.

"Hehe, why don't we do this! Starting tomorrow, the inn will stop operations and collectively clean up. They will officially open for business after they have cleaned up. However! They will be responsible for the loss of the inn during this period," the old man said, wanting the world to be in chaos.

"You are too evil. These elders will be driven to their graves by you even if they don't die of exhaustion," Empty said gloatingly, his handsome face hanging with a happy smile. Hehe, he knew that he would never be lonely with Leng Ruoxue and the others!

"It's okay. If we anger an elder to death, there will still be thousands and thousands of elders rushing forward." Leng Ruoxue didn't pity them at all. Alas! They were unlucky!

"Lass, I'll carry out this plan tomorrow!" Old Man Zao, who entered the bracelet before Feng Ling'er, said excitedly.

"Okay, Grandpa. Be the inspectors tomorrow!" Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly at everyone.

"No problem," everyone quickly replied with smiles on their faces as if they were watching a good show!

After discussing, Leng Ruoxue and the others returned to their rooms to rest...

Three days later.

Finally, there was the first elder who surrendered...

In the living room.

"I can't take it anymore. I'm willing to pay the debt. Don't let me wipe the ground anymore, okay?" An elder lay on the ground crying. Boohoo... He nearly died of exhaustion!

"Ninth Elder, get up quickly. You are one of the most senior elders in our Elder Consortium. How can you be so gutless! Stand up like a man!" First Elder scolded loudly.

"First Elder, I really can't take it anymore. I'll pay for it, I'll pay for it, okay? I want to redeem myself!" Ninth Elder said while crying. So sad! Those who didn't know would think that someone had died in his family!

"Erm... Miss Leng, is this okay?" First Elder suppressed his smile and pretended to ask.

"Sure! One billion purple coins!" Leng Ruoxue said with a chuckle from her chair.

"What? Another one billion? Do you want to rob us? Didn't our Lan family only owe you 12 billion in total? Why do I have to pay one billion alone?" The Ninth Elder roared at the top of his lungs in pain. There were more than twenty of them in total. Why did he have to take so much alone? Boohoo... Don't bully me like this!

"That's the price. Continue to stay here for special training if you can't bear to part with it! I'm very open-minded. I won't force you," Leng Ruoxue said calmly with a light smile.

"I'll give it to you! I'll pay you a billion. I don't want to stay here anymore!" the Ninth Elder said through gritted teeth. His flesh was starting to bleed from the pain!

"Ninth Elder, you are very wise!" Leng Ruoxue praised. Then she turned to the other elders in the living room and said, "If any of you want to redeem yourselves, it will be the same at a billion purple coins."

#### Chapter 476: Take The Money and Leave (5)

However, the other elders were obviously unwilling to part with the money because no one responded to Leng Ruoxue at all!

Two more days passed.

The elders proposed to redeem themselves one after another...

In the living room, Old Man Zao was so happy to receive money! His old face was about to bloom with laughter.

"Goodbye! See you again. I hope we will have a chance to cooperate in the future." Old Man Zao had the same excuse for every elder who used the money to redeem themselves. The elders' reactions were the same. They disappeared without a trace before Old Man Zao could finish speaking...

"Tch, you're too rude. I'm not a tiger. Why are you running so quickly!" Old Man Zao complained unhappily.

"Haha! They don't dare to have a chance to cooperate with you," Leng Ruoxue teased happily. The reactions of these elders were really too funny. She reckoned that these fellows would have to take a detour if they saw them in the future!

"Those are just pleasantries. I don't want to cooperate with them either! They're really useless." Old Man Zao despised the elders.

"Yes, how many are left?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"There are seven more holding on. More than half of them paid and left," Old Man Zao said.

"Oh, looks like the work arranged for them is still too light. Give the jobs that the elders left to these seven people!" Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Okay!" Old Man Zao answered happily. Hehe, he didn't have to do these jobs anyway. However, this girl was a little too ruthless! Those people would vomit blood from anger!

As Old Man Zao expected, three elders immediately fainted from the blow after he announced the new jobs for the seven elders. However, they consciously paid the money and left impatiently after waking up...

The other four elders finally gave in after another day. They paid money to redeem themselves and immediately disappeared...

In the living room.

"Haha, lass, we've really had a great harvest! I'm so happy." Old Man Zao looked at the anonymous silver cards in his hand and couldn't stop smiling!

"Okay, let's leave too!" Leng Ruoxue said to everyone.

Everyone nodded and left behind a letter. They left without saying goodbye again under the cover of the night...

"Lass! Why did we leave secretly?" Old Man Zao asked in puzzlement after exiting Blue Cloud City. They actually left the city in invisibility and even left Lan Ming alone in the inn without greeting him. Alas! Little Lan Lan would cry when he woke up the next morning!

"I'm afraid the patriarch of the Lan family will be coming tomorrow morning," Leng Ruoxue said understandingly. With her understanding of Lan Tao these few days, she knew very well that Lan Tao would not just watch her earn so much money from the Lan family. He might even want a share of the loot. They had agreed back then that the money the Lan family owed her would be squeezed out from those elders, but Lan Tao would never expect her to squeeze so much. Hehe, there was no better time to leave!

"Uh! Lan Ning'er is still in the guest room! He should be coming to collect her tomorrow," Old Man Zao said foolishly.

"He won't come for Lan Ning'er," Leng Ruoxue said.

"Uh! Then why?" Old Man Zao didn't understand.

"Of course it's for money, you idiot!" the old man couldn't help but roar. It was okay to let this old man do something, but this kind of thing that required thinking was not within his scope of understanding!

"Ah! Then let's leave quickly!" Old Man Zao said hurriedly when he heard that it was for money.

"Don't worry. We're already very far from Blue Cloud City. They won't be able to catch up," the little old man comforted helplessly. Alas! These people were really too interesting!

"Lass! What are your next plans?" The little old man turned his head and asked Leng Ruoxue.

"We want to find a place to settle down for the time being and focus on improving our strength first," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Haha, lass, I can recommend a place for you. It's not bad," the little old man said mysteriously.

"Where?" Leng Ruoxue's curiosity was piqued, and she couldn't help asking.

"Myriad Mountain City!" the little old man said with a smile.

"Haha, girl, Myriad Mountain City might be called a city, but it's not just a city! It's composed of more than ten thousand tall mountains. Almost every mountain has a power or a powerhouse staying there. That place belongs to the three ungoverned areas. Whoever has the greatest power has the greatest say. Whoever has the strongest power will occupy the larger territory. Moreover, there will be battles every day and there will be many people coming to challenge. According to the rules of Ten Thousand Mountain City, the losing side has to give up their territory, so there are no weaklings there."

"It can be said to be very easy or very difficult to establish yourself in Myriad Mountain City because there are people coming to challenge us almost every day. You can forget about peace unless you are very strong!"

"Lass, I have a residence in Myriad Mountain City. You can stay there. Of course, you can also find a place yourself. Haha, it's up to you. However, with your current strength, occupying a mountain isn't a problem," the little old man explained.

"There's actually such a place? Then let's go to Myriad Mountain City!" Leng Ruoxue was a little surprised as she looked at everyone.

"Yes, let's go to the Myriad Mountain City. We'll occupy the mountain as the king too, hehe!" Old Man Zao was so excited! He didn't expect that there was actually such a place in the Boundless Heaven Continent. Wasn't this a legitimate bandit's lair!

"Don't get excited too early. That place is very dangerous and chaotic. People die every day. Moreover, everyone who can settle down in Myriad Mountain City is a powerhouse, so don't be too careless!" the little old man couldn't help reminding.

"Yes, we will be careful," Leng Ruoxue said. To be honest, she was not afraid of chaos and danger. What she wanted to do the most now was to improve her strength. Myriad Mountain City might really be a good place after listening to the little old man's introduction.

"Are there any major guilds in Myriad Mountain City?" Leng Qingtian asked.

# Chapter 477: The Bandits That Answer Every Question (1)

"No. There are five major factions in Myriad Mountain City now. They control all the commercial circulation there. They don't care about the other mystics except for being a little more polite to Mystic Supremacy. Moreover, many factions have wanted to replace them for many years, but they have yet to succeed," the little old man said with a light smile.

"That's because they didn't meet a true opponent. Hehe, Lass! Why don't we challenge them!" Old Man Zao said eagerly. The warlike factor in his body had already been ignited!

"Grandpa Du, what level is the weakest among the five major forces?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"Lass! Even the weakest among the five major factions has a Mystic Sovereign sitting in the array. It's unlikely that you want to challenge the five major factions with your current strength. However, if this puppy takes action, the chance of success is still very high," the little old man said understandingly.

"Grandpa Du, Little Icy is our last trump card. I won't let it attack unless necessary," Leng Ruoxue said confidently.

"Haha, lass, I like your unyielding character. Myriad Mountain City might be dangerous, but it's also a good place to increase your strength! However, you have to be careful wherever you go!" the little old man said worriedly.

"Okay, we will be careful." Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"Lass, this is the map of Myriad Mountain City. My residence is marked on it. I should have returned with you, but I have to bring Zheng En to the Alchemist Association Headquarters first, so I won't be leaving with you." The little old man took out a beast hide scroll and handed it to Leng Ruoxue.

"Master, are we going to the Alchemist Association now? Can't we send Miss and the others to Myriad Mountain City?" Zheng En said worriedly. He had heard of Myriad Mountain City before. Its life could be in danger at any time!

"Silly boy, Sun Wei has already slipped away secretly. He might have lost all his face in Blue Cloud City, but he has been running the Alchemist Association for many years. Moreover, he has the Sun family backing him up. I'm afraid that he will be driven into a corner. Alchemists will cause big trouble," the little old man said worriedly. His disciple, Ren Li, was a softie. Otherwise, he would not have told him about this matter until Sun Wei escaped from Blue Cloud City. Alas! Hopefully, Sun Wei could be more well-behaved and not touch his reverse scale!

"Zheng En, Grandpa Du's concerns are right. Go to the Alchemist Association with him! We can go to Myriad Mountain City ourselves," Leng Ruoxue said. She knew that Grandpa Du wanted to bring Zheng En along to solve his identity problem, so she naturally had no objections.

"But, Miss..." Zheng En hesitated.

"We won't be in any danger with Little Icy around. Zheng En, Grandpa Du, we will wait for you in Myriad Mountain City," Leng Ruoxue said seriously.

"Haha, okay! Lass, we'll immediately return to Myriad Mountain City to meet up with you after settling the Alchemist Association's matters!" the little old man said happily.

"Okay, Grandpa Du. See you again." Leng Ruoxue led the group in the direction of Million Mountain City after speaking...

The little old man and Zheng En went to the Carefree City where the Alchemist Association was located...

At the same time, Lan Ming in the inn had already discovered the letter Leng Ruoxue and the others left for him...

"Little Lan Lan, there is no such thing as a banquet that will never end. See you again." That was all. After reading it, Lan Ming's mood was extremely complicated. He even felt like he had been abandoned. Boohoo... How could this be?

Lan Ming sat foolishly in the living room with the letter in his hand, thinking about something. His thoughts were interrupted only when Lan Lie appeared!

"Uncle, what happened to you?" Lan Lie, who had just run into the living room, couldn't help being puzzled when he saw his uncle sitting on the chair like a wooden man.

"Nothing. I'm in a bad mood," Lan Ming said coldly.

"Uh! By the way, where are Little Icy and the others?" Lan Lie changed the topic.

"They left. They left without saying goodbye, leaving behind only a letter," Lan Ming said gloomily. Boohoo... Fine, leave! Why didn't they tell me in person! He couldn't understand! Could it be that those people didn't treat me as a friend at all? He was conflicted...

"Ah! What? Gone! Boohoo... What about my Little Icy?" Lan Lie said in disbelief. How could Little Icy abandon him?

"Of course it was left with them. Lie'er! Little Icy isn't yours," Lan Ming reminded gloomily and helplessly. Alas! He really didn't understand why his nephew was so interested in a puppy!

"Boohoo..." Lan Lie sat on the ground and wailed when he heard that...

"What's the matter? What happened?" Lan Tao's loud voice sounded in the living room. Immediately after, he arrived with a nervous face.

"Stinky brat, why are you crying? I'm not dead yet!" Lan Tao couldn't help but burn with jealousy when he saw his precious grandson crying on the ground without caring about his image! Because he knew that his grandson definitely wasn't crying for him!

"Little Icy left. Boohoo... Stinky old man, I won't be so sad if you die!" Lan Lie said without giving him any face.

"You... you heartless stinky brat. I raised you up for nothing. You only care about that dog now, eh?" Lan Tao was so angry that his face and neck were red as he roared at the top of his lungs.

"Hmph! I was raised by Father and Mother. What has it got to do with you?" Lan Lie said disdainfully. This stinky old man had only been finding trouble with him or causing trouble for him since he was young. When had he raised him! "You..." Lan Tao was so angry that he couldn't say anything. Boohoo... What kind of stinky grandson was this! All he knew how to do was bully him!

The First Elder and Third Elder, who entered behind Lan Tao, were used to the way the grandfather and granddaughter interacted. Therefore, they had no choice but to ignore it!

"Did the little girl and the others leave?" The First Elder asked in surprise. Hehe, they were really fast!

"Yes." Lan Ming nodded.

"Uh! What about Lan Ning'er and the others?" The Third Elder asked curiously. Why did this little girl run away without saying anything?

# Chapter 478: The Bandits That Answer Every Question (2)

"In the room," Lan Ming said lightly. Alas! It was time for him to return to Windless City.

"Damn girl, you ran away pretty quickly," Lan Tao said furiously. That girl took so much money from the elders of the Lan family and ran away without giving him any share as a partner. How infuriating!

"I'm going back to Windless City too." Lan Ming left after bidding farewell to them...

Half a month later.

Leng Ruoxue and the others finally arrived at Myriad Mountain City.

Leng Ruoxue and the others looked at the towering mountain range not far away standing at the foot of the mountain. There were three words engraved on the mountain peak, 'Myriad Mountain City'. They were abnormally excited.

"Lass, these are all mountains! Where is the trace of a city?" Old Man Zao looked at the tall mountain in front of him and asked in puzzlement. Wasn't the Myriad Mountain City a city composed of mountains?

"Haha, won't we know once we go in? There's a small road into the mountain. Let's go!" Leng Ruoxue pointed at the only entrance into Myriad Mountain City.

"Okay, let's go in and take a look!" everyone said excitedly. The place recommended by the little old man shouldn't be bad.

Leng Ruoxue and the others walked along the small road and into Myriad Mountain City. They realized that even though Myriad Mountain City was composed of tens of thousands of tall mountains from the outside, but inside, the Myriad Mountain City was similar to an ordinary town. Similar shops stood in great numbers, and it was extraordinarily bustling!

However, both shops and inns were built at the foot of the mountain. In other words, the mountain above the shops and inns also belonged to their sphere of influence. It was indeed as the little old man said, almost all the businesses in Myriad Mountain City were in the hands of the five major forces because Leng Ruoxue and the others had seen the labels representing the five major forces the most along the way!

"Do you need a place to stay?" The waiter stopped Leng Ruoxue and the others and asked as they passed by an inn.

"Thank you. We won't stay in the inn," Leng Ruoxue declined politely.

"Are you new to the city? It's getting dark. You will encounter bandits if you walk further in," the waiter reminded them.

"Are there many bandits in Myriad Mountain City?" Old Man Zao asked curiously.

"Of course! There are at least 8,000 bandits in our Myriad Mountain City if not 10,000. There are so many that it'll scare you to death. I don't think you're all that strong. Why don't you stay here for a night and find someone to be your partner in the morning tomorrow before walking in!" the waiter reminded very kindly.

"Since there are so many bandits in Myriad Mountain City, can staying here guarantee our safety?" Leng Ruoxue probed.

"Of course. Our inn is owned by the Ni family, which is ranked second among the five major forces. Those bandits won't dare to come at all," the waiter said with a face full of pride.

"Is that so? Please don't listen to him. This is the safest place in Myriad Mountain City. Those bandits won't cause trouble here at all!" A tall middle-aged man with a full beard said.

"Oh, I see," Leng Ruoxue said with a spurious smile. In fact, they didn't intend to stay here even if the middle-aged man didn't remind them.

"Damn it, how dare you ruin our Ni family's business! You must be tired of living!" the waiter roared angrily. More than ten people ran out of the inn and surrounded the middle-aged man after he roared...

"Are they about to start fighting?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a face full of curiosity. Alas! These people's tempers were really too bad. They actually wanted to start fighting after just two sentences!

"Move aside first. I'll deal with you later!" the waiter in the inn roared fiercely.

"Hehe, how do you intend to deal with us?" Old Man Zao asked curiously. He thought this person was not bad when the waiter reminded them just now! Why did he seem like a different person in such a short time? Uh! His attitude changed too quickly!

"Hmph! You have to stay in this shop even if you don't want to!" the waiter roared with a fierce gaze.

"Ah, so the second-largest inn owned by the Ni family is a black shop? I just found out today that there are actually people forcing others to stay in the shop," Old Man Zao couldn't help but laugh.

"That's right! The Ni family is too much. How can they force others to insist on staying here!" One of the spectators couldn't help but say.

"Zhao Jun, this has nothing to do with you. Get lost," the waiter scolded angrily when he saw the person speaking.

"What? Can't I speak on the Zhao family's territory?" The man named Zhao Jun couldn't help provoking. Then he deliberately jumped in front of his shop.

Upon hearing their conversation, Leng Ruoxue raised her head and looked at the shop behind Zhao Jun. It was also a guest shop, facing the inn where the waiter stopped them. It seemed that their two families should be rivals in Myriad Mountain City! She just didn't know that the Zhao family was ranked among the five major forces in Myriad Mountain City!

"Are you sure you want to fight me?" the middle-aged man surrounded by the waiter and the others said lightly.

"Hmph! No one in Myriad Mountain City dares to ruin our Ni family's reputation!" the waiter roared furiously. He had already said it. Wouldn't he be laughed at to death if he didn't fight!

"Alas! Since you want to fight so much, I'll fulfill your wish," the middle-aged man said very reluctantly. Then the aura on his body changed as if he was a different person. The aura all over his body was released, causing pressure to rise instantly!

"Erm... you..." The waiter stammered, his legs trembling non-stop. He knew that he had kicked an iron plate today. This man, who looked a little sloppy, was not a pushover. Boohoo... What should he do? Who could save him!

"Little Snowy, this man is a Mystic Supremacy," Icy whispered as it lay in Leng Ruoxue's arms. However, this man was not very strong. He should have just advanced to Mystic Supremacy not long ago.

"Oh." Leng Ruoxue looked at the middle-aged man in surprise. It seemed like one really couldn't judge a book by its cover! No one could tell that this man was a Mystic Supremacy just by looking at his appearance!

"Senior, please show mercy. I'm willing to bring him to apologize if he was rude to you!" a young man suddenly said.

# Chapter 479: The Bandits That Answer Every Question (3)

"Hmph!" The middle-aged man snorted coldly when he heard the man's voice. Then he retracted his might and looked at the person who spoke indifferently.

"Senior, I'm really sorry. I was insensible and offended you," the young man said sincerely.

"Young Master, it's obviously him..." The waiter became more confident seeing that the young master was here. He even forgot that he almost lost his life just now.

"Shut up. You have no right to speak here. Go back to the clan to receive your punishment," the young man reprimanded.

"Yes, Young Master." The waiter glared at the middle-aged man hatefully and then left the inn very reluctantly.

"Hehe, I've embarrassed myself in front of you, Senior. I'm really sorry. It's all the fault of the Ni family for failing to discipline our people. Please don't take it to heart, Senior," the young man said very sincerely, lowering his stance.

"Of course I won't take issue with small fry. However, this will only happen once. There won't be another time," the middle-aged man said coldly.

"Yes, thank you, Senior," the young man said politely.

"Aren't you going into the mountain? Come with me!" The middle-aged man ignored the man who called himself Ni Fang and turned to Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"Thank you, Senior," Leng Ruoxue said politely. She had no reason to decline since someone was willing to be her bodyguard!

With that, Leng Ruoxue and the others walked deeper into Myriad Mountain City with the middle-aged man...

In the depths of Myriad Mountain City, mountains connected the mountains. Leng Ruoxue and the others didn't say a word as they walked on the winding mountain road. It was the middle-aged man who couldn't help but speak first.

"Do you know why I brought you into the mountain?" the middle-aged man couldn't help asking.

"Hehe, Senior will naturally tell us if you want to. If you don't want to tell us, wouldn't it be a waste of our time asking!" Leng Ruoxue replied calmly.

"You guys are pretty calm. In fact, the reason why I brought you along is mainly because I'm afraid you will be implicated by me. The Ni family won't let you go." The middle-aged man explained. The Ni family had always been vengeful. They would never let anyone who dared to provoke them in Myriad Mountain City go. The Ni family might not dare to do anything to him, but they would take their anger out on others!

"You seem to have been implicated by us, right?" Leng Ruoxue teased with a light smile. How could this man offend the Ni family if he didn't meddle in other people's business!

"Hehe, that's true," the middle-aged man said with a rare smile.

"By the way, what are you going to do when you enter the mountain? There are many treasures in Myriad Mountain City, but people without strength will only be courting death if they come!" the middle-aged man asked curiously. In his opinion, Leng Ruoxue and the others were really too weak. Even the waiter from the Ni family's inn was stronger than them, so he didn't understand why they were going into the mountain.

"We want to occupy a mountain and be bandits! Hehe, this ambition is very noble, isn't it?" Old Man Zao answered with a smile. He was so smug!

"Uh! It's very noble, but it's not easy to find an ownerless mountain in Myriad Mountain City," the middle-aged man reminded with two drops of cold sweat on his forehead.

"It's okay. Even a blind cat would be able to meet a dead rat or two at times. Perhaps someone will take the initiative to send the mountain to us later!" Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. Alas! She would not admit Old Man Zao's aspirations because they were too low in her opinion and didn't match her character!

"Robbery! Hand over everything valuable on you!" Dozens of men in black appeared in front of them just as Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, and the bandit leader was even muttering loudly!

The middle-aged man couldn't help being a little speechless when he saw someone rob him. Was that little girl a god? She actually said it so accurately!

"Eh! There's really a dead rat!" Old Man Zao said in surprise.

"Dead rat? Where? Where?!" the bandit leader shouted in fright. He was most afraid of rats! He was also afraid of them even if it was dead!

"Boss, don't be scared. They're just scaring you! How can there be dead rats here! We've wiped out all the rats within a radius of a hundred meters!" A subordinate hurriedly comforted the flustered bandit leader.

"Oh, that's good." The bandit leader was relieved.

"Damn it, you actually dare to scare this uncle. You're really too evil! So evil!" The bandit leader composed himself and then said to Leng Ruoxue and the others very unhappily.

"We're not scaring you! The dead rats we're talking about is you!" Old Man Zao said with a smile. Uh! That's not right! If these bandits were dead rats, wouldn't they be blind cats? Boohoo... Old Man Zao was conflicted. He shouldn't be a blind cat!

"What? How do we look like dead rats? What's with your eyes!" The bandit leader couldn't take it anymore. How could he be called a dead rat when he was so handsome!

"Are you bandits who want to rob?" Leng Ruoxue didn't want to discuss the problem of dead rats with him and changed the topic directly.

"What? Can't you see it? Isn't it obvious?" The leader of the bandits said with some displeasure. Was his black clothes with such a bright bandit's symbol only for show?

"You just have to answer me yes or no," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Yes!" The leader of the bandits cooperated obediently.

"Which mountain do you occupy?" Leng Ruoxue looked up at the surrounding mountains. There were a total of five mountains in her line of sight, and she didn't know which belonged to these bandits.

"The largest one, of course. That's our territory," the bandit leader said proudly.

"Oh, then how many people do you have in total? Why don't you call them all and let me get to know them!" Leng Ruoxue coaxed like a wolf in sheep's clothing. Oh, call them all so that I can capture them all in one fell swoop! Save the trouble!

"We have thousands of people! You will be scared to death if we call them all here," the leader of the bandits said worriedly. In fact, he was only the leader of the bandits' lair. How could he convince others? Moreover, they were the ones who discovered these fat sheep first. If they really went back to call for help, they could not take the credit for themselves, so he was not so stupid!

#### Chapter 480: The Bandits That Answer Every Question (4)

"It's okay. We're very bold. We just want to get to know each other," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

"Not if I say no. Hmph! Our people are not people you can see just because you want to," the leader of the bandits said angrily. He was very displeased with the fact that Leng Ruoxue had always requested to see the other bandits!

"Could it be that you bandits also know how to be shy? Why didn't you come out to meet the guests?" Leng Ruoxue guessed, her face full of realization.

"Of course not. It's... it's you who isn't qualified to meet them!" the bandit leader said after thinking for a while.

"Alas! It seems like our status is too low," Leng Ruoxue said, pretending to be sad.

"However, we're new here. Can you tell us about the situation on this mountain?" Leng Ruoxue changed the topic and continued asking.

"That's not a problem. What do you want to know?" The leader of the bandits posed as if he would answer any question.

"I want to know, what other forces are there on this mountain besides you bandits? Did anyone occupy the other four mountains?" Leng Ruoxue asked after some thought.

"Of course there are. However, we are the only bandits here. The masters of the other four mountains are Legendary Beasts and are very strong. We don't dare to provoke them." The leader of the bandits organized his words slightly and said.

"Oh, then what legendary beasts are they?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"There's a white tiger, two bears, and... I don't know either." The leader of the bandits thought for a long time before he thought of three.

"It's okay. Tell me more about the bandits in your bandit's lair!" Leng Ruoxue changed the topic again and continued asking.

"Didn't I say that we have a thousand people? What else do you want to ask?" The bandit leader lost his patience and asked very unhappily.

"I just want to know how many powerhouses like you are there!" Leng Ruoxue asked with admiration. The strength of this bandit leader was above hers and he was a Great Mystic. However! He was just a little silly. It was really too easy to deal with him.

"There are hundreds of powerhouses like me!" the leader of the bandits said gloomily. He originally thought that he was already very strong, but he realized that he could only be a small leader in Myriad Mountain City with his strength after coming to Myriad Mountain City. And this was only limited to their bandit lair. If he was among the five major forces, his strength was only worthy of being a handyman. Boohoo...

"What about those stronger than you?" Leng Ruoxue asked closely.

"More than a hundred!" the bandit leader answered. His depression deepened with every question Leng Ruoxue asked. He even had the thought of smashing his head against the wall later on. Boohoo...

"Who is the strongest person there?" Leng Ruoxue pretended not to understand and continued asking.

"Of course it's our big boss." The bandit leader said with admiration.

"What's his strength? Mystic Sovereign?" Leng Ruoxue continued to wring information out of him. Alas! She was a little embarrassed asking. The main reason was that this little leader was too honest. He answered whatever she asked and didn't know how to refuse at all. This made her feel very unfulfilled!

"Yes! How did you know?" the leader of the bandits asked, his ordinary face full of surprise.

"I guessed randomly. I was right. Haha, right, how many roads do we have to go to your bandit's lair?" Leng Ruoxue asked again.

"There's only one!" The leader of the bandits pointed at the only road leading up the mountain.

Leng Ruoxue looked in the direction he was pointing at. That mountain was very high and the mountain was very steep. There was only one road leading to the top of the mountain, which could be considered easy to defend and difficult to attack. Moreover, the people on the mountain would easily discover anything that happened on the way up, so it was very difficult to attack the mountain unless they could lure the bandits down...

"Erm... how can we get all the bandits in your bandit's lair to attack?" Leng Ruoxue asked seemingly unintentionally.

"Hehe, just use this whistle. If we encounter danger, just blow this whistle and someone will come to support us." The leader of the bandits took out a small whistle from his clothes and waved it in front of Leng Ruoxue. Then, he was about to put it away when it was snatched away by a shadow that flashed quickly!

"Damn it, return it to me!" The bandit leader looked at the little purple fox playing with his whistle on Leng Ruoxue's shoulder and roared angrily.

"You scared my beast," Leng Ruoxue complained with some dissatisfaction. Hehe, it seemed that she was right to summon Darling just now. Look at this speed, that stupid bandit didn't react at all!

"Beloved Master, he was fierce to me!" Darling complained pitifully with tears in its eyes cooperatively.

"Good, don't be scared! He's just scaring you!" Leng Ruoxue coaxed, her eyes looking at the head of the bandits who were at a loss.

"Uh! I didn't do it on purpose," the bandit leader whispered. Boohoo... Why? He was the one who had his things stolen, why was he the one apologizing! He was being foolish!

"Forget it, we forgive you," Leng Ruoxue said generously.

"Okay, let me borrow the whistle to play with and I won't be angry with you anymore." Darling put the whistle to its mouth and blew...

"Ah! No!" The bandit leader didn't have time to stop them before the whistle sounded throughout the entire valley!

After Darling finished blowing, it immediately threw the whistle back at the bandit leader to destroy the trace, hehe!

"Swish! Swish! Swish!" Before the echo of the whistle completely disappeared, dozens of figures quickly appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue and the others. Moreover, the figures were gradually increasing...

In less than ten minutes, nearly a thousand people had gathered in front of Leng Ruoxue and the others, and they were surrounded by these bandits.

"You useless thing! Why are you blowing the whistle with just these few people?" the leader reprimanded with a very displeased face. He thought that there were many enemies when he heard the police whistle on the mountain just now. In the end, he realized that there were only ten people after bringing people down. He was really angry!