Crazy Wife 911

Chapter 911: Meeting, Refining Pills for the Wen Family (3)

"It's alright, don't be too restrained. I'm not that particular about refining pills," Zheng En said with a smile.

"Alright." All the elders nodded.

After Zheng En was done being polite, he sat on the meditation cushion that had been prepared long ago. Then, he took out many medicinal herbs from his ring and piled them on the table beside him. After he lit the pill furnace that was half the height of a person in front of him, he placed those medicinal herbs inside together and even covered the pill furnace...

Uh! The elders looked at Zheng En's alchemy technique and were puzzled. Why was this Zheng Er's alchemy method different from other alchemists?

They had seen their family's alchemists refine pills, but they had never seen any alchemist put all the herbs into the pill furnace. Moreover, the herbs had yet to be melted into liquid, let alone purified. Why did they cover the lid first?

In addition, they had never seen an alchemist use such a large pill furnace. Uh! Was this a furnace for alchemy? They were very suspicious.

After Zheng En thought that he had done what he should do, he picked up the snacks that were prepared on the table and ate them. However, he kept observing the reactions of the elders from the corner of his eye. Hehe! Seeing the confusion on the elders' faces, he felt proud!

The elders looked at Zheng En, who was eating, with black lines on their faces. Their hearts were filled with doubts, but none of them dared to make a sound. After all, this was alchemy, even though the person who refined the pill was so casual and unruly.

Not long after, a burning smell came from the pill furnace. The expressions of the elders changed, and a bad premonition surged in their hearts.

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After opening the furnace, as expected, he found some black medicinal dregs in the middle of the furnace.

When Zheng En saw this situation, he didn't even frown. He took out another pile of herbs and threw them into the pill furnace...

"Excellency Ersha, this doesn't seem appropriate!" An elder couldn't stand it anymore and couldn't help but say.

"You're an alchemist too?" Zheng En raised his eyebrows and asked.

"Er! I'm not," said the elder quickly.

"Then don't interrupt," Zheng En growled with slight displeasure.

After being shouted at by Zheng En, the elder really did not dare to speak anymore. However, he was extremely depressed.

Even though he was not an alchemist, but he had seen Alchemists refine pills like this before. His heart ached for those herbs!

A moment later, the same thing happened.

The elders felt their hearts ache because these medicinal herbs belonged to the Wen family. The more Zheng En used, the more money the Wen family would spend.

"Damn it, I don't believe I can't refine a pill." Zheng En roared angrily. Then, he took out more herbs and threw them into the pill furnace...

The pill furnace that Zheng En used was very big. Even though he had put in a lot of medicinal herbs, it only covered the bottom of the furnace.

There were more herbs this time, so it took a little longer. About half an hour later, a faint fragrance finally floated out of the pill furnace. When the elders smelled it, they knew that the pill had finally been refined. However, it was unknown if it would be effective on them.

Oh! Fortunately, the medicinal herbs this time were not wasted. Seeing that they had finally succeeded once, the elders smiled.

"Hehe! How can I not be able to refine a small pill!" Zheng En said happily. Then, he opened the furnace lid under the expectant gazes of the elders...

The elders also craned their necks, afraid that they would miss this exciting moment!

Uh! What was going on? Where were the pills? The elders had almost missed the pill furnace, but they could not find the whereabouts of the pills!

The elders looked at each other in confusion!

How could there be no pills? They could clearly smell the fragrance of the pills!

"Hehe! So you're hiding here!" Zheng En rummaged through the medicinal dregs and finally found a pill the size of a soybean. The pill was not round, but square!

A square pill! The elders looked at the small pill in Zheng En's hand and felt extremely depressed. F*ck! They had never seen a square pill in their lives! Could this pill be eaten? Would someone die from eating it?

Looking at the square-shaped pill, some of the elders were already regretting letting Zheng En refine the pill. Boohoo... He actually refined such an abnormal pill with so many herbs. This was really too much!

"Who wants to eat it?" Zheng En looked at the pill in his hand and said with a smile.

None of the elders said anything. They lowered their heads in fear and did not dare to look at Zheng En. Uh! They did not want to be guinea pigs!

"Why isn't anyone answering me? If you don't take the initiative, I'll call anyone!" Zheng En sneered and threatened.

"Excellency Ersha, you should continue refining pills! When you refine more pills, we'll try again." An elder said perfunctorily. They had no intention of testing the pills for Excellency Ersha. They had already planned in their hearts that if Excellency Ersha wanted to find someone to test the pills, they would just call a servant over.

"We don't even have any herbs left. How do I continue refining pills!" Zheng En said calmly.

"Ah! No way! How can the herbs be gone after only three tries?" When the elders heard this, they couldn't help but raise their heads and look at Zheng En in disbelief.

"Didn't you all see it! Do you think I can swallow that medicinal herb for myself?" Zheng En said unhappily.

"Uh! Excellency Ersha, that's not what we meant. Don't misunderstand." An elder saw that Zheng En was a little angry and quickly tried to smooth things over.

"I don't care what you think. In any case, you saw it just now. The first two attempts failed, and only the last one succeeded. You should know how many herbs you brought me, right? Did I swallow them?" Zheng En glared and asked.

Uh! The elders were a little speechless. Of course, they knew how many herbs they had taken. However, they did not expect Zheng Ersha's success rate to be so low. Out of so many herbs, only one pill was produced, and it was squarish. How could they not be depressed?

Chapter 912: Meeting, Refining Pills For The Wen Family (4)

"Actually, I understand what you're thinking, but the poison in your bodies is too strange. I've never encountered it before, so I came up with this prescription and the method to refine pills myself. I don't know if it'll be useful, and I didn't expect the pill production rate to be so low. Sigh! I have no choice!" Zheng En continued as if he was distressed.

"Now that the pill has been refined, those herbs were not sacrificed in vain. Now, one of you can test the effect of this pill!" Zheng En added.

The elders only looked at Zheng En. No one spoke. It was obvious that they were unwilling to sacrifice themselves.

"Hurry up! If you delay too long, this medicine will be useless," Zheng En urged.

"Excellency Ersha, isn't your attendant here to test the medicine for you? Why don't we let him try it?" an elder suggested.

"He's here to test the medicine for me, not for you. Besides, he's not poisoned like you. He won't be able to test the effect. Well! Since you came up with this idea, you can try this medicine!" After Zheng En finished speaking, he pulled the elder out of the crowd and threw the small pill in while he was opening his mouth slightly...

"Ah! It's so bitter!" The elder was shocked. He wanted to spit out the pill with no effect, but the pill had already melted in his mouth. Furthermore, a bitter taste surged out of his mouth...

Bitterness flooded his mouth. The elder quickly picked up the teacup on the table and drank the tea in one gulp. Slowly, he felt the bitterness gradually dissipate...

"Uh! Why did you drink that water!" Zheng En's eyes widened as if he was very helpless.

"Can't we drink this water?" the elder asked in confusion. His heart was beating nervously!

"Of course not. I forgot to wash my hands after I visited the toilet before refining pills, so I washed them there. Hehe!" Zheng En said in embarrassment.

"Ugh!" The elder felt a wave of nausea wash over him.

"Why didn't you say so?" The elder was furious. Then he ran out of the room like the wind.

"You didn't ask." Zheng En looked at the elder's back and felt extremely aggrieved.

"Elders, the herbs you gave me have all been used up, so you won't be able to continue admiring my alchemy today. Uh! Prepare some herbs for me as soon as possible! I'll continue to work hard and strive to cure you as soon as possible," Zheng En promised very sincerely.

"You want more medicinal herbs?" The elders felt their hearts ache. There were so many medicinal herbs but only one pill. They really did not know what to say.

"Of course, the herbs you gave me previously were all used up. Didn't you see it? Well! If you can't bear to give me more herbs, it's fine. Anyway, I'm not the one who was poisoned." Zheng En said angrily.

"Excellency Ersha, we need to discuss this matter with the Patriarch." The Sixth Elder said reluctantly. Sigh! He did not expect this Ersha to spend so much medicinal herbs. What a headache!

"Yes, yes. Take your time to discuss. I'm not in a hurry. If you're done discussing, prepare more herbs. As you can see, refining a pill requires a lot of herbs!" Zheng En reminded.

"Alright," the Sixth Elder replied. With that, he left with the elders.

After the Wen family left, Ye Chen stared at Zheng En with his dark eyes.

"Dasha, don't look at me like that. I'm scared." Zheng En, who was being stared at by Ye Chen, said with a face full of fear. His heart was beating nervously.

"Really?" Ye Chen said, smiling and staring.

"My lord, stop looking at me, please!" Zheng En said meekly.

"That's better," Ye Chen said with satisfaction.

Aye! Zheng En sighed, then whispered to Ye Chen.

"Really?" Ye Chen looked surprised.

"Well, look at this." Zheng pointed to the interior of the furnace. He tapped the wall gently a few times, and the bottom of the furnace parted to reveal the secrets inside.

It turned out that his pill furnace had two levels. The first level was for refining pills, and the second level was a self-contained space for storing herbs.

As the pill furnace recognized its owner, he could control it with his mind. Therefore, if he wanted to tamper with it, no one would be able to discover it.

"This is a good furnace," Ye Chen said, impressed.

"那是,这炉还是小姐送我的呢,不过,这里面的秘密是我一次炼丹的时候无意中发现的,除了你,我还没和别人说过呢!"郑恩笑着道.

"Yes, the fewer people who know about this, the better," Ye Chen reminded. He could already tell that this pill furnace was extraordinary. If other alchemists knew that Zheng En had such a pill furnace, they would probably cause endless trouble.

"I know." Zheng En nodded solemnly.

On the other side, after the Sixth Elder brought the other elders back to the main hall, he reported Zheng En's request to the Patriarch of the Wen family.

"Where's the Eleventh Elder?" After hearing that Eleventh Elder had eaten the pill refined by Zheng En, the Patriarch of the Wen family couldn't help but look around. However, he couldn't find Eleventh Elder's whereabouts.

"I don't know." The elders shook their heads. After coming out of Zheng Ersha's courtyard, they did not see Eleventh Elder anymore.

"Head butler, send someone to look for him," the Patriarch instructed.

"Yes," the Head butler said, and left.

It wasn't long before the Eleventh Elder arrived at the main hall, but he looked pale and weak.

"Eleventh Elder, what's wrong?" The Patriarch of the Wen family was a little puzzled. Well! It shouldn't be time for the poison to take effect yet! Why did this Eleventh Elder look so weak? It was really abnormal.

"Ugh! It's diarrhea." The Eleventh Elder was a little embarrassed. He had actually been found in the outhouse by the head butler. Sigh! How embarrassing!

"It's not time for the poison to take effect yet. Why are you having diarrhea?" the Sixth Elder asked in confusion.

Chapter 913: Meeting, Refining Pills for the Wen Family (5)

"I don't know either." Eleventh Elder was very depressed. Why was he the lab rat!

"Eleventh Elder, how are you feeling now?" The Patriarch was very curious. In fact, he had looked for the Eleventh Elder mainly to find out about the effects of the medicine.

"I'm fine! I'm just a little weak," Eleventh Elder said after some thought.

"Eleventh Elder, go back to your room and rest well! If you feel anything wrong, send someone to inform me immediately." The Patriarch instructed.

"Thank you, Patriarch. I'll go rest now." The Eleventh Elder left the main hall.

"Elders, do you have any objections to Zheng Ersha's request?" After the Eleventh Elder left, the Patriarch continued to ask.

"Patriarch, only one pill came out of so many medicinal herbs. I don't think his level is very good. Let's not waste our time on him," an elder said.

The Sixth Elder thought for a moment and said, "Patriarch, didn't the Eleventh Elder eat the medicinal pill refined by Zheng Ersha? Let's see the effect before making a decision! If that medicine really works, what's the harm in losing some medicinal herbs!"

"Patriarch, I think the Sixth Elder's words make sense," an elder agreed.

However, there were also people who disagreed. Therefore, for a moment, the elders of the Wen family were divided into two factions, and the Patriarch did not immediately make any decisions.

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It was not until three days later that the Eleventh Elder appeared in front of them, lively and refreshed. Only then did the Patriarch and the elders agree. This was because they were pleasantly surprised to discover that the eleventh elder's poison had been cured.

"Hehe! Congratulations, Eleventh Elder. You're the first to escape misery," the Sixth Elder said with a smile. There was finally some good news. However, he also regretted not eating that pill back then!

The Patriarch waited for three days before finally confirming that the Eleventh Elder's poison had really been cured. Therefore, he immediately ordered for the medicinal herbs Zheng En needed to be sent over. This time, the amount of medicinal herbs sent over was twice as much as the first time.

Ye Chen and Zheng's courtyard.

In the room.

Zheng En looked at the storage ring full of medicinal herbs and was so happy that he almost laughed out loud. However, he still had to pretend to be extremely calm on the surface. He said to the head butler who came to deliver the medicinal herbs to him, "Thank you, Head Butler. I'll immediately refine pills later. If the elders still want to watch, just let them come over immediately."

"Very well," the Head butler replied, and took his leave with great respect.

"That butler's attitude seems to have improved," Ye Chen said after the butler left.

"Hehe! I'm their savior!" Zheng En said matter-of-factly, but he was secretly calculating how many medicinal herbs he should embezzle this time.

"Aye!" Ye Chen said with a chuckle, then fell silent.

Not long after, the elders led by the Sixth Elder arrived.

"Hehe, the elders came so quickly this time!" Zheng En stood up and said.

"Hehe, it's really because Excellency Ersha's alchemy skills are too fascinating to us." An elder flattered. Since they already knew that Excellency Ersha could refine a pill that could cure their poison, they naturally had to curry favor with him.

"No, no. I was just lucky. Actually, I don't have much confidence in this success rate!" Zheng En said humbly and said the ugly words first. In short, what he meant was that he didn't have much hope for me. I still needed a lot of herbs.

"It's alright. Our Patriarch said that as long as we can succeed, you can ask for any medicinal herbs you need." The elder reassured Zheng En.

"Hehe! Thank you for thinking highly of me, Patriarch Wen. I'm really flattered!" Zheng En said. His happiness was definitely genuine because he had been waiting for this sentence.

"Hehe! Excellency Ersha, can you start refining pills now?" The elder asked again.

"Sure," Zheng En said very firmly. Then he sat down on the praying mat he had prepared and began to refine the pill according to the previous step.

This time, the pill refinement method was the same as last time. A large pile of herbs was thrown into the pill furnace. However, this time, two square-shaped pills were produced on the first try. However, after refining a few more times, they all failed.

"Sixth Elder, there are only two pills. Who wants to eat them?!" After using up all the herbs, Zheng En looked at the pills in his hand and said awkwardly.

"I'll take one and give the other to the Patriarch," the Sixth Elder said. This was what they had discussed.

"Alright." Zheng En handed the two medicinal pills to the Sixth Elder. Then, he said in embarrassment, "I've used up all the medicinal herbs again."

"Excellency Ersha, don't worry. The family head said that as long as we can cure our poison, medicinal herbs are not a problem," the Sixth Elder hurriedly said. After saying that, he impatiently swallowed a medicinal pill. Oh! It was so bitter. It was a hundred times more bitter than what the Eleventh Elder had said!

When the elders saw the Sixth Elder's pained expression, they knew that the medicine did not taste good. However, that medicine could cure their poison, so they had to eat it no matter how bitter it was! Unfortunately, it was not their turn yet!

"Hehe, I'll refine pills for you when you send the herbs over," Zheng En said happily.

"Alright, Excellency Ersha, we'll take our leave first." The Sixth Elder resisted the urge to drink water. After saying that, he left anxiously with the elders. Oh! He had to go back quickly and give the medicine to the family head!

After Elder Wen left, Ye Chen couldn't help but ask curiously, "There are so many people in the Wen family. How long will it take to detoxify everyone with such a refinement method?"

"I don't know, but we're in no hurry," Zheng said irresponsibly. As soon as he finished speaking, he saw a black spot of light fly in through the window. Well! He didn't need to guess to know that the young lady had something to say to Commander Ye again, so he tactfully left. What he didn't know was that even if he didn't leave, he wouldn't understand the little phoenix's language.

The little phoenix flew around Ye Chen twice, then squeaked at him again before landing on his shoulder.

"Hehe! Tell Xue'er I miss her, too," Ye Chen said. Then, after a few more mushy words in code, the little phoenix flapped its wings and flew away.

After coming here, he and Xue'er did not dare to meet often, so this little black phoenix became their mouthpiece and often helped them pass on messages.

After Little Phoenix left Ye Chen, he flew back to Leng Ruoxue's room. Then, after a few words with her, he lay quietly in her arms.

"Little guy, are you tired?" Leng Ruoxue reached out a finger and stroked its soft feathers.

Even though she didn't understand the little phoenix's language, she could understand what it was trying to say, so she was grateful to it.

The little phoenix chirped softly and lay down again.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the little phoenix and thought of the demon not far away. She was very happy.

After the Sixth Elder returned to the main hall with the pills, he briefly explained what had happened and handed the pills to the head of the Wen family. He even urged the head to take the pills quickly.

The Patriarch looked at the square pill and frowned. However, he still put the pill into his mouth...

Oh! Not only was this pill ugly, but it was also extremely bitter.

"Quick, bring me water," the Patriarch said loudly with a bitter expression.

The attendant beside him hurriedly handed him a cup of tea. After the Patriarch drank it in one go, he felt the bitterness in his mouth fade.

"Patriarch, I'm afraid you'll have diarrhea after taking this medicine," the Sixth Elder reminded him.

"Yes, I'm going to the toilet. Butler, hurry up and gather the herbs. You can send them to Zheng Ersha!" The head of the Wen family said with a pained expression. However, now that everyone in the family had been poisoned, even if his heart ached for the money, he could not ignore the lives of his clansmen!

"Yes," the Head butler said.

In fact, he also wanted to send the herbs to Zheng Ersha as soon as possible. However, after sending them twice, Zheng Ersha had already used up a third of the Wen family's stock. Moreover, there was a medicinal herb called Rootless Grass that the Wen family did not have much stock of. Therefore, he was currently purchasing this medicinal herb.

Sigh! He did not know when the antidote for so many of them would be completely refined, and he did not know when he would get his hands on the antidote. How worrying!

Two days later, the Head Butler sent Zheng En another batch of herbs...

Chapter 914: A Lure (1)

Zheng En actually produced four pills this time. This result made the elders of the Wen family so excited that tears streamed down their faces. Double! The pills produced this time were actually twice the previous time! They were extremely happy. From this, it could be seen how low their requirements were now.

After the four elders took the pills, the other elders were a little worried again. This was because the success rate of that Zheng Ersha was really too low, and the number of herbs that their Wen family had accumulated over the years was also decreasing rapidly. Sigh! They were afraid that all these herbs would be used up, and their Wen family's poison would not be cured.

And that was indeed the case. After Zheng En used up all the herbs that the Wen family had stored for many years, at least more than half of the Wen family had yet to be detoxified!

In the main hall of the Wen family.

The head of the Wen family sat on the main seat with a worried expression. The elders sitting below him also had ugly expressions.

Even though the poison in the people present had already been cured, none of them could be happy because there were still many people in the Wen family who had yet to be cured! And just to cure their poison, they had used all the herbs that the Wen family had accumulated and even bought a lot of them outside. Boohooâ&! This was all money!

"Patriarch, you have to think of a way! If this continues, our Wen family will spend all our money!" An elder said worriedly. In fact, he was worrying too much. After all, the Wen family had been operating on the Divine Continent for many years and had accumulated a lot of wealth. How could they spend all their money so easily? However, his heart ached for the money.

"Think of what? Hurry up and buy the herbs. We have to spend the money we need. Are we not going to care about those who are still suffering after our poison is cured?" The Sixth Elder said angrily. He realized that after these elders' poison was cured, their attitude immediately changed 180 degrees. Hmph! Even though he also cared about money, he couldn't ignore the other clansmen, right?

"Sixth Elder, that's not what I meant." The elder who spoke first hurriedly said. He did not dare to provoke this Sixth Elder who had a bad temper. Ever since the First Elder and the others went to the main family, the Sixth Elder had the most power in the family other than the family head. Therefore, he was afraid!

"Hmph! Patriarch, I think that if we were to refine an antidote, we should give it to ordinary clansmen first. After all, we still have to count on them for the Wen family's chores!" Sixth Elder suggested.

Right now, the poison in the head of the family's sons and grandsons had yet to be cured, so he knew that the herbs would continue to be purchased. However, once the poison in the Patriarch and the

immediate family of the elders was cured, the poison in the ordinary clansmen would be unprotected. That was why he had suggested this.

The ordinary clansmen he was referring to were mainly the servants and guards of the Wen family. Even though those people also had the surname Wen, they were only distant relatives and did not have a high status in the Wen family.

"How can that do? It's not their turn now!" As soon as the Sixth Elder said this, an elder immediately objected. The family head frowned and did not say anything.

"Why not? Aren't the chores of the Wen family done by ordinary clansmen? Now that they're poisoned, their efficiency is much lower. Moreover, only by detoxifying them can they serve the masters of the various houses better. Isn't that good!" Sixth Elder explained.

"Patriarch, the Sixth Elder's words make sense," an elder echoed. It had been a long time since his servant had served him seriously. However, he could not blame the servant for not working hard. Sigh!

"Patriarch, I agree with Sixth Elder," another elder said.

Then, several elders expressed their support for the Sixth Elder's suggestion.

"In that case, let's execute it according to Sixth Elder's opinion!" The Patriarch said very respectfully. Ordinary family members were indeed a huge problem that could not be ignored. Many of the Wen family's jobs could not be done without them. Even though their status in the Wen family was not high, their importance was reflected after such a matter.

"Butler, you have to hurry up and buy herbs. Don't worry about money." The head of the Wen family said to the butler beside him.

"Yes, Patriarch, I've been buying them! I bought another batch yesterday, and they should arrive tomorrow," the majordomo said hurriedly. Even though his poison had been cured, the poison of his subordinates had not! It could be said that he, the head butler, was now almost a lone commander, so he agreed with the Sixth Elder's suggestion. Otherwise, he would have to do many things himself now. Alas!

"That's good. Everyone, disperse. The poison has just been cured. Go and rest!" The Patriarch urged. Then, he stood up and left the main hall.

The next day.

The herbs that the Head Butler had been waiting for did not arrive as scheduled. According to the news that his subordinates had sent back, the herbs had been robbed…

In the main hall of the Wen family.

The Patriarch glared at the butler angrily, his chest heaving up and down.

"Damn it, what did you say?" the Patriarch Wen family asked angrily.

"Patriarch, the herbs we purchased were robbed. They must have been made by the Fan family," the head butler said quickly.

"Is there any evidence?" Patriarch roared angrily.

"The robber dropped this," the Head butler said, handing over a sign.

The sign was black and only the size of a baby's palm. On the front was the word 'Fan', and on the back was the totem of the Fan family and a small word 'Rui'.

"Fan Rui! Damn it, it was actually that little bastard!" The Patriarch frowned, feeling a headache coming on.

Fan Rui was the youngest son that the head of the Fan family doted on the most on the God's Mainland. He had nothing to do all day and committed all kinds of crimes. Not long ago, he had come to the Wen family's divine territory and seemed to have had an argument with his grandson, Wen Chenghao. Uh! To be precise, his grandson had beaten Fan Rui up. It seemed that Fan Rui held a grudge and knew that the Wen family was in urgent need of medicinal herbs, so he had attacked and robbed them. Damn it!

"Patriarch, the most important thing now is to go to the Fan family and demand an explanation!" The Sixth Elder reminded him. Didn't the Fan family also come to seek an explanation after Fan Rui was beaten up a while ago? Therefore, they naturally shouldn't let go of this opportunity.

Even though the Fan family and the Wen family had never gotten along and there were many disputes between the two families, they would still do certain things to save face.

"Alright, Sixth Elder, I'll have to trouble you with this matter. You must find those herbs. If you can get the Fan family to compensate us for our losses, that would be even better." The Patriarch said, even though he knew that the Fan family would not make any compensation.

Chapter 915: A Lure (2)

"I will do my best. Patriarch, don't worry," the Sixth Elder promised.

Then, he brought a few elders directly to the Fan family's Divine Realm.

Ye Chen and Zheng En's residence.

At this moment, the two of them were sitting facing each other in the room.

"How much more herbs do you need to cure the Wen family?" Ye Chen asked curiously.

"A lot more! There are too many people in the Wen family who have been poisoned," Zheng En said calmly.

"Sigh! How pitiful!" Ye Chen said with apparent sympathy.

"That's right! Poor thing!" Zheng En's face was filled with sympathy, but he was actually overjoyed in his heart. Hehe, he had secretly taken a lot of the Wen family's herbs!

"Commander Ye, when are we leaving? If we treat everyone in the Wen family, it will be even harder to save Miss," Zheng En whispered again.

"It won't be easy to bring Xue'er out even if we can't cure her! Don't forget that that person is still here!" Ye Chen said gloomily. The person he was referring to was naturally the person who had captured Xue'er. Alas! With his current strength, he was unable to take her away from that person.

"Then what should we do? We can't stay in the Wen family forever, right?" Zheng En was a little worried when he thought of that powerful man.

"When the time comes, we'll find an opportunity," Ye Chen said. Cher wasn't far away now, so he could afford to wait.

"Yes, that's the only way. I wonder how Feng Da and the others are doing now?" Zheng En said worriedly.

"They're fine, don't worry," Ye Chen said with a chuckle. Those guys were all smart!

"Yes." Zheng En nodded.

Suddenly the head butler's voice sounded in their ears.

"Excellency Ersha," the Head butler called, and knocked on the door.

"Head Butler, are you here to deliver herbs to me?" Zheng En opened the door and said happily. Hehe! He had been waiting for a few days.

"Uh! Excellency Ersha, I'm really sorry. I still have to wait a few days. The herbs I bought from outside were all robbed by the Fan family," the butler said angrily. Even though the Wen family and the Fan family's juniors often quarreled, it had always been a small conflict. The higher-ups of the two families rarely really fell out. Therefore, even though he was angry, he could not do anything to the Fan family.

"Uh! How did this happen?" Zheng En looked puzzled.

"This... The Fan family has always liked to cause trouble for our Wen family, so the juniors of the two families often argue, and it's the same this time." The head butler explained simply. He naturally couldn't tell outsiders about the Wen family's secret.

"I understand, I understand. Moreover, I'm not in a hurry. However, your Wen family can't afford to delay it! I took a look yesterday. The poison seems to be getting deeper and deeper. If this continues, they won't need to use the antidote anymore." Zheng En sighed.

"Uh! Excellency Ersha, what do you mean?" The Head Butler was stunned and very puzzled.

"Head Butler, don't you understand?" Zheng En said helplessly.

"Please enlighten me," the Head Butler said foolishly. He really didn't understand!

"If we delay too long, those people won't need to be treated anymore because they're already dead," Zheng En explained.

"Uh! Can this poison really kill people?" The Head Butler was shocked and said in disbelief. Other than being in pain when the poison acted up, the people who were poisoned usually did not feel much discomfort. How could someone die? He could not believe it.

"I wouldn't have, but you guys dragged it out too long," Zheng En said in fear.

"How... how long do they have to live?" the Head butler asked, his face pale.

"It's hard to say. In short, the sooner you take the antidote, the better. Therefore, Head Butler, you have to work hard to buy herbs! Of course, if the Wen family doesn't want to save them, you can tell me in advance and pay me the remuneration so that I can leave immediately," Zheng En said.

"Excellency Ersha, I'll try my best to purchase herbs. Don't worry, I'll take my leave first." After hearing this news, the butler didn't dare to delay for a moment and hurriedly left.

After the Head Butler left, Ye Chen stared at Zheng En with his starry eyes, but he didn't say anything.

"Uh! I was just scaring him," Zheng said softly, then lowered his head, not daring to look Ye Chen in the eye.

"Hehe!" Ye Chen chuckled. Then he stood up and said, "I'll take a walk outside."

"Okay." Zheng En heaved a sigh of relief. However, he did not believe that this cunning Commander Ye would just go out for a walk. He probably went to see his Miss.

Just as Zheng En had guessed, Ye Chen had indeed gone to see Xue'er. Hehe! He and Xue'er didn't dare to see each other every day. It was fine to meet occasionally and chat for a while. After all, the two of them were neighbors now!

After Ye Chen arrived at the courtyard where Xue'er lived, he saw Xue'er lying on a recliner and basking in the sun. He sat down on the stone bench beside Xue'er.

"Elder Brother Dasha, you're here," Leng Ruoxue said calmly, but her beautiful eyes were like burning flames, releasing a passion that only Ye Chen could understand.

"Well, Little Sister Xue'er stays in the courtyard every day. Aren't you tired of it?" Ye Chen asked deliberately.

"I can't help it! I'm considered a prisoner of the Wen family, how would I dare to wander around the Wen family casually! The last time I went out, something happened to the Wen family, and they even blamed it on me. Sigh!" Leng Ruoxue said bitterly, her beautiful eyes faintly sparkling.

"Did someone malign Little Sister Xue'er? That person is really too evil. Even if they can't find the culprit, they can't just frame anyone!" Ye Chen said angrily.

"Sigh! There's no choice! He's too strong, so of course he'll do whatever he says. How can a weak group like me dare to argue with others!" Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

"Little girl, are you blaming me?" Their conversation finally attracted a familiar voice.

Ye Chen and Leng Ruoxue smiled at each other when they heard this voice.

Then, Leng Ruoxue said in an extremely resentful tone, "How would I dare!"

"Don't dare? Hmph! Aren't you talking bad about me to this ugly freak now?" The man said angrily. In fact, he had been observing Leng Ruoxue almost every day for a while recently, so he naturally knew

that she had some contact with this ugly freak. After hearing the two of them seem to be talking about him today, he was a little uneasy. He, who had not spoken for many days, finally couldn't take it anymore and spoke.

Chapter 916: A Lure (3)

"We didn't!" Leng Ruoxue denied.

"I'm not deaf," the man snapped.

"I can't beat you. Whatever you say!" Leng Ruoxue seemed to have given up arguing.

"You..." The man was a little unaccustomed to Leng Ruoxue's sudden change. Well! He still preferred that little girl who dared to resist him. This seemingly lifeless Leng Ruoxue made him unable to raise his spirits. Alas! How could this be?

"I want to be alone," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. In other words, she meant that he should leave quickly! In fact, she and the freak deliberately lured this man out today to see if he was still staring at her. It turned out to be true!

"Then why is this ugly freak here?" the man roared unhappily.

"He won't disturb me, let alone bully me," Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes at the void and said matter-of-factly.

"You..." The man was furious. This little girl was clearly saying that he had bullied her. Uh! Even though he seemed to have bullied her, he was also doing it for his disciple! Thinking of this, for some reason, he actually felt a little guilty.

"Little girl, have you forgotten your man so quickly?" The man sighed and pretended to be calm.

"That disciple of yours isn't my man," Leng Ruoxue said angrily.

"I wasn't talking about him," the man said, exasperated.

"Who is that!" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid.

"Little girl, don't you have a fiancé? Don't think I don't know," the man roared.

"Yes!" Leng Ruoxue was quite calm.

"Don't tell me you've forgotten him," the man said with mild suspicion.

"Whether I forgot him or not doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, right?" Leng Ruoxue was very speechless. She thought to herself, Could this man be mentally unstable? He was the one who captured her to give her disciple, and now he was concerned about whether she had forgotten the freak. She really didn't know what he was thinking.

"Little girl, since you have a fiancé, how can you be alone with another man?" The man was very unhappy. Well! Very unhappy. However, he didn't know what he was angry about.

"You still captured me when you know I have a fiancé?" Leng Ruoxue asked. Now she was sure that this man was definitely mentally unstable because his words were contradictory!

"I..." The man was speechless. He paused for half a minute before saying, "I have something," and then there was silence.

"This lunatic." Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but curse after the man's voice disappeared.

"Little Sister Xue'er, don't take it to heart," Ye Chen comforted her. However, he began to suspect that man.. Could that man...

"Yes, I won't." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Then, the two of them looked at each other from afar without saying anything.

Even though the freak had changed his appearance and looked very ugly now, she still found him pleasing to the eye. Hehe!

"Sister Xue'er, I'll be shy if you look at me like that." After a long time, Ye Chen was defeated. His little heart was beating nervously.

"Hehe!" Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly, but her beautiful eyes were still fixed on the freak. She prayed in her heart, "Hurry up and show me your bashfulness!"

"Sister Xue'er, I'll take my leave first. I'll come and see you when I have time." Ye Chen was frightened by Xue'er's gaze and hurriedly fled. Boohoo... Evil Xue'er was really too much of a bully. She knew that he couldn't do anything now, but she still looked at him so intently, making his heart flutter!

"Haha!" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but chuckle as she watched the freak escape like his butt was on fire. Her freak was getting cuter and cuter!

Ye Chen fled back to his quarters, ducking straight into his room. Then, gasping for breath...

"Uh! What's wrong with you?" Zheng En, who was sitting in the room, asked curiously when he saw Ye Chen's strange expression. At the same time, he couldn't help but wonder if Miss had taken advantage of him. However, they were in the Wen family now, so it didn't seem convenient for Miss to do that!

"I've decided," Ye Chen said without preamble, calming down.

"Decided what?" Zheng En was a little puzzled.

"I've decided to speed up my plan and get Xue'er out of here quickly," Ye Chen said. Boohoo... He wouldn't be able to take it if this continued, so he had to lure the tiger away as soon as possible.

"Oh!" Zheng En nodded in support. Even though he did not know what Commander Ye's plan was, he knew that any plan was to save Miss.

"Zheng En, we might leave at any time, so you can go and ask the Wen family for payment," Ye Chen reminded.

"Yes, I'll go now. If they don't give it to me, I'll go on strike," Zheng En said as he stood up and left the room.

After Zheng En left his residence, he went straight to the head of the Wen family and asked him to pay in advance.

In the main hall of the Wen family.

The head of the Wen family looked at Zheng En, who was sitting on the chair, and felt a headache coming on.

Sigh! The Wen family was in a troubled period now, but Second Fool Zheng actually came to ask him to pay the remuneration at this time. Sigh! What was going on! Could it be that the dignified Wen family would renege on their debt?

"Excellency Ersha, the poison in our Wen family hasn't been completely cured! Don't be anxious!" The head of the Wen family reminded. His meaning was clearly that he would pay you after the poison was cured.

"I know! But I'm also in a hurry, so I'll ask Patriarch Wen to pay me now," Zheng En said without hesitation.

"Excellency Ersha, I can't give you the money now." The Patriarch had no choice but to be straightforward.

"You're not giving it to me, are you? If you don't, I'll go on strike," Zheng En threatened.

"You..." The head of the Wen family was so angry that he couldn't speak. After a while, he said helplessly," Excellency Ersha, our Wen family won't go back on our word. Why are you in a hurry?"

"I'm afraid that you won't have the money to pay me after the poison in your Wen family is cured. Therefore, I'm worried. I won't work for no reason," Zheng En said honestly, and his words also poked the Patriarch's sore spot.

Chapter 917: A Lure (4)

"Excellency Ersha, I guarantee on my honor that I won't go back on my word. Will that do?" The Patriarch's frown deepened and his expression darkened. However, he still had to coax this Ersha nicely. Sigh! Who asked this Ersha to cure the poison in his Wen family!

"Tsk! How much is it worth? Can it help me cultivate? I want money and crystals." Zheng En did not compromise. In any case, he was confident. Moreover, he believed that the head of the Wen family would definitely give him money unless the Wen family really did not intend to save the other clansmen.

"Patriarch Wen, you'd better pay me within three days. Otherwise, I'll really go on strike," Zheng En reminded him very cautiously. After saying that, he patted his butt and left the main hall, leaving the Patriarch Wen sitting alone in the main seat, fuming.

After the Sixth Elder and the others returned from the Fan family's Divine Realm, they saw the family head sitting on the main seat with a dark expression.

They did not understand and were all a little uneasy. They could not help but guess in their hearts. Could it be that the family head was angry because of the Fan family?

"Patriarch, we're back," the Sixth Elder said helplessly when he saw the elders winking at him.

"Yes," the head of the Wen family replied calmly.

"Patriarch, the Fan family is famous for being unreasonable. You really don't have to be angry with them," Sixth Elder comforted.

"I'm not angry with them. By the way, did you find those herbs when you went to the Fan family?" The Patriarch pretended to be calm and asked.

"Patriarch, Fan Rui refused to admit that he had done this, so we didn't find the herbs." The Sixth Elder said gloomily. Sigh! He really didn't expect that Fan Rui would still dare to renege on the evidence. How outrageous.

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"What did the Fan family say?" Patriarch Wen continued to ask. In fact, he had expected this.

"The Fan family promised to help us gather the same herbs in three days. However, we have to pay at least half of the money," said the Sixth Elder. Although he was angry, he was also helpless about this outcome. Sigh! He couldn't fight with the Fan family over this matter!

"That's the only thing we can do now. Let's remember this debt for the Fan family. We'll get back at them when we have the chance in the future." The Patriarch thought for a moment and said. The most important thing now was to obtain the herbs, so everything else could be postponed. However, there was one thing that was a little troublesome!

"That idiot Zheng wants us to pay him. Otherwise, he will go on strike." The Patriarch sighed and said.

"What?" The Sixth Elder was also a little surprised when he heard the family head's words. It had to be known that the reward their Wen family had promised to give Zheng Ersha was not a small sum! Furthermore, their Wen family was currently in need of money, so this was really a headache. Uh! Could it be that the family head's face was dark because of this matter?

Thinking of this, the Sixth Elder could not help but ask carefully, "Patriarch, are you angry because of this?"

The Patriarch scratched his head and said helplessly, "That's right! Even though the Wen family has a deep foundation, there aren't many funds that can be transferred. You should know this, right? And recently, we've spent a lot of money buying herbs. Therefore, if we pay Zheng Ersha now, I'm afraid we'll be even more tight on money. Sigh!"

"That's right! Why don't we send someone to have a good talk with him? Our Wen family is big and powerful. We won't go back on our word," the Sixth Elder probed.

"It's useless. That fool is very stubborn. He made it very clear that he was afraid that we would have no money to pay him if we bought all the herbs. That's why he asked us to pay first. In addition, he wants us to hand over the money to him in three days." The Wen family head's face was filled with worry.

"Patriarch, why don't we give him the money first! Otherwise, if he really goes on strike, our clansmen will be hopeless." The Sixth Elder was very worried.

"Sigh! That's the only way." The Patriarch was at his wit's end. He was also afraid that Ersha would really go on strike!

On the third day, the Wen family sent the herbs and the payment to Zheng En.

Ye Chen and Zheng En's residence.

In the room.

Zheng Enqing tapped the crystal in the ring and frowned. Then, he said unhappily, "Butler, this reward isn't right!"

"Uh! Well, since Excellency Ersha's work isn't finished yet, we can only pay you part of the payment. When you've finished all the work, the rest will naturally be paid to you. We won't renege on the payment. Don't worry," the Head butler said carefully, wiping the cold sweat from his forehead. Of course, he had thought of this himself. In fact, he was to be paid in full, but he had been robbed on the way here...

"Oh, since this is only the remuneration for the initial work, I won't do the rest." Zheng En smiled faintly and said disapprovingly. Hmph! The Wen family was really too insincere. In that case, don't blame him for being too ruthless.

"Excellency Ersha, you can't do this!" The Head Butler panicked when he heard this. If the family head found out about this, he wouldn't let him off. Boohoo... What should he do?!

"Hmph! You forced me to do this," Zheng En said angrily. Who didn't know how to be unreasonable!

"Excellency Ersha, we can discuss things. Please don't go on strike!" the Head Butler hurriedly said.

"It's too late. I'm angry now. I don't want to see you again." After Zheng En finished speaking, he raised his leg and kicked the butler ruthlessly...

There was a loud thud as the butler flew out of the room and across the courtyard wall. Yet another loud thud was heard as he fell somewhere.

Ye Chen and Zheng En naturally didn't care about the whereabouts of the Head Butler. After kicking him away, the two of them acted as if nothing had happened and went about their business.

In the main hall of the Wen family.

The Patriarch sat at the head of the table, while the elders sat below him. At this moment, they looked at the wet head butler with very strange gazes. They were even more puzzled. Uh! Didn't the head butler go to deliver money and medicinal herbs to Zheng Ersha? Why did he look like this? Could it be that the butler had slacked off and went swimming?

"Patriarch..." The Head Butler cried out before kneeling on the ground and wailed.

Chapter 918: A Lure (5)

"Why are you crying?" The Patriarch could not stand it anymore. He was very annoyed now. He hated seeing others cry, especially when it was an old man's tears.

"I, I..." The Head Butler hesitated, finding it difficult to speak.

"If you have something to say, just say it. You're stuttering like a woman." The Patriarch was losing his patience.

"I went to deliver money and herbs to Ersha just now, but..." The head butler still didn't dare to say anything, so he couldn't continue.

"Did he bully you?" The Patriarch frowned, looking a little unhappy.

"No, I met the Matriarch on the way. She took a portion of the payment for Zheng Ersha, so he was very angry and kicked me out," the head butler mustered his courage and said.

"Damn it, what does this incompetent old woman want? And you, you're a dead person! You'll give it to her just because she wants it?" After scolding his old hag, the Patriarch started scolding the butler.

"Patriarch, she's the Matriarch. Do you think I would dare to refuse her?" the head butler said aggrievedly. He was very aggrieved, and he couldn't help but feel uneasy. 'You can't even control your own wife, and you only know how to scold innocent people like us. What kind of ability is that?!'

"Butler, tell the Matriarch to return the money she took. Otherwise, otherwise, I'll divorce her!" The Patriarch said ruthlessly.

"Patriarch, it's not appropriate for me to convey that!" The butler said awkwardly. He really did not want to get involved!

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"Patriarch, it is indeed inappropriate for the Head Butler to convey that," the Sixth Elder said helplessly.

"Then I'll go tell her myself. Sixth Elder, go and talk to Zheng Ersha!" The Patriarch calmed down a little and took a deep breath.

"Patriarch, go find the matriarch first! I'll look for Zheng Ersha after I have the results." The Sixth Elder said very implicitly. Sigh! He couldn't go empty-handed! Otherwise, he would end up like the Head Butler.

"That's the only way," the Patriarch said helplessly. Then, he stood up and left the main hall.

The next day.

The Sixth Elder specially brought a few elders to look for Zheng En. Moreover, they conveyed the Patriarch's intentions and asked Zheng En to stay for a few days. They would definitely pay the rest of the money.

Zheng En had also told them very clearly that he would give them a week at most. If they did not see any other remuneration after a week, he would leave the Wen family.

The Sixth Elder agreed readily and promised to gather the money within a week.

After Zheng En sent the Sixth Elder and the others away, he pestered Ye Chen and asked...

"Are we sure we'll leave within the week?" Zheng En asked quietly, staring at Ye Chen with shining eyes. Ye Chen was the one who had asked him to give the Wen family a week to talk.

"Yes, I've arranged everything. However, in order not to arouse the Wen family's suspicions, I'll find a way to send Xue'er out first. We'll leave a few days later," Ye Chen explained. After all, with their current strength, it was unwise to openly make an enemy of the Wen, so they would have to outwit them.

"Yes, but what about that person? It will be difficult to hide from him, right?" Zheng En said worriedly.

"Don't worry," Ye Chen said confidently. "The man will be out of here in less than two days."

"Hehe! That's great," Zheng En said happily. It had been a few days since he came to the Wen family. They did not dare to leave this place to see Feng Da and the others, afraid that it would bring them trouble. Now, they could finally leave.

As they were talking, the small black phoenix flew through the window again. Seeing this, Zheng En tactfully left the room.

The little black phoenix circled Ye Chen a few times, then chirped softly and flew away.

After the little phoenix left, Ye Chen's lips curled into a smile. 'Hehe! The gods are on my side! The news the little phoenix brought is wonderful for them.'

That was because the little phoenix had just told him that An You and Xue'er's beasts had all come out of seclusion.

With An You out of seclusion, Xue'er's sealed mystic energy could be unsealed, and with Dazzle out of seclusion, there was a higher chance that Xue'er would leave.

However, he did not expect the man to undo Xue'er's sealed mystic energy before he left. This made him secretly vigilant.

Two days later, the man received a message from his Patriarch asking him to return quickly. He said that it was important, so he left Divine Continent in a hurry.

Late that night, Leng Ruoxue asked Dazzle to cast an invisibility spell on her and the freak. Then, the two of them swaggered out of the Wen family mansion.

After sending Xue'er to Feng Da and the others, Ye Chen immediately brought Dazzle back to the Wen family. After all, they still had to stay in the Wen family for a few days.

Leng Ruoxue's disappearance did not cause much of a stir in the Wen family because they were all focused on detoxifying their clansmen. Leng Ruoxue was dispensable to them to begin with. Moreover, she was brought back by the Old Ancestor. Now that the Old Ancestor had left, it was natural for him to take her away, so they were very calm.

Leng Ruoxue returned to Feng Da and the others. Everyone was very happy, but because they were in the Wen family's Divine Realm, they could not show too much excitement.

At the temporary residence of Leng Ruoxue and the others, the door was closed. Everyone was gathered in the courtyard, staring at her intently.

"Have you seen enough?" Leng Ruoxue felt everyone's burning gazes with their pupils dilated.

"Miss, we've decided to cultivate diligently. We must protect you well in the future." Feng Da was the first to speak.

"Miss, we missed you so much." Lü Tao and Cui Zhu pounced to Leng Ruoxue's side and grabbed her arm tightly.

"Silly girls, aren't I fine? Don't cry!" Leng Ruoxue coaxed helplessly.

"Xue'er, I have to cultivate hard too," Leng Ruohan said unhappily. Xue'er had been captured, but he could not do anything as her Elder Brother. Now, he could not help her take revenge. This difference in strength, this sense of powerlessness that he had never felt before, had been gripping his heart since the day Xue'er was captured. It made his heart extremely heavy. Even though he knew that Xue'er would protect him but he was her elder brother! It was his responsibility to protect his little sister!

"Big Brother!" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes were filled with tears. She didn't know what to say because she knew that even though she was the one who was captured, the people around her must be even more sad than her. She felt the same helplessness.

"Grandpa." Leng Ruoxue turned her gaze to her silent grandfather and the others.

"Xue'er, it's good that you're back," Leng Qingtian said after a long while. Even though he felt very aggrieved, his precious granddaughter had finally returned to his side. This was better than anything else. He would never allow his granddaughter encounter something like that again unless it was over his dead body.

"Girl, you've suffered," Old Man Zao said emotionally with tears in his eyes.

"I'm alright," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. Well! Now that she thought about it, other than being injured that time, she really didn't suffer much in the Wen family. Sun Tao was forced to cultivate, so even if he wanted to harass her, he couldn't. And the Wen family was busy detoxifying their poison, so other than not being able to move freely and not seeing her grandfather, the freak, and the others, she really didn't seem to have anything to nitpick about.

"Master, we will also cultivate well and protect you." At this moment, Charm, who had been nestled in Leng Ruoxue's arms, couldn't help but say. They didn't expect that their master would be captured while they had been in seclusion for a while. Sigh! Fortunately, their master was fine now. Otherwise, they would blame themselves to death.

"Yes, yes, lovely master. Darling has to protect you well," Darling agreed.

For a moment, all the beasts rushed to express their determination to Leng Ruoxue, and the entire courtyard became lively...

In the next few days, Leng Ruoxue stayed in their rented courtyard and waited for the freak to meet her.

At the Wen family mansion.

Ye Chen and Zheng En's residence.

At this moment, there were still two days before the deadline they had given the Wen family.

"Hehe! We can leave in two days. That's great." Zheng En's mood improved as the time approached.

If it weren't for the fact that he didn't want to make an enemy of the Wen family, they would have left long ago. Well! He wondered if they should thank the Matriarch of the Wen family. If it weren't for the fact that the Matriarch had robbed the money that the Wen family and was prepared to pay him, he wouldn't know what excuse to leave! Moreover, there were too many people in the Wen family, so this matter naturally couldn't be hidden.

Chapter 919: The Warm Old Man (1)

"Yes, go and urge the Wen family. Tell them that if we can't pay them within two days, we'll leave." Ye Chen thought for a moment. Even though he wanted to meet up with Xue'er now, he had to deal with the Wen family first.

"Why?" Zheng En was a little puzzled. Actually, he was mainly worried that if he went to tell them and the Wen family gathered all his remuneration, the Wen family would hunt them down all over the Divine Continent if they secretly left! Therefore, it was best not to remind them.

"Don't worry, the Wen family won't be able to afford it," Ye Chen said confidently. Unless the Wen family sold their fixed assets, it would be impossible for them to gather Zheng En's remuneration in a short period of time. However, it was unlikely for the Wen family to sell their assets now. This was because if he wanted to sell the ancestral property, he had to get the approval of the Patriarch. Once the Patriarch made such a request, he probably wouldn't be able to be continue being the Patriarch anymore. Therefore, he wouldn't do such a stupid thing!

"I'll remind them since you are so confident! Hehe!" Zheng En still trusted Ye Chen's judgment! With that, he left the room and went straight to look for the head of the Wen family.

Zheng En went to the main hall first, but it was empty. Then, he walked towards the main courtyard.

After arriving at the main courtyard, there were no guards at the door, so Zheng En did not stand on ceremony and walked straight in.

However, before he approached the main house, he heard the sound of an argument coming from inside. Out of curiousity of a gossip, he pricked up his ears and listened. Then, the smile on his lips deepened...

Hehe! Commander Ye had guessed correctly. The Patriarch and the Matriarch were arguing over crystals!

However, they were too focused on their argument and there was no one guarding outside, so they did not sense anyone eavesdropping.

After listening for a while, Zheng En knocked on the door and deliberately said loudly, "Is Patriarch Wen around?"

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"Oh, it's Excellency Ersha! What's the matter?" Patriarch Wen opened the door and looked at Zheng En outside. He frowned and forced a smile.

"Ah! Patriarch Wen, what happened to your face?" Zheng En looked at the obvious scratches on Patriarch Wen's face and suppressed his smile.

"Uh! I was accidentally scratched by a cat!" The Patriarch said awkwardly. He had opened the door too quickly and forgot about the injury on his face.

"Cat? Patriarch Wen, the scratch on your face is too big. It doesn't look like a cat to me. Instead, it looks like a tiger's scratch." Zheng En observed seriously and then said very seriously.

"I didn't see what it was. That guy slipped away too quickly. I was just guessing." The Patriarch blushed and explained helplessly.

"Oh! Sigh! The Wen family's defense is a little weak now! The tiger can even run away after scratching the Patriarch. Patriarch Wen, it's not that I want to criticize you, but you have to strengthen your defense! If this tiger dares to scratch you today, it might scratch others tomorrow. Therefore, you definitely can't let it go," Zheng En said sincerely. Then, he sighed and patted the head of the Wen family on the shoulder to express his deep sympathy for him.

"That's right! Excellency Ersha is right. I'll be more careful in the future. By the way, why are you looking for me?" The Patriarch had no choice but to change the topic. Otherwise, if he let Excellency Ersha continue, the tigress in the house would probably run out and scratch him.

"Well, I'm here to tell you that there are still two days to the deadline I gave you. If you can't gather the money you owe me in two days, then I'm leaving," Zheng En said cooperatively.

"Excellency Ersha, can you give us a few more days?" The Patriarch negotiated. Even though he did not think that Excellency Ersha would really leave just like that, he still had to give face to the alchemist.

"I'm sorry! Patriarch Wen, I still have other matters to attend to! I spent too much time in the Wen family and have no choice but to leave," Zheng En said with a troubled expression.

"Uh! What about the poison in my Wen family?" The head of the Wen family said with a headache.

"Patriarch Wen, if you can fork out the money you owe me, I'll continue to refine pills for you! However, if you can't, then don't blame me." Zheng En said with a smile, his attitude extremely good.

Hearing Zheng En's words, the Patriarch could not catch his breath and almost fainted. F*ck, what was going on? It was clearly a reward, but now it had become money that was owed to him. Was there still justice?

"Patriarch Wen, that's all I have to say. Take care!" With that, Zheng En turned around and left.

"Excellency Ersha..." The Patriarch hurriedly wanted to stop him, but Zheng En did not even turn around. Instead, he hurried on.

Before he walked out of the main courtyard, he heard a tigress roar from behind, "Let him go. I don't believe that without him, the poison in our Wen family can't be cured."

After that, the Patriarch said something else, but Zheng En did not listen carefully.

After Zheng En returned to his residence, he couldn't help but laugh until he leaned on the table...

Ye Chen was sitting in a chair in the room. When he saw Zheng En's appearance, his face was filled with question marks. He couldn't help but wonder if Zheng En had been provoked by something. Why was he laughing like this?

"What are you laughing at?" Yechen asked calmly when Zheng was almost done laughing.

Zheng En calmed down and then described what he had seen and heard when he went to the main house to Ye Chen. After saying that, he looked at him with anticipation. "Hehe! Funny, right? She's a woman after all! She's already cultivated to the level of a God, but she still likes to scratch in fights!"

"What's so funny? The Matriarch of the Wen family is a tigress. Everyone on Divine Continent knows that," Ye Chen said nonchalantly.

"Uh! Why didn't I know? Didn't you come to the Divine Continent with me? How do you know this gossip?" Zheng En's eyes lit up as he asked curiously.

"You'll find out in the future," Ye Chen said, keeping him in suspense.

"Commander Ye, don't be like this! I won't be able to sleep at night with this knowledge." Zheng En said with a bitter expression.

"All the better, you can keep the night watch," Ye Chen said with very little sympathy.

"Don't be like this! We've known each other for so long." Zheng En tried to get close.

Chapter 920: The Warm Old Man (2)

"When we went to gather information a while ago, didn't you ask the Wen family about their character?" Ye Chen asked with a chuckle. Only by knowing a person's character could one make plans that varied from person to person. Therefore, he basically expected the Wen family's reaction to the difficult questions they threw out.

"Uh! I did, but I didn't ask about the women," Zheng En said sheepishly. He was definitely not as cunning and scheming as Commander Night! And he had no intention of having any contact with the Wen women, so he naturally didn't care what they were like.

"Sometimes an unremarkable person may decide the outcome of a matter, so don't overlook any of your opponents," Ye Chen reminded him with a faint smile.

"Uh! Why do I feel like you know that Matriarch Wen needs money?" Zheng guessed.

"I do know that. Why else would I ask you to ask for payment at that time?" Ye Chen chuckled.

"Ah! You're really amazing," Zheng En said with a look of admiration. In the past, he only admired Miss, but now, he admired Commander Ye again. Well! No wonder Miss always called him a freak. Anyone would definitely fall for his schemes unknowingly!

"Don't worship me too much. I belong to Xue'er," Ye Chen said very seriously.

"Uh! I know you belong to Miss. You don't have to tell me again." Zheng En was speechless. Sigh! It was precisely because of this that they often overlooked Commander Ye's strength. Now, it seemed that this freak was doing it on purpose!

"Good," Ye Chen said, relieved. He stood up and went to his room.

Two days later.

Midnight.

Seeing that no one from the Wen family had sent money over, Zheng En and Ye Chen took advantage of the dark and windy night to leave the Wen family mansion.

After Ye Chen and Zheng En left the Wen family's Divine Realm, they went straight to the place where they had agreed to meet Xue'er.

They arranged to meet at an unnamed mountain range. This place was closest to the Wen family's Divine Realm and was not under their jurisdiction, so it was relatively safer.

At the foot of the nameless mountains.

Leng Ruoxue and the others were setting up camp here.

"Xue'er, it's so late. Why aren't you asleep?" Leng Qianye couldn't help but ask Leng Ruoxue, who was standing alone in the night.

"I'm waiting for the freak," Leng Ruoxue said softly.

"They probably won't leave tonight!" Leng Qianye guessed.

"They will." Leng Ruoxue smiled confidently. Leng Qianye didn't understand the freak, unlike her! She knew that that guy definitely wouldn't leave during daylight.

"Hehe! You know me well, Xue'er!" A slightly smug voice sounded in their ears. Then, a black shadow pounced on Leng Ruoxue and hugged her tightly.

When Leng Qianye saw the arrogant Ye Chen, he shook his head helplessly and tactfully gave them space. He even dragged Zheng En along with him when he left, knowing that he wanted to talk to Leng Ruoxue.

"Xue'er, I miss you so much," Ye Chen said coquettishly when he saw that the lightbulb was gone.

"I miss you too." Leng Ruoxue hugged the freak's body tightly and said with slight relief. Previously, they had been careful in the Wen family and did not dare to do anything intimate. After she left the Wen family, the freak was afraid that the Wen family would be suspicious, so he immediately rushed back. Therefore, it could be said that the two of them had never had the chance to tell each other their feelings. Now that they finally had the chance, the two of them naturally had a lot to talk about.

Leng Ruoxue thought for a moment and brought the two of them into the bracelet. Then, they went straight into the Purple Bamboo House...

After entering the Purple Bamboo House, neither of them spoke much. They just hugged each other. After having enough hugs for the time being, they chatted about what had happened during this period...

As they chatted, the freak suddenly said to Leng Ruoxue very seriously and cautiously, "Xue'er, if you dare to do such a dangerous thing in the future, I won't let you off!"

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Even though the freak hadn't explained it, she knew what he was referring to. And she had instructed in advance that those who knew about it were not to tell anyone. The only one who hadn't been warned was the little black phoenix, so she wasn't surprised that the freak knew about it. Moreover, she could sense that the little black phoenix seemed to be connected to the freak. However, she wouldn't ask unless the freak took the initiative to tell her.

"This is for you." Ye Chen took out a storage ring and handed it to Leng Ruoxue.

"Where did the herbs come from?" Leng Ruoxue looked at the things in the ring through her divine sense and asked in surprise.

"Hehe! We of course robbed from the Wen family," Ye Chen said with a smirk.

"Uh! So you were the one who got someone to rob the Wen family! You're so bad! However, I like it." Leng Ruoxue chuckled. She would occasionally get Qing Jue to check on the Wen family's situation, so she naturally knew that the Wen family had been robbed. However, she didn't expect that it was the freak who got someone to do it. Well! This guy was really resourceful! He could actually control the Wen family remotely.

"By the way, do you have the whereabouts of Cheng Wu and the others?" Leng Ruoxue asked after some thought. She knew that the freak had made an appointment with everyone. If they were separated, they would meet up in the Wen family's Divine Realm. However, Feng Da and the others had been in the Wen family's Divine Realm for a period of time, but Cheng Wu and the others had disappeared like clay oxen plunging into the sea. This made her a little worried.

"We heard on the way here that someone from the Mystic God Association in the Cheng family's Divine Realm had advanced collectively. That should be them. However, they should have arrived in the Wen family's Divine Realm by now. As for why they haven't arrived yet, I'm not sure," Ye Chen said helplessly. All his attention was on Xue'er, so even if something happened to Cheng Wu and the others, he would prioritize Xue'er. He could lose everything, but not Xue'er.

"In that case, Cheng Wu and the others might still be in the Cheng family's Divine Realm!" Leng Ruoxue guessed.

"Perhaps!" Ye Chen wasn't so sure. Finding someone in the God Realm was like looking for a needle in a haystack. It was huge, after all, and even though the Divine Continent was only part of the realm, it wasn't small.