Crazy Wife 981

Chapter 981: Flame City (3)

"It's okay. I know that the Alliance Master Yuan has tried his best. I'll report the truth to Father when I get home," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Miss Ning is too polite. Unfortunately, I wasn't able to help you in the end. I'm really sorry!" Yuan Biao was very satisfied with Leng Ruoxue's words and said politely.

The two of them praised each other for a while before Leng Ruoxue and the freak returned to the Falling Dwelling.

After staying in the First Alliance for two days, Leng Ruoxue and the others got up and bade farewell.

However, in a casual chat with Yuan Biao before she left, Leng Ruoxue accidentally revealed that her father had recently become obsessed with refining weapons and pills. He seemed to be collecting materials, so that night, she received a gift from Yuan Biao for her father...

After Leng Ruoxue and the others left the Ascender Alliance, they flew straight to Flame City.

Flame City, as its name suggested, was a place with abnormally rich fire attributes. That was also the headquarters of the Blacksmith Guild in the Divine Continent. Therefore, many blacksmiths rushed to Flame City every day.

At this moment, there was also the Artifact Refining Competition held by the Blacksmith Guild once every hundred years. In particular, this year's competition was hosted by one of the two great Artifact Gods of the God Realm, Mo Yan. The attractiveness of an idol naturally could not be underestimated. Therefore, there were more artifact masters heading to Flame City this year than every other year.

On the way to Flame City, the disheveled old man kept looking at the ring in his hand and couldn't stop smiling. Hehe! These were all top-grade refining materials! There were even more secret metals and mithril! And the things in this ring were the gifts that Yuan Biao had given to curry favor with the Ning family. Now, they had benefited.

"Look at how useless you are!" The old man did not like to see the disheveled old man so smug. He could not help but mock. Boohoo... Why did he not know how to refine pills and weapons!

"Hehe! I'm in a good mood and can't be bothered to argue with you!" The disheveled old man said calmly. He knew that this old man was envious, jealous, and hateful!

"Hmph!" the old man snorted, turning away from the smug old man.

"Girl, this Ascender Alliance is so rich!" The little old man kept looking at the ring in his hand and said happily.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded calmly, feeling very helpless in her heart. Alas! These two old men were too restless. However, that Yuan Biao was quite good at pleasing her, causing her to feel a little embarrassed even if she wanted to give Yuan Biao a big gift. After all, it was a small matter to receive help! However, a small crime was inevitable. "Little Xue'er, when we reach Flame City, I'll introduce my master to you!" Leng Xiaoyu chuckled.

"Not interested," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Uh! Little Xue'er, can't you give me some face?" Leng Xiaoyu said with an aggrieved expression. In fact, he just wanted to show off that he had such an outstanding descendant. Unfortunately, Little Xue'er refused to give him this chance. Boohoo...

"No," Leng Ruoxue said decisively, but she was laughing in her heart. Haha! For some reason, she liked to see this cheap ancestor holding back recently, so she wanted to tease him when she had nothing to do! Uh! It seemed that her bad taste wasn't too good!

"Little Xue'er..." Leng Xiaoyu begged.

"The weather is really good today," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. Then, she turned her head and ignored Leng Xiaoyu's pitiful act.

Everyone chatted and laughed along the way. After flying for almost a week, they finally arrived at Flame City.

As they approached Flame City, Leng Ruoxue and the others felt a fire-attribute spiritual energy rush towards them, and the temperature here was obviously much higher than elsewhere.

"Miss, it's so hot here!" Feng Da couldn't take it anymore. His clothes were almost drenched.

"Yes, the fire attribute spiritual energy here is very dense. It's normal to be hot," Leng Ruoxue said in understanding. No wonder the Weapon Refinement Guild treated this place as their headquarters in the Divine Continent. This place was indeed very suitable.

"Haha! You'll get used to it. Moreover, ordinary cultivators can't enter Flame City unless there's an artifact refiner or alchemist leading them," Leng Xiaoyu explained with a smile. Flame City was important to the Weapon Refinement Guild, and it was no less important than the eight great clans attached importance to their Divine Realm. Moreover, because of Flame City's uniqueness, other than artifact refiners and alchemists, ordinary cultivators were generally not welcome here, even if they were from the eight great clans.

"Uh! Why?" Feng Da asked in confusion.

"Because this is the Artificer Association's headquarters in the Divine Continent! If it were you, would you welcome strangers to your house? Moreover, anyone who is qualified to settle down in Flame City is supported by the Artificer Association. Other blacksmiths are also not qualified to stay here for a long time," Leng Xiaoyu explained.

"Does the Cheapsake Old Ancestor have a place to stay here?" Leng Ruoxue asked lightly. As far as she knew, this cheap ancestor didn't seem to belong to the Artificer Association. However, his master was the vice president of the Artificer Association.

"Little Xue'er, guess," Leng Xiaoyu said mysteriously.

"I won't guess," Leng Ruoxue said without giving him face. Then, she secretly laughed in her heart.

"I have a place to stay here, but I've only stayed here a few times," Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly. Boohoo... Why wasn't Little Xue'er willing to cooperate with him?!

"That means we can enter!" Cui Zhu said happily. She was quite curious about everything here since she had just arrived in the Divine Continent.

"If the Cheapsake Old Ancestor can't bring us into Flame City, then no one can bring us in," Leng Ruoxue teased with a light smile.

"Yes, don't worry. I'll bring you all in," Leng Xiaoyu promised.

After Leng Xiaoyu promised, Leng Ruoxue instructed the little peacock to land near the city gate. After everyone jumped off the little peacock's back, they walked towards the city gate together.

Leng Ruoxue and the others were stopped by the guards at the city gate.

"This is my artificer certificate. They're all with me." Leng Xiaoyu took out a red token and said to the guard.

"You can go in, but they can't!" The guard glanced at the sign and said to Leng Xiaoyu.

"Why?" Leng Xiaoyu asked in confusion. When did Flame City change its rules? Why didn't he know?

Chapter 982: Flame City (4)

"There are too many of them, you cannot bring them in." The guard said very seriously.

"What kind of logic is that?" Leng Ruoxue chuckled, but her beautiful eyes emitted waves of coldness. This was the first time she had heard that people were not allowed to enter the city because she had too many people with her. The rules of Flame City were indeed different!

"That's right! Why we enter? It's not my first time here. When did the rules of Flame City change?" Leng Qianye asked mockingly.

"That's the new rule. There are already a lot of people in the city, so we have to control the number of people entering the city!" the guard said in a busines-like manner.

"Who set this rule?" Leng Xiaoyu asked unhappily. Damn it, wasn't this trying to provoke conflict? He knew very well that if not for him, Little Xue'er and the others would have beaten the guard up without hesitation.

"The president, of course," the guard said righteously.

"Which president?" Leng Xiaoyu demanded.

"Aren't you an artificer? How can you not know who is the president!" the guard retorted.

"Alright, the president, right? I'll go find him!" Leng Xiaoyu said angrily.

"You can go to him, but these men cannot enter the city without the president's permission," the guard said stubbornly.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, in that case, we won't force you. You can go in first! However, if that president doesn't invite us personally, I won't enter Flame City." Suddenly, Leng Ruoxue's cold voice floated into Leng Xiaoyu and the guard's ears.

Still, it was more for the guards' ears than anything else, because she'd seen the guard let another team, no less numerous than their own, into Flame City before they did. The difference in treatment naturally infuriated her.

"Alright, then wait for me here for a while. I'll be back soon." Leng Xiaoyu naturally understood what Little Xue'er meant. He strode into Flame City after looking at the guard with a faint smile.

"Miss, what should we do?" Feng Da asked softly when he saw Leng Xiaoyu enter the city.

"Do as you see fit." Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly.

"Yes." Feng Da nodded. Then, he gave Lin Yuan and the others a look. Everyone attacked together and dragged the two guards at the door to a corner. After beating them up, most of their anger dissipated.

Leng Ruoxue smiled at the guard who walked out from the corner with a swollen face and asked with concern, "Brother Guard, what's wrong?"

"N-nothing?" the two guards said fearfully. Boohoo... these people were so savage and savage.

"Did you fall?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a smile.

"Yes, yes." The two guards nodded vigorously. They didn't dare say otherwise, for fear that these people would beat them up again if they were upset.

"You guys are too careless. Be careful when you walk next time," Leng Ruoxue reminded. What she meant was that they shouldn't be so blind and look down on others next time.

"Aye, aye." The guard nodded quickly and returned to his post, but the peculiar looks of the men entering the city made them uncomfortable.

Boohoo... Even though they were only guards of the Flame City, because of the special nature of the Flame City, they had always gotten whatever they wanted. Anyone who wanted to enter the city had to curry favor with them. However, these people actually dared to beat them up! Just wait and see. If there was a chance, they would definitely report them to the president! The two guards thought to themselves.

"Miss, are we really waiting here?" Cheng Wu casually glanced at the two guards at the door and asked curiously. He believed that if they entered the city now, these two bullies would not dare to stop them.

"Of course, we have to give our ancestor some face!" Leng Ruoxue smiled calmly. After saying that, she took out a recliner from her bracelet and sat down.

Seeing this, the others also followed suit and sat at the city gate. Moreover, because of their relationship, the two guards did not dare to let anyone enter the city when they encountered a large group. Therefore, in a short while, there were complaints at the city gate!

"Is everyone not allowed to enter the city because there are many people?" At this moment, a handsome young man walked up to Leng Ruoxue and the others and asked politely.

"That's right! However, several teams went in before us. We saw it with our own eyes, but when it came to us, they suddenly stopped." Feng Da looked at the city guard and complained.

"Oh." The young man nodded, but didn't comment. He bowed slightly and returned to his group.

Other than the young man, the other teams outside the city naturally also heard Feng Da's words. However, their tempers were clearly not as good as the young man's. After knowing this, they dragged the two guards guarding the city to a corner...

Chapter 983: The House That Changed Hands (1)

As for what they had done, everyone naturally had a tacit understanding!

When the two guards limped out of the corner, covered in injuries, everyone present acted as if nothing had happened. They did what they were supposed to do!

The two guards returned to the city gate and stood there with fear on their faces. Their eyes were still staring at everyone present with abnormal vigilance, afraid that they would beat them up again if they were unhappy!

At the same time, Leng Xiaoyu went straight to the Artificer Association.

After arriving at the Artificer Association, he took out his identity as an artificer and asked to see the president. However, the in-charge of receiving him actually refused when he saw that he only held a red token that represented his identity as an ordinary artificer!

In the Association Hall.

Leng Xiaoyu glared at the waiter standing opposite him and said coldly, "Say that again?"

"No means no. Our president isn't someone any Tom, Dick, or Harry can meet." The in-charge said with his nose in the air. Hmph! He had seen many ordinary artificers like this every day. If everyone saw the president, the president would die of exhaustion!

"Are you calling me a Tom, Dick, and Harry?" Leng Xiaoyu narrowed his eyes, a dangerous aura appeared in them. However, the proud and arrogant in-charge did not notice it.

"It's good that you know your place," the in-charge said condescendingly.

"Haha! It seems that I haven't been to Flame City for too long. I didn't know that Fu Ran actually raised you snobs." Leng Xiaoyu laughed angrily.

The Fu Ran he was talking about was the president of the Artificer Association Headquarters of the Divine Continent. The two of them could be considered friends. However, what Leng Xiaoyu did not expect was why Fu Ran was different from what he knew after not seeing her for many years. At least as far as he could remember, Fu Ran would never allow the staff of the guild to look down on any artifact master.

"Who is Fu Ran? I don't know him!" The in-charge chuckled.

"You don't even know your own president?" Leng Xiaoyu asked calmly. However, he was a little surprised. Could it be that something had happened in the Artificer Association that he didn't know about?

"Our president's name is not Fu Ran," the in-charge said with his chin high and a smug expression.

"Then who is the current president of the Flame City's Artificer Association?" Leng Xiaoyu probed.

"Our president is His Excellency Yao Yuan," the in-charge said very proudly.

"Yao Yuan!" Leng Xiaoyu's pupils constricted and he subconsciously clenched his fists. He didn't expect the president of the Artificer Association in Flame City to be that despicable person!

"How dare you call the president by his name! I think you don't want to live anymore!" The waiter roared angrily after hearing Leng Xiaoyu's words. Hmph! As a member of the Artificer Association, he must firmly protect the president's authority!

"Take me to see Yao Yuan!" Leng Xiaoyu directly grabbed the in-charge's collar and ordered.

"You... How dare you treat me like this! Someone! Someone attacked the Artificer Association!" The waiter was so frightened that he hurriedly shouted at the top of his lungs.

After he shouted, a group of people immediately surged out from all directions and surrounded Leng Xiaoyu.

"Who is so bold as to attack the Artificer Association? You really don't want to live anymore!" The guard roared angrily. There were more people entering Flame City than usual now, and their workload had increased drastically. However, there were actually still people who dared to cause trouble in the Artificer Association. Wasn't this like plucking fur from a tiger's butt?

"Captain Zhao doesn't even recognize me?" Leng Xiaoyu looked at the person who spoke with a faint smile, but the smile didn't reach his eyes.

"Ah! You... You're Excellency Leng Xiaoyu!" Captain Zhao's eyes widened in disbelief. Didn't he hear that Leng Xiaoyu had returned to the Boundless Heaven Continent? Why did he appear on the Divine Continent again?!

"Finally, someone remembers me," Leng Xiaoyu said mockingly. He thought that all of Artificer Association was already Yao Yuan's people! He didn't expect to see someone he knew. It was really not easy!

"Your Excellency Leng Xiaoyu, didn't you return to the Boundless Heaven Continent? Why are you here?" Captain Zhao was very curious, so he accidentally asked what was on his mind.

"Can't I come back after returning to the Boundless Heaven Continent? Or does someone not want me to come back?" Leng Xiaoyu said with a faint smile.

"Hehe! Your Excellency Leng Xiaoyu really likes to joke." Captain Zhao laughed dryly and awkwardly.

"Does Captain Zhao just got to know me today? Am I someone who likes to joke?" Leng Xiaoyu asked calmly.

"Uh!" Captain Zhao felt a headache coming on as he faced Leng Xiaoyu. Sigh! He couldn't afford to offend this master! What kind of eyesight did this in-charge have? He actually didn't even know the famous Leng Xiaoyu. Damn it! Thinking of this, he couldn't help but glare fiercely at the in-charge. At this moment, the in-charge was already scared silly by Leng Xiaoyu.

"I want to see Yao Yuan," Leng Xiaoyu said to Captain Zhao without even looking at the small in-charge.

"Erm... Your Excellency Leng Xiaoyu, President Yao is in a meeting! His Excellency Mo Yan is also here," Captain Zhao said honestly. At the same time, he couldn't help but grumble in his heart. You can not give Yao Yuan face, but you do have to give your master face! Therefore, he didn't think that Leng Xiaoyu would barge into the meeting room.

"Is that so? Then I'll go up and find him myself," Leng Xiaoyu said disapprovingly. After saying that, he walked past the guards who did not dare to stop him and went straight upstairs!

Even though he had not been here for many years, he was once very familiar with this place. Therefore, he did not need anyone to lead the way. He found the location of the meeting room with his eyes closed.

The conference room was on the third floor of the Artificer Association. After Leng Xiaoyu reached the third floor, he knocked symbolically and pushed the door open...

"Damn it! Who allowed you to barge into the meeting room?" Suddenly, a roar sounded in Leng Xiaoyu's ear.

"It's been many years since we last met, President Yao! Your voice is full of energy. It seems like you've taken care of yourself a lot," Leng Xiaoyu teased calmly.

"You... Leng Xiaoyu!" Yao Yuan, who was sitting on the chair, stood up in shock and looked at him in disbelief!

Chapter 984: The House That Changed Hands (2)

Wasn't Leng Xiaoyu captured by the Ascender Alliance? Why was he here?

Hmph! Yuan Biao was really too useless. He couldn't even watch over a person! He couldn't help but grumble in his heart. To be honest, after hearing that Leng Xiaoyu had been locked up by Yuan Biao, he was actually even happier than hearing that he could be the president. Because this damn man had always been his greatest enemy! He was also the person he hated the most in his life!

"President Yao must not want to see me!" Leng Xiaoyu said with a light smile.

"How could that be! I heard that you were locked up by Yuan Biao. I've been worried about you!" Yao Yuan said insincerely.

"Sigh! President Yao is so good at talking!" Leng Xiaoyu sighed.

"Damn it, are you saying that I'm not good elsewhere?" Yao Yuan roared angrily. After seeing Leng Xiaoyu, the anger in his heart could not help but surge.

"At least you know your limits!" Leng Xiaoyu said angrily. Hehe! It felt good to anger someone!

"You... you..." Yao Yuan pointed at Leng Xiaoyu, unable to say a complete sentence. His entire body was trembling with anger!

"Calm down. If anything happens to you, I'll feel guilty!" Leng Xiaoyu said very seriously. Then, his gaze swept across everyone in the conference room.

Other than Mo Yan, his master, who was sitting at the head of the table, he did not know anyone else. Other than his master who was smiling at him, the gazes of the others were not friendly or could be said to be ignored.

"You..." Yao Yuan was so angry that he fainted.

"Uh! You fainted just like that! I didn't say anything!" Leng Xiaoyu looked at the others innocently and said aggrievedly.

What else do you want to say? Everyone couldn't help but grumble in their hearts. Yao Yuan was famous because of his looks. However, Leng Xiaoyu now thought that he hadn't grown up. How could a pretty boy accept this!

"Wake him up! A president who doesn't even have this bit of endurance. I really wonder if he can manage such an important Association well?" At this moment, the handsome man sitting beside Mo Yan said indifferently. Moreover, from his tone, he seemed to be very disdainful of Yao Yuan.

"Yes!" A middle-aged man hurriedly replied. Then, he took out a pill from his storage ring and wanted to feed it to Yao Yuan. However, Leng Xiaoyu stopped him.

"Wait, let me do it! Don't waste the pills," Leng Xiaoyu said with a wicked smile.

"Uh!" The middle-aged man was stunned for a moment before putting the pill away. He couldn't ask for more if someone was willing to do it for him! That was one less pill wasted.

He was dumbfounded immediately after...

Leng Xiaoyu roughly pulled the unconscious Yao Yuan away from the table. Then, he started punching and kicking him. When everyone saw this scene, they could not help but be dumbfounded...

However, it was undeniable that the effect of this beating was surprisingly good. Not long after, Yao Yuan, who was already bruised and swollen, woke up.

When Yao Yuan woke up, he realized that his entire body was aching and his bones seemed to have broken. Moreover, there seemed to be footprints on his body. The anger in his heart could not help but burn again...

"Damn it! Who did this? Who!" Yao Yuan roared at the top of his lungs. At this moment, he had long forgotten the environment he was in and also forgot that Mo Yan, whom he was bent on pleasing, was watching his performance!

"It's me!" Leng Xiaoyu saw that no one answered for him, so he could only speak for himself.

"Damn it, how dare you hit me?" Yao Yuan gritted his teeth.

"I didn't hit you!" Leng Xiaoyu's expression was very innocent.

"Then what are these footprints on my body? Don't tell me they ran onto me by themselves?" Yao Yuan said hatefully.

"You fainted. I was only responsible for saving you, that's all." Leng Xiaoyu explained with a smile. Hehe! After beating Yao Yuan up, he felt much better!

"How did you wake me up?" Yao Yuan could not help asking.

"Do you want to know? Do you need me to demonstrate again?" Leng Xiaoyu asked calmly.

"Yes." Yao Yuan nodded subconsciously. Then, he realized what he was asking for. However, it was too late! Leng Xiaoyu's fist had already hit him!

There was a bang! bang! bang! of fists hitting something and the sound of ghosts crying and wolves howling at the same time.

"Ah!" Yao Yuan could not help but cry out in pain. However, the more he shouted, the harder Leng Xiaoyu punched him.

"Don't cry out that if you're a man!" Leng Xiaoyu said as he beat him up.

"Leng Xiaoyu, I won't let you off!" Yao Yuan cried bitterly and said fiercely.

"Alright! I'll wait for you!" Leng Xiaoyu beat him up a few more times before stopping.

After beating him up, Leng Xiaoyu dusted his hands and sat down in Yao Yuan's seat.

"Master! I heard that the rules in the city have changed?" Leng Xiaoyu asked bluntly.

"What rules?" Mo Yan said very cooperatively. He knew that this disciple of his definitely had a reason for beating up Yao Yuan!

In fact, he was also a protective person. Unfortunately, he had not been able to help much in the matter of his disciple being captured. Therefore, he was a little apologetic to his only disciple. Ever since he found out that he had been rescued from the Ascender Alliance, the guilt in his heart had increased. Therefore, at this time, he naturally did not hesitate to stand on his disciple's side.

"No teams with more people are allowed to enter the city," Leng Xiaoyu said indifferently.

"There's such a rule? Why didn't I know about it?" Mo Yan's incomparably handsome face was filled with question marks. Before the start of the weapon refinement competition this time, he had already expected that there would be many people coming. Therefore, he specially instructed to strengthen the security in the city to avoid unnecessary trouble. As for the rule that his obedient disciple mentioned, he really didn't know.

"I heard that this rule was set by our President Yao Yuan." Leng Xiaoyu sneered.

"Yao Yuan, did you set this rule?" Mo Yan narrowed his eyes and asked in an unfriendly tone.

Chapter 985: The House That Changed Hands (3)

"Uh! Yes! Sir Mo Yan, I set this rule for the sake of the safety of Flame City! I was afraid that someone would take the opportunity to sneak in and cause trouble, so I ordered the guards guarding the city not to let more groups enter the city," Yao Yuan explained guiltily.

"Is that so? Then why were there a few groups with about the same number of people that we have were let into the city?" Leng Xiaoyu asked with a light smile.

"There's such a thing?" Mo Yan pulled a long face, clearly displeased.

"I... I'm not sure about that," Yao Yuan said.

"Master, I brought Little Xue'er and the others to see you. However, only I came in. The others were stopped outside," Leng Xiaoyu complained.

"In that case, take my token and bring them in! I told you long ago to change the token, but you refused. Now, you're being looked down on!" Mo Yan said in a teasing and serious manner. Then, he took out a golden token from his ring and handed it to Leng Xiaoyu.

There were a total of five types of tokens in the Artificer Association. The highest level and authority was purple-gold. That was something that only the President of the Artificer Association was qualified to hold. The Vice President held a golden token, and the higher-ups held silver tokens. The President and Vice President of the Artificer Association of the Divine Continent all held silver tokens. The token of the Artificers of the Association Headquarters was blue, and the ordinary Artificers' tokens were red.

Because Leng Xiaoyu's token was red and he had brought so many people to the city, he was stopped by the guards guarding the city. In fact, this was also Yao Yuan's order.

Leng Xiaoyu did not reach out to take the golden token from Mo Yan. Instead, she smiled faintly and said, "Master, there's no need. Little Xue'er said that she won't enter Flame City unless the president personally accepts it."

"Oh! Looks like this little girl is angry. Alright, President Yao, please welcome her personally!" Mo Yan chuckled and made the final decision. His words clearly did not allow Yao Yuan to refuse.

He knew that it was that little girl who saved his disciple, so he naturally had to give that girl face. However, even if his disciple was not saved by that little guy, just because she was his disciple's descendant, he had to love her!

"Sir Mo Yan, I..." Yao Yuan wanted to refuse, but he didn't dare to say it easily. After all, Mo Yan's status in the Artificer Association was much higher than his backer.

"President Yao, is there a problem?" Mo Yan asked with a faint smile. A chill flashed across his eyes.

"Uh! No problem." Yao Yuan's heart trembled as he hurriedly said.

"Then go and fetch them in! I still want to see that little girl! Don't neglect my guests!" Mo Yan reminded.

"Yes, I know what to do," Yao Yuan said very respectfully.

"Then hurry up!" Mo Yan urged.

"Sir Mo Yan, Sir Liu Feng, I'll go first." Yao Yuan bowed and was about to leave, but he was stopped by Leng Xiaoyu.

"Wait, President Yao is really insincere," Leng Xiaoyu accused with displeasure.

"Leng Xiaoyu, how am I insincere!" Yao Yuan was furious. He was about to pick her up, but Leng Xiaoyu actually wanted to find trouble with him. It was really infuriating.

"You didn't even call me when you went to pick her up. Do you know who my Little Xue'er is?" Leng Xiaoyu said indifferently.

"Yes, you're right. You have to go with Xiaoyu," Mo Yan said before Yao Yuan could speak.

"Then let's go!" Yao Yuan whispered reluctantly.

"What did you say? Your voice is too soft for me to hear," Leng Xiaoyu said deliberately.

"Please come with me to pick her up!" Yao Yuan gritted his teeth and said loudly.

"What? Do you want to eat people!" Leng Xiaoyu was dissatisfied again.

"Leng Xiaoyu, you're clearly doing it on purpose!" Yao Yuan roared a little uneasily.

"Master! He wronged me!" Leng Xiaoyu complained to her master without even looking at Yao Yuan.

"Alright, hurry up and pick up that little girl! Don't let her wait too long," Mo Yan said helplessly. He realized that his long-lost disciple had actually learned bad things!

"Alright! Yao Yuan, remember this. I only accompanied you on this trip because of Master!" Leng Xiaoyu reminded before walking ahead without looking back.

When Leng Xiaoyu, Yao Yuan, and the others arrived at the city gate, they realized that there were already many people gathered here.

"What happened?" Captain Zhao, who came with Yao Yuan, hurriedly went forward and shouted when he saw that there were actually people at the city gate.

"Captain, you're finally here. Boohoo..." When the two city guards saw Captain Zhao, they were even closer than when they saw their biological father. They were just short of kneeling down.

"What's wrong with you? Who hit you?" Captain Zhao couldn't help but be angry when he saw his subordinate's face swollen like a pig's head. Damn it, did he have to look at the owner before hitting a dog? Didn't he know that these two were his subordinates? How dare they not give him face in Flame City? How dare they! He couldn't help but curse in his heart.

"Who dares to hit the guards of Flame City! They accidentally fell down." Feng Da chuckled.

"Yes! They fell themselves. We saw it happen," someone else chimed in.

"You fell? Did you really fall?" Captain Zhao suppressed his anger and asked. Damn it! He wasn't blind. Couldn't he tell that this was a beating? "Yes, yes." The two guards nodded hurriedly in fear. Boohoo... They didn't dare to say no! Those people had said that if they dared to betray them, they would definitely teach them a lesson!

"You..." Captain Zhao was so angry that his face turned green seeing how his subordinates had no backbone.

"Haha! We haven't seen each other for a while. How did you fall like this?" Suddenly, Leng Xiaoyu's voice entered everyone's ears.

Leng Ruoxue raised her beautiful eyes and looked at Leng Xiaoyu, who was winking at her. Then, she chuckled and said, "Cheapsake Old Ancestor, who's the pig beside you? Come over quickly. Don't stand with him. It will affect your image."

"Yes, Little Xue'er makes sense." Leng Xiaoyu nodded seriously. Then, she deliberately distanced herself from Yao Yuan and showed him to everyone.

Chapter 986: The House That Changed Hands (4)

"Ah! Who is this?" Everyone seemed to have just seen Yao Yuan and immediately turned pale with fright! Because the masterpiece on this person's face was not inferior to the two guards!

"Let me introduce everyone. This is the president of our Flame City's Artificer Association, Yao Yuan!" Leng Xiaoyu said loudly and pulled Yao Yuan out from behind him.

"Damn it, let go of me!" Yao Yuan roared angrily. He glared at Leng Xiaoyu with fire in his eyes, wishing he could bore a hole in his body!

"Yao Yuan! You can't be so shy as the president of the Artificer Association!" Leng Xiaoyu reminded him earnestly. His words almost made Yao Yuan explode with anger.

"I'm not shy!" the Yao family roared angrily. He knew that this damn Leng Xiaoyu was clearly doing it on purpose. Hmph! Leng Xiaoyu! I'll remember this debt.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, so the president of the Artificer Association of the Flame City looks like this!" Leng Ruoxue said in realization and disappointment.

"Yes, we'll make do! Anyway, we won't be able to look at him for too many days," Leng Xiaoyu comforted.

"Sigh! I wonder if I can still eat dinner after seeing him." Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was filled with worry.

"You..." Yao Yuan, who was so angry that he was about to explode, raised his head and was about to curse. However, when he saw the peerless beauty not far away, he was stunned...

Who was this woman? She was so beautiful! He had never seen such a beautiful woman in his life! Looking at Leng Ruoxue, his swollen eyes that were only left with a slit released countless hearts. Deep in his heart, he felt as if he had been struck by lightning!

After a while, Yao Yuan came back to his senses and looked at Leng Ruoxue in embarrassment. "I'm Yao Yuan, the president of the Flame City's Artificer Association. May I know your name?"

"Are you the one who stipulated that no groups with more people are allowed to enter the city?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile.

"Uh! This is all a misunderstanding!" Yao Yuan hurriedly said.

"I know very well whether it's a misunderstanding or not. Tell me now! There are so many of us here. Do you plan to personally invite us into the city, or do you want us to return directly? Give us a straightforward answer!" Leng Ruoxue said to herself, not even bothering to look at Yao Yuan. However, the injuries on that guy's face couldn't be the work of the Cheapsake Old Ancestor, right? She couldn't help but think to herself.

"Exactly! Give us a straight answer! We can't make this trip for nothing!"

"I beg Excellency Mo Yan to uphold justice."

Someone shouted as soon as Leng Ruoxue finished speaking.

"Uh! I'm here to personally invite you into the city," Yao Yuan said weakly. Boohoo... The little beauty was angry with him.

"Only me?" Leng Ruoxue deliberately emphasized.

"No! No! Everyone!" Yao Yuan felt for the first time that he wanted to barrow into the ground facing everyone's covetous gazes!

"How?" Leng Ruoxue asked again.

"Uh!" Yao Yuan wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and thought to himself, What does this little beauty mean? Inviting meant inviting! What other way was there?

"We've been stopped outside the city for so long. We were exposed to the wind and sun, hungry and hot. You have to compensate us, right?" Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"Hehe! Everyone, we didn't think this through. I'm sorry, everyone. Why don't you follow us into the city first! As for the rest, we can talk about it!" At this moment, a middle-aged man spoke before Yao Yuan.

"Can you make the decision?" Leng Ruoxue raised her eyelids slightly and asked coldly.

"I can make the decision!" The middle-aged man braced himself and said. Alas! He couldn't let these people block the city gate! How could this be!

"Can he make the decision? President Zhu[1.Zhu means pig.]?" Leng Ruoxue clearly didn't believe the middle-aged man and looked at Yao Yuan.

"Yes, my surname is not Zhu! My surname is Yao!" Yao Yuan reminded helplessly.

"It doesn't matter," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently. Then she said to the others present, "Since the Artificer Association is willing to compensate us, let's give President Zhu some face and enter the city!"

"Good!" Everyone was cooperative.

Leng Ruoxue and the others passed Yao Yuan and walked straight into the Flame City. The others followed closely behind. As for the two guards guarding the city and the representative of the Artificer Association, they were left behind.

After entering Flame City, Leng Ruoxue and the others greeted the other teams and let Leng Xiaoyu bring them to his residence in Flame City.

After walking a few streets, Leng Ruoxue and the others came to a rather imposing house.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, is this your residence in Flame City?" Leng Ruoxue asked softly.

"Yes, actually, I haven't lived here for long. I didn't expect this house to be maintained well." Leng Xiaoyu looked at the clean and tall building in front of her and said with satisfaction.

At this moment, the door of the house suddenly opened. A middle-aged man who looked like a butler walked out. When he saw them, he frowned and shouted, "Stay away from here. Not everyone can come here. My master is resting. If you wake him up, you won't have a good time!"

"Uh!" Leng Ruoxue and the others were stunned when they heard the middle-aged man's words. Then, they looked at Leng Xiaoyu in confusion.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, isn't this your home?" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was full of question marks.

Chapter 987: Repayment Of Debt (1)

"Yeah." Leng Xiaoyu nodded, even though he hadn't been back here for a long time, but he wouldn't go to the wrong house.

"Who are you? Why haven't I seen you before?" After thinking about it, Leng Xiaoyu, who felt something was wrong, asked again.

"I'm the head butler of this house, and there's no one in this Flame City who doesn't know me. It seems that you all come from a small place! Hmph! Get out! Get out! Get out! Get out of here! Don't put bad luck on my master. "The head butler said with disgust, as if Leng Ruoxue and others were the source of infection.

"Haha! Cheap Old Ancestor, it looks like this place has changed hands!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the middle-aged man who claimed to be the big head butler, and smiled neither angry nor frustrated.

"It's impossible." Leng Xiaoyu was sure that this place will not be given to others, because this place was given to him by his master, and it could be regarded as a privilege for him as an apprentice! Moreover, as far as he knew, master had already bought this house, so how could it change hands?

"Could it be that Cheapsake Old Ancestor got lost? This really isn't your home?" Leng Ruoxue guessed seeing how the Cheapsake Old Ancestor was so sure, but the housekeeper's way of treating them as dirty things really made people very unhappy, So, whether or not this is Cheapsake Old Ancestor's residence, she decided to teach this dog a good lesson.

"How could I get lost!" Leng Xiaoyu said speechlessly.

"Aren't you lot getting lost yet? Get lost Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!" At this moment, the housekeeper jumped out again and shouted.

"Why do you want to be rude?" Leng Ruoxue looked at the head butler with a half-smiling smile. There were quite a few people who had threatened her like this, but they didn't end up too well either.

"Humph! I'll let someone kick you out of here. If you don't hurry up and get lost!" The butler said fiercely.

"Okay! We'll wait." Feng Da said with a wicked smile, his face full of disapproval.

"You force this upon yourself!" The head butler said with a wicked smile, and then shouted towards the courtyard: "Come! There are people making trouble here!"

Leng Ruoxue and the others watched with cold eyes, as the butler direct and act, and they didn't plan to stop him, but they couldn't guarantee what would happen to him.

Before the butler could finish speaking, "Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! 'Several dark shadows rushed out of the yard like lightning...

"Who is so bold, who dare to come to our Di family to make trouble?" A burly man in the lead roared and asked.

"Them!" The butler pointed at Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"Oh! You guys are really brave! Do you know where is this place? How dare you act wildly here." The burly man said with disdain.

"Di Family? If I remember correctly, this is my home, how could it belong to the Di Family?" Leng Xiaoyu's dark star eyes radiated cold light, and he asked in a cold voice.

"Your home? Humph! Don't you even look at where this place is? Not just anyone can live here."

"Really? Since that's the case, I'll let you know today who this place should belong to." Leng Xiaoyu was furious! There would be very serious consequences.

After speaking, Leng Xiaoyu directly stretched out his fist and attacked the burly man...

"Feng Da, you go and play with them for a while!" Leng Ruoxue also ordered when she saw that the Cheapsake Old Ancestor had started.

"Okay!" Feng Da and the others responded quickly, and after they finished speaking, they rushed out together...

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Immediately, the sound of the fist and the flesh banging one after another sounded...

The pain from the fist to the flesh made the burly big man and others grunt, they hated it even more in their hearts! Nima! Where did this savage come from! How could they use their fists without using magical skills? How could they, who have always relied on magical skills, bear it!

When the Butler saw this posture, his face became pale and his legs were trembling with fright.

Cuizhu dragged the butler to the corner of the wall like a chicken, and then, together with Lu Tao, began to greet him. Erm! They are girls, and of course fights had to be more subtle! However, the harm and consequences they caused to the housekeeper were absolutely no worse than any other man!

After a long while, Leng Xiaoyu and the others had enough of fighting so they clapped their hands in disgust, then looked down at the burly man and the others, and said, "Let get the master of this house out! Otherwise, the consequences will be severe!"

"Hehe, that's right, if he doesn't get out within five minutes, we'll set the house on fire, huh! If we can't live there, don't let anyone live there!" Feng Da threatened in the tone of a bully.

"Do you know how to report to your master?" Lin Yuan got a small wooden stick out of nowhere and asked the burly man's head.

"Y..yes!" The burly man said with hot tears in his eyes, boohoo... Where did these savages come from! Why are they so fierce!"

"Then go quickly! Remember, five minutes only." Lin Yuan warned.

"Yes! Yes!" After speaking, the burly man ran into the yard without looking back...

The five minutes passed quickly, but the burly man did not appear, and the master he mentioned was nowhere to be seen.

"Miss, it seems that people don't care about this house anymore." Feng Da said helplessly.

"Well, let's do it since that's the case!" Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Uh! Good!" Feng Da took a peek at Leng Xiaoyu after listening to Leng Ruoxue's words, but he was relieved when he saw that he had no reaction.

In fact, he said just now that he would burn down the house, just to scare the other party, but now he has to do it! well! The other party really doesn't give face!

Immediately, Feng Da summoned his own fire-type beast, and then ordered them to burn the house.

The beasts hovered excitedly in the air as soon as they were released. In the moment, the air was dyed a deep crimson, and they grew their own bodies. The fire phoenix and the fire dragon cooperated with each other, and several flames sprayed from every corner...

Chapter 988: Repayment Of Debt (2)

In an instant, fire blazed into the sky, and the incomparably hot flames quickly destroyed most of the huge house, and the servants hurried out of the courtyard. However, when those servants saw Leng Ruoxue and the others, They all turned pale with fright and dared not move at all!

The burly man was standing among the servants at this time. He looked at Leng Ruoxue and the others with a complicated expression, and he couldn't tell what it was like, because he never dreamed that someone would actually dare to be there. The Artificer Association would not stand by and do things like burning other people's houses in Flame City.

"Where's your master? The one with the surname Di?" Feng Da asked coldly, looking at the crowd in front of him.

The servants hurriedly shook their heads and said they didn't know, but Feng Da didn't believe their nonsense, hum! Seeing their guilty conscience, he knew that these people definitely knew where that Di person went.

"Not telling? You're adding fire to oil!" Feng Da didn't waste his breath and ordered directly. Looking at the fire that filled the sky, he couldn't help sighing in his heart, hehe! This fire phoenix and fire dragon were simply familiar with doing this kind of thing! They looked like habitual criminals.

Hearing their master's order, and feeling the pride from the master's heart, the beasts worked harder, and the flames soaring to the sky spurted out of their mouths...

"Boom!" With a loud noise, the entire house was completely reduced to ashes!

"Stop!" Suddenly, a loud shout sounded in everyone's ears at the same time, but unfortunately, it was a bit late!

"You are so bold, how dare you make trouble in Flame City!" The person who spoke said again.

Leng Ruoxue raised her beautiful eyes lightly and looked at the person who made the sound.

This was a man who looked about 30 years old. Even though his facial features were ordinary and his strength was only at the level of an intermediate god. However, the aura of the superior was clearly revealed, and there was a strange little old man standing beside him who looked to be in his fifties. He had a wretched face and a pair of mung bean-sized eyes which were staring at them with hatred.

"President Lu, these people dare to come to my house to make trouble, you have to uphold justice for me!" The wretched old man said first before Leng Ruoxue and the others could speak.

"Don't worry, I will definitely uphold justice on this matter for you." President Lu assured. In fact, he didn't want to be too involved in this matter, but this was the Flame City after all, if these people are allowed to do whatever they want on the Artificer Association's territory, wouldn't they become the laughing stock of the entire Divine Continent?

"I am relieved with President Lu's assurance." The wretched old man said.

"You're not the master they say, are you?" Feng Da interrupted when he saw that they were singing in harmony.

"Exactly." The wretched old man said arrogantly.

"I thought you were hiding like a coward! It turned out that you were getting rescue soldiers, but even if the King of Heaven comes today, he wouldn't be able to help you!" Feng Da sneered.

"The audacity! How dare you talk to me with such a tone, you really don't want to live." The wretched old man said angrily. Since he became famous, everyone had been showing him respect and no one has ever dared to scold him!

"Yo! Who do you think you are? You're just an artificer and you really think of yourself to be so important in the world!" Feng Da said disapprovingly, not taking the old man's words to heart at all.

"You... you!" The wretched old man was trembling with anger, pointing at Feng Da for a long time without uttering a complete sentence.

After a long while, when his mood calmed down a little, he turned his head and said angrily to President Lu: "President Lu, how can there be such disrespectful people in Flame City, I strongly request the Artificer Association to drive these people out of Flame City."

"Yes, Your Excellency Di Ren is right. Such people are really not welcome in Flame City." President Lu pondered for a while before saying, even though people said it was not him, but people who didn't respect artificers, They would indeed become the public enemy of the Artificers! And the Artificer Association also had a legitimate reason to expel them from the city.

"Now, please take the initiative to leave Flame City immediately, otherwise, I will have to send someone to invite you out." President Lu turned a face to Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"We... won't!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Humph! It's up to you." President Lu said angrily, f*ck, he had just returned to the Flame City, tired and hungry, and he didn't even catch his breath, before he was caught by Di Ren. Now he encountered these people who don't take him seriously, one can imagine how angry he was!

"Really? We were personally invited by President Zhu into Flame City. Are you sure you want to expel us?" Leng Ruoxue said with a half-smile, even though she didn't want to look for trouble, it was obvious that the Heavens felt she was too boring. That's why, did you generously send her toys one after another?

"President Zhu? Humph! You think I'm so easy to deceive, there is no President Zhu in the Artificer Association at all, come here! Expel them from the Flame City to me, and pass my order, in the future these people will If they are not welcomed by the Artificer Association, whoever dares to get them to refine without authorization will be the enemy of our Artificer Association." President Lu announced angrily.

This was the punishment he gave to these people on behalf of the Artificer Association. In his opinion, this punishment was not too heavy. After all, the most important and people he could not offend in the God Realm were the artificers and the alchemists. Once this decision was announced, these people would definitely not be welcomed by the major forces in the future, but who could they blame? The person who they offended was an Artificer.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, shall we go?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile.

"President Lu, are you sure you won't regret your decision?" Leng Xiaoyu did not rush to answer Leng Ruoxue's words, but instead asked President Lu.

"Why should I regret? You disrespected the artificer first, I just fulfilled the rules of the Artificer Association." President Lu said in a businesslike manner, even though he hesitated for a moment when answering, but, It was only for a moment, because he believed that his method of handling was correct. "In that case, Little Xue'er, let's go!" Leng Xiaoyu said with a calm smile.

Chapter 989: Repayment Of Debt (3)

"Okay!" Leng Ruoxue nodded, and then planned to take everyone out of here, but she was stopped by the wretched old man before going far.

"Get out of the way! Good dogs don't stand in the way!" Leng Ruoxue squinted her beautiful eyes and said a little rudely.

"Humph! You ruined my house and you just want to leave like this?" the wretched old man roared in anger.

"What do you want?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile.

"You must compensate for my losses!" The wretched old man said without hesitation.

""How am I supposed to compensate you?" Leng Ruoxue asked in confusion.

"This house cost me a lot of crystals. How about this! You can compensate me with a million supremegrade crystals." The wretched old man said with a magnanimous face.

"A million supreme-grade crystals? Are you sure?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a half-smile.

"Of course, it has even been discounted for you! Otherwise, you would have to pay more." The wretched old man said in a kind-hearted manner.

"You're such a kind-hearted person, but I want to know how many supreme-grade crystals would we have to compensate if it wasn't discounted?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Based on my house, if I don't discount it, you have to compensate me at least two million supremegrade crystals." The wretched old man thought for a while and said, in fact, this house did not require so much money, but of course, he had his own purpose.

"This house is really expensive! Let me tell you the truth! We have no money, so do you want our life?" Leng Ruoxue asked slightly mockingly.

"I don't want your life. Since you don't have any money, you can stay as collateral! You can leave when you pay off the money." The wretched old man said bluntly, and when he said them, he was naturally referring to Feng Da et al.

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"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, this old man wants to keep me to pay off his debts, what do you think?" Leng Ruoxue asked Leng Xiaoyu and others for their opinions innocently.

"If that's the case, then Xiao Xue'er, you should stay behind to pay off the debt!" Leng Xiaoyu said in a difficult way.

"Freak..." After listening to Leng Xiaoyu's words, Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes were filled with tears, and she looked at her man pitifully.

"Xue'er, I will work hard to make money and redeem you!" The Freak's incomparably handsome face was full of reluctance.

"Xue'er, you have to take care of yourself!" Leng Qingtian and Leng Ruohan said in unison.

"Miss, take care!" Lü Tao and Cui Zhu also had tears in their eyes, their faces filled with unwillingness.

"Miss, you have to wait for us!" Feng Da and the others said goodbye to Leng Ruoxueyi, and after that, everyone turned their heads every three steps and left reluctantly...

His jaw almost dropped seeing how easily the gang left his young miss. This... This was really incredible, he didn't know why but he felt that this was not normal, because those people It doesn't look like it's so easily manipulated! Otherwise, how could they burn down his master's house.

"Old man, now my relatives and subordinates have left, I don't know how you want me to repay the debt?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile, and then removed the Darling from the bracelet and held it in her arms.

Darling was lying very obediently in the arms of the lovely master, with big bright eyes full of curiosity and innocence looking at the wretched old man in front of it, and then, a little scared, said: "Cute master, what does he want to do to us?"

"I don't know." Leng Ruoxue said calmly while stroking Darling's soft fluff.

"Grandpa! What do you want to do to us?" Seeing that Darling couldn't get an answer from the lovely master, it had to turn to the wretched old man for help.

"Grandpa? Damn it, am I that old?" Di Ren was a little flabbergasted when he heard these the title.

"Lovely master, did I address him wrongly?" Darling was very aggrieved, and the tears kept rolling in its eyes.

"Darling is not wrong, he is indeed an old grandfather." Leng Ruoxue quickly comforted.

"You guys! Humph! From now on, you will be my personal maidservant!" Di Ren said while holding back his anger.

"Personal maidservant? I don't know how much debt I can pay off by being your maid, and personal in what way?" Leng Ruoxue's face was full of question marks.

"Humph! You'll know when the time comes." Di Ren snorted coldly.

"Your Excellency Di Ren, since this matter has been resolved, I will leave first." At this time, President Lu said.

"Haha, Thank you for the help, President Lu." Di Ren said in a good mood, even though the house was destroyed, but what is a mere house to be able to get such a stunning beauty as a maid!

After President Lu left, Di Ren put on the air of the master and ordered Leng Ruoxue: "As a maid, you must follow the master's orders, the master says one, you are not allowed to say two! You must absolutely obey my order, otherwise, you will be served with the family law!"

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue replied indifferently, without even raising her head, she continued to lower her head to smooth Darling's hair, while Darling closed it eyes comfortably.

"Damn it, did you hear what I said!" Di Ren roared a little furiously, and decided to give Leng Ruoxue an opening gambit!

"You're so loud, I'm not deaf, how can I not hear you?" Leng Ruoxue said impatiently, alas! She really didn't know if she could continue this play, because this old man was so disgusting.

"What's that attitude, is that how you talk to the master?" Di Ren said with his anger on the line.

"I'm sorry! Old man, I've never been a maid for anyone! Besides, I have been having this attitude since I was young, how do you like it." Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

"You... Kneel down, someone! Serve the family law!" Di Ren saw that he had been humiliated in front of many servants, and his anger rushed up.

"Kneel down?" Leng Ruoxue raised her eyebrows slightly, and glanced at the wretched old man from the corner of her eye, and then she said nothing.

"Yes! Kneel down!" Di Ren shouted, and then shouted for his head butler: "Butler, why haven't you gotten the instrument to carry out our family law?"

The instrument Di Ren mentioned was a long stick that he often uses to beat and scold servants. The stick he mentioned was stored away by the butler after he punished servants who have made mistakes.

Chapter 990: Repayment Of Debt (4)

"Master, our house is gone, where can I get it!" The Butler said with some fear. At this time, his fear of Leng Ruoxue and others was still fresh, so he didn't dare to look at Leng Ruoxue.

"Yeah! The house is gone, are we going to stay at night!" Leng Ruoxue also said.

"Humph! I'm the best Artificer in the Artificer Association, would I have no place to live?" Di Ren shouted loudly after hearing Leng Ruoxue's words.

"In that case, I advise you to find a place to live for yourself first! Otherwise, so many of us will have to accompany you on the street." Leng Ruoxue remindedvvv

"You don't need to teach me! I'm the master!" Di Ren was a little annoyed and angry.

"Then hurry up and find a place!" Leng Ruoxue urged, but couldn't help muttering in his heart, it seemed that Di Ren was also a nouveau riche, otherwise, which master would refer to himself as the master so often! Only people who are extremely insecure do this.

"Follow me!" Di Ren ordered, and then he walked at the front with his head held high, while the other servants followed closely behind him. Leng Ruoxue naturally followed at the last of the row!

"What are you doing? You walk darn slow! I warn you! Don't try to run away!" Di Ren turned back and warned.

"Don't worry! I won't run." Leng Ruoxue assured her very innocently, though she couldn't help but sigh in her heart. If she really wanted to run, could these people stop her? However, the fun has not started yet! Therefore, she would not leave even if she was driven away.

"That's good!" Di Ren warned and continued to walk forward.

After a while, they came to an inn that looked quite luxurious and imposing.

After seeing Di Ren, the shopkeeper of the inn hurriedly greeted him respectfully, and asked a little puzzled, "Your Excellency Di Ren, why are you here?"

"Shopkeeper, Give me a few suites, I'm going to stay for a few days." Di Ren said bluntly.

"Uh! Okay." The shopkeeper was a little puzzled, why did His Excellency Di Ren come to the inn even though he live in such a nice house, alas! The thoughts of these people with status were really strange. At this time, Di Ren's house was burned down and it has not been spread here, so he is not clear.

Just when the shopkeeper wanted to take Di Ren upstairs, suddenly, a voice sounded around everyone's ears: "Miss Leng, are you here too?"

"Yeah! That old man brought me here, and I'm his maidservant now." Leng Ruoxue looked at the young man in front of him and explained with a light smile. This man was none other than the one they met at the door previously.

"Uh!" The young man was stunned for a while, a little speechless. How did Miss Leng become the personal maid of a bad old man in the short time they parted? Looking at the disheveled and scarred subordinates behind Di Ren, the fire of his gossip was raging...

"The old man's name is Di Ren, he seems to be the chief artificer of this Flame City and I ordered my subordinate to burn down his house, so now I have to pay off the debt until my subordinate pays off the crystals owed to him. Only then can I be free." Leng Ruoxue explained indifferently, not having the consciousness and emotional depression of being a servant girl at all.

"So that's the case, I wonder how many crystals Miss Leng owes him?" The young man was very curious, but he had already decided in his heart that it must be the old man who had a crush on Leng Ruoxue, otherwise, why else would he get such a beautiful young girl as a maid!

"Two million supreme-grade crystals, but the old man gave me a 50% discount." Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"What kind of house is so expensive?" The young man was stunned, and he was even more convinced of the evil intentions in that good-for-nothing. His family's houses put together would not need two million supreme-grade crystals! He didn't believe that Di Ren's house was comparable to his home even though Di Ren was the chief artificer of Flame City.

"I don't know, but that house is now in ruins." Leng Ruoxue said with a bit of pleasure in misfortune.

"Also, let me tell you! That house is not owned by Old Man Di at all, but by my ancestors, and it was taken over by someone surnamed Di for some unknown reason." Leng Ruoxue's face was full of confusion.

"Ah! There is such a thing?" The young man was very cooperative as he paled in shock!

"Yes, by the way, we have now been blacklisted by the Artificer Association, so all my subordinates have been expelled from Flame City, and President Lu, who is the old man's backing, also said that in the future they would not allow artificers to refine anything for us." Leng Ruoxue then broke the news, and even though her voice was not loud, it was enough to ensure that everyone in the store could hear it clearly.

"This... is a bit too much. Isn't President Lu trying to force you to a dead end?" The young man came to a very important conclusion, which was exactly what Leng Ruoxue wanted.