### Crazy Wife 991

#### Chapter 991: Turning The Tables (1)

"We have no choice! We're the disadvantaged group and don't have any backing!" Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

When the customers in the shop heard Leng Ruoxue's words and saw that she was a weak woman, they could not help but pity her. Even the shopkeeper felt that President Lu and Di Ren had gone overboard, though his shop also belonged to the Artificer Association!

"Goddammit, what the hell are you talking about?" Di Ren snapped, reacting to the situation.

"I'm not spouting nonsense! You're so fierce!" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes were filled with tears as she said fearfully, making everyone's hearts ache.

"Your Excellency Di Ren, you're the chief Artificer of the Flame City's Artificer Association. How can you be so fierce to a girl!" Someone said indignantly.

"Exactly! This is really too much!"

"How could Your Excellency Di Ren do something like forcibly occupying someone else's house and even bite them back to ask for compensation! I really couldn't tell that Your Excellency Di Ren was such a person."

The people in the inn began to discuss as soon as someone took the lead. The strange looks they gave Di Ren made him burn with anger.

"Damn it, come with me!" Di Ren was so angry that he wanted to pull Leng Ruoxue away...

In an instant, a cold light flashed and Di Ren's skinny arm was exposed in front of everyone. A bright and extremely sharp dagger appeared in Leng Ruoxue's hand!

"You old fart, don't touch me. Otherwise, it won't be as simple as your sleeve being sliced off next time." Leng Ruoxue warned with a fearful expression. However, the hand holding the dagger trembled slightly, revealing her nervousness and fear.

"How shameless of you, old man! Taking advantage of a young lady!" someone shouted while Di Ren flushed.

"She's my maid, she's mine! How am I taking advantage of her!" Di Ren shouted at the top of his voice.

"I'm just as collateral to pay off the debt. I can leave after my family and subordinates return the money," Leng Ruoxue muttered softly.

"Hmph! They won't be able to fork out that kind of money. You can forget about leaving for the rest of your life," Di Ren said honestly.

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue replied faintly and did not continue.

"You..." Di Ren pointed at Leng Ruoxue, unable to say anything for a long time.

"What about me? Shopkeeper, quickly bring this dying old man back to the room! Otherwise, you'll be responsible if he dies of anger here." Leng Ruoxue quickly reminded the shopkeeper seeing Di Ren pant heavily.

"Ah! That won't do. I won't be able to bear the responsibility if he really died of anger. I'd better go to the Artificer Association to get someone here!" The shopkeeper was also afraid when he heard Leng Ruoxue's words. After saying that, he ran out of the shop...

"Sigh! Age is really unforgiving!" Leng Ruoxue sighed as she looked at Di Ren, who was still panting heavily.

"I know, right?" the younger man chimed in.

Just as everyone was sighing and lamenting, the shopkeeper returned with a few people.

"There's still time, isn't there?" the shopkeeper asked worriedly. He was asking subtly if the man was dead. As soon as he said this, Di Ren became even angrier. However, he could not complete a sentence. He just kept pointing at the shopkeeper with his finger and glaring!

"Don't worry, he's still breathing." Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"Oh! That's good!" In the shopkeeper's eyes, as long as the person was not dead, he could not care less!

"Manager Chen, do you think we should get His Excellency Di Rento go away? If anything happens to him in this shop, I won't be able to bear the responsibility," the shopkeeper said to the man beside him.

The man called Manager Chen carefully sized up Di Ren and realized that he was indeed not in a good state. Di Ren was President Yao's favorite. If anything happened to him, he could not bear the responsibility. Therefore, he could not help but hesitate.

"Manager Chen, right? I suggest you bring this old man to the Artificer Association. Otherwise, if anything happens to him, none of you will be able to escape," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

Manager Chen thought for a moment and felt that what this beautiful girl said made sense. He immediately decided to bring Di Ren back to the Association and let the president decide.

"Yes." Manager Chen nodded, then glanced at Leng Ruoxue and asked, "I wonder who you are to him?"

Di Ren and him were acquaintances, but he'd never met this girl before.

"Me? You'll know when the time comes." Leng Ruoxue smiled faintly and said mysteriously.

"Oh! Carry His Excellency Di Ren back to the Artificer Association and hand him over to the President!" Manager Chen did not expect this girl to keep him in suspense and could not help but laugh. Then, he instructed his subordinates.

"Yes, sir," the men replied. Then four of the guards lifted Di Ren by his limbs as if he were a wild boar.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the four people's perfunctory actions and couldn't help but laugh in her heart. Haha! It seemed that Di Ren wasn't very popular either! He hadn't even done anything yet, but he was already enjoying the treatment of a wild boar. "Manager Chen, they are Di Ren's servants and guards. You have to bring them along." Leng Ruoxue pointed at the burly man and the others.

"Oh! Why did this restaurant move their entire family here?" Manager Chen muttered in confusion.

"Manager Chen, His Excellency Di Ren's house was burned down." The shopkeeper explained. Oh! It seemed that this matter had not completely spread! Otherwise, how could Manager Chen not know?

"There's such a thing? Who's so bold?" Manager Chen's curiosity was piqued.

"Far away and close at hand," the shopkeeper said mysteriously.

"It's not you, is it?" Manager Chen actually joked.

"I don't have the guts!" The shopkeeper quickly denied.

"Stop guessing. I gave the order to burn it," Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Little girl, you have guts!" Manager Chen was full of admiration. Sigh! Youth knows no fear! She even dared to burn down His Excellency Di Ren's residence. Her courage was really extraordinary!

### Chapter 992: Turning The Tables (2)

"I was forced!" Leng Ruoxue said innocently and gave a perfectly guileless look.

"Little girl, are you going to the Artificer Association with me?" Manager Chen asked tentatively. If he didn't know about this, it would have been fine. Now that he knew that this little girl had burned down Di Ren's house, if he let her escape, the president probably wouldn't let him off.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Hehe! Why not! The show has just begun!

"Alright, come with me!" Manager Chen ordered, and the group left the inn.

After Leng Ruoxue and the others left, the young man kept staring at their backs in a daze.

"Young Master! What are you looking at? They're already gone," The attendant beside the young man asked in confusion.

"Nothing," the young man said, but his expression remained thoughtful.

Leng Ruoxue followed Manager Chen and the others to the Artificer Association.

At this moment, Manager Chen already knew that Leng Ruoxue was staying behind to pay off her debt, so he arranged their accommodations together.

Because of Di Ren's status in Artificer Association, they were assigned to a separate, independent courtyard. There were about dozens of houses in the courtyard and two gardens. It was quite spacious. Leng Ruoxue was very satisfied with this place.

### In Di Ren's room.

Di Ren was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, while Di Ren's butler, Butler Chen, Leng Ruoxue, and the others stood by the bed and sized up Di Ren, who was either really unconscious or faking it.

"Dear Master, is this old man dead?" Darling's innocent voice suddenly sounded in everyone's ears.

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After hearing this, everyone couldn't help but break out in cold sweat. However, Leng Ruoxue replied very seriously, "He seems to be dead! However, even if he's not dead, he probably won't live for long."

"Oh! Then let's celebrate!" Darling said happily.

"What's there to celebrate? This old man still owes us money! If he dies, who will we get our money from?" Leng Ruoxue stroked Darling's furry head and complained.

"Boohoo... then what should we do!" Darling's beautiful eyes were filled with tears, and looked extremely pitiful.

Darling tilted its head and thought for a moment before saying, "Sweet Master, let Darling see if I can wake this old Grandpa up!"

"You have a way?" Leng Ruoxue was pleasantly surprised.

"I can try." Darling couldn't guarantee it can wake Di Ren.

"Manager Chen, can you let my beast try?" Leng Ruoxue asked for Manager Chen's opinion.

"Uh! Then let it try!" The corner of Manager Chen's mouth twitched. The conversation between the man and the beast could definitely anger a person to death. Sigh! No wonder Di Ren was unwilling to wake up. Moreover, he did not think that a small beast could have any special ability to wake someone who was still unconscious after eating the pill.

"Darling, Manager Chen gave you a chance. You have to perform well!" Leng Ruoxue reminded worriedly.

"Sure." Darling did its best to nod.

Immediately after, a bolt of purple lightning pounced on Di Ren's face. Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh! Darling's claws flew in unison. The claw marks drew a beautiful arc in the air, bringing with them red fragments...

"Uh!" Everyone was dumbfounded when they saw this. This... this was too violent...

With Darling's efforts, it didn't take long for Di Ren's face to be covered in claw marks and become a bloody mess...

"Ah! It hurts!" Suddenly, Di Ren, who was lying on the bed, roared and sat up. Darling had already jumped back into Leng Ruoxue's arms before he said anything and looked innocently at everyone present.

"Your Excellency Di Ren, you're finally awake. We were so worried," Manager Chen said quickly.

"Uh! Did I pass out?" All Di could remember was that he'd been furious, but he hadn't expected to pass out.

"Yes, I gave you a pill but you didn't wake up," Manager Chen explained. In fact, he wanted to say that if not for this little purple fox, you wouldn't have woken up until now! However, he also knew that Di Ren wouldn't be happy to hear this, so he naturally wouldn't provoke him.

"Oh! Why does my face hurt so much?" Di Ren was puzzled and wiped his face with his hand, but he was furious when he saw the blood on his hand!

"Goddammit, who did this?" Di Ren shouted, a little angrily.

"This little fox did it, master," said the butler quickly.

"You little b\*stard animal, how dare you ambush me while I was unconscious? You're really tired of living!" Di Ren looked at Darling in Leng Ruoxue's arms and gritted his teeth.

"Darling is not an animal," Darling retorted with tears in its eyes, looking extremely aggrieved.

"Your Excellency Di Ren, listen to me. This little fox didn't ambush you. He was saving you!" Manager Chen said helplessly. He couldn't help but complain about Di Ren in his heart. Why didn't this old man figure out the truth of the matter and accuse the beast? Even though that little fox's methods were a little different, at least it had achieved the goal!

"Saving me? Don't tell me all these bruises on my face were to save me?" Di Ren asked angrily.

"If not, why would you wake up?" Manager Chen said truthfully.

"That's right! Instead of thanking my Darling, you actually scolded it. What an ungrateful hypocrite," Leng Ruoxue said with disdain.

"Hear, hear." Darling nodded vigorously at its cute master's words.

"Is His Excellency Di Ren awake?"

At this moment, a slightly familiar voice sounded outside the door. Leng Ruoxue knew that the pig president was here when she heard this.

When the butler heard this voice, he immediately went to open the door. A moment later, Leng Ruoxue heard the butler's aggrieved voice.

"President Yao, you're finally here. You have to uphold justice for my master!"

"I've already heard what happened from President Lu. Don't worry, I'll stand up for you. Hmph! Those who dare to cause trouble in my Flame City will be expelled. And that is a light punishment." Yao Yuan said angrily. This Di Ren was wiht him! One had to look at the owner before beating a dog! And these people clearly did not take him seriously.

### Chapter 993: Turning The Tables (3)

Yao Yuan had already stepped into the room as he spoke. However, before he reached the bed, his eyes were attracted by Leng Ruoxue standing at the side. Instantly, his legs seemed to be frozen...

This... wasn't this the little beauty he had lost sight of? He didn't expect to see the beauty he had been thinking about here. At this moment, his heart seemed to fly and he suddenly felt light.

"Miss, I didn't expect us to meet here by chance," Yao Yuan said affectionately. His eyes were filled with concern. At this moment, Di Ren had long been forgotten by him. Now, his heart and eyes were filled with Leng Ruoxue.

"It's President Zhu! I didn't expect to meet you again so soon." Leng Ruoxue stroked the fur on her Darling and smiled faintly.

"Uh! My surname is not Zhu. My surname is Yao," Yao Yuan reminded her helplessly. He could not understand why such a beautiful lady had such a bad memory. He had already said several times that his surname was not Zhu, but this beautiful lady could not remember. Thinking of this, he felt depressed!

"That's not important," Leng Ruoxue said disapprovingly.

"By the way, President Zhu, I forgot to tell you that I asked someone to burn the place where this old man lives," Leng Ruoxue added.

"Uh! Why?" Yao Yuan asked in confusion, but he couldn't help but think to himself, If this was done by the little beauty, then he would be in a difficult position!

"Doesn't President Zhu know that that should be my old ancestor's residence?" Leng Ruoxue questioned with a smile.

"Uh! Who is your Old Ancestor?" Yao Yuan asked foolishly. At this moment, his heart was filled with Leng Ruoxue and he couldn't think of anyone else.

"Leng Xiaoyu! Why? President Zhu forgot so quickly?" When Leng Ruoxue said this, everyone in the room was stunned.

Especially Di Ren. He did not expect this devastatingly beautiful girl to be Leng Xiaoyu's descendant. This made him shudder.

It had to be known that Leng Xiaoyu's reputation was much greater than his. Moreover, he was definitely not someone he could afford to offend. Thinking of this, he immediately recalled the meaningful glance that the extremely handsome young man had given him before he left. He could not help but break out in cold sweat...

After being reminded by Leng Ruoxue, Yao Yuan suddenly remembered that this little beauty was the descendant of that annoying Leng Xiaoyu.

However, he was momentarily mesmerized by her beauty, so he forgot the fact. Alas! What sould he do?

As for that house, he also remembered that it was indeed Leng Xiaoyu's residence. However, he saw that Leng Xiaoyu had not come back to stay for a long time, and Di Ren had taken a fancy to that place, so he asked Di Ren to stay in it. Sigh! He was really in a difficult position now.

Manager Chen was also surprised because he had never dreamed that this little girl had such a strong background. In that case, wouldn't Di Ren be the unlucky one? At this moment, his mind was spinning...

"President Zhu, since you said that you will uphold justice for this old man, then please tell me now. What do you plan to do to me? Well! I heard that my Old Ancestor's master is also in Flame City, so you must be fair!" Leng Ruoxue half-reminded and half-warned him.

"Ugh!" Yao Yuan's forehead was covered in cold sweat. He did not know what to do.

"Miss Leng, don't worry. I will definitely be fair." After a while, Yao Yuan braced himself and said.

"That's good. By the way, we've already been expelled from Flame City by President Lu. He even ordered that no artificer is allowed to refine weapons for us. You should know this, right?!" Leng Ruoxue asked again.

"This... I'm not very sure about this." Yao Yuan quickly denied it, but he cursed President Lu in his heart. Damn it, why was he always causing trouble for him? He didn't even figure out the other party's identity before giving the order!

"It's fine if you don't know! Ain't I telling you now? By the way, please help me tell my ancestor's master that his disciple was unfilial and was chased out of the Artificer Association." Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly.

"This... I'm afraid it's not appropriate," Yao Yuan said awkwardly. Damn it, did he dare to say this to Sir Mo Yan? Wasn't that courting death?

"It's already done. What else is inappropriate? Don't be pretentious," Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Um... Miss Leng, where is Leng Xiaoyu now?" Yao Yuan asked carefully.

"I don't know. He was chased out of Flame City by President Lu, and I was forced by Old Man Di Ren to stay as collateral for the debt, so we lost contact," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"I'm this old man's personal maidservant now. I don't know anything else," Leng Ruoxue added.

"Miss Leng, I don't want you to be my personal maidservant anymore. The debt between us is settled and even. What do you think?" At this moment, Di Ren suggested. Boohoo... Even though he was a little lecherous, after knowing her identity, he knew that he had caused a huge trouble. He couldn't afford to use this little troublemaker! That petty man, Leng Xiaoyu, definitely wouldn't let him off.

"We're even? Is that something for you to decide on? Dream on!" Leng Ruoxue said without giving him face. Wouldn't her act be in vain if they got even so easily?

"My little ancestor, what do you want then?" Di Ren wanted to cry, but no tears came. Boohoo... he'd hit a wall this time!

"I don't want to do anything. I just want to be your personal maidservant until my family comes to redeem me with money," Leng Ruoxue teased with a naughty smile.

"My little ancestor, didn't I say that the debt between us is settled? I accept my bad luck. I don't need you to compensate me, okay?" Di Ren said helplessly.

"No, that house wasn't yours to begin with. Of course, you're not qualified to ask me to compensate for any losses. However, you've lived in my ancestor's house for so long. You have to pay some rent!

Besides, after you lived in that house, we all found it dirty. Therefore, you have to pay for the building of a new house."

"In addition, you have to compensate us for the mental damage caused to us because you forcefully occupied the house..." Leng Ruoxue mentioned all of them one by one. Di Ren's heart sank with every sentence she said. When she said dozens of sentences, Di Ren's eyes rolled back and he fainted again.

### Chapter 994: Turning The Tide (4)

"I'm not done yet! How dare you pretend to faint!" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but be a little angry when she saw Di Ren faint again. She took out her dagger from her bracelet and stabbed it at Di Ren's body...

"Ah!" Di Ren screamed in pain and jumped up from the bed. Actually, he was pretending to faint, but Leng Ruoxue's stab was real, so he was exposed with that pain.

"You..." Di Ren covered the wound on his body and pointed at Leng Ruoxue, speechless with anger.

"What about me? I'm just doing my job as a maidservant. Look! Aren't you jumping around now?" Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"Since you're awake, I'll continue. If you dare to faint again, you won't just be stabbed," Leng Ruoxue warned.

Then, Leng Ruoxue started to talk non-stop...

When she finished speaking one by one, she calculated Di Ren's account and finally concluded that Di Ren owed her a total of six million supreme-grade crystals.

"Why is there so much?" Di Ren asked in disbelief. Even if that house belonged to Leng Xiaoyu, it wasn't worth that much!

"I even gave you a discount!" Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"I... I don't have that much money," Di Ren said fearfully. Boohoo... This little girl was too ruthless. Compared to her, he was so kind!

"Then pay with your body," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"Pay the debt with my body? How? Do you want me to be your personal attendant, too?" Di Ren couldn't help fantasizing.

"Are you worthy?" Leng Ruoxue smiled faintly and didn't say anything else.

"How am I not worthy? I'm the chief artificer of Flame City. God knows how many people have to act according to my wishes," Di Ren said proudly.

"Sigh! Why are there so many dead cows in the sky!" Leng Ruoxue didn't even look at Di Ren but looked up at the roof.

"What do you mean by that?" Di Ren asked, puzzled.

"You blew the cows to death, right?" Leng Ruoxue teased with a faint smile.

"You... How dare you say that about me?" Di Ren understood. This girl was trying to mock him!

"What's wrong withthat? Don't forget that you still owe me a debt! Pay it back slowly! If you can't pay it back, let your descendants pay it back. Moreover, you have to pay interest." Leng Ruoxue reminded him. Then, she raised her beautiful eyes to size up Di Ren and asked curiously, "Old man, do you have descendants?"

"You..." Di was about to say, "Of course he did!" but he choked and fainted again before he could catch his breath.

"This old man's body is too weak! President Zhu, if this old man dies, you have to pay back the money he owes me!" Leng Ruoxue turned her gaze to Yao Yuan and said.

"On what?" Yao Yuan was shocked. Why did he have to pay the debt Di Ren incurred?

"No reason. President Zhu should know why my ancestor's house was occupied by this old man!" Leng Ruoxue deliberately didn't say it too clearly because she believed that this pig knew.

"How... how would I know?" Yao Yuan refused. He did not want to admit that he was the one who asked Di Ren to stay in it.

"You don't know? Alright, since President Zhu doesn't know, I won't make things difficult for you. I'll wait here for my ancestor's master to find me. When the time comes, I'll ask him to help us." Leng Ruoxue found a chair and sat down, looking indifferent.

"Don't be like this, Miss Leng. Let's talk things out!" Yao Yuan said fearfully. Damn it, why did he feel that this matter was getting more and more troublesome?

"I said it properly! But President Zhu doesn't want to listen properly," Leng Ruoxue said innocently.

"Sigh! Miss Leng, what exactly do you want?" Yao Yuan was helpless. He knew that he could not let Sir Mo Yan know about this. Otherwise, no one could protect him.

"Ever since I came to this famous Flame City, I've only been disappointed. I've never felt comfortable. Sigh! President Zhu, what do you think we should do!" Leng Ruoxue sighed and asked helplessly.

"I can compensate Miss Leng for your mental damage, but six million supreme-grade crystals is too much. I can't afford it." Yao Yuan gritted his teeth and made up his mind.

"Looks like we can't come to an agreement. Forget it, let's wait for the Old Ancestor's master to make the decision!" Leng Ruoxue said stubbornly.

With that, she left the room with Darling as if no one else was around...

At the same time, two extremely handsome young men were sitting side by side in a luxurious room in the Artificer Association. In front of them was a screen that showed everything that had just happened in Di Ren's room...

# Chapter 995: Liu Feng's Stand (1)

These two handsome men were none other than Mo Yan and Liu Feng, two of the three famous vice presidents of the Association Headquarters.

At the moment, they were watching the activity in Di Ren's room through the light screen. However, at the end, both of them couldn't help but smile.

"Your disciple's descendant is so powerful! Those trash from the Artificer Association were actually fooled by her." Liu Feng couldn't help but say.

"Hehe, that disciple of mine doesn't like to suffer losses. I didn't expect his descendants to be even more so." Mo Yan smiled happily. Obviously, he had a good impression of Leng Ruoxue.

"Hehe, that disciple of mine doesn't like to suffer losses. I didn't expect his descendants to be even more so." Mo Yan smiled happily. Obviously, he had a good impression of Leng Ruoxue.

"Yes, I know. Even my disciple isn't in a hurry. As a master, of course I'm not in a hurry," Mo Yan said disapprovingly. However, he also felt a little upset. If other disciples encountered such a thing, they would probably not hesitate to pull out a backer. However, his disciple actually didn't even mention his master's name. Although he knew that his disciple wanted to solve it himself, it didn't feel good to have no disciple to rely on. Boohoo...

"Don't think that I don't know. Your disciple is clearly trying to blow things up by doing this. However, this Flame City is indeed too chaotic now. They even dare to let others live in your disciple's house. They really don't take us seriously," Liu Feng said unhappily.

"I bought that house a long time ago. I wanted to find a chance to settle the procedures and give it to Xiao Yu, but he returned to the Boundless Heaven Continent, so this matter was delayed," Mo Yan explained softly.

"Hehe, it doesn't matter if we didn't buy it. With our status in the Artificer Association, don't we have the right to arrange a residence for our disciples?" Liu Feng said disapprovingly. In fact, they were all clear in their hearts. This was clearly caused by Yao Yuan.

"By the way, let's discuss who we should hand over the management of Flame City to in the future!" Liu Feng said again. Right now, he really disliked Yao Yuan. However, there was actually no one useful in the Artificer Association. Sigh!

"I can't tell that you're also an impatient person. Do you think you can get Yao Yuan down with just this matter? That person and his family won't let this matter rest." Mo Yan said meaningfully.

There were a total of three vice presidents in the Association Headquarters. He and Liu Feng each held a position, and the other vice president was a woman. Her relationship with Yao Yuan was also extraordinary. At the same time, she was also Yao Yuan's greatest backer in the Association Headquarters.

Most of the time, he and Liu Feng basically turned a blind eye to what the vice president did. As long as she wasn't too overboard, the two of them weren't willing to be too calculative with a woman. This had gradually developed into that arrogant and domineering personality. It even gave outsiders the illusion that she was the first vice president of the Association Headquarters.

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gradually developed into that arrogant and domineering personality. It even gave outsiders the illusion that she was the first vice president of the Association Headquarters.

"Tsk, don't tell me you're afraid of her." Liu Feng rolled his eyes at Mo Yan and said disdainfully.

"Women can be very troublesome when they make trouble," Mo Yan said helplessly. He had never had much patience with unreasonable women, so he would not easily argue with them. Otherwise, he was afraid that he would kill them if he lost control.

"Haha, I think you can arrange for your disciple's descendant to deal with that woman," Liu Feng teased.

"There's no need to arrange it. She will find this little girl herself," Mo Yan said.

"Are you sure?" Liu Feng was in disbelief. That woman wouldn't be so cheap as to take the initiative to bully a little girl, right?

"Don't underestimate a woman's jealousy," Mo Yan reminded him.

"Uh! Are you talking about Yao Yuan?" Liu Feng said in disbelief.

"What do you think?" Mo Yan glanced at Liu Feng.

"Um... I don't understand. What does that woman like about Yao Yuan?" Liu Feng asked curiously.

"A woman's heart is like a needle at the bottom of the sea," Mo Yan said indifferently, then stopped talking.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue had already returned to the room that Manager Chen had arranged for her. She lay on the bed with the treasure in her arms and started to contact the freak and the others.

Knowing that they were now living outside the city and that everything was fine, she calmed down and thought about her next plan.

The next day.

Leng Ruoxue ran to Di Ren's room early in the morning.

Looking at Di Ren, who was still lying on the bed and looking slightly weak, Leng Ruoxue smiled and asked, "What's wrong with His Excellency Di Ren? It's only been a night, why are you so haggard?"

"Hmph!" Di Ren, who had his eyes closed, snorted and turned around. It was obvious that he didn't want to bother with Leng Ruoxue, but Leng Ruoxue wouldn't let him off.

"Stop pretending. Get up and earn money. Don't forget that you still owe me six million supreme-grade crystals!" Leng Ruoxue urged with a naughty smile.

"You..." Di Ren pointed at Leng Ruoxue, trembling with anger.

"Guards!"

Leng Ruoxue shouted outside the door. In an instant, the Head Butler ran in and walked in front of Leng Ruoxue. He bowed respectfully and said, "Miss, what can I do for you?"

"Call a few people and carry your master to the street," Leng Ruoxue instructed.

"Yes!" The butler did not dare to disobey, much less look at his master. He hurriedly went out and called a few guards in.

When the guards entered the room, they ran straight for Di Ren. They grabbed him by his limbs and dragged him from the bed. Then they prepared to leave the room.

"Wait, what do you want? Where are you taking me?" Di Ren asked in a panic. Damn! Weren't these people his guards? How dare they treat him, their master, like this? Were they rebelling? He was furious!

However, the guards, including the butler, did not dare to pay attention to him. They just picked him up and walked out of the door.

## Chapter 996: Liu Feng's Stand (2)

The guards carried him out of the Artificer Association and into the street. Then, they found a spacious, crowded place to put him down...

"Miss Leng, is this place okay?" the butler said very respectfully. Now, he didn't dare to be disrespectful to Leng Ruoxue at all! Boohoo... If he had known that those people had such a powerful background, he wouldn't have dared to make a move even if he had ten guts!

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded in satisfaction, then instructed the butler to call more people over.

"Yes!" The butler took the order and left.

"What do you want?" Seeing that no one was paying attention to him, Di Ren took the initiative to ask Leng Ruoxue.

"Nothing! I just want you to earn money and repay your debt as soon as possible." Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"Then why did you get me out on the street? I'm still a sick man!" said Di, slightly aggrieved.

"What does your illness have to do with me?" Leng Ruoxue chuckled with a disapproving expression.

"You..." Di Ren was furious. He kept breathing heavily again.

"Calm down, don't get angry, and don't faint. You have to refine more weapons for me later!" Leng Ruoxue reminded.

At the same time, Leng Ruoxue saw that most of the people around her were here, so she calmly announced an important piece of news. "Everyone, from today onwards, the price of refining weapons for everyone will be 30% off. So, if any of you want to refine weapons, you have to hurry up. Of course, you can make an appointment in advance! In short, don't let go of this good opportunity!"

"Really?"

"How could such a good thing happen?"

"It's not a lie, is it?"

As soon as Leng Ruoxue finished speaking, the onlookers started discussing. Among these people, there were artifact masters and representatives of the various families who came to participate in the artifact master competition. However, they were obviously suspicious of what Leng Ruoxue said.

"Everyone, of course it's true. Because His Excellency Di Ren owes a huge debt, he had no choice but to do this. I hope that if anyone wants to refine weapons, remember to come to him!" Leng Ruoxue reminded with a smile.

"Everyone can start making appointments now. It's only for a month. This is a rare opportunity!" Leng Ruoxue added.

"I want to make an appointment. I don't know where to sign up," someone in the crowd suddenly asked.

"Sign up with this guard." Leng Ruoxue pointed at a guard.

"Just give my little beast the deposit." Leng Ruoxue pointed at the baby in her arms and took out a recliner for the baby to sit on.

"Yes, yes. Sign up at his place first, and then come to me to pay," Darling said excitedly. Hehe! It liked collecting money the most. Besides, it was collecting money for its own family.

As soon as Darling finished speaking, someone went to the guards to register. Once someone took the lead in such a matter, the enthusiasm of the others would also be aroused...

In just a moment, the people who wanted to make an appointment to refine weapons had surrounded the guards. As for Darling, its mouth was agape as it accepted wads of cash.

"I really didn't expect you to be so popular!" Leng Ruoxue looked at Di Ren, who was so angry that he couldn't speak, and teased him softly.

Di Ren opened his mouth to speak, but no words came out. He could only stare.

"Don't glare at me. I'm scared." Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly.

At this moment, a middle-aged man who had just signed up and paid the deposit came to Leng Ruoxue and Di Ren and asked politely, "I wonder when I can get the equipment I want."

"That depends on His Excellency Di Ren's efficiency. However, as long as the materials you prepared are complete, Sir Di Ren will definitely not disappoint you," Leng Ruoxue comforted.

"Hehe! Of course I know His Excellency Di Ren's strength. I'll wait in Flame City then." After the middleaged man finished speaking, he bowed slightly and turned to leave.

It was not until noon that the enthusiasm of those who wanted to make an appointment to refine weapons faded a little.

After hearing Darling's report on the amount of deposit made, Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but be a little speechless. The fees of this Artificer was so expensive! Even though she only received a deposit, it was nearly a million superior-grade crystals. It was really too shady! No wonder people said that artificers and alchemists couldn't be offended.

However, Leng Ruoxue was in an exceptionally good mood to receive so much deposit, so her attitude towards Di Ren was naturally much better. When she carried him back to the Artificer Association, she specially instructed the butler to find a stretcher.

After returning to the Artificer Association.

Leng Ruoxue brought Di Ren to the refining room that was temporarily built for him and wrote down the details of the person who made the appointment for him. She reminded him to do as he pleased and then left.

In the President's office of the Artificer Association.

President Lu looked at Yao Yuan, who was sitting opposite him, with a worried expression. His heart was in a mess. Boohoo... he was done for! He had actually chased Mo Yan's disciple out of Flame City and even announced that no artificer was allowed to refine weapons for them in the future.

Ever since he found out the identities of those people, he knew that he had made a fool of himself. If Mo Yan knew about this, he would probably not let him off. That was why he came to discuss countermeasures with Yao Yuan. However, seeing Yao Yuan's indifferent attitude, his heart turned cold.

"President, you have to help me!" President Lu said anxiously. He was not like Yao Yuan, who had someone backing him up. Yao Yuan was the one who had raised him to where he was today. Therefore, if anything happened, he naturally hoped that Yao Yuan could protect him!

"This matter... there's nothing I can do!" Yao Yuan said with a headache. President Lu was his subordinate. If he could help him, why would he not? Unfortunately, he could not even protect himself now. How could he care about others!

"President!" President Lu refused to give up and continued to beg.

"Let me be alone! Or you can go straight to Miss Leng and admit your mistake. Perhaps she will be lenient," Yao Yuan suggested.

"In that case, I'll go find Miss Leng!" President Lu said helplessly.

"By the way, have you found the whereabouts of Leng Xiaoyu and the others?" Yao Yuan asked again.

"Not yet. They seem to have vanished into thin air. The people I sent couldn't find them at all," President Lu replied, looking slightly disappointed.

# Chapter 997: Liu Feng's Stand (3)

"President, I'll go out first." With that, President Lu left the president's office.

After leaving the President's office, President Lu went straight to Leng Ruoxue's residence.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue was sitting on a recliner in the courtyard and basking in the sun. Di Ren's butler stood at the side and reported Di Ren's every move to her respectfully.

"Miss Leng, the equipment that has been refined, do you think..." The butler wanted to say something but hesitated. According to tradition, after his master refined the equipment, he would inform the

owner to come and collect it. However, Miss Leng was in charge of everything in the Di family now, so he wanted to ask Leng Ruoxue how to deal with the completed equipment.

"Go inform the owners to come and collect the ones that have been refined. Remember to ask them to bring the rest of the money. I don't allow anything to be put on tab" Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Yes," the butler replied quickly. He was about to turn around and leave when he suddenly saw President Lu standing outside the courtyard.

"Miss Leng, President Lu is here," the butler reminded her quietly.

"Okay, let him in! Go do what you need to do," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

The butler nodded and left the courtyard.

"Miss Leng." President Lu walked up to Leng Ruoxue and bowed.

"Is President Lu looking for me?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"Miss Leng, I'm sorry for not knowing your identities. I'm here today to apologize," President Lu said without beating around the bush.

"Isn't it a little too serious to apologize? President Lu is also doing your duty!" Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. However, President Lu, who was old and shrewd, knew very well that she was just being polite to him. He couldn't ignore it.

"Miss Leng, I've already sent someone to invite His Excellency Leng Xiaoyu back to the Flame City. I believe there will be good news soon. At that time, I will officially apologize to everyone." President Lu sighed and continued helplessly.

"Are you able to find them?" Leng Ruoxue raised her eyebrows lightly.

"Uh! I haven't found them yet. I hope Miss Leng can give me some pointers," President Lu said sincerely.

"I wouldn't dare give you pointers, but I suggest you don't look for them. Even if you find them, they won't come back," Leng Ruoxue suggested.

"Miss Leng..." President Lu wanted to continue explaining, but Leng Ruoxue interrupted him.

"President Lu, you don't have much responsibility in this matter. However, if you want to take the blame for someone else, I won't stop you." Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"That's all I have to say. Take care, President Lu!" Leng Ruoxue said again. Then, she stood up from the recliner and returned to her room.

After hearing Leng Ruoxue's words, President Lu stood alone in the courtyard for a long time before leaving with heavy steps.

In the room.

Leng Ruoxue had been observing the movements in the courtyard with Darling in her arms. After President Lu left, Darling couldn't help but ask curiously, "Cute Master, will this old man betray that pig?"

"Haha! That depends on what he thinks!" Leng Ruoxue said disapprovingly.

"Little girl, you're so scheming!" Suddenly, a teasing voice sounded in Leng Ruoxue and Darling's ears. Then, an extremely handsome young man appeared in front of her.

"Who are you?" Leng Ruoxue narrowed her beautiful eyes and sized up the uninvited man.

The man in front of her was handsome and had an extraordinary temperament. His strength was unfathomable, so Leng Ruoxue easily guessed that this guy should be from the God Realm.

"I am Liu Feng," the man said with a faint smile.

"Liu Feng? I don't know you," Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

"What about Mo Yan? Do you know him?" Liu Feng asked gloomily. This little girl had never heard of his name. She was too ignorant.

"No," Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

"Oh!" Hearing Leng Ruoxue say that she didn't know Mo Yan, Liu Feng immediately felt better.

"Are you here to watch the show or here to look for me?" Leng Ruoxue asked bluntly.

"Haha! Little girl, you're really impatient." Liu Feng laughed.

"If you have something to say, say it, if you're going to fart, fart away. I'm going to rest soon," Leng Ruoxue said impatiently. Hmph! This man had probably watched a joke for a long time. It was probably nothing good for him to appear now, so she treated him like a fly.

"Uh! Little girl, how can you say such vulgar words to a handsome man like me? Shouldn't women behave well in front of men like me?" Liu Feng's face was full of question marks. Well! This little girl was really different. Hehe! He liked her.

"Another narcissist." Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes and said speechlessly.

"Are you calling me narcissistic?" Liu Feng's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Yes, and not just any narcissist," Leng Ruoxue said with certainty.

"Why are you looking for me?" Leng Ruoxue asked again.

"Can't I look for you for no reason? What if I say I just want to chat with you?" Liu Feng probed. However, the disdainful expression on Leng Ruoxue's face deeply hurt his fragile pride.

"Are you very free?" Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly, but she kept sighing in her heart. Sigh! She didn't expect such a handsome man to be mentally unstable. What a pity.

"Yes, have a chat with me!" Liu Feng nodded matter-of-factly.

"But I'm very busy and don't have time to chat with you." Leng Ruoxue refused without giving him face. To be precise, she was not interested in chatting with a strange man who came out of nowhere. If the freak found out, he would probably ask for compensation again! "What are you busy with?" Liu Feng was puzzled. This girl was probably busy messing with him! He had observed her for a long time, but he had never seen her busy.

"I'm busy plotting against others, eating and sleeping," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Uh! That counts?" Liu Feng was speechless because he suddenly realized that this little girl was very difficult to deal with.

"Yes, I want to rest now, so you can leave. Moreover, trespassing a girl's boudoir is very bad behavior." Leng Ruoxue warned very seriously.

## Chapter 998: Liu Feng's Stand (4)

"You mean next time I should knock?" said Liu Feng, playing dumb.

"Not should, but must," Leng Ruoxue corrected.

"Oh! Then I'll knock next time. You can chat with me this time!" Liu Feng said shamelessly. Even when he heard Leng Ruoxue say that she wanted to rest, he actually had no intention of leaving.

"What do you want to talk about?" Leng Ruoxue was helpless. Now she was completely sure that this man did it on purpose.

"Let's talk about your opinion of the Artificer Association of the Flame City!" Liu Feng said curiously.

"This Association isn't mine, so what can my opinions matter? Besides, so what if I have an opinion? Will the president of the Artificer Association Headquarters listen to me?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"That's hard to say" Liu Feng said mysteriously.

"Do you think I'm as gullible as a three-year-old child? Everyone in the God Realm knows that the president of the Artificer Association Headquarter has been in seclusion! The Association Headquarter is managed by the three vice presidents," Leng Ruoxue said with a faint smile. Of course, this information was from the Cheapsake Old Ancestor.

"Would you believe me if I said I was one of the three vice presidents?" Liu Feng asked with a smirk.

"Is it important whether I believe it or not?" Leng Ruoxue was a little puzzled. What did this man want?

"Yes, little girl. I know you want to make matters big, but without my help, I'm afraid you'll encounter a lot of trouble. Therefore, let's cooperate!" Liu Feng said with anticipation.

"How do you want to cooperate?" Leng Ruoxue's interest was piqued. Hehe! How could she let go of such a good thing?

Moreover, working with him was much better than looking for Mo Yan. After all, Mo Yan was the master of her Cheapsake Old Ancestor. If they dragged Mo Yan into this, they would probably be accused of abusing his authority. However, this man was different because he did not have any relationship with them.

"Of course we have to find a suitable opportunity to get rid of Yao Yuan and the others!" Liu Feng said softly.

"Are you really the vice president of the Association Headquarters?" Leng Ruoxue was skeptical after hearing Liu Feng's words.

"Of course! Little girl, no one in the God Realm dares to impersonate me. Don't worry. Besides, I have a token of proof," Liu Feng promised. After saying that, he took out a golden token from his ring to increase his credibility.

"Since you're the vice president of the headquarters, wouldn't it be easy to replace Yao Yuan? Is there a need to go through so much trouble?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"You know that I'm not the only vice president of the headquarters. In fact, during the president's seclusion, the three of us took turns managing the headquarters. Now, it just so happens that another vice president is managing it, and this Yao Yuan is her man. Therefore, unless Yao Yuan has made some irreparable mistake, neither Mo Yan nor I can replace him at will," Liu Feng explained.

"Oh! In that case, what kind of mistake can be considered an irreparable mistake?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"All of what he did to you could be included, but that alone isn't enough," Liu Feng reminded them.

"You mean you want that pig to fall out with his backer?" Leng Ruoxue probed.

"Haha! Little girl, you're really smart! You understood immediately." Liu Feng smiled happily. It was so convenient to talk to smart people!

"I can't do anything about that. I don't know his backer and don't know how to make them fall out," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Little girl, that vice president is a woman," Liu Feng reminded her with a faint smile.

"Then I have no choice. You'd better find a man!" When Leng Ruoxue heard that the other party was a woman, she did not want to bother with this woman at all.

"Little girl, what I want to say is that Yao Yuan has intentions on you, and she values Yao Yuan very much. Therefore, you don't have to specially deal with her. I'm afraid she won't let you off after knowing this," Liu Feng explained.

"You mean..." Leng Ruoxue was furious when she understood what Liu Feng meant! Damn it, why did people always like to find her for such things? Who did she provoke?

"Little girl, you don't have to worry with me around. I won't let her hurt you," Liu Feng promised.

"I hate trouble," Leng Ruoxue said gloomily.

"Haha! You won't be able to avoid such trouble. However, you don't have to worry too much. I won't sit by and let her bully the younger generation," Liu Feng said, wishing for the world to be in chaos.

"Since I can't avoid this trouble, you just have to sit this one out and reap the spoils later. But you want to cooperate with me. What benefits can you?" Leng Ruoxue asked suspiciously.

"Haha! I don't need any benefits. I want to make my stand clear. Little girl, I'm on your side! So, you don't have to be afraid when facing that old woman." Liu Feng smiled. To him, being able to replace Yao Yuan was the greatest benefit. Therefore, he didn't mind pouring some oil on the other party's fire.

## Chapter 999: Certification (1)

After Leng Ruoxue heard Liu Feng's words, she chose to be skeptical of his words. After all, with Liu Feng's identity and status, he was willing to help a nobody like her selflessly. This really made people suspect his motive. Of course, it could not be ruled out that Liu Feng himself had a personality of wanting to see the world in chaos. However, at least, she would not completely believe him now.

"Oh!" After some thought, Leng Ruoxue gave Liu Feng a faint reaction.

"Why are you so calm, little girl? I've already said so much, is that all the reaction from you?" Liu Feng asked gloomily. He did not expect that he would not be trusted when he took the initiative to express his goodwill. This really hurt his pride.

"What else do you want me to do? I came to Flame City happily, and my family is also preparing to participate in the Artificer Competition. However, I encountered so many troublesome matters just after entering the city for two days. Do you think I should have any good impression of your Artificer Association?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a faint smile. If it weren't for the fact that she was being considerate of the Cheapsake Old Ancestor, none of these fellows from the Artificer Association would be able to live so well.

"Didn't you already start earning money from Di Ren!" Liu Feng reminded.

"That's what he owes us, but what about your Artificer Association? Don't you have anything to say?" Leng Ruoxue said unhappily.

"Uh! Then what do you want us to do?" Liu Feng pretended to be stupid again.

"Even though you claim that you're cooperating and will stand on my side, in reality, you just want to use me to get rid of Yao Yuan. In that case, you have to pay some compensation! Also, my ancestor and the others were chased out of Flame City. You have to give me an explanation, right?"

"If you can't satisfy me, then I'd rather leave Flame City now. As for Yao Yuan! I'll let him off easy," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. What she meant by letting Yao Yuan off easy was that she wouldn't pursue this matter anymore. However, this was only on the surface. As for whether she would find an opportunity in private, that was hard to say!

"Little girl, the Artificer Association doesn't belong to me alone. Why are you looking for me for these things!" Liu Feng was a little depressed. This little girl was really difficult to deal with! Originally, he thought that as long as he made his stand clear, this girl would be very grateful to him! But now, he realized that he was overthinking. This girl didn't take his words seriously at all.

"You were the one who came to me. If I didn't look for you, who would I look for? If my ancestor's master came to me first, then he would have to do these things. But now! Naturally, you have to do it for me!" Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly. Haha, she wasn't so easily schemed against.

"Uh! Alright then, what reward do you want?" Liu Feng asked carefully. At this moment, he had already raised Leng Ruoxue to the level of a little fox, so he naturally wouldn't lower his guard!

"This is all the remuneration and compensation I want." Leng Ruoxue smiled faintly, then took out a piece of paper full of words from the bracelet and handed it to Liu Feng.

"You... were prepared long ago?" Liu Feng took the paper with a face full of suspicion. However, when he saw the content of the paper, he was a little dumbfounded. This... this was really too ruthless!

"Of course. Why do you think I'm so quiet?" Leng Ruoxue said with a smile. In fact, she had been waiting for someone to take the initiative to come to her! She originally thought it would be Mo Yan, but she didn't expect there to be an unexpected surprise! Hehe!

"Uh! There are too many of these things. I can make the decision for some of them, but I can't decide on some of them alone." Liu Feng hesitated.

"It's okay. You can discuss it with His Excellency Mo Yan. If you really can't, you can add another vice president. Anyway, that's all my conditions. If you agree, I'll let bygones be bygones. If you don't agree, then the Artificer Association will have nothing to do with us in the future. It's not impossible to become enemies," Leng Ruoxue said half-jokingly.

"Little girl, are you threatening me?" Liu Feng said helplessly.

"I don't think it counts, but it doesn't matter if you think it counts. Actually, money is an external object. I don't want much of these things. The Artificer Association can definitely afford it, so don't be poor with me. I don't have any sympathy," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Sigh! I'll take my leave first." Liu Feng sighed softly and said helplessly. After saying that, he disappeared into thin air.

Mo Yan's residence.

Mo Yan was sitting alone in the room drinking tea, but he had a thoughtful expression on his face.

When Liu Feng pushed open the door and entered, he happened to see Mo Yan like this. He couldn't help but tease, "What are you thinking about?"

"Uh! Nothing. Why did you suddenly come to my room?" Mo Yan asked in confusion. Liu Feng had never liked to go to other people's rooms.

"For a matter!" After saying that, Liu Feng threw a piece of paper at Mo Yan and found a random place to sit down.

"What is this? Why do you suddenly want so many things?" Mo Yan picked up the paper and looked at it, asking in confusion.

"This is not what I want. It's the reward and compensation requested by your disciple's good descendant," Liu Feng said angrily.

"Uh! So many." Mo Yan said calmly.

"Why is your reaction... Don't tell me you already knew about it." Liu Feng roared angrily.

"I don't know, but when I contacted Xiaoyu just now, he told me some things. He even said that he had already handed this matter to Little Xue'er to handle. Only if his precious Little Xue'er is satisfied will he be willing to enter Flame City. Otherwise, he asked me to take it that I don't have him as a disciple," Mo Yan said sadly. Boohoo... his disciple was going to abandon him.

"Uh! That serious? He doesn't even give you face as his master?" Liu Feng didn't expect Leng Xiaoyu to say such words and couldn't help but be a little surprised.

"Sigh! It's all because I'm useless as his master. Not only did he not gain any benefits as my disciple, but he's also always implicated by me. Now, even the house I gave him has been occupied by someone. He was even chased out of Flame City and the Artificer Association. However, as his master, I can't do anything because of my status." Mo Yan said pitifully with tears in his eyes. However, from the corner of his eye, he kept stealing glances at Liu Feng from time to time. He kept shouting in his heart, 'Agree! Agree!'

# Chapter 1000: Certification (2)

Actually, after seeing what was written on that piece of paper, he really wanted to add some more. In any case, the Artificer Association had plenty of money, and the benefits did not go to outsiders. It was better to enter his disciple's pocket than to let others benefit.

"Then what should we do now?" Liu Feng asked without any idea. He knew that Mo Yan never lied, so he trusted Mo Yan's words very much.

"I... I don't know either. Even though these things are a little too much, it's not like the Artificer Association can't afford them..." Mo Yan said softly.

"This... Even if I agree, I'm afraid that bitch won't agree." Liu Feng reminded helplessly.

"You will really agree?" Mo Yan asked tentatively.

"What else can we do? Are we really going to watch you be abandoned by your disciple?!" Liu Feng said speechlessly. He and Mo Yan had always been on the same side, and he had thought very highly of Leng Xiaoyu back then! However, Mo Yan had gotten her first. Therefore, even though he felt a little regretful, he would not drag Mo Yan down.

"Liufeng, you're really my good brother," Mo Yan said emotionally, his eyes filled with gratitude.

"Alright! Don't be mushy with me. Even if I have no objections to this matter, I'm afraid that woman..." Liu Feng only said half of his sentence. However, he believed that Mo Yan would understand.

"She's nothing to be afraid of," Mo Yan said confidently. In fact, he had never taken that woman seriously. Therefore, he fundamentally felt that it was enough as long as Liu Feng agreed to this matter. However, he did not expect that Liu Feng would actually surrender after he pretended to be pitiful. Hehe! What a good brother!

"You have an idea?" Liu Feng asked curiously.

"I guess so!" Mo Yan smiled mysteriously.

"Tsk, still keeping it a secret." Liu Feng pursed his lips and said unhappily.

"Haha! You'll know." Mo Yan smiled happily.

"By the way, I received news that the woman should arrive in two days," Liu Feng reminded. What he meant was that if Mo Yan wanted to do anything, he had to do it as soon as possible.

"Yes." Mo Yan nodded.

The next day.

There was a huge upheaval in the Artificer Association in Flame City. Other than Di Ren, the other branch led by Yao Yuan was all locked up by Mo Yan.

When Mo Yan and Liu Feng arrived at the dungeon, Yao Yuan kept shouting at them.

"Sir Mo Yan, Sir Liu Feng, may I ask what mistake I made? Why did you lock me up?" Yao Yuan pretended to be puzzled and asked.

"Yao Yuan, you've been managing Flame City for decades, right? Look at what the current Flame City has become because of you. The three of us vice presidents take this artificer competition very seriously, but what about you? What did you do?"

"You didn't allow a large group of people to enter the city and created a commotion at the city gate, bringing an extremely bad impact to the reputation of Flame City. For many years, Flame City has been under your control and managed by your trusted subordinates. This also caused Flame City to have no development. This is all your negligence as the president." Liu Feng's cold voice entered Yao Yuan's ears softly, making Yao Yuan tremble in fear.

"Also, you actually arranged for Leng Xiaoyu's residence to be given to someone else. Hmph! That house was given to his disciple by His Excellency Mo Yan. Who gave you the guts to deal with it on his behalf? In addition, you took the initiative to expel an artificer without reporting it. This is an unforgivable crime." Liu Feng continued to recount Yao Yuan's crimes.

"That... That has nothing to do with me! I didn't know that that house belonged to Leng Xiaoyu. I thought it was an empty house! Otherwise, why would I let Di Ren stay in it? Moreover, I wasn't the one who asked Leng Xiaoyu to be expelled. You really can't blame me!" Yao Yuan explained while crying.

"Don't quibble. After you made changes at the Artificer Association, you can't escape this responsibility no matter what happens to the artificer association or if you personally gave the order," Liu Feng said coldly.

"That's right. Also, don't say that you don't know that that house belongs to Leng Xiaoyu. We're not fools. We all know what exactly happened. We definitely won't malign you," Mo Yan said indifferently after listening for a while.

"Sir Mo Yan, let me explain!" Yao Yuan hurriedly said.

"There's no need to explain. We don't have time to listen to your flowery words." After Mo Yan finished speaking, he gave Liu Feng a look and the two of them left the dungeon.

After leaving the dungeon, Mo Yan said to Liu Feng, "I'll go see that little girl. You can go back first!"

"That girl is a little fox. She's very cunning," Liu Feng complained.

"Haha! I know." Mo Yan went straight to Leng Ruoxue's residence.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue was checking Di Ren's produces in the refining room!

After seeing Di Ren's helpless and resigned work performance, she couldn't help but nod in satisfaction and praise, "Old Man Di Ren, according to your current work efficiency, you should be able to repay the money you owe me within a thousand years."

"A thousand years!" Di Ren, who was refining weapons, almost vomited blood when he heard that. F\*ck! Could it be that he had to work hard to refine weapons for this little girl for a thousand years? Boohoo... Why was he so unlucky! If he had known this would happen, he wouldn't have stayed in that house even if he was beaten to death. Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world, especially when he met Leng Ruoxue. This was destined to make him spend the rest of his life refining weapons.

"Focus! If you spoil these materials, you'll need to compensate me!" Leng Ruoxue felt the fluctuation in Di Ren's emotions and couldn't help but remind him.

"Compensate my ass!" Di Jiu couldn't help but curse. He had never heard that an artificer needed to compensate if the materials were spoilt! It had to be known that the success rate was not 100% regardless of whether it was refining pills or weapons. Therefore, anyone who wanted to refine would prepare more materials. Moreover, as long as they could refine what they wanted, it was enough. As for what the additional materials would be, it was not within their consideration.

"Of course you have to compensate. You're working for me now, so the materials they bring over will be mine if there's any left. So, if you want to use another portion, you can only buy it from me. Well! I mean, add on to the debt you owe me," Leng Ruoxue explained with a light smile.