

## Crazy Wife 1001

### Chapter 1001: Authentication (3)

"You... you black-hearted vampire!" Di Ren was furious! This girl was so beautiful, but why was her heart so black? Not only did she treat him as free labor, but she even wanted to squeeze his blood, sweat, and tears. How detestable.

"Hehe! Thank you for the compliment," Leng Ruoxue said calmly. With that, she turned around and left Di Ren's refining room.

When she returned to the room, she suddenly realized that there was an uninvited guest in the room.

Leng Ruoxue raised her beautiful eyes and sized up the handsome black-clothed man in front of her. If she guessed correctly, this man should be the master of the Cheapsake Old Ancestor, Mo Yan!

In terms of temperament, this Sir Mo Yan was quite similar to her Cheapsake Old Ancestor! Apart from his handsome appearance, his temperament was equally cold, giving people the feeling that it was not easy to get close to him. However, she did not know what the real Mo Yan was like.

While Leng Ruoxue was sizing up Mo Yan, Mo Yan was also observing Leng Ruoxue. Even though this wasn't the first time he saw this little girl, Leng Ruoxue left a deep impression on him.

After a while, Mo Yan nodded in satisfaction. It was rare that this little fellow was not afraid of him and even dared to openly size him up. Hehe! It had been a long time since he met such an interesting little girl.

"I'm Mo Yan." Mo Yan introduced himself.

"Leng Ruoxue," Leng Ruoxue replied politely.

"Little girl, your Old Ancestor called me master. What should you call me?" Mo Yan teased.

"You're my Cheapsake Old Ancestor's master, not mine, so of course I should call you Mo Yan!" Leng Ruoxue said with a faint smile.

"Uh! Little girl, my seniority should be higher, right?" Mo Yan said gloomily. He originally wanted to tease this little girl, but this cunning little guy actually didn't fall for it.

"Could it be that you want to use your seniority to suppress me?" Leng Ruoxue widened her beautiful eyes and asked uncertainly.

"Of course not." Mo Yan was very helpless. Alas! Liu Feng was right! This girl was a cunning little fox.

"Then you're just Mo Yan in my eyes," Leng Ruoxue said seriously.

"You have to call me Your Excellency Mo Yan at least, right?" Mo Yan refused to give up.

"I'm not asking you to refine weapons." Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes at Mo Yan and said truthfully.

"Uh!" This time, Mo Yan really had nothing to say. Moreover, he could tell what this little girl meant. That girl was clearly saying that only those who looked for him to refine artifacts would call him His Excellency, and that she wouldn't ask him for help!

“Little girl, you know how to refine weapons, right?” Mo Yan probed. He could feel that Leng Ruoxue had an extremely strong fire attribute spiritual energy on her. In addition, he was Leng Xiaoyu’s descendant, so he naturally guessed that this girl should know how to refine weapons.

“I know a little,” Leng Ruoxue said humbly. She usually focused on refining pills and rarely refined weapons.

“Do you little one have any plans to become a disciple?” Mo Yan asked again.

“No.” Leng Ruoxue was very honest. In fact, she didn’t want to look for a master because she had a master. Moreover, it was good to say that she was narcissistic. Anyway, she never felt that anyone could compare to her master who had already passed away.

“Oh! Some of you want to participate in the artificer competition, right?” Mo Yan continued.

“That’s right! However, they’ve already been chased out of Flame City. They probably won’t have the chance to participate in the competition.” Leng Ruoxue also played Taiji and repeated the well-known truth.

“Who said there’s no chance? I approve his participation in the competition. If you want to participate, I can also arrange it for you,” Mo Yan said very enthusiastically. In fact, he mainly wanted to see this little girl’s refining level because he didn’t believe what Leng Ruoxue said about knowing just a little.

“I’m not interested. As for the Old Ancestor and the others! They have already been expelled from Flame City. Even though this matter won’t spread throughout the entire Divine Continent or even the God Realm so quickly, the people in Flame City must have already known. So, how can they return so easily? We have to give them and the people in the city an explanation!” Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

“Yes, you’re right. Liufeng and I have already agreed to the compensation you requested. However, there are a total of three vice presidents, so we have to respect the opinion of the other vice president, but the problem probably won’t be big.” Mo Yan gave Leng Ruoxue a reassuring look.

“So you can’t get the compensation I requested?” Leng Ruoxue asked with a faint smile.

“Not yet. However, I can guarantee that I will definitely give it to you. Therefore, you can let them return to Flame City first,” Mo Yan reminded. In fact, this was the main reason why he came to look for this girl. This was because his disciple had said that Little Xue’er would be in charge of this matter. Unless Little Xue’er said something, they would not return.

“What if they come back and you renege on your debt? Besides, you haven’t given me an explanation! If you want us to leave, we have to leave immediately. If you want us to come back, we have to come back immediately. What do you take us for?” Leng Ruoxue said unhappily.

“Little girl, don’t you even believe my words? With me around, will the Artificer Association dare to renege on your debt?” Mo Yan was very helpless. This girl was very difficult to deal with!

“I’m sorry, we’re not familiar. Grandpa said it before, but I easily believe the words of strangers. Moreover, you can’t make the decision alone in the Artificer Association, so I have a reserved attitude towards your words.” Leng Ruoxue was very honest, but the unlucky Leng Qingtian was shot again.

“Uh!” Mo Yan was a little speechless. It seemed that this girl was unmoved by force or persuasion! Unless he immediately took out compensation, he was afraid that he wouldn’t be able to convince her.

“Sigh! You’re right. I really can’t make the decision alone. How about this! I’ll discuss it with Liu Feng and will give you an answer as soon as possible,” Mo Yan said helplessly.

“You have to be fast!” Leng Ruoxue reminded with a naughty smile.

“Okay.” Mo Yan nodded and then disappeared into thin air.

Mo Yan returned to his room gloomily. As soon as he walked in, he discovered a familiar aura in his room.

#### **Chapter 1002: Authentication (4)**

“Why are you here?” Mo Yan looked speechlessly at Liu Feng, who was lying on his bed and stuffing fruits into his mouth.

“I’m waiting for you. From the looks of it, you should have returned empty-handed!” Liu Feng said knowingly. Hehe! That little girl was cunning! How could she follow their thoughts!

“That’s right! That girl said that she was afraid that we would go back on our word, so she refused to let Xiao Yu and the others come back first,” Mo Yan said simply.

“Hehe! She doesn’t even believe your words?” Liu Feng said with a smile in a good mood. The depression he got from Leng Ruoxue yesterday was completely swept away.

“She said that we’re not close! Her grandfather doesn’t let her believe the words of strangers,” Mo Yan explained.

“Haha! Haha!” After hearing Mo Yan’s words, Liu Feng laughed wildly without caring about his image.

“Is it that funny?” Mo Yan was speechless. This guy’s laughter was too exaggerated! He was just short of rolling on the ground.

“Yes! Of course!” Liu Feng said with a smile.

“Stop laughing. Tell me what to do!” Mo Yan’s head hurt.

“Then give her the compensation she wants first!” Liu Feng said disapprovingly. The Fire City Blacksmith Guild could take out the things Leng Ruoxue wanted, but after compensating this little girl, the Fire City Blacksmith Guild would probably be greatly injured. However, this was not within his consideration. Anyway, the Blacksmith Guild was not under his control now. Thinking of this, he could not help but gloat. Moreover, he had to act first and report later. Otherwise, it would not be easy to take out those things when that woman came!

“You have no objections?” Mo Yan asked in disbelief.

“I already agreed!” Liu Feng blinked and said in confusion.

“In that case, let’s give it to that little girl now!” Mo Yan said anxiously. In fact, he was also afraid that a long delay would cause trouble. Moreover, that woman should arrive tomorrow. At that time, he would

probably have to waste his breath. Therefore, if he could settle the compensation immediately, he would be happy to do so.

“Yes.” Liu Feng nodded.

Then, the two of them personally went to the guild’s storeroom and took out everything Leng Ruoxue requested. Then, they sent it to her directly.

“Little Fox! Are you satisfied now?” In Leng Ruoxue’s room, Liu Feng’s handsome face was filled with helplessness.

“I’m very satisfied with your work efficiency,” Leng Ruoxue said very calmly after checking the things in the storage ring.

“Then you can let them come back now!” Liu Feng said again.

“Sure, but they were chased out of Flame City after all, so even if they come back, they have to have a good reason! They can’t come back for no reason!” Leng Ruoxue thought for a while and said.

“Little fox! What do you mean! We’ve already given you the compensation you requested. Don’t tell me you want to go back on your word!” Liu Feng was a little angry. This girl could definitely anger people to death!

“I won’t go back on my word! However, even though you’ve paid for the mental damage, their crimes haven’t been cleared! So, wouldn’t it be unreasonable for them to come back now?” Leng Ruoxue said innocently.

“Girl, don’t play dumb with us. What do you want? Just say it!” Mo Yan said with a headache.

“My ancestor and the others were chased out by your Artificer Association. Of course, the people from the Artificer Association have to invite them back respectfully and announce to the public that this is your guild’s responsibility. We are all victims,” Leng Ruoxue continued with a light smile.

“Alright, I’ll personally go outside the city to welcome Xiaoyu and the others into the city. Liufeng, I’ll have to trouble you to announce this to the public. Our Artificer Association is brave enough to admit our mistakes! We can’t be looked down upon by a little girl,” Mo Yan said directly without thinking.

“Okay.” Liu Feng also knew that Leng Ruoxue clearly didn’t believe that the Artificer Association could handle this matter impartially with such conditions. Therefore, as one of the big shots of the guild, he naturally wouldn’t allow a little girl to look down on their guild.

“You can announce this to the public, but it won’t be your honor to invite the Old Ancestor and the others,” Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

“Girl, what do you mean?” Mo Yan asked in confusion.

“President Lu, who chased us out of Flame City, isn’t one of you, so you can’t do this,” Leng Ruoxue explained with a faint smile.

“Don’t tell me you want Yao Yuan to invite someone!” Liu Feng said speechlessly. Was Yao Yuan’s status higher than theirs? Mo Yan wanted to personally bring him in, but this girl actually didn’t agree.

"Is he worthy?" Leng Ruoxue said disdainfully.

"Uh! Then you want..." Liu Feng understood. Sigh! He didn't expect this girl to have this idea. She really had guts!

"Little Xue'er, she won't agree. That person wants to save face. If you let her do this, she won't let you off." Mo Yan also understood and couldn't help persuading.

"If I don't let her do it, won't she find trouble with me?" Leng Ruoxue asked. In fact, she had thought about this for almost an entire night and had analyzed it with the freak, so there was no need to hold a grudge if there were too many debts. In any case, the grudge was bound to be settled, so why care about one more!

"Uh!" The two of them were a little speechless. In fact, they knew that Leng Ruoxue was right. With that woman's personality, even if this little girl gave in, that person would probably not let go. However, they did not expect Leng Ruoxue to be willing to face the difficulties. Her courage was really commendable!

"Little Xue'er, that woman will be here tomorrow," Mo Yan reminded her, wanting her to be careful.

"That's good. Let her pick someone up when she comes tomorrow!" Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"All right! We'll talk to her," Liufeng said with a soft sigh. He could already foresee the woman's anger tomorrow.

The next day.

Leng Ruoxue was lying on a recliner in the garden with a treasure in her arms, basking in the sun.

Suddenly, her vision was blocked by a dark red color. Leng Ruoxue raised her eyelids slightly and looked at the angry woman in front of her. Then, she turned around and ignored her.

### **Chapter 1003: Authentication (5)**

Actually, Leng Ruoxue didn't need to guess to know who the woman in front of her was and her purpose for coming to her. However, Leng Ruoxue didn't intend to pay attention to her.

"Damn it, where did this wild girl come from? She actually doesn't know the rules." The woman couldn't help but roar angrily when she saw that the little girl in front of her actually ignored her and only gave her a back view.

"Auntie! This is my residence. You barged in without knocking, and you're still blaming Master for not knowing the rules? What's going on!" Leng Ruoxue sneered.

"Dammit, do you know who I am? How dare you talk to me like that?" The woman roared in anger.

"I don't know, and I'm not interested in knowing," Leng Ruoxue said angrily.

"You..." The woman's pretty face twisted in anger.

"Auntie, you should explain why you're here! I'm not interested in guessing," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"You're calling me auntie?" the woman said belatedly.

“Yes!” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“Damn girl, how dare you call me auntie!” The woman was so angry that her magnificent chest kept shaking.

“Was that too young for you?” Leng Ruoxue looked suspicious. She wanted to call this woman Grandma, but she was afraid that her grandfather would be unhappy!

“You...” The woman was angry, so angry! So angry she couldn’t speak.

“Auntie, calm down. I suggest you explain your intentions first. Otherwise, I’m afraid you won’t have the chance to say it later,” Leng Ruoxue reminded again.

“Well said,” the woman said fiercely. She had decided that when this matter was settled, she would get rid of this young girl who had dared to humiliate her.

“I order you to let Leng Xiaoyu and the others enter the city immediately. Otherwise, bear the consequences,” the woman ordered arrogantly and condescendingly.

After Leng Ruoxue heard this woman’s words, she sized up the woman in surprise and even disbelief. She couldn’t help but ask, “May I know what identity Auntie is using to order me?”

“Because I’m the vice president of the Association Headquarters,” the woman said proudly.

“What does that have to do with me? I’m not from your Artificer Association. You can’t order me, right? Besides, my ancestor has already been chased out by you. If you want him to come back, you have to invite him personally.” Leng Ruoxue said this fact with a faint smile.

“Hmph! Who is Leng Xiaoyu? What right does he have for me to personally invite him back?” The woman said angrily.

“It’s your freedom to invite him or not. Anyway, I’m not the one who chased him away.” Leng Ruoxue shrugged and said disapprovingly. Hehe! With Mo Yan and Liu Feng pressuring this woman, she didn’t believe that this woman wouldn’t invite someone.

“You... Let me ask you, where is Leng Xiaoyu now?” The woman calmed down and suppressed her anger.

“I don’t know. It should be somewhere outside the city!” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

“Go look for them yourself! They shouldn’t have gone too far,” Leng Ruoxue added.

“I know!” the woman said angrily, then turned and left.

Seeing the woman leave, Darling couldn’t help but ask curiously, “Cute Master, why did she leave so quickly?”

“Why? You can’t bear for her to leave?” Leng Ruoxue stroked the fur on her Darling’s body and teased.

“Hehe! Of course not! I thought she would kill you in anger! That way, I would have a chance to protect the you!” Darling said with a look of yearning.

“You little rascal, you only know how to stir up trouble.” Leng Ruoxue flicked Darling’s head with her finger and said helplessly. Sigh! It seemed that her beasts had been bored recently.

“Hehe! Lovely Master, I’m very obedient,” Darling said with an aggrieved expression.

“Yes! You’re very obedient. How can my beast not be obedient?” Leng Ruoxue coaxed.

“Yes, yes, lovely master, don’t be afraid! We won’t let that old woman hurt you!” Darling raised his claws and promised.

“Alright! I’ll be waiting for your protection,” Leng Ruoxue said cooperatively.

The man and the beast chatted like this, and the day passed quickly.

In the evening, Leng Ruoxue finally saw the freak and the others again. They were also arranged to stay here.

In the room.

The freak hugged Leng Ruoxue and rubbed his face against Xue’er’s. He kept telling her how much he missed her.

“Xue’er, I miss you so much,” the freak said with tears in his eyes.

“I miss you too.” Leng Ruoxue was very cooperative. In fact, they were in contact every day. However, at this time, she naturally couldn’t ruin the atmosphere.

“You’ll have to make it up to me, Xue’er,” the freak said with a wicked grin. Actually, that was his main goal.

“Okay!” Leng Ruoxue was helpless and could only bring the freak into the bracelet...

The next day.

Leng Ruoxue had just walked out of the room when she met Mo Yan and Liu Feng in the courtyard.

“You’re a little early!” Leng Ruoxue looked at the two people in front of her and asked in confusion.

authentication”We’re here to look for Leng Xiaoyu. Besides, didn’t some of you want to participate in the competition? Therefore, we’ll also give him an authentication.” Liu Feng explained with a smile.

“Oh, sorry to trouble you,” Leng Ruoxue said politely.

“Oh, this little girl has actually learned to be polite.” Liu Feng said as if he had discovered a new continent.

“You’ve settled all the conditions I requested. Now that we’re living under someone else’s roof, how dare you not be polite!” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

“Little girl, I was wrong. You’re still you!” Two drops of cold sweat dripped from Liu Feng’s forehead as he said speechlessly.

“Haha! It’s good that you know. By the way, that woman was very angry yesterday, right?” Leng Ruoxue asked in a good mood.

“Not just angry! I heard that she smashed everything in her room. However, even if we’re angry, she won’t touch you easily. Don’t worry,” Liu Feng comforted. He thought that Leng Ruoxue was a little afraid. After all, that girl was just a child!

“What’s there to be worried about? I’m not afraid of her.” Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes. In fact, she was wondering if she should make the first move? However, this was the territory of the Artificer Association after all. If she made a move here, it would probably make things difficult for the two men in front of her. After all, one of them was the master of her ancestor, and the other was considered a partner.

“Ugh!” Liu Feng was depressed again. So he had made a mistake!

“Um... I want to ask, what will happen if anything happens to that woman?” Leng Ruoxue hesitated and asked curiously.

“You... you...” Liu Feng pointed at Leng Ruoxue and was so shocked that he couldn’t speak. This girl couldn’t be thinking of getting rid of Yin Rumei, right?! How bold!

“You can’t touch her now,” Mo Yan reminded calmly. He had heard about this little girl’s personality from his disciple, so he naturally knew what Leng Ruoxue meant.

“Yes, that bitch is very capable and has many connections. Therefore, try your best to avoid her in the future!” Liu Feng reminded him.

However, they didn’t really know Leng Ruoxue.

Even though Leng Ruoxue hated trouble, it didn’t mean that she was afraid of trouble. Moreover, she had always liked to nip trouble in the bud, so she naturally wouldn’t let it grow into an uncontrollable towering tree. However, she had to consider the consequences of getting rid of that woman.

“Okay,” Leng Ruoxue said perfunctorily. Then, she brought the two of them to look for Leng Xiaoyu.

After that, they certified the Old Man Zao.

In the room.

Looking at the old man who was refining according to their request, the two of them could not help but discuss softly.

“This old man’s basic skills are quite solid,” Liu Feng praised. Even though there were many blacksmiths in the God Realm, there were really not many who had such solid basic skills. The only regret was that this old man’s intrinsic flame could not reach the Divine Flame level. Otherwise, with this old man’s refining strength, his future achievements would definitely not be lower than Leng Xiaoyu’s.

“Why? Do you want to take him in?” Mo Yan raised his eyebrows and said in understanding. He knew that Liu Feng’s standards were not lower than his, so it was very difficult for ordinary Artificers to catch their eye.

“His flames are too ordinary,” Liu Feng said with a hint of regret. In the God Realm, only those whose vital flame were at the Divine Flame level would have greater achievements in the future. Even though this old man’s basic skills were not bad, the level of his flames destined him to only be a slightly better than ordinary Artificer.



## Chapter 1004: Storm Of Criticism (1)

"It's not impossible to advance the flame," Mo Yan said after some thought.

"You mean... the Divine Flame Body Tempering?" Liu Feng was shocked. He had heard of the method Mo Yan mentioned, but so far, not many had succeeded because that method was too painful. That kind of pain was definitely not something an ordinary person could withstand.

"I just don't know if he has the willpower," Mo Yan said calmly.

"This..." Liu Feng was in a difficult position. Even though he found this old man quite pleasing to the eye, he could not ask this old man to use that method to advance his Vital Flame! After all, that was a matter of life and death.

"Let's talk about it after the competition!" Mo Yan looked at Liu Feng and said. In fact, he felt that the old man might agree. However, the risk of this matter was not small, so he had to think carefully.

"Yes." Liu Feng nodded. This matter could not be rushed.

The two of them chatted softly, and Old Man Zao was almost done refining.

After a moment, Old Man Zao stopped what he was doing and extinguished the fire, waiting for the equipment he had refined to be ready.

As he was only an Artificer, the level requirement for equipment was not that high. As for Mo Yan and Liu Feng, they only required him to refine spirit artifact-level equipment. After that, he confidently handed the equipment he refined to Mo Yan and Liu Feng.

After Mo Yan and Liu Feng carefully evaluated the equipment refined by the old man, they could not help but nod in satisfaction. Then, they officially informed him that he had passed the Artificer Authentication.

When Mo Yan and Liu Feng left Leng Ruoxue and the others' residence and returned to their courtyard, they found Yin Rumei sitting in the courtyard waiting for them.

"Where did you guys go? Why did you only come back now?" Yin Rumei roared angrily. She had been waiting here all morning and didn't know where the two of them had gone! How infuriating.

"Do we have to report to Vice President Yin where we're going?" Liu Feng chuckled.

"The competition is about to begin. You have to tell me where you're going!" Yin Rumei emphasized.

"Since when did our Artificer Association have this rule? Isn't Mo Yan in charge of the competition? We just have to be spectators." Liu Feng asked coldly.

"But we can't just ignore everything!" Yin Rumei argued.

"Why not!" Liu Feng said disapprovingly, his stomach churning. What can you care? You'll be lucky if you don't cause trouble.

"What if he forgets something?" Yin Rumei continued.

“That’s his business. It has nothing to do with us,” Liu Feng said irresponsibly. Then, he put his hand on Mo Yan’s shoulder and smiled faintly. “Mo Yan, am I right?”

“Well, you don’t have to worry about me. Just take care of your subordinates,” Mo Yan said ungratefully. Then, he dragged Liu Feng into his room without even looking at Yin Rumei.

After the two of them entered the room, they secretly peeked out through the half-open window and saw that Yin Rumei was still standing in the courtyard. Moreover, the anger on her face was difficult to dissipate.

“Why do you think she came to us? She’s talking nonsense,” Liu Feng asked curiously.

“What else! It’s probably because of Yao Yuan,” Mo Yan said knowingly.

“Then why didn’t she say it directly?! Why did she criticize us the moment she came?! It’s as if we weren’t doing our job properly and she was the only one who did her best for the Association,” Liu Feng said disdainfully. He hated Yin Rumei the most.

“It’s not like you just met her today! Is it worth getting angry over such a small matter?” Mo Yan said speechlessly. Sometimes, Liu Feng was like a child who liked to be willful.

“Hehe! Who said I’m angry? It seems like she’s the one who’s angry now!” Liu Feng said with a wicked smile.

“Ignore her. We’ll pretend we don’t know if she orders Yao Yuan to be released from prison,” Mo Yan said after some thought.

“Isn’t that letting her off easy?” Liu Feng said unhappily.

“The official competition will start the day after tomorrow. There’s still time to deal with Yao Yuan and the others after the competition,” Mo Yan said.

“All right, then! Whatever you say,” Liu Feng agreed, nodding.

As Mo Yan had expected, after Yin Rumei returned to her residence in a huff, she immediately ordered for Yao Yuan to be released from prison. The reason she gave was that the competition was about to begin and the Artificer Association could not be without its leader. Otherwise, they would be laughed at.

Mo Yan and Liu Feng smiled at this. They knew Yin Rumei’s style quite well after all. Therefore, they were not surprised that she would find such an excuse.

When this news reached Leng Ruoxue and the others, they could not help but not know whether to laugh or cry. Without its leader? How could Flame City’s Artificer Association be leaderless when there were vice presidents? However, it was not appropriate for them to discuss the internal affairs of the Artificer Association. They were living under someone else’s roof now after all.

In the courtyard.

Leng Ruoxue and the others were chatting about this.

“Little Xue’er, I’m back.” Suddenly, Leng Xiaoyu’s voice sounded in their ears.

“Cheapsake Old Ancestor, where did you go?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Xiaoyu and asked curiously.

“I went to the city for a while and happened to meet a friend, so we chatted for a while,” Leng Xiaoyu explained.

“Friend?” Leng Ruoxue raised her beautiful eyes and sized up the timid man standing beside Leng Xiaoyu.

The man’s face was very old and even had an injury. His hair was gray, and his beautiful eyes were dim. At this moment, he was lowering his head timidly, not daring to look at them. The man’s clothes were dirty and old, and they emitted a strange smell.

Could this person be a friend of the Cheapsake Old Ancestor? Leng Ruoxue couldn’t believe it at all because in her eyes, this man was clearly a homeless beggar! Could it be that the Cheapsake Old Ancestor was kind and wanted to do a good deed, so he brought back the wandering beggar he picked up on the street? She couldn’t help but make wild guesses. However, it seemed quite difficult to pick up a beggar in Flame City.

“He’s Fu Ran, my friend.” Leng Xiaoyu explained helplessly. Sigh! It was really hard to predict everything. He did not expect to meet an old friend on the street, and in such a way.

### **Chapter 1005: Storm Of Criticism (2)**

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue nodded in understanding. She had heard her cheap ancestor mention this name before because this person was the former president of the Flame City Artificer Association. But how did he become like this? Even if the position of president was snatched away, he didn’t have to give up on himself like this!

“Feng Da, please bring him to take a shower and change into clean clothes!” Leng Xiaoyu said politely.

“Alright, follow me!” Feng Da nodded readily and brought Fu Ran to wash up.

“Cheapsake Old Ancestor, how did Fu Ran become like this?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help but ask curiously after Fu Ran left.

“Sigh! It’s a long story! When he was refining, he was framed and severely injured. Therefore, the position of president was replaced by Yao Yuan. Yao Yuan added insult to injury and sent him to the equipment shop on the outskirts of Flame City to do odd jobs. Later, that shop was closed down and he was completely forgotten,” Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly.

“Framed! Why am framed again?!” Leng Ruoxue was speechless. Why did artificers and alchemists like to frame others so much? Couldn’t they just refine weapons and pills? Why did they have to be jealous of others?

“Sigh! This kind of thing is very normal.” Leng Xiaoyu sighed softly. He had experienced something like that before too. However, he was lucky that the other party’s plan did not succeed. Otherwise, he would not be where he was today.

“Cheapsake Old Ancestor, are you doing as the Romans do? I’ve never been framed for refining pills and weapons,” Leng Ruoxue reminded with a naughty smile.

“Little Xue’er, you’re a little pervert. Those who frame you won’t have a good ending. Besides, you have such an extraordinary encounter. You don’t have to join the Artificer Association nor the Alchemist Association at all. Even if those Artificers or alchemists want to frame you, they won’t have a chance!” Leng Xiaoyu said with a bitter smile. If he had a good opportunity like Little Xue’er, who would care about the Artificer Association!

“Hmm, that’s true! Cheapsake Old Ancestor, what do you plan to do with Fu Ran?” Leng Ruoxue changed the topic.

“I don’t know either. I’ll discuss it with Master later!” Leng Xiaoyu felt that this was an internal matter of the Artificer Association, so it was better to let Master handle it.

“This matter is most likely related to Yao Yuan. Unless they make up their minds to get rid of Yao Yuan, Fu Ran’s matter can’t be resolved. Besides, you should know his current situation. Even if they get rid of Yao Yuan, I’m afraid it will be difficult for him to gain a foothold in the Artificer Association.” Leng Ruoxue reminded him. This world had always been realistic. The winner would be the king and the loser would be the bandit. Fu Ran was a failure. Even if Yao Yuan was no more the President, it would be difficult for him to regain his former glory.

“Little Xue’er, do you have any good ideas?” Leng Xiaoyu asked fawningly.

“Let Zheng En take a look at his injuries first!” Leng Ruoxue thought for a moment and said.

“Yes.” Leng Xiaoyu nodded happily. There were not many people in the world he could treat as friends, and Fu Ran was one of them. Therefore, he naturally did not want to see Fu Ran in this state.

Not long after, Feng Da brought Fu Ran, who had already been cleaned, to Leng Ruoxue and the others.

“He’s done, miss,” Feng Dao said.

“Yes, Zheng En, give him a check up!” Leng Ruoxue instructed.

“Yes,” Zheng En replied. Then, he wanted to check Fu Ran’s injuries, but Fu Ran dodged him and looked at him with fear.

“Miss, this...” Zheng En was helpless. How was he supposed to check if the patient didn’t cooperate!

“Cheapsake Old Ancestor,” Leng Ruoxue called softly.

“Be good, don’t be afraid. They won’t hurt you.” Leng Xiaoyu coaxed him like he was coaxing a child.

“Ok.” Fu Ran, whose eyes were still filled with fear, nodded. Then, he obediently let Zheng En check his injuries.

After a careful inspection, Zheng En reported to Leng Ruoxue, “Miss, it’s fire poison.”

“Oh! Zheng En, then help him refine the antidote!” Leng Ruoxue instructed. Refining an antidote for fire poison should not be difficult for Zheng En.

“Miss, he’s not suffering from ordinary fire poison. He needs a fire lotus,” Zheng said awkwardly.

“What kind of fire lotus? How many do you need?” Leng Ruoxue asked calmly. There were many in the fire lotus space, but she didn’t know if this Fu Ran was worth saving.

“It has to be at least a thousand years old,” Zheng En said. To be honest, even though this person was a friend of Miss’s ancestor, he was a complete stranger to them. Therefore, he was really reluctant to give him such a precious fire lotus.

“Then use it!” Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Xiaoyu and said helplessly.

“Little Xue’er, thank you,” Leng Xiaoyu said gratefully.

“Cheapsake Old Ancestor, you don’t have to be so polite. I just hope that your friend is worth saving,” Leng Ruoxue said half-jokingly. She didn’t want to save an ingrate.

“Yes, don’t worry! I know him very well.” Leng Xiaoyu understood what Little Xue’er meant, so he promised.

“That’s good.” Leng Ruoxue nodded, then brought Zheng En into the room and sent him into the bracelet.

At night, Zheng En had already refined the pill.

Looking at the fiery red pill, Leng Ruoxue handed it to her ancestor and told him what would happen. Then, she brought the others into the bracelet.

The next day.

When they left the room and saw the young man sitting in the courtyard, their eyes widened in surprise.

Ugh! Who was this man? Why was he sitting in their yard?

“You’re Fu Ran!” Leng Ruoxue asked calmly.

“Yes, thank you for healing my injuries.” Fu Ran stood up and bowed to the others. After his injuries, his appearance had returned to its youth. However, there was no way to turn his hair black anymore, but it had gone from gray to silver.

“You’re welcome. It was nothing. Oh! Your hair is not bad,” Leng Ruoxue praised politely. After Fu Ran recovered, he seemed to be much more confident. At least, the timid feeling and fear from yesterday could not be seen on him.

### **Chapter 1006: Storm Of Criticism (3)**

“Hehe! I think so too.” Fu Ran chuckled. Then, he looked at Zheng En and said apologetically, “Thank you for refining the pill to treat my injuries.”

“You’re welcome. I’m just following Miss’s instructions.” Zheng En did not dare to take credit. After all, Miss had asked him to do this. Otherwise, he might not have interfered.

“I still have to thank you. If you hadn’t refined the pill, my injuries wouldn’t have healed,” Fu Ran said gratefully. He knew his injuries very well. Ordinary alchemists couldn’t refine pills that could treat his

injuries. As for alchemists above the Alchemy Supremacy level, even if he could afford them, he wouldn't be able to prepare so many medicinal herbs.

There was no alchemist like Zheng En on the Divine Continent who did not need the injured to prepare the medicinal herbs to deliver the pills to him. He knew that he had borrowed the glory of his old friend. He was afraid that he would never be able to repay this favor in this lifetime.

"Uh! You're too kind," Zheng En said helplessly. How long would it take to thank him like this? Their own people did not like this.

"By the way, where's the Cheapsake Old Ancestor?" Leng Ruoxue changed the topic.

"He went to see His Excellency Mo Yan," Fu Ran said. Alas! He knew that Leng Xiaoyu must have gone to see Mo Yan because of him again. In fact, after so many things, he no longer wanted to stay in the Artificer Association.

"What are your plans?" Leng Ruoxue asked calmly.

"I want to... leave Flame City and explore," Fu Ran said after some thought.

"Then go! It's very boring to be trapped in one place all the time," Leng Ruoxue encouraged.

"But..." Fu Ran was in a difficult position. Even though he wanted to leave Flame City, he did not know how to speak to Leng Xiaoyu. After all, Leng Xiaoyu had already gone to look for Mo Yan for him.

"The Old Ancestor won't blame you. After all, this is your choice. He will understand." Leng Ruoxue saw through him and comforted him.

"You won't blame him for anything?" Suddenly, Leng Xiaoyu's voice interrupted them. He had just returned from outside and heard Little Xue'er saying that she wouldn't blame him.

"Let Fu Ran tell you himself!" Leng Ruoxue chuckled and then brought the others to another garden, leaving this place to the two of them.

When they arrived at the garden, Leng Ruoxue took out a recliner. Just as she lay down, she saw the freak pouting as he sat beside her. She couldn't help but be puzzled.

"What's wrong!" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help asking curiously.

"Xue'er, is silver-white hair very good?" the freak asked aggrievedly.

"Uh!" Leng Ruoxue was speechless. Was the freak jealous again? Actually, she was just saying it casually. She didn't expect the freak to take it seriously.

"Who said that? I still like black," Leng Ruoxue quickly coaxed.

"That's better. However, if you really like silver-white hair, I'll find a way to make them into the color you like," the freak said very seriously as he pulled his hair.

"No need! There's really no need." Leng Ruoxue quickly stopped him. This guy was already very monstrous now. If he had silver hair, would he still want to live?!

"Xue'er, you don't have to be polite with me," the freak said with a naughty smile.

"I'm not polite. There's really no need," Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. She knew that this freak did it on purpose.

"Haha! You said it!" The freak laughed in satisfaction. Then, he stretched out his long arm and hugged Xue'er.

"Cough, cough!" Suddenly, two coughs sounded in their ears. The two of them looked up in unison and saw Leng Xiaoyu and Fu Ran standing not far away from them.

Leng Xiaoyu's face was filled with mischief, while Fu Ran's handsome face was filled with embarrassment.

"Are you done talking?" Leng Ruoxue was a little surprised. These two people talked quite quickly!

"Yes, Little Xue'er, why aren't you paying attention to your influence when flirting in broad daylight? What if you lead children astray!" Leng Xiaoyu teased with a smile.

"Are there children here? Don't look, don't look!" Leng Ruoxue said angrily. Alas! Her Cheapsake Old Ancestor had learned bad things and knew how to tease her.

"Haha! Is Little Xue'er angry from embarrassment?" Leng Xiaoyu said happily.

"No way. Oh right, tomorrow is the weapon refinement competition, right? Didn't Mo Yan tell you anything?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"I'm not participating in the competition. What can he tell me? However, he asked me to remind Old Man Zao to pay attention to a few opponents. Those people are very strong," Leng Xiaoyu said worriedly. He had left the Divine Continent for too long and had not seen those people before. Therefore, he was not very clear about the true strength of those people, and he could not give Old Man Zao too good an opinion. Therefore, he could only remind Old Man Zao to improvise tomorrow.

"Oh! Don't worry, Old Man Zao can handle it," Leng Ruoxue said calmly. She was very confident in the Old Man Zao's strength and mental endurance, so she was not worried at all.

"Yes, I've already instructed him." Leng Xiaoyu nodded.

The next day.

The once-in-a-century artificer competition officially began.

The artificer competition this time did not change much compared to the previous years. However, the number of matches increased from three to five. Moreover, there was an additional assessment of basic skills. However, the rules of the competition did not change. The highest score was also determined by victory.

The competition this time was divided into a total of five days. There would be a competition every day so that every artificer could have enough time to rest. Not only that, as a gathering to choose outstanding artificer, the competition also attracted the attention of the various families. Therefore, many families sent people to watch the battle.

Leng Ruoxue and the others walked into the competition venue under Leng Xiaoyu's lead. Because of Leng Xiaoyu, their seats were relatively forward and happened to be in the middle, so their line of sight was very good.

"Haha, this seat is not bad!" Feng Da praised happily.

"We're all benefiting from our Cheapsake Old Ancestor. Otherwise, we wouldn't be qualified to sit here," Leng Ruoxue said with understanding. Even the eight great families probably weren't qualified to sit in such a good seat.

#### **Chapter 1007: Storm Of Criticism (4)**

"Yes, yes." Everyone nodded in unison, making Leng Xiaoyu not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Today is the first match. Do you need to hold back?" Lü Tao asked in confusion.

"The first and second rounds of the competition test the basics of refining equipment, so there's nothing to hold back," Leng Ruoxue explained with a light smile. In her opinion, the first two rounds of the competition were extremely important, and it was also the easiest to get points. Therefore, it wouldn't be worth it if anyone held back in these two rounds.

"Oh! Good luck Old Man Zao!" Lü Tao hurriedly shouted when she saw that the old man had already walked into the arena.

When Old Man Zao heard Lü Tao's voice, he even waved at them with a relaxed expression.

A moment later, with a whistle from the host, the first round of the artificer competition officially began.

There were nearly a thousand artificers participating in the competition this time, and the scene of so many people refining weapons at the same time was also quite spectacular. As the test was the basic skills of refining, their steps were basically the same. The final judgment depended on whose refining technique was more proficient.

Old Man Zao methodically placed the materials into the furnace one by one. Then, he watched very patiently as the materials melted, purified, finally fixed, and tempered. The entire set of movements was as smooth and natural as flowing water. Even though he was not the first to complete the refinement, his expression was the most relaxed.

While Old Man Zao was refining, Mo Yan and Liu Feng, who were at the judges' seats, had also been paying attention to him. After seeing him finish refining, the two of them couldn't help but look at each other and smile. They were still very confident in the strength of this inconspicuous disheveled old man. In their opinion, the first two matches were as if they were tailor-made for the disheveled old man. It wasn't difficult for him at all.

After all the artificers on the field had finished refining, the first day of the competition officially ended. However, the results of the first competition could not be immediately evaluated. After all, there were too many people participating in the first competition. Therefore, the results could only be announced in the afternoon.

After the competition ended, Leng Ruoxue and the others immediately returned to their residence.



After returning to the courtyard, Feng Da and the others surrounded Old Man Zao and asked him questions with concern.

“Little Xue’er, why don’t you go and ask?” Leng Qianye couldn’t help but ask curiously when he saw Little Xue’er’s calm expression.

“What’s there to ask? I know Old Man Zao’s strength very well,” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. In her opinion, there was no problem for Old Man Zao to enter the top three. She had also carefully observed the few people that the Cheapsake Old Ancestor had reminded them to pay attention to. Among those few people, only one person’s basic skills was comparable to Old Man Zao’s. As for the other artifact masters participating in the competition, they were naturally not within her consideration. However, she could not rule out the possibility of a dark horse jumping out, so she set the top three for Old Man Zao.

“Haha! Don’t worry. I can’t say anything else, but I’m still very confident in my basic skills.” At this moment, Old Man Zao walked over and patted Leng Qianye’s shoulder.

“That’s good,” Leng Qianye said in relief.

Leng Ruoxue and the others were extremely relaxed, but Mo Yan and Liu Feng were not in a good mood.

In the meeting room of the Artificer Association.

At this moment, even though the conference room was filled with people, there was silence. Everyone present did not dare to breathe as they stole a glance at Mo Yan and Liu Feng, who had dark faces.

“President Yao, is this the ranking you evaluated?” Mo Yan narrowed his eyes and asked unhappily.

At this moment, he was very angry and even angrier! Hmph! These guys were really too lawless. Did they really think that he and Liu Feng were dead? They actually dared to bring such results in front of them and ask for their approval?

“Yes, this is the unanimous opinion of all of us judges,” Yao Yuan said confidently. With his backing, he would not be so afraid when facing Mo Yan and Liu Feng.

“Bring out the equipment they refined. We want to check it ourselves,” Liu Feng said with a cold glint in his eyes. Damn it. Old Man Zao that he and Mo Yan both thought highly of was actually ranked 51st by these people. With such a ranking, even if Old Man Zao obtained first place in the last four rounds, the championship would probably fall to someone else.

“His Excellency Liu Feng, this is against the rules. You are also mistrusting our work as judges,” Yao Yuan said boldly. Fortunately, he was already prepared. Otherwise, when Liu Feng made such a request, he really didn’t know what to do!

Actually, he was very confident when he said that. Under normal circumstances, Mo Yan and Liu Feng would not pay too much attention to the first few matches, so it would be relatively easy for him to do something if he wanted to. However, he did not have the guts to do that for the last three matches.

Even though he was prepared to be attacked by Mo Yan and Liu Feng, he did not expect them to really ask. They even wanted to check personally. This was absolutely not allowed. If they really checked, the tricks they did would be exposed.

“Against the rules? The rules are dead, but people are alive. Moreover, the rules are all set by us. If we want to check, do you dare to disagree?” Liu Feng questioned coldly.

“Sir Liu Feng, if you really want to check, how can I dare to disagree! However, you clearly don’t trust us. In that case, what’s the point of us being judges?” Yao Yuan looked at Yin Rumei and said with an extremely aggrieved expression.

“You’re right. I just don’t trust you. If any of you don’t want to be a judge, you can bring it up now,” Liu Feng said without being threatened.

“Sir Liu Feng, are you really going to do this?” Yao Yuan made up his mind.

“That’s right. Which one of you doesn’t want to be a judge? Tell me in advance!” Liu Feng said with certainty.

“Alright! Then we won’t be judges anymore,” Yao Yuan said loudly.

“You? I’m sorry, President Yao. You can only represent yourself, but not them,” Liu Feng said mockingly. Did this Yao Yuan really think that everything would be fine with that b\*tch Yin Rumei backing him up? Hmph! He thought too highly of that woman.

“Tell His Excellency Liu Feng that you don’t have to be judges anymore,” Yao Yuan shouted at the judges. Most of the judges for this competition were the presidents of the various branches in the Divine Continent, so he was still very confident in his appeal.

### **Chapter 1008: Storm Of Criticism (5)**

Unfortunately, after hearing his words, no one in the various branch presidents dared to say such words. After all, no one was stupid. Who would take the risk of offending Mo Yan and Liu Feng to help Yao Yuan! Yao Yuan had made a mistake and had someone to help clean up the mess, but they didn’t!

“Since no one doesn’t want to be a judge except President Yao, please leave the meeting room!” Liu Feng ordered coldly.

“You want me to leave the meeting room? On what basis?” Yao Yuan said angrily.

“Is there a need for that? We’re discussing something related to the competition now. You’re not a judge, so you naturally don’t have the right to listen.” Liu Feng chuckled. He really didn’t know what was wrong with Yao Yuan’s brain to actually dare to question him.

“I’m the president of the Flame City Artificer Association!” Yao Yuan emphasized.

“Yes! You’re the president, and I’m only the vice president. No wonder you refused to listen to my orders.” Liu Feng teased with a mischievous smile.

“Uh!” Yao Yuan was speechless and looked at Yin Rumei for help.

However, Yin Rumei acted as if she didn’t see it and only said indifferently, “President Yao, in that case, you can leave first!”

“Lord Rumei!” Yao Yuan was shocked. What did this woman mean! She actually didn’t help him! Hmph! Damn old woman, just you wait. I’ll teach you a lesson.

“Retreat first!” Yin Rumei said with a stern expression.

“Yes.” Yao Yuan suppressed his anger and slammed the door as he left the meeting room.

“Alright, President Yao has already withdrawn. President Lu, you are temporarily in charge of the judging work. Now, go and present the equipment refined by those blacksmiths. His Excellency Mo Yan and I want to take a look personally,” Liu Feng instructed.

Originally, President Lu was also locked up by them like Yao Yuan. However, after Yin Rumei released Yao Yuan, he and Mo Yan ordered for everyone else to be released at the same time. Hmph! Let them fight each other!

“Yes!” President Lu nodded fearfully, his face full of helplessness. Boohoo... He really didn’t want to be involved in the scheming of these higher-ups! However, it was impossible to back down now. Well! It could also be said that the other party didn’t allow him to come down at all, so he could only accept his fate and choose a side.

Not long after President Lu left the meeting room, he returned with a storage ring in his hand.

“Your Excellency Mo Yan, Your Excellency Liu Feng, the equipment refined by the artificers participating in the competition is inside. Please take a look,” President Lu said very respectfully.

“Yes.” Mo Yan nodded and took out the equipment from the ring. He said to Liu Feng, “For the fairness of the competition, we have to work harder.”

“It’s alright, this bit of equipment is nothing,” Liu Feng replied indifferently. As for Yin Rumei, she was ignored by the two of them.

Yin Rumei was furious when she saw that the two of them had no intention of asking her for help at all! However, in order to show the others who were sitting, she had to act united. “How could you forget me? I can help you check together.”

“There’s no need. Just rest,” Mo Yan said coldly.

“That’s right! How can a beauty like you do such manual labor!” Liu Feng did not intend to let this annoying woman interfere. Otherwise, who knew what she would do?

“You guys are really considerate!” Yin Rumei gritted her teeth and said hatefully.

“Of course! How can I not be protective of the only woman here?!” Liu Feng teased. However, his actions were not delayed at all. In the blink of an eye, he evaluated the score of an equipment and recorded it.

The two of them worked for nearly an hour. All the equipment was finally checked, and the mistakes in the scores were corrected. The speed at which the two of them moved also stunned the judges who were sitting.

Oh my god! This was really fast! Nearly a thousand pieces of equipment were evaluated in less than an hour! The judges couldn’t help but sigh in their hearts. At the same time, their admiration for Mo Yan and Liu Feng rose to a new height.

“President Lu, rearrange the scores that Sir Liu Feng and I have evaluated and announce the results according to this.” Mo Yan handed his and Liu Feng’s records to President Lu.

“Yes,” President Lu replied respectfully. Then, he took Mo Yan and Liu Feng’s records and started sorting them out.

“Sir Mo Yan and I have checked all the equipment and found many wrong results inside. Can any of you tell me what’s going on?” At this moment, Liu Feng said lightly. Hmph! He wouldn’t have known if he didn’t check, but once he did, he was shocked! If it weren’t for him and Mo Yan, many outstanding blacksmiths would probably have been cast aside by them. Thinking of this, the anger in his heart surged.

As soon as Liu Feng said this, all the judges lowered their heads. No one dared to look at him, let alone say a word. Otherwise, they would probably be the punching bag for His Excellency Liu Feng.

“Hmph! I can guess what’s going on even if you don’t say it. However, what I want to tell you is that His Excellency Mo Yan and I won’t pursue the matter from before. If there’s a next time, all of you get out of the Artificer Association. Our Artificer Association can’t afford to lose face,” Liu Feng said loudly.

Actually, he knew very well who was the culprit behind this matter, so he did not intend to make an example out of these people. After all, these people were not important enough to serve as a warning to others. Otherwise, how could he let them off so easily!

“Yes! Yes!” When the judges present heard Liu Feng’s words, most of their hearts were relieved. There were even people who could not help but wipe the cold sweat on their foreheads. They thought to themselves, ‘That was close! This round is finally over.’

“President Lu, announce the results immediately after you’re done! If anything happens, you can come to me directly,” Mo Yan said. He believed that nothing would happen again.

“Yes,” President Lu replied. After the results were sorted out, he directly announced it to prevent any accidents.

Once the results were announced, there were naturally some who were happy and some who were sad.

In the first round of the competition, Old Man Zao entered the top three as Leng Ruoxue had expected. Moreover, he was first place. However, there was only a one point difference between him and the second place. It was a narrow victory.

After the first round of the competition ended, nearly 200 people would be eliminated. It was definitely considered the best of the best. Moreover, as the competition progressed, the competition would become more and more intense.

Old Man Zao won the first round of the competition, so Leng Ruoxue and the others naturally had to celebrate for him. Therefore, their residence could be said to be very lively.

“Haha! Congratulations, dirty old man.” Feng Da and the others went forward to toast the dirty old man one after another. However, they naturally didn’t drink. Otherwise, if they got Old Man Zao drunk, they wouldn’t be able to compete tomorrow.

“Old Ancestor, what are you thinking?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Xiaoyu’s thoughtful expression and couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“Little Xue’er, the second place on the rankings is the genius Ascender from the Ascender Alliance. You saw it today. His basic skills are quite solid, and his strength is not inferior to Old Man Zao. Therefore, the competition between them will be very intense. Moreover, if nothing unexpected happens, the champion should be between the two of them,” Leng Xiaoyu analyzed.

“Old Ancestor, I saw a few people with good strength today. Why are you ignoring the others?” Leng Ruoxue teased.

“Those people’s basic skills can’t compare to the two of them, and this also affects their scores to a certain extent, so their chances of becoming the champion are very slim.” Leng Xiaoyu chuckled.

“Isn’t that Yin Rumei’s disciple? How did you forget about her?” Leng Ruoxue reminded.

“If Yin Rumei doesn’t do anything, it’ll be good enough if her disciple can get third place,” Leng Xiaoyu said in disdain. Yin Rumei’s disciple was third in the first round, and he was certain that this was the result of his master and Sir Liu Feng going easy on her.

“Haha! You actually don’t look at good people. However, I think she seems to have a good impression of you,” Leng Ruoxue said with a wicked smile.

Before the competition started today, a young woman took the initiative to greet them. Later on, she found out that the person was Yin Rumei’s beloved disciple.

“Little Xue’er, are you asking for a beating?!” Leng Xiaoyu pretended to be angry. He was not a rag-and-bone man and would not accept just anyone.

### **Chapter 1009: The Ultimate Master And Disciple (1)**

Speak of the devil!

As soon as Leng Xiaoyu finished speaking, everyone saw a young woman appear in front of them under the lead of the butler. After feeling their gazes, she even nodded shyly at them.

“Hello, everyone,” the young woman said politely.

“Miss Leng, Miss Ruhua wants to see His Excellency Leng Xiaoyu, so I brought her over.” The butler felt a few unfriendly gazes and quickly explained. Boohoo... Did he do something wrong? Why was someone glaring at him so fiercely?

Miss Ruhua? Leng Ruoxue almost laughed when she heard this title. She didn’t expect Yin Rumei’s disciple to be called Ruhua. This made her think of something. Nonetheless, the woman in front of her was a rare beauty, and her temperament was very outstanding. However, she knew very well that you couldn’t just look at people on the surface. It wasn’t like there were no sanctimonious guys.

“Senior Brother Xiaoyu.” Ruhua came to Leng Xiaoyu shyly and said softly.

“What are you doing here?” Leng Xiaoyu said without giving her any face. He did not want to meet anyone related to Yin Rumei.

“Senior Brother Xiaoyu!” Ruhua’s beautiful eyes were filled with tears as she looked at Leng Xiaoyu aggrievedly.

“You shouldn’t be here. Go back!” Leng Xiaoyu said coldly.

“Senior Brother Xiaoyu, I’m only here to congratulate the old man for getting first place in the first round. I don’t have any other intentions,” Ruhua explained softly. However, her words were so ambiguous that even Di Ren’s butler couldn’t believe her.

“There’s no need. After all, you’re opponents. It’s not appropriate for you to meet before the competition, lest you cause unnecessary misunderstandings.” Leng Xiaoyu refused. Hmph! Yin Rumei’s people were not so kind. Who knew why they came here?

“Alright! In that case, Senior Brother Xiaoyu! I’ll take my leave,” Ruhua said with slight disappointment. After saying that, she turned around and left.

“Butler, don’t let anyone related to Yin Rumei in the future.” After Ruhua left, Leng Xiaoyu reminded him with a straight face.

“Yes,” the butler replied quickly. He wiped the cold sweat from his forehead again and turned to leave.

“Senior Brother Xiaoyu! You’re too heartless.” After the butler left, Leng Ruoxue imitated Ruhua and teased.

“Little Xue’er, you’re really asking for a beating!” Leng Xiaoyu shook his head helplessly. Sigh! Sometimes, he really did not know what to do with this naughty little girl.

“Haha!” Leng Ruoxue laughed happily. Why did she feel like gloating when she saw her ancestor being pestered by a woman?

“Miss, is Ruhua really here to congratulate the old man?” Feng Da couldn’t help but ask curiously.

“How is that possible? That woman clearly has an ulterior motive. However, her excuse is a little lousy. She said she was here to congratulate the old man, but she kept trying to get close to her cheap ancestor,” Leng Ruoxue said knowingly.

“That’s right!” Feng Da nodded in agreement. That woman was really too hypocritical.

“Uh! I wouldn’t dare use her to congratulate me. Women are a lot of trouble.” The disheveled old man looked scared.

“Haha! Ignore her. Let’s continue to celebrate for the old man!” Cheng Wu laughed heartily.

“Yes! Yes! Don’t ruin our fun because of a woman who came uninvited,” Feng Da hurriedly said. Then, everyone acted as if nothing had happened and went about their business.

Even though Leng Ruoxue and the others were not affected at all, Ruhua was not in a good mood. After returning from Leng Ruoxue’s place, Ruhua flew into a rage and smashed everything in her room.

“What’s wrong? What are you doing?” Yao Yuan asked in surprise when he saw the mess in the room.

“Get out. Who allowed you to come in?” Ruhua roared angrily and threw a vase at Yao Yuan!

"I didn't provoke you, why are you angry at me?" Yao Yuan dodged the vase that was thrown at him and said unhappily. Why was the temper of this master and disciple so bad! Sigh! Little beauties were still the best! He couldn't help but compare Leng Ruoxue to them in his heart!

"What are you doing here? You're not welcome here!" Ruhua said coldly. Right now, she didn't want to see anyone! Not even her master.

"Sigh! Women are really heartless! With a new person, they forget the old!" Yao Yuan sighed.

"What nonsense are you spouting?" Ruhua said fearfully.

"Am I spouting nonsense? For you, I've already offended Mo Yan and Liu Feng. Tell me! How are you going to compensate me?" Yao Yuan pulled Ru Hua into his arms and teased.

"That has nothing to do with me. Master asked you to do it." Ruhua struggled out of Yao Yuan's arms and argued.

"Isn't that also for you? So, you can't turn your back on me!" Yao Yuan said shamelessly.

"Yao Yuan, what do you want?" Ruhua said helplessly.

"We've been married for a night. Of course I hope you can stand on my side. Otherwise, if I accidentally reveal our relationship one day, do you think you can still have your current status?" Yao Yuan smiled evilly.

"You..." Ruhua was so angry with Yao Yuan that her cheeks turned red and she could not speak.

"As long as I maintain my current status, I won't spout nonsense. However, if I lose everything, I can't guarantee anything," Yao Yuan reminded him and left Ruhua's room.

When Ruhua saw that Yao Yuan had left after threatening her, she could not help but tremble with anger. Damn it! He actually dared to threaten her with this matter. However, she was really afraid that Yao Yuan would reveal this secret that had been buried in her heart for a long time. After thinking about it, she had no choice but to look for her master personally.

When they arrived at Yin Rumei's room, Ruhua first listened for any movement inside. After confirming that there was nothing unusual, she dared to knock on the door.

As Yin Rumei said, "Come in!" Ruhua pushed open the door and walked in.

"Master!" Ruhua threw herself at Yin Rumei coquettishly, but Yin Rumei dodged her.

## **Chapter 1010: The Ultimate Master and Disciple (2)**

"Damn girl, you're still so crazy at this age!" Yin Rumei growled helplessly.

"Master!" Ruhua looked at Yin Rumei with slight grievance.

"Wretched girl, tell me! What's the matter?" Yin Rumei knew that her disciple would definitely not come to her for no reason, so as long as he came to look for her, he must have something to ask of her.

"Wretched girl, tell me! What's the matter?" Yin Rumei knew that her disciple would definitely not come to her for no reason, so as long as he came to look for her, he must have something to ask of her.

“You want to ask about this? I thought you came to find me because of Leng Xiaoyu!” Yin Rumei teased. She knew that her disciple fell in love with Leng Xiaoyu at first sight, but she had to admit that Ruhua had good taste.

“Master!” Ruhua called coquettishly, looking defiant.

“If it’s because of Leng Xiaoyu, I’ll risk my face to help you explain. If it’s because of Yao Yuan, then don’t ask.” Yin Rumei reminded him. She didn’t want to think about what Yao Yuan had done at all. That piece of trash couldn’t even do anything properly. She was so angry!

“Master, is President Yao’s matter very serious?” Ruhua asked in surprise. In the past, her master often talked about Yao Yuan. Now, he was actually unwilling to mention him. This really surprised her.

“I’m afraid he won’t be able to keep his position as president.” Yin Rumei sighed softly and said helplessly. This time, those two fellows probably wouldn’t give her face anymore. Sigh!

“But will he betray us?” Ruhua asked worriedly.

“Don’t worry, he won’t dare,” Yin Rumei said confidently. Without her, Yao Yuan wouldn’t be where he was today. Therefore, she was certain that Yao Yuan wouldn’t be able to escape from her.

“Oh! Then I’m relieved,” Ruhua said with a calm expression. In fact, she was extremely worried. Yao Yuan might not dare to betray her master, but what if he betrayed her? If she did not have her master as a backer, she would not be able to enjoy such good treatment in the Blacksmith Guild. No! She had to think of a good solution! She could not help but think to herself.

“Ruhua, what are your plans?” Yin Rumei asked again.

“Ah! I don’t have any plans!” Ruhua hurriedly said like a frightened bird.

“Don’t you have any plans for Leng Xiaoyu?” Yin Rumei asked in confusion.

“Uh! I’m working on it!” Ruhua said with relief. She was scared to death. She thought her master had seen something!

“It’s not enough to just work hard. You have to have some means. Otherwise, how can you firmly control a man in your hands!” Yin Rumei reminded.

“Yes! Master!” When Ruhua heard her master’s words, she could not help but feel a little depressed. Leng Xiaoyu did not give her any face at all. Even if she had any methods, she could not use them!

“Sigh! From the looks of it, I know that you can’t handle Leng Xiaoyu at all. How about this! I’ll go look for Mo Yan and tell him about you. Leng Xiaoyu has to listen to his master, right?” Yin Rumei said self-righteously.

“Thank you, Master!” Ruhua said happily. Hehe! With Master around, she believed that Leng Xiaoyu would definitely not be able to escape from her!

These two disciples were equally confident. Yin Rumei was also an impatient person. After discussing with her disciple, she directly rushed to Mo Yan’s residence. Coincidentally, Liu Feng was also there.



Seeing Liu Feng's ruffian appearance, Yin Rumei couldn't help but frown. Then, she reluctantly said, "Liu Feng is also here!"

"That's right! Why are you here too?" Liu Feng replied, but his eyes were not looking at Yin Rumei at all. Instead, he was flirting with Mo Yan. "Why is she here?"

'How should I know!' Mo Yan replied with the same look.

"Vice President Yin, what brings you here?" Mo Yan asked indifferently, unsure of Yin Rumei's intentions.

"Of course I'm here for something good!" Yin Rumei said with a smile.

"Good thing?" Mo Yan frowned. As if! He didn't believe anything good could come of this woman's visit.

"It can be considered a joyous occasion!" Yin Rumei explained.

"Don't tell me you're going to marry Yao Yuan! Congratulations!" Liu Feng smiled evilly.

"No! I'm here for Ruhua and Xiao Yu," Yin Rumei said bluntly, suppressing her anger.

"Hehe! What can happen between them?" Liu Feng pretended to be stupid, but he could not help but mutter in his heart, Could it be that this old woman wants to marry Mo Yan? What a good plan! However, not to mention that Mo Yan would not agree to such a thing, even if he did, Leng Xiaoyu would probably not agree!

"Don't you think they're very compatible? They're both Mo Yan and my disciples! Their statuses are the same! They're simply a match made in heaven!" Yin Rumei said one-sidedly, her beautiful face filled with joy.

"So what?" Liu Feng said with a chuckle.

"It's none of your business. Why are you interrupting?!" Yin Rumei roared angrily. Liu Feng was really too annoying. He always liked to go against her.

"Haha! Mo Yan, it's your turn to express your stance." Liu Feng smiled happily, but his face was filled with gloating.

"I don't understand what you mean?" Mo Yan rolled his eyes at Liu Feng, who feared that the world would not be in chaos, before speaking reluctantly.

"Am I not clear enough? I hope the two of them can get married," Yin Rumei said bluntly.

"Oh! But you seem to have to talk to the two of them about this. It's useless to tell me!" Mo Yan said indifferently.

"Aren't you his master? If I don't talk to you, who should I talk to?" Yin Rumei asked. In her mind, since Mo Yan was Leng Xiaoyu's master, no matter what Mo Yan asked Leng Xiaoyu to do, Leng Xiaoyu should not and could not refuse. Therefore, she directly came to look for Mo Yan.

"So what?" Mo Yan asked.

"Of course you can make decisions for him!" Yin Rumei said matter-of-factly.

“And then? Let him marry Ruhua?” Mo Yan said with a faint smile.

“Of course, they are such a compatible couple!” Yin Rumei said happily.

“I’m sorry, I can’t agree to it.” Mo Yan refused without thinking.