

## Crazy Wife 321

### Chapter 321: The Four Evils of Windless City (2)

In the small room...

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue had reached the final moment of the spiritual power conversion. Through her divine sense, she could clearly see the silver-white mystic power source in her dantian becoming clearer and more condensed...

The mystic power source was a silver-white sphere of light that formed from the conversion of spiritual power. When you converted all your spiritual power to mystic power, your mystic power source would also become more and more condensed. This was also the only place to store mystic power. The greater the mystic power source, the more mystic power stored.

The spiritual power in her body was abnormally dense because of the Heaven Defying Art, so it took her longer to convert all this spiritual power into mystic power. Moreover, converting spiritual power into mystic power would cause some pain, and this pain intensified as time passed.

Enduring the intense pain, she finally converted the last bit of spiritual power in her body into mystic power. She released her beasts from the bracelet before the heaven and earth laws descended, and the transformed beasts instantly crowded the entire small room. Then the heaven and earth laws that enabled her to become a mystic descended...

After the heaven and earth laws dissipated, Leng Ruoxue quickly sent the beasts back into the bracelet while she continued to stay in the small room to consolidate her cultivation...

After becoming a mystic, Leng Ruoxue realized that she needed more heaven and earth spiritual energy. When she was a spiritualist, the ratio of spiritual energy she absorbed to spiritual power was one to one. But after becoming a mystic, the ratio of absorbed spiritual energy to mystic power was ten to one. In other words, no matter how much spiritual energy she absorbed when she was a spiritualist, she could transform 100% of it into spiritual power. But after becoming a mystic, she could only transform the same spiritual energy to 10% of mystic power.

After consolidating her cultivation, Leng Ruoxue stopped cultivating, stood up, and left the small room.

"Xue'er, you're finally out. Boohoo..." Freak immediately rushed forward and hugged Leng Ruoxue tightly the moment she walked out.

"Freak, what's wrong with you?" Leng Ruoxue's face was full of question marks. *Isn't his reaction a little too big?*

"I missed you so much. Boohoo..." Freak choked. He hadn't seen Xue'er for five days. He missed her so much... so so much...

"I missed you too. Be good. Don't cry!" Leng Ruoxue coaxed helplessly. *Alas! He's becoming more and more clingy.*

"You're finally out." Lan Ming walked to Leng Ruoxue.

“Was I in there for a long time?” Leng Ruoxue’s face was full of doubts.

“It’s been five days.” Lan Ming sighed, with the word ‘monster’ written on his handsome face.

“Oh, President Lan, is everything okay now?” Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

“Uh, your card needs a drop of your blood to recognize you as its master,” Lan Ming quickly said. Leng Ruoxue’s indifferent reaction was really a little unexpected.

“President Lan, does the association provide mystic skills for mystics?” Leng Ruoxue asked. Both spiritualists and mystics had their own specialized skills. After becoming a mystic, spiritual skills were still usable, but they were not as powerful as mystic skills. Moreover, mystic skills were also divided into elementary, intermediate, advanced, earth-grade, and heavenly. So she guessed that the Mystic Association would at least provide elementary mystic skills.

“The association can provide elementary and intermediate mystic skills for free. Advanced mystic skills have to be bought with money. Earth-grade and heavenly mystic skills can only be bought at auctions,” Lan Ming explained.

“Oh, then I want one set of elementary, intermediate, and advanced mystic skills of each element,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Uh, alright. Apart from the elementary and intermediate mystic skills, I’ll sell you the advanced mystic ones at a forty percent discount,” Lan Ming said after being stunned.

“Can’t it be cheaper? We’re short on money,” Old Man said pitifully, tears flashing in his slightly turbid eyes.

“Fifty percent off then,” Lan Ming said weakly as two drops of cold sweat dripped down his forehead.

“Thank you, President Lan.” A faint smile appeared on Leng Ruoxue’s lips. She looked at Old Man with admiration in her beautiful eyes. *Okay! You know how to save. Not bad. This is a good sign.*

“Come with me. I’ll bring you to get the mystic skills,” Lan Ming said.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue and the others followed Lan Ming to the library.

After entering the library, Lan Ming took out several scrolls made of beast skin and handed them to Leng Ruoxue.

“All the mystic skills you want are here,” Lan Ming said.

“Thank you, President Lan.” Leng Ruoxue opened the beast hide scrolls and casually flipped through them.

“Miss Leng, you can look for me if you need anything in Windless City,” Lan Ming reminded.

“Okay. Grandpa, let’s go!” Leng Ruoxue turned to Leng Qingtian and the others.

“Alright. President Lan, goodbye,” Leng Qingtian said politely.

After leaving the Mystic Association, Leng Ruoxue and the others planned to find an inn to stay at for the time being. But after searching several streets, they didn't find a suitable place. Either they were too expensive, or the environments were too poor.

"This one!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the relatively clean inn in front of her.

Everyone nodded and walked in together.

"Excuse me, do you want to stay at the inn?" The waiter welcomed them warmly as soon as they entered the inn.

"We want a guest room," Leng Ruoxue said.

"Uh! You're only booking one room with so many people?" The waiter's eyes widened in disbelief. *Did I hear it right?*

"What? Is that not allowed?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"No, but there are so many of you. Is one room enough?" the waiter couldn't help asking.

"That's our business," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"That's right. It's our business. Why are you asking so much? Hurry up and arrange a room for us," Old Zao said impatiently. Damn it. The prices here were exorbitant. It wasn't a place for humans to stay at all.

"Yes. I'll arrange it immediately," the waiter said fearfully and left.

Ten minutes later, the waiter appeared in front of them.

"Everyone, the room has been arranged. Please follow me," the waiter said respectfully.

### **Chapter 322: The Four Evils of Windless City (3)**

Leng Ruoxue and the others followed the waiter to the second floor. The waiter pointed to the innermost room on the second floor. "Everyone, this room is the best in our inn. Are you satisfied with it?"

Leng Ruoxue pushed open the door and walked in. She looked around at the layout of the room and said, "Not bad."

"Would you like some food?" the waiter asked.

"No need," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

"I'll take my leave then. If you need anything, just instruct me at any time." Then the waiter left.

After everyone entered the room, Leng Ruoxue closed the door. Then with a thought, she moved Leng Qingtian and the others into the bracelet.

"Ahh! This place is still the best!" Old Zao exclaimed after returning to the space.

"Of course, idiot." Old Man curled his lips.

“Grandpa, what do you want to eat tonight?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Xue’er, let’s try the earth alligator meat!” Leng Qingtian suggested. It had been a few days, but they had yet to have the chance to taste the meat!

“Okay! Lass, let’s eat that ugly thing tonight!” Old Zao agreed, almost drooling.

“Alright!” Leng Ruoxue said. She hadn’t eaten that thing before!

“Qing Jue!” Leng Ruoxue called out softly into the void.

“Big Sister.” Qing Jue and the little black dog appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue at the same time.

“Qing Jue, Grandpa and the others want to eat earth alligator meat tonight. Cooperate with them,” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

“Okay, Big Sister,” Qing Jue answered.

“Grandpa, I’ll have to trouble you with dinner. I’m going to learn mystic skills,” Leng Ruoxue said slightly coquettishly.

“Go!” Leng Qingtian nodded.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak returned to the purple bamboo house. After entering the house, she took out the mystic skills and placed them in front of them.

“Freak, I’ll let you learn the dark-attribute ones first.” Leng Ruoxue found a beast hide scroll with dark-attribute mystic skills and handed it to Freak.

“Okay.” Freak took the beast hide scroll, opened it, read it once, and memorized the techniques for dark-attribute mystic skills. He then returned the beast hide scroll to Leng Ruoxue.

“Uh, you finished reading it already?” Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. *?So speed!*

“It’s just elementary mystic skills. It’s not difficult,” Freak said nonchalantly.

“That’s true.” Leng Ruoxue nodded. They were only the lowest-level Mystics now, so they could only learn elementary mystic skills.

“Xue’er! You can learn later!” Freak said with a face full of joy. His pitch-black and bright eyes flashed with more than a hundred thousand volts of electricity.

“Uh! What do you want to do?” Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid while her heart was thumping non-stop. *?Damn Freak, seducing me again.*

“I want to kiss!” he said bluntly, not giving her a chance to pretend to be stupid.

“No, I’m the one going to kiss you!” Leng Ruoxue said domineeringly. Then she unceremoniously lowered Freak’s head and kissed him fiercely...

The two of them kissed for a long time. Leng Ruoxue felt that she was about to suffocate, so she left the enchanting lips of Freak. But he wasn’t satisfied...

“Oh, Xue’er, I want more.” *?Boohoo... I haven’t kissed her enough!*

"I'm suffocating," Leng Ruoxue complained, pouting her pink lips.

"Then I'll give you mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!" Freak smiled cunningly and took the initiative to press his lips against Leng Ruoxue's to give her mouth-to-mouth resuscitation...

Outside the purple bamboo house, everyone was busy preparing dinner...

But it was full of spring in the purple bamboo hut...

"Stop, stop kissing!" Leng Ruoxue panted heavily. She would faint if he continued kissing her.

"Xue'er, I'm just giving you mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!" Freak's eyes rippled with lust, letting out sparks.

"..." Hearing this, Leng Ruoxue wanted to knock her head against tofu. She regretted it so much! This phrase was just to coax Ball Ball at the time. She didn't expect Freak to use it all the time as an excuse to kiss. *?Boohoo...*

"Xue'er, I'll let you go today. Hurry up and learn your mystic skills!" Freak chuckled. But the words 'I'll make up for it in the future' were clearly written in his pitch-black eyes!

"Then don't you dare paw me!" Leng Ruoxue warned.

"Hehe, you just reminded me." Freak's incomparably handsome face was full of a smug smile. Then he stretched out his long arm and pulled Leng Ruoxue into his arms, hugging her tightly.

"Damn Freak, how can I learn like this?" Leng Ruoxue roared angrily. *?Boohoo... Why can't I do anything about him!*

"Xue'er, you do yours, and I'll do mine. We won't disturb each other. It'll be fine!" Freak said proudly. Hehe, he really admired his idea.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Freak's very annoying expression and was speechless for a long time. Alas! She wanted to fight but couldn't bear to. *?What should I do with him?*

"Xue'er, quickly learn. We're going to eat soon," Freak urged while resting his head on Leng Ruoxue's fragrant shoulder.

*Alas!?* Leng Ruoxue sighed heavily, then resigned herself to her fate and picked up a beast hide scroll to learn...

Freak watched Leng Ruoxue intently from the side. *?Oh, Xue'er looks so cute when she's studying seriously!*

Time passed.

"Xue'er, dinner is ready." Leng Qingtian's voice sounded from outside the purple bamboo house.

"Got it, Grandpa." Leng Ruoxue stopped studying.

Leng Ruoxue turned to Freak. "Freak, let's go!"

"Okay." Freak nodded, and the two of them exited the purple bamboo house.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak came to the newly built general's mansion in the space. Everyone was sitting in the garden, eating and chatting happily...

This general's mansion was specially built for Leng Ruoxue and the others by their beasts. They had hidden it from them until they completed it to give them a big surprise.

#### **Chapter 323: The Four Evils of Windless City (4)**

When Leng Ruoxue and her grandfather saw this general's mansion, which was identical to the one on the Ling Feng Continent, they were so touched that tears welled up in their eyes and threatened to spill over. Their beasts were really too considerate. Unfortunately, her elder brother was still in seclusion and had yet to see this new home!

After dinner, Leng Ruoxue and Freak returned to the purple bamboo house to continue learning mystic skills...

After two days, Leng Ruoxue finally mastered all the mystic skills proficiently. The greatest advantage of mystic skills over spiritual skills was that they were more powerful. They were only elementary mystic skills, but they were more powerful than heavenly spiritual skills!

"Xue'er, shall we go out for a walk?" Freak suggested after seeing that Xue'er had already finished learning.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue knew that Freak had been staying by her side all the time for the past two days. Although he would occasionally take advantage of her, he was probably bored to death.

"Then where should we go?" Freak asked excitedly. *?Yay... I'm going to spend some time alone with Xue'er!*

"Let's go shopping on the streets!" Leng Ruoxue didn't know where to go either, but they had yet to go around the streets.

"Okay." Freak didn't care where they went. He just wanted to be alone with Xue'er. But there were always third wheels disturbing him in the space.

The two of them left the bracelet, exited the guest room, and ran into the waiter downstairs.

"Are you two going out?" the waiter asked respectfully.

"Yes, we're going out for a walk," Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

The waiter looked around cautiously and whispered, "Dear guests, I advise you not to go out today!"

"Uh! Why is that?" Leng Ruoxue's curiosity was piqued.

"Because today is the day the city lord's daughter chooses her husband," the waiter said with a strange expression.

"What does her choosing her husband have to do with us?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. *?Are ordinary people prohibited from going on the streets when the city lord's daughter chooses her husband? If so, they're a little too overbearing!*

“Miss, to be honest, the daughter of the city lord of Windless City hates women who are more beautiful than her the most. She usually thinks of various ways to get rid of such women when she meets them...

“And she loves handsome men the most, especially stunningly beautiful men. Any man she wants can’t run away from her. Almost all the good-looking men in Windless City, except for President Lan of the Mystic Association, have fallen into her hands...

“You two happen to fit the likes and dislikes of the city lord’s daughter, so I advise you not to go out today to avoid getting into trouble,” the waiter advised earnestly.

“She’s just the daughter of a city lord. How can she be so lawless?” Leng Ruoxue really couldn’t understand. To her knowledge, the city lord of Windless City didn’t even seem to be a mystic. What could his daughter rely on to do whatever she wanted so wantonly?

“There’s nothing we can do. He has a strong backer, and no one dares to provoke him,” the waiter said disdainfully.

“Do you mean the Sun family?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Not only the Sun family but also the Artificer Association. The city lord’s daughter is said to be a rare one-in-a-hundred-year talented artificer. Moreover, she is the beloved disciple of the Boundless Heaven Continent’s Artificer Association’s vice president,” the waiter explained.

“Artificer Association? No wonder she’s so arrogant!” Leng Ruoxue said disdainfully. What she hated the most were the second-generation rich children who relied on their status and power to lord over others. But it was no wonder she was so rampant with the Artificer Association backing her. After all, only the Five Major Associations were comparable to the Three Great Families on the Boundless Heaven Continent.

After hearing about the glorious deeds of the city lord’s daughter, Leng Ruoxue was surprised to find that the women she had encountered on the Ling Feng Continent were really nothing... Compared with the city lord’s daughter, those women’s behavior seemed much more childish.

“Yes! The citizens of Windless City privately named the city lord’s daughter as one of the Four Evils of Windless City,” the waiter said with a chuckle.

“Uh! Four Evils? Who else is there?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“Flies, mosquitoes, cockroaches, and the city lord’s daughter,” the waiter said very smoothly.

Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. Rats were among the four evils she knew, but now the rats had been replaced by the city lord’s daughter. This was really...

“Guests! Don’t leave the inn for the next few days! I’m saying this for your own good,” the waiter reminded worriedly.

“Uh, thank you. May I know where the city lord’s daughter will be choosing her husband?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Why are you asking? Don’t go and watch the commotion!” the waiter said worriedly. Alas! He really didn’t want such a beautiful girl to perish!

“Hehe, don’t worry. We won’t go.” Although Leng Ruoxue wasn’t afraid of trouble, she was new here after all, so she wouldn’t cause trouble if possible. After all, a strong dragon couldn’t suppress a local snake!

“Oh, that’s good. The city lord’s daughter will be choosing her husband on East Street. It should be under martial law now,” the waiter said.

“Hehe, thanks for the news.” Leng Ruoxue took out a purple gold coin and stuffed it into the waiter’s hand as a reward. Then she walked out of the inn with Freak.

The waiter stood still while looking foolishly at the pair leaving as he muttered in his head, *“Didn’t I make it clear? Why do they still want to go out?”*

“Xue’er, where are we going to shop?” Freak asked after leaving the inn.

“Wherever you want,” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. She came out to be with Freak!

“The city lord’s daughter is in the east. Let’s go north!” Freak said after some thought.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded, and the two walked toward North Street together.

North Street was in the north of Windless City and was a rather bustling street. There were shops lining both sides of the street, but there were few pedestrians on the street.

“Xue’er, let’s have a bowl of noodles!” The two of them walked around for a while before Freak happened to see a noodle stall on the street, so the idea of eating noodles came to his mind.

#### **Chapter 324: The Four Evils of Windless City (5)**

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded, and the two casually found a couple of seats to sit down.

“Hello, what would you like to eat?” The noodle seller was an old man in his seventies. When he saw customers, he walked to Leng Ruoxue and Freak.

“Uncle, we want the best noodles you have,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Okay! Wait a moment!” The old man turned around and left happily. A few minutes later, he brought two bowls of steaming noodles.

Just as Leng Ruoxue and Freak picked up their chopsticks and were about to taste the noodles, a young man knocked over their table. The two bowls of noodles fell to the ground with a plop, directly feeding the ground.

Freak grabbed the young man’s collar and roared angrily, “Compensate us.”

“I’m sorry. I didn’t do it on purpose. Someone is chasing after me,” the young man said apologetically and kept apologizing.

“Even if someone is chasing you, couldn’t you have run somewhere else? Why did you have to knock into our table?” Freak shouted furiously.



"I'm sorry. I really didn't do it on purpose. Hurry up and run. It will be too late if you don't," the young man said anxiously. He tried his best to break free from Freak's grasp, but he couldn't break free no matter what.

"Run? Why should we run? Is there a tiger behind us?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement. *Isn't this man the one being chased? Why do we have to run too?*

"It's even more terrifying than a tiger! Zhu Mudan is chasing after me. Run!" the young man said anxiously.

When the old man selling noodles heard the name Zhu Mudan, he was so scared that he ran away without caring about his stall.

"Who is Zhu Mudan? A pig with a peony on its head[1]?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"How can you not know who Zhu Mudan is? She's part of the famous Four Evils of Windless City, the daughter of the City Lord," the young man said anxiously. He really wanted to die. How could he be unlucky as to meet these two ignorant brats? What was more infuriating was that these two people were still holding onto him tightly. *Boohoo...*

"Uh, isn't she choosing a husband on East Street?" Leng Ruoxue still didn't know that she and Freak had been classified as idiots by this man!

"I am her chosen husband!" the young man roared.

"Uh! Congratulations," Leng Ruoxue said with a smile while looking at the man being held captive by Freak. The man was about twenty years old. He was tall and had a handsome appearance with an extraordinary temperament. He was indeed a rare handsome man, but he was far inferior to Freak.

"Congratulations my ass. I'll give you two choices. Either let me go or kill me," the young man said with a demeanor welcoming death.

"Why should we kill you? It's good to be the city lord's son-in-law! That's an iron rice bowl. You will have a backer in the future," Leng Ruoxue teased.

"Hmph! Who cares! Zhu Mudan already has eighteen husbands." the young man said disdainfully.

*Eighteen husbands! Amazing!* Leng Ruoxue was stupefied...

The young man gritted his teeth and said resolutely, "What must I do for you to let me go? State your conditions. I'll do anything."

The young man looked at Freak and continued, "Moreover, don't blame me for not reminding you. The two of you are also in danger. You are a stunningly beautiful man and a stunning beauty, so Zhu Mudan will definitely not let you go. Therefore, leaving this place earlier will be beneficial for us."

"Don't even think about leaving today!" An extremely arrogant voice sounded in their ears.

Leng Ruoxue raised her beautiful eyes and sized up the owner of the voice. *Uh! Is this one of the Four Evils of Windless City?* The woman in front of her was between twenty to thirty years old. She was tall and strong-looking, a little like an orangutan. Her skin was dark, but her figure was curvy. As for her

facial features, they were quite complete, and there was everything that should be there. But her eyes, which obviously had signs of excessive overindulgence, were currently releasing a lusty glow. Her not-so-large eyes were staring intently at the young man and Freak.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue suddenly remembered what the waiter said. The city lord's daughter hated women who were more beautiful than her the most. But with this woman's appearance, it was really not easy to find someone uglier than her.

Upon seeing this woman, Leng Ruoxue really wanted to ask, 'Which zoo did you come out from? Why were the gates of the zoo so weak? Even gorillas run out!'

"Who are you?" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was full of question marks.

"I am the famous daughter of the city lord, Zhu Mudan. How can you not know me? Damn it!" Zhu Mudan was instantly angered when she heard that someone didn't know her!

"I'm sorry. I've only heard of the famous Four Evils of Windless City, but I don't know the city lord's daughter," Leng Ruoxue said lightly with a gentle smile.

"It doesn't matter if you don't know. I'll let you know me now!" Zhu Mudan said, seemingly generous.

"Thank you! I know you now." Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue's forehead.

"By the way, did you just say that none of us can run away today?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

"That's right!" Zhu Mudan said confidently.

"Then what do you want to do with us?" Leng Ruoxue was really curious.

"I'm going to kill you! And then keep these two men as my nineteenth and twentieth husbands," Zhu Mudan boasted shamelessly with her mouth wide open.

"Oh~!" Leng Ruoxue deliberately dragged her voice. Her beautiful eyes looked at the young man and Freak, but she saw that the young man had the words 'I was right! It was better to run early!' written on his face.

"Can you manage so many husbands?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"No problem. My wish is to have three thousand in my harem. I only have a few now!" Zhu Mudan said proudly.

"..." Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *This woman is really extraordinary! How could she say something like that?*

[1] The first character '朱' in the name Zhu Mudan (朱牡丹) is a homonym of 'pig' (猪) while '牡丹' means peony.

### **Chapter 325: Eliminating Evil for the People (1)**

"So? Isn't my wish grand?" Zhu Mudan said confidently.

"Uh! Yes, very grand. But will there be so many men willing to marry you?" Leng Ruoxue asked while suppressing her smile.

“Of course. I’m a rare artificing genius. It’s their honor to be able to marry me. They couldn’t be happier, so how could they not be willing!” Zhu Mudan raised her head high, so proud that her tail was about to curl up.

“Uh! That seems reasonable,” Leng Ruoxue echoed.

“Hmph! Woman, it’s useless even if you flatter me. You’re dead meat!” Zhu Mudan roared with jealousy. She hated beautiful women!

“Uh!” Leng Ruoxue was stunned. *Flatter her? What kind of understanding does this lady have! When did I flatter her? This Pig Peony really thinks too highly of herself!*

“Come, kill this woman and bring these two men back to the mansion,” Zhu Mudan ordered her subordinates.

“Miss, can we play with this woman before killing her?” a wretched-looking middle-aged man said lecherously.

“No problem. I’ll reward you with this woman,” Zhu Mudan said generously.

“Wait, you’re not related to me in any way. What right do you have to decide my affairs?” Leng Ruoxue asked speechlessly as several black lines rolled down her forehead. *Aren’t these people a little too arrogant? Aren’t they afraid of kicking an iron plate? We haven’t even done anything yet, but they’ve already distributed the ownership of me and Freak.*

Zhu Mudan pouted and said arrogantly, “Hmph! I am almighty in Windless City and can decide everything here.”

“Not necessarily. This man has nothing to do with me. You can take him. But the other one is mine. You’re not allowed to touch a single strand of his hair.” Leng Ruoxue pointed at the young man and then Freak. *Hmph! She’s actually abducting a man in broad daylight on the streets and even wants to try snatching Freak away. She really has no eyes.*

“Xue’er!” Freak looked at Leng Ruoxue lovingly, his bright black eyes shining.

After hearing what Leng Ruoxue said, the young man almost vomited blood in anger. *Boohoo... What kind of person is this!? They were comrades in the trenches now, so how could they be so heartless!*

“I want these two men, and you’re dead meat!” Zhu Mudan roared with jealousy. *Hmph! How dare he flirt with another woman in front of me! I’ll teach him a lesson when we get back.* At this moment, she had already regarded Freak as her possession.

“Will you get him just because you say so? Do you really think you’re an emperor?” Leng Ruoxue said impatiently.

“I am the emperor in Windless City!” Zhu Mudan boasted shamelessly.

“Wrong. You are one of the Four Evils of Windless City hated by everyone,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently with mockery.

“What did you say? How dare you say that our young lady is one of the Four Evils of Windless City? Do you really want to die?” The wretched middle-aged man jumped out and scolded loudly before Zhu Mudan could say anything.

“Isn’t it so? Don’t you often curse your young lady as one of the Four Evils of Windless City in your head?” Leng Ruoxue said lightly with a faint smile. This was what Baby told her through voice transmission just now.

“Nonsense. Miss, I’ve never scolded you. Don’t listen to this woman’s nonsense,” the middle-aged man denied while looking at Zhu Mudan in fear.

“Don’t worry. I won’t believe this woman’s instigation,” Zhu Mudan comforted. *?Hmph! I’m not stupid!*

*That was close!*?The middle-aged man broke out in a cold sweat. He knew better than anyone how vicious his young lady’s methods were, so he was really scared just now. Fortunately, she didn’t believe this woman’s words. *?Hmph! This woman is really too despicable. She actually dared to sow discord between me and Miss. I must torture her later.*?He couldn’t help fantasizing about all the things he would do to her in his head.

“Big Sister, this man said he will torture you later,” Baby continued via voice transmission.

“Oh, Baby, Big Sister knows,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Incompetent, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and attack!” Zhu Mudan ordered loudly.

“Yes, Miss,” the middle-aged man called Incompetent quickly replied. *?Hmph! I’m ready to attack even if Miss didn’t say anything.*

“Wait!” Freak, who had been silent, suddenly said.

“Beauty, do you have anything to say to Big Sister?” Zhu Mudan said with a smile. She couldn’t help appreciating him in her head. *?Beautiful, too beautiful. This man is more beautiful than the eighteen husbands in my mansion. I have to obtain this man. Only I am worthy of such beauty.*

“This is your chosen husband. I’ll return him to you.” Freak pushed the man in his hand toward Zhu Mudan...

The young man didn’t expect Freak’s move at all, so he pounced directly at Zhu Mudan without any mental preparation. Because of the momentum, he pressed Zhu Mudan onto the ground...

“Uh! You’re too anxious. We’re in public!” Freak said in surprise. In fact, there was no one on the street at this time. The few people here earlier were scared away when Zhu Mudan appeared.

Hearing what Freak said, the young man fainted from anger. Zhu Mudan’s immediate reaction was—*It’s over. The beauty is jealous!*

Zhu Mudan crawled up from the ground awkwardly. She didn’t even bother cleaning up the dirt on her body before immediately saying, “Beauty, don’t misunderstand!”

“Don’t worry. I won’t misunderstand,” Freak said with a gentle smile on his lips.

“That’s good.” Zhu Mudan patted her chest, finally at ease.

“You have nothing to do with me, so why should I be jealous because of you?” Freak said coldly as he stretched out his arm and pulled Leng Ruoxue into his arms. He had lived for so long, but he had never seen a woman who liked to flatter herself so much. In a way, this woman could be considered top-grade.

### **Chapter 326: Eliminating Evil for the People (2)**

“You... How dare you say that we have nothing to do with each other! How dare you! You are the man I, Zhu Mudan, have my eyes on! Let go of that woman quickly, or I will punish you according to the family law!” Zhu Mudan roared, the flames of jealousy burning in her eyes!

“Idiot!” Freak said coldly and ignored her.

“Incompetent! Go! Kill that woman!” Zhu Mudan ordered in anger. *?Hmph! I won't go easy this time.*

“Yes, Miss! Brothers, let's quickly teach this woman a lesson for Miss!” roared the middle-aged man, who had wanted to attack several times but was interrupted.

“Let's go vent Miss's anger for her!” the lackeys cooperatively. They waved the long sabers in their hands, slashing at Leng Ruoxue and Freak...

“Just kill that woman. Don't hurt my beauty,” Zhu Mudan quickly reminded.

“Miss, don't worry. We won't hurt your husband,” the middle-aged man promised.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak looked at these self-righteous people and were very puzzled. How could they be so confident? Where did this confidence come from?

Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue and agilely dodged all the attacks before saying pitifully, “Xue'er, I'm so scared!”

“Don't be scared! I'll protect you well,” Leng Ruoxue comforted cooperatively.

“How dare you! Do you think I need you to protect my man? Beauty, don't be scared. They will only kill that woman and won't hurt you!” Zhu Mudan roared angrily while glaring at Leng Ruoxue. But when she looked at Freak, her expression changed rapidly. The change was so fast that it was dizzying.

“Your man? Didn't your man faint?” Leng Ruoxue reminded kindly.

“They are both my men!” Zhu Mudan roared.

“Why are you so useless? It's been so long, but you can't even kill a woman,” Zhu Mudan shouted at her subordinates.

“Miss, it's not our fault! They're as slippery as loaches. We can't hit them!” the middle-aged man said aggrievedly.

“Yes, Miss. These two people are too good at hiding,” the other subordinate also complained. They kept swinging the large sabers in their hands, but they couldn't even touch Leng Ruoxue's and Freak's clothes.

“I'll do it.” Zhu Mudan planned to do it herself.

“Freak, looks like Pig Peony plans to do it herself,” said Leng Ruoxue, who had been teasing the lackeys.

“Yes.” Freak nodded.

At this moment, a black rod about the size of an adult’s arm appeared in Zhu Mudan’s hand. The two ends actually had different thicknesses, and they were full of sharp barbs...

“Hmph! Today, I’ll let you have a taste of my power. No one I want to kill has ever survived.” Zhu Mudan smashed the rod at Leng Ruoxue fiercely...

Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue and dodged the rod’s attack. But suddenly, the spikes on the rod separated from the rod and surrounded the two of them from all directions...

“Are these hidden weapons?” Leng Ruoxue looked at these spikes doubtfully. They were surrounding her and Freak, waiting to charge at them, and were quite similar to her Feather of the Fire Phoenix.

“Haha! This is a sacred artifact my master gave him. For you to witness its power today, it’s a worthy death.” Zhu Peony laughed arrogantly.

“Oh, then let me try its power!” Leng Ruoxue said calmly. *Oh, this sacred artifact is quite novel. The rod and hidden weapons actually combine together. Not bad. Seems that the master of Pig Peony is also a talent in refining artifacts.*

“Die!” Zhu Mudan roared and activated the spikes.

But what happened next surprised her a little because flames actually lit up around Leng Ruoxue and Freak for some reason, enveloping them...

*Huh?? Zhu Mudan was dumbfounded. What’s going on? Is she... self-immolating? Ah! Beauty, my beauty. Damn it. If you want to die, die by yourself. Why are you dragging my beauty along!*

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and put out the fire! My beauty...” Zhu Mudan roared at her subordinates.

“Oh!” The lackeys were about to step forward to put out the fire, but they found they couldn’t get close at all because the temperature of the fire was too high. They would probably be grilled before they could get close.

“Miss, the fire is too hot. We can’t get close,” a lackey said bitterly.

“Useless things!” Zhu Mudan roared. She was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan, and blood was dripping non-stop from her heart. *Boohoo... The beauty in my hands is flying away!*

At this moment, the young man who had fainted woke up. Seeing the situation in front of him, he was shocked. But he sincerely admired Leng Ruoxue and Freak from the bottom of his heart. They really had backbone! They would rather die than submit!

“You’re awake! Great!” Zhu Mudan was elated to see the unconscious man wake up. Fortunately, she still had a handsome man. At least her efforts were not in vain.

After hearing what Zhu Mudan said, the young man rolled his eyes and fainted again.

*Uh! Seems he was scared by the fire.* Zhu Mudan thought, not knowing that this was all because of her.

“Huh? Where are my hidden weapons?” When Zhu Mudan’s gaze turned to the flames, she found that all her hidden weapons had disappeared, and the two people in the flames were actually still alive and well. *What’s going on? How is this possible?*

“Xue’er, this mystic skill isn’t bad!” Freak praised in the flames.

“Yes. Although it’s only an elementary mystic skill, it seems pretty effective.” Leng Ruoxue had the same feeling. This was a new mystic skill she had learned, Blazing Mountain, a fire-attribute mystic skill usable for offense and defense. She was very satisfied.

“Xue’er, what should we do with this pig?” Freak asked in disgust.

“Make roasted pig! It can also be considered getting rid of evil for the people,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. She didn’t want to leave a disaster that wanted to kill her in this world. Moreover, this bitch actually dared to have designs on Freak.

### **Chapter 327: Eliminating Evil for the People (3)**

“Okay, let’s do it cleanly and kill everyone here!” Freak said coldly.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded and then controlled her flames to attack Pig Peony and her lackeys. In the blink of an eye, Pig Peony and her group were on fire...

“Ah! I’m on fire! Hurry up and put out the fire!” Zhu Mudan screamed in panic. But her subordinates were only concerned about the fire on their bodies, so why would they bother about her! In an instant, the flames devoured Zhu Muda, and there weren’t even any ashes left...

The others didn’t escape Zhu Mudan’s ending either...

“Xue’er, what about this man?” Freak pointed at the fainted man.

Leng Ruoxue put away the flames and said coldly, “Kill him!”

“Ah! Don’t kill me. I won’t sell you out.” The young man was so scared that his entire body was trembling. He hurriedly got up from the ground and looked at them with a flattering expression on his face. *Heavens! These two people are too terrifying. They even dared to kill Zhu Mudan. Boohoo... Why am I so unlucky! Will they really silence me?*

“Weren’t you pretending to be dead?” Leng Ruoxue said with a spurious smile.

“Uh! I just woke up,” the young man said awkwardly. *Boohoo... I don’t have it easy!*

“Xue’er, let’s kill him for the sake of safety! Only the dead won’t betray us,” Freak said indifferently with his arms crossed.

“Yes, I think so too.” Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement.

“No, don’t kill me. I have money. I’ll give you all my money. Please let me go!” the young man pleaded with tears in his eyes.

“Do you think we’re bandits who kill and rob people?” Leng Ruoxue said with slight displeasure as two drops of cold sweat dripped down her forehead.

“Ah! No, no. You are great heroes who rid the world of evil for the people. Really, believe me. The people of the city will be grateful to you,” the young man said, full of flattery.

“There’s no need to be grateful. It’s good as long as you don’t betray us,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly.

“No, I will never betray you. Otherwise, I will die a horrible death.” Just as the young man finished speaking, a contract array descended from the sky...

“Seeing how sincere you are, we won’t kill you.” Leng Ruoxue suppressed her laughter. *?Haha! He probably didn’t expect his words to be taken as an oath!*

“Um! It’s what I should do.” The young man wanted to cry but had no tears. *?Why am I so unlucky? Boohoo... I only said that to express my sincerity. Who knew that the heavens would treat it as a contract. Boohoo...*

“Freak, let’s go back!” Leng Ruoxue said to Freak after seeing that the matter was over.

“Okay.” Freak nodded. The two of them turned and left, leaving the young man standing there foolishly...

After a long while, the young man returned to his senses and hurriedly left this troublesome place.

After returning to the inn, Leng Ruoxue and Freak met the waiter again.

“Welcome back,” the waiter greeted them warmly.

“Okay, we plan to enter seclusion for a few days. Don’t disturb us,” Leng Ruoxue ordered.

“Okay! Don’t worry. I won’t let anyone disturb you,” the waiter promised.

After returning to their room, Leng Ruoxue and Freak directly entered the bracelet.

“Xue’er, will there be any trouble?” Leng Qingtian immediately welcomed his granddaughter when he saw her. They had seen what happened in the space just now.

“Grandpa, don’t worry. Those who deserved to die are already dead,” Leng Ruoxue comforted.

“Oh, that’s good.” Leng Qingtian felt relieved to hear this.

“Lass, what happened just now was really enjoyable! Count me in if there’s another chance like this in the future!” Old Zao said, wanting to see the world burn.

“It’s good enough for you to protect yourself. Yet you want to get involved?” Old Man glared and mocked.

“I just want to get involved. What’s wrong? It makes me happy!” Old Zao roared, unwilling to be outdone.

“Stop arguing,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

“Old Zao, did you see the sacred artifact in Pig Peony’s hand?” Leng Ruoxue asked.



"I saw it. Good creativity, but lousy technique and ugly appearance," Old Zao said with contempt. As a good artificer, not only did you have to have good creativity, but your refined equipment had to be beautiful in addition to being powerful.

"Yes." Leng Ruoxue nodded. She wasn't too satisfied with the lousy rod either. It was too crude.

"Lass, I have a good idea. But you have to cooperate with me," Old Zao suddenly said mysteriously.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Old Zao piqued her curiosity.

"Haha, Lass, let's give it a try now!" Old Zao said impatiently. He had thought of this idea for a long time, but he had never had the chance to try it because of his limited capabilities.

"Let's go!" Leng Ruoxue dragged Freak and left with Old Zao.

The three of them arrived at the artificing workshop that Old Zao had built in the space.

"Haha, Lass, how is it? This place isn't bad, right?" Old Zao said proudly after entering the artificing workshop.

Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes sized up the workshop's environment and then nodded. "Not bad!"

Although Old Zao's artificing workshop was not very big, it had everything. In addition to a furnace in the middle of the workshop, all the materials and items needed for artificing were actually piled in the corner.

"This place is so messy," Freak couldn't help saying.

"Uh! Don't you think it's very convenient like this?" Old Zao insisted.

"Laziness is laziness. You're just finding excuses!" Freak rolled his eyes at Old Zao speechlessly.

"I really think it's more convenient this way!" Old Zao quibbled.

"Old Zao, what do you want to refine?" Leng Ruoxue ignored their conversation.

#### **Chapter 328: Eliminating Evil for the People (4)**

"I need to use this." Old Zao held a pitch-black ore in his hand.

"Is this black crystal ore?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully. *Why is this black crystal ore different from the ones I've seen before?*

"This is a black crystal ore core I obtained by chance. It's extremely hard, and my flame can't melt it, so I need your help," Old Zao explained.

"Oh, then let's begin!" Leng Ruoxue said.

"Okay. Lass, use your flame to light the furnace for me." Old Zao sat cross-legged in front of the furnace.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue released a small flame at her fingertips and threw it into the furnace. But the small flame melted the furnace in the blink of an eye...

“Ah! My furnace!” Old Zao exclaimed loudly, his heart aching. *Boohoo... This was my best furnace! Wait, wasn't the girl's flame a divine flame?? My master passed down this furnace, so it should be able to withstand divine flames!*

“Lass, let me see your flame again,” Old Zao said doubtfully.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue released a small flame from her fingertips and handed it to Old Zao.

Old Zao jumped up in shock. “Hot, so hot. Lass, keep your flame away from me.”

Leng Ruoxue helplessly moved the flame away. “Is this far enough?”

“Yes .” Old Zao widened his eyes and carefully observed the small flame that was only the size of a fingernail. This flame... seemed to be a little different from the last time he saw it. It seemed to be hotter. The flame used to be red with purple, but the purple wasn't obvious. But now, the proportion of purple seemed to be getting larger, and it had become a little more transparent. *Could... could the flame have evolved?*

After observing for a long time, Old Zao asked uncertainly, “Lass! Has your flame evolved?”

“Yes, it has already evolved twice,” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. The reason her flame evolved was entirely due to her Heaven Defying Art. Moreover, her flame could evolve every time she cultivated to another level of the Heaven Defying Art. But her flame would only be in the most perfect state when she cultivated to the fifth level of Heaven Defying Art. If she cultivated her Heaven Defying Art to the ninth level, her flame would be in the most extreme state.

“Uh!” Old Zao was speechless. He had lived for so long, and this was the first time he had heard that flames could evolve. Not only did this little monster's flame evolve, but it had actually evolved twice. *This was so infuriating! I don't want to live anymore! Boohoo...*

“Lass! You destroyed my furnace!” Old Zao said with a long face.

“I didn't do it on purpose. It's because your furnace isn't sturdy,” Leng Ruoxue said somewhat guiltily.

“Not sturdy? This furnace belonged to my master's master's master's master's master's... It was handed down generation after generation. We used it for thousands of years, and it was always fine, but you destroyed it all at once. Boohoo... I don't want to live anymore. I don't have the face to see our old ancestors from my artificing lineage anymore. Boohoo...” Old Zao wailed while praying in his heart. *Lass! Hurry up and say it! Compensate me!*

Leng Ruoxue looked at the crying Old Zao with a face full of black lines. She was speechless. *Wasn't it just an artificing furnace? Why does it seem like his relatives died? Alas! Does he have to go that far!*

“Alright, stop crying. I'll compensate you with one.” Leng Ruoxue surrendered.

“Really? Then I want a good one,” Old Zao said, pushing his luck. *Hehe, I was waiting for this sentence. This girl has so many good things!* Therefore, he had to seize the opportunity.

“Don't worry. My trashiest ones are better than yours,” Leng Ruoxue said honestly. Among the things her master had left her, there were also many artificing and alchemy furnaces. But they had been piled in the utility room, and she had no time to organize them.

“Hehe, let’s go get it now!” Old Zao said impatiently.

“Let’s go!” The three of them left Old Zao’s artificing workshop and headed straight for the purple bamboo house.

“Eh, Xue’er, you finished so quickly?” Leng Qingtian, who was sitting on a stone bench, asked curiously.

“No. My flame melted Old Zao’s furnace, so I have to compensate him with one,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Little Girl! Don’t fall for Old Zao’s trick! The quality of Old Zao’s furnace was probably too poor!” Old Man reminded.

“Nonsense. It was the artificing treasure passed down for generations in my lineage. How could the quality be poor?” Old Zao stomped his feet in anger.

“You also said it was passed down for generations. It must have been used for too long and became a little old.” Old Man deliberately argued.

“Bullshit! I’ve never heard of an aging furnace.” Old Zao was so angry that he clenched his teeth. He really wanted to go up and bite him ruthlessly, but he couldn’t beat him. *Boohoo...*

“Lass...” Old Zao knew that he couldn’t do anything to Old Man, so he looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully, hoping that the girl could uphold justice for him.

“Don’t you want a furnace? Come in and choose quickly!” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. She couldn’t do anything to these two bickering old men.

“Oh, let’s go quickly,” Old Zao urged while looking at Old Man provocatively.

The three of them walked into the purple bamboo house. Leng Ruoxue led Old Zao into the utility room and pointed at the various artificing furnaces placed randomly by the wall. “Choose yourself!”

“Hehe, Lass, I won’t hold back then!” Old Zao’s eyes lit up as he drooled. Then he rushed toward the furnaces...

Leng Ruoxue and Freak found a random place to sit down not far from Old Zao.

Old Zao was half lying in the pile of artificing furnaces, looking left and right. But he didn’t know what to choose because in his eyes, every single one of these furnaces was top-grade and the favorites of artificers! *Boohoo... I want every one of them. What should I do??* He was very conflicted...

### **Chapter 329: Eliminating Evil for the People (5)**

“Xue’er, guess which one he will choose?” Freak, sitting not far away, asked curiously.

“I guess he won’t choose any,” Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

“Why?” Freak didn’t believe that Old Zao wouldn’t choose. After all, an artificer’s furnace was as important as their life to an artificer.

“Because he won’t be able to decide! Can’t you see how conflicted he is?” Leng Ruoxue said with some amusement.

“Uh, that’s true.” Freak nodded in realization.

At this moment, Old Zao’s voice sounded. “Lass! Help me choose one! I don’t know which to choose. Boohoo...” He was dazzled.

“Just take any one. Any one is better than the one you had.” Leng Ruoxue sighed lightly.

“Alright, I want this then.” Old Zao chose a beautiful one.

“Since you’ve chosen, let’s continue refining artifacts!” Leng Ruoxue urged.

“Okay,” Old Zao answered. Holding his new furnace, he left the utility room with Leng Ruoxue and Freak.

The three of them returned to Old Zao’s artificing workshop without delay.

“Lass! Light a fire for me again!” Old Zao looked at his new furnace lovingly as though he was looking at his beloved.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue released another small flame at Old Zao’s request and lit the furnace. This time, the furnace finally withstood the test and didn’t melt.

After the furnace was lit, Old Zao waited patiently for it to heat up. When the temperature reached his requirements, he immediately threw the black crystal ore core into the furnace. After a few minutes, it melted bit by bit...

After the black crystal ore core melted into a black liquid, Old Zao threw the other materials he had prepared into the furnace one by one...

Leng Ruoxue and Freak stood quietly by the side, appreciating Old Zao’s art of artificing.

...

Meanwhile, the city lord’s mansion was in a mess.

In the main hall of the city lord’s mansion...

A beautiful middle-aged woman was crying while half-kneeling on the ground. She hugged a middle-aged man’s thigh tightly and wailed, “Husband, Mudan is missing. Boohoo... Hurry up and send people to look for her!”

“Stop crying. You’re annoying,” the ordinary-looking middle-aged man roared impatiently. He was the city lord of Windless City, Zhu Binghuan.

“Husband, Mudan is your most beloved daughter and the most promising daughter of our Zhu family. She hasn’t returned for so long. Aren’t you worried at all?” the middle-aged woman cried.

“Of course I’m worried. I’ve already sent people to look for her!” Zhu Binghuan said with a slight headache. Alas! This daughter of his was good in every way, but she was too lustful. Whenever she saw a beautiful man, she wanted to snatch him home. She already had eighteen husbands, but she still felt that it wasn’t enough. He really couldn’t do anything about this. The only thing he could do was to try his best to satisfy his daughter’s lust. After all, Mudan was the Zhu family’s greatest hope!

He knew that his life would be like this for the rest of his life. Although he couldn't convert his spiritual power and become a mystic, he had become a city lord with his connections with the Sun family at the very least.

However, outsiders could only see his glory, but no one knew his difficulties. Even though he was the lord of a city on the surface, he was only a dog of the Sun family. He didn't even dare to breathe loudly in front of the Sun family. Therefore, he had always hoped that there would be someone outstanding among his children. So after finally producing a daughter with talent in artificing, he really spoiled this daughter to the heavens. After all, his position in the Sun family improved a lot by having a relationship with the Artificer Association.

"Husband, it's been so long, but we still haven't found Mudan. Do you think something has happened to our daughter?" the middle-aged woman said worriedly.

"Shut up! Don't jinx it!" Zhu Binghuan roared. The future of their Zhu family counted on this daughter! Therefore, he would never allow anything to happen to her. Moreover, he didn't think that anyone would dare to bully his precious daughter in Windless City.

At this moment, the steward came to report. "Master, the people we sent out to look for Miss have returned, but we didn't find her."

Zhu Binghuan raised his eyes slightly and asked, "Have you searched all of Windless City?"

"We've searched, but we didn't find her. However, someone saw Miss chasing after a man," the steward said carefully.

"Chasing a man? Which family's man did she chase after?" Zhu Binghuan roared furiously. This damn girl was really troublesome. They were worried about her at home, but she ran out to chase a man.

"It seems to be a man from another city." The steward told him the situation that his subordinate had reported to him.

"What does that man look like? Has anyone seen him?" Zhu Binghuan asked.

"He's very handsome. Master, according to the description of the informers, I ordered people to draw a picture of him. I believe that as long as we find him, we will definitely be able to find Miss," the steward reminded.

"Easy for you to say. Where can we find a man that's not native?" Zhu Binghuan roared furiously.

"Master, Windless City is your territory. We will find that man as long as he hasn't left Windless City," the steward comforted.

"Makes sense. Take the portrait and look around the inns in the city!" Zhu Binghuan ordered.

"Yes, Master. I'll go now." The steward received the order and left.

Inside the Heaven and Earth Bracelet...

In Old Zao's artificing workshop, Leng Ruoxue and Freak were staring at Old Zao's artificing when Qing Jue's voice suddenly sounded in Leng Ruoxue's head.

"Big Sister, people are coming from outside," Qing Jue reminded via voice transmission.

"Oh? Who?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Seems to be from the city lord's mansion," Qing Jue replied.

"Okay, I understand," Leng Ruoxue said. But she couldn't help guessing in her heart why the people from the city lord's mansion were here. *Could they already know that I killed Zhu Mudan? Impossible! There was no one on the street at the time, and even the owners closed their shops in fright after seeing Zhu Mudan. And the only witness accidentally swore an oath.*

### **Chapter 330: Eliminating Evil for the People (6)**

"Freak, Qing Jue said people from the city lord's mansion are outside. I'm going out to take a look," Leng Ruoxue whispered.

"I'll go out with you," Freak said. He was worried about Xue'er going out alone.

"No need. Stay here. I'll be back after taking a look." Leng Ruoxue flashed out of the bracelet.

As soon as Leng Ruoxue exited the Heaven and Earth Bracelet and entered the guest room, she heard an argument outside the door.

Outside the room, the waiter stopped the steward from the city lord's mansion who came to search.

The waiter mustered his courage and explained, "I'm sorry, Steward Zhu. It's not that I don't want to let you go in, but the guests said that no one is allowed to disturb them since they are in seclusion."

"Seclusion? Is their seclusion more important, or my young lady's whereabouts more important? Can't you tell which is more important?" Steward Zhu said loudly with his head raised arrogantly.

"Of course the whereabouts of the city lord's daughter is important. But to be honest, Steward Zhu, the guests in this room are not to be trifled with. If you really offend the guests, I'm afraid... even the city lord won't be able to save you," the waiter said mysteriously.

"Who is in the room? Where did these big shots come from?" Steward Zhu was a little hesitant when he heard what the waiter said because he was sure that a lowly waiter wouldn't dare to lie to him. After all, he was the city lord's trusted aide, so he probed.

"How would this little one dare to ask? I'm not tired of living. But Steward Zhu, the guests in this room don't have good tempers! Therefore, I advise you not to barge in forcefully. You probably can't bear the consequences if you interrupt the guests' seclusion. Steward Zhu, these are my heartfelt words. I'm doing this for your own good," the waiter said with a sincere expression.

"But the city lord will blame me if I don't go in to search." Steward Zhu hesitated. Should he enter or not? What if the people in the room were really people he couldn't afford to offend? Then he would be the unlucky one. The city lord wouldn't offend these big shots to protect him!

"Steward Zhu, how would the city lord know if you don't tell him?" the waiter whispered.

"But I brought my subordinates with me," Steward Zhu said with a troubled expression. What he implied was that he was afraid that someone would betray him.

“Steward Zhu, besides the city lord, you have the most authority in the city lord’s mansion. They definitely won’t dare to betray you,” the waiter said flatteringly.

“That’s true, but I can’t let my brothers return empty-handed!” Steward Zhu’s face was full of difficulties.

“Hehe, that makes sense,” the waiter said with a smile. Then he secretly stuffed a purple gold coin into Steward Zhu’s hands, but he couldn’t help cursing in his heart, *?Vampire!*

Steward Zhu looked at the purple gold coin in his hand. *?Uh! It’s a little too little, but it’s still something!*

“In that case, we won’t disturb their cultivation for now. We’ll confirm with them again when they come out of seclusion,” Steward Zhu said in a seemingly reasonable manner. After speaking, he led his subordinates and left the second floor of the inn in a grandiose manner.

“Pfft! A group of vampires!” The waiter standing there couldn’t help cursing after Steward Zhu and his group left.

“You, come in for a bit,” Leng Ruoxue said from the room.

“Yes.” The waiter knocked on the door politely and entered.

“Miss, how may I help you?” the waiter asked respectfully after entering the room.

“Were those people from the city lord’s mansion?” Leng Ruoxue asked even though she already knew.

“Yes, the leader is Steward Zhu from the city lord’s mansion,” the waiter explained.

“What are they doing here?” Leng Ruoxue pretended to be confused.

“They said they came here to look for the city lord’s daughter. I heard that the city lord’s daughter chased after a man,” the waiter said honestly.

“This city lord’s daughter is quite open-minded,” Leng Ruoxue said mockingly. This continent was also a world where the strong were respected, but there were still many restrictions on women. So Zhu Mudan’s behavior was absolutely shocking.

“Uh, yes. She often does things that infuriate both humans and gods just because she’s an artificer,” the waiter said disdainfully.

“Thank you for what you did just now. We really don’t like being disturbed.” Leng Ruoxue said very politely and handed the waiter a tip of ten purple coins.

“Uh, this is too much. I can’t take it,” the waiter said quickly, flattered. He had never encountered such a generous guest!

“You deserve it,” Leng Ruoxue said. She was very satisfied with the waiter’s performance just now.

“Thank you for your reward, Miss.” The waiter accepted the purple gold coins and left the room.

Leng Ruoxue returned to the bracelet and saw Freak pouting and staring at her.

“What’s the matter?” Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid.

“Don’t pretend to be stupid. You actually left me alone and went out by yourself. Boohoo...” Freak said aggrievedly as his black eyes welled up with tears. The expression on his face was like that of an abandoned puppy, cute and pitiful.

“Uh, didn’t I only go out for a bit before coming back?” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

“Hmph!” Freak snorted and ignored her, but his face clearly said, ‘What do you think you should do? Compensate me.’

“Alas!” Leng Ruoxue sighed. Then she simply hugged Freak’s neck, pulled his head down, and kissed him fiercely on the lips.

“That’s it?” Freak said, very displeased.

“What else?” Leng Ruoxue frowned slightly.

“It is too short, lacking in quality.” Freak pouted with dissatisfaction.

“...”

“It’s not convenient here,” Leng Ruoxue said uncomfortably. *“Damn Freak, shouldn’t you take a look at where we are? This is Old Zao’s artificing workshop!”*

“Old Zao is busy and has no time to care about us,” Freak said, his face full of expectation.

“That won’t do either. I’ll owe you first!” Leng Ruoxue said, leaving no room for negotiation.

“You can owe me, but I am going to charge interest.” Freak smiled very proudly.