

Crazy Wife 331

Chapter 331: A Tour of the Prison (1)

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded helplessly. Then the two of them turned their gazes to Old Zao, who was refining artifacts.

At this moment, the equipment refinement was nearing the end. But Old Zao became nervous instead. His eyes widened as he stared at the furnace unblinkingly...

Leng Ruoxue and Freak were also staring at the furnace because the liquid inside was in the stage of shaping. They were very curious about what equipment Old Zao wanted to refine.

When the liquid in the furnace slowly took shape, the equipment Old Zao refined finally revealed its true appearance. It was actually a female necklace in the shape of a heart. In the middle of the necklace was a very beautiful, dazzling ruby.

After the final tempering and quenching, Old Zao finally took the necklace out...

"Lass, how is it? Pretty, isn't it?" Old Zao looked at the necklace in his hand with a happy expression on his old face. *Oh... My dream has finally come true.*

"Yes, but what is the function of this necklace?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Guess!" Old Zao's face was full of mystery.

"Defense?" Leng Ruoxue guessed. She didn't expect Old Zao to keep her in suspense.

"Nope."

"Attack?" Leng Ruoxue guessed again.

"Nope."

"I can't guess it," Leng Ruoxue said very uncooperatively.

"Haha, I knew you wouldn't be able to guess it. Let me tell you, this necklace combines attack and defense. Moreover, it has the function of invisibility. How is it? Amazing, right?" Old Zao said proudly.

"Yes, the invisibility function is good," Leng Ruoxue praised.

"Also, do you see this hole? There are hidden weapons inside. I was inspired by that ugly rod!" Old Zao pointed at an inconspicuous little hole below the pendant proudly. His equipment was also a sacred artifact, and it was much more beautiful than that lousy rod.

"Not bad!" Leng Ruoxue praised. *Old Zao is pretty talented in artificing.*

"So, who do you intend to give the necklace to?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"No one. I want to use it myself," Old Zao said.

"Uh! Use it yourself? You can't use the necklace yourself, right?" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was full of question marks. She thought she heard wrongly!

“Men can also wear necklaces,” Old Zao said nonchalantly. Alas! The person he wanted to give it to was no longer in this world, so he could only use it himself. *Boohoo...*

“Uh, use it yourself then!” Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless.

“Hehe, right, Lass, what did you go out for just now?” Old Zao asked curiously.

“Someone from the city lord’s mansion came. I went out to take a look,” Leng Ruoxue explained.

“Oh, is everything alright?” Old Zao asked worriedly.

“Nothing much at the moment. Everyone in the city lord’s mansion thinks that Zhu Mudan is chasing after a man.” Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly.

“Haha, seems like it isn’t the first time Miss Zhu has done that!” Old Zao couldn’t help laughing hysterically.

“Old Zao, let’s go out since you’re finished refining!” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Alright, let’s go! Hehe, I want to show off in front of those old fellows,” Old Zao said smugly.

“Tch, what’s there to show off about?” Freak said full of contempt.

“You don’t understand!” Old Zao said happily.

After exiting Old Zao’s artificing workshop, Leng Ruoxue and Freak returned to the purple bamboo house, while Old Zao went to Leng Qingtian and the others to show off his latest achievement.

“Xue’er, there is no third wheel now.” Freak immediately pulled Leng Ruoxue into his arms as soon as they entered the purple bamboo house. His goal was obvious.

“There’s people outside!” Leng Ruoxue said deliberately.

“Boohoo... Xue’er, how can you play dirty? They won’t barge in,” Freak pouted with dissatisfaction.

“But Ball Ball will barge in!” Leng Ruoxue said with a cunning smile.

“I’ll lock the door and won’t let him in,” Freak said through gritted teeth. This wasn’t the first time that nasty little thing had messed with his plans.

“Haha!” Looking at the depressed Freak, Leng Ruoxue was in a good mood. She directly pushed this unbelievably beautiful man onto the bed and threw herself onto him. *Uh, why am I becoming more and more of a pervert? I keep wanting to push Freak down. Uh! I have to change this habit...*

“Xue’er, come on! I’ll let you do whatever you want,” Freak said expectantly as he lay on the bed without resistance.

“You... can’t be like this. You have to resist no matter what! That way... I will have a sense of accomplishment so that I can use force!” Leng Ruoxue said with some dissatisfaction. *Hehe, I want to bully him properly while looking at his cute appearance. Boohoo... I’ve actually learned bad things...*

“But I can’t wait to be bullied by you. Why should I resist?” Freak said aggrievedly, tears flashing in his bright black eyes.

“But...”

“Xue’er, hurry up!” Freak urged impatiently.

“Freak, be more reserved!” Leng Ruoxue suggested.

“I don’t want to be more reserved!” Freak refused and directly brought his lips to Leng Ruoxue’s lips. *Alas! Xue’er hasn’t moved for a long time, so I can only rely on myself.* As the saying went, only by doing it himself could he have ample food and clothing!

After a long time...

“Uh, Freak, stop. I can’t breathe,” Leng Ruoxue quickly said after a long kiss.

“That’s good. I’ll give you mouth-to-mouth resuscitation.” Freak smiled seductively and kissed Leng Ruoxue’s tender pink lips again.

“Hey, is Big Sister giving Big Brother mouth-to-mouth resuscitation again?” A simple and curious voice sounded in their ears just as they were kissing

Embarrassed, Leng Ruoxue sat up from Freak in a somewhat disheveled manner. She looked at the fluffy little thing in front of her and smiled helplessly. *Alas! I was right. Ball Ball barged in again...*

Chapter 332: A Tour of the Prison (2)

“Yes, Big Brother often feels unwell.” Leng Ruoxue braced herself.

“In that case, Ball Ball will help too!” Ball Ball’s fluffy little face was full of worry.

“Uh, no need. I’m fine now.” Freak hurriedly sat up on the bed in fright.

“Ball Ball! What are you doing here? What’s the matter?” Leng Ruoxue held back her smile and hugged the cute little ball.

“Ahh! Big Sister, when can Ball Ball advance?” Ball Ball sighed with a sad face. *Boohoo... Everyone has advanced, but I still haven’t changed much.*

“Uh! Ball Ball, how will you be able to advance?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. Ball Ball was like Baby, different from other beasts, so she didn’t know what to do to help their advancement.

“I need to look for treasures. Moreover, the higher the quality of the treasures I find, the faster my advancement will be,” Ball Ball said with slight distress.

“Ball Ball, don’t be anxious. Wait until Big Sister is stronger, and then we can go out to train. You can find many good treasures then,” Leng Ruoxue comforted.

“Okay, Big Sister. When are we leaving this place?” Ball Ball asked curiously.

“We’ll leave after Grandpa and the others finish cultivating their elementary mystic skills,” Leng Ruoxue explained. Well, it would probably take a few more days for her grandfather and the others to finish cultivating all the mystic skills.

“Hehe, Big Sister, I’m going out. Continue giving Big Brother mouth-to-mouth resuscitation!” Ball Ball said very thoughtfully after chatting for a while. He then flapped his little wings and left the purple bamboo house.

“This little thing is pretty sensible,” Freak said with satisfaction.

“Freak, isn’t it time to eat?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Xue’er, I still need mouth-to-mouth resuscitation! I won’t eat first,” Freak said coquettishly.

“But I’m hungry.” Leng Ruoxue rubbed her stomach.

“Eat me! I’m very delicious,” Freak recommended himself.

“Eating you won’t fill my stomach.” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Freak and then stood up, preparing to leave the purple bamboo house to find something to eat.

“Xue’er, wait for me. I’ll go with you.” Freak hurriedly followed and grabbed Leng Ruoxue’s hand. The two left the purple bamboo house.

“Grandpa, what do you want to eat later?” Leng Ruoxue and Freak found Leng Qingtian and the others.

“Xue’er, you came at the right time. We were just discussing that we want to head out to eat!” Leng Qingtian said when he saw his granddaughter.

“What are we going out to eat?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. *Why are Grandpa and the others suddenly interested in the food outside?*

“We just want to go out and look for something we haven’t eaten before!” Leng Qingtian explained.

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue understood after hearing what her grandfather said. These old men were bored and wanted to go out for a walk!

“Then let’s go out together!” Leng Ruoxue continued.

“Haha, okay!” Leng Qingtian smiled happily.

After tidying up simply, Leng Ruoxue and the others left the room.

“Miss, you have to be careful when you go out. The city lord’s daughter hasn’t been found yet! I heard that the city lord has already cordoned off most of Windless City.” They met the waiter again when they walked to the inn’s lobby.

“Thank you. We’ll be careful,” Leng Ruoxue said.

After exiting the inn, Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at a neighboring street from the inn.

“Grandpa, I heard that the Jade Bamboo Pavilion is the best restaurant in Windless City. Why don’t we take a look there?” Leng Ruoxue suggested.

“Okay.” Everyone nodded and then walked into the Jade Bamboo Pavilion on the street.

Leng Ruoxue and the others walked into the restaurant and specially found a window seat. A waiter hurriedly came forward and greeted them warmly as soon as they sat down. "Hello, is this your first time at our Jade Bamboo Pavilion? What would you like to eat?"

"Serve us your signature dishes!" Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Okay! Please wait a moment." The waiter turned and left.

A bit later, the waiter returned to their table with a few plates of steaming food.

"Everyone, these are the best signature dishes of our restaurant. Please enjoy," the waiter said very respectfully and then left.

"Grandpa, quickly try it!" Leng Ruoxue urged. This should be the first meal they had outside since coming to the Boundless Heaven Continent.

"They look pretty good," Leng Qingtian said while looking at the dishes on the table.

"We'll know after we try," Leng Ruoxue said. To be honest, she wasn't very interested in the food outside now. But in order not to dampen the spirits of her grandfather and the others, she was the first to raise her chopsticks, pick up a piece of grilled meat, and put it in her mouth.

"It tastes good, but the quality of the raw ingredients isn't very good," Old Man evaluated after eating a mouthful of food.

"Tch, isn't it obvious? Do we need you to tell us?" Old Zao said disdainfully.

"You damn old man, no one will think you're a mute if you don't speak," Old Man roared.

Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless as she looked at the two old men fighting like chickens and said helplessly, "Why are you two arguing non-stop when we're eating?"

"That's right. Stop it at once and eat properly." Leng Qingtian's face was stern as he glared at the two old men. They immediately shut their mouths obediently.

At this moment, a young woman suddenly appeared from nowhere and rushed to their table. She begged with tears all over her face, "Kind people, save me! Wuu wuu..."

But no one bothered with her...

"Kind people, save me! I'm willing to do anything to repay you!" the woman continued, unwilling to give up.

"What's going on?" Leng Ruoxue asked the waiter nearby with some displeasure.

"Uh, I'm sorry, everyone. I'll get her to leave now," the waiter said quickly.

"Leave this place quickly. This isn't a place you can come." With a displeased face, the waiter pulled the woman up.

Chapter 333: A Tour of the Prison (3)

"Please take pity on me! Save me! You can't leave me in the lurch!" The woman wept, her beautiful face full of tears.

Can't leave her in the lurch?? Leng Ruoxue looked her up and down after hearing what the woman said. The woman was about seventeen or eighteen years old. She had an outstanding appearance, a good temperament, and a tall and sexy body. Her beautiful eyes were tender and shy as she stole glances at Freak, and her tender lips were as alluring as fresh rose petals...

In short, this woman had a weak appearance that was enough to make any man feel pity for her. Unfortunately, she had found the wrong people. None of them in this group knew how to love and cherish beauties! Moreover, she was a beauty with ulterior motives.

"Take pity on you? Who will take pity on us?" Old Zao said disdainfully while rolling his eyes at the woman. *?Tch, how dare you show off in front of us with such poor acting skills. You can't even fool me, yet you still want to trick these smart people. Aren't you courting death?*

"..." The young woman was stunned. *?Uh, why is it different from what I imagined?*

"I'm just a little girl. There are so many of you. How can you be more pitiful than me?" *?What's wrong with me? I'm actually comparing myself to them in terms of who is more pitiful.*

"We're pitiful because there are too many people! We're so poor that we can't support ourselves," Old Man said and even exaggeratedly wiped his tears.

The young woman was speechless. *?No money? How dare you eat here without money. This is the most expensive restaurant in Windless City.*

"Why don't you take pity on us and help us pay for our meal!" Old Zao added, very rarely not being at odds with Old Man.

The corner of the waiter's mouth, who had been pulling the woman, twitched, and he almost fainted. *?Boohoo... Could these people really be poor?!?* The dishes he served them were the most expensive in their restaurant. He would be in trouble if they really couldn't pay for the meal.

"Can you save me if I help you pay for your meal?" the woman asked after some thought.

"Is there a need for poor people like us to save you if you can even afford to pay for such an expensive meal? It's so funny. Haha." Old Zao laughed out loud without giving her any face. *?Hmph! You've finally revealed your true colors!*

"Erm... I have other difficulties. Since you're short on money, I'll pay for you, and you can help me, okay?" The woman's beautiful face was full of anticipation, and her eyes were brimming with affection as she stared at Freak unscrupulously. She originally wanted to pretend to be pitiful and gain sympathy, but not only did these people not have any sympathy, but they were actually poor. *?Alas! I'll accept it as long as my goal can be achieved.*

"No, why should we help you? We don't know you," Old Zao refused without hesitation.

"I'm Zhu Furong, and my father is the city lord of Windless City," the woman introduced herself.

“Oh, so you’re the city lord’s daughter!” Old Zao said in realization. *Isn’t this too much of a coincidence? We encountered one daughter of the city lord the last time we went out, and we actually encountered another one this time.*

The waiter, who had been pulling the woman, quickly let go of her in fright when he heard that she was the city lord’s daughter. His eyes rolled back, his legs gave way, and he fainted.

Leng Ruoxue didn’t expect the power of a city lord’s daughter to be so great that someone fainted from fright. She looked at the fainted waiter and laughed hysterically in her heart.

The woman, Zhu Furong, changed from her earlier pitiful appearance and said arrogantly, “Yes, you will definitely benefit if you help me.”

“How can ordinary people like us help you when even the daughter of a city lord can’t solve it!” Old Man said indifferently with his lips curled.

“You can. Only you can help me,” Zhu Furong said with certainty.

“Oh, tell us about it,” Old Man said curiously.

“It’s like this. My father arranged a marriage for me...” Zhu Furong looked at Freak and stopped.

“Oh, congratulations. This is a great happy event!” Old Man said sincerely.

“My father actually wants me to marry an old man in his eighties. What kind of happy event is this?” Zhu Furong roared furiously.

“Eighties is very young!” Old Man said very fairly. For cultivators, eighty years old was really not very old.

“I won’t marry him. I want to marry whoever I want!” Zhu Furong roared, so angry that her beautiful face distorted slightly.

“You have to listen to your parents and the matchmaker!” Old Man advised patiently.

“I won’t marry. If I have to marry, I have to marry someone as young and handsome as him!” Zhu Furong pointed at Freak with a face full of joy.

Uh, so this girl has taken a liking to our little girl’s man! This won’t do! Old Man muttered in his head. I really don’t understand why all the daughters of the city lord’s mansion are so lustful. They actually all target Brat Ye. Alas! Brat Ye is really a source of trouble!

“Get lost!” Freak roared without even looking at the so-called city lord’s daughter. *This damn fly is really annoying.*

“How... how dare you treat me like this? Do you know who the greatest in Windless City is?” Zhu Furong roared back angrily.

“I don’t care who the greatest is. Get lost. Hurry and disappear from in front of me. Otherwise, I can’t guarantee that I won’t hit women,” Freak threatened.

“You... you will regret it. You will come to beg me sooner or later,” Zhu Furong said angrily. Then she turned around and left furiously.

“Watch them closely!” Zhu Furong said to the void after leaving the Jade Bamboo Pavilion.

Even though no one answered in the void, there were waves of fluctuations.

In the Jade Bamboo Pavilion, Leng Ruoxue and the others finished eating and immediately returned to the inn.

After returning to the inn, everyone immediately entered the room and directly entered the bracelet.

In the purple bamboo house, Freak said, “Xue’er, someone is following us.”

Chapter 334: A Tour of the Prison (4)

Translator: Atlas Studios **Editor:** Atlas Studios

“Yes, they’re probably Zhu Furong’s people,” Leng Ruoxue said understandingly. She didn’t take Zhu Furong seriously at all.

“Xue’er, there are bad people who want to hit on me. You have to protect me!” Freak took the opportunity to act coquettishly.

“Okay, don’t worry. I will definitely protect you,” Leng Ruoxue promised cooperatively.

“I’m counting on you!” Freak said affectionately with a smile on his lips.

“Master, you can be at ease with a lass like me around!” Leng Ruoxue raised Freak’s chin gently with her index finger and teased him like a lecher.

“Lass, I feel so safe with you around.” Freak’s black eyes began to glow with electricity again...

“Haha, Master, it’s getting late. Let’s sleep early!” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile after having enough fun.

“Yes, lass. Your master is a little sleepy.” Freak yawned.

“Lass, Master will warm your bed!” Freak lay on the purple jade bed, full of seduction.

“Master, there’s no need for warmth here,” Leng Ruoxue said helplessly while glancing at Freak. *?Damn Freak, can you not be so alluring!?she shouted in her head.?Stop seducing me. Boohoo...*

“Then you have to let me hug you.” Freak stretched out his long arm and directly pulled Leng Ruoxue into his arms, hugging her tightly.

“Hurry up and sleep!” Leng Ruoxue closed her eyes.

“Xue’er, good night!” Freak said softly and planted a kiss on Leng Ruoxue’s pink lips. Then he closed his eyes and went to sleep...

The next morning, Leng Ruoxue and Freak had breakfast after waking up, then left the bracelet to find the waiter.

In the hall of the inn, the waiter stood respectfully in front of Leng Ruoxue and Freak. “Miss, are you looking for me?”

“Yes, I have something to ask you,” Leng Ruoxue said.

“What is it? I will tell you everything I know,” the waiter said straightforwardly.

“Okay, I want to know Zhu Furong’s situation,” Leng Ruoxue said directly. She had discussed with her grandfather and the others just now and felt that it was better to know what she was like, so she and Freak came to ask this waiter about her situation early in the morning.

“Uh? Why is Miss asking about her?” the waiter asked in puzzlement.

“We met her when we went out yesterday. She wanted to ask us for help, but we refused,” Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

“It’s over. That Zhu Furong is the most vengeful. She won’t let you go,” the waiter said worriedly. Although the city lord didn’t have a son, he had five daughters, and these five daughters were all bad. Zhu Mudan was lecherous and specialized in bullying women and men. Zhu Furong was vengeful. Anyone who offended her would have a miserable end. Zhu Lianrong was vicious and tortured people without even blinking. There were also two extremely arrogant and overbearing daughters, even though they were underage.

“Miss, you should leave this place quickly!” the waiter continued after telling Leng Ruoxue about the Zhu family.

“Why should I leave?” Leng Ruoxue wasn’t a timid person. Although she would never take the initiative to cause trouble, she would never hide if trouble found her.

“It’s them. Arrest them.” An extremely arrogant woman’s voice sounded in their ears before the waiter could answer.

Leng Ruoxue, Freak, and the waiter all looked over at the owner of the voice...

Oh no, Zhu Furong unexpectedly came so quickly. The waiter’s heart skipped a beat when he saw Zhu Furong bringing people aggressively into their inn. His gaze couldn’t help turning to Leng Ruoxue and Freak. *These two people are dead meat! Alas...*

Leng Ruoxue and Freak looked at each other with excitement in their eyes. *She came quickly!*

“Why are you arresting us? What crime did we commit?” Leng Ruoxue widened her innocent beautiful eyes, her beautiful face full of puzzlement.

“Stealing. I lost a valuable piece of jewelry.” Zhu Furong looked very angry. *Hmph!* She knew that they were staying in this inn, so she didn’t dare to delay for a moment. She hurriedly brought people over, afraid that they would run away!

“How strange. What does losing your jewelry have to do with us?” Leng Ruoxue said lightly. *What a lame excuse!*

“Hmph! I suspect that you stole it because that piece of jewelry disappeared after I left the Jade Bamboo Pavilion yesterday. I’ve only interacted with you, so you are the most suspicious,” Zhu Furong said confidently.

"Oh! With your logic, can I also suspect you if I lose something?" Leng Ruoxue asked calmly.

"Of course not. I am the noble daughter of the city lord. How could I do such a thing? But you are poor people who can't even pay for a meal, so you must have stolen my jewelry to pay for the meal," Zhu Furong said with certainty.

"Miss Pig, I really admire you. Your imagination is really too rich. How can you think of such a reason?" Leng Ruoxue said with admiration on her face.

"There's no use flattering me. I won't be lenient with thieves," Zhu Furong said resolutely.

"..." Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *Why are the comprehension abilities of the Zhu sisters so amazing? I really want to cut open Pig Furong's brain to see if it's full of grass!*

"Miss Pig, are you going to convict us just because of your own imagination?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Of course not. I will make you convinced wholeheartedly," Zhu Furong said with incomparable confidence.

Zhu Furong turned her head and ordered her subordinates, "Zhu Cai, go up and search their room."

"Yes." A burly young man led a team straight to the second floor upon receiving the order.

Chapter 335: A Tour Of The Prison (5)

The waiter blocked in front of Zhu Cai and the others and said loudly, "Second Miss Zhu, you can't just enter our guest's room!"

Zhu Furong kicked the waiter away and roared, "How dare you! We're looking for evidence! Get lost!"

"Miss..." The waiter was a little worried. He looked at Leng Ruoxue and Freak, and his heart was burning with anxiety. *Oh no, if they go to the second floor, then this lady won't be able to clear her name even if she jumps into the Yellow River!*

But Leng Ruoxue and Freak were sitting at a table calmly, drinking tea and eating snacks, not at all worried.

Not long later, Zhu Cai walked down from the second floor with his people. "Miss, I found your jewelry."

"Hmph! What else do you have to say now?" Zhu Furong said proudly.

"We have nothing to say. What do you want? We'll do whatever you want," Leng Ruoxue said lightly. She had been bored these past few days anyway. Since this woman wanted to play, she would play with Pig Furong.

"Come, take these two people away. Oh right, take those old men too," Zhu Furong ordered her subordinates.

"Miss, those old men are not in the room," Zhu Cai replied.

"Not here? Tell me, where did your accomplices go?" Zhu Furong questioned loudly. *Those old men also deserve to die!*

Leng Ruoxue raised her eyebrows slightly and said calmly, "I don't know. I'm not familiar with them. We just came together temporarily for convenience sake."

"Hmph! They escaped quickly. Take these two away first," Zhu Furong ordered. But she couldn't help admiring her foresight. Fortunately, she was fast enough. Otherwise, wouldn't these two people have escaped too?

"No need. We can walk by ourselves," Leng Ruoxue said cooperatively.

"You better behave yourselves and not play any tricks!" Zhu Furong warned.

"Don't worry. We will be good." Leng Ruoxue nodded obediently.

After leaving the inn, Leng Ruoxue and Freak were brought to a prison in Windless City by Pig Furong.

"Wait. You have to lock us up together," Freak said with dissatisfaction when he saw two already-prepared prison cells.

"No, I'm afraid you will run away, so I have to keep you two separate," Zhu Furong said with some jealousy. *?Damn it. Does he like her that much?*

"If you don't lock us up together, don't expect me to confess. Moreover, I will let everyone know that a daughter of the city lord's mansion is bullying others," Freak threatened.

"Alright, I'll lock you up together then." Zhu Furong compromised. *?Damn it! If you don't admit to your crime and make everyone know about it, how can I threaten you?!*

Leng Ruoxue and Freak walked on their own into the prison cell happily and swaggeringly. Then they closed the cell door and ignored Pig Furong.

"Xue'er, this place is pretty clean. Moreover, we have a single room. It's really not bad!" Freak said happily with an enchanting smile on his beautiful face.

"Yeah, much better than I imagined," Leng Ruoxue said.

"By the way, Pig... Furong, prepare more delicious food for us at noon and at night. There has to be meat! I'm not happy without meat," Freak ordered, basically treating Pig Furong as an attendant.

"Don't worry. I will definitely satisfy you two," Zhu Furong said resentfully through gritted teeth. Then she turned and left angrily.

"Xue'er, the annoying fly is finally gone. We can have some alone time now," Freak said affectionately with a mesmerizing smile on his lips.

"How can anyone spend quality alone time in a cell?" Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly.

"What other ways do we have? It's not like we don't have the conditions! So what if it's a cell! It's safe!" Freak said nonchalantly. He didn't care where he was. As long as he could be with Xue'er, it didn't matter even if he went up a mountain of blades or into a sea of flames.

"That's true. Master, then let me bully you in the cell!" Leng Ruoxue raised his enchantingly beautiful chin teasingly.

"Lass, you have to be gentle," Freak said shyly. *?Hehe, Xue'er, I really love you to death.*

"Don't worry. I'll be gentle!" Leng Ruoxue began to stroke Freak. *?Oh, it feels really good, and his figure is good.?* It seemed that she was becoming more and more of a pervert.

"Xue'er, is it nice to touch?" Freak asked with a face full of smiles, his black eyes full of care.

"Yes, it feels good," Leng Ruoxue said with satisfaction.

"Xue'er, you've touched me. You have to be responsible for me," Freak said cunningly.

"Yes, don't worry. I will be responsible for you," Leng Ruoxue said readily while her soft little hand continued stroking Freak.

Freak pouted his sexy lips and asked expectantly, "Then when are you going to give me a title?"

"Hehe, you are a man. Which man wants a title from a woman?" Leng Ruoxue deliberately teased him. In fact, she had thought about it long ago, but she just didn't tell him.

"What's wrong with being a man? I'm in a disadvantaged group! I'm counting on your protection," Freak said pitifully, tears shining in his eyes, looking like he would cry if she didn't agree.

Leng Ruoxue sighed and said leisurely, "But I'm also very weak now. Who will protect me?"

"Me! Me! I'll protect you. We'll protect each other!" Freak immediately declared. *?Hmph! Of course I have to protect my woman!*

Leng Ruoxue snuggled in Freak's arms and said coquettishly, "Yes, then you have to protect me!"

"You have to believe me! Only I can protect you in this world," Freak said confidently.

"Okay. Freak, wait here. I'll tell Grandpa and the others so that they won't worry," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Don't stay in there for too long. I'll miss you," Freak said softly while looking at Leng Ruoxue with affection in his eyes.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue hugged Freak's neck and kissed him lightly on the lips before entering the bracelet.

Chapter 336: The Popular Prison (1)

"Xue'er, why did you run away so quickly?" Freak looked at his empty arms and was depressed.

In the bracelet...

"Xue'er, what's happening outside?" Leng Qingtian immediately asked when he saw his granddaughter enter.

"It's okay. It's just that Freak and I were locked up in a cell by Pig Furong," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

"Oh! Xue'er, you have to be careful!" Leng Qingtian reminded her.

“Lass! Bring me out to play!” Old Zao said eagerly. Hehe, he had already guessed that she wouldn’t let that Pig Furong go, so he wanted to get involved. In fact, his main goal was to try his new equipment.

“No, Pig Furong will be suspicious if you go out.” Leng Ruoxue rejected Old Zao, who feared that the world wouldn’t be in chaos.

“Lass!” Old Zao cried with a pleading face.

“No means no. Stay inside obediently. I’ll let you out when the time is ripe,” Leng Ruoxue coaxed.

“That’s right, Old Zao! Don’t add to the trouble.” Lin Liang shook his head helplessly. Although there were too many old men, and they were sometimes too noisy, it was also more lively.

“Ahhh! Alright then! But Lass, let’s make things clear first. If you kill, set fire, or do something bad, don’t forget me!” Old Zao reminded her very seriously.

“Uh! I won’t forget you,” Leng Ruoxue said with a dark face. She couldn’t help grumbling in her head. *?Damn old man, you make me sound like a robber. Am I that violent? I am a law-abiding good citizen!*

“Then I’m relieved.” Old Zao sighed in relief.

“Little Girl! Don’t forget me if there’s something fun!” Old Man said with dissatisfaction.

“Uh! Don’t worry. All of you will have a share,” Leng Ruoxue promised.

“Xue’er, you have to be careful outside with Ye Chen!” Leng Qingtian reminded her worriedly.

“Okay, I will. I’m going out first!” Leng Ruoxue said, afraid that Pig Furong would come at any time.

“Okay, go!” Leng Qingtian nodded.

Leng Ruoxue turned around, exited the bracelet, and reappeared in the cell. But she appeared in Freak’s arms...

“Hehe, Xue’er, you’re so passionate!” Freak said happily while hugging the little beauty who took the initiative to deliver herself to him unceremoniously.

“Yes, of course,” Leng Ruoxue said cooperatively.

“Hmph! You two are quite loving.” At this moment, the voice of Pig Furong sounded from outside the cell. Pig Furong was raging with jealousy, and her eyes were shooting out flames as she glared at Leng Ruoxue and Freak.

“We’re husband and wife! Of course we’re loving.” Freak smiled smugly.

“Let’s see how much longer you can be smug!” Pig Furong said furiously. *?Hmph! Don’t they say that husband and wife are birds of the same forest that will fly away separately in the face of disaster?? I want to see if their relationship is really that firm.?* There was no man who didn’t like power and status, and she could give him all these. But what could that woman give him? Therefore, she was very confident that this man she liked would definitely be defeated by her sugar-coated bullets in the end and turn to her embrace.

"Then wait patiently!" Leng Ruoxue said lightly. She didn't take the provocation of Pig Furong seriously at all. But it seemed that Pig Furong was more scheming than her elder sister!

"I'll wait," Zhu Furong said angrily. Then she turned and left.

"Xue'er, the fly left again," Freak said happily.

"Yes, but it's pretty boring when she's gone," Leng Ruoxue said boredly.

"Hehe, Xue'er, she will come again," Freak said. That woman hadn't achieved her goal yet, so how could she give up!

"Freak, what do you think we should do?" Leng Ruoxue was a little bored. Bad things could only be done late at night, but it was broad daylight now. *Should we just stay in the cell like this?*

"There are many things we can do! For example, kissing, touching, flirting, there are so many," Freak said with yearning.

"We're in a prison cell, so I don't want to. Why don't we sleep for a while?" Leng Ruoxue suggested. By having enough sleep during the day, they would have the energy to do bad things at night!

"Okay." Freak knew Leng Ruoxue's thoughts and nodded in agreement. Then he took out a recliner from his ring and lay down on it with Xue'er in his arms...

At noon, Zhu Furong came to deliver food and saw Leng Ruoxue and Freak hugging each other while sleeping on the recliner. She was so jealous that her lungs were about to explode...

"Damn it. This is a cell. What are you doing?" Zhu Furong roared, so angry that her beautiful face twisted in anger.

"Can't you see that we're sleeping? Be quiet. You're so noisy," Freak said with narrowed eyes, very displeased.

"You... Damn it. This isn't a place for you to sleep!" Zhu Furong roared angrily.

"You're wrong. We've both slept outdoors before, let alone here. But this place is slightly better than the wilderness. At least there won't be bandits or anything. Moreover, it will save us the money of staying at inns," Freak said with seeming satisfaction.

"Hmph! In that case, sleep well! I don't think you need to eat lunch anymore!" Zhu Furong was so angry that she threw the meal box in her hand to the ground and left furiously.

"Who wants your food! I am afraid you would drug me!" Freak said in a voice loud enough for Pig Furong to hear.

Then a loud plop sounded...

It turned out that Zhu Furong was so angry that she fell to the ground. But she quickly got up and hurriedly fled from the cell with an extremely disheveled appearance.

"Haha! Haha!" Freak's happy laughter sounded from the cell.

Leng Ruoxue opened her beautiful eyes and said with satisfaction, "You're too evil."

"Xue'er, are you hungry? Let's go eat?" Freak sought Leng Ruoxue's opinion.

Chapter 337: The Popular Prison (2)

"Yes, I'm a little hungry. I wonder what delicious food Grandpa and the others have made?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. Then she sent her divine sense into the bracelet and took out a few dishes.

"Freak, eat quickly! They're all your favorite," Leng Ruoxue urged.

"Xue'er, feed me, okay?" Freak requested while blinking his black and shiny eyes.

"Okay!" Leng Ruoxue picked up a piece of fresh fish meat with her chopsticks and sent it into Freak's waiting mouth.

"So fragrant," Freak said with satisfaction. The fish in space tasted really good! The fish melted in his mouth, fragrant and delicious. Moreover, Xue'er was the one feeding him. *Ahhh... So blissful...*

"Xue'er, I'll feed you too," Freak said. Just like this, the two of them took turns feeding each other one bite after another. The warm and sweet atmosphere lingered in the prison that didn't quite match it.

After lunch, the two of them lay on the recliner in each other's arms and chatted. When they were sleepy, they fell asleep, and the afternoon quickly passed...

At night...

"Seems like you guys are pretty relaxed." The discordant voice sounded in the cell again.

"It's okay, but Miss Pig seems more relaxed. You're running to the prison countless times in a day," Leng Ruoxue said lazily without even looking up.

"You... Hmph! I'm not here for you." Zhu Furong suppressed her anger.

"Not me? Then who?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be confused.

"I'm here to find him. I have something to tell him." Zhu Furong pointed at Freak. *Damn it. I still don't know this man's name.*

"I'm sorry, Miss Pig... I'm not familiar with you. There's nothing to talk to you about," Freak refused without giving her face.

"You... Did you forbid him from paying attention to me?" Zhu Furong roared at Leng Ruoxue furiously, her heart almost on fire from jealousy.

"Miss Pig, who do you think you are? Does ignoring you make a difference to us?" Leng Ruoxue looked at Pig Furong mockingly as if she was looking at an idiot.

"You... just you wait. I will make you regret it," Zhu Furong said fiercely and then left angrily.

"Freak, do you think Pig Furong came to the cell just to let us make her angry?" Leng Ruoxue really couldn't understand. Every time Pig Furong came to the prison, she would be driven away by anger. But she would actually come again not long later. What did she want? If she wanted to threaten Freak, then hurry up! She was getting a little impatient from waiting.

“Probably. Those city lord daughters and the like have many eccentricities!” Freak said nonchalantly.

“Haha, maybe Pig Furong just wants to see you!” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. *?Hehe, it’s possible!*

“I don’t want to see her. She’s so disgusting.” Freak said disdainfully.

“Alas! How sad would Pig Furong be if she heard the person she likes say that!” Leng Ruoxue teased.

“Xue’er, don’t mention that disgusting woman. When should we take action?” Freak asked curiously.

“Of course we have to wait for them to fall asleep. When doing bad things, the moon must be up, and it must be dark!” Leng Ruoxue said with a cunning smile. *?Hehe, I will definitely give the city lord’s mansion an unforgettable night.*

“Yes, that makes sense. Let’s sleep for a while first. After we wake up, we’ll find trouble with them,” Freak suggested.

“Okay.” Leng Ruoxue nodded, continued to nest in Freak’s arms, and closed her eyes...

Late at night...

A masked man in black sneaked into the prison.

“How can you still sleep at a time like this?” the man in black roared angrily as he looked at the two people sleeping in each other’s arms on the recliner.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak slowly opened their eyes, looked at each other, and then said at the same time, “What should we do then!”

“Of course you have to think of a way to escape!” the man in black said matter-of-factly.

“Escape? Where to? We’re just a disadvantaged group! We can’t afford to offend big shots,” Leng Ruoxue said pitifully with a long face.

“Didn’t I come here to save you? Come with me quickly.” The man in black slashed open the cell door.

“Who are you? Do we know you?” Leng Ruoxue asked in confusion.

“Of course we don’t know each other. I just can’t stand how the people from the city lord’s mansion do whatever they want. This is why I came to save you,” the man in black said anxiously.

“Oh, since we don’t know each other, we can’t implicate you, so we can’t leave this place,” Leng Ruoxue said very seriously.

“It’s okay. It’s everyone’s duty to help if they see injustice on the road, so you don’t have to be polite with me. Come with me quickly!” the man in black advised earnestly, his throat almost dry from persuading.

“Is that so? Then let us consider it!” Leng Ruoxue said perfunctorily, but she was sneering in her heart. *?Hmph! Want us to escape from prison? We refuse to run. I want to see what other tricks that Pig Furong can think of.*

“Stop thinking about it. Come with me quickly. Otherwise, if we’re discovered later, none of us will be able to leave,” the man in black urged. He looked at Leng Ruoxue and Freak’s calm and composed appearance, and his heart was burning with anxiety as he cursed in his head. *Why are these two so difficult to deal with? Are they normal people? Normal people would leave without even thinking if they saw someone coming to save them? But these two people...*

“It’s okay! We’re detained here anyway. Please go ahead if you have something urgent!” Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

“Yes, that’s right. We don’t dare to delay your business,” Freak echoed. But he was laughing on the inside.

“I came specially to save you. Are you willing to let me make a wasted trip?” the man in black said without giving up. He couldn’t return without any achievements! Otherwise, he would have no way of explaining when he returned.

“Erm... Mr. Hero, we didn’t seem to have said anything about wanting you to save us! You can’t push the blame onto us,” Leng Ruoxue said aggrievedly with tears in her beautiful eyes.

Chapter 338: The Popular Prison (3)

“Xue’er, don’t cry! Look at what you’ve done. You scared my woman to tears.” Freak coaxed Leng Ruoxue gently and then roared fiercely at the man in black. His face changed so quickly that it was dizzying.

“...” The man in black was speechless and cursed in his head. *F*ck, how can you treat your savior like this?*

“Dear, I’m so scared! This uncle is too fierce.” Leng Ruoxue appeared so scared that she kept burrowing into Freak’s arms, her face full of fear.

“Don’t be afraid! I will protect you.” Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue tightly and comforted her.

“I’m not an uncle!” The man in black couldn’t take it anymore. *Damn it, what kind of gaze is that? Am I that old?*

“Then you are an old man?” Leng Ruoxue probed cautiously.

“I’m not an old man either!” the man in black roared furiously. He was so angry that he had long forgotten that he was masked.

“Oh, so he’s an old fart who won’t die,” Leng Ruoxue said in realization.

“...” The man in black felt that he would definitely vomit blood from anger by these two if he stayed in the prison any longer...

“Come with me quickly,” the man in black ordered angrily.

Leng Ruoxue and Freak looked at each other and said in unison, “No!”

“Are you really not willing to leave with me?” The man in black lost his patience. He really couldn’t deal with these two people.

“Yes, we won’t leave.” Wasn’t this place good? Someone would occasionally come to disturb them and let them play around.

“Don’t regret it!” the man in black roared angrily. He was about to turn and leave when Leng Ruoxue stopped him.

“Old fart, wait.” Leng Ruoxue smiled and stopped the man in black who was about to leave.

The man in black turned around and said with slight surprise, “What? Have you changed your mind?”

“No, old fart. You have to fix this cell door before you leave. Otherwise, we will be misunderstood as wanting to escape,” Leng Ruoxue said very seriously.

“You... you, well done!” the man in black said after thinking for a long time.

“You can only leave after the door is repaired!” Leng Ruoxue reminded the angry man in black again.

“Okay, wait.” The man in black held back his anger, took out tools from his ring, and resigned himself to fixing the prison door. *?Boohoo... Why is my life so tough! These two people aren’t normal at all!*

“Old fart, you have a lot of tools, and your technique for repairing the door is very professional. Do you specialize in this field?” Leng Ruoxue praised while lying on the recliner with Freak, her head on her arm, her beautiful eyes staring at the man in black repairing the door.

“I’m not in this line of work.” The man in black gritted his teeth and wanted to cry but had no tears. *?Boohoo... I’m so unlucky! If not for Miss’s orders, I really want to kill these two people...*

“But... your technique is too professional. I think you will have a better future in this line of work,” Leng Ruoxue suggested. The words ‘I’m doing this for your own good’ were written all over her beautiful face.

“Thank you for your reminder. I’ll consider it.” The man in black wiped the cold sweat off his head. *?Boohoo... I really want to kill someone to vent my anger now!*

“Xue’er, you’re wrong. I think he’s quite suitable to watch the prison,” Freak concluded after watching for a long time.

“Dear, this doesn’t conflict! Isn’t it complimentary to watch the prison and repair the cell doors at the same time? It saves me from being bored,” Leng Ruoxue suggested.

“Hehe, my Xue’er is still smart and thoughtful! I think he’s good at fixing locks. He can also help others fix locks and add a key or something along the way.” Freak and Leng Ruoxue spoke as if no one was around. Soon, they helped the man in black decide his future career.

“You... Both of you, shut up. Don’t affect my work,” the man in black roared angrily. He didn’t realize that he had already been led into a trap by Leng Ruoxue and Freak.

“Haha, I knew it. The old fart will definitely like this job.” Leng Ruoxue smiled happily.

“Of course, this is collective wisdom!” Freak said cooperatively. In fact, he had been laughing in his head. *?Hehe, playing dumb and infuriating others to death feels really good!?* However, this man in black seemed to have strong mental fortitude. They had said so much for so long, but they still couldn’t make

this man in black vomit blood. Alas! There was really no sense of accomplishment. It seemed like they still needed to enhance their ability to anger others!

"The door and lock are fixed. I'm leaving." Then the man in black hurriedly ran away, as if he was afraid that the tiger behind would catch up if he ran too slowly.

"Don't you know how to lock the door? You're so irresponsible," Leng Ruoxue complained very unhappily as she looked at the open cell door.

"Xue'er, give him another chance. Let's not stoop to his level," Freak comforted.

"Okay, I'll listen to you," Leng Ruoxue answered obediently. Then she leaned into Freak's arms.

"Seems like I was worried for nothing. You guys are quite carefree!" A slightly teasing voice sounded in their ears.

Leng Ruoxue looked up and saw the incomparably handsome Lan Ming in a white robe standing outside the cell, looking at the two of them with a smile.

"What are you doing here?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

"Would you believe me if I said I'm here to save you?" Lan Ming asked with a smile.

"No," Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

"Why?" Lan Ming asked curiously.

"Because you are too unprofessional. You are dressed in white. Do you want to save people or harm people?" Leng Ruoxue said very directly.

"I like being different! I am me. Why should I be like others? Everyone wears black, but I insist on wearing white!" Lan Ming said willfully.

"Goodbye, I won't see you out." Leng Ruoxue nodded indifferently.

"..."

Chapter 339: The Popular Prison (4)

Lan Ming was stunned. Did he hear it wrong? What he heard was, 'Goodbye, I won't see you out'. Why was his treatment worse than that of the man in black just now? They actually started chasing him away so quickly. *Boohoo...*? He was depressed.

"Hey, why aren't you leaving yet?" Freak urged Lan Ming when he saw him standing there motionlessly like a fool.

"Alas!" Lan Ming, who was wallowing in self-pity, sighed after coming back to his senses. No wonder that man in black almost vomited blood from anger. These two fellows indeed had the capital to anger someone to death.

In fact, he was only one step slower than the man in black just now. Therefore, he had hidden in the dark. When he saw the man in black almost vomiting blood from anger, he laughed in his heart. But now that it was his turn to be despised, he couldn't laugh anymore...

"I really came to save you," Lan Ming said helplessly. Alas! He could only accept it when he encountered these two troublesome people.

"Why?" Leng Ruoxue asked in puzzlement.

"Because you're from my Mystic Association! Is there a need to ask?" Lan Ming was depressed. These two people's thoughts were really...

"So what? We didn't say we wanted you to save us," Leng Ruoxue said ungratefully. *?Hmph! I haven't had enough fun yet. How could I be saved? Then what was the point of playing?*

"I'm being nosy, alright? Little ancestor!" Lan Ming was speechless. He came to save them, but he was actually wrong. *?Boohoo...?What was this!* These two fellows were really difficult to deal with! Zhu Furong, who dared to provoke them, must have accumulated the bad luck of eight lifetimes.

"It's good that you know." Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"How long do you intend to stay in the prison?" Lan Ming asked curiously after understanding.

"I don't know. There's food and water here, and it saves money. It's much better than staying at an inn," Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

"..."

"Are you that poor?" Lan Ming rolled his eyes in disdain.

"Yes, we have to think of a way to earn money." Leng Ruoxue pretended to be pitiful.

"Uh! Have you thought of a way yet?" Lan Ming asked curiously.

"Yes, I'll wait for the compensation from the city lord's mansion. I'll stay here and won't leave if I don't receive compensation," Leng Ruoxue said very seriously. As the saying went, it was easy to invite a god but difficult to send one away!

"Okay, I support you," Lan Ming said very cooperatively as a few drops of cold sweat dripped down his forehead. He finally knew that he could provoke gods and ghosts but never these two fellows because they would definitely let the people who provoked them suffer a loss.

"Thank you, President!" Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Uh, you're welcome. Just let me know if you need anything. After all, you are mystics from my association," Lan Ming said in a very friendly tone.

Leng Ruoxue became paranoid after hearing Lan Ming's words and asked bluntly, "One who is unaccountably solicitous is hiding evil intentions. President Lan, why are you being so good to us?"

"Uh! What goal can I have? You're registered in my association, so it's only right that I protect you!" Lan Ming said matter-of-factly.

"President Lan, don't bother lying in front of us. We aren't three-year-old children. Just say it directly. If it's not too difficult, we can consider it. But your remuneration has to satisfy me," Leng Ruoxue said bluntly.

“Uh, since you’ve mentioned it, I really have something. However, this has nothing to do with coming to save you!” Lan Ming explained. He didn’t want them to misunderstand that he wanted to save them to use them.

“It doesn’t matter if it’s related. As long as your remuneration satisfies me, and it’s within my capabilities, doing it won’t be a loss!” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. After her brother and the others came out of seclusion, they would have to spend a lot more money, so she had to think of a way to earn more money.

“Uh, you don’t have to worry about the remuneration. The last thing our Mystic Association needs is money,” Lan Ming said. Alas! This was the first time he had seen a mystic like Leng Ruoxue who lacked money!

“That’s good. President Lan, what do you want us to do?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

“There will be a competition between mystics in a month. I hope you can participate on behalf of the Windless City’s Mystic Association,” Lan Ming explained.

“The rewards for the competition are very generous!” he added.

“Oh, what are the rewards?” Leng Ruoxue asked with interest. If the rewards were good, she would definitely participate. If not, then the remuneration would have to be generous. Otherwise, she wouldn’t help.

“First place will receive a reward of a hundred million purple coins and a physical reward. It will definitely satisfy you.” Lan Ming knew what this little woman wanted, so he didn’t beat around the bush.

“A hundred million? The Mystic Association is indeed very rich.” Leng Ruoxue praised. *Well, I have to participate in this competition, but...*

“I’m only at the Mystic level. What are my chances of winning if I participate in the competition?” Leng Ruoxue continued asking.

“Don’t worry. This competition only allows Elementary Mystics and below to participate. This is a competition to select talents for the Mystic Association, so the level of the mystics participating won’t be too high. With your strength, it won’t be a problem for you to be in the top three,” Lan Ming said confidently.

“President Lan, we are only Mystics, but there are Elementary Mystics in the competition. So I’m really curious where your confidence comes from?” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t help asking.

“I’ve seen many mystics, but this is the first time I’ve seen someone as abnormal as you,” Lan Ming said honestly. He had been thinking about this issue for the past few days, but he couldn’t understand how someone with such abnormal talent could exist in the world.

“Thank you for the compliment. In fact, we’re pretty average,” Leng Ruoxue said very modestly.

“...” Lan Ming was speechless again. *If you’re ordinary, then what are others? Should they just die?*

Lan Ming calmed down and continued, "By the way, what about your grandfather? You'll need at least five people to participate in the competition, so they need to participate too."

Chapter 340: The Popular Prison (5)

"I hid them in a safe place," Leng Ruoxue said mysteriously.

"That's good." Lan Ming was relieved.

"President Lan, let's talk about our remuneration now!" Leng Ruoxue suggested.

"Uh, I won't treat you badly. Why are you in such a hurry?" Lan Ming said with a face full of black lines.

"Alas! You're a full man who doesn't know the hunger of a hungry man! How can a rich person like you understand the pain of us poor people!" Leng Ruoxue sighed with emotion from being poor.

"Isn't that too exaggerated?!" Lan Ming really didn't know what to say.

"I'm not exaggerating. We're really running out of money," Leng Ruoxue said seriously.

"You can calculate it yourself. We spent five hundred purple coins on spiritual power conversion in your association. We've spent almost two thousand purple coins from lodging, meals, and the city entrance fees over the past few days. That's two thousand purple coins! It should be enough for ordinary people to live for several years, right?" Leng Ruoxue said while counting seriously with her fingers.

They had only been on the Boundless Heaven Continent for a week, but Leng Ruoxue could feel the pinch from the expensive cost of living here. When she was on the Ling Feng Continent, she had never been short of money. But after she arrived here, she found that the amethyst coins she brought from the Ling Feng Continent were flowing like water, and there were so few of them now...

Alas! Money! She needed to earn money!

"Alright, forget it. Ten million purple coins per person. That should be enough, right?" Lan Ming interrupted Leng Ruoxue.

"No," Leng Ruoxue refused directly.

"My little ancestor, ten million isn't a small sum. What else do you want?" Lan Ming said weakly. *Why is this girl so difficult to deal with?*

"In the future, you are not allowed to charge my people for going to your guild to convert spiritual power. Moreover, you have to cover food and lodging from now until the competition ends." Leng Ruoxue raised her conditions.

"That's not a problem. But you still have other people?" Lan Ming couldn't help asking.

"Yes, but they can't convert their spiritual power yet, so don't have any ideas about them," Leng Ruoxue said understandingly.

"Oh, I'll arrange a place for you to stay after you leave the prison," Lan Ming said with some disappointment.

"Then it's settled. President Lan, you can go back now." Leng Ruoxue began to chase him away after the discussion was over.

"You're so pragmatic! Um... Then I'm leaving. Be careful. The Zhu family can do anything," Lan Ming reminded before leaving.

"Okay, got it." Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"Xue'er, what should we do now?" Freak asked curiously after Lan Ming left.

"Wait and see. I wonder if anyone else will come?" Leng Ruoxue guessed.

"Probably not. We don't know many people here," Freak said with certainty.

"In that case, let's go to the city lord's mansion for a night tour!" Leng Ruoxue suggested, her eyes shining with a mischievous light.

"Okay, let's go now!" Freak said impatiently. *Hehe, causing trouble is the most enjoyable thing.*

"Let's go." Leng Ruoxue nodded. They left the cell quietly under the cover of night.

"Freak, I just remembered something," Leng Ruoxue suddenly said on the street after leaving the prison.

"What's the matter?" Freak asked in puzzlement.

"We don't know the location of the city lord's mansion." Leng Ruoxue said gloomily. Pig Furong didn't imprison them in the city lord's mansion but locked them in a prison in Windless City because she was afraid of being blamed by her father.

"Did you forget that we have a map? Hehe!" Freak reminded.

"Oh, I forgot about the map." Thanks to Freak's reminder, Leng Ruoxue remembered the map and took it out of the bracelet.

"Xue'er, this is the city lord's mansion, right?" Freak pointed at a very conspicuous red dot on the map.

"Yes, it doesn't seem too far away. Freak, let's go!" Leng Ruoxue said.

"Okay."

The two of them followed the directions on the map and quickly found the city lord's mansion. There were two guards guarding the front door of the city lord's mansion, so they turned to the back door. The back door was very small, and only one person could pass at a time. Moreover, not only was the back door not guarded, but it wasn't even locked, showing how arrogant this city lord was.

"Xue'er, this city lord's mansion is quite luxurious! It's not inferior to an imperial palace!" Freak sighed while standing outside the tall courtyard walls of the city lord's mansion.

"Yes, and this is only the city lord's mansion of a small city. Freak, looks like this city lord is very rich!" Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes glittered with interest.

"Xue'er, we will be the rich ones if we rob him," Freak said evilly.

“Yes, that’s what I was thinking too. The city lord’s mansion of such a small city is actually living in such luxury. I really don’t know how much of the people’s hard-earned money he has embezzled. Freak, let’s rob the rich to help the poor today!” Leng Ruoxue said righteously. Uh! Of course, the poor referred to them.

“Yes, we must rob the rich to support the poor that is us.” Freak nodded heavily in agreement.

“Freak, let’s go in!” Leng Ruoxue said.

“Okay,” Freak answered, and they sneaked into the city lord’s mansion through the back door.

After entering the city lord’s mansion, Leng Ruoxue found a hidden and uninhabited corner and moved her grandfather and the others, who were already waiting impatiently, out of the bracelet. Her cute beasts also came out together. Of course, her beasts were all transformed. Otherwise, the city lord’s mansion likely wouldn’t be able to hold them.

“Feng Zhan, Charm, you have to take these beasts with you and be careful!” Leng Ruoxue reminded. Although there were not many powerful experts in the city lord’s mansion, it was still better to be careful.