

Crazy Wife 441

Chapter 441: Old Friends (2)

"Of course. I am an alchemy genius rarely seen in a hundred years on the Boundless Heaven Continent. If he doesn't take me as his disciple, it will absolutely be His Excellency Du Min's loss," Lan Ning'er said confidently, her proud tail about to rise to the sky!

The first elder really didn't know what to say about Lan Ning'er's strong confidence. His Excellency Du Min obviously only said that he would consider it, but she thought that this was a matter set in stone. Moreover, she announced it wantonly and made everyone know. *Hmph! If His Excellency Du Min doesn't take her in as a disciple in the end, let's see how she ends up!*

"Fifth Miss, His Excellency Du Min is one of the most virtuous and respected people on the Boundless Heaven Continent. Why don't I feel that it would be His Excellency Du Min's loss if he doesn't take you in as a disciple?" the third elder said indifferently, his shrewd eyes carrying a hint of faint mockery. Hmph! If not for taking the patriarch's face into consideration, these words would probably be even nastier.

"I'm an alchemy genius, and I'm already an Alchemist before I'm twenty," Lan Ning'er emphasized. This was the thing she was most proud of.

"It's not like alchemy geniuses like you are unheard of on the Boundless Heaven Continent. If His Excellency Du Min takes in every person, wouldn't most of these alchemists become his disciples?" the third elder said with a light smile.

"How can those people compare to me? I'm the most favored fifth young lady of the Lan family!" Lan Ning'er couldn't help shouting angrily.

"Do you think His Excellency Du Min will take you in as his disciple because of your identity?" the third elder asked with some amusement.

"Then..." Lan Ning'er was about to refute when she was interrupted by a dignified voice.

"Alright, stop arguing. Do everything according to what the first elder says!" Lan Tao, the patriarch of the Lan family, said with his eyes closed. After speaking, he stood up from the main seat and left the hall.

"Guards, bring the second master and the fifth young lady back to their rooms. None of them are allowed to step out of the room without my orders. In addition, from today onward, deduct the monthly money of the second master and the fifth young lady to pay those alchemists until the second master and fifth young lady repay all the purple gold coins they owe the Lan family," the first elder ordered.

"You can't do that! I'm the most favored fifth young lady of the Lan family! Grandpa won't allow you to do this!" Lan Ning'er roared hysterically after hearing what the first elder said.

"Fifth Miss, didn't you hear what the patriarch said just now?" the first elder asked with a frown.

"I..."

"Hurry up and bring them down." The first elder didn't want to give Lan Ning'er any chance to speak at all and urged directly.

“Yes!” The guard brought Lan Fei and his daughter back to their rooms after receiving the order.

“First Elder...”

“Second Elder, do you have anything to say?” the first elder asked softly while glancing at the second elder.

“Uh! No.” The second elder was about to plead on behalf of Lan Fei and his daughter, but he didn’t dare to say anything after the first elder glanced at him lightly. No one could shake the first elder’s authority among the elders.

“Since no one has any objections, then we can all leave!” The first elder chased them away.

“First Elder, you have to pay those alchemists as soon as possible,” the third elder reminded before leaving the hall.

The first elder nodded. “Yes, I’ll send someone to deliver it to them later. Use the money from the public fund first, and then the second master and his daughter will slowly return it.”

Hearing this, the other elders couldn’t help but mourn for Lan Fei and his daughter for a few minutes. Alas! How pitiful! The father’s and daughter’s pocket money was actually all gone because of this matter.

After the elders left the hall, the first elder went directly to the patriarch’s study. He knocked on the door and then walked in.

“You’re here,” Lan Tao said indifferently from his chair.

The first elder sat down opposite the patriarch and replied with barely a word, “Yes.”

“Is he okay?” Lan Tao asked nonchalantly, seemingly not caring too much.

“Extremely well,” the first elder answered.

“Damn it. Can’t you say a few more words?” Lan Tao said furiously, almost exploding with anger in his heart.

“Don’t you know everything? Do you need me to tell you?” the first elder said irritably. Hmph! He obviously missed his grandson, but he still kept finding trouble with his grandson. Their way of getting along was really strange!

“I want you to say it. How is he?” Lan Tao bellowed somewhat childishly.

“I won’t tell you.” The first elder’s stubborn temper also rose.

“You... Lan Hong! I’m your elder brother! Do you want to anger me to death?!” Lan Tao roared with some jealousy. At this moment, he looked like a child who couldn’t obtain candy. He didn’t have the slightest demeanor as the patriarch of the Lan family!

“So what?” First Elder Lan Hong said nonchalantly, not even bothering to look up. Anyway, he knew that Lan Tao wouldn’t do anything other than shouting at him!

"You... Stay away from my grandson!" Lan Tao shouted with jealousy. That was his precious grandson! But that stinky brat would cry endlessly as long as he hugged him since he was young. Moreover, he never gave him, his grandfather, a good attitude, but he would always smile non-stop at others. Alas! As long as he thought of this, jealousy kept flowing out of his heart!

"He's also my grandson, okay! If it weren't for me back then, would you have this grandson?" the first elder said without backing down.

"You..." Lan Tao was a little angry. He knew that he was a little stubborn back then, but didn't he compromise in the end? Why were these people still so vengeful! Especially that stinky brat! *Boohoo...*

"Big Brother, you can't be jealous of familial love." First Elder Lan Hong added oil to the fire.

"Boohoo... Return my grandson to me. Mother! Your son is being bullied!" Lan Tao had no choice but to use soft tactics when he saw that hard tactics weren't working!

"Big Brother, our mother has passed away for many years," the first elder reminded, his forehead full of black lines. Alas! He was really at his wit's end with his brother's shamelessness! However, if Leng Ruoxue saw this scene, she would definitely say that the Lan family's shamelessness was hereditary.

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"So what?" Lan Tao roared in objection with tears in his eyes.

"Big Brother, it's useless even if you're jealous of me! That stinky brat doesn't even like to return home now." Lan Hong spread his hands and shrugged helplessly.

"Are Leng Ruoxue and the others that attractive?" Lan Tao asked with some jealousy. *My good grandson! Boohoo...*? He was hanging out with others all day now, and he was even calling a dog brother. Hmph! Since he liked dogs so much, he would get someone to find a few good ones for him in case that stinky brat couldn't even find his house.

"Probably! That little girl is very interesting. Moreover, she isn't afraid of our Lan family at all. I can see that Lie'er is very happy with them. Oh right, Ming'er is also with them!" the first elder said. In fact, the patriarch knew about these things long ago. Even Leng Ruoxue and the others' every move was within the patriarch's control. However, the patriarch didn't take any action. Moreover, he got people to hide all of this. Otherwise, Lan Fei wouldn't have been so passive!

"Is that so? Seems like I have to meet that little girl when I have time," Lan Tao said after some thought.

"Then you have to be mentally prepared. That little girl isn't easy to deal with. She's very sharp-tongued!" Lan Hong reminded.

"Then I have to take a look and see the dog that stole my grandson away," Lan Tao decided.

After Lan Hong heard what the patriarch said, the corner of his mouth twitched. *That dog is your true goal, isn't it?*

At this moment, Icy, who was asleep in the inn, had no idea that he was being marked by a certain jealous old man.

...

In the inn...

Leng Ruoxue and the others were gathered in the room discussing something. Icy was sleeping on the bed, while Lan Lie was half lying on the bed, watching him sleep and touching Icy's fur from time to time.

Lying on the bed with his eyes closed, Icy shook his little ears in displeasure and shouted, "Go away! Don't disturb my sleep!"

"Little Icy, you've been sleeping for almost a day. Why are you still sleeping? Don't sleep anymore. Get up and play with me! Let's go play frisbee," Lan Lie said excitedly. If he remembered correctly, dogs' favorite sport was to fetch frisbees, hehe!

"F*ck frisbee!" Icy was furious when he heard the word frisbee. *?Damn it. I'm not a dog. Why would I fetch frisbees!*

"You don't like frisbee? Then shall we play yarn ball?" Lan Lie asked a little out of line. He felt that all cats and canine animals should like this sport! However, Little Icy was really too lazy!

"F*ck your yarn ball!" Icy was even angrier. *?F*ck! I'm not a cat. Why would I play with a ball of fur! Ah! I want to bite someone!*

"Haha!" Leng Ruoxue, not far away, couldn't help laughing after hearing their conversation.

Unable to stand it anymore, Icy jumped directly into Leng Ruoxue's arms. "Little Snowy, quickly chase this fool away. I'm about to die from anger."

"Boohoo... Little Icy, I like you so much. How can you despise me!" Lan Lie complained, his eyes brimming with tears of grievance! *?Why doesn't Little Icy allow me to hug him? I want to hug him too!*

"I don't like you! Stop pestering me!" Icy said impatiently as two drops of cold sweat dripped down his forehead. *?Boohoo...?* He was a male, so he really couldn't accept other males being so intimate with him other than his master.

"Haha! Stop bickering. Lan Lie, it's getting late. Shouldn't you go home?" Leng Ruoxue said very implicitly. To put it bluntly, she was chasing him away.

"Little Snowy, you despise me too," Lan Lie said pitifully.

"Of course. Do you think she likes you?" Freak said coldly. Lan Lie's words pissed him off! *?Xue'er has never liked you, okay?*

"Hurry up and scram! We want to rest," Freak added.

"Uh! It's getting late. Let's go back!" Leng Wudi came out to smooth things over.

"Alright! I'll see you tomorrow, Little Icy!" Lan Lie said reluctantly and left with Leng Wudi and Sun Teng.

After Lan Lie's group left, Leng Ruoxue looked at Leng Qingtian and the others and said, "Grandpa, let's take turns to go to the exchange during this half a month!"

“Okay!” Leng Qingtian and the others agreed.

“Everyone, have a good rest. I’ll go with Freak tomorrow,” Leng Ruoxue said. She had already divided everyone into five groups, with two people in each group taking turns to watch the stall.

Everyone nodded and returned to their rooms.

The next morning, Leng Ruoxue and Freak arrived at the exchange meeting venue.

Although there were many alchemists present, everyone was chatting in groups of three to five. There were not many alchemists who really exchanged, mainly because they basically exchanged almost all their medicinal herbs...

Ten days later.

It was Leng Ruoxue and Freak’s turn to watch the stall again.

In the venue...

Leng Ruoxue was leaning in Freak’s arms and glancing around the venue casually. She said lightly, “Freak, there seem to be more new faces today.”

“Yes, they are probably from the Alchemist Association Headquarters. I heard that they are the last to arrive at each exchange,” Freak replied. The alchemists of the Alchemist Association Headquarters were of higher levels and status, so they naturally wouldn’t come to the exchange meeting early like the other alchemists. Therefore, they were always late. But even if they came late, they were still the biggest winners of the exchange in the past. However, it was difficult to say this time.

While they were chatting softly, a tall, handsome middle-aged man in his fifties walked toward their stall.

The middle-aged man squatted down and said critically, “Are these the herbs you want to exchange? They seem quite ordinary.”

“Yes! We are poor!” Leng Ruoxue replied lightly. In fact, she had basically exchanged all her herbs, so the stall only had some ordinary ones now. Moreover, it was not only her. Most of the alchemists were the same. They were only here to make up the numbers.

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The middle-aged man’s mouth twitched. *?You’re poor! How can you be poor!*

“By the way, where’s your puppy? I heard you have a very powerful puppy?” the middle-aged man asked directly, not beating around the bush. He looked around but didn’t find a single dog fur.

“Sleeping!” Leng Ruoxue said softly with her eyes raised, but she was alert in her heart. *?This man doesn’t look like he’s here to exchange for herbs at all. Moreover, why is he asking about Icy?*

“Let me see that puppy! I’m very curious,” the middle-aged man said through gritted teeth.

“I’m sorry. Icy doesn’t see outsiders.” Leng Ruoxue refused without thinking. *?This man is really too strange. Does he have a grudge against Icy? Why is he gritting his teeth at the mention of Icy?*

"I don't care. I have to see it," the middle-aged man said unreasonably.

"No." Leng Ruoxue was amused. *How interesting. Who does this person think he is!*

"I won't leave if you don't let me see that puppy," the middle-aged man said shamelessly.

"Up to you. Freak, let's go!" Leng Ruoxue said with some amusement. How could she meet all sorts of crazy people!

"Okay," Freak replied. The two of them stood up, packed their things simply, and left the exchange meeting venue.

The middle-aged man was stunned. Then he immediately followed!

Walking on the streets of Blue Cloud City, Freak looked back at the middle-aged man following them. He frowned slightly and said with some displeasure, "Xue'er, that person is still following us!"

"It's okay. We're about to reach the inn," Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. Although she didn't know why this man wanted to see Icy, her intuition told her that he shouldn't have any ill intentions.

As soon as Leng Ruoxue and Freak arrived, they found that the entrance of the inn was crowded. Moreover, the surrounding people were discussing...

"What happened?" Freak and Leng Ruoxue looked at each other in puzzlement.

"I really can't tell! This man looks very loyal. How could he cause someone's death?"

"You can't judge a book by its cover!"

"Yes, yes! It's really terrifying for an alchemist to cause someone's death!"

Upon hearing everyone's discussion, Leng Ruoxue and Freak pushed through the crowd and walked directly into the inn.

At this moment, Zheng En was confronting a greasy-looking man in his thirties in the lobby of the inn...

The man looked at Zheng En arrogantly and provocatively, while Zheng En said nothing. But his flushed handsome face and trembling body showed his current anger...

"Zheng En, I didn't expect you to still be alive! I thought you had committed suicide long ago!" the man said gloatingly, his slightly feminine face full of pride.

"Sun Wei, you are not dead yet, so how can I bear to die!" Zheng En suppressed his hatred. He knew that he didn't have the ability to deal with Sun Wei now. Moreover, he couldn't cause trouble for his young lady! Therefore, he chose to endure Sun Wei's humiliation. Anyway, his young lady had said that it was never too late to take revenge. He had waited for so many years, so what were a few more days?

"Haha, do you think you are my match? You lost to me fifteen years ago, and you can't beat me now!" Sun Wei said confidently. With his current status, it was simply easy to kill Zheng En if he wanted to. But he wouldn't let Zheng En die easily. Zheng En was once the person he was most envious of! Moreover, the feeling of a cat catching a mouse was the best, so he wanted to play Zheng En to death slowly. That would be more satisfying!

“Is that so?” Leng Ruoxue’s voice sounded indifferently in the lobby.

“Who are you?” Sun Wei looked at Leng Ruoxue with some displeasure. *Where did this ugly monster come from? You better not meddle in my affairs, or I will definitely make you regret it!*

“Zheng En is my subordinate. Who do you think I am?” Leng Ruoxue asked coldly.

“Miss,” Zheng En called out in embarrassment, his handsome face full of guilt. He knew that he still caused trouble for his young lady!

“In that case, an ugly monster like you is his master! Haha! I didn’t expect that our once famous alchemy genius would actually find himself a master. Seems like you’re really not doing well!” Sun Wei laughed hysterically, his greasy face full of pride.

“Shut up! This is my business!” Zheng En shouted. He could tolerate Sun Wei humiliating him, but he wouldn’t allow Sun Wei to humiliate his young lady!

“What? Are you angry from embarrassment? Am I not telling the truth?” Sun Wei asked with a smug face.

“Zheng En, step aside,” Leng Ruoxue ordered lightly. She hoped that Zheng En could take revenge himself, but this didn’t mean that she could tolerate others bullying her people. This Sun Wei had obviously touched her bottom line.

“Yes, Miss,” Zheng En answered and then obediently retreated to the side.

“Your name is Sun Wei, right?” Leng Ruoxue turned her head and glanced at Sun Wei coldly.

“That’s right. Everyone calls me Master Sun,” Sun Wei said proudly.

“Master? Are you qualified to be called a master?” Leng Ruoxue asked. On the Boundless Heaven Continent, only certain virtuous Master Alchemists would be respectfully addressed as masters. And those at the Grandmaster Alchemist level and above would be addressed as excellencies.

“Hmph! I’m the beloved disciple of the Alchemist Association Headquarters’ president. If I’m not qualified to be addressed as master, then others are even less qualified,” Sun Wei said, suppressing his anger.

“So you’re the disciple of the headquarters’ president! No wonder you’re so arrogant! However, being called a master isn’t about status but the attainments and character of an alchemist in alchemy. I don’t know how your attainments are, but your character is really insulting the honorific title of a master!” Leng Ruoxue said very disdainfully. *Hmph!* She didn’t care about this fellow’s identity! Anyone who dared to humiliate her in public had to pay the price!

Chapter 444: The Aggressive Little Icy (1)

“Haha, well said. Truly well said.” At this moment, the little old man appeared out of nowhere and clapped his hands in praise. In fact, he had been here for a while, but he didn’t appear because he wanted to see how his foolish disciple would deal with this fellow. But this result...! Clearly, he wasn’t satisfied.

“Master.” Zheng En bowed respectfully and then lowered his head, not daring to look at the little old man.

“Raise your head,” the little old man rebuked with a displeased face. He was a little disappointed that his disciple didn’t live up to his expectations. He knew that his disciple didn’t want to cause trouble for them, but how could he be someone who was afraid of trouble? Moreover, what he couldn’t tolerate was someone bullying his disciple!

“Master!” Zheng En looked up at the little old man with tears in his eyes.

The little old man cleared his throat and said loudly, “Zheng En! If you are my disciple, tell me what happened back then and let everyone here judge. I believe everyone’s eyes are clear on who is right and who is wrong.”

“Yes, Master!” Zheng En hesitated but still answered. Although this matter was a little difficult for him to say, he knew that he really couldn’t hide what had happened back then at this moment.

The little old man stroked his beard and nodded with satisfaction. *?This is more like my disciple!*

“Fifteen years ago, when I was still an Alchemist, Sun Wei and I participated in an alchemy competition held by the Alchemist Association Headquarters. In this competition, Sun Wei and I were the best among all the participants, so we became friends and appreciated each other.

“In fact, this was just my wishful thinking. Sun Wei didn’t treat me as a friend at all. He approached me for another purpose.

“He approached me to obtain my trust, and then he tampered with my pill furnace. That time, he obtained first place in the competition. Afterward, he was accepted as a disciple by the president of the headquarters. He was at his best and still regarded me as his confidant. At the time, I was very touched and would say almost anything to him. But something happened not long after. Someone said that a pill I concocted killed someone. I didn’t know the whole story at all, so I was directly convicted and expelled from the Alchemist Association.

“Later on, by chance, I got to know that it was all Sun Wei’s doing in the dark. He deliberately framed me so that I couldn’t be an alchemist. Moreover, the cause of all of this was envy! He was envious of my talent and wanted to become a disciple of the headquarters’s president. He had always treated me as his greatest competitor, so he wanted to destroy me! He wanted me to be deserted and despised by everyone. In the following years, Sun Wei kept sending people to hunt me down!” Zheng En explained while suppressing his hatred.

After everyone present heard Zheng En’s words, there was a moment of silence. They were not clear about the authenticity of the matter back then, but everyone believed that at least 50% of Zheng En’s words were trustworthy because such things did happen on the Boundless Heaven Continent.

“Don’t listen to his nonsense. He’s just quibbling. What I said is true!” Sun Wei hurriedly said after seeing everyone’s doubtful gazes.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Sun Wei and said with a slight mockery, “What’s the rush? Are you feeling guilty? Everyone knows what’s right and wrong. Not just anyone can change it with a few words.”

"I..." Sun Wei was at a loss for words...

"Everyone, I believe you are all intelligent people. This matter is from a long time ago, so you won't know the truth of the matter. Even I am not very clear about it. Although Zheng En is my subordinate, please believe me. If it's really Zheng En's fault, I will definitely not protect him. But if what happened back then is really as Zheng En said, then I won't let anyone who dares to bully my subordinate go. Therefore, I hope everyone can give us some time to investigate the truth of the matter back then. This way, we will not wrong a good person, nor will we let the bad person continue to be carefree," Leng Ruoxue said to all the onlookers. *Hmph! Sun Wei isn't the only one who knows how to use the power of public opinion. I also know how to.*

The surrounding citizens felt that Leng Ruoxue's words were reasonable and nodded one after another, expressing their support for her to investigate the truth back then. In fact, what happened back then had nothing to do with them at all. But everyone was gossipy, so they were also very curious about the truth of the matter back then. It wouldn't be a loss for them if they knew!

"Everyone, for the sake of fairness, I hope you won't discuss this matter anymore. I will naturally give everyone an explanation for it," Leng Ruoxue said again after seeing that she had achieved the effect she wanted. She didn't want these people to point at Zheng En and gossip when they saw him in the future.

"Okay, okay." The people nodded and left.

At this moment, Leng Qingtian and the others emerged from the darkness.

"Haha, Lass, you're the best," Old Zao said with a smile. They had been thinking of a way to help Zheng En without making him feel awkward. He didn't expect the girl to solve the problem with a few words.

Leng Ruoxue glanced at Sun Wei and then said to Leng Qingtian and the others, "Let's go back to our room!"

"Okay." Everyone nodded and walked toward the room collectively.

"Stop! Stop right there!" Sun Wei shouted from behind them, but no one bothered with him!

Leng Ruoxue deliberately put on a stern face after entering the room. She glared at Zheng En and said with slight displeasure, "Zheng En, isn't he just the disciple of the Alchemist Association Headquarters' president? Why are you afraid of him!"

"That's right! Brat Zheng, your performance just now was very embarrassing for us! What do we usually teach you?" Old Zao also reprimanded very unhappily. If the waiter in the inn hadn't told them that something had happened to Zheng En, they would have still been kept in the dark!

"I..." Zheng En was speechless.

"Alright, don't make things difficult for my disciple. He's just too kind and is afraid of implicating us. Otherwise, he wouldn't be bullied by others." The little old man helped his disciple out of the predicament.

Chapter 445: The Aggressive Little Icy (2)

“Master, I’m sorry. I’m too useless,” Zheng En said.

“Silly boy! What do you intend to do with this matter?” the little old man asked with some heartache.

“I... It’s been fifteen years since this matter happened. It probably won’t be easy to find witnesses to prove what happened back then. In fact, I originally wanted to get rid of Sun Wei when I became stronger, but now...” Zheng En was a little at a loss. He wanted to clear his name, but unless Sun Wei confessed, the truth of the matter back then would probably only sink to the bottom of the sea. After all, Sun Wei was a very careful person. He had probably eliminated the people who worked for him back then long ago.

“It’s indeed not easy to find the witnesses from back then, so the best way is to get Sun Wei to confess. This will save us a lot of trouble,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“Get him to confess? That’s impossible!” the little old man said.

“How will we know if we don’t try? Moreover, I have a way to make him confess,” Leng Ruoxue said mysteriously.

“Lass, what idea do you have? Tell me about it.” Old Zao was really too curious.

“Haha, you’ll know when the time comes.” Leng Ruoxue kept them in suspense.

“Lass! Tell me! Otherwise, I won’t be able to sleep,” Old Zao pleaded pitifully.

“No!” Leng Ruoxue’s will was very firm.

After speaking, Leng Ruoxue dragged Freak back to her room.

In the room...

Freak hugged Leng Ruoxue’s waist and asked with some bitterness on his face, “Xue’er, don’t tell me you won’t even tell me!”

“Haha! I can tell you, but you can’t tell others!” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. *?Why does the resentful expression on Freak’s face make me want to bully him so much?*

“Yes, yes.” Freak nodded repeatedly.

“Come closer.” Leng Ruoxue lowered Freak’s head and whispered her plan into his ear.

“Are you sure it will work?” Freak asked doubtfully.

“Yes.” Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door outside the room. Freak turned to open the door but found that it was actually the middle-aged man standing at the door. Alas! He was really like a lingering ghost!

“What do you want by following us?” Freak asked irritably, his face full of displeasure at being disturbed.

“I just want to see that puppy,” the middle-aged man said stubbornly, looking like he wouldn’t turn back until he saw the puppy!

Freak rolled his eyes and said speechlessly, "It's just a dog. What's there to see?"

"My grandson likes dogs very much. I heard that your dog is very likable, so I came to take a look so that I can also get him an identical one," the middle-aged man said helplessly.

"Our Icy is unique!" Freak couldn't help reminding. Icy was not a real dog, so how could there be an identical one in the world! It was only possible if he could get a qilin for his grandson! However, qilins were not cabbages that could be found just because you wanted.

"Yes, I know. Let me take a look. It won't be a loss for you if I just take a look, right?" the middle-aged man said without giving up. *Hmph!* He decided that he wouldn't leave if he didn't see the puppy.

"Freak, let him in!" Leng Ruoxue, who had been listening in the room for a while, said helplessly. She really didn't know what to do with this middle-aged man's persistence!

"Alright! Come in!" Freak made way and let the middle-aged man in.

"Where's the dog?" The middle-aged man looked for the puppy impatiently after entering the room.

Leng Ruoxue moved Icy out of the bracelet and put him on the bed.

"This is your puppy?" The middle-aged man looked at Icy, who was sleeping soundly on the bed, and couldn't help being a little disappointed. This dog looked very ordinary! It was so small and not as mighty as the dogs he had found! He really couldn't understand why his grandson liked this puppy so much.

"Yes! He's called Icy," Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

"What's so good about this dog? Can he look after the house? Can he catch mice? Can he play with his master? Can he..." the middle-aged man asked non-stop. Leng Ruoxue was speechless with every question he asked!

After asking, the middle-aged man looked at Leng Ruoxue expectantly, waiting for her to answer his questions.

"Uh! Our Icy doesn't know anything except eating and sleeping," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly while wiping the cold sweat off her forehead. *Our Icy is a qilin, so he doesn't know anything that those dogs can do.*

"Why do you keep him if he doesn't know anything? Why don't you sell him to me!" the middle-aged man said after some thought. *Hmph! Doesn't my grandson like this dog? Then I'll buy this dog for him.*

"I'm sorry. Little Icy is not for sale." Leng Ruoxue was speechless. *Is this middle-aged man mentally abnormal? Why are his thoughts so whimsical?*

"I'm willing to pay a sky-high price," the middle-aged man said resolutely.

"He's not for sale," Leng Ruoxue said firmly.

"Then how are you willing to sell this dog to me?" The middle-aged man refused to give up.

"I'll say it one last time. Little Icy is not for sale. He's priceless, and I won't sell him for any amount of money," Leng Ruoxue said without any room for negotiation.

"What if I insist on buying him?" The middle-aged man's aura suddenly became a little unyielding.

"He's not for sale," Leng Ruoxue said impatiently. *?Why is this middle-aged man so stubborn? Doesn't he understand what I'm saying?*

"You'd better sell him to me. At least you can obtain some money that way. With this money, you can buy as many dogs as you want! But if you don't sell him to me and force me, I will snatch him away," the middle-aged man threatened with both soft and hard tactics.

"Oh! You can try. Little Icy, wake up! Someone's here to snatch you," Leng Ruoxue said gloatingly, waking Little Icy up.

Chapter 446: The Aggressive Little Icy (3)

"Who dares to snatch this lord? You're courting death!" Icy opened his beautiful ice-blue eyes and spoke with obvious displeasure. He hated two things in his life. One was others disturbing him while he was eating, and the other was others disturbing him while he was sleeping.

"It's this middle-aged uncle!" Leng Ruoxue pointed at the middle-aged man not far away.

Icy's blue eyes turned to the middle-aged man and looked at him carefully. *?Heh, I didn't expect this old man to be a Mystic Supremacy!*

"Do you want to snatch me away?" Icy asked.

"I wanted to buy you, but your master refused to sell you, so I was forced into it!" the middle-aged man said aggrievedly. However, he was surprised. *?Is this really a puppy? Why do I have a very strange feeling!*

Hearing this, Leng Ruoxue grumbled in her heart. *?This middle-aged man is really not an ordinary scoundrel!*

"You can't afford me!" Icy said very arrogantly.

"Hmph! There's nothing in this world that I can't afford!" The middle-aged man's anger immediately surged when he heard Icy's words!

"Is that so? That's because you're too inexperienced," Icy said lightly while looking at the middle-aged man with interest.

"You're saying that I'm inexperienced?" The middle-aged man was depressed. He had lived for more than a hundred years, but a puppy said that he was inexperienced! How ridiculous!

"Of course." Icy nodded seriously.

"You are just a puppy. What right do you have to talk about me!" the middle-aged man roared furiously. His roar was deafening and attracted Leng Qingtian and the others in the room next door.

Leng Qingtian was the first to rush into his granddaughter's room and asked worriedly, "Xue'er, what happened?"

"It's okay. Little Icy is arguing with this middle-aged uncle!" Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Uh!" Leng Qingtian was stunned. He thought someone was sneak attacking them!

"Father!" Lan Ming, who also followed over when he heard the sound, exclaimed in a daze. The middle-aged uncle Leng Ruoxue was talking about was actually his father!

The word 'father' stunned Leng Ruoxue and the others. They immediately reacted, and two drops of cold sweat dripped down their foreheads. None of them expected this middle-aged man to be the patriarch of the Lan family.

"Uh, Ming'er, you're here too!" Lan Tao pretended to be stupid, his handsome face a little awkward.

"Yes!" Lan Ming couldn't be bothered to play word games with him. It would be strange if the mighty patriarch of the Lan family didn't know that he was staying here!

"Ming'er, I want to buy this puppy," Lan Tao said bluntly.

"Father, you can't buy this puppy." Lan Ming was a little speechless. This puppy was not to be trifled with. Although he had already left the Lan family, he couldn't watch his father jump into a fire pit!

"Why can't I buy him? There's nothing in this world that I can't buy!" Lan Tao roared angrily.

"I told you, you can't afford me!" Icy rolled his eyes at Lan Tao. *?I didn't expect this old man to be the patriarch of the Lan family. Uh! It shouldn't be a problem if I beat up the patriarch of the Lan family!*

"I said it too. There's nothing in this world that I can't afford! Hmph! If there's really no other way, I'm going to snatch you!" Lan Tao said unreasonably, his shamelessness rising again.

"Old thing, try snatching me. I will definitely let you know why flowers are so red!" Icy threatened. *?Hmph! I won't be polite if this old thing is really so insensible.*

"Hmph! I'm a Mystic Supremacy. Would I be afraid of a puppy like you? What a joke!" Lan Tao didn't take Icy's threat seriously. In his opinion, he could kick this puppy away with a single kick. *?How dare this puppy boast that he wants me to know why flowers are so red!*

"Do you want to try it?" Icy asked with a naughty smile.

"No! Little Icy, show mercy!" Lan Ming hurriedly stopped him.

"Go away. This is between us. Don't interfere!" Lan Tao said very unpleasantly. *?Hmph! My son actually asked this little dog to show me mercy. It really boosts the dog's aspirations and destroys my prestige!*

"Yes, Little Lan Lan, go play somewhere else. This is a personal grudge between me and this old thing. Don't interfere," Icy said. *?Hmph! How dare you have any ideas about me! I must let this old thing broaden his horizons today!*

"Uh!" Lan Ming was helpless and turned his pleading gaze to Leng Ruoxue.

“Little Lan Lan, calm down. Let’s watch the commotion from the side,” Leng Ruoxue comforted. She obviously didn’t intend to stop the confrontation between this man and dog!

“I like watching commotions!” Old Zao gloated. *?Hehe, how can our Icy be so easy to bully?*

“Come, come, everyone, sit down and eat some fruits. The show is about to begin!” Old Man also began to prepare happily. He took out a lot of food from his ring and placed it on the table.

Hearing what Old Man said, everyone found a seat and sat down. They drank tea and ate snacks and fruits, preparing to watch the commotion!

“You...” Several black lines rolled down Lan Ming’s forehead. *?What kind of people are these!*

“Old thing, let’s begin!” Icy narrowed his eyes disdainfully. Although their strength was on par, he was a qilin. This old thing wasn’t his match at all.

“Okay.” Lan Tao admired this puppy’s courage. *?No wonder my grandson likes him so much.*

“Wait. Are you sure you want to fight here?” Leng Ruoxue quickly asked before they prepared to start fighting.

“Is there a problem?” Lan Tao asked in puzzlement.

“This is an inn, and it belongs to your Lan family,” Leng Ruoxue reminded.

“It’s okay. The quality of our Lan family’s inns is good!” Lan Tao said confidently. He didn’t take this puppy seriously at all, so he didn’t expect Icy to have any destructive power at all!

“Little Icy, this is our room. Be careful!” Leng Ruoxue couldn’t do anything about the stubborn middle-aged man, so she reminded Icy instead!

“Little Snowy, don’t worry. I know my limits,” Icy promised.

Chapter 447: The Aggressive Little Icy (4)

“Little Icy, please show mercy!” Lan Ming, who was pulled away by Old Zao, said worriedly.

It would have been better if Lan Ming didn’t say this. After he finished speaking, Lan Tao became even angrier and couldn’t help cursing, “Stinky brat, is your father that useless? You actually want a puppy to show mercy!”

“Uh!” Lan Ming was a little aggrieved. *?Boohoo... Why am I always the one getting scolded!*

“Haha! Just stay here obediently! You don’t have to worry about what happens between them. Little Icy knows his limits, and he won’t kill him.” Leng Ruoxue was obviously comforting Lan Ming, but her words were like adding oil to the fire, instantly triggering all of Lan Tao’s anger!

“You puppy, take this!” Lan Tao roared and prepared to attack...

“Hurry up and attack if you want to fight. There’s no need to say so much nonsense!” Icy stood up lazily.

“Take this!” Lan Tao gathered light blue mystic power in his palm and then released the water-attribute mystic power...

Icy looked at the dense water-attribute mystic power approaching him without frowning at all. Instead, he opened his little mouth very calmly and sneezed dozens of times. In the blink of an eye, the raging water-attribute mystic power was repelled. Moreover, it flew directly out of the window with Lan Tao and disappeared into the sky...

“Ah! Father!” Lan Ming stood up anxiously and looked out the window, but there was no sign of Lan Tao!

“Little Icy, where did you send my father? Didn’t I beg you to show mercy?” Lan Ming said gloomily.

“I don’t know where your father went either. Moreover, I did show mercy! But I have a cold today, so I accidentally sneezed a few more times. I’m so sorry! I didn’t do it on purpose,” Icy said guiltily.

“Little Lan Lan, don’t worry. Your father is a Mystic Supremacy. His body is sturdy, and it won’t break with a single touch.” Leng Ruoxue hugged Icy and comforted Lan Ming.

“Uh! Yes, Lan family brat, don’t worry. Mystic Supremacies won’t be injured so easily.” The little old man also comforted him. But his eyes couldn’t help looking at Icy with surprise. *“This puppy is really amazing!”* During the time he was with Leng Ruoxue and the others, this puppy named Icy either ate or slept. Therefore, he really didn’t know that this puppy actually had such power!

“Little Lan Lan, don’t worry,” Old Zao comforted. He wanted to praise Icy, but now was obviously not the time.

“Alas! I hope so! I’ll go to the Lan family estate and ask them to send people to search for him.” Lan Ming still couldn’t be completely at ease.

“I advise you not to go! The Lan family patriarch is obviously a stubborn old man who cares about face. If you tell the Lan family, he will definitely beat you up when he returns!” Leng Ruoxue reminded very kindly.

Uh! Lan Ming knew that what Leng Ruoxue said was the truth, so he was a little hesitant. After thinking about it, he decided not to report to the Lan family. *“Alas! Father! You can only count on yourself! It’s not that I don’t care about you. I’m doing it for your face!”*

“Little Lan Lan, are all your Lan family members so... shameless?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. The first elder of the Lan family was like this, and so was the patriarch. She really didn’t know if there were any normal people in the Lan family.

“Uh! Of course not,” Lan Ming said speechlessly while wiping the cold sweat off his forehead.

“But... why do I feel like they’re all the same?” Leng Ruoxue said honestly.

“Haha, Lass, you don’t know about this. This personality of the Lan family is hereditary. The Lan family members I know are like this. They will do anything to achieve their goals. They don’t care about their faces or anything!” the little old man said with a smile.

“Uh!” Lan Ming really didn’t know what to say. Why didn’t his half-brothers inherit such a trait? He didn’t either!

“No wonder!” Leng Ruoxue nodded in realization.

“Xue’er, it’s getting late. Let’s go back to our rooms,” Leng Qingtian said. In fact, he felt incomparable pity for the Lan family patriarch. Alas! He could have provoked anyone but their family’s Little Icy. Now that Little Icy had shown his might, the Lan family patriarch had disappeared. *Uh! Good luck to you, Patriarch!*

“Okay!” Leng Ruoxue nodded. After sending Leng Qingtian and the others away, she entered the bracelet with Freak and Icy.

“Big Sister.” Qing Jue appeared in front of Leng Ruoxue.

“Qing Jue, how are Big Brother and the others?” Leng Ruoxue asked with concern.

“They’re alright,” Qing Jue answered.

“Where’s Confound?” Leng Ruoxue asked again.

“Master, I’m here.” A small white snake appeared on Leng Ruoxue’s wrist.

“Confound, are you confident?” Leng Ruoxue asked.

“Master, it depends on how strong that person’s willpower and strength are. I’m not too confident if he’s too strong,” Confound said honestly.

“Don’t worry. I don’t think his willpower is very strong. As for his strength, he’s just an Elementary Mystic like me,” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

“That’s much easier. But I have to prepare first,” Confound said.

“Okay. Tell me if you need anything.” Leng Ruoxue nodded.

“Master, I’m going down to prepare.” Confound slipped off Leng Ruoxue’s wrist and left.

After Confound left, Leng Ruoxue and Freak walked into the purple bamboo house to rest...

The next morning...

After Leng Ruoxue and Freak left the bracelet, they went directly to Zheng En’s room.

“Miss.” Zheng En heard a knock on the door and opened it.

“Zheng En, we’re going to the exchange with you today,” Leng Ruoxue said bluntly. Zheng En and Lan Ming were supposed to go together today, but she was a little worried after what had happened yesterday, so she decided to go with them.

“Miss!” Zheng En didn’t know how to express his gratitude.

“Let’s go! Go get Lan Ming. We’ll wait for you at the entrance of the inn.” Leng Ruoxue left with Freak after instructing him.

At the medicinal herb exchange meeting venue...

Chapter 448: The Little Old Man’s Identity (1)

After Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived, they set up their stalls and went about their business.

Leng Ruoxue leaned comfortably in Freak's arms, hugged Icy, and closed her eyes to take a nap. Zheng En took out the little old man's record of his alchemy experiences of many years and looked at it carefully. As for Lan Ming, he circled the venue because he was bored and chatted with random people...

"Zheng En, you're really brazen! How dare you come here!" An ear-piercing voice sounded in the ears of Leng Ruoxue and the others.

Leng Ruoxue still kept her eyes closed and ignored the owner of the voice. Freak didn't even raise his eyes and completely ignored the existence of this person. As for Zheng En, he only looked up once and then continued to lower his head.

"Zheng En, how dare you. You actually... actually..." Sun Wei couldn't finish his sentence even after speaking for a long time! He was so angry that he was a little incoherent!

"Where did this annoying fly come from? It's buzzing non-stop. So noisy!" Leng Ruoxue frowned and opened her eyes in displeasure.

"Damn ugly monster, who are you calling a fly!" Sun Wei roared furiously. His roar attracted the attention of everyone present!

"Is there a need to ask? Is there anyone else here?" Leng Ruoxue said with slight mockery as she looked at Sun Wei like he was an idiot.

"How dare you! Guards! Chase them out!" Sun Wei roared furiously.

Leng Ruoxue smiled lightly and silently looked at Sun Wei as if she was looking at a joke!

"Did you hear me? Hurry up and chase them out!" Sun Wei roared at the staff beside him. He was so angry that his face and neck were red, and the veins on his forehead were bulging!

"Master Sun, I don't have such authority," the staff said calmly, the impatience in his eyes flashing for a moment.

"Go call your first elder over. They don't have the right to stay here," Sun Wei ordered arrogantly.

"Then, Master Sun, please wait. I'll go back to the Lan family estate and invite the first elder now," the staff said.

"Go quickly!" Sun Wei ordered.

The staff looked at Leng Ruoxue meaningfully and then left the exchange meeting venue.

"Alchemist Sun, you're too arrogant!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Hmph! Ugly monsters, you will regret offending me," Sun Wei said with a face full of arrogance. He was the beloved disciple of the Alchemist Association Headquarters' president. Everyone in the Lan family would have to give him some face!

"Is that so? I'll wait and see." With that, Leng Ruoxue closed her eyes again and ignored Sun Wei.

The alchemists in the venue looked as though they were watching a good show. Some of them even looked at Sun Wei with pity, but the overly arrogant Sun Wei didn't notice it.

In the Lan family estate...

After the staff returned to the Lan family estate, he didn't go directly to see the first elder but returned to his room to sleep.

By the time he woke up, it was already five hours later.

"Stinky brat, you're finally willing to wake up?" The third elder of the Lan family was sitting by the bed with a kind face and scolded jokingly.

"Grandpa, why are you here?" Lan Xiang, who was dressed as a staff member, asked in puzzlement.

"Stinky brat, you've ignored Sun Wei's matter for five hours. That fellow couldn't wait any longer and sent his subordinate here. Fortunately, I stopped him," the third elder said helplessly, his old face full of affection for his grandson.

"Grandpa, you can't blame me for this. You don't know how annoying Sun Wei is. I've only accompanied him for less than a day, and he's already shouting at me and ordering me around like I'm his servant," Lan Xiang complained.

"Haha, you were the one who said you wanted to gain some experience. Who can you blame!" Not only did the third elder not pity his grandson's plight, but he even laughed out loud.

"Grandpa, I'm your only grandson! Can you bear to see me being bullied?" Lan Xiang said, acting spoiled.

"Alright, stinky brat, stop acting spoiled. Isn't it time for you to go and see the first elder!" the third elder reminded kindly. If he didn't let the first elder know about this matter, Sun Wei would probably come personally!

"Okay, I'm going to see First Grandpa." Lan Xiang got up from the bed, tidied up simply, and went straight to the first elder's study.

When he arrived at the door of the study and felt that there were outsiders inside, Lan Xiang deliberately shouted outside the door, "Subordinate has something important to report!"

In the study, the first elder's lips twitched as he said indifferently, "Come in!"

Lan Xiang strode into the study and bowed respectfully.

"What's the matter?" the first elder asked with a frown.

"It's like this. Master Sun had a dispute with someone at the medicinal herb exchange, so he ordered me to ask the first elder to back him up. He wants to chase those who are in conflict with him out of the exchange," Lan Xiang reported.

"Oh!" the first elder answered softly and glanced at the middle-aged man sitting opposite him.

“This unfilial disciple. Hehe, First Elder, I’m really sorry. It’s all my fault for not teaching him well.” The middle-aged man was none other than Sun Wei’s master, the president of the Alchemist Association Headquarters, Ren Li!

“Hehe, President Ren, you’re too polite. Master Sun was bullied in our Lan family’s territory. We didn’t take care of him well!” the first elder said politely.

“Tell me what happened in detail.” The first elder turned to Lan Xian.

“Yes.” Lan Xiang described the incident to them in detail.

After hearing this, the first elder frowned again. I didn’t expect Sun Wei would actually have a conflict with Leng Ruoxue’s group. What should I do? I don’t like Sun Wei either, but logically speaking, I should be on the side of the Alchemist Association Headquarters. But my intuition tells me that I have to befriend Leng Ruoxue. Alas! I’m not sure what to do...

“President Ren, why don’t we go and take a look! If Master Sun is really bullied, my Lan family will definitely uphold justice for him,” First Elder Lan Hong said ambiguously.

“Okay,” Ren Li replied with a nod. Then he stood up and left the Lan family estate with the first elder...

Chapter 449: The Little Old Man’s Identity (2)

At the venue of the medicinal herb exchange meeting...

After waiting for several hours, Sun Wei didn’t see anyone from the Lan family and kept circling on the spot. He was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan. *Hmph!* He had to chase Zheng En and his group out of Blue Cloud City today. Otherwise, he wouldn’t feel at ease if they stayed here for another day.

On the other hand, Leng Ruoxue and the others were much calmer. They did what they were supposed to do without being affected in any way!

“The first elder is here!” someone shouted, and everyone’s eyes instantly turned to the door.

The Lan family’s first elder, Lan Hong, was currently surrounded by people as he slowly walked into the venue. As for the people beside him, most of the alchemists also knew them. The alchemists familiar with Leng Ruoxue and the others all cried out in their hearts when they saw who they were and silently worried for Leng Ruoxue and her group!

“What happened?” the first elder asked the advisor as he walked to Sun Wei.

“First Elder, Master!” Sun Wei bowed respectfully, forming a sharp contrast with his arrogant and overbearing appearance just now!

“Are you the president of the Alchemist Association Headquarters?” Leng Ruoxue asked calmly after hearing Sun Wei call him master.

“Yes,” Ren Li replied lightly.

“How many disciples do you have?” Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. This president of the Alchemist Association Headquarters was about 50 years old, had good facial features, and looked quite upright. But why had he handled the matter back then so casually? She really couldn’t understand!

“Three. Why?” Ren Li was puzzled. This little girl’s thinking was so strange! Why was she asking him this? It had nothing to do with her.

“Oh!” Leng Ruoxue nodded slightly and stopped talking. Her question stunned many people for a moment because they didn’t know what her meaning in asking this question was!

“Master, these people are not alchemists. They are not qualified to participate in the medicinal herb exchange at all,” Sun Wei said impatiently.

“Alchemist Sun, who told you that only alchemists can exchange here? Going by your opinion, wouldn’t the medicinal herb merchants be unqualified to enter as well?” Leng Ruoxue asked in return.

“You... You are not herb merchants!” Sun Wei said after some thought. He believed that these people must have sneaked in as alchemists. He didn’t know why they were here, but he was confident that the Lan family would definitely not send invitations to nameless people like them!

“How do you know we’re not?” Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. *Isn’t this man too self-righteous?*

Sun Wei looked at the ordinary herbs on the stall disdainfully and said mockingly, “How dare you call yourself a medicinal herb merchant with these herbs you put out?”

“You can’t judge a book by its cover. Didn’t your master teach you?” Leng Ruoxue looked at Ren Li and smiled.

“This is my business. You have no right to stay here anyway,” Sun Wei said unreasonably, his eyes glaring fiercely at Leng Ruoxue.

Leng Ruoxue turned her head to look at Ren Li and said fearlessly, “I’m very curious. Why did you accept this disciple? Your taste is really too poor! He’s simply a scumbag. I think your master will probably be angered to death if he knows that you accepted such a disciple.”

Hearing Leng Ruoxue’s words, everyone present couldn’t help but be at a loss for words. They were even sweating for her in their hearts. Phew, she was really too bold. She actually dared to criticize the president of the Alchemist Association Headquarters in front of everyone!

“Damn it. What nonsense are you saying?” Sun Wei was furious!

Unfortunately, Leng Ruoxue couldn’t even be bothered to look at him.

“Haha, lass, you still dare to talk to me like this despite knowing my identity. You’re really gutsy!” Ren Li was not as angry as everyone thought. Instead, he laughed happily! *Interesting. No one has dared to talk to me like this since I became the president of the headquarters.* For some reason, this actually made him feel a little friendlier to her!

“I’m an honest child. Of course I have to tell the truth,” Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly.

“Haha! Okay, what an honest answer. But I’m the president of the headquarters after all. Aren’t you not giving me face by saying this in public!” After laughing, Ren Li deliberately put on a stern face and spoke unpleasantly.

“Well, I’ve already said it,” Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

“Lass, are you really not afraid of me at all?” Ren Li asked curiously.

Leng Ruoxue raised her head, looked at Ren Li up and down, and then shook her head. “No. If you dare to bully me, Little Icy won’t let you go.” She raised Little Icy as a shield.

“Uh! Who is Little Icy?” Ren Li couldn’t help asking.

“Him!” Leng Ruoxue pointed at the puppy sleeping soundly in her arms.

“Uh! So small?” Ren Li was a little speechless. How could such a small dog not let him go?

“What? Didn’t your master teach you not to judge a dog by its appearance?” Leng Ruoxue asked with a smile, her face full of curiosity.

“Of course I taught him,” a loud voice interrupted.

“Master!”

“Master!”

Two voices sounded at the same time. Ren Li and Zheng En looked at each other in surprise, both feeling a little baffled!

Leng Ruoxue looked at the little old man who suddenly appeared in realization. In fact, she had long guessed that this little old man’s identity was not simple, but she didn’t expect him to be the legendary Excellency Du Min.

Everyone present was stunned when they heard Ren Li and Zheng En actually call the little old man master at the same time, but they quickly reacted. Heavens! Wasn’t President Ren’s master His Excellency Du Min? At this moment, the alchemists were so excited!

The first elder of the Lan family, Lan Hong, was also stunned when he heard Ren Li’s greeting. He never dreamed that this old man was actually His Excellency Du Min. Suddenly, he remembered Lan Ning’er’s rudeness to this person. Alas! No wonder he had a deep grudge against the Lan family. It seemed like the Lan family had really slighted him.

“Hmph! En’er, someone is bullying you!” The little old man snorted coldly and then spoke to Zheng En amiably.

Chapter 450: The Little Old Man’s Identity (3)

“Master!” Zheng En looked at the little old man, a little embarrassed. He didn’t expect his master to be His Excellency Du Min. In this way, wouldn’t the president of the Alchemist Association Headquarters be his senior brother? Then Sun Wei...? *Alas! This relationship is really messy!*

“Master!” Ren Li called out excitedly when he saw his master. He hadn’t seen his master for many years, but his master actually ignored him. Why was that?? *Boohoo...*

“Hmph! He’s your junior brother, Master’s new disciple,” the little old man introduced simply. In fact, he came to Blue Cloud City with two main objectives. One was to exchange herbs, and the other was to inspect the Lan family’s fifth young lady. However, he had already completed these two objectives.

“Hello, Junior Brother,” Ren Li said politely.

“Uh! S-Senior Brother!” Zheng En stammered. He was still a little unaccustomed to the change in identity because it was really too sudden for him!

“Master, let me introduce him to you. He is your grand-disciple, Sun Wei!” Ren Li pulled over the dazed Sun Wei and introduced him.

“Oh!” The little old man didn’t even raise his eyelids and just responded indifferently. *“Hmph! Those who dare to bully my disciple aren’t qualified to be acknowledged by me.”*

“Unfilial disciple, quickly address him!” Ren Li patted Sun Wei’s head and urged him with some displeasure. At the same time, he couldn’t help muttering in his heart, *“This disciple of mine is usually quite smart. What’s going on today?”*

“There’s no need. I can’t bear it,” the little old man said coldly.

“Master!” Ren Li was a little puzzled. *“Master seems to be very displeased with my disciple! Is it because of this little girl? Junior Brother is with them, so it appears Master should also know this girl.”*

“Master, although Sun Wei has a feud with them, I believe that this is definitely a misunderstanding,” Ren Li tried to smooth things over.

“Is that so?” The little old man raised his eyelids slightly.

“Lass, it’s just a misunderstanding between you two, right?!” Ren Li gave Leng Ruoxue a meaningful look.

Leng Ruoxue pretended not to see and said without giving him face, “I don’t know. You have to ask your disciple!”

Seeing that Leng Ruoxue was unwilling to cooperate, Ren Li could only scold his disciple. “Sinful disciple, tell me. Is this a misunderstanding!”

“Master, they are not qualified to participate in the exchange at all. Moreover, do you remember who this Zheng En is? Grandmaster is being deceived by him!” After regaining his senses, Sun Wei roared with raging jealousy! Why could Zheng En have such good luck? Fifteen years ago, Zheng En was only a loser under him. But fifteen years later, this damn Zheng En actually became his Uncle-Master. How could he accept this! He was so jealous!

“Unfilial disciple, do you know what you’re saying?” Ren Li roared with some displeasure and stole a timid glance at his master, only to find that his master’s expression was very ugly. His heart skipped a beat and turned half cold!

“Master, he is Zheng En. Zheng En! Don’t you remember that you expelled Zheng En from the Alchemist Association Headquarters fifteen years ago?” Sun Wei reminded.

“Uh!” With Sun Wei’s reminder, he really remembered that he had expelled an alchemist from the headquarters fifteen years ago. *“But is that person really the same person as my junior brother in front of me? Is Master being deceived?”*

“Master, he...” Ren Li looked at the little old man, not knowing what to say.

“I know who he is. In addition, I have to tell you that he is now my disciple, your junior brother!” the little old man said very seriously.

“Yes, Master.” Since his master said so, he naturally couldn’t say anything as his disciple! Moreover, his master had always been stubborn. There was no way he could change his mind!

“Grandmaster, you can’t accept this person as your disciple. He’s not worthy at all. He’s a sinner of our alchemy world!” Sun Wei was so jealous that he was about to go crazy. He didn’t give up and persuaded him with a face full of respect.

“Sun Wei, right?! Do I need your permission to accept a disciple? Moreover, I don’t acknowledge that you are my grand-disciple, so don’t act so friendly!” the little old man said disdainfully. *“Hmph! I met Sun Wei yesterday, so why didn’t he treat me respectfully then? He changed his attitude after knowing my identity today!”*

“Grandmaster!” Sun Wei was a little dumbfounded. *“Why is he protecting Zheng En even though he knows his identity?”*

“I said don’t call me Grandmaster.” The little old man didn’t intend to acknowledge Sun Wei’s identity at all.

“Grandmaster, I’m doing this for your own good! If outsiders know about what happened regarding Zheng En back then, it will affect your reputation.” Sun Wei still acted the same as before, calling out shamelessly and even having an expression that said ‘I’m doing this for Grandmaster’s good’!

“I believe the truth of what happened back then will come to light one day. But what I want to tell you is that Zheng En is my disciple. If any of you dare to look down on him, then don’t stay in the Alchemist Association,” the little old man shouted at everyone present with a glare. He didn’t care if these people knew what had happened back then, but whether they did or not, he wouldn’t allow these people to look at his disciple with different eyes!

After this, everyone present hurriedly nodded. Alas! No one dared to disobey him! He was a god-like figure in the hearts of all alchemists!

“Master!” Zheng En was so touched that tears welled up in his eyes, and he was so excited that he could barely speak!

“Silly boy, how can I be at ease if you’re so easily bullied!” the little old man said helplessly.

Zheng En lowered his head and said guiltily, “Master, I’m too useless.”

“You are very useless, but you are lucky.” The little old man gently patted Zheng En’s head and scolded him with a smile.

“Yes.” Zheng En nodded.

“Your Excellency Du Min, I’ve heard a lot about you!” the Lan family’s first elder said when he saw that the matter was almost resolved.

The little old man narrowed his eyes and questioned with some displeasure, "Lan family brat, are you here to chase my disciple and the others out?"

"Of course not. I'm just here to understand the situation," the first elder said tactfully. In this situation, how foolish would he be if he still had to consider which side to stand on!