Crazy Wife 941

Chapter 941: The Savior (3)

"I thought someone had already spotted him," Freak said with a wicked grin.

"But no one seems to have informed that Alliance Master!" Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

"Hehe! Then you can only blame the ape for being unpopular." The freak laughed happily. So far, that ape was still lying on the street! Anyone who passed by and found him injured, not to mention that no one planned to save him, no one even went to the First League to inform them. He did not believe that no one recognized the ape. From this, it could be seen how unpopular the monkey was.

"The First Alliance didn't notice that their Alliance Master's precious son didn't return overnight?" Leng Ruoxue said in disbelief. This matter was really too bizarre.

"Hehe! I guess that ape often stays out late at night. The people of the First Alliance are already used to it, so naturally, no one wants to look for him." The freak thought for a moment and guessed.

"Hehe! He really got what he deserved!" Leng Ruoxue gloated. When she heard this from Qing Jue, she almost laughed out loud.

"Xue'er, let's not worry about what will happen to that ape. Let's worry about ourselves while no one is around!" The freak said expectantly.

"Worried about ourselves? Alright!" Leng Ruoxue nodded.

"Xue'er, then let me..." Before the freak could finish, he saw that the scenery they were in had changed. Uh! Why were they back in the room? He looked at Xue'er bitterly.

"Feng Da and the others are back." Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly.

"Xue'er, you did it on purpose," the freak said unhappily, tears rolling in his eyes. Unfortunately, Leng Ruoxue ignored his pitiful appearance.

"Freak, don't accuse me!" Leng Ruoxue also looked at the freak aggrievedly and even imitated him to act pitiful.

"Snow..." Freak began, but was interrupted by a knock on the door.

"Go and open the door!" Leng Ruoxue chuckled. Feng Da and the others were really back. She didn't lie to the freak!

"Yes." The freak nodded. Then, he reluctantly went to open the door. When he saw Feng Da and the others standing outside, he did not give them a good look, making Feng Da and the others feel puzzled.

"Miss." After Feng Da and the others entered the room, they greeted Leng Ruoxue. Then, they secretly glanced at Commander Ye, whose expression was very ugly. Their hearts were in a mess. Some people even thought to themselves, "I didn't provoke Commander Ye. What's wrong with him?"

"Yes, did you find anything?" Leng Ruoxue asked. Even though she had asked Qing Jue to monitor the movements in the city, there were still some things that she had to find out personally.

"Miss, the Ascender Alliance is very cautious. We asked many people indirectly, but they didn't dare to tell us too much. Some even suspected that we were sent by the natives," Vonda explained helplessly.

"That's normal. After all, we're outsiders and want to ask them about the Alliance. It's normal for them to suspect something. In the future, be careful when you go out. Don't attract the attention of the people in the First Alliance." Leng Ruoxue thought for a moment and reminded them.

Feng Da and the others were divided into six teams and went in different directions. However, so far, only Feng Da's team had returned. Moreover, they did not seem to have made any major discoveries. He wondered if the other teams would gain anything.

Leng Ruoxue thought to herself. Not long after, the others returned to the guest room.

"Miss, we didn't find anything. We were almost arrested," Lin Yuan said gloomily.

"So are we, my lady," Cheng Wu said, looking crestfallen. The people of the city were too wary of them to speak to them.

"Neither did we," Song Di agreed.

"Neither did I. But when I passed a street, I saw a bunch of beat-up guys still lying on the ground! You did it, didn't you?" Empty chuckled.

"Uh! He's still lying on the ground?" Feng Da said in surprise. It had been a night, but no one from the First League had brought them back. It was really abnormal.

"Yes! They're all unconscious! Besides, everyone who saw them chose to take a detour." Empty said with some amusement. This was probably the funniest thing that had happened to him since he arrived.

"Uh! The people from this alliance are really amazing." Feng Da was in disbelief. This was the first time he had heard of such a thing in his life!

"I think they're afraid of getting into trouble, so it's better to mind their own business in the God Realm. Otherwise, they'll easily get into trouble," Leng Qianye said understandingly.

"Sometimes, even if we don't take the initiative to cause trouble, trouble will come to us. So, it's useless to be afraid. The best way is to solve the trouble," Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"Yes, yes." Feng Da and the others agreed with Leng Ruoxue. Even though they hated trouble, they were not afraid of it. Otherwise, he would not have dared to beat up the ape.

"Xue'er, why aren't you surprised at all?" Empty asked curiously when he saw Leng Ruoxue's calm reaction after hearing his words.

"I got it!" Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"Ah! Miss, why didn't you tell us when you found out? Let us be happy too!" Feng Da complained.

"I didn't know for long. I didn't have time to tell you guys," Leng Ruoxue said innocently.

"Miss, when do you think the First Alliance will realize that something has happened to the ape?" Feng Da asked curiously.

"I don't know. That depends on the ape's usual performance. If he's not at home often, I don't think anyone will look for him," Leng Ruoxue teased with a smile.

"At least three days," Leng Qianye said with certainty.

"Hehe! Won't the ape be in trouble?" Feng Da said happily.

"It has nothing to do with us if he's not unlucky. The most important thing now is to find the whereabouts of our cheap ancestor," Leng Ruoxue said gloomily. She didn't like this place, so she only wanted to see her Cheapsake Old Ancestor so that she could leave quickly.

Chapter 942: The Savior (4)

"Little Xue'er, Grandpa won't tell me if I contact him. Why don't you try asking him?" Leng Qianye suggested.

"Then I'll try!" Leng Ruoxue nodded. In fact, she had contacted the ancestor before, but the ancestor didn't reply to her, so she didn't try again.

With that, Leng Ruoxue sent a voice transmission to her ancestor through the voice transmission jade token. However, there was still no reply this time.

"He didn't reply to me," Leng Ruoxue said in disappointment a moment later. If her ancestor didn't reply to her and Qing Jue couldn't monitor his whereabouts, they could only continue searching.

"Grandpa is probably refining, so he doesn't have time to reply. Don't worry." Leng Qianye comforted himself. After all, he was also worried.

"I hope so! Since I didn't find any useful information today, I don't have to go out today to avoid arousing suspicion." Leng Ruoxue thought for a moment.

"Okay." Everyone nodded and then asked to return to the space to cultivate. Leng Ruoxue sent them into the bracelet...

For three days in a row, Feng Da and the others would go out to the streets every day. This time, they changed their strategy and only strolled on the streets. They did not ask anything and first got to know each other so that they would not be suspected.

After three days of hard work, their strategy was beginning to bear fruit. At least someone was willing to talk to them. They also openly and secretly asked about the internal gossip of the First Alliance. After some people opened up, they could not shut up. They would tell them all the good and bad things, making Feng Da and the others not know whether to laugh or cry.

As for the unlucky ape and his subordinates, they were still lying on the ground and ignored. Feng Da and the others would pass by them every day, either intentionally or unintentionally. Then, after returning to the guest room, they would start discussing. Feng Da and the others even made a bet out of boredom, guessing how many days it would take for the ape to be brought back by the First Alliance.

After another three days, Feng Da and the others finally got some information. Leng Xiaoyu was indeed in the First Alliance, but he was not invited by the First Alliance Master. Instead, he was imprisoned as a hostage...

When Leng Ruoxue heard this news, she was completely furious!

However, the person who told them this like a thief did not know the exact situation. He only knew that it was related to refining weapons.

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It had something to do with refining weapons? Leng Ruoxue thought for a long time but couldn't think of anything.

If he wanted to refine weapons, so be it! Why did he have to imprison him? Could it be that his ancestor was unwilling to refine weapons for the Alliance Master, so the Alliance Master locked him up in a fit of anger? Thinking of this, Leng Ruoxue felt that it was possible.

However, Leng Qianye rejected her idea.

Leng Qianye knew his grandfather very well. He was a person who did as he pleased. However, he took refining very seriously and treated refining as important as his own life. Therefore, even if it was someone or an enemy he didn't like, as long as you could pay or take out the materials he was interested in, he would still refine equipment for you.

Therefore, he did not think that his grandfather was locked up because he was unwilling to refine weapons for the Alliance Master. After all, other than the matter with the ape, they did not have any blood feud with the Alliance Master. Therefore, if the Alliance Master really looked for his grandfather, his grandfather should not refuse to refine weapons for him. At most, he would make him bankrupt!

Grandpa often said that enemies did not have to kill him to vent their anger. There were many ways to torture people, and killing the other party directly was the least painful.

Therefore, his grandfather would never make a loss. Leng Qianye knew very well that although his grandfather looked cold on the outside, he was actually black-hearted!

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In the guest room.

Leng Ruoxue and the others gathered.

"Miss, why don't I turn invisible and search the First Alliance?" Feng Da suggested.

"You might not be able to find it if you go. The only way now is to go straight to the First League." Leng Ruoxue frowned and pondered, then said.

"Xue'er, do you want to go straight to the door and ask for her? The Alliance Master will probably pretend not to know," Empty reminded her. This matter seemed to be a secret in the Alliance, and not many people knew about it.

"Miss, can we enter directly?" Cheng Wu frowned.

"Little Xue'er, I'm afraid we won't even be able to enter the First Alliance," Leng Qianye said.

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"Who said we can't enter? We're the saviors of his precious son!" Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly and turned her attention to the ape that no one cared about. It had been a few days and no one had claimed the ape yet. Now, it just happened to be useful to them.

"Uh! Miss, you're too ruthless," Feng Da said with admiration. They were the ones who beat him up. Now, they had become his saviors again. Hehe! If that ape knew the truth, he would be furious.

"I have no choice! Feng Da, bring a few people to save the ape! We can come as his savior," Leng Ruoxue instructed.

"Hehe! Okay! Don't worry, Miss! I know what to do," Feng Da promised and left with a few people.

Not long after, Feng Da and the others returned with the unconscious ape. They were just short of beating the gongs and drums to make everyone know about it. Their ostentatious actions also caused a commotion in the inn...

"Sigh, my lord, why did you bring the beggar back?" The shopkeeper frowned when he saw the person Feng Da and the others were carrying. His eyelids twitched and his expression was very ugly.

"Shopkeeper, he's not a beggar. We picked him up on the road and he's injured. We can't just leave him in the lurch!" Feng Da said loudly, afraid that the people in the inn could not hear him.

Glancing at the ape again, Feng Da was already laughing in his heart. He thought to himself, Oh! If the ape woke up and knew that he had been treated as a beggar, would it break down?!

The current ape really looked like a beggar no matter how one looked at it. Not only was it covered in injuries, but its clothes were also covered in a thick layer of dust. After all, it had been exposed to the wind and sun for a few days. How could it look good?

However, this was not his concern now. The only thing he had to do was become this ape's savior.

Chapter 943: The Savior (5)

"In any case, you must not bring such a filthy person into the inn," The innkeeper said with an air of refusal to bend the rules. In the last few days, he had heard of beggars lying in a street, but many seemed to have chosen to ignore them. Why did these people have to meddle? The innkeeper could not understand.

"Shopkeeper, don't be so heartless! Haven't you heard that saving a life is better than building a sevenstoried pagoda! As long as you show mercy, you will definitely be rewarded." Feng Da coaxed.

"That won't do! With him around, it will affect my business." The shopkeeper still refused to give in, and he was even more unwilling to let Feng Da bring this trouble to his shop.

When Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived downstairs, they happened to see Feng Da arguing with the shopkeeper, so they pretended to be puzzled and asked, "What's wrong? What happened?"

"Miss, we saved someone on the street. The shopkeeper refused to let us bring him to the guest shop," Feng Da quickly complained, looking aggrieved.

"The shopkeeper is afraid that you will affect his business. Well! It's not wrong for him to think that way." Leng Ruoxue smiled and explained on behalf of the shopkeeper.

When the shopkeeper heard Leng Ruoxue's words, he was so touched that he almost cried!

Finally, someone understood him. It hadn't been easy.

"Then what should we do? We can't just leave him in the lurch! He's very pitiful," Feng Da said awkwardly. He looked at the thing in his hand. It didn't seem appropriate to put it anywhere.

"Shopkeeper, since my subordinates discovered him and brought him back, you can't let us throw this person out, right? I believe that you're not such a heartless person, so how about this? Please be magnanimous and let us keep this person. I'll pay double the room fee." Leng Ruoxue praised the shopkeeper simply and then suggested.

"Alright then! I'll let him stay for the sake of Miss! However, don't let him run around! He'll scare the other customers in the shop with his current appearance." Such a peerless beauty's soft request was really impossible for the shopkeeper to refuse! Therefore, he agreed after some thought. After all, she was willing to pay double the room fee!

"Thank you, shopkeeper. Please help him get a room!" Leng Ruoxue said with a faint smile.

"Alright," the shopkeeper agreed readily. Then he arranged a room for the 'beggar' and kept muttering, "You've met a good person."

After returning to her room, Leng Ruoxue asked Feng Da to send medicine to the ape. However, she did not intend to cure all the apes, so the pill could only guarantee that the ape would wake up.

"Miss, the ape is awake," Feng Da said when he returned.

"Okay, let's go see him!" Leng Ruoxue chuckled and left the room.

When they arrived at the door of the ape room, Leng Ruoxue and the others pushed open the door and walked straight in.

The ape, who was lying on the bed, immediately turned his head when he heard the sound. When he saw the peerless beauty in the room, he revealed an extremely stunned gaze. If it weren't for the fact that his body was inconvenient, he would have pounced on her long ago!

Where did such a beauty come from! She was really too beautiful! Ape couldn't help but praise in his heart. His heart had long flown to Leng Ruoxue's side, and his lecherous eyes were firmly glued to her body.

"You're awake?" Leng Ruoxue asked knowingly and resisted the urge to punch him because this man's gaze was really annoying.

"Well, you are?" the ape asked politely, pretending to be a gentleman, but his eyes were already betraying the filthy thoughts that ran through his mind.

"My surname is Ning," Leng Ruoxue said casually.

"So it's Miss Ning. Thank you for saving me. I will definitely repay you well," the ape said gratefully. He was even more pleasantly surprised because he did not expect his savior to be the famous Miss Ning. Miss Ning's beauty was second to none in the Divine Continent. However, he had never had the chance to see her. He did not expect that he would be saved by Miss Ning, whom he had admired for a long time. He could not help but feel a little light-headed looking at the peerless beauty in front of him.

"Miss Ning, why did you ccome to the Ascender Alliance and not stay in the Ning family's Divine Realm?" The ape asked curiously.

Even though there were often conflicts between ascenders and natives, the opposition between any faction was not absolute.

There would be conflict between them, but there would also be benefits.

He was ignorant and incompetent but his many years of experience in the Ascender Alliance made him very clear about the interests of the various forces. Therefore, he naturally did not treat this devastatingly beautiful woman as an enemy.

Leng Ruoxue was stunned when she heard the ape's words. Uh! She didn't expect the ape to treat her as the young lady of the Ning family. Even though she had just casually said her surname, this accident gave her a better inspiration.

Thinking of this, Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but say with a worried expression, "I want to refine an equipment for my father as a gift, but I haven't been able to find the best weapon artificer in the Divine Continent. I've been looking for him for a long time. Recently, I heard that he once appeared in the Ascender Alliance, so I came to try my luck."

"A craftsman? Miss Ning, our Ascender Alliance has several artificers who are very good. Why don't I get them to help you refine equipment!" The ape said fawningly.

"Our Ning family has an artificer, but my father only likes the equipment refined by His Excellency Leng Xiaoyu, so I've been looking for him. I want to make Father happy because Father has been worried about my marriage recently!" Leng Ruoxue deliberately pretended to be guilty of her daughter.

"Miss Ning's marriage?" The ape probed.

"Yes! I'm not young anymore. Father is looking for a husband for me!" Leng Ruoxue said shyly, but she was sweating in her heart! Uh! It was really not easy to act like a young girl in love!

"If someone can help me find Leng Xiaoyu's whereabouts and have his help on refining weapons, Father will definitely be very happy. He might even marry me to him!" Leng Ruoxue continued to throw out a huge bait.

"Miss Ning, does it have to be Leng Xiaoyu?" The ape said with some difficulty. He was also very regretful in his heart. Sigh! That Leng Xiaoyu had a grudge against him! He was afraid that he wouldn't be able to order her around. He knew this very well.

"Yes, my father wants only him," Leng Ruoxue said with certainty.

"However, I also know that it's not easy to hire Leng Xiaoyu, so if someone knows Leng Xiaoyu's whereabouts and informs me, Father will be very happy to know," Leng Ruoxue added.

Hearing Leng Ruoxue's words, Ape fell silent. He was even more conflicted because he knew Leng Xiaoyu's whereabouts, but his father had repeatedly ordered him not to tell anyone, so he was very hesitant.

Leng Ruoxue saw that the ape was silent and did not disturb him because she knew that the ape needed time to think. It was probably not a glorious thing for the old ancestor to be imprisoned by the Alliance Master.

After thinking for a long time, the ape made up his mind and finally made a final decision. Sigh! He would risk everything for his future happiness.

"Miss Ning, I know where Leng Xiaoyu is, but he has angered my father because of something, so he is being punished! I don't know if my father will let him help you refine weapons." The ape deliberately pretended to be troubled. Even though he liked to bully the weak, he was not stupid at all. He knew very well what to say and what not to say. The real reason why Leng Xiaoyu was locked up could not be said.

"Oh, I wonder who is your father?" Leng Ruoxue's face was full of question marks.

"My father is the Alliance Master of the Ascender Alliance of the Divine Continent," the ape said proudly.

"So you're the Alliance Master's young master! Sorry for being disrespectful," Leng Ruoxue said in realization.

"Hehe, Miss Ning, you're too polite. You're my savior!" The ape said shyly.

"Young Master Yuan, you don't have to be too polite. Anyone who passed by would have helped you." Leng Ruoxue chuckled.

"I wonder if you can introduce me to the next Alliance Master? I believe I can convince the Alliance Master to order Lord Leng Xiaoyu to refine weapons for my father," Leng Ruoxue said with certainty.

Chapter 944: The Suspicious Yuan Biao (1)

"Of course there's no problem with introducing you, but I'm not sure if my father will agree to let Leng Xiaoyu help you refine weapons." The ape did not dare to be too confident because he was not confident in convincing his father.

"It's okay, as long as Young Master Yuan can introduce me to the next Alliance Master. I'll do the rest myself." Leng Ruoxue chuckled. Her smile was like a hundred flowers blooming, making the ape dizzy!

"Miss Ning, don't worry. I'll help you," the ape said seriously.

"Then I'll thank Young Master Yuan first," Leng Ruoxue said politely.

"Hehe, Miss Ning, you're too polite. You're my savior. I said that I would repay you properly," the ape said very seriously.

"Young Master Yuan, saving you is also fate. Why are you still talking about repaying us?! You've just woken up, so I won't disturb you anymore. Have a good rest!" Leng Ruoxue suppressed her disgust and left with everyone.

"Miss Ning..." The ape muttered to himself as he looked at Leng Ruoxue's back. He made up his mind to find a way for Leng Xiaoyu to refine weapons for Miss Ning. How could he bear to disappoint such a peerless beauty? Moreover, this was also for his future happiness, so he believed that it was all worth it.

After leaving the ape's room, Leng Ruoxue felt a pair of resentful eyes locked on her. She couldn't help but sigh softly. Sigh! She knew who it was without even looking!

"Freak!" Leng Ruoxue called out softly, but she didn't say anything.

"I'm jealous, Xue'er," Freak said, pouting unhappily.

"Be good! This is just a temporary measure." Leng Ruoxue coaxed as if no one was around, ignoring the gazes of Feng Da and the others.

"Hmph! That damn monkey actually dared to have designs on you. When this matter is over, I'll definitely teach him a lesson." The freak clenched his fists and said fiercely.

"Yes, yes. When we find who we need, you can do whatever you want with him," Leng Ruoxue said quickly.

"Xue'er, I'm a little hurt. You have to comfort me." The freak took the opportunity to wheedle.

"Uh! Alright!" Leng Ruoxue was helpless. After returning to her room, she could only bring the freak into the bracelet and comfort him...

"Sigh! Miss is really pitiful! Commander Ye will definitely eat her up." After Leng Ruoxue and the freak entered the bracelet, Feng Da, who stayed in the room, couldn't help but sigh.

"What do you know? Miss, this is all because of love!" Hearing Feng Da's words, Lü Tao was unhappy and couldn't help but defend her Miss. If she didn't love someone, who would accommodate them unconditionally!

"Yes, yes. Lü Tao is right. It's all because of love. I will do the same." Feng Da quickly said fawningly.

"At least you're sensible," Lü Tao said smugly, rolling her eyes at Feng Da.

"Hehe! Lü Tao! My heart is also injured. Can you comfort me too?" Feng Da smiled evilly and looked at Lü Tao expectantly.

"Yes, sure. Let's go. Let's find an empty room. I'll comfort you." Lü Tao smiled. Well! Since Feng Da had this wish, how could she bear to disappoint him!

"Let's go!" Feng Da was very happy. Hehe! He finally had a chance to get close to her. It was really not easy!

Just like that, Lü Tao and Feng Da found an empty room and closed the door tightly, cutting off everyone's curious gazes...

"How do you think Lü Tao will comfort the captain?" someone asked curiously.

"I don't know." Song Di shook his head, his face full of anticipation. Well! They didn't dare to discuss Miss's matter, but they could still discuss Feng Da's matter!

"Tsk, is there a need to say that? The captain must be in trouble! There's no one around Miss who isn't violent, especially women," Lin Yuan said understandingly. Actually, he didn't think highly of Feng Da!

"What did you say? If you have the guts, why don't you repeat what you just said?" Hearing this, Cui Zhu narrowed her eyes and said with a faint smile. Hmph! After following Miss for so many years, she had also gained a lot of knowledge. She was no longer the innocent and cute little girl from before. Therefore, she was determined to defend the rights and interests of women!

"Uh! I didn't say anything, really!" Lin Yuan corrected himself shamelessly and wailed in his heart. Boohoo... He was right! The women beside Miss were indeed violent! However, he had forgotten that there was a woman standing beside him! He was doomed!

He stole a glance at Cui Zhu, who was glaring at him with her hands on her waist. Lin Yuan's heart was beating non-stop!

Not long after, there was the sound of thunder from the room Feng Da and Lü Tao had just entered. Then, Feng Da's wail...

"Ah! Lü Tao! Calm down! Calm down!"

Feng Da's voice came from the room from time to time...

When everyone heard this, their foreheads could not help but drip with cold sweat. However, they could not help but secretly laugh in their hearts. Hehe! This time, they had gone for wool and come home shorn! How could tofu be so delicious?

However, when Feng Da walked out of the room with Lü Tao as if nothing had happened, everyone saw the two bruises on Feng Da's eyes. Even though they suppressed their laughter, their flushed faces revealed their thoughts.

"Uh! I fell down accidentally," Feng Da explained awkwardly. He was clearly trying to hide something.

In fact, it would have been better if he hadn't explained. Everyone could have resisted pretending that nothing had happened, but now that he had, they couldn't help but laugh...

"Haha!"

Seeing everyone laughing wildly, Feng Da looked at Lü Tao with resentment and felt extremely aggrieved. Boohoo... It was really too embarrassing. It was alright if she wanted to beat him but why did she have to beat his face? How could he face anyone now!

"Feng Da, how did you fall down? Why are the injuries so neat? Even the size is the same. Oh! You look a little like the panda that Miss mentioned." Even though Cheng Wu was laughing and out of breath, he could not help but tease him.

Chapter 945: The Suspicious Yuan Biao (2)

"Do you want to try too?" Feng Da narrowed his eyes and said dangerously.

"No! I want to live a few more years!" Cheng Wu said with a look of fear. Women were tigers. He was afraid.

"Hmph! Sooner or later, you'll have a chance too," Feng Da said fiercely.

"No! My heart is not that fragile!" Cheng Wu said with a naughty smile.

"Definitely. Just you wait," Feng Da said with certainty.

"Captain, does it hurt?"

"Quite a bump, Captain, isn't it?"

Feng Da's subordinates also asked with concern. However, their eyes were filled with anticipation.

"You'll know if it hurts when you get it," Feng Da growled. Then, he looked at Lin Yuan and asked, "What are we eating later?"

"Tofu!" Lin Yuan said with a smile.

"What?" Feng Da glared and roared.

"I said tofu! We all want to have tofu today," Lin Yuan said fearlessly. Well! There were not many such opportunities, so they had to seize them.

"Yes, yes." Everyone nodded cooperatively.

"It's good to eat tofu! Healthy!" Song Di suddenly said with a serious expression. Instantly, everyone laughed again. However, Feng Da's expression was not so good.

"Just you wait. This day will come sooner or later. I curse you to be even more miserable than me." Feng Da's face darkened as he said angrily. Boohoo... He had really lost face today. He didn't get to take advantage of her and even became the target of ridicule!

Lü Tao! You have to compensate me when you have the chance! Feng Da muttered to himself.

"Captain, you can't do that!" they all said in unison, and then burst out laughing...

In the bracelet.

When Leng Ruoxue and the freak walked out of the Purple Bamboo House and saw the dishes on the dining table, they said in confusion, "Why is it all tofu today?"

Even though this tofu was very nutritious, she couldn't make all the dishes on the table! Leng Ruoxue's head hurt when she saw these dishes.

"Feng Da, what's wrong with your eyes?" Leng Ruoxue inadvertently turned her head and saw Feng Da hiding in the crowd with two panda eyes. She couldn't help but ask curiously, Oh! Did something happen that she didn't know about?

"Nothing. I accidentally bumped into it." Feng Da felt that he was too ashamed to face anyone. Boohoo... It was too embarrassing. He decided that he wanted to stay in the space. He would go out when the bruises on his eyes disappeared. It was Lü Tao's fault for not allowing him to take pills.

"Then you're really too careless." Leng Ruoxue suppressed her laughter and did not expose him. Sigh! She was not stupid. How could she not tell that Feng Da was beaten up? However, even if Feng Da did

not say it, she could guess who beat him up. After all, there were not many people in this world who could make Feng Da willingly be beaten up.

"Miss, I'll stay in the space for the time being," Feng Da said aggrievedly.

"Why?" Leng Ruoxue's face was full of question marks.

"I'm injured. I'll go out after I recover." Feng Da found a dignified excuse for himself. Then, he stole a glance at Leng Ruoxue, his heart in turmoil.

"It's just a small injury. Just take a pill. Don't think about slacking off. We still have to go to the First Alliance!" Leng Ruoxue said disapprovingly. If Feng Da stayed in the space, he wouldn't be able to come out easily in the First Alliance.

"I can't take pills," Feng Da whispered weakly and lowered his head, not daring to look at Leng Ruoxue.

"What's the reason?" Leng Ruoxue couldn't understand. Why couldn't he take pills? He would only recover quickly after taking pills, even though he didn't think the two bruises on Feng Da's eyes were considered injuries.

"Lü Tao don't allow me to eat it. She said that eating the pill wouldn't be good for my injuries," Feng Da said aggrievedly.

"Uh! In that case, stay in the space!" Leng Ruoxue held back her laughter and said helplessly. Alas! This was clearly someone punishing Feng Da! However, it was not convenient for her to ask about her subordinate's family matters.

"Yes, yes." Feng Da was overjoyed to hear his lady agree.

"Let's eat!" Leng Ruoxue looked at the tofu on the table and said speechlessly. However, since she had made it, she had to eat it. Otherwise, it would be too wasteful.

However, after this meal, no one had any intention of eating tofu for the time being.

Two days later.

The ape was able to stand up. Even though his injuries were still acting up, he was much better than when he had first woken up.

In the ape's room.

Leng Ruoxue pretended to be worried as she looked at the ape sitting on the bed and said helplessly, "Young Master Yuan, I've tried my best to heal your injuries."

"I know. Thank you, Miss Ning," The ape said gratefully. His injury was very strange. He looked healed, but it hurt terribly when it acted up, so he had suffered a lot in the past two days.

"Young Master Yuan, why don't I send someone to inform Alliance Master Yuan and ask him to pick you up? The Ascender Alliance is filled with talents. Perhaps they will have a way to treat your injuries." Leng Ruoxue frowned and thought for a moment before asking.

"But... I really don't want Father to see me like this..." The ape said hesitantly. He deliberately only said half of what he wanted to say. Actually, he wasn't afraid that his father would see his current situation! He was clearly afraid that he wouldn't be able to see the Miss Ning he liked. However, if Miss Ning could live with him in the First Alliance, that would be a different story. He couldn't help but think to himself.

"Then what should we do! If your injury is delayed, I'm afraid it will affect your health," Leng Ruoxue said as if she understood him very well. There was still worry on her beautiful face.

"Miss Ning, actually, I haven't returned to the First Alliance for so many days. I'm also afraid that Father will be worried, but I'm even more afraid that Father will see me like this. Sigh! What do you think I should do?" The ape said helplessly.

"You still have to go back! Like you said, you haven't been home for a few days. Your father must have been worried to death," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Yes, you have a point. Miss Ning, send someone to deliver a letter for me! This is a token. With this, no one will dare to stop you." The ape handed Leng Ruoxue a golden token.

Chapter 946: The Suspicious Yuan Biao (3)

"Okay, I'll send someone over in a while." Leng Ruoxue took the token handed over by the ape and casually glanced at it. Her heart kept thumping. This Ascender Alliance was really showy. Even the token was made of gold. However, the gold in this world didn't seem to be anything precious.

"Miss Ning, didn't you want to find Leng Xiaoyu? He's in the First League. Why don't you come with me to stay in the First League! This way, you can find a chance to persuade my father. Of course, I'll help you too." The ape finally revealed his plan.

"That's not too good! With my identity, it doesn't seem appropriate for me to live in the First League. Otherwise, I'm afraid it will cause some ascenders to be dissatisfied," Leng Ruoxue said as if she was in a difficult position. In fact, she was already overjoyed because she was waiting for the ape to take the bait!

"It's okay. They don't dare to be disrespectful to Miss Ning. Otherwise, I won't let them off," the ape promised.

"Young Master Yuan, my visit to the Ascender Alliance is confidential, so..." Leng Ruoxue deliberately didn't finish her sentence because she was waiting for the ape to continue!

"I understand, Miss Ning. Don't worry, I won't leak your identity," the ape hurriedly said. He knew Miss Ning's concerns very well, and he also knew that there were indeed some people in the Ascender Alliance who were very repulsed by the natives. However, in his opinion, this was not a big deal. After all, his father was the person in charge of the Ascender Alliance in the Divine Continent.

"I feel so much more relieved with Young Master Yuan's guarantee," Leng Ruoxue said with a look of relief.

"Then Miss Ning means..." The ape was a little uncertain.

"Didn't Young Master Yuan want to invite me to the First League as a guest? I agree to do it," Leng Ruoxue said with a faint smile. That faint toothy smile was like a warm spring breeze that blew into the ape's heart again, making him feel a little smug.

"Yes, yes." The ape nodded repeatedly, feeling extremely intoxicated in the depths of its heart. Those lifeless eyes were filled with countless hearts...

"Young Master Yuan, have a good rest! I'll send someone to inform Alliance Master Yuan later." Seeing that her goal had been achieved, Leng Ruoxue didn't want to see the ape that had started to become infatuated, so she quickly bade farewell.

The ape sat on the bed with a silly smile, thinking about something...

After Leng Ruoxue returned to her room, she instructed Cheng Wu and Song Di to go to the First League with the token.

After a long time, the two of them returned, followed by a few people sent by the Alliance Master. Then, Leng Ruoxue and the others followed the ape into the First Alliance.

Because Leng Ruoxue and the others had the dual identities of Miss Ning and the Alliance Master's savior, they were arranged to stay in the best guest room in the First Alliance.

Looking at the decorations in the room, Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but click her tongue in wonder. This alliance was really extravagant. They actually decorated the guest room so luxuriously. Were they afraid that others wouldn't know that they were rich?

The walls of the room were inlaid with many crystals. Moreover, most of them were top-grade, and the worst was high-grade. As for the furnishings, they were all carved from secret gold and mithril.

This mystic gold and mithril were both materials for refining weapons. Moreover, they were expensive, but they were used to carve them into decorations. This made Leng Ruoxue very speechless.

"Lass, when we leave this place, let's bring the crystals on the wall and the decorations in the room with us!" The disheveled old man said with some envy.

"We'll do that." Leng Ruoxue nodded in agreement.

"Hehe! Girl, we can't forget the flowers in the garden!" The little old man also reminded her. Alas! What a waste! Those flowers were actually used as ornamental plants to decorate the garden. One had to know that there were a few rare medicinal herbs inside!

"Yes." Leng Ruoxue also felt that it was a waste to leave such a good thing in the First Alliance. However, she didn't understand. Logically speaking, the First Alliance raised many alchemists and blacksmiths. How could they not know that some things were difficult to obtain even with money?

Leng Ruoxue and the others toured casually. After the tour, they quietly waited in the room.

At this moment, in Yuan Biao's study.

Yuan Biao was sitting in a chair, listening to his trusted subordinate's report.

"Alliance Master, according to you, I've already arranged for Miss Ning and the others to stay at the Falling Swallow Residence," the subordinate said very respectfully.

"Oh, is there anything unusual about them?" Yuan Biao asked very cautiously. Even though he had never seen his son's savior, he heard from Hou'er that the woman who saved him was the young lady of the Ning family. However, he did not believe that woman's identity.

If she was really the young lady of the Ning family, why would she come to the Ascender Alliance?! It had to be known that the forces of the Ascender Alliance and the natives were incompatible on the surface. Even though there were no absolute friends or enemies in this world, he just couldn't believe that woman's identity and was even more afraid that his son would be used by others. After all, although he had many women, he only had this one son. Therefore, he usually treasured him very much. Unfortunately, before Hou'er could finish speaking, his injuries acted up again.

"Not yet," the subordinate replied. He did not dare to be too sure.

"Do you think that woman is Miss Ning?" Yuan Biao asked indifferently, but his gloomy face was expressionless.

"I'm not very sure either. However, that Miss Ning is as beautiful as a flower and has an extraordinary temperament. She definitely doesn't look like the daughter of an ordinary family," the subordinate said honestly. When he first saw that woman, he was also stunned and couldn't help but sigh. How could there be such a beautiful woman in the world?

"Oh!" Yuan Biao listened to his subordinate's words and replied indifferently before falling silent.

"Alliance Master, the Young Master has recovered." Suddenly, the guard's report sounded outside the door.

Hearing the guard's report, Yuan Biao stood up from his chair, opened the door, and walked towards the original residence.

After walking into Yuan Hou's room, Yuan Biao looked at his son with some heartache and said with concern, "Hou'er, are you feeling better now?"

"Father, I'm fine," Yuan Hou said weakly. His face was very pale after the pain.

"That's good." Yuan Biao was relieved. He only had one son, and he usually doted on him. This time, he didn't know who he had provoked to cause trouble. Sigh! He really didn't let him worry!

Chapter 947: The Suspicious Yuan Biao (4)

"Father, where's Miss Ning? She saved my life. You can't neglect her," Yuan Hou said worriedly.

"Don't worry, Father will treat them well," Yuan Biao said helplessly. He couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Sigh! A grown son really couldn't be kept at home!

"Hou'er, is she really Miss Ning?" Yuan Biao asked suspiciously.

"Father, how could there be someone who dares to pretend to be Miss Ning? You'll know when you see her," Yuan Hou said with a smitten expression. Miss Ning's beauty was famous in the Divine Continent. If that woman wasn't Miss Ning, then who else was worthy of being called Miss Ning?

"Oh! According to my son, I really have to find time to meet Miss Ning!" Yuan Biao chuckled and teased. He could tell that the Miss Ning his son mentioned had long taken his soul away.

"However, I don't understand why Miss Ning came to our Ascender Alliance." Yuan Biao still couldn't completely believe his son's words, so he asked again.

"Father, she's here to look for Leng Xiaoyu," Yuan Hou said after some thought. He had yet to tell his father about this, but he had to say it sooner or later.

"Why is she looking for Leng Xiaoyu?" Yuan Biao immediately became vigilant after hearing Yuan Hou's words. After all, not many people knew that Leng Xiaoyu was in his hands. How could a woman know?

"She asked Leng Xiaoyu to refine weapons for her father," Yuan Hou said.

"How did she know that Leng Xiaoyu is in our Ascender Alliance?" Yuan Biao narrowed his eyes and asked dangerously.

"She doesn't know. I told her," the original owner said quickly.

"You said that? Didn't I warn you not to let anyone know about this? Why did you still tell her!" Yuan Biao said resentfully. Why didn't he know that his useless son had actually become a Casanova? Everyone said that girls looked good on the outside. Why was it the other way around when it came to him?

"Father, Miss Ning is my savior. Moreover, if I can get Leng Xiaoyu to refine weapons for her, she will definitely be very happy," Yuan Biao said shyly.

"You betrayed your father just for a woman?" Yuan Biao regretted letting him know so much about him. Now, he had raised an ingrate. He and Miss Ning had yet to do anything, but he already knew how to betray his father to please a woman. Sigh! He was really sad!

"Father, how can this be considered betraying you? Don't you want to build a relationship with the Ning family? If I can marry the Ning family's young miss, you'll also be proud!" the original Marquis said with a hint of flattery. He knew that only by coaxing his father would his father possibly let Miss Ning see Leng Xiaoyu.

"Hmph! If you can marry the young lady of the Ning family, perhaps I will be happier," Yuan Biao said very realistically. The young lady of the Ning family was naturally referring to the direct line. Even though the Ning family's head's line on the God's Mainland was also considered a direct line, it was still a little inferior to the main family.

"I only like the young miss of the Ning family on the Divine Continent. As for the main family's Miss Ning, who knows what she looks like! What if she's an ugly freak?" Yuan Hou said disapprovingly. In any case, he had his eyes on Miss Ning.

"You... you useless brat!" Yuan Biao stomped his feet in anger hearing Yuan Hou's words, .

"Father, you'll help me, right?!" Yuan Hou didn't care how his father scolded him! Anyway, he knew that his father would definitely agree in the end.

"No, I can promise you anything else, but not this!" Yuan Biao refused, but he couldn't help but sigh in his heart. Sigh! It seemed that this son of his had really been spoiled. How could he continue like this!

"Father, don't you love me anymore? Boohoo... Mother! Father doesn't love me anymore. Take me with you!" Yuan Hou said with tears in his eyes.

As for the mother he mentioned, she died not long after giving birth to him. Therefore, every time his father was unwilling to satisfy his request, he would very unfilially mention his mother who had already passed away. The result of doing this could be said to be tried and tested.

"You... you unfilial son!" Yuan Biao roared in exasperation. Then, he flicked his sleeves and turned to leave in anger.

"Father..." Yuan Hou lay on the bed and called out softly. He did not expect his father to not agree to him this time. Boohoo... He could not accept this fact.

Yuan Biao was so angry that he turned around and left the original husband's room before returning to his study.

Sitting on a chair in the study, Yuan Biao looked at his very respectful subordinate standing in front of him and said angrily, "How's the investigation going?"

"Alliance Master, we didn't find any clues about the person who injured the young master. However, I did find out that Miss Ning's subordinate has been looking for someone recently," the subordinate reported.

"Looking for someone? Is it Leng Xiaoyu?" Yuan Biao asked with a frown.

"As for who... I haven't found out yet," the subordinate said uneasily.

"You haven't found out? Why are you so useless? Can't you even handle such a small matter?" Yuan Biao roared angrily, venting all the anger he had provoked from his son on this unlucky subordinate. Hmph! He couldn't bear to hit or scold his only son. Would he care about a subordinate?

"Alliance Master, I've already done my best," the unlucky subordinate said helplessly. The young master had been injured for a few days, and now he only remembered to ask him to find someone. Wasn't this like finding a needle in a haystack? Where could he find someone like this! Moreover, the murderer had probably left the Ascender Alliance a long time ago. After all, which fool would stay here and wait to be caught after injuring someone! He couldn't help but secretly grumble.

"Try your best? You can't find the murderer who injured my son, but you don't know who that Miss Ning is looking for. Tell me, what else can you do? Hmph! I know that the person Miss Ning is looking for is Leng Xiaoyu!" Yuan Biao roared.

"Alliance Master, that Miss Ning has been staying in the guest shop since she came to the Ascender Alliance. Even though her subordinates often go out to look for people, who have they contacted? We can't find out in such a short time. Alliance Master, please give me some time," the unlucky subordinate pleaded.

"No need. I already know who she's looking for," Yuan Biao snapped.

Chapter 948: The Suspicious Yuan Biao (5)

"I'm giving you a mission now. Go and find out for me if she's really Miss Ning," Yuan Biao instructed. After all, his doubts had not really been dispelled! Moreover, he had also thought about it just now. If she was really Miss Ning, it was not impossible for Leng Xiaoyu to refine weapons for her. Alas! Who asked him to only have such a precious son!

"Please rest assured, Patriarch. I will definitely investigate it thoroughly," the subordinate hurriedly promised and secretly decided that he would definitely atone for his crimes this time. After saying that, the subordinate left the study.

However, Yuan Biao did not believe the guarantee of that unlucky subordinate. Not long after, he arranged for another person to investigate Miss Ning's identity. After giving the instructions, he was finally relieved. Well! This should be foolproof!

Time passed, and soon, three days passed.

In the middle of the Falling Swallow Dwelling.

Leng Ruoxue and the others sat in the courtyard in boredom.

It had been three days. Apart from delivering food to them on time, no one from the First League had actually come looking for them, and they couldn't move around too openly. However, they had sneaked around a few times in stealth, but they hadn't found any clues.

"Miss, the Yuan father and son wouldn't have forgotten about us, right?" Feng Da said listlessly.

"Did you forget to arrange for someone to send us food?" Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes at Feng Da and asked speechlessly.

"But no one is paying attention to us!" Feng Da was very depressed. He was so free that his hair was about to grow out. He really wanted to create trouble like before! However, it was not possible here.

"Yuan Biao won't see me before confirming my identity," Leng Ruoxue said knowingly. In the past three days, Yuan Biao had never shown his face. Apart from the fact that the ape often had an attack, it was also because he hadn't confirmed his identity.

"Then how will he confirm your identity, Miss?" Feng Da was very curious.

"I don't know, but they should send someone to the Ning family's Divine Realm!" Leng Ruoxue guessed after thinking for a while.

"Ah! Miss, if he really sends someone to the Ning family's Divine Realm, won't his identity as the young miss be exposed?" Feng Da whispered worriedly. Even though Miss had never admitted that she was the young miss of the Ning family, this was still very disadvantageous to them! After all, the ape was certain.

"What are you afraid of? Since you're here, take it easy." Leng Ruoxue wasn't worried because she had never clearly told the ape that she was from the Ning family in the Ning family's Divine Realm! The ape

had misunderstood! Hehe! How could the people of this world play word games with her, a person from another world?

"Miss, are you really not worried? If our identities are exposed, it will be very disadvantageous for us to search for your ancestor," Feng Da reminded. However, he admired his Miss's calmness. Alas! He could not compare to her!

"What's there to worry about? This is a misunderstanding. Who can they blame?!" Leng Ruoxue said irresponsibly.

"Uh!" Feng Da understood. Miss had already thought of a countermeasure! No wonder she looked so calm!

"Stay here in peace! He will let us see our cheap ancestor," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Yes." Feng Da and the others nodded. If Miss said she would, she would definitely do it.

At the same time, Yuan Biao was like an ant on a hot pan. He kept pacing outside the original marquis's room, his heart burning with anxiety!

Damn it, he didn't know how many times Hou'er's illness had acted up. Previously, he had clearly said that Hou'er was fine, but for the past three days, his son's injuries had repeatedly acted up two or three times a day. Moreover, every time the illness acted up, Hou'er's body would be extremely weak. This couldn't help but make his heart ache and feel helpless.

Not only that, he even found all the alchemists in the alliance, but they were all helpless. Sigh! This made him so anxious that his hair was about to turn white.

Listening to the wails coming from the room, he really didn't feel good!

After a while, the room finally fell silent.

As the door of the room opened, several people dressed as alchemists walked out. There were men and women among them. From their appearance, they looked to be in their early thirties. However, people from the God Realm could not just look at their appearance.

"How are Hou'er's injuries? Is there a way to treat them?" Yuan Biao asked anxiously.

"Alliance Master, there's nothing we can do. The Young Master hasn't been poisoned and his injuries are almost healed, but he still relapses from time to time. As for the reason, we haven't found it yet," a rather calm man said helplessly. Logically speaking, he had treated many strange and complicated illnesses, but he couldn't do anything about the Young Master's illness. Sigh! Thinking of this, he couldn't help but sigh. It seemed that he wasn't skilled enough! One had to know that there was always someone better. There was no end to learning.

"Alliance Master, we've tried all kinds of medicinal pills to treat internal and external injuries. However, they don't seem to be able to treat Young Master's illness. Sigh! We're really helpless. Alliance Master, you should go to the Alchemist Association and invite a few seniors with high expectations to take a look at Young Master!" an alchemist suggested.

"Alright, I'll immediately send someone to the Alchemist Association to invite someone." When Yuan Biao heard the words of the alchemists, he knew that they really had no choice. Therefore, the only thing he could rely on now was the Alchemist Guild.

"Alliance Master, we'll take our leave first." The alchemists bowed slightly to Yuan Biao and left the waiting garden where the original host lived.

"Okay." Yuan Biao nodded. After watching the alchemists leave, he sighed heavily in his heart and pushed open Yuan Hou's door.

"Father, you're here." Yuan Hou was a little exhausted from the torture. He lay on the bed and greeted him. Sigh! He was so tired that he didn't even want to speak. He didn't know what had happened, but the past few days, when his illness acted up, it was even more unbearable.

"Hou'er, how are you feeling?" Yuan Biao asked with concern, his eyes filled with concern.

"Father, hasn't my injury already healed? Why is it still like this?" Yuan Hou didn't understand how this could happen. Even though he would have an attack during the few days he stayed in the guest shop, it was only pain. However, when his illness acted up these few days, it wasn't just pain, it was also very itchy. He could endure the pain, but he really couldn't do anything about the itch.

"Hou'er, don't worry. Father will immediately send someone to the Alchemist Association to invite someone. They will definitely cure you," Yuan Biao promised.

"Yes." Yuan Hou nodded. He knew that his father would not leave him alone.

"Father, have you seen Miss Ning? Did you agree to her request?" Yuan Hou couldn't help but ask again.

"Hou'er, didn't we agree to let's not talk about this first? Let's treat your injuries first!" Yuan Biao said helplessly. Sigh! Hou'er already looked weak, but he was still worried about that Miss Ning. He really didn't know what charm that Miss Ning had to make his good-for-nothing son so concerned. It seemed that he had to meet that Miss Ning early to prevent this damn child from falling deeper and deeper.

"Father, just promise me that you'll help her!" Yuan Hou pleaded.

"Let me think about it!" Yuan Biao said perfunctorily.

"Father, this concerns my future happiness!" Yuan Hou reminded him.

"I know. Father knows his limits," Yuan Biao said helplessly.

"Hou'er, rest! Father will leave first," Yuan Biao said again. After saying that, he turned around and left Yuan Hou's room.

After returning to the study, Yuan Biao thought for a long time. In the end, he decided to meet Miss Ning, who lived in the Falling Swallow Dwelling, first. Then, he instructed the guards to invite her over.

Not long after, the guard who went to inform them returned. Leng Ruoxue was naturally with him.

"Miss Ning? Please take a seat." Yuan Biao looked at Leng Ruoxue in amazement, but he was secretly surprised. What a beautiful woman! He had lived for so many years and thought that he had seen many

women, but those women were worlds apart from Miss Ning in front of him. One was a phoenix, and the other was a chicken. There was no way to compare.

Sigh! It was no wonder that his good-for-nothing son would be infatuated with this Miss Ning. There were probably not many people who could reject such a beauty! Even he was a little restless looking at her face to face, let alone that impetuous brat!

However, this Miss Ning was beautiful, but her strength was a little low. She was only a Spiritual Deity. Yuan Biao carefully sized up Leng Ruoxue and pondered.

Chapter 949: Doubts Eliminated (1)

Leng Ruoxue found a chair and sat down after hearing Yuan Biao's words. Then, she openly let Yuan Biao size her up while she observed the Alliance Master.

Yuan Biao was tall, burly, and very rough and strong. Even though he wasn't particularly handsome, his manly aura was very strong. Moreover, he gave off a very shrewd feeling. His strength was at the intermediate level of an Advanced God. However, what she couldn't understand was how such a shrewd man could educate such a second-generation heir? Could it be that the ape wasn't his biological child? Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but guess wildly in her heart.

Fortunately, Yuan Biao did not know what she was thinking. Otherwise, he would definitely vomit blood from anger.

However, Leng Ruoxue saw that Yuan Biao seemed to be very satisfied one moment and frowned the next. She couldn't help but find it funny. Was Yuan Biao giving her marks? Otherwise, why did he look so conflicted?

"I've heard a lot about Alliance Master Yuan," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently after a while.

"Hehe, Miss Ning, I wonder how you came to our Ascender Alliance?" Yuan Biao pretended to be puzzled.

"I've been looking for Leng Xiaoyu's whereabouts, so I came to this place," Leng Ruoxue said very sincerely.

"Miss Ning, why are you looking for Leng Xiaoyu?" Yuan Biao knew what the consultant was saying and looked at Leng Ruoxue very seriously, as if he planned to find some clues from her words.

"I'm naturally looking for Lord Leng Xiaoyu to refine weapons. I heard from Young Master Yuan that Lord Leng Xiaoyu is in the First Alliance. I wonder if Lord Leng Xiaoyu can let me see him?" Leng Ruoxue asked casually.

"Miss Ning, to be honest, Leng Xiaoyu is indeed with me. However, I can't let you see him yet. After all, he was temporarily locked up by me because he made a mistake." Yuan Biao thought for a while and observed Leng Ruoxue's reaction.

"In that case, when will Alliance Master Yuan allow me to see him?" Leng Ruoxue chuckled and asked disapprovingly.

"This... I can't say for sure," Yuan Biao said after a pause. After all, even though he had already seen Miss Ning in person, he was still not completely sure of her identity.

"Alliance Master Yuan, my father likes the equipment refined by Sir Leng Xiaoyu the most. Therefore, as his daughter, I naturally have to do my best to satisfy him, so I hope that you can make an exception," Leng Ruoxue said very sincerely.

"Miss Ning, it's not that I don't want to give you face, but Leng Xiaoyu made a mistake and it's not appropriate for her to see outsiders," Yuan Biao said with a troubled expression.

"I wonder what mistake Leng Xiaoyu made?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be curious.

"He violated the rules of our Ascender Alliance. That's why I locked him up as punishment," Yuan Biao said helplessly.

"I don't know if Sir Leng Xiaoyu has violated that rule. If it's not serious, I want to plead with the former Alliance Master on his behalf. I hope that Alliance Master Yuan can spare him on my account!" Leng Ruoxue said very cautiously, but she couldn't help but feel uneasy in her heart. This Yuan Biao really had the cheek to say that! The ancestor was not a member of the Ascender Alliance now. No matter which rule he violated, Yuan Biao didn't have the right to lock him up!

"This... Miss Ning, it's really not convenient to talk about Leng Xiaoyu. However, since Miss Ning is pleading on his behalf, I can't not give you face. However, I can't make the decision alone. I still have to discuss with the elders in the alliance before I can finally decide if I can spare him." Yuan Biao played a delaying tactic. Even though he had already decided that if he could prove Miss Ning's true identity, it was not impossible for Leng Xiaoyu to refine weapons for her. However, he couldn't let her get her way easily now. Only then could he show the identity and status of their Ascender Alliance!

"What Alliance Master Yuan said makes sense. Then I'll wait for the former Alliance Master's good news," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. Then, she stopped mentioning this matter and started chatting with Yuan Biao.

"Alliance Master Yuan, how are your son's injuries?" Leng Ruoxue asked with concern.

"Sigh! Don't mention it. Hou'er's injuries make all the alchemists in our alliance helpless." Yuan Biao sighed heavily and said gloomily.

"How can this be? Isn't Young Master Yuan's injuries almost healed?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be in disbelief.

"It looks like he's recovered, but his injuries still recur occasionally," Yuan Biao said helplessly.

"This is too strange. However, Young Master Yuan's injuries shouldn't be delayed for too long. He has to be treated as soon as possible!" Leng Ruoxue said with concern, but she couldn't help but secretly laugh in her heart. In fact, the ape's injuries had long recovered. The occasional relapse was only a side effect. It would dissipate automatically in half a month at most, so there was no need to treat it at all. Well! Torture was inevitable.

"I want to too! But I really can't think of any good solution. Sigh!" Yuan Biao said with a headache. At the mention of his son, he couldn't help but reveal a true emotion.

"You don't have to worry, your son is blessed by the heavens. He will definitely recover. Alliance Master, this is my token. Take this token and go to the Alchemist Association to find someone to help! It can be considered as me doing my best for your son. Who asked us to have ape feces!" Leng Ruoxue took out a token from her storage ring after saying that. The token was silver-white with the word Ning engraved on it.

Hehe! Actually, she had taken this token from Miss Ning. She didn't expect it to be useful today.

Yuan Biao took the token and took a look. His thoughts spun. Could it be that she was really Miss Ning? Otherwise, how could this token be explained? He had seen the Ning family's token once, and it was indeed like this. Moreover, the silver token also represented that this Miss Ning in front of him had a high status in the family.

"Thank you, Miss Ning. I appreciate your kindness," Yuan Biao said calmly.

"The former Alliance Master doesn't have to be so polite." Leng Ruoxue smiled indifferently.

"Miss Ning, how is your father's health recently?" Even though he had this token that was enough to prove the identity of the woman in front of him, he still didn't dare to confirm it easily, so he probed again.

Chapter 950: Doubts Eliminated (2)

"Very good. My father has been worried about my marriage recently," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Hehe, I think Miss Ning has too many suitors. I wonder which one your father chose to be his son-in-law!" Yuan Biao teased.

"Alliance Master Yuan!" Leng Ruoxue blushed and was a little embarrassed.

"Hehe! It's normal to get married when you grow up! If I had a daughter as beautiful as you, I would also be worried." Yuan Biao seemed to be deeply touched and his eyes were filled with envy.

"Doesn't Alliance Master Yuan have many daughters? I'm afraid you won't be able to not worry, right?" Leng Ruoxue teased.

"Hehe, I don't have a daughter as beautiful as you. However, that son of mine has me worried sick. Sigh!" Yuan Biao was very helpless. Now, whenever he mentioned his useless son, he could not help but sigh.

"Alliance Master Yuan, don't worry about your son's injuries. He will definitely recover," Leng Ruoxue comforted.

"I hope so!" Yuan Biao had a headache over this matter!

After that, Leng Ruoxue and Yuan Biao chatted aimlessly until it was late.

Before Leng Ruoxue left Yuan Biao's study, Yuan Biao said reluctantly, "Hehe, I'm really sorry. I had too much fun chatting with Miss Ning and actually forgot the time. Miss Ning must be hungry! I'll immediately get the kitchen to prepare food and send it to Miss Ning."

"Thank you, Alliance Master Yuan. I'll take my leave first." Leng Ruoxue stood up and bowed slightly before leaving Yuan Biao's study.

After returning to the Falling Swallow Dwelling, Leng Ruoxue saw the freak sitting in the courtyard looking at her with a bitter expression, and the others also looked worried.

"Why? Are you afraid that I'll be eaten by Yuan Biao?" Leng Ruoxue teased with a light smile.

"Miss, why were you gone for so long? We were all worried to death." Feng Da was the first to complain. Because Yuan Biao had only invited Miss alone, they stayed in the Falling Swallow House. They did not expect their Miss to be gone for so long before returning, so they were on tenterhooks.

"Yuan Biao kept asking me questions, so I came back late," Leng Ruoxue said embarrassedly.

"Xue'er, you have to compensate me," the freak said aggrievedly.

"Uh! You want compensation again!" Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. This freak clearly wanted to take advantage of her! However, he actually referred it as wanting compensation every time.

"Yes, you made me worry. In the future, if you make me worry again, you have to make it up to me." The freak smiled evilly and said with a hint of smugness. Hehe! He had thought of this method, alright!

"Sigh! Alright then!" Leng Ruoxue was very helpless, so she pulled the freak back to her room and then entered the Purple Bamboo House in the bracelet to compensate.

After Leng Ruoxue and the freak returned to their room, Feng Da couldn't help but say with envy, "Commander Ye is really too powerful. He can succeed every time. Well! I wonder how he did it."

Boohoo... Why couldn't he do it? Feng Da felt very upset at the thought that he could never get the compensation he wanted.

"Are you very envious? Do you want to learn?" Lü Tao narrowed her eyes and said with a faint smile.

"Uh! No, I don't want to! I'm just lamenting, really! I promise!" Feng Da said shamelessly, and his words immediately attracted several disdainful gazes.

"I say, Feng Da! You're too embarrassing for a man!" Cheng Wu smiled evilly and provoked.

"Uh! There's food to eat if you listen to your woman," Feng Da said shamelessly. In any case, this was not the first time he had lost face. Ever since he was teased by them last time, his tolerance had soared.

"At least you're obedient!" Lü Tao said with a smile. Then, she pulled Feng Da back to her room...

"Uh! Captain isn't going to be abused again, right?" Someone couldn't help but say worriedly when he saw Feng Da being pulled into the room by Lü Tao again.

"Hehe! We'll know in a while!" Lin Yuan said curiously.

However, they waited in the courtyard for a long time. Feng Da's wail did not come from the room, which surprised them.

"It shouldn't be like this!" Lin Yuan was very puzzled. Could it be that the captain held back this time?

"Hehe, it's getting late. Let's not wait foolishly. We'll find out tomorrow anyway," Cheng Wu said after thinking for a while. Although he was also curious, he was sleepy.

"Yes." Everyone nodded and went back to their rooms.

The next day.

Everyone who was waiting to watch the show got up early in unison and gathered in the courtyard, intending to see the results of last night's battle first thing.

However, when they saw Feng Da come out of the room refreshed and intact, they were all surprised.

"Feng Da, are you alright?" Cheng Wu asked with concern. However, he was more curious. Well! Could it be that the injuries this time weren't on his face?

"I'm doing very well!" Feng Da smiled in satisfaction.

"Captain, are you feeling unwell?" Lin Yuan couldn't help but ask.

"No, I feel very good now." Feng Da smiled proudly, feeling even more pleased.

"That shouldn't be! How could this be?" Lin Yuan muttered to himself.

"Rascal, what do you mean? Do you want to die?!" Feng Da couldn't help but scold with a smile. These guys felt uncomfortable if they didn't see him being tortured! Sigh! Their thoughts really made him sad.

"Nothing, nothing!" Lin Yuan hurriedly said in fear. Boohoo... Why did he accidentally say what was on his mind!

"What do you mean nothing?" At this moment, Leng Ruoxue and the freak walked out of the room and asked curiously.

"Uh!" Lin Yuan was a little embarrassed and didn't know what to say. He couldn't tell Miss that they wanted to see a good show for the captain!

"Did you do something bad again?" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but guess.

"Miss, we don't," Lin Yuan quickly promised.

"Sigh! Bear with it for the time being!" Leng Ruoxue thought for a while and said. She knew the uneasiness in her subordinates' hearts very well, so she didn't want to restrain them too much.