Crazy Wife 1011

Chapter 1011: The Ultimate Master and Disciple (3)

"Why?" Yin Rumei asked incredulously.

"No reason. If Xiaoyu likes Ruhua, then I have nothing to say. However, if you want me to use my status as a master to force him to marry your disciple, I can tell you clearly now that it's impossible. I won't ask about my disciple's private matters," Mo Yan said calmly.

"You're his master! Can't you make a decision on such a small matter?" Yin Rumei couldn't help but roar. She originally thought that this matter would be very easy, but she didn't expect to bump into Mo Yan first. She was really furious.

"This is not a matter of whether I can make the decision or not. Even though he is my disciple, I have to respect his personal opinion." Mo Yan explained simply. However, he knew that even if he said this, that arrogant woman Yin Rumei would not understand.

"Hmph! I really didn't expect that you can't even be the master of your disciple," Yin Rumei said mockingly.

"Think whatever you want. If there's nothing else to say, you can leave." Mo Yan directly ordered him to leave.

"You... Hmph! You'll regret it. Don't come and beg me then!" Yin Rumei said angrily. After saying that, she turned around and left.

"This woman's brain structure is different from ordinary people. I don't understand why she would think of letting Xiao Yu marry Ruhua? How are these two compatible?" Liu Feng asked in confusion after Yin Rumei left.

"Who cares? But she'd better not do anything stupid. Otherwise, I won't let her go," Mo Yan said softly.

"Hehe! I really didn't expect Ruhua to take a fancy to your precious disciple. Well! I have to say that she has good taste." Liu Feng smiled evilly. He and Yin Rumei were thinking the same thing.

"So what? Don't mention this in front of Xiao Yu, or I'll teach you a lesson," Mo Yan warned.

"Hehe! Don't worry! I won't tell anyone," Liu Feng promised, but he had underestimated Ruhua's thick skin

After her master went to Mo Yan to discuss her and Leng Xiaoyu, Ruhua's heart was in a mess, so she paced around the Artificer Association nervously alone. Unknowingly, she arrived at Leng Ruoxue and the others' residence again.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue and the others were preparing to rest. After hearing the butler's announcement, everyone's gazes subconsciously drifted to Leng Xiaoyu.

"Why are you looking at me!" Leng Xiaoyu roared angrily.

"Miss Ruhua is definitely not here to congratulate me this time," Old Man Zao was the first to speak.

"Not me either," added Feng Da.

"It's even more impossible for it to be me!" Cheng Wu and the others said.

"Haha!" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but laugh when she saw them like this. She realized that her subordinates were getting cuter and cuter, but her Cheapsake Old Ancestor's expression wasn't very good.

"You..." Leng Xiaoyu was so angry that her face turned green. Then, she said to the butler angrily, "Let her in!" He wanted to see what excuse the woman had found this time.

"Yes," the butler said carefully, and disappeared with a whoosh.

Not long after, Ruhua walked into the inner courtyard alone. When she saw Leng Ruoxue and the others, she didn't even bother to greet them and went straight to Leng Xiaoyu.

"Senior Brother Xiao Yu!" Ruhua said softly with a red face.

"What's the matter? Why did you have to come so late?" Leng Xiaoyu said coldly.

"I... I couldn't sleep," Ruhua said sheepishly.

"You can't sleep?" Leng Xiaoyu couldn't help but roll her eyes when she heard this. She thought to herself, Why are you disturbing us when you can't sleep? If you don't sleep, we still want to sleep!

"Yes, I want Senior Brother Xiao Yu to chat with me for a while," Ruhua lowered her head and said softly. She was too excited and did not hear the impatience in Leng Xiaoyu's tone.

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"You..." Leng Xiaoyu was about to say that they were too much. However, he only said two words before Leng Ruoxue and the others disappeared. This made him angry.

After Leng Ruoxue took them away, she brought everyone into the bracelet. Then, everyone observed the commotion outside through the light screen.

In the inner courtyard garden.

Leng Xiaoyu stood in the corner without saying a word. Ruhua stood not far away, her eyes filled with love as she stared at Leng Xiaoyu.

"Senior Brother Xiaoyu!" After a while, Ruhua couldn't help but say.

"Just say whatever you want to say!" Leng Xiaoyu was very cold.

"Senior Brother Xiao Yu, Master went to look for Mo Yan to talk about our business just now," Ruhua said shyly.

"Our business? What business do we have?" Leng Xiaoyu asked in confusion. He didn't think there was anything between him and Ruhua.

"Our marriage, we're getting married soon," Ruhua said matter-of-factly.

"What?" Leng Xiaoyu was shocked. Was he hallucinating? Why did he hear about a marriage?

"I said, we're getting married," Ruhua said with a happy smile.

"Uh! Who said that? Why didn't I know?" Leng Xiaoyu was very depressed. An outsider had told him that he was getting married! And he had not heard anything about it before this. This was really abnormal.

"It's my master. She's gone to discuss this with His Excellency Mo Yan," Ruhua explained.

"I'll go find my master." Leng Xiaoyu was furious. Damn it, was he planning to act first and report later? Even though he believed that his master would not agree to such a thing for him, if he did not ask clearly, he would probably be the one who could not sleep tonight.

"I'll go with you!" Ruhua said. She did not expect Leng Xiaoyu to be so concerned about the two of them. It was already so late, but she still had to look for His Excellency Mo Yan to confirm it. Thinking of this, she was delighted.

"No need. Go back to sleep!" Leng Xiaoyu said angrily. However, his words became concern for her!

Chapter 1012: The Ultimate Master and Disciple (4)

Ruhua replied obediently, "Alright, I'll go back to sleep. There's still a competition tomorrow. Senior Brother Xiaoyu will come and watch my competition, right?"

"Of course I'm going," Leng Xiaoyu said perfunctorily, but he couldn't help but feel uneasy. Even if I go, I won't be rooting for you!

With that, Leng Xiaoyu could not be bothered with Ruhua anymore and strode towards Mo Yan's residence.

As soon as she reached the door, Leng Xiaoyu bumped into Mo Yan and Ru Feng.

"Hehe! Speak of the devil!" Liu Feng chuckled and teased.

"Master! Sir Liu Feng." Leng Xiaoyu greeted them politely.

"Xiaoyu, why are you here so late?" Mo Yan asked curiously. He was about to send Liu Feng out when he unexpectedly saw his beloved disciple.

"Master, I heard that I'm getting married?" Leng Xiaoyu asked directly.

"Uh! Who did you hear that from?" Mo Yan said speechlessly. How did this matter reach the ears of his precious disciple?

"Ruhua told me. She said that we're getting married." Leng Xiaoyu betrayed Ruhua without hesitation and told the truth.

"Hehe! This pair of master and disciple are really impatient!" Liu Feng said with a wicked smile.

"Xiao Yu, don't listen to her nonsense. Yin Rumei came to look for me, but I didn't agree," Mo Yan explained helplessly.

"Hehe! I know that Master definitely won't answer!" Leng Xiaoyu was relieved.

"Then why did you come to ask me? Brat! You clearly don't trust me!" Mo Yan said aggrievedly.

"Master, you can't be so petty! I'm just here to confirm it. Otherwise, I'll die of depression!" Leng Xiaoyu was also very aggrieved. Boohoo... He was almost married off!

"Xiaoyu, what did Ruhua tell you?" Liu Feng asked curiously.

"She said that we were going to get married soon, so she was so excited that she couldn't sleep and asked me to chat with her," Leng Xiaoyu said speechlessly. After living for so many years, he had seen many women, but he had never met such a top-notch woman.

"Haha! She hasn't even gotten married yet! Isn't she being too impatient to tell you?!" Liu Feng couldn't help but laugh wildly.

"What's so funny?" Leng Xiaoyu rolled her eyes and thought to herself, You'll meet such a woman sooner or later!

"Are you done laughing?" Mo Yan was a little dissatisfied with the laughing Liu Feng. Damn it, how dare he laugh at his disciple? Hmph! If the two of them weren't friends, he would have beaten him up long ago.

"Hehe! Alright! Alright! I won't laugh." Liu Feng was a little afraid. Well! He was still very afraid of Mo Yan's anger.

"Xiao Yu, it's fine. Don't worry! Master won't betray your happiness! It's getting late. Go back and sleep!" Mo Yan comforted her.

"Yes, Master, Sir Liu Feng, I'll go back first." With that, Leng Xiaoyu turned around and left.

The next day.

Leng Ruoxue and the others left the room and saw Leng Xiaoyu sitting alone in the courtyard.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, I haven't congratulated you yet!" Leng Ruoxue smiled fearlessly. In fact, she had wanted to tease Old Ancestor yesterday, but when she thought that there was still a competition the next day, she gave up. Therefore, Leng Xiaoyu dodged a bullet.

"Leng Ruoxue! Are you asking for a beating?" Leng Xiaoyu roared angrily. However, no one took his words seriously because this was not the first time he had threatened Leng Ruoxue like this.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, you can't threaten me! We all heard Ruhua's words yesterday," Leng Ruoxue said disapprovingly.

"Yeah!"

"Yes, I heard it too!"

Everyone spoke at once with a hint of anticipation in their eyes.

"Old man! Aren't you going to participate in the competition? It'll be too late if you don't leave now." Looking at the old man, Leng Xiaoyu gritted his teeth and reminded him. These little fellows who were asking for a beating all wanted to see the world in chaos. He was really angry.

"We can make it!" Old Man Zao said disapprovingly. With his strength, it didn't matter if he was a few minutes late.

"You're not leaving, are you? Alright! Then I'll leave!" Leng Xiaoyu roared with a dark expression. With that, she really turned around and left the courtyard.

"Uh! Is Grandpa angry?" Leng Qianye couldn't help but feel uneasy when he saw his grandfather leave angrily.

"Don't worry! He can't bear to be angry with us! However, we can't go overboard. Let's go coax him!" Leng Ruoxue thought for a moment and said.

"Yes, yes." Everyone nodded in unison. Then, they caught up with Leng Xiaoyu. Under everyone's coaxing, Leng Xiaoyu finally smiled.

Hehe! The older the ginger, the spicier it is! Leng Xiaoyu looked at Leng Ruoxue and the others who were acting cute around him and felt proud! Compared to being scheming, how could these little things be his match!

However, what he didn't know was that Leng Ruoxue and the others were deliberately giving in to him!

Everyone chatted and laughed all the way to the competition venue. Before they could sit down, they were interrupted again.

"Senior Brother Xiaoyu! You're here!" A gentle and slightly surprised voice sounded in everyone's ears.

Chapter 1013: Poisoned And Unconscious (1)

When Leng Xiaoyu heard this voice, her face immediately darkened. Leng Ruoxue and the others were also very tactful and did not say anything. However, Ruhua did not seem to realize that she was not welcome. She still stood in front of everyone openly and shyly stole glances at the man she liked from the corner of her eye from time to time.

"Senior Brother Xiaoyu, what took you so long?" Ruhua asked coquettishly.

"I wouldn't have come if it weren't for the fact that Old Man Zao is participating in the competition," Leng Xiaoyu said with a cold face. Damn it, was he blaming him for being late? He wasn't here to see this woman. What did it have to do with her if he came early or late? He couldn't help but feel uneasy.

"Senior Brother Xiao Yu, you promised to come and watch me compete," Ruhua said with an aggrieved expression. Tears kept rolling in her eyes, but they didn't fall.

"Senior Brother Xiao Yu, you promised to come and watch me compete," Ruhua said with an aggrieved expression. Tears kept rolling in her eyes, but they didn't fall.

"I asked you yesterday if you'd come to see me play. You said you would," Ruhua reminded her.

"I only said that I would come, but I didn't say that I would come to watch you compete, right?" Leng Xiaoyu said speechlessly. He could only blame himself for being a little impatient yesterday and not making things too clear. However, this Ruhua was too self-righteous! This was the first time he had seen such a wishful woman. What a treasure!

"Senior Brother Xiaoyu!" Ruhua was so anxious that she was about to cry. And such a beautiful woman with teary eyes naturally made the other men near her feel pity for her.

"How can you do this? You promised this lady, but you didn't keep your word! This is too much," a man accused loudly, unable to stand it.

"That's right, how can you bully a woman!" someone echoed.

"Don't be like this. Senior Brother Xiaoyu didn't bully me. I was willing." Ruhua quickly defended Leng Xiaoyu, but her words made people's imagination run wild.

"How can there be such a man? How terrible," one man said jealously. Alas! What a woman! So protective of the man she liked.

"Have you said enough?" At this moment, Leng Ruoxue chuckled and looked at the indignant men. Did these people really think they were buns? Just because they didn't say anything didn't mean that these people could spout nonsense.

"Uh!" The men were stunned when they saw Leng Ruoxue. They were all in a daze. At the same time, they thought to themselves, What a beautiful woman! Why didn't they see her just now!

Leng Ruoxue had been surrounded by Feng Da and the others in a low-key manner, so if she didn't make a sound, no one would notice her. However, when she saw that her own people were being bullied and that her ancestor miraculously didn't make a sound, she couldn't help but say.

"Miss Ruhua, you should go to the competition," Leng Ruoxue reminded her lightly. She really didn't want to talk too much nonsense with Ruhua because she knew that even if she did, she would be ignored by Ruhua.

"It's still early. I want to stay with Senior Brother Xiaoyu for a while," Ruhua said tactlessly.

"Up to you." Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes and said speechlessly. She really didn't know what to say about Ruhua's shamelessness. It was better to let her ancestor solve this problem himself! She couldn't help but think wickedly.

"Little Xue'er!" Hearing Leng Ruoxue's words, Leng Xiaoyu looked at Leng Ruoxue pitifully and used her eyes to convey his meaning. "Little Xue'er, you're not helping me anymore!"

"I can't help. This woman is not an ordinary person!" Leng Ruoxue replied with her eyes. However, the flirting between the two of them made Ruhua so jealous that she was about to go crazy.

"Senior Brother Xiaoyu, who is this woman?" Ruhua questioned loudly. Even though she had met Leng Ruoxue a few times, she had never asked about this woman's identity. Now that she saw that Leng Ruoxue and Leng Xiaoyu seemed to be very close, she couldn't accept it. Boohoo... Didn't that woman already have a man by her side! Why was she still snatching Senior Brother Xiaoyu from her? This was too much!

"Uh!" Leng Ruoxue was depressed. This woman had been to her place several times, but she still didn't know who she was. However, on second thought, she felt relieved. After all, her target wasn't her. How could she catch Miss Ruhua's eye!

"It's none of your business who she is," Leng Xiaoyu said speechlessly. He was so annoyed with this woman that he didn't want to talk to her. However, he couldn't do anything too violent in public, so he could only choose to ignore her. However, this woman was relentless. Sigh! How annoying.

"Senior Brother Xiaoyu..." Ruhua wanted to say something else, but the host's voice sounded, so Ruhua had to reluctantly walk to the center of the arena.

"Phew!" Seeing Ruhua leave, everyone heaved a sigh of relief. This woman gave them too much pressure. However, she did not provoke them, so they could not attack! Therefore, they could only endure it. However, in their hearts, they hoped that Leng Xiaoyu could resolve this problem quickly!

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, you should think of a way to settle this once and for all! Otherwise, everyone won't be able to stand it." Leng Ruoxue reminded with a naughty smile.

"Little Xue'er, help me think of a good solution! This woman doesn't understand human language. There's nothing I can do!" Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor can't you even handle a woman?" Leng Ruoxue was speechless.

"I can't. If it were any other woman, I might have attacked long ago. However, I can't beat this woman up. Otherwise, it will be even more troublesome if I provoke Yin Rumei," Leng Xiaoyu explained. It would be easier if this Miss Ruhua was not Yin Rumei's disciple, but she was! Sigh!

"If you can't do anything, I can't do anything either," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Little Xue'er, you can't leave me in the lurch!" Leng Xiaoyu pleaded with a bitter expression.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, I really have no choice! It's not that I don't want to help you," Leng Ruoxue said pitifully.

"Why don't... you secretly kill her!" Leng Ruoxue said half-jokingly after some thought.

Chapter 1014: Poisoned And Unconscious (2)

"I think it'll work," Leng said after some serious thought.

"Uh! Cheapsake Old Ancestor, I was joking," Leng Ruoxue quickly said. Even though Ruhua was a little annoying, it wasn't to the point of having to kill her.

"I'm serious. When I find a good opportunity, I'll kill her," Leng Xiaoyu whispered.

"Uh! Freak! I didn't hear anything." Leng Ruoxue leaned into the freak's arms and said weakly. Oh! Could the Old Ancestor be serious?!

"Hehe!" The freak couldn't help but chuckle happily when he saw Xue'er's frightened expression.

At the same time, the second round of the weapon refinement competition officially began.

The second round of the competition was still at the spirit artifact level. However, storage equipment was required. Storage equipment belonged to the spatial category and could be considered the most difficult of all equipment.

As for the appearance of the storage equipment, there were no additional requirements. In other words, one could refine what they liked according to the blacksmith's preferences.

As for the rules of evaluation, in addition to quality, the size of the storage space was also an important criterion.

After hearing the host's request, the disheveled old man methodically took out the materials needed to refine storage equipment. After lighting the furnace and preheating it, he threw the materials into the furnace in order...

A moment later, all the materials were completely melted and purified. Immediately after, the disheveled old man outlined the appearance of the storage equipment he wanted.

The storage equipment that Old Man Zao wanted to refine was a ring. This was also the most common appearance of storage equipment. However, he was very confident in the storage ring that he wanted to refine. After all, the materials he had prepared were the best, and the quality of the refinement would definitely be above that of all the blacksmiths.

The main material for refining a storage ring was the Void Stone. Void Stones were also divided into four types: elementary, intermediate, high, and supreme-grade. Among them, elementary and intermediate Void Stones were relatively cheaper, while supreme-grade Void Stones were at least ten times more expensive than intermediate ones. However, supreme-grade Void Stones were priceless.

The main material for refining a storage ring was the Void Stone. Void Stones were also divided into four types: elementary, intermediate, high, and top-grade. Among them, elementary and intermediate Void Stones were relatively cheaper, while high-grade Void Stones were at least ten times more expensive than intermediate ones. However, supreme Void Stones were priceless.

About an hour later.

Old Man Zao finally completed his work. even though it was a little wasteful to use a supreme-level Void Stone to refine a spirit artifact-level storage ring, he couldn't be blamed! Who asked the girl's lowest level Void Stones to be supreme grade! Even if he wanted to find a intermediate-level Void Stone, he couldn't! He felt very aggrieved, okay?

Old Man Zao couldn't help but secretly grumble. Fortunately, no one else could hear his thoughts. Otherwise, they would definitely vomit blood.

In the audience.

The corners of Leng Xiaoyu's mouth twitched as he looked at Old Man Zao in the middle of the arena. Especially when he saw Old Man Zao take out a dark blue void stone, his thoughts were the same as most of the people present!

What a waste! Such a quality Void Stone could definitely be refined into a sacred-level storage equipment. Moreover, its quality was definitely of the highest quality. But now, it was actually used by the disheveled old man to refine a spirit artifact. This made his heart ache.

"Little Xue'er, why did you give him a supreme Void Stone?" Leng Xiaoyu said speechlessly. Because storage equipment was precious, the price of Void Stones had always been high, especially supreme Void Stones.

"There's nothing else. The Void Stone I gave him is already the worst one," Leng Ruoxue explained calmly. The materials for this artifact refinement competition were all prepared by the participating artifact masters, so the quality of the materials was also uneven. However, in Leng Ruoxue's opinion, this was a test of the artifact masters' ability!

"There's nothing else. The Void Stone I gave him is already the worst one," Leng Ruoxue explained calmly. The materials for this artifact refinement competition were all prepared by the participating artifact masters, so the quality of the materials was also uneven. However, in Leng Ruoxue's opinion, this was a test of the artifact masters' ability!

While Leng Xiaoyu was sighing, the artifact masters in the competition had already finished refining their equipment. However, because there were still too many people, they still had to wait until the afternoon to know the results of the second round. However, after seeing the materials used by Old Man Zao, they did not expect to get first place.

After the second round of the competition ended, Leng Ruoxue and the others quickly returned to their residence.

In the Artificer Association's meeting room.

Mo Yan looked at the results in his hands and nodded in satisfaction. The first place in this round was Old Man Zao again. Not bad. It seemed that the judges' evaluation this time was quite fair.

However, the judges had no more questions, but Yin Rumei's question came again.

"This match is unfair!" Yin Rumei suddenly shouted.

"How is it unfair?" Mo Yan raised his eyebrows and asked calmly, but he was annoyed. Did this woman have to find something to do? Why couldn't she stop?

"Old Man Zao used a supremel Void Stone, while the other artificers only used elementary and intermediate ones. Therefore, this competition is unfair to the other artificers," Yin Rumei argued.

"Do you mean that it would be fair if the other artificers also used supreme Void Stones?" Liu Feng said with a faint smile.

"How is that possible? Supreme Void Stones are expensive. How can these artificers afford to use them?" Yin Rumei said truthfully. In a competition that only tested one's foundation, no artificers would use too good a material. Otherwise, what was the point of competing in the next few rounds?

"It's different if they can't afford it or can't bear to use it. That's their own problem. It doesn't mean that it's unfair to them if others use it. If they want good results, they can use high-level or even supreme Void Stones!" Liu Feng's long speech stunned Yin Rumei.

"That old man can also use Elementary or Intermediate Void Stones! It doesn't have to be a supreme one. This is the fairest for other weapon refiners," Yin Rumei emphasized.

Chapter 1015: Poisoned and Unconscious (3)

"Haha! What's the purpose of letting them prepare their own materials? Have you forgotten? If the other artificers are willing to use the supreme-grade Void Stone, they can also use it. However, they did not, so how can they blame others? Vice President Yin, don't you even understand this logic?" Liu Feng sneered. Among the artificers participating in the competition, many of them came from top families. However, they were not willing to use the supreme-grade Void Stone. Therefore, even if they lost, they could not blame others.

"Liu Feng is right. The purpose of letting them prepare their own materials is also to test their ability. If an artifact master can't even obtain the materials, there's no future for them. Moreover, no one forced them to participate in the competition with low-level materials. If they lose, they lose. There's no need for Vice President Yin to find any excuses for them." Mo Yan chuckled.

"But this won't be able to find out the true genius artificer!" Yin Rumei refused to give up.

"Vice President Yin, whether a blacksmith can succeed is one thing, but personal opportunities are equally important. If they don't have good opportunities, their starting point can only be lower than others. Therefore, let's not discuss this matter anymore," Mo Yan said decisively.

"President Lu, go and announce the results!" Mo Yan instructed President Lu, who was trembling in fear.

"Yes," President Lu quickly replied. Then, he immediately left the conference room. As he left, President Lu still had a lingering fear. Boohoo... There were still three more matches! If the three of them were to argue like this every time, then they would have a huge problem on their hands.

After the second round of results came out, Leng Ruoxue and the others were extremely calm and did not celebrate. After all, the materials used by the Old Man Zao were superior after all! If he could not get first place even after this, there was no need to participate in this competition.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue and the others had just eaten dinner and were chatting in the garden.

"Butler, what's the matter?" Leng Ruoxue saw the timid butler standing not far away from the corner of her eye and couldn't help but ask in amusement. Sigh! Were they that scary?! Now, Di Ren's butler was like a mouse seeing a cat when he saw them.

"Miss Leng, Ruhua... Ruhua wants to find Lord Leng Xiaoyu," the butler said fearfully, cold sweat breaking out on his forehead.

"What did you say?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"I said, I wonder if His Excellency Leng Xiaoyu is here. He seems to have gone out." The butler wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

"Yes! Butler, you did well this time," Leng Xiaoyu praised.

"Your Excellency Leng Xiaoyu, are you meeting her or not?" the butler asked carefully.

"Little Xue'er, what do you think?" Leng Xiaoyu looked at Leng Ruoxue and asked.

"Old Ancestor, you can decide for yourself. Anyway, she's not here to see us." Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly.

"Little Xue'er, are you really not going to care about me?" Leng Xiaoyu said aggrievedly.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, I can't help you with relationships! This kind of thing has to be resolved by the person involved. If I interfere, I'll be looking for trouble," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Alright then! I'll go see her one last time and clear things up with her," Leng Xiaoyu said helplessly. With that, he left the courtyard.

However, he never returned. Leng Ruoxue and the others did not see Leng Xiaoyu return even when they were resting.

"Did anything happen to the Cheapsake Old Ancestor?" Leng Ruoxue muttered to the freak worriedly before bed.

"This is the Artificer Association, and he's Mo Yan's beloved disciple. What can happen?!" The freak said disapprovingly. Leng Xiaoyu was also scheming! Ordinary people could not scheme against him.

"Yes, that's true." Leng Ruoxue thought about it and went to sleep.

The next day.

Leng Ruoxue and the others left the room and saw Fu Ran standing alone in the courtyard, as if he was waiting for them. However, he hesitated when he saw them.

"Fu Ran, what's the matter?" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but ask curiously. These few days, Fu Ran had been very quiet in her room and rarely came out to move around. Why did she come out today?

"Xue'er, um... do you have any pills to cure the aphrodisiac?" Fu Ran asked after some thought.

"What kind of aphrodisiac? Who was poisoned?" Leng Ruoxue's curiosity was piqued and her beautiful eyes sized up Fu Ran. Could it be that Fu Ran was poisoned? It didn't look like it!

Aphrodisiac was also a type of aphrodisiac. However, its effects were better than aphrodisiacs. Furthermore, aphrodisiacs were no longer effective against cultivators of their level. However, aphrodisiacs were different. Aphrodisiacs were a type of potent aphrodisiac that someone had specially developed to target the physique of gods.

After being poisoned by the aphrodisiac, even a god would have to endure the unbearable torture. The aphrodisiac had an antidote, but the materials used were extremely precious. Ordinary people could not take it out, let alone refine it.

"Don't worry about who it is. If you have an antidote, give me one. I need it urgently," Fu Ran said anxiously.

"You can't take the antidote randomly. You have to know that there are many types of aphrodisiacs with differing antidote is naturally the same. Therefore, we can't help you if you don't let us see this person," Leng Ruoxue explained.

"Really?" Fu Ran was skeptical. He was good at refining weapons, but he was a layman when it came to alchemy, and he had never been poisoned by the aphrodisiac, so he couldn't tell if Leng Ruoxue was telling the truth.

"If you don't believe me, ask Zheng En. He's an alchemist." Leng Ruoxue pulled Zheng En in front of Fu Ran and said. Hehe! Even though Fu Ran didn't dare to believe her, Zheng En was her savior! He would probably believe him!

"Really?" Fu Ran asked carefully. Oh! Xiaoyu had specially told her that his descendant was a little fox, so she had to be careful not to fall for it!

"Yes, really." Zheng En braced himself. However, when he saw Fu Ran's trusting look, he couldn't help but feel a little guilty. However, he didn't dare not to follow Miss's words!

In fact, there were many types of aphrodisiac, as Miss had said. The herbs needed to refine the aphrodisiac were as precious as the herbs used for its antidote. Some could not even be bought with money. Therefore, unless it was a particularly top-notch family, no one would be willing to use so many good herbs to refine the aphrodisiac that everyone despised. Many alchemists with a sense of justice and conscience would not refine such harmful things. Therefore, there were actually not many aphrodisiacs around.

Chapter 1016: Poisoned and Unconscious (4)

"Then what should we do?" Fu Ran asked, feeling a little troubled. After all, he had promised the person who was poisoned by the aphrodisiac that he would not let anyone know about this.

"Who is that person? Or you can take us to see him and then give us the right medicine," Leng Ruoxue coaxed. To be honest, she was even more curious when she saw Fu Ran's troubled and conflicted expression.

"That person... is Xiao Yu," Fu Ran said after hesitating for a moment. Even though Xiao Yu didn't want him to say this, there was no other way now. He couldn't just watch Xiao Yu die in pain!

"What did you say?" Leng Ruoxue narrowed her eyes and asked coldly.

"Xiaoyu was poisoned, but he didn't allow me to tell you," Fu Ran whispered. Then, she lowered her head and didn't dare to look at Leng Ruoxue and the others. Boohoo... These people's gazes were too terrifying, as if they wanted to eat people.

"Where is he now? Take us there quickly!" Leng Ruoxue said anxiously. Being poisoned by the aphrodisiac was no joke. Unless he immediately found a woman to detoxify it, it was impossible to hold on. Moreover, his life would be in danger if it went on for too long.

"In my room," Fu Ran said quickly. Then, everyone rushed to his room.

When she reached Fu Ran's room, Leng Ruoxue pushed the door open anxiously.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor" After rushing into the room and seeing the handsome man lying on the bed in a coma, the anger in her heart soared to the highest point.

"What's going on? Why is he like this?" Leng Ruoxue roughly pulled Fu Ran over and questioned. Her Cheapsake Old Ancestor was fine when he left last night. How did he become like this today?

Leng Xiaoyu was lying on the bed. His face was haggard and dark red. There were scratches on his arms and a pile of wet clothes on the floor. It was obvious that they had just been changed.

"I don't know either. He only came to me when it was almost dawn. He was already a little delirious at that time. He couldn't say anything when I asked him. However, he asked me to look for you and promised me that he wouldn't let you know about this." Fu Ran quickly explained. Boohoo... Xue'er was so scary when she was angry!

"What else did he say?" Leng Ruoxue asked after calming down.

"You even said you were a little fox and told me not to be fooled by you," Fu Ran said honestly.

Leng Ruoxue was speechless. Then, she couldn't help but roar, "Tell me something useful."

"No!" Fu Ran shook her head. Xiaoyu's mind was delirious sometimes. It was not easy for him to say this.

"Zheng En, Grandpa Du, how is he?" While Leng Ruoxue was asking Fu Ran, Zheng En and the little old man had already gone forward to check on Leng Xiaoyu.

Master and disciple looked at each other, then both sighed and shook their heads. "The poison is too deep. There is nothing we can do."

"Damn it, Ruhua, I won't let you off!" Leng Ruoxue said fiercely. Other than Ruhua, she couldn't think of anyone else who would do this. After all, after Leng Xiaoyu left the courtyard yesterday, the person he went to see was Ruhua. Sigh! Now she regretted not stopping her Cheapsake Old Ancestor from seeing that woman!

"Xue'er, don't blame yourself. Our Cheapsake Old Ancestor won't want to see you like this." The telepathic freak sensed Xue'er's emotions and quickly comforted her.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded calmly and then sat by the bed to observe her ancestor's situation.

Leng Xiaoyu was indeed poisoned too deeply as Zheng En and his disciple had said. However, she believed that there would definitely be a way to save her ancestor.

"Feng Da, go and invite Mo Yan over," Leng Ruoxue suddenly instructed. Mo Yan was the master of her Cheapsake Old Ancestor. How could she not inform him about this!

"Yes, Miss," Feng Da replied and turned to leave.

Not long after, Mo Yan, who had already received Feng Da's notice, was the first to rush into Fu Ran's room anxiously. Liu Feng and Feng Da followed closely behind.

When Mo Yan saw Leng Xiaoyu lying on the bed, the anger in his heart was instantly ignited. Damn it! How could this happen? Looking at his beloved disciple who was unconscious, his heart ached like a knife!

Hmph! How dare he do such a thing to his disciple? He would never let him off. The culprit was dead meat no matter who it was!

"What's going on, Little Fox?" Liu Feng asked in surprise.

"If I'm not wrong, it should be Ruhua's doing. Perhaps her master is also an accomplice," Leng Ruoxue said bluntly.

Chapter 1017: Black-Bellied Old Man Zao (1)

"Ruhua, Yin Rumei! I won't let you off," Mo Yan said coldly. Then, he turned to Leng Ruoxue and the others and asked, "Little girl, do you have any ideas?"

"Not yet. The Cheapsake Old Ancestor has been poisoned deeply..." Leng Ruoxue said helplessly. In fact, she didn't know much about aphrodisiac. After all, this poison didn't exist in Ling Feng or the Boundless Heaven Continent, so she didn't know much about it. However, she had heard Qing Jue mention it once, so she knew about its existence.

Thinking of this, Leng Ruoxue sent a voice transmission to Qing Jue, "Qing Jue, do you have any good ideas for the Cheapsake Old Ancestor's poison?"

Even though Qing Jue was an artifact spirit, he was quite knowledgeable and proficient in all kinds of medicinal villages. Therefore, it was better to ask him than anyone else.

"Let me think about it, Elder Sister," Qing Jue replied. Then he frowned as he thought back carefully. Alas! There were so many things in his mind that he couldn't quite remember.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded imperceptibly, then cut off her connection with Qing Jue so as not to disturb him.

"Cheapsake Old Ancestor, sleep for the time being. I'll think of a way to wake you up." Leng Ruoxue walked out of the room. Seeing this, the freak quickly followed.

When Feng Da and the others saw that Miss did not call them and went out alone, they were a little worried and followed.

"Liu Feng, go and take a look too! Yin Rumei isn't that easy to deal with," Mo Yan pleaded softly.

"Alright, don't worry! With me around, I won't let Yin Rumei bully that little fox. However, what about today's competition?" Liu Feng asked.

"The competition will continue," Mo Yan said after some thought. He knew how proud his disciple was. Xiao Yu wouldn't want anyone to know that he was in this state, so he definitely couldn't let outsiders know about this, much less spread any news. Otherwise, he wouldn't mind starting a massacre!

"Liu Feng, other than that girl's people, anyone who knows about this in the courtyard should be dealt with!" Mo Yan said again. He could not let his disciple's reputation be damaged because of this matter.

"Okay," Liu Feng said, nodding.

"His Excellency Mo Yan, His Excellency Liu Feng, other than Xue'er and me, no one else knows that Xiaoyu was poisoned," Fu Ran quickly explained. Even though there weren't many attendants in the courtyard, he couldn't just watch innocent people get implicated because of this. However, he didn't know if the two of them would listen to him, but he had to say what he had to say.

"Are you sure?" Mo Yan asked through half-closed eyes.

"Yes, Xiao Yu originally didn't want me to tell Xue'er about this, but when I went to ask Xue'er for the antidote, she tricked me out, so..." Fu Ran said a little gloomily. Now, he had already figured out that he had been deceived by Xue'er.

"How can you defeat that little fox?" Liu Feng said sympathetically. Sigh! Even he was no match for that little fox, let alone an honest guy like Fu Ran.

"Uh!" Fu Ran was speechless and couldn't help but smile bitterly.

"In that case, let them go! However, no one can know about this," Mo Yan said coldly.

"There's nothing wrong with us, but Ruhua..." Fu Ran stopped mid-sentence.

"Don't worry. If Ruhua really did it, she won't dare to say anything," Liu Feng said with certainty. Ruhua wasn't stupid. It wouldn't do her any good to say anything. Besides, if there wasn't enough evidence, Ruhua probably wouldn't admit it.

"Of course she wouldn't dare to say anything unless she doesn't want to stay in the Artificer Association anymore," Mo Yan said with a look of disdain. Like master, like disciple. This master and disciple were simply a nest of snakes and rats. They were both bad people.

"I wonder if Little Fox can catch Ruhua's weakness. That woman, Yin Rumei, is very sinister! Why don't I go and take a look?" Liu Feng suggested.

"This isn't the time for us to step in. Don't make things worse," Mo Yan said helplessly.

"I just want to help. How can I be causing trouble!" Liu Feng muttered aggrievedly.

"Don't I understand you? There's no need for us to deal with Ruhua. Why don't you keep an eye on Yin Rumei!" Mo Yan thought for a moment and said.

"Yin Rumei! I'll send someone to keep an eye on her!" Liu Feng hurriedly said. He didn't want to personally keep an eye on that annoying woman. Otherwise, if she found out, that woman would think that he had a crush on her! Just thinking about it made him afraid!

"That works too," Mo Yan said with a nod. He had not wanted Liu Feng to keep an eye on him personally.

"I'll arrange it right away," Liu Feng said, and left.

Leng Ruoxue and the others arrived at Ruhua's residence in large strides. Feng Da and Cheng Wu kicked open the door together and everyone walked in without letting anyone inform them of their arrival.

"Who are you? How can you barge into my lady's residence?" After hearing the noise, a maidservant ran out from the inner courtyard and shouted.

"Get out of my way!" Lü Tao shouted, and then kicked the maidservant in front of them roughly. However, on second thought, she grabbed the unlucky maidservant and threatened fiercely, "Take us to your lady!"

"No... I don't..." The maid was about to say that she didn't dare, but before she could finish, Lü Tao slapped the maid's face...

With that, half of the maidservant's face swelled up.

"Are you taking us or not?" Lü Tao demanded.

"My... Miss hasn't woken up yet. I don't dare to disturb her!" The maidservant cried. She felt wronged! Boohoo... Her Miss was gentle, considerate and understanding in front of others, but behind the scenes, she was an extremely hot-tempered, unruly, and sinister person. Therefore, she knew very well what would happen to her if she woke her Miss up now.

"You don't dare? Then tell us where your lady's room is! We won't make things difficult for you," Lü Tao suddenly said with a smile.

Chapter 1018: Black-Bellied Old Man Zao (2)

"This..." The maidservant was a little hesitant. These people were clearly here to seek revenge. If she betrayed Miss, even if these people let her go, they would probably not be able to escape Miss's vicious hands. Boohoo... What should she do!

"If you don't say it now, you'll die. If you say it, you might have a chance of survival," Lü Tao threatened.

"Lü Tao, deal with it directly! This courtyard isn't big, let's find it ourselves," Leng Ruoxue suddenly said.

"Yes, Miss!" Lü Tao hurriedly replied. Then, she looked apologetically at the trembling maidservant and said, "I'm sorry, you don't have to say it."

"No! Don't kill me! I'll tell you," the maidservant cried quickly. An unpleasant smell wafted from her at the same time.

"You're so useless," Lü Tao said in disdain. She did not expect the maidservant to be so frightened that she lost control of her bladder.

"Boohoo... Miss's room is in the third room in the inner courtyard." The maidservant cried, but she felt extremely aggrieved. Boohoo... She didn't want this to happen either!

After hearing the maidservant's words, Lü Tao threw the unlucky maidservant in her hand to the ground and followed everyone into the inner courtyard.

The third room in the inner courtyard was the best and largest room in the inner courtyard.

When they arrived at the door of the third room, Leng Ruoxue gave Feng Da a look. Feng Da understood and immediately kicked the door open with his foot. Then, everyone walked into the room together.

Leng Ruoxue and the others had just walked into the room when they smelled a strange smell in the room. This smell was very pungent, and everyone couldn't help covering their noses.

"Who is it!" Ruhua asked subconsciously when she heard the sound. However, she was lying on the bed and couldn't be bothered to open her eyes. At this moment, her entire body felt uncomfortable.

Leng Ruoxue raised her beautiful eyes to size up Ruhua on the bed. She saw that Ruhua looked extremely weak, her face flushed and full of spring. Her arms and shoulders that were exposed outside the blanket were covered in green and purple marks. She knew what had happened without thinking.

However, Leng Ruoxue did not understand who did Ruhua... last night... Moreover, the room was filled with the smell of aphrodisiac. Feng Da and the others might not be able to smell it, but as an alchemist, it was not difficult to recognize this smell.

"Miss Ruhua must have enjoyed yourself yesterday!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile, but her beautiful eyes were cold.

"Who is it!" Ruhua couldn't help asking again, but her eyes were still unwilling to open.

"Won't you know if you open your eyes and take a look?" Leng Ruoxue said lightly. Looking at Feng Da and the others' disdainful expressions, she knew that she didn't have to hope that they would go forward and wake up Ruhua, who was exhausted.

"It's you! Why are you in my room?" Ruhua reluctantly opened her eyes after hearing Leng Ruoxue's words. However, when she saw Leng Ruoxue in front of her, the hatred in her eyes burst out without hiding.

"What do you think?" Leng Ruoxue asked instead of answering.

"How... how would I know?" Ruhua whispered guiltily. She accidentally saw the existence of Feng Da and the others and realized that the room was actually filled with people!

"Damn it, who allowed you to barge into my room? Guards! Bring them out and beat them all up!" Ruhua immediately lost her composure when she saw that her embarrassing incident had been discovered!

"Miss Ruhua, you don't have to chase us away. We will leave ourselves. However, what I want to tell you is that you know what you have done. Take care!" Leng Ruoxue said with a faint smile. Then, she silently left a big gift for Ruhua and turned to leave Ruhua's room.

After leaving Ruhua's courtyard, Feng Da hesitated a few times. In the end, he mustered his courage and asked, "Miss, are we going to let Ruhua go just like that?"

"Who said I let her go?" Leng Ruoxue raised her eyebrows and asked lightly.

"Uh!" Feng Da was depressed. Miss had stayed in Ruhua's room for less than five minutes and only said a few words before they left. They didn't do anything at all!

"I definitely won't let her go, but not now." The killing intent in Leng Ruoxue's beautiful eyes flashed. Even though she really wanted to deal with Ruhua, killing her directly was too easy on that woman. The gift she left behind before she left was enough for Ruhua to suffer.

"Oh! Then where are we going now?" Feng Da nodded and asked. Hehe! He knew it! How could Miss let that woman off so easily! That woman had done that sort of thing. It was too easy for her to die.

"To watch the old man's competition, of course," Leng Ruoxue said matter-of-factly. Before coming to find Ruhua, she had asked the old man to go to the competition venue first. Even though something had happened to the Cheapsake Old Ancestor, the competition wouldn't be canceled because of this.

"Miss, do you want me to return to the courtyard to protect the Old Ancestor?" Feng Da asked.

"No need, you don't have to worry about that side. I've already arranged it," Leng Ruoxue said calmly. They had to go to the competition venue, and they had to pretend that nothing had happened to prevent people from being suspicious. Alas! For the sake of the reputation of the Cheapsake Old Ancestor, they definitely couldn't let anyone know about this.

"Oh!" Feng Da and the others nodded, and everyone walked towards the competition venue.

However, at the entrance of the arena, they encountered a nervous old man looking around.

"Lass, how's it going?" When he saw them, the disheveled old man immediately went up to them. Alas! After such a thing happened, how could he still have the mood to compete! Even though he had not known Leng Xiaoyu for long, Leng Xiaoyu was his teacher and friend, so their relationship was still very deep.

"I've already arranged it. I already know the truth of the matter. Don't worry about the competition! Don't forget, the cheap ancestor and I both hope that you can win the competition," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Yes, I'll do my best," Old Man Zao promised very seriously.

Everyone entered the arena and had just sat down when they saw Ruhua walk into the center of the arena. Immediately, several cold gazes shot at her. If looks could kill, Ruhua would have died long ago.

Chapter 1019: Black-Bellied Old Man Zao (3)

"This woman is really shameless! She actually dares to participate in the competition," Cui Zhu said with disdain.

"Tsk, how can such a woman have the face!" Lü Tao said bluntly, her tone filled with disdain.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the pale and weak Ruhua in the middle of the arena and knew that this was the aftereffect of excessive indulgence. However, because she had taken the aphrodisiac and indulged too much, the damage to her body was very great. Unfortunately, this woman only wanted to get what she wanted by unscrupulous means. She didn't think so much.

Following the host's order, all the blacksmiths lit the fire together. After warming up, they prepared to officially start refining.

From the third round of the competition, there were no rules regarding the level of the equipment. However, the competition still stipulated that one had to refine an attack, defense, and spatial equipment. Today's competition was about attack equipment.

From the third round of the competition, it was a test of the current true level of the artifact masters. Therefore, the artifact masters would all use their special skills. Therefore, the competition was exceptionally intense.

The equipment that the disheveled old man chose to refine was a hidden weapon. Hidden weapons were also considered offensive equipment. However, they were considered unpopular among offensive equipment. After all, there were not many blacksmiths who could refine hidden weapons. Moreover, the steps to refining hidden weapons were very complicated. If one was not familiar with the refinement technique, it was hard to say if they could complete the equipment within the stipulated time.

However, it might be troublesome for others to refine hidden weapons, but it was very easy for Old Man Zao. After all, he had been interested in hidden weapons since he was in the Boundless Heaven Continent and had always studied them. It could be said that he was quite confident in his proficiency and success rate in refining hidden weapons.

Leng Xiaoyu had also said that if he could refine a set of Sacred Artifact hidden weapons during the competition, his chances of winning would be at least 80%.

In order to win the championship, he decided to refine hidden weapons.

After the Old Man Zao warmed up the furnace, he calmly placed the materials he had prepared beforehand into the furnace and waited patiently.

Refining weapons was actually a rather boring and complicated job, especially when it came to materials that were abnormally hard and took a long time to melt. If the artificer's patience was not enough, it was very likely that all his previous efforts would be wasted. And even if he was lucky enough to refine the equipment he wanted, the quality would probably not be satisfactory.

However, Old Man Zao had lived for so many years, and what he did not lack the least was patience. In addition, he did not have to worry about materials now, so he focused on refining weapons. Other than occasionally arguing with the old man and the others, he would stay in his refining room as long as he had nothing to do!

Time passed. Soon, an hour had passed.

Some of the artificers had already finished refining their equipment, but the materials in Old Man Zao's furnace had not completely melted, which attracted the interest of many people.

Many of the materials used by Old Man Zao this time were things that they did not recognize. This also made many weapon refiners feel a little incredulous.

After all, what were the artificers most familiar with? Of course, it was all kinds of ores and materials!

However, now that something they didn't know had appeared, their pride couldn't help but suffer a blow. Therefore, more and more artificers who had finished refining their equipment turned their gazes to Old Man Zao.

After the first two rounds of competition, there were only about 600 artificers participating in the third round of competition. Now, more than half of the artificers' gazes were on Old Man Zao. However, Old Man Zao, who felt everyone's attention, was still calm and focused on the materials that had not completely melted in the furnace. He did not show any signs of panic.

Another hour passed.

The materials in Old Man Zao's furnace were still slowly melting, but he not show any signs of anger.

On the other hand, the artificers who had been staring at him broke out in cold sweat. Some of them even muttered to themselves, Could it be that this old man wants to give up?

One had to know that there was a time limit for the Artificer competition. Other than the first two matches, the remaining three matches were all set to three hours. Now, two hours had passed, but Old Man Zao's materials had not completely melted. However, Old Man Zao looked calm and collected. It was unknown if he really had that confidence or if he was pretending to show it to others.

Half an hour later, the materials used by Old Man Zao finally completely melted. After being purified, Old Man Zao began to shape the equipment according to the shape he had thought of beforehand...

At this moment, there were only more than 10 minutes left until the end of the entire competition. Other than Old Man Zao, all the artificers had already completed their refinement. Therefore, all the artificers, judges, and the audience turned their gazes to Old Man Zao...

At this moment, everyone had different thoughts. Some were gloating, some wanted to watch a good show, and of course, some felt sorry for the old man...

"Miss, what does Old Man Zao want to refine? Is there time?" Lü Tao asked curiously.

"Hidden weapon, don't worry! He's confident," Leng Ruoxue said calmly and couldn't help but secretly laugh in her heart. Old Man Zao was really too bad. He could have completed it long ago, but he had to wait until the last moment. He would disappoint many people!

"Yes, yes." Lü Tao nodded. She was never worried about the people around Miss. Those people were all two-faced!

Compared to Leng Ruoxue and the others' calmness, President Lu, who was at the judging panel, broke out in cold sweat. He even wanted to cry. Boohoo... He didn't know what this Old Man was refining. It had been so long, why wasn't it done yet?

After the first two matches, he could tell that Mo Yan and Liu Feng both thought very highly of this old man. However, if this old man couldn't complete his equipment in this match, the consequences would be unimaginable! Thinking of this, he couldn't help but steal a glance at Yin Rumei, who was gloating...

In today's competition, only Vice President Yin had come. Mo Yan and Sir Liu Feng actually couldn't come at the same time. Even though he was a little curious, he didn't dare to ask about it.

Chapter 1020: Black-Bellied Old Man Zao (4)

As time passed, there was only a minute left until the competition ended.

"President Lu, prepare to announce the end of the competition! Old Man Zao didn't complete the refinement in this round. There are no results!" Yin Rumei spoke when the competition was only thirty seconds away.

"Sir Rumei, it's not time yet! If we announce it now, I'm afraid Old Man Zao will have objections," President Lu said with some difficulty. Boohoo... What should he do? Mo Yan and Liu Feng were not around, so Yin Rumei was the boss. However, he saw through one thing clearly. If he really did as Vice

President Yin said, Mo Yan and Liu Feng would not let him off! Moreover, it would definitely be worse than offending Yin Rumei!

"President Lu, there are only slightly more than 10 seconds left. Do you really think this old man can refine the equipment?" Yin Rumei sneered. However, in an instant, her expression changed again and again! The anger in her heart gradually ignited! Damn it, at the last second before the end of the third round of the competition, that Old Man Zao's equipment was actually refined! How... how was this possible?

President Lu also heard the unique sound of the equipment being refined. He couldn't help but feel happy and completely relieved. Fortunately! Fortunately! It was finally refined. He couldn't help but wipe the cold sweat on his forehead and think to himself. However, when he saw the equipment that Old Man Zao took out from the furnace, he couldn't help but be dumbfounded...

What... what was this? The requirement was to refine offensive equipment, not spatial equipment, but Old Man Zao was clearly holding a black dragon ring! Didn't Old Man Zao know that today's competition was to refine offensive equipment? President Lu couldn't help but let his imagination run wild.

The Old Man Zao held the black dragon-shaped ring in his hand and couldn't help but feel a little smug. Hehe! The quality of the equipment refined this time was better than any time. Therefore, he was very confident that he wouldn't lose first place this time. Thinking of this, he ran straight to the judges' seats and planned to hand the ring to President Lu.

However, President Lu did not take the ring he handed over. His eyes were fixed on him.

"What's wrong? Isn't the time just right!" Old Man Zao said with a hint of grievance. Actually, he had timed it perfectly. Hehe!

"This round is about offensive equipment," President Lu reminded him quietly.

"Yes! I know!" Old Man Zao was a little puzzled. What he refined was an offensive equipment!

"This is a ring!" President Lu was a little angry. Was this old man deliberately trying to anger him to death? He clearly knew that he should refine offensive equipment, but he actually got a ring to fool him!

"That's right. This is the offensive equipment I refined," Old Man Zao said with a mysterious smile. Then, he whispered a few words to President Lu. Everyone saw President Lu reveal a skeptical expression.

After Old Man Zao finished speaking, he did not look at President Lu's expression and left coolly. In any case, the results could not be released immediately. It was a waste of time to stay any longer.

Then, everyone impatiently returned to their residence and went straight to Fu Ran's room.

Pushing open the door of the room, Leng Ruoxue saw Mo Yan guarding the bed of the cheap ancestor, but Liu Feng was not there.

"Little girl, you're back," Mo Yan said softly.

"Yes, how's the cheap ancestor?" Leng Ruoxue came to the bed and asked Leng Xiaoyu.

"Miss, it's under control for the time being, but we have to think of a way as soon as possible," Zheng En said.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Qing Jue was already thinking. In a while, she would go to the alchemy room that her master had left for her. There were many of her master's past alchemy insights there.

"Little girl, did the competition go well?" Mo Yan asked indifferently.

"It's smooth for us, but for some people, it can be described as a series of twists and turns," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

"Oh! I have to leave later," Mo Yan said.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. She knew that Mo Yan was worried about Yin Rumei, afraid that the woman would tamper with the results.

"Miss... Miss Leng, Yin Rumei is here." Suddenly, the butler's voice sounded outside the door.

"Why is she here at this time?" Mo Yan was surprised. Shouldn't Yin Rumei be waiting for the results in the conference room at this time?

"Won't we know if we go and take a look!" Leng Ruoxue said with a faint smile. She was very curious about Yin Rumei's intentions. Then, she instructed Feng Da and the others to stay in the room while she, the freak, and Mo Yan went to the front hall to see Yin Rumei.

After entering the front hall, Leng Ruoxue saw Yin Rumei sitting on the main seat with a straight face. She couldn't help but sneer in her heart. This woman really didn't treat her as an outsider!