Crazy Wife 761

Chapter 761 Advanced Antidote Pill (2)

"Uh! Where is this place?" The little old man's face was full of question marks.

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue picked up a jade slip on the table and sent her divine sense into it...

"We want to complete the third mission here," Leng Ruoxue explained after reading it.

"What's the third mission?" The little old man and the others were very curious.

"Refine pills, divine-level antidote pills," Leng Ruoxue said softly, but she was depressed in her heart because she had never refined divine-level pills at all. Alas! Wasn't this

making things difficult for them! Moreover, they had prepared food for them for countless years, presumably prepared to work hard for a long time.

"What?" The little old man was shocked, thinking that he had heard it wrong.

"Grandpa Du, the third mission is to refine a divine-ranked antidote pill. Moreover, it has to be at least an intermediate divine pill and above." Leng Ruoxue explained very

clearly this time. As far as she knew, divine-ranked pills were different from the pills they knew now. Even the same divine-ranked pill was divided into elementary,

intermediate, advanced, holy, and the best pill kings. Most of the divine-ranked pills were only elementary even if they were successfully refined. In order to refine better

quality pills, one had to have more herbs, heaven, earth, people, and none could be lacking.

"Lass! Whether we can go out this time will all depend on you!" the little old man said helplessly. Alas! A divine-level pill! Other alchemists might not know, but he knew very

well that if they refined a divine-level pill, they needed to have two elements. First, they had to have the intrinsic divine flame. Second, they had to have sufficient spiritual

energy to support them. Therefore, alchemists in this world might not be able to refine divine pills even if they had the intrinsic divine flame. The main reason was that the

spiritual energy in their bodies was insufficient.

"Grandpa Du, I've never refined a divine pill before either," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"It's okay. Your hopes are the greatest," the little old man said with a smile.

"Lass, he asked us to refine antidote pills. Does he have a pill formula? What about herbs?" the little old man continued asking.

"Yes, not only do we have pill formulas, but we also have herbs and food, so we will probably stay here for a long time," Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. Alas! Everyone she

could think of had thought of it. What else could she say! She really regretted taking this mission now. Why were you so curious about the bottom of Black Mist Cliff for no

reason! Great, she was trapped here now!

Suddenly, a loud bang attracted the attention of Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"Empty, what are you doing?" Cold sweat broke out on Leng Ruoxue's forehead as she asked in puzzlement.

"Hehe! I'll try to see if this wall is sturdy," Empty explained. Then he attacked the wall with mystic energy again and again.

"Empty, don't waste your energy. That wall won't break," Leng Ruoxue said speechlessly. Alas! Why was Empty so childish?

"Is this wall made of Millennium Meteoric Iron?" Empty asked curiously.

"No, it's ten-thousand-year-old black iron," Leng Ruoxue said.

"Oh, no wonder." Empty stared at the entire wall with shining eyes, thinking how good it would be if he could steal a piece!

"Empty, don't have any ideas about that wall. Let's think about what you will do in the future!" Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Uh! What else can we do? We can't go out again. Boohoo..." Empty said gloomily. Then he looked at Leng Ruoxue with tears in his starry eyes, his eyes obviously saying 'It's

up to you'.

"You can enter the space," Leng Ruoxue reminded kindly.

"Okay, I'll enter the space and stay there!" Empty said after some thought.

"Okay. What about you?" Leng Ruoxue looked at the freak and the others and asked.

"T'll accompany you," the freak was the first to express his opinion.

"Lass, I'll accompany you too," the little old man said.

"Master, I'll go into my space!" Feng Wu said. Well, she couldn't help much outside, so it was better to cultivate in her space.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded, sent Empty and Feng Wu into the space, and moved Zheng En out.

"Miss, do you want to refine a divine pill?" Zheng En asked excitedly.

"It's not me, it's us," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Uh! Miss, I can't," Zheng En said hurriedly. Boohoo... His spiritual energy was not enough to refine divine pills.

"It's okay. I've prepared spirit fruits for you," Leng Ruoxue said with a smile. Hehe, she had thought about it, so she couldn't allow Zheng En to refuse!

"Moreover, Zheng En, this is a good opportunity to practice! We don't need our own herbs, what are you afraid of!" Leng Ruoxue said with a naughty smile.

"Uh! Are those herbs enough for the two of us to practice?" Zheng En was a little tempted. He naturally didn't want to let go of such a good opportunity like others providing

herbs. However, if there were too few herbs, it was better to let Miss practice! After all, Miss's chances of successfully refining the divine pill were much higher than his.

"Don't worry, it's definitely enough," Leng Ruoxue said mysteriously. Then she picked up the storage ring on the table and handed one to Zheng En. Hehe! The herbs in this

ring were enough for them to cultivate for a few years.

Zheng En took the ring and sent his divine sense in. Then he revealed a face full of joy and said, "Hehe, Miss, I will practice well!"

After speaking, the two of them each occupied a corner and began refining pills...

A month later.

Leng Ruoxue and Zheng En were still practicing non-stop. Moreover, they had refined more than a thousand times in the past month, but they had never succeeded once...

The freak and the little old man sat in chairs, drinking tea and chatting. However, none of them dared to speak loudly for fear of disturbing the two of them in their alchemy.

"Alas! It's been a month. I don't know how long more will it take to succeed." The freak sighed softly, his stunning face full of depression.

"Let's wait slowly! It's not ordinary difficult to refine a divine level pill in this world! Fortunately, the concentration of spiritual energy in this secret room is not bad.

Otherwise, it's impossible to refine a divine level pill," the little old man explained softly.

"Okay." The freak nodded and then locked his gaze firmly on Xue'er.

Three months later.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the ruined medicinal dregs in the pill furnace in front of her and was depressed. Boohoo... She actually failed again. She had lost count of how many

times..

Chapter 762 Advanced Antidote Pill (3)

"Xue'er, rest for a while!" The freak walked to Xue'er's side and said with concern.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Then she hugged the freak and said aggrievedly, "It's been so long, but I haven't even refined an elementary divine pill."

"Hehe, luckily it's not your medicinal herb. Otherwise, how heartbroken would it be!" the freak reminded with a naughty smile.

"Oh! That's true." Leng Ruoxue's mood improved significantly at this point.

After speaking, Leng Ruoxue pulled the freak to Zheng En's side and carefully observed...

At this moment, Zheng En was at the most critical stage of condensing pills. Moreover, he was afraid that he would not be able to supply spiritual energy, so he kept stuffing

spirit fruits into his mouth. Leng Ruoxue and the freak couldn't help breathing when they saw this scene.

"Alas! Another failure." Not long later, the charred smell of the herbs emitted from the pill furnace. Zheng En knew that he had failed again. It was really a pity. Everything

was fine before, but he kept failing at this step. This was really depressing.

"Miss, when did you come? Did you succeed?" Zheng En suddenly looked up and unintentionally saw his Miss, and couldn't help asking expectantly.

"Alas! I failed too," Leng Ruoxue said gloomily.

"Take it slow. How can a divine pill be refined so easily?" the little old man walked over and comforted her.

"Okay, Zheng En, let's work hard together!" Leng Ruoxue encouraged. Then she kissed the freak's face gently and returned to concoct pills obediently.

Another month passed.

Leng Ruoxue, who had been in the secret room for four months, finally refined a divine-level antidote.

"Let me see it quickly." The little old man, who had been waiting by the side, snatched the pill impatiently as soon as Leng Ruoxue's pill was out...

"As expected of a divine-level pill! It's actually covered in traces of spiritual energy," the little old man's eyes lit up as if he was looking at his beloved.

"Grandpa Du, that's only an elementary divine pill. Our mission requirement is above the intermediate level!" Leng Ruoxue reminded. Alas! It took four months before she

refined an elementary divine pill. The intermediate level! It was really a long way to go!

"The elementary level is also a divine pill! It's better than nothing. Give this pill to me!" the little old man said shamelessly and then directly stored the pill in his ring.

"Master, you're too much. Why didn't you tell me?" Zheng En pretended to be displeased.

"Didn't you see it! Hurry up and go back to refine your divine pill," the little old man urged.

"Hmph! So stingy!" Zheng En said angrily and walked back very reluctantly.

Although it took four months, being able to refine a divine pill instantly boosted Leng Ruoxue's confidence. Therefore, she decided to continue working hard and strive to

refine an intermediate divine pill as soon as possible.

After that, Leng Ruo continued to refine divine pills. However, what she refined was still elementary because she had to increase the success rate of elementary divine pills

to more than 50% before she could begin to refine intermediate divine pills. Even then, she only had a 25% chance of refining intermediate divine pills. Moreover, even if

she used an intermediate pill formula, she might still be able to refine elementary divine pills.

With the stimulation of Leng Ruoxue's elementary divine pill, Zheng En finally refined his first elementary antidote pill two months later.

Zheng En was so happy that he couldn't even speak as he looked at the divine-level pill in his hand which was light blue and had spiritual energy entangled in it. He just

smiled foolishly.

"Stinky brat, don't be too beautiful. Xue'er has already begun refining intermediate divine pills. You have to hurry! Otherwise, you'll be too behind," the little old man

reminded Zheng En as he gently patted his head.

"Uh! Master, Miss is a pervert. I can't compare to her," Zheng En said spinelessly. Boohoo... Why were they comparing him to Miss! Wasn't this bullying!

"Useless stinky brat, can you have some ambition?" the little old man roared, even though he knew that what his disciple said was the truth. Well! That girl was born to deal

a blow!

"Okay, Master, I'll continue then!" Zheng En said. Then he lowered his head and fiddled with the herbs in his hand...

Another three months passed in the blink of an eye.

Leng Ruoxue looked at the pill furnace in front of her gloomily. At this moment, there were ten light blue pills lying in the middle of the pill furnace, but not one was what

she needed.

Now, the success rate of her refining elementary antidote pills could already reach more than 80%. Moreover, she was very satisfied with the number of pills she refined,

but she was still unable to refine intermediate divine pills. Alas! It really made her speechless!

After being depressed, Leng Ruoxue picked up the herbs defiantly and continued refining. Hmph! She didn't believe that she couldn't refine an intermediate antidote divine

pill!

Leng Ruoxue threw herbs into the pill furnace again and again, refining, purifying, condensing, and tempering. She did it very carefully step by step, but the final pills she

refined were always unable to meet the requirements.

Just like that, the cycle repeated again and again. Leng Ruo's success rate in refining the elementary antidote pill could already reach 100%, and this almost used up another

two months.

"Lass, rest for a while!" the little old man came to Leng Ruoxue's side and said with concern. Alas! They had stayed here for almost a year. The girl and her foolish disciple

were about to become alchemists. They kept refining pills day and night. Fortunately, they had spiritual fruits to support them. Otherwise, they would have probably

exhausted their spiritual energy long ago. Alas! Refining pills was also a labor of strength!

"Yes, Grandpa Du. How's Zheng En"s refinement going?" Leng Ruoxue asked with concern. Boohoo... She seemed to have not left the pill furnace for a long time.

"Not bad. The success rate of elementary antidote pills can already reach 50%," the little old man said with satisfaction.

"Oh, that's good!" Leng Ruoxue said happily. Then she chatted with the freak for a while and continued refining pills.

After refining for another nine times, Leng Ruoxue looked at the light blue pill in the furnace and sighed softly. Alas! Deity-level pills were so difficult. After refining for so

long, the quality of her current pills still couldn't reach the intermediate level. However, the quality was a little higher than the elementary level. Thinking of this, her

confidence increased a little...

Chapter 763 Advanced Antidote Pill (4)

Half a month later.

When Leng Ruoxue threw the herbs into the pill furnace again and did every step to the extreme, for some reason, she had a premonition that the chance of success this time was very high, so after condensing the pills

and tempering, her eyes stared intently at the pill furnace...

The freak and the little old man, who felt that something was amiss, were also attracted. However, neither of them dared to make a sound and also stared at the pill furnace intently like Leng Ruoxue.

After a while, the unique fragrance of the pills emerged from the pill furnace. The three of them knew that the pill refinement was successful, but whether it could reach the intermediate level was unknown.

"Xue'er, open the pill furnace and take a look!" the little old man urged impatiently.

... L..." Leng Ruoxue found herself a little nervous. After all, she felt very good this time, but she was also a little scared.

"Don't be afraid! If it's not an intermediate one, at most, I'll refine it again!" the little old man comforted.

However, just as the little old man finished speaking, suddenly, "Boom!" Several loud bangs sounded in the sky above the secret room. This sudden sound shocked the few people who were not mentally prepared.

"What's this sound? Is there thunder?" the little old man said in surprise.

"Grandpa Du, this secret room is made of ten-thousand-year-old black iron. You can't even hear thunder," Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

However, just as she finished speaking, the pill furnace shook uneasily, as if it was very scared.

"Big Sister, it's pill tribulation," Qing Jue said via voice transmission from the bracelet.

"Pill Tribulation? Qing Jue, are you sure?" Leng Ruoxue sent a voice transmission in surprise.

"Yes." Qing Jue nodded with certainty. Usually, pills or artifacts that could cause heavenly tribulation when successfully refined were not ordinary.

"Qing Jue said that the lightning just now was a pill tribulation." Leng Ruoxue told the little old man and the freak what Qing Jue told her. After speaking, she opened the pill furnace. However, as soon as she opened the

pill furnace, the deep blue pill lying in the middle of the furnace obediently ran into her hand. At this moment, a message came from her mind. Advanced antidote pill!

Adv... Advanced? Leng Ruoxue was speechless. She had concocted it countless times, but she only wanted to concoct an intermediate antidote divine pill. However, who knew that the intermediate didn't succeed and

instead concocted an advanced pill. This was too unbelievable. However, she was also a little depressed. Why couldn't she concoct the elementary and advanced pill formulas for the intermediate antidote?

"Pill Tribulation? Lass, I heard from Grandmaster that only pills above the intermediate stage of the divine pill might have a pill tribulation. Could it be that the pill you just refined has reached the intermediate stage of

the divine pill?" the little old man said with a face full of joy. Uh! This pill was a little different from the previous one.

However, the dark blue divine pill in her hand became unhappy before Leng Ruoxue could answer the little old man!

The pill floated from Leng Ruoxue's hand and came to the little old man. It circled him a few times and then knocked into his forehead. After doing all this, the pill slowly returned to Leng Ruoxue's hand and rubbed

against it coquettishly.

"Xue'er, it actually hit me?" the little old man said dumbfoundedly. Boohoo... He was actually attacked by a pill. No one would believe it if news of this got out!

"Uh!" Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless seeing the pill's human-like behavior. Alas! Why was this pill so spiritual!

"Grandpa Du, it's an advanced divine pill. It's unhappy that you said it's intermediate," Leng Ruoxue explained helplessly as she looked at the protesting pill in her hand.

"Ah! It's actually advanced. No wonder. Boohoo... I don't know," the little old man said aggrievedly.

"Grandpa Du, it said it forgave you," Leng Ruoxue translated for the pill. Alas! She didn't know how she knew the meaning of a pill, but she knew.

"Uh! Lass, does it understand what we mean?" The little old man's face was full of surprise. This was really strange every year, especially this year!

"Il understand. It also said that it doesn't want to be eaten," Leng Ruoxue said with a slight headache. She couldn't help muttering to herself as she looked at the pill in her hand that kept acting coquettishly. Could this

still be considered a pill?

"Then what should we do? We still have to use it to submit the mission!" the little old man said awkwardly. However, he was hit by the divine pill again as soon as he finished speaking.

"Ah! It hit me again?" the little old man said gloomily with a long face.

"Grandpa Du, I'm refining an intermediate divine pill!" Leng Ruoxue said. Qing Jue had also reminded her not to use this pill to complete the mission.

"Okay, then refine another one!" the little old man hurriedly said, not wanting to be beaten again.

The dark blue pill circled around them happily and then obediently stayed in Leng Ruoxue's hand after hearing what they said.

Leng Ruoxue sent the pill into the bracelet and handed it to Qing Jue for safekeeping. Then she continued to concoct the pill resignedly.

However, Leng Ruoxue's pills became more and more convenient since she refined this advanced divine pill. She only refined it more than ten times, but the success rate of the intermediate divine pill actually reached

50%. Moreover, another advanced divine pill appeared, but the pill tribulation did not descend again.

"Lass, your success rate is really strange!" the little old man, who had been watching by the side, said speechlessly.

"Yes! Seems like that pill is indeed different. I didn't succeed in refining an intermediate divine pill once before it, but the success rate later became so high." Leng Ruoxue looked at the intermediate pill in the furnace

and was also surprised. Well! This success rate was really abnormal. It was only more than a dozen times, but the success rate was actually above 50%. Who knew how many alchemists would want to die if news of this

got out!

"Hehe, no matter what, we can finally leave this place," the little old man said happily. His disciple had yet to refine an intermediate divine pill, but the success rate of an elementary divine pill had improved a lot. Well,

he was very satisfied.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded. She didn't expect to stay here for almost a year..

Chapter 764 Advanced Antidote Pill (5)

Lass, I'm going to see that silly disciple. Pack up your things and then we'll leave!" the little old man said. Then he ran to his disciple's side to watch.

Leng Ruoxue packed up and came to Zheng En's side with the freak.

Zheng En's furnace of pills had already reached the last step, so the four of them waited very patiently. After the medicinal fragrance drifted out of the furnace, Zheng En

irectly opened the pill furnace...

t's intermediate. Hehe, foolish disciple, you also succeeded," the little old man said happily as he looked at the blue pill in the furnace.

Hehe, I succeeded." Zheng En smiled foolishly, a little at a loss.

"Congratulations!" Leng Ruoxue said happily.

"Hehe, thank you, Miss. I didn't expect me to be able to refine a divine level pill too," Zheng En said with a face full of gratitude.

"Silly boy, don't be too beautiful. Hurry up and pack up. We're going out," the little old man urged with a smile. Hehe, his disciple had refined an intermediate divine pill. He

was also proud as his master!

"Yes, yes." Zheng En carefully put away the intermediate antidote pill he refined and then began to pack his things neatly.

"Miss, I'm done," Zheng En said after cleaning up.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded, then sent Zheng En back to the space and moved Empty and Feng Wu out.

"Xue'er, how are we going to get out!" Empty looked around and said helplessly.

Leng Ruoxue looked at Empty, then picked up the jade slip on the table, crushed it, and said, "Let's just wait."

"Uh! Is that so!" Empty couldn't help rolling his eyes. He thought to himself, Who did they learn this move from!

A few minutes later, a door opened on a wall in the secret room. Leng Ruoxue and the others walked out seeing this...

After Leng Ruoxue and the others walked out of the secret room, they found themselves outside the door of a hall. Xiao Fan appeared in front of them as the door slowly

opened.

"Hehe, you came out so quickly! Please come in! Big Brother is waiting for you!" Xiao Fan said warmly.

"Brat, we've been in there for almost a year. How is it fast?" the little old man said speechlessly.

"It's indeed very fast! It's too normal to stay inside for ten or a hundred years." Xiao Fan smiled. In fact, he had something else to say, that only you would succeed!

"Uh!" The little old man was speechless. It seemed like they were really fast. However, if he was trapped inside himself, he probably wouldn't be able to come out for a

hundred years.

"Hehe, follow me." Xiao Fan led the way after speaking, and Leng Ruoxue and the others followed him into the hall.

In the hall, Hong Ying and the others were sitting in chairs waiting for Leng Ruoxue and the others. The three of them stood up and bowed slightly when they saw them

arrive.

"Congratulations, Miss Leng and the others for completing our mission," Hong Ying said, hiding his excitement.

"Uh! How did you know that we completed the mission?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously. Well! She had asked Qing Jue before. The secret room was very safe and was not

monitored.

"We saw the pill tribulation," Hong Ying said honestly. When they noticed the heavenly tribulation, they knew that the antidote pills above the intermediate level had been

successfully refined.

"Oh," Leng Ruoxue answered lightly, but the doubts in her heart became deeper and deeper. Who were they? How did they know about the alchemy tribulation? One had to

know that even alchemists might not know so much about the alchemy tribulation, and she was very sure that there were no alchemists among them.

"Hehe, Miss Leng, you don't have to think too much. We don't have any ill intentions. However, it's not convenient to reveal our identities. You will know if you have the

chance in the future," Hong Ying explained calmly after seeing Leng Ruoxue's doubts.

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue naturally wouldn't force him since he didn't want to say it. However, there were some questions she wanted to ask clearly. Thinking of this, she couldn't

help asking, "If there are no alchemists among us, I want to know how to complete the third mission?"

"You can't complete the third mission without an alchemist. However, don't you have one among you?" Hong Ying said calmly.

"What if we don't?" Leng Ruoxue asked through gritted teeth.

"Then we can only stay inside forever. Moreover, the chance of death is very high," Hong Ying said very coldly.

"Miss Leng, our missions are all voluntary. Moreover, I've known about your information since you decided to take on the mission. Moreover, if I don't think someone can

complete our mission, we will usually warn him. If he doesn't listen and insists on courting death, then we can't do anything!" Xiao Fan shrugged helplessly.

"Why didn't you tell the person on the third mission what the third mission was before you did the mission?" This was the most infuriating thing about Leng Ruoxue. In her

opinion, these people were doing it on purpose! Because if others knew the content of the third mission, no one would definitely take this mission, not even her. After all,

she didn't want to be trapped in the secret room forever.

"You are not qualified to know the third mission if you don't complete the first two missions," Hong Ying said coldly.

"Is that so? Isn't it because you're afraid that no one will be willing to accept this mission?" Empty said with a light smile.

"The missions we set, even the easiest, are not something ordinary mystics can complete, so not many people chose to do the missions. For so many years, only ten groups

of people chose the missions, including you. Three of them entered the third mission, and there were alchemists in all three groups. However, only you succeeded," Hong

Ying explained lightly.

"And you have the shortest time," Flood Eagle added.

"We used almost a year!" Leng Ruoxue reminded through gritted teeth.

"A year is not long for cultivators," Hong Ying said with a faint smile.

"I have other things to do," Leng Ruoxue continued.

"I know. You're going to the dragon clan! By the way, the dragon race is also looking for you all over the world! It's said that the Fifth Elder of the dragon race is dead," Hong

Ying gloated..

Chapter 765: Old Friends Meet (1)

"Oh, that's good," Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"Miss Leng, hand the pill to me and you can leave," Hong Ying said very understandingly.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue thought for a while, then took out the white jade bottle containing the advanced antidote divine pill and handed it to Hong Ying. In fact, she originally wanted to take the intermediate one, but she didn't expect him to actually know pill tribulation, so she couldn't use the intermediate one to report. After all, all the herbs were provided by him!

"It's actually an advanced antidote divine pill!" Hong Ying opened the jade bottle and after seeing the divine pill inside, his handsome face couldn't help revealing a trace of surprise. Surprised! It was really too unexpected! He never dreamed that it was actually an advanced divine pill. It seemed like this world was really full of crouching tigers and hidden dragons! His gaze at Leng Ruoxue and the others became even deeper when he saw this divine pill!

"Yes, it was purely an accident," Leng Ruoxue said very modestly.

"Miss Leng, I'm very satisfied with this mission item. This is your reward." Hong Ying handed her a storage ring after speaking.

Leng Ruoxue took the ring and sent her divine sense in. It was fine if she didn't see it, but what she saw scared her because there were many crystals of various facets neatly placed in addition to countless herbs and refining materials in the ring. There were so many that she was speechless.

"Miss Leng, are you satisfied with our remuneration?" Hong Ying asked with a light smile.

"Yes, I'm very satisfied." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Well, she didn't expect to receive remuneration after completing the mission. This was unexpected before she completed the mission.

"It's good that you're satisfied. Take this token. It should be useful in the future." Hong Ying handed him a purple-gold token and reminded him.

"Oh." Leng Ruoxue took the token doubtfully. This token was very heavy. There was a majestic tiger on the front, and three words' City Lord Token 'was engraved on the back. Well, she didn't know which city this was from, but she still stored the token and the ring in the bracelet.

"Xiao Fan, send Miss Leng and the others out!" Hong Ying ordered.

"Yes," Xiao Fan answered. Then he said to Leng Ruoxue and the others, "Miss Leng, should we fetch your subordinates?"

"Yes!" Two drops of cold sweat dripped down Leng Ruoxue's forehead. She braced herself. She didn't forget to tell Xiao Fan before she did the mission that her subordinates were in seclusion! Boohoo...

"Then let's go! I'll send you out after picking them up." Xiao Fan smiled and led the way, Leng Ruoxue and the others following closely behind.

Soon, Leng Ruoxue and the others walked to the yard they had once stayed in.

Outside the yard, Leng Ruoxue blocked Xiao Fan, who was about to enter, and said, "Butler Xiao, please wait here for a while. We'll go in and get someone."

"Okay," Xiao Fan said obediently and watched Leng Ruoxue and the others enter the yard.

After more than ten minutes, Leng Ruoxue and the others walked out of the yard in a grandiose manner.

"Butler Xiao, let's go!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Okay." Xiao Fan nodded and then led Leng Ruoxue and the others through the secret path and out of Black Mist Cliff.

On the other side of Black Mist Cliff, Xiao Fan stopped and cupped his hands at Leng Ruoxue and the others. "Miss Leng, you have already left the range of Black Mist Cliff. I won't see you out."

"Okay, thank you, Butler Xiao." Leng Ruoxue thanked him and then left with everyone.

On the way to the Dragon Clan, the freak sat on the little peacock's back, seemingly deep in thought and not saying a word.

"Freak, what are you thinking? You're so immersed in your thoughts!" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Xue'er, did you notice that much of the thick fog in Black Mist Cliff seemed to have dissipated when we left just now?" the freak asked. "Yes, fool, don't think about it. That Black Mist Cliff obviously has many secrets, so let's not look for trouble." Leng Ruoxue pinched the freak's beautiful face lightly.

"Xue'er, you're taking advantage of me again!" The freak pouted slightly and pretended to be displeased.

"If I don't eat your tofu, whose do I eat?" Leng Ruoxue teased.

"Yes, only mine," the freak said domineeringly and hugged Xue'er tightly.

"Lass, don't be so mushy. Tell me quickly what remuneration did Black Mist Cliff give us?" the little old man asked curiously.

"Grandpa Du, I thought you didn't want to know!" Leng Ruoxue said with a smile.

"Who said I don't want to know? I've been enduring it for a long time. I was too embarrassed to ask at Black Mist Cliffjust now," the little old man said honestly. "Hehe, the remuneration Black Mist Cliff gave us! There are herbs, refining materials, and many crystals," Leng Ruoxue explained simply.

"Really? How many are there?" the little old man asked happily.

"Oh! A lot. There are many I don't know among them, but I've handed them all to Qing Jue to handle," Leng Ruoxue said.

"Lass, quickly send me into the space. I'll take a look," the little old man said impatiently.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue sent the anxious little old man in with a thought.

Not long after the little old man entered, Leng Ruoxue felt the little peacock stop and couldn't help asking, "Little peacock, what's the matter?"

"Miss, a dragon is blocking the way," the little peacock complained.

"Well, tell it that good dragons don't block the way!" Leng Ruoxue said lightly. Hehe! It seemed like the dragons were about to arrive.

Leng Ruoxue's words had already entered the ears of the dragon blocking their way even without the little peacock's recount. The dragon was immediately angry when it heard this. "How dare you humans hide your head and show your tail! In front of you is the territory of our Dragon Clan, prohibiting passage!"

As Leng Ruoxue and the others had installed a tent on the little peacock's back, the dragon did not know who was sitting on the little peacock's back. However, it was very sure that the people inside the tent were humans. "We are going to the Dragon Clan." Leng Ruoxue's cold voice sounded from the tent again.

"We dragons don't welcome humans," the dragon said without giving him any face.

"I'm Leng Ruoxue. Haven't you dragons been looking for me? I came knocking on your door today," Leng Ruoxue introduced herself..

Chapter 767: Old Friends Meet (3)

"But I heard that you looked for me all over the world to seek revenge for the Fifth Elder, right?" Leng Ruoxue was a little speechless. She didn't expect these dragons to change their minds. This was a little different from what she had expected, so she was very dissatisfied!

"Uh! That was all a misunderstanding. We looked for you to let you back into the clan." First Elder Long Xiao said with a smile.

"First Elder, do you think I'm a three-year-old child? You came to me previously to avenge the Fifth Elder. As for why you changed your mind, well! If I'm not mistaken, it should be related to the Phoenix Clan!" Leng Ruoxue said understandingly. The dragons were probably afraid because they knew that the Phoenix Clan had disappeared.

"Erm... Of course not. You really misunderstood," First Elder said stubbornly.

"First Elder, no matter why you're looking for me, I can tell you very clearly now that your Fifth Elder was eaten by my beasts, and the subordinates it brought are now my captives. However, I won't return them to you," Leng Ruoxue said very clearly.

"Leng Ruoxue, our Dragon Clan won't pursue the matter of you killing the Fifth Elder, but you actually don't know what's good for you,

Hmph! You will regret being enemies with the Dragon Clan!" The First Elder of the Dragon Clan roared in anger. Alas! This human really didn't give them face. It originally thought that this human would be moved to tears after hearing its conditions! Who knew that he didn't appreciate it at all. Thinking of this, the First Elder was really angry and angry.

"Is that so? I really want to know how I will regret it. First Elder, I'll give you some time. Go and gather the dragons of the Dragon Clan. Otherwise, the little dragons beside you won't be enough for my subordinates to practice!" Leng Ruoxue reminded kindly.

"You... are really ridiculous! Go, let this human know the power of our Dragon Clan." The First Elder of the Dragon Clan was completely enraged. None of the dragons beside him moved with his order.

"First Elder, looks like you don't have much prestige in the clan! Look at these dragons, they don't listen to your orders at all," Leng Ruoxue said with a face full of pity after a while.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and attack me to compensate this human with some power," the Dragon Clan's First Elder roared with anger. However, he was still unwilling to be the first dragon drop!

"First Elder, let's go back and call for more clansmen!" a red dragon whispered. Boohoo... It wasn't that they didn't want to attack! This human really gave them too much pressure.

"Uh! Then go back and call them!" First Elder sighed and said helplessly.

"Yes," the red dragon answered. It turned and was about to fly away when Leng Ruoxue's voice sounded in its ears.

"It's best if you call your Old Ancestor up too," Leng Ruoxue reminded with a smile. Well! Come out! She could clean up together to avoid wasting time.

The huge red dragon couldn't help but tremble when it heard Leng Ruoxue's words. Then it quickly flew away with a whoosh.

"Hmph! There's no need for our Old Ancestor to take care of you humans!" the Dragon Clan's First Elder roared while pretending to be calm.

"Is that so?" Leng Ruoxue smiled and then moved the old phoenixes out of the bracelet with a thought.

After the old phoenixes emerged, they were all stunned because their current image was really too inelegant. Some were drooling, combed their hair, and had fruit in their mouths. However, they quickly returned to noble phoenixes after seeing Leng Ruoxue and the others.

"Lass! Why didn't you say anything when you got us out!" Feng Zhan complained with a depressed face. Boohoo... The good image it had worked so hard to maintain was all destroyed. Fortunately, not many Phoenixes saw it. Otherwise, how could it train those juniors in the future! "It was just a spur of the moment idea!" Leng Ruoxue said with a naughty smile.

"Oh, then where is this place? Why do I smell a strange smell?" Feng Zhan sniffed hard. Well, the smell was indeed wrong.

"We're here in the Dragon Clan," Leng Ruoxue replied.

"Dragon Clan? Why are they coming to the Dragon Clan? No wonder the smell is so stinky," Feng Zhan said very disdainfully.

"The dragons want to avenge their Fifth Elder, so I consciously came knocking on their door," Leng Ruoxue explained with a smile.

"No, we don't want to avenge the Fifth Elder." The First Elder of the Dragon Clan opposite was covered in cold sweat after coming out of the old phoenixes. Now that he heard Leng Ruoxue framed them, he gathered his courage to defend the dragon clan.

Boohoo... Where did this human come from! Why were these old phoenixes with her? They originally thought that Leng Ruoxue only dealt with the little phoenix of the Phoenix Clan. How could they expect that she didn't let go of those who had been sleeping! After seeing these old phoenixes, it couldn't help but feel a little regretful. Why did they provoke this human for no reason? The strength of the two races, which were originally on par, was no longer on par because of the unexpected appearance of these old phoenixes. Boohoo...

"Hmph! Do you think I will believe you?' Feng Zhan raised his eyes slightly and said lightly.

"Boohoo... I don't dare to lie in front of you, old man," the Dragon Clan's First Elder said aggrievedly like a little wife. These old phoenixes were protecting their cubs one by one. It couldn't afford to offend them!

"You're the old man! I'm still very young!" Feng Zhan roared with displeasure.

"Haha! First Elder, I can give you some time to wake your Old Ancestor up now," Leng Ruoxue said very kindly.

"Okay, go and wake those old things up! I don't want to bully the young." Feng Zhan nodded and echoed.

"But..." The First Elder of the Dragon Clan was a little hesitant. He would have sent someone to call for the Old Ancestors if they could be awakened easily.

"But what? Hurry up and call for it!" An old phoenix with a fiery temper couldn't help roaring when it saw the submissive appearance of the First Elder of the Dragon Clan.

"Yes," the First Elder of the Dragon Clan answered and then slipped away from the group.

"Lass! Find a place to set up the tent! Those old things won't wake up for at least half a month," Feng Zhan reminded..

Chapter 767: Old Friends Meet (3)

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Chapter 768: Old Friends Meet (4)

"That long?" Leng Ruoxue was depressed. Alas! Time was money!

"Okay." Feng Zhan nodded and then closed his eyes.

After Feng Da and the others heard Feng Zhan, they consciously set up the tent without Leng Ruoxue's instructions...

At the same time, the First Elder, who had returned to the Dragon Clan's territory, transformed into a human and came directly to the hall where the patriarch was.

"First Elder, what's the situation outside? I've already sent people to gather the clansmen." The Dragon Clan's patriarch, who was sitting on the main seat with a depressed face, spoke first as soon as the First Elder entered the hall. Alas! Didn't the First Elder say to try not to fight if possible! Why did he ask the clansmen to gather again! It really couldn't understand!

"Patriarch, wake the old ancestors up!" First Elder sighed helplessly.

The dragon patriarch stood up from his seat and said, "What did you say? How can that be? First Elder, you should know that we can't disturb the ancestors unless it's a matter of life and death."

'Of course I know that, but... it's already the moment of life and death for our Dragon Clan, so we have to shout!" First Elder sighed.

"Is it that serious? Even if Leng Ruoxue takes in the Phoenix Clan, she might not necessarily be able to destroy us, right? After all, the strength of our two clans is about the same!" The patriarch of the Dragon Clan frowned in puzzlement. After knowing that the Phoenix Clan had disappeared, he specially went to the Phoenix Clan and confirmed that the Phoenix Clan had not been destroyed. It was impossible for the Phoenix Clan to move casually like their dragon clan. In this way, the possibility of it recognizing a master was very high. Moreover, many members of the dragon clan had disappeared. Therefore, they guessed that Leng Ruoxue's strength should be b<traordinary. Therefore, for the safety of their clansmen, they finally decided not to avenge the Fifth Elder.

"That was before, my patriarch! The old phoenixes of the Phoenix Clan have already woken up, and they are with Leng Ruoxue!" the Dragon Clan's First Elder said with a long face.

"How is that possible? Even if the Phoenix Clan was forced to acknowledge them as their masters, they shouldn't joke with the lives of their ancestors. Moreover, those esteemed ancestors would never recognize humans as their masters. Otherwise, they wouldn't have chosen to sleep," the dragon patriarch said with a puzzled face.

"Patriarch, I didn't expect it either! But I saw Feng Zhan," the First Elder of the Dragon Clan said helplessly. Feng Zhan was the most famous in the Phoenix Clan, so he believed that the Patriarch would definitely know as long as he said this name.

"Are you sure?" the Dragon Clan's Patriarch asked in disbelief.

"Patriarch, I won't be mistaken even if that old Phoenix turns to ashes," the First Elder of the Dragon Clan promised. Well, he remembered that when he was young, that old Phoenix came to fight with his old ancestor for no reason, so he couldn't pretend not to recognize it.

"First Elder, then you mean..." The Dragon Clan's Patriarch only spoke halfway before his golden eyes stared at the First Elder.

"Patriarch, if we dont invite the Old Ancestor out, 1?^{1?}m afraid our Dragon Clan will disappear from this continent. Alas! We really shouldn't have provoked that human!" The First Elder of the Dragon Clan was regretful! In fact, dying a dragon was really nothing? The missing clansmen did not die, but most importantly, they underestimated Leng Ruoxue's strength. This was what made him the most regretful.

At first, they wanted to settle the score with Leng Ruoxue when they knew that the Fifth Elder went to seek revenge on humans but instead killed himself instead of taking revenge. After all, none of the clansmen who went to seek revenge with the Fifth Elder returned except for the Fifth Elder. However, they were wary of Leng Ruoxue's strength at that time. Later on, they guessed that the Phoenix Clan might recognize her as their master, so they changed their strategy. However, they didn't expect her to not appreciate it at all. Now, she kindly reminded them to wake the Old Ancestor up. Boohoo... With those old Phoenixes, they had no choice but to ask the Old Ancestor to do it.

"First Elder, are you sure you have to invite him?" The dragon patriarch was still a little hesitant. After all, this was a big matter!

"Patriarch, I don't want to wake the Old Ancestor either, but this was Feng Zhan's idea," the Dragon Clan's First Elder said helplessly.

"Alas! Then let's wake the ancestors up!" The Patriarch of the Dragon Clan sighed and cursed the Fifth Elder, who was long dead in their hearts.

"Patriarch, let's go to the forbidden area together!" First Elder urged.

"Let's go!" The Dragon Clan's Patriarch nodded, and then the two of them walked in the direction of the Dragon Clan's forbidden ground..

Ten days later.

Leng Ruoxue lay on the hanging bed and looked at the dragon staring at them cautiously. She was amused. Alas! These dragons were really acting as if they were facing a formidable enemy now. Speaking of which, were they that terrifying! They were actually guarding against them like they were thieves!

"Miss, the meat is grilled." At this moment, Feng Da took a piece of fragrant grilled meat and handed it to Leng Ruoxue.

"Thank you." Leng Ruoxue divided the meat into three, gave one to the freak, and gave one to Huo'er, who was coiled around her wrist. Then she held the only piece of grilled meat in her hand and said to the black dragon opposite her, "You must be hungry! You have to guard the night for us every day. It's quite tiring. Do you want to eat one?"

"I don't want to eat it!" The black dragon swallowed its saliva and said with great determination. Boohoo... It would definitely not bow its head like food, even though it was very hungry! It wanted to be a dragon with backbone.

"Lass, give it to me if it doesn't want to eat!" Feng Zhan said as he emerged from the tent and snatched the only piece of grilled meat from Leng Ruoxue.

"You're all baddies!" the black dragon said fiercely with tears in its huge dragon eyes. Then it turned its back incomparably sadly. Boohoo... Out of sight, out of mind, out of sight! It couldn't see

anythint! It kept muttering in its heart, but the fragrance of the grilled meat drifted into its nose along with the little wind, making it unable to deceive itself even if it wanted to!

"Lass, you're really bad," Feng Zhan said with a smile. For more than ten days, this girl had been teasing those little dragons when she had nothing to do. Now, those little dragons ran away as if they had seen a ghost when they saw them. The number of dragons monitoring them outside the Dragon Clan's territory decreased from nearly a hundred to one. Alas! They were becoming less and less valued by the Dragon

Clan! How sad!.

Chapter 769 Old Friends Meet (5)

"You were wronged! How kind of me! I didn't take advantage of the dragon's danger. Otherwise, these little dragons would have belonged to me long ago," Leng Ruoxue said aggrievedly.

"Tch, that's because you're afraid of trouble and want to capture them all in one fell swoop," Feng Zhan said understandingly. He had long understood her thoughts after interacting with this girl for a while. However, he also wanted to meet his old friend, so he did his best to cooperate.

"Hehe! Why aren't those old dragons awake yet?" Leng Ruoxue changed the topic.

"It should be soon," Feng Zhan said.

"Lass, what do you intend to do with those dragons?" Feng Zhan asked again. "I don't know! I'll take it first! However, they have to pay for their living expenses," Leng Ruoxue said after some thought.

"Living... living expenses?" Feng Zhan was stunned. As far as he knew, this girl shouldn't be short of money anymore!

"Yes, there are too many beasts. I can't support them!" Leng Ruoxue said bitterly.

"Lass, you have a lot of money," Feng Zhan said speechlessly. The wealth accumulated by the Phoenix Clan alone was enough for her to use for a long time.

"Who would complain about having too much money!" Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"Lass, just sell a few pills and you will be rich. Really, believe me," Feng Zhan said with certainty.

"No, we have to keep the pills for the beasts to eat!" Leng Ruoxue objected. "Uh!" Feng Zhan was speechless. He really didn't know what this girl was thinking. She gave the easiest profitable pills to beasts to eat, then robbed everywhere! She even got a certain beast to pay for her living expenses!

Just as Leng Ruoxue and Feng Zhan were chatting, a strange movement suddenly came. Immediately after, dozens of incomparably huge dragons flew out of the dragon race's territory. These dragons were giants compared to the previous dragons!

Feng Zhan floated excitedly in the air after seeing the dragons appear and transformed into his huge body to confront the dragons...

Leng Ruoxue quickly moved the old Phoenixes out of the bracelet.

"What happened?" an old phoenix asked with a face full of confusion. However, it immediately felt the familiar aura of the dragon race. The gazes of the old phoenixes collided, and then they flew into the air and instantly transformed into their largest original form.

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Leng Ruoxue looked at the dozens of dragons and phoenixes in the sky and couldn't help being a little speechless. Alas! Why did nothing change so much? It blocked the sunlight. Now, the entire sky was already full of red and gold...

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"Master, let's pack up and leave this place." Feng Wu ran to Leng Ruoxue in a hurry. "Why did you leave?" Leng Ruoxue was puzzled. "It's too dangerous here. These old dragons have always fought with our Old Ancestor, so we better stay away lest we get implicated," Feng Wu said understandingly.

"Oh! Then get everyone to pack up!" Leng Ruoxue ordered.

"Yes." Feng Wu nodded. Then, she quickly packed up with Feng Da and the others, and the little peacock carried Leng Ruoxue and the others out of the range that might be affected.

Just as Feng Wu said, as soon as Leng Ruoxue and the others left the battle circle, the old dragons and the old phoenixes, who had been staring at each other, began to attack without a word. Immediately, the sky was dyed golden red, and the dazzling golden color intertwined with the burning flames. Dragon Breath and Southern Spirit flew everywhere, and the water in the air was quickly evaporated. Huge dragon scales and phoenix feathers fell from the sky non-stop...

"Uh! Feng Wu, why didn't I know that your Phoenix Clan has such a deep enmity with the dragon race?" Leng Ruoxue looked at the fierce battle on the battlefield between the old dragon and the old phoenix with a puzzled face.

"Master, they... they were just joking." Feng Wu was at a loss for words.

"Play around? Are you sure?" Leng Ruoxue asked doubtfully.

"Probably! That's how they fought when I was young, but it seems to be more intense this time," Feng Wu said weakly.

"Oh, how long do they have to fight? Do we have to decide the winner?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"There's no need. They're evenly matched," Feng Wu explained. "Not necessarily! Feng Wu, do they have a rule that forbids others from attacking?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a naughty smile. "Uh! I don't think so." Feng Wu said after some thought, but she was a little nervous. What did Master want?

"That's good." Leng Ruoxue nodded. Then she turned to Feng Da and the others and said, "Do you want to go up and practice?"

"Yes, but Miss, it's too hot there. We won't be able to last long," Feng Da said awkwardly.

"It's okay. I'll get Charm to cast a freezing spell on you," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile and then moved Charm out of the bracelet.

"Okay." Feng Da and the others nodded.

"Master, leave it to me!" Charm lay in Leng Ruoxue's arms and said with a light smile. Then it gently waved its little claws, and dozens of elementary mystic techniques were thrown at Feng Da and the others. Soon, a layer of ice formed on Feng Da and the others...

Then Feng Da and the others summoned their beasts and rushed into the battle between the old dragon and the old Phoenix...

"Xue'er, let's join in the fun too!" the freak said, his hands itchy.

"Okay." Leng Ruoxue nodded and then flew into the battle circle with the little peacock.

The old dragons were stunned when they saw the humans and beasts who suddenly appeared in the battle. Then they glared at the old Phoenix, whose face was full of innocence, and roared furiously, "Feng Zhan, what do you mean?"

"This isn't my fault. I'm innocent," Feng Zhan said with a wronged face. However, he couldn't help but be secretly happy in his heart. Hehe, these old things' juniors all cowered and didn't dare to stand out!

"Then who does it have to do with them? Aren't you together?" The largest golden dragon roared with its huge dragon eyes.

"We're together, but they're not under my jurisdiction!" Feng Zhan flapped his huge wings and said helplessly.

Chapter 770 Old Friends Meet (6)

"Then who will take care of them?" the old dragon roared.

"My master. They are all my master's subordinates," Feng Zhan explained.

"Master? You really acknowledged him as your master?"

The golden old dragon glared at Feng Zhan resentfully, its huge dragon face full of disappointment, entanglement, depression, and other emotions. Boohoo... It didn't expect this old thing to really acknowledge him as its master. When it just woke up, it heard its junior say that this old thing might have recognized him as its master, and it even swore that it was impossible. However, now that it heard this old friend saying it himself, it couldn't not believe it even if it wanted to. Boohoo...

"Really, really. Long Yu, didn't I just acknowledge a master! What kind of look is that!" Feng Zhan said helplessly. Even though the dragon and phoenix races had their own pride, he felt that Leng Ruoxue, that little girl, was worthy of them recognizing her as their master! After all, that girl's future was limitless! It was also their honor to follow such a master. "Why did they sleep back then if they chose to recognize humans as their masters?" Long Yu widened his dragon eyes and roared furiously. If they didn't sleep, they would have returned to their hometown long ago and wouldn't have stayed here!

"That's different!" Feng Zhan said softly. A large part of the reason why it was willing to recognize Leng Ruoxue as its master was because of Feng Zhan. Well! Little Master's master was definitely not wrong.

"What's the difference? Aren't they all humans!" Long Yu said angrily.

"My master isn't an ordinary human. There's candy to eat if you follow my master. Why don't you consider it too?" Feng Zhan said seductively with a smile.

"I don't want to acknowledge a human as my master," Long Yu said stubbornly. "But many dragons of your dragon race are in the hands of my master. Moreover, they might not be willing to return to the clan!" Feng Zhan said with a naughty smile. During this period of time, those dragons had been staying in the space so happily that they were a little forgetful. They would definitely not be willing to return to the dragon race. "What do you mean?" Long Yu's face was full of question marks.

Idle

"Literally! My master didn't take them in as his underlings, but they insisted on following my master shamelessly, saying that they would rather die than return to the dragon race," Feng Zhan provoked. "That's impossible. I don't believe it! Call them out. I want to confront them." Long Yu might be angry, but his rationality was still intact. Therefore, he would definitely not be fooled! After all, he knew Feng Zhan very well and knew that this old fellow loved to play mind games and sow discord!

"Hehe, I can't decide this. You have to ask my master," Feng Zhan said very irresponsibly.

"Who is your master?" Long Yu roared.

"It's me," Leng Ruoxue said. Alas! It seemed like she couldn't continue pretending.

"Hurry up and let us dragons out. I want to ask them myself." Long Yu's nostrils flared as he said angrily. His widened dragon eyes wanted to see through Leng Ruoxue. Well! In his eyes, he didn't find anything special about this human woman other than her beauty for the time being! "No." Leng Ruoxue refused directly without thinking

"Why?" Long Yu asked in disbelief. However, he couldn't understand why a mere human Mystic Sovereign wouldn't be afraid of his dragon might. This shouldn't be the case!

"You are their Old Ancestor. They will definitely be afraid if they come out and see you. They might even say something against their conscience! Therefore, I can't let them out," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile.

"I won't! You have to believe me!" Long Yu panted heavily.

"No." Leng Ruoxue shook her head with a smile.

"You..." Long Yu was so angry that he was speechless. He could only glare at Leng Ruoxue with his huge dragon eyes without blinking.

"Old Long, my man will be jealous if you look at me with such affection!" Leng Ruoxue reminded with a smile.

"Affectionate? Who's looking at you affectionately? Don't wrong me! Hmph! Women are big trouble!" Long Yu's fat dragon body couldn't help trembling when he heard Leng Ruoxue's words, and his face was full of fear.

"Old Long, you're biased against women!" Leng Ruoxue said with slight dissatisfaction.

"That's the truth!" Long Yu said nonchalantly.

Nas

"Fact? Old Long, do you still want to see your dragon junior?" Leng Ruoxue was not interested in discussing women with a dragon, so she took the initiative again.

"Of course I do. I thought you refused!" Long Yu's dragon face revealed grievance.

"Yes, I won't let you meet your clansmen. However, I can let you meet outsiders," Leng Ruoxue said with a mysterious smile.

"Outsiders? What do you mean?" Long Yu asked in puzzlement.

"Grandpa, Big Brother!" Leng Ruoxue gave them a look. They immediately understood and summoned Long Hao and the First Elder at the same time.

"Master, why are you looking for us?" Long Hao looked at the First Elder with sleepy eyes and asked in puzzlement. "A dragon wants to see you." Leng Ruohan shrugged innocently. Well, this was not his idea!

"Who is it? I'm very busy." Long Hao's face was full of displeasure. It was cultivating! It didn't have time to receive other dragons!

"It's me." Long Yu's eyes widened, and he used his nose to sniff Long Hao's body with all his might. Oh! What a thick imperial bloodline aura! Which branch of the imperial family was this little fellow from? He was so curious! "Oh!" Long Hao answered lightly. It was not very interested in the dragons on the Boundless Heaven Continent, so it naturally would not be too enthusiastic.

"Little guy, whose family are you from?" Long Yu asked anxiously.

"I don't know," Long Hao replied without much interest.

"Uh! How can I not know?" Long Yu said in disbelief.

"I don't know, I just don't know! I've never seen my parents. How would I know whose family I'm from!" Long Hao looked at the old dragon in front of him like he was an idiot and said lightly.

"Uh!" Long Yu was depressed, but then he turned his gaze to the other dragon and asked, "You should know who that little fellow's parents are, right?" "I don't know." The First Elder's answer was the same as Long Hao's.