Crazy Wife 901

Chapter 901: The Depressed Patriarch Of The Wen Family (1)

As soon as the head of the Wen family walked into the main hall, he saw a beautiful woman sitting on the main seat and eating snacks. She was so comfortable! He was stunned for a moment before reacting.

"Who are you? Why are you here?" The head of the Wen family asked in surprise, his handsome face full of question marks.

The Wen family elders who followed behind him into the main hall were also confused.

"Who are you?" Leng Ruoxue asked instead of answering, looking like she was taking the initiative.

"I'm the Patriarch of the Wen family," the head of the Wen family replied somewhat uneasily. His chest was still heaving up and down. It was unknown if he was angry.

"I'm a guest of the Wen family," Leng Ruoxue said calmly. Her beautiful face was calm, and she didn't feel that there was anything wrong with her current position. At the same time, she ignored the glare from the head of the Wen family.

"What kind of guest doesn't know the rules," an elder said.

"Same to you!" Leng Ruoxue smiled faintly.

"What do you mean?" The elder was stunned by Leng Ruoxue's words.

"You don't know how to treat guests!" Leng Ruoxue chuckled and poured herself another cup of tea.

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"Whose guest are you?" The Patriarch of the Wen family asked foolishly. However, as soon as he asked this question, he felt a little uncomfortable in his stomach. Then, he ran out without looking back.

"See!" Leng Ruoxue shrugged and looked at the remaining old man in the hall helplessly.

"Uh!" The elders still wanted to say something, but they didn't say anything. They also ran out of the hall with red faces.

Leng Ruoxue was extremely happy to see them coming and going.

It was said that there was an ancient well in the Wen family's mansion. There was no way to determine its age. However, the water in the well was said to be extremely sweet, so the Wen family could not drink it without the ancient well.

After seeing that well yesterday, Little Flame, who had never liked water, actually went into the water to swim happily. Hehe! Leng Ruoxue smiled evilly and ate while waiting.

After a long time, the exhausted Patriarch and elders of the Wen family returned to the main hall with pale faces.

After the head of the Wen family returned, he couldn't be bothered to scold Leng Ruoxue for snatching his seat anymore. He sat down beside her, and the elders of the Wen family who followed closely behind also found their seats.

"Little girl, do you know you're sitting in my seat?" After calming down for a moment, the head of the Wen family asked weakly, his pale face still filled with dissatisfaction.

"Ah! I'm sorry, I just found a random place to sit." Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face was filled with innocence, and her words made the already exhausted head of the Wen family almost vomit blood.

"There are so many places. Why are you sitting here?" The Patriarch of the Wen family pointed at his seat and asked angrily. When he was relieving himself just now, he had been thinking about who this woman was. However, he came to the conclusion that he didn't know this woman, so whose guest was she?

"The view here is good and spacious enough," Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"Uh!" The Patriarch of the Wen family was depressed. He kept looking at Leng Ruoxue as if to say, "That's my seat."

Unfortunately, Leng Ruoxue ignored the Wen family's patriarch's expression.

"Patriarch, bad news. I caught the suspect and ran away." Suddenly, the Wen family's head butler ran into the main hall in a panic and shouted loudly.

"What suspect? Why are you making such a fuss!" The Patriarch of the Wen family roared angrily, venting all the anger in his heart on the head butler.

"Patriarch, I caught a suspicious person. However, my stomach suddenly felt uncomfortable just now, so I let her escape..."

"Ah! You... Why are you here?" Before the Head Butler could finish speaking, he saw Leng Ruoxue sitting on the main seat from the corner of his eye and almost jumped up in shock.

Why... Why was this woman sitting in the position of the Patriarch of the family? Could it be that she was really a guest of the Wen family? The Wen family's head butler's mind was filled with thoughts, but he could not make up his mind.

"The Head Butler and the others were irresponsible and left me halfway. I had to come myself," Leng Ruoxue said with a wicked smile.

"Uh!" The Wen family's head butler was depressed. This wasn't what he was thinking! However, who exactly was this woman? What should he do? He was very conflicted.

"Head butler, do you know this lady?" The Patriarch of the Wen family's gaze swept across Leng Ruoxue and the head butler. No one knew what he was thinking!

"Patriarch, she's the suspect I was talking about," the Wen family's head butler said softly.

"What?" The head butler of the Wen family was stunned for a moment before he roared in disbelief. He thought to himself, This woman is so bold! She's being treated as a suspect by the head butler, but she

actually dares to... sit on the main seat that belongs to him so casually! Thinking of this, he didn't know what to do.

"Patriarch, how should we deal with this woman?" After seeing the Patriarch's reaction, the Wen family's head butler became a little uneasy. Uh! What did the Patriarch mean by this reaction!

"Miss, who exactly are you? Why did you appear in my Wen family?" The Patriarch of the Wen family asked calmly, but in fact, he was not calm at all.

"My name is Leng Ruoxue. As for why I appeared in the Wen family, you have to ask your family." Leng Ruoxue was extremely indifferent.

"Uh!" The Patriarch of the Wen family was depressed. Ask the Wen family? Which member of the Wen family?

After a moment of silence, the Patriarch of the Wen family decided not to dwell on this woman's identity for the time being and figure out the entire situation.

"Head butler, what do you think is going on?" The Patriarch of the Wen family looked at the butler and asked.

When the Wen family's butler heard the patriarch's question, he hurriedly explained what had happened. In the end, he did not forget to say, "I heard that she even humiliated Third Miss."

After hearing the butler's words, the Patriarch of the Wen family was in a dilemma. He did not expect this young lady to have been discovered in the courtyard that had been empty for a long time. Sigh! He already knew who brought her here. This matter was not easy to handle!

Even though there was no substantial evidence, this young lady was a suspect after all. If he didn't say or do anything, how could he convince the public in the future! However, she was brought back by that Old Ancestor, so he really didn't dare to deal with Leng Ruoxue casually. Alas! What should he do!

Chapter 902: The Depressed Patriarch of the Wen Family (2)

"How did he humiliate Third Miss?" Just as the Patriarch of the Wen family was thinking and feeling extremely conflicted, an elder of the Wen family asked the head butler curiously.

"Uh! This..." The Wen family's head butler was stunned. He didn't know either! He had heard it from others.

"I'm just saying that Third Miss will be even more beautiful if she doesn't speak." Leng Ruoxue saw that the Head Butler couldn't answer, so she replied kindly on his behalf.

"Pfft!" Leng Ruoxue's words actually made some of the Wen family elders laugh.

"Uh! Only this?" At this moment, the Patriarch of the Wen family came back to his senses and could not help but ask.

"Of course, I'm just making a suggestion. I don't know if Third Miss is willing to listen," Leng Ruoxue said innocently.

"Patriarch Wen, is this considered humiliation?" Leng Ruoxue turned around and asked very innocently.

"Not really." The Patriarch of the Wen family sighed and said helplessly.

"Hehe, Patriarch Wen is so sensible. As expected of the Patriarch of the family," Leng Ruoxue said casually.

"Miss Leng, this matter doesn't count as you humiliating my granddaughter. What about the poisoning?" The Patriarch of the Wen family took a deep breath and said as calmly as possible.

"Poison what?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be stupid. She didn't poison him! She just met a well and let Fiery swim in it.

"Since last night, our Wen family has collectively suffered from diarrhea. After our investigation, we found that someone poisoned the water," the Wen family's Patriarch said bluntly.

"Ah! There's such a thing? You're really pitiful. However, are you sure it's poison and not diarrhea medicine?" Leng Ruoxue asked curiously.

"Of course. Moreover, this is a poison that we've never seen before," the Patriarch of the Wen family said with certainty. There happened to be someone in the family who was proficient in poison, but that person was helpless against this poison.

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue replied faintly and didn't continue.

"Miss Leng, what do you say about this?" The Patriarch of the Wen family asked stubbornly, the anger in his heart surging to the top of his head.

"What does the Patriarch of the Wen family want me to say? Admit that I poisoned him?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile.

"You're the most suspicious. There's no one else in the Wen family except you," the Wen family Patriarch said.

"Then can't it be made by your insider? Don't forget, I ate dinner last night too," Leng Ruoxue reminded.

"Then why are you fine?" The head of the Wen family gritted his teeth and asked. The members of the Wen family were about to collapse from diarrhea, but the woman in front of him was feeling refreshed. How could he not be suspicious?

"How do you know I'm fine?" Leng Ruoxue asked.

"Uh!" The Patriarch of the Wen family was stunned and did not know what to say.

"You didn't send anyone to watch me. How do you know I'm fine? Besides, even if I have diarrhea, I won't broadcast it everywhere!" Leng Ruoxue asked patiently.

Even though he still doubted the authenticity of Leng Ruoxue's words, the head of the Wen family had to admit that her words made sense. Hence, he fell silent again.

"Miss Leng, this might be a misunderstanding. You can go back now." The Patriarch of the Wen family was silent for a long time, but he could not think of a reason.

"Alright, I'll go back first. By the way, Patriarch Wen, I'm already full from breakfast here. You don't have to send me anything. Just send me lunch," Leng Ruoxue said with a light smile. Then, she stood up and swaggered out of the main hall.

As soon as Leng Ruoxue left, the Wen family's butler couldn't help but ask, "Patriarch, are we going to let her leave just like that?"

"What else?" the Patriarch of the Wen family asked. Leng Ruoxue was brought back by the Old Ancestor. Would he dare to touch her?

"But she's really the biggest suspect." The Wen family's head butler refused to give up.

"Don't say anymore. She was brought back by the Old Ancestor. Unless there's evidence, we can't touch her." The Wen family's master thought for a moment and said this fact.

Oh! This matter was still considered a secret in the Wen family. The Old Ancestor had only told him about this matter, and he had not told anyone about it. However, the Old Ancestor had only told him that he had brought someone back and arranged for her to stay in the courtyard. This was the first time he had seen this person today, and he had only found out that the other party was a woman. Sigh! He wondered what that Old Ancestor wanted to do by bringing back such a peerless beauty!

"Ah! What?" The Patriarch of the Wen family's words were like a bomb, causing the butler and elders to be dizzy.

"Patriarch, are you sure?" The Wen family's butler said fearfully. The Old Ancestor had brought him back. Oh my! Had he caused big trouble? Boohoo... The Old Ancestor wouldn't blame him, right?!

"Yes, a while ago, the Old Ancestor personally told me that he brought someone back and placed him in the courtyard. Because the person was brought back by the Old Ancestor, I didn't tell you guys," the Wen family's Patriarch explained. In fact, he had heard from the maidservant who delivered food to Leng Ruoxue that there was a barrier outside that person's room, so he didn't tell others about this because he thought that the Old Ancestor didn't want others to know of her existence.

However, when he saw that Leng Ruoxue could actually come out of the room today, he guessed that the Old Ancestor had allowed her to come out. Therefore, he told these elders Leng Ruoxue's identity as a reminder!

"Patriarch, since the person was brought back by the Old Ancestor, what should we do?" An elder asked awkwardly.

"I don't know. The Old Ancestor didn't say anything, so we should try not to provoke her!" The Wen family's master thought for a while and said. Sigh! Perhaps he should go see the Old Ancestor and test him.

"Patriarch, should we send someone to monitor her?" The Wen family's butler asked again.

"Why are you monitoring her? I said that unless there's evidence, we can't touch her." Patriarch Wen repeated. Alas! Today, he realized that the usually capable butler had actually become stupid.

"But I still feel that she's the most suspicious," the Head Butler said softly.

"Sigh! Forget it, then send a few smarter ones to monitor her. However, don't alert her and let her discover you." The Wen family's head sighed.

Chapter 903: The Depressed Patriarch of the Wen Family (3)

"Yes, Master. I'll arrange it right away," the head butler said quickly, then turned and left the main hall.

"I'll go see the Old Ancestor. All of you can go back to your rooms to rest!" The Patriarch of the Wen family stood up and said.

After Leng Ruoxue left the Wen family's main hall, she leisurely returned to her residence.

In the courtyard.

Leng Ruoxue lay on the recliner and basked in the sun, communicating with Qing Jue from time to time.

"Sister, why were you so easy to talk to just now?" Qing Jue asked curiously. That old man asked his sister to come back just now, but she actually came back obediently.

"What else can we do? We're living under someone else's roof now. How can we dare to disobey our master!" Leng Ruoxue said helplessly.

"Hehe! Woman, you're so bad." Little Flame, who was disguised as a bracelet, chuckled and whispered. Actually, it was because the woman knew that its poison was not as simple as making people have diarrhea, so she could not be bothered to waste her breath on them. After all, the show was still coming!

"Little Flame, how am I bad? I'm the kindest. I won't attack unless I'm attacked!" Leng Ruoxue said aggrievedly.

Seeing Leng Ruoxue's expression, the little black phoenix that had been staying on her quickly rubbed against her as if to comfort her. Its dark and bright eyes looked at her deeply as if trying to please her.

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"You're the best." Leng Ruoxue stretched out a jade-like finger and gently touched the soft feathers on the little phoenix's body. At the same time, she couldn't help but mutter in her heart, This gaze is really too similar to a freak. Sigh! I wonder how they are now.

At this moment, the freak and the others had already arrived at the Wen family's Divine Realm after flying for a few days.

"Commander Ye, the Wen family's Divine Realm is formed by several cities. I wonder which city Miss is in now!" As soon as he arrived at the territory of the Wen family's Divine Realm, Feng Da could not help but ask.

"This is only a subsidiary city of the Wen family's Divine Realm. We'll stay here for the night and go to the main city of the Wen family's Divine Realm tomorrow morning," Ye Chen replied. Since Xue'er had been brought to the Wen family's Divine Realm by that person, and that person's status in the Wen family was extremely high, he must be in the main city. However, it was already late, and Thunder Night

was a little shameless. Therefore, he decided to rest here for the night and continue on the journey tomorrow.

"Okay." They nodded.

Ye Chen and the others casually found a guest shop to rest for the night. The next morning, they flew straight to the main city of the Wen family's Divine Realm.

After two days of nonstop flying, they finally arrived at the center of the Wen family's Divine Realm two days later in the evening. It was also the main city where the Wen family was located on the Divine Continent.

After entering the main city of the Wen family's Divine Realm, they rented a courtyard and temporarily stayed there. During the day, Feng Da and the others went to the city to gather information. At night, everyone shared the situation and discussed countermeasures.

"Ye Chen!" After Leng Ruohan came out of the room, he saw Ye Chen standing alone in the courtyard. He couldn't help but sigh. Sigh! Looking at him, he was thinking about his sister again.

"Big Brother, why aren't you asleep yet?" Ye Chen turned his head and asked Leng Ruohan.

"I can't sleep either. I wonder how Xue'er is doing," Leng Ruohan said worriedly. Even Ithough Xue'er was very smart, she was still his most beloved sister. It was impossible for him not to be worried at all.

"Xue'er will protect herself." Ye Chen chuckled. He missed Xue'er so much!

"I know." Leng Ruohan nodded.

"Ye Chen, what are your plans?" Leng Ruohan asked after a few seconds of silence.

"I want to find a chance to sneak into the Wen family," Yechen said after a moment. Whether or not he could save Xue'er now, he wanted to be by her side.

"But it's not that easy to enter the Wen family. Moreover, hasn't there been a rumor in the city recently that something happened to the Wen family! The current Wen family is probably so heavily guarded that even a fly can't fly in." Leng Ruohan gloated. Moreover, according to his guess, if this matter was true, it was most likely caused by Xue'er.

"I'll think of a way eventually," Ye Chen said confidently. Sigh! If only Yao was by his side. That way, he could sneak into the Wen family in stealth. Unfortunately, Yao was still in seclusion! He couldn't even help Xue'er, let alone him.

"Ye Chen, we can't rush the matter of saving her. Besides, there's a difference in strength between us and the other party, and Xue'er won't want you to take the risk," Leng Ruohan reminded him.

"I know," Ye Chen said.

"Rest early!" Leng Ruohan said as he patted Ye Chen's shoulder. He didn't want this guy to think too much.

"Yes," Nightshade said, and obediently returned to her room.

When he returned to his room, Ye Chen lay on the bed, his heart warm because he felt Xue'er again.

Three days later, Leng Qianye and Empty followed the secret code they had agreed on and found their residence.

Everyone exchanged pleasantries for a while. Then, Leng Qianye unintentionally looked at Feng Da and the others' cultivation levels and widened his eyes in disbelief.

"Uh! You bunch of freaks, you're all junior gods now." Looking at the cultivation of Feng Da and the others, Leng Qianye was extremely depressed. How long had it been?! These people were simply asking for death!

"You'll get used to it." Compared to Leng Qianye's surprise, Empty was quite calm. After all, he had been with them for a long time, so he was already used to their abnormality.

"Why did you guys arrive later than us?" Ye Chen asked in confusion. These two should have arrived before them!

"We went to look for Grandpa, but we didn't find him. He didn't reply to our voice transmission either," Leng Qianye said worriedly. Sigh! Grandpa would never be so irresponsible, so he was really afraid that something would happen to Grandpa. Fortunately, Grandpa's soul jade token was still intact, so he was slightly relieved.

"You didn't find him?" Ye Chen frowned. Sigh! It was best if he couldn't contact her. Otherwise, if something really happened to Leng Xiaoyu, Xue'er would probably blame herself.

"Oh, right. Have you confirmed Little Xue'er's location? What's the Wen family doing now?" Leng Qianye asked.

"Xue'er is currently locked up in the Wen family's mansion. As for the Wen family, they have been suffering recently," Ye Chen explained simply. He already knew where Xue'er was locked up, but he had yet to think of a good way to sneak into the Wen family.

Chapter 904: The Depressed Patriarch of the Wen Family (4)

"Uh!" Leng Qianye's face was filled with question marks.

Ye Chen had no choice but to elaborate.

"Didn't the Wen family recruit an alchemist?" Leng Qianye asked in confusion after hearing Ye Chen's words. Logically speaking, if the Wen family was really poisoned, shouldn't they first find an alchemist to refine an antidote pill? However, from Ye Chen's words, it seemed that the Wen family had never made any big moves. Well! Could it be that others knew?

"No," Ye Chen said. He had thought of using the name of an alchemist to sneak in, but if they offered themselves up, they might arouse the Wen family's suspicion, so they had been waiting for an opportunity.

"This Wen family is quite tolerant. If this poison is really related to Little Xue'er, I'm afraid no alchemist other than Xue'er can cure it!" Leng Qianye said in admiration. Little Xue'er was really too capable. She could even poison the Wen family under the nose of that powerful man. Hehe! What an idol!

"Yes, but the Wen family hasn't made any moves. They must be counting on the alchemists provided by their family!" Ye Chen guessed.

"Looks like we can only wait now." Leng Qianye nodded.

In the main hall of the Wen family mansion.

The head of the Wen family paced back and forth in the main hall like a cat on hot bricks. The elders who were watching felt dizzy, but none of them dared to say anything because they knew that the head of the family had been in a bad mood recently.

Sigh! After wandering around for an unknown period of time, the head of the Wen family let out a long sigh. He was extremely depressed. It had been almost half a month. In the beginning, his family members had diarrhea, but now, their bodies were itchy and aching. From time to time, their bodies would heat up. He did not know what to say.

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The only ones who were fine in the entire family were the Old Ancestor and Leng Ruoxue.

The Old Ancestor was spared because his cultivation level was high and he had long stopped eating. However, Leng Ruoxue was only a Mystic Supremacy. Why was she fine?

These days, the guard in charge of monitoring Leng Ruoxue also reported that there was nothing suspicious about that woman. She only ate and slept every day and did nothing else.

Aye! How had that happened? He did not understand.

"Patriarch, something bad has happened!" Just as the Wen family's patriarch was feeling extremely frustrated, the Wen family's butler shouted again and ran into the main hall.

"What are you shouting for?" The head of the Wen family glared at the butler and said angrily.

"Uh! Master, Excellency Ming has also been poisoned," the Head Butler said carefully. They had invited this Alchemy Master from the main family, but now he had also been poisoned. Sigh! How were they going to explain this to the main family!

"What? How did Excellency Ming get poisoned?" The head of the Wen family was shocked when he heard this. This was not a small matter! It had to be known that the main family had spent a lot of money to provide for these alchemists. Even though this Excellency Ming was not the top alchemist in the family, he was definitely one of the best! More importantly, the food that Excellency Ming ate was bought from outside. The possibility of being poisoned was extremely small.

"Uh! I don't know. I just received a report from my maidservant," the Head Butler said tearfully.

"Elders, do you have any good ideas?" The head of the Wen family asked helplessly. Sigh! Excellency Ming's poisoning had left him at a loss.

"Patriarch, if it really doesn't work, ask the main family for help again!" An elder said very cautiously.

"You still want to borrow it? Do you want the main family to think that we're useless?" The Patriarch of the Wen family said with a headache. Sigh! He also wanted to borrow it! However, the thought of the reaction from the main family made him want to cry!

"Why don't we hire an alchemist ourselves?" Another elder suggested. The cost of hiring an alchemist was not small. Therefore, any family with strength would provide for the alchemist themselves. They would only go to the Alchemist Association if they had no choice.

"How much would it cost to treat yourself! No, it's not worth it." An elder immediately objected.

"If we don't invite them ourselves, are we going to trouble the main family? We have to pay for borrowing people from the main family. Not only that, but it might also give the people who are eyeing the fat piece of meat and looking for trouble a chance to take advantage of it. Therefore, we really can't borrow people from the main family anymore," the elder who suggested to hire an alchemist said.

"Patriarch, I think Sixth Elder makes sense. Let's invite them ourselves!" An elder echoed.

"Yes, Head Butler, take my note and go to the Alchemist Association!" The Patriarch of the Wen family said helplessly.

"Yes," the Head Butler replied and turned to leave. Oh! Fortunately, this poison was a sequential attack, so before his poison acted up, he had to invite the alchemist back.

After the butler left, the Patriarch of the Wen family sat down on a chair and ignored everyone else, sulking alone!

Chapter 905: Visit (1)

Depressed! He was really depressed. It wasn't easy for him to borrow an alchemist from the main family, but he was actually poisoned. Sigh! Then wouldn't his money be wasted? Thinking of this, his heart ached! Even though it was cheaper to borrow someone from the main family than to go to the Alchemist Association, the Alchemist Association could be responsible until the end! And could he ask the main family to be responsible until the end? Of course not. Therefore, he felt that it was a huge mistake to borrow someone from the main family back then!

"Patriarch, the world has already come to this. There's nothing else we can do." An elder tried to persuade him. In fact, he wanted to say that the patriarch should take it easy! However, when he thought about it, it was a little inappropriate. After all, no one in the Wen family had died yet!

Sigh! Who was so wicked as to do such a thing to them? Could it be the Fan family? Among the eight great families, only the Fan family liked to cause trouble for the Wen family.

The elder thought for a moment and said, "Master, could the Fan family have sent someone to do this?"

"I don't think so. This is our Wen family's territory. The Fan family shouldn't have the guts." An elder guessed.

"Who could it be then?" The elders thought hard. However, even if they racked their brains, they probably wouldn't be able to figure out who the culprit behind their torture was!

"Everyone, don't think about it anymore. Hurry up and return to your rooms! The poison will flare up again in a while." The head of the Wen family sighed and reminded them. Sigh! Fortunately, this poison only flared up once in a while. Otherwise, they would be depressed to death!

"That's right!" The elders hurriedly ran back to their rooms as soon as the Patriarch reminded them.

In the courtyard.

Leng Ruoxue lay comfortably on the recliner with food and drink beside her. Her days were extremely carefree.

"Little girl, did you do this?" Suddenly, a familiar voice entered Leng Ruoxue's ears.

"What is it?" Leng Ruoxue frowned slightly, her beautiful face filled with confusion.

"Little girl, don't play dumb. You know that I'm referring to the Wen family's collective poisoning." The man was faintly angry, and his voice clearly revealed his displeasure.

"What does that have to do with me?" Leng Ruoxue said calmly.

"Hmph! Something happened the day I let you out. How dare you say that it's none of your business?" The man was a little angry. Even though he had no evidence that this matter was related to Leng Ruoxue, he didn't believe that such a coincidence existed in the world. However, he regretted it more. Sigh! He really shouldn't have let this little fox out of the room.

"Oh! Can I say it's purely a coincidence?" Leng Ruoxue probed.

"I can't! There aren't that many coincidences," growled the man.

"In that case, why are you asking me?" Leng Ruoxue rolled her eyes and said angrily. This man was too bored! Since he had already determined that she did it, why did he come to ask her? Uh! It was a voice transmission!

"Little girl, I can spare you if you hand over the antidote." The man said bluntly.

"I don't have the antidote. If you really think I did it, just kill me. Anyway, in the eyes of a powerhouse like you, I'm just an ant. You can kill me with one finger. So, stop talking nonsense. I don't have the antidote, but I have my life!" Leng Ruoxue said disapprovingly.

"Damn little girl, are you sure I won't kill you?" the man said angrily. In fact, even though he suspected that Leng Ruoxue was behind this, he really didn't have any evidence. Therefore, he originally wanted to trick her, but he didn't expect this little girl to be so unyielding. This made him feel a little embarrassed.

The man, caught between a rock and a hard place, released his Ultimate God level pressure and attacked Leng Ruoxue...

Leng Ruoxue gritted her teeth and endured the intimidation and pressure of the pressure. Her beautiful eyes glared fiercely at the void. Even though she didn't know the exact location of this man, she believed that he would feel her tenacious resistance.

Ever since she was young, she had never been someone who would admit defeat easily. She would rather die than admit defeat!

She would not admit defeat no matter how powerful the other party was unless she died!

Thinking of this, Leng Ruoxue secretly activated the defense of the Heaven and Earth Bracelet, hoping to resist it. However, because this man was an Ultimate God, it was very difficult for her to resist...

Not long after, Leng Ruoxue's face was covered in sweat, and the two of them were in a stalemate.

Seeing that Leng Ruoxue was so unwilling to give in, the man became even angrier. To be honest, in all his life, he had never seen such a woman. Thinking of this, he strengthened his pressure. Hmph! He wanted to see how long this little girl could last.

Damn it, Leng Ruoxue gritted her teeth and endured the immense pressure. A sense of powerlessness surged in her heart.

Gradually, she could no longer resist. Bright red blood oozed from her pores.

After some time, Leng Ruoxue spat out a mouthful of blood. She wiped the blood from the corner of her mouth. She still had no intention of begging for mercy. She had persisted for so long. If she admitted defeat and begged for mercy, wouldn't she be fulfilling this man's wish?

This little girl was really arrogant. The man was helpless and was about to retract his pressure. After all, he didn't really plan to kill Leng Ruoxue.

However, before he could remove the pressure, Leng Ruoxue fainted because she could not withstand this powerful pressure...

Sigh! The man sighed softly and appeared in the void. Then, he bent down and picked up the unconscious Leng Ruoxue, sending her back to the room.

When Leng Ruoxue woke up, it was already dark.

Ugh! How had she gotten back into the room? She remembered fighting the man.

"Sister, I was so worried. Boohoo..." Qing Jue's voice sounded in Leng Ruoxue's heart.

"Qing Jue, I remember..." Leng Ruoxue was interrupted by Qing Jue before she could finish.

"Sister, you couldn't withstand that man's might and fainted. Boohoo... It's all because Qing Jue is too useless." Qing Jue blamed itself. Its elder sister wouldn't have been injured if it was strong enough. It wasn't the only one who blamed itself. Feng Zhan and the other beasts were the same.

The collision between Leng Ruoxue and the man was only a few seconds. Therefore, even if Feng Zhan and the other beasts wanted to bear the man's pressure for their master, they would not have been able to do it in time because it was only a moment in time.

Chapter 906: Visit (2)

"Qing Jue, little fool, how can I blame you! I'm the one that is too weak," Leng Ruoxue comforted. At the same time, she lowered her head and realized that her injuries had already healed.

"Elder Sister, he gave you a pill." Qing Jue knew what Leng Ruoxue was thinking and quickly said.

"Oh!" Leng Ruoxue nodded. She guessed that the man probably wouldn't kill her, so she was just taking a gamble at that time. She couldn't admit that she was the one who caused the recent events in the Wen family after all. Otherwise, wouldn't everything she did be in vain?

Suddenly, Leng Ruoxue felt the abnormality in the bracelet. With a thought, she moved the little black phoenix out. The little phoenix looked at her with tears in its eyes.

After confirming that Leng Ruoxue was fine, it pounced on her neck and kept rubbing against it...

Uh! Leng Ruoxue felt that her neck was a little wet and couldn't help but place the little phoenix in her palm helplessly. She comforted, "Don't cry! Aren't I alright?"

However, the little phoenix was abnormally agitated, as if it was saying, "It would have been too late if something went wrong and that you did not treasure yourself."

"I'm sorry, I was wrong." Leng Ruoxue apologized to the little phoenix helplessly. She knew that she had made this little thing worry, but in the situation at that time, if she gave in, that man would probably really kill her.

Moreover, when the man sent a voice transmission, she secretly sent Little Phoenix and Little Fire into the bracelet. This was probably one of the reasons why it was angry!

The little phoenix bounced a few more times excitedly, as if to say, "Don't do this again."

"Yes." Leng Ruoxue, who understood what the little phoenix meant, quickly nodded, but she couldn't help but chuckle in her heart. What a little housekeeper!

In the next few days, Leng Ruoxue stayed in her room to recuperate because she was injured.

Meanwhile, the Wen family was in a gloomy mood.

In the main hall of the Wen family mansion.

The head of the Wen family lowered his head and sat on the main seat listlessly. The elders of the Wen family were also trembling in fear and did not dare to make a sound.

Sigh! How could this be? They had paid an extremely high price to invite the alchemists of the Alchemist Association, but who knew that they were also poisoned? Moreover, after the Alchemist Association changed a few alchemists for them, none of those alchemists were spared.

This was really too strange. They couldn't figure it out, and now the Alchemist Association refused to take on their business at all. Sigh! They were so worried.

After a moment of silence, an elder couldn't help but say, "Patriarch, we have to think of a way! If this continues, we will die of pain."

"If anyone has a solution, just say it! Why are you still hesitating at this time?" The Wen family's Patriarch said a little gloomily. Things had really not been going well recently. He didn't know which enemy they had provoked. Sigh!

"Patriarch, we can't borrow alchemists from the main family. Now that the Alchemist Association won't accept our business, we can only... rely on the Mission Association," the elder suggested. Last time, he

was the one who suggested hiring people from the Alchemist Association. However, who knew that those alchemists were so useless? It was fine if they couldn't refine the antidote pills they needed, but they actually poisoned themselves.

"Mission Association? No! Wouldn't that mean that others would know that something has happened to our Wen family?" An elder immediately objected after hearing this suggestion. This matter was quite embarrassing. How could it be released as a mission!

"Hmph! Do you think no one knows now? Almost everyone in the Wen family's Divine Realm has already spread the news. It's just that they don't know if it's true or not. Moreover, if we don't issue the mission to seek virtue, are we going to endure torture and wait for death every day? Who knows if this poison will worsen in the future? At that time, will you still be able to sit here?" That elder analyzed angrily. Sigh! The Wen family always had some short-sighted people who liked to think that they were infallible. The more they hid the matter, the worse it would become.

"Stop arguing. Just follow the Sixth Elder's instructions and issue a mission to the Mission Association. However, don't do it in the name of the Wen family." The Wen family's master thought for a moment and said. This matter shouldn't be blown up too much! Otherwise, how could the Wen family survive in the God Realm in the future! Moreover, once this matter was exposed, their sworn enemy, the Fan family, would probably hide in a corner and be secretly happy!

"Head butler, send someone no one knows to the Mission Association!" The Wen family's head instructed again.

"Yes, I'll send someone over now," the Wen family's butler hurriedly said.

After the mission was issued, the Wen family had been looking forward to it. Unfortunately, it had been five days, but no alchemist was willing to accept their mission. This could not help but make the Wen family very disappointed and depressed.

"Damn it, can't we find an alchemist in the God Realm who can cure this poison?" An elder in the main hall stomped his feet in anger.

"Third Elder, calm down. Otherwise, the poison will act up again." Someone immediately reminded him. Recently, the poison seemed to have been affected by their emotions. If they didn't calm down, it would also stimulate the poison to act up!

"Uh! Thank you for the reminder," the Third Elder of the Wen family hurriedly said. Then, he carefully sat on the chair, not daring to make any big movements.

"Patriarch, elders, there's good news!" Suddenly, the Wen family's head butler ran in from outside.

"What are you shouting for?" The Patriarch of the Wen family roared angrily. Recently, he felt that this head butler was getting more and more incompetent.

"Patriarch, there's good news. Someone has accepted the mission we issued," the Wen family's butler said happily.

"Head butler, don't be happy too early. Calm down!" an elder said.

"Uh! Patriarch, should we invite the person who accepted the mission back?" The Wen family's butler said awkwardly. He knew that the Patriarch had been very displeased with him recently, but he couldn't be blamed for what had happened in the Wen family recently! He wasn't the one who caused it.

"Please come back!" The Patriarch of the Wen family sighed. Sigh! He might as well make a Hail Mary effort! Now, he basically did not dare to have too much hope in those alchemists.

"Yes, I'll go invite them now," the Wen family's head butler said. Then, he disappeared.

After a long time, the Wen family's head butler finally invited the alchemist who had accepted the mission back to the Wen family.

Chapter 907: Visit (3)

When the Patriarch of the Wen family and the elders saw the alchemist and his attendant, they all fell silent.

Ugh! Because these two people were really too unique. The word ugly was not enough to describe their ugliness.

However, he was here to refine pills for them, so they naturally couldn't mock him, let alone judge him by his appearance.

Soon, the Patriarch of the Wen family forced himself to calm down and said, "May I know your good name?"

"Good name? I don't have a good name?" Zheng En, who had come to the Wen family as an alchemist, said foolishly. In fact, he was also an alchemist! However, he was afraid that the man who had taken the young miss away would recognize him, so he and his servant had both taken the disguise pill. As for his servant, it was naturally Ye Chen!

"Uh! I meant to ask for your name." Beads of sweat dripped from the Patriarch of the Wen family's forehead as he said speechlessly.

"Oh! Hehe! I'm sorry! We came from a small place, so don't mess with us. You don't understand!" Zheng En deliberately looked for trouble.

"Uh! It's my fault for not thinking it through. I'm sorry." The Patriarch of the Wen family held his breath and said helplessly. Alas! He really doubted that these two people could refine the pills they needed. However, no one dared to accept his family's mission other than them. Therefore, he could only treat them politely and let them try.

"It's okay, I forgive you. Master often said that adults don't hold grudges, so I won't hold it against you," Zheng En said generously, and his words almost made the Wen family head vomit blood.

Damn! It had only been a short while, but he had already become a villain. The Patriarch of the Wen family was depressed! However, he had already made up his mind. Hmph! If this person couldn't cure them, he would definitely not let these two ugly fellows off.

"Hehe, thank you for your magnanimity. May I know your name?" The Patriarch of the Wen family refused to give up. Hmph! He had to ask this person's name.

"My name is Zheng Ersha[1.Ersha means Second Fool]. He's my servant, called Dasha[2.Dasha means Big Fool]." Zheng En had no intention of telling the Patriarch of the Wen family his name. However, seeing that he was asking so persistently, he didn't want to embarrass him too much. Therefore, he thought of these two names. As for why he gave Foolish to Ye Chen, well! Wasn't it because Commander Ye was his Miss's fiancé! Hehe!

After hearing these two names, Ye Chen and the Patriarch of the Wen family's faces darkened.

Ye Chen was depressed because he didn't expect Zheng En to spout such nonsense. Alas! This name didn't match his appearance!

On the other hand, the head of the Wen family was clearly angry. This... could this be considered a name? He seriously suspected that this Zheng Ersha was playing with him! Moreover, since he was a servant, why was he called Foolish? He couldn't figure it out.

"Isn't that Excellency Zheng Ersha your attendant? Why is he called Foolish instead?" Even though the Patriarch of the Wen family didn't ask, an elder asked the question in his heart.

"I don't know. This is the name my master gave me." Zheng En blamed his master.

"Where is your Excellency now?" When the Patriarch of the Wen family heard this, his eyes lit up and he hurriedly asked. To be honest, he really did not have much confidence in this Zheng Ersha. Therefore, when he heard that this person had a master, he was extremely happy.

"I lost my master." Zheng Ersha said with some grievance.

"Uh! It's okay. Tell me what your master's name is. I'll send someone to find him." The Patriarch of the Wen family ignored the word "lost" and hurriedly said.

"My master is called Sansha[1.Sansha means Third Fool]. Sorry to trouble you," Zheng En said gratefully.

" "

When the Patriarch of the Wen family heard this name, his expression turned even uglier. He could not help but feel uneasy in his heart. So this was a family of fools! The servant was called Big Fool, the disciple was called Second Fool, and the master was actually Third Fool. Alas! What was going on! Thinking of this, his eyes flew towards the butler as if he was silently saying, "Who are these people you brought back!"

When the elders of the Wen family heard Zheng En's words, they were all speechless, and their hearts turned cold! Alas! They had high hopes for the person on the mission! However, looking at this person now, they could place all their hopes on him! The elders were very uncertain.

When Ye Chen, who was standing beside Zheng En, heard Zheng En's words, the corners of his mouth couldn't help but twitch. At the same time, he was a little glad that he was the biggest fool!

"Patriarch Wen, um... I have something to report to you." Zheng En hesitated.

"What is it?" The Patriarch of the Wen family's heart skipped a beat as a bad premonition surged in his heart.

"Even though I'm an alchemist, I'm unlicensed. So, if you're not afraid of death, I'll give it a try," Zheng En said with a wicked smile, his expression as innocent as possible.

"Uh! What do you mean?" The Patriarch of the Wen family asked foolishly.

"That's what I meant! I'm an unlicensed alchemist who isn't recognized by the Alchemist Association, so... if you're not afraid, I have nothing to be afraid of." Zheng En deliberately paused before continuing.

"Do you dare to try?" Zheng En asked again. His eyes were filled with endless anticipation, and his face was even redder. "Be my laboratory rat!"

Uh! The Patriarch of the Wen family and the elders were completely depressed now. After all this time, the alchemist they had been waiting for so long was actually...

What should they do now? The Patriarch of the Wen family and the elders looked at each other, not knowing what to do. Could it be that they really wanted to let this unlicensed alchemist do whatever he wanted?

"Erm, Excellency Ersha, this news is a little sudden for us. Can you give us some time to think about it?" The head of the Wen family pretended to be calm. In fact, he was so angry that he was about to explode.

"Yes, yes, sure. It doesn't matter how long you want to consider it," Zheng En said indifferently. Hehe! Anyway, he wasn't the one suffering.

"Head, bring Excellency Ersha and his attendant to rest! Arrange for them to stay in the Spring Warmth Pavilion," the Wen family's head instructed. Even though he did not think highly of this Zheng Ersha, he still had to serve him well because the more friends you have the more options you have in life.

Chapter 908: Visit (4)

"Patriarch Wen, there's no need to stand on ceremony. It's better to arrange a place with fewer people for us! We like silence and don't want to be disturbed." Seeing that he was going to arrange accommodation, Zheng En hurriedly suggested.

"The places with fewer people are relatively remote, and no one has lived there for a long time. I'm afraid we'll neglect Excellency Ersha," the Patriarch of the Wen family said with some difficulty. In fact, he really couldn't bear to let these two fools stay in the Spring Warmth Pavilion. After all, that place was prepared for VIPs by the Wen family.

"It's okay. It's better to be remote. This way, I won't have any pressure to let the servants test the medicine," Zheng En said with a smile.

"Hehe, Patriarch Wen, not only is he my servant, but he also has to test the effects of anything strange that I refine! If the medicinal effect is too painful, I'm afraid it will scare the Wen family," Zheng En continued.

"Oh! In that case, Butler, arrange a remote and sparsely populated place for Excellency Ersha! They are our Wen family's esteemed guests. Tell those servants and maidservants that no one is allowed to neglect them," the Wen family's Patriarch said.

"Yes," the Head Butler replied. Then, he said to Zheng En and Ye Chen, "Excellency Ersha, this way please."

Seeing that Zheng En and Ye Chen had already left the main hall with the head butler, the Patriarch of the Wen family couldn't help but sigh and say, "Elders, do you have any objections?"

"Patriarch, if he can really refine an antidote pill, there's no harm in letting him try," an elder said.

"I don't want to be a test subject anymore. Patriarch, let's wait! What if someone else accepts the mission!" An elder in black who didn't look easy to get along with said.

The Sixth Elder thought for a moment and said very cautiously, "Before the alchemist refined the antidote, didn't he also think that we were testing the medicine! Since it's all testing, what's the harm in letting him try?"

Even though the alchemists who were invited back previously had refined some medicinal pills, they did not have any effect after taking them. Instead, they showed a more serious trend. Later, for some reason, those alchemists actually poisoned themselves. Sigh! Thinking about it now, it was quite funny.

"Patriarch, I think the Sixth Elder is right. In any case, since so many alchemists can't do anything about our poison, it doesn't matter to let that Ersha try too," an elder echoed.

"But you heard it too. That Ersja didn't receive the recognition of the Alchemist Association!" The Wen family's Patriarch reminded.

"Patriarch, I don't think he has ever gone to the Alchemist Association to be certified. He said that he came from a small place," the Sixth Elder guessed. He knew that anyone with some ability was very low-key. His intuition also told him that Zheng Ersha was that kind of person. Therefore, compared to those alchemists who were extremely famous, he believed in the simple, honest, and honest Zheng Ersha more.

"Then should we let him go to the Alchemist Association to verify it first?" An elder asked.

"Don't. People with true ability have strange tempers. If we let him go for verification, I'm afraid it will leave a bad impression on him. Patriarch, don't doubt the person you use and don't use the person you doubt. Let's give it a try!" the Sixth Elder suggested.

"Alright, then let's follow Sixth Elder's instructions and let Zheng Ersha try!" Seeing that no one raised any objections, the Wen family made the final decision.

At this moment, Zheng En and Ye Chen had already been brought to a courtyard by the Wen family's butler.

"I'm sorry, the two of you. No one has lived here for a long time, so..." The Wen family's Head butler said, a little abashed. Even though he didn't know Zheng Er's ability, he didn't dare to offend an alchemist.

"It's okay. I like such a place. It's intimate!" Zheng En said indifferently. Then, he turned to the head butler and said, "Head butler, you've worked hard! You can go back and report."

"Okay, well... I'll send someone to clean up the place later," the Head butler said.

"No, I don't like crowds, so don't let anyone disturb me," Zheng En refused. They weren't here on vacation, so he really didn't care much about where he lived.

"Uh! Alright then!" Since the other party was unwilling, the head butler could not force him. After saying that, he turned around and left the courtyard.

After the head butler left, Zheng En carefully sized up the courtyard.

"This head butler is really honest. I said to be more remote, and he really brought us to a courtyard that has been abandoned for god knows how long," Zheng En said speechlessly after looking around the courtyard.

"That's because they don't believe you can cure their poison. Otherwise, they would have offered you a much better place," Ye Chen Chen said knowingly.

"It doesn't matter. By the way, when are we going to take action!" Zheng En whispered.

"There's no need. Xue'er is already here," Ye Chen said confidently.

Chapter 909: Meeting, Refining Pills For The Wen Family (1)

"Ah! Really?" Zheng En was a little skeptical, his face full of question marks.

Ye Chen nodded with a faint smile on his face. "Yes."

'Xue'er, I'm about to see you.'

At this moment, Leng Ruoxue was originally resting in the room, but the little phoenix that had been lying on her suddenly became restless. Moreover, it left her side and flew out the door...

Leng Ruoxue did not understand and was a little worried, so she could only follow the little black phoenix out of the room.

"Where are you going?" Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but ask in surprise when she saw the little phoenix flying out of the courtyard.

The little phoenix stopped and looked at Leng Ruoxue with his dark and bright eyes, as if to say, 'Come with me.'

After a few seconds' pause, the little phoenix flew on.

Leng Ruoxue was helpless and could only follow it...

She followed the little phoenix to a courtyard. When she saw the two people standing in the courtyard, she was stunned. Then she whispered in surprise, "Freak!"

Leng Ruoxue did not expect to see the person she had been thinking about day and night here. However, she also knew that this was the Wen family, and her every move was being monitored, so she did not dare to show her joy too obviously.

Ye Chen's lips twitched in a faint smile at the endearing address.

Even though he looked calm, the joy in his starry eyes could not be concealed.

How wonderful. He had finally met Xue'er!

Even though the two of them had to pretend not to know each other before they can save Xue'er, he was excited to see her standing in front of him.

"Miss, you're so beautiful! Let Elder Brother Dasha hug you." Ye Chen pretended to be a lecher and stretched his wolf claws onto Leng Ruoxue's beautiful face. Hehe! He finally touched Xue'er. It felt so good.

"Da... Da Sha!" Leng Ruoxue was stunned and looked at the two people in front of her in confusion. However, when she saw the mischief in the freak's eyes, she couldn't help but secretly laugh. Hehe! My tofu isn't that delicious.

"Yes, yes. I'm Dasha. He's Ersha. I'm his squire," Ye Chen said with a faint smile.

"Uh!" Hearing the freak's introduction, Leng Ruoxue couldn't help but break out in cold sweat. She thought to herself, These two names are really unique.

"Beauty, what's your name?" Ye Chen asked deliberately, his hand still stroking Xue'er's beautiful face. Sigh! What a pity. He could only touch her small face and hands.

"Leng Ruoxue, oh! Is Elder Brother Dasha a member of the Wen family?" Leng Ruoxue asked with a light smile.

"No! We came because we accepted the mission issued by the Wen family. However, before we came, we didn't expect that the mission was actually issued by the Wen family. We came for that high bounty," Ye Chen explained, then added in his heart, We came for you, Xue'er!

"What mission did the Wen family issue?" Leng Ruoxue asked knowingly, her beautiful face full of question marks.

"The detoxification mission, of course! Because someone in the Wen family was poisoned," Ye Chen said with a smile.

"Oh! It's been so long. Is the Wen family's poison still not cured?" Leng Ruoxue pretended to be curious. She had to put on a show, so she could only pretend not to know anything.

"Of course they didn't! Otherwise, they wouldn't have issued missions at the Mission Association," Yechen said happily.

"Oh! Elder Brother Dasha, the Wen family is very rich, so if you detoxify the Wen family, don't forget to ask for more money," Leng Ruoxue reminded with a naughty smile.

"Yes, yes. Don't worry, Little Sister Xue'er. We will definitely demand an exorbitant price and slaughter the Wen family!" Ye Chen promised very seriously.

"Elder Brother Dasha, I'd like wish you success first! Oh! It's getting late, I have to go back," Leng Ruoxue said reluctantly. Then, she turned around and left. Boohoo... She'd better endure it first! Even though she really wanted to hug the freak.

"Okay." Ye Chen nodded. Then, he watched Leng Ruoxue leave, his eyes filled with gentleness and reluctance.

"Don't be like this! There's still a lot of time," Zheng En could not help but say. Just now, he was so nervous that his heart was in his throat. He was afraid that if one of them lost control, all their efforts would be in vain. However, he did not expect the two of them to be so calm. They actually held back from losing their composure.

"Just mind your own business! Xue'er and I know what we're doing." Ye Chen sighed. How he had wanted to hug Xue'er, whom he had not seen in a long time! But now was not the time. Alas!

"Hehe! I'm just reminding you!" Zheng En scratched his head and said in embarrassment.

"Yeah, we'll keep our eyes open," Ye Chen promised.

"That's good." Zheng En was relieved.

After Leng Ruoxue left the courtyard where Ye Chen and Zheng En lived, she went straight to her room. Then, she lay on the recliner and pondered quietly, but her heart was beating excitedly.

Freak, I've finally met you, Leng Ruoxue thought. It seemed that her previous efforts had not been in vain. Freak had indeed found a way to sneak in. Hehe, how good.

The residence of the freak and Zheng En was actually in the courtyard next to hers. Therefore, whenever Leng Ruoxue thought of the freak being so close to her, her mood would become much better. However, she could not interact too much with them, lest she aroused the Wen family's suspicion.

Just as Leng Ruoxue had thought, the person who had been monitoring her, reported the matter to the Patriarch of the Wen family!

In the main hall of the Wen family mansion.

The Patriarch of the Wen family sat at the head of the table and listened to his subordinate's report. However, his frown deepened, and his expression was extremely solemn. Furthermore, he did not say a word, causing the elders to feel uneasy.

"Do they look like they know each other?" After a while, the head of the Wen family finally asked.

The subordinate standing in the middle of the main hall thought for a moment and said, "I don't think so. Besides, Miss Leng didn't stay long before leaving."

"Think about what was mentioned between themcarefully," the Patriarch of the Wen family said worriedly. He was about to send someone to inform the two fools to refine pills for them, but he didn't expect to receive this news. Therefore, he had no choice but to reconsider. If they really knew each other and Leng Ruoxue was the target of their suspicion, there would be a huge problem.

Chapter 910: Meeting, Refining Pills for the Wen Family (2)

"Patriarch, even though I didn't dare to get too close, I heard it very clearly. They just got to know each other. Then, Miss Leng said that our Wen family is very rich. If they cure us, get them to charge us

more," the subordinate said with certainty. Because of the angle and Leng Ruoxue's back was facing him at that time, he didn't see Leng Ruoxue being taken advantage of.

Charge them more? The corner of the Wen Family Patriarch's mouth twitched and cold sweat flowed down his forehead. Did Leng Ruoxue have a grudge against the Wen Family? She actually encouraged them to collect more money. She was really too evil!

"What is a little more money if they can really cure our poison!" The Sixth Elder reminded the Patriarch seeing his expression a little strange. The most important thing now was the poison in their bodies. Money was just a worldly possession. If they died because of this unknown poison, who knew who would benefit from the Wen family's money?

The words of the Sixth Elder made sense, therefore the Patriarch directly instructed the head butler who had just entered the main hall, "Head butler, go and inform Ersha that we agree to let him try."

"Yes, Master." The Head butler took his orders and turned away again.

Ye Chen and Zheng En's residence.

At the moment, they were in the room, sitting across from each other.

"You got what you wanted, Ersha." Ye Chen chuckled. The head butler had come to inform them that the Wen family was willing to let them try.

"Hehe! I'll perform well." Zheng En smiled evilly. As long as he thought about how the Head Butler's expression was as if he had seen a ghost when he saw him take out the list of medicinal herbs he needed, he wanted to laugh. How dare they capture his Miss? If he didn't make them bleed, it would be difficult to appease the hatred in his heart! Hmph! Who asked them to be unable to defeat the Wen family now? Therefore, he could only use other methods!

As the two of them chatted, the Wen family's head butler arrived again.

"Excellency Ersha, I've brought all the herbs you need." The Wen family's butler handed over a storage ring with a pained expression.

Sigh! This was all money! Even though he suspected there was no need for so many medicinal herbs to refine a pill! However, he did not dare to ask. If he angered the alchemist, it would cost him his life. Moreover, no one in the Divine Continent was willing to accept the detoxification mission issued by the Wen family except for this Zheng Ersha.

"Hehe! Head Butler is really efficient. Actually, I don't know if these herbs are enough. I do need some more precious herbs. I hope you can help me find them." After saying that, Zheng En took out a piece of paper from his ring and handed it to the Head Butler.

"Some... some more!" The Head Butler reluctantly took the piece of paper from Zheng En. He wanted to cry. Boohoo... this person didn't really think they were fools!

"Of course. Because I've never seen this poison before, I need to test many herbs. Head Butler, you'd better be mentally prepared. If these herbs aren't enough, I'll have to ask you for more! Oh! You'd better tell your family head to prepare a few more portions of the herbs I asked for in advance.

Otherwise, won't you be the ones who suffer?" Zheng En reminded very kindly, his expression very sincere.

"Okay, okay. I'll let the head of the family know." With that, the butler left dejectedly with the list of precious herbs.

"Hehe! The Wen family indeed has a lot of good stuff!" Zheng En glanced at the medicinal herbs in the ring, his ugly face almost blooming with joy.

"Don't laugh, Ersha. It's creepy," Ye Chen said helplessly.

"Oh, oh!" Zheng En quickly nodded. His current appearance was quite scary when he smiled.

"How do you plan to embezzle these medicinal herbs from the Wen family?" Ye Chen asked curiously in a low voice. Zheng En had asked the Wen family for so many medicinal herbs. He did not believe that Zheng En would use them all. However, if they were all used up, there had to be a good reason! After all, the Wen family was not stupid.

"You'll know when the time comes." Zheng En smiled mysteriously.

"Then I wish you success first. At that time, someone might ask to watch you refine pills. You have to be mentally prepared," Yechen reminded him.

"Don't worry, I'm already prepared." Zheng En was full of confidence, not worried that the Wen family would make such a request.

The next day.

The Wen Family's butler came early.

"Sir Silly, here are the precious herbs you need. Uh! When will you start refining pills?" The Head Butler handed over a storage ring. Even though his heart was bleeding, he still asked with a smile.

"Since I've prepared all the herbs I need, I can start refining pills at any time!" Zheng En said readily.

"Excellency Ersha, um... the elders are all very interested in your alchemy. I wonder if we can be present to watch?" The butler pretended to be in a difficult position, his face filled with anticipation.

"Of course! I don't carry people when I refine pills." Zheng En replied readily. Hehe! He had indeed brought it up. Actually, he was really afraid that the Wen family wouldn't ask to see him refine pills! This way, even if he used up all his medicinal herbs, the Wen family probably wouldn't say anything.

"Thank you, Excellency Ersha." The Head Butler heaved a sigh of relief. In fact, he knew that many alchemists did not like to be disturbed when refining pills. Therefore, when he came, he did not have much hope for this request of his. Well! He did not expect Excellency Ersha to be quite easy to talk to. This was much better than many arrogant alchemists.

"Head butler, I can refine pills for your Wen family because of ape feces, so there's no need to be so polite. By the way, I'm going to start refining soon. Get all the elders who want to see it to come!" Zheng En reminded.

"All right, I'll let them know," the Head butler said quickly, and left.

Not long after, the Head butler led a group of elders to Zheng En's residence.

In the room, Zheng En looked at the elders in front of him and said enthusiastically, "Everyone, sit anywhere you want. Don't stand on ceremony!"

"No, no. Don't worry, Excellency Ersha. We won't disturb you while you refine pills," an elder said. He looked polite and terrified, as if they were the guests.