

Crazy Wife 99

Chapter 99: Concentrated Is the Essence (3)

Leng Ruoxue looked at the clothes in her hand with satisfaction. They should be regarded as battle armor, but she had refined it into leisurewear. As for the grade, it was naturally a sacred artifact.

An inconspicuous old man on the judging panel looked at Leng Ruoxue with bright eyes, as if he wanted to swallow her alive.

The legendary divine flame!?The old man never dreamed that he would actually see the legendary flame.

You had to know that flames were crucial for artificers and alchemists. The higher the level of the flame, the higher the quality of the refined equipment or concocted pills. Therefore, the level of the battle armor was definitely not low.

But what was even more unexpected was that someone actually knew the legendary Divine Refining Technique. You had to know that ordinary refining techniques were not able to refine battle armor and other equipment of such a small size. Only the legendary Divine Refining Technique could do so.

The Divine Refining Technique!?He had only heard it from his master, so no one else on the Ling Feng Continent knew about it except him.

The legendary divine flame! The legendary Divine Refining Technique! Who exactly is this girl? Her talent really makes it so that people can't even be jealous of her.

"Is this what you refined? That's right. A tiny flame like yours is only enough to refine such a small thing." Cong Min walked to Leng Ruoxue and mocked her. She almost laughed when she saw the flame that wasn't even as big as a fingernail in Leng Ruoxue's hand.*?How can such a small flame refine artifacts?*

"What is concentrated is the essence! It would be a waste of the flame if I used any more than necessary," Leng Ruoxue said indifferently.

"You sure are frugal. But if the judges don't like this thing you refined, you will really be at the bottom," Cong Min gloated. She would be happy to see Leng Ruoxue make a fool of herself!

"You're not a judge. How can you be sure that the judging panel won't take a liking to it?" Leng Ruoxue said nonchalantly. She really didn't care about the rankings. She knew very well what her standard was, and she didn't need others to evaluate her.

"Hmph! We'll see," Cong Min said angrily and returned to her spot.

"Xue'er, what did you refine? Armor?" Feng Moran asked curiously when he saw Leng Ruoxue coming down from the stage.

"Yes, armor," Leng Ruoxue said.

“Lass, everyone is waiting for the results on stage. Why did you come down?” Elder Qiu asked worriedly when he saw only Leng Ruoxue coming down the stage. Ruoxue’s behavior would be regarded as rude by the proud judges, and the results wouldn’t be good for Ruoxue then.

“I’m tired. I’m going back to rest. Remember to help me get my armor back.” Leng Ruoxue glanced at Elder Qiu. She knew that this old man would never leave before the results were out.

Leng Ruoxue and Ye Chen returned to the Elegance Lagoon Pavilion.

“I’m going to sleep. Don’t disturb me if there’s nothing important,” Leng Ruoxue said to the freak before entering the room.

“Yes, I know.”

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“I’m sorry, everyone. My young lady is resting and will not entertain guests.” Feng Da blocked the door of Leng Ruoxue’s room while speaking to the people who wanted to see his young lady. *Why are these people so annoying? I said that she wouldn’t entertain guests, but not only aren’t they leaving, but they actually want to force their way in!*

“What’s going on outside? Why is it so noisy?” Leng Ruoxue opened her eyes in displeasure in the room. She hated being disturbed while sleeping.

“Master, a lot of people are outside,” said Charm, who had been lying in Leng Ruoxue’s arms.

“Go and see who they are?” Leng Ruoxue said angrily.

Upon hearing this, Charm transformed into a ray of white light and left the room. He returned in no time.

“People from the Artificer Association and prominent families want to see you,” Charm explained.

“Why do they want to see me?” Leng Ruoxue said impatiently.

“Xue’er, you’re awake?” Leng Ruohan knocked on the door softly and walked in.

“Xue’er, the people from the Artificer Association want to see you,” Leng Ruohan said. They had sent away the people from the prominent families, but the people from the Artificer Association were unwilling to leave.

“No, I want to sleep,” Leng Ruoxue said willfully. *I just want to sleep. Boohoo... Why is it so difficult to get some sleep?*

“Xue’er, Grandpa said that it’s best not to offend people from the Artificer Association,” Leng Ruohan said. He knew that Xue’er had no plans to join the Artificer Association. But the status of the Artificer Association was extraordinary, so it was only right to befriend them if possible.

“Alright then!” Leng Ruoxue said after some thought. In fact, she was very clear about the purpose of the Artificer Association and didn’t want to have any contact with its people.

After getting up, Leng Ruoxue washed up, walked out of the room, and went straight to the reception room.

When Leng Ruoxue entered the reception room, she saw an ordinary-looking thin old man sitting beside her grandfather and chatting with him. Two middle-aged men were standing behind the old man.

“Grandpa!”

“Xue’er is here!”

“Xue’er, this old gentleman is the representative of the Artificer Association,” Leng Qingtian introduced.

“I’m sorry to have kept you waiting,” Leng Ruoxue said courteously. She knew this old man. He was one of the judges of the artificer competition.

“It’s okay. I know you’ve all been exhausted these days,” the old man said amiably, without any displeasure on his face.

“I’m Leng Ruoxue. May I know your good name?”

“Little girl, am I that old? I really like you, little girl. I want to be good friends with you. I don’t know if you’re willing to give me some face?” the old man said pitifully.

Leng Ruoxue was at a loss for words. *?Is this old man being coquettish?*

She wasn’t the only one. Leng Qingtian and the two middle-aged men behind the old man were also embarrassed.

“Little girl, I’ll take your silence as consent!” the old man said cunningly, his eyes flashing rapidly.

Leng Ruoxue nodded helplessly. It seemed like this old man was planning to rely on her, but she was not afraid of whatever his motive was.

“Come and greet your Junior Aunt, you two brats!” the old man hollered.

“Greetings, Junior Aunt,” the two middle-aged men said obediently.