

Supreme 121

Chapter 121 Begging Her to Save a Life

Bloody Battle Arena, as soon as Luo Qingtong left the VIP room, she departed with Su Yu, who was waiting outside the door.

Just as they reached the entrance, suddenly, a shadow pounced from the side.

"Evil Doctor!"

"My lord, be careful!"

Su Yu suddenly lifted her eyes and darted forward, positioning herself in front of Luo Qingtong, and struck toward the oncoming figure with her hand.

"Wait."

Luo Qingtong recognized the voice as familiar and called out to stop her.

Then, that figure collapsed in front of her.

"Evil Doctor, I beg you to save my mother! Please!"

The figure was tall and strong; now kneeling before her, this grown man shrank into a ball like a shrimp, desperately kowtowing to her.

Luo Qingtong frowned at the sight.

"Chu Lingfeng?"

Luo Qingtong recognized him.

Wasn't this the foolishly big guy she had saved before to make a name for herself in the Bloody Battle Arena?

Save his mother?

But wasn't his mother dead?

Asking her to save a dead person?

If not for knowing that Chu Lingfeng was a bit slow-witted, Luo Qingtong would have thought he came to sabotage her reputation!

"I cannot save the dead, please leave."

Luo Qingtong, accompanied by Su Yu, intended to walk around Chu Lingfeng.

She is an Evil Doctor, not an Immortal!

Besides, even Immortals couldn't revive someone who had been dead for days!

This Chu Lingfeng really knew how to make trouble for himself!

Luo Qingtong had seen this big fool kneeling and falling asleep at the side when she entered the Bloody Battle Arena.

All covered in dust, who knows how long he had been kneeling.

She never expected it was to wait for her.

However, the dead cannot be brought back to life; even if he knelt to death here, it would be in vain.

"No! Evil Doctor! My mother isn't dead! She's still alive! They're all lying! My mother is still sitting beside me, smiling at me! She hasn't died!"

Seeing Luo Qingtong about to leave, Chu Lingfeng pushed his hefty body forward by kneeling a few steps and clung to her legs, blurting out incoherently: "Evil Doctor, I know you're a good person! I was close to death in the arena, and you saved me! The people in the arena treat me well, they gave me many good things, I know it's all because of you!"

"Would you please save my mother? She's really about to die! Her figure is getting fainter and fainter! Evil Doctor, save my mother, and I'll sell myself to you!"

"I'm very capable! I can eat less food, I can do a lot of work! Otherwise, sell me to the arena to fight, I will be very dedicated!"

"I'm not afraid of pain, you can break my bones however you like, no matter how serious the injury is, I can still fight! I can earn you a lot of money! Just as long as you save my mother! Evil Doctor, please! I beg you! Please save her!"

This big man sobbing and clinging to Luo Qingtong's legs like a child looked foolish and pitiful, like a big dog whimpering after being abandoned.

Even Su Yu couldn't bear to watch this.

She knew some of the story behind Luo Qingtong's fame, knowing that this big fool was almost beaten to death had he not been saved by her mistress.

So he had joined the arena fights with severe injuries just to earn money for his mother's treatment?

Though a fool, he is a filial son.

"Mistress..." Su Yu looked at Luo Qingtong.

Although the dead cannot be saved, there's no harm for the mistress to take a look.

"Alright, let's go have a look then."

It wasn't Su Yu's words that swayed Luo Qingtong, but rather something in Chu Lingfeng's words piqued her interest.

Not dead... her figure becoming more transparent?

This situation...

Luo Qingtong narrowed her eyes slightly.

Chapter 122 Soul Detachment!

"Master! This is the place!"

Having received Luo Qingtong's approval, Chu Lingfeng was ecstatic, spontaneously following Su Yu and calling her Master, regardless of how many times he was corrected.

In his eyes, since Luo Qingtong agreed to save his mother, he belonged to her!

Luo Qingtong's lips twitched upon hearing this.

How could these words sound so ambiguous!

But although this big fool was a bit simple-minded, he was pure and loyal.

Luo Qingtong didn't mind keeping him by her side.

And this big fool wasn't completely useless either.

Luo Qingtong discovered that Chu Lingfeng's recovery ability was astonishingly impressive.

She had only pulled him back from the brink of death a few days ago, and now, he was already bouncing around energetically.

The enormous wound on his abdomen had healed without even leaving a scar!

Such robust recovery capability, Luo Qingtong had never seen before.

With proper training in the future, he could actually achieve great things.

The group entered a dilapidated house, which was bare except for a bed made of wooden planks and a tattered straw mat.

Chu Lingfeng, as cheerful as a big dog, burst into the house, joyfully shouting, "Mom! Mom! I have brought Master to see you! You will be okay! You will definitely get better!"

While Chu Lingfeng was full of excitement, Su Yu frowned behind him.

She could naturally feel that besides the three of them, there was no presence of another person in the room.

The middle-aged woman on the wooden plank bed was indeed already dead.

"You big fool, your mother is already dead."

Before coming here, she thought that Chu Lingfeng's mother was alive, just as he said.

But now it seemed like Chu Lingfeng's obsession was too deep, causing him to hallucinate.

Thinking so, Su Yu sighed.

"You are talking nonsense!" Chu Lingfeng glared angrily at Su Yu, "My mother clearly isn't dead! She's sitting right beside me and talking to me right now! You are not the Master! You can't heal! How would you know?!"

He said, turning his head angrily toward Luo Qingtong, asking, "Master, you can see my mother, right? She is right beside me! She's not dead yet!"

Chu Lingfeng took Luo Qingtong's words as gospel; he believed that the Master certainly could see his mother!

She must be able to save his mother's life!

Chu Lingfeng firmly believed.

"That's right, I can see her, your mother hasn't died yet..." Luo Qingtong squinted, looking to the side of Chu Lingfeng.

Beside him, there was a faint shadow, like a wisp of Qing Yan.

Although the shadow was very, very faint, the outline was faintly visible, and it was indeed Chu Lingfeng's mother!

This was the soul of Chu Lingfeng's mother!

The big fool wasn't lying; his mother indeed hadn't died!

But in her current state, it was hardly different from being dead.

"Soul Detachment, quite rare indeed." Luo Qingtong walked straight over.

The soul of Chu Lingfeng's mother, oblivious, sat beside Chu Lingfeng watching him with an indescribable tenderness.

With just one glance, Luo Qingtong knew that the other party was in a very peculiar state.

Seeming neither alive nor dead, neither fully soul nor spirit, neither ghost nor mortal!

Luo Qingtong had only seen descriptions of Soul Detachment in ancient texts before, and now her interest was deeply piqued.

She walked over to the body of Chu Lingfeng's mother, pressed down on her Hui Zhong acupoint, then activated Pupil Skill and quickly scanned her body, immediately noticing a slight anomaly within her.

Chapter 123 Immortal Descends to Mortals

Chu Lingfeng's mother still had a thread of life left within her!

Indeed, Soul Detachment is when the soul is drawn out of the body due to certain reasons. Although the soul leaves the body, because the person's life is not meant to end, a thread of life remains inside!

However, this thread of life is extremely weak!

If the soul of someone with Soul Detachment doesn't return to the body in time, this hint of life will slowly dissipate! In the end, it will vanish completely!

Right now, this was the situation with Chu Lingfeng's mother!

The thread of life within her was about to disappear completely!

That's why her soul's shadow was so faint!

However, now that Luo Qingtong knew what was happening, and where that thread of life resided inside her, she naturally knew what to do to cure her.

"Give me your hand."

She said to Chu Lingfeng.

Upon hearing this, the man immediately extended his hand without hesitation.

"Master, is one hand enough? If not, I have another."

Luo Qingtong's lips twitched as she listened.

Does this big oaf think he's selling braised pork knuckles? If one isn't enough, bring another?

"One is enough."

All she needed was some of Chu Lingfeng's blood.

A man's nature is yang, especially Chu Lingfeng, who had an abundance of masculine energy within him. Such blood would be of great use for her next course of action.

While speaking, Luo Qingtong gripped his hand and made a quick slice.

In an instant, the burning blood erupted from Chu Lingfeng's wrist.

Following the gushing blood, Luo Qingtong rapidly sketched several symbols in the air, then threw her hand upward with force!

"Swiftly!"

With her crisp shout, those symbols drawn with fresh blood instantly disappeared into the body of Chu Lingfeng's mother!

Then Luo Qingtong pushed forward her mother's soul beside him!

As it entered the body, she bit down hard on her index finger and firmly fixed it on the forehead, drawing an exceedingly intricate and ancient talisman with lightning speed!

"Seal!"

The moment the talisman took shape, Chu Lingfeng's mother's soul, which was about to be expelled from the body again, was swiftly pushed back in and anchored within the body.

Instantly, the woman lying motionlessly on the bed, previously devoid of breath, under Luo Qingtong's actions, began to breathe and her heart started beating once more!

Her complexion gradually gained a rosy hue as well.

Though still tinged with a pallor of blue-black, at last, she was revived.

"It's done."

Withdrawing her hand, Luo Qingtong took the handkerchief that Su Yu handed over to wipe her hands, then turned to Chu Lingfeng, who was utterly dumbfounded beside her, and said: "Your mother will be fine now."

"However, she can't wake up just yet. She must be well-nourished to replenish her Soul Power."

After all, her soul had lingered outside for too long and suffered great damage.

"Yes! Yes! I know! Master! I truly can't thank you enough!"

Chu Lingfeng, overcome with joy, was all at a loss, circling around Luo Qingtong like an overgrown puppy, nearly rushing to prostrate and lick her feet in gratitude!

How could the master be so powerful? She must be an Immortal descended from heaven to have saved my mother!

Chu Lingfeng wasn't completely brainless.

Many had come to say his mother was already dead!

Even the Earth Rank Alchemist from the Black Domain Suburb, whom he had paid a huge price to consult, said his mother was beyond saving!

If it weren't for the fact that he could see his mother's presence beside him, he might have believed those people's words!

Only the master! She knew with just one glance that my mother wasn't dead!

The master is the most powerful in the world!

It's no wonder that everyone reveres the master so much!

Chapter 124 Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood

Su Yu was also shocked as she watched from the side.

She witnessed with her own eyes how Chu Lingfeng's mother went from having no breath to breathing again!

Could it be that her master really could bring the dead back to life?!

For a moment, Su Yu was also stunned.

Luo Qingtong didn't bother to explain to them; they wouldn't understand even if she did.

To many people, Chu Lingfeng's mother would be considered dead.

But to her, as long as the vital signs weren't completely gone, she wasn't considered dead!

"How did your mother turn out like this?"

Compared to their shock, Luo Qingtong was more curious about the reason behind Chu Lingfeng's mother's condition.

After all, Soul Detachment wasn't a common condition.

Chu Lingfeng's mother's situation must have been caused by some external force, extracting her soul, turning her into this state!

Luo Qingtong was quite interested in that so-called external force.

"I don't know."

Chu Lingfeng replied very honestly.

This simpleton didn't know how to lie.

He scratched his head and said, "When I returned awhile ago, I found my mom like this. I'm not sure what exactly caused it."

He honestly said, "But Uncle Li next door mentioned that my mom fell ill. She went out to gather herbs with the merchant association's team and fell ill shortly after returning, then she became this way."

Gathering herbs?

Luo Qingtong raised her eyebrows.

"Are those herbs your mother collected still here?"

"No," Chu Lingfeng scratched his head, "Those herbs were all handed over to the merchant association. Ah! Wait a moment, Master! When my mom came back, she was holding onto something tightly and told me I mustn't touch it!"

As he spoke, he hurriedly got up and started rummaging around the empty room.

Soon after, Luo Qingtong and Su Yu saw him magically pull out a small cloth bag from a corner of the room.

"Master, look, this is it!" Chu Lingfeng ran excitedly back to Luo Qingtong with the small cloth bag in hand.

Luo Qingtong reached out to take the small cloth bag, opened it, and saw it contained a piece of black material that looked like tree bark.

This aura...

Luo Qingtong reached out and picked it up.

"Master!"

Both Su Yu and Chu Lingfeng were shocked.

Especially Chu Lingfeng, his mother had said that this thing must not be touched!

Would something happen with the master handling it like this?

He was anxious and was about to snatch the black tree bark from Luo Qingtong, but then saw Luo Qingtong raise her hand, crushing the black bark into pieces.

"So that's it."

The blood glow in Luo Qingtong's eyes flickered slightly, that piece of black tree-bark-like material had just been completely analyzed by her Pupil Skill.

Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood!

So, it was this that sucked out the soul of Chu Lingfeng's mother!

It seems his mother's life is quite fortunate.

Generally, the souls extracted by the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood would be bound around it, doomed to never transcend!

This Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood can be said to be an extremely sinister and evil object of heaven and earth!

However, for Luo Qingtong, this Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood is a rare treasure!

If she can suppress its Soul Absorption Power, the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood is an excellent treasure!

For cultivators, it greatly aids in the understanding of their Realm!

Not only that, wearing it can naturally nurture the cultivator's Divine Soul!

The benefits are numerous!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong asked Chu Lingfeng about the specific location where his mother went to gather herbs and prepared to leave the city.

However, she hadn't reached the city gate when someone stopped her.

"Evil Doctor, please hold, my Lord has requested your presence! Please do not hesitate to come along."

Chapter 125 Netherworld Venerable Invites!

Ahead.

An array of Military Marquis Level powerhouses, dressed in the Black Domain's silver-trimmed attire, respectfully blocked Luo Qingtong's path.

Their unwavering posture and unyielding spirit made it clear they were determined to bring Luo Qingtong this time.

"Lord?"

Hearing their words, Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow, pondering internally.

Netherworld Venerable?

That unparalleled powerhouse from the Black Domain Supreme?

What does he want from me? Is it Alchemy?

Thoughts raced through Luo Qingtong's mind, yet her face remained composed as she nodded subtly.

"Alright, lead the way."

Regardless of what he wanted, it certainly wouldn't be her life.

However, Luo Qingtong did not realize that this matter was more critical than even her own life!

The group arrived at the City Lord Mansion, where Luo Qingtong was greeted by servants and led into a splendid grand hall.

"Please wait here, Lord will arrive shortly."

Luo Qingtong nodded, then began to observe the grand hall.

This seemed to be the usual debate hall for the Suburb City Lord, but now it was being used as a rest and reception area by the Netherworld Venerable.

Luo Qingtong's gaze swept over the main seat on the high platform of the hall, suddenly pausing for a moment.

Through her Pupil Vision, she clearly saw a stack of albums on the table on the high platform.

On the third album at the top, prominently displayed, was a fruit resembling a piece of jade.

The core of the fruit was heart-shaped, the inside was scarlet, while the exterior seemed to be enveloped in a layer of jade-green emerald!

Jade Sky Heart Fruit!

Luo Qingtong's eyes brightened.

This was precisely one of the ingredients needed for the Supreme Medicine and Poison antidote she was searching for!

She had already obtained a Heaven and Earth Dragon Soul Grass!

Now with this Jade Sky Heart Fruit, she would have two Detoxification Herbs in her possession!

If she had the chance to find alternative medicinal ingredients in the future, she might be able to concoct an antidote directly!

Thinking of this, she began to calculate her chances of requesting this Jade Sky Heart Fruit as an antidote if the Netherworld Venerable had indeed summoned her for Alchemy.

While she was pondering, her gaze suddenly caught sight of a medicine recipe underneath that stack of albums.

Could this recipe be the medicine that the Netherworld Venerable wanted her to refine?

Luo Qingtong started to focus intensely on it.

However, the more she looked, the stranger her expression became.

By the end, Luo Qingtong's mouth was twitching, not knowing what to say!

Dammit!

This medicine recipe...

Wasn't this the recipe for Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid that she had refined?!

How could the Netherworld Venerable's desk have her own recipe for Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid, and so detailed at that?!

The necessary ingredients and medicinal properties were all accurately listed!

Even the substitutes she had used in the recipe were all noted down!

How did the Netherworld Venerable know about this?!

Other than herself, probably only that man from Jiuyu Mountain knew these details...

Wait a minute!

Luo Qingtong's body suddenly stiffened.

Netherworld Venerable... the man from Jiuyu Mountain...

The same elusive methods, the same inscrutable mysteries, the same formidable strength!

Holy shit!

Could that man from Jiuyu Mountain be the Netherworld Venerable?!

The thought flashed through Luo Qingtong's mind, causing her to shiver in shock!

"This is bad, this is really bad!"

That man definitely didn't seek her out for anything good!

After she had just irked him so badly before!

Why has he sought her out again?

Could he have suspected her identity again?!

With this thought, the corners of Luo Qingtong's eyes began twitching uncontrollably!

Chapter 126 In front of the real me, where do you think you're going?

Of the thirty-six stratagems, fleeing is the best!

She should hurry and leave now! While that man hasn't arrived yet!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong quickly got up, about to leave.

Just at this moment, a figure exuding an irresistible authority suddenly stepped in from outside.

"In the presence of Lord, where do you think you're going?"

Ye Qianming's gaze was icy cold.

As Luo Qingtong turned her head, she met his piercing eyes hidden behind the Dark Gold Mask.

Instantly, she felt like prey targeted by a hunter, her entire spine chilling with cold energy.

This man, he really started to suspect her!

This was different from the previous time when he came looking for her because of the Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid!

Luo Qingtong could distinctly feel the difference!

If last time Ye Qianming had only a slight suspicion about her identity, now, it was much stronger!

Seeing the man's cold and perceptive gaze, much like a hunter eyeing his prey, Luo Qingtong's body stiffened!

Where exactly did she give herself away?

Her heart was filled with annoyance!

Luo Qingtong considered herself adept in disguise, and the last time when Ye Qianming was disgusted and left, he had seemingly accepted her "old man" disguise as the Evil Doctor!

Why would he suddenly suspect her again?

Luo Qingtong reviewed everything thoroughly, finally setting her teeth and pinpointing that weird old man she had met before!

It was that stinking old man who had blown her cover!

All those little remarks about not being a child! Surely, this man must have overheard them!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong cursed Ye Qianming in her mind as a perverted voyeur!

Could he not pay her so much attention?!

She thought he had been disgusted enough not to pay attention to her for a while!

She hadn't expected his resilience to be so strong!

It hasn't been long!

And yet, he was spying on her again!

Simply perverted!

Luo Qingtong was utterly frustrated in her heart.

If she had known, she would have gone even more extreme, making him so disgusted that he'd run away at the sight of her!

It would have saved him from being so fixated on her all the time!

She had been too lenient before!

Luo Qingtong thought, grinding her teeth in frustration.

And just then, Ye Qianming approached her with slow steps.

He lowered his head, the towering height of nearly 1.9 meters bringing immense pressure, as he looked down upon her from above.

"What, no words? I am very curious to see what tricks you will play this time," his voice was chillingly cold.

Luo Qingtong internally scoffed at his words.

My tricks are numerous! If only you would lower your strength to match my level, and then see how I play you till you question your existence!

However, she dared to think so, but didn't dare to say it aloud!

The man in front of her was not someone to be trifled with!

The creator of the vast Black Domain, sitting on par with the Four Great Holy Dynasties!

The man before her, with abilities that could command the winds and summon the rain, could not be sufficiently described in terms of sheer power!

Not to mention his terrifying combat strength!

Considering everything, Luo Qingtong still felt it better not to "confess for a lighter sentence"!

Hadn't she heard a saying before?

Confession leads to a full sentence!

Resistance might get you sent home for the holidays!

Thinking about all the troublesome things she had done concerning this man, Luo Qingtong felt it imperative to resist firmly to the end!

Not to give up struggling until the very last moment!

"Ha, ha... Lord, this old man has no idea what you are talking about?" she feigned ignorance with her eyes closed.

"If it's about that night's matter, actually... I can explain. At that time, I really didn't know it was you, my Lord! Otherwise, I would definitely not have targeted you..."

Chapter 127 Will you undress yourself, or shall I do it for you?

"Shut up!"

Hearing her bring up the events of that night, Ye Qianming's expression instantly turned colder!

Remembering what this person had done that night, the veins on his forehead bulged, then he fiercely suppressed them.

"It seems you intend to keep up this act?" His voice was chillingly cold.

"No, Lord, I really don't know what you're talking about..." Luo Qingtong struggled for one last attempt, while her mind raced for a solution.

Oh my god!

Who can tell her what to do in this situation?!

How could she bluff her way through this?!

Ye Qianming was closing in step by step, and Luo Qingtong, being cornered against the wall, still couldn't think of a good plan.

Just then, the man's icy voice rang out.

"Will you undress yourself, or shall I do it for you?"

This was clearly a declarative statement! Not a question!

Luo Qingtong, looking at the man's face from close by, thought, "Holy shit, holy shit, a big damn shit!"

Is there a difference?!

Either way, she would be exposed!

She begged for a third option!

Wait a minute!

Suddenly, Luo Qingtong remembered something!

Her eyes, hidden behind the Rashamon Mask, suddenly brightened with a burst of light, and streaks of blood-red light flitted across them!

How could she have forgotten that?!

There was a way out!

"Lord, actually, that... I am indeed crude and ugly, thin as a rake, I fear defiling your sight..." Luo Qingtong rambled on seriously, pretending to be oblivious to everything.

Seeing Ye Qianming's impatient and colder expression, he reached out his hand towards her, and she shouted loudly, "Wait! I'll undress! I'll do it myself!"

As she spoke, she swiftly lifted the Rashamon Mask from her face!

At the same time, the light in her eyes flickered, and she quickly utilized the sliver of power Tian Mingzi had left in her eyes to temporarily restore her sight!

Whoosh!

The mask was unveiled.

Ye Qianming's outstretched hand stopped mid-air.

He frowned at the face before him.

The man's lofty gaze reflected the charming and beautiful visage of a young boy.

Luo Qingtong had not disguised herself as an old man when she went out this time to let her skin breathe!

How could she have expected that the old man she was going to meet would betray her identity so abruptly!

It was a good thing she had a backup plan! Otherwise, she would have indeed been doomed!

"Alright! I admit you've seen through me, Lord! How did you find out?" Luo Qingtong deliberately blinked at Ye Qianming, probing.

To make sure he saw clearly, she deliberately blinked several more times!

See clearly! My eyes are fine!

Ye Qianming didn't pay any attention to her.

He stared at her.

The youth in front of him was captivatingly beautiful and flamboyant.

Luo Qingtong's features were already stunning, and now disguised as a man, with her eyebrows angled upwards, her imposing demeanor became even more pronounced.

Combined with her androgynous and uninhibited demeanor, her male disguise became even more irresistibly handsome and devilishly attractive!

If Ye Qianming's aura was noble, elegant, and domineering,

Luo Qingtong's youthful aura was enchanting, bewitching, and wildly unrestrained.

In this world, there's a kind of splendor that transcends gender.

As a woman, Luo Qingtong could captivate all living beings, bringing disaster to the state and suffering to the people.

As a man, she could still make the world's beauties fall head over heels, making countless men and women bow before her!

But Ye Qianming seemed to see none of this.

His gaze, heavy, was fixed on Luo Qingtong's eyes.

The next second, he suddenly struck out.

Chapter 128 Lord, do you admire me a lot?

Swish!

He raised his hand and grasped Luo Qingtong's chin, pulling her face closer to his.

Meanwhile, his other hand's thumb rubbed the corner of her eyes.

With his movements, the light in her eyes fluidly moved, extremely natural!

It's not her!

Ye Qianming felt disappointed in his heart.

He had originally been certain that the Evil Doctor was that woman in disguise.

But now...

The person in front of him was clearly a young man, and both eyes were intact!

Ye Qianming let go of his hand.

At that moment, Luo Qingtong grabbed him.

"Wait! Lord, you haven't answered my question yet!"

"Let go!"

Ye Qianming's gaze was cold.

Having confirmed that the person in front of him was not that woman, his last bit of patience disappeared!

Not that woman, she didn't have the right to waste his time!

However, how could Luo Qingtong so easily let him go?!

Meow my gosh!

This man, always suspecting this and that every day!

She was almost scared to death!

Just now, if it weren't for her quick thinking, suddenly recalling that Tian Mingzi had left a bit of power in her eyes to temporarily restore her vision, she would have been caught red-handed!

She wasn't going to just let him off like that!

"Lord..." Luo Qingtong was clinging tightly to Ye Qianming's sleeve, almost making a knot on it!

"You showing such interest in me..." she said with a "bashful" face, hesitantly speaking, "could it be... could it be that you admire me a lot?"

Instantly, the action Ye Qianming was making to shake her off paused!

Outside, Beiqing and the others rushed over to report stopped abruptly!

Oh my god!

What did they hear?!

The group's faces were shocked, looking at each other, then quickly concentrated and stopped moving forward!

Fearing hearing something fatal!

After all, only the Lord and the Evil Doctor were in the great hall!

Luo Qingtong heard the commotion from outside at that time.

Her eyes shifted, and without waiting for Ye Qianming to speak, she suddenly shouted loudly: "Shame on you! Lord, just don't be embarrassed to admit it!"

"I know you're infatuated with me! Otherwise, why did you sneak into my bathroom in the dead of night last time? Just now you insisted on me taking off my clothes! Oh my! It's so embarrassing!"

Luo Qingtong was using the previously hoarse and low voice.

Anyway, no one else here knew that she wasn't old apart from Ye Qianming!

She decided to go all in!

See if this won't disgust him to death!

"..." Outside, Beiqing and the others were completely stunned by the explosive contents!

Their Lord was actually into same-sex love!

And it was with the shabby-looking Evil Doctor!

Wait, was it the Lord who first tried to take liberties with the Evil Doctor?!

They were mentally flabbergasted, but tried hard to maintain composure on their faces!

Only they knew how tumultuous their hearts were!

Especially the Black Domain City Lord behind Beiqing Fengyu, his face was even more shocked!

So, the Lord urgently summoned the Evil Doctor to the house for this reason?!

No wonder the Lord never let any beauty get close to him! Was it because of such peculiar tastes?!

While everyone couldn't help fantasizing, Luo Qingtong, who had boldly shocked Ye Qianming to a standstill, also reacted.

"Impudent! You..."

Before he could finish, Luo Qingtong had already dashed out.

While rushing out, she continued sobbing pitifully: "I know! I know! Lord, you're infatuated with me! But after thinking it over, I still feel I prefer to be the one on top!"

"Lord, I know it's impossible for us! Just give up! Let's...part ways here!"

Chapter 129 Have You Found That Woman?

Luo Qingtong said, then with a swift movement, she flew out of the great hall.

You damn!

If you bother me again next time, it means you want to end up like that one below!

Let's see if you dare to provoke me again!

Luo Qingtong grinded her teeth while rapidly disappearing in front of everyone.

Everyone's mouths were wide open at the scene, and before they could react, Luo Qingtong's figure had vanished without a trace!

"Lord, if you change your mind, you can come and find me..."

Her "reluctant" hoarse voice lingered in the air.

Upon hearing this, everyone shuddered and goosebumps littered the floor.

Just then, there was a loud boom.

The next second, the most magnificent building within the City Lord Mansion was suddenly reduced to rubble!

Ye Qianming emerged step by step from inside, surrounded by a tremendous oppressive aura.

Even Beiqing Fengyu who had been serving by Ye Qianming's side all year round, were shaken by the enveloping low pressure and retreated several steps back.

They hung their heads low, not daring to even breathe too heavily, for fear of provoking Ye Qianming's bad temper.

Normally, the master wouldn't take out his anger on others without reason.

But now...it was no ordinary situation!

Only the Black Domain Suburb's City Lord, with a pained look on his face, timidly stepped forward to report: "Lord, there is a message from the Main City of the Tianyu Empire."

He wiped off his sweat, hoping this message could alleviate the Lord's anger somewhat.

That Evil Doctor was truly too audacious!

To actually dare to refuse the Lord!

But the Lord's tastes are indeed quite peculiar!

Why fancy something like that...

In the future, should he treat the Evil Doctor better or worse?

The face of the Black Domain Suburb's City Lord was filled with distress, sweat covering his forehead, not daring to wipe it away.

"Bring it to me."

Upon hearing his report, Ye Qianming showed a hint of response.

The oppressive aura around him also slightly receded.

The news from the Tianyu Empire that deserved such an urgent report must be regarding that woman!

Thinking of that woman, Ye Qianming inevitably thought of the Evil Doctor as well!

Thinking of the words the other party had just uttered, he couldn't restrain himself and almost crushed the letter handed over by the Black Domain City Lord into pieces.

He took a deep breath, directly broke the seal, and took out the letter inside.

"Found her?" He glanced over the contents with indifferent eyes.

"The message from the Tianyu Empire is that they seem to have found a girl who closely resembles the one you described, Lord, but whether she is indeed the one you're looking for, you'll have to confirm in person when you arrive." The Black Domain City Lord reported, wiping the sweat from his forehead.

"The girl has now been taken to Main City's branch of the Tianyu Empire, well cared for, just waiting for the Lord to identify her."

"Hmm." Ye Qianming crushed the letter in his hand.

The conditions of the girl described indeed somewhat matched what he had mentioned.

Only, it was yet unknown if she was indeed the woman he was looking for.

If it was her, then he could temporarily let go of the matter with the Evil Doctor.

Thinking of Luo Qingtong, the veins on Ye Qianming's forehead couldn't help but throb once more.

"Go down and prepare; we leave the city tomorrow," he said in a deep voice.

Since the person has been found, there's no need to stay here any longer.

And he didn't want to see that Evil Doctor again!

"Yes!" Beiqing and the others responded, each retreating to carry out their tasks.

Outside the City Lord Mansion, Luo Qingtong, who had stormed out not long before, returned with a face full of gloom and indecision.

Chapter 130 Return to the City Lord Mansion

"Ugh! This is killing me!"

She squatted outside a secluded courtyard wall, looking dejectedly at the imposing and glorious City Lord Mansion before her, feeling incredibly conflicted inside.

What kind of situation is this!

She had been having too much fun just now and forgot that she still needed to acquire that Jade Sky Heart Fruit from inside the City Lord Mansion!

She originally thought that the Netherworld Venerable was there to seek her alchemy skills, and with a simple trick, the Jade Sky Heart Fruit would have been hers.

But turns out the guy was there to give her trouble!

After finally getting away, she didn't manage to get the Jade Sky Heart Fruit.

If it were any other herb, Luo Qingtong would not have taken this risk to circle back.

But this particular Jade Sky Heart Fruit was the antidote for the Supreme Medicine and Poison that her eyes were affected by; it was extremely rare.

Considering she had spent several days in the Black Domain Suburb and only managed to get a Heaven and Earth Dragon Soul Grass—and that was gifted by some quirky old man—it shows just how rare the antidote for Supreme Medicine and Poison was!

Dammit, if she ever finds out who sabotaged her and poisoned her eyes, she won't let them off! Otherwise, she definitely would not let them go!

She would have to make them suffer a torment a hundred times more painful than gouging out their eyes!

Thinking so, Luo Qingtong gritted her teeth fiercely, then with a swoosh, she stood up and declared righteously: "Alright! Let's do this! It's just a man, isn't it? I don't believe it! With the City Lord Mansion being so vast, how could I possibly bump into him by chance!"

It's just a single herb; just take it and go! She refused to believe she would encounter that man again!

As Luo Qingtong thought this, she firmed up her resolve, quickly removed her disguise, stuffed it into the nearby bushes, and leaped into the City Lord Mansion.

As the core of the Black Domain Suburb, the City Lord Mansion naturally had tight security.

However, Luo Qingtong's Pupil Skill allowed her to successfully avoid various patrols and traps, and after she entered, she immediately cleverly knocked out a young servant, passing through various checkpoints without anyone raising an alarm.

Probably no one in the City Lord Mansion would have imagined that with the Netherworld Venerable around, someone would dare to sneak in without being detected.

Therefore, Luo Qingtong had an unobstructed journey and easily entered the inner courtyard.

She remembered that the album was a gift presented to Netherworld Venerable by subordinates.

At this moment, the Jade Sky Heart Fruit should be stored in the City Lord Mansion's medicine storage, waiting for Netherworld Venerable to use it whenever he wanted.

Otherwise, it would just be left aside.

After all, that Lord wasn't short of treasures!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong felt increasingly at ease.

It's good that he isn't short of treasures! If so, even if she takes it away, no one would care!

Luo Qingtong definitely did not want to face that man again.

Having been suspected twice in a row, she had almost exhausted all her tricks.

If it happened again, she would really be exposed.

Luo Qingtong easily made her way to the medicine storage.

But once there, she was at a loss.

It wasn't for nothing; the City Lord Mansion's medicine storage was heavily guarded, with experts stationed all around.

No matter how powerful Luo Qingtong's Pupil Skill was, she couldn't just turn into a mosquito and fly inside!

This kind of meticulous guarding made it difficult for her to find a way to proceed.

Luo Qingtong, with furrowed brows, crouched in a tree for a long time, unable to come up with a good plan.

Just then, she suddenly heard voices rising up.

"Xiao Liu, are you going to fetch medicine for our Lord?"

"Yes."

Two young men dressed as servants were greeting each other outside.

Luo Qingtong watched the one dressed slightly more luxuriously than the other and narrowed her eyes slightly.