

Supreme 131

Chapter 131 Infiltrating the Pharmacy Storehouse

"I'm really envious of you, Xiao Liu, getting to serve the Lord! It is said that he is a person just like an Immortal."

The servant who called out to Xiao Liu said with a face full of envy.

"It's okay." The servant named Xiao Liu also showed a face brimming with pride.

"The Lord is actually very approachable and easy to get along with. But it's mainly that face, truly as beautiful as a Heavenly Immortal! It makes one forget the mundane world!"

He said with a face filled with worship and admiration.

"..."

Luo Qingtong, hidden in the tree, almost fell off when she heard this.

Approachable and easy to get along with?

Luo Qingtong thought of the icy face she had seen on Ye Qianming several times and highly doubted that servant's eyesight!

If not, he was just talking rubbish!

How could that man be remotely associated with "approachable and easy to get along with"?

This was simply absurd!

If he qualifies as approachable and easy to get along with, then I, Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, am the reincarnation of Maitreya Buddha!

And what is this nonsense about looking as beautiful as a Heavenly Immortal?!

Luo Qingtong couldn't help but want to laugh when she heard this!

She was certain that this servant named Xiao Liu had never seen Ye Qianming, not to mention having served him up close!

Otherwise, he would never say such things!

She patiently crouched on the tree branch, listening to the two servants exchange pleasantries and flatter each other.

After a while, the servant named Xiao Liu left contently, his expression floating on air.

Luo Qingtong followed him silently, and when he turned a corner, she suddenly appeared behind him and patted his shoulder.

"Brother Xiao Liu." Luo Qingtong, disguised as a servant, was very delicate and good-looking, she smiled harmlessly at Xiao Liu.

"I just overheard you chatting with that brother over there, Brother Xiao Liu is quite impressive! Being able to serve the Lord, I wonder if the Lord is frightening?"

Luo Qingtong had already figured out this Xiao Liu's personality trait - he liked to listen to praise.

So, the more grandiosely she flattered, the less suspicious he became, making it easier to fish for information.

Sure enough, once she praised him, he happily started talking.

It was nothing but how the Lord is not frightening at all! The Lord is very nice to him!

If it weren't for the fact that Luo Qingtong had dealt with Ye Qianming before, she might have thought what he was saying was true.

While praising the other party, she discreetly probed about the medicine he came to collect.

After gathering the information she wanted, Luo Qingtong gave a flirtatious smile, then knocked him out with a swift strike!

The servant collapsed in shock, not knowing how Luo Qingtong's demeanor and appearance could change so drastically in an instant.

After dealing with the servant, Luo Qingtong stripped off his clothes, donned them herself, and also disguised herself as him before confidently heading towards the medicine storehouse.

"Who goes there!"

She hadn't approached the medicine storehouse when someone stopped her.

"Picking up medicine for the Lord." Luo Qingtong stood up straight.

Xiao Liu had no token or any kind of identification on him, so Luo Qingtong guessed that the people of the medicine storehouse probably recognized him. Therefore, she deliberately straightened herself to be seen clearly.

If she showed any sign of guilt or evasion at this moment, it would have aroused suspicion.

True enough, after looking him up and down, the person waved her through.

Luo Qingtong entered the medicine storehouse, listed all of the herbs she had learned from Xiao Liu, and at the end, she added one Jade Sky Heart Fruit.

"Jade Sky Heart Fruit?"

The person in charge of selecting the medicine paused upon hearing this, stopping their actions.

Chapter 132 I... I Need to Pee

Luo Qingtong's heart tensed up.

Just then, she heard someone ask, "Did the Lord say why he wanted the Jade Sky Heart Fruit?"

"This medicinal herb and those previously requested by the Lord do not harmonize well together," the man said, "Mixing them could be disastrous."

Luo Qingtong breathed a sigh of relief.

She was well aware of this and had already prepared an excuse.

"I'm not sure about that, perhaps the Lord had a sudden whim and wanted this herb! It might not be for use in medicine, but thanks to your warning, I will make sure to discuss this thoroughly with the Lord and let him know of your sincere concern."

Luo Qingtong said with a smile.

The man responsible for selecting the herbs felt reassured and nodded in satisfaction, taking the Jade Sky Heart Fruit down from the shelf and handing it to Luo Qingtong, saying, "Well done! You, my lad, have become so articulate in just one day!"

"Alright! Take this medicine, and remember to tell the Lord that they should not be mixed."

"Sure thing." Luo Qingtong smiled, securely took the Jade Sky Heart Fruit, placed it on the medicine tray, and walked out with the pile of herbs!

Having left the pharmacy, she walked towards the exit, and just as she reached a secluded spot, planning to carry the herbs and escape, a figure suddenly walked towards her from the opposite direction.

"What are you doing here?"

Upon seeing Xiao Liu, the man frowned and came up without any courtesy to ask.

Luo Qingtong, who was just about to leave, paused and was thinking of how to dismiss the man, but her expression twitched when she saw who it was.

Dammit!

It was no other than Beiqing.

He was just passing by for some business and initially did not pay much attention to Luo Qingtong.

After recognizing her as the servant collecting herbs for his master, he immediately furrowed his brow and followed her.

Because the direction Luo Qingtong was taking was not towards Ye Qianming's residence.

Luo Qingtong also recognized him as Ye Qianming's personal guard.

Inwardly calculating, she knew that if her identity was exposed in the City Lord Mansion, she would really be trapped, so she immediately pretended to be frightened and exclaimed, "I... I need to urinate urgently..."

Saying so, her face turned red, and she quickly lowered her head, not giving Beiqing any chance to question further.

At this moment, Luo Qingtong was very grateful that she had thought to take all the medicine in one go!

If she had just thrown the medicine tray aside and only taken the Jade Sky Heart Fruit, she might have been caught under Beiqing's watchful eye!

How alike these masters and servants are!

Each one of them a voyeur!

Urge to urinate...

Luo Qingtong's words made Beiqing halt in his steps.

Before he could react, Luo Qingtong, with her head down in a fearful demeanor, hastily excused herself and hurried away.

"Sorry, I'm really sorry! I will go deliver the medicine to the Lord right now!"

Luo Qingtong acted impeccably.

Beiqing frowned as he watched her departing figure, thought for a moment, and discreetly followed her.

—Driven by the keen intuition of a guard, he always felt something was off.

Realizing that Beiqing was stealthily following her, Luo Qingtong thought to herself, "Damn it."

She had originally planned to lose Beiqing and find another opportunity to leave.

But now she had been targeted!

That man being difficult was one thing, but his people were just as troublesome, it was truly cursing the huskies!

Luo Qingtong's lips twitched repeatedly.

Having no other choice, she had to bravely carry the tray of medicine towards where Ye Qianming was located.

Chapter 133 The Handsome Man Takes a Bath

In the great hall, a mist of steam enshrouded the air.

Luo Qingtong, holding a tray of medicinal ingredients, stood at the outer hall by the doorway leading to the inner hall, unable to step forward no matter what!

Who's gonna tell her what on earth is happening?!

Why would that man be in the Bath Palace?!

Could it be that he asked for a pile of medicinal ingredients to take a bath?!

Luo Qingtong felt an indescribable pain in the butt.

The sight of a handsome man bathing is quite a sight to behold, but the issue is that this lord's... well, it's not so pleasing to the eye!

What if she got recognized...

Luo Qingtong felt utterly upset!

Especially when she thought back to her first encounter with Ye Qianming, she felt it was not just a pain in the butt, but her stomach was hurting too!

Just as she considered dropping the medicine at the doorstep and leaving, the man inside let out a clear, low-pitched voice.

"Come in."

Clearly, the man had sensed her presence.

Luo Qingtong braced herself and walked in with the tray.

The Jade Sky Heart Fruit had already been put away by her.

If it weren't for Beiqing stirring up trouble, she would have run away long ago!

She hoped the man would let her put down the medicine and leave!

Then everything would be fine!

Luo Qingtong thought this as she cautiously held the medicine tray, walking into the Bath Palace with eyes on her nose and nose on her heart.

"Lord, here is the medicine you requested."

"Pour it in." The man sat unmoved in the center of the massive bath, not moving an inch.

Thirty-six huge dragon heads spouted water continuously, turning the Bath Palace into a misty scene like that of an Immortal Realm.

The man's figure was concealed within that smoky mist, occasionally visible and occasionally not, impossible to see clearly.

Luo Qingtong only glanced up once before quickly lowering her head again.

This man truly was a one-of-a-kind enchanting demon—so captivating, even when only half revealed!

Luo Qingtong tried hard to keep her roving gaze in check.

She was a Servant right now, a Servant!

She absolutely must not draw this man's attention!

In front of Ye Qianming, Luo Qingtong was extremely cautious with every move she made.

She brought her acting skills from both her past and present lives to their peak, with lowered eyes and bowed head, she approached the bath's edge. She then poured the ingredients into the bath in the correct order.

Every action, every expression, was meticulous to a tee.

The man in the bath didn't lift his gaze to look at her once; his eyes stayed closed from beginning to end.

And Luo Qingtong, through the rising steam, vaguely made out that Ye Qianming was soaking in some kind of Medicine Liquid.

This Medicine Liquid was different from the Healing Holy Medicine she had seen back at Jiuyu Mountain; it must be another Medicine Recipe.

Thinking of this, curiosity sprouted in Luo Qingtong's heart.

She wondered what kind of injury the man had inside his body to necessitate such peculiar treatment.

With his strength and status, could he really not find an Alchemist who could treat his inner injuries?

Luo Qingtong thought this, slightly distracted in her mind.

Just then, with a swoosh, there was a sudden movement in the bath.

Luo Qingtong looked up and instantly met eyes with a completely nude male body!

Totally stark naked!

Not a single thing covering it!

Her gaze became fixed on the man standing in the center of the bath.

That body, with a trim waist and narrow hips, robust and powerful, exuded masculine appeal and hormones, laid bare before her.

That certain "majestic appendage" below was also unambiguously clear.

"Plop!"

Overwhelmed by shock, Luo Qingtong forgot she was at the edge of the bath dispensing medicine. She fell straight into the bath, tray and all.

Chapter 134 Lord, I Can Explain!

Thump!

That sound was just too loud!

Ye Qianming turned his head and looked this way.

Seeing Luo Qingtong falling into the water, his brows knitted, and he appeared beside her in an instant, grabbing hold of her.

At the same time, Luo Qingtong also reacted the moment she fell into the water.

Damn it, this is really stirring up trouble!

Thinking about how desperately she didn't want to attract this man's attention, only for all her efforts to be in vain just because she fell into the water, her face instantly contorted with misery.

Buddha bless, she hoped that the man hadn't noticed her!

Alas! She was such a blockhead!

It's just a man's naked body, right? It's not like she hadn't seen one before!

What's there to be shocked about!

Luo Qingtong thought this as she reached for the edge of the bath.

Just at this moment, the man's figure appeared beside her.

And then, a strong and powerful arm suddenly grabbed her and hoisted her up.

However!

However!

Ye Qianming's figure was right in the middle between Luo Qingtong and the edge of the bath!

Luo Qingtong watched in horror as her hand reached towards a certain part of the man!

"Ugh!"

"Splash!"

The instant she was lifted out of the water, a pained grunt from a man suddenly came from above her head.

Luo Qingtong immediately withdrew her hand as if she had been electrocuted.

"This... Lord, I can explain!"

Her scalp tingling, she looked up to meet the man's eyes, which because of pain and anger, appeared as cold and piercing as ice!

At that moment, those eyes were already bloodshot.

"Lord... this is truly just an accident!"

Luo Qingtong desperately tried to save herself!

At this time, she could only pray that Ye Qianming still had a bit of kindness in him and wouldn't blame a "poor, ignorant" Servant!

Otherwise, she would have to reveal her identity!

But her eyes are shining bright and clear as day right now!

The moment she reveals herself, the suspicion of being the cleansed Evil Doctor will surely come back!

Damn it, why must you play me like this, fate!

Ye Qianming looked coldly at the trembling Servant in front of him, too angry to bother with her anymore.

"Get lost!"

With a fierce swing of his hand, he flung Luo Qingtong out.

"Bang!"

Luo Qingtong's body tumbled in the air several times before she managed to steady herself on the ground.

At this moment, she was already at the entrance of the Inner Hall, several meters from the bath.

Did she escape?

This man actually didn't lay a hand on her?

Luo Qingtong let out a long sigh of relief, touched her rapidly beating heart, and hurriedly ran towards the exit.

It was best not to have exposed her identity, of course!

Anyway, she had gotten the medicine! Time to make a quick getaway!

But just as she was about to leave, as if possessed, she glanced back and got a fright.

The man had fainted by the edge of the bath, and blood began to seep out around his body.

That blood, flowing into the bath and dissolving in the medicinal herbs' aroma, dyed the water a confusing mix of red and white, creating an eerily enchanting yet shocking scene.

No way?! This man... his injuries, they've acted up again?!

Thinking of the moment Ye Qianming got up, a flicker of realization crossed Luo Qingtong's mind.

Could it have been then that he felt something was wrong with his body?

So he stood up intending to leave!

But he was delayed by her fall into the water, and then she accidentally grabbed his sensitive spot! His internal energy went out of control, and he burst?!

Luo Qingtong twitched the corners of her mouth thinking about it.

What kind of wicked fate was this!

She hesitated for a moment, then turned around and ran back.

Chapter 135 The Self-Abusing Individual

"I really owe you one!"

As she muttered to herself, she dragged the man ashore.

Ye Qianming's body continued to ooze blood after leaving the bath.

It was still the same scene Luo Qingtong had seen before, without a single wound.

Watching this, Luo Qingtong felt her anger surge as she muttered to herself, and she took hold of the man's wrist.

Her gaze inadvertently brushed across something in the man's lower body, and Luo Qingtong's mouth twitched violently as she closed her eyes and turned away!

It's not that she was shy!

That thing was just too big! It kept grabbing her attention!

How is she supposed to heal properly with that in the way!

She fiercely glared at the man's insanely handsome face, using that peerless beauty to cleanse her eyes, then Luo Qingtong gathered her concentration, and activated her Pupil Skill, channeling her power into the man's body.

Just like the incident she encountered on Jiuyu Mountain, his meridians were largely ruptured, and the situation was worsening.

Luo Qingtong furrowed her brows when she found that nearly half of the man's meridians were not repaired and were still the old injuries from before.

What's going on?

Wasn't the Healing Holy Medicine he soaked in specifically for repairing meridian injuries? Why weren't these old injuries healed?

Frowning, Luo Qingtong didn't have time to think further as she hurriedly began to repair the newly ruptured main meridians in the man's body!

As she made the repairs, she complained to herself.

This man is simply too fierce, as if he doesn't regard himself as human!

These main meridians were literally burst open by medicinal power!

Was the whole point of him soaking in the bath for so long just to burst his main meridians?!

How desperate must he be to torture himself like this!

Luo Qingtong didn't even know what to say anymore!

As she summoned all her strength to repair Ye Qianming's meridians, she also used her Pupil Skill to investigate within his body, trying to find the cause of his meridians' ease of rupture.

The Medicine Liquid he had soaked in before seemed quite mild to Luo Qingtong.

With this man's strength, he shouldn't have had his meridians shattered by just that bit of Medicinal Power!

What else had he done?

Moreover, the stronger a Martial Cultivator is, the tougher their body should be.

Even for a Soul Cultivator, reaching a certain peak in spiritual power cultivation will also strengthen the body!

Why then were this man's meridians so fragile?

Luo Qingtong was searching thoroughly within his body, her brows furrowed.

For an exceptional Pupil Master like her, there's hardly anything in the world that she can't see through.

If there is, she must find out the reason at all costs!

This was one of Luo Qingtong's unique hobbies!

In her previous life, she caused such a ruckus that none of the countries and the Ancient Martial Power Realm could have peace.

With Ye Qianming's formidable strength, Luo Qingtong would normally not provoke him.

But since he was unconscious at the moment, she certainly wasn't going to miss this opportunity!

Luo Qingtong was also very interested in the peculiar injuries within Ye Qianming's body!

If it wasn't for this man insisting on capturing her, she would have approached him long ago in her capacity as an Evil Doctor to treat his wounds and study his strange condition!

"Tsk... strange, there's nothing wrong! Why would the meridians just rupture inexplicably."

Luo Qingtong had looked over every part of Ye Qianming's body, even every capillary, but she couldn't understand why such strange things were happening inside him!

Those meridians were as thin as paper, seemingly ready to rupture at the slightest touch!

If not for this man's formidable strength, he would probably already be a cripple by now!

That raises the question!

If the meridians within this man's body have always been like this, how did he cultivate to his current superhuman Realm?

Chapter 136 Trapped Oneself

Luo Qingtong couldn't make sense of it!

And when ordinary people can't make sense of something, they simply stop thinking about it!

But Luo Qingtong was different!

There were very few things in this world that she couldn't comprehend!

She could even cure Soul Detachment, a legendary condition!

It made no sense for her to be stumped by this man's bizarre injuries!

Furrowing her brows, she stubbornly continued to probe within the man's body.

There had to be a reason!

Nothing in this world should be completely inscrutable to her!

Thus, Luo Qingtong's power circulated in Ye Qianming's body, round and round!

With each circuit, a bit of the man's strength was returned to her.

By the time she noticed something wrong with her body, feeling as if her meridians were about to explode in pain, the accumulation of power within her had reached its peak!

"Damn! Is this man really a Ten-Complete Replenishing Pill?!"

Luo Qingtong was shocked at the power packed tightly within her.

The man's essence might only bring back a little each cycle, but this little was tremendously powerful for Luo Qingtong!

Previously, she only repaired his main meridian, and her strength rapidly advanced to Ninth-level Martial Master!

Now, immersed in examining Ye Qianming's injuries, she unwittingly felt her own aura explosively ascend to the rank of Ninth Rank Martial General!

Not only that, her strength continued to rise, aiming to break into the realm of Great Martial General!

At the same time, Luo Qingtong's spiritual power, merging with the man's essence, also elevated to Ninth Star Soul Master!

No! She couldn't allow her strength to rise any further!

Luo Qingtong subconsciously suppressed the power within her body, not allowing it to increase further!

Jumping from Martial Master Realm to Ninth Rank Martial General was already shockingly impressive, and to rise further would mean the foundation of her body couldn't keep up with the strength growth!

The pain in Luo Qingtong's meridians was precisely because of this!

If this continued, even if she advanced, her strength would be inferior to those of the same level due to a weaker foundation!

Moreover, damn, this growth was way too fast and thrilling!

Just over a month since Luo Qingtong left Luo Family, her strength had skyrocketed from what people thought was just the beginning of Martial Master Realm to the Great Martial General Realm or even higher! Isn't this screwing her over big time?

The effects of the Jiuyu Mountain anomaly haven't completely faded yet!

According to the intelligence Luo Qingtong had previously received from the Black Domain, the Da Qin Holy Dynasty had sent people to investigate Jiuyu Mountain!

At this time, if her strength suddenly spiked so fast, wasn't it just telling others that she likely inherited something from the Immortal Sect's relics of Jiuyu Mountain?!

Thinking of the benefits and troubles left behind by Slaughter Immortal Palace, Luo Qingtong massaged her temples with a headache, hastily suppressing the energy within her body!

But while she could suppress her own energy, she couldn't suppress the energy flowing into her from the man!

Damn it! What a mess!

Luo Qingtong, enduring the painful turmoil of power within her body, turned her head to glance at Ye Qianming.

The man's main meridian had mostly been repaired; there shouldn't be any problems!

The rest was up to him!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong leaped up and dashed out of the Bath Palace.

Her body, due to enduring the pain, trembled faintly. Though her exit from the Bath Palace was staggering, it appeared as if she had been scolded and was rushing out hastily.

The guard outside glanced at her before averting his gaze, while Luo Qingtong, bearing the increasingly rampant power inside her, quickly made her way out of the City Lord Mansion.

Chapter 137 Spirit Awakening Demon Wood

Swish, swish, swish!

Luo Qingtong bit her lips tightly, taking off at a frenzied run as soon as she left the City Lord Mansion!

She needed to unleash her power!

Not long after her departure, Beiqing and the others realized something was wrong and rushed into the Bath Palace.

"Master!" Seeing Ye Qianming lying on the ground, Beiqing and the others were all shocked in an instant.

"Quick! Prepare the Sky Pillar Flying Boat! Take the master back to the Main City immediately!"

Seeing the blood oozing from Ye Qianming's body, Beiqing didn't hesitate to command.

Feng Yu promptly hoisted Ye Qianming onto his back.

A group of people urgently left the City Lord Mansion.

Before long, a huge and luxurious flying boat soared into the sky in an instant!

Many people looked at this scene with astonishment, clueless as to why the Netherworld Venerable suddenly left the Black Domain Suburb!

Meanwhile, within the mountains, Luo Qingtong's figure conjured gusts of wind as she surged forward with swishing sounds!

Her destination was the place Chu Lingfeng had mentioned before, where his mother met with trouble while collecting herbs!

It was also where the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood was located!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Luo Qingtong's figure swept into the dense forest.

Countless trees and grasses, all shredded into pieces by the sharp winds swirling around her.

The girl's figure was extremely fast, with each landing point optimally chosen for leveraging and propelling herself forward.

In just a moment, she had traversed nearly several thousand meters!

Her black and white eyes, which had briefly held a sliver of Tian Mingzi's power, reverted back to empty, vast darkness as the time for that power receded.

Threads of bloody light continuously flickered within them, pulsating and leaping, making the girl look like an Asura Goddess from Hell, a flower of the dark abyss!

"Bang, bang, bang!"

Many Demon Beasts in the forest were slaughtered before they could even get a clear look at Luo Qingtong's figure!

At the same time, Luo Qingtong leaped onto the treetops and let out a heaven-shaking howl!

The blood light in her eyes became increasingly intense!

"Kill!"

The power inside Luo Qingtong was restless.

Not wanting to advance and break through, she had placed a mental suggestion on herself, rendering herself unable to break through her Realm!

If the Realm did not increase, the power could not be released.

The only way was to disperse this power that had nowhere to go in her body, through external means!

But such vast power, especially a man's power that allowed her to break through all the way unobstructed, would be too much of a pity to just scatter!

Luo Qingtong could only try her best to find where the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood was!

With that thing, she could seal the power within her body as much as possible!

And use it when the right opportunity arises in the future!

"Swish, swish, swish!"

Luo Qingtong's figure rapidly flickered through the mountains.

The place Chu Lingfeng mentioned was very vague; finding the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood relied on Luo Qingtong's own efforts!

But she had the Pupil Skill, as long as she followed the path where the Yin Qi was strongest, she would be able to find the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood!

"Swoosh!"

After searching for a while, Luo Qingtong finally found the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood when she could no longer bear the power inside her body!

The massive tree crown obscured the sky and the sun!

This black Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood stood like a monster in the depth of the mountain range, exuding a terrifying and malevolent aura all over.

Around it, numerous Yin Souls and evil spirits were waving their claws frantically.

As the leaves and branches of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood swayed, they sensed Luo Qingtong's aura of the living and soundlessly opened their mouths wide, hissing towards her.

At the same time, waves of soul-snaring essence also wafted from the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood above.

"Interesting, it has actually awakened Spiritual Wisdom!"

Feeling that the Yin Souls were being controlled by the Soul Summoning Wood and not rushing up, Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow.

Her blood-red pupils glinted with intense curiosity.

No wonder Chu Lingfeng's mother encountered such a scene and managed to return alive!

It turns out that this Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood had developed a consciousness, intending to keep the Life Soul for its own consumption!

Chapter 138 Bewitching and Soul-Snatching

Whoosh!

Luo Qingtong appeared within the enticing range of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood.

Suppressing the bloodlust in her eyes and the restless power within her body, she feigned enchantment by the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood and took steps towards its very center.

This piece of Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood had already become a climate of its own.

A Demon Plant capable of Spirit Awakening is extremely ferocious.

Especially this one, which began Spirit Awakening without any guidance and had already embarked on a murderous rampage—their vicious aura even more intense!

Having started a killing spree signaled that this piece of Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood had almost no chance of surpassing the Transformation tribulation!

The Heavenly Dao would not allow such a murderous Demon Plant to pass the Transformation ordeal!

Unless someone assisted it, for its entire life, this piece of Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood could only halt its progress at this stage!

Regrettably, the world is filled with Demon Beasts and Demon Plants unable to Spirit Awake, and even after growing for tens of millions of years, they cannot transcend!

Yet, this piece of Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood had such an opportunity after just a thousand years, but due to taking the wrong path, it was severed from chance!

However, this had nothing to do with Luo Qingtong.

Step by step, she walked forward under the seduction of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood.

As she approached, the Yin Soul Evil Spirits around her stirred restlessly, eager to pounce at the breath of life radiating from Luo Qingtong, but they were restrained by the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood and could only roar silently, their mouths agape.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Under the beckoning and Soul Capturing Power of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood, Luo Qingtong drew ever closer.

Just as she walked beneath the tree core of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood, the trunk of the tree suddenly split open, revealing a jagged-toothed gaping maw within!

Bloodstains were everywhere, with strips of flesh and bones hanging from it.

Within the tree core, one could even see the chilling sight of white bones!

Now is the time!

The bloodlight in Luo Qingtong's eyes suddenly flashed, and in an instant, she broke free from the beckoning and Soul Capturing Power of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood!

To her, the Soul Capturing Power of this piece of Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood was not as formidable as her Pupil Skill!

In her previous life, at the peak of her power, Luo Qingtong merely had to activate her Pupil Skill for those harboring murderous intent against her to be controlled by her if their willpower was not strong enough.

What was the Soul Summoning Power of this Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood in comparison?

"Boom!"

Dodging the gaping maw of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood, Luo Qingtong went straight for the thousand-year-old tree core nestled within the trunk!

That is where the essence of the entire Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood resides!

With this tree core, the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood is indeed worthy of its name.

Only then do its trunk and limbs possess the Soul Summoning Power!

Only then does it hold all sorts of mystical properties!

What Luo Qingtong intends to do now is to extract this tree core!

With this core, it would be easy for Luo Qingtong to obtain another Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood in the future!

And it would be far cleaner and more translucent than this one!

She finds the power of this Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood dirty!

"Screech!"

The Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood never expected Luo Qingtong to be able to break free from its Soul Summoning Power.

In an instant, it let out a piercing shriek.

The large mouth that had opened up on its trunk rapidly closed, attempting to envelop the tree core back inside.

At the same time, the leaves and branches around it suddenly stirred, turning into sharp edges like blades, slashing towards Luo Qingtong.

The surrounding Yin Soul Evil Spirits, too, were suddenly released, screeching as they lunged towards Luo Qingtong!

Gusts of yin wind rushed toward her, the smell of blood and malevolent aura overwhelming!

Luo Qingtong remained unfazed!

Her figure swiftly ascended towards the rapidly closing center of the trunk, rushing towards the suspended thousand-year-old tree core within!

Chapter 139 Bloodthirsty Slaughter!

"Boom!"

Within Luo Qingtong's body, the suppressed breath suddenly erupted!

The power that flowed into her from the man was too strong!

Even if only a trace was left each time, it was enough to burst Luo Qingtong's body!

If she was willing to advance, it wouldn't matter! These forces would only become her aid!

But Luo Qingtong was unwilling to advance, so this power became a disaster within her!

At this moment, she released all of that strength!

Boom, boom, boom!

Around Luo Qingtong, a series of energy cyclones suddenly exploded!

The forces that burst forth from within her swiftly formed extremely powerful vortices, stirring up all the air around her and creating a scene akin to a tornado!

All the leaves and branches that frantically surged from the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood, slicing through the air like blades, were all shredded into pieces by the sudden burst of formidable power!

At the same time, Luo Qingtong also drew the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword that suddenly appeared in her hand!

The power of the Death Blade activated swiftly!

Almost in an instant, black Death Energy spread out!

That black breath, even heavier than Yin Qi, transformed into a death scythe's blade light under Luo Qingtong's swing, streaking violently through the air!

Puff, puff, puff!

Those sharp, wailing Yin Soul Evil Spirits, all under this single strike, let out pitiful screams and turned into wisps of Qing Yan, dissipating between heaven and earth!

The Life Blade replenishes, the Death Blade harvests!

Wielding the profound mysteries of life and death, the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, when transformed into the Death Blade, is the weapon that these Yin Souls fear the most!

These Yin Souls, controlled by the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood, pulled from living people's souls, remain Undying between heaven and earth, neither soul nor ghost!

With a unique state, they were unaffected by ordinary Supreme Yang Treasures!

Just by seeing them appear even in daylight, one could tell how difficult they are to deal with!

However, the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword in Luo Qingtong's hands, when transformed into the Death Blade, is the bane of all things dead!

These Yin Soul Evil Spirits may not fear sunlight, nor do they fear Supreme Yang Treasures, but they cannot help but fear Luo Qingtong's Death Blade!

"Aaah!"

Sharp and pitiful screams echoed through the air.

Wherever Luo Qingtong's Death Blade passed, those Yin Soul Evil Spirits, all letting out sharp cries, were cleaved into wisps of Qing Yan and destructively vanished into thin air!

These Yin Soul Evil Spirits were the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood's most crucial means of preserving its life!

Relying on these Yin Soul Evil Spirits, it killed countless strong individuals who sought to seize its thousand-year-old tree heart!

But at this moment, its life-preserving means were utterly shattered beneath Luo Qingtong's Death Blade.

Under the overwhelming power that burst forth from inside the girl, all was suddenly crushed!

"Screech!"

The Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood let out a piercing scream, its trunk writhing desperately, trying to move its thousand-year-old tree heart away.

However, it was too late!

Luo Qingtong grasped the tree core that was hanging high, and yanked fiercely!

The next second, the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood let out an incomparably sorrowful and pitiable sound!

The moment the tree core was separated from the body, the entire gigantic Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood withered instantaneously!

And the Yin Soul Evil Spirits bound around it also turned to ash in an instant amidst their piercing screams!

The Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood died!

All Evil Spirits turned to ash!

These Yin Soul Evil Spirits were, in a way, liberated!

And at the moment the huge sorrowful and pitiable scream of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood sounded, a group of people making their way towards this place in the mountain range suddenly halted their steps!

Chapter 140 Meeting Yuwen Mo Again

"Senior brother, look!"

In the team, someone raised their hand and pointed ahead.

Yuwen Mo looked up and his gaze instantly sharpened.

Ahead, streams of green smoke were rising, mingling with countless gray vapors, rapidly spreading from the sky!

The intense Yin Qi instantly caused his eyes to fiercely shrink.

"It's the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood! Let's go!"

Yuwen Mo was precisely here for the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood.

This time, under his teacher's orders, he was tasked to retrieve the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood tree core among other missions.

This was also his last task while traveling outside!

Once he obtained the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood tree core, he could perfectly complete his mission and return to the Holy Institute!

If not for this, he wouldn't have stayed in this Black Domain Suburb after enduring the humiliation from Luo Qingtong!

For Yuwen Mo, this Black Domain Suburb and Luo Qingtong were his most unbearable memories!

However, he had just received news from a merchant association that there might be a Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood here. There shouldn't be any mistakes, right?

Thinking this, Yuwen Mo quickly dashed towards the front.

His speed was extremely fast, and those new Holy Institute recruits had to put in all their effort just to keep up!

If it weren't for the concern over the little junior sister in the team, fearing she might encounter danger in these mountains, Yuwen Mo would have long left them behind and gone ahead alone!

The group finally reached where the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood was located, and there was Luo Qingtong, who just sheathed the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword and was ready to leave with the thousand-year-old tree core.

Feeling someone rapidly approaching, Luo Qingtong frowned, quickly tore off her servant clothes, and was left wearing only a set of white undergarments.

At the same time, she used a light-colored face cloth to cover her features.

Luo Qingtong did have a Rashamon Mask used during her disguise as the Evil Doctor, but at this moment, she hadn't disguised herself properly, so it was not appropriate to use.

Just as she finished preparing, Yuwen Mo and others burst out from the bushes.

"Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood!"

Seeing the enormous withered tree, how could Yuwen Mo and his team not know that the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood tree core had already been obtained by the girl opposite them!

Luo Qingtong was currently dressed in white undergarments.

The thin undergarment was of exquisite quality, completely outlining the delicate and graceful shape of the girl.

Standing beside the huge, dark, and withered Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood, Luo Qingtong's white undergarments were lifted by the wind, and the light veil covering her face also fluttered upward.

This juxtaposition of black and white further accentuated the ethereal grace of the girl's figure, making her appear as if a celestial being from a painting!

Many of the Holy Institute recruits were captivated, a hint of astonishment flashing through their eyes.

The girl seemed like an elf that had stepped out from the deep, ancient mountains, so mesmerizing that one could not bear to disturb her!

Especially that brief glance when she first heard the noise, her facial features flickering with charm, truly as beautiful as a painting.

"Young lady." Even the anxious Yuwen Mo, upon seeing Luo Qingtong, felt a moment of breathlessness.

In his life, he had never seen such a vivacious and stunningly beautiful woman.

Luo Qingtong stood in the dark, profound shadow of the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood, yet she was like a massive luminous body, attracting everyone's gaze.

Just one glance seemed enough to enrapture!

There's a kind of beauty in this world, that even a glimpse of its silhouette could deeply ensnare one, making it impossible to extricate oneself!

Seeing the notably paused expression on Yuwen Mo's face, a charming girl dressed in yellow among the Holy Institute group suddenly flashed a jealous look, then lashed out fiercely!

"Quit your tricks! Hand over the thousand-year-old tree core! It belongs to us!"

As she spoke, a black Black Bone Whip instantly whipped towards Luo Qingtong under the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood!