

Supreme 181

Chapter 181 Misunderstandings About Liking Someone

Back in his sleeping quarters, Ye Qianming's anger had not subsided.

He fancied that woman?

How could he possibly fancy that woman!

Subconsciously, Ye Qianming had already paired up the Evil Doctor with that woman in his mind!

Now all that was missing was the final confirmation.

At this moment, due to Beiqing's words, a surge of anger welled up in Ye Qianming's heart.

Over the years, countless men and women had fallen for Ye Qianming, but he had never so much as glanced properly at anyone!

Thinking of all the sycophantic and disgusting things those who claimed to like him had done, Ye Qianming's expression turned icily grim.

If that's what it means to fancy someone, then he definitely did not fancy that woman!

Yet the thought of that woman escaping from his grasp once again filled Ye Qianming's heart with frustration and rage.

For some reason, he just wanted to capture that woman, to hold her in the palm of his hand, to watch her pride and arrogance become even more spirited in front of him!

That woman... just how many faces does she have?

Bold and cunning, she's got it; intelligent and agile, she's got it; dark and nefarious, she's got it!

Truly ever-changing and utterly unpredictable!

Thinking of how he had repeatedly been thwarted by her and taken advantage of, a complex swirl of emotions rose in Ye Qianming's heart.

He gritted his teeth fiercely: "Don't let me catch you! Otherwise..."

He was determined to reclaim it all!

Ye Qianming himself hadn't noticed that when he spoke of Luo Qingtong, there was gritting of teeth, shame, and suppressed anger, but the only thing absent was the intent and aura of a killer.

If Beiqing and the others were here, they would definitely be shouting internally: My lord, do you have some kind of misunderstanding about the word 'like'?!

This isn't liking then what is?

If it were someone else, not to mention taking advantage of you, even a single touch would mean death!

However, with no one else around, nobody knows the thoughts running through Ye Qianming's mind at this moment.

While Ye Qianming was single-mindedly intent on capturing Luo Qingtong, she had already begun her return journey to Dongli Country, along with the War Slaves she had purchased.

Everyone, including Ye Qianming, never imagined that Luo Qingtong would actually be a citizen of Dongli Country!

As a result, every Black Domain Suburb received orders to investigate the whereabouts of Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, except within the borders of Dongli Country, where everything remained calm!

The City Lord of Dongli Country's Black Domain Suburb, after reporting Luo Qingtong's departure, devotedly guarded Luo Qingtong's mansion, waiting for the moment the Evil Doctor would return, so as to notify the Lord immediately!

As for investigating her whereabouts?

Heh!

How could someone like the Evil Doctor possibly be from Dongli Country?!

Especially since even among the Lower-class Countries, Dongli Country is unanimously considered at the bottom!

The Evil Doctor could never be from Dongli Country!

Hence, amid the turbulent search for her outside, Luo Qingtong's journey was exceptionally smooth!

It could almost be described as comfortable.

However, this comfort was soon shattered by some news heard along the way!

"Hey, have you heard? The Luo Family is planning to break off the engagement with the Tianyu Royal Family, infuriating the Imperial Family! Now they're facing suppression all over the place and having a really tough time in Dongli Country!"

"Isn't that the truth! Ah! We've heard too! The Luo Family has such bad luck. It was totally normal for them to want to break off the engagement after what the Tianyu Royal Family did, wasn't it? Would they really want to see their granddaughter jump into a pit of fire? I truly admire Old Master Luo for his manliness! It's just a pity!"

"Yeah! The Luo Family is indeed having a very difficult time in Dongli Country now!"

Chapter 182 Charging Some Interest

Hearing these voices, Luo Qingtong directly threw a piece of silver on the restaurant table, summoning a waiter.

"This piece of silver is for you, tell me about the matters of the Luo Family from Dongli Country!"

"Alright, dear guest!"

Seeing the piece of silver thrown on the table, the waiter's face lit up with a joyful smile.

"Guest, you must be from out of town? This matter has been circulated around here for several days now! Alas! The Luo Family really has bad luck! Ever since Old Master Luo went to the Tianyu Empire to call off an engagement unsuccessfully, upon returning, the Luo Family has been continuously suppressed by various forces in Dongli Country!"

"Even the Dongli Royal Family has summoned Old Master Luo several times to scold him!"

"They say it's for political and military affairs, but who doesn't know that if the Tianyu Imperial Family hadn't spoken, would the people of Dongli dare to target the Luo Family? Isn't that slapping the Tianyu Imperial Family in the face?"

"Alas! But Old Master Luo is truly stubborn, firmly refusing to change his stance! Moreover, he declared publicly that no matter whether the Tianyu Imperial Family acknowledges it or not, he is determined to call off this marriage! He absolutely will not allow his granddaughter to marry into the Tianyu Imperial Family!"

"That Lady Luo, she is indeed very fortunate! To have such a grandfather who wholeheartedly plans for her."

"Indeed, she's fortunate."

While speaking, Luo Qingtong threw that piece of silver to the waiter, and then took another piece of silver and tossed it over.

"Another reward for you."

Saying this, Luo Qingtong directly got up and left with a group of strong War Slaves.

"Ah! Guest, you just entered the store! Aren't you having a meal?" the waiter chased after her and asked.

Luo Qingtong didn't turn back: "No need."

Fed up with anger, what else to eat?

Tianyu Imperial Family!

You are indeed very good!

Luo Qingtong's smile around her lips was ice-cold.

She wasn't planning to deal with them so soon!

But since they are so eager, she really feels sorry to disappoint them!

Let's collect some interest first then! Let's see if they still dare to carelessly target the Luo Family!

"You all take the Spirit Boat to Fenglin City in Dongli Country first, stealthily protect the Luo Family, and don't allow anyone to dishonor them! Especially Old Master Luo! Whoever dares to harm him, kill them all!"

The voice of Luo Qingtong was ice-cold, and although the group of strong War Slaves was somewhat puzzled, they naturally obeyed their master's orders!

However...

"Master, is it just Old Master Luo alone?"

If so, then this mission is quite simple!

Several strong individuals of the Martial Marquis Realm together with a group from the Great Martial General Realm Middle Upper Realm, protecting a Luo Family is not a big deal.

"Most of the people of the Luo Family must also not be compromised! However, the people from the Second branch of Luo Family need not be protected." Luo Qingtong's voice was cold and firm.

If the Tianyu Imperial Family makes moves against the Luo Family, she doesn't believe Xinning and the rest won't make their moves!

This family will wait for her to deal with them when she returns!

Xinning has been jumping around for quite long enough!

In another month, it is the registration and examination time for Tianyu Branch of Daqin Saint Institute, she must be very eager, right?

Wondering how much her strength has increased after being taken away by the people of the Tianyu Imperial Family!

If it's too little, she might be disappointed!

The smile on Luo Qingtong's lips was very bloodthirsty and unrestrained.

Xinning and those involved better not participate in this oppression against the Luo Family by the various forces this time!

If she finds out that these people are treacherously helping outsiders against the Luo Family, she will go back and flay their skins!

"Yes!"

All the strong War Slaves responded in agreement.

Chapter 183 Yanyue Family

As Luo Qingtong was about to leave, she left them a token.

In case of an urgent situation, they could take that token and go directly to Old Master Luo, who would recognize their identities upon seeing it.

However, Luo Qingtong felt that the people of Dongli Country might not dare to be so bold!

After all, her engagement with the Tianyu Royal Family hadn't been called off, and although tainting the Luo Family's reputation for the Tianyu Royal Family was feasible, destroying them was beyond their courage!

But isn't it necessary to make preparations for all eventualities?

If the people of Dongli Country really dared to make a move against Old Master Luo, she would overturn the entire Dongli Country and then attack the Tianyu Royal Family! She would definitely make them pay the price!

"Swoosh!"

After explaining everything, Luo Qingtong swiftly flew out of the Spirit Boat.

The group of powerful War Slaves headed for Dongli Country as she had instructed, while she herself went to the Imperial City of the Tianyu Empire.

Meanwhile, in the Black Domain Suburb of Dongli Country, a group of unexpected visitors arrived.

"Is this the residence of Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes?"

A well-trained group of guards halted at the entrance of the Evil Doctor Mansion and respectfully asked.

"Yes. However, my master has gone out and is not in the mansion."

Seeing the group, the War Slave guarding the gate nodded.

"The Evil Doctor isn't here?"

The guard seemed surprised at this news, instinctively glancing back at the carriage behind him.

What to do now?

They had travelled thousands of miles escorting their young master to seek a cure from Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, and now he wasn't even there...

"Do you know when the Evil Doctor will return?"

If it's not too long, they could wait here in the Black Domain Suburb.

"I don't know. The master didn't mention."

The War Slave guarding the gate shook his head in response.

"This..." The guard was about to say something more when a voice suddenly emerged from the carriage.

"Forget it, since the Evil Doctor is not here, let's leave for now. Please accept this invitation and pass it on when the Evil Doctor returns. Say that the Yanyue Family cordially invites the Evil Doctor to honor us with his presence, and please do not hesitate to visit."

Yanyue Family...

Upon hearing this, the War Slave visibly tensed.

Clearly, he had heard of the renown of the Yanyue Family.

The Yanyue Family was an extremely ancient aristocratic family within the Tianyu Empire, with a heritage even the Imperial Family of Tianyu found difficult to match!

Especially in this generation of the Yanyue Family, a prodigious genius had arisen, making their name resound throughout the entire Da Qin Holy Dynasty.

And it was rumored that the heritage of the Yanyue Family was even greater than known to the public.

While the War Slave was still stunned, an invitation was already being handed out from the carriage.

The purple-gold edges and the wax seal made the War Slave took a sharp breath.

Purple-gold invitations, that was the highest level of invitation used by aristocratic families for external affairs!

The Yanyue Family was extending such courtesy to invite their master?

The War Slave quickly accepted the invitation, and after the people from the Yanyue Family bowed to him, they left directly.

"Little master, it's okay. Once the Evil Doctor returns and receives the invitation, he will surely come to our Yanyue Family. Then, the poison afflicting the little master can be cured."

Inside the carriage, a young boy with a face delicate as carved jade reluctantly looked back at the residence of the Evil Doctor.

Hearing this, he turned his head, shaking it and said, "I'm not afraid of the poison not being cured."

He was thinking of Fairy Sister, wondering if that Evil Doctor was indeed Fairy Sister.

Thinking of the exceptional girl who had saved him in Jiuyu Mountain of Dongli Country, the eyes of the little boy darkened.

Fairy Sister, where are you?

Chapter 184 Going to Tianyu Empire

"Tianyu Empire, Yanyue Family?"

Black Domain Main City.

Staring at the message from the Black Domain Suburb City Lord of Dongli Country, Ye Qianming's gaze was icy as he sat expressionlessly on the throne, tapping the armrest with his hand.

The next second, he abruptly stood up.

"Prepare the Spirit Boat, we're heading to Tianyu Empire."

No matter if the Yanyue Family recognizes the Evil Doctor or not, it's always good to take a look.

The highest-level Invitation... it seems that the Evil Doctor must have something surprising and valuable to the Yanyue Family.

However, he had investigated; Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes first rose to fame in the Black Domain Suburb of Dongli Country, with no prior fame whatsoever!

So, how did the people of the Yanyue Family come to know about him?

Ye Qianming narrowed his eyes.

Just for this point alone, it's worth his personal visit!

If he could uncover the identity of the Evil Doctor, that would be the best!

Speaking of which, the other party is really too good at hiding!

The portrait has been circulated for so long, yet not a single piece of news has come through!

Thinking this, the veins on Ye Qianming's forehead popped again.

"Yes! Master." Feng Yu responded, then sneaked a glance at Ye Qianming and asked with a light cough, "Master, do we need to bring Beiqing along this time?"

"Bring him."

Ye Qianming glanced at him, knowing that he was pleading on behalf of Beiqing.

But the latter had already been thrown into the Spy Color Workshop for several days, so he should have had enough punishment.

"Yes!" Feng Yu responded and left, taking people with him to the Spy Color Workshop.

Beiqing was still receiving training in the Spy Color Workshop at this time!

"Your fingers should be curved like this! Like an orchid... Beiqing! Are you planning to stab to death the person from whom you're meant to extract information?"

With a "slap," Beiqing's hand was struck.

Instantly, he erupted in anger!

"Zuo Fei, you bastard! You've slapped me dozens of times today! Try slapping me again and see!"

Beiqing, who towered at one meter eighty, was only wearing a bright red gauze garment at this point, coupled with his furious expression, it was an unspeakably glaring sight!

In front of him, a seductively charming man, whose every move seemed to carry an enticing aura, leisurely crossed his legs and sat before him, watching with a sneer.

"This is what the master ordered! Anyone who enters my Spy Color Workshop is under my command. What? You just want to eat without working? Why should I keep someone who only eats? And you eat so much! You eat from a bucket! And another thing..."

Zuo Fei continued as he glanced at him, his face full of disdain, "I won't mention the fact that you're bringing down the standard of beauty around here! Any other complaints? You look like a bear!"

"I..." Beiqing was ready to fight!

This damned Zuo Fei, he was determined to be at loggerheads with him!

Just as Beiqing was rolling up his sleeves to charge, Zuo Fei lightly shook the feather fan in his hand and parted his thin lips.

"Master."

"..." With that single word, Beiqing instantly deflated.

"You want it this curled, right?!" He angrily lifted the hem of his gauze garment and sat with a flounce next to a table, giving an orchid finger pose.

"An eyesore..." Zuo Fei looked on then suddenly raised the feather fan to cover his eyes.

Dammit! No one stop him; he had to kill him!

Just as Beiqing was seething with rage, Feng Yu and the others arrived.

"Pffft hahaha!"

Seeing Beiqing's "charming" appearance in the gauze garment, the group couldn't help but burst into unbridled laughter.

"Beiqing, well done! This outfit suits you perfectly! Hahaha!"

"All of you, get lost!" Beiqing's face turned green.

Were these bastards here just to laugh at him?!

"Come on! The master said you can leave; we're going to Tianyu Empire." Feng Yu held back his laughter as he caught Beiqing's punch.

"Hurry up and take off these clothes, we're leaving."

"Like I need you to tell me!" Beiqing stripped off the gauze garment at lightning speed, threw on a robe, and ran off!

He would never come to this damned place again!

Chapter 185 Met Again!

Tianyu Empire Capital.

Luo Qingtong walked down the street, her gaze indifferently sweeping over the bustling and grandiose buildings around her, a shallow smile on her lips.

"This Imperial Capital of the Tianyu Empire is indeed bustling."

Compared to Dongli Country, it's truly streets ahead of Fenglin City.

"Hehe, bustling is good! You can stir up trouble as much as you like! Master! My dear master, how do you plan to deal with the people of the Tianyu Royal Family?"

The Little Fragrant Pig was hopping about happily in Luo Qingtong's sleeve pocket, its four little hooves prancing back and forth.

Stirring up trouble! It loved that!

Following such a decisive master, one who repays her grudges, is wonderful!

The Tianyu Royal Family was about to be in for some bad luck! Could it gain some benefits in the process?

Thinking of itself regaining a bit of strength, the Little Fragrant Pig's heart leaped with joy.

Alas, it's all someone's fault... otherwise, why would it have ended up looking like this cute pet!

Look at this tender little nose, fluttering little ears, and then at this pink color all over! Where's the majesty of a Divine Beast!

If those old rivals saw it, they would surely die laughing!

It had to regain its strength quickly!

"What's the rush." Luo Qingtong's lips curled slightly.

She came here with her plans, naturally.

The Tianyu Royal Family was definitely going to bleed heavily this time!

Luo Qingtong was not in a hurry to trouble the Tianyu Royal Family.

To beat the enemy, you must know them and yourself; to ensure the Tianyu Royal Family hurts enough to leave the Luo Family alone, she still needed to plan carefully.

Arriving in the busiest and nearest tavern to the Imperial Palace within the Tianyu Empire's Imperial Capital, Luo Qingtong chose the highest seat by the window. She sat there, sipping tea, her gaze lightly resting on the majestic Imperial Palace bathed in the slanting sunlight of late afternoon.

At this moment, Ye Qianming and his party also arrived at the Tianyu Empire Capital.

They departed later than Luo Qingtong, but even at regular speed, the Qingtian Spiritual Boat could cover a thousand miles in a day and soon reached the Imperial City of the Tianyu Empire.

"Master, it's getting late. Shall we dine here and stay for the night, and then visit the Yanyue Family early tomorrow morning?" Feng Yu looked to Ye Qianming and asked.

"Okay." Ye Qianming agreed indifferently.

The man was dressed in a white robe adorned with crescent moons, with his ink-black hair tied up high and his eyes cold and deep.

That innate elegance and nobility were accentuated by his white robe, making him appear like a Divine King or an Immortal from the heaven above!

Yet, he also carried an indescribable aura of dominance.

Being outside and investigating that woman's whereabouts, Ye Qianming did not use his Netherworld Venerable identity, and the signature Dark Gold Mask was also not worn.

Their group entered the tavern, instantly causing a stir.

Upon seeing the man leading the way, who was as resplendent as clouds and moon, and commanding as the peak of a high mountain, the noisy tavern fell silent all of a sudden.

It was not until Ye Qianming and his entourage went up to the rooftop private room that the noise below burst out again.

"Wow! Did you see that? The man at the front just now, so handsome! Truly like an Immortal descending from the heavens!"

"Yes! And his presence is so astonishing!"

"The two servants by his side are also not to be underestimated!"

"So intimidating, when their eyes swept over me earlier, my legs started shaking!"

"I really wonder which aristocratic family's noble son he is! With such a presence, I'm afraid only those from the aristocratic families of the Holy Dynasty could be brought up like that, right?"

The lower floor bustled with whispers, all guessing at Ye Qianming's identity.

The latter did not deliberately reveal the aura on his body, but even the inadvertent leakage of a trace of his presence was enough to intimidate others, making them unconsciously focus their eyes on him.

Luo Qingtong also noticed the disturbance downstairs. She turned her head and took a look, and her eyes immediately widened in surprise.

Chapter 186 Plot Against Him

Oh my god!

Luo Qingtong instantly turned her head, using her wine cup to cover her face!

Holy cow! Why is it that man?!

How did he end up here too?!

This is killing me!

Luo Qingtong felt so dejected inside, wishing she could just run away right now.

This man must be her kryptonite!

Why is he wherever she goes?!

You know, she had decided on the spur of the moment to come to the Tianyu Empire Capital!

And yet, she still runs into him!

Can this fate get any worse?

It's driving me nuts!

On the other hand, Little Fragrant Pig seemed to have sensed the hidden aura on Ye Qianming, instantly flattening its four small hooves and huddling silently into Luo Qingtong's sleeve.

Oh my god!

This woman has run into that man again!

Luckily its sealing aura has been lifted! That man should no longer be able to track it down like he did on Jiuyu Mountain! As long as it stays put...

But, what about this woman? If she exposes herself, she won't be able to escape either!

Ah, hold on! She's dressed as a man now! What's she afraid of?

"You're a man now! Don't be afraid of him!" it whispered from within her sleeve, "Don't be such a wimp!"

"Not wimpy, my ass!" Luo Qingtong retorted through gritted teeth, "Although I'm dressed as a man now, he's seen my face before at the City Lord Mansion in the Black Domain suburb of Dongli Country!"

Which means, the moment this man sees her current appearance, he'll know she's Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

"So what? Just Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes! He doesn't know you're the woman who have tampered with him at Jiuyu Mountain! What are you nervous about?" Little Fragrant Pig rolled its eyes and said.

It had just gotten all worked up for nothing!

Thinking about it now, what's the big deal with being Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes? That man is not about to grasp onto her and not let go!

"Didn't you say he has dispelled his suspicions when he saw that your eyes were intact?"

"That's true." Luo Qingtong felt somewhat relieved thinking about that.

At that time, the man had indeed completely abandoned his suspicions of her.

Luo Qingtong could tell this much!

About the incident of sneaking into the City Lord Mansion later and tricking the man again, he was unconscious at that time! There's no way he could know it was her!

Thinking of this, Luo Qingtong sighed deeply in relief.

It was all because that man had gone around suspecting this and that, making her nervous to the extreme.

Just then, Feng Yu walked over.

"Master, let's sit here."

Feng Yu looked around upstairs; all the good spots by the windows were almost full.

There was only one table next to where Luo Qingtong was seated, so he immediately suggested to Ye Qianming.

"Hmm." The man responded with a low hum and walked over with his hands clasped behind his back.

Luo Qingtong watched them sit down across from her, and her lips twitched incessantly.

Fortunately, she's been looking down drinking, and Ye Qianming and his party did not seem to notice her.

After Ye Qianming sat down, Feng Yu called the waiter over to order some wine and dishes.

Most people's attention was focused on Ye Qianming, but the man seemed oblivious to it all.

He sat leaning by the window, eyes slightly downcast, watching the scene outside with a cool and distant gaze.

Luo Qingtong also took advantage of the cover of everyone else's gaze to steal glances at him with the corners of her eyes, and the more she looked, the more she thought this man was a peerless enchanting being.

Every pose he struck was so captivating!

Even without doing anything, he could draw everyone's attention to him, utterly inescapable!

But Luo Qingtong also noticed that Ye Qianming didn't wear a mask this time nor did he use any power to hide his face, clearly concealing his identity while out!

Concealing his identity, that's great!

Upon realizing this, Luo Qingtong immediately felt energized!

Chapter 187 Walking into the Trap

Her gaze circled around the man, her thoughts racing.

Honestly, Luo Qingtong was very curious about the injuries on Ye Qianming's body.

The wounds on this man were the only things she could not decipher.

The more it was so, the more curious Luo Qingtong became.

In her previous life, she traveled the world and the Superpower Ancient Martial World; it was all because of her curiosity that she managed to uncover the secrets of numerous aristocratic families and big forces. It was all due to curiosity.

The injuries on this man were so opaque to her, and now, seeing him disguising his identity and walking around, how could Luo Qingtong not be tempted to act?

Previously, this man was the Netherworld Venerable, whom she couldn't approach easily.

Now that he has concealed his identity, could she pretend not to know his real identity, linger by his side to gain his favor, and inspect his injuries?

Luo Qingtong thought about it and reviewed the plan in her mind—it was feasible!

After all, although the man had seen her face, he only knew her as the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

That's good! It even saves her the trouble of finding an excuse to check his injuries!

Thinking this way, Luo Qingtong immediately placed her wine cup down and walked towards Ye Qianming.

"This gentleman possesses an admirable poise and grace. May I have the privilege to sit at your table and share a drink?"

Luo Qingtong's eyes were sparkling.

Just as she got up, she had activated the sliver of power left in her eyes by Tian Mingzi to restore her vision.

The youth's appearance was enchantingly beautiful, and those clear eyes were exceptionally pure. The light flowing in his eyes was cunning and lively, inadvertently giving off a vibe that made one want to explore more.

His demeanor was wicked yet unrestrained, yet oddly not offensive. Instead, it made him seem very interesting.

She naturally approached Ye Qianming, completely ignoring the aloof aura around him, and looked at him with a beaming smile.

"Brother, what do you say?"

Ye Qianming's eyes were profound.

He watched as Luo Qingtong stood by his side, unabashedly resting her hand on his shoulder, feeling very complicated.

He hadn't expected to find her so soon, and in such a manner...

This woman, no, this Evil Doctor, wasn't she always very afraid of him? Seeing him was like a mouse seeing a cat, always running away swiftly!

Ye Qianming remembered his prior interactions with Luo Qingtong and realized that whether as the Evil Doctor or as the woman, she always fled as far away from him as possible!

Using all kinds of tricks just to escape from his hands!

And now... she had actively presented herself to him?

Ye Qianming looked at the youth in front of him, somewhat unable to react. He had decided that upon seeing her, he would capture her immediately to question her identity and probe, but he had forgotten everything at this moment.

Luo Qingtong, seeing that he hadn't responded, wasn't annoyed. This man was just like that! She was used to it.

She cheerfully sat down next to Ye Qianming.

"If you don't say anything, I'll take it as your consent!"

While speaking, Luo Qingtong poured herself a glass of wine, raised it towards Ye Qianming with a smile, "I wonder where this gentleman is from? How should you be addressed? Truly, your grace and poise command great admiration!"

She wanted to get close to Ye Qianming, naturally, she needed to flatter him extensively.

Of course, she wasn't wrong to say that Ye Qianming indeed had an impressive poise.

Luo Qingtong vaguely noticed that Ye Qianming had slightly altered his appearance.

If he were to reveal his true appearance, the impact would be at least a dozen times more striking!

This compliment, she said with complete sincerity.

Chapter 188 Does She Like Him That Much?

Luo Qingtong didn't realize that, with her current disguise as a man and the actions she was taking at the moment, the words she said sounded frivolously flirty.

It was less praise and more like she was teasing Ye Qianming.

However, Heaven can testify, Luo Qingtong really didn't mean it that way!

She was seriously praising Ye Qianming, intending to foster a good relationship, right?!

"Hiss!"

Witnessing the behavior of this dashing and elegant youth, many onlookers couldn't help but draw a sharp breath.

This man clearly wasn't one to be trifled with, and yet this young man dared to approach him?

The words he uttered were so frivolously indecent... truly a commendable courage!

Both Feng Yu and Beiqing were stunned by Luo Qingtong's boldness!

Good heavens! Was this young man seeking death?

When Ye Qianming concealed his identity while roaming about, he wasn't short of men and women who approached to flirt with him, attracted by his looks.

But those people... without exception, all met a very miserable end!

Who would have thought that today's youth would be even bolder! He even went so far as to lay a hand on their Family Head's shoulder!

Watching Luo Qingtong, smiling as she cozied up to Ye Qianming and raised her glass as if they were old friends, eager to drink together, they instinctively raised their hands to cover their faces.

This young man was as good as dead!

However, they waited for a long time, yet they didn't hear the slightest scream of agony from the young man; instead, they heard the voice of their Family Head.

"Admiration?"

Ye Qianming played with the wine cup that Luo Qingtong had pushed into his hands, his gaze turning slightly serious.

These two words, this woman said them twice, was she emphasizing something?

"Yes!" Luo Qingtong, completely unaware that Ye Qianming had misunderstood, immediately nodded her head eagerly.

"How could a person like Immortal Brother here not inspire admiration in others? I believe there are not a few around here who share my sentiments."

Such flattering words came to Luo Qingtong very naturally.

After all, flattery doesn't cost a thing!

And the man indeed matched up to such high praise!

Didn't she notice the envious glances thrown at her from all around when she sat down with him, nearly burying her?

However, Luo Qingtong did not expect that it would be so easy to approach a man hiding his identity!

She had indeed made the right decision today!

Luo Qingtong secretly congratulated herself for her wise decision.

Missing this opportunity, who knows when she would next encounter the master incognito!

"Is it?" Ignoring the last part of what Luo Qingtong said, Ye Qianming's attention was all on her previous sentence.

So it was due to admiration?

That's why she took such initiative to approach him, to appear before him?

A flicker passed through Ye Qianming's heart, and he looked at the youth before him.

The latter had a beautiful and bewitching appearance, his eyes slightly squinted as he smiled, appearing indescribably cunning and unrestrained, vibrant and compelling.

She thought he hadn't recognized her?

Thus, once he assumed a different identity, she immediately appeared before him as Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes?

She knew his real identity and still dared to provocatively tease him again and again... so fearless of death...

Does she like him that much?

Ye Qianming thought, his brows furrowing.

He did not like those who fawned over him to approach him deliberately, but if it was this woman...

Ye Qianming looked at the wickedly spirited expression on Luo Qingtong's face and suddenly felt, he wasn't entirely averse to it.

As long as she stopped running away, he could allow her to stay by his side.

Thinking this, Ye Qianming's gaze grew deep, and he suddenly made a move.

Chapter 189 Digging a Hole and Burying Oneself

"Ye Qianming, that's my name."

He raised his hand and took a sip from the cup of wine.

Seeing your devoted affection, I allow you to know my name! I grant you the privilege to sit and drink at the same table as me!

For some reason, Ye Qianming found inexplicable comfort in Luo Qingtong's delight over knowing his true identity.

So, this woman is quite fond of him.

Was her previous reluctance to approach him because she was wary of his Netherworld Venerable status?

If that's the case, he could forgive her past disrespect!

After all, as the Netherworld Venerable, his status is revered, and it's only natural for her to worry and fear getting close to him.

Fearful that if he knew, he might dislike her or even harm her?

Realizing that Luo Qingtong's past escapes might have been for this reason, Ye Qianming felt much of his anger dissipate in an instant.

The previous intention to capture her as soon as he found her also underwent some change.

"Oh! Brother Ye!"

Luo Qingtong's heart surged with joy.

Ye Qianming, concealing his identity, turned out to be much more approachable than she had expected!

She even managed to find out his name! Wouldn't healing his wounds be just around the corner?

Her heart stirred with eagerness, she followed up cunningly, "My name is Evil Glare, Brother Ye can call me Little Tong."

"Hmph." Ye Qianming huffed lightly upon hearing this.

This woman is truly cunning; what Evil Glare, isn't it just a nickname for Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

He has allowed her to come close, even revealed to her his name, yet she dares to deceive him with a fake name.

Thoughts of slight anger crossed Ye Qianming's mind as his eyes narrowed coldly at her: "Evil Glare? Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes? Quite a peculiar name you have!"

Does she really think that he is unaware of her true identity?

"Cough cough... Brother Ye knows me?"

Luo Qingtong pretended as if she knew nothing at all—not knowing that the man is Netherworld Venerable, nor being aware that he knew her!

She intentionally reported the name Evil Glare; how else to seamlessly reveal her identity as the Evil Doctor and attend to his wounds?

After all, the persona she had been showing him was that of someone who does not recognize the man!

She absolutely cannot let him see through her act!

"Hmph!" Ye Qianming snorted coldly.

This woman, truly cunning!

She's acting as if it's all real!

If he didn't know she was the very woman from Jiuyu Mountain, one who has seen his true self, he might actually believe she is oblivious to him!

Ye Qianming remained composed, but his voice carried an icy edge: "Of course, I know. The entire Black Domain is currently searching for you, Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes."

"Cough cough..."

Startled by his words, Luo Qingtong suddenly choked on the wine in her mouth.

No way, the whole Black Domain is searching for her whereabouts?

Doesn't that mean this man is looking for her everywhere?

A sense of foreboding washed over Luo Qingtong.

Why is he searching for her everywhere?

Hasn't he dismissed his suspicions of her?!

Could it be that she slipped up while stealing medicine from the City Lord Mansion?

Luo Qingtong felt a wave of guilt washing over her.

Looking at the man's overwhelmingly handsome face, she suddenly felt as if she had dug a hole and buried herself in it.

Could it be that she had done something foolish and delivered herself right to his doorstep?!

"Ha, ha... Oh, is that so? I... really had no idea..." Luo Qingtong's face stiffened with a forced smile.

She quickly changed the subject, "What brings Brother Ye to the Tianyu Empire?"

However, the next second, Ye Qianming's response made her wish she could take her words back!

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"Arrest someone." Ye Qianming answered concisely.

Those cold, heavy eyes simply watched Luo Qingtong.

"Heh heh..."

Luo Qingtong felt a shiver as he stared at her.

She couldn't have really given herself away, could she?

But Luo Qingtong reviewed everything that had happened at the Black Domain Suburb City Lord Mansion and couldn't find where she had slipped up!

She had indeed dispelled this man's suspicions before!

Late, when she infiltrated the City Lord Mansion to steal medicine, she didn't give herself away from beginning to end!

Even when she was treating his injuries last time, he had passed out!

No one was in the Bath Palace, and she left swiftly, this man shouldn't have noticed.

Luo Qingtong felt much relieved thinking about it. Just when she was about to probe this man again, Ye Qianming suddenly averted his gaze, took the wine cup from her hand, refilled it, and handed it back to her.

"What's up? Let's drink, didn't you say you wanted to drink with me?"

The man's posture, leaning back in his chair with a wine cup, was languid yet noble.

Ye Qianming wasn't hurried to expose Luo Qingtong's identity at this moment.

He would let this woman believe that he hadn't seen through her yet.

Besides, he wanted to see how long she could hold her gaze!

Compared to directly pointing out this woman's identity, Ye Qianming preferred to watch Luo Qingtong expose herself!

Humph! Let's see where she can run this time, what tricks she can still play!

Ye Qianming snorted lightly, his eyes slightly deepened, and he drank the wine in his hand in one gulp.

"Oh."

Luo Qingtong, looking at the wine cup in her hand and then at Ye Qianming's unconcerned appearance, couldn't help but wonder if she was just being overly nervous and overthinking because of this man.

This man probably hadn't discovered her identity, otherwise, he wouldn't appear so indifferent.

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong relaxed quite a bit.

"Very well! Brother Ye, please!"

It was rare for this man to let someone get close to him like this; she had to seize the opportunity!

But with this man's high alertness, how could she get him to agree to let her check his injuries?

Luo Qingtong pondered this while drinking her wine.

The two harbored their own thoughts, yet their faces showed a scene of merriment and instant rapport as if they were old friends.

They drank joyfully.

On the other side, completely neglected, Feng Yu and Beiqing were staring dumbfounded.

"Feng Yu, I-I-I... am I seeing things? Quick! Pinch me!" Beiqing stammered!

My goodness!

The man who was drinking cheerfully with that enchanting youth, with a slight smile at the corner of his lips, was their Family Head?!

Impossible!

His eyes must be broken!

Moreover, that youth was actually the Evil Doctor!

Impossible!

Wasn't the Evil Doctor an shameless old reprobate? How could he be the enchanting youth in front of them?!

But then again, the other person's face did look very familiar.

Beiqing racked his brains, and soon recalled the portrait that their master had given them to pass around the Middle-Class Country and above suburbs in Black Domain to search for; wasn't it this youth?!

My goodness!

No wonder he said why the master suddenly started paying attention to a youth!

So he is the Evil Doctor?!

Shock filled Beiqing's heart, feeling like his world had been turned upside down.

But wait... that's not the point, the point is...

When has the master ever smiled at someone like this?!

Beiqing looked at the very slight and faint smile on Ye Qianming's lips, feeling utterly shocked and overturned!

Just then, Luo Qingtong's voice sounded again.