

Supreme 201

Chapter 201 Not a Good Bird

"Let's go."

After a brief consideration, Luo Qingtong decisively turned and retreated.

Little Fragrant Pig was dumbfounded.

"Ah? Just like that, we're leaving? Letting the Tianyu Royal Family go?"

This didn't seem like the woman's usual style!

"Of course not!" Luo Qingtong's eyes narrowed slightly.

Just let the people of the Tianyu Royal Family off just like that? In your dreams!

They must pay a price!

"We're going to find the key!"

If there is a lock, there must be a key.

Luo Qingtong didn't believe that for such an important place as the Royal Treasury, the people of the Tianyu Royal Family wouldn't have any contingency plans.

This was the foundation of the Imperial Family of a super Emperor-level country!

The treasures and riches inside, the abundant resources, could easily establish a country like Dongli Country!

If the Tianyu Royal Family ever suffered a disaster that threatened their existence, would they not want to use these resources to rise again?

Therefore, besides the direct lineage of the Imperial Family, there must be other ways to access it!

Luo Qingtong's figure swiftly moved within the Tianyu Palace, and it didn't take long for her to gather information about the Royal Treasury.

This is the terrifying aspect of a Pupil Master.

As long as Luo Qingtong didn't take action herself, with her Pupil Skill, she could easily find hidden places that no one else could detect!

Even Ye Qianming couldn't use Divine Thought to trace her whereabouts, let alone the patrol guards of Tianyu Empire!

Under her Pupil Vision, the strict defenses of the Tianyu Empire Imperial Palace were a joke!

If Luo Qingtong wished, she could come and go as she pleased!

Of course, the precondition is not to take any action, not to reveal her own presence.

Otherwise, those powerhouses stationed in the Tianyu Palace would be able to sense her immediately.

"Prince Chun Jiu..."

Luo Qingtong quietly recited the information she gleaned, her lips twitching slightly.

How enormous of karma is this!

She had just set up the Princely Heir of Prince Chun Jiu, turning him over to Ye Qianming's troubles, still unaware if he's dead or alive, and now she has to plot against his father?

Is the Prince Chun Jiu family actually cursed by the heavens?

Otherwise, why would they be so unlucky!

But sigh as she might, Luo Qingtong swiftly turned and moved towards the outside of the Imperial Palace.

Every man for himself, or face Heavenly Punishment!

Moreover, neither this father nor son were good people!

One bullied men and women, the other abetted tyranny!

Luo Qingtong felt absolutely no guilt in scheming against them!

We're all the same, no use talking about innocence!

It's all about survival of the fittest!

Just as Luo Qingtong left the Imperial Palace to look for Prince Chun Jiu, Ye Qianming also returned to their accommodations with Beiqing Fengyu.

"Master! We've failed and couldn't stop the Evil Doctor."

As soon as they returned, Beiqing and Feng Yu kneeled down to admit their fault.

They never expected Luo Qingtong to be so daring; by the time they came to their senses, the young man's trace was already lost!

Beiqing and Feng Yu felt annoyed in their hearts.

Especially Beiqing, who almost asked Ye Qianming to send him back to the Spy Color Workshop for punishment.

"No matter. That woman is devious and sly; even if you had caught up with her, you might not have been able to keep hold of her!"

Ye Qianming said this with a snort.

Although he had understood his own feelings, it didn't mean he wouldn't pursue the matters Luo Qingtong had previously done!

That woman was indeed crafty and deceitful!

How could he not teach her a lesson properly?

Especially this time, she even dared to "sell" him to someone like the Princely Heir of Prince Chun Jiu!

Thinking this, Ye Qianming's expression involuntarily darkened again.

He raised his hand and flipped it, a black strand of hair instantly appeared in the palm of his hand.

"Master!"

Witnessing Ye Qianming's action, both Beiqing and Feng Yu were shocked.

Was the Master about to use that extremely draining technique?

Did the Evil Doctor provoke him to such an extent?

That technique is immensely harmful to oneself. After the Master uses it, he would be in a weakened state for quite some time!

Just for an Evil Doctor, is it worth it?

"Master, the Evil Doctor has disappeared. We can just continue the search slowly! Why must you..."

Beiqing couldn't finish his words.

Ye Qianming's gaze was cold as he looked at him: "Beiqing, you have overstepped!"

"What concerns me is not for you to meddle with!"

"Master!"

Beiqing wanted to say more but was stopped by Feng Yu pulling him back.

"Master, Beiqing is also just anxious. Moreover, using your Essence Blood to search for someone greatly harms you. Once used, your strength will plummet by fifty percent within six months."

"Not only that, after casting the spell, you will be utterly powerless for the next two hours!"

"Master, you might disregard your own wellbeing, but Beiqing and I cannot neglect your safety. Please reconsider, Master."

Feng Yu said, kneeling down before Ye Qianming with Beiqing.

"Yes, Master. With your current identity, you cannot lose your strength, otherwise..." Beiqing said urgently.

He hadn't finished speaking when Ye Qianming raised his hand, stopping him.

"Enough, no more! I must find that woman."

That woman was exceedingly crafty; having escaped from the tavern, surely she would guess that he had seen through her identity!

In such circumstances, if he didn't use the Essence Blood searching technique, who knows where she would have run off to!

Ye Qianming had just realized his own feelings, even if not for the injuries on his body, for his own heart, he must find that woman!

That woman?

Suddenly hearing Ye Qianming's words, Beiqing and Feng Yu, who were prepared to persuade him to death, were both stunned.

Wasn't the Master searching for the Evil Doctor?

Why did it become "that woman"?

The only person who could cause the Master to speak with such clenched teeth and helplessness is that one girl from Jiuyu Mountain!

"The Evil Doctor is the girl we have been searching for?" Beiqing's eyes bulged.

The Evil Doctor had transformed from an old man to a young lad, which was already surprising enough, but now the Master was telling him that the Evil Doctor was the girl they had been searching for all this time?

No wonder Master's attitude towards "him" was so different!

But how could the Evil Doctor possibly be a girl?

Recalling every bit of Luo Qingtong's behavior when she posed as the Evil Doctor, Beiqing's lips kept twitching.

He just couldn't believe that the Evil Doctor was actually a woman!

That aura of evil, free and easy demeanor, where did any of it appear to be like a woman's?!

Especially today, she even sold the Master as a lowly server to the Princely Heir of Prince Chun Jiu!

Such a person, actually a woman?

And she is the one they have been searching for, who can heal the Master's injuries?

Beiqing's twitching at the corner of his lips became even more intense.

Feng Yu was also extremely surprised.

Even though he hadn't assumed, as Beiqing did, that Ye Qianming harbored romantic thoughts for the Evil Doctor, he never imagined the Evil Doctor could be a woman!

And she was the person they had been searching for all along!

As the two were still astonished, Ye Qianming had already begun to act.

He pressed a finger into his own chest and abruptly forced out a drop of Heart Blood. With a flick of his hand, he flicked it onto a strand of hair.

Whoosh!

Instantly, right in front of Ye Qianming, an image rippled like a Water Mirror.

However, upon seeing the scene within, Ye Qianming flew into a rage instantly!

Chapter 203 When Someone Wants to Die, There's Nothing You Can Do

Tianyu Empire Capital, Yingchun Building.

Luo Qingtong crouched outside the building, and finally confirmed that Prince Chun Jiu had entered this Baihua Building.

Like father, like son indeed!

The indulgence and wilfulness of Prince Chun Jiu's Princely Heir must have been inherited from Prince Chun Jiu himself.

The son was beaten half to death, and yet here he is, seeking pleasures amongst the flowery lanes and willow alleys!

Truly an exemplary father of another world!

However, what kind of person Prince Chun Jiu is has nothing to do with Luo Qingtong.

The reason she came here was that she had searched every nook and cranny of Prince Chun Jiu's Mansion, but couldn't find the treasure vault key.

It seems that Prince Chun Jiu carries it with him all the time!

Watching Prince Chun Jiu swagger into the building, Luo Qingtong's eyes shifted slightly, and she followed suit.

She used the trace of power left in her eyes by Tian Mingzi and walked in without any obstruction.

Seeing such a graceful, demonically charming youth approaching, the guards and servants outside the Yingchun Building were stunned by his splendor, hurriedly bowing their heads and eagerly ushering Luo Qingtong inside.

"Oh, young master, may I ask what kind of girl you're looking for?"

Upon entering, Luo Qingtong attracted the attention of the entire room.

After all, her face was more radiant than the most beautiful Oiran, dazzling beyond comparison.

If it weren't for Luo Qingtong's demeanor which was distinctly un-feminine, some people would have been tempted to strike up a conversation.

Even so, there were still people who couldn't help but shift their gaze towards her.

Such a demonically exquisite youth – even if not a woman, they still wished to spend a night with someone like him!

Prince Chun Jiu's gaze was no different.

"Come on! Go invite the red-clothed youth who just walked in, this Prince wants to offer him a drink!"

As he spoke, he pushed away the woman clinging to him, and she fell to the ground sobbing.

"Prince..." Before she could finish, she was dragged away impatiently by a guard beside Prince Chun Jiu.

The women around Prince Chun Jiu were a common sight, each one discarded when bored!

This head Oiran of Yingchun Building had spent a long time by the Prince's side!

But even so, the Prince discarded them without hesitation.

These men had no regard for the graces of women, creating a scene that attracted the attention of many onlookers.

When they realized the figure at the center was Prince Chun Jiu, they quickly diverted their eyes, not daring to keep looking.

This provided Luo Qingtong an opportunity to boldly fix her gaze on Prince Chun Jiu.

Before she could figure out how to retrieve the key from Prince Chun Jiu, one of the guards approached her.

"Young master, our Prince invites you!" he said, spreading his hand forward in a gesture of invitation that was undeniably forceful.

Luo Qingtong saw his gesture that was more of a command than an invitation, and she couldn't help but laugh.

"Alright!"

Her eyes gleamed with amusement.

She had thought she would need to devise a plan to get close to Prince Chun Jiu, but unexpectedly, he had come to her on his own accord.

Watching Prince Chun Jiu's wolfish gaze from above, Luo Qingtong's face bore a flirtatious and demonic smirk.

There's no helping someone hell-bent on courting death!

Since he has presented himself at her door, she would be disrespectful to decline!

Luo Qingtong set down her wine cup and walked upstairs alongside the guard who came to invite her.

Chapter 204 Will Definitely Like It Very Much

Along the way, many people kept glancing at her, but Luo Qingtong didn't mind.

She and the guard walked up to Prince Chun Jiu, smiling as she bowed to him.

"Wishing Prince Jiu good health. I have admired Prince Jiu for a long time! I never expected to have the opportunity to meet Your Highness here, it truly is an honor..."

As soon as Luo Qingtong spoke, Prince Chun Jiu was instantly both shocked and delighted.

He had just been thinking, what if he called this youth over to his side and they resisted? What should he do?

Should he be forceful then gentle, or employ both methods concurrently?

He didn't expect Luo Qingtong to be so understanding and proactive, she approached him even before he could express his intentions.

Of course, a melon twisted off its vine is not as sweet as one that falls off on its own!

Thinking this, Prince Chun Jiu's gaze towards Luo Qingtong changed.

"Where, where, I was smitten with you at first sight and never imagined you would reciprocate my feelings! Under such fine moonlight, why don't we..."

Prince Chun Jiu gazes at Luo Qingtong with lustful eyes.

"Why don't we retire to a room to talk? To enjoy this boundless moonlight together?"

Luo Qingtong, with a playful smile, responded, preempting all the words Prince Chun Jiu was about to say and those he hadn't.

Prince Chun Jiu's heart was truly fluttering!

He hadn't expected the youth to be so forward!

That's great! That's really great!

This spared him the need to resort to using any tactics!

Prince Chun Jiu, unlike his son, did not like to use forceful measures, finding them beneath him!

Seeing Luo Qingtong approaching proactively, he couldn't hide the joy on his face.

"Very good! Then let's retire to a room to talk and enjoy this boundless moonlight! I have a great treasure to show you when the time comes! Thick and long! You'll be sure to like it!"

Prince Chun Jiu's words were filled with flirtation.

The guards around him all revealed a knowing look.

The Prince is about to have his wish fulfilled again!

Tsk tsk, who knows if this youth can handle the Prince's voracity!

"Alright!" Luo Qingtong looked at Prince Chun Jiu with a deep, meaningful smile.

"I also believe I will indeed be very pleased and fond of the Prince's treasure!"

Of course, she would like the key to the Royal Treasury.

The two exchanged smiles, and Prince Chun Jiu found the youth before him even more gorgeous and untouchable, so tantalizing it made his heart itch!

He grabbed Luo Qingtong's hand in a swoop, "Since that's the case, let's not waste this beautiful moonlit scenery!"

As he spoke, he started pulling the youth towards the private room.

"The Prince is quite eager," Luo Qingtong chuckled as she pulled her hand away.

"But I am of the same mind! So, Prince, let's get started quickly!"

Quickly get the key to the Royal Treasury in hand!

The light in the depths of Luo Qingtong's eyes was cold.

...

"Snap!"

Ye Qianming crushed the Imaging Water Mirror in front of him.

That woman!

Ye Qianming was fuming, his face dark with anger.

The image of Luo Qingtong chatting merrily with Prince Chun Jiu flashed through his mind, then he vanished from the courtyard.

"Master!"

Seeing Ye Qianming's form disappear suddenly, Beiqing and Feng Yu were both startled.

With the Master's current strength nearly depleted by half, leaving alone at this time was too dangerous!

"Quick! Find the Master!"

The two hurriedly rushed out.

Meanwhile, at the Yingchun Building.

Luo Qingtong watched Prince Chun Jiu eagerly pounce towards her, her face full of a bewitching smile, yet her eyes shimmered with bloodthirsty coldness, as chilling as a demon's!

Chapter 205 The Lord Has Arrived

"Bang!" Prince Chun Jiu was pushed aside by Luo Qingtong.

"You!"

Before he could lose his temper, Luo Qingtong spoke with a smile, "Prince, such impatience is unseemly."

As she spoke, she sized Prince Chun Jiu up, her smile seductive, "Are you sure you don't need to bathe first, Prince?"

The young man, strikingly handsome, flicked his sleeves with one hand and played with the cyan porcelain cup on the table with the other hand.

His semblance of grinning and frowning at that moment made Prince Chun Jiu feel his body soften.

He wasn't particularly fond of handsome men, only occasionally intrigued when seeing particularly outstanding young boys.

But at this moment, looking at the seductive and beautiful young man in crimson in front of him, Prince Chun Jiu felt that in his presence, all women of the world paled in comparison!

This young man, seemed ethereal and demonic, enchanting and fox-like, truly a sight one couldn't forget once seen.

"Excellent! Bath! Bath!"

Prince Chun Jiu, infatuated and watching Luo Qingtong, felt his heart fluttering as if about to take flight, no longer caring about her bold move just now.

Such a bewitching beautiful young man, even if a bit domineering and unrestrained, would be unperturbed!

Moreover, the young man's refusal just now seemed like a spoiled cat.

Prince Chun Jiu fantasized in his mind while hastily rushing into the adjoining bathroom.

This room was built in Yingchun Building solely to please the customers.

All the furnishings one would expect are available, and naturally, a bath is an essential for intimate ambiance.

Luo Qingtong's suggestion for Prince Chun Jiu to take a bath wasn't to develop anything between them.

It was to see where he might most likely have hidden his key.

When Luo Qingtong came to seek Prince Chun Jiu, she had already turned upside down every place related to him!

She was quite certain that the key was on his person at this moment.

As for where it was placed, it depended on what he firmly refused to be separated from.

According to Luo Qingtong's guess, it was very likely to be a Storage Magical Treasure that had the key, currently on Prince Chun Jiu!

After all, the Royal Warehouse of the Tianyu Empire was not an ordinary place.

It was the Tianyu Imperial Family's largest foundation and reliance, and certainly not a place to be handled carelessly.

Luo Qingtong thought to herself, her gaze sweeping over Prince Chun Jiu's chest, unequivocally noticing a faint silver chain.

Given Prince Chun Jiu's build, this chain looked quite out of place on him.

Luo Qingtong's eyes focused on that chain, her Pupil Skill secretly activating.

Just then, Prince Chun Jiu, who already rapidly took off his clothes, leaving only his underpants, turned back and saw Luo Qingtong gazing intently at his chest, felt a sudden stir in his heart and reached out to pull her.

"Beautiful, come! Let's bathe together! After washing, we can indulge conveniently!"

By now, Luo Qingtong had already pinpointed her target.

She deactivated her Pupil Skill, and upon hearing Prince Chun Jiu's words, the corners of her lips twitched abruptly.

Weren't these the words she used to trap that man before?

It was truly traumatic to hear!

It unexpectedly made her nervous for a moment, thinking that man had found her!

Quick fight, quick decision!

She thought to herself, that man is currently in the Imperial City of the Tianyu Empire, who knows when he might find her again!

Better to leave as soon as possible!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong dodged Prince Chun Jiu's reaching hand, her eyes' Soul Capturing Power quietly operating.

"Get off, handle it yourself!"

As she spoke, she reached out and removed the chain hanging in front of Prince Chun Jiu's chest.

Just at this moment, outside the courtyard where they were, the figure of Ye Qianming appeared in a flash.

Chapter 206 You Won't Even Let This Kind of Thing Go!

"Who goes there?!"

The guard stationed outside of Prince Chun Jiu's Mansion called out.

This was the exclusive courtyard of Yingchun Building prepared specifically for Prince Chun Jiu, designed to cater to his particular tastes.

Apart from Prince Chun Jiu, no one else was allowed to enter at will!

Seeing Ye Qianming suddenly appear before them, the line of guards was taken aback.

However, as soon as they spoke, a series of muffled thuds sounded, and their bodies burst into pieces of flesh and blood.

Ye Qianming stepped into the courtyard with a cold gaze, leaving behind a mess of bloodshed.

Bang!

Ye Qianming arrived at the main room in the center of the courtyard and faintly heard joyful sounds coming from inside.

Hearing those sounds, his already somber face darkened even more in an instant.

—He had heard similar sounds before; those who wished to climb into his bed would make such noises when seducing him or in the throes of passion!

Thinking that only Luo Qingtong and Prince Chun Jiu were inside, Ye Qianming lifted his foot and fiercely kicked open the door of the room!

Inside the room, Luo Qingtong had figured out the use of the silver chain. Looking up to see Prince Chun Jiu rubbing against the edge of the bath like a dog in heat, she felt a surge of disgust and kicked him into the bath!

Such trash dared to covet her!

It must be known that Prince Chun Jiu, under the influence of Luo Qingtong's Pupil Skill and its Soul Capturing Power, was doing what he most desired, but was bewitched and acted without awareness, merely driven by instinct!

In other words, what Prince Chun Jiu was doing now was exactly what he fantasized about doing to Luo Qingtong in his mind.

Splash!

This sound coincided with the front door being kicked open with a bang.

Luo Qingtong was startled, thinking that a guard had sensed something and rushed in to check. She instinctively jumped into the bath, pretending to be enjoying a mandarin duck bath with Prince Chun Jiu.

"Who goes there?! Are you blind... pff, cough cough cough!" Luo Qingtong poked her head out from the water and called out angrily.

However, once she saw who was standing outside, her breath hitched, and she instantly choked on a lot of water!

Oh my god! Why is it that man?! How did he find this place?!

Luo Qingtong looked at the man standing at the entrance of the courtyard, resembling a Demon God, and her shock was beyond words, only describable as a thundering stampede!

She instinctively turned to run.

But her movements were quick, Ye Qianming's were quicker!

Almost the instant she moved, Ye Qianming's figure rushed into the water with a swoosh.

Bang!

Luo Qingtong was grabbed by the wrists and pressed down against the edge of the bath.

Her whole body was facing upwards, with her hands folded together and held above her head.

Her slender and delicate waist was grasped by the man's hand, with her entire back hitting the edge of the bath.

Her upper body, due to such a movement, was forced to arch up high, with Ye Qianming leaning over her, his cold gaze fixed upon her.

"What are you doing here with him?"

Ye Qianming's expression turned grim.

The moment he entered, he smelled an intense scent of desire.

Even though he knew that a cunning woman like her wouldn't let anything happen, he still couldn't help but ask.

Right then, Luo Qingtong was thinking about how to break free from Ye Qianming's clutches and make a successful escape, and upon hearing his question, she instinctively responded directly: "Playing, of course!"

Her reply was straightforward, but it instantly darkened Ye Qianming's expression.

"Playing?" His gaze turned icy, "Playing with thick and long things? You really are in high spirits! Even this sort of trash won't be spared!"

This woman, from beginning to end, had not spoken a single word of truth to him!

Chapter 207 Could It Be Jealousy?

Recalling the words he heard through the Water Mirror, Ye Qianming felt a surge of rage burning in his heart.

This woman, even if she treats him this way, so be it!

But to use the same methods on someone else?

Does she have no integrity at all?!

Ye Qianming didn't even know what exactly he was angry about, but the thought of Luo Qingtong treating him no differently from others filled him with fury.

This woman claimed to admire him!

And yet, who knows how many times she's said those words to others!

The more Ye Qianming thought about it, the angrier he became, raising his hand with the intent to lift Luo Qingtong up.

The latter was already stunned by his accusations!

Wow, so thick and long... How did this man know?!

Could he truly traverse the heavens and earth, omnipotent?

Just as Luo Qingtong was about to choke on her own saliva, she sensed Ye Qianming's movement and instantly her heart tightened, quickly regaining her senses.

No! She can't be caught by this man and taken back!

Whether it's losing Little Fragrant Pig, with whom she has a life contract, or being caught and disciplined by this man, neither outcome is what Luo Qingtong desires!

Her freedom and life, only she can control. She refuses to be manipulated by others!

With that in mind, a fierce bloodlust flashed in Luo Qingtong's eyes.

"Yes! I like them thick and long! What about it?"

Only that this 'thick' and this 'long' are not what they seem.

Who wouldn't love a treasury key?

Even if there were several more, she wouldn't mind!

Although thinking this, Luo Qingtong deliberately spoke in a suggestive manner.

Her eyebrows lifting slightly, she leaned into Ye Qianming's suppressing posture, pressing her body closer to the man.

"Lord is so concerned, and came rushing over so eagerly, could it be that you're jealous?"

"Or perhaps, Lord wishes to take their place?"

Since her identity had already been discovered and she had been caught red-handed, Luo Qingtong simply went ahead and exposed Ye Qianming's identity as well.

She smiled seductively, moving closer to Ye Qianming.

The androgynous appearance of the youth, both charming and seductive, brought out an indescribable beauty that made it impossible to discern gender.

That aura, emanating from within, was as dangerously enticing as a poppy flower, filled with a seductive, demonic charm.

Ye Qianming watched, slightly entranced, and the grip he had on Luo Qingtong's wrists slackened a bit.

Sensing the weakening of his grip, Luo Qingtong's eyes shimmered with bloodlust, and her smile became even more flirtatious and unbridled.

"Actually, Lord quite enjoys this, don't you?" she said, her body now pressed tightly against Ye Qianming.

In the past, the man would have pushed her away by now.

Ye Qianming doesn't like others getting close to him, even less so being touched by them!

But this woman....

Ye Qianming watched as Luo Qingtong's face got closer and closer, his expression unchanging, but the light in his eyes grew deeper and deeper.

Just at that moment, Luo Qingtong swiftly withdrew her hands that were restrained by the man.

Ye Qianming's eyes flashed sharply, just as he was about to react, Luo Qingtong wrapped her arms around his neck.

"It seems Lord is also quite looking forward to it? In that case..." Luo Qingtong moved closer with a flirtatious smile.

The next second, the bloodlust in her eyes flickered, and she swiftly leaped backward.

Bang! Luo Qingtong slammed straight into the three Qi Walls.

"I knew you could never behave!" Ye Qianming scoffed coldly.

Deliberately seducing him, lowering his guard so she could seize the chance to escape!

She thought that he wasn't the least bit guarded...

Suddenly, Ye Qianming's eyes widened in shock!

Chapter 208 Forced Kiss

That sweet fragrance trickled in through their joined lips, strand by strand.

Ye Qianming's gaze was one of shock.

He never expected that in the moment Luo Qingtong collided with the Qi Wall, she would use it as a stepping stone to launch herself fiercely toward him.

Ye Qianming was always on guard for Luo Qingtong's tricks.

This woman, cunning and sly, deceitful like a fox, slippery like a demon!

Ye Qianming told himself that no matter what tricks this woman played in his hands, he would never let down his guard, nor would he allow her any chance to escape!

Even under the tempting situation just now, his mind had remained clear.

But who would have thought that Luo Qingtong would pull such a move!

Ye Qianming always thought Luo Qingtong was trying to escape, and he had always been guarding against it!

But nobody anticipated that her escape was merely a facade!

Her target was him!

Caught off guard, Ye Qianming found himself with an armful of Luo Qingtong.

By the time those soft lips pressed against his, his mind buzzed and went blank!

The man, wielding great power, revered in all directions, commanding universal respect, strong beyond measure!

Before today, he had never imagined that one day, he would be forcefully kissed!

And to make matters worse, he couldn't refuse!

Anyone else, in that instant they lunged at him, would have been sent flying by his might!

Yet the moment Luo Qingtong surged forward, Ye Qianming instinctively repressed his impulsive fury!

He hadn't even had time to ponder the special feelings he had for Luo Qingtong and the significance behind his instinctive response when the girl's soft tongue, taking advantage of his shock, slid into his mouth through the lips he had just slightly parted!

Buzz!

Ye Qianming's mind, which had regained a shred of clarity, descended into chaos again because of Luo Qingtong's actions!

Hands that were meant to push her away now tightly embraced her!

Instincts of dominance and masculine nature overtook him, as Ye Qianming swiftly turned from the invaded to the invader, from being plundered to counter-plundering!

With a strong grip, his large hand seized Luo Qingtong's waist and, with a forceful tug, lifted her onto himself.

Ye Qianming stood within the bath.

His nearly 1.9-meter stature meant that even when standing in the bath, the water barely reached his loins.

His clothing, from the action of rushing into the bath, was soaked through!

At this moment, the exceptionally absorbent and clinging fabric outlined perfectly the man's broad shoulders and narrow waist, his strong and powerful build!

Due to the recent chase and struggle with Luo Qingtong, Ye Qianming's clothes were slightly open at the front, revealing the sexy collarbone and robust chest beneath.

Luo Qingtong, hoisted by him in such a manner, found herself straddling his waist, forcibly pressed close to him.

From the side, their intertwined figures were ambiguously winding.

The tall and handsome man contrasted with the bewitchingly beautiful young man, their silhouettes reflecting the light of the bathroom, creating a scene as beautiful as a picture!

However, soon this picture-like scene was disrupted!

"You!"

Ye Qianming's body suddenly stiffened.

Standing in the bath, he looked at Luo Qingtong, who was struggling out of his embrace, with an angry and astonished gaze, unable to tell if he was more enraged or reluctant!

This woman had schemed against him again!

Chapter 209 Release Me

Ye Qianming, filled with anger, while Luo Qingtong was full of gloom!

"Phew!"

She wriggled out of Ye Qianming's embrace.

The first thing she did was to take a deep breath!

This man's kissing skills are too good, aren't they?!

She had almost passed out from being unable to breathe just a moment ago!

If that really happened, she could forget about running away, and just wait to be captured by this man!

That was terrifying!

At first, his reactions were so timid!

Luo Qingtong thought about it, grinding her teeth in frustration.

Could it be that this kind of thing could be self-taught?

Sulking, she continuously slapped her own cheeks.

The young man's face was flushed, his eyes full of the seduction of spring, a demonic charm with the beauty of a budding flower.

Ye Qianming felt his body alternating between cold and hot, unable to describe the sensation!

"Unhand me, Lord!"

His gaze was cold as he made a firm resolution inside; the moment he managed to break free, the first thing would be to tie up her limbs!

See if she could still cause any trouble!

Ye Qianming didn't know how this woman could come up with so many tricks?!

And each time with a different one!

She was absolutely unpredictable!

"How is that even possible!" Luo Qingtong raised her eyebrows looking at him.

Those bright, charming eyes held a springtime glow at the moment, making them exceptionally captivating, bewitching the soul.

"Let you go so you can capture me again?"

Luo Qingtong said as she lightly adjusted the red dress on her body, walking up to Ye Qianming she smiled and patted his face.

"That won't do! Lord, you better stay put here! After one hour, you'll be able to move again!"

"Don't worry, this acupoint method won't harm you at all, it even has some benefits for you! I say you are too careless! Every time I see you, you are either full of injuries or just recovering from some!"

"Good thing you met me this time! Otherwise, let's see what you would have done!"

Luo Qingtong didn't know what was going through this man's mind.

His strength had been mostly depleted, yet he was still running around! If she hadn't detected this fact through Pupil Skill just now, she wouldn't have thought to use acupoints to prevent his escape!

Given this man's strength, she almost had no chance of succeeding with the acupoints!

It was also because his strength had been mostly depleted, plus she knew his weakest points, coupled with his distracted state from the kissing, this allowed her to succeed!

Otherwise, she would have definitely been in trouble this time!

Ye Qianming ignored her.

His strength was mostly depleted, and he wondered who was to blame?

Wasn't it all for the sake of finding her? Was it worth such a big fuss?

Ye Qianming's gaze grew colder, the strength inside his body circulating in cycles.

However, strangely, no matter how he examined himself, he couldn't detect any other presence of force inside him!

This woman, what exactly had she done to immobilize him and made it undetectable?

Ye Qianming felt an indescribable frustration inside!

"I will say it again! Release me!"

His voice became even colder, like the Beiguo Snowfield with thousands of miles of drifting snow.

"No way!"

Luo Qingtong wasn't afraid of him at all!

This man was now just a paper tiger.

Only good at roaring fiercely!

If she really let him go, she would be the one to die!

"I'm telling you not to waste your effort. This is a unique acupoint technique I created myself, tailored to match the situation of your meridians; you can't unlock it! Once the time is up, you'll be fine!"

"I also have important things to do, so I'm not going to just sit here staring at you!"

Chapter 210 Half to Death with Anger

Luo Qingtong thought for a moment, then struggled to lift him onto the bed after jumping out of the water!

The water in the bathtub was too cold.

Soaking for a while is fine.

But if soaked too long, one would inevitably get sick!

Especially since this man's meridians were weak, and his strength was restrained by her, preventing him from using his power to protect his body!

Thus, the injury to his meridians would surely worsen!

Luo Qingtong had no intention of making an enemy of this man.

Furthermore, although this man had plotted to capture her, he truly never hurt her!

He even helped her out of a few crises!

...Alright! He was duped by her!

But that still counted as helping her!

Therefore, Luo Qingtong also did not want to harm him!

"Alright!" Luo Qingtong shakily moved Ye Qianming onto the bed and nearly collapsed herself.

"So heavy! What's the point of being so tall and sturdy if it's not necessary?"

She was almost crushed to death!

Initially, seeing his tall and lean figure, she thought he wouldn't be heavy, but unexpectedly...

Ye Qianming, seeing the look of disgust on her face, had his forehead veins popping and bursting, and he averted his gaze, not wanting to deal with her in the slightest!

He was really about to be angered to death by this woman!

And what infuriated Ye Qianming even more was that the kiss just now was merely a part of this woman's scheme!

Just a plot! She didn't want to kiss him!

He still foolishly...

Ye Qianming was half dead with anger, but Luo Qingtong's mood was inexplicably joyful.

After settling Ye Qianming, Luo Qingtong thought it over, jumped back into the bathtub, fished out Prince Chun Jiu, and roused him.

Then she directly used Pupil Skill to implant a psychological suggestion in him to keep him going with the scrubbing he'd been doing on the edge of the bathtub!

This way, if anyone came over to check out of concern later, she could still bluff her way through!

As for the guards outside who had been killed, Ye Qianming had done so cleanly, so there was not much need for Luo Qingtong to handle them.

Just concealing the pool of blood was enough.

Having taken care of all this, Luo Qingtong licked her lips, waved to the Ye Qianming who was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, and said with a beaming smile, "Lord, farewell! And let's never meet again haha!"

Luo Qingtong laughed joyously, while Ye Qianming could feel his forehead veins about to burst!

After Luo Qingtong left, his eyes snapped open, observing Prince Chun Jiu jubilantly scrubbing by the bathtub, almost scrubbing himself bloody, and hearing those painfully annoying moans, his rage was about to explode!

That woman!

Ye Qianming gritted his teeth in rage.

Yet, thinking back to the kiss just earlier, his body again felt a slight heat.

Ye Qianming had never encountered a woman like Luo Qingtong in his lifetime!

She is really...

Ye Qianming gnashed his teeth over and over, unable to find a precise word to describe that woman!

After handling Ye Qianming, Luo Qingtong changed her clothes and easily left the Yingchun Building.

The guards of Prince Chun Jiu were killed almost instantly, not even managing to send out a message.

And others did not dare to disturb Prince Chun Jiu enjoying his pleasures.

Luo Qingtong estimated briefly, until dawn, no one would realize what had happened with Prince Chun Jiu.

She would have enough time to clear out the treasure vault of the Tianyu Royal Family!

By then she could leave leisurely!

Thinking of this, Luo Qingtong was very satisfied and with a leap, darted toward the direction of the Tianyu Palace!

Shortly after her departure, a series of bloody shadows suddenly appeared in the skies above the Tianyu Imperial City.