

Supreme 221

Chapter 221 The Pursuers Arrive!

"Chase!"

The Nine-blade Killer swung his weapon instantly, his voice cold.

"I'll hold off these Tianyu Royal Family people, you go after the target!"

His voice was filled with bitterness, unable to believe he had been outsmarted by that ant-like youth.

It was unpleasant, to be humiliated by someone he hadn't even considered a threat!

What was even more unbearable was that the target, which had been within grasp, had escaped!

The bounty on the target was worth a fortune, tempting even someone of his strength at the Saint Realm!

If it weren't for the apparent vulnerabilities in the target and their diminishing strength, they wouldn't have risked making a move!

In the Supreme Assassin Pavilion, many were waiting to claim his bounty!

Having found such a rare opportunity, he couldn't let it slip away!

"Yes!"

The Seventh and Eighth Blade assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion responded gravely, swinging their weapons as they followed in retreat.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!"

Their figures, swift as blood, dashed towards the direction where Luo Qingtong and Ye Qianming had fled!

"Damn! They are catching up! Hurry up!"

Luo Qingtong, having left a series of detection devices along their escape route, suddenly felt a chill as they were triggered.

"Master?"

Beiqing looked at Ye Qianming with a questioning gaze.

"Unseal!" Ye Qianming's face was grim, the two words squeezed out through clenched teeth!

This woman was driving him insane!

Did she think she could escape like this?

Once he regained his strength, he would ensure she had no chance to escape!

Luo Qingtong was also internally planning her escape at the moment!

This man had been completely fooled by her! He must be thinking about how to capture her to vent his anger!

If he catches her, she's doomed!

Luo Qingtong thought of what she had done to Ye Qianming, her heart filled with guilt.

Gazing at Ye Qianming's intense, unwavering cold stare fixated on her, a wave of helplessness swept through her.

She was here to save him!

Could this man stop looking at her as if she were prey?!

Even though she had wronged him before... okay, a lot, she was here to make amends, right?!

Should the Netherworld Venerable be so petty?

Was this how he repaid the reverence and admiration people had for him? Be magnanimous!

Luo Qingtong felt increasingly frustrated.

However frustrated, she had no intention of leaving at this moment.

Although now was clearly the perfect moment for her to escape—this man was busy unsealing his points, and pursuers were close behind, too preoccupied to pay attention to her!

But the thought of what might happen if she left now, and he didn't manage to unseal in time, plunging into danger, stopped her in her tracks!

Alas! She might as well go all the way!

After all, she was the one who had trapped him! She would wait until he finished unsealing before figuring a way out!

There should... be a way out, right?

Thinking of this man's terrifying strength, Luo Qingtong's mouth twitched.

No, she should leave now!

Just as she thought this, swoosh! A blood-like phantom suddenly appeared at the end of the alley ahead, where they were hiding.

"Damn! How did these people arrive so quickly?!"

Seeing those imposing figures, Luo Qingtong felt a surge of dread.

She had only estimated the timing based on an Emperor-level warrior!

These people arrived much earlier than she had anticipated!

What level of strength did they possess?!

"Kill!" The assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion waved their weapons without a word, charging forward.

Meanwhile, Ye Qianming's acupoints had not been fully unsealed yet!

Chapter 222 Shot Oneself in the Foot by Moving Stones

"Master!"

Beiqing and Feng Yu also noticed the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion.

Seeing those people charging over, both of them stopped their movement at the same time.

"Miss Tong, I beg you for one thing, take our young master away! We both will be eternally grateful and repay you with our lives!"

Feng Yu took a deep breath and stood out with Beiqing.

They did not know Luo Qingtong's name, but since she claimed to be Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes and also called herself Evil Glare, they assumed it was correct to address her as Miss Tong.

Seeing the pair of eyes that seemed vacant yet with a hint of blood light flashing within, they finally realized that what their young master had always said was true.

Indeed, such a miraculous woman exists in this world; blind yet able to see, not strong in strength yet capable of accomplishing tasks that only those with formidable power could do; and in terms of Array and Alchemy, she was proficient in all!

However, the ones coming to hunt them down now were strong practitioners of the Half-Saint Realm, and it was impossible to pin their hopes on Luo Qingtong any longer.

The other party had managed to lead them to escape before, clearly because those from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion underestimated her. Now that the enemies were on guard, success was undoubtedly impossible!

The only thing they could do was to intercept the foes, allowing Luo Qingtong to quickly leave this place with Ye Qianming.

The Evil Doctor might have average strength, but her skills in medicine, poison techniques, Array, and Artifact Refining were unparalleled and her capabilities were mysterious.

Having escaped from their young master's hands time and again, it was definitely not just luck she was relying on.

Beiqing and Feng Yu believed that while they were holding these people off, she would surely keep their young master safe and lead him away.

"Let me take him away?" Luo Qingtong looked at Ye Qianming with a cold expression, the corners of her lips twitching uncontrollably.

Are you kidding me?

This man is scheming to catch her.

Taking him away would be like a Little White Rabbit surrendering itself into the wolf's claws, wouldn't it?

Once this man recovers his strength, will there be any good outcome for her?

Moreover, although Luo Qingtong was not sure about the true strength of those assassins, she could tell through Pupil Vision that the strength of Beiqing Fengyu was only slightly better than theirs.

Under such an onslaught, if the two decided to stay behind to cover the retreat, there would only be one outcome: certain death!

"No, let's stick together! Take good care of your young master!"

Luo Qingtong decisively rejected Feng Yu's suggestion!

Their own young master should be cared for by themselves!

Luo Qingtong only detained Ye Qianming for self-preservation and did not wish to harm him or his two subordinates.

She is resolute not to engage in such enmity!

But this man's strength cannot be recovered in a short time, what to do?

Luo Qingtong was finally experiencing the feeling of hoisting a rock only to drop it on her own foot.

If only she had known this man was going to encounter his enemies at this time!

She would not have sealed his acupuncture points for such a long time!

At least she should have left a backdoor that could be unsealed quickly!

However, she was concerned about this man's overwhelming strength and truly left no means of retreat!

Now, she has nothing but regret!

"Tsk! You guys block them first! I will unseal your young master!"

There was no other way but to do this!

As for how this man will treat her after his strength is unsealed!

She'll just have to leave it to fate!

Seeing his manner, it doesn't seem like he intends to kill her!

Furthermore, couldn't she bargain with the knowledge of his meridian situation to save her life?

But in reality, Luo Qingtong does not like the feeling that her fate is not in her hands but instead held by someone else!

But now, to save this man, she had no choice!

"Whoosh!"

She leaped next to Ye Qianming and began to unseal his acupuncture points with swift movements.

Beiqing and Feng Yu wanted to say something, but the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion had already arrived!

Chapter 223 Tear Up His Clothes!

"Bang!"

The two of them intercepted a cold gleam aimed at Ye Qianming, and seeing that the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion were already closing in, they had no choice but to fight!

They could only hope that the Evil Doctor would unseal their master's forbidden strength as quickly as possible, otherwise, their whole party feared they would be finished off here!

"Boom!"

Beiqing and Feng Yu did their utmost to intercept the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion, while Luo Qingtong also furrowed her brows, using all her strength to unseal Ye Qianming.

When she previously said that Feng Yubeiqing unsealing was faster, she wasn't fooling Ye Qianming and the others.

Those two really were faster at unsealing than she was!

It's just that her strength was not yet strong enough! Plus, she had previously locked this man's acupoints too tightly, fearing he would break through!

Now see, she trapped herself!

"Hmph, you said you couldn't unseal because my strength was too formidable," Ye Qianming coldly huffed.

Just as I thought, this woman's words can't be trusted!

She clearly just didn't want to get close to him!

Luo Qingtong's hands hesitated for a moment, nearly telling this man to stop causing trouble!

Is this really the time to be bickering about such things?!

Would she really not be able to unseal to his benefit?

Does he really need to hold such a grudge?

Luo Qingtong rolled her eyes to the heavens, deciding to ignore his remark.

Ye Qianming received no response, and with frustration building in his heart, was about to say something else when suddenly, he felt a chill on his body.

"Rip!"

His thick Brocade Ice Pattern Robe, along with the inner garment, was torn in two in an instant!

The words Ye Qianming was about to utter got stuck in his throat, subsequently turning into an embarrassed and annoyed interrogation.

"You woman, what are you doing?!"

Even if she coveted him, she couldn't tear his clothes at a time like this!

Does this woman not have a shred of modesty that a female should possess?!

Ye Qianming fumed with embarrassment and anger.

On the other side, Beiqing Fengyu, who was fiercely battling the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion, heard the sound of the robe tearing, and subconsciously turned his head to look, nearly tripping over himself from the shock!

Oh my goodness! What is the Evil Doctor doing?!

She she she... She's a woman, right?!

Why is she tearing their master's clothes?!

This is hardly the right time to dishonor their Family Head, is it?!

Evil Doctor! Although you're unrestrained and carefree, not minding much about proper conduct between men and women, at this moment, shouldn't you be focusing on the matter at hand?!

The two exchanged a glance, both feeling inexplicably that entrusting their master to the Evil Doctor might have been somewhat unreliable...

However, they were soon reassured by Luo Qingtong's subsequent actions.

"What's all the fuss about? The strength doesn't transmit well through clothes!" retorted Luo Qingtong, irritated.

Since she needed to unseal as quickly as possible, of course, the faster and more accurately the strength was transmitted, the better!

How could she unseal without removing the clothes?

That would waste so much time!

"You!" Ye Qianming was so stumped by her that he couldn't speak!

This woman, full of excuses!

Always has her justifications!

"Hmph! Should I also thank you then, for not stripping me completely naked and hitting my acupoints back at the bathhouse?" Ye Qianming said through clenched teeth.

"Ahem... that... Let bygones be bygones, alright?" Luo Qingtong coughed awkwardly, changing the subject.

She did want to tear off the man's clothes to hit his acupoints! But did he give her a chance?

Otherwise, how could she have only managed to restrain him for a short hour?

Luo Qingtong muttered to herself, her delicate fingers touching the man's spine.

The latter, who was about to say something more, instantly stiffened as the girl's soft fingers touched him.

Chapter 224 Unsealing

The muscles in his back tensed subconsciously.

Perhaps because the girl was behind him and out of sight, Ye Qianming's senses became even more pronounced.

His senses involuntarily tracked the girl, feeling her fingertips round and smooth, her skin delicate and soft, as gentle as if they were boneless.

Each touch was like a dragonfly skimming the water, barely making contact before separating.

Clearly...the strength of this woman was negligible to him.

But whenever she touched him, he always felt as if he'd inexplicably been burned.

What had this woman done to him? How could she make him feel this way?

Knowing that even a warrior of the Saint Realm would not be able to hurt him and make him feel this sensation.

How could this woman's mere touch affect him so?

Ye Qianming was in agony, wanting to grasp Luo Qingtong's hand, yet he could not move a muscle!

Meanwhile, Luo Qingtong was filled with frustration.

Most of Ye Qianming's acupoints had been unsealed, but even this remaining fraction was incredibly difficult for her to undo!

Mainly because this man's body was just too powerful!

Luo Qingtong poked Ye Qianming's back acupoint indignantly, feeling her strength transmit in an intermittent fashion, needing several inputs before it would take effect!

Does this man really need to be so strong?!

Except for the meridians inside his body, all other metrics of his physique were beyond Human-grade!

This was the first time Luo Qingtong felt such agitation while unsealing.

Especially since she had used the most difficult acupoint technique to lock down Ye Qianming's strength!

It was easy to strike the acupoints, but unsealing required a great deal of precision in both sequence and strength!

However, Luo Qingtong discovered during the unsealing that this acupoint technique showed signs of impact and loosening, which made the process somewhat easier for her, speeding it up a bit!

It must have been this man's doing.

As a result, Luo Qingtong gained a new level of appreciation for Ye Qianming's formidable power.

This acupoint technique was specially modified according to the condition of his meridians, and even with his weakened state to such a degree, he could still shake the technique?

Absolutely abnormal!

While contemplating, Luo Qingtong continued to help Ye Qianming with his acupoints.

And as her fingers moved down his back, by the time they reached the area near his tailbone, Ye Qianming finally felt it was too much to bear!

"You!"

As soon as he uttered a word, in a sudden boom, Beiqing, who was already injured, was caught off guard and beaten back with a slash!

The next second, those Assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion who seized the opportunity started wielding their Weapons and charged over here!

"No good! There's no time left!"

A chill ran through Luo Qingtong's heart.

Watching the incoming Assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion, with a fierce bite of her teeth and the bloody glint in her eyes flickering, she flung out the Little Fragrant Pig she carried on her.

"You stall them for a moment!"

"Hey, hey, hey! It can't always be like this! Really, it won't work this time! These people are at least Semi-Saint Realm powerhouses! I can't hold them back aaaaah!"

The Little Fragrant Pig was thrown out with a pitiful shriek.

It shouldn't always be like this! Why was it always abandoned every time?!

"You can do it! Hang in there!"

Luo Qingtong said sternly.

Five breaths! Just give her five more breaths and she would be able to unseal the acupoints on this man!

"Boom!"

Her eyes blazed with bloody light, and in the next second, the Assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion suddenly underwent a transformation!

Chapter 225 Woman, Let's Go!

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Under the astonished gazes of Little Fragrant Pig and Beiqing Fengyu, the bodies of the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion suddenly exploded, one after another.

As if they had been attacked, their bodies suddenly burst open with numerous wounds.

But in reality, no one had touched them!

Nor had they suffered any form of attack!

Yet the sounds of explosions kept coming, blossoms of blood burst forth from the bodies of those from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion!

In an instant, the aura of the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion weakened significantly!

Obviously, they had been injured!

Was this the work of this woman?

Even Ye Qianming, watching this, saw the light in her eyes flash fiercely.

Not to mention Beiqing Fengyu and Little Fragrant Pig!

What the heck?!

How did this woman do it?!

With her strength at the Military General Realm, how could she possibly injure these assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion?!

Little Fragrant Pig was full of shock, completely forgetting that it had been thrown out as a human shield.

"Wait! It's those silver specks! The silver specks from the shattered key fragments!"

Little Fragrant Pig suddenly cried out.

It realized!

At that time, those silver specks exploded evenly and scattered onto the assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion!

It had thought that Luo Qingtong had deliberately done this, so these assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion would take the blame!

Now, upon reflection, could it be that things were not just as they seemed?

This woman had tampered with those silver specks way before!

The blame was only part of it; could it be that the unreleased energy carried by those silver specks was the most crucial part?

Holy smokes!

This woman has hidden her power too deeply!

No one paid any attention to those silver specks, who would have thought that they actually concealed energy!

Now that they detonated, they instantly inflicted serious injuries to these Semi-Saint Realm powerhouses of the Supreme Assassin Pavilion!

This cunning strategy is simply brilliant!

"Stop blabbering! Block them!"

Luo Qingtong's brow was tightly knit, her hands moving continuously.

These silver specks were able to injure the assassins of the Supreme Assassin Pavilion somewhat, but they could not deprive them of their ability to move!

If they couldn't be stopped, it was still a death sentence!

Luo Qingtong was going all out too!

These trump cards were initially prepared for her own escape after rescuing this man, to prevent those from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion from pursuing her!

But the strength of these people was much stronger than she expected, catching up so quickly!

Luo Qingtong had no choice but to use it in advance! She only hoped to hold off the people from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion a bit longer, to gain some more time!

"Bang Bang Bang!"

Little Fragrant Pig charged towards those assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion, cooperating with the rushing Beiqing to drag out their advance.

But it seemed these assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion had also realized something...

Looking at Ye Qianming, who was half-naked and standing next to Luo Qingtong, their eyes surged with killing intent.

"Bang!"

A Semi-Saint Realm powerhouse, engaged with Feng Yu, suddenly retracted his sword during his attack and trapped Feng Yu's weapon with his body.

"Kill the target!"

He said in a low, hoarse voice.

The next second, those Semi-Saint Realm powerhouses behind him quickly broke through Feng Yu's line of defense, charging towards Ye Qianming and Luo Qingtong in the rear!

This time, Luo Qingtong had no means to stop them!

And Ye Qianming's acupoints had not been released yet!

"Woman, leave!"

Ye Qianming's voice was cold.

These people, Luo Qingtong couldn't stop; there was no point in staying here any longer!

Chapter 226 Suddenly Feeling a Twinge of Conscience

Luo Qingtong didn't speak.

The bloody light in her pupils flickered ceaselessly, Pupil Skill operating at its limit.

She was calculating a way for Ping An to rush out of the encirclement with Ye Qianming.

But it was no use...

The strength of these people was too strong, and there were too many of them.

If it were just Luo Qingtong on her own, she might barely be able to break through the encirclement, but with Ye Qianming, she couldn't!

What's more, this man was their target.

Even if she managed to take him and break through, these people would come at them again, and they would still not be able to escape!

Luo Qingtong glanced at the injured Beiqing and Feng Yu, her brows tightly knitted together.

Did she really have to leave this man behind?

But why... When this thought crossed her mind, why did she suddenly feel a twinge of conscience?

In her past life, Luo Qingtong had experienced far too much scheming and betrayal, ultimately becoming someone who believed in her own absolute supremacy, with an attitude that if she herself was fine, it didn't matter if the rest of the world perished.

After countless life-and-death struggles, she could be ruthless in order to survive, doing whatever it took for freedom.

This man intended to capture her, and she originally could have been indifferent to his life or death!

But this man hadn't truly hurt her, and in the end, he had even given her several chances—given Luo Qingtong's nature, she knew well that if Ye Qianming really wanted her dead, there would have been countless opportunities.

If he had genuinely intended to harm or kill her, she wouldn't have been able to keep him pinned here.

Now, he's still telling her to leave?

Luo Qingtong felt as if her heart, steadfast as rock for ten thousand years, was suddenly touched.

"You don't blame me?" She looked at the man before her with a conflicted expression, staring at his cold and exceedingly handsome face, suddenly feeling an inexplicable irritation in her heart.

"I'm the one who trapped you, otherwise, you wouldn't have been powerless against their attacks!"

With this man's strength, it should've been impossible for him not to be able to deal with these people.

Just the sight of their desperate attacks showed that they too were afraid of him regaining his strength!

"It was my own carelessness that got me caught in your scheme, my own mistake. Why should I blame you?" Ye Qianming frowned.

He didn't know why Luo Qingtong would ask such a question.

What was there to ask?

He got trapped simply because he was careless!

Blame her? He didn't have the habit of shirking responsibility!

If he hadn't given this woman a chance, she wouldn't have succeeded!

But could her question imply that she actually cared about his opinion and was afraid of being blamed by him?

And at the same time... also worried about him?

Ye Qianming found himself inexplicably comforted by this thought.

"Don't worry! I won't die so easily! In this world, there are as many people who want my life as there are ants, and not one has ever succeeded! It will be no different this time!"

"Go!" He spoke and shot a stern glance at Luo Qingtong, signaling her to leave quickly.

This woman, although somewhat clever and with no shallow means, had tricked him several times.

But those were ultimately not true strength.

In front of these Semi-Saint Realm assassins, they simply weren't enough!

They were targeting him; if she left now, she might still be able to get away!

Luo Qingtong kept a careful eye on the expressions on Ye Qianming's face. As she realized that none of the words he said were false, her heart became even more tangled!

Did her conscience hurt even more now?!

This man hadn't blamed her up to now, how could she just turn away and walk away!

Even if she did scheme against others, she had her principles, right?!

If this man really met with misfortune because of this, she would never be at peace in her life!

"Close your eyes!" she said abruptly, biting her lip.

Chapter 227 The Demon that Drains People's Vital Essences

As soon as Luo Qingtong spoke, Ye Qianming was stunned.

He didn't quite understand the meaning behind Luo Qingtong's words.

At this moment, what was this woman thinking, telling him to close his eyes?

How could her mind be filled with such strange ideas!

"Stop messing around, you better leave quickly!" he said with a furrowed brow and a stern voice.

At this time, he couldn't let her have her way.

If he closed his eyes, he would be even less able to resist those Semi-Saint Realm assassins coming to kill him!

"Oh! You, man, are such a nuisance!"

Luo Qingtong also struggled internally for a long time before making this decision!

The thing she was about to do could possibly expose some secrets of her Pupil Skill, might even make this man wary and disgusted with her, revealing a card she could use to restrain him in the future.

But at this point, she could no longer care so much!

If this man encountered danger because she immobilized him, then she owed him peace and safety!

Consider it as her returning the favor for his mercies towards her all along!

From now on, they would be even!

"Swoosh!"

As Luo Qingtong stamped her foot, she lunged towards Ye Qianming.

At that moment, he was preparing to forcefully break through the remaining sealed acupoints.

Luo Qingtong's previous unsealing allowed him to catch a glimpse of something.

Though clearing the acupoints in this forceful manner would cause significant harm, exacerbating the damage he had already suffered, it was more than enough to deal with those Semi-Saint Realm assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion!

One must know, even when his meridians were severely injured, he could still render an adult Jie Tian Divine Beast powerless to fight back.

In Ye Qianming's view, anyone below the Saint Realm was insignificant!

However, Luo Qingtong's sudden advance disrupted his forceful acupoint clearing.

Furthermore, Ye Qianming's eyes were instantly widened.

Luo Qingtong wrapped her arms around his neck and suddenly kissed his lips.

This kiss was not like the previous one in the bath, which was meant to seduce and was light and quick to release. Instead, it was much deeper.

The young girl's tongue entered his mouth and tangled with his.

"Close your eyes!"

Meeting the man's deep and cold eyes that also carried a hint of shock, Luo Qingtong felt shy and annoyed in her heart.

She wasn't accustomed to this kind of kiss that didn't carry any ulterior motives or schemes.

Especially since this time it was to help this man, it made her feel even more awkward!

She had never been this selfless for anyone before!

The previous times she had kissed a man were either by accident or in an attempt to escape! It was completely different, right?!

Upon hearing her words, Ye Qianming narrowed his eyes slightly, not only did he not close them, but he also stared at her unblinkingly with those sharp hawk-like eyes.

That gaze was full of aggression.

Luo Qingtong felt uncomfortable under his stare and suddenly cursed under her breath, closing her own eyes!

If he wouldn't close his, then she would do it, alright?!

Streams of energy breath transferred from Luo Qingtong's mouth into Ye Qianming's body, rapidly swirling along the main meridian pathways within him!

This was the same route Luo Qingtong had used when examining Ye Qianming's meridian injuries earlier.

Because their lips were connected, the energy Luo Qingtong transferred into Ye Qianming's body was utterly unrestrained.

After a few cycles, a massive amount of energy inside the man's body was drawn into her own body!

With such a torrent of energy surging, it was impossible for Ye Qianming to be unaware.

He observed the youth in front of him, with eyes tightly closed, looking as enchantingly beautiful as a spirit charm capable of sucking away a Divine Soul.

The light in his eyes flashed fiercely.

The next second, he forcefully circulated his own internal strength, syncing with the energy flow from Luo Qingtong.

Ye Qianming didn't understand why Luo Qingtong could absorb his strength and use it for herself.

But if it was this woman, he was willing to let her take as she pleased!

Chapter 228 Defying Heavenly Power, Heavenly Battle Technique!

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

With Ye Qianming's cooperation, Luo Qingtong's aura skyrocketed at a terrifying speed in an instant!

She was originally capable of absorbing Ye Qianming's power for her own use.

However, because it was aimed at investigating the other's injuries, she hadn't done so deliberately before.

This time, letting loose completely, and with Ye Qianming's cooperation, the absorption was incredibly smooth!

In just an instant, Luo Qingtong's strength soared to a terrifying level! She was nearly on par with those of the Half-Saint Realm!

But the temporary increase in strength also made Luo Qingtong experience the painful sensation of her body nearly exploding!

Moreover, because she absorbed too much power from this man this time, Luo Qingtong felt like she would explode like an overinflated balloon at any second.

"Boom!"

Those Half-Saint Realm powerhouses also reached her vicinity in that instant.

Enduring the agony within her body, Luo Qingtong pulled Ye Qianming to the side to dodge. Her Pupil Skill rapidly activated, finding the best spot for the man to evade, while she herself sent out an attack, blocking the assault from the first Half-Saint Realm powerhouse that charged at them!

"Boom boom boom!"

Luo Qingtong, still pulling Ye Qianming, dodged and counterattacked amidst the Half-Saint Realm assassins' attacks, and spoke hurriedly, "Quick, teach me your strongest trick!"

She had to release the power inside her body, or exploding to death would be no joke!

This man was simply abnormal. Luo Qingtong had not expected that, despite having his strength greatly reduced, he still possessed such formidable power!

If she didn't unleash this power now, she would suffer the consequences!

"I am different from ordinary people. Up to now, I've only cultivated one Cultivation Technique, the Heavenly Battle Technique..."

Ye Qianming's eyes quickly flickered.

He didn't say that only he could cultivate that Heavenly Battle Technique, which with its heaven-defying might, was capable of annihilating both heaven and earth!

Even with his talent, it took quite some time to master it. This woman...

He hadn't finished his sentence when Luo Qingtong grabbed his hand.

"Just having it is enough! Teach me quickly! Just one trick!"

Luo Qingtong's entire body was in unbearable pain from her meridians.

Continuing like this, she'd end up just like this man!

All meridians bursting or something.

"Okay."

Ye Qianming's voice was calm, not caring at all about the cultivation world's taboo of never sharing Cultivation Techniques.

Because a Cultivation Technique represents the lifeline and trump card of a cultivator.

If others gain insight into your technique, it means they have a hold on your lifeline.

If someone with ill intent wants to target you, they could devise countermeasures against your technique!

Therefore, sharing Cultivation Techniques is the greatest taboo for cultivators and is not to be disclosed lightly.

But Ye Qianming didn't care about that.

This woman had given him far too many surprises.

He wanted to see just how far she could go!

She was the only person he had ever encountered, whose depth he couldn't fathom!

In this world, at last, there was someone who could share the title of a freakish genius with him!

Ye Qianming looked deeply at Luo Qingtong, and recited the mantra of the Heavenly Battle Technique he had cultivated.

"Heavenly Warrior, Heavenly Unity, Earth Splitting Limitless..."

As Ye Qianming narrated, the blood light in Luo Qingtong's eyes flickered violently.

Pupil Skill activated!

Evolving to its extreme, a perfect Reproduction!

Ye Qianming's narration was like painting a picture of him executing the Heavenly Battle Technique in front of Luo Qingtong!

As that scene unfolded within the Pupil Skill, Luo Qingtong made her move!

Chapter 229 A Kill With One Move!

"Bang!"

Luo Qingtong suddenly stepped forward amidst the attacks of those people.

The Life and Death Yin Yang Sword appeared in her hand at this moment.

Even in such a heart-wrenching situation, Luo Qingtong still remembered the instructions given by Tian Mingzi earlier; she could not easily let others see the true form of the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword.

She did not activate the Death Blade mode, instead, she swung forward with the original form of the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword.

The black and white light of the sword blade flickered, accentuating the youth's red robe.

It felt like a rich, heavily inked flower and bird painting colliding with a lightly inked landscape painting!

It gave an ultimate visual shock!

The red robe fluttered wildly, the gorgeously stunning youth, combined with the simple extreme black and white light in her hand, seemed like a Purgatory Goddess who stepped out of hell with the power to hook people's souls.

With this sword swing, heaven and earth moved, and all was silent!

Winds and clouds surged, without a star or moonlight in sight!

Only the vast land remained, with winds and clouds swirling and a boundless killing aura!

"Heavenly Battle Technique's first form, Heaven Stealing Creation!"

"Whoosh!"

Luo Qingtong held her arm horizontally, with the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword held across in front, aligned with her arm.

The next second, the sword light was piercingly cold, using this as the base, it suddenly swept across!

In an instant, a thread of light seemed to appear between heaven and earth!

In the dark night sky, as if a line had fiercely torn through it, drawing a light rift in the thick dark canvas, capable of splitting the heavens!

It brightly illuminated this moment at Midnight!

Like the break of dawn from the sky, unstoppable by anyone! And indeed, no one could!

"Boom!"

That sword light swept straight out!

In an instant, those Half-Saint Realm assassins who had charged close to Luo Qingtong, in a blink, were rapidly turned to ashes!

"Ah!"

Screams echoed one after another.

The assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion, who vowed to kill Ye Qianming, never expected that in the end, they would die by the hands of a seemingly insignificant youth!

Moreover, this youth, evidently, only possessed the strength of the Military General Realm!

In their eyes, like a mere ant that could be killed easily, this youth suddenly surged in strength in an instant!

With just one strike, completely annihilating them to dust!

Even if it happened a hundred times over, those assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion would never have imagined such an outcome!

"Boom!"

After wiping out those assassins from the Supreme Assassin Pavilion, that sword light continued without diminishing, directly exploding backwards.

Beiqing Fengyu and Little Fragrant Pig were dumbfounded, watching that sword light burst forth, nearly forgetting to dodge!

My heavens!

The Evil Doctor (this woman) is too formidable!

How did she do it?!

Two people and a pig were dumbfounded, and had it not been for snapping back to reality at the last second, quickly avoiding, they too would have been annihilated by that sword!

Watching that sword light explode in mid-air, directly blasting a huge vortex hole in the sky.

The expressions of the three were indescribably blank.

Especially Beiqing and Fengyu, they were so shocked they were unable to speak!

That was the master's signature move!

A technique that only the master herself could execute!

How was the Evil Doctor able to perform it?!

And how did she attain such strength?!

With one move, she annihilated all the invading Semi-Saint Realm experts!

Damn, this strength, totally crushing them!

How did she do it?!

And Ye Qianming, watching Luo Qingtong execute the move that only he could execute, felt his emotions violently fluctuating.

This woman, was destined to be his!

"Crack!"

At this moment, the acupoints in Ye Qianming's body burst open.

At the same time, his deep eyes fixed straight on the demonically charming youth in red ahead!

Chapter 230 It Would Be Better If It Were Weaker

"Phew! Let me lean on you for a bit."

Luo Qingtong never expected the technique Ye Qianming taught her would be so powerful!

Watching as the group of Half-Saint Realm assassins before her turned into nothing but dust under her sword, she was shocked herself.

Especially when that sword light, having obliterated so many Semi-Saint powerhouses, still didn't diminish and suddenly exploded into a huge vortex in mid-air, her lips twitched fiercely.

Luo Qingtong felt that even if she had used the perfect Reproduction of her Pupil Skill, she still hadn't fully replicated the complete strength of that Heavenly Battle Technique!

Because the power within her was not enough!

This showed just how formidable that man's strength was!

A single move that could annihilate so many Half-Saint Realm assassins and yet that was still not its full power!

How strong would the complete power be?

Thinking of having provoked such a man, Luo Qingtong really couldn't feel happy at all!

The more she engaged with this man, the more terrifying she found him!

Did her reincarnation in this Otherworld use up all the good luck from her past life?!

Why did she encounter such a Supreme Great Demon right after transmigrating?!

As the Supreme Pupil Master from the 24th century, Luo Qingtong had never felt so helpless before anyone!

Yet, she was at a loss when it came to this man who kept chasing her relentlessly to capture her!

Isn't it just so frustratingly annoying?

Luo Qingtong thought as she tugged at the corner of her mouth, leaning her body, drained of strength and aching all over, against the man.

"Hey! It'd be great if you were a bit weaker!"

She raised her hand and prodded at the man's muscular arm.

Little did she know that the man beneath her hands had already unlocked his acupoints and regained his strength, and with one hand, he could grab her as easily as capturing a small chick.

Right now, Ye Qianming was gathering his strength, preparing to seize this woman who time after time surprised him, yet also infuriated him to no end.

However, Luo Qingtong's leaning caused his whole body to abruptly shudder, and the power he was harnessing was interrupted.

The girl's body was soft like cotton.

Unaware that Ye Qianming had unlocked his acupoints, Luo Qingtong was completely unguarded against him at this moment, casually laying her full weight onto the man!

She was in this state because she attempted to save him! Even exposing some of her tricks!

What's so wrong with her wanting to lean on him?

She didn't even complain about how hard his muscles were!

Does he dare to complain that she's too heavy?

Thinking so, Luo Qingtong immediately felt completely justified in treating Ye Qianming as a large pillow, leaning on him to recover her strength.

Ye Qianming's inner feelings were extremely complex.

He could feel Luo Qingtong relaxing completely against him, like a lazy cat, arrogantly and petulantly placing her entire weight on him.

This woman, for the first time, was so defenseless near him, revealing a side she had never shown him before.

Ye Qianming remembered how, when he had previously prompted her to come closer, she instantly jumped three feet away, with a face full of vigilance.

If it weren't for her feeling guilty and uneasy, she might have fled long ago!

This untamed and wild woman, it's rare to see her so gentle and compliant.

With that thought, Ye Qianming's brows slightly relaxed.

Forget it, let her lean on him for a while, and he would capture her later!

After all, she can't escape!