

Supreme 331

Chapter 331 Bold Only With You

"Haha! This dream feels so real! Except for the different clothes, isn't this just like the first time that man tried to catch me?"

Luo Qingtong said, bursting into laughter as she threw herself into Ye Qianming's embrace.

The latter was taken aback, not having reacted yet, when she pounced into his arms.

"Woman, you..."

Ye Qianming's hand retracted as he was about to say something, when suddenly, his body stiffened, as Luo Qingtong began to feel him up.

"Wow! The body feels just like touching a real person! Are dreams these days this realistic?"

Ye Qianming felt a burning heat throughout his body, stiffening to the point where he almost couldn't speak.

This body of his was created by a subsoul of his, linking through the Dragon Phoenix Double Rings to this Consciousness Space carved out by the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring.

One could say that Luo Qingtong touching him now was akin to touching his real self.

"Woman, have you always been so bold?"

Ye Qianming caught Luo Qingtong's hand that was continuously igniting fires all over him, his voice husky and his eyes intensely fixed on her.

This woman, who had previously avoided him like a snake, why had she suddenly become so passionate?

Ye Qianming felt deeply uncomfortable with Luo Qingtong's sudden shift from cold to hot.

"Not at all, I'm only this bold with you." Luo Qingtong blinked her eyes and said.

Indeed, it must be a dream, for this man to ask her such a question, how interesting.

Thinking this, she hooks her arm around his neck, drawing closer to him, and breezes into his ear:
"What's the matter? Does the Lord not like it?"

Facing a man so dangerous in reality, Luo Qingtong naturally kept her distance with respect.

But in a dream, it was different!

This man was under her control; naturally, she would flirt however she wanted!

With such a high-quality man, how could Luo Qingtong possibly let him go?

Actually, were Ye Qianming not so dangerous, she wouldn't let him go even in reality!

The sweet scent of the young girl seemed to spread rapidly towards his cochlea with that breath she blew.

Even though it was a dream, Ye Qianming felt as though he could smell her sweet fragrance.

"You!" He tightened his grip on her hand, his eyes unfathomable.

The next second, under Luo Qingtong's surprised gaze, he suddenly pressed her down to the ground.

"You want to touch the real me? Come back with me to the Black Domain, touch however you want..."

His eyes were mysterious as he looked at the girl beneath him, blossoming like a peach tree, watching her slightly open mouth from surprise, and her wide eyes.

He was such a wicked person, but in that moment of surprise, he seemed somehow very lovable.

But Ye Qianming knew, all this was just an illusion.

Given the chance, this woman could turn the world upside down.

He had never seen a woman who could cause so much trouble, yet deep down... he was caught in it.

"Tell me your real name, woman..." He gently nibbled on the girl's delicate lips, his voice deep and raspy like a devil's enticement.

"Tell me where you are, your true identity..."

This woman clearly liked him.

Ye Qianming's eyes glowed brightly.

He had never wanted a woman so much before.

And her actions all over him were also not without feelings for him.

"I..." As if seduced by Ye Qianming's words, Luo Qingtong opened her mouth.

Just at that moment—

Chapter 332 Lord, Are You Happy?

"Whoosh," Ye Qianming found himself seemingly locked in place by invisible chains.

The very next second, Luo Qingtong, who was lying atop countless white clouds, suddenly exerted force and pressed him beneath her.

"Lord, are you happy? This is a little gift from me!"

A wicked smile played on the lips of Luo Qingtong.

That already peerless face, now paired with a wildly wicked smile, looked startlingly and breathtakingly beautiful.

This beauty transcended mere physical allure and struck directly at one's soul.

It was like the seductive charm of a bewitching demon.

"You!"

Ye Qianming's limbs were bound by invisible chains extending from the surrounding white clouds, leaving him no choice but to be subdued by the young girl.

This woman!

He was fooled again by her facade of innocence and obedience!

A surge of annoyance welled up in Ye Qianming's heart.

Annoyed at himself for always unwittingly letting his guard down around this woman.

And annoyed at this woman for always finding ways to evade him.

Ye Qianming's face was gloomy, while Luo Qingtong's was blossoming with an indescribable joyous smile.

She had thought it was a dream and was prepared to tease Ye Qianming properly.

After all, if she couldn't provoke this man in reality, why couldn't she be bold in her dreams?

But what the man said after pinning her down instantly put her on alert.

Luo Qingtong had always suspected that the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring was no ordinary ring, possibly a precious item belonging to Ye Qianming.

If that was the case, then the connection between the two rings couldn't possibly be one-sided!

In other words, this man could control her through the ring, just as she could definitely use the ring to control him in return!

The connection between these two rings should be equal! Mutually influential!

Now it seemed, her guess was indeed correct!

Just now, when she was pinned by Ye Qianming unable to move, she was searching for the method to control this space.

Now, she had indeed found it!

"Be good, don't be angry," Luo Qingtong said with a smile, leaning down to peck a kiss on the man's thin lips, her smile wickedness personified.

The man lying beneath her looked absolutely irresistible, stirring a sense of eagerness within Luo Qingtong.

However, considering the overwhelming strength of this man in reality, Luo Qingtong's courage quickly deflated.

Some men, you can look but not touch.

Touching them could lead to death.

"Ah," she said as she rolled over and sat on top of Ye Qianming, her fingers lightly tracing his chest, speaking intermittently.

"Lord, tell me, why do you keep pursuing me relentlessly? Look, although I've done some mean things to you before, I've made amends, haven't I?"

"Look, you fainted in Jiuyu Mountain, Dongli Black Domain Suburb, and Tianyu Empire... Okay, let's not count the Tianyu Empire incident! Still, I've saved you twice! Can't we just stop this never-ending cycle of vengeance?"

"You tell me! What can I do so you won't chase after me?"

Ye Qianming felt a burning irritation all over his body from Luo Qingtong's touch, especially when her fingers occasionally brushed over his sensitive spots.

What exactly does this woman want?!

"First, release me!" he said with a darkened face.

"I won't let go," Luo Qingtong said, looking at him at an angle, observing his stunningly handsome face growing even more irate, yet still outrageously attractive, she couldn't help but lean over and kiss his lips again.

Afterwards...

Chapter 333 From Now On, I Will Protect You

She licked her lips and said with a smile, "It took me so much effort to catch you when you weren't paying attention. If I let you go, I'd be the unlucky one."

The man's ring is definitely of a higher level than hers.

Luo Qingtong wouldn't bet on that sliver of hope and possibility.

Ye Qianming, she would never let go.

Moreover, no one ever heard of turning down a feast delivered to their doorstep, only to send it back again.

The man is just fine this way.

Luo Qingtong really likes how he is currently suppressed by her; she doesn't want to let go at all!

Only the Ye Qianming looking like this right now is completely hers... prey!

The smirk on Luo Qingtong's face is wicked.

The real Ye Qianming might be out of her reach, but this Ye Qianming she will definitely not let go of.

"Evil Glare, you!"

Ye Qianming was so angered by Luo Qingtong's assertive words that the veins on his forehead started throbbing.

This woman, really is...

Ye Qianming didn't know what words to use to describe Luo Qingtong.

The only thing he could be sure of was that she was the boldest and most inscrutable woman he had ever met.

"Luo Qi."

Just when Ye Qianming's face turned dark with anger, the girl's voice suddenly rang out, clear and light.

Luo Qingtong leaned in and said into his ear, word by word.

"My name is Luo Qi. This is my real name, remember it, it's the only one etched deep into my soul."

Luo Qingtong was raised by a beggar in her previous life.

What kind of culture could a beggar have?

Luo Qingtong was picked up by him on the seventh day of the twelfth lunar month, so she followed the beggar's surname Luo and was called Luo Qi.

The name Luo Qingtong was one she chose for herself after she became famous.

For one, this name represented her first warmth and memories; she didn't want to bring it out for those who hated her to ridicule.

Secondly, those who held a grudge against her called her Evil Glare, but Luo Qingtong wanted to go against those people, so she gave herself the name Qingtong.

They say she is 'evil'? She insists on being 'pure'!

Luo Qingtong's nature is just that perverse.

"...Luo Qi?"

The anger at the bottom of Ye Qianming's heart was dispelled by this name.

Luo Qingtong might not know that, on the Zhenyan Continent, only children completely abandoned by their Family would possibly lack an bestowed name, and instead use numerical order to replace a name.

And thinking of how long he had searched for her, yet how he couldn't find her no matter what.

With her level of strength and capabilities, it was absolutely impossible for her to remain unknown.

So there was only one possibility.

She was in a precarious situation and had to constantly hide and conceal herself.

At this thought, a twinge of pity suddenly arose in Ye Qianming's heart, and he was no longer so angry at Luo Qingtong's actions of always hiding from himself.

"Release me, and from now on, I will protect you." He would never allow anyone to bully her again!

Protect her?

Luo Qingtong's heart skipped a beat inexplicably.

She looked at the man's handsome and stern face beneath her, and for some reason, she felt a strong urge to trust him.

However...

Luo Qingtong took a look at Ye Qianming's movements suppressed by her, the smile at the corner of her mouth cunning.

"Lord has made great progress, knowing to deceive me with words like this. But you see, these are all games I've played before. So... just be obedient, Lord! I won't be fooled."

As she spoke, she leaned in and nibbled once more on the man's lips.

"Luo Qi!" The veins on Ye Qianming's forehead bulged again.

And at that moment,

Chapter 334 News from the Yanyue Family

"Master."

A voice suddenly rang out from outside.

Ye Qianming's mind abruptly withdrew from the Ten Directions Dragon Ring, leaving only a trace of the Subsouls power inside.

"Come in," he commanded in a deep voice.

"Yes." The person waiting respectfully outside stepped in; it was Zuo Fei, who was in charge of the intelligence network.

"Master." Zuo Fei, standing before Ye Qianming, shed his frivolous and bewitching demeanor he held in front of others. His natural beauty was striking, yet his expression at that moment was utterly serious, devoid of any frivolity.

"Hmm. Speak."

"The news from the Yanyue Family has been investigated. It involves their Young Master, which is why it took a while to come out."

Zuo Fei relayed the information that Ye Qianming had tasked him to investigate.

"...Ever since the Young Master returned from Jiuyu Mountain, he has suddenly become capable of cultivation. The Yanyue Family kept this very secret, probably to prevent meddling from certain parties. My subordinates had to go to great lengths to unearth this information."

"And when he went to the Black Domain Suburb in Dongli Country, that Young Master was actually there too. Unless something unexpected occurred, the poison in the Young Master's body should have been cured by the Evil Doctor."

Zuo Fei spoke with great respect when mentioning Luo Qingtong.

Firstly, because he understood what his master felt for the so-called Evil Doctor.

Secondly, it was because of the astonishing medical skills Luo Qingtong had demonstrated.

It is known that the Young Master's poison once sought the help of the Black Domain's highest authorities, and almost no one could cure it.

While Elder Yue could have treated him, ensuring that the Young Master remained unharmed would require too much time. Moreover, the required herbs were not to be found on the Zhenyan Continent, so there was naturally no desire to intervene.

Unexpectedly, a trip to Jiuyu Mountain resulted in him coming back completely unharmed and even capable of cultivation.

"The Young Master's matter is still being kept secret, and it is likely that it won't become public until the Daqin Branch of Tianyu Empire begins recruiting students. The Yanyue Family intends to use this opportunity to thrust the Young Master into the spotlight, deterring any rash actions from outsiders."

"Hmm." Ye Qianming nodded, his expression somewhat listless.

This news was almost useless to him.

If it were before he discovered that Luo Qingtong was the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, he might have taken some pleasure in it, but now it was completely irrelevant.

However, the matter did involve that woman.

Thinking about the Little boy's true identity, Ye Qianming furrowed his brows and instructed Zuo Fei, "Have someone keep watch over the Yanyue Family. Report back to me on any changes."

That Little boy's identity is not ordinary, and the Yanyue Family's issuance of an Invitation was probably not just to express gratitude.

The greatest possibility is that the poison inside the body hasn't been completely eradicated.

If that is the case, that woman may get involved in their disputes.

Having said that he would protect that woman, he will surely do so!

Perhaps through the Yanyue Family, he might even be able to capture that cunning woman!

Given her nature, if she saved the Little boy, it was either because she owed a favor or felt an affinity with the boy.

Since she has already given her name in advance to others, she will surely show up once she receives the news.

He just needs to have someone wait for her there.

"Yes," Zuo Fei replied and left.

Ye Qianming cast a glance at the ring on the ring finger of his left hand, once again immersing his consciousness into it.

Chapter 335 The True Self!

Whoosh!

Ye Qianming's consciousness once again returned to that strand of subsoul.

He was still bound in chains, but that annoying and malevolent woman was no longer in this consciousness space.

Luo Qingtong had already mastered the use of the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring, and it was impossible for Ye Qianming to restrain her with the Ten Directions Dragon Ring anymore.

If he hadn't earlier enclosed the physical Jiuyou Phoenix Ring in a bundle of energy, chances are he would have lost track of her location by now.

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

He withdrew his mind from the Ten Directions Dragon Ring and once again summoned Zuo Fei.

"Cast a net across the whole domain for me. Look for a person named Luo Qi, regardless of gender. Conduct this matter discreetly; let no word of it be leaked."

Otherwise, with that woman's cunning, she would slip away without a trace again.

Although Ye Qianming had his doubts about whether that was really Luo Qingtong's true name, considering that woman's demeanor, it seemed genuine enough to warrant a try!

"Yes," Zuo Fei responded.

Luo Qi, how odd this name is. Could it be Evil Doctor's real name?

Zuo Fei glanced at his master's grim expression and tactfully refrained from voicing his question.

At a mere glance, he could tell that his master had once again been vexed by the Evil Doctor...

Zuo Fei thought to himself, casting a fleeting glance at the Ten Directions Dragon Ring on Ye Qianming's left ring finger, and then lightly coughed and said, "Master, actually... women like to hear sweet words. Perhaps you could try that..."

Every time their master ended up irate because of the Evil Doctor, they, as his subordinates, were also feeling anxious!

At this rate, when would their master ever win the beauty's heart!

And the Evil Doctor was not an ordinary person either.

"Sweet words?" Upon hearing this, Ye Qianming knitted his eyebrows.

He thought about how he had intended to protect Luo Qingtong, but in the end, she deceived him.

With this thought, Ye Qianming's expression darkened on the spot.

"I intended to protect her, yet she bit me."

As he spoke, Ye Qianming unconsciously raised his hand to touch his lips.

That woman was truly...

But for some reason, Ye Qianming didn't feel the slightest irritation from being bitten...

Since the subsoul was connected to the main body, Ye Qianming's main body could feel the bite on his subsoul.

He had indeed been poisoned by that woman.

Hatred surged in Ye Qianming's heart.

If it had been anyone else who dared to do such a thing, they would have been torn to pieces by him long ago!

Yet that particular woman completely disregarded his austere and cold authority.

She always seemed to avoid him, yet provocatively clawed at him from places he could not reach, brazenly stirring things up.

He really wanted to capture her and punish her severely.

With these thoughts, Ye Qianming's face grew even darker.

"Cough, cough, cough..."

Zuo Fei erupted into violent coughing at Ye Qianming's words.

No way?

Bitten? How explosive!

But if the master has already confessed like this, then how could the Evil Doctor remain indifferent?

This couldn't be possible!

Stealing glances at Ye Qianming's darkened face, Zuo Fei cautiously asked, "Master, could it be... the timing wasn't quite right?"

At that, Ye Qianming instantly thought of the scene where he was pinned down by Luo Qingtong.

What was he supposed to say?

That he carelessly fell for that woman's tricks again?

Watching his master's expression change, Zuo Fei felt a premonition and quickly made an excuse to leave, fleeing as if he had wings!

Good heavens... If he delayed any longer, he feared he could end up just like Beiqing, that fool!

But what on earth did the Evil Doctor do to make the master so angry?

That's quite impressive!

Zuo Fei, who had never interacted with Luo Qingtong, couldn't help but express his amazement.

Chapter 336 Journey to Jiuyu Mountain

Meanwhile, the "impressive" Luo Qingtong was waking up from her dreams feeling utterly satisfied, giggling to herself as she was hugging the blanket on the bed.

Ye Qianming was so hilarious!

If he hadn't suddenly withdrawn his consciousness, Luo Qingtong would have wanted to play with him a little longer!

It was so rare to tease that man when he couldn't even fight back!

Alas, had she known the man was terrifyingly strong, she would have taken a few more liberties that first time they met!

Unfortunately, hindsight is always 20/20!

And the man at that time was not someone easy to provoke either!

Luo Qingtong squinted and laughed again when she thought about the way Ye Qianming looked at her with that ice-cold and angry gaze back then.

She loved to tease big carnivorous animals, especially a formidable man like Ye Qianming.

It was a pity, however, that the man's strength was so great that it always took a lot of cunning to tease him even once.

And wasn't that man's progress way too fast?

He even knew how to use sweet words to corrode her heart today.

Luckily, she wasn't the type to be blinded by a handsome face.

If she really let that man loose, she might lose control of the Consciousness Space again.

She wasn't about to fall for that!

Thinking of this, Luo Qingtong burst into laughter once more.

But that man's sweet-talking Skill wasn't bad either.

She almost believed him for a second.

No one had ever said in front of her that they would protect her.

It wasn't that no one had said such things; it's just that those who wanted to were far too weak compared to her.

And those stronger than her...

Luo Qingtong held her forehead, thought hard, and realized that there were indeed very few...

Of course, this referred to her past life.

"Hey, why are you laughing so gleefully by yourself?"

The Little Fragrant Pig, groggy from sleep, was almost suffocated under the blankets due to Luo Qingtong's rolling around while hugging the blanket.

Finally managing to burrow out from the curled-up brocade blanket, it looked at Luo Qingtong's smiling expression and suddenly shuddered.

What's with this woman, why is she tripping out randomly?

She looks so creepy!

"What's with that expression?" Luo Qingtong glanced unimpressed at the horrified look on Little Fragrant Pig's face, then flicked its nose with her hand.

"Get up. All you do is eat, drink, and sleep all day, and you still call yourself the Ancient Divine Pig! Ancient or not, you're still just a pig!"

"You're insulting the dignity of my Divine Pig heritage!" The Little Fragrant Pig jumped up, infuriated.

Was it its fault for not having a chance to demonstrate its strength? It's all because this woman is too monstrous! Any strong opponent that comes along gets smacked down! Then another one gets smacked down again!

Who else is as weird and twisted as her?!

Anyone else would have been worshipping it by now, okay?!

"Hmph." Luo Qingtong snorted lightly, ignoring it.

This pig was just good at making excuses.

But indeed, Luo Qingtong could actually feel that the Little Fragrant Pig's strength had grown much more than when she first met it.

It should be slowly growing as her own strength increased.

If it wasn't for the fact that it was somewhat useful, Luo Qingtong would have thrown it in the Demon Suppressing Tower a long time ago.

"All right, let's go."

She stood up and said to the Little Fragrant Pig.

"To where?"

The Little Fragrant Pig looked up at her and asked.

"To Jiuyu Mountain."

Luo Qingtong said, squinting.

It was time for her to sort out the items from the Tianyu Royal Family's Royal Treasury that she had in her hands; she hadn't had the chance to do so before.

"You stay and guard the Luo Family while I'm not here. Don't see anyone who comes, kill any trespassers without mercy! Got it?"

Luo Qingtong casually instructed a group of War Slave elites before leaving.

"Yes!" The group of War Slave elites replied in unison.

Luo Qingtong nodded and stepped out of the Luo Family home.

Chapter 337 Exterminating the Luo Family

"Your Majesty, we have received news that Luo Qingtong has left the Luo Family. Should we...?"

In the Dongli Palace, Sixth Prince Cheng reported to King Dongli with a face full of sinister hatred.

Right now, his face was brimming with venomous resentment.

It was only after returning that Sixth Prince Cheng discovered that he, too, had fallen into Luo Qingtong's trap!

He had thought that, standing high above the rest, he would be immune to Luo Qingtong's unknown poison.

But to his surprise, back in his residence, the moment he exerted his strength, he was vehemently rebuked!

This Luo Qingtong truly has a ruthlessly venomous heart!

Those people in the Three Armies Camp that day, I fear only she and those she took with her were unaffected!

The extent of her cold-blooded cruelty was astonishing.

This made Sixth Prince Cheng, who had earlier deemed Luo Qingtong insignificant and insufficient to support the Luo Family, shudder with cold fear!

Fortunately, Luo Qingtong's strength is mediocre, and with the betrothal cancellation, she has offended the Tianyu Royal Family, putting the entire Luo Family in jeopardy!

It's not only his family dealing with them!

No matter how brazen Luo Qingtong's actions, what of it?

It's merely a temporary relief for the Luo Family's plight, but once the Tianyu Royal Family takes action! They should just wait for their doom!

Sixth Prince Cheng harbored poisoned hatred for Luo Qingtong in his heart, but he made a great effort to conceal it, not letting King Dongli notice.

"Your Majesty, this is a rare opportunity..."

"Are you stupid, or am I? Before the Tianyu Royal Family makes a move, you dare to touch her? Don't forget, Yuwen Mo will marry no one but her!"

King Dongli rebuked.

This was what he and many others who wanted to kick the Luo Family while they were down feared the most.

Even Emperor Tianyu couldn't overrule Yuwen Mo; he would rather be humiliated than cancel the marriage engagement with the Luo Family. Would they truly dare to lay a finger on Luo Qingtong?

If it weren't for this, just based on the action Luo Qingtong took to cripple the Three Armies, he would have a thousand reasons to annihilate her and the Luo Family!

Why should he endure such humiliation!

"But..."

Sixth Prince Cheng's face was full of unwillingness.

But King Dongli ignored him and only asked his personal attendant, "Are you sure the news has already reached the Tianyu Royal Family?"

"Yes, and it landed directly in the hands of the Seventh Princess," the personal attendant replied.

"Very well," King Dongli nodded in satisfaction.

"Luo Qingtong, oh Luo Qingtong! Don't get ahead of yourself! How dare you tarnish the face of our Royal Family, do you think you've got the guts? Once the Tianyu Royal Family takes action, I want to see how you can remain so arrogant!"

King Dongli's expression was cold.

If it weren't for Luo Qingtong, Dongli's Three Armies would have already been his trump card and reliance!

The Luo Family is about to fall, yet Luo Qingtong is still so obstinate, then she shouldn't blame him for being ruthless!

He had only wanted Dongli's Three Armies!

But Luo Qingtong insisted on forcing him to exterminate the entire Luo Family!

Then, without the backing of her family and being disdained by the Tianyu Royal Family, he'd like to see how miserable Luo Qingtong would be!

By that time, even if she were to kneel and weep before him, I'm afraid no one would spare her a second glance!

Humph!

As King Dongli was coldly scheming, over at the Tianyu Royal Family, Yu Wenxue also received the news from Dongli Country.

Upon reading it, she became enraged.

"What kind of trash is this? They can't even deal with the Luo Family like this? They're nothing but a bunch of useless idiots who eat shit!"

Yu Wenxue was so angry her chest heaved with rage.

She had advised the Tianyu Empress to have the people within Dongli Country deal with the Luo Family, thinking it absolutely foolproof and would keep the Tianyu Royal Family out of it.

Who would have thought that they would each be countered by Luo Qingtong!

This was simply infuriating!

"Let's go! We're going to see the Queen Mother!"

Chapter 338 Exterminating the Luo Family (Part 2)

"Queen Mother."

In the Tianyu Imperial Palace, Seventh Princess Yu Wenxue hurried with a group of maids to the residence of the Tianyu Empress.

The latter had just risen from her nap and was being attended to while dressing.

Seeing Yu Wenxue rushing in from outside, she immediately frowned and scolded: "Look at you, what a sight! Do you want to be confined by your Father Emperor again?"

"Queen Mother..." Yu Wenxue reluctantly slowed down, approached the Tianyu Empress, and looked aggrieved.

"What is it? What has hurried you so?"

The Tianyu Empress looked at her and said.

"It's just that..."

Yu Wenxue was about to blurt out when she saw the maids standing beside her mother and immediately stopped herself.

"Alright, you may leave now, your services are not needed here," said the Tianyu Empress.

Seeing her demeanor, the Tianyu Empress immediately dismissed the maids around her, leaving only two trusted confidantes to attend to her.

"Now, speak! What has happened again?"

The Tianyu Empress rubbed her forehead and looked at Yu Wenxue.

"It's Luo Qingtong again."

Yu Wenxue pouted and said, "Queen Mother, look, this is the news from the Dongli Royal Family. We agreed to teach the Luo Family and that Old Master Luo a lesson, to make them regret breaking off the engagement with us, but look... it's all disrupted by Luo Qingtong!"

Yu Wenxue said, handing over the intelligence from the Dongli Royal Family to the Tianyu Empress.

"Queen Mother, we can't let the Luo Family and Luo Qingtong off so easily! Look at her, she's too arrogant!"

"On one hand, they break off the engagement with us, and on the other hand, she acts so high and mighty using her future identity as the Fifth Prince Consort! You see, she's really slapping our royal face! Luo Qingtong thinks too highly of herself!"

"Queen Mother, we must not indulge her! Otherwise, Luo Qingtong will continue to think that our Tianyu Imperial Family is conceding and cannot do without her, and she will keep pushing our limits!"

"She might even think she's too good for my royal brother!"

"How dare she!"

Yu Wenxue's words immediately struck a chord with the Tianyu Empress's most sensitive point.

The Tianyu Empress was most proud of having given birth to Yuwen Mo, the Heaven's Chosen Son.

He not only surpassed many geniuses of the empire, entered the Daqin Saint Institute, but even many geniuses of the Da Qin Holy Dynasty willingly served him, not being his match.

It was said that Yuwen Mo was doing extremely well in the Daqin Saint Institute, had firmly established himself among the Heavenly Level students, and was highly regarded by the Holy Institute Tutors!

The Tianyu Empress, every time she met with other noblewomen, would boast about her son, enjoying the adulation.

How could she tolerate Yu Wenxue saying Yuwen Mo is not worthy of Luo Qingtong?

In her opinion, it was Luo Qingtong who was clinging to her son!

Had it not been for that marriage contract and Yuwen Mo's firm refusal to break the engagement and give up on Luo Qingtong, how could she have secured her position as the future Fifth Prince Consort?

How many people wanted to marry her son? Even with that status, they all favored Yuwen Mo!

Luo Qingtong not only prevented her son from advancing smoothly but now also repeatedly humiliated their royal dignity?

Who gave her the audacity?!

Suddenly, the Tianyu Empress was angered by Yu Wenxue's remark.

Thinking of the Luo Family's insolent act of breaking off the engagement, and now Luo Qingtong relying on their Imperial Family's arrogance, she was immediately filled with rage.

Chapter 339 Exterminating the Luo Family (Part 3)

"She even has the nerve to incite her grandfather to come forward to break off the engagement, disregarding the dignity of our Imperial Family, and now she dares to flaunt our Imperial prestige brazenly outside!"

"You send a message telling the Dongli Royal Family that my Tianyu Royal Family does not care about the Luo Family, as long as Luo Qingtong is alive, they can deal with the Luo Family as they wish! Even destroying them is fine!"

"Forget about it," Yu Wenxue said with a dismissive curl of her lips.

"Queen Mother, you haven't looked carefully. Those useless members of the Dongli Royal Family have had their armies disabled by Luo Qingtong, and she even rallied a group back to the Luo Family to form a private army!"

"Now, if you let them take action against the Luo Family, who knows if they can even withstand them. Don't end up being destroyed by the Luo Family instead!"

Speaking of this, Yu Wenxue felt a surge of discomfort in her heart.

Luo Qingtong really is too lucky.

Without Old Master Luo, the Luo Family still has so many trump cards protecting her!

And to think that the poison that disabled the armies came from who knows where!

Most likely it was left to her by her mother!

Thinking of this filled Yu Wenxue with surging resentment.

She, as a Royal Princess, had not enjoyed the same celebrity treatment as Luo Qingtong.

Her grandfather dotes on her, her parents love her, leaving her with many trump cards, and her brother insists on marrying none but her, effortlessly gaining them such a huge backing from the Tianyu Royal Family!

Even if the Luo Family no longer holds prestige, they can still act arrogantly!

Thinking about it made her feel even more unreconciled.

A mere legitimate daughter of a marquis from a low-class country, why should she have a better life than her, a Royal Princess?

She was determined to shatter everything of hers!

If it weren't for her, the brother agreeing to that condition, she herself could have been treated equally to a Saint Dynasty Princess, living more arrogantly than any Royal Princess!

It's all Luo Qingtong's fault!

Yu Wenxue, not daring to blame Yuwen Mo, naturally directed all her anger at Luo Qingtong and the Luo Family.

"Queen Mother, I think we should do this, let's secretly send out a Hu Mang Guard, disguised as bandits, and just wipe out the Luo Family completely." Yu Wenxue shook the Tianyu Empress's arm and said.

"Queen Mother, look at those people of Dongli Country, just trash from low-class small countries, what use can they serve? It shouldn't just end up delivering food to Luo Qingtong, needlessly increasing the prestige of the Luo Family!"

"Queen Mother, if it continues like this, then Luo Qingtong will be increasingly difficult to deal with."

"After all, even though Old Master Luo has fallen, the Luo Family has not, and now they have established the Luo Family Iron Army. Who knows if she could really influence us in the future! Especially since brother is not willing to give her up..."

Yu Wenxue deliberately incited further.

"Queen Mother, we need to take this opportunity to crush her arrogance! Let her know that even if brother insists on marrying only her, she is nothing before us! Queen Mother..."

Yu Wenxue shook the Tianyu Empress's hand vigorously and cooed, "Look at what I did to her before, she must hate me in her heart, maybe even hates our Imperial Family! If we do not destroy her arrogance, when she marries into our family, who knows how she'll deal with us!"

"She won't have that chance!"

Moved by Yu Wenxue's words, the expression on Tianyu Empress's face suddenly turned cold.

However, she still retained a bit of rationality in her heart.

"Go find your uncle for this matter, it has to be done in secret! We must not let anyone know! Our Tianyu Royal Family cannot afford to lose such face!"

"Especially your brother, he cannot bear such a scandal, do you hear me? Let them handle it cleanly and neatly!"

"Then, have the people from the Dongli Royal Family collaborate!"

"Yes!" Yu Wenxue jumped up happily.

"I'll go find uncle now! Queen Mother, don't worry, I'll make sure it's done perfectly!"

Luo Qingtong, you are doomed this time!

Chapter 340 Heavenly Evil Valley

Jiuyu Mountain.

Luo Qingtong shook off a group of people who were secretly following her and easily found the valley where the Yin Puppet Old Monster had captured her before.

"Master."

Seeing Luo Qingtong appear, a group of Martial King Realm powerhouses stationed in the valley all greeted her in succession.

"Hmm."

Luo Qingtong responded softly and surveyed the surroundings with her Pupil Vision.

She noticed that the area had been excellently transformed by the group of Martial King Realm powerhouses.

This secluded valley had already become a small-scale base of power.

In the future, this place would be the embryonic form of the Luo Family's hidden force.

It would also be the starting point of her power in the future.

"From now on, this place shall be called Heavenly Evil Valley!" Under the Heavenly Dao, I champion the unorthodox!

Luo Qingtong was very fond of this implied meaning.

"Yes." Everyone nodded and agreed without any objections to the name Luo Qingtong had chosen.

Although the name given by Luo Qingtong was clearly not of the righteous path, they were never people of the righteous path in the first place.

"Where is the treasury? Take me there."

"Yes." The crowd dispersed.

A Martial King powerhouse stepped forward and said to Luo Qingtong, "Master, this way please."

"Hmm." Luo Qingtong followed him to a treasury transformed from a cave.

These Martial King powerhouses were very good at choosing locations.

The entrance to this treasury was narrow, but inside it was a limestone cave that had almost hollowed out a small mountain belly.

As Luo Qingtong walked in, she entered another world altogether.

"Hmm. This is good."

This treasury, with its exceptional concealment, needed only a few Arrays from Luo Qingtong to become a place where anyone who entered would find no exit.

In case of an emergency, if it couldn't be defended, then the entire mountain could simply be destroyed.

With this, unless someone was of the Martial Emperor level or above, it would be possible to escape from the deep recesses of this mountain only when it collapsed.

"Step aside for now."

Luo Qingtong directed the Martial King Realm powerhouses who had followed her.

These people had already sworn allegiance to her, and there was no doubt about their loyalty; naturally, Luo Qingtong wouldn't deliberately conceal the news about the Tianyu Royal Family's treasure vault from them.

On the contrary, an appropriate display of power could give them confidence.

Luo Qingtong needed these people as her arms and supports; she did not wish for them to simply be loyal zombies.

"Yes."

The group retreated as instructed.

Luo Qingtong took out a few worthless rings from her embrace, threw two to Little Fragrant Pig, and released all the rest.

"Boom!"

In the blink of an eye, the natural limestone cave turned treasury suddenly filled with countless resources and exotic treasures.

My heavens!

Everyone was involuntarily blinded by the sudden appearance of this pile of treasures.

Squinting, the crowd gaped in astonishment at the radiant treasures before their eyes.

"Master... this is..."

Even though these Martial King Realm powerhouses were powerful enough to found a small country or even be distinguished guests in a middle-class country,

they had never seen so many treasure resources!

Each one of these items was almost superior in quality to any treasure they had ever laid eyes on!

They were Martial King Realm powerhouses after all!

The treasures they used themselves were exceedingly formidable.

But now, in front of this cave full of treasures, the items they possessed completely paled in comparison!

There were many items here that even Martial Emperor-level powerhouses might not possess!

What's more important is...

They looked towards the rings Luo Qingtong was holding in her hands.

Were those... Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifacts?!

My God!

The group could barely keep standing.

One of the Martial King Realm powerhouses even had to lean against the wall for support.

Just then,