

Supreme 381

Chapter 381 What Underhanded Trick Did You Use?

Is this... perfect power execution?

Old Master Chu's mouth hung open.

He practiced the Chu Family's secret moves for so long, had he finally achieved perfect power execution?

But if asked to do it again, he seemed unable to replicate it!

Old Master Chu was all at sea while Luo Qingtong hurried to his side at this moment.

"Grandpa Chu, you are truly impressive." She gave Old Master Chu a thumbs up.

"Even newcomers to the Soul King Realm can be defeated!"

"Haha! Nonsense, it was just luck."

Old Master Chu himself didn't understand what had happened, but indeed it was he who had sent the person flying.

It was just that Elder Qu was malicious and of poor character, happening to face his perfect-powered move...

But what was that attack about?

It seemed as fragile as tofu, easily broken with a poke?

Old Master Chu was utterly baffled.

Could it be that Elder Qu, the chief examiner sent by the Tianyu Branch, was just an incompetent figurehead?

Appearing mighty with the strength at the entry-level of the Soul King Realm, but really ineffectual?

If Elder Qu knew the thoughts in Old Master Chu's mind, he would be furious enough to jump up and curse.

How was he incompetent?!

Clearly, someone had seen through his attack's weakness!

"Elder Qu." The other two examiners hurried over at this moment and helped the prostrate Elder Qu up.

The latter shrugged off their hands, glaring furiously at Old Master Chu.

"What dirty trick did you use?!"

How was his attack broken so quickly?!

Because he had underestimated Old Master Chu, the blow Elder Qu had just taken was also severe.

If he hadn't quickly deployed his defense, he might not have been able to stand up right now.

"Who used a dirty trick?" Old Master Chu sneered at him.

"In the presence of so many, Elder Qu should watch his words! Assaulting a student as an examiner, that's the real trickery!"

"Luo Qingtong was too severe with her hit, not at all benevolent. I was teaching her a lesson! Otherwise, once she joins the academy and spars with fellow disciples using such heavy hands, how would we explain to others?" he said, looking sternly at Luo Qingtong.

"Luo Qingtong, considering you are the future Fifth Prince Consort of the Tianyu Empire. Release Luo Xinning right now and kneel to apologize, then I will not pursue your excessive action today! Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

Elder Qu was aggressively pushy.

He well knew that Liu Qingtong's heavy hand on Luo Xinning was due to their personal grudge, yet deliberately omitted that.

Just focusing on Luo Qingtong's excessive force in sparring to force her to release Luo Xinning and even kneel to apologize!

This move was extremely venomous.

If Luo Qingtong conceded, she would naturally endure the humiliation and also have to free her enemy, Luo Xinning!

If she didn't concede, he would have a reason to strike again.

As for if Luo Qingtong gave up the top spot and refused to enter Tianyu Branch, that would be even better!

Not being a student of the academy and also having wasted the original top spot, he would have even more reason to strike! And ruining Luo Qingtong's chance to enter the Tianyu Branch, why not?

Thinking this, Elder Qu sinisterly eyed Luo Qingtong.

"Elder Qu, you are going too far!"

The other two examiners greatly disapproved in their hearts.

Elder Qu was clearly taking personal revenge, deliberately finding fault.

They were also aware of the issues between Luo Qingtong and Luo Xinning in Fenglin City.

The fault was clearly not Luo Qingtong's!

Besides, just now in the arena, it was Luo Xinning who had first tried to assassinate Luo Qingtong. How could they blame Luo Qingtong for retaliating too harshly?

Chapter 382 Diansheng Pen Spirit!

"Hmph! There's no need for further talk! Luo Qingtong's ruthless actions during the enrollment assessments, crippling a student who had already been selected, must not be condoned!" Elder Qu adamantly refused to budge.

His gaze sharp and cold, he looked at Luo Qingtong and said icily, "Luo Qingtong, do you admit to your mistakes or not?!"

"Elder Qu, I don't understand what you're getting at." Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow at him.

"It was Luo Xinning who attacked me first. As her teacher, even if somebody needs to apologize, shouldn't it be you who apologizes on her behalf first? Otherwise, what reason do I have to admit any wrong?"

Upon hearing this, Elder Qu immediately flew into a rage.

"Insolence! Showing no respect for your elders, spouting nonsense! Luo Qingtong, since you refuse to admit your wrongs today, I will force you to acknowledge them!"

His glance swept towards the two mentors beside him, and he suddenly began to bellow, "Diansheng Pen! Spiritual Body, manifest!"

"Elder Qu!"

Hearing his words, the other two mentors instantly showed faces full of shock and anger.

"How can you recklessly invoke the spirit of a Holy Artifact?!"

Neither of them had expected that to deal with Luo Qingtong, Elder Qu would actually resort to utilizing the Spirit of the Diansheng Pen!

That was the spirit of the Diansheng Pen!

The Diansheng Pen, the treasured item of the Holy Institute, with a reputation that below the Saint Realm, a single touch meant death!

Even within the Saint Realm, a mere touch would result in severe injury!

The mentors assigned to recruit students each possessed a Spiritual Body of the Diansheng Pen, specifically granted to protect their safety. Although it held not the full might of the true Diansheng Pen, it was more than enough to handle ordinary high-level experts.

But now, to deal with a mere student, and one who had topped the enrollment assessments at that...

Elder Qu was actually employing the Spirit of the Diansheng Pen against her!

This was completely outrageous!

Boom!

As Elder Qu's shout resounded, a massive Spiritual Body of the Pen manifested before everyone in an instant.

The moment this Spiritual Body of the Pen appeared, everyone immediately felt the surrounding Spiritual Energy alter with the oppressive might.

A boundlessly vast and overwhelming force of suppression emanated from the Spiritual Body in an instant.

Whoosh!

Just as the Spiritual Body of the Pen was mobilized, Ye Qianming, who was immersed in medicinal liquid in the Black Domain Main City, suddenly opened his eyes.

Hum!

A sleek black light radiated from the Ten Directions Dragon Ring on his left ring finger.

A Saint Realm's aura...

Is that woman in danger?

In an instant, a thought crossed Ye Qianming's mind.

A wisp of his consciousness, following the connection between the Ten Directions Dragon Ring and the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring, materialized in the Consciousness Space of the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring, merging with the Subsoul therein.

Outside, everyone was immobilized on the spot by the abrupt appearance of the Pen Spirit's power, unable to move a muscle!

This included the two branch academy mentors.

"Elder Qu! You've gone too far! Release the Pen Spirit's suppression immediately!" one of the mentors accused in anger.

"Hmph! I'm disciplining a student on behalf of the institute! You have no right to interfere with me!"

The two mentors could have stopped Elder Qu from striking Luo Qingtong; he had already anticipated this and thus had released the Pen Spirit to immobilize them in their tracks.

Hmph! Now who would be able to stop him from attacking Luo Qingtong?

Everyone was bound where they stood, including Luo Qingtong herself!

However, she could feel that the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword and Nine-layered Exquisite Tower within her were unaffected.

Clearly, the level of these two treasures was far above that of any Diansheng Pen.

Just as the murderous light in Luo Qingtong's eyes flickered, ready to command the Liangyi Sword through her thoughts...

With a swoosh, the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring on her left ring finger suddenly lit up.

Chapter 383 The Lord's Fury

A figure suddenly rushed out from within, appearing in front of Luo Qingtong.

Ye Qianming?

Looking at that figure which appeared, Luo Qingtong was immediately stunned, and her intention to use the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword also involuntarily trembled.

Goodness me!

How did this man suddenly appear here?

However, she quickly realized that this figure was very ethereal and not solid.

Is it the Subsoul from the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring?

Luo Qingtong quickly came to her senses.

As she figured out the identity of this figure, Elder Qu had already charged up.

"Luo Qingtong! Kneel down!"

He bellowed furiously, his face vicious.

He did not take Ye Qianming, who had suddenly appeared next to Luo Qingtong, into account.

The power of the Diansheng Pen is incomparable, even if it's just a Spiritual Body, it cannot be matched by ordinary powerhouses.

These instructors who go out, possessing the Diansheng Pen Spirit, can even delay Saint Realm powerhouses, thus escaping from danger.

No matter what the identity of the man who suddenly appeared next to Luo Qingtong, he can't possibly withstand the Diansheng Pen Spirit!

Therefore, Elder Qu's voice was particularly arrogant and imperious.

Kneel down?

Upon hearing these words, Ye Qianming, who had just broken out from the Consciousness Space of the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring, became instantly furious.

His woman, whom even Heaven and Earth couldn't make kneel, and now this insignificant clown dares to ask her to kneel?!

A surge of indescribable fury rushed to his head, Ye Qianming could not be bothered to observe his surroundings and directly blasted an attack.

Instantly, with a loud bang, Elder Qu was blasted away like a cannonball.

The imposing power of Diansheng Pen Spirit that enveloped his body shattered, and not only that, his whole body seemed like it was severely hit, bones broken, collapsing into a heap, and he slammed onto the structure outside the Royal Palace square, immediately spitting blood and fainting!

"Elder Qu!"

Elder Qu was sent flying, and the Pen Spirit's body was shattered.

Instantly, everyone broke free from that overwhelming and terrifying suppressing force.

The two branch institute instructors, being from the same sect as Elder Qu, couldn't just stand by, and immediately rushed over.

Meanwhile, many others, with shocked expressions, watched the man next to Luo Qingtong, wondering who he was to easily send Elder Qu flying with one move, causing the latter to spit blood and faint!

You should know that Elder Qu not only had the Holy Artifact Spirit from the Holy Institute on him but was also a powerhouse who had just entered the Soul King Realm!

Yet, he had no power to fight back under this man's hands!

Just as everyone was guessing Ye Qianming's identity, he instead turned around, his gaze coldly falling on the girl beside him.

"Luo Qingtong?"

His voice was menacing.

This woman, she also previously told him, her name was Luo Qi.

Saying that was the only name she acknowledged.

So what's the deal with this "Luo Qingtong" now?

Ye Qianming was instantly filled with rage.

His eyes coldly fixed on Luo Qingtong, waiting for her to explain.

"Cough..."

When Ye Qianming turned around, Luo Qingtong knew trouble was brewing.

Looking at his icy gaze, although she knew it's not his actual body but just one of his Subsouls, she still couldn't help feeling a little guilty.

What to do?

Once this man's Subsouls returns to his main body, he will immediately know her full name, and tracing her identity would be all too easy.

Then everything would be exposed.

Just as Luo Qingtong was under Ye Qianming's spotlight-like gaze, desperately trying to think of a way to bluff her way through, her fingers suddenly touched something.

Chapter 384 She Doesn't Know Him

We have a solution!

Luo Qingtong's eyes instantly lit up.

"Cough... Thanks for the help, Senior." She expressed with a light cough.

Senior?

Ye Qianming had been waiting left and right, only to get such a remark from Luo Qingtong, nearly fainting from exasperation.

Before he could speak up, a sudden force of suction came from Luo Qingtong's hand.

In an instant, Ye Qianming's figure disappeared from everyone's view.

Huh? Where did that senior go?

A surge of surprise passed across everyone's faces.

With so many of them present, none could see how the other party had vanished.

This level of strength was truly frightening.

"Luo girl, do you know that powerful figure who just appeared?" Elder Chu couldn't help asking.

"Nope." Luo Qingtong replied with a smile, shaking her head.

"If I knew such a strong person, the Luo Family wouldn't have been bullied like this."

That's true.

The moment this was said, all the people around nodded in agreement.

Just now, that powerful figure's strength was terrifying, and they hadn't even seen him move before Elder Qu was sent flying.

Keep in mind, Elder Qu had even used the Holy Artifact Spirit!

Although the crowd did not know what the Holy Artifact Spirit was, the sheer magnitude of its power and the shocked, angry comments from the two instructors made it clear that it was extraordinarily significant!

For such an Elder Qu to be easily sent flying showed how formidable that powerful figure was.

If the Luo Family knew such a strong person, why would they need to endure oppression from the Tianyu Royal Family?

Simply a few words from that figure would have the Tianyu Royal Family scurrying in disgrace, kneeling and begging for forgiveness at the Luo Family's doorstep, far from their current arrogance.

Thinking this, everyone felt a sense of relief in their hearts.

"It looks like Elder Qu got unlucky. Why did he have to use the Holy Artifact Spirit of all things?! Now look what's happened? He provoked a passing powerhouse and got beaten up, serves him right!"

"Exactly, utterly shameless! To use a Holy Artifact Spirit against a student, with such overwhelming power, I don't believe he didn't have malicious intentions toward Luo Qingtong! And to speak so righteously, what a scum!"

The crowd looked on with disdain.

The two instructors also felt extremely embarrassed.

For Elder Qu, as an instructor, to use a Holy Artifact Spirit against a student who had already been admitted to the academy, moreover one who qualified as the top student, this act was truly despicable.

However, now that the other party was seriously injured and unconscious, it was not appropriate for them to say more; they could only take him and quickly leave for the Tianyu Branch.

As for this matter, they would also report it to the academy for them to decide on a course of action!

"Student Luo, this is your token for first place qualification. Please report to the academy in one month." Before leaving, the two instructors handed Luo Qingtong her first place qualification token.

"Thank you, instructors." Luo Qingtong took the token and nodded with a smile.

"Luo girl, congratulations."

Seeing the first place qualification token in Luo Qingtong's hand, Grandpa Chu couldn't hide his envy.

Reflecting on his own grandson being eliminated, his expression briefly darkened; nevertheless, he forced himself to cheer up and congratulated Luo Qingtong.

"Grandpa Chu is joking, what congratulations, it should be a shared joy."

As Luo Qingtong spoke, she handed over the academy's recommendation letter she had retrieved from Xinning, smilingly saying:

"The Chu Family missed out on the spot because of my Luo Family. I, Luo Qingtong, am not one to be ungrateful. Please accept this academy recommendation letter, Grandpa Chu."

Luo Qingtong had already been informed about the situation with Chu Wenhao through a message from the War Slave.

This recommendation letter for the academy would make for suitable compensation.

Chapter 385 Adorable Lord

"This... thank you, young miss of the Luo Family!" Old Master Chu looked at the academy recommendation letter in front of him, his face showing a burst of surprise and joy.

Luo Qingtong smiled as she placed it in Old Master Chu's hands.

"What's this thanks for? This is what Chu Wenhao deserves."

If it weren't for helping the Luo Family, the Chu Family wouldn't have incurred the grudge of Luo Xinning and missed out on the opportunity.

With Chu Wenhao's strength, he would definitely have been able to enter the academy.

"That's not quite how it is," Old Master Chu said seriously, "I helped the Luo Family because I was afraid of the principle that when the lips are gone, the teeth will feel cold. But I also have my own hidden agenda. It's not your Luo Family's fault that Wenhao was eliminated. I must thank you for your kindness!"

Luo Qingtong didn't argue with him, simply smiling and nodding her head. After handing over the letter, she turned and left.

From a distance, the joyful voices of the Chu Family could still be heard.

"Let's go, let's head back," Luo Qingtong called to the Heavenly Evil Valley people concealed in the shadows as they watched.

Her gaze swept over the spot where the Eastern Fence King had sat before.

Noticing that it was now empty, her eyes momentarily flashed with streaks of dark bloodlight.

She would settle the score with the Dongli Royal Family later!

"Luo Qingtong!"

Upon returning to the Luo Family, as soon as Luo Qingtong closed the door to her room, she released something from within her sleeve.

Instantly, a roar of rage erupted.

Ye Qianming's subsoul, bound together with a fragment of his consciousness within the Thousand-year-old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Core, had turned into a fist-sized miniaturized child, currently staring at her with a face full of anger.

What was meant to be an expression of intense fury, due to the current adorable form of Ye Qianming, seemed irresistibly cute even when angry.

The miniature sovereign, unexpectedly transformed into a chibi figure, now made even anger seem endearingly cute.

"Release me at once!"

Ye Qianming was unspeakably furious inside.

It was one thing for this woman to deceive him, but to confine his subsoul within the Thousand-year-old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Core, what exactly was her plan?!

"Call me Luo Qi," Luo Qingtong interrupted, walking over to him and picking him up.

With Ye Qianming's subsoul strength bound within the tree core, he couldn't use any power at all right now and simply let Luo Qingtong pick him up.

"Your real name is Luo Qingtong, you're still trying to deceive me!" he said, glaring at her with puffed cheeks.

This woman, even at a time like this, continued her deception.

The normally cold and imposing sovereign, if in his original state, such a glare and frown would naturally have been majestic and awe-inspiring.

However, at the moment, he is merely akin to a plush doll, with tiny limbs, a petite face, and a countenance as ethereal and handsome as an immortal, making him look extremely adorable.

Luo Qingtong looked at him, feeling an itch in her heart.

She hadn't expected that after the tree core absorbed Ye Qianming's subsoul strength, it would cause him to shrink and transform into a child. Unable to resist the temptation, she leaned down and planted a firm kiss on his cheek.

"That name is for others to use," she said with a beaming smile.

Ye Qianming in this form was too cute when angry.

Luo Qingtong indeed wasn't mistaken—her name in her past life was meant for others to call her.

Only the name Luo Qi belonged truly to her innermost self.

Upon hearing this, Ye Qianming was taken aback, then his lips uncontrollably curled into a smile.

So, did this woman mean to say that only he, the sovereign, was allowed to call her Luo Qi?

With that thought, much of the anger in his heart dissipated instantly.

But... don't think that this will be enough to deceive me!

Chapter 386 No One Else May Lay a Finger on His Woman!

"You cannot deceive your master either! And..." he glared at Luo Qingtong, "Let me go."

He needed to return to his main body and have it quickly capture this woman to prevent her from running away again!

"That won't do. Don't think I don't know that the Thousand-year-old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Core has a soul binding effect. While you are in there, you are actually disconnected from your main body.

Even that ring has lost connection with it, hasn't it?" Luo Qingtong said with a smile as she kissed him on the lips.

"So, I really don't want to let you go!"

If she let him go and he rejoined his main body, wouldn't she be in big trouble?

She wouldn't do such a stupid thing! Besides, she indeed liked keeping this man by her side, even if it was just a subsoul.

"You!" Little Netherworld Venerate looked angrily at Luo Qingtong.

Meanwhile, in Black Domain Main City.

When that strand of subsoul was absorbed by Luo Qingtong into the core of the Thousand-Year-Old Soul Summoning Wood Tree, the man in the Medicine Liquid Pool abruptly opened his eyes.

"Luo Qi!"

Ye Qianming's forehead veins throbbed.

He could feel that the connection between his subsoul and his consciousness had completely severed.

What had that woman done again?

Ye Qianming could vaguely sense what was happening on the other side, but it wasn't clear.

He only knew that his subsoul had reached Luo Qingtong's side and had resolved a crisis.

But what exactly happened on that side, what was said, he had no idea at all.

Now that the connection between that subsoul, his consciousness, and him had been severed, he knew even less!

"That woman!"

Ye Qianming's expression turned dark.

Without thinking, it must again be that woman who did something to make him lose the connection with his subsoul and consciousness!

That woman, was definitely scheming not to let him find her!

Ye Qianming thought furiously, gritting his teeth.

In the past, those who liked him always tried to get close to him!

But this woman, she ran faster than a rabbit and was better at hiding than a mole!

Ye Qianming took a deep breath, just about to get up.

Just then, he suddenly felt a real and soft touch on his lips and face.

Ye Qianming, who was only halfway up, suddenly stiffened there.

His subsoul and consciousness were connected to his main body, and even though they had lost contact now, he could still feel the other side's situation.

The touch on his lips was clearly someone kissing him!

That woman...

"Hmph! Saying one thing and meaning another, inherently deceitful!"

For some reason, Ye Qianming suddenly felt much better.

His lips curled into a smile, then he suppressed it again.

Let's see how long she can hide!

Ye Qianming suddenly remembered the strand of Saint Realm aura he sensed earlier, seemingly related to the Daqin Saint Institute Director.

Thinking this, he squinted his eyes, ready to make a trip to the Daqin Saint Institute.

Just at this moment, a message from Beiqing Fengyu arrived.

"Master, Evil Doctor has struck in Tianyu Empire, wiping out the Fei Family, which is related to Tianyu Empress."

Beiqing and Fengyu had been searching for Luo Qingtong's whereabouts all this time.

However, she had created numerous replicas of the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring, and even following the locations given by Ye Qianming required a significant amount of time.

Just then, they received news of Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes appearing in Tianyu Empire.

Upon arriving and confirming that it was indeed the Evil Doctor who acted, they hastily sent the message to Ye Qianming.

"Fei Family..."

Ye Qianming looked at the message in his hand, his eyes slightly narrowing.

"Immediately send someone to check everything the Fei Family has done lately and report back to me."

"Additionally..." his voice turned icy, "Warn the people of Tianyu Imperial Family, they are not to lay a hand on that woman."

His woman, even if she is a bit disobedient and unruly, it's his place to teach her, not for others to meddle!

This was one point where Ye Qianming was absolutely protective of Luo Qingtong.

Chapter 387 She Must Be Severely Punished

In Dongli Country, at the Luo Family.

Luo Qingtong was watching the grumpy Little Netherworld Venerate in her arms with a smile on her face.

"Be good, don't be angry." Her eyes were curved into crescents as she spoke, and she kissed Ye Qianming's face again.

"What on earth are you trying to do?!" The Little Netherworld Venerate got a bit angry being kissed by her.

He glared at Luo Qingtong, his cheeks puffed up with anger.

This woman, she wouldn't go back with him when asked, instead, she kept molesting him!

She clearly liked him so much, why wouldn't she go back with him?!

"I want you!"

Luo Qingtong propped her head up with a smile, liking the look on a man's face when he's adorably flustered and helpless, especially Little Netherworld Venerate who was truly cute beyond measure right now.

"What? Is that not okay?" She raised an eyebrow.

In front of the harmless Little Netherworld Venerate, Luo Qingtong's mischievous and unrestrained nature was unmistakably revealed.

"Hmph..."

This woman, so blunt with her words, truly lacks any shyness!

Although he thought so in his heart, the joy in the Little Netherworld Venerate's eyes could not be suppressed.

"Then come back with the real me!"

If you go back with me, I'll let you have what you want, any way you want!

Ye Qianming said this, gazing at her with burning eyes.

If it were his true self here, those eyes would be as passionate and scorching as can be.

However, now...

Luo Qingtong looked at his pair of bright, twinkling eyes and felt so charmed she could almost bleed, not feeling the intense heat at all.

"No way!"

Almost nodding in agreement, Luo Qingtong snapped back to her senses and quickly refused.

She patted her chest with a sense of relief.

She never backs out on her words; if she promises something, she makes sure to do it. She just about got herself in trouble.

This man's current appearance is too deceptive, thankfully she's remained vigilant.

That's also a habit from being hunted in her previous life.

"Don't try to trick me into talking." She pinched the cheeks of the Little Netherworld Venerate, "I'm not going back with you."

"Why?"

The joy in his heart vanished in an instant as the Little Netherworld Venerate looked at Luo Qingtong in exasperation, not understanding why she was so stubborn and contrarian.

What's wrong with going back with him?

So many people yearn for his protection and can't get it, yet this woman is unwilling!

Luo Qingtong looked at him curiously.

Asking her why?

He was so determined to capture her, she would have to be crazy to go back with him!

Sure enough, those in power only care about whether they want something, not whether others are willing.

In her previous life, Luo Qingtong was also a domineering person, so she could understand Ye Qianming's thoughts well.

But understanding is one thing, going back with him, that's absolutely out of the question.

"So, let me ask you, what will you do if you capture me?"

"Of course, punish you severely!" Ye Qianming replied without hesitation.

He wanted to make sure this woman could never leave him again!

Oh my god! This man is so vicious? She's lucky she was never caught by him before!

Luo Qingtong looked at Ye Qianming with a gloomy face, not realizing the punishment he spoke of was entirely different from what she thought.

"That's enough." She pinched the cheeks of the Little Netherworld Venerate,

"Don't even think about how you'll punish me. Just stay here nicely! I won't give you that chance!"

"By the way, does it feel uncomfortable to stay inside the Thousand-year-old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Heart?"

Luo Qingtong had never previously confined a Soul within the Thousand-year-old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Heart.

The Soul Power from before had all been converted into her strength.

She intentionally controlled the Subsoul Power of Ye Qianming, preventing the Soul Summoning Wood from absorbing it, but just confining him within it, unsure if it would make him uncomfortable or if his Soul Power would fade away.

Chapter 388 Don't Take My Favor for Granted

"Hmph, my strength reaches the heavens, what discomfort could I possibly have?"

Ye Qianming said with a cold snort, his tone an indescribable mix of pride and petulance.

"Besides, even if I were uncomfortable, would you let me go?"

Ye Qianming was feeling extremely displeased in his heart.

He vaguely sensed that something about what he just said seemed off.

But this woman truly deserves a lesson.

Always hiding from him, and even deceiving him—now that he's caught her, could he not punish her?

The things she's done, were it someone else, he would've already killed them, okay?

He's been so lenient with this woman, yet she does not appreciate it!

Thinking about this, he started to feel angry again.

"Woman, do not be spoiled by indulgence!"

He said, his voice puffed up with anger.

"..."

What indulgence has she been spoiled by and become arrogant about?

Luo Qingtong looked at him, barely resisting the urge to twitch the corner of her lips.

She was wrongly accused!

What was this man thinking? Why was he so angry?

Didn't she just ask if he was feeling uncomfortable somewhere? Was that wrong too?

But considering he was currently restrained by her, feeling a bit impatient was normal.

Besides, this man had always placed himself above others.

If it were her, and someone dared to restrain her, even if it was only a subsoul, she would explode in an instant.

With that thought, she suddenly spoke with extreme tenderness, "Alright, alright, I have been spoiled and petulant, okay? There, be good, are you uncomfortable anywhere?"

"Hmph." Since her attitude was good, Ye Qianming, despite feeling stifled inside, couldn't continue to lose his temper with her and coldly snorted, "No."

His strength was immense, and even with merely the Power of One Soul, it was still incredibly formidable; how could he feel discomfort?

It was just being confined within the Thousand-Year Soul Summoning Wood Tree Heart that he was unaccustomed to.

With a sullen face, Luo Qingtong didn't mind and instead felt that this side of the man was really cute.

Truth be told, she had seen the cold Ye Qianming, the angry Ye Qianming, the bewitching Ye Qianming, but she had truly never seen such an adorable Lord.

The Lord transformed into a little child was really hitting all her soft spots every minute.

Even this angry little expression was so pridefully cute it was irresistible.

"Alright, don't be angry. Here, eat this."

Luo Qingtong, with a smile in her eyes, handed him an elixir.

This was a Yin Soul Pill.

It was something Luo Qingtong refined along with the Essence Boosting Pill and the Spirit Awakening Pill before.

However, she intentionally suppressed the Medicinal Power retention rate, so it did not attract thunder.

Luo Qingtong originally prepared this to refine for Chu Lingfeng's mother.

The latter had contracted Soul Detachment, and although Luo Qingtong had sealed her soul back into her body, the damage had been too severe and she could not awaken for a long time, needing a prolonged period of nourishing care.

And this Yin Soul Pill was meant to strengthen the soul power.

It was now just right for Ye Qianming to take, in case his soul power got damaged from being confined within the Thousand-Year-Old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Heart.

Luo Qingtong merely did not want Ye Qianming and the Luo Family to find her; she didn't intend for her actions to cause him any harm.

"Hmph."

Ye Qianming looked at Luo Qingtong's smiling face, and for no reason, he couldn't get angry anymore.

He had always liked Luo Qingtong, to the point where he could ignore his own identity as the Netherworld Venerable and his high status.

Being able to stay by her side right now, even if it was just a subsoul, he was willing.

It was just that this woman insisted on using tricks and not revealing her true identity to him; otherwise, why would he be so angry?

Thinking this, the Little Netherworld Venerate grudgingly swallowed the elixir he held in his arms.

"Hm?" As soon as the elixir entered his mouth, his expression immediately became puzzled.

Chapter 389 The Feeling of Being Protected

"Is this an elixir?"

He looked toward Luo Qingtong, "You can also perform alchemy?"

"Mm. Just learned it not long ago." Luo Qingtong said.

If people knew that her so-called 'not long ago' actually refers to just a few days past, countless glasses would be shattered in disbelief.

Freak! A real freak.

"Mm." Ye Qianming nodded, "Don't casually reveal your alchemical skills. Handle everything in the name of 'Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes' and keep your identity hidden."

Others might not understand the true significance of being an alchemist, but Ye Qianming was perfectly aware.

It was only now that he understood why Luo Qingtong always concealed her identity.

In the past, he was annoyed by how cunning she was, but now it seemed necessary; with her array of talents, she would have become a target of competing forces and might have faced untold dangers.

Even he, if not for his affection toward this woman, would likely see her as a valuable bargaining chip.

Considering this, his anger toward Luo Qingtong for keeping secrets from him somewhat dissipated.

"Don't worry, I will protect you," he said gravely to Luo Qingtong.

"If you ever want to sell something, just take it to the Black Domain; no one there will dare to trouble you."

His people, he would never allow others to bully!

"Mm." Luo Qingtong looked at him and blinked.

This was already the second time this man had said these words...

Protect her?

Last time, she could treat it as lies, thinking that he wanted to shake her off.

Could it be the same this time?

But why, inexplicably, was there an impulse to believe him?

This feeling of being protected and relied upon... how special...

Luo Qingtong clutched at her chest, suddenly feeling her heartbeat quicken.

She looked at the little doll before her, whose serious face was still adorable, and couldn't resist bending down and giving him a light peck on the lips.

"My Lord, you are really kind," so kind that she could barely stop her heart from swaying.

But this man...

Remembering his overwhelmingly boundless strength, Luo Qingtong suppressed the budding feelings in her heart again.

Things that were destined to be unattainable, no matter how much she desired them, she would absolutely not touch.

"Humph!" Ye Qianming was caught off guard by another sneak attack and glared at her with fluffed-up fur.

"If you dare, go and find my real body!"

Let's see if she dares to take such liberties with him again! What does it mean to bully a Subsou!

Ye Qianming thought this and glared at Luo Qingtong with indignation, his puffed-up cheeks and large, slanting phoenix eyes almost melting hearts with cuteness.

Kind? No one had ever called him that before!

He simply couldn't resist being good to this woman.

Exclusively to this woman.

"I won't go, I just like you," Luo Qingtong teased him with a mischievous heart.

"I like kissing you." Saying so, she kissed the little guy on the lips again, and even gave a light lick at the end.

Instantly, the Little Netherworld Venerate's face turned beet red.

This woman, did she actually know that everything she did to him, the real body could feel it as well? Kissing him was essentially kissing the real body?!

Meanwhile, outside Black Domain Main City, just as Ye Qianming was soaring into the mid-air, an unstable aura washed over him.

That woman...

He covered his own lips, his face showing an indescribable mix of shyness and anger.

"That woman!" Ye Qianming gritted his teeth.

She aroused his ire every moment, tempting him without end — utterly detestable!

"To Daqin Saint Institute!" He stepped onto the already prepared Spirit Boat and commanded coldly.

At the same time, Luo Qingtong was also getting ready to leave with the Little Netherworld Venerate.

"Let's go, we have some business to take care of. Just hoping certain individuals won't be too anxious while waiting."

The smile on Luo Qingtong's lips was bloodthirsty.

Chapter 390 Vicious Scheme

Dongli Palace, the Eastern Fence King paced relentlessly within the grand hall.

"Investigate! I order you to investigate! What on earth is happening here? Why did the Tianyu Empire's people come, and yet the Luo Family remains unscathed!"

Anxiety and fury surged in the heart of the Eastern Fence King.

Ever since he returned from the plaza, his mind had been restless.

The fact that Luo Qingtong was unharmed was as surprising and unbelievable to him as it was to Luo Xinning!

If she was fine, it meant the Luo Family was fine, and even that old undead Marquis would be unharmed!

Otherwise, how could she have the leisure to attend the recruitment examination?

Thinking of how Luo Qingtong had even secured the top rank in the recruitment examination and would later join the Tianyu Branch, the Eastern Fence King's head was about to explode.

Given Luo Qingtong's status was already notoriously tricky to deal with—untouchable and unkillable as she was.

Even the members of the Tianyu Imperial Family could only secretly, covertly strike at the Luo Family. Now that she had passed the exam for the Tianyu Branch, it was even more impossible to act against the Luos!

At this thought, he was beset with irritation.

"Your Majesty, no matter what happened at that time, we've established a deep animosity with the Luo Family. I think rather than letting things slide, we might as well take this to the bitter end, join forces with the aristocratic families that held back last night, and wipe out the Luo Family in secret," Sixth Prince Cheng said from the side, with a sinister expression.

He harbored a venomous hatred for Luo Qingtong, aware that the strength within him could dissipate at any moment, and his resentment, unable to be contained, kept urging the Eastern Fence King to make a move.

"Your Majesty, consider this, the events of last night—if someone inquires with intent, they'll know what our Royal Family was plotting. If the Luo Family had fallen, it would be one thing; a lone Luo Qingtong could not stir up great waves. But..."

He looked toward the Eastern Fence King, who had stopped pacing.

"Now that the Luo Family hasn't fallen, if Luo Qingtong gets wind or suspects that we intended something against the Luo Family last night, I fear she will not rest! If they ally with that old undead from the Chu Family, our Royal Family will be in imminent danger!" Sixth Prince Cheng persuaded gently.

"Your Majesty, so many aristocratic families cooperated with us by not moving a muscle last night, as if they heard nothing from within the Luo Family. They must also fear Luo Qingtong's retaliation! We can just join them to act against the Luo Family, eliminate them without anyone the wiser! Then our Royal Family will have no worries, and you, Your Majesty, can continue to pursue your grand ambitions without concern about the Luo Family's interference! Please, Your Majesty, ponder this," he urged with decisive, fierce determination.

The Eastern Fence King hadn't yet had a chance to speak.

"Clap, clap, clap..."

Several crisp claps echoed through the grand hall.

"Good, what a vicious plan. Sixth Prince Cheng, I never realized you had such talent; I truly underestimated you before," Luo Qingtong said, stepping out from the shadows of the grand hall.

Her footsteps were unhurried, her face wore a sweet smile, and her presence suddenly blossomed radiantly in the brightly lit hall, as if the room bloomed with flowers, casting everything in dazzling beauty.

"Luo Qingtong!"

Seeing the girl appear in the grand hall, Sixth Prince Cheng was first startled, then his countenance twisted into a vicious smile.

"You would skip the road to heaven and barge into hell without a gate! Your Majesty, Luo Qingtong has come to the Royal Palace alone, providing us with the opportunity! If we execute her here, even if the Luo Family does not fall, they'll no longer pose a threat!"

Having said that, he suddenly called out loudly: "Come—"

His voice resounded alone, echoing empty within the grand hall.