

Supreme 391

Chapter 391 Shock and Despair (Part 1)

The surroundings were eerily quiet.

Sixth Prince Cheng's face suddenly stiffened.

"Anyone? Is anyone there?"

He desperately shouted, but there was no response at all.

Luo Qingtong stood still with a faint smile, holding the shrunken Ye Qianming in her arms, who couldn't even be bothered to glance at Sixth Prince Cheng.

The woman who had just entered had already taken down all the guards outside.

There was not a single person left standing where she passed.

And he was still trying to call for help, but from where?

However, had he not followed Luo Qingtong here, he wouldn't have known just how difficult this woman's situation was.

Even the Royal Family of such a low-class small country dared to trouble her, how low was her Family's status?

Moreover, listening to her, it seemed that this woman was a person from this very low-class small country?

The Little Netherworld Venerate furrowed his brows tightly, hardly believing the facts he was hearing.

This woman, she is only from a low-class small country, and from one of those families that anyone can bully?

Ye Qianming thought about this, and looked up at Luo Qingtong, finding it hard to believe that this woman came from such a low-class small country!

With her strength and abilities, let alone a low-class small country, even an ordinary Empire couldn't nurture such talent, right?

That's why at first, he let the people from Black Domain search within the territories higher than Empires, and it was only after failing to find her that he expanded the search to upper-class countries.

Unexpectedly, this woman turned out to be from the low of lower-class countries!

No wonder he couldn't find her.

But even so, Ye Qianming would not tolerate others bullying her.

"Why haven't you killed all these people? Why keep them?" he asked, frowning at Sixth Prince Cheng, who was in disbelief and rushed to the door.

Such a man dared to bully his woman, truly courting death!

If it weren't for his Subsouls' strength being restrained right now, he would have killed the other party in minutes.

"It's just to let him experience what despair feels like," Luo Qingtong said with a light laugh.

Was this man concerned about her?

She caught an unexpectedly furious undertone in his words, and Luo Qingtong blinked, but quickly dismissed the thought.

He probably didn't want to see people like Sixth Prince Cheng strut around before him, right?

This man was always aloof, where would he tolerate the likes of Sixth Prince Cheng acting wildly before him?

Thinking of this, she suddenly bent forward and kissed his lips, and with narrowed eyes she smiled and said, "Don't be angry, I'll take care of him right now."

As she spoke, Sixth Prince Cheng had already rushed to the entrance of the great hall.

By the time he clearly saw the scene outside, he immediately felt his scalp tingle, the sensation rushing straight to the top of his head.

All around the great hall, a dense crowd of people had collapsed.

All the sentry guards had fallen to the ground, their lives and deaths unknown.

In the Royal Palace, which was the most heavily defended, the Emperor's bedroom was at this moment utterly defenseless and wide open.

A chill shot up from the bottom of Sixth Prince Cheng's heart.

He looked at the young girl standing in the center of the great hall, not knowing how she had such abilities.

So many guards outside, and yet they were taken down silently and instantly.

If Luo Qingtong wanted to kill them, how easy would it be?

His throat kept moving, and his eyes filled with fear and despair as he looked at Luo Qingtong.

Only now did he realize how ridiculous his earlier threats were.

No wonder Luo Qingtong was standing there without moving a muscle—she didn't need to do anything to witness their folly.

What about those men of the Hu Mang Guards... could they also have been killed by Luo Qingtong?

As Sixth Prince Cheng thought so, a cold sweat immediately started rolling down his forehead.

Chapter 392 Shock and Despair (Part 2)

No, it's impossible!

Even with all her capabilities, Luo Qingtong couldn't possibly have achieved this.

Not to mention the Hu Mang Guards, who are not comparable to the guards of the Eastern Fence Royal Palace, what about Fierce Martial King Fei Ji? He isn't someone ordinary people can deal with either.

That's a Martial King!

However, just as the thought emerged in his mind, Luo Qingtong's voice rang out.

"How is it, Sixth Prince Cheng, are you satisfied with what you've seen? When the Fei Family was annihilated, the scene was quite similar to this!"

Luo Qingtong's smile was light, but the bloodthirsty intent within was anything but negligible.

"The Fei... Fei Family?!" Sixth Prince Cheng's voice trembled, almost losing control of the muscles in his face.

He looked at Luo Qingtong with fear, as if he were looking at a devil who had stepped out of Hell, treading on blood and bones.

The Fei Family was annihilated?

That Fei Family?

The generational noble family, the pillar of the Empire?

The Fei Family of the Empress Mother Clan?!

Sixth Prince Cheng wanted to loudly refute Luo Qingtong, to accuse her of lying, but his teeth chattered, and he couldn't produce a single coherent sound.

Suddenly he recalled the slaughter at the Luo Family the night before. Surely... they had released the men of Fierce Martial King into the fray, and he had seen them rush into the Luo Family residence himself.

The latter couldn't possibly have come out unscathed!

But strangely, the Luo Family turned out to be unharmed!

They had thought it was because of some contingency on the side of the Tianyu Empire; perhaps Fierce Martial King and his men had withdrawn at the last moment!

But now it seems they were all wiped out!

By the hands of... this young girl?!

Not only that, but even the Fei Family had been eliminated?!

Sixth Prince Cheng's complexion turned to extreme fear, his face twisting almost like that of a Fierce Ghost.

He couldn't believe any of this.

How could this be possible?!

How could Luo Qingtong have such abilities?

However, all of his disbelief shattered upon seeing the Rashamon Mask that Luo Qingtong pulled out.

"You you you..."

Sixth Prince Cheng's face was filled with shock.

"Evil..."

Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

Luo Qingtong is actually Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

Before he could finish his sentence, Luo Qingtong had already slashed his throat.

Sixth Prince Cheng clutched at his neck, eyes wide open as he fell to the ground, dead without closing his eyes!

Luo Qingtong is Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes... She is actually Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

How is this possible?! How is this possible!

"Bang!"

The body of Sixth Prince Cheng fell, and in an instant, the Eastern Fence King also tumbled from his chair.

His gaze was shocked and frantic as he looked at Luo Qingtong, the spitting image of someone who had just seen a ghost.

"Luo Qingtong?!" he shrieked, "You are actually Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes?! No, this can't be!"

The voice of the Eastern Fence King trembled tremendously.

He lay sprawled on the ground, in a state of total disarray.

How could it be possible? Luo Qingtong is actually Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

This was even more unbelievable to the Eastern Fence King than learning that Luo Qingtong had annihilated the Fei Family.

Who is Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes? A red-hot Alchemist of the Black Domain!

A highly-valued guest in the Bloody Battle Arena!

Both identities were not something the Eastern Fence King could afford to provoke!

And yet he had dared to make a move against such a person, even wanting to destroy the Luo Family...

As the Eastern Fence King thought this, his feet stumbled, and just as he managed to stand up, he fell again in a complete sprawl.

"Luo... Luo..."

His gaze filled with shock as he looked at Luo Qingtong, trying desperately to plead, but his voice was trembling so much that he couldn't utter a word.

Luo Qingtong's expression remained indifferent as she looked at him, her clear and profound eyes veiled with a bloody mist, filled with a cold hue.

The next second—

Chapter 393 A Fate Worse Than Death

She stepped forward, gripped the chin of Eastern Fence King, and stuffed a pitch-black pill into his mouth.

"Disgusting!"

Seeing Luo Qingtong's action, a flash of anger crossed Ye Qianming's face, and he raised his hand to knock the girl's hand away.

Who allowed her to touch another man?

Ye Qianming glared at Eastern Fence King, who was now facing him with a look of horror and eyes wide open.

This piece of trash also deserves to be touched by this woman?

Thinking about it, a surge of Vital Energy welled up in Ye Qianming's heart.

He himself has barely been touched by this woman!

While Ye Qianming's heart was boiling with anger, Eastern Fence King had already been scared stiff on the ground.

Luo Qingtong is the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes after all!

What good could possibly come out of anything she feeds someone?

Remembering how Luo Qingtong had once used a vial of Medicine Liquid in Black Domain Suburb, without moving a muscle, to poison an Earth Rank Alchemist to a life worse than death, Eastern Fence King's face was smeared with snot and tears, nearly muddled together.

"Luo Qingtong...no, great Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes! You have great mercy, please spare me! I didn't know your identity! It's my folly for not recognizing Mount Tai and offending you! Please give me a quick end!"

Eastern Fence King lay on the ground, crying snot and tears, even scared out of his wits to the point of losing control of his bladder and bowels.

He was truly afraid.

If he had known Luo Qingtong was Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, he would have never provoked the Luo Family!

Regret and pain filled Eastern Fence King's heart.

Old Master Luo was loyal and patriotic, with a righteous nature. As long as he did not target the Luo Family, they would always be his support!

Then, Luo Qingtong, the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, would also be his helper!

But now, everything was ruined by him!

Seeing him cry like this, Luo Qingtong, who was initially stunned by Ye Qianming's sudden action, seemed to come back to her senses and quickly wiped her fingers.

Tsk! Disgusting!

She hadn't expected Eastern Fence King, who seemed sinister and venomous, to be such a coward when crying like this. She wondered whether her hands got contaminated by anything unclean, no wonder Ye Qianming thought it was disgusting!

She felt disgusted herself!

What a beautiful misunderstanding of the meaning behind Ye Qianming's words.

Luo Qingtong wiped her hands several times before stopping the feeling of disgust in her heart.

"Let's go." Throwing the handkerchief on the ground, Luo Qingtong, holding Little Netherworld Venerate, prepared to leave.

"You haven't killed him yet." Ye Qianming frowned.

What use is there in keeping such trash?

To eliminate the weeds, one must pull out their roots!

Moreover, since he now knew her true identity, if not eliminated, it would lead to endless troubles.

"It's fine, he's already taken my Three Corpse Brain Worm Pill. After three days of excruciating brain-eating pain, he will completely become my puppet," said Luo Qingtong nonchalantly.

How could she possibly let Eastern Fence King die so easily?

He owed the Luo Family so much!

Moreover, the matters with the Tianyu Empire were still unresolved. Having Eastern Fence King on the throne would be beneficial for deceiving the Tianyu Royal Family's members.

Plus, if there were any more movements from the Tianyu Empire's side, she would be able to know as quickly as possible!

The close call with the Luo Family's near annihilation last night absolutely could not happen a second time!

This time it was because she was near Fenglin City, and also had the Spiritual Ship at hand.

What if one day she wasn't there?

Wouldn't that give people an opportunity to take advantage of?

Thinking of this, Luo Qingtong's gaze dangerously narrowed.

There are thieves for a thousand days, but not a defense against thieves for a thousand days!

Luo Qingtong would never allow any accidents to befall the Luo Family again.

Eastern Fence King, this one nail, was very suitable.

So, in a grand gesture of mercy, Luo Qingtong allowed him to live.

Although, his life might be worse than death...

Chapter 394 Qingtong Bathes

"Ah!"

A piercing scream echoed through the grand hall.

As Luo Qingtong was leaving, the Eastern Fence King tried to pounce towards her pleading for mercy.

However, no sooner had he moved than the Three Corpse Brain Worm Pill took effect.

In just an instant, he was clutching his head, violently convulsing across the grand hall.

That miserable and shrill cry was enough to give anyone of the slightest faint-heartedness nightmares.

Three Corpse Brain Worm Pill.

After three days of excruciating brain-eating pain, the Eastern Fence King's brain marrow would be consumed entirely; the worm, emerging from the consumed brain, would live on, possessing all his thoughts and from the outside, there would be no noticeable change.

Unless someone cut open the Eastern Fence King's skull, the creature would remain undiscovered.

This was a sinister tome Luo Qingtong had come across in her past life in the 24th century when she visited a sect of the Demon Path.

In her past life, she used it frequently to deal with those who came to assassinate her.

However, with the advancement of science in the 24th century, people soon began to counter it, and a simple brain CT would reveal the presence of the worm.

So, Luo Qingtong grew tired of using it.

But now, it seemed particularly suitable for use on the Eastern Fence King.

Luo Qingtong, holding Ye Qianming, left the Royal Palace.

Shortly after her departure, the palace guards she had mesmerized slowly came to their senses.

Hearing the agonized screams from the king's bedchamber, they rushed over and were instantly shocked by the scene in the hall.

"Your Majesty!"

Could it be that the Sixth Prince Cheng tried to usurp the throne but ended up getting killed by the King himself?

The crowd hurried to help the Eastern Fence King, but he continued to appear worse than dead, writhing in severe pain.

"Imperial Physician!"

While sounding the alarm, the crowd called for the royal doctor.

In an instant, the entire Royal Palace plunged into chaos.

Meanwhile, as the Dongli Palace fell into turmoil, Luo Qingtong silently returned to the Luo Family.

"Phew! Finally finished the business."

With the Eastern Fence King and Luo Xinning both out of the picture, nothing would obstruct the Luo Family in Dongli Country anymore.

As for the other aristocratic families, those who knew their place could stay; those who didn't would just be eradicated.

These matters no longer required the personal attention of Luo Qingtong.

She exhaled lightly, then suddenly thought back to how the Eastern Fence King cried with a runny nose and tearful eyes, soiled with excrement, and immediately felt disgusted.

She wondered if she had gotten anything unclean on herself.

Recalling how, in the end, the Eastern Fence King had even tried to cling to her legs pleading for mercy, Luo Qingtong shuddered involuntarily and swiftly ordered a hot bath to be prepared.

She needed to thoroughly cleanse away any misfortune!

She placed Little Netherworld Venerate on the bed.

At the moment, with his tiny arms and legs, he was only a little thing, and as soon as he was placed on the bed, he sank into the soft bedding. It took him a while to struggle out.

Before he could catch his breath, a red robe flew towards him, engulfing him within.

"Thump," Ye Qianming fell back into the bedding.

This time, he was surrounded entirely by a sweet fragrance unique to females, as though Luo Qingtong was close at hand, her delicate and sweet breath whispering around him.

"Luo Qingtong!"

Ye Qianming's face flushed red as he clumsily struggled out from Luo Qingtong's robe.

Just then, the sound of water poured forth from behind the partition screen.

Ye Qianming's form stiffened in place.

Luo Qingtong was taking a bath.

This realization flashed across his mind.

His gaze uncontrollably drifted towards the screen.

With just one glance, he was instantly...

Chapter 395 An Explanation Is Needed

Daqin Holy City, Saint Institute headquarters.

Ye Qianming looked coldly at the Daqin Saint Institute Director facing him.

The latter, feeling the intense gaze upon him, was extremely nervous, unaware of why the Black Domain Supreme suddenly came to the Daqin Saint Institute with such an unfriendly demeanor.

The strength of Netherworld Venerate Lord was unfathomable, a fact well-known among the realm's most powerful on the Zhenyan Continent.

Rumored to have surpassed the Saint Realm, no one knew exactly what level his power had reached.

Even his own teacher, the Supreme Director spoke of him with great caution, so naturally, the Director of the Daqin Saint Institute dared not to slack off.

Moreover, in front of Ye Qianming, he had absolutely no room to resist.

The aura emanating from the latter was simply too oppressive.

Though no distinct aura was revealed.

Yet, merely the presence was suffocating enough to render him almost speechless.

"Netherworld Venerate Lord, may I ask why you have come to the Daqin Saint Institute? My teacher... is not within the Institute," the Daqin Saint Institute Director managed to speak with great difficulty under Ye Qianming's terrifyingly suppressive aura.

He emphasized his teacher, hoping the man would take it into consideration and moderate his aura a bit.

Ye Qianming looked at him coldly.

Having discovered that the signal of crisis concerning Luo Qingtong originated from the Daqin Saint Institute, he was extremely furious.

Thus, he had no intention of giving the Director any face.

His woman, he simply wouldn't tolerate others teaching her a lesson!

"This venerable self has obtained a trace of aura..." Ye Qianming spoke while releasing a strand of aura imprisoned in his hand, exactly the saintly aura sensed earlier through the Ten Directions Dragon Ring.

"This aura injured my person. I wonder how you plan to explain this to me?"

"What?" The Daqin Saint Institute Director was astonished upon hearing this.

He looked in disbelief at the strand of aura released by Ye Qianming, and his face immediately darkened.

Just which bastard dared to provoke the Supreme of the Black Domain!?

And injured someone close to him too!

If the Supreme of the Black Domain had personally come to inquire at the Daqin Saint Institute, how important must that person be?!

Thinking this, he instantly cursed the instigator to no end!

Don't let him find out who it was!

"Netherworld Venerate Lord, I am terribly sorry, this trace of aura is indeed our treasure from the Daqin Saint Institute, an aura from the Dian Sheng Pen," the Director of the Daqin Saint Institute said with a distressed expression.

This was a responsibility he could not possibly shirk.

The Dian Sheng Pen was a treasure of their Daqin Saint Institute, marked with their distinctive aura signature.

This strand of aura indeed came from the Dian Sheng Pen.

However, the aura was weak, likely released by a mere spiritual body.

Realizing this, the Daqin Saint Institute Director felt even more troubled.

Many spiritual bodies from the Dian Sheng Pen were given to instructors from the academy and various branches of the institute for protection when they went out on missions.

Now that Ye Qianming had openly come to accuse, but he couldn't just conjure up the owner of this spiritual body's aura...

"Netherworld Venerate Lord, we truly were unaware of this, this strand of Saint Realm aura was only emitted by a spiritual body from the Dian Sheng Pen..."

Ye Qianming's voice interrupted him.

"I do not accept explanations." Ye Qianming's voice was icy cold.

"All I know is, this aura injured my person! The Daqin Saint Institute must provide an explanation!"

Concerning that woman, Ye Qianming was determined to find the person responsible!

Chapter 396 The Lord's Embarrassment

"Netherworld Venerate Lord!" The Director of the Daqin Saint Institute felt anxious in his heart.

"There are so many with the Spiritual Body, we really cannot confirm the other party's identity!"

It is currently the recruitment season, and tutors from various branches and the main institute are going out to recruit students from different countries.

With so many people, how can we determine who exactly injured the person of Netherworld Venerable!

The Director of the Daqin Saint Institute felt like cursing the troublemaking tutor to death in his mind.

Just as he was sweating profusely and about to beg Ye Qianming for leniency, he suddenly felt the man opposite him pause abruptly in his breathing.

Then a faint smell of blood suddenly dispersed.

"Netherworld Venerate Lord?"

The Director of the Daqin Saint Institute was greatly shocked.

Could it be that someone sneakily attacked and injured this Venerate?

However, just as he was about to lift his head to check, suddenly from Ye Qianming burst forth a terrifyingly strong presence, suppressing him on the spot.

"Don't lift your head!"

The voice of Ye Qianming was cold and harsh.

He was covering his nose, hidden under the Dark Gold Mask, his face beautiful beyond mortals, instantly stained a rosy red.

That scorching redness, following the burning abnormal sensation rising continuously on his body, spread rapidly all over him.

Blood trickled out...

The mighty Netherworld Venerable, was actually getting a nosebleed!

To speak of it would be laughably absurd!

A mix of shame and anger surged in Ye Qianming's heart, he really wanted to immediately capture that woman, throw her onto the bed, and punish her severely.

Really...

He was about to explode.

The presence emanating from his body was frighteningly scary.

"Crack, crack, crack!"

The Director of Daqin Saint Institute felt his bones crack under that terrifying pressure, a wave of misery in his heart.

Thinking that the other party was angry due to the institute's evasion, he immediately hastened to say: "Wait! Netherworld Venerate Lord, I really didn't intend to conceal or protect anyone, but the Dian Sheng Pen itself is currently not in the Institute, my teacher took it!"

"When the teacher returns, I will immediately investigate the trace of that presence and give you an explanation, how about that?"

The Director of the Daqin Saint Institute truly felt like crying from the oppression.

The strength of this Black Domain Supreme is really too powerful!

Even the teacher fears him to some degree, and the hidden powerhouses of the Four Great Holy Dynasties, all refrain from inquiring about his establishment of Black Domain.

This strength, truly, is not on the same level as his own.

Perhaps even the teacher's level is still somewhat inferior.

Thinking this, his heart was on the verge of crying without tears.

With the teacher also not present in the Institute, truly there's not even a single person to save him!

"Fine!" Originally thinking Ye Qianming wouldn't just let the matter rest, but then he heard him coldly utter one word, then immediately turned around and strode away.

"Once there is news, immediately come and report to this Supreme."

With that, he dramatically vanished in front of the Director of the Daqin Saint Institute.

The latter didn't know why, but inexplicably sensed a bit of embarrassment in him.

It must be an illusion, right?

With such powerful strength from this Black Domain Supreme, just now still suppressing himself so he couldn't move at all, how could he possibly look embarrassed?

But in fact, he really spotted the truth!

Ye Qianming covered his nose all the way back to the Spirit Boat.

The aura that he unleashed made everyone in Black Domain lower their heads, not daring, nor able to lift their heads to glance upwards.

"Return to Black Domain!" Ye Qianming's voice was muffled, inexplicably sounding like gnashing his teeth.

"Additionally, give orders from this Supreme, set the highest bounty across the continent to find the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute!"

Chapter 397 She Knows!

That woman, must not let him find her!

Otherwise...

Ye Qianming gritted his teeth and let out a stifled grunt, his breathing becoming erratic once again.

That scorching hot and scalding sensation was almost driving him insane.

Meanwhile, in Dongli Country, Fenglin City, Luo Family household.

Little Netherworld Venerate was staring blankly at the beautiful scene reflected on the screen ahead.

The girl's figure was graceful and petite, with curves in all the right places.

Despite her youthful development, it seemed she already had a certain allure to her.

Ye Qianming watched as the girl's fingers, holding a towel, delicately wiped from her neck all the way down to her feet, every curve and arc of her body revealed through the fine screen, causing his mind to explode with a buzz, completely unaware of when he started bleeding from his nose.

Of course, what flowed out was his soul power.

In that instance, Ye Qianming's form faded quite a bit.

Upon coming out from her bath, Luo Qingtong saw him lying on the bed with his nose covered, his figure having shrunk down a size, and was immediately startled.

"What happened to you?"

Could it be the heart of the Thousand-Year-Old Soul Summoning Wood Tree becoming uncontrollable, absorbing his soul power?

Thinking this, she quickly activated her Pupil Skill to investigate, but found nothing unusual in the heart of the Thousand-Year-Old Soul Summoning Wood Tree, nor any excess power.

What happened?

Luo Qingtong didn't have time to think further and quickly fed Ye Qianming a Yin Soul Pill, lifting him up.

"What's going on with you? Why has so much soul power drained away all of a sudden?"

"..."

Could Ye Qianming tell Luo Qingtong that this was because he sneaked a look at her bathing, which caused his nosebleed?

"Hmph, making a fuss over nothing," he said with a red face, struggling, "Quickly put me down."

This woman, constantly hugging and cuddling him at every turn.

Before, he might have let it slide, but after just now, every time Little Netherworld Venerate got close to Luo Qingtong, that burning strangeness in his heart just couldn't be suppressed.

Especially now that Luo Qingtong had just finished bathing, the fresh scent of a young girl lingering on her, was even more enchanting.

Ye Qianming, held in her arms, seemed to be engulfed in this scent, his face turning even more embarrassingly furious.

"Hey, don't move around!" Luo Qingtong originally lifted him to check on him.

With his movements, she almost didn't hold him steady, and Ye Qianming's head plunged right into Luo Qingtong's bosom.

Feeling the smooth and delicate touch in his hands, Ye Qianming's mind flashed back to the scene of Luo Qingtong wiping herself during her bath, his mind buzzing immediately, his whole being about to explode.

The nosebleed that had just stopped now began to flow again.

"Oh! I get it now!" Luo Qingtong picked him up, seeing his soul power dissipate bit by bit, she quickly fed him another Yin Soul Pill, then, with a mischievous smile, she looked at him.

"Lord... did you just sneak a peek at me bathing?"

Although Luo Qingtong's words were phrased as a question, her tone was certain.

She glanced at the partition of her bathing area and realized that the screen was of excellent quality; once soaked with moisture, it became very transparent.

Through that screen, one could vaguely see the scene beyond it.

In other words, the entire scene of her bathing just now had been fully observed by him.

Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow, thinking of Ye Qianming's significantly smaller stature when she came out, and suddenly, the smile on her face became unspeakably wicked and compelling.

Chapter 398 The Fish Has Taken the Bait

"So, my Lord... do you like what you see?"

She whispered close to Little Netherworld Venerate, gently blowing into his ear.

"Hmph!" Little Netherworld Venerate blushed and looked up, trying hard to keep his composure, "What's there to see?"

"Is that so?" Luo Qingtong chuckled as she looked at him, her smile growing even sweeter at the corners of her lips.

"Lord, your nose is bleeding again." She suddenly pointed at him.

Hearing this, Ye Qianming subconsciously covered his nose.

However, as he did, he realized that his nose wasn't bleeding at all.

This woman!

He glared at Luo Qingtong, fuming.

Meanwhile, she had already collapsed into laughter on the bed.

"Haha!" Luo Qingtong's face was filled with joy as she laughed.

Her long hair spread out, still harboring a slight mist from her recent shower.

As it scattered across the bed with her movements, paired with her more lovely-than-flowers features, she was unspeakably radiant and ethereal.

If a smirking Luo Qingtong resembled a seductive witch from Hell tempting saints into depravity, then Luo Qingtong, who now laughed heartily, seemed like an elf fallen to earth, so ethereal and beautiful it was as if she was untouched by worldly aura.

These two starkly contrasting demeanors were both perfectly embodied by Luo Qingtong.

"Luo Qingtong!"

Little Netherworld Venerate blushed even more from her laughter.

"Enough! Don't..."

"Getting spoiled by favor, aren't we?" Luo Qingtong picked up his words and hugged a pillow, laughing more heartily at the side.

She never knew that a shrunken Ye Qianming could be so adorable.

The usually cold or devilish actions of his true form had all morphed into cuteness now.

Even his contradictory, annoyed yet bashful demeanor was exploding with cuteness.

She really wanted to tease him every minute.

"Then what about you peeking at me bathing?"

"Hmph. I just happened to see it! It wasn't peeking!" Ye Qianming strenuously defended himself.

He, the great Netherworld Venerable, would never peek at her bathing! Hmph!

It was clearly because that screen was too well-made!

"But you still saw!" Luo Qingtong tilted her head with the pillow in her arms, her cute and delicate face full of smiles.

"I, a pure and chaste maiden, have been seen all by the Lord... How am I to face the days ahead?"

With these words, she sighed, moved seductively close to Ye Qianming, suppressed her laughter and gently blew into his ear, saying, "I think maybe, my Lord..." shall we compensate with a marriage?

Before she could finish, Ye Qianming's expression suddenly stiffened and he turned to look outside the door.

Simultaneously, Luo Qingtong also sensed something and sat up from the bed to look towards the door.

"Master."

A figure suddenly appeared silently outside Luo Qingtong's door.

"There's been an incident with Luo Xinning," that War Slave reported.

"Is that so?" Luo Qingtong's eyes immediately narrowed.

Luo Xinning...

Previously, at the recruitment assessment arena, Luo Qingtong had directly incapacitated her and left her to the bandits she had previously arranged, letting them follow the route Luo Xinning had planned.

However, unbeknownst to others, Luo Qingtong had also deployed a novice Martial Emperor Realm fighter along with those Heavenly Evil Valley Martial King Realm fighters to secretly monitor their entire journey.

The bottle of Supreme Medicine and Poison that Luo Xinning had taken out couldn't possibly come from a regular person.

Even the people from Tianyu Empire wouldn't have it.

So, the source of that medicine must be from elsewhere.

Luo Qingtong couldn't believe that with Luo Xinning's incident and her own recovery, the other party wouldn't care!

Now it seems, the fish has taken the bait!

Chapter 399 Unwilling to Give In

"Ah!"

In the dilapidated kiln house, the sound of a woman's painful cry echoed.

The sound was excruciatingly harsh, as if she was undergoing the agony of being flayed and dismembered, making anyone listening get goosebumps.

Luo Qingtong's expression was indifferent, holding Ye Qianming while waiting outside, with a flattering, obsequious bandit leader by her side.

"Miss, rest assured, everything is done according to your instructions, and the treatment Luo Xinning is enjoying now is all arranged by herself previously," he said, rubbing his hands.

"Those clients, I found them from various places with special tastes, ensuring that Luo Xinning feels worse than death every time."

Luo Qingtong glanced at him but didn't speak.

Luo Xinning was indeed enduring a fate worse than death.

The other party was just an embellishment at best.

The elixir she had given Luo Xinning made every touch felt by her feel as if she was being skinned, let alone being ravaged by those clients with special tastes.

But these were all arranged by Luo Xinning herself.

Luo Qingtong just watched her enjoy it.

Not knowing how much time had passed, the screams inside finally stopped, and then a sleazy-looking man walked out with a satisfied face.

"Hey, this woman screams really well! Boss, I want her next time!" the sleazy-looking man told the bandit leader.

"Go, go, go, scram! We'll talk next time!" the bandit leader, fearing that the man might offend Luo Qingtong, quickly drove the man away.

In fact, even if he hadn't driven the man away, the sleazy-looking man didn't dare to glance in Luo Qingtong's direction.

Her aura was too intimidating.

Not to mention the formidable figures surrounding Luo Qingtong, even if the sleazy-looking man had a hundred more guts, he wouldn't dare to look up at Luo Qingtong again.

"Bring Luo Xinning out," Luo Qingtong commanded as she sat in the courtyard surrounded by the people of Heavenly Evil Valley.

Upon hearing this, a group of people immediately entered the room and dragged Luo Xinning out.

"Bang!"

Luo Xinning was thrown on the ground.

At this moment, she was in extreme disarray, her body was bruised all over, without a patch of good flesh.

In some places, there were even traces of blood and torn wounds.

Her face was cut so wildly that it was covered in blood everywhere.

At this moment, those wounds and bruises were slowly healing, restoring her ice-cold, jade-like complexion.

But each healing felt like a layer of skin was being peeled off from Luo Xinning's body.

"Ah! Luo Qingtong! Kill me! Just kill me!"

She writhed desperately on the ground, looking like a lump of battered flesh. Although her face soon regained its previously beautiful appearance, the process was extremely gruesome and worse than death.

Luo Xinning was truly frightened,

Luo Qingtong's methods were a thousand times more vicious than hers.

In front of Luo Qingtong, her tactics were simply child's play.

But how could this happen?

How could it turn out like this?

She was supposed to be the victor!

Standing here looking down on Luo Qingtong, displaying that glory, it was supposed to be her!

How did it become Luo Qingtong?!

She couldn't believe any of this.

Since regaining consciousness and suffering torture, she had been full of unwillingness.

It was that Spirit Array Master!

It must have been that Spirit Array Master who intervened at the end to help the Luo Family and Luo Qingtong!

If not for that, how could she have lost?

She had arranged everything so well and destroyed everything Luo Qingtong could rely on, how could she have lost?

It was all because Luo Qingtong was too lucky!

However, she had just thought this when the words from below Luo Qingtong completely shocked her.

Chapter 400 Collapsing Despair

"Kill you? Luo Xinning, you're thinking too simplistically."

Luo Qingtong leaned back on her wide wooden armchair, one hand propping up her forehead, the other holding the Little Netherworld Venerate, her gaze indifferently fixed on her.

"You poisoned our grandfather, conspired with the Dongli Royal Family to attack the Luo Family, and during the assault led by the Hu Mang Guards in Fei Ji, you destroyed my Array, almost causing a grave mistake. I wouldn't let you die even if you wanted to!"

"Moreover, stop trying to provoke me with reverse psychology or desperate gambits. You think by saying all this, you're coaxing me into not killing you, right? The things I've just said, they must resonate with your desires, no? What's the matter, waiting for someone to rescue you? Unfortunately, you have no chance whatsoever!"

The hint of a smile played at the corner of Luo Qingtong's lips.

She watched the emotions in Luo Xinning's eyes shift from doubt to shock to disbelief, and then her lips curled into a smile as she raised a hand for a light pat.

"Bring the person up."

"Impossible!" Luo Xinning stared incredulously at Luo Qingtong.

Her mind kept echoing the words Luo Qingtong had just uttered.

The Luo Family's Array, was it set up by Luo Qingtong?

Is she the Spirit Array Master that she thought was protecting the Luo Family?

"How can this be!"

Luo Xinning's voice became shrill, she couldn't contain her outcry any longer.

How could Luo Qingtong possibly be that Spirit Array Master?!

And the matter in Fei Ji, how could she also know about it?!

There is absolutely no way that Fei Ji and the others would reveal their identities...

Which means, Luo Qingtong... she killed them?

Her presence at the recruitment assessment wasn't due to luck or coincidence...

But rather, because Fei Ji and the others were all dead?!

At this thought, Luo Xinning's face turned sickeningly pale.

Such paleness was akin to the gray of death.

All of her pride, all her unwillingness, were completely crushed under Luo Qingtong's words.

Luo Qingtong being the Spirit Array Master dealt her a blow far more severe than being thrashed in the recruitment assessment.

The previous Luo Qingtong, she could envy, resent, and be dissatisfied with.

But the current Luo Qingtong... what could she do other than to lie prostrate, like a lost dog, looking up at the other party?

That Spirit Array Master who had been secretly protecting the Luo Family turned out to be Luo Qingtong!

"Ahahaha!" Luo Xinning collapsed to the ground, her laughter soon turning into agonized crying.

She had no hope left.

She would not forget that it was Luo Qingtong's Array that nearly killed the two Peak Martial Marquis Realm experts by her side!

It was also Luo Qingtong's Array that blocked Fei Ji and the others!

All along, she was the biggest joke!

She treated Luo Qingtong as a joke, yet Luo Qingtong never even considered her worth the attention!

She was extremely fearful of that Spirit Array Master, not knowing it was Luo Qingtong!

However, Luo Xinning was still unaware of Luo Qingtong's identity as the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, otherwise, she would have despaired even more.

And just when Luo Xinning felt absolutely desperate, someone was brought forward and pushed to her side.

"Peak Martial Emperor..." Luo Qingtong looked at the gravely injured Martial Emperor Realm expert, who had been bound hand and foot and lost all power to resist, her lips curving into a cold smile.

"Luo Xinning, your reputation, it's quite the thing, isn't it?"

Peak Martial Emperor?

Hearing Luo Qingtong's words, Luo Xinning gazed vacantly at the person beside her, realizing she didn't recognize them.

Suddenly, as if something dawned on her, her eyes widened in shock.

"You... you are..."