

## Supreme 401

Chapter 401 Who Is the Master?

"He came to rescue you. If it weren't for my careful planning, he might have actually succeeded in rescuing you."

Luo Qingtong said this, and then chuckled lightly.

"The person who can bring out the Medicine Liquid of Supreme Medicine and Poison is truly extraordinary! Even the people they casually send to perform a rescue are of the strength of Peak Martial Emperor Realm."

As Luo Qingtong spoke, her gaze shifted towards that Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse.

Honestly, she was also very surprised when she received the report.

The other party was a Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse.

If she hadn't made previous arrangements and taken the initiative, they might indeed have succeeded in rescuing Luo Xinning!

Such an amazingly powerful person was sent just to rescue Luo Xinning.

Luo Qingtong did not believe that they did it out of caution.

That means... their strength is actually quite common on their side!

It seems she has inadvertently caught a big fish!

Ever since Luo Qingtong knew that her eyes contained Supreme Medicine and Poison, she guessed that there was something complicated behind this.

But she didn't expect this situation to be much more interesting than she thought.

"Speak, who is your master."

Luo Qingtong no longer looked at Luo Xinning.

The latter was just a bait.

She deliberately spared Luo Xinning's life so that under extreme despair and fear, she would reveal the identity of the person behind the scenes.

But, unfortunately, Luo Xinning did not know.

Otherwise, with such a powerful backup, she would have eagerly revealed it already during these days of torment!

Luckily, she is still of some use, isn't this luring out a fish?

Luo Qingtong ordered someone to remove the cloth stuffed in the mouth of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm individual.

"Pah! You people are not worthy to know the name of my master," once the cloth was removed from the mouth of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm person, he spat vehemently.

"Lady Luo, I didn't expect your Luo Family to be somewhat capable," he said as he glanced over the group of Heavenly Evil Valley powerhouses by Luo Qingtong's side, his face showing disdain: "But that's all there is to it. I advise you, if you are wise, release me and Luo Xinning kindly and let us leave this place. Otherwise..."

He paused here with a cold snort, his gaze towards Luo Qingtong filled with utmost disdain.

"The downfall of the Luo Family is imminent!"

With the status of the master, if it weren't beneath him to deal with the Luo Family, a mere weak family in a Lower-class Country, they could be obliterated with just a breath!

Not to mention his own master, even he himself, if he wanted to take action against the Luo Family, wouldn't it just take a moment?

Thus this Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse did not place Luo Qingtong in his eyes at all.

What of being a prisoner?

Could Luo Qingtong really dare to do anything to him?

Thinking this, the Peak Martial Emperor Realm's face turned even more disdainful.

He wanted Luo Qingtong to send him away just as she had captured him!

However, just as he was thinking this, he heard Luo Qingtong's light laughter, sounding faintly.

It was a voice as crisp as a silver bell.

But for some reason, when it fell into people's ears, it was like a deadly enchantment bell, carrying a sort of chilling significance.

"It seems I've been too lenient..."

Luo Qingtong's voice slowly continued after the laughter, sounding softly.

"So anyone can threaten me with the destruction of the Luo Family!"

In the midst of speaking, Luo Qingtong's expression suddenly darkened.

The very next second, her figure abruptly soared, instantly appearing in front of that Peak Martial Emperor.

"Bang!"

#### Chapter 402 Her Methods

She directly kicked and broke the legs of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm fighter, and while the latter looked on in disbelief, she lifted her leg and ferociously smashed down.

With a "boom," the shoulder of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert was heavily hit by Luo Qingtong's leg; with both legs broken, a mighty force directly made him kneel down.

"Ah!"

His voice called out miserably, no longer as arrogant as before.

His legs were already broken – had Luo Qingtong not smashed down, he would have naturally collapsed to the ground.

But that ruthless crash from Luo Qingtong caused his body to be pressed down by the immense force, making him kneel directly.

The broken bones in those legs violently pierced out, the sharp fragments stabbing into the tender flesh of his wounds.

In just that instant, the Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert was in so much pain that he nearly passed out.

"Luo Qingtong, you dare..."

"What wouldn't I dare?" Luo Qingtong's voice was cold.

"If your master really had been paying attention to the Luo Family all this time, there should have been actions taken when you were captured! Since there wasn't, it means you were alone here! Not to mention breaking your legs, even if I kill you, no one will know it was the Luo Family's doing!"

Who could believe that the Luo Family could kill a Peak Martial Emperor Realm?

"You!" The heart of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm was both shocked and furious.

The words he had just spoken were indeed half meant to deceive Luo Qingtong, hoping to make her let him go!

Unexpectedly, she easily saw through it and even guessed that he had no backup here!

"Go to the Beast Fighting Arena and catch a few Fighting Beasts."

Luo Qingtong's voice was ice-cold as she flicked a medicine pill into the mouth of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert.

After the incident with the Eastern Fence King, she had a psychological shadow when it came to touching these people.

Now, if she can avoid touching them, she will.

"Luo Qingtong, what did you give me?!"

After the medicine pill from Luo Qingtong entered his mouth, the Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert immediately felt a change in the qi inside his body, radiating an indescribable scent.

When he saw the menacing beasts led by the forces of the Heavenly Evil Valley, their eyes glowing green and red, panting heavily and looking ferociously at him, he suddenly realized the scent emanating from his body was that of a female beast in heat!

And the beasts Luo Qingtong had brought were all males!

"Luo Qingtong, what are you trying to do?!"

Despite the willpower forged by tough training, when that Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert saw the beasts pressing towards him, his heart was filled with extreme fear and panic.

All these male beasts were extremely ferocious and aggressive, and once they pounced...

Thinking about that terrifying scene, the Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert trembled uncontrollably.

His legs were broken by Luo Qingtong, he was limp on the ground unable to move, not even able to run!

"Say your master's name!" Luo Qingtong's voice was cold.

"Otherwise, just wait and enjoy the service of these beasts!"

As she spoke, she raised her hand, and the forces from Heavenly Evil Valley loosened their grip on the leashes.

In an instant, those beasts eagerly rushed forward, roaring fiercely.

"No!"

Watching those beasts appear to pounce, some of them had already knocked him to the ground, heavily pressing onto him.

The defense in the mind of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert completely collapsed, and he quickly shouted, "I'll tell you! I'll tell you! My Family Head is..."

Before he could finish, the next second...

Chapter 403 The Bone-Rotting Poison

"Heh... not bad, to actually ask for my name... but..."

The words that were about to be uttered suddenly changed into another voice.

The body of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm cultivator began convulsing violently.

As if a forbidden switch had been touched, he suddenly opened his mouth and howled, the sound as piercing as the ghostly wails in the depth of night.

The next second, his figure rapidly withered away, and in an instant, only a skin-and-bones skeleton remained!

"Get back quickly!"

Seeing the transformation of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm cultivator, Luo Qingtong's pupils shrank sharply, and she immediately ordered the Heavenly Evil Valley powerhouses who were drawing the Fighting Beasts close to the other side to retreat.

"Boom!"

Just as her voice fell, that Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse suddenly leapt up.

"Roar!" The half-human-height ferocious Fighting Beast that had been pressing down on him was instantly torn into pieces!

Numerous black auras emitted from his body.

In just a moment, the Fighting Beasts nearby started howling in agony.

They were corroded by the black aura emanating from the body of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse, and in just an instant, they turned into chilling skeletons!

Those black auras continued to spread and expand relentlessly.

Everywhere they passed, they corroded everything!

The Heavenly Evil Valley powerhouses who were handling the Fighting Beasts couldn't dodge in time, and although they had retreated quickly at the moment Luo Qingtong spoke, they were still a step too late.

Several people who were relatively close had been contaminated by the black aura spreading from that Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse.

"Ah!"

The anguish of bone-corroding, heart-piercing pain.

Once those black auras touched the skin, they immediately corroded it.

In just an instant, chilling skeletons were revealed!

Poison! And an extremely potent and overbearing poison at that.

Luo Qingtong's eyes gleamed with cold bloodlust, and in a mere moment, she rushed out.

"Nobody move!"

The Heavenly Evil Valley powerhouses infected by the poison were so in agony they wanted to roll on the ground, but upon hearing Luo Qingtong's words, they immediately endured the intense pain, standing still without moving.

Some people, with half of their bodies nearly corroded away, were still stubbornly enduring.

Because they knew that if anyone could save them, it would only be Luo Qingtong.

Have faith in the master!

Looking at the corpses of the Fighting Beasts on the ground, they felt a shiver of fear in their hearts.

"Bang!"

Luo Qingtong's figure in that instant moved in front of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm.

Without even looking at the black aura engulfing his body, she punched out fiercely.

"Master!"

Seeing Luo Qingtong's action, those of the Heavenly Evil Valley who had timely retreated to a safe place all cried out in a rush.

Ye Qianming, however, was stuffed into her arms at the instant Luo Qingtong made her move.

Watching the girl's sharp and resolute actions, his plump little face showed no significant change in expression.

This woman would be fine. Sly as she is, she wouldn't make a move without certain confidence.

Thinking it easy to take advantage of her was wishful thinking.

However, the method of remotely controlling the mind and detonating the deadly poison inside the body of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse...

Ye Qianming's eyes narrowed slightly.

"Bang!"

Luo Qingtong's fist directly broke through the black aura enveloping that Peak Martial Emperor Realm cultivator and accurately struck his head.

In an instant, the head of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse exploded.

Luo Qingtong reached out with a sweep of her hand and grabbed something from within.

#### Chapter 404 The Mastermind

That was a pure black pearl, from which a rich aura of life force was emanating.

Without thinking, it was clear that those vanishing flesh and blood forces from the body of the one at the Peak Martial Emperor Realm were now all contained within this pure black pearl; it was also the source of the black aura surrounding that Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert.

With a "bang!", Luo Qingtong grabbed the pearl in her hand and crushed it into powder.

The next second, she flung her hand, scattering the powder towards those Heavenly Evil Valley experts who had suffered terrible corruption.

Those people still stood in their places following Luo Qingtong's word—some were nearly completely decayed into skeletons, yet they remained motionless.

They trusted Luo Qingtong.

"Swoosh!"

With that flick of Luo Qingtong's hand, instantly, the poison afflicting those Heavenly Evil Valley experts was neutralized.

Moreover, the bodies that had earlier suffered from severe corruption quickly began to recover after receiving the supplement of blood and flesh power.

The life power within that Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert was astonishing, all condensed into that one black round pearl, spreading poison mist recklessly around it.

If Luo Qingtong had not seen through the trick and captured that round pearl, the area within several miles around the Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert's body would have turned into land covered in poison mist, leaving no grass alive!

It would have become a dead zone!

The person behind this had a venomous heart and cruel methods!

Luo Qingtong's eyes narrowed slightly.

When the round pearl was captured, she also gathered the residual poison mist that hadn't fully dispersed around the corpse of that Peak Martial Emperor Realm expert, following a faint link she saw using her Pupil Skill, with a swift motion.

Her fingers twitched, and in an instant, she altered the arrangement of toxins within, then thrust her hand forth to release it.

"Hiss!"

Far from Dongli Country, an elegantly dressed lady with an exceptionally beautiful and noble bearing suddenly took a step back, a ring of black suddenly appearing on her snow-white delicate fingers.

And this strand of black was still expanding.

"Your Highness!"

Seeing the move made by the noble and elegant young lady, the surrounding maids were instantly alarmed and quickly rushed over.

"Your Highness, are you alright? What happened? Who ambushed you?"

The maids' eyes were sharp, and almost in an instant, they formed a protective circle around the exquisitely dressed lady, quickly going on guard.

The strength of these people was actually at the Emperor-level!

Strength enough to establish an empire, yet here, they were just a group of ordinary maids.

"It's nothing, no one ambushed me," Feng Yuan waved her hand, indicating for them to step back.

Indeed, nobody had ambushed her. She had just been on her way out of the palace when she suddenly sensed that the prohibition she had set was touched, someone trying to reveal her identity; that's why she had diverted a wisp of her consciousness to deal with it.

But unexpectedly, she was hurt in return.

Looking at the spreading black and blue color on her jade-white fingertips, her expression turned slightly cold.

The opponent's Poison Technique was profound; it had followed the slight connection of her consciousness and struck back with the poison in an instant.

What's more, the poison had been modified.

Feng Yuan tried several times but could not remove the trace of poison on her fingers, and her brows knitted together tighter.

"Return to the palace first! Also, send someone to check—of those who were sent out, see if anyone is missing or has died, and provide me with a list for review," she ordered.

She wanted to see who exactly was trying to probe her identity from behind the scenes.

A sharp glint suddenly flashed in Feng Yuan's eyes.

#### Chapter 405 A Small Hand

Meanwhile, in Dongli Country, in the courtyard of a dilapidated kiln house, Luo Xinning lay in a corner of the courtyard, unable to believe the scene unfolding before her.

She had been dragged aside when the fighting beasts were brought in, and despite the sudden upheaval, she had suffered no harm, but instead had witnessed everything.

The toxin outbreak in the body of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm individual delighted Luo Xinning the most.

Since she was already living a fate worse than death, dragging Luo Qingtong down with her was better than anything else!

But what did she see?

Luo Xinning watched as Luo Qingtong effortlessly resolved the overwhelming crisis with just a raise of her hand and a step of her foot.

The highly toxic substance that could instantly corrode a Martial King Realm or Martial Emperor Realm individual into white bones seemed useless under Luo Qingtong's control, being broken instantly!

Seeing the flesh grow back on the bodies of those from Heavenly Evil Valley who were in the Martial King Realm, and their strength not only recovered but increased, Luo Xinning felt as if all her strength had been drained, and she collapsed completely to the ground.

There was no hope left!

She finally understood how she had lost to Luo Qingtong.

It turned out that Luo Qingtong had never shown even a fraction of her true strength in front of her!

The strength she thought she had was nothing in front of Luo Qingtong!

Even the person she relied on, who had administered Supreme Medicine and Poison to Luo Qingtong, was helpless against her!

Despair reached an extreme in Luo Xinning's heart.

She lay sprawled on the ground like a dead dog, completely devoid of any hope and vitality.

No one could save her anymore.

No one could rescue her from Luo Qingtong's grasp.

Realizing this, Luo Xinning's eyes rolled back, and she fainted from sheer despair.

"Have someone drag her in."

Luo Qingtong's voice was indifferent, no longer glancing over at Luo Xinning.

The person behind the scenes had already been lured out into the open, and Luo Xinning was no longer of much use, so Luo Qingtong did not want to dirty her hands for such a person.

Let her fully enjoy this!

She must crawl through the karma she created herself, whether kneeling, crying, or in despair.

"Yes! Lady Luo, rest assured! I will make sure to watch her closely and let her suffer all the torment she arranged for herself," said the bandit leader, still somewhat in shock.

The poison fog just now was truly terrifying.

Luo Qingtong's accompanying individuals had a strength that he vaguely sensed.

Just now, seeing them almost corroded into pure bones, including himself who was nearly finished as well, filled his heart with unspeakable fear.

This instilled an even greater awe for Luo Qingtong within him.

If it weren't for Lady Luo just now, they might have all perished right there—and in the most miserable manner.

Thinking this, he nodded and bowed to Luo Qingtong repeatedly, promising that he would ensure Luo Xinning enjoyed the "best care".

"Hmm."

Luo Qingtong responded casually and stepped toward the shrunken skeleton of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm corpse.

The person behind the scenes was very cautious, having placed a gag order on their subordinates. If her name was mentioned, there would be a mental response that could activate the arrangements inside the subordinate's body through mental control and trigger an explosion.

Unfortunately, she hadn't managed to silence them all!

Luo Qingtong began collecting the items from the Peak Martial Emperor Realm individual, preparing to find time to visit the Black Domain to investigate whoever was connected with them.

"Let's go." She stood up and was about to leave.

Just then, a small hand pressed against the back of her hand.

Chapter 406 He Cares for Her

"Where do you think you're going?"

Ye Qianming pokes his head out from her embrace.

Little Netherworld Venerate, only tiny in size, jumps in front of Luo Qingtong and stops her hand from pulling back her sleeve.

"First, clean the blood off your hand and apply medicine!"

Fury in his heart.

This woman, she does not know how to cherish herself.

She got injured and she doesn't even think of applying medicine? Instead, she talks about going back as if nothing happened.

Even if you need to go back, you should apply medicine first before going back.

"Huh?"

Luo Qingtong, following his motion, looks at her own right hand, noticing a few shallow cuts that are bleeding.

These injuries were caused by breaking through the black fog surrounding that Peak Martial Emperor Realm.

The poison in those black fogs wasn't very useful against her, and Luo Qingtong, with her Pupil Skill, easily broke through the weakest part of the fog.

However, the opponent, being at the Peak Martial Emperor Realm, especially the last burst of energy from his flesh and blood turning into the black fog, still carried a fierce aura.

When Luo Qingtong cracked open his skull to retrieve that round pearl, she still got hurt a bit.

But such a minor injury, Luo Qingtong didn't really mind, unexpectedly Ye Qianming noticed it.

"It's nothing, just a small injury..." Luo Qingtong, about to stand up while flicking her hand, then saw Ye Qianming's angry expression and puffed cheeks, and she squat back down immediately.

"Alright, alright." She touched her forehead, "I'll apply the medicine, okay? Don't be angry."

This man probably hates that her injured hand is bleeding and dirty.

How can a man be so obsessively clean?

But seeing Ye Qianming like this, if she doesn't clean and bandage her hand properly, he definitely won't let her carry him.

Given his tiny arms and legs, when will they ever make it back to Luo Family by walking?

Thinking of this, the corners of Luo Qingtong's lips twitch, she took out a bottle of Medicine Liquid from her person, applied some on her wounds, not only cleaning the blood on the back of her hand but also healing the wounds.

"All good now?" She shows off her soft, fair, slender fingers to Ye Qianming.

"Come here." She motions towards Ye Qianming with a jovial sprawl.

"Let's go home."

"Hmph." Ye Qianming snorts softly, but his heart inexplicably ripples.

Go home?

This sentence suddenly touches something deep in his heart.

He looks up at Luo Qingtong's face, which is close at hand and as gorgeous as a blossom, and for some reason, his heart softens.

This woman, she always easily provokes his anger, yet just as easily dissipates it.

"You can't get hurt so carelessly in the future."

Saying this, he feels a bit awkward and adds, "It's too dirty."

As he speaks, he marches towards Luo Qingtong's hand with a frown on his face, and tiny strides.

Completely unaware of how adorable and tsundere he looks.

That expression of "I really didn't want to bother with you so soon, but since you're pleading so earnestly, I'll reluctantly forgive you," made Luo Qingtong almost burst into laughter.

"It's not like I can control it!"

Seeing him glare at her again, Luo Qingtong barely holds back her laughter: "Alright, alright, I'll be more careful in the future."

She said, picking up Little Netherworld Venerate, planting a kiss on his little face, and then happily returned to the Luo Family with him.

As soon as they entered, a Luo Family's Iron Guard hurriedly ran out from inside.

"Miss!" His voice was urgent yet filled with joy.

## Chapter 407 Do You Have Any Objection to My Being Here?

"Old Master Luo is awake!"

The words of the Iron Guard filled Luo Qingtong with immense joy.

"Grandpa!"

Luo Qingtong wanted to rush to Old Master Luo's courtyard with Ye Qianming in her arms, but she quickly realized that Little Netherworld Venerate definitely couldn't be discovered by Old Master Luo; otherwise, how would she explain it to him?

The changes in herself could still be attributed to the inheritance of Immortal Sect's relics.

But Ye Qianming... could she really tell Old Master Luo that she accidentally imprisoned a Subsoul of the Black Domain Supreme?

Wouldn't that scare him into having a heart attack?

However, if she didn't take Ye Qianming with her, what if that guy takes the chance to run away while she's not paying attention?

Luo Qingtong would not let her guard down just because Ye Qianming was currently behaving obediently, adorably coy, and temperamental.

If he took the opportunity to escape, and his main body came after her, she would be in big trouble!

Thinking of how she had forcibly manipulated and tricked that man, Luo Qingtong felt a pang of toothache.

Just as she was twisting her eyebrows, caught in a dilemma, the Little Fragrant Pig that had passed out in her sleeve due to overexertion woke up.

"Haha! Master, wasn't I awesome... Huh?!"

Little Fragrant Pig popped out of her sleeve, and before it could even boast, it saw the little Ye Qianming in Luo Qingtong's arms and its mouth hung wide open.

Smack!

Due to being overly shocked, its little hoof failed to cling to Luo Qingtong's clothes and fell to the ground.

"Him, him, him, him!" Little Fragrant Pig was so shocked it couldn't even speak, its hooves frantically scraping on the ground.

The next second, it let out a loud wail and began desperately bouncing and spinning in circles on the ground: "How could he be here?!"

Its little tender pink hoof pointed straight at Ye Qianming!

Oh my god, oh my goodness!

How could this terrifying man appear here and be so close with this woman!

Oh my heavens! What happened during the time I was unconscious?!

Why did I wake up to such a horrifying sight?!

"..." Luo Qingtong was rendered speechless by the series of neurotic reactions from Little Fragrant Pig, with black lines of frustration streaming from her head.

This guy is becoming more and more unreliable!

Is it really that exaggerated?

As for Ye Qianming, he coldly watched the Little Fragrant Pig pointing its hoof at him.

"Do you have any objections to me being here?"

His voice was icy cold.

Thinking of how the pig had just jumped into Luo Qingtong's arms without any reservation, and if it wasn't for his presence, it might have already been cuddling in Luo Qingtong's embrace, he was filled with indignation.

"No... no way!" Little Fragrant Pig wilted under his stare.

But it quickly caught on.

Hold on, that's not right!

Why is this man's stature so small?

It stared at Ye Qianming, who was being held in Luo Qingtong's arms and was about the same size as itself, and its eyes widened.

That appearance...

"Don't stare; this is just a Subsoul," said Luo Qingtong, as she placed Little Netherworld Venerate on the bed.

"You've just woken up at the right time. Watch over him for me; I'll go check on grandpa and will be back soon."

As she spoke, she seemed to remember something and said to Little Fragrant Pig, "By the way, no bullying him, understand?"

This pig could be sly. Knowing that this man was just a Subsouls without any Attack Power, it might just pull something!

"..."

Little Fragrant Pig looked at her with a face full of speechlessness.

With this man here, seriously, who would be bullying whom?!

A Subsouls is still connected to its main body, after all!

If it bullies this man, does it not wish to live anymore?

However, before it could voice this out, in a flash...

Chapter 408 It's All the Tsundere's Fault

A cold and piercing gaze suddenly fixed upon its body.

The hairs on Little Fragrant Pig's back stood on end.

It looked back and saw Ye Qianming clumsily climbing out from the soft and fluffy blankets.

The soft and adorable look was indescribably cute.

But facing Ye Qianming's pair of icy cold eyes, Little Fragrant Pig felt anything but that.

Gosh, this man's gaze is terrifying!

What did it do wrong for him to stare at it like this?!

"Don't say it."

Ye Qianming's voice was cold. After Luo Qingtong left, it echoed by Little Fragrant Pig's ears.

The latter, feeling the chill of his stare, still confused, quickly nodded its head in agreement.

Seeing this, Ye Qianming coldly snorted and shifted his gaze away.

The pressure immediately lessened, and Little Fragrant Pig suddenly breathed a sigh of relief, its hooves striking rapidly as it ran to the other side of the bed to settle down.

Oh my gosh!

It scared it to death.

Little Fragrant Pig patted its chest with its little hooves, thinking what sudden madness had struck this man!

What does he mean by 'don't say'?

Was it just because it wanted to tell that woman, she couldn't mess with him, and that was wrong?

Wait a second!

Little Fragrant Pig suddenly realized something, gaping at Ye Qianming, its chin nearly dropping to the floor.

That woman, could it be she doesn't know that there's a connection between a subsoul and the original body?!

Is this what this man didn't want it to say?!

Thinking about how Luo Qingtong had embraced Ye Qianming the moment it had burst out, Little Fragrant Pig's eyes twitched violently.

Oh my gosh!

That's terrifying!

Forget it, anyway this man wouldn't harm her!

It might as well pretend to know nothing!

Thinking this way, Little Fragrant Pig instantly felt justified.

Right, it wasn't betraying its master!

It was helping her, alright?

Otherwise, with that woman's fierce, cunning, and lawless nature, who else other than this man could handle her?

And who else could match up with her without being overshadowed by her brilliance?

Only this man!

But before that, it still had one thing to ask clearly.

"Hey, do you really like that woman? I mean my master."

It curiously looked at the now small and delicate Ye Qianming.

The mighty Netherworld Venerable turned into a cute cuddly plush toy, this man still remained calm, it seems he really does have genuine feelings for that woman.

Otherwise, with his status, he probably would rather destroy this subsoul than let himself become like this.

"That matter between me and that woman is none of your business," Ye Qianming looked at it with a cold gaze, "Just mind your own mouth."

Ye Qianming had his own pride.

He liked that woman, could disregard his own dignity, and even his status as the Netherworld Venerable for her.

But these things were not necessary for others to know!

Especially with that woman's nature, already being lawless enough.

Letting her know he likes her, likes her so deeply that he keeps chasing after her, won't that make her even more uncontrollable?

Thinking of the times Luo Qingtong had forcefully dominated him, teased him, Ye Qianming coldly snorted in his heart.

"..."

Dammit, serve you right for not being able to win over your wife!

Little Fragrant Pig was nearly infuriated to death by Ye Qianming's words!

It originally wanted to tell Ye Qianming that Luo Qingtong thought he was capturing her to deal with her.

But since this man was being so unappreciative, then forget it!

He can wait slowly then!

See when that woman realizes his feelings!

Little Fragrant Pig humphed, turned its head, and directed its little bottom towards where Ye Qianming was.

Chapter 409 Do You Blame Me?

Meanwhile, Luo Qingtong also stepped into Old Master Luo's room.

"Grandfather!"

Luo Qingtong's face showed joy as she looked at the elderly man lying on the bed, his spirit now vibrant and vigorous.

After so many days of restful healing sleep, Old Master Luo's mental and physical condition were both much improved compared to before.

The white hairs that had suddenly appeared at his temples due to the Dissipate Technique were slowly beginning to turn back to black under Luo Qingtong's meticulous care.

The medicines Luo Qingtong used for Old Master Luo were all top-quality.

They were all taken from the Tianyu Royal Treasure Vault, so how could Old Master Luo's spirits not be lifted?

"Qingtong!"

Hearing Luo Qingtong's voice and seeing his granddaughter standing outside, Old Master Luo got up happily.

Before he could move, Luo Qingtong had already hurried to his side, supporting him.

"Grandfather, you've just woken up, don't move rashly."

Waking up from his deep sleep signified that Old Master Luo's body had adjusted to the best condition.

However, even so, considering the substantial changes in his body's strength and quality, he still needed to be a bit cautious.

After one or two days, everything should be fine.

Then, Old Master Luo could freely exercise and cultivate back to his original strength.

But Luo Qingtong also had her considerations.

Old Master Luo had to rebuild his strength after dissipating it, and she was not going to let him practice his previous cultivation techniques any longer.

They were too low-level and would inevitably hinder Old Master Luo's future development.

Having cultivated Ye Qianming's Cultivation Techniques, Luo Qingtong naturally knew how powerful a good set of Cultivation Techniques could be.

However, Ye Qianming said that his techniques could only be cultivated by him alone.

Luo Qingtong did not know the reason behind this and thought that Ye Qianming meant that his techniques were not to be passed on.

She was fortunate enough to cultivate them herself, but teaching them to Old Master Luo might not be appropriate.

Fortunately, there were also Cultivation Techniques in the Tianyu Royal Family's Treasure Vault.

Luo Qingtong chose a book that, as long as one had sufficient talent, could be cultivated up to the Emperor-level and handed it to Old Master Luo for his cultivation.

In this time, the latter had also become aware of the recent upheaval, and his heart was indescribably shocked.

He never would have imagined that so many things had happened in the time he had lapsed into unconsciousness!

Fortunately, Qingtong had upheld the Luo Family.

Fortunately, his Qingtong had received the legacy of the Immortal Sect and had become extraordinary!

Otherwise, would the Luo Family have already been annihilated?

Thinking of this, Old Master Luo felt a shiver of retrospective fear.

He despised the Second branch of the Luo Family to the core for being ingrates!

Every time he thought of how the Luo Family had nearly perished, he wished he could wring the necks of those from the other branch himself!

If the legacy left by the ancestors was to end in his hands, what face would he have to meet the predecessors of the Luo Family in the afterlife?

"Unfilial children! Scoundrels!" Old Master Luo was so angry that he slapped the beside-table with such force that the teak ornament shook violently.

If he had any strength in his body at that moment, he would have probably shattered the entire table.

"Grandfather, don't be angry; they have already received their punishment," Luo Qingtong said smilingly.

"But the Tianyu Imperial Family..." Old Master Luo said, his heart filled with resentment before letting out a deep sigh.

"Qingtong, your grandfather is useless!"

He failed to protect his granddaughter and now she, at such a young age, had to struggle for the Family's sake.

Old Master Luo's heart was filled with bitterness.

"Grandfather, don't say that. Speaking of which, the Luo Family's disaster was brought on by my insistence on breaking off the engagement. Grandfather, do you blame me?" Luo Qingtong asked seriously as she looked at him.

#### Chapter 410 The Jealous and Adorable Lord

"How could that be possible." Old Master Luo shook his head. "The way Tianyu Royal Family treated you, even if you don't request to call off the marriage, Grandfather will certainly go and dissolve this marriage!"

He absolutely could not allow his only beloved legitimate granddaughter to suffer such insult.

"That's exactly my point. Grandfather, don't worry about it, I will definitely protect the Luo Family. And I won't let anyone bully us!" Luo Qingtong declared to Old Master Luo, word by word.

Her promise, with Evil Glare, is worth its weight in gold.

Old Master Luo protects her, and naturally, she will protect him and the Luo Family in return.

Moreover, the Tianyu Royal Family was originally targeting her.

Thinking about how the Tianyu Royal Family is determined not to cancel the marriage, not caring even if they lose face, Luo Qingtong furrowed her brows.

This matter, most likely has something to do with Yuwen Mo.

Otherwise, given the attitude of Yu Wenxue and the Tianyu Empress towards her, this marriage would have already been called off long ago.

What is Yuwen Mo thinking?

Why is he insisting on not cancelling the marriage? And why must he marry her?

If he had a deep affection for the original host, that would be one thing, but according to Luo Qingtong's memory, Yuwen Mo had never truly looked at the original host before.

Furthermore, in the more than ten years of engagement, he hadn't even visited the original host more times than one could count on one hand.

Every time he saw the original host, his face was extremely cold.

While his manners were impeccable, the arrogance and impatience in his eyes were visible.

The other party not only disliked the original host, but also was repulsed by this marriage arrangement.

But why is he just not willing to cancel the marriage?

Could it be that there was some incident when the original host's mother treated him long ago?

As Luo Qingtong pondered, her eyes slightly narrowed.

No matter what schemes Yuwen Mo has, if he wants to marry her, it will depend on whether she is willing to accept him!

Pressuring her with power?

In the future, she will definitely return all of these to the Tianyu Royal Family! Including everything Yu Wenxue has done!

She will certainly cancel this marriage!

And not just cancel it, but cancel it with a bang.

Just Yuwen Mo thinking he can force her?

What a joke!

Luo Qingtong sneered coldly.

After leaving Old Master Luo's room, Luo Qingtong returned to her own room, only to see Little Fragrant Pig cowering pitifully in a corner of the bed, while Ye Qianming was sitting at the head of her bed.

As she walked in, both pairs of eyes immediately turned to look at her.

"Master!"

Upon seeing Luo Qingtong return, Little Fragrant Pig couldn't wait to kick off and pounce towards her.

It certainly did not want to stay with this man any longer!

However, just as its hooves began to muster strength, a gaze pinned it down.

Immediately, the about-to-leap figure of Little Fragrant Pig stiffened.

Damn it! Is there any justice left?! Who is really this woman's pet?!

What about the dignity of a Netherworld Venerable like this man?!

Is it really okay to be so cute?!

With an aggrieved look, Little Fragrant Pig watched as Ye Qianming passed by it, waddling on his short legs up to Luo Qingtong, raising his head to her and said, "Hold."

"Alright."

Luo Qingtong looked down at the tiny Ye Qianming; even if he wore a stern face now, he was cute enough to explode with cuteness.

She bent down and picked him up, and as was her habit, she kissed him on the lips.

A pair of deep, watery eyes curved into crescent moons, with strands of blood mist swirling within, like clouds, like dawn, unspeakably beautiful.

"Good boy," she said with a smile.

Oh my god!

Watching from the side, Little Fragrant Pig immediately covered its eyes with its two little hooves.

No wonder this man was adamantly against letting anyone know that his true form and the Subsou were connected!

This woman probably doesn't even know that she's been taken advantage of, right?!

At the same time, in the Black Domain Main City...