

Supreme 41

Chapter 41: Decided on Her!

"And also, don't you want to cure your eyes?"

"Do you know, you've been poisoned by something far from ordinary!

No alchemist here can cure you!

Do you want to remain blind forever?

Don't you want to restore your vision?"

"I can help you!

As long as you agree to accept the inheritance of the Slaughter Immortal Palace!

I'll tell you how to cure your eyes!"

Luo Qingtong sighed upon hearing this.

"I really don't need it!

I know what kind of poison I have and I know the antidote; I don't need your help!

Old man, with all the time you have, you could open the door and choose a new successor!"

The relics of the Immortal Sect appearing in Jiuyu Mountain must have made those outside run with broken legs!

How did this old man fix his eyes on me!

"Hmph!

Whatever comes to my door is worthless!

I don't want it!"

"..."

Alright!

That's a very good and strong reason.

Luo Qingtong was speechless, then heard that irritable voice: "You've been poisoned by the Supreme Medicine and Poison, how could you possibly know the antidote?!"

That's impossible!"

"I really do know!"

Luo Qingtong also didn't want to waste words with him, so she directly listed all the herbs for the antidote in one go!

"Am I right?"

Can I leave now?"

After Luo Qingtong finished speaking, she suddenly noticed the entire hall fell silent.

No one knew how long it took, but a low, mixed laugh and cry suddenly came from the direction of that person.

"Hahaha!

Good, good, good!"

The voice, crying and laughing, raised loudly.

The next second, before Luo Qingtong could react, a cold finger touched her forehead.

In an instant, a vast and oppressively powerful force surged into her body!

"Little girl!

It's you!

I've waited so many years!

Finally, someone as talented as you has come!

There's hope for the inheritance of my Slaughter Immortal Palace!

The legacy of my Sect won't be broken!"

The voice, speaking with both sobs and trembles.

Mysteriously, in Luo Qingtong's mind suddenly appeared the image of an old man with tears flowing down his face.

He, crying and laughing, looked at Luo Qingtong, then turned entirely into a light that enveloped her.

"Little girl, I won't ask you to do anything!

You just need to inherit the legacy of my Sect!"

"I, Tian Mingzi, spent my life at the pinnacle of Mingwen Avenue, only to end up with no remains due to a single moment of mercy, allowing a wolf into the house, leading to the sect's destruction!"

"Now, as my soul is about to disperse, I bequeath the last legacy to you!

I only hope you'll pass on my Sect's engraving technique so it won't perish!"

"Here are two supreme artefacts that I risked my life to take from the sect when it perished!

Those people destroyed my sect for greed, even with no remains left, I won't leave a thing for them!"

The old man spat fiercely at this point, then continued.

"This is the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower!

Full of endless wonders, housing the lineage's heritage across generations, which you can study.

This Life and Death Yin Yang Sword was the root cause of my sect's destruction back then!"

"The sword has two blades, one for life and one for death!

Life Blade can absorb Life Soul, replenishing your strength!

Death Blade can kill!

The wounds it inflicts are extremely difficult to heal!

The stronger your strength, the harder the injuries from the wound will heal!

Only the Life Blade can dispel the power over the Death Blade!"

The old man, speaking with so much fervor on his face.

Chapter 42: Inheritance Begins "This Life and Death Yin Yang Sword is the result of our Sect's countless efforts and research over the years!

It's a pity it's not yet perfect!

Otherwise, it would certainly have the power to slay gods!"

"Because back then, we derived this method of the Life and Death Rune from the Divine Inscriptions!

It's a pity we had so little time, and news leaked too quickly!

Thus, our efforts fell short of completion!"

"Good disciple!

You are blessed with exceptional talent and monstrous aptitude!

Despite your low cultivation, you can see through the secrets of Supreme Medicine and Poison, and in the future, you will surely unlock all the secrets of the Divine Inscriptions!"

"By then, you can complete the engraving on this Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, elevating this sword to the quality of a Divine Artifact!"

"..."

Luo Qingtong, her body immobilized by his pointing finger, could do nothing but passively accept his legacy, truly speechless!

I never agreed to accept your legacy!

What kind of 'good disciple' are you calling me?!

Can you please stop monologuing?

However, she couldn't even open her mouth, only able to glare at this disrespectful and unreasonable old man in front of her!

Tian Mingzi has made up his mind to force this transaction, Luo Qingtong glaring at him won't make him let go!

It doesn't matter if Luo Qingtong doesn't want to accept, as long as he believes in Luo Qingtong, that's enough!

"Good disciple, when you use this Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, you must be extremely careful.

It's best to use your own Engraving Technique to coat a layer of engravings over it, covering up the Mingwen Brand I engraved on it!

This way, the enemies of the Sect won't discover your existence!"

"I know you are reluctant to accept this inheritance, but until now, I've had no other trustworthy people to entrust this to!"

Those others who eagerly came forward wanting to inherit it, he didn't even know if they were sincere!

If the entrusted turn out to be the wrong people!

Even if his soul scatters, he could not offset his own sins!

Thinking this, Tian Mingzi heaved a deep sigh.

"Little girl, consider this my apology to you!

There won't be our enemies in this realm, so you can be a bit less cautious for now!

However, given the tremendous power of the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, to avoid others coveting it, you still need to be a little careful!"

"There's so much I want to discuss with you, the path of engraving is extremely difficult to commence.

If possible, I'd like to guide you into it and lay a solid foundation for you!

Regrettably, my time is almost up!"

"Now, hold your essence, as I guide you to refine the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower and the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword!

From here on, they will recognize you as their master, never to forsake you even in life and death!"

As Tian Mingzi spoke, Luo Qingtong felt a surge of energy abruptly rushing towards her brow's acupoint, then sweeping deep into her mind.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

Following Tian Mingzi's actions, the entire Nine Witch Mountain Range suddenly shook violently again.

"What's going on?"

The crowd, rushing towards either the mountain summit or where the battle with the Jie Tian Divine Beast and Ye Qianming was taking place, saw the ruins of the Immortal Sect atop the high mountain collapsing rapidly, their eyes wide with disbelief.

This...

how is this possible?

The ruins of the Immortal Sect are collapsing?!

"Someone must have obtained the inheritance of the Immortal Sect!"

"It must be that someone has achieved the inheritance of the Immortal Sect!"

A wave of voices resounded from the crowd at this moment.

Everyone's hearts filled with a breath of jealousy!

"Who is it?!"

Who has actually obtained the Immortal Sect's inheritance!"

"Find that person!

Kill them!

Seize the Immortal Sect inheritance!"

People, eyes bloodshot, rushed towards the collapsing mountain top.

Most of them had lost their reason.

Meanwhile, Yuwen Mo and Luo Xinning were just arriving below the mountain summit.

In order to enter the ruins of the Immortal Sect first, Yuwen Mo even utilized the special rewards he received from the Daqin Saint Institute!

But he was still too late!

Chapter 43: Reluctance in the Heart Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Yuwen Mo's forehead veins were nearly bursting as he watched the Immortal Sect ruins collapse before his very eyes!

His gaze upon the mountaintop was filled with gloom, and then he turned his head to look at Luo Xinning and the others with icy coldness!

Had it not been for their encounter on the way, with Luo Xinning pleading for him to bring them along in search of Luo Qingtong, who was breaking through in the Nine Witch Mountain Range, he might not have missed the Immortal Sect ruins!

What a bunch of useless trash!

And that Luo Qingtong too!

Of all times to break through, she had to do it now, at Jiuyu Mountain!

With such poor talent, even if she were to break through, what use would it be?

A martial master who is not even as good as his own guard!

She should have just stayed a wallflower and waited for him to marry her and take her home!

Why bother to show off?

Yuwen Mo's gaze was cold.

Struck by his look, Luo Xinning instinctively tensed and quietly stepped back.

"Your Highness..."

She called out softly, glancing towards the group of Holy Institute freshmen by Yuwen Mo's side.

These were the people who had come out with Yuwen Mo on this mission.

Noticing her gaze, Yuwen Mo forcefully suppressed the rage in his heart.

"Let's go!"

He didn't want to lose his dignity as a senior brother in front of these freshmen.

These people could very likely be the core and entourage of his support once he entered the Holy Institute.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Luo Xinning was extremely reluctant.

Having followed Yuwen Mo this far, of course, she wanted to advance further.

Even if they couldn't obtain the Immortal Sect legacy, obtaining some other valuable treasure would also be good!

With that thought, she couldn't help but speak up: "Your Highness, aren't we going up?"

So many people have gone up.

It would be a pity to give up now after coming all this way."

As she spoke, her gaze shifted to the Holy Institute freshmen.

Originally, these people were not keen on leaving either, it was just that before setting out, their instructor had instructed them to follow Yuwen Mo's commands.

Hearing Luo Xinning's words, some people couldn't help but say: "That's right, senior brother, aren't we going up?"

There might still be a chance?"

This is the Immortal Sect ruins, after all!

Of course, they didn't want to give up so easily.

Foolish!

Yuwen Mo thought to himself, but did not show it.

"It's too late.

The collapse of the Immortal Sect ruins means that what was inside is gone!

Not only that, but the person who obtained the legacy must no longer be there!"

"These people rushing up won't get anything, they'll only kill each other!

If we join them, we're just getting dragged into their conflict.

Junior brothers, we still have the task entrusted by our teacher.

It's not suitable for us to linger here."

As soon as he spoke, those freshmen from the Holy Institute who had been blinded by desire instantly snapped back to their senses.

That's right!

The collapse of the Immortal Sect ruins indicates that the one who received the legacy is no longer there!

Those unrelenting people rushing up are very unlikely to gain anything.

In their extreme frustration, their eyes turning red, they would only end up committing murder for treasures!

Soon it would be a chaotic battle!

The thought of such a scenario turned everyone's faces pale.

Thank goodness Yuwen Mo saw through all this, otherwise, they might all be dragged in, not knowing how many would be killed or injured!

Most importantly, such deaths and injuries are utterly valueless!

What treasures on these people would be worthy of their scheming?

With this thought, everyone resolutely said: "Senior brother, let's go!"

Yuwen Mo nodded; he took one last look at the collapsing grand palaces at the top of the mountain, his heart filled with unspeakable frustration and regret.

The Immortal Sect ruins, ah!

What a pity, it has nothing to do with him!

Just as Yuwen Mo and the others were preparing to leave, roar!

A terribly mournful beast's roar suddenly echoed throughout the Heavenly Que!

Everyone looked up towards the direction of the sound, then greedily gasped!

Oh my heavens!

Chapter 44: Taking a Fancy to Ye Qianming Boom boom boom

On the horizon, where the massive beasts were entangled in combat, suddenly a scene of destruction emerged!

Massive boulders and mountain ranges shattered!

One after another, towering mountains collapsed!

Above the sky, a figure and the colossal giant beast were intertwined.

Every clash of their attacks could shatter mountains and break stones, tearing apart space itself!

It made onlookers uncontrollably shiver with dread!

"So...

so powerful!"

The crowd gazed with stunned eyes at the battle unfolding high above!

Could a person really fight a Divine Beast like this?!

It was simply terrifying!

"Bang!"

As the Jie Tian Divine Beast was heavily blasted away, the surrounding crowd all let out gasps of shock.

Previously, their attention had been on the relics of the Immortal Sect, temporarily forgetting the situation with the Divine Beast!

Only now did they realize that the Divine Beast was being forced back by a person, and was also covered in wounds?

They inhaled sharply, their eyes widened in shock as they watched the Jie Tian Divine Beast wail and awkwardly flee into the dense forests of the deep mountain range.

How terrifying!

How formidable!

To be able to beat the Jie Tian Divine Beast to such a state!

My heavens!

The crowd was profoundly shaken.

And for those who had witnessed the fates of the first-to-arrive Martial Emperors and Soul Masters, their reverence towards Ye Qianming, for making the Jie Tian Divine Beast flee in wails, was akin to the awe of a divinity!

"Senior Brother!

Did you see that?!

This person is so strong!

He might even be stronger than the Director!"

Watching the figure of the beast and man disappear from their sight, those following Yuwen Mo swallowed hard!

They had all participated in the Daqin Holy Institute's examination!

But even the strongest of the Daqin Holy Institute, the Holy Institute Director, had never given them such a formidable and oppressive aura as that man did!

Too terrifying!

Just what Level of a powerhouse is he?!

They had seen clearly, after the man had driven back the Jie Tian Divine Beast, he swept a gaze in their direction.

Just an indifferent glance, not even aimed at them, made them feel as if pierced through the heart by a sharp sword!

If he really made a move against them, perhaps even the thousands of meters that separated them would not save them from being killed instantly!

Thinking this, their throats gulped down the saliva even more fiercely!

One by one, all were filled with palpitations.

Even though the other had done nothing, they felt as if they had just taken a spin through Ghost Gate!

Sweat covered Yuwen Mo's forehead as well.

The other's might was too strong!

He simply could not resist!

"Go!"

He shouted harshly, leading the others to flee down the mountain.

The group dared not linger any longer, and they all left directly.

Luo Xinning was also pulled by the Luo Family, hastily running down the mountain.

After this incident, no one dared to stay on Jiuyu Mountain any longer.

No one knew if that powerful individual would embark on a killing spree within these mountains!

If even the Divine Beast could not beat him, then the numerous people on the mountain were probably not enough for him to kill!

With this in mind, everyone's hearts pounded like drums, running as fast as they could.

While being pulled away by her family, Luo Xinning kept glancing back towards the direction where Ye Qianming had disappeared.

This was the first time she had seen someone so strong!

Previously, she thought that a man like Yuwen Mo was strong enough!

But now, the man hailed as the number one talent of the Tianyu Empire, Yuwen Mo, seemed incomparable to that man!

Most importantly, in that fleeting glimpse from afar, although Luo Xinning hadn't seen the man's face clearly, she could discern from the vaguely revealed contours that the man was not old!

In this world, could there truly be such a brilliant and exquisite man?

Luo Xinning's gaze fixated on the silhouette of the man as he disappeared into the dense forest, her heart scratched by curiosity, itching with every thought!

Such a man, if only he were hers!

Chapter 45 The Vile Person Starts Acting Like a Demon (1) "Boom!"

Luo Qingtong had no idea what was happening outside.

At this moment, she was wholeheartedly refining the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower and the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword under the guidance of Tian Mingzi!

These two items were the supreme treasures of the Immortal Sect, and naturally, refining them for one's own use was not an ordinary matter!

Luo Qingtong gritted her teeth as she endured the relentless assaults of their aura!

If it wasn't for the fact that she had lived two lives and possessed formidable spiritual power, she probably would have been writhing in pain on the ground by now!

As the pain intensified, great changes were also taking place inside her body.

Her meridians were completely cleared and widened!

Luo Qingtong could feel her body undergoing a metamorphosis at every moment!

According to Tian Mingzi, this was the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower and the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword altering her constitution to accommodate and wield their power!

This process was a cleanse and refinement of Luo Qingtong's entire being!

If she could withstand it, her constitution and talents would ascend to a terrifying level!

After all, in this world, those who can hold and use such treasures are far from ordinary!

What excited Tian Mingzi even more was that Luo Qingtong was actually born with an Innate Mixed Yuan Body!

In his words, with this constitution, Luo Qingtong could cultivate any technique or power in the world without any limitations or obstacles!

Luo Qingtong, in the throes of agonizing pain, didn't have the energy to refute that in her past life she was just like this, able to grasp whatever she cultivated instantly!

Obstacles?

What were those?

Could it be that by traversing souls to another world, she had brought along the physique of her previous life?

Luo Qingtong remembered that the previous Luo Qingtong's talents were not that impressive, just slightly better than an average person!

This was also one of the original host's complexes, she always felt that her talents did not match up to Yuwen Mo!

All this time, no matter how the Tianyu Royal Family looked down on her, she kept silent!

If she had this constitution, what kind of genius would Yuwen Mo be considered?

He would have been surpassed by the original host long ago!

While Luo Qingtong was undergoing the refining process at the hands of the two great treasures in the Underground Palace, the Luo Family was staging a coup d'état.

"Scoundrels!

What is the meaning of this?

Qingtong's body has not yet been found; on what grounds do you declare her dead?!

And want to take all her belongings?

I'm telling you, dream on!"

Old Master Luo stood up in a rage from his seat, his eyes bloodshot as he glared at the people kneeling before him, wishing he could kick them to death one by one!

After the upheaval at Jiuyu Mountain, Qingtong's life or death was unknown.

Instead of searching for her, they were kneeling here, demanding that he acknowledge Luo Xinning as the legitimate heir of the Luo Family!

And they also wanted him to hand over Qingtong's belongings!

How dare they?!

Old Master Luo was furious beyond measure.

Those bloodshot eyes, when looking at Luo Feihong and Luo Xinning, wished they could devour them alive!

"That's impossible!"

Unless he personally witnessed Qingtong's death!

He would never agree to change the heir!

Luo Xinning wanted to replace Qingtong?

She is dreaming!

Old Master Luo looked at his third granddaughter with icy eyes.

This granddaughter always behaved obediently in his presence, but what kind of eyesight did Old Master Luo have?

He could easily see the perfunctory façade and ambition in her eyes!

The moment Luo Qingtong met with misfortune, Luo Xinning couldn't wait to make her move!

Did she really think he was blind?!

Despite facing Old Master Luo's furious gaze, Luo Xinning remained very calm inside.

Since she dared to take this action, she wasn't afraid of Old Master Luo settling scores later in the autumn!

Besides, did he have any evidence?

Now that Luo Qingtong was dead, she was the only one of the third generation of the Luo Family who could be presented as capable.

Unless Old Master Luo could abandon the whole Luo Family entirely, what could he do to her?

Chapter 46 The Vile Person Starts Acting Like a Demon (2) "Grandfather, you've also heard about the great changes on Jiuyu Mountain, it's completely impossible for elder sister to have had a chance to survive," she said, looking at Old Master Luo, gently persuading him.

"I know you love her dearly, but the fact remains, and it's not something you can ignore just because you don't want to acknowledge it.

I also know that the approach taken by my father and uncles is very inhumane.

But..."

Her eyelashes trembled as she looked at the old man, her voice choked with emotion: "For the future of the Luo Family, we simply have no other choice!"

"Exactly!" Luo Xinning's words seemed to open a breakthrough, giving everyone a breather in the face of Old Master Luo's suppressing authority.

These people who previously felt guilty about their actions were immediately emboldened by Luo Xinning!

They weren't doing this out of selfishness, but for the greater good of the Luo Family!

"Father!" Luo Family's Fifth knelt on the ground, addressing Old Master Luo, "Qingtong is dead!

Her breakthrough on Jiuyu Mountain means she absolutely cannot still be alive!

Please don't be delusional!

Our family's future is what really matters!"

"Yes, Father!" Luo Family's Eighth also knelt down at this moment and kowtowed, "I know you think we are unfilial and lack familial affection!

But Qingtong is gone now!

The marriage arrangement with the Tianyu Imperial Family is definitely off!

But we still have Ningning!"

"Ningning's strength is not inferior to that girl Qingtong!

Now that Qingtong is gone, the Luo Family can only rely on Ningning!

Father, you haven't forgotten our current situation in Dongli Country, have you?"

"For many years, because of the marital alliance with the Tianyu Imperial Family, the Dongli Royal Family has always favored us!

Now that the girl Qingtong is gone!

If there is no one capable to uphold the family's dignity, the Luo Family will face great calamity later!"

"At this time, only by establishing Ningning can our Luo Family have a chance in the future!

Father, please give Ningning the Inheritance Armor and the Daqin Saint Institute's branch recommendation letter!"

"Father!

Please think of the Luo Family!" Luo Family's Second also threw himself forward at this point!

"Get out!" Old Master Luo, furious at their words, trembled all over.

He fiercely kicked Luo Family's Second out.

"Luo Family, Luo Family!

Do you still remember?

If it were not for the old couple, the Luo Family would have perished long ago!

Where do you get the right to covet Qingtong's belongings?!"

"The Inheritance Armor was obtained by the eldest brother at the cost of his life for the Luo Family!

And that recommendation letter!

It was given to that girl Qingtong by the Tianyu Imperial Family!

What right do you have to claim it?!"

"I am putting my foot down today!

Not to mention we haven't found Qingtong's body yet, even if we did!

Her belongings are off-limits to anyone!

Anyone who dares to reach out, I will chop off their claws!"

"Whoever dares to utter another word here today, I will beat them to death right here!

It's as if the Luo Family never had such a person!" The fierce words of Old Master Luo silenced everyone.

They never expected that the old man's protection of Luo Qingtong would go this far!

It's just a young girl, isn't it?

The old couple has been gone for so many years!

Yet the old man still treasures her like the apple of his eye!

Unwilling to let go even in death!

The crowd dared not make a sound.

Luo Xinning's fingernails fiercely dug into her own flesh.

Suddenly, she sneered coldly.

"I'm afraid now, Grandfather, it's no longer up to you."

Luo Xinning raised her head, meeting Old Master Luo's furiously enraged face, and sarcastically said:
"The Fifth Prince already knows about this."

"Big sister is dead, and naturally, the marriage with the Tianyu Imperial Family has been dissolved!

Grandfather, what do you think they would do if I ran now to tell them that you refuse to accept my sister's death, wanting a dead person to marry the Fifth Prince?"

Of course, tarnish the deceased Luo Qingtong's reputation, destroy future problems, and completely resign the marriage!

At that time, whether Luo Qingtong is alive or dead, her reputation would be completely ruined!

Chapter 47 The Vile Person Starts Acting Like a Demon (3) "I really don't want to do this, but if Grandfather insists on being so stubborn, then I have no choice."

Luo Xinning's words were soft and gentle.

But it didn't diminish the threat in her words at all.

On the contrary, her light and indifferent tone only highlighted the threat even more.

Everyone gaped as Luo Xinning and Old Master Luo faced off against each other.

When did the always gentle and quietly elegant Luo Xinning possess such a demeanor?

How dare she confront Old Master Luo face to face?

Everyone was shocked.

On the other side, Old Master Luo just sneered.

"Finally dropping the act?

I thought you were going to keep it up!"

He had always known his granddaughter was no simple character!

Initially, he should not have been swayed by Qingtong's crying pleas, allowing Luo Xinning to stay by her side!

Today, he has finally raised a tiger as a threat!

Luo Xinning did not respond to his words, but just smiled lightly at Old Master Luo, saying, "Grandfather, you will agree to our demands, right?"

Her smile remained graceful.

"For big sister."

Luo Xinning had always known that Luo Qingtong was Old Master Luo's weakness.

Old Master Luo would agree.

For Luo Qingtong, for her reputation after death.

Of course, if he doesn't agree.

She has plenty of ways to force him to agree!

For instance, arranging a fake corpse that had been defiled, to hang at the city's gates.

As long as everyone from the Luo Family says that the corpse is Luo Qingtong, who would say otherwise?

Luo Xinning sneered!

Old Master Luo still underestimated her methods too much!

Since she dared to act against Luo Qingtong, she was naturally prepared!

The things she wanted, she must obtain!

Luo Qingtong, such a fool, was only fit to be her stepping stone!

And to be stepped on by her time and again!

Until she herself no longer wished to step on her!

"Get out!"

All of you get out!"

Old Master Luo roared furiously, fiercely smashing the thing in his hand in front of Luo Xinning and the descendants kneeling before him!

"Take these things and immediately get out of my sight!

Never appear before me ever again!"

The box containing the Inheritance Armor and recommendation letters crashed to the feet of Luo Xinning.

She bent down to pick it up, lightly chuckling, "Grandfather must be joking, without big sister, I am the rightful heir of the Marquis Mansion, destined to glorify it, how could I possibly not appear before you to show filial respect!"

Old Master Luo's gaze was ice cold as he looked at her.

It was only today that he realized just how deep and cunning his third granddaughter's schemes were!

"You can take the stuff, but as for being the heir of the Marquis Mansion...

you are not worthy!"

He would rather the Luo Family lineage end with him than to pass on the true secrets of the Luo Family to such a scheming, ruthless, and malicious woman!

"Let's just wait and see!

Sooner or later, all of this will be mine!" Luo Xinning left nonchalantly with a light laugh.

She did not realize that the "heir" Old Master Luo referred to and what she thought of as the heir were not the same.

She thought that Old Master Luo was referring to the power and position of the Marquis Mansion in Dongli Country.

Little did she know, Old Master Luo meant something else entirely!

The depth of the Luo Family was beyond her imagination!

And all of this, only Old Master Luo knew!

Regrettably, it seems the secrets of the Luo Family might soon be completely buried with him!

Qingtong!

Grandfather's Qingtong!

Thinking of Luo Qingtong, whose life or death was unknown, Old Master Luo's heart ached with sorrow.

"Search!

If alive, I want to see the person!

If dead, I want to see the body!

And investigate!

Whether there were any man-made traces in this matter!"

If Qingtong really died by accident, then so be it!

If someone harmed her!

Then he would, at the cost of his old life, make them pay in blood!

No matter who it is!

Chapter 48 Rebirth Luo Qingtong spent a full three days refining those two divine treasures.

Her entire constitution was thoroughly enlightened under the baptism of the aura from those two divine treasures.

At this moment, Luo Qingtong's entire body, every meridian, was unobstructed!

This is the constitution that a martial artist only attains after advancing to the Martial King Realm!

After reaching the Martial King Realm, a martial artist's meridians throughout the body are opened, and the essence circulates continuously, forming a cycle of its own!

Using any cultivation technique or martial arts below the King-level will not lead to exhaustion of strength!

The Martial King Realm is a critical watershed in the cultivation of martial artists!

It marks the vast difference between acquired and innate!

A strong figure in the Martial King Realm could annihilate every warrior below the Martial King Realm in an entire country!

At that level, numbers no longer hold any meaning.

The absence of consumption of energy means that a Martial King Realm warrior is like an eternal killing machine!

Unless it's another warrior of Martial King Level, no one can resist!

Yet Luo Qingtong, still only a martial master at present, already possessed the constitution of a Martial King!

Any cultivation technique and martial arts below the King-level will no longer cause her to lose any primordial energy.

The energy within her, although weak, has also reached a level of endless circulation!

If anyone knew, they would be astoundingly shocked!

Luo Qingtong's Innate Mixed Yuan Body was also completely awakened by this baptism.

"Huff!"

Luo Qingtong took a deep breath and opened her eyes.

The energy inside her was fully replenished, her strength had returned to its peak, and the previously depleted spiritual power was also refilled at this time.

"Swoosh!"

Luo Qingtong opened her eyes, and under her Pupil Vision, the figure of the old man was no longer around.

Tian Mingzi used the last bit of his soul power to protect her, ensuring she fully transcended the painful process of refining the divine treasures.

Without Tian Mingzi's protection, whether Luo Qingtong could have endured it is uncertain.

After all, the two divine treasures passed down from the Slaughter Immortal Palace, each were not of mortal grade!

Especially that Liangyi Sword approached the realm of a divine artifact!

Until the very end when he dissipated, Tian Mingzi never asked anything of Luo Qingtong.

Just as he had told Luo Qingtong before, he did not expect her to do anything, only for her to live well and preserve the legacy of the Slaughter Immortal Palace.

"Girlie, I'm sorry!

I tricked you this time!

Just pity this old dead man!"

At the moment when Tian Mingzi dissipated, his entire spirit became exceptionally clear and bright, as if, he had always been such a lovably mischievous old man.

He looked at Luo Qingtong, laughing out loud, his eyes sparkling with a shrewd and wise light.

"I know with your temperament, girlie, you are bound to repay kindness and take revenge a hundredfold!

Though this old man has tricked you, I've also left you so many good things!

Especially the Dao of our sect's engravings!"

"You rowdy girl, with such a strong talent for alchemy, you couldn't possibly lack interest in the path of engravings, right?

Haha!

Moreover, although I can't remove the toxin from your eyes, I've left a trace of power there!"

"When you activate this trace of power, your sight can be temporarily restored, but only for two hours at a time!

It can only be used once a day, so you must use it cautiously!

Your teacher is leaving!"

"By the way, that Little Fragrant Pig is naturally fierce and deceitful, best at faking, suppressed by our sect through the generations!

I don't know its origin, but you must not trust it too much!

That Nine-layered Exquisite Tower is its nemesis!

If it disobeys, use that to discipline it!

Never let it be freed!

Remember, remember!"

Chapter 49 Demon Suppressing Tower Luo Qingtong reminisced about these earnest admonitions in her mind, and for some reason, she suddenly couldn't muster any anger.

"This stinky old man, he really is..."

A wave of irritation swept through Luo Qingtong's heart.

He claimed to have left her no demands.

But by taking over the inheritance of Slaughter Immortal Palace, wasn't she also shouldering all the grudges and debts of its past?

Yet the stinky old man's last words were so pitiable, his demeanor so humble, and he assumed such a good master's facade that, she had to admit, it really hit Luo Qingtong's soft spot.

The thing about her was, she could handle tenderness but not forcefulness.

If Tian Mingzi had forced her to take the inheritance and insisted she help clear Slaughter Immortal Palace's name and wash away its injustices, Luo Qingtong would rather destroy the inheritance than give him the time of day!

But it was precisely his low stance, and the fact that he provided her with many benefits!

Although these benefits came with troubles, in the end, every single word was for her own good.

"Forget it!

I won't blame you anymore!"

Since she had accepted the inheritance, then she would be the successor of Slaughter Immortal Palace from now on!

If the enemies of Slaughter Immortal Palace did not come looking for her, then so be it.

But if they did, she wouldn't mind taking the opportunity to vent for the stinky old man and vindicate Slaughter Immortal Palace!

If people don't offend me, I don't offend them.

But if people do offend me, I will certainly kill them!

"First, let's see what this Nine-layered Exquisite Tower and Life and Death Yin Yang Sword are all about." Luo Qingtong's heart was also very curious about the two treasures Tian Mingzi had desperately brought out with him.

Her spirit descended into her body, and soon, within her Sea of Consciousness, she found both a tower and a sword that had shrunk in size.

There's not much to say about the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower; it's simply a high tower with nine layers.

Now that it had shrunk, it looked extremely miniature and adorable.

Yet the aura it emitted revealed that this tower was no ordinary object.

Luo Qingtong had seen many treasures in her past life, but none had given her the same feeling as the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower.

It exuded an ancient and long-standing aura.

Listening to Tian Mingzi's words, it seemed that the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower was not forged by the people of Slaughter Immortal Palace, but had merely been kept there all along, and it was unclear what level of treasure it really was.

However, given its importance to him, ranked alongside the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, its value must not be inferior to the latter's.

It's probably also at a level comparable to a Divine Artifact.

At this moment, there was no longer a sight of Little Fragrant Pig around.

Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow and focused her thoughts into the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower, immediately seeing the pink little pig being suppressed at the bottom layer of the tower.

"Oink oink oink!" Little Fragrant Pig squealed at the bottom layer of the tower, as countless transparent flames chased after it, burning it to the point of incessantly crying out.

It thought that without the Array sealing it, it would be completely free.

But unexpectedly, that dead old man ended up giving the inheritance of Slaughter Immortal Palace to Luo Qingtong, including the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower!

The Nine-layered Exquisite Tower was also known as the Demon Suppressing Tower.

Little Fragrant Pig being suppressed within truly wanted to weep but had no tears!

That's why they say if you weave your own cocoon, you have to deal with the consequences!

That dead old man made it sound so nice!

As if the inheritance of Slaughter Immortal Palace must be passed on to Luo Qingtong, but wasn't it just because it had made a contract to take her as its master?

If not for that, how could his meager remaining soul possibly help Luo Qingtong refine the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower?

Even their generations in the Holy Sect didn't have that ability!

Humph, serves itself right for digging its own grave!

Luo Qingtong watched Little Fragrant Pig being burned and squealing, and she snorted coldly, decisively shifting her gaze away.

It was this stupid pig that got her into such a mess, it deserved to be taught a lesson!

Let it enjoy itself in there for a good while!

With that thought, Luo Qingtong drew her spirit back from the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower and looked towards the suspended Life and Death Yin Yang Sword.

Is this the very source of Slaughter Immortal Palace's downfall?

Chapter 50 Life Blade Death Blade The Life and Death Yin-Yang Sword that was seven feet in length, had a black and white blade.

Luo Qingtong could see clearly, its dual-sided blades, each flickering with a different type of light.

One black and one white, shining upon each other, intertwining!

Luo Qingtong squinted her eyes and suddenly raised her hand to beckon.

With a swoosh, the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword instantly vanished from her Sea of Consciousness and appeared in her hand.

Upon grasping the longsword, Luo Qingtong immediately felt a cooling sensation traveling straight from her palm upwards.

The method to wield the sword naturally appeared in her mind.

With a "click" sound, Luo Qingtong pressed a finger on the hilt and the longsword in her hand instantly transformed into another form.

The wholly silver-white longsword, buzzing softly as if barely there, was in the activated state of the Life Blade.

Streams of silver-white light entwined around the longsword, emitting a vigorous and intriguing sensation.

Luo Qingtong gazed at the activated Life Blade.

The next second, she raised her hand and slashed across her own wrist.

With just a gentle slash, a blood mark instantly appeared on her wrist.

And as that blood mark appeared, her body and even her soul instantly felt weakened.

Something seemed to be flowing out along with the wound caused by the activated Life Blade!

With a "buzz," Luo Qingtong's mind felt dizzy for a moment, but it stabilized very quickly after.

The things that had previously flowed out were now replenished back through the Life Blade in her hand!

Luo Qingtong felt that since the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword was hers, it did not harm her, the owner.

The drained spirit was quickly replenished.

If it were an enemy instead, they wouldn't be so lucky!

"Good!"

Luo Qingtong exclaimed softly, her smile wild and enchanting.

In her vacant eyes, a faint glint of blood could seemingly be seen.

What a powerful absorption and replenishing ability!

Absorbing an opponent's strength to replenish her own consumption?

Indeed, it is worthy of the name Life Blade!

With this effect of the Life Blade, Luo Qingtong could have a certain advantage in whatever battles she faces in the future!

What about the effect of the Death Blade?

As the thoughts in Luo Qingtong's mind shifted, the longsword in her hand also switched states instantly!

A longsword, wholly dark and mysterious, appeared in her hand.

The appearance of the hilt changed as well.

If the previous Life Blade gave Luo Qingtong a feeling of extreme vitality, as if brimming with endless life energy,

Then this Death Blade gave Luo Qingtong a sinister feeling of a strong desire for slaughter and blood.

This time, Luo Qingtong did not experiment with her own body again.

Whoosh!

She slashed out with her sword, the blade emitting a dark aura.

Instantly, a fan-shaped sword wind swept out, striking a nearby pillar a hundred meters away, leaving deep marks!

Sword Qi!

This was the energy projection that Martial Artists could only possess after advancing to the Innate stage and becoming Martial Kings!

With the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, Luo Qingtong achieved it with ease!

However, this sword wind swept out, and the strength inside Luo Qingtong's body was also instantly depleted!

Obviously, the strength inside her was still insufficient to continuously support the projection of Sword Qi!

Even so, Luo Qingtong was very satisfied!

"This Life and Death Yin Yang Sword is indeed a great treasure!"

No wonder those enemies from Slaughter Immortal Palace, despite wanting to obliterate the Immortal Sect Holy Land, desired to have it!

But obviously, they had failed despite their meticulous schemes!

Otherwise, this Life and Death Yin Yang Sword wouldn't be in her hands now!

"Alright!"

Now I can return to Luo Family in Fenglin City!" Luo Qingtong sheathed the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, saying with a cold laugh.

She wanted to see, after causing the death of the original owner, what mess Luo Xinning, that schemer, had turned into!

She better not be too disappointed!

With a swoosh, Luo Qingtong's figure directly swept out of this area in the Slaughter Immortal Palace's Underground Palace!

And after her departure, this secret underground palace rapidly collapsed!