

Supreme 411

Chapter 411 All Bark and No Bite

Ye Qianming sat upright on the honored seat in the main hall, his gaze slightly lowered, deep and abyss-like.

"Luo Qi..."

He felt the warm touch coming from his lips.

During this period, his lips often felt this kind of warm and soft sensation.

It was a feeling both unfamiliar and intimate.

Ye Qianming knew it was that woman kissing his subsoul again.

That woman, whenever she faced him, would either run or escape.

The only time she behaved was when he went to the Tianyu Empire to capture her, during the instance she thought he was unaware of her identity.

Now, facing his subsoul, she would kiss and hug freely.

At this thought, Ye Qianming snorted coldly.

Only now did he somewhat believe Luo Qingtong's previous remarks—that wishing he were weaker wasn't insincere.

Did she genuinely hope he was weaker so that she could do as she pleased with him?

With this in mind, Ye Qianming's mood greatly improved, and the previous frustration faded away.

"Hmph, a woman with larcenous intent but not the courage..."

Thinking of how Luo Qingtong always took her chances when he was suppressed and immobilized, Ye Qianming's lips curled into a smile.

Just then, a voice came from outside.

"Master, the whereabouts of the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute have been found."

Zuo Fei walked in.

"Speak." Ye Qianming sat up straight, his eyes blazing as he looked toward him.

His subsoul and consciousness were bound, and the connection to both the Jiuyou Phoenix Ring and the Ten Directions Dragon Ring was severed.

To find Luo Qingtong, Ye Qianming had to start with the Dian Sheng Pen.

Yet, the latter was currently taken away by the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute.

That's why Ye Qianming was determined to find him!

Because only by detecting the aura of the Diansheng Pen Spirit that acted against Luo Qingtong could he track down the woman's whereabouts!

That woman dared to confine his subsoul, signifying his subsoul must have found out her true identity, making it impossible for her to flee any longer.

At this thought, Ye Qianming's heart swelled with pleasure.

He would soon find that woman.

This realization made his mood exceptionally good.

"In the Cloud Outer Land," Zuo Fei said, his brows furrowed.

"Master, that area is quite tumultuous right now. It's said that a treasure may have emerged, and many top powers from the Zhenyan Continent have rushed over. Your body..."

Zuo Fei was filled with concern.

With the master's identity, his appearance there would undoubtedly attract suspicion and confrontation from all sides.

The master's latent issue within his body has not been resolved, preventing him from utilizing his full strength.

Besides, the damage from utilizing essence blood to search for someone not long ago has yet to fully heal.

If people were to collude intentionally against him...

"Master, why not wait for the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute to return and then use the Dian Sheng Pen to find the Evil Doctor's whereabouts?" Zuo Fei looked at Ye Qianming and suggested.

"No need." Ye Qianming lifted his hand to stop him from speaking further.

Knowing that he could find the woman's whereabouts soon, he didn't want to wait for another moment.

Moreover, who knows when the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute would return?

Now that he had found the other's whereabouts, he would make the journey himself.

He was determined to ascertain the source of that strand of the Saint Realm aura.

With that, Ye Qianming rose swiftly from his seat.

"Have Beiqing and Feng Yu prepare; I, myself, shall head to the Cloud Outer Land."

"Yes," Zuo Fei didn't dare say more.

The decisions made by the master had always been final, without changes.

Yet, the influence that the Evil Doctor had on the master was indeed too significant, wasn't it?

If the Evil Doctor truly didn't have the master in her heart, what then?

He left with these worrisome thoughts.

Chapter 412 Back to the Black Domain

Meanwhile, at the Luo Family in Dongli Country.

After Old Master Luo woke up, Luo Qingtong also set down a heart that had been anxiously held.

Now that the old master was safe and unharmed, she could leave the Luo Family with peace of mind to take care of her own matters.

The items she had taken from the Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse were still inside the useless ring in her hand!

She would not rest until she found out the identity of the person behind the scenes!

Luo Qingtong had a premonition that all the Luo Family and the original host had endured was indeed related to the betrayal and indifference of the Tianyu Royal Family.

But more likely, it was because of this person behind the scenes.

Otherwise, the Tianyu Royal Family would have had plenty of opportunities to target the Luo Family and the original host.

The original host's mother had disappeared very early on.

If the Tianyu Royal Family had been dissatisfied with the marriage to the extent of wanting the original host dead, they wouldn't have needed to wait until the host had grown so much.

Obviously, there was some external force involved.

That forced the Tianyu Royal Family's dissatisfaction with the original host to its peak.

Remembering Xinning's actions against her before, mentioning "offending someone who shouldn't be offended," Luo Qingtong's eyes chilled slightly.

She wanted to see just how untouchable the other party was!

She would not let go of anyone who had harmed her!

After speaking to Old Master Luo, Luo Qingtong set out on the road with Little Fragrant Pig and Ye Qianming.

She didn't bring anyone from Heavenly Evil Valley; leaving them all at the Luo Family to guard against any possible attacks.

Although Luo Qingtong felt that with the Fei Family eradicated, the Tianyu Royal Family was too busy to fend for themselves to bother the Luo Family again.

But one can never be too careful.

For Luo Qingtong, across her two lifetimes, the Luo Family and Old Master Luo were the most important havens of warmth.

Only at the Luo Family, in front of Old Master Luo, would Luo Qingtong restrain her blood-thirsty coldness and the inherent indifferences, showing the vivid emotions of a normal young girl.

This moment, she was not Evil Glaring Luo Qi, just an ordinary young girl, Luo Qingtong.

Luo Qingtong cherished this feeling immensely.

In her previous life, she never had such a normal everyday life.

Nor did she ever experience such familial love and care between grandparents and grandchildren.

She treasured all this and would never allow anyone to destroy it!

Whoever targeted the Luo Family was courting death!

Swish!

Outside the Black Domain Suburb of Dongli Country, beside the Netherworld Path.

Under everyone's gaze, Luo Qingtong landed and with a wave of her hand, she retracted the Earth-level spaceship.

"Hiss!"

Seeing Luo Qingtong's action, the crowd waiting to cross the Netherworld Path all gasped in shock.

An Earth-level spaceship, a Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifact.

Either of these items was not something an ordinary person could possess!

Who exactly was this purple-clad young girl?

The onlookers stared at Luo Qingtong in shock, wondering which great aristocratic family of the Holy Dynasty she was from, out on her training experiences.

Luo Qingtong entered the Black Domain Suburb of Dongli Country with a swagger.

At this moment, she was dressed in purple and her appearance had long since been changed by the Qiongqi Hundred Transformations of the Yin Puppet Old Monster; nobody could recognize her.

The Qiongqi Hundred Transformations by the Yin Puppet Old Monster was truly magical, changing a person's aura inside and out – much more advanced than ordinary Disguise Techniques.

Ordinary Disguise Techniques could at most alter the skeleton and appearance.

Encountering high-strength, powerful opponents, it was easy to see through them.

However, Qiongqi Hundred Transformations did not have such concerns.

Even for an Emperor-level expert achieving Unity of Heaven and Man who could easily see through a person's aura, in front of Luo Qingtong, they wouldn't be able to sense her true aura!

If not for this, Luo Qingtong would not dare to come to the Black Domain!

After all, Ye Qianming was still looking for her everywhere!

As Luo Qingtong easily entered the grand gates of the Black Domain Suburb, she wondered whether to find Chu Lingfeng first when suddenly...

Chapter 413 The Foolish Madman of the Bloody Battle Arena

"Hey, have you heard? That idiotic madman from the Bloody Battle Arena is putting on a show again today! My gosh! Last time he was carried back all bloodied and mangled, and now he's back for more! He's not afraid of losing his life in the Bloody Battle Arena one day."

"Exactly! He's both stupid and insane. Who else throws themselves into the Bloody Battle Arena like he does! Begging people to beat him up! Not only that, he even lets his opponents use weapons while promising he won't fight back! How badly damaged must his brain be! Isn't this simply courting death?"

"Yeah! I heard he's one of the Evil Doctor's men, and people of the Bloody Battle Arena all protect him, but they can't help it if he's hell-bent on dying!"

"I heard that if it weren't for the people of the Bloody Battle Arena keeping a close watch last time, he really would've been hacked to death. They say when he got carried off he was barely conscious and still managed to raise his head, thanking the others with a smile. He's really taken stupidity to a whole new level."

A group of people walked past Luo Qingtong.

Upon hearing their words, Luo Qingtong suddenly froze.

Were they talking about Chu Lingfeng?

What's that big fool up to this time?

Letting others attack him with weapons without fighting back?

Is he seeking death?

Luo Qingtong's heart surged with anger, and she leaped towards the direction of the Bloody Battle Arena.

She had promised Chu Lingfeng that going to the Bloody Battle Arena was for his training, to help him grow and advance, not to seek death!

What had happened during her absence?

Luo Qingtong's figure quickly made its way to the Bloody Battle Arena.

Meanwhile, within the Bloody Battle Arena, on arena number nine.

A man wielding a weapon attacked Chu Lingfeng, who was empty-handed, with ruthless strikes.

The latter did not retaliate at all.

The slash of the blades on his body made thumping sounds, a testament to the attacker's cruel intent and the force of his blows!

"Hahaha! Kill! Kill! Kill!"

The crowd in the stands screamed loudly, thrilled by the bloody spectacle in the arena.

The entire atmosphere of the arena had reached a climax.

"Tsk!"

Amidst the screaming crowd, a young man with triangular eyes in a corner of the stands suddenly sneered.

"This is one of the Evil Doctor's minions? He's really stupid enough to stand there and let people kill him! Since he's so eager to die, we might as well oblige him, and it's also a good chance for our Cheng Family to vent some anger!"

This young man belonged to the Cheng Family.

Previously, the Cheng Family had failed in their attempt to capture Su Yu for torture, not only losing all the people they had sent, but even their direct lineage grand elder's Earth-level Spiritual Ship had been stolen.

Everyone in the Cheng Family knew about the incident, from top to bottom.

He just happened to pass by this place on business, initially intending not to enter this Black Domain Suburb.

But after accidentally hearing about Chu Lingfeng's case outside and realizing that he was under the Evil Doctor's wings, this young man suddenly harbored malicious thoughts, bribing the person confronting Chu Lingfeng in battle, wishing to put him to death!

Who would have thought that Chu Lingfeng was so deranged, to come onstage and be killed willingly, all the while assuring he wouldn't fight back!

Since he won't fight back, then he can go ahead and die!

The young master's face held a sinister smile.

The Cheng Family couldn't touch the Evil Doctor or Su Yu, but they could take their frustrations out on Chu Lingfeng.

After all, he was the one seeking death!

On the arena, everyone's fate is in their own hands.

Even if Chu Lingfeng dies, the people of Black Domain can't blame anyone else!

Thinking this, the young master's face showed an even more content smile.

At this moment, a figure swiftly charged into the entrance of the Bloody Battle Arena with a "swoosh".

Chapter 414 Get Down Here!

"Chu Lingfeng!"

Seeing the big fool on the stage being chopped and covered with blood without fighting back, Luo Qingtong's eyebrows suddenly furrowed.

This guy is really that foolish!

Is he intentionally seeking death?

I asked him to stay in Black Domain Suburb to properly cultivate, and this is how he repays me?

In an instant, Luo Qingtong was enraged.

"Get down here!"

Her cold voice pierced through the sharp screams of the surrounding crowd, accurately reaching Chu Lingfeng's ears.

The latter was concentrating hard on resisting the pain in his body.

The attacks from the opponent were getting faster and faster, and he was finding it increasingly difficult to cope.

But... just a little more!

A little more absorption!

Only then I could become stronger and be of help to my master!

Chu Lingfeng thought thus, enduring his intense pain and persevering.

Just then, Luo Qingtong's voice suddenly rang in his ears.

Others' voices, Chu Lingfeng might not recognize.

But Luo Qingtong was like a deity to him; her voice, he remembered unequivocally clear, instantly making him startle.

"Master?!"

His heart surged with joy, and he instinctively wanted to shout out, but Luo Qingtong's transmitted message sharply halted him.

"Shut up! Don't reveal my identity, get down immediately!"

"Yes!" Chu Lingfeng replied jubilantly.

The master has returned! Even if scolded harshly, he was very happy!

Moreover, although Chu Lingfeng was foolish, his instincts were very sharp.

Luo Qingtong scolding him clearly showed her concern, immediately lifting his spirits.

"Not coming!" He shouted loudly, and his previously immobile and non-resistant body swiftly moved backward.

The martial artist opposing him saw that things were going badly, this fool actually wants to run!

Was he not always chopped almost to death before being carried down every time? Now he's trying to leave on his own.

Could it be that he saw through being manipulated by someone?

If so, letting him get off the stage would seal his own death!

The people from Bloody Battle Arena would not let him go!

Thinking this, the weapon-wielding martial artist's heart suddenly sank, his gaze at Chu Lingfeng instantly filled with murderous intent!

No way!

Today, no matter what, this fool must not leave alive!

Thinking this, the martial artist pretended to lose control of his strength, and as Chu Lingfeng began to turn around, he abruptly launched an attack towards the back of his head.

"Silly madman! Watch out!"

He called out pretentiously, but his movements were incredibly ruthless.

Just at that moment, with a snap, an invisible surge of energy, suddenly faster than the martial artist's blade, promptly blocked above the glaring blade light.

Just as if the blade light had directly collided with that energy, instantly, the blade light was forcefully halted.

The next second, with a bang, Chu Lingfeng, sensing the attack behind him, suddenly turned and caught the man's neck.

"Dare to kill me!"

And in front of the master! Don't you know my life belongs to the master?!

Chu Lingfeng's face was ferocious, the person always perceived as a simpleton and fool, now like a fierce god from Hell, abruptly twisted the opponent's neck with a snap.

"Cheng..."

The martial artist was about to call for help from the Cheng Family young master, but just as he got out a single syllable, his head was twisted off.

"Hmph! Let's go!"

Seeing the martial artist fail to kill and instead get killed, that Cheng Family young master stood up immediately, snorting and ready to leave.

What a fool!

Couldn't even handle a severely wounded idiot!

Making Chu Lingfeng undeservedly benefit!

However, just as they were about to leave, a figure suddenly appeared in front of them.

Chapter 415 Those Who Dare to Touch Her

"Cheng?"

Standing in front of the Cheng Family young master, Luo Qingtong's gaze swept over this group of people, and instantly, she speculated their identities.

These individuals were still wearing Cheng Family's insignia!

If that Martial Artist hadn't sought their help, Luo Qingtong might not have known there was someone directing them.

But now that she was aware...

Her eyes slightly narrowed as she walked directly towards the group.

"Swoosh!"

She brushed past that young noble.

A faint scent of fragrance trailed behind her.

The Cheng Family young master was in a very bad mood and was about to get angry the moment he brushed past Luo Qingtong.

However, just then, he smelled that whiff of fragrance, and before he could react, his mind suddenly blurred.

"Thud!"

The Cheng Family young master fell to the ground.

"Young master!"

Seeing the Cheng Family young master collapse, his guards immediately descended into chaos and hurriedly came to his aid.

However...

"Thump thump!"

With several muffled thuds, their figures one after another fell to the ground.

In a short moment, a group of people lay on the ground twitching, and soon they stopped breathing!

"Someone's dead! Quick, get help!"

The spectators nearby, upon seeing this, quickly raised the alarm.

At this moment, Luo Qingtong had already reached the front of the arena, completely ignoring the shouting behind her.

These Cheng Family deserve to die!

How dare they lay a hand on her people!

Meanwhile, on the arena, after killing the Martial Artist wielding a Weapon, Chu Lingfeng leapt down from the stage, disregarding his injuries, and began craning his neck, searching around.

Strange, where is master?

Chu Lingfeng looked around, feeling inexplicably baffled.

He clearly heard his master's voice, so why couldn't he find her?

If Luo Qingtong hadn't just instructed him not to reveal her identity, this simple big fellow might have already been shouting out loud.

Luo Qingtong, seeing his silly and bewildered expression, was speechless.

Thankfully, Chu Lingfeng may be foolish, but he was absolutely obedient to Luo Qingtong's words.

Even though he desperately wanted to find Luo Qingtong at this moment, he dared not shout out. Instead, he anxiously paced in circles, stamping his feet incessantly.

The fearsome and sinister killer from before now seemed like an anxious, honest dog that couldn't find its owner.

Seeing him sweating profusely from anxiety, Luo Qingtong's lips twitched and she transmitted her voice to him: "Don't let others notice you're looking for me. I'm waiting for you in a private room in the restaurant across the street. Find your own way there, and don't let anyone spot you."

"Yes, Master, I understand!"

Upon receiving Luo Qingtong's message, Chu Lingfeng felt elated, and his dejected facial expression instantly vanished.

Luo Qingtong watched as he scampered towards the back of the Bloody Battle Arena, her mouth twitching slightly.

Fortunately, Chu Lingfeng was able to complete the tasks she arranged for him well, not entirely foolish.

Otherwise, she wouldn't dare to come looking for him—this was a recipe for disaster!

After leaving the Bloody Battle Arena, Luo Qingtong went to the restaurant across the street and booked a private room.

Outside the private room, she left a mark only Chu Lingfeng could recognize.

After waiting for about half an hour, Chu Lingfeng appeared before Luo Qingtong.

"Master?"

Seeing the completely unfamiliar face of the young girl before him, Chu Lingfeng's eyes widened with astonishment.

"Hmm." Luo Qingtong had left the door ajar for Chu Lingfeng, who then directly walked in.

"Master, it's really you!"

When Chu Lingfeng first walked in, he thought he had mistaken someone else for her!

If it weren't for the mark left by Luo Qingtong outside, Chu Lingfeng would have backed out!

He never expected it to really be his master!

Chapter 416 Teaching a Lesson to the Foolish Dog

"Master, you are so amazing!" Chu Lingfeng stared at Luo Qingtong's completely unfamiliar face, expressing an indescribable sense of novelty.

"Is this a mask?"

"No." Luo Qingtong looked at his curious face, smiled for a moment, activated Qiongqi Hundred Transformations, and the muscles and bones on her face moved with a cracking sound, instantly reverting to her original appearance.

Even her aura changed along with it.

"It's just a small trick." Luo Qingtong said as she looked at him, "But about you, what was going on at the Bloody Battle Arena? Didn't you say you were going there to train and increase your strength? I left you in Black Domain Suburb, is this how you go to seek death?"

Chu Lingfeng, made to feel guilty by Luo Qingtong's words, shrank his neck and retorted in a low voice, "Master, don't be angry, I had it under control, it's okay..."

Such a big and tall man almost wished he could shrink into a ball under Luo Qingtong's gaze, a sight both frustrating and laughable.

Luo Qingtong remained unmoved by his words, "Where did you have it under control? If I hadn't arrived today, you might have died there! Being chopped by swords and not fighting back! Do you really think you have an Undying Body?"

"The life I saved you for, is it for you to squander it this way? If that's the case, you better stay as far away from me as possible! It spares me the irritation!" Luo Qingtong said coldly, her words harsh.

Chu Lingfeng, such a simple and straightforward big guy, puts his all into everything, yet he's also prone to be single-minded.

If she doesn't say something harsh, she fears that he might do the same once she's away.

This time he was lucky to be unscathed, but what about next time?

Luo Qingtong felt it necessary to dispel Chu Lingfeng's foolish ideas.

"Master!" Hearing Luo Qingtong's words, Chu Lingfeng instantly panicked.

"Master, don't abandon me! I... I didn't mean to seek death! Master, I was wrong, don't abandon me!"

Speaking, he continued haltingly.

As Chu Lingfeng's strength grew, the fights in the Bloody Battle Arena could no longer satisfy him.

His strength increased, and hitting those who came to fight him, he could hardly absorb any strength anymore.

Then he discovered that when those people used weapons to chop him, he could absorb a bit of strength again, so he did it this way.

"Master, I was wrong! I just wanted to become stronger, just to protect you. Master, I didn't know it would upset you."

Chu Lingfeng clung to Luo Qingtong's legs, crying a mess.

"Master don't abandon me!"

"You get up first." Luo Qingtong looked at him, genuinely feeling a headache.

She didn't expect Chu Lingfeng's reason for doing all this would be this.

Wanting to become stronger, to protect her?

She looked at the wounds on Chu Lingfeng's body that hadn't fully healed, her heart slightly stirred.

"Alright, I'm not angry anymore, get up now."

Regardless, Chu Lingfeng's intentions were for her sake.

Even if he acted foolishly, Luo Qingtong wouldn't blame him.

Her irritation dissipated completely.

Luo Qingtong helped him up.

"Even if you did it to enhance your strength, you can't let others hit you without fighting back!"

"On the platform, life and death are determined by destiny, swords have no eyes!"

"I ask you, if you really were killed on the platform, even with great strength, what can you use to protect me?"

Luo Qingtong looked at him, her gaze sternly said.

If this simple-mindedness isn't dispelled, he might still make the same mistakes in the future.

Chapter 417 Presenting the Recommendation Letter

"Ah?" Chu Lingfeng looked at her, utterly flabbergasted.

"I... Master... I didn't think that much..."

He looked completely at a loss.

Chu Lingfeng really hadn't thought too much, just wanted to desperately enhance his strength.

Thus, when those people beat him up, and he could absorb less power, he thought about letting them chop him with weapons.

He never considered what he would do if he accidentally died in the arena.

In his view, the master was so good to him and even saved him and his mother; for the master, dying in the Martial Arts Arena was no matter at all.

So he fought with all his might.

But he never thought, if he died in the Martial Arts Arena, how would he repay and protect his master afterward?

Thinking of this, Chu Lingfeng lowered his head in disappointment: "Master, I'm sorry."

"Knowing your mistake is good." Luo Qingtong glanced at him and tossed a bottle of Medicine Liquid to him, "Drink this medicine. What happened to those medicines you had?"

Luo Qingtong remembered she had left quite a bit of Medicine Liquid for Chu Lingfeng before she left, enough for them to use for half a year. What happened to those medicines?

"They are all used up," Chu Lingfeng said quietly.

Every time he went to the arena, he was almost carried off.

If it weren't for the high quality of Luo Qingtong's Medicine Liquid, there's no knowing how many times he would have died.

Naturally, those medicines were used up exceptionally fast.

Luo Qingtong watched him and her lips twitched slightly, then she gave him another large batch of Medicine Liquid.

"Take these, and if it's not enough, tell me. Also..." Luo Qingtong tapped the table with her index finger and took out a purple recommendation letter from her broken ring.

"This recommendation letter is for you, starting tomorrow, don't go to the Bloody Battle Arena anymore, go to Daqin Saint Institute!"

"There are many experts inside, you can find anyone to spar with. At the Martial Arts Arena, they don't randomly determine life and death! It's very suitable for you to enhance your strength."

This silly brute gains more strength the more he gets beaten; Luo Qingtong thought Bloody Battle Arena was suitable for him before.

Now it seems, she was mistaken.

The Bloody Battle Arena is, after all, a place for life and death fights, even if those at the Bloody Battle Arena have the intention to take care, accidents can easily happen in the arena.

Moreover, as Chu Lingfeng needs to be beaten to increase his strength, he is even more likely to be targeted!

Didn't she just come back and catch this happening?

If it weren't for this simpleton's special constitution, who knows how many times he would have died.

In comparison, Daqin Saint Institute is different.

Becoming a student inside, Chu Lingfeng can choose anyone to spar, and no one will easily assassinate him.

Luo Qingtong felt it was very suitable for him.

And this purple recommendation letter, Luo Qingtong originally didn't plan to use it, she even planned to ask Chu Lingfeng to help her auction it off when she came to Black Domain!

After all, that old man gave it to Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

If she used this recommendation letter at Daqin Saint Institute, wouldn't that expose her identity?

Moreover...

Thinking of Yuwen Mo at Daqin Saint Institute, Luo Qingtong squinted her eyes.

She will enter Daqin Saint Institute in the identity of Luo Qingtong and thoroughly teach Yuwen Mo a lesson.

This purple recommendation letter, whoever wants it can take it!

"Master, this is for me?" Chu Lingfeng was momentarily baffled.

Although he is a bit simple, he still knows what Daqin Saint Institute represents.

Four Great Holy Dynasties, Four Great Holy Institutes!

An immensely prestigious position!

The top educational institution in the Holy Dynasty!

Disciples from Daqin Saint Institute are held in higher regard than ordinary martial artists!

Everyone knows that the admission criteria of Daqin Saint Institute are extremely strict.

If not a genius among geniuses, it's impossible to enter Daqin Saint Institute!

And now... the master... is giving him a recommendation letter to go to Daqin Saint Institute?

Chapter 418 Be Sure to Fight Hard!

Chu Lingfeng stood there in a daze, looking at Luo Qingtong, not knowing how to react.

"Master, I..."

He looked at the purple invitation in his hand and couldn't say a word for a long time.

Purple is extremely precious!

On the Zhenyan Continent, purple represents grace, luxury, and mystery.

Generally, a purple invitation signifies the importance the inviter places on the invitee.

Not to mention this purple recommendation!

Even Chu Lingfeng, as naive as he was, knew the value of this recommendation!

And Luo Qingtong had just offered it to him.

In a flash, Chu Lingfeng felt like crying again.

Apart from his mother, his master was the best person to him in this world.

"Master, rest assured, I will definitely fight well and not let down your expectations!" Chu Lingfeng said with a choked voice.

"..." Luo Qingtong's lips twitched as she listened.

Go to the Daqin Saint Institute and fight well?

Anyone unaware would think she was deliberately sending someone over to cause trouble!

However...

Luo Qingtong narrowed her eyes slightly.

"Alright, go there and fight well. By the way, there's someone named Yuwen Mo inside, try to spar with him whenever you can!" Luo Qingtong said with a smile suddenly blossoming on her lips.

She'd first give that Yuwen Mo something to do, and when she entered Daqin Saint Institute, she would settle accounts with him.

"Remember, you are no longer allowed to not fight back when hit, or remain silent when insulted! You are my man, being hit is like a slap to my face! If this happens again, you don't have to come back to see me! Understand?"

"Understood!"

Chu Lingfeng was now completely enlightened.

Being hit was like slapping his master's face, and that was unacceptable!

"Master, don't worry, I will definitely not disgrace you!" Chu Lingfeng swore to himself that once he got to the Daqin Saint Institute, he would fight to make his master proud!

Right, he must deal with that Yuwen Mo the master mentioned just now!

"Hmm." Luo Qingtong nodded, satisfied.

The best thing about Chu Lingfeng was that he would always take her words to heart, right or wrong.

Being naive has its advantages.

"By the way, has anything happened in the mansion while I was away?"

"Yes." Chu Lingfeng nodded and said to Luo Qingtong, "After you left, master, people from the Yanyue Family came to visit and brought a purple invitation, inviting you to be a guest at the Yanyue Family."

As he said this, he took out a purple invitation from his person.

Chu Lingfeng had made a special trip back to the mansion before coming here, bringing out the purple invitation.

"Oh." Luo Qingtong took the invitation, and after a quick glance, she understood the intent behind it.

"So, that little guy is from the Yanyue Family?"

As soon as she saw the invitation, Luo Qingtong remembered the soft and cute little boy she had saved on the Jiuyu Mountain.

It seems that he was indeed found by people from the Yanyue Family and safely brought back.

"Hmm, I understand. Is there anything else?" Luo Qingtong put the invitation away.

"Yes." Chu Lingfeng honestly nodded, "Many people want you, master, to do Alchemy for them. The Bloody Battle Arena has given me a list of the medicines they want to refine and the items they've sent. Please have a look, master."

He then presented the list.

Naive as Chu Lingfeng may be, when it came to matters concerning Luo Qingtong, he remembered them very well.

He had brought everything with him on this trip out.

Probably knowing that Luo Qingtong wouldn't want to reveal her identity, naturally, he wouldn't return to the mansion.

"Hmm." Luo Qingtong nodded and took the list.

She couldn't help but laugh when she saw the first line on the list.

Chapter 419 Let Them Taste the Agony of Oppression and Bullying

"The Tianyu Imperial Family?"

Luo Qingtong's expression was one of amusement.

She looked at the many benefits listed.

To persuade her to refine elixirs for them, the Tianyu Imperial Family had indeed made an extraordinary offer.

Not only that, but the attitude displayed in the letter from Emperor Tianyu was extremely humble, stating that he had already punished the Seventh Princess and the Tianyu Empress.

The affairs of the Fei Family had nothing to do with their Imperial Family.

All of this was to plead for Luo Qingtong to act, to help those few Emperor-level ancestors of the Tianyu Imperial Family recover their strength.

"Heh." Luo Qingtong chuckled lightly as she looked at the letter.

If Emperor Tianyu knew that the person he was begging was the very Lady Luo he had always looked down upon, who knows what kind of expression would appear on his face.

"Except for the requests of the Tianyu Imperial Family, agree to all the others."

Luo Qingtong glanced at the list before tossing it to Chu Lingfeng.

"Also, tell the people at the Bloody Battle Arena that I will not accept any offers from the Tianyu Imperial Family, no matter how high the price. Tell them to stop sending them my way."

Luo Qingtong was deliberately refusing offers from the Tianyu Imperial Family.

Moreover, she accepted everyone else's but theirs alone.

This was a clear expression of displeasure and dissatisfaction.

Luo Qingtong believed that given Emperor Tianyu's temperament, he would inevitably vent his anger on the Tianyu Empress and Yu Wenxue.

These two people had bullied the original host and the Luo Family so miserably; she wanted them to taste what it was like to be oppressed and bullied!

"Yes, Master." Chu Lingfeng agreed without hesitation, taking the list with him.

With his temperament, he had no clue why Luo Qingtong accepted everyone else's requests, but not those from the Tianyu Imperial Family.

In any case, whatever the master wanted to accept, she would accept, and nobody could intervene.

"Master, then I will head back now," Chu Lingfeng said to Luo Qingtong.

"No rush." Luo Qingtong took out the items from the Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse that she had in her scrap ring.

"Take these items to the people in the Black Domain and inquire about them, say I urgently need his identity, and if you can find out the force and master behind him, that would be even better."

The person scheming behind the scenes against the original host was more like a fishbone stuck in her throat than the Tianyu Imperial Family.

Luo Qingtong was determined to uncover their identity.

"Alright." Chu Lingfeng took the items.

"Remember, tell the people in the Black Domain to investigate secretly, don't let the news get out."

The other party was targeting the Luo Family.

Luo Qingtong did not wish to let people know of her connection with the Luo Family.

At least not yet.

Her strength was not yet sufficient.

"Hmm." Chu Lingfeng nodded gravely.

"Master, I understand, I will go and talk to those people in the Black Domain in a bit."

"Mm. Also, take these elixirs with you. Tell them that if they find the information, they will naturally be rewarded."

Luo Qingtong said as she took out five bottles of elixir from her scrap ring.

"Give these two bottles to them for auctioning. Keep the remaining three bottles for yourself, and this last one is for your mother. After she takes it, she will awaken."

The elixirs Luo Qingtong gave to Chu Lingfeng were naturally the Essence Boosting Pill and the Spirit Awakening Pill.

Using these two elixirs in combination had great benefits for improving one's strength.

However, taking too much could affect one's foundation.

Luo Qingtong did not want Chu Lingfeng to become like Luo Xinning, who had cultivation but not much real strength, and therefore, she did not give him too many elixirs.

These two bottles were to consolidate his strength.

And that last bottle of elixir was naturally the Yin Soul Pill.

It was an elixir that Luo Qingtong had specifically refined for Chu Lingfeng's mother.

For those who were truly kind to her, Luo Qingtong never failed to reciprocate.

Chapter 420 What Belongs to Me Is Never Shared with Outsiders

"My lord, you are far too kind to me!"

Clutching those few bottles of elixir, Chu Lingfeng's eyes turned red.

A big burly man about to cry again, Luo Qingtong quickly stopped him.

"Enough, no need to cry, go and see your mother! Remember, you must do what I've instructed as soon as possible. I will be waiting for you outside the Black Domain Suburb for the next few days. Come and report back to me immediately once you have news."

"Yes, my lord, rest assured, I will take care of it!"

With that, Chu Lingfeng walked straight out of the door.

After he left, Luo Qingtong also promptly departed from the private room.

However, she had paid to reserve this private room.

When Chu Lingfeng finds out the news, he can come here to look for her.

It saves that big fool from searching everywhere, and no matter how careful he is, it's easy to slip up.

Luo Qingtong certainly does not want to blow her cover because of this big fool.

Once out of the Black Domain Suburb, Luo Qingtong released the Little Netherworld Venerate and Little Fragrant Pig from her sleeve pouch.

"Okay, don't be angry. I only kept you in the sleeve pouch because I was afraid you'd cause some commotion in the Black Domain Suburb." Seeing the Little Netherworld Venerate sulking, Luo Qingtong bent down and kissed his face.

"Don't be unhappy. You wouldn't want others to see you looking like this, would you?" Luo Qingtong said with a smile, looking at him.

"Hmph!" Ye Qianming snorted coldly and did not bother with her.

But where was Luo Qingtong the type of person to ignore you just because you ignore her?

Seeing Ye Qianming's petulant little manner, she immediately smiled and approached him.

"Here, I've bought you a gift. Do you like it?" Luo Qingtong handed over the candied haw skewer she bought in the Black Domain Suburb to Ye Qianming.

She specifically had a small one made.

But even then, it still looked huge in front of Ye Qianming.

One hawthorn fruit was almost as big as the head of the Little Netherworld Venerate. After being brought in front of Ye Qianming, it looked exceptionally funny and cute.

Ye Qianming looked at the skewer of hawthorns, and before he could speak, the Little Fragrant Pig next to him started clamoring.

"Master, I want it too!"

The Little Fragrant Pig's eyes shone brightly at the sight of the candied haw skewer.

It truly is vexing to be compared with others!

He had been following this woman for so long, and she had never bought anything for him!

This man comes along, and she buys him this and that!

Is it just because his face is cuter than mine?!

Such an unreasonable world that judges by appearance!

As Little Fragrant Pig was stirring up a fuss wanting to eat too, Ye Qianming, with a cold face, snatched the skewer of hawthorns away.

"Crunch." He took a bite from one of the hawthorns.

Those cold, quiet, and gloomy eyes stared at Little Fragrant Pig.

"This belongs to me."

He never shares his things with outsiders!

Let alone something given to him by this woman!

Wow!

Little Fragrant Pig looked at him with eyes wide and mouth agape.

Is this man serious?

Is just a skewer of candied haws worth staring at it with eyes like he's about to tear it limb from limb?

Little Fragrant Pig was somewhat speechless.

"Master..." It looked at Luo Qingtong with watery eyes, trying to garner a bit of sympathy.

However, Luo Qingtong was currently propping her forehead, watching Ye Qianming eat the candied haws, utterly oblivious to it.

The Little Netherworld Venerate looked too cute eating the candied haws.

Watching him hold the round candied haws and nibble on them, cheeks all puffed up, Luo Qingtong felt her heart melting from the cuteness.

"Does it taste good?" She leaned closer to the Little Netherworld Venerate.