

Supreme 421

Chapter 421 Lady Yan Acknowledges Her Master

"It's alright."

Ye Qianming actually doesn't like it that much.

The taste is too strange, both sour and sweet.

But since it's a gift from this woman, he'll just make do.

Ye Qianming feels it's not that bad after all.

"Really?" Luo Qingtong propped her forehead and smiled with squinted eyes as she watched him.

The next second, she leaned in close.

"I'll take a bite too."

As she spoke, she took a bite of the sugar-coated hawthorn in front of Ye Qianming, right where he had eaten from, and bit off more than half of it in one go.

"It's quite delicious."

Luo Qingtong said, lightly licking the sugar residue at the corner of her mouth, smiling with a devilishly indulgent face.

"Shall we eat it together?"

"..."

Ye Qianming looked at the sugar-coated hawthorn in front of him, now bitten down by more than half, then at the moistness on Luo Qingtong's lips that she had just licked, the expression in his eyes becoming deeply profound.

"Yeah." He nodded slowly, taking a bite from where Luo Qingtong had bitten before.

Those cold and deep eyes continuously watched Luo Qingtong.

It was the look of a man beholding a woman... and the gaze of a Hunter eyeing his prey.

Profound, fiery, determined!

It's just that Ye Qianming's current size is too small and adorable, which somewhat masks the dangerous aura.

Luo Qingtong, who was now bowing her head and biting the sugar-coated hawthorn, did not take notice.

On the other hand, Little Fragrant Pig caught a full glimpse of the expression in Ye Qianming's eyes and instantaneously, unable to bear it, covered its eyes.

Oh dear, heavens above!

This woman is just playing with fire!

Let's see what she's going to do later!

The two finished the sugar-coated hawthorn together to the last bit.

Seeing that the day was getting late, Luo Qingtong found a secluded spot, took out the Spiritual Ship, and whisked Ye Qianming and Little Fragrant Pig onto it.

These past days, she had been staying near the Black Domain Suburb, waiting for news from Chu Lingfeng.

Every day, Luo Qingtong would make a trip into the city and sit in that private room for a while.

Ye Qianming and Little Fragrant Pig stayed inside the ship.

Luo Qingtong knew that Ye Qianming did not like being confined in the sleeve pouch, so she no longer put him inside.

Three days later, an elated Chu Lingfeng brought his own mother to thank Luo Qingtong.

"Master! My mother is cured! Mother, this is the Master!"

A beaming Chu Lingfeng introduced the two of them.

The woman standing behind Chu Lingfeng appeared to be in her thirties, with a gentle and composed temperament, very dignified, and had an innate commanding presence.

"Miss," she deeply bowed to Luo Qingtong.

"Thank you, Miss, for the rescue. If it weren't for you, my son and I would have probably lost our lives to hell. Feng'er also wouldn't have had such a great opportunity to enter the Daqin Saint Institute! Thank you, Miss!"

Luo Qingtong smiled faintly: "No need to thank me, this is what his sincere devotion deserves."

Luo Qingtong was indifferent to whom the recommendation letter was given to; since Chu Lingfeng was truly loyal to her, why not give it to him?

She always does as she pleases, not concerned about receiving thanks.

Lady Yan looked on with even greater gratitude towards Luo Qingtong.

Such a person, even if Feng'er follows her and acknowledges her as the master, she as a mother, feels completely consoled.

"Even if Miss says so, it doesn't change the fact that you saved our lives," she said and deeply bowed to Luo Qingtong.

"If Miss doesn't mind, may I also follow Feng'er in calling you Master? As Feng'er is heading to the Daqin Saint Institute, I'm afraid there'll be no one to manage the Black Domain Suburb. If you trust me, Miss, I am willing to relieve you of your worries and difficulties."

Chapter 422 Renowned Once More

Luo Qingtong's eyes lit up as she listened.

Indeed, she was somewhat troubled by the management of Black Domain Suburb.

After Chu Lingfeng left, she no longer had anyone reliable by her side.

It's not that she couldn't transfer people from the Luo Family, but those people might not be familiar with the situation in Black Domain Suburb, which could make taking over rather difficult.

Besides, despite the many people under Luo Qingtong's command, the ones she truly trusted and felt at ease with were only Su Yu and Chu Lingfeng.

One had sworn an oath to heaven and earth, never to betray.

The other was wholeheartedly loyal, dedicated to her.

Only these two were her most trusted confidants.

Now that Lady Yan was taking over the affairs of Black Domain Suburb, nothing could be better.

Luo Qingtong could tell that Lady Yan was no ordinary person.

Her aura was unlike others; it was evident they had fallen on hard times for a reason.

Although Luo Qingtong did not know Lady Yan well, she understood Chu Lingfeng.

If he would unquestionably not betray her, then Lady Yan, Chu Lingfeng's mother, was also trustworthy.

With this in mind, Luo Qingtong nodded and decided on the matter.

With Luo Qingtong's approval, Lady Yan took over the affairs of Black Domain Suburb, swiftly sorting out everything meticulously without giving Luo Qingtong any further worries.

Even the collaboration with the Bloody Battle Arena was handled very well by her, showcasing a powerful capability.

The elixirs given by Luo Qingtong caused a storm throughout the entire Black Domain under her operation.

Everyone was astonished that Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes could actually concoct elixirs!

Even if the elixirs Luo Qingtong refined were only low-level, and she had deliberately kept the medicinal power retention low, to the people, it was already shocking enough.

If on Zhenyan Continent, the status of an Alchemist is esteemed.

Then the identity of an Alchemist could only be described as rare.

The Alchemists of Zhenyan Continent, without exception, are old oddities that have been immersed for years.

Each one of them had been focused on the path of Pharmacist for who knows how long before they stood out from the Alchemists and advanced to become Alchemists.

These individuals couldn't even be invited by the Saint Realm.

And now, in the minor city within Black Domain Suburb of Dongli Country, a Alchemist emerged?!

In an instant, the entire Zhenyan Continent was shaken.

Countless forces flocked to the site.

The elixirs of Luo Qingtong eventually auctioned for a sky-high price!

And many people from those forces, still not giving up, continued to search for the whereabouts of Luo Qingtong.

They wanted to court this Alchemist.

However, Luo Qingtong was exceptionally skilled at hiding.

Despite inquiries everywhere, no one knew even who Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes was, where she came from, or what she looked like, let alone trying to court her favor!

And since she had the backing of Black Domain, they couldn't use force, leaving them all in a frantic rush, everyone searching for Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes.

After that auction, the reputation of Luo Qingtong as the Evil Doctor surged dramatically, almost reaching its peak!

For many major forces, they might not be able to invite those old monster-level Alchemists, but there was a significant chance of engaging Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, hence they took it very seriously.

Lady Yan and her group also received tremendous attention.

At this moment, Luo Qingtong was incredibly grateful that she had revived Lady Yan; otherwise, with the simple-minded Chu Lingfeng, how would he have been able to handle these affairs?

He would have been skinned alive by those cunning force members if not.

Fortunately, the one in charge now was Lady Yan!

And after Luo Qingtong had stayed in Black Domain Suburb of Dongli Country for most of a month, she finally received news about the Peak Martial Emperor Realm powerhouse she had been investigating.

Chapter 423 People from the Holy Dynasty

"Dayong Sacred Dynasty..."

Looking at the message Lady Yan gave her, Luo Qingtong's brows slightly furrowed.

It turned out to be someone from the Holy Dynasty...

However, the specific identity remains to be investigated.

The information fed back from the Black Domain was very unclear; it was said that the other party's identity was well hidden, and they had spent a lot of effort to discern the other's rough background.

To continue the investigation further, more time is needed...

Luo Qingtong narrowed her eyes. Even the Black Domain couldn't immediately discern the other's origins and identity, suggesting that the force behind them was substantial.

The person behind the scenes has a profound background indeed!

Surely a "person not to be offended"!

Luo Qingtong's eyes grew colder.

"Let the Black Domain continue the investigation! Report to me once you have the information."

"Okay." Lady Yan nodded.

After she left, Ye Qianming emerged from behind Luo Qingtong.

"If it were my people investigating, they would have figured it out by now."

He said, looking at Luo Qingtong.

If this woman went back with him, such a trivial matter would have been resolved long ago.

"Don't try to sway me; even so, I'm not going to let you go back," Luo Qingtong pinched his cheek.

Whether the person behind the scenes is found sooner or later doesn't matter.

A confrontation with them is not something she is eager for right now.

"Let's go, let's head back."

With school at the Tianyu Branch starting soon, Luo Qingtong also wanted to visit the Luo Family, to give proper instructions for all outstanding matters, and to get everything ready.

That way, she could leave without any worries!

This time at the Elixir Auction, Luo Qingtong made a large fortune, distributing some to the Bloody Battle Arena, but she still had a frightening amount of money left over.

Luo Qingtong left some for Lady Yan and her group, and some for Chu Lingfeng, and for Su Yu's group, she also set aside a portion.

On this return, she also received a message from Chu Lingfeng relayed by Su Yu.

The other party had already gained a foothold in the Extreme West Wilderness, and it wouldn't be long before they could start establishing their own force.

She hadn't expected Su Yu to move so quickly.

Luo Qingtong knew, she must have struggled greatly there.

In that chaotic and disorderly place where no rules apply, securing a prominent position is not an easy task.

Looking at the letters sent back by Su Yu, Luo Qingtong arranged for people from the Black Domain to send over a batch of Medicine Liquid along with the Elixirs.

Luo Qingtong wasn't worried about the Black Domain knowing about her connections with Su Yu's side.

She had a cooperative relationship with the Black Domain, and these matters couldn't escape their eyes anyway.

Since that's the case, why bother to hide it?

Letting the Black Domain know wasn't a bad thing, at least with them around, others wouldn't know.

As for her own developments of force elsewhere, Luo Qingtong believed that even if the people of the Black Domain knew, the man high above would know too, but he wouldn't take any action against Su Yu's group because of it.

That man...

Luo Qingtong thought about it and realized that Ye Qianming was quite impartial in public and private matters.

Although she infuriated him to death each time, unable to catch her, he never vented his anger on Su Yu or Chu Lingfeng, nor did he use her close ones to force her to show herself.

That was quite remarkable.

After all, such high-positioned individuals often lash out over the slightest dissatisfaction.

Luo Qingtong had seen too much of it in her previous life.

The ugly faces of those in power.

Comparatively, Ye Qianming was surprisingly principled and clean.

Should she say he's worthy of being the man she admires?

His magnanimity is truly incomparable!

Chapter 424 Forging Weapons Anew

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong's eyes curved as she picked up Little Netherworld Venerate and planted a kiss on his face.

"Hmph."

Ye Qianming, because of being rejected by Luo Qingtong, had a darkened face, which lightened up with that kiss.

Forget it, this woman is too guarded.

No matter what he says, she wouldn't believe him, only thinking it was an excuse to free himself.

He should just wait for the arrival of his main body!

It wouldn't be a long wait anyway.

Ye Qianming understood, that with his abilities, even if his sub-soul was confined by Luo Qingtong, he would definitely be able to trace it back to that Diansheng Pen Spirit.

This woman, despite all her calculations, probably never thought the trail of the Diansheng Pen Spirit was traceable.

As long as he could trace back to the identity of the Tianyu Branch instructor who dared to attack Luo Qingtong, her real identity would also be exposed.

Thinking this, Little Netherworld Venerate didn't feel angry anymore.

"Swish swish swish!"

Aboard the Spiritual Ship, Luo Qingtong was intently carving something out of wood.

In front of her, various parts were laid out.

Big and small, all kinds of them.

Leaving the Black Domain Suburb in Dongli Country, Luo Qingtong had bought a bunch of ore materials.

Little Fragrant Pig thought she was going to refine artifacts.

But unexpectedly, she was sitting there coolly beginning to... carve wood?

"What are you doing?" Little Fragrant Pig hopped curiously in front of her and poked the parts on the table with his little hooves.

These things looked kind of familiar?

It seemed like he had seen them somewhere before?

Little Fragrant Pig was pondering while propping his hooves.

Meanwhile, the voice of Ye Qianming rang out.

"Is it the strange weapon you used on Jiuyu Mountain?"

Little Netherworld Venerate, with his tiny arms and legs, walked up to a part Luo Qingtong had finished carving, picked it up to examine it, then looked at Luo Qingtong.

Previously, when he captured Luo Qingtong on Jiuyu Mountain, he had seized that strange weapon strapped to her arm.

It looked like a crossbow, but it was exquisitely crafted, with very complex mechanisms inside.

Even though it was a mundane weapon, its power was comparable to the Spiritual Artifacts refined by artifact refiners.

Most importantly, there were no restrictions related to cultivation.

No need to worry about not being able to unleash its full power.

After acquiring the crossbow, Ye Qianming had taken it back for research.

To his surprise, once the crossbow was dismantled, it couldn't be reassembled!

At that time, several elders from the Mechanical Department even specifically sought him out, wanting him to find the person who made the crossbow.

However, they didn't know that Ye Qianming didn't find them because he couldn't, not because he didn't want to!

Moreover, finding this woman meant another pursuit for him!

Until now, Ye Qianming hadn't had a chance to ask Luo Qingtong about the crossbow.

Now seeing her working on these,

Just by one glance, Ye Qianming knew that these parts were the same as those disassembled from the crossbow.

Before encountering Luo Qingtong, he had never imagined weapons could be like this.

Ye Qianming felt oddly bemused.

Looking at these scattered parts, those who didn't know probably couldn't understand the use of these strange items.

Who could have thought that these parts, big or small, long or short, seemingly purposeless and looking like abandoned trash, could combine into such a stunningly lethal weapon?

If Ye Qianming hadn't seen Luo Qingtong use them, he probably wouldn't have known their formidable aspects!

Chapter 425 Breaking Through the Artifact Refining Principle

"Hmm." Luo Qingtong nodded, "But what I'm going to make this time, is not the same kind of crossbow as last time."

As she spoke, she reached out and pinched Ye Qianming's cheek.

"What is it then?" Ye Qianming looked at the parts sprawled out on the table.

In his view, these parts were no different from those he had seen for the crossbows before.

"Silly." Luo Qingtong looked at him with a smile, "If I used that kind of crossbow, wouldn't it give things away and let you know?"

Luo Qingtong certainly did not believe that this man had not taken the drawings of the Zhuge Crossbow to find someone else.

Therefore, even if she was to make weapons for the Luo Family, she wouldn't make that kind of crossbow.

Moreover, although the effect of that Zhuge Crossbow was good, once someone in the Martial Marquis Realm could externalize their energy to protect their body, these crossbows might not be able to break through.

What she intended to make was a far more ruthless weapon, to serve as an ace in the hole for the Luo Family.

"What is it?" Little Netherworld Venerate looked at her, those big and cute phoenix eyes staring at her without blinking.

This guy, in such a short time, learned to use this shell to act cute.

Luo Qingtong felt an itch in her heart from his gaze, and really wanted to lean over and give him another kiss.

Just then, at the prompting of Ye Qianming, the Little Fragrant Pig also remembered the scene on Jiuyu Mountain.

It widened its eyes at the parts that Luo Qingtong had carved out and said with its mouth agape: "Is this a weapon similar to the crossbow you made?"

"No. It's much more powerful." Luo Qingtong looked at them, her eyes slightly narrowed.

What she had made on Jiuyu Mountain before was just a simplified version of the Zhuge Crossbow, which didn't take too much time.

But what she was about to make this time, was even more complex than the Zhuge Crossbow, and a weapon with even greater lethality—a gun.

"Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh."

While chatting with Ye Qianming and the others, Luo Qingtong had already finished making all the parts.

Her movements were extremely fast as she assembled these parts.

Actually, these parts were not particularly difficult to make, but due to the high precision required, besides Luo Qingtong who possessed Pupil Skill, no one else in this Otherworld could probably create such a weapon.

"Would you like to try it out?"

Luo Qingtong had made a high-precision pocket gun, which when held in her hand was nearly invisible to others.

She raised her hand, aiming it towards Little Fragrant Pig.

The latter, as soon as she moved, felt a horror welling up inside and, without thinking, leaped up ready to run!

Oh my god!

This woman is going to make fun of it again!

However, the moment it leaped up...

"Bang, bang, bang!"

The gun in Luo Qingtong's hand fired.

In just an instant, Little Fragrant Pig felt as if it was brushed by countless gusts of energy.

Suddenly, behind it, there appeared an outline of a pig shape composed of numerous tiny holes!

If Luo Qingtong intended to harm it, by now all these little holes would have been on Little Fragrant Pig's body.

"Wow... that was close..."

Little Fragrant Pig thudded onto the ground, staring at the ring of pig-shaped outlines in mid-air, eyes wide in shock.

Too fast! The speed was too fast!

It had almost no time to react before the bullets had flown out.

Not only that, the frequency of shots and the force of the impact were too strong!

Little Fragrant Pig stared with wide eyes at the circle of holes shot into the spaceship.

If it wasn't mistaken, Luo Qingtong... without exerting any strength, had caused such a powerful lethality?!

Oh my god! Too terrifying!

Is this still a normal weapon?!

It's almost catching up to the Attack Power of a Spiritual Artifact!

But Spiritual Artifacts required the user's strength to perform, right?!

Luo Qingtong's new weapon, however, has completely broken this rule!

Chapter 426 The Future's Terrifying Superweapon!

Swish!

Ye Qianming also stood up from the table.

Those large, slanted phoenix eyes stared intently at the ring of circular holes that appeared on the ship, their gaze burning brightly and shimmering.

"How did you do that?"

This is clearly just an ordinary mortal weapon!

Luo Qingtong simply smiled without saying a word.

She could not explain the so-called principles of air pressure and acceleration to Ye Qianming, so she remained silent.

However, this model gun suited her taste very well.

Based on its power, if materials specially for artifact refining were used, the power could be even further enhanced.

Luo Qingtong roughly estimated that even a Martial Marquis-level powerhouse would fall in droves!

Truly the end of the cold weapons era, a mass-killing weapon!

It's just a pity that its reliance on bullets is too strong.

Once out of bullets, it's useless.

If only this problem could be solved.

While Luo Qingtong was contemplating, Little Fragrant Pig had already started exclaiming at the bullet holes.

"Oh my gosh, if these were made of spiritual energy, it would be a death without even knowing how to die!"

The speed and force are too strong!

And this is only an ordinary mortal weapon!

If power is utilized, isn't it possible to achieve maximum lethality with the minimum effort? Low-level Martial Practitioners could even instantly kill high-level Martial Artists?

It's simply too terrifying!

This completely overturns the Artifact Refining Principle!

Who knows how this woman's brain works, to be able to create such a terrifying weapon.

If those Artifact Refiners knew, they would probably go insane!

Little Fragrant Pig's words immediately gave Luo Qingtong a reminder.

If all these bullets could be turned into spiritual energy.

Putting a Gathering Element Array on the gun, using a martial artist's strength to drive the array, absorbing external spiritual energy and transforming it into spiritual energy bombs, could this be feasible?

But how to do this?

The size of an array is too large, it's impossible to condense it onto a gun.

Moreover, a Spirit Array and a weapon can't perfectly merge.

Suddenly, Luo Qingtong thought of something.

"Engraving!"

Luo Qingtong immediately thought of the engraving that Little Fragrant Pig once mentioned to her.

Could it be possible to realize her idea with engraving?

If it's really possible to create something on the gun that can transform spiritual energy, replacing bullets.

Then the gun she created would become a terrifying weapon in this Otherworld.

Just by triggering the engraving on it, it would produce an endless supply of spiritual energy bombs!

Moreover, relying on the Engraving Technique, she might even be able to create futuristic interstellar weapons from the 24th century, which only exist in imagination, bringing them into this Otherworld in an alternative way.

Thinking this way, Luo Qingtong chuckled.

"Heng Ji, you really helped me a lot this time!"

She said and smacked a kiss on Little Fragrant Pig's forehead, then excitedly went to study the engraving.

No entry-level books to learn from?

No worries, doesn't she have the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword?

She could completely deduce the principles of the Engraving Technique from the engravings on it!

However, when Luo Qingtong really set about to do so, she found out that imagination is beautiful, but reality is cruel!

The engraving on the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword was half incomplete!

Luo Qingtong had previously heard from Tian Mingzi that the engraving wasn't fully drawn, and she thought that the first half was already completed, with only the latter half remaining.

Who could have expected that the engraving would be broken halfway through!

Luo Qingtong looked at the half-complete engraving, her head aching.

Just then, Ye Qianming's voice sounded.

Chapter 427 The Tragic Little Fragrant Pig

"I do have an engraving device."

He looked at Luo Qingtong.

"You can comprehend it at will."

"So, I just need to go back with you, right?" Luo Qingtong took over his words and pinched his tender little cheeks.

"Don't even think about it. I'll come up with another way myself. By the way, where's Heng Ji?"

Luo Qingtong looked around and realized that Little Fragrant Pig was nowhere to be found on the spaceship.

Where did that guy run off to this time?

"I don't know." Hearing her mention Little Fragrant Pig, Ye Qianming snorted coldly, his voice colder than before.

He stared at Luo Qingtong's tender lips, suddenly reached out, and fiercely wiped them several times, then left with a cold face.

Meanwhile, outside the spaceship, Little Fragrant Pig's round belly was tied with a rope, acting as a kite outside.

"Ahhh!"

As it drifted back and forth behind the spaceship with the wind, Little Fragrant Pig's heart was filled with tears!

Damn it!

That man was jealous, shouldn't he have confronted the woman instead?

Why was it the one getting punished?

It's simply outrageous!

"Ahhh!"

A gust of strong wind came, and instantly, Little Fragrant Pig's plump figure, along with its cries, swayed again.

It wasn't until they were almost at the Luo Family's place that it was put down.

Afterward, Little Fragrant Pig became obedient and decided to keep a distance from Luo Qingtong forever.

Damn, that man's jealousy was terrifying!

And the most important thing, it was the one that got punished!

Luo Qingtong, however, did not notice these things.

During this time, she had been busy making guns for the Luo Family.

As for Little Fragrant Pig, she thought it had gone to nap.

Poor Little Fragrant Pig was buffeted by the wind until its calves were shaking, and nobody knew about it.

"Grandpa, here are these for you."

Upon returning to the Luo Family, Luo Qingtong immediately handed over the guns she had made to Old Master Luo.

The Luo Family Iron Army was currently using the Dissipate Technique for recuperation, which was a good time to practice gunmanship.

Even if their strength couldn't increase immediately, as long as they could master these techniques, the Luo Family wouldn't be bullied by anyone.

Initially, Old Master Luo didn't understand what these were.

But when Luo Qingtong demonstrated the power of these guns, he was instantly startled and hurriedly protected the guns as if they were treasures.

Seeing him like this, Luo Qingtong couldn't help but laugh.

"Grandpa, I'll leave these guns with you. You can distribute them to the members of the Luo Family Iron Army. I've already written down the specific training methods, just follow them during their practice."

While speaking, Luo Qingtong also explained the taboos and techniques of using these guns to Old Master Luo.

Old Master Luo listened intently, and under Luo Qingtong's guidance, he fired a shot, instantly falling in love with this unprecedented weapon.

The grandfather and granddaughter tampered with it in the yard for a day, and Old Master Luo finally got the hang of shooting, managing not to miss anymore.

For three whole days, Luo Qingtong was at the Luo Family, either making bullets or explaining guns' techniques and assembly methods to Old Master Luo.

Old Master Luo, as if he had found a marvelous new toy, took apart and reassembled the guns Luo Qingtong gave him repeatedly, constantly marveling at them.

In his view, the concealment of this weapon created by Luo Qingtong was incredibly strong.

Without any power fluctuation and not needing a power drive, yet with great force and speed, it truly was a formidable weapon!

Such a weapon was actually created by his own granddaughter.

Old Master Luo was immensely proud and boastful!

If it weren't for the concern that this weapon was a Luo Family secret weapon not to be disclosed lightly, he would have shown it off long ago, letting others see how amazing his granddaughter was!

The blind Tianyu Royal Family, they will have their time to cry!

Luo Qingtong did not stay long in the Luo Family. After handling the matters of the Luo Family, she left with Ye Qianming and Little Fragrant Pig.

This time, she did not take the Spiritual Ship but left it with the Luo Family.

In this way, if something happened, the people of the Luo Family could find her quickly.

Moreover, there was no use for the Spiritual Ship at the Tianyu Branch.

Luo Qingtong, with Ye Qianming and Little Fragrant Pig, hurried along and soon reached the Tianyu Empire Capital.

The entire capital was unusually lively these past few days.

With the enrollment season over, students from various countries under the Tianyu Empire began to come to register at the Tianyu Branch.

On the streets, there were all kinds of teenagers and girls coming and going.

Luo Qingtong did not rush to enter the Tianyu Branch.

There were still two days left for the open enrollment registration, and going early was pointless.

She would still need to make another trip there by that time.

She rented a room in the most expensive inn in the capital, where she placed Ye Qianming and Little Fragrant Pig.

Then she set up several Arrays within, to prevent Ye Qianming from leaving and also to prevent anyone from breaking in and harming them, before she left in disguise.

Yanyue Family.

Luo Qingtong hid in an alleyway not far from the gate of the Yanyue Family, observing those numerous hidden people around the Yanyue Family, her lips twitching slightly.

Without a doubt, these people were definitely sent by that man to hide here and spy.

Ni mei yo, to catch her, that man really does not let any possible location go unnoticed!

Luo Qingtong looked at the purple Invitation in her hand, feeling speechless.

Okay, if she really took this invitation and approached the gate, she would probably be captured by the people that man had placed outside before she even reached it!

She needed to think of a way to get inside.

For Luo Qingtong, as long as she could successfully enter the Yanyue Family, she could easily detoxify and leave.

After all, for her, the poison was not something particularly difficult to clear.

As for the subsequent recuperation, the Yanyue Family had the resources, was there any reason to worry about not being able to help the little boy recover?

All she needed to do was remove the poison and leave.

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong continued to wait there for an opportunity.

People guarding outside came and went in waves.

Just then, da da da...

A carriage approached from afar, quickly drawing near.

Luo Qingtong, upon seeing a luxurious carriage with the direct lineage emblem of the Yanyue Family carved on it, her eyes suddenly brightened.

Got it, she would use the carriage as cover to infiltrate it.

Luo Qingtong carefully observed and noticed that the carriage driver was actually a guard of the Yanyue Family.

The person sitting inside must be a member of the Yanyue Family's direct lineage.

With the Yanyue Family's purple Invitation in her hand, as long as she showed it, the other side should cooperate with her.

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong's eyes flickered, she bent down and picked up a stone, squeezing it in her hand.

As the carriage passed by this alleyway, Luo Qingtong raised her hand.

Whoosh, the stone precisely wedged in front of the left front wheel of the carriage, making a bang, the carriage suddenly jolted.

The hanging curtain on the carriage fluttered up, the Eight Treasure Bells ringing...

In just an instant, the carriage sharply tilted towards this side of the alley.

The angle of the tilt was not great, but using the fluttering curtain for cover, Luo Qingtong's figure suddenly soared like a ghost.

Whoosh, she slipped into the carriage.

However, before she could explain her intentions...

Chapter 429 Yanyue Young Master

"Boom!"

A powerful and vast aura, brimming with intensity, suddenly erupted from within the carriage.

"Sword Intent!"

She felt an attack that seemed to want to cleave everything apart with its fierce and bold presence.

Luo Qingtong's pupils contracted slightly.

It was an assault of Sword Intent.

Sword Intent refers to the ultimate state of a martial artist's cultivation; a fusion of the individual with the swordsmanship they practice, 'I contain the sword, and the sword contains me!'

In such a state, their every move, even the slightest thought, carries with it an overwhelming and sharp Sword Qi, comparable to the might of a Martial Emperor Realm expert, one who has achieved Unity of Heaven and Man.

Could the person sitting inside the carriage actually be such a figure? Could she have accidentally stumbled upon the carriage of the Yanyue Family Head?

But this carriage clearly wasn't the Family Head's, and Luo Qingtong was certainly able to recognize this much.

Could it be that the Yanyue Family Head had whimsically decided to sit in the carriage of a junior today?

Luo Qingtong's thoughts raced in her mind, yet her body did not halt in the slightest.

Whoosh!

The red glow in her eyes intensified greatly.

In just an instant, she saw through the weakness of the incoming Sword Intent assault.

Her body twisted like that of a serpent,

As if Luo Qingtong's body were boneless and supple.

In a mere moment, she slipped through the weak point of the Sword Intent attack.

With a boom, the attack pierced through where Luo Qingtong had been moments before, shooting out from the fluttering curtains of the carriage and heavily smashing into the ground not far behind it.

"Young Master!" Luo Qingtong heard the guard driving the carriage call out anxiously.

Young Master?

Luo Qingtong's eyes lifted slightly as she quickly approached the other party, with an invitation infused with Energy in her hand, stiffened as if it were made of steel, pressing against a certain spot under the other's ribcage.

"Don't move." Luo Qingtong's eyes narrowed slightly as she spoke softly.

"I mean you no harm. The aura on this purple invitation is clearly from your Yanyue Family, you should be able to feel it."

"Your visit is very special," the voice that entered her ears was clear and melodious, striking like the sound of jade and metal, very pleasing to the ear.

Luo Qingtong looked up and saw a handsome young man sitting before her.

The man wore a Purple Jade Gold Crown, with a face as fine as jade, exquisitely carved, displaying an air of nobility that was beyond reproach.

Yet the aura emanating from his entire being was sharp and piercing, like an unsheathed sword, which somewhat diluted the jade-like nobility he wore.

"Young Master, are you alright?" The driving guard hurriedly asked.

"I'm fine," Yanyue Jue said indifferently.

As Luo Qingtong observed him, he was also scrutinizing the young woman before him.

The fact that she had easily dodged his Sword Intent attack was indeed surprising.

This was the first time that Yanyue Jue had failed when facing a martial artist with inferior strength.

Sword Intent is an inherently domineering attack...

And now, his Sword Intent had been evaded...

Even at close range, when the other party was utterly unguarded.

Yanyue Jue looked at the purple invitation Luo Qingtong held against his ribs and said lightly, "With my family's highest invitation, you could have entered unhindered; there is no need for such clandestine methods."

"Is that so?" Luo Qingtong looked at him, lazily smiling.

"I would indeed wish to! However, I have enemies here and cannot afford to reveal myself openly. So... Yanyue Young Master, you've been quite obliging."

Luo Qingtong made it sound as if holding someone at bay was completely justified.

There's no choice, who would want to sneak in like a thief when they could be a welcome guest?

Wasn't she forced into this by that man Ye Qianming?

Yanyue Jue looked at her, about to speak, when at that moment...

Chapter 430 Caught Doing It in the Car?

A voice, suddenly came in from outside.

"Brother Jue, why has your carriage suddenly stopped here? What was that attack just now? Are you alright?"

Outside the carriage, Yu Wenxue stood there full of joy and excitement.

Though her words expressed concern, the look in her eyes was far from earnest.

With Brother Jue's strength, and here in the Tianyu Imperial City, how could anything happen to him?

Yu Wenxue was simply taking this opportunity to strike up a conversation with Yanyue Jue.

As the most pampered Princess in the Tianyu Empire, Yu Wenxue naturally knew of Yanyue Jue's status.

This outsider, whom few knew about, was the very reason why the Yanyue Family was so prosperous and unchallenged.

Despite the Yanyue Family settling within their Tianyu Empire, their deep-seated power demanded respect even from the great families of the Holy Dynasty.

And all of this was because of Yanyue Jue.

Yu Wenxue had been warned since childhood not to provoke the Yanyue Family.

In the Tianyu Empire, she could provoke anyone but the people of the Yanyue Family.

Especially Yanyue Jue.

In the past, Yu Wenxue did not understand why Yanyue Jue, with his talent and strength far surpassing her own brother Yuwen Mo, wasn't known as the number one genius of the Tianyu Empire, but her brother was.

Later, she learned that it was because Yanyue Jue was never part of their world to begin with.

The title of the number one genius of the Tianyu Empire was, to him, inconsequential and trivial.

Now having a chance encounter with Yanyue Jue's carriage in trouble, Yu Wenxue naturally felt elated.

This was an excellent opportunity to get closer to him!

After all, she rarely ever saw Yanyue Jue.

Even if she occasionally heard that he had returned, he would quickly leave again.

There was almost no opportunity to meet him.

Seeing Yanyue Jue's carriage stopped here, she spoke while reaching to lift the curtain of Yanyue Jue's carriage.

Luo Qingtong was already finding the voice outside familiar when suddenly she saw the curtains lifted and her eyes narrowed instantly, subconsciously bending over in front of Yanyue Jue.

At the same time, she pulled on the Blue and White Moon Robe that he was wearing and abruptly yanked it, half-covering her own side of the body, and also used the energy-infused purple Invitation to block it.

"Brother Jue..." Yu Wenxue said with a happy face as she lifted the curtain, shyly calling out, but in an instant, her facial expression changed.

"Who are you?!" Her voice screeched, "How did you end up in Brother Jue's carriage?!"

Yu Wenxue's face looked ugly looking at everything before her.

Luo Qingtong's sudden bending over had her positioned right on Yanyue Jue's knees.

From Yu Wenxue's perspective, Luo Qingtong appeared to be half-lying on Yanyue Jue's legs.

The girl's body was covered by the man's robe, shielding half of her body.

Due to Luo Qingtong's hasty pulling, the front of Yanyue Jue's inner clothing had opened a bit, revealing the exquisitely pale collarbones and the slightly exposed chest beneath.

And Luo Qingtong's right hand, gripping the energy-infused purple Invitation, was reaching under the Blue and White Moon Robe.

In Yu Wenxue's eyes, it appeared as the other party shamelessly seducing Yanyue Jue, with hands already slipping inside the outer robe, who knows what she was doing.

In an instant, Yu Wenxue's eyes reddened with anger.

"Shameless wench!"

She raised her hand and slapped it towards Luo Qingtong.

This was the man she coveted, how dare this wench!