

Supreme 431

Chapter 431 A Slap and a Kick

However, Yu Wenxue's slap had not yet come into contact.

Bending over, Luo Qingtong, who seemed to be lying on Yanyue Jue's leg, had an intense glimmer in her eyes.

She hadn't even sought trouble with Yu Wenxue, and yet this woman came seeking her own.

Wanting to slap her?

Seeing Yu Wenxue's slap coming, Luo Qingtong suddenly let out a cold laugh, she exerted force on the purple invitation under Yanyue Jue's ribs as a warning to the other party not to interfere, while her other hand moved swiftly up.

"Smack!"

Luo Qingtong's palm intercepted in mid-air, deflecting Yu Wenxue's hand, then ferociously slapped her squarely across the face.

Not only that, Luo Qingtong lifted her foot and viciously kicked Yu Wenxue in the abdomen, sending Yu Wenxue flying.

"Bang!"

Before Yu Wenxue could react, she was kicked away by Luo Qingtong's kick.

"Ah!" She fell to the ground, curling up like a shrimp, with pain distorting her entire face.

"You, you actually dared to hit me?!"

Yu Wenxue unbelievably gazed at Luo Qingtong atop the carriage, astonished that she had the audacity to hit her!

She actually dared to hit her!

In the Tianyu Imperial City, Yu Wenxue had always been domineering.

As the only daughter of the Tianyu Empress and the legitimate sister of Yuwen Mo, she was used to hitting others, and no one else should dare hit her.

But now, she had been struck!

And by a wretched woman who seduced the man she fancied!

"Brother Jue!"

She lay on the ground, tearful and blurry-eyed, looking at Yanyue Jue inside the carriage, hoping he would speak up for her and harshly reprimand the person who dared to lay hands on her.

However, Yanyue Jue merely glanced at her indifferently.

It was Luo Qingtong who, while wiping her hands, said to her, "Seventh Princess, I advise you not to carelessly lift others' carriage curtains. Otherwise, next time, it won't be as simple as a slap!"

If it weren't for the unsuitable place and time, she would have killed Yu Wenxue by now.

"You!"

Yu Wenxue glared with extreme hatred.

She lay on the ground, her heart filled with both pain and humiliation.

As the pampered legitimate princess, when had she ever been treated like this?

And worse, she didn't even have the chance to explode in anger!

Yanyue Jue was protecting this woman...

This realization nearly made Yu Wenxue bite her lips till they bled.

With him present, she couldn't do anything to this audacious woman!

Despite the fact that she was the most doted upon princess of the Tianyu Empire!

Now, this woman had hit her, and she couldn't do anything about it!

Yu Wenxue's heart was full of fury and hatred.

"Brother Jue..." she called out pitifully once again.

But still, there was no response from inside the carriage.

Yu Wenxue bit her lip, her face alternating between flushes of red and pallor, until at last she couldn't restrain her tears and ran off.

No matter how wilful and fierce, she too had her pride.

But now, she had lost face completely, both publicly and personally.

"Princess!" A group of Imperial Family attendants who had stood by, not daring to act rashly, hurriedly followed her.

"This lady's actions are truly unexpected."

Above the carriage, watching Yu Wenxue cry and run off, Yanyue Jue's expression was indifferent as he turned to look at Luo Qingtong.

"Oh. If I wanted to hit, I would hit. What, you want to stand up for her?" Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow at him.

Not making a sound just now, but trying to intervene at this moment, isn't it too late?

However, if he really did express that intention, Luo Qingtong felt, it would be necessary for her to leave immediately.

She never helps her enemies.

Even if it's just speaking up for Yu Wenxue.

But then again... if she's displeased, who could do anything about it?

However...

Chapter 432 She Has a Grudge Against the Tianyu Royal Family

"I'm not familiar with her."

Yanyue Jue made it clear that he had no close ties with Yu Wenxue.

Having left home at a young age, he barely knew Yu Wenxue; how could he possibly come to her defence?

He simply felt that, given his status, there was no need to argue with Yu Wenxue unnecessarily.

After all, she was a distinguished guest bearing the highest invitation from the Yanyue Family.

However, since she seemed to like it that way, so be it.

"Is that so? That would be for the best." Luo Qingtong looked at him, her smile carrying a profound significance.

"I bear a grudge against the Tianyu Royal Family, and your Yanyue Family would do best not to get involved."

Given the Luo Family's animosity with the Tianyu Royal Family and their current adamant refusal to annul the engagement, a war between Luo Qingtong and the Tianyu Royal Family was inevitable sooner or later.

Having already annihilated the Fei Family, Luo Qingtong really didn't mind taking some time to extinguish the Tianyu Royal Family!

Discerning the chilling intent in her words, Yanyue Jue glanced at her and then nodded indifferently, "The Yanyue Family will not intervene in this matter."

Since she was a guest with the highest invitation from the Yanyue Family, naturally, they were inclined to side with Luo Qingtong.

To him, the Tianyu Royal Family was nothing significant.

Even if the Empire were to undergo sudden and profound changes, it would have nothing to do with the Yanyue Family.

"Good." Luo Qingtong looked at him and smiled.

She appraised the man from head to toe, then said, "Considering the promise you've just made, I can offer you a piece of advice. There's a flaw in your swordsmanship; while it's exceptionally effective at achieving swift mastery of Sword Intent, the drawbacks are too obvious."

While speaking, she narrowed her eyes slightly, "If I'm not mistaken, you're practicing a unique but incomplete sword technique, probably a fragmented manual."

Meeting the man's suddenly sharp gaze, she smiled leisurely, "Don't look at me like that. Even if I had investigated you beforehand, who else besides you would know such a secret?"

Luo Qingtong leaned back against the carriage wall as she spoke.

"I'm saying this because I've noticed the hidden danger within you."

Luo Qingtong's gaze swept over the man.

Yanyue Jue, now fully redressed in his robe, was as graceful as jade, yet he carried a fierce Sword Qi that made his figure seem as tall and upright as jade or bamboo.

The aura around his body almost fully merged with the Sword Qi.

Just a step away, it would be completely concealed and deeply hidden.

When the time came, his Sword Dao would reach its peak, and Sword Intent could then transform into substance, truly entering the Realm of Human Sword Integration.

"If you don't want to reach a standstill in your progress after achieving great mastery in Sword Dao, avoid the two spots beneath your ribs—left four and right three—when merging Sword Qi and Sword Intent; instead, take the route of front eight left seven," Luo Qingtong advised before leaning against the wall to close her eyes and rest, no longer speaking.

She had said all that needed to be said; whether he listened was up to him.

She was not some overly sympathetic saint who would cry and shout to correct someone's faulty cultivation practice.

If Yanyue Jue hadn't made a promise on behalf of the Yanyue Family to stay out of the Tianyu Royal Family's affairs, she wouldn't have even mentioned this.

"I have taken your words to heart, Miss," came the solemn voice of Yanyue Jue from within the carriage.

Other than himself, no one knew the origins of his swordsmanship.

Yet Luo Qingtong easily pointed out its defects, compelling him to believe her!

Moreover, those two spots were precisely the meridian paths he had to traverse when merging Sword Qi with Sword Intent...

Chapter 433 Overactive Imagination

The carriage rattled into the Yanyue Family.

The gatekeeper recognized it as the Young Master's carriage and hurried to call someone to greet them, but was stopped by Yanyue Jue.

"I'll give you half an hour," said Luo Qingtong, looking at him.

"After half an hour, I will leave. Arrange it yourselves."

Luo Qingtong's visit to the Yanyue Family this time was fraught with great risk.

If it weren't for a promise she had made previously on Jiuyu Mountain, and the fact that the little boy wasn't annoying, she wouldn't have wanted to make the trip.

Therefore, she definitely would not stay any longer than necessary.

Half an hour was already her absolute limit.

Yanyue Jue nodded and said nothing, immediately going to make arrangements.

He had just returned to the Yanyue Family and still didn't know what exactly had happened.

It wasn't until he found the Elder Yan Yue that he understood the ins and outs of the situation.

"So, you mean to say she healed my little cousin and alleviated the poison in his body?" He looked at the elder.

"Yes," the Elder Yan Yue said solemnly: "Not just alleviated. Xiao Xi's poison is almost completely cured. Though the poison still resides in his body, it no longer affects him personally. He can even start practicing martial arts now."

"But the isolation of this toxin requires us to continuously input strength to maintain it. That's why I invited this Evil Doctor with the most formal invitation."

Elder Yan Yue said: "You also know how complex and difficult to cure the poison inside Xiao Xi's body was. We almost gave up over the years. Even the medical experts brought by your master said his poison could be treated but couldn't be cured without damaging the foundation."

"But now, there is no problem with Xiao Xi's body at all. The medical skill of this Evil Doctor is unfathomable! And she is also an Alchemist."

At this point, Elder Yan Yue was extremely grateful for the decisive action he took at the time.

If it wasn't for sending her a Purple Level Invitation early on, she might not have come to their Yanyue Family.

After all, the Evil Doctor is now in high demand throughout the entire Zhenyan Continent.

An emerging Alchemist! Not to mention, not an old monster with many years behind, who knows how many great aristocratic families and forces want to court her.

Their Yanyue Family was fortunate to have invited her.

"Hmm," Yanyue Jue nodded, thinking of the advice the person in the carriage had given him.

Indeed, her medical skill was deep and unfathomable.

"Then, Grandfather, hurry and arrange for her to meet Xiao Xi," Yanyue Jue spoke of Luo Qingtong's situation.

When hearing that Luo Qingtong had to avoid her enemies and couldn't appear openly, and that she would leave after half an hour, Elder Yan Yue was almost shocked to the core.

Enemies?

Are you kidding?

With the backing of the Black Domain and her current fame and ability, is there someone who would dare to trouble the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes?

The Elder Yan Yue was well-informed.

He knew that after the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes annihilated the Fei Family, apart from themselves, the Black Domain also warned the Tianyu Royal Family, ordering them not to touch Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes.

The warning was extremely stern, said to have come from Main City.

With such protection, someone can still force the Evil Doctor to hide everywhere?

Could it be related to the higher-ups...

Right, with such extraordinary abilities, it must be those people at the top, and for some reason, she appeared before them, right?

Thinking this way, Elder Yan Yue felt a chill in his heart and quickly took personal responsibility, ensuring that no news about the Evil Doctor would leak.

Otherwise, even their Yanyue Family could hardly bear the consequences.

Luo Qingtong was completely unaware that Elder Yan Yue had overthought and made far-fetched assumptions.

At this moment, she was in Yanyue Jue's room, flipping through the books he had given her, passing the time.

Suddenly...

Chapter 434 Recognized?

"Hmm?"

Luo Qingtong looked at the manuscript sandwiched among a pile of books, her gaze suddenly sharpening as it swept over it.

"This is..."

Luo Qingtong picked out that manuscript from among the others.

"An Analysis of Engraving?"

Luo Qingtong looked at that manuscript, the handwriting on it was very clear.

Especially the words "engraving".

Is this a book about engraving?

Luo Qingtong's eyes instantly lit up.

It wasn't that she hadn't asked Lady Yan and the others to help collect books about engraving.

But the path of engraving was immensely profound; here on the Zhenyan Continent, there were simply no records concerning engraving.

Even devices etched with engravings were exceedingly rare.

One could guess that even on the Zhenyan Continent, where alchemy is highly esteemed, the Engraving Technique... might perhaps be an extinct existence.

Even Engraving Devices were incredibly scarce.

Other than the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword owned by Luo Qingtong, she had only heard about Engraving Devices from Ye Qianming.

Before she came to the Tianyu Branch, she had already contacted Lady Yan and the others through an exclusive method, asking them to help her collect Engraving Devices in the Black Domain.

She offered in exchange the opportunity to assist her in alchemy.

However... up to now, there was still no news.

Given the information dissemination capabilities of the Black Domain, and adding to her own significant reputation made a few days ago, if someone really did possess an Engraving Device, there might still be people willing to try offering it in exchange.

But strangely, these past few days, there had been no news at all!

If it's not that there are no Engraving Devices here, then they are scarce!

So rare that they only exist in the hands of some old monsters and super forces, and those people are not willing to trade them.

Just as Luo Qingtong was frowning, preparing if after a while more she still couldn't exchange for an Engraving Device, to change the conditions to renting, she found this 'An Analysis of Engraving' here.

Although the content inside was a bit messy, making it somewhat confusing to understand.

But Luo Qingtong could tell that the other party was indeed seriously researching engraving.

Within this Zhenyan Continent, there was actually someone researching engraving?

And it looked like they had already researched some things?

Luo Qingtong looked at this 'An Analysis of Engraving'.

The contents above were probably the other party's insights into engraving, similar to reading notes, which included more personal thoughts and opinions and fewer leaps into knowledge about engraving.

But since such reading notes existed, it indicated that the other party must have understood quite a bit about engraving.

Even if it was only the most superficial knowledge!

What Luo Qingtong lacked right now was an entry point.

As long as she could find a way in, with her abilities, the path of engraving would hold no obstructions!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong set this manuscript aside.

Planning to ask Yanyue Jue after the event ended, hoping to find the owner of this manuscript.

Just at this moment...

"Fairy Sister!"

A figure rushed into the room from outside the door and plunged into Luo Qingtong's arms in a flash.

Luo Qingtong was still unsure of what was happening when someone suddenly full-armed embraced her.

"..."

This child is still so enthusiastic and unguarded!

But before he lunged over, shouldn't he have first checked the face to see if he made a mistake in the person?

Luo Qingtong's lips twitched.

"Young Master, you have mistaken the person!"

This little guy had seen her face, but Luo Qingtong was still not planning on revealing her identity.

"I am the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, not some Fairy Sister."

Luo Qingtong didn't want to comment on this nickname anymore.

Little fairy and whatnot... such descriptions were really too far from her.

However, the next second, the little boy's words suddenly made her face change drastically.

Chapter 435 A Special Talent for Recognizing People

"Impossible." The little boy looked up at her.

"Fairy Sister, I recognize you, it's you."

As he spoke, his eyes twinkled, and he wore a hopeful expression for praise, saying, "Fairy Sister, you're playing hide and seek with me, aren't you?"

He then flashed an incredibly adorable smile.

"Fairy Sister, you can't fool me! Let me tell you a secret, Xiao Xi has a special talent for recognizing people since I was little. No matter how Fairy Sister's appearance changes, I will recognize you right away!"

He whispered these words close to Luo Qingtong's ear.

"..."

Damn!

Luo Qingtong saw Yanyue Jue, who had already walked to the door and was about to enter, and she instantly lifted her hand and shot out energy, closing the door immediately.

"You're saying no matter what I turn into, you'd recognize me?"

Luo Qingtong looked seriously at the young boy before her.

The latter still looked the same as when she saw him on Jiuyu Mountain, only now he seemed much more vivacious.

Facing Luo Qingtong's stern and serious gaze, the little fellow was clearly a bit nervous, but he still bit his lip and nodded.

"Fairy Sister, did I do something wrong?"

The young boy was very uneasy in his heart.

He had just witnessed Luo Qingtong changing her expression – didn't Fairy Sister actually not want to recognize him?

But he had always longed for Fairy Sister, dreaming of finding her.

Only by being by her side could he find an unprecedented sense of security.

The young boy already knew that the poison in his body had been cured, not only the python poison from Jiuyu Mountain but also the one that had been tormenting him for a long time – he was healed from all of it.

He could practice martial arts and would no longer be called a waste by others.

No one could pay him respects to his face and then curse him as useless behind his back anymore.

The little guy knew that all of this had been brought to him by Luo Qingtong.

She even came to detoxify him despite the danger.

Xiao Xi had just heard from his grandfather outside that Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes came to detoxify him while dodging his enemies, warning him not to publicize her identity outside.

The Little boy silently took this to heart, swearing to never let Fairy Sister face any danger.

Was Fairy Sister's great change in expression just now because he had exposed her identity?

Thinking about it, the young boy earnestly and slowly said, "Fairy Sister, rest assured. I didn't tell grandpa or anyone about your identity. They don't know you're Fairy Sister."

The Little boy was aware of his situation and knew how many people wished for his death.

Not wanting to implicate Luo Qingtong, he had kept his lips sealed about her ever since he returned.

Had it not been for seeing Luo Qingtong just now and feeling too excited, he wouldn't have suddenly addressed her by her title.

"It's okay."

Luo Qingtong looked at the pure and adorable young boy before her, her face betraying her inner conflict.

She wasn't bothered by the Little boy exposing her identity, so what if others knew Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes was the Fairy Sister who saved him?

Ye Qianming had seen her true face anyway.

What really made Luo Qingtong's expression change drastically was the young boy's skill to recognize her no matter how she changed.

This way, her identity as Luo Qingtong would surely be unable to remain hidden.

Thinking about how he would recognize her and reveal her identity even when she was Luo Qingtong, Luo Qingtong furrowed her brows.

The next second, she made a decision.

Chapter 436 The Two's Promise

"Xiao Xi, I have something to tell you."

As Luo Qingtong spoke, she activated the Qiongqi Hundred Transformations with a creaking sound, revealing her true appearance.

"When you see me like this, don't let anyone know I am Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, understand?"

"Okay." The little boy nodded obediently.

He vaguely realized that Luo Qingtong was doing this because of a nemesis his grandfather had mentioned.

"Don't worry, Fairy Sister." He nodded earnestly: "I won't let anyone know this identity is Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes. In public, I'll also be careful to keep a distance from this identity of yours."

The little boy was very perceptive.

He could sense that Luo Qingtong's request for secrecy was only regarding this specific identity.

At other times, it didn't matter.

"Mm. Good boy, Xiao Xi." Indeed, this was what Luo Qingtong had meant.

She hadn't expected the little one to catch on so quickly.

It seemed that he was truly a child from an aristocratic family; though his mind was pure and kind, he did not lack the cleverness appropriate for his status.

In fact, Luo Qingtong had many ways to prevent the little boy from revealing her identity, to eliminate future troubles.

But seeing the boy's completely trusting gaze, she found herself unable to use those methods.

Especially since he had been hiding his Fairy Sister identity ever since returning from Jiuyu Mountain.

Luo Qingtong felt that she should be able to trust this little fellow.

"Mm." Receiving Luo Qingtong's praise, the little boy felt extremely joyful, his gaze towards Luo Qingtong was exceptionally admiring and worshipful.

"Fairy Sister, your eyes are healed, they're especially beautiful." He gazed at Luo Qingtong's eyes, expressing his happiness.

"Is that so? Thank you. Xiao Xi's health is also very good." Without needing to take the boy's pulse, Luo Qingtong could see that the energy within his body was exceptionally vibrant.

"Come here, I'll completely cure the poison for you."

It was clear that the Yanyue Family loved Xiao Xi very much.

Within his body, Luo Qingtong found a large amount of rich energy that isolated the poisons very well.

Obviously, the Yanyue Family people would infuse energy into Xiao Xi daily to ensure the poison didn't spread.

If it weren't for genuine love, they wouldn't have taken such meticulous care.

Luo Qingtong raised her hand and directed her own energy into the little boy's body.

"Bear with it a little." She spoke to the little one lying on the bed.

At that moment, he had stripped off his clothes, biting on a small wooden stick. Hearing Luo Qingtong's words, he nodded heavily.

The little boy knew that once the poison inside him was completely removed, he would be able to escape his previous way of life.

He could do it.

"Go ahead, Fairy Sister, I'm not afraid of pain."

Every time the poison in his body was stimulated, it hurt to the point of making life worse than death; the little boy was already accustomed to it.

Hearing this, Luo Qingtong remembered how the little fellow had blocked the bite from the giant snake on Jiuyu Mountain for her and never uttered a word of pain.

The young master born into luxury and opulence of a great family had such a high tolerance for pain, not because he was strong enough, but because... he had suffered too much!

The one who poisoned him from behind had such a sinister mindset.

Luo Qingtong's eyes grew slightly cold as she began to guide the poison to seep out.

With the Pupil Skill, Luo Qingtong almost effortlessly forced the poison out of the little boy's body.

Looking at the little one who had passed out on the bed, Luo Qingtong covered him with a blanket and stepped out of the room.

Chapter 437 A Jade Pendant

"Evil Doctor!"

Seeing her walk out, Elder Yan Yue immediately stood up with a swoosh.

In the outer hall, only he, Yanyue Jue, and one or two confidants were present, keeping it extremely confidential.

"Evil Doctor, how is my grandson doing?"

Elder Yan Yue asked impatiently.

"No worries, the poison has been expelled, and there will be no issues in the future." Luo Qingtong said, looking at him, pulling out the manuscript she had seen earlier.

"Elder Yan Yue, I would like to ask, where did this manuscript come from?"

Manuscript?

Elder Yan Yue was very happy at the moment.

He followed Luo Qingtong's hand and looked at the manuscript she was holding, his face showing indescribable confusion.

"What manuscript? What is this?"

"I found this just now while browsing through the books in the room and thought it was quite interesting, so I wanted to ask," Luo Qingtong remarked nonchalantly.

"Do you know, Elder, who wrote this manuscript?"

A manuscript found in the room?

Elder Yan Yue was puzzled, he asked Luo Qingtong about where the manuscript was placed among the books, then with an "ah," he slapped his forehead.

"Look at me! How could I have forgotten this!"

He then told Luo Qingtong, "Do not take offense, Evil Doctor. I just didn't recall at the moment, this manuscript belongs to an old friend of mine. It seems that I accidentally brought it here when I borrowed books from him."

He immediately said to his confidants, "Quick, go to Shu's House, find out about the origins of this manuscript."

The confidant responded swiftly and departed quickly.

Luo Qingtong, seeing it was still a while before half an hour was up, was not in a hurry to leave, so she waited there for the inquiry results.

The confidant from the Yanyue Family was very quick.

Luo Qingtong only waited for a short while before the other party rushed back panting.

"Reporting to the Family Head, Elder Shu said, this manuscript was penned by an instructor from Tianyu Branch named Song Cheng. He is known as the Madman in the Low-level Miscellaneous Academy of Tianyu Branch, with rumors saying he is obsessed with his research to the point of madness, acting crazily every day..."

The confidant reported all the information in great detail.

About that person Song Cheng, especially detailed.

Luo Qingtong spoke, slightly squinting her eyes.

"Song Cheng..."

Surprisingly coincidental, the person was an instructor at the Tianyu Branch, which indeed saved her trouble.

Having gotten the answers she wanted, Luo Qingtong did not linger anymore at the Yanyue Family.

She and Yanyue Jue boarded the carriage directly.

The latter, like when he came, escorted her away, only letting her off near the inn where Luo Qingtong was staying.

"Please take care, Miss."

Yanyue Jue looked at the girl before him, whose delicate features didn't hide her lively elegance, and slightly bowed, offering a jade pendant from his waist.

"Miss, you have bestowed great favors on our Yanyue Family this time. Please accept this jade pendant, and should you need anything in the future, I will spare no effort to assist you to the best of my abilities!"

His eyes slightly shuttered, his fluttering eyelashes like butterfly wings.

The whole persona resembles a light crane mirroring the shadow, bamboo reflecting the moon, ineffably lithe and graceful as jade.

Luo Qingtong looked at the jade pendant he handed over, thought for a moment, and then reached out to accept it.

"All right, I would be honored to accept it."

The forces of the Yanyue Family were not small, and the man before her possessed very strong Talent Power, who knew when this jade pendant might come in handy?

Why not accept it then?

Luo Qingtong accepted joyfully, unaware that within the inn, a pair of eyes stared at her and Yanyue Jue, the energy around them nearly exploding.

Chapter 438 Lord, the Ultimate Jealous Jar

"Oh my god..."

Little Fragrant Pig stood in front of the window sill, covering its eyes with its two little hooves, unable to watch the scene below any longer.

This woman, she's asking for trouble!

It's one thing for her to return after being away for so long, but she's with a man!

They even rode back in the same carriage, chatting and laughing with each other!

And she accepted something from him!

Oh my god!

Feeling the oppressively low air pressure emanating from the man beside it, Little Fragrant Pig's hind legs suddenly did a little dance.

It dared not even look at Ye Qianming's face next to it!

One could guess without seeing that his face must be as black as ink!

This is terrible!

Hopefully this man doesn't take his anger out on it again this time!

It's truly innocent!

Just as Little Fragrant Pig trembled with fear, the door to the room was suddenly flung open.

"I'm back!"

Luo Qingtong's face was beaming with smiles.

The response she got was utter silence.

Little Fragrant Pig looked at Ye Qianming, who stood before it with a gloomy face and an aura of deep melancholy, and its legs couldn't stop dancing.

The next second, it let out a wail and bolted out the door on all four hooves.

"Woof! I need to step out for a bit, you two talk! Just talk!"

It moved so fast that Luo Qingtong didn't even have time to react before it had run out.

"How strange, it's already night, why would it need to go out?" Luo Qingtong glanced at the sky, which had already darkened.

She had been delayed at the Yanyue Family for quite a while and it was already late when she got back.

But dusk is the least likely time to be spotted.

Luo Qingtong had waited outside the Yanyue Family for such a long time just for the dark to settle in.

"Hmph." She knows it's late?

Ye Qianming watched her with a cold face.

"Where did you go?" he asked expressionlessly.

The air around him had already condensed to an almost uncontrollable degree.

This woman, actually went on a date with another man!

"I went to the Yanyue aristocratic family, of course!"

Luo Qingtong blinked, feeling something odd with Ye Qianming's tone—it was as if he was interrogating her. Could there be some animosity between the Black Domain and the Yanyue Family?

Thinking this, she took a few steps to the Little Netherworld Venerate by the windowsill, bent down, and picked him up.

"Alright, don't be mad. I just went to administer an antidote. You knew that already."

This man had set up a vast net around the vicinity of the Yanyue Family, just waiting to catch her!

With that thought, a smile spread across Luo Qingtong's face.

Could it be that seeing her return safely made him unhappy?

The corners of her eyes curved up, swiftly finding an excuse for Ye Qianming's foul mood.

"Disappointed to see me back safe and sound, aren't you?" she said as she pinched his cheeky soft flesh, "Too bad, I'm not giving you the satisfaction of catching me."

As she spoke, she gave the Little Netherworld Venerate a peck on the lips and then licked her own, saying, "Now be good."

Just stay quietly by her side. When she grows up, she'll strike back!

Even when his true self comes, she won't be afraid!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong giggled even more joyously.

"..." Ye Qianming looked at her, his face a frozen mask.

For some reason, the anger in his heart gradually dissipated.

This woman, so heartless and unyielding, he couldn't move her; much less anyone else!

Even so, he was quite displeased with the man who had come back with her!

Whoosh!

In the blink of an eye, Ye Qianming's form became a lot more ethereal while Luo Qingtong wasn't paying attention.

In an instant, a burst of Soul Power whooshed from his body, surging towards the direction where the Yanyue Jue carriage had departed.

Chapter 439 A Certain Lord's Pettiness

"Boom!"

By now, Yanyue Jue's carriage had already traveled far away.

Inside the carriage, the man's figure was handsome and upright, straight as a bamboo.

Yanyue Jue was meditating with his eyes closed, his mind echoing with Luo Qingtong's earlier words pointing out the flaws in his swordsmanship cultivation, as he tried to adjust the circulation route of the Sword Qi within his body.

Just then, with a boom, a sense of alarm suddenly arose in his heart, and an extremely intense feeling of danger descended abruptly...

The next second, countless Sword Qi explosively burst forth from his body, enveloping him in an instant.

"Boom!"

At that moment of his action, the carriage he was sitting in suddenly exploded into countless fragments under a fierce attack.

The ruthless and unmatched Sword Qi suddenly rushed out from the blasted carriage, forming a huge sword formation in the midair.

Yanyue Jue's figure appeared within it, his gaze sharply scanning the surroundings.

"Young Master..." The guard driving the carriage, whom he had protected at the critical moment, was still shaken, his speech quivering.

"It's alright." Yanyue Jue withdrew his gaze.

No attackers could be seen around.

Strange...

Looking at the carriage blown to pieces, his eyes slightly narrowed.

The next second, with a swish, the sword light around his body surged, and he disappeared into thin air along with the carriage-driving guard.

Meanwhile, back at the inn, Luo Qingtong planned to tease Little Netherworld Venerate a bit more.

But as soon as she lowered her head, she noticed that his body had become a lot more ethereal, and instantly, alarm struck her heart.

"What's wrong with you? What's going on? Your soul power has diminished that much!"

Luo Qingtong looked at him shrinking significantly in her arms, and immediately panicked.

What is this guy playing at?

If this fragment of Subsouls carelessly dissipates, it will damage his main soul as well.

That's why Luo Qingtong would go to all the trouble to replenish his Soul Power and constantly check his condition in the heart of the Thousand-Year-Old Soul Summoning Wood Tree. She was afraid that this fragment of Subsouls would inadvertently dissipate.

It would harm his main soul in the end.

"How can you be so thoughtless? Did the thousand-year-old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Heart absorb your strength? Why didn't you tell me?"

Luo Qingtong's eyebrows were furrowed as she hurriedly took out the Yin Soul Pill from her embrace and fed them to him one by one.

Ye Qianming felt a lot weaker after abruptly splitting off such a cluster of soul power.

His little face was slightly pale, and seeing Luo Qingtong hurriedly taking out the Yin Soul Pills, he felt very gratified in his heart.

This woman indeed cares about him.

Thinking this, he opened his mouth and, with a cold expression, let Luo Qingtong feed him the pills one by one.

"It's okay." His voice was cold, and his cheeks puffed out, chewing adorably.

"It's not okay! You're about to dissipate!" Luo Qingtong frowned at him.

"What on earth did you do? How come you suddenly turned like this?"

"Nothing." Little Netherworld Venerate coolly turned his head away.

"..."

Damn it!

Luo Qingtong watched his stubborn refusal to speak, grinding her teeth, and did not continue to question further.

She carefully checked her body and the heart of the Thousand-Year-Old Soul Summoning Wood Tree to ensure no power had been absorbed from her. Feeling relieved, she exhaled.

It's good that it wasn't the tree heart absorbing the strength.

She had no idea what this man had done to cause such a substantial depletion of soul power.

"Be careful! If this Subsouls dissipates, your main body will be damaged too."

How can this man be so careless.

Chapter 440 Unconscious Indulgence

Ye Qianming squinted his eyes at her, "Will you let my essence dissipate?"

This woman, although she always infuriates him and lays various traps for him, has never actually harmed him.

He trusts her, or else he would have self-destructed when this subsoul was first restrained.

How could he allow her to defile him like this!

Is he someone to be kissed and hugged casually?

Even if it's just a subsoul, that's not okay!

And it's only this woman who could do such a thing.

"Of course not," Luo Qingtong replied without even thinking.

"But what if something goes wrong! What if I don't notice in time?" she said, raising her hand to pinch his little cheek.

"Forget it, luckily nothing went wrong this time. Take this bottle of Yin Soul Pills for yourself."

Luo Qingtong, still somewhat uneasy, immediately took out a defective ring, strung it with a red cord, and hung it around Ye Qianming's neck.

"There we go, these are all Yin Soul Pills inside. If something like this happens again and I'm not around, you must immediately take them out and eat them yourself, then there'll be no problem," she instructed.

By chance, Little Fragrant Pig who had just returned from outside: "..."

Oh my goodness!

This woman has no idea how ferocious this man is, even giving him a bunch of Yin Soul Pills!

It just clearly saw that his sudden disappearance of soul power was directed at the man who came back with her!

And yet this woman still indulges him like this!

Little Fragrant Pig felt it had no eyes to see this.

Ye Qianming gave it a cold glare, warning it not to utter a word, then he lowered his head and looked at the defective ring hanging in front of his chest, his expression slightly softened.

"Hmm," he nodded.

For the next two days, Luo Qingtong did not leave her room.

She read through Song Cheng's materials.

She found this man truly bizarre.

For decades in Tianyu Branch, he has never left it, not even a single day.

Even more headache-inducing to Luo Qingtong was his highly peculiar temperament, very hard to approach.

What's more critical is that apart from the essential low-level classes, he hardly ever appears anywhere else outside.

And basically does not deal with people!

Luo Qingtong furrowed her brows, how to extract from such a man information about Engraving Technique?

Luo Qingtong observed his profile and noted that due to his research on engraving, he'd been subjected to a lot of ridicule and pranks.

Therefore, he is very wary of strangers approaching him.

To extract information about Engraving Technique from such a person would surely not be easy.

"It seems I can only start by getting close to him," Luo Qingtong contemplated, looking at his file.

A Low-level class teacher, is it?

Then she shall go to the Low-level class!

After all, it didn't matter to Luo Qingtong which class she attended.

Even if this Low-level class is called the trash class by people in Tianyu Branch.

For Luo Qingtong, no matter how good the teaching of a teacher, it might not compare to her own Pupil Skill.

As long as the teacher coming to class can explain the material clearly, that's enough.

As for the rest, it doesn't matter.

Only, Luo Qingtong herself wasn't sure if her wish could be fulfilled.

After all, she was still the top student from Dongli Country.

If the people of Tianyu Branch don't agree to her going to the Low-level class, there's no way around it.

Should she cause some trouble at that time? Like, say, beating up a certain Princess (Yu Wenxue)...

That should easily get her into the Low-level class, right?

However, it wasn't until the enrollment day in Tianyu Branch that Luo Qingtong realized she had worried needlessly.

Some people were even more eager for her to go to the Low-level class than she was!