

## Supreme 451

### Chapter 451 Surrounding and Attacking

"No... Something terrible has happened!"

Su Xiaoxiao, who had previously rushed out in embarrassment, suddenly ran in, gasping for breath.

"That, your... your companion..." She looked at Luo Qingtong with an urgent expression, pointing outside while gasping, unable to complete her sentence, "He..."

Luo Qingtong's face changed abruptly.

"Chu Wenhao? What's wrong with him? Where is he? Take me there." Luo Qingtong said, and with a swift twirl of her body, she rushed outside with Su Xiaoxiao.

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In a small grove not far from the low-level class dormitory at the Tianyu Branch, two students from the Intermediate Class surrounded Chu Wenhao with others.

"Are you Chu Wenhao?" A boy with a long face on the left looked at him and laughed coldly.

"A person from a Low-class Small Country dares to act so arrogantly! Take a look at where you are; it seems like you're courting death!"

His face was full of disdain.

For them, who hail from aristocratic families of the Tianyu Empire, a student from the Low-class Country like Chu Wenhao was insignificant as dirt, not worth mentioning.

The fact that he stood up for Luo Qingtong meant he was just asking for trouble!

Everyone knows that the Tianyu Royal Family doesn't look kindly on Luo Qingtong!

The Seventh Princess detests her to the extreme.

Moreover, she had offended Zhan Haopeng, the student ranked fifth on the prodigy list.

Within the Tianyu Branch, many people were eager to curry favor with him and to cause trouble for Luo Qingtong.

But since she is the fiancée of the Fifth Prince, they can't go too far openly, or else they would be disrespecting the Tianyu Royal Family!

That's why they turned their attention to Chu Wenhao.

It's his own fault for speaking up for Luo Qingtong!

"Take action, beat him harshly! Break one of his hand or leg meridians, and make him roll out of the Tianyu Branch!" The boy with triangular eyes from the Intermediate Class sneered.

They were instructed by someone else.

The person was a collateral member of the Tianyu Royal Family, who had openly spoken.

As long as they took out Chu Wenhao and made him leave the Tianyu Branch, even if they were expelled from the branch themselves, their families would rise rapidly under the protection of that person.

The talents of these people were only mediocre; continuing to study and cultivate at the Tianyu Branch would not make much difference.

Having the protection and promise of the person to elevate their families' status in the Tianyu Empire, what was there to hesitate?

Suddenly, a group of people had Chu Wenhao surrounded.

"You!" Chu Wenhao looked at the people encircling him, his heart filled with alarm.

He didn't expect these people to be so bold to take such drastic measures within the Tianyu Branch!

You should know, within the academy, fratricide and private fights are absolutely prohibited.

If discovered, one would be expelled from the school.

But these people, it seemed, didn't care about these rules at all, issuing ruthless orders right from the start.

After the boy with triangular eyes finished speaking, a group of people charged at Chu Wenhao.

"Bang bang bang!"

A group of people were now fighting.

The two students from the Intermediate Class did not participate, standing on the periphery to prevent Chu Wenhao from escaping.

Now being the registration period, not many were walking around the academy, and the place where they were, was a secluded grove.

Once they had disabled Chu Wenhao's meridians, even if someone discovered them, it wouldn't matter!

Their attacks were extremely ruthless.

Just as Chu Wenhao was struggling to fend off the moves and was fiercely knocked to the ground...

With a swift sound cutting through the air, a sudden noise resounded.

Chapter 452 Who Gave You Permission to Touch Him?

Luo Qingtong's figure appeared in a small grove.

"Bang bang bang!"

She leapt into the fray, immediately toppling those who were attacking Chu Wenhao onto the ground.

The two students from the Intermediate Class, guarding the perimeter, were caught off guard; by the time they reacted, Luo Qingtong had already dealt with their lackeys.

"You!"

Both were furiously staring at the girl before them.

How could Luo Qingtong be here?

They had clearly seen her separate from Chu Wenhao, and after he went back alone, that's when they planned to ambush him here!

"Luo Qingtong, step aside! This Chu Wenhao has offended us, and he must pay the price!"

The long-faced youth sternly said.

His companion with triangular eyes also stared coldly at Luo Qingtong.

The presence of Luo Qingtong took both of them by surprise.

But even so, they had to teach Chu Wenhao a lesson.

Otherwise, if they missed this chance, they would be on their guard.

If they wanted to take action against Chu Wenhao again and incapacitate him, it would become exceedingly unlikely!

With this in mind, both of them took a very tough stance.

"Oh? What if I definitely won't let you?"

Luo Qingtong looked at them with an icy gaze.

Her eyes swept over Chu Wenhao, lying on the ground. Seeing the wounds on his body and even the traces of being trampled on the back of his hand, a flash of bloodlust shimmered in her eyes in an instant.

"Who allowed you to touch him?"

Luo Qingtong's voice was chilling.

Chu Wenhao had just entered the academy; he hadn't even returned to his own dormitory yet. How could anyone be specifically waiting to ambush him here?

Offended them?

Luo Qingtong didn't believe a word these people said!

Her gaze swept over the secluded grove.

If Su Xiaoxiao hadn't happened to see this group blocking Chu Wenhao and entering the grove, looking up to no good and hurriedly coming to inform her, perhaps Chu Wenhao would have already been in trouble here without anyone knowing!

How could these people target Chu Wenhao out of the blue?

The only possibility was they were after her.

They wanted to strike at her by targeting Chu Wenhao!

It must be said, this method has successfully angered her.

Luo Qingtong has no issues except for being overprotective! Extremely overprotective.

Her people, whoever touches them, shall die!

If not die, then they must live a life worse than death!

Luo Qingtong's eyes flickered with a cold light as she thought about how to deal with these people.

The long-faced youth was instantly enraged by her words!

"Luo Qingtong, don't push your luck! Since you insist on meddling in this mud, then we'll oblige you!"

In an instant, the two exchanged glances, reaching a consensus.

If Luo Qingtong seeks her own demise, they won't stop her!

After all, they did not target Luo Qingtong actively; it was she who came looking for trouble and stumbled into their battle, so if she gets "accidentally injured," they can't be blamed!

Isn't that the case?

Perhaps because of this, they could even gain more benefits!

With this thought, they both sneered simultaneously and launched an attack at Luo Qingtong.

"Rumble rumble!"

Their movements were fierce and carried the sound of thunderous wind as they thrust straight at Luo Qingtong.

The bloodlust in Luo Qingtong's eyes shimmered.

In just a moment, she locked onto their vital points, ready to strike and silently send them to their deaths!

By then, no one would be able to trace it back to her.

Just as Luo Qingtong was about to make her move, a sudden shout came from nearby.

"Pah! What a spineless bastard, bullying people out here!"

While speaking, a figure as imposing as a tower suddenly appeared in front of Luo Qingtong.

"Bang bang bang!"

The attacks of the two youths were instantly repelled!

The power Luo Qingtong was about to unleash also receded.

"Yuan Hu!"

The two students from the Intermediate Class who were pushed back looked at the robust youth who appeared before them, and their faces turned extremely sour on the spot.

Yuan Hu, Little Tyrant Yuan!

In the Imperial City, among his peers from aristocratic families, he was a tyrant that almost no one dared to provoke.

Because he possessed Innate Divine Strength and had awakened the Petrification Soul Seal.

If not for the fact that his Petrification Soul Seal was a trash Soul Seal, which would become useless once everyone advanced to the Martial Marquis Realm and gained the ability to project their Inner Strength outward, his future would have been boundless!

Just because it was a trash Soul Seal, and his Martial Arts talent was extremely poor, he could only rely on his brute strength to fight, so after it was confirmed that he could not achieve any further advancements, he was thrown into the Low-level class to waste his days!

Even so, this Little Tyrant Yuan was a thorny existence in the Tianyu Branch that was very difficult to provoke.

The reason being.

His Innate Divine Strength combined with his Petrification Soul Seal made it almost impossible for even those in the Martial Marquis Realm to break his defense with ease!

So although Little Tyrant Yuan might not have any chances for advancement in the future, when it comes to thrashing low-level Martial Artists, he is sure to crush every single one!

When the two students from the Intermediate Class saw that he was the one intervening in their business, their faces immediately turned green.

"Little Tyrant Yuan, this is a misunderstanding, we..." were just trying to teach that student named Chu Wenhao from the Advanced Class a lesson.

Everyone knows that Yuan Hu considers the Low-level class his territory. Whoever comes to bully the people there will be beaten back by him!

How bad must their luck be to run into him?

The two students from the Intermediate Class were also feeling extremely frustrated.

They wanted to explain, but Yuan Hu didn't listen to their words, instead, he charged forth and gave them a brutal beating!

"Scram! You think I'm blind? Next time you come bully our Low-level class people, I'll kill you!"

Yuan Hu said as he kicked each of them, sending them flying out.

The two of them didn't dare resist, and of course, they couldn't resist; they could only leave in a dejected state.

As they were leaving, they didn't even dare to fart!

Watching their departing figures, Luo Qingtong's eyes narrowed slightly while a flash of bloodthirsty coldness flickered within.

"Are you that Luo Qingtong?"

After lecturing those people, Yuan Hu turned around, looking at her with an arrogant face.

"The words you said at the registration, they were freaking awesome! Just because of those words, from now on, I've got your back!"

He said while patting his chest: "Anyone who dares to bully you, just tell me!"

While Yuan Hu was speaking, suddenly, he caught a whiff of a medicinal scent. It was from Luo Qingtong taking out a bottle of Medicine Liquid to have Chu Wenhao drink it, to prevent him from suffering any hidden injuries inside his body!

With that scent of the medicine reaching his nose, Little Tyrant Yuan's eyes immediately lit up.

He has been beaten to size by his father, General Yuan, since he was a child; he knew the quality of Medicine Liquid simply by smell.

That hint of fragrance from the Medicine Liquid was definitely from a high-quality medicine!

He didn't expect that she would have such good stuff on her!

Yuan Hu, without a second thought, stretched out his hand to snatch it.

"Hey wait! It's too wasteful to let him use this kind of Medicine Liquid! Give that bottle to me as a tribute! Let him use something else!"

Yuan Hu was accustomed to being domineering.

The title of Little Tyrant Yuan was not given for nothing.

In the entire Tianyu Imperial City, apart from a few items from certain people that he couldn't touch, everything else, he would snatch whenever he wanted!

Now that he had taken an interest in Luo Qingtong's Medicine Liquid, naturally, he didn't hesitate to try and grab it.

He helped them, so it was only natural to give him the Medicine Liquid, right?

After all, that kid won't die, what's wrong with using a different kind of Medicine Liquid?

However, what he didn't know was that those people were intentionally trying to cripple Chu Wenhao.

The latter's meridians had already been injured in the earlier fight.

Luo Qingtong took out the Medicine Liquid to treat his meridian injuries.

Seeing him reaching out to snatch the Medicine Liquid, a sudden flash of light sparked in Luo Qingtong's eyes.

Chapter 454 Bloodthirsty Radiance

The next second...

She violently grabbed Yuan Hu's hand, and then pulled out a silver hairpin from her hair bun, and with a loud 'thump', she drove it through his wrist, nailing his hand to the ground!

"My things, if I give them to you, you can take them! If I don't..." Luo Qingtong looked at him with cold eyes, "then you cannot steal them! You got that?"

"I... I understand!"

Yuan Hu wanted to curse out loud, but for some reason, when he looked up and met Luo Qingtong's eyes, he felt a chill in his heart.

Suddenly, he had the feeling that Luo Qingtong had still shown him mercy!

Otherwise, his fate would definitely not be as simple as just having a hand pinned down.

In fact, that was indeed the case.

If Yuan Hu hadn't meddled just now, who knows what his end would have been!

Just look at Master Liu from the Black Domain who dared to tamper with Luo Qingtong's Medicine Liquid!

Yuan Hu's fate was definitely not much better than his!

Did they really think Luo Qingtong's possessions were so easy to steal?

Strangely enough, when Luo Qingtong's silver hairpin was stuck in Yuan Hu's wrist, not a drop of blood flowed, and it didn't hurt at all.

It was as if it wasn't his wrist at all! It just prevented him from exerting any strength.

When Chu Wenhao finished drinking the Medicine Liquid, Luo Qingtong withdrew her hand, and that silver hairpin was taken back by her.

Instantly, Yuan Hu regained his strength.

"You! How did you do that?"

He looked curiously at his wrist, discovering that aside from a hole in his wrist, he could move it as though it hadn't been injured at all!

What was going on here?

And why did his Petrification Soul Seal Defense not work against her attack?!

Yuan Hu was shocked!

Just now he had been intimidated by Luo Qingtong's gaze, and only now was he beginning to realize that the insertion of Luo Qingtong's hairpin had gone too smoothly!

To think that even a powerhouse of the Martial Marquis Realm who could momentarily project Inner Strength outward wouldn't be able to breach his defense so easily!

Yuan Hu stared at Luo Qingtong with wide eyes.

The latter couldn't care less about explaining to him that her strike had actually penetrated the flaws in his defense and directly nailed into the spaces between the tendons in his wrist!

That place was essentially an empty gap, with only a bit of flesh on the surface, causing him no real harm.

This was also because Yuan Hu had helped her before.

Of course, Luo Qingtong didn't actually need his help.

But she has always been a person who repaid kindness with kindness and took revenge for grievances.

Yuan Hu still didn't deserve her to strike with full force!

As for others... that was a different story!

Thinking of those who came to attack Chu Wenhao earlier, intending to cripple him, Luo Qingtong's eyes suddenly narrowed.

The smile at the corner of her lips turned bloodthirsty.

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Tianyu Branch.

Walking towards the dormitory area of the Elite Class, those who had just gone to trouble Chu Wenhao were now limping along, indescribably wretched.

"Hiss... ow... damn it! Yuan Hu that lunatic, he was so harsh!"

The teen with the elongated face complained while tenderly touching his wound.

"To think he was even protecting that Luo Qingtong, he has no idea of his own weight! Does he know how many people want Luo Qingtong to fall? With that mere..."

He hadn't finished his sentence when a figure suddenly appeared in front of them.

"Is that so? I also really want to know, how many people want me to take a fall? Especially..."

The girl's face bloomed with a smile, but it carried a bloodthirsty elegance, "the person pulling the strings behind you all!"

Chapter 455 Absolute Demon Genius

"Luo Qingtong?"

Seeing the girl who appeared before them, the young man with the long face and the people by his side were first startled, then spoke with disdain, "So what if you know?"

"Luo Qingtong, you are nothing more than a girl from a low-class small country Marquis Mansion, carrying the future title of Fifth Prince Consort! Even if you know who is targeting you, what can you do to them? Hmph!"

As he said this, he burst into loud, mocking laughter.

The crowd around him joined in with loud, echoing laughter. f

"Is that so?" Amidst the grating laughter, the smile on Luo Qingtong's lips grew deeper and more intense.

"Then just watch and see what I can do to them!"

As she spoke, her aura suddenly erupted.

Great Martial General Realm Ninth Stage!

In this period of time, Luo Qingtong had thoroughly assimilated the insights from her battle with the Fei Family Master, and her strength had shot up directly from the Seventh to the Ninth Stage of the Great Martial General Realm!

The reason she had not advanced to the Martial Marquis Realm yet

was because she was waiting for that last perfect moment of promotion.

The cultivation for martial artists, each significant leap in realm, is exceptionally crucial.

The more solid the foundation, the smoother the future advancements will be! And one's combat strength would be considerably more formidable than peers at the same rank!

The same goes for Soul Masters!

For each major realm advancement, there is a state of perfection.

That is, reaching the peak of one's current realm, where one cannot climb higher or become stronger, the zenith of one's combat power!

Such promotions, once transcending a major realm, can immediately crush opponents of the same rank!

Hence, even though Luo Qingtong could now advance to the Martial Marquis Realm, she was still deliberately suppressing her promotion!

She wanted every promotion to be perfect!

Anyway, for her age, being in the Ninth Stage of the Great Martial General Realm was already shocking enough!

Not to mention, Luo Qingtong's true strength was enough to annihilate any challenger in the Martial King Realm!

If her actual combat power was made public, it's unknown how many people would be terrified!

She's an absolute demon!

Even without mentioning Luo Qingtong's terrifying Alchemy Skills, just her strength alone would be enough to stun the world.

Among the Heavenly Level talents recruited every year by the Daqin Holy Institute, there are almost none who can surpass Luo Qingtong's strength!

With such strength and combat power, once it leaks out, it will immediately attract competition among all the major holy institutions.

Presumably, every major force in the Holy Dynasty would rush to woo her, wanting to enlist her under their banner.

As for Luo Qingtong's status as a person from a low-class small country, nobody would care about that — with the status and position of those forces, a mere statement from them would immediately elevate the status of Dongli Country and the Luo Family, allowing them to soar to an empire-level standing!

But that is if Luo Qingtong only had such abilities.

In reality, Luo Qingtong possesses too many capacities and secrets!

Arrays, Alchemy, Pill concocting, Artifact Refining...

And the inheritance of the Slaughter Immortal Palace...

Any of these alone, if revealed, would be enough to shock the major forces.

If they knew Luo Qingtong had all these abilities!

Then their intention towards Luo Qingtong would not just be recruitment, but rather to confine and claim her for themselves!

The collective sieges and killings from the big forces and Ancient Martial Power Realm in her previous life are still vivid in her memory, Luo Qingtong would definitely not easily expose her abilities and identity.

But now...

Luo Qingtong coldly sneered at the crowd in front of her, who due to excessive shock, had become completely dumbfounded, her smile appearing so devilishly seductive.

Those about to die need not be concerned about!

Chapter 456 Zombie Pills

"You!"

The long-faced youth and the people around him all widened their eyes in shock.

Great Martial General Realm Ninth Stage!

The strength of Luo Qingtong, it's actually the Great Martial General Realm Ninth Stage!

This strength might not be considered the strongest within the Tianyu Branch.

After all, within the academy, there are older students who have reached the Martial Marquis Realm and even the Martial King Realm.

But... Luo Qingtong is just a newcomer to the academy!

And her strength has already reached the level of the Great Martial General Realm Ninth Stage!

And this one at the Great Martial General Realm Ninth Stage is not an ordinary one!

The group of people felt the suppressing aura emanating from Luo Qingtong, and almost instantly, the atmosphere around them became somewhat stagnant.

This was clearly the imposing pressure that belonged to strong individuals above the Martial Marquis Realm!

Obviously, Luo Qingtong's strength was already sufficient for her to ascend to the Martial Marquis Realm!

She was simply suppressing it, not advancing yet!

A fifteen-year-old Martial Marquis!

Even the Fifth Prince back in the day was not so stunningly gifted, right?

Everyone looked at Luo Qingtong with eyes wide, their expressions a mix of shock and confusion.

Wasn't it said that Luo Qingtong was merely the legitimate daughter of a Marquis Mansion of a Low-class Small Country and that her Talent Power was only average, nowhere near worthy of the Empire's prodigy, the Fifth Prince?

But now, the Luo Qingtong they were seeing, in what way was her Talent Power average? How was she not a match for the Fifth Prince?

This talent was clearly surpassing the Fifth Prince!

The faces of the group turned pale.

Suddenly, one of the youths seemed to realize something, turning to run.

"I don't know anything! I don't know anything! It was those two! They were the ones who instructed us!" As he pointed at the long-faced youth and the triangle-eyed youth at the front, he tried to run outside.

However, the environment around them kept changing.

No matter how he ran, he seemed to be on the same spot.

Even though they were still within the Tianyu Branch, it was as if they had entered a completely unrelated space and time!

Array!

When Luo Qingtong appeared, she had already set up an array in the vicinity, trapping this group of people, along with herself, inside an independent space.

That's why she could reveal her strength so carefree.

"Luo Qingtong, you... you..." The faces of the youth and everyone with him had completely changed.

Especially the long-faced youth and the triangle-eyed one.

The two were the planners of this operation.

At this moment, their faces were full of panic— even the most foolish person could tell at this point that Luo Qingtong was about to take action against them!

Not to mention that they were not foolish!

"Luo Qingtong, let us go! We'll tell you everything! We guarantee no omissions!" They begged with panic-stricken and fearful expressions.

However...

"Is that so? Unfortunately, I don't feel like listening to you anymore."

She naturally had a way to find out their identities and then give them a grand gift!

Luo Qingtong looked at them indifferently and then raised her hand.

"Shush, shush, shush!"

Several medicine pills were flicked into their mouths by Luo Qingtong.

Before the people could react, they had already been forced to swallow the pills.

"You! What did you make us eat?!"

The long-faced youth's face turned ghastly pale; he lay on the ground, frantically clawing at his throat, trying to vomit out the pill he had just swallowed.

However, how could the pills refined by Luo Qingtong give anyone the chance to vomit them out?

As soon as they entered the mouth, they turned into Medicinal Power and entered their bodies!

"Zombies." Luo Qingtong narrowed her eyes at them, "The pills I gave you to eat are called Zombie Pills."

"You can fully enjoy the surprise these pills bring! Including the person behind you!"

Want to deal with her?

Fine then!

Let's see if they can withstand the surprise she has given them!

And at the same time, it will show her just how many people within the Tianyu Branch want to deal with her!

## Chapter 457 Gathering of Aristocratic Families

"Haha!"

In the dormitory area of the Advanced Class, a burst of laughter suddenly erupted.

In a courtyard designated for the Advanced Class students to rest and play, a group of young men and women, dressed in extravagant attire, were gathered.

From their clothes, this group of people were clearly all from the Tianyu Royal Family, including some from the great aristocratic families of the Tianyu Empire.

At this moment, this group of people were huddled together, chatting and laughing.

A young man with a gentle but sullen expression, whose eyebrows drooped slightly making his complexion appear somewhat gloomy, was at the center of everyone's attention.

"Haha! Heir Zhao, did you really send someone to deal with Luo Qingtong's attendant?" chuckled a young man from an aristocratic family beside him.

"I can't believe it! You acted so fast and just went ahead with it!"

"What else?" The gloomy-faced Heir Zhao was playing with a wine cup in his hand, sneering as he looked at them: "If I don't move fast, it would have been you moving against me!"

Everyone knows the Seventh Princess detests Luo Qingtong. Whoever can make her uncomfortable without tarnishing the Royal Family's image will gain favor from the Seventh Princess.

In this crowd, countless people want to win over the Seventh Princess.

The men, striving to win the favor of the Fifth Prince's own sister.

The women, seeking favor with the Fifth Prince through the Seventh Princess.

"...Ahem." His blunt words left the aristocratic young man at a loss for words.

Indeed, he had already made arrangements to act against Luo Qingtong tomorrow.

Yet he didn't expect Heir Zhao to be so quick, actually getting ahead of them!

Ah, that Luo Qingtong, newly arrived at Tianyu Branch, only has Chu Wenhao close to her!

Disabling him would definitely hurt Luo Qingtong and cause her pain!

But Zhao Heir had seized the initiative.

These people, wanting to take action against Luo Qingtong, don't even know how long they have to wait now!

Although Luo Qingtong is in this academy, there will be many chances to act against her later, but the person who makes the earliest impression in front of the Seventh Princess stands out the most!

A group of aristocratic young men and junior members of the Imperial Family suddenly felt they missed the best opportunity!

Later attempts to show off in front of the Seventh Princess might not even be able to compare to Heir Zhao.

Sensing their envious and resentful gazes, Heir Zhao felt very pleased with himself.

He had early on learned that Chu Wenhao's admission was arranged by Luo Qingtong, determining that his relationship with Luo Qingtong was quite close. That's why he arranged for someone to make a move on the very first day of the new school year!

Now it seems, his actions were absolutely right!

Once those he arranged disabled Chu Wenhao, and the Seventh Princess is pleased, she will surely praise him!

By then, not only could he use this as an opportunity to get closer to the Seventh Princess, but he might also have the chance to make an impression in front of the Fifth Prince!

At that time, his status as Heir Zhao could even be elevated!

Thinking so, he felt even more proud and content.

Just then, someone came to report: "Heir, those people have returned to report back!"

"Oh!" Heir Zhao's eyes suddenly lit up.

His gaze swept around all the attendees, seeing that they all shifted their attention to him, he couldn't help but laugh proudly: "It seems matters were handled successfully! Bring them all up here, and tell me the details of what happened!"

"Well said, there will be substantial rewards!"

As he spoke, that line of people were brought before them.

#### Chapter 458 Bloody Chaotic Scene

Yet looking at those standing before him, Heir Zhao knitted his brows.

Why do they look so strange?

He saw the students of the Intermediate Class with stiff limbs and lifeless eyes, appearing utterly listless.

Heir Zhao felt a surge of anger.

To deal with just a freshman who had recently entered the school, and to be so incompetent!

This condition, could it be the result of being defeated by Chu Wenhao?

Utterly useless!

Heir Zhao instinctively wanted to erupt in fury.

However, considering the young masters and ladies around him, he immediately suppressed his rage.

"Speak, how did you go against Chu Wenhao! And that Luo Qingtong, how was she hurt?" His gaze swept over the crowd as he spoke arrogantly.

He had instructed them, after crippling Chu Wenhao, to then lure Luo Qingtong over to witness the fate of her entourage.

All of this was naturally to better please the Seventh Princess.

As soon as he spoke, a round of laughter suddenly erupted from those around.

"Luo Qingtong must be extremely sad, I've heard that Chu Wenhao's grandfather, when in Dongli Country, treated her quite well," said a rather pretty young lady from an aristocratic family, covering her mouth with a light laugh.

"Heir Zhao's move is clever, to cripple the man first, then call Luo Qingtong to come and see, and it's best to let her listen to the reason for Chu Wenhao's downfall. By that time, she won't know how to deal with her regret and pain!" exclaimed a young master associated with the Royal Family who stood beside.

"Exactly," another young lady of an aristocratic family said, lightly fanning herself and lifting her delicate eyebrows, "Once his meridians are crippled, Chu Wenhao will have no choice but to leave the Tianyu Branch, not even the trash class will take such a waste."

"Once he's expelled, Luo Qingtong will surely find it even harder to bear. One blow after another, if Luo Qingtong has even a slightly weak psychological capacity, she will suffer internal distress and vomit blood from sheer anger."

As she said this, she chuckled and covered her mouth with her fan: "If the Seventh Princess learns of this, she will definitely be very happy! A brilliant move from Heir Zhao! But we simply missed out, otherwise our methods might not necessarily lose to yours."

A group of them chattered nonstop, each discussing what methods they would use to torment Chu Wenhao and deal with Luo Qingtong.

One more vicious than the next.

As they were speaking so spiritedly, they failed to notice that the group standing before them had begun to stir.

With ghostly pale faces devoid of any expression, the students of the Intermediate Class, led by a long-faced young man, suddenly looked up, their previously lifeless eyes now completely replaced with a blood-red murderous intent.

In the following second, they howled and abruptly, like fierce ghosts or beasts, leaped forward, using both arms and legs as they rushed towards the gathered young masters and ladies from the Royal and aristocratic families.

"Ah!"

Shrieks filled the air, the young masters and ladies of the Royal and aristocratic families caught entirely off guard by this unexpected violence, were immediately overwhelmed and viciously bitten by the suddenly raging students of the Intermediate Class.

"Ah!"

Even though they were stronger than these students of the Intermediate Class, due to the suddenness of the attack, they had no time to react, and many were brutally bitten, flesh ripped from their bodies.

That wasn't the worst of it.

The students of the Intermediate Class were as if unafraid of death or pain, ferociously biting anyone they caught, impervious to attacks!

In just a moment, what was a courtyard full of laughter and cheerful voices had transformed into a terrifying chaotic scene with flying flesh and bones.

The shrill screams resounded throughout the entire Advanced Class dormitory area, traveling to far, far away places!

Chapter 459 On Luo Qingtong's Ruthlessness Index

By the time the instructors arrived, there was no longer a single intact body in the courtyard!

All the students from the Royal Family and the noble families who were in the courtyard had been torn to shreds, their flesh and blood scattered everywhere.

The one who died the most miserably was Heir Zhao.

He had been sitting in the front row, and all the students from the Intermediate Class were his people, standing right in front of him.

The moment the disaster struck, he was shredded into pieces amid the screams!

Zombie Pills.

They were casually stolen by Luo Qingtong in her past life from an anti-human terrorist organization.

That organization had intended to capture her for experiments, but she turned the tables on them and caused complete chaos.

After demolishing their laboratory, Luo Qingtong also tipped off the government of Country X, which then joined forces with the military and utterly wiped out the organization.

Luo Qingtong calmly commandeered all of the organization's resources and left with ease.

The pills with zombifying effects were obtained from that organization.

Those who took the Zombie Pills had all their neural networks completely severed, limbs stiffened, eyes dull, and lost all consciousness.

The only thing that could be retained was the order given by the person who administered the drug before the consciousness dispersed.

Once triggered, they would enter a state of frenzy, and all their behavioral patterns would be the same as the zombies in the biohazard crisis, except they were not infectious.

This was originally prepared by the terrorist organization to create panic, but Luo Qingtong used it on the students of the Intermediate Class.

The trigger for their violent outburst set by Luo Qingtong was anyone emitting malice toward her!

Those people think she doesn't know how many want to deal with her? Well, she's sorry, but she doesn't need to know at all!

Because after today, there will definitely be a lot fewer of those people!

Luo Qingtong's way of dealing with problems is just that simple and brutal.

You find her disagreeable? You want to make trouble for her?

Except for a few big shots, she'll handle them herself.

All those following the Tianyu Royal Family, seeking to cause her trouble, will be wiped out by her!

She has more important things to do at the Tianyu Branch and has no time to play with these juvenile campus bullying dramas!

When Luo Qingtong makes a move, it is always shocking.

Those who took the Zombie Pills completely lost their human senses, turned into pain- and death-ignorant monsters, and had all their strength solidified and enhanced.

After going berserk, their strength skyrocketed.

Combined with fearlessness of death and pain, they instantly subjected those harboring malice towards Luo Qingtong in their hearts to a nightmare-like ordeal.

In addition to those in the courtyard, anyone in the Advanced Class dormitory area harboring malice toward Luo Qingtong was detected and attacked by the zombified Intermediate Class students!

This disaster was only stopped after the instructors received the news and intervened!

But what had happened was irrevocable!

Almost one-fifth of the students in the Advanced Class were dead or seriously injured!

Even those not dead had been scarred mentally and could no longer engage in combat with others!

And most of these people were from the great noble families and Imperial Family of the Tianyu Empire!

With so many students harmed, the academy's upper echelons were furious, commanding that the truth must be investigated.

But what truth is there to investigate? All the students from the Intermediate Class have been turned to ashes, okay?

While the academy's senior administration was wracked with headaches over the incident, Luo Qingtong was leisurely studying the Low-level class timetable in her dormitory with Ye Qianming and the others.

#### Chapter 460 Attending Class with the Little Netherworld Venerate

As a low-level class miscellaneous subjects teacher, Luo Qingtong took a careful look and saw that Song Cheng's teaching hours were all arranged for the last class in the afternoon, wrapping up an entire day's lessons.

However...

Luo Qingtong looked at Song Cheng's attendance chart for the first half of the year, and the corners of her lips twitched so violently they could almost fly to the sky!

Damn it!

This Song Cheng is unbelievably awesome!

Luo Qingtong looked at his attendance sheet filled with red XXs, the sign of absence, and didn't even know what to say!

She calculated that, in the entire first half of the year, Song Cheng attended class a pitiful three times!

Throughout the whole first half of the year! He actually attended class only three times!

How could such an irresponsible teacher be retained by the Tianyu Branch!

Luo Qingtong looked at his infuriating attendance rate and felt utterly terrible!

She joined the low-level class to get close to Song Cheng, this weirdo who barely ever showed up!

Now great, he doesn't even attend the classes arranged by the academy!

How on earth is she supposed to get close to him and learn Engraving Technique from him!

Luo Qingtong stared at the screen full of red XXs and seriously considered whether she should report this to the academy.

However, thinking about it, Song Cheng has been staying at the Tianyu Branch for so long; he must be confident to do so!

Perhaps the academy doesn't care about these low-level class affairs at all, just letting them fend for themselves.

This is troublesome.

Luo Qingtong frowned, looking at the schedule in her hands. Tomorrow is the official start of classes, and logically all the teachers should appear.

She decided to wait and see.

If Song Cheng doesn't show up on such an important day tomorrow, then she'll have to change her approach.

If the obvious approach doesn't work, she will have to resort to subtler means!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong put away the schedule.

The next day, she took Ye Qianming to attend class.

The latter wore a small silver mask on his face, just right to cover the lower half of his face, hiding Little Netherworld Venerate's round yet adorable but still extraordinarily handsome features.

Naturally, the mask was made by Luo Qingtong.

Ye Qianming didn't want to stay in the sleeve pocket, and Luo Qingtong didn't want to suffocate him either.

But the face of the Black Domain Supreme had never been revealed in public, and Luo Qingtong didn't want Little Netherworld Venerate's features to be exposed, so she made him a little mask.

That mask was of the same style as Luo Qingtong's Rashamon Ghost Mask, but it only covered half of the face. On Ye Qianming's face, it made him look half angel, half devil, yet it didn't detract from his impeccable beauty.

Instead, it made the cool, expressionless Little Netherworld Venerate look even cuter.

Luo Qingtong looked at him carrying the dignity of a Lord with such a small figure and couldn't help herself; she hugged him and kissed him several times.

Little Netherworld Venerate glared at her and struggled to get free from her devilish grasp for a long time without success.

Hmph, this woman is really becoming less and less demure!

However, even though he thought this, his eyes were inexplicably bright, and his lips were slightly curved upwards.

Luo Qingtong, holding Ye Qianming, arrived at the low-level class classroom, while Little Fragrant Pig was sleeping sweetly in her sleeve pocket.

The pig had been disturbed by Ye Qianming's tossing and turning for the past few days, resulting in poor sleep, okay?

Luo Qingtong entered the low-level class classroom and went straight to her seat.

However, just at that moment, a figure suddenly rushed into the classroom from outside.

That figure moved extremely fast, and Luo Qingtong was right in front of him.

With this rush, he headed straight for Luo Qingtong.