

Supreme 461

Chapter 461 Poisonous Body

Catching a glimpse of his movement, Luo Qingtong's eyes flashed fiercely, ready to make a move.

Just at this moment, a scolding voice suddenly came from outside.

"Sima Yue, you lowlife, how dare you try to run away!"

Upon hearing this voice, Luo Qingtong instantly knew that the figure rushing in was not after her. She immediately withdrew the power she was about to unleash, cradled Little Netherworld Venerate in her arms, and pivoted to dodge the oncoming figure.

As that person charged in, they had already spotted Luo Qingtong, but the distance between them was so short and the rush so sudden that there was no stopping in time.

As Luo Qingtong sidestepped, the figure staggered forward a couple of steps before stopping.

"You..." As they brushed past each other, his hand unexpectedly grazed Luo Qingtong's arm, and in an instant, Sima Yue's complexion changed dramatically.

At the same time, Luo Qingtong also felt something off about her arm.

Her arm, where it had brushed against the boy's, was suddenly tainted with a hint of poison.

Was such a light touch enough to be contaminated with such a potent poison?

Luo Qingtong felt the poison rapidly infiltrate her limbs and body, yet outwardly, there seemed to be nothing wrong with her hand at all.

Moreover, she did not sense any movement from the other party to poison her.

With Luo Qingtong's keen senses, it was impossible for anyone to poison her so silently right before her eyes without her noticing it!

Was it an unintentional contamination from that brief touch just now?

What's with him? Why does he carry such strong poison on him?

Luo Qingtong raised her head to look at the boy opposite her.

Only then did she notice that his entire body, including his face, was wrapped in thick bandages, binding him tightly, leaving only a pair of deep-set eyes as dark as Midnight visible.

Those eyes were so dark, so devoid of light at the depths of the pupils that it seemed as if all things and the entire world were lost in silence.

"If you don't want trouble, go see a doctor fast!" Turning his head away, Sima Jue quickly walked off, not wanting to see any potential disgust in the other person's eyes.

Having bumped into him, she would certainly have gotten his poison on her. Soon she'd notice something's wrong with her body and then she'd curse in disgust and anger.

Sima Jue was used to it.

He is... the cursed one!

However, this time seemed a bit different...

Sima Jue walked all the way to his seat without hearing a sound from behind.

He couldn't help but look back, only to see that Luo Qingtong had already sat down in her own seat.

The poison within her... was gone!

Sima Jue looked at Luo Qingtong's arm. The traces of poisonous aura that were so evident to him before... had disappeared!

Sima Jue's expression was one of dumbfounded shock.

He looked at Luo Qingtong's arm, a sense of incredulity in his heart.

How is this possible?

No one knew better than Sima Jue how formidable the toxins in his body were.

A mere touch was enough to contaminate others with poison, and even if he wrapped himself in thick bandages, he couldn't block the toxins that grew stronger as he aged.

And those toxins were so domineering; even with prompt detoxification, one would suffer for a while.

How could she be unharmed?

Sima Jue's heart was filled with astonishment, but he was unaware that Luo Qingtong was just as amazed.

Poisonous Body!

The boy just now was the bearer of a Poisonous Body!

Chapter 462 Bizarre Request

Luo Qingtong easily neutralized the poison that had seeped into her arm and swept her Pupil Skill across Sima Yue's body, immediately discerning the oddities within him.

Within this youth's body was an assortment of various poisons.

These poisons entangled with one another, forming a bizarre balance that wouldn't harm his own body, yet anyone who touched him would be tainted with the aura of these toxins.

Just a trace was enough to overwhelm those of low-level strength.

Luo Qingtong hadn't expected to encounter such a bodily constitution here.

She had only seen descriptions of the Poisonous Body in tomes from Evil Path sects whose legacies and foundations she had destroyed, having never witnessed it in person!

Legend had it that the Poisonous Body was extremely formidable.

A fully mature Poisonous Body could freely extract toxins from within themselves, creating various deadly poisons that, combined with Martial Arts Technique, made for a who-touches-who-dies situation!

Fighting above one's own class was as easy as eating and drinking.

However, it was obvious that the Poisonous Body of the boy just now had not matured, and he was also unable to control this constitution.

As Luo Qingtong was contemplating this, a boisterous voice suddenly came from outside the door.

"Damn it! A bunch of trash! I told them not to come around looking for trouble in the Low-level class! They treat my words like a breeze past their ears, just asking for a beating!"

While saying this, he clicked his knuckles as he entered the classroom.

Luo Qingtong saw a line of people limping out behind him, supporting each other; clearly, they were the group that had just been chasing Sima Jue.

No wonder there was a sudden halt in commotion; they had been blocked by Yuan Hu.

Upon entering the classroom and surveying his surroundings, Yuan Hu's eyes landed on Luo Qingtong, and he walked towards her with large strides.

"What are you doing, Yuan Hu?"

Sitting next to Luo Qingtong was her dormitory mate, Su Xiaoxiao, who looked at the tower-like, burly Yuan Hu with both fear and apprehension in her heart.

Yet, she gathered her courage and stood in front of Luo Qingtong, addressing Yuan Hu, "The instructor is about to arrive. You can't keep fighting!"

"Get out of the way! Little White Rabbit!" Yuan Hu rolled his eyes at her.

If he really wanted to make a move on them, this bunch from the Low-level class wouldn't be enough to deal with even one of his hands.

"Alright, I won't do anything to her!"

With that, Yuan Hu brushed aside Su Xiaoxiao, who was standing in front of Luo Qingtong.

Although he was overbearing, he wasn't one to bully the weak; he didn't use much force in his push.

"Hey! Try stabbing my hand again!" he extended a palm towards Luo Qingtong.

Yuan Hu had thought long and hard when he went back the day before, still unable to figure out how Luo Qingtong had broken through his Petrification Soul Seal Defense.

Could it be that he had been sabotaged while dealing with those from the Intermediate Class, causing his Petrification Soul Seal Defense to temporarily fail?

It must be so!

Otherwise, how could she easily break his defense!

Yuan Hu refused to believe this!

Especially after hearing that the Advanced Class had nearly lost a fifth of its members, he became even more convinced of his speculation!

Those few from the Intermediate Class definitely had something up their sleeves!

With this thought, he immediately came over to validate with Luo Qingtong!

To see whether she could still break his Petrification Soul Seal Defense!

Yuan Hu wanted to regain his lost pride!

To show this woman that his Petrification Soul Seal Defense was formidable!

That her previous success in breaking his defense was merely a fluke!

However, faced with his proposition, Luo Qingtong simply lifted her eyelids indifferently.

"No time."

She wasn't there to perform tricks.

If Yuan Hu was eager to jump around, that was his concern; she had no interest!

"Hey!" Yuan Hu was instantly infuriated by her dismissive attitude.

The name Little Tyrant Yuan was so renowned in Tianyu Imperial City.

Yet this woman dared not to give him face!

With that thought, his gaze suddenly caught sight of the Little Netherworld Venerate in Luo Qingtong's arms...

Chapter 463 Call Her Boss (Part 1)

"Too busy, is that it?"

He snorted coldly, raising his hand to grab Ye Qianming.

"Then this little kid is mine! Come back when you have time... Ah!"

Before Yuan Hu could finish his sentence, everyone heard a prolonged scream suddenly erupt.

"My hand!"

As Yuan Hu screamed, everyone instinctively looked towards his palm.

However...

People watched with incredulity as Yuan Hu cradled his perfectly intact palm, howling in agony.

Is Little Tyrant Yuan practicing his acting?

It's so fake.

Everyone stared at his hand, which didn't even have a scratch, full of disdain.

They thought Luo Qingtong had twisted his hand off! But...

The corners of everyone's mouths twitched.

However, no one knew that Yuan Hu truly was in pain!

Just a moment ago, Luo Qingtong had reached out and actually twisted his hand off, then swiftly reattached it!

The speed was so fast, no one saw it!

Now, there was still lingering pain on his wrist from the bones being forcibly twisted off and reattached.

Plus, with the defensive boost from his Petrification Soul Seal Defense, the pain of the bones being twisted was even more intense!

That's why his scream was so agonizing!

"You!" He looked at Luo Qingtong with shocked eyes.

The girl just looked up coldly, her voice drifting into his ears.

"Don't touch my things again! Yuan Hu, my patience won't always be this good."

If it hadn't been for the fact that Yuan Hu was not a bad guy, and had helped her once before, Luo Qingtong would've crippled his hand already!

He never learns, after trying to snatch the Medicine Liquid she gave to Chu Wenhao, he's now trying to take Ye Qianming!

Is the Black Domain Supreme so easy to bully?

Moreover, Ye Qianming was bound to this Subsouls and lost his power because of her.

Luo Qingtong would never allow anyone to lay a finger on him!

"I... I understand now!"

Yuan Hu swallowed hard.

He was truly scared now.

She could actually ignore his Petrification Soul Seal Defense!

You should know, even those in the Martial King Realm can't easily twist off his hand!

Moreover, he had intentionally provoked Luo Qingtong just now, and raised his Petrification Soul Seal Defense to the maximum, yet she had easily overcome it!

And Luo Qingtong's gaze clearly told him, if there's a next time, the punishment won't be so simple!

How... How did she manage that?!

Yuan Hu hadn't even seen how she made her move!

"Luo... Boss! I'll call you Boss! Tell me, how did you do it?"

Yuan Hu felt as if he was being scratched by a cat inside.

He was proudest of his Petrification Soul Seal Defense and Innate Divine Strength, without these two, the Yuan Family of the Imperial City wouldn't have a place for this Martial Arts failure!

Yuan Hu was tyrannical and domineering because he knew he only had these few years to be arrogant and domineering.

Since he's doomed to be a failure and won't accomplish much later on, why not use his current strength to beat up those who look down on him?

After all, those with powerful abilities later on might not spare him, this "failure", either. He might as well strike first and deal them a good blow now; even if he's retaliated against later, it would be worth it!

With such thoughts, Yuan Hu's nature was so muddled.

The noble family's young masters of the Imperial City also had a headache with no real way to handle him.

But this time, he truly was convinced by Luo Qingtong!

Keep in mind, when his father, General Yuan of the Peak Martial Emperor Realm, beat him, he never gave in so crisply and neatly!

He really wanted to know how Luo Qingtong broke his defense!

Chapter 464 Request to See the Mentor (Part 2)

Little Tyrant Yuan's demeanor suddenly changed.

Completely unaware of what transpired between him and Luo Qingtong, and also unaware of their whispered conversation, everyone watched in stunned confusion as Yuan Hu's demeanor transformed from the fierce brute wanting to teach Luo Qingtong a lesson to a fawning sycophant!

This sight is simply eye-watering!

Everyone watched him circling Luo Qingtong, showering her with various courtesies, nearly wagging a tail behind him, and instantaneously felt deep down that their eyes must be deceiving them today!

Otherwise, it must be that Little Tyrant's brain has malfunctioned!

Isn't this change too drastic?

And so sudden!

Could it be... Little Tyrant has taken a liking to Luo Qingtong?

The students of the Low-level Class naturally wouldn't think that Yuan Hu was subdued by Luo Qingtong, after all, Little Tyrant Yuan is an oddity who wouldn't even bother with some students from the Elite Class!

They could never imagine that Luo Qingtong could easily break through his defenses and subdue him, who would now continuously follow behind her, asking for reasons.

In their eyes, such an abrupt change in Yuan Hu only had one possibility: Little Tyrant Yuan had fallen for Luo Qingtong!

All the previous events were to catch Luo Qingtong's attention.

Like pretending to have a wrist injury...

The imaginations of the crowd are powerful.

In just one day, rumors vaguely started to spread.

The Yuan Family's Little Tyrant Yuan has taken a liking to the Fifth Prince's fiancée and is desperately pursuing her...

Luo Qingtong, however, was unaware of these rumors.

At the moment, she was furrowing her brows and getting up.

All day long, the Song Cheng tutor did not appear.

Looking at the bright red X on the attendance sheet, Luo Qingtong felt it necessary to take a trip to Song Cheng's dormitory.

Although according to records, he never met anyone.

But how would she know without trying?

Luo Qingtong casually prepared a few questions on miscellaneous subjects and directly left the classroom, heading toward the tutor's dormitory.

Little Tyrant Yuan, originally wanting to follow, was easily shaken off by Luo Qingtong halfway through.

"I request to see Tutor Song Cheng to consult him on a few questions."

In the Tutor's Dormitory Zone, Luo Qingtong showed her Low-level Class student ID and stated her purpose.

The guards stationed at the entrance of the dormitory area wore puzzled expressions.

This was the first time they saw a student from the Low-level Class specifically coming to inquire about academic issues.

It would have been fine if she was looking for a Martial Arts Tutor or a Cultivation Method Tutor, as it would show that the student was ambitious, masking her heart even in a low-class!

But to seek advice from a miscellaneous studies teacher...

It made everyone goes Spartan inside, thinking this student probably had a flawed brain...

So-called miscellaneous studies merely cover random bits of knowledge; either learning it or not doesn't really matter!

And yet, there was a student specifically coming to ask questions!

Moreover, from the low-level class.

The guard wore a puzzled face, asked Luo Qingtong to wait, and went inside to inquire.

Luo Qingtong waited outside, her eyes scanning the defenses throughout the Tutor's Dormitory Zone.

Unlike the casual management of the student dormitory areas, the Tutor's Dormitory Zone was managed and defended very strictly.

After all, students need to be able to spar and bond at any time, but tutors must not be disturbed at will.

If one wished to meet, it had to be with the tutor's permission, one cannot simply barge in.

The tutors themselves had to be notified before a visit.

Luo Qingtong glanced over the defensive setup of this whole Tutor's Dormitory Zone and quickly understood the method to circumvent it.

If Song Cheng really didn't want to meet her, then she would have to resort to stealth!

At all costs, she had to learn the fundamentals of engraving!

Chapter 465 The Dean's Visit (Part 3)

Meanwhile, within the dormitory of Song Cheng.

A person who should almost impossible to appear here was standing with utmost respect, looking at the elder sitting in the wicker chair with his eyes closed in meditation.

The Dean of the Tianyu Branch!

If there were any instructors or students from the Tianyu Branch present, they would recognize...

That this middle-aged man, standing with utmost respect in front of the elder, was none other than the Dean of the Tianyu Branch!

A Peak Martial Emperor-level power, his status in the Tianyu Empire was exceedingly high.

Both the Tianyu Royal Family and all the major aristocratic families were vying to be on good terms with him.

Yet at this moment, the Dean of the Tianyu Branch, a figure who could stir up storms in the Tianyu Empire and dominate the branch, stood respectfully before Song Cheng, a low-level miscellaneous studies instructor, not even daring to breathe heavily.

Only after quite some time did he cautiously call out, "Elder Song."

"Hmph!" Song Cheng, who had been keeping his eyes closed and ignoring him, opened his eyes.

"Your ambition is too great!"

To actually think about opening the Tianyang Secret Realm!

That is the training ground for the talents nurtured by the major forces of the Holy Dynasty, including the main campus of the Daqin Saint Institute!

It cannot be opened by anyone below the Saint Realm!

There is no need to mention how big the difference is between the students of the Tianyu Branch and the main campus of the Daqin Saint Institute.

In such circumstances, the Dean of the Tianyu Branch actually came to seek him out, wanting to get his help to open the Tianyang Secret Realm, so that the Tianyu Branch students could train there. Has he gone mad?

Training there, although the strength could grow rapidly, the dangers were also great!

Each time the people nurtured by the major forces of the Holy Dynasty and the students of the Daqin Saint Institute went in, a number of them would perish, not to mention the Tianyu Branch.

"Elder Song, I know this matter is difficult for you. But... the grand event of the Daqin Saint Institute is approaching, and I really want to take a chance! Please, Elder Song, consider the years spent at the Tianyu Branch, lend a hand this once," the Dean of the Tianyu Branch pleaded humbly.

In front of Song Cheng, he didn't dare to show the slightest arrogance.

The origins of this elder were mysterious, and his strength immeasurable.

When he came to the Tianyu Branch, he asked to keep his identity secret and arranged for him to be a low-level miscellaneous studies instructor, which the Dean did without question.

Normally, he did not dare to disturb him.

Only this time was the temptation too great, and he couldn't help but seek his aid!

The grand event of the Daqin Saint Institute, if their Tianyu Branch students could really make a name for themselves, would be an incomparable honor for both him and the Tianyu Branch!

No matter what, he had to try his best.

And the opportunity to try rested with Song Cheng.

The Dean of the Tianyu Branch didn't know exactly how powerful the other party was, but it must be above the Saint Realm.

"Hmph." Song Cheng gave a cold snort. "Fine! When I first came to the Tianyu Branch, it was as if I owed you a favor!"

"Now since you have come to ask me, I will make a move this once! But remember, I will only do this once! Never come to me with any matters concerning the Tianyu Branch in the future!"

Song Cheng set his terms clearly upfront to prevent these people from endlessly bothering him, thinking he was someone who could be easily called upon for favors!

He had chosen to stay at the Tianyu Branch initially for convenience, nothing more!

It was not because he could not do without the Tianyu Branch!

Upon hearing his words, the Dean of the Tianyu Branch was overjoyed, nodding repeatedly and promising never to trouble him again, then left with delight.

After he left, Song Cheng received a report from the guards outside.

Chapter 466 Night Raid on the Dormitory (Part 4)

"A student from the low-level class? Coming to seek advice from me? Tell her, I don't have the time!"

Song Cheng felt a bit odd in his heart.

Why did he have to take on the identity of a miscellaneous studies instructor for the low-level class in the first place?

It was so he could rightfully ignore responsibilities and idle away his days!

He hardly had enough time for his engraving research every day!

How could he have time to teach students!

Song Cheng didn't even think before rejecting it, continuing to bury his head in his engraving experiments.

He had an engraving pattern, and he was nearly on the brink of a breakthrough; it was a crucially busy time!

Just now, the headmaster of the Tianyu Branch came by, and he almost kicked him out; let alone attending to a student asking about some miscellaneous studies!

Luo Qingtong, having received the gatekeeper's response, was not surprised at all!

From her research, she already knew what an odd character Song Cheng was!

Now seeing this, his obsession with the Engraving Technique was truly extraordinary!

However, she had already achieved half of her goal by coming to the instructor's dormitory this time.

Having scoped out the defenses of the instructor's dormitory area back and forth several times, Luo Qingtong cracked most of it and smiled while thanking the gatekeeper, then left carrying Little Netherworld Venerate.

At this moment, Little Fragrant Pig had also woken up.

It rubbed its eyes with its small hooves, jumped onto Luo Qingtong's shoulder, and asked, "You're just leaving like this? Not bothering with that instructor anymore? What if he stops coming to class in the future? Are you just giving up?"

"Of course not," Luo Qingtong glanced at it.

Give up?

She came to the low-level class to learn the Engraving Technique, how could she possibly give up?

It's just that this Song Cheng was indeed a bit difficult to handle!

But if he won't see her, does it mean she can't just barge in?

"Let's go, we'll come back at night!"

"Shush!"

That night.

Stars and moon scattered, tree shadows flickered.

Luo Qingtong's figure swiftly moved through the Tianyu Branch, quickly approaching the instructor's dormitory area.

The defenses and management of the Tianyu Branch were still very strict at night.

However, that was relative to outside the academy; the patrols inside the academy were much laxer.

After all, the students and instructors who could enter the academy were to some extent trustworthy!

The reason for still having patrols and defenses was just to cope with some rare emergencies.

Luo Qingtong easily bypassed the defenses of the instructor's dormitory area, swiftly moving towards the courtyard of Song Cheng's dormitory she had seen at the gate that afternoon.

That's right, all instructors have their own independent dormitory courtyards and don't need to live with others.

This also facilitated Luo Qingtong's actions.

As early as the afternoon, she had already memorized the layout of the defenses here, almost unimpeded as she approached Song Cheng's dormitory courtyard.

However, just as she stepped through the courtyard gate, Luo Qingtong's eyes suddenly sharpened.

"Nine-layered Array!"

Under her feet, layers upon layers of Array lights suddenly rose, enveloping her figure within them.

Nine-layered Array, as the name implies, is an array built upon nine increments!

This could only be achieved by an Array Formation Master who has researched arrays to the utmost level!

Moreover, it had to be a powerhouse from the Saint Realm to provide the massive power necessary for the deployment of the Nine-layered Array!

Until now, the most complex array that Luo Qingtong could set up was the Five-layered Array.

It wasn't because her array setting ability was inadequate, but because her power was not sufficient to support a more profound array!

And at this moment, Luo Qingtong had stepped right into the Nine-layered Array masked by the aura of the Saint Realm!

Chapter 467: Recruiting a Disciple on Behalf of a Friend (Part 1)

Holy smokes!

Who would have thought!

In the courtyard of a low-level miscellaneous class instructor's dormitory, there lies concealed an Array within an Array that only a Saint Realm powerhouse could activate!

Is this some kind of joke?

Luo Qingtong didn't dare hesitate in the slightest.

The bloody light in her eyes surged dramatically.

In an instant, a pair of Clear Water Eyes transformed into blood-red pupils!

Against the haunting backdrop of crimson, Luo Qingtong's breathtakingly beautiful appearance suddenly took on a ghastly charm.

It was a beauty unmatched by anything in heaven or earth, now fully blooming on Luo Qingtong.

Like the striking elegance of a Bloodthirsty Demon Flower, it appeared in a fleeting moment!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Luo Qingtong's figure moved swiftly through the multiple layers of the Array, her spinning skirts flaring out like the petals of blood-colored flowers.

In such a state, she broke through each layer of the Array successively.

Even though the Nine-layered Array Formation was set up by a Ninth Rank Array Setter capable of unfolding ninety-nine, or even nine hundred and ninety-nine variations, Luo Qingtong had already broken through nearly half of it.

"Huh!"

Song Cheng, who had no intention of leaving his room as he was conducting experiments, suddenly let out a light exclamation upon sensing the situation within the Array.

The Array outside wasn't set up by himself but was an Array Formation Flying Disk he received from an old friend. With a breath of energy, the embedded Array could be activated.

He placed it in his dormitory to avoid unwanted disturbances.

Considering it was the Institute, the Array's Attack Power had been disabled; otherwise, Luo Qingtong wouldn't have been able to break through so effortlessly.

If the power of the Saint Realm had been infused within it, even if she could dodge, a mere graze would have been enough to send her reeling with a bloodied spurt!

Watching Luo Qingtong effortlessly break through several layers of the Array and getting close to the periphery, Song Cheng, immersed in the Engraving Technique, couldn't help but divert a bit of his attention to her.

Particularly after realizing that Luo Qingtong's strength wasn't great, surprise filled his heart.

"This is indeed an exceptional prospect!"

Her lack of strength indicated that her breaking of the Array wasn't due to external forces, but rather her own insight into the Array!

It suggested that she possessed exceptional talent in Array setting!

Song Cheng thought of his old friend who was always complaining about not finding a good disciple.

Isn't this a suitable candidate?

With this thought, Song Cheng finally emerged from his Engraving experiment.

Whoosh!

With a mere raise of his hand, the glowing Array that enveloped Luo Qingtong instantly disappeared.

She herself appeared in the hall.

"Which class are you from?" Song Cheng appeared and scrutinized the girl who had trespassed into his residence at night.

He had no doubt that Luo Qingtong was a student of the Tianyu Branch.

Even though it's only a branch of the Daqin Saint Institute, the Tianyu Branch isn't a place where outsiders can easily come and go.

Moreover, with his Array in place, if she didn't carry the identifying aura of the Tianyu Branch, the Array would have already activated its attack mode.

Song Cheng didn't care how this youngster managed to get into his dormitory, now his sole intention was to take this disciple on behalf of his old friend. Looking her up and down, he found Luo Qingtong to his satisfaction.

"Hmm, hmm, not bad talent!"

With cultivation above the Saint Realm, one can gain insight into the Heaven and Earth Laws; Song Cheng saw through Luo Qingtong's hidden cultivation in a glance.

Realizing that this young girl was already at the Great Martial General Realm Ninth Stage—and on the verge of ascending to the Martial Marquis Realm—his satisfaction was evident as he nodded his head.

This level of aptitude was quite good!

While it might not compare to some...

But her talent in the Array was something no one else could match even if they tried.

The Nine-layered Array! To be able to navigate it with such ease.

"Excellent! Very excellent!"

Song Cheng, sizing up Luo Qingtong, grew increasingly pleased and, without waiting for Luo Qingtong to speak, he asked, "I seek to take a disciple on behalf of my friend. I wonder if you would be willing?"

Chapter 468: Kick Her Out (Part 2)

"..."

Even after envisioning countless scenarios, Luo Qingtong had not anticipated the turn of events before her.

It was one thing to encounter the Nine-layered Array Formation imbued with the aura of the Saint Realm, but now this Song Cheng mentor, upon casually asking her class affiliation, intended to take her as a disciple on behalf of a friend?

Luo Qingtong's lips twitched slightly.

"I apologize, Mentor Song Cheng, but I have no interest in becoming someone else's disciple. I am here to learn the Engraving Technique from you."

Up until a moment ago, Song Cheng had been looking at Luo Qingtong with an eye of "an old friend's disciple," but hearing her words, his expression suddenly changed, withdrawing all affability from his face.

"Engraving?" His gaze upon Luo Qingtong turned icy, "Who told you?"

The congeniality and continued nodding of the old man who'd praised her was seemingly a figment of Luo Qingtong's imagination.

Now, Song Cheng had transformed into someone expressionless and petulant.

"I don't know any Engraving Technique! If you don't wish to be my friend's disciple, you can get lost now!"

Song Cheng hated most when others mocked him with matters of Engraving Technique.

In the past, there had been students who came to him expressing a wish to learn Engraving, only to ridicule him behind his back, openly mocking him.

Now, whenever he heard someone wanting to learn the Engraving Technique from him, he could not help but lose his temper.

"Scram!"

He said sharply, flicking his sleeve, about to expel Luo Qingtong from his dwelling.

Within the confines of his sleeve pocket, sensing the disturbance outside, Little Netherworld Venerate's eyes flashed fiercely, about to burst forth but was stopped by Luo Qingtong pressing down on the sleeve pocket with her hand.

With Song Cheng's identity unclear, Luo Qingtong did not know if he could pose a danger to Ye Qianming.

Should this Subsoul dissipate, Ye Qianming's strength would undoubtedly be impacted.

No matter how much Luo Qingtong took advantage of Ye Qianming, she was not willing to let him suffer on her account, and so she held him back.

"It's okay." She quickly communicated with a telepathic message, then suddenly raised her voice.

"Mentor Song Cheng! A true Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifact can perform spatial slicing, gather Spiritual Spring essence, and even create a miniature world!"

"All such capabilities are the might of Engraving! It can enhance the sharpness of Weapons, the healing effects of Elixirs, and the potential of the human body!"

"Are you truly ignorant of the Engraving Technique? Or is it the case that you simply don't wish to see it prosper at your hands, unwilling to let others acknowledge that everything you have done is correct?"

Luo Qingtong's voice was forceful, echoing through the hall in an instant.

"Swish!" Song Cheng, who had been about to send her away, stopped in his tracks.

With a swift motion of his hand, Luo Qingtong's figure, which was near vanishing from the hall, was instantaneously pulled back by him.

"You do seem to know quite a bit." He snorted coldly, scrutinizing her from head to toe.

It had to be said that Luo Qingtong's words had indeed moved him.

Song Cheng had dedicated decades to studying Engraving, abandoned his own identity and status, and had taken to hiding in the Tianyu Branch to one day prove his endeavors were not misplaced.

"Do you truly believe in the existence of the Engraving Technique?" He narrowed his eyes at Luo Qingtong.

Believe it? She had a pile of Engraving Technique Inheritance Books in her hands!

They were simply too profound and beyond her comprehension! She must first grasp the basics!

"I believe," Luo Qingtong affirmed, nodding at him, "If I didn't, I wouldn't have mentioned so much, right? Mentor Song Cheng?"

Luo Qingtong watched him with a smile.

The moment Song Cheng pulled her back, she knew she had succeeded.

However, what she had not expected was what Song Cheng would say next.

Chapter 469 A Condition (Part 3)

"Hmph! Empty words prove nothing! If one's really intent on finding out about these things, it's still possible to uncover a thing or two!"

Song Cheng was not so easily fooled.

It was mainly because he had once been deeply hurt when he was eager to take on a disciple.

Now, he views everyone as coming to mock and ridicule him.

However, what Luo Qingtong said indeed moved him, and he was willing to give her a chance!

"Since you're so keen on learning engraving... Fine! Three days from now, the academy will hold a competition for a reward for the top newcomer! At that time, ten weapons will be presented!"

"I will add one Engraving Device that I have engraved myself among them! If you can find it and snatch it, I'll believe you're truly eager to learn the Engraving Technique. Otherwise, go wherever you should go and don't bother me again, how about that?"

Song Cheng looked up at Luo Qingtong with his head held high.

A look that said, "If you can't even meet this requirement, then you might as well leave right now."

He wasn't the slightest bit worried that Luo Qingtong was not the top new student.

She was clearly a new face with such formidable strength; among the newcomers, no one could surpass her!

No matter where she came from, she was bound to be the top student!

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

"But I have a condition too." She looked at Song Cheng: "If I meet your requirement, I will only learn the Engraving Technique and not take a master!"

Luo Qingtong set this condition first.

She had no desire to acknowledge anyone as her master.

One unexpected encounter like with Tian Mingzi was enough!

She didn't need a second one!

"Hmph! You wish! You want to acknowledge a master, and I don't even want to take a disciple!" Song Cheng snorted coldly.

At this time, he didn't know that he would later be so regretful that he couldn't express it with enough pounding on his chest and wishing he could turn back time and take back those words!

A good disciple just slipped away from him!

In the end, no matter how hard he tried, he couldn't get her back, which was truly heartbreaking for those who saw it and tear-inducing for those who heard about it!

"Fine, then it's settled! You can go now!"

Having said that, Song Cheng flicked his sleeve and sent Luo Qingtong away.

Standing in the corridor of the instructor's dormitory area, Luo Qingtong's mouth twitched slightly.

You're sending me out directly, instructor; couldn't you have sent me a bit further so at least I could leave the instructor's dormitory area?

Luckily no one saw her, otherwise, if someone had caught her sneaking in the instructor's dormitory area at night, she could forget about participating in the newcomer's top reward battle in three days!

However, the fact that Song Cheng's strength was so formidable was beyond Luo Qingtong's expectations. It was a good thing she hadn't thought to rely on force before!

Otherwise, not only would she not be able to learn the Engraving Technique, but she might also inadvertently provoke an enemy from the Saint Realm.

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong lightly patted her chest and leaped out of the instructor's dormitory area.

"Why didn't you let me out just now?" Once she was out of the instructor's dormitory area, Ye Qianming crawled out of her sleeve pocket.

"He's a powerhouse above the Saint Realm; he might have hurt you," Ye Qianming said, frowning at her.

Luo Qingtong picked him up and kissed him on the lips, "You know he's a powerhouse above the Saint Realm; what if he recognizes you? You're only a Subsouls now, so stop always acting like a Lord. If someone were to capture you for Soul Refining or something, your main body would suffer too."

Luo Qingtong knew that in this world, there were many techniques targeting souls.

She didn't understand the Realm above the Saint Realm, nor their methods.

But she knew if Ye Qianming's subsoul fell into the hands of someone with a vendetta against him, it could cause great harm to his main body through the subsoul.

Since she had trapped Ye Qianming's subsoul, it was her responsibility to protect him!

"Your main body's physical condition is already poor, so be obedient and don't worry him anymore!" she said, pinching his round little cheeks.

Chapter 470 Here for Her! (Part 4)

"Hmph." Little Netherworld Venerate looked at her, arrogantly tilting his head up and snorted coldly, "I am not as weak as you imagine! Only in their dreams would anyone be able to capture a subsoul of mine!"

It wasn't that he couldn't break free from the restraint of the Thousand-year-old Soul Summoning Wood Tree Heart, he was just holding back because doing so might hurt this woman connected with the tree heart, and that's why he has been suppressing himself and staying here.

Does this woman really think he is that weak?

As for his main body, even with the meridians severely damaged and only left with thirty to forty percent of his strength, there aren't many in this continent strong enough to injure him!

This woman just loves to worry needlessly.

Although he thought this, Ye Qianming actually quite liked the feeling of being worried and cared for by Luo Qingtong.

"Yes, yes, yes, you are the strongest, the number one in the world." Luo Qingtong said as she couldn't help but let out a snort of laughter.

She couldn't help it; the haughty and narcissistic look on Little Netherworld Venerate was just too adorable.

Was Ye Qianming like this when he was little?

Luo Qingtong imagined it for a moment, then thought of that man's face, dark with rage as he chased after her, and she couldn't help but break into laughter.

If Ye Qianming were to know that his subsoul was restrained and has such a dark history, would he vomit blood from anger?

He would probably spend even more to chase after her.

But she doesn't regret it one bit!

"If only you could always stay by my side in the future."

Even being like this is fine.

Luo Qingtong, with her eyes curving, looked down at Little Netherworld Venerate and pecked his lips lightly.

"That way, I could hide you away forever."

The current Ye Qianming belongs only to her!

"Hmph." Ye Qianming gave a light humph, choosing not to argue with this woman.

Anyway, she firmly believes that his main body would never let her off the hook once he catches her, so whatever he says is pointless. Let her think what she wants!

It will all be fine once the main body arrives.

But speaking of which, how come the main body has taken so long to track down the trace of the Diansheng Pen Spirit? Could it be that something unexpected has occurred, and the Diansheng Pen is not at the Daqin Saint Institute?

The subsoul possesses all the thoughts of the main body and is undoubtedly one and the same in every action and movement.

In an instant, Little Netherworld Venerate understood where the mishap originated.

Meanwhile, in the Cloud Outer Land.

The sand soaked in blood, white bones amongst the greenery, the sounds of slaughter are unceasing!

The clang of golden blades, the blood-red frost, the pitiful and harsh screams are endless!

Many powerhouses from all over the Zhenyan Continent have gathered in this otherworldly secret realm, vying for treasures that have emerged and turning the place into a ground of bloody carnage!

At the edge of the Cloud Outer Land, close to the perimeter, a battle has just ended.

The victorious party helps each other up, ready to leave.

Just then, at the peak of a distant mountain, at the entrance to the Cloud Outer Land, whirlpools suddenly appear.

"Someone else is coming!" The group of powerhouses looked towards the entrance with cautious expressions.

Suddenly, they all froze.

"Netherworld Venerable?!"

Looking at the man who leaped from the mountaintop, clad in silver with black hair and a Dark Gold Mask, descending like a Heavenly God, the group of powerhouses nearby was stunned.

The man wore a silver robe outlined with golden embroidery, the dark shade highlighted his extraordinary nobility, his imposing aura indescribable!

In an instant, like a fleeting image, he disappeared along with his entourage from the Black Domain from their sight, leaving them in shock.

The Supreme of the Black Domain has come to this part of the Cloud Outer Land!

Wasn't he the one who never involved himself in the scramble for legendary treasures?

However, they did not know what Ye Qianming was after wasn't just any treasure—

It was Luo Qi!

This time, I will not allow you the chance to escape!

"Scatter and search for the whereabouts of the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute!"