

Supreme 471

Chapter 471 I'm Very Interested in Your Body (Part 1)

Luo Qingtong, accompanied by the Little Netherworld Venerate, returned to the low-level class dormitory. Just as they crossed a corridor in the Tianyu Branch, they suddenly heard suffocated groans and roars emerging from a dark grove.

Suppressed, desperate, resentful.

The scent of death spread out, and with her keen senses, Luo Qingtong turned her head to glance into the grove.

There she saw a person collapsed on the ground, while another young man was gasping for air, leaning against a large tree nearby.

Feeling Luo Qingtong's gaze, the young man abruptly lifted his head, his eyes fiercely glancing back at her.

Within those deep, suffocating eyes reminiscent of midnight, hatred, despair, and murderous intent filled every inch.

He had been seen.

Sima Jue looked at Luo Qingtong with ferocious eyes, as a surge of murderous intent exploded within him, like a tempest overwhelming the heavens.

For a moment, he wanted to kill Luo Qingtong, the witness to his murder.

But the killing intent in his eyes quickly dissipated — given his current physical state, he was simply incapable of committing murder to silence someone.

Besides... she was not affected by the poisons in his body.

"If you want to call for help, just do it," he said indifferently, looking at Luo Qingtong, then turned away his gaze.

Being expelled from the academy or being retaliated against and killed, he didn't care anymore.

After all, with his cursed body, he wouldn't live much longer.

...He was fast reaching his limit.

Sima Jue lowered his head to look at the torn fabric on his body, revealing skin that was blacker than before...

The darker the color, the more concentrated the toxins accumulating inside him, and the stronger the backlash against his body.

Now, he was gradually becoming unable to resist the invasion of those poisons.

Either way, death was inevitable; how he died didn't matter anymore.

Luo Qingtong's gaze swept over the person lying on the ground and recognized him as the leader of the group that had chased Sima Jue during the day.

She did not expect that he would come to trouble Sima Jue at night, only to lose his own life in the process.

"Not interested," she stated indifferently, then raised her hand and threw a bottle over to him.

"Corps Liquid; clean up the corpse when you're free, and don't leave any clues for others to find."

"Why?"

Sima Yue, who had prepared himself for death, suddenly heard Luo Qingtong say this.

He opened his eyes just in time to see the bottle of Corpse Liquid thrown towards him, which he caught reflexively.

His eyes, deep and serene as midnight, stared intently at Luo Qingtong.

"What do you want?"

Why would she help cover up his murder?

Between them, there was no relationship at all, was there?

Truly, by outing Sima Yue, the recent massacre of one-fifth of the Advanced Class could be solved.

However, after pondering, Luo Qingtong found the Poisonous Body that Sima Yue possessed to be extremely valuable.

This was her first time encountering such a defy-the-heavens constitution, and she was eager to know what kind of frightening strength it would exhibit once the Poisonous Body's onslaught was contained and unleashed!

Luo Qingtong always enjoyed tackling such challenging feats.

"Consider it for your body," Luo Qingtong said, looking at him, "I'm very interested in your body..."

Before she could finish, Sima Yue suddenly took a large step back, his eyes filled with anger and shame as he looked at her: "Don't even think about it!"

"..."

Luo Qingtong looked at him exasperatedly: "I'm talking about the poisons inside your body!"

Who would be interested in his body?

If she were to be interested, it would be in Ye Qianming, right?

Having seen such a peerless beauty, unrivaled in both the heavens and earth, what other man could possibly catch her eye?

Chapter 472 Forcing Him to "Sell Himself" (Part 2)

"Poisonous Body..." Luo Qingtong squinted her eyes looking at Sima Jue.

"Your constitution is very special, I'm quite interested in it. If you're willing, I can help you control the poison in your body and solve your hidden problems."

"But the price is that you'll be selling your life to me, obeying my commands!

"If you can accept this, then come to find me! If not, then pretend I never said anything."

Having said this, she turned around and left.

Luo Qingtong is no saint.

She would help others, but others also need to pay a price.

Luo Qingtong does not need Sima Jue to acknowledge her as his master, but he must ensure that he will not harm her!

Only a knife firmly held in one's own hand can be sharpened further!

Otherwise, why would she offer to expose her blade to another?

No matter how strong Luo Qingtong's curiosity is, or how interested she is in the Poisonous Body, she will not cross this bottom line.

Of course, Ye Qianming is the only exception!

In treating his channels and injuries, she had suffered a great loss!

Whoosh!

Luo Qingtong's figure vanished in front of Sima Jue.

Watching the silhouette that left like smoke, the young man standing under the big tree clenched the vial of Corpse Liquid in his hand.

"Luo Qingtong..." his voice murmured her name softly.

Those eyes as deep as midnight suddenly burst with endless hope and light!

She said that she could cure this cursed body of his!

So, he is not some devil, but possesses a special constitution?

"Poisonous Body..."

So, is there actually a chance for him to be healed?

Sima Yue's heart pounded.

The young man at that time did not know what this night meant for him.

When the title of Supreme of Ten Thousand Poisons was carried with him, following the steps of Luo Qingtong, it spread to every place they visited, causing countless people to be shocked and change their colors, no one could have imagined that the once weak and gloomy young man could have this day!

Even fewer knew that he had once stood on the edge of the Abyss, just one step away from utter ruin!

It was Luo Qingtong who pulled him out of it and gave him a completely different rebirth, allowing him to stand above everyone else!

Whoosh!

Luo Qingtong stealthily returned to her dorm.

Her dormmate, Su Xiaoxiao, wasn't asleep yet, not knowing what she was tinkling with. When Luo Qingtong passed by her room, she suddenly smelt a hint of the fragrance of Medicine Liquid.

Is Su Xiaoxiao doing alchemy?

Luo Qingtong was slightly surprised.

She didn't expect Su Xiaoxiao to be an Alchemist.

But isn't this profession very popular?

How could the tutors of the Pharmacist Institute overlook her? Shouldn't they have arranged for her to be in the Advanced Class?

For someone with such special talent, the lowest she should start at is the Advanced Class.

If her talent was even better, it would directly be the Elite Class.

After all, those possessing talent in Alchemy, Spirit Array, and Artifact Refining are too rare!

How could Su Xiaoxiao be sorted into the trash class?

Luo Qingtong was amazed in her heart.

As she sensed the fragrance, her mind instantly analyzed the medicinal properties of the Medicine Liquid.

What surprised her was the incredible stability of the Medicine Liquid refined by Su Xiaoxiao.

The stability was so great that even Luo Qingtong found it astounding; there was almost no fluctuation at all, extremely stable!

Such stability implies that once the Medicine Liquid has formed, no matter what kind of mistakes occur, it won't fail anymore, and the effects of the Medicine Liquid will be very good.

With such a talented Alchemist, how could she be placed in a trash class?

While Luo Qingtong was still astonished, suddenly, Su Xiaoxiao's room door opened.

Chapter 473 Top-Level Talent and Trash Ability (Part 3)

"Luo Qing... Qingtong?"

Seeing Luo Qingtong standing outside, Su Xiaoxiao, who was just walking out with a disappointed expression, was startled.

She shifted uneasily to the side, "Um, if you want to enter..."

She had only gotten halfway through her sentence when she suddenly realized this was her own room, not Luo Qingtong's, and her face instantly turned bright red.

Looking at the girl in front of her, who was as nervous and helpless as a Little White Rabbit, Luo Qingtong couldn't help but laugh.

"Are you refining medicine?" She looked into her room, where at the center of the large desk lay some Alchemy aids.

"Mm." Su Xiaoxiao nodded slightly, then with a dejected face, said, "Unfortunately, I failed again..."

"Failed again?" Luo Qingtong said, surprised as she glanced at her.

"Wasn't it a success already?" She had already smelled the fragrance of the medicine.

"I failed." Su Xiaoxiao stood in front of Luo Qingtong, her head drooping, looking as if invisible floppy ears had wilted from the top of her head.

She spoke incredibly disheartened, "I refined the quality down again."

As she said this, her eyes were brimming with tears.

She had been trying so hard already.

For some reason, she just kept failing, over and over.

Even Su Xiaoxiao didn't understand why, as all were Alchemists, and her mentor even praised her for having great talent.

But every time she refined the medicine liquid, she took several times longer than others, and the Liquid she produced was always several ranks lower!

No matter what she tried, it was always the same.

If it hadn't been for this, she wouldn't have been assigned to the trash class.

Thinking this, Su Xiaoxiao felt extremely upset.

Luo Qingtong, looking at her, was even more astonished.

"Show me your medicine liquid."

The stability of the medicine properties she just sensed was second only to her own!

Luo Qingtong didn't understand what Su Xiaoxiao meant by refining the quality down.

But soon, she understood.

She observed the bottle of medicine liquid that Su Xiaoxiao brought out, attentively sensing it.

"Yellow Grade Second Grade Marrow Heart Liquid?"

Wasn't this Bone Marrow Liquid supposed to be Yellow Grade Fourth Rank medicine liquid? Could she have remembered wrong?

Impossible!

Luo Qingtong remembered the mentor had just discussed it in today's class.

She even took the chance to brush up on some world knowledge of medicine liquid she didn't know before.

"Mm." Tears began to glimmer again in Su Xiaoxiao's eyes.

"I did exactly as the mentor said this morning, and then..." she ended up reducing the quality again.

To have refined a fourth-rank medicine into a second-rank, Su Xiaoxiao was truly a rare specimen, unprecedented and unrivaled!

It's known that the rank of a medicine is designated at the start and cannot be altered.

At most, the concentration of the medicine's nature varies, thus dividing them into low-level fourth-grade, intermediate fourth-grade, and high-level fourth-grade, etc.

Su Xiaoxiao directly refined it down by two grades!

This was mind-blowing!

However...

Luo Qingtong frowned as she looked at the medicine liquid in her hand.

Although it had changed from fourth-grade to second-grade, Luo Qingtong sensed that the nature of the medicine had not changed much.

Moreover, it was more stable than the typical high-level fourth-grade Bone Marrow Liquid!

That is to say, apart from the reduction in grade, this bottle of medicine liquid was no different from a high-level fourth-grade Marrow Heart Liquid, and was even better!

However, its efficacy was halved.

This was the first time Luo Qingtong had seen such a strange phenomenon.

How exactly did Su Xiaoxiao refine this medicine?

She was very curious.

Chapter 474 Unwilling to Give Up (Part 4)

"That's exactly how I refined it. I did everything the mentor said." Su Xiaoxiao wiped the tears from her eyes, "But I don't know why, it just doesn't turn out right, I must be too dumb."

She said with a dejected face.

"She indeed did as the mentor instructed." Little Fragrant Pig whispered to Luo Qingtong from the side.

"But this girl is really bizarre. That bottle of Bone Marrow Liquid, she fussed over it for nearly an hour, you know? Normally, people refine this medicine in just under half an hour!"

Su Xiaoxiao actually took three times longer.

Not only that, the effectiveness of the medicine she refined was half as potent!

Isn't this ridiculous?

The long refining time and the low potency of the medicine, no wonder she was sorted into the trash class!

However, Su Xiaoxiao's talent in alchemy is top-notch.

The mentor just talked about this type of Medicine Liquid today, and only demonstrated it casually, yet she managed to refine it when she came back!

This talent, among alchemists, is already top-tier!

If she can improve her Alchemy Level in the future, she will definitely become an Alchemy Master!

But... damn it, her Alchemy Ability is poor! Basically, there's no cure!

Little Fragrant Pig did not go out with Luo Qingtong tonight but stayed in the dorm, comprehensively aware of Su Xiaoxiao's medicine refinement process.

It had never seen an alchemist with such poor Alchemy Ability as Su Xiaoxiao.

The Medicine Liquid in her hands seemed to be cursed, it's simply speechless.

"..."

Luo Qingtong looked at the Medicine Liquid in her hand, then at the tears on Su Xiaoxiao's face, and suddenly asked, "So are you planning to give up?"

"No way!" Su Xiaoxiao wiped the tears off her face, "I like alchemy, and the mentors have said that I have good talent in alchemy. I believe, as long as I keep going, I can definitely do it."

"Anyway... it's just about taking a bit longer than others, and the quality being a bit worse compared to others! At worst, I just need to work harder, improve my Alchemy Level, even if I can't surpass other alchemists of the same Level, I won't necessarily be worse than others!"

She said so determinedly.

"Hmm." Luo Qingtong looked at her, her gaze softened.

Seeing Su Xiaoxiao reminded her a bit of herself when she first discovered her Pupil Skill superpower.

Back then, she didn't know how to use her Pupil Skill, and she was constantly targeted and hunted.

She also fiercely told herself that even if her Pupil Skill could only serve as a supplementary power, providing no help to her strength, even if she couldn't match other superpower users, she absolutely wouldn't yield to anyone!

Even less so become a puppet in someone else's hands!

In the end, her Pupil Skill superpower erupted, crushing all other superpower users, and she immediately launched a counterattack against those forces that had once pursued her!

Luo Qingtong always believed, as long as you don't give up on yourself, then in this world, there is no one who can give up on you!

Not even the heavens themselves!

"I think you can consider a change in approach," she lowered her eyes, and said to Su Xiaoxiao, "Your talent for alchemy is great, and the medicine you refine is very stable. Why must you stick to the Medicine Liquid formulas taught by the mentor?"

"If the methods in this world don't suit you, then you should create a path that does!"

"In this world, geniuses are solitary, and the mighty are lonely. That's because the paths they tread cannot be replicated by others!"

"Su Xiaoxiao, you can completely carve out your own path!"

As Luo Qingtong spoke, her fingers suddenly moved...

Chapter 475 Astonishing Move (Part 1)

The Yellow Grade Second Rank Bone Marrow Liquid was poured out by Luo Qingtong.

"Ah..."

Watching her actions, Su Xiaoxiao couldn't help but exclaim.

The next second, she suddenly covered her mouth.

Because in her sight, the Medicine Liquid that flowed out from the Jade Bottle was suddenly caught by Luo Qingtong.

The girl's hands seemed to have magic, holding the clump of Medicine Liquid she kneaded and squeezed, causing it to stay in the center of her palm.

Her actions were as smooth and beautiful as if she were playfully frolicking.

But Su Xiaoxiao knew that to achieve this seemingly effortless feat, it required an astonishing level of alchemy strength.

The tempering of medicinal herbs, their extraction, and even condensation all require the use of specialized equipment.

To control the Medicine Liquid with just the power of the palms, like Luo Qingtong did, was not impossible.

But it requires an extremely high level of precise control over the Medicinal Power and its flow!

Otherwise, a bit too much force and you will crush the Medicine Liquid; a bit too little and you can't hold it, allowing it to spill to the ground.

Luo Qingtong's skill was already comparable to that of a Heavenly Alchemist!

Only when one is thoroughly familiar with every step of alchemy and the properties of the Medicine Liquid, combined with superior alchemy strength, can one control the Medicine Liquid like that.

But now, before Su Xiaoxiao, Luo Qingtong merely squeezed casually, and she held the Medicine Liquid in her grip.

That was not all.

Su Xiaoxiao then watched as Luo Qingtong took out several medicinal herbs.

Su Xiaoxiao could not recognize those herbs, but she could feel that their Medicinal Power was extremely concentrated.

Clearly, these herbs were not ordinary items.

"If the Medicine Liquid you refine is of low quality, then you compensate from other aspects," Luo Qingtong said to her with a faint expression.

The things she mentioned to Su Xiaoxiao are ones that normal alchemists would neither think of nor attempt.

"If the Medicinal Power from the herbs used in the Bone Marrow Liquid makes it Second Rank, what if I add in herbs with even higher formula grades that won't disrupt the harmony of the Medicinal Power?"

As she spoke, Luo Qingtong cradled the clump of Bone Marrow Liquid with her right hand, and with a medicinal herb in her left hand, she kneaded and squeezed directly, turning it into a group of translucent Lu-green Medicinal Power.

Luo Qingtong's hands suddenly came together.

"Ah! No! That will..." Su Xiaoxiao's words were interrupted halfway, and she immediately stopped.

Disbelieving, her mouth agape, she watched the Medicine Liquid that had merged together...

It hadn't been spoiled, nor had any change in Medicinal Power occurred!

After the Medicinal Power group was incorporated, astonishingly, the Medicine Liquid's quality was elevated!

Watching before her how it had turned into High-level Fourth-grade Bone Marrow Liquid, Su Xiaoxiao covered her mouth, with tears streaming down generously.

"High-level Fourth-grade Bone Marrow Liquid!" She looked incredulously at the Bone Marrow Liquid in Luo Qingtong's hands.

"High-level Fourth-grade!"

How could this be possible? Luo Qingtong casually added a single herb and managed to raise the quality of the Bone Marrow Liquid?

So... one could do it this way?

If that's the case, didn't that mean she wouldn't have to bear the label of an alchemy failure in the future?

Excitement flooded Su Xiaoxiao's heart at this moment.

Her expression shocked, she stared at the Medicine Liquid in Luo Qingtong's hands, hardly able to believe her eyes.

What Luo Qingtong did had completely overturned the alchemy theories in her mind.

One must absolutely not tamper with established Medicine Liquid formulas.

One cannot add any other medicinal herbs or Medicine Liquids to those that had already been refined...

A list of alchemy taboos flitted through her mind, but ultimately, all settled upon the clump of Medicine Liquid in Luo Qingtong's hands.

Chapter 476 To Become Her Combat Alchemist! (Part 2)

"Medicinal Power can be fused, can generate mutually, or can counter each other, so why can't it be non-reactive?" Luo Qingtong's voice resonated beside her ears.

"Xiaoxiao, what you need to do is to find high-level medicinal materials that won't react at all with the Medicine Liquid you are refining, and add it to your Medicine Liquid to enhance its quality."

"To succeed, to elevate oneself, one must not tread the common path!"

"Because you must always believe, we are not ordinary people! We are destined to stand at the peak!"

When Luo Qingtong first used the ability of Pupil Skill to see through everything in killing, she told herself the same thing!

In this world, there is nothing that cannot be changed.

It's just that we do not think about it, or do not want to change, that is all.

Who says the worthless must resign to fate?

Without strong attack power, even with supportive abilities, I can still take you down!

The only thing that can stop us from moving forward and standing at the peak is not external forces, but ourselves!

"Qingtong! Thank you! Thank you!" Su Xiaoxiao was unspeakably moved to tears.

The words of Luo Qingtong opened another world's door for her.

Her unyielding determination finally saw hope.

"I will definitely become the most formidable Alchemist! Qingtong, I want to be your dedicated Alchemist!" she excitedly said, hugging Luo Qingtong's hand almost jumping up.

But soon, she realized that Luo Qingtong's Alchemy skills were far superior to hers!

She didn't need her as a dedicated alchemist at all.

Suddenly, Su Xiaoxiao's invisible anticipation seemed to droop down, her heart filled with indescribable disappointment.

Besides Alchemy, what else could she do to help Luo Qingtong?

Su Xiaoxiao frantically twisted her fingers, looking like she was about to cry out of desperation.

Just then, Luo Qingtong's voice chucklingly emerged.

"A dedicated Alchemist? Forget it. Xiaoxiao, your ability goes beyond that, become a Combat Alchemist! Stand by my side. The stability of your Medicine Liquid could fully place you in the spotlight, not silently refining Medicine Liquid behind countless others."

The potion maniacs Luo Qingtong encountered in the 24th century, each of them started a craze with their potions.

Medicine can save people, and can also... kill!

An ordinary Alchemist might not be able to stand in the spotlight as a combatant.

But Su Xiaoxiao is different.

The stability of her Medicine Liquid means with enough resources, she could mix up different kinds, various effects of Medicine Liquid, giving her opponents a nightmare-like experience.

Most importantly, the effects of such combinations are completely random, absolutely unpredictable!

This is the biggest difference between Su Xiaoxiao and other Alchemists.

She embodies too much uncertainty.

And this uncertainty is her assurance for victory.

The poisons prepared by other Alchemists always have corresponding antidotes.

But Su Xiaoxiao's don't!

"Combat Alchemist?"

Su Xiaoxiao looked at the young girl before her, stunned, listening to her overturning her worldview one after another.

Before today, she had never thought that Alchemists could also fight.

For most Martial Artists, it was already good enough if an Alchemist could use poison for self-defense.

Could she... also fight?

Unexpectedly, a feeling of eagerness surged in Su Xiaoxiao's heart.

For some reason, she had a strong belief that if the young girl before her said so, then it could definitely be done!

She could do it!

"Okay!" she nodded earnestly: "I want to become a Combat Alchemist!"

Chapter 477 Teasing and Reverse Teasing Between the Lord and Tongtong (Part 3)

Having returned to the room, Ye Qianming looked toward Luo Qingtong: "Why did you think of giving her some advice today?"

Luo Qingtong was never the type to meddle in others' affairs.

"Probably because I didn't want to see her efforts go to waste," Luo Qingtong said as she placed him on the bed and went to wash up.

Those who, having been placed in the low-level class, still strive hard to change their fate, deserve her guidance.

Moreover, she liked Su Xiaoxiao's nature of defying her lowly fate as if she were lower than dust.

It's unexpected; she appears soft, like a little white rabbit, yet harbors such tenacity within.

"Hmm," Ye Qianming nodded, "Her talent is not bad. If your advice proves effective, she might carve out a path of her own, starkly different from other Alchemists. She could then become your support."

As he spoke, he looked up at the young girl who sat down next to him.

The latter had just finished washing up, her stunningly gorgeous face still dotted with water droplets.

Her long black hair cascaded down her back, some damp bangs sticking to her face, making her seem like an elf who had just emerged from the water.

Ye Qianming couldn't take his eyes off her.

Everything about Luo Qingtong amazed him.

Her advice to Su Xiaoxiao was something Ye Qianming had never considered.

The girl's ideas were very bold and quite unique, each surprising him greatly.

Ye Qianming thought that it was entirely normal for him to fall for this woman.

In this world, no one could ever present such constant surprises and impenetrable mystery to him like Luo Qingtong.

Luring him to delve deeper, to understand her more.

And thus, he steadily fell more deeply...

The girl was clever and cunning, ruthless and decisive.

Sly at times, like a fox; fierce at times, like a wolf; gentle at times, like a dainty cat; bewitching at times, like a serpent enchanting people's minds...

Ye Qianming had never imagined, that after more than twenty years of detachment from emotions, as soon as he felt something, he would fall for such a demon!

And she's very disobedient too!

But what could he do?

He just liked this woman so much!

Liked her enough to tolerate her great disrespect toward him, liked her enough to let her repeatedly escape from his control, liked her to the extent... that he'd willingly let her imprison his own Subsoul!

"What's the matter?" Seeing him stare unblinkingly at her, Luo Qingtong, while amused, sat next to him and asked, "Am I too beautiful, did you get mesmerized?"

Luo Qingtong was just teasing him.

However...

"Hmm." Little Netherworld Venerate looked at her lightly and responded lowly, "Mesmerized."

"..."

Luo Qingtong felt her face inexplicably heating up.

This man, quick to learn, now even knew how to playfully counter her!

Lucky that this is only his Subsouls, or else what could be done!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong raised her hand and pinched his tender little cheek.

"Since you find me beautiful, then serve me in bed now!"

As she spoke, she hugged the little fellow and rolled onto the bed, "Let's sleep!"

While speaking, she planted a quick kiss on his face.

In the darkness, Ye Qianming's phoenix eyes, adorably downsized, stared intensely at her.

After a long, long time, they slowly closed.

Serving in bed, huh?

Those were this woman's own words!

He remembered!

At this moment, Luo Qingtong did not realize just how much trouble she had gotten herself into!

By the time she realized, she would already be buried too deeply in the pit she had dug, unable to crawl out.

Chapter 478 Freshmen Top Rank Reward Battle! (Part 4)

Three days later, the competition for the reward of the top new student began.

"Dang dang dang!"

The crisp sound of the bell spread throughout every corner of the Tianyu Branch.

The battle for the top new student has always been a grand event at the start of the school year at the Tianyu Branch.

In this grand event, the ten weapons offered as rewards by the institute will be contested for by top students from numerous countries.

The one who captures a weapon will stand out from the group of top students.

Because the end of the year is approaching, the top ten talents will be admitted to the Daqin Saint Institute.

This battle for the top new student reward is also known as the battle for the Junior Talent List.

Those who can stand out in this reward competition, and seize the prizes, will become the next top ten of the Talent List by the end of the year and continue their glory and splendor at the institute!

Therefore, even those who are not the top new students come to watch this battle for the reward.

They want to see into whose hands the future top ten of the Talent List will fall.

And the older generation of Talent List students will also come to watch.

"Dang dang dang!"

The crisp ringing of the bell kept striking.

Luo Qingtong, Su Xiaoxiao, Sima Jue, and Little Tyrant Yuan head to the square together.

As for how their group came together, it all started with Little Tyrant Yuan's relentless pestering.

The day after Sima Jue paid a visit, Little Tyrant Yuan came and was determined to acknowledge Luo Qingtong as his leader. He argued that if Sima Jue could come, why couldn't he?

Luo Qingtong, annoyed, responded that Sima Jue had made a deal with her, but what about him?

Without a second word, Little Tyrant Yuan sold himself too!

Luo Qingtong was truly left speechless!

However, for Little Tyrant Yuan, being a Martial Arts prodigy with no talent, to whom he sold himself didn't really make a difference, did it?

After all, he was never going to be the one to inherit the Yuan Family.

And even if one backed down ten thousand steps, considering how many people he antagonized in the Tianyu Imperial City, it was just a matter of time before someone from a noble family that he bullied had a breakthrough in strength, and his good days would be over!

In this light, selling himself to Luo Qingtong, at least he would know how she broke through his defenses before his bad luck struck. It wasn't a loss at all, right?

Little Tyrant Yuan was utterly giving up on himself.

But what he didn't know was that by doing so, he was actually forging a brilliant future for himself!

In any case, that was how Little Tyrant Yuan shamelessly clung to Luo Qingtong, leaving her quite exasperated.

The group arrived at the square, which was already filled with a crowd.

Each group was distinctly separated.

Naturally, the students of the Elite Class stood closest to the central stands of the square, followed by the Advanced Class, then the Intermediate Class, and finally, the Low-level Class at the very back.

Luo Qingtong and her companions were almost pushed to the edge of the square, completely belonging to those least regarded, whether they came or not, nobody noticed.

However, Luo Qingtong didn't mind these things.

She looked up at the giant silver stele in the square and immediately saw Yuwen Mo's name at the very top.

"What is that?" Luo Qingtong asked Little Tyrant Yuan.

Out of them all, only Little Tyrant Yuan knew the most about these things.

Sima Jue was a shy and sensitive young man, and Su Xiaoxiao was even more of a timid Little White Rabbit.

It was only Little Tyrant Yuan who was a bit more unrestrained and, as the tyrant of the Imperial City, he certainly knew quite a bit.

"That's the Institute History Stele," Yuan Hu explained while looking at the massive stele, "Also known as the Eternal Fame Monument. Isn't the name horribly tacky? I don't know what the first principal was thinking to come up with such a name."

Chapter 479 Seventh Princess Yu Wenxue (Part 1)

He explained to Luo Qingtong: "The so-called Institute History Stele is where all sorts of significant events of the academy are recorded, especially the ones that bring glory to the academy..."

As he spoke, he too saw Yuwen Mo's name and immediately said: "For instance, the Fifth Prince, he was admitted to Daqin Saint Institute and has become one of the Heavenly Level freshmen, so the academy naturally praised him highly! Ah, this is what you call a real winner in life..."

As he was speaking, he suddenly got jabbed hard by Sima Jue.

"Hey! What are you..."

He hadn't even finished his question when he suddenly remembered.

Oh my gosh!

The Fifth Prince... Isn't that the boss's fiancé?

And the one that despises her to no end, at that.

Honestly, even someone as unrefined as Little Tyrant Yuan looks down on the actions of Yuwen Mo and the Yuwen Royal Family.

Originally, if you disdain someone, you could just call off the engagement!

If you, Yuwen Mo, think you're a genius and feel that Luo Qingtong is not worthy of you, then just break off the engagement!

But they refuse to do so!

Not breaking off is one thing, but on top of that, they look down on the Luo Family and on Luo Qingtong in every possible way.

You should know, it's not like the Luo Family and Luo Qingtong are dying to cling to them!

I heard that the Luo Family had already attempted to break off the engagement before.

But the Tianyu Imperial Family wouldn't allow it.

And furthermore... according to some imperial secrets Little Tyrant Yuan heard before, it's said that Yuwen Mo's current achievements, and the status Tianyu Empire has achieved as a powerful nation among the many empires, are inseparably linked to Luo Qingtong's mother.

It's rumored that it was Luo Qingtong's mother who cured Yuwen Mo's Innate Cold Illness, enabling his leap to genius status, and since entering the Daqin Saint Institute, he's not been much weaker than other prodigies from prestigious Holy Dynasties!

For such a favor, it wouldn't be too much not only to have the rightful wife's status awarded to Yuwen Mo but also for the Tianyu Imperial Family to treat the Luo Family and Luo Qingtong with great respect!

But what happened?

Little Tyrant Yuan curled his lip.

I heard that previously when the old master of the Luo Family came to break off the engagement, he was humiliated by the members of the Imperial Family and sent packing.

Not only that, but I also heard that to teach the Luo Family a lesson, the Imperial Family dispatched emissaries to Dongli Country, instructing the aristocratic families and the Royal Family there to cause trouble for the Luo Family!

All of these actions, do any of them resemble what you would expect from someone who has received a favor?

Even I, a pampered young master accustomed to arrogance, find the behavior of the Tianyu Imperial Family despicable, you know?

What's that saying again? They want to play the courtesan and yet set up a monument to chastity!

The Tianyu Imperial Family, however, does not only want to avoid a reputation for ingratitude but also fails to erect a decent monument!

Just as Little Tyrant Yuan was internally scoffing and feeling awkward, preparing to apologize to Luo Qingtong and divert the conversation away from Yuwen Mo, an extremely arrogant voice suddenly came from ahead.

"That's right! My royal brother is indeed such an exceptional person!"

In the midst of speaking, a young lady dressed in emerald green palace attire, surrounded by a group of people, approached Luo Qingtong's side.

It was none other than Seventh Princess Yu Wenxue!

Previously slapped hard by Luo Qingtong in the Yanyue Jue carriage, and also kicked, it was only today that the swelling on her face had gone down enough for her to attend school.

Had it not been for that, she would have definitely not escaped the Zombie Pills incident.

Even Luo Qingtong thought she was lucky.

Now, Yu Wenxue walked over with her head held high, her expression full of arrogance, she said to Luo Qingtong: "Luo Qingtong, I've heard that in my absence, you were directly assigned to the trash class? That really shames my royal brother and the Imperial Family!"

"The mere fiancée of the esteemed Fifth Prince relegated to the trash class, how do you even have the face to attend school?"

Chapter 480 Delivered to Be Beaten (Part 2)

As soon as she spoke, the eyes of everyone from the Low-level Class glared at her in anger.

What's wrong with being in the Trash Class?

They might lack talent, but that doesn't mean people like Yu Wenxue are any better than them!

Aside from a few genuine talentless heirs of aristocratic families who were dumped into the Trash Class to waste their days, most from the Low-level Class are simply there due to insufficient family status and just so-so talent.

If they were from a Noble Family's Young Master, with such talent, coupled with the constant nourishment of spiritual elixirs, they would still be able to enter the Intermediate Class, even the Advanced Class.

Most of the Noble Family's Young Masters enter the Advanced Class this way!

What right does Yu Wenxue have to speak of them this way?

Little Tyrant Yuan was also infuriated.

Because he was precisely the "Trash Class person who shouldn't show their face at school" according to Yu Wenxue!

By God, an uncle can endure, but an aunt cannot!

"Yu Wenxue, what the hell are you talking about?!" He glared at Yu Wenxue with fury in his eyes.

Little Tyrant Yuan is just a stubborn fool; otherwise, he wouldn't be known as the undisputed boss of the Imperial City despite being a Martial Arts dud!

Even though his future prospects are doomed, that Divine Power and the Petrification Soul Seal still ensure him a place in the Yuan Family. He might even join the Yuan Family Army and not do any worse than the others.

Therefore, General Yuan was somewhat indulgent towards him.

As for the people from the other aristocratic families, what could they say when their own children were beaten up? Who could blame Little Tyrant Yuan for being a dud? Could your family's child not even beat a dud and still have the face to settle scores with the Yuan Family?

So Little Tyrant Yuan has been arrogant all the way here.

Even when facing Yu Wenxue, he has no intention of giving her any respect.

After all, he's a dud who won't inherit the family business and doesn't need to please the Yuwen Royal Family. Why should he bow his head to Yu Wenxue?

"I was saying how she even has the audacity to come to school! What about it?" Yu Wenxue retorted with no sign of weakness.

She had heard of Yuan Hu's reputation, but so what?

Just a dud, relying on brute strength to bully others!

She's a proud Princess; could she possibly be afraid of him?

Does he really think his brute strength is invincible? The guards by her side just didn't happen to come with her this time, or any one of them could easily beat him until even a dog wouldn't recognize him!

Yu Wenxue simply couldn't believe that Yuan Hu would dare lay a hand on her!

"Hmph! Luo Qingtong, look who you're associating with!" Yu Wenxue's gaze was full of contempt and disdain.

"A bunch of clueless trash! You turned down the Imperial Family's recommendation slot, faked your way to the top spot qualifications, and ended up in the Trash Class. Are you intentionally trying to disgrace the Imperial Family? With a fiancée like you, my brother truly has... Ah!"

Before she could finish her sentence, a slap resounded instantly, viciously landing on her face.

The slap was precisely on the same half of Yu Wenxue's face that had just recovered, instantly turning her face to one side.

Blood flowed down from the corner of Yu Wenxue's mouth at once.

"Princess!"

Seeing Yu Wenxue's face being slapped to the side, the people around her immediately surrounded her.

"Luo Qingtong, how dare you hit the Seventh Princess!"

At this moment, Yu Wenxue, too, was holding her swollen cheek and yelling at Luo Qingtong, "Luo Qingtong! You wretch, how dare you hit me!"

The same slap overlaid with the one she had received on the Yanyue Jue's carriage before, igniting her rage and humiliation in an instant.

What right does Luo Qingtong have to hit her?!

She's only fit to be humiliated and trampled by her!

What right does she have to hit her?!

However, before Yu Wenxue could finish speaking...