

Supreme 481

Chapter 481 Teaching You a Lesson on Behalf of Your Brother and the Imperial Family! (Part 3)

"Slap!"

Another crisp sound resounded.

Luo Qingtong's eyes slightly chilled as she raised her hand, delivering another slap.

She directly sent Yu Wenxue's face, already tilted to one side, reeling to the other side!

Now, both sides of her face were swollen like steamed buns, symmetrical at last.

"Luo Qingtong!"

Yu Wenxue's voice roared furiously, her gaze at Luo Qingtong was as if she wanted to devour her.

Faced with such a gaze, Luo Qingtong's expression remained indifferent.

She calmly took the handkerchief from Little Fragrant Pig, wiped her hand nonchalantly, and then tossed it to the ground.

"Why shouldn't I dare to slap you?" She looked up at Yu Wenxue with a cold smirk.

"Yu Wenxue, who do you think you are? It's said that the eldest brother is like a father, the sister-in-law like a mother. I am your brother's future fiancée; if you are disrespectful to me, I have the right to teach you a lesson!"

"Moreover, you not only insulted me with your words, but you also insulted your Prince brother and the entire Tianyu Imperial Family. Shouldn't I slap you? Two slaps aren't even enough!"

Luo Qingtong's face was full of contempt; her look at Yu Wenxue was as if she was viewing a pile of trash.

The onlookers around were already stunned.

They would have never thought that what originally seemed like the Seventh Princess bullying the unfavored fiancée of the Prince would turn into the Princess being chastised!

Good heavens!

That Luo Qingtong was truly so arrogant!

No matter what, the Seventh Princess was still the legitimate sister of the Fifth Prince!

Luo Qingtong, already not favored and disliked by both the Tianyu Imperial Family and Yuwen Mo, dared to lay hands on the Seventh Princess?

Isn't she afraid of attracting even more disgust from the Tianyu Imperial Family and the Fifth Prince?

Actually, Luo Qingtong wasn't afraid at all!

She would rather have the Tianyu Imperial Family and Yuwen Mo detest her even more!

The best would be to quickly break off the engagement!

So she wouldn't have to be troubled!

But considering the Tianyu Imperial Family's earlier stance of not willing to lose face by breaking off the engagement, it seemed she wouldn't get her way so easily.

If that's the case, why should she show any respect to them?

The Tianyu Imperial Family didn't respect themselves!

Then she would just step on them as much as she liked!

It's laughable that Yu Wenxue dared to act so mightily in front of her.

Did she really think Luo Qingtong coveted the position of the Prince's fiancée?

Since Yu Wenxue actively sought a face-slapping, then Luo Qingtong would fulfill her wish!

"Luo Qingtong, stop spouting nonsense!" Yu Wenxue gritted her teeth and glared at her.

"When did I ever insult my brother and the Imperial Family? I clearly only insulted you! You're not yet married to my brother! By what right do you count as one of us?!"

Yu Wenxue still has some brains.

It's fine to insult Luo Qingtong, but to insult Yuwen Mo and the entire Imperial Family, she isn't that foolish.

That way, if Luo Qingtong really were to teach her a lesson, she would have no way to retaliate, only able to endure it.

But she clearly only insulted her!

How could Luo Qingtong use the Imperial Family's name to chastise her?!

"Heh," Luo Qingtong sneered.

"You called me a whore, a piece of trash; what do you think the Tianyu Imperial Family and Yuwen Mo, who agreed to this engagement, are then? A den of whores and a heap of rubbish?"

"Yu Wenxue, if you have no brains, then I will discipline you on behalf of your brother and the Tianyu Imperial Family! So you won't disgrace them or your brother when you go out!"

Luo Qingtong's words essentially threw back all the insults Yu Wenxue hurled at her earlier.

She raised her foot and suddenly kicked at Yu Wenxue's knee.

"Ah!"

A scream, and Yu Wenxue fell to her knees on the ground with a thud.

The sound of those knees hitting the ground was truly painful to hear!

Tears burst out of Yu Wenxue's eyes.

"Are you all dead?" she shouted at the Elite Class students who were stunned: "Don't just stand there, come help me! Punish this wretch!"

Chapter 482 Strike First, Take Names Later—Let's See Who Dares to Make a Move! (Part 4)

She roared furiously.

Upon hearing this, the students from the Elite Class immediately snapped back to reality and rushed forward.

"Luo Qingtong, stop this instant! The Seventh Princess is not someone you can discipline!"

"You, a legitimate daughter from a small country's Marquis Mansion, how dare you!"

However, as they charged forward, Luo Qingtong suddenly lifted her foot and heavily pressed it down on Yu Wenxue, who was just trying to get up. Her body slammed back down into a kneeling position with a thud.

"All of you shut up!" Luo Qingtong's gaze was icy as she looked at them.

"This is between me and Yu Wenxue, as well as an internal family matter of the Tianyu Royal Family! I want to see which aristocratic family is so bold and ambitious, daring to meddle in Imperial Family affairs!"

As she spoke, she commanded her followers including Little Tyrant Yuan, "Block them, and if anyone dares to act, don't be polite! Hit first, note down names later! Give me the list afterward! I want to see who would dare to make a move! Who intends to replace the Tianyu Royal Family!"

Luo Qingtong's words were naturally directed towards Sima Jue and Yuan Hu.

One had the Poisonous Body, and the other had Innate Divine Strength.

If they were to strike with all their might, it would be more than enough for these Elite Class students to handle!

After the fight, just note down the families of those who took action!

She didn't believe that people from the Tianyu Royal Family wouldn't be suspicious of them!

"Alright! Boss, leave it all to me!"

Yuan Hu responded, patting his chest confidently.

"Don't worry, if they can get past my defense, I'll twist off my own head and let you kick it around!"

As he said this, he cast a gloomy glance at Yu Wenxue, who was kneeling on the ground, and grinned, "Enjoy yourself, Seventh Princess, eh?"

Little Tyrant Yuan was also one to hold grudges!

He too had once suffered a loss at the hands of Yu Wenxue, the Seventh Princess!

Now, he was more than happy to see her in trouble!

Sima Jue did not speak, but silently stood behind Yuan Hu, gradually unwrapping the bandages wound around his hands.

Su Xiaoxiao approached Luo Qingtong with red eyes, her hands nervously and shakily clutching two bottles of medicine liquid she had refined.

Mixed together, these two bottles would create a medicine liquid that acted like a form of paralysis.

It was something that Su Xiaoxiao had come up with on her own, following Luo Qingtong's instructions.

She wanted to become a Combat Alchemist standing by Luo Qingtong's side!

She could do it!

Su Xiaoxiao continually encouraged herself, shy yet resolutely stepping forward.

Some from the Low-level Class also stood up and joined her.

They had no talent to speak of and weren't afraid of oppression from Yu Wenxue and the Imperial Family. Given the opportunity to vent, of course, they wouldn't just stand by and watch.

"Count me in!"

"And me!"

"Damn! If the tiger doesn't show his might, they will treat us like sick cats! What's wrong with being in the Low-level Class? Even we have our dignity!"

"Whoever dares to act, hit them all back!"

A group of people formed a circle, surrounding the Elite Class students who came with Yu Wenxue, each of them wearing a menacing look on their faces.

"You!"

For the first time, these Elite Class students felt backed into a corner like this.

Especially by these people from the Low-level Class whom they had always looked down upon!

But when it came down to really fighting, they were hesitant to proceed.

Didn't they hear what Luo Qingtong said? This is an internal matter of the Tianyu Royal Family!

Acting out would be akin to trying to replace the Tianyu Royal Family!

Who knew whether acting would indeed invite the suspicions of Emperor Tianyu from above!

After all, the Seventh Princess is the Seventh Princess, and Emperor Tianyu is Emperor Tianyu!

Among them, which family was truly clean?

With this in mind, they instantly dared not make a move.

"Seventh Princess..."

A group of them looked at Yu Wenxue with a guilty and shortness of breath, causing her brain to surge with blood.

Just at this moment...

Chapter 483 Shi Qingqing (Part 1)

"What is going on here?"

A light and elegant voice rang out.

Shi Qingqing's slender figure gracefully emerged from the crowd.

A veil covered her face, through which her beautiful contours were faintly discernable.

Clearly, her face had almost fully healed.

But of course, as a student ranked in the top ten of the genius list, the academy must have valued her highly.

Given that the academy was not short of alchemists, and that she received timely treatment, there indeed had been a chance to salvage her face.

However, because the way Shi Qingqing's "transformation" originally shocked everyone,

even though her face had nearly recovered, the crowd instinctively stepped back to avoid her as she approached.

Witnessing this scene caused the smile on Shi Qingqing's face to freeze imperceptibly and her previously flowing steps suddenly halted.

It was truly infuriating; Shi Qingqing had never been treated this way by the public before.

Since she left her home today, everyone she encountered had behaved as if they couldn't avoid her fast enough, as if she might turn into a terrifying monster and pounce on them the next second!

Thinking of this, Shi Qingqing suddenly bit her teeth.

She did not understand what had happened to her.

That day, at the class registration, her face had suddenly changed. The head of the Pharmacist Institute investigated but couldn't determine the cause, only speculating that some latent poison inside her might have been triggered unexpectedly.

Shi Qingqing herself was utterly baffled.

Thankfully, after undergoing treatment, those terrifying bumps slowly faded away.

But Shi Qingqing's own cultivation was greatly affected, and she was close to falling out of the top ten of the genius list.

That gave her an indescribable shock.

During this period, she hadn't stepped out of her room at all, focusing on stabilizing her strength. Otherwise, falling out of the top ten of the genius list would have been a huge joke.

Maintaining a strained smile, she looked at Luo Qingtong and Yu Wenxue, who was kneeling on the ground, and said: "Junior sisters, what happened to the two of you? Is there some disagreement? You are soon to be family; you should discuss matters properly."

Although she was looking at Luo Qingtong and Yu Wenxue as she spoke,

her sharp words were actually directed at Luo Qingtong.

Didn't you say this is a family matter between you and the Tianyu Royal Family?

If it's family business, there's no need to kneel and talk; it should be discussed properly.

Shi Qingqing, adept at hypocrisy, managed with one sentence to sidestep Luo Qingtong's reproach and frame the issue as something that should be discussed nicely within the family.

As she spoke, she extended her hand to lift Yu Wenxue.

Expecting Luo Qingtong to give her face, she didn't anticipate that the young girl would stand motionless, her foot still pressing on Yu Wenxue's shoulder.

Those Clear Water Eyes, with a mist of blood swirling in them, looked at her with a faint expression.

"Senior Sister Shi has just arrived and doesn't even know what happened, yet you suggest we should talk nicely? Don't you find that a bit laughable?"

"Yu Wenxue insulted the Royal Family. I am punishing her on behalf of her brother and the Royal Family. Please do not interfere, Senior Sister! After all, this is a grave offense to the Royal Family and must be dealt with severely! Don't you agree, Senior Sister?"

Luo Qingtong looked at Shi Qingqing as she spoke.

"Is that so?" Shi Qingqing's hand, mid-reach, slowly withdrew.

Folding that hand inside her sleeve, she raised her head to address Luo Qingtong: "Junior Sister truly has the Royal Family's best interests at heart."

Her heart was filled with jealousy, envious that Luo Qingtong could utilize her status as the Fifth Prince's fiancée to reprimand Yu Wenxue publicly.

Yet, seeing an opportunity to ingratiate herself with Yu Wenxue, Shi Qingqing wasn't about to pass it up.

Chapter 484 Asking for Trouble (Part 2)

"But this is Tianyu Branch, Junior Sister Luo, the battle for the newcomer's top award is about to start, isn't it quite inappropriate for you to make trouble with the Seventh Princess like this? Moreover..."

As she spoke, she smiled and said to Luo Qingtong, "Junior Sister Luo, you are teaching the Seventh Princess like this. Those who know understand that you are doing this for the good of the Seventh Princess and the Imperial Family. Those who don't know might think you are deliberately insulting the Seventh Princess and the Imperial Family. What do you think, Junior Sister?"

Does this mean that if she continues, it won't be about wanting to teach Yu Wenxue a lesson, but intentionally trying to insult the Tianyu Royal Family?

Shi Qingqing really knows how to grasp the main point!

Luo Qingtong uses the Tianyu Royal Family to pressure Yu Wenxue, and Shi Qingqing uses the Tianyu Royal Family to pressure her.

Interesting!

This is Shi Qingqing seeking her own defeat!

Luo Qingtong looked at her face concealed behind the veil, arrogantly complacent, and couldn't help but laugh.

"Oh. Does Senior Sister Shi mean to say I did something wrong?"

Luo Qingtong said with a light laugh, "It's said that deep love incurs severe discipline. Senior Sister Shi, do you really not know this? The harsher and stricter I am in disciplining Yu Wenxue, the better it is for her!"

"It's just that Senior Sister Shi, every word and sentence suggests I have ulterior motives, I wonder what you are thinking! If you're talking about insulting the Imperial Family..."

Luo Qingtong spoke while smiling and looking towards Shi Qingqing, "Questioning my qualifications for first place and getting me sent to the low-level class, isn't there a contribution from you, Senior Sister? You slap the Imperial Family on one hand, and on the other hand, you advise me not to slap the Imperial Family, you really play all the roles!"

"I would really like to ask, what are you thinking, Senior Sister? Or is it that from the very beginning, the one you want to slap is just me?"

Faced with Luo Qingtong's words, Shi Qingqing was caught completely off guard.

She had played the gentle goddess for so long, strong in strength and beautiful in appearance, and many people fell for her act.

Allowing her to say compassionate words while slandering others thoroughly.

However, Luo Qingtong's response completely took her by surprise.

The other's scheming and eloquence were not inferior to hers at all!

Those words just now, she couldn't suppress Luo Qingtong; instead, she was suppressed by her.

This was the first time Shi Qingqing was so embarrassed.

She looked around at the subtle looks from the crowd, wanting to awkwardly explain, "Junior Sister Luo, you misunderstood, I just..."

Before she finished speaking, Luo Qingtong had already knowingly said "oh," and then looked at her, "So, you don't really think I did anything wrong, you just came to casually advise?"

As Shi Qingqing listened to her say these words, she was momentarily stunned.

How... how should she answer this?

If she says yes, then wouldn't that mean she deliberately came to watch Yu Wenxue make a fool of herself?

But if she says "no," wouldn't that confirm her hypocrisy, playing different faces, saying one thing but doing another, insulting the Tianyu Royal Family while advising Luo Qingtong not to do the same?

Whichever it is, it's unfavorable for Shi Qingqing.

Before she could decide how to respond, Luo Qingtong's voice already drifted over leisurely.

"Did you hear that? Seventh Princess, even Senior Sister Shi thinks the way I discipline you is correct! So, you better kneel down sincerely and apologize to me!"

"Don't think that by keeping silent, I can't do anything about it! You can try and see how far I dare to go!"

Chapter 485 Forcing Her to Kowtow and Apologize (Part 3)

Luo Qingtong spoke, and the foot that was pressing down on Yu Wenxue suddenly exerted more force.

With a thud, Yu Wenxue was forced to bend over and heavily kowtow forward.

The force was so great that her forehead was split open!

"Luo Qingtong!" Yu Wenxue's body trembled with rage, wanting to say something more.

The next second, Luo Qingtong, hooking her neck, suddenly jerked upwards and then pushed down.

"Bang!" Yu Wenxue was forced to kowtow again with a loud knock.

"Ah!"

Yu Wenxue was on the brink of collapsing.

In front of so many people, she was repeatedly forced to kowtow to Luo Qingtong again and again.

And it seemed that Luo Qingtong intended to make her continue if she didn't apologize.

Seeing Luo Qingtong about to press down again, Yu Wenxue couldn't take it anymore!

"I apologize! I will apologize, alright?!"

Yu Wenxue's lips were almost bitten through.

Enduring a heart full of humiliation, she articulated: "I was wrong! I should not have insulted you, implicating the brother and the Imperial Family in disgrace, I was wrong! Is that satisfactory now?"

Yu Wenxue's heart bled.

When had she ever bowed down to anyone like this!

In the past, it was always Luo Qingtong who was beaten and scolded in front of her, never daring to talk back.

But now, she was the one being forced to kneel and apologize to her.

This wretch, she won't be proud for long, I won't let it rest just like that!

Hatred filled Yu Wenxue's heart.

"Very well," Luo Qingtong withdrew her leg from on top of Yu Wenxue amidst the shocked gazes of the crowd.

"Yu Wenxue, remember this day! Should you dare disrespect me again, I won't hesitate to teach you another lesson!"

Luo Qingtong couldn't care less about how the Tianyu Imperial Family felt about her.

She only knew that if they were unwilling to call off the engagement, then they couldn't blame her for using their power and reputation to oppress them.

What's that saying again?

Right, you reap what you sow!

If the Tianyu Imperial Family has no shame, then I needn't show any courtesy!

Next time Yu Wenxue comes at me, I promise to trample her mercilessly!

If it weren't for the fact that I don't want to fall out with the Tianyu Imperial Family just yet, Luo Qingtong would kill her right now!

Luo Qingtong left with a cold laugh.

The crowd around was still somewhat in shock.

They thought it would be a spectacle of the Seventh Princess bullying Luo Qingtong, but unexpectedly, although it was indeed a spectacle, it turned out to be completely the opposite of what they imagined...

The one being humiliated turned out to be the Seventh Princess!

And with Luo Qingtong being so arrogant, the Seventh Princess could do nothing to her!

Wasn't it said that the Tianyu Imperial Family looked down upon Luo Qingtong, disdainful of her becoming a Royal bride?

But what they saw seemed to be the opposite?

Luo Qingtong was so rude to the Seventh Princess, it's obvious that she is extremely averse to this marriage!

And faced with her arrogance, the Seventh Princess could only admit wrong and bow her head.

Could the rumors be true then?

The Luo Family actually didn't want to proceed with the marriage to the Tianyu Imperial Family and had come to call off the engagement, but the Imperial Family wouldn't agree?

Everyone thought about it and suddenly felt that their own perceptions had been overturned.

Shi Qingqing was filled with envy.

So this is what it's like to become the fiancée of the Fifth Prince, so arrogant and unrestrained!

Luo Qingtong dared to be so, isn't it just because she relies on the Fifth Prince's esteemed status in the Tianyu Imperial Family, and his loyalty to not end the engagement?

This woman, she has sullied the status of the Fifth Prince's fiancée.

If it were me, I would definitely not act like this, bringing shame to the Fifth Prince...

However, just as she thought this, suddenly, Luo Qingtong, who had already taken steps to leave, turned around and walked towards her.

Chapter 486 One Good Show After Another (Part 4)

"By the way, Senior Sister Shi, I didn't do as you wished just now."

She said with a smile, "No matter how unruly and ill-behaved Yu Wenxue is, she is still a member of the Tianyu Imperial Family. Although I do not know why Senior Sister takes such dislike to her, let's not talk about deliberately provoking me to harshly punish her next time."

"Otherwise, I really fear that I might lose control upon being provoked and truly cripple her, making it difficult to explain to the Tianyu Imperial Family and Yuwen Mo. Don't you agree?"

Upon hearing Luo Qingtong's words, Shi Qingqing was instantly taken aback.

What did Luo Qingtong mean by that?

Was she saying that she was so heavy-handed because of her provocation?!

Shi Qingqing's eyes widened in shock.

She had not anticipated that Luo Qingtong would pull such a move.

Luo Qingtong's tactic was too ruthless!

She was clearly trying to save the Seventh Princess, so she deliberately used words to shut her up!

But in Luo Qingtong's words, it became a provocation, an attempt to make her attack the Seventh Princess severely!

"Wait a moment! Junior Sister Luo, you..." Shi Qingqing hurriedly tried to explain.

However, before she could even finish speaking, Yu Wenxue, who was kneeling on the ground, full of indignation and rage from being humiliated by Luo Qingtong, suddenly leaped up from the ground and pounced on her.

"Shi Qingqing!"

Yu Wenxue's voice was shrill.

"How dare you plot against me like this!"

It was also because Shi Qingqing herself was accustomed to being hypocritical, always revealing a bit while hiding the rest.

Yu Wenxue was used to being indulged and couldn't actually discern the underlying meaning in her words.

After being called out by Luo Qingtong like this, combined with the fact that Shi Qingqing indeed had gotten Luo Qingtong assigned to the low-level class, embarrassing the Tianyu Imperial Family, Yu Wenxue misconstrued the situation!

She remembered how Shi Qingqing had a crush on her brother, always trying to curry favor with her at every opportunity, but she had absolutely no interest in her and never gave Shi Qingqing face.

After all, she was merely the daughter of the Right Minister, what's so great even if she had a little talent?

What does it matter if she's in the top ten of the genius list?

Can she compare with those gifted daughters from the main campus of the Daqin Saint Institute?

Can she compare with the one who is trying to win over her brother?

If her brother married Luo Qingtong, he would at least gain a reputation for being loyal and devoted! What's the benefit of marrying Shi Qingqing?

Doesn't she look at her own status, yet she dares to covet her brother!

Therefore, Yu Wenxue has always scorned Shi Qingqing.

She never expected that the other party would step on her when she was at her most miserable!

This hypocritical and ruthless woman!

Unbelievably, her thoughts were so malicious!

And she even dared to scheme against herself.

In a flash, Yu Wenxue was enraged, looking at Shi Qingqing as if she wanted to devour her.

It was because Luo Qingtong was the one whom Yuwen Mo had definitively decided to marry, so she couldn't use the power of the Tianyu Imperial Family against her.

But who does Shi Qingqing think she is?

How dare she also turn against her now that she's in a predicament!

Despicable woman!

Yu Wenxue rushed up and attacked Shi Qingqing.

The latter didn't dare to fight back.

Luo Qingtong dared to hit Yu Wenxue, because she's the fiancée of the Fifth Prince, and also because Yu Wenxue had insulted her first!

But what right does Shi Qingqing have to hit the Seventh Princess?!

Is she challenging the dignity of the Imperial Family?

Therefore, all Shi Qingqing could do was to defend and retreat.

"Seventh Princess, listen to my explanation, I didn't mean that, Luo Qingtong she..."

She was about to say Luo Qingtong slandered me.

On the other side, Luo Qingtong's voice rang out indifferently.

"Oh. So when I just asked Senior Sister Shi whether she came over purely to advise perfunctorily, and she didn't respond, was that a misperception on my part?"

As soon as Luo Qingtong spoke, Yu Wenxue's anger intensified.

That's right, if Shi Qingqing truly wanted to help her, why didn't she speak up at that moment?!

It was clearly just to mock her and meanwhile provoke Luo Qingtong!

Chapter 487 Unlucky Shi Qingqing (Part 1)

Thinking this, her actions became even more ruthless, and she even signaled other Elite Class students to attack Shi Qingqing.

Those students dared not lay a hand on Luo Qingtong, fearing being accused of interfering in Imperial Family affairs, but they had no such concerns with Shi Qingqing.

No matter how capable a student in the top ten of the genius list is, could they be more formidable than the Fifth Prince?

Even if Shi Qingqing could enter the Daqin Saint Institute in the future, she couldn't surpass the Fifth Prince!

In such a case, helping Yu Wenxue was naturally correct!

Thinking this, a group of Elite Class students instantly obeyed Yu Wenxue's command and attacked Shi Qingqing.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!"

In just an instant, Shi Qingqing was enveloped in a barrage of attacks.

However, with Shi Qingqing's strength, it was still quite easy for her to break out of the encirclement.

The strength of someone in the top ten of the genius list should not be underestimated.

However, just as Shi Qingqing was planning to leave and find another time to explain things to Yu Wenxue...

Whoosh!

An invisible energy suddenly mingled among the barrage of attacks heading towards Shi Qingqing and swept towards her.

"Pff," in a moment unbeknownst to everyone, that attack suddenly penetrated Shi Qingqing's body.

The latter's figure immediately stiffened, and for a split moment, the flow of energy around her body paused.

In that moment of pause, Yu Wenxue's fist struck right in the middle of Shi Qingqing's chest.

"Bang!"

"Ah!"

Instantly, a dull sound accompanied by Shi Qingqing's scream abruptly erupted.

The latter clutched her chest and thudded to the ground.

Before she could react, a barrage of attacks already overwhelmed her.

With so many attacks, even Shi Qingqing's formidable strength was put to a severe test!

Especially when her mask was torn off, revealing a face still partially covered in unsightly red rashes.

At once, a shrill, fierce scream tore through the sky.

The next second, Shi Qingqing's figure suddenly soared up and disappeared from the square in a few moments.

While Yu Wenxue and Shi Qingqing were having their "dog-eat-dog" scuffle, Luo Qingtong had already walked to the forefront of the square, the position where the top student stood.

Hearing the sharp and fierce scream of Shi Qingqing behind her, her eyes narrowed slightly, and her lips curved upwards.

There are always people overestimating themselves, searching for their significance over her.

She can only reluctantly accommodate them!

"Are you Luo Qingtong?"

Just as Luo Qingtong took her position, a voice suddenly came from the side.

Luo Qingtong turned her head and saw a girl in purple clothes glancing her way.

This girl exuded luxury and her demeanor was elegant and dignified.

Clearly from an aristocratic family, she bore a natural haughtiness that could only come from a well-bred upbringing.

However, the girl in front of her gave off a very straightforward vibe, not at all unpleasant.

Looking at Luo Qingtong, she raised her hand and flicked her folded whip, smiling and saying, "That drama just now wasn't bad! Yu Wenxue really needed to be handled!"

"Otherwise she'd really believe that with the Tianyu Royal Family and Yuwen Mo's support, she owns the whole world!"

Listening to this, Luo Qingtong burst into laughter instantly.

This girl was quite interesting.

Ever since Luo Qingtong came to Tianyu Empire, this was the first time she heard someone dare to insult Yu Wenxue so mercilessly.

Which aristocratic family's noble lady was this girl from?

She looked at the girl and nodded gently.

"I am Luo Qingtong. And you are?"

"Ling Yueyue!"

The girl replied cheerfully.

Chapter 488 The Battle for Supremacy Begins (Part 2)

Ling State Duke Mansion's legitimate daughter?

No wonder she dares to speak of Yu Wenxue like that.

The Duke Ling Mansion, a first-class dukedom in the Tianyu Empire, is highly regarded by Emperor Tianyu.

Their status within the Tianyu Empire is almost equivalent to that of the Luo Family in Dongli Country.

Most importantly, Old Duke Ling and the patriarch of the Yanyue Family are the best of friends.

Just by virtue of that, Ling Yueyue's status among the noble ladies of the Tianyu Empire is no weaker than Yu Wenxue's.

No wonder she dares to openly and boldly curse at Yu Wenxue, without fear of retribution later on!

As the two of them were talking, Yu Wenxue also rushed over with her entourage.

Seeing Luo Qingtong and Ling Yueyue talking together, she immediately snorted coldly and glared at them.

Yu Wenxue is also the top-ranking new student of this enrollment.

As for how much of her ranking is inflated, that remains unknown.

After all, the territory of the Tianyu Empire is vast and there are many counties; it wouldn't be hard for Yu Wenxue to secure the top spot.

She glared at them fiercely.

Before Luo Qingtong could speak, Ling Yueyue on the side had already retorted with a cold laugh.

"What are you looking at? Have you never seen someone more beautiful than yourself? Yu Wenxue, take a good look at yourself. With that disgraceful appearance, you have the nerve to stand in the position of top-ranked student, aren't you afraid of being laughed to death?"

Yu Wenxue had just fought with Shi Qingqing and was a bit disheveled, but it was not as bad as Ling Yueyue described as "disgraceful."

Clearly, Ling Yueyue was deliberately taunting Yu Wenxue.

"You!"

Furious, Yu Wenxue gritted her teeth.

"Don't get too smug, the two of you!"

"Especially you, Luo Qingtong!"

She couldn't use the power of the Tianyu Royal Family against Luo Qingtong.

The latter was not afraid of them calling off the engagement!

But that doesn't mean she has no way to deal with Luo Qingtong.

In this Tianyu Branch, with all kinds of competitions, she'll make Luo Qingtong regret it sooner or later!

And Ling Yueyue, that wench who has been competing with her since childhood!

Yu Wenxue watched the two of them grinding her teeth.

Luo Qingtong didn't bother with her at all, as if she was just a mad dog barking aimlessly.

But Ling Yueyue was not willing to show weakness.

"Hmph! Can't fight and only spew threats. Yu Wenxue, after all these years, you haven't improved a bit! If you have the ability, just come at me directly, otherwise keep your mouth shut nicely!"

As she said this, she gave her soft whip in her hand a snap.

"You!" Yu Wenxue was so angry that her nose was almost crooked.

Just at this moment, from above the square, the voice of the Dean of the Tianyu Branch resounded.

"Quiet down!"

With his voice, the noise on the square instantly quieted down.

In an instant, everyone's gaze was gathered on the Dean of the Tianyu Branch who was on the platform.

"Today is the battle for the new students' top prize, and it is a major event for our institute at the start of the school term. Everyone please pay attention, I will now announce the rules for the battle!"

"All top-ranking students will enter the Institute History Stele's space as Conscious Bodies to take up the challenge. No external aid besides one's own strength can be used!"

"The battle will be over when all ten weapons have been taken by someone!"

"Within the Institute History Stele's space, killing, fighting, and all possible methods are permitted!"

"The winners will have their names recorded in the Institute History Stele! The better the performance, the higher the ranking in the stele! I hope everyone will give it their best! Let's create more glory for our Tianyu Branch!"

As he said this, he raised his right hand abruptly and then swung it down fiercely.

"Now, let the battle for the new students' top prize begin!"

As his hand swept down, countless rays of light burst out from the Institute History Stele in an instant, covering all the top students.

"Swoosh!"

All of a sudden, Luo Qingtong's vision blurred and her consciousness appeared in an enclosed space.

Chapter 489 Institute History Stele Space (Part 3)

"Shua shua shua!"

As Luo Qingtong's figure appeared here, the figures of many top students also appeared beside her.

Clearly, this was the space inside the Institute History Stele.

And as Luo Qingtong and the others appeared, the space around them suddenly trembled.

In the darkness ahead, ten passages suddenly appeared.

At on each passage, there was a huge bronze gate.

Above the ten passages, a weapon suddenly appeared hovering in each.

The ten weapons were the spoils of the competition for the first-place reward of the new students.

Clearly, to claim a certain weapon, one would enter its corresponding passage, freely chosen by the top new students.

Luo Qingtong narrowed her eyes at the ten hovering weapon silhouettes above the passages, and could easily sense a whiff of the Engraving Technique from one of the longswords.

This wisp was perhaps too faint for others to sense.

But Luo Qingtong, who possessed the Life and Death Yin Yang Sword and had studied the engravings on it, naturally recognized this faint aura of the engravings.

However...

"This engraving aura is too weak, and what on earth are those ridiculous engraving patterns on it?" Luo Qingtong's lips twitched as she looked at the longsword.

Didn't Song Cheng spend decades studying engravings?

How could he etch such bizarre and uniquely ugly patterns?

If Luo Qingtong didn't recognize the aura of the engravings, she wouldn't believe it was an Engraving Device!

No wonder after so many years of studying engravings, others just considered him crazy!

His talent is truly touching!

Fortunately, Luo Qingtong sought him out only to learn the knowledge of engravings.

Seeing the engraving pattern drawn by Song Cheng, it's obvious that he indeed mastered the most basic introductory knowledge.

It's just that the effect of the engravings he drew is too poor, almost negligible.

Luo Qingtong's lips twitched.

While Luo Qingtong's gaze was fixed on that longsword, Yu Wenxue's gaze also suddenly settled on it.

She had already received news before that one of the ten weapons for the new student's first-place reward had been suddenly switched.

This weapon was specifically requested to be replaced by the dean, and it was very extraordinary.

Indeed, it was so, as this Wind Thunder Sword was an Emperor-level spiritual weapon.

For Song Cheng, it was merely a piece of rubbish he could casually use to practice engraving on.

But for the people of the Tianyu Empire, it was a top-grade treasure.

Even the Tianyu Imperial Family only had a few Emperor-level weapons, all held by the old ancestors.

Although Song Cheng concealed its aura making it hard to recognize the level of this weapon at first glance, one could still discern the quality of the sword; it was not an ordinary Mortal-level.

At least, it was more precious than the other nine weapons!

Shua!

Yu Wenxue dashed towards that passage.

However, no sooner had she moved than another figure outpaced her.

"Haha!" With a bell-like laugh, Ling Yueyue's figure instantly crossed hers, dashing into that passage.

"Yu Wenxue, did you also have your eye on this weapon? Sorry, I got ahead of you!"

As she spoke, she directly whipped her long whip and opened that bronze gate, rushing in.

"Ling Yueyue!"

Seeing this scene, Yu Wenxue was instantly furious.

This bitch, she definitely saw that she wanted to enter this passage, so she purposefully followed.

And got ahead of her too!

Yu Wenxue thought so angrily that she almost crushed her silver teeth, following closely as she charged in.

Behind her was also a group of people following.

Chapter 490 Scramble for the Wind Thunder Sword! (Part 4)

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Numerous top students each selected their desired weapon and entered the corresponding passageway.

The struggle between Yu Wenxue and Ling Yueyue caught the attention of many.

Some top students guessed that the weapons in this passageway were likely to be the best among the ten.

However, the idea of competing with Yu Wenxue and Ling Yueyue made many capable students hesitant.

One was the legitimate princess of the Yuwen Royal Family, the dear sister of the prodigy Yuwen Mo, wielding tremendous influence and not easily offended.

The other was the legitimate daughter of Duke Ling Mansion, ranking among the very top of the new students.

Rather than competing with them, it seemed better to aim for the next best thing and snatch other weapons, perhaps that would still offer a chance.

With that in mind, except for a few students wanting to curry favor and ally with the two, the rest of the students eager for weapon rewards went to other passageways.

Of course, this was also because they were unaware of the rank of the Wind Thunder Sword.

Otherwise, offending these two individuals, or even the entire Tianyu Empire, would be worth it!

After all, that was an Emperor-level weapon, casually presented to any powerhouse, it would be enough to earn a protection no less formidable than the power of the Tianyu Empire.

By the time most people had left, Luo Qingtong finally figured out her current situation.

She had entered the space within the Institute History Stele with her consciousness, and Pupil Skill came with her since it was connected to her soul.

However, Little Fragrant Pig, Life and Death Yin Yang Sword, and Nine-layered Exquisite Tower did not follow her inside.

This was presumably to ensure the fairness of the competition for rewards.

Otherwise, for descendants from aristocratic families like Yu Wenxue and Ling Yueyue who were already powerful, adding various types of Spirit Armor and spiritual weapons would make the competition for rewards utterly predictable.

Now, with everyone relying on their own strength, it opened up many possibilities.

But for Luo Qingtong, having Pupil Skill was enough for her to dominate.

That Wind Thunder Sword was as good as hers!

"Whoosh!"

Luo Qingtong's figure dashed into the passageway.

"Nine Curves Maze!"

As she moved through the bronze gate, four big characters suddenly appeared in front of her.

Luo Qingtong raised her eyebrows slightly, watching the scene before her change abruptly.

Numerous passageways suddenly appeared in front of her.

All around her were layers of dark grey walls.

Luo Qingtong's eyes narrowed slightly, and in an instant, a surge of blood light intensified in her eyes, which then turned into a blood-red hue.

Her blood-colored pupils looked breathtakingly demonic to the extreme, making Luo Qingtong seem like a demon from Purgatory.

Stunningly beautiful, enchanting, and dangerous.

Whoosh!

Her figure swept up and in a flash, she found the most accurate path, dashing deeper into the maze.

Yu Wenxue and Ling Yueyue, who had entered the passageway before her, were already facing off.

Both were among the most esteemed noble ladies in the Tianyu Empire.

Yu Wenxue came from a powerful background with robust influence, while Ling Yueyue's status was not weak either, and most importantly, her strength surpassed Yu Wenxue's.

Most of the top students entering this passageway had aligned themselves with these two ladies.

After all, in terms of both strength and power, they were no match for Yu Wenxue and Ling Yueyue; not allying with them meant only being eliminated.

Conversely, if they sided with either lady, they too would reap considerable benefits should their ally secure the reward.

Therefore, the majority immediately chose their sides upon entering the passageway.