

Supreme 491

Chapter 491 Scramble for the Wind Thunder Sword 2 (Part 1)

"Bang bang bang!"

The two sides clashed fiercely.

Ling Yueyue's side clearly had greater strength than Yu Wenxue's side.

After all, her Talent Power was much more formidable than Yu Wenxue's, and some of the top students had aligned themselves with her.

By comparison, the strength on Yu Wenxue's side was much weaker.

However, just as Ling Yueyue and her group thought they were certain to win...

"Swoosh swoosh swoosh!"

As they chased Yu Wenxue into an alleyway, suddenly, countless locust-like arrows burst forth from all around them.

In just an instant, the top students following Ling Yueyue screamed as they were hit by arrows, disappearing instantly from the passage.

In the Institute History Stele, if one fails a challenge, they die and their consciousness returns to their bodies.

But the damage is reflected truly on their bodies to provide them with significant experience.

At the same time, it lets other students, unaware of the inside competition, see how these top students failed, giving them a direct understanding of their strength.

This is also a way to train these top students.

"Ah!"

The top students who were hit by the arrows screamed as they exited the Institute History Stele Space.

They sat on the ground, utterly disheveled, experiencing not only the fear of facing death but also the pain from arrow wounds appearing as holes in their bodies.

Although only a bit of blood flowed, it told them that not everything they experienced in the Institute History Stele was fake.

"Bang bang bang!"

One by one, the people by Ling Yueyue's side disappeared, and she herself sustained serious injuries.

By the time the barrage of flying arrows had passed, she was hardly able to stand steady.

And the number of people by her side had drastically reduced from dozens to only five!

"Yu Wenxue!"

Seeing Yu Wenxue walking out from around the corner of the neighboring passage, Ling Yueyue felt a deep hatred in her heart.

She couldn't believe that Yu Wenxue had actually set her up!

Since entering the Nine Curves Maze, they had been continually entangled, but how did Yu Wenxue know this passage had mechanisms and purposefully lure her here?

"Haha! Ling Yueyue, who would have guessed?" Seeing the expression on her face, Yu Wenxue felt unspeakably triumphant.

"Isn't it unbelievable? Alas, Ling Yueyue, you probably don't know that I have the map of the Nine Curves Maze! This is a reward and privilege bestowed by my brother!"

Yu Wenxue said, lifting her head proudly.

"You should know, my brother once broke through three pathways, not only did he secure the top prize of the selected pathway, but he also found the hidden nodes between the pathways and seized the weapons from the other two paths, creating an unprecedented achievement that broke the academy's record! And now, this is recorded on the Institute History Stele!"

"Back then, my brother received this reward, which the Institute History Stele awarded him alone, unknown to anyone else!"

Yu Wenxue said this, sneering at Ling Yueyue, "Thinking you could compete with me! Ling Yueyue, you're really courting death! What do you think I should do to you this time? In this Institute History Stele, whatever happens, will be truly reflected on your body outside."

"Should I tear your clothes, making you appear naked in front of all the teachers and students, thus humiliating you? Or should I let them enjoy you thoroughly, letting everyone outside know just how desperately starved for love the legitimate daughter of Duke Ling Mansion is?"

Chapter 492 Scramble for the Wind Thunder Sword 3 (Part 2)

"Yu Wenxue, you dare!"

Before she could finish, Ling Yueyue's face turned deathly pale as she cried out.

"Hmph! What is there for me not to dare?" Yu Wenxue sneered as she looked at Ling Yueyue.

"Do you think this is the outside world? Ling Yueyue, isn't it normal for things to happen within the Institute History Stele? So many people enter here, there are bound to be some incidents. Why should you, Ling Yueyue, be unscathed? Are you joking? Haha!"

Upon saying this, Yu Wenxue laughed out loud.

"Ling Yueyue, let me tell you, no matter what I do to you here, Duke Ling Mansion won't be able to pin it on me! It's a pity that Luo Qingtong, that bitch, didn't come in; otherwise, I would have let her taste this along with you to see how she dares to act superior in front of me as my brother's fiancée!"

Recalling how Luo Qingtong forced her to kneel and apologize in front of so many people, Yu Wenxue's heart filled with hatred.

That bitch, isn't she just relying on the fact that my brother definitely wants to marry her, so I don't dare to do anything to her, hm?

If only I could make her lose face in front of all the students and teachers of the Institute, lose her reputation, and see how she dares to be arrogant in front of me!

And even act like my sister-in-law! Disgusting!

Yu Wenxue was grinding her teeth with these thoughts when, not far away, Luo Qingtong suddenly arched an eyebrow.

Didn't expect to get shot while lying down.

Initially, Luo Qingtong was contemplating whether to lend a hand to Ling Yueyue, after all, the enemy of my enemy is my friend.

She really liked how Ling Yueyue confronted Yu Wenxue.

But now it seems, there's no need to think about it.

Ling Yueyue, she's definitely getting my help!

Not only will I help, but I also want Yu Wenxue to be unlucky!

Let her taste the punishment she mentioned herself!

Luo Qingtong scoffed.

"Ling Yueyue."

Luo Qingtong's voice, soundlessly whisking past Yu Wenxue and others, entered Ling Yueyue's ears.

"You can still move, right?"

"Luo Qingtong?!" Ling Yueyue was startled upon hearing her voice and quickly reacted.

She didn't speak, but just nodded slightly.

"I can," she said in her mind.

"Good, do as I instruct," Luo Qingtong's words were exceptionally concise.

She was not afraid Ling Yueyue wouldn't follow her instructions.

Here and now, who else but her can help Ling Yueyue?

Never mind forcing her own way out, with so many people surrounding her, wouldn't Yu Wenxue be guarding against this move?

So, if Ling Yueyue wants to get out unscathed, she can only listen to me!

And she can only trust me!

"Run toward the alley in front of you, keep running, don't turn, regardless of what happens, do not stop! Trust me and just do as I say, if you don't, then it's up to you!"

As Luo Qingtong spoke, her figure already leapt up from the shadows, sprinting towards the alley she had her eyes on.

That alley holds a mechanical puppet mechanism.

She will give Yu Wenxue a huge surprise!

And as Luo Qingtong's figure soared, Ling Yueyue also made up her mind.

Swish!

Her whip in hand lashed out, like a venomous dragon, instantly flinging the two top students blocking her way.

"Cover me as I break out! I won't let you down!"

She said to the five top students following her.

These five were also not free from injuries, but upon hearing her words, they acted at once.

They rushed forward to those trying to prevent Ling Yueyue from escaping, using their bodies to block them!

After all, it's impossible to truly die within the Institute History Stele.

They would suffer at most, but to gain Ling Yueyue's promise, it was worth it!

"Catch her!" Seeing Ling Yueyue breaking out of the encirclement, Yu Wenxue stomped and led her people in pursuit.

"Swish, swish, swish!"

Ling Yueyue's figure constantly moved through the corridors, always rushing forward.

Suddenly...

Chapter 493 Turning Their Own Tricks Against Them, Trapping Yu Wenxue (Part 3)

"Bang!"

Just as she was about to rush into the alley Luo Qingtong mentioned, a towering figure suddenly burst forth from ahead.

This figure, nearly two meters tall and solid as an iron tower, shimmered with the luster of fine steel all over.

Ironwood Armor!

The moment the Ironwood Armor appeared, Ling Yueyue's heart shivered violently, almost uncontrollably halting her steps.

However, remembering the words Luo Qingtong had previously spoken in her mind, she continued to push forward resolutely.

Dying at the hands of these Iron Armor Men was still preferable to dying humiliated by Ling Yueyue!

Moreover, the relationship between Luo Qingtong and Yu Wenxue was bad, so it was unlikely she'd harm her!

Even if she was really using herself as bait to face death, as long as it could counter Yu Wenxue, she was willing to die!

Anyway, in the space of Institute History Stele, it wasn't real death!

She could do without the Weapon reward this time!

She wanted Yu Wenxue to suffer!

Thinking this way, Ling Yueyue almost resolutely rushed into that alley, completely ignoring the figures of Ironwood Armor appearing one after another ahead.

However, oddly enough, after she charged into that passage, the Ironwood Armor did not attack her.

After appearing, they just stood there.

Yu Wenxue, who had already stopped chasing, was taken aback by this scene.

She naturally knew that the place ahead was Ironwood Armored Man Alley, so she had ceased chasing.

But looking at the current situation, was there a malfunction in the Mechanical Array Formation of this Ironwood Armored Man Alley? They didn't attack Ling Yueyue?!

Realizing this, Yu Wenxue's eyes widened in shock.

How could this be?

It was a minor issue that Ling Yueyue escaped, but losing the Weapon reward was a major problem!

How could Yu Wenxue bear having something she was about to obtain slip away?

Moreover, she rarely found an opportunity to take down Ling Yueyue.

Missing this chance, who knows when the next would be!

She absolutely couldn't let her escape so easily!

Thinking this, Yu Wenxue suddenly waved her hand!

"Chase!"

The people beside her also realized that the Mechanical Armor in the alley seemed to have malfunctioned, and immediately charged forward without hesitation.

However, they had just charged into that alley.

Instantly, those Mechanical Armor that had previously stood still, letting Ling Yueyue pass, suddenly moved.

"Boom, boom, boom!"

They rushed towards Yu Wenxue and her group.

In almost an instant, they had surrounded Yu Wenxue and her companions.

By this time, Ling Yueyue had already dashed out of the alley.

She hadn't even had a chance to catch her breath when she heard a series of screams coming from behind.

This sound...

It seems to be from Yu Wenxue and her group?

Ling Yueyue was stunned for a moment and turned to look back.

At one glance, the corners of her eyes twitched instantly.

In the middle of the alley, the Mechanical Armor had surrounded Yu Wenxue and her group and began to attack left and right... tearing off clothes?!

Ling Yueyue watched dumbfounded as the clothes of Yu Wenxue and her group were torn apart one by one under the attack of the Mechanical Armor.

Among them, the screaming of Yu Wenxue was almost sky-breaking.

Ling Yueyue watched all this in a daze, not understanding what was happening.

Just then, a voice suddenly came from beside her.

"Aren't you leaving? Want to stay here and watch the restricted performance?"

Ling Yueyue turned around, just to see Luo Qingtong with arms crossed and leaning casually against the dark grey wall of the nearby passage, those Clear Water Eyes filled with a faint mist of blood, watching her.

Chapter 494 The Professional Scapegoat (Part 4)

Luo Qingtong had also added a little something extra for Yu Wenxue and the others.

At this moment, a group of naked people were already huddled together.

Seeing such a scene, Luo Qingtong really felt it was an eyesore, and immediately turned around and left.

Ling Yueyue hurriedly followed after her.

"You... did you do all this?" She looked shocked.

"What does it have to do with me?" Luo Qingtong glanced at her, "They were chasing you and got into trouble."

Yu Wenxue and the others were chasing Ling Yueyue into that passage; whatever happened, it was related to Ling Yueyue.

What does it have to do with her?

Ling Yueyue listened and was utterly bewildered.

So she is the professional scapegoat?

However, upon second thoughts, if being blamed could bring Yu Wenxue such misery, then she didn't mind taking the blame.

Thinking about how Yu Wenxue just planned to use such malicious tactics on her, and now everything had been returned by Luo Qingtong, Ling Yueyue felt a burst of satisfaction.

At the same time, she started to feel a huge liking and curiosity towards Luo Qingtong.

"I never thought you would know Array." She looked at Luo Qingtong, her eyes sparkling, "Everyone says that Fifth Prince Yuwen Mo's fiancée has average talent and unremarkable strength. It seems everyone was blind."

With Luo Qingtong's ability to reverse the Mechanism Armor's Array by herself, how could she be a talentless and useless person?

The people of the Tianyu Royal Family were really blind.

Especially Yu Wenxue!

Incredibly foolish.

If she hadn't always looked down on Luo Qingtong and had just thought about how to deal with Luo Qingtong, why would the latter help her and not her future sister-in-law?

Thinking about the miserable scene Yu Wenxue would face when going out later, Ling Yueyue felt immensely pleased.

What's this called?

Self-inflicted, cannot live!

While talking, the two had already reached where the Wind Thunder Sword was located.

Looking at the Wind Thunder Sword floating on the white jade platform ahead, Ling Yueyue thought for a moment and then stepped back.

"You go get it. You helped me, so I won't compete with you for it. Let this reward be yours."

In Ling Yueyue's view, Luo Qingtong's strength was definitely not as good as hers.

Even if she was injured, it would be easy for her to obtain this Longsword.

But since Luo Qingtong had helped her, she was not the type to be ungrateful. Without the other, she wouldn't even be standing here, not to mention how Yu Wenxue would have humiliated her!

To vie for the reward as well? What kind of person would that make her?

Ling Yueyue scorned such behavior and immediately spoke out, letting Luo Qingtong go get it.

The latter turned her head, looking at her with a half-smiling gaze.

With Luo Qingtong's strength, why would she need Ling Yueyue to "yield"?

The reason she hadn't immediately gone to take the Wind Thunder Sword was just to see what choice Ling Yueyue would make.

If the other party proved to be ungrateful and tried to snatch it, then Luo Qingtong would certainly teach her how to be a decent human being.

But since she had let her take it, Luo Qingtong felt that she could indeed give her a big gift in return.

"I just heard Yu Wenxue say, did Yuwen Mo break a record before, taking three rewards continuously?"

She looked at Ling Yueyue.

"Yes." Ling Yueyue heard her question and paused for a moment, then nodded.

But she quickly caught on.

"Wait, you aren't planning to do the same, are you?"

Ling Yueyue watched dumbfounded as Luo Qingtong started wandering around nearby.

"Don't even think about it, the barriers between each passage are not so easy to find. Yuwen Mo relied half on his strength and half on luck..."

She had only gotten this far when suddenly her voice cut off.

Chapter 495 Stepping Down Yuwen Mo! (Part 1)

"Buzz!"

In front of her, a Light Gate suddenly appeared.

My god my god my goddamn god!

Ling Yueyue stared at the Light Gate in front of her, then at the scene of another passage revealed through it, her eyes widening in an instant.

If she hadn't been raised with etiquette training from a young age, she would have lost her composure right now!

Oh, my heavens!

Luo Qingtong really did find the nodes between the passages!

While Ling Yueyue was in shock, Luo Qingtong had already grabbed the Wind Thunder Sword, then turned to her and said, "Together?"

As she spoke, she reached out her hand to Ling Yueyue.

"Let's get one thing straight, whoever gets more of the nine weapons can keep them. The weapons are mine, the ranking is yours, is that a problem?"

Luo Qingtong really couldn't stand seeing Yuwen Mo's name at the top of the Institute History Stele.

Yu Wenxue is so proud of her brother's excellence at the Tianyu Branch, isn't she?

She even wants to use the privileges Yuwen Mo gained on the Institute History Stele to scheme against her!

If that's the case, she won't blame me for knocking Yuwen Mo down a notch!

The top pride of Tianyu Branch?

Pfft!

Luo Qingtong chuckled coldly and disdainfully.

If she wanted, the title of the top pride of Tianyu Branch, currently held by Yuwen Mo, wouldn't be worth mentioning at all.

But Luo Qingtong doesn't want to leave the Low-level class.

Firstly, she wants to learn engraving from Song Cheng.

Secondly, she looks down on the teaching methods of the Elite Class.

All that one-on-one tutoring, correcting mistakes in Cultivation Techniques and Martial Arts Technique.

These might be useful for other students, and they treasure them as priceless.

But for Luo Qingtong, who possesses Pupil Skill, it's entirely a waste of effort.

Do those Elite Class instructors understand Martial Arts Technique and Cultivation Techniques faster than she can decipher them with Pupil Skill?

Luo Qingtong only wants their pure knowledge infusion, not their additional guidance.

Therefore, she doesn't plan to claim the glory of knocking down Yuwen Mo for herself.

It doesn't matter who else does it, as long as she doesn't have to see him smugly displayed above!

Depending on the genius title that she inherited from the previous owner's mother, she wonders why they use it with such peace of mind!

Luo Qingtong sneered.

Ling Yueyue was still taken aback the moment she grabbed Luo Qingtong's hand.

She had completely not expected Luo Qingtong to make such a proposal.

But the girl did not seem to be joking.

Then, looking at the Light Gate that had appeared in front of her.

Ling Yueyue's throat couldn't help swallowing time and again.

Perhaps... what Luo Qingtong said could really come true!

To knock down Yuwen Mo, the number one prodigy?

Just thinking about this possibility, Ling Yueyue felt a thrill of excitement in her heart.

"Okay!" She gripped Luo Qingtong's hand firmly.

And as the two reached an agreement, outside in the plaza of Tianyu Branch.

"Ah!"

Yu Wenxue's scream suddenly pierced the entire sky.

The moment Luo Qingtong took the Wind Thunder Sword, the whole passage closed.

She and those top-ranked students were all ejected from the passage.

The moment their consciousness returned to their bodies, their clothes were all shattered, revealing the white flesh beneath.

At the same time, ambiguous marks appeared on their bodies.

Those marks made it evident what had happened to them inside!

Especially Yu Wenxue, her body was densely covered with marks, no one knew how much "affection" she had received.

As she faced the onlookers' various gazes—some ambiguous, some salivating, some contemptuous—Yu Wenxue screamed loudly, clutching the torn remnants of her clothes tight to her body.

She had never imagined that the scheme she had carefully set up, originally intended to humiliate Ling Yueyue, would all backfire on her!

Chapter 496 Radiance of the Institute History Stele (Part 2)

What exactly did Ling Yueyue do in the space of the Institute History Stele?

Were those Ironwood Armor men under her control?

That despicable woman, to think she actually set up a counter-deception against me!

After all her pretense of panic and terror before, it was all a lie to deceive me!

Yu Wenxue was furious, loudly berating the onlookers while desperately searching for Ling Yueyue's whereabouts with clenched teeth.

Among the top students who appeared around, Ling Yueyue's figure was not to be seen.

Nor was Luo Qingtong's figure there.

This meant that both of them were still inside the space of the Institute History Stele.

However, Yu Wenxue knew that being ejected from the passage like that meant the Weapon rewards had been claimed!

Everyone in there, including the person who claimed the Weapon rewards, would be teleported out.

How could it be possible for Ling Yueyue to not have come out yet?

Impossible!

Just as Yu Wenxue was thinking this, suddenly...

Hum!

The giant stele standing on the square suddenly emitted a strong light.

"Bang bang bang bang!"

Another group of students were ejected from the space of the Institute History Stele.

But now, no one was paying attention to their disheveled appearance anymore.

All eyes were fixed on the giant Pure Silver Tablet in the center of the square.

"Bang!"

A loud sound came from the platform where the instructors were seated, as the Tianyu Branch Director abruptly stood up, knocking over the chair behind him.

"The Institute History Stele... it's glowing!"

He looked at the giant silver stele emitting light with incredulous joy in his eyes.

"Good! Good!"

He exclaimed twice with overwhelming joy in his voice.

The instructors behind him were also full of joy.

The glowing of the Institute History Stele signified that yet again, a student had made a breakthrough in the passageway and had started to refresh the ranking records!

The last time the Institute History Stele glowed was when Yuwen Mo was competing for the Weapon reward.

At that time, the Heaven's Chosen Son from the Imperial Family broke through three passageways in a row and took home three Weapon rewards.

It was uncertain which student had now broken through the barriers between the passageways and how many rewards they had secured.

"I think it might be two," one instructor said with a smile.

"With Yuwen Mo's strength and talent, he only got three; even if a student has broken through, getting two this time would probably be the limit."

The instructor hadn't finished speaking when another instructor's voice spoke up.

"That might not necessarily be the case. In the space of the Institute History Stele, it all depends on one's own strength and potential. What if that student had some special talent in this regard? I think even three is possible."

"That's true," said the instructor, sparking a number of agreements.

Yuwen Mo had managed to break through the barriers between the passageways by a good deal of luck.

If this was not due to luck for the student breaking the barriers, then securing three Weapon rewards might be a possibility.

The thought of surpassing Yuwen Mo didn't cross the minds of the many instructors present, including the Tianyu Branch Director.

After all, Yuwen Mo was the most extraordinary genius they had ever seen.

In hundreds of years, the Tianyu Branch had produced such a dazzling genius who shone brightly even within the Daqin Saint Institute.

For other students of the Tianyu Branch to surpass him, even just the achievements of his Conscious Body, that would be extremely difficult!

If someone did surpass him, it would mean that their potential was no less than, or even far greater than, Yuwen Mo's.

But was this possible?

The crowd did not believe it.

Chapter 497 A New Record! (Part 3)

In the space of the Institute History Stele, Ling Yueyue was already stunned.

Luo Qingtong took her through one passage after another, and upon reaching the destination, she asked her to pick up weapon rewards.

Ling Yueyue even doubted whether what she was holding was a fire stick rather than a top contender's reward.

Isn't Luo Qingtong too amazing?!

Ling Yueyue watched her smoothly navigate through each mechanism as if she had been there thousands of times!

Ling Yueyue started to wonder if she had a map like Yu Wenxue!

But Yu Wenxue has a map because of Yuwen Mo, what about Luo Qingtong?

Given the Tianyu Royal Family and Yuwen Mo's disregard for her, it's absolutely impossible for her to have a map!

So all of this, is it Luo Qingtong's strength?

My goodness!

How incredibly high must Luo Qingtong's talent and potential be to receive such preferential treatment from the Institute History Stele?!

Oh my goodness!

Ling Yueyue, hugging those weapons, felt completely numb.

Such a person, yet the Tianyu Royal Family despises her so much, and Yu Wenxue humiliates her so much, are they out of their minds?!

And it's like a meteorite crater!

Ling Yueyue, eyes filled with shock, watched Luo Qingtong throw the last weapon to her, then said, "Remember, after we get out, all these weapons are mine."

Luo Qing Tong isn't afraid that Ling Yueyue might not count these weapon rewards.

Those who dare to swallow her belongings will end up very tragic.

If Ling Yueyue is not afraid to die, she can try grabbing them.

However, she believes Ling Yueyue is a smart person.

Especially after seeing her strength.

"Buzz!"

As Luo Qingtong and Ling Yueyue seized the last weapon, the brilliance on the Pure Silver Tablet suddenly intensified.

Both were catapulted out of the space of the Institute History Stele.

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Nine weapons, suspended above Ling Yueyue's head, made everyone present widen their eyes.

Nine weapons, which means, apart from the last one, Ling Yueyue obtained all the weapons from the other passages!

This achievement is truly unprecedented!

Since the establishment of the Tianyu Branch, no! Ever since the establishment of all branches of Daqin Saint Institute, there has never been such an occurrence!

Ling Yueyue is going against the heavens!

However, only Ling Yueyue knew that all of these were obtained by Luo Qingtong.

The young lady from the Luo Family, despised by the Tianyu Royal Family, looked down upon by Yuwen Mo from a Low-class Country, is the creator of all these miracles!

And the only weapon she was missing... was none other than the Wind Thunder Sword in Luo Qingtong's hand!

That is to say, as long as Luo Qingtong is willing, she can claim the reward of ten weapons at any time.

No, she has already claimed the reward of ten weapons.

Ling Yueyue reflected on the agreement Luo Qingtong had made with her, the weapons were hers, and the glory was her own.

Emma, she's making her the professional scapegoat again!

Watching Yu Wenxue downstairs staring at her almost spewing fire, Ling Yueyue's lips twitched.

But she enjoyed this kind of scapegoating!

Although she doesn't know why Luo Qingtong insists on hiding her strength and staying in the trash class.

But with such benefits coming her way, why wouldn't she take them?

Moreover, watching Yu Wenxue explode with rage but unable to do anything about her felt exceptionally satisfying!

Ling Yueyue had often been ridiculed by Yu Wenxue leveraging Yuwen Mo's strength, now it's finally her turn!

"Buzz!"

As Ling Yueyue and Luo Qingtong appeared, the light ring above the entire Pure Silver Tablet suddenly constricted.

The next second, ripples of light appeared above Yuwen Mo's name, at the top of the list, forming a new name.

Chapter 498 Tied for First Place! (Part 4)

"Ling Yueyue!"

"This is impossible!"

As that name was established, suppressing her imperial brother's name beneath it, Yu Wenxue, who had just hurriedly put on her clothes, couldn't help but cry out loud in disbelief.

How could this be possible?!

Her brother was a prodigy that the Tianyu Royal Family hadn't seen in hundreds of years, even the tutors from the Daqin Saint Institute had high praise, saying that if such a student could come from the Tianyu Branch, it was truly a matter of unspeakable luck and respect!

Being a Heavenly Level student who entered the Daqin Saint Institute, the achievements of Yuwen Mo at the Tianyu Branch were so immense, yet he has been surpassed by someone else!

Nine weapons! How could Ling Yueyue possibly achieve this?!

Could it be that her talent and potential are even greater than her imperial brother's?

This is impossible!

This is absolutely impossible!

Yu Wenxue simply refused to believe all of this.

But the facts were right in front of her, she couldn't deny them!

And Luo Qingtong...

Luo Qingtong had also obtained a weapon!

The Wind Thunder Sword!

That weapon was actually the Wind Thunder Sword!

That despicable Ling Yueyue, she must have done it on purpose!

She must have encountered Luo Qingtong in the other passages and deliberately gave away the weapon she wanted to Luo Qingtong, in order to humiliate her!

Not only Yu Wenxue, but also those top students who entered the Wind Thunder Sword's passage with her thought the same.

Because they never saw Luo Qingtong in the Wind Thunder Sword's passage, and Ling Yueyue had obtained a total of nine weapons, yet the weapon from the Wind Thunder Sword's passage that she personally entered was not claimed. Isn't this situation obvious enough?

Since she was capable of obtaining the other nine weapons, yet she did not claim the Wind Thunder Sword, it is clear that she gave it to Luo Qingtong, to mock Yu Wenxue.

Thinking so, with a puff, Yu Wenxue abruptly spat out a mouthful of blood, her form collapsing weakly to the ground.

From being ejected naked in front of all the teachers and students of the institute, to her imperial brother being overtaken, Ling Yueyue, the woman she had been at odds with since childhood, had pressed down on her.

Every single incident, Yu Wenxue's scheming against Ling Yueyue had backfired on her, eventually leading to her witnessing Ling Yueyue's glory, and Luo Qingtong as well, both rising to prominence together.

Seeing these two women she hated the most standing at the peak of the spotlight, Yu Wenxue could not endure the shock any longer, and collapsed to the ground with a thud.

"Seventh Princess!" People affiliated with the Tianyu Royal Family rushed over from all around.

However, more people were still focusing their attention on Ling Yueyue and Luo Qingtong.

Just then, a buzzing sound...

The light on the Pure Silver Tablet flared up once more.

A name appeared above Yuwen Mo's, pushing down the name of Yuwen Mo, who had already been demoted to second place once, even further.

"Luo Qingtong!"

With the appearance of that name, everyone's eyes widened.

"Whoa!"

"Luo Qingtong's name has also appeared up there, and she's now on par with Ling Yueyue! My god! Could it be that Ling Yueyue brought her along through the passages?"

"Damn! If I'd known following Ling Yueyue had such benefits, I would have followed her recklessly too! Why bother fighting for rewards myself!"

A group of top students who hadn't taken sides were filled with regret.

However, they had completely guessed the truth of the matter backwards.

The one who was actually led through the passages was Ling Yueyue, not Luo Qingtong!

But who could have imagined that a legitimate daughter from a Marquis Mansion in a Low-class Small Country could possess such ability?

To suppress Yuwen Mo and even bring along a Ling Yueyue!

They would never have thought!

Chapter 499 Overwhelmed with Rage (Part 1)

Luo Qingtong never expected such a scene to occur.

Those weapons, they were all retrieved by Ling Yueyue at her request.

She hadn't anticipated that when it came down to the rankings, she would also have a share.

Perhaps it was because she was the one who had broken through the passage barrier?

Regardless, having suppressed Yuwen Mo was an unexpected gain.

With Ling Yueyue blocking in the front, no one would notice her. She could still stay in the low-level class.

Thinking this way, Luo Qingtong was extremely satisfied.

All her goals were achieved.

On the other hand, Yu Wenxue, who had just woken up leisurely, spit out another mouthful of blood the moment she saw Luo Qingtong's name appear on the Pure Silver Tablet.

Stricken with fury and frustration, despite everyone's efforts, they could not awaken her and had to hurry to send her to the Pharmacist Institute for the instructors there to help.

The people from the Tianyu Royal Family were in utter disarray, but Luo Qingtong was leisurely carrying the Wind Thunder Sword, appearing in Song Cheng's residential courtyard.

"The test you mentioned, I've completed it," she said as she tossed the Wind Thunder Sword to Song Cheng.

The latter caught it and nodded at her with satisfaction.

"Very good, quite impressive."

Though Song Cheng had not gone out, he had been closely following the struggle for the top prize outside.

He knew as soon as it happened that Ling Yueyue had secured nine weapons and had suppressed Yuwen Mo.

He also knew that Luo Qingtong's acquisition of this Wind Thunder Sword was no accident or sham.

No matter how she had managed to get the Wind Thunder Sword, by recognizing that it was an Engraving Device, she had already passed his test!

"Starting tomorrow, you don't need to attend the low-level classes. Come directly to me to learn engraving! If you perform well, I will naturally guide you in the Cultivation Techniques and martial arts you wish to learn!" Song Cheng declared with a grand wave of his hand.

However, Luo Qingtong had no intention of accepting his mentoring and promptly declined.

"No, I still wish to attend the low-level classes. As for engraving, I'll come and learn from you every evening."

Luo Qingtong didn't seem overly eager to win the favor of Song Cheng, a Saint Realm expert.

Moreover, even if he was a Saint Realm powerhouse, his understanding of martial arts and Cultivation Techniques might not surpass her own Pupil Skill.

Luo Qingtong had too many secrets, and she did not want Song Cheng to probe into them.

"Alright, alright, suit yourself!" Song Cheng said, watching Luo Qingtong with a huff and a glare.

It was rare for him to be willing to teach this girl cultivation, and yet she was unappreciative. She'll regret it in the future!

But what Song Cheng didn't know was that the one who would end up crying was himself!

Such a good disciple, and he had not fought tooth and nail to take her under his wing. What a loss!

Returning from Song Cheng's place, Luo Qingtong was stopped by Ling Yueyue and another young man with a composed demeanor.

"I heard you visited Instructor Song Cheng, so I've been waiting specially for you! Thank you for this time, Luo Qingtong! Haha! You didn't see Yu Wenxue's expression, she was almost pissed to death!"

Ling Yueyue's laughter rang like silver bells, brimming with joy.

As she spoke, she pulled the composed young man beside her over.

"Let me introduce him, this is my big brother, Ling Tianhan."

When she mentioned Ling Tianhan, Ling Yueyue's expression was filled with pride.

"My big brother is a genius who is in no way inferior to Yuwen Mo. It's just a pity... But this time entering the Daqin Saint Institute, there will definitely be a place for my big brother! He has now returned to the top ten of the genius rankings!"

"This time, he came specially to thank you after hearing about my situation."

Chapter 500 A Pair of Extraordinary Siblings (Part 2)

Luo Qingtong looked at the young and stable man upon hearing those words.

The latter's appearance was handsome and resolute, his figure tall and straight, and his temperament steady.

His right hand seemed to have suffered a severe injury, as all the muscles and bones of his wrist and forearm were fused together.

Even the meridians had completely dissolved and disappeared!

Looking at that hand, Luo Qingtong realized why Ling Yueyue had just said "what a pity" and sounded momentarily disheartened.

With such an injury, for Ling Tianhan to still be able to return to the top ten prodigies, it showed that his talent and perseverance were not comparable to ordinary people.

Such a person, truly a pity.

If his hand hadn't been disabled, perhaps Yuwen Mo's brilliance would not have been so dazzling.

Luo Qingtong learned from the original host's memory that when Yuwen Mo entered Tianyu Branch, there was a genius who could compete with him.

Even slightly surpass him.

But in the end, it was unknown what happened to that genius, who quickly faded into silence, and afterwards, it was entirely the era of Yuwen Mo dominating single-handedly.

Now it seems that this genius was Ling Yueyue's elder brother?

"Ling Tianhan." When Luo Qingtong looked over, Ling Tianhan nodded at her slightly.

The man's expression was composed, his demeanor resolute; even with one disabled hand, he didn't try to hide it but kept it out in the open without any sign of inferiority.

He nodded slightly to Luo Qingtong and spoke with a deep voice in gratitude, "I must thank the lady for your help in the Institute History Stele space this time. Duke Ling Mansion will not let this go lightly. Yuwen Xue must pay a price! Even if she is the Seventh Princess of the Imperial Family!"

"Everyone involved will also be punished! I wonder if Junior Sister Luo has anyone in particular you're dissatisfied with?" he asked, looking at Luo Qingtong. "If so, just give me a list, and Duke Ling Mansion will do everything in its power!"

Was he hinting that she could use this opportunity to take revenge against those who followed Yuwen Xue to target her?

Luo Qingtong smiled lightly at the man in front of her, thinking that the two siblings of the Ling Family were really a pair of interesting individuals.

"Okay, I appreciate Senior Brother Ling's sentiment. I will give you a list tomorrow."

After entering Tianyu Branch, those who dared to bully her had mostly reaped their just desserts, so naturally, there was no need for Duke Ling Mansion to intervene.

However, Luo Qingtong still remembered that in the original host's memory, there were quite a few aristocratic ladies with inferior abilities but high spirits who came together to humiliate the original host.

Clearly, those people were not in Tianyu Branch. Now that Ling Tianhan had offered to use the power of Duke Ling Mansion to vent her anger, Luo Qingtong naturally would not refuse.

She immediately agreed readily.

Upon receiving her answer, Ling Tianhan nodded and then turned to leave.

It was actually Ling Yueyue who followed Luo Qingtong back to the dormitory all the way.

Chattering the entire time.

"Ah! Luo Qingtong, I never expected you to be so amazing! The Tianyu Royal Family must be blind! I wonder what their expressions would be if they knew that it was actually you who broke Yuwen Mo's record, and I just tagged along! Haha!"

Luo Qingtong gave her a half-smiling look, "You can go and try telling them, see if they would believe it."

The people of the Tianyu Royal Family are stubborn and have long looked down on the Luo Family; how could they believe that she was the one who broke Yuwen Mo's record?

No matter what Ling Yueyue says, they would think she was lying, trying to shift the blame to Luo Qingtong to embarrass them.

Unless the people of Duke Ling Mansion are out of their minds, they wouldn't go and tell this to the people of the Tianyu Royal Family.

Otherwise, instead of ingratiating, they would invite suspicion.

This is why Luo Qingtong didn't hesitate to reveal her strength in front of Ling Yueyue.

She wasn't afraid that the people of Duke Ling Mansion would speak out.