

Supreme 501

Chapter 501 She Has a Man! (Part 3)

"..." Ling Yueyue chuckled awkwardly upon hearing this, touching her nose, "You sound just like my big brother."

"My big brother also said not to tell anyone else, to keep it to myself, and to just act cute after getting lucky." As Ling Yueyue spoke, she suddenly looked at Luo Qingtong with a mischievous smile.

"Hey, seriously, why don't you consider my older brother? Look at how compatible his thoughts are with yours, and he's so stable. He's definitely not like Yuwen Mo, who's just showing off without any real responsibility..."

She hadn't finished speaking when, with a whoosh from Luo Qingtong's sleeve, the Little Netherworld Venerate, who had been holding back a belly full of anger, burst out.

"She has a man!"

Ye Qianming uttered, looking at Ling Yueyue, word by word.

On that adorable little face, coldness filled every corner at this moment.

The aura around him was as chilly as the blade of a knife.

Both Luo Qingtong and Ling Yueyue were taken aback.

The former was surprised at how he had popped out of the sleeve and suddenly blurted out such a sentence.

The latter was staring at the cute Little Netherworld Venerate's glowing eyes.

"Haha, so cute. What is this? Luo Qingtong, did you make this doll?"

As she spoke and was about to touch Ye Qianming, Luo Qingtong pushed her hand away.

"This is mine." She said, and hugged the Little Netherworld Venerate into her embrace.

Although the latter still radiated a strong chill, he obediently let her hug him.

But those big, adorable eyes were still coldly staring at Ling Yueyue on the opposite side.

"Tsk, stingy." Seeing Luo Qingtong protect the Little Netherworld Venerate so well, Ling Yueyue, despite her yearning, could do nothing about it.

If it had been someone else, maybe she would have used her status as Ling State Duke Mansion's legitimate daughter to force the issue, but with Luo Qingtong... forget it!

After all, the other party did not even pay heed to Yu Wenxue, the Seventh Princess, and had such formidable power and capabilities. She wasn't dumb enough to pick a fight with her.

Just...

"Can't I even touch him? I'm not asking to take him from you," she murmured.

"No, he's exclusively mine," Luo Qingtong warned with a look: "You'd better not touch him, or you'll be responsible for the consequences."

"Alright, alright! I won't touch him, okay? You're the boss now, you make the rules," Ling Yueyue rolled her eyes as she spoke, then joked, "It's not like he meant you have a man is him, right? This doll is quite interesting."

At Ling Yueyue's words, Ye Qianming's entire body stiffened.

He let Luo Qingtong hold him, intently awaiting her answer.

"Yep." Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow and said to Ling Yueyue: "He is my little man, so you'd better not get any ideas!"

Following Luo Qingtong's declaration, the fierce and suppressed aura around Ye Qianming instantly dissipated.

He looked deeply at the girl in front of him, feeling for the first time that his heart had never been this lively before.

His heartbeat thundering, hard to contain.

This woman, she called him her man!

Automatically ignoring the word "little," Ye Qianming's heart swelled with joy, and he even forgot about Ling Yueyue wanting to introduce Luo Qingtong to her big brother.

Luo Qingtong was unaware that she'd inadvertently soothed a man on the verge of going berserk. After quickly dealing with Ling Yueyue, she took Ye Qianming back to the dormitory.

Little Tyrant Yuan, Sima Jue, and Su Xiaoxiao had already been waiting in the dormitory, overjoyed to see her return.

Chapter 502 Target—Top Ten Before Year-End (Part 4)

"Boss!" Little Tyrant Yuan exclaimed excitedly, "This time, you really hit the jackpot in the competition for the freshman top prize! Haha, so many people are green with envy out there, saying how lucky you got to receive Ling Yueyue's favor and skyrocket to the top with her help."

Little Tyrant Yuan continued with a look of disdain, "Those people are just all talk. If they're really capable, why don't they try to win over Ling Yueyue? Let's see if she'd take them under her wing! Bah, just talking won't get them anything!"

"But I really didn't expect that Ling Yueyue had such ability. I never saw her as that incredible before!" Little Tyrant Yuan said, smacking his lips in amazement.

The always silent Sima Jue, who was off to the side, lifted his eyes, which were as deep as midnight, and said, "It's not her."

Ling Yueyue is not that impressive.

He looked at Luo Qingtong and said, "Congratulations, boss."

As soon as Sima Jue spoke, both Su Xiaoxiao and Little Tyrant Yuan were wide-eyed in shock.

Especially Su Xiaoxiao, who immediately jumped up excitedly.

"Really? Wow! Qingtong, you are so amazing!"

Ever since receiving guidance from Luo Qingtong, the innocent Little White Rabbit Su Xiaoxiao has viewed Luo Qingtong as a god. Hearing this, she didn't doubt it at all and jumped up happily.

However, it took a while for Little Tyrant Yuan to react, and he stuttered, looking at Luo Qingtong, "Boss, is it you? Not Ling Yueyue?! Oh my goodness!"

Little Tyrant Yuan was shocked.

If Ling Yueyue was assisted by Luo Qingtong to rise to the top, the level of Luo Qingtong's strength must be incredible!

To climb to the top spot by herself, surpassing Yuwen Mo, and even pulling up Ling Yueyue along!

"Ah! If I had known there was such a sweet deal, I would have fought for the top spot right from the start! What a loss!"

Their names will be immortalized in the Institute History, forever admired!

Unless someone in the future breaks the record set by Luo Qingtong and Ling Yueyue, seizing all ten Weapons, it's impossible for anyone to surpass them!

That means, the names Luo Qingtong and Ling Yueyue might just stay at the top of the Institute History Stele forever!

Ahhh!

Little Tyrant Yuan was beating his chest in frustration, deeply regretting missing this one opportunity.

Initially, he thought he was just a talentless loser destined for the garbage class, so he didn't take the recruitment test seriously and just went home to sleep after a casual effort!

Ahhh! Such a huge loss!

"Boss, next time there's a chance like this, you must take us with you! You know we are your most loyal followers!" he shamelessly pleaded.

"Sure." Luo Qingtong looked at him and lazily smiled, "End-of-year assessment, top ten on the genius list, want it?"

"Pfft!" Little Tyrant Yuan choked on his words upon hearing this.

Even the always expressionless Sima Jue lifted his head, looking at her with his deep, midnight-like eyes.

Su Xiaoxiao just blinked, completely stupefied.

"Boss, you can't be serious, right? That's impossible!" Little Tyrant Yuan recovered from his shock and returned to normal.

He might be lazy but at least he knew the stakes.

The end-of-year assessment, top ten on the genius list—what's that?

It represents the possibility of entering the Daqin Saint Institute!

On that day, the competition at Tianyu Branch will be incredibly fierce.

Many students from the genius list who either have secluded themselves for training or went out to gain experience will return to fight for those top ten slots!

The current ranking on the genius list doesn't represent much.

Only during the end-of-year assessment, those who stay in the top ten of the genius list and are successfully recruited by the Daqin Saint Institute will truly earn their place in the Institute's history.

Chapter 503 United Hostility (Part 1)

Why is Yuwen Mo's ranking on the Tianyu Branch Institute History Stele so high?

That's because in his second year after enrollment, he defeated the original number one on the genius list as a newcomer, and successfully entered the Daqin Saint Institute after the year-end assessment, becoming one of the Heavenly Level freshmen of the Daqin Saint Institute!

As a result, his ranking on the Institute History Stele was able to surpass all rivals and become the first.

If it weren't for Luo Qingtong directly helping Ling Yueyue to obtain nine weapons, breaking the record, it would not have been possible to surpass him!

Now, Luo Qingtong is actually demanding that they take the top ten in the year-end assessment.

This is simply more fantastical than a wild fantasy!

One must know that now there is less than half a year left until the year-end assessment!

And the year-end assessment is not like any other; it is something that one can only challenge by themselves, and only by defeating the opponent can one earn a spot in the top ten of the genius list!

Others can't help at all.

Thinking this, Little Tyrant Yuan instantly felt disheartened.

"Boss, stop teasing us. This joke isn't funny at all."

Luo Qingtong smiled without saying a word.

Whether it's a joke or not, they will find out later.

Thinking of Shi Qingqing and Zhan Haopeng, who were among the top ten of the genius list, Luo Qingtong's eyes turned slightly cold.

She has always been one to hold grudges.

These two took advantage of her when she had just arrived at the Tianyu Branch and kicked her while she was down; although it fit her plans, she was not pleased!

This year-end assessment, the chance to advance to the Daqin Saint Institute – they might as well not even think about it!

They want to step over her, right?

She will let them know who is really stepping over whom in the end!

Meanwhile, in the Cloud Outer Land.

As treasures emerge, everyone scrambles for them.

At this moment, a figure in silver clothes and black hair seemed to walk on waves, swiftly passing everyone, and snatched the treasure that was floating in the center.

"Netherworld Venerable!"

Seeing the man who appeared in front of the crowd and his followers dressed in Black Domain attire, the strong ones present were inwardly shocked.

"Netherworld Venerable, don't you never participate in the scramble for emerging treasures?" someone couldn't help but ask.

This Black Domain King, if he made a move, most people in Cloud Outer Land would probably return empty-handed.

Thinking this, the eyes of the crowd looking at Ye Qianming carried a united hostility.

"This Venerable does indeed have no interest in these." Ye Qianming said, raising his hand and releasing the treasure he had seized, suspending it above his palm.

"Whoever tells me the whereabouts of the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute, this treasure is theirs!"

His gaze swept over the people present.

He had no patience to slowly search for the whereabouts of the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute here.

Ever since he knew that he was about to find the whereabouts of that woman, Ye Qianming's heart had been restless.

Wanting to be faster and faster!

To find that woman as soon as possible, the only woman who has made him feel frustrated and helpless for over twenty years, whom he both loves and hates!

For this reason, he did not hesitate to break his usual practice of not competing for these emerging treasures, just to find the whereabouts of the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute quicker.

"I know!" A strong one spoke up at this time: "In the northwest direction, where the Wanxiang Dragon Root emerged, I saw the Supreme Director of the Daqin Saint Institute heading there! I swear by the heavens and earth, there is no falsehood in my words..."

Before he could finish, the treasure had already been tossed to him.

Looking up again, where were the figures of Ye Qianming and the people from the Black Domain?

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

The figures of Ye Qianming and others were rushing towards the place of the emergence of the Wanxiang Dragon Root in the northwest!

Chapter 504 Refining the Space Ring (Part 2)

And in the Tianyu Empire, Tianyu Branch.

After participating in the top reward battle, Luo Qingtong started her daily routine between the low-level class, Teacher Song Cheng's dormitory, and her own dormitory.

During the day, she studied all sorts of martial arts and knowledge about this world in the low-level class.

At night, she studied engraving in Song Cheng's courtyard dormitory.

Speaking of which, although Song Cheng had a weird temper, his decades of dedication to studying engraving had indeed given him a solid foundation.

It's just that he lacked talent; despite so many years, he still struggled at the beginner level.

Watching him draw those Mingwen Patterns, both Little Fragrant Pig and Luo Qingtong felt it was quite an eyesore.

Especially Little Fragrant Pig, who didn't hesitate to say: "Oh my gosh, I could draw better with my pig hooves! Such lack of talent as an Engraving Master is also amazing!"

Luo Qingtong's lips twitched slightly.

One really wonders what expression Song Cheng would have if he knew he was being scorned by a pig like this.

However, despite his lack of talent, Song Cheng still managed to research the basic knowledge he needed to know.

With his guidance, combined with Luo Qingtong's own Pupil Skill.

Soon, Luo Qingtong mastered the basic principles and uses of Engraving Technique.

"Swoosh!"

Luo Qingtong was in the first layer of space of the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower, drawing a Mingwen Pattern with a raise of her hand.

The lines depicted, every stroke carried a resonance resembling the essence of space itself.

Each stroke was done just right.

With a turning movement from Luo Qingtong's wrist, soon, the final engraving line was completed, linking the Mingwen Pattern.

With a buzz, the energy filled and circulated, and at that moment, that Mingwen Pattern came to life.

Suddenly, a portion of space was distinctly sliced off and captured within that Mingwen Pattern.

Luo Qingtong quickly pressed it onto a ring she had previously refined.

In an instant, a pseudo Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifact was formed.

According to Little Fragrant Pig, this type is merely the lowest level of Space Storage Magical Artifact.

A true Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifact can move mountains and create oceans, gather sprouting springs, forming its own realm.

And more advanced Space Artifacts can even transform into Space Elemental Blades, slicing at will, smashing everything.

A powerful Engraving Master can completely look down on everything, with strength not inferior to any mighty Martial Artist in this world.

Otherwise, how could Tian Mingzi have escaped from the hands of those enemies with the status of an Engraving Master?

However, Luo Qingtong is not yet capable of reaching Tian Mingzi's level.

"Ten square meters."

Looking down at the space ring she had refined, Luo Qingtong nodded in satisfaction.

Being able to refine a ten-square-meter space ring on her first try was already quite impressive.

In Zhenyan Continent, Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifacts are almost extinct.

Not to mention a ten-square-meter space ring, even a one-square-meter one would attract many powerful figures!

Those who possess Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifacts are invariably powerful individuals from major forces.

Even the Tianyu Imperial Family does not qualify to possess a Sumeru Space Spiritual Artifact!

"Swoosh!"

Luo Qingtong turned and left the space of this layer of the Nine-layered Exquisite Tower.

This space was opened when she won the freshman champion reward and advanced to the Martial Marquis Realm.

The flow of time inside is three times that of the outside, making it highly suitable for cultivation and practicing Engraving Technique.

Luo Qingtong frequently practiced there.

As soon as she came out, both Little Fragrant Pig and Ye Qianming outside sensed it.

Chapter 505 The True Power of an Engraving Master (Part 3)

"Is it ready?" Little Fragrant Pig couldn't wait to jump onto her shoulder and asked.

"Not bad." Luo Qingtong said as she tossed the Space Ring she had refined to it.

"Ten square meters, not bad."

"Oh my goodness! You call this not bad! You freaky woman!" Little Fragrant Pig took the ring, peeked inside, and immediately its eyes bulged.

Ten square meters!

To achieve this on the first attempt, and you call it not bad!

Is this woman aiming for the skies?

She should know, those Engraver Apprentices, even with a year of practice, might not be able to refine a one square meter Space Ring!

Not to mention the Space Ring Luo Qingtong refined, the space inside is incredibly stable, ready to be expanded at any time.

If it wasn't for her lack of strength, she might have refined more than just a ten square meter Space Ring!

"Freak, a big freak!" Little Fragrant Pig held the Space Ring, shaking its head in various gestures.

Luo Qingtong, this woman, was born to crush people's confidence.

The only one who could match her and possibly suppress her would probably be this man by her side!

Although they excel in different fields, both are unparalleled monsters in their respective areas!

This man's monstrous extent isn't even worth discussing.

And Luo Qingtong is not losing to him.

Once these two complement each other, who knows how many people's nightmares they would become.

Just as Little Fragrant Pig's mouth twitched, Ye Qianming looked at Luo Qingtong with an indescribable pride.

This is the woman he admired; she never ceased to surprise him.

Alchemist, Pharmacist, Spirit Array Master, Engraving Master...

How many more skills is she hiding that have not yet fully revealed themselves?

"Let's go, let's head to the dormitory in Song Cheng."

Luo Qingtong has already mastered the twelve basic engraving lines of Space Engraving Technique these past few days, and successfully refined a Space Ring, she can start learning other engraving lines too.

Artifact Engraving and Human Rune, she is particularly interested in these.

The former can enhance the strength of weapons, spiritual weapons, armors, having various practical effects.

The latter can boost a Martial Artist's talent, making their already strong strength even stronger!

It's something many Martial Artists dream of.

It's said that a powerful Engraving Master can change a completely useless person into a unparalleled genius in the blink of an eye, without needing any precious natural treasures!

After all, in this world, the natural treasures that can allow a Martial Artist a complete transformation and rebirth, and even possess powerful talents, are all considered divine drugs.

These divine drugs, naturally grown and nurtured by the earth, emerge maybe once in tens of thousands of years.

But an Engraving Master is different.

As long as that powerful Engraving Master is willing to make a move, turning trash into talent is just a matter of time.

It was clearly stated in the heritage of Slaughter Immortal Palace left by Tian Mingzi.

However, such a glorious lineage of Engraving Masters from Slaughter Immortal Palace was annihilated, and who knows what kind of enemy they had provoked.

But it must definitely concern the Divine Inscriptions.

Thinking of this, Luo Qingtong's eyes slightly narrowed.

No matter who the opponent is, since she has inherited the legacy of Slaughter Immortal Palace, then those people are her enemies!

If they do not come looking, that's fine.

If they do come looking, she will have to stand up for the name of Slaughter Immortal Palace!

When the time comes, she must face them directly.

Luo Qingtong never liked to be passively beaten.

She only likes to seize the moment to strike others!

Chapter 506 Shocked—Still Stubborn as a Mule (Part 4)

"Swoosh!"

Luo Qingtong, accompanied by Little Fragrant Pig and Ye Qianming, headed to the dormitory in Song Cheng.

The latter had already sensed Luo Qingtong's presence and came out. Seeing the Space Ring in her hand, he almost choked to death, his breath caught in his throat.

"You succeeded in refining it?"

He exclaimed in disbelief.

My heavens!

Luo Qingtong had just learned Space Engraving Technique for a while and said she was going to refine a Space Ring. He thought she was joking!

This wretched girl, he had studied for so many years and could only refine a few Space Rings of a few square meters, and more often than not, they were failures!

How long has she been studying Engraving Technique?

Just over half a month, right? And now she wants to refine her own Space Ring?!

Absolutely daydreaming!

Song Cheng was specifically waiting here today to see her fail!

But this girl... she actually succeeded?!

Song Cheng stared dumbfounded at the new ring.

The Engraving lines on it were plump and energetic, clearly freshly inscribed!

He couldn't even find a reason to accuse Luo Qingtong of cheating!

This skill in refining Space Rings has completely surpassed him, okay?

Thinking about those ugly Space Rings he refined before, which were only a few square meters, it's just maddening to compare!

I can't live like this anymore!

Literally can't keep living!

This apprentice is so powerful! It's only been a few days! She surpassed the master and exceeded him, and Song Cheng could not feel happy at all, okay?

How incompetent does this make him look!

Studied for decades and yet can't match his apprentice who learned in just a few days!

This is basically like studying going to the dogs!

Song Cheng, watching Luo Qingtong successfully refine that Space Ring, felt his heart bleeding.

"Cough...not bad. She has a bit of her master's style..." He stubbornly said, and silently crushed his own hideously ugly nine-square-meter Space Ring.

Joking, to pull out that broken ring at this time would be asking for self-mortification!

Should he even bother about his dignity as a master anymore?

At this moment, Song Cheng had already forgotten that Luo Qingtong was only learning Engraving Techniques from him and not officially his apprentice.

But even if he hadn't forgotten, Song Cheng would absolutely turn a blind eye.

Where would he find such a good disciple?

In the future, he would still need to rely on her for learning Engraving Techniques!

Song Cheng realized that Luo Qingtong's talent in Engraving Techniques was much greater than his!

Even though she still needs to learn the basic principles of Engraving Techniques from him now, once she fully grasps it, it will be time for him, the master, to seek advice from her!

Such a disciple, while frustrating because it doesn't give much sense of achievement in teaching, brings glory and pride!

Song Cheng thought about the bet that kept him constrained in the small place of Tianyu Branch for so many years, and now he finally had a chance to clear his shame!

Suddenly his heart blossomed with joy!

The way he looked at Luo Qingtong also became indescribably kind, a complete reversal from his previous disdain.

Such is the temperament of this quirky old man.

If you catch his eye and win his heart, everything is perfect!

Song Cheng initially thought Luo Qingtong was just another student making fun of him, naturally, he felt no fondness.

Now that he knows of her high talent in Engraving Techniques and her genuine desire to learn, his attitude naturally shifted.

Chapter 507 How Can They Be So Shameless! (Part 1)

"Cough cough... Apprentice, come here, your master wants to test you. Take a look at this Mingwen pattern, where exactly is it incorrect?"

Song Cheng humbly asked for guidance.

He had been studying the Engraving Technique for so long, yet so far, he hadn't even managed to refine a Space Ring larger than ten square meters, which was utterly disheartening.

His apprentice, on the other hand, produced a ten-square-meter one on her first attempt.

Song Cheng felt that his ability to stand here in good spirit was proof of his exceptional mental resilience!

Otherwise, he should have dashed his head against a block of tofu and died!

Luo Qingtong looked at him with a smile that was not quite a smile.

Song Cheng's old face was about to turn red under her gaze.

"Enough, enough!" he said roughly, "You tell me the answer, and that instructor who bears a grudge against you, the one named Qu, I've taken care of him for you! I guarantee he won't be able to trouble you anymore!"

"This way, you can spare yourself some trouble when you head to the Kaiyuan Secret Realm."

"The Kaiyuan Secret Realm?"

Luo Qingtong looked at him.

She hadn't heard of it before.

"Yes,"

Song Cheng said nonchalantly: "It's the secret realm that your sub-branch directors have been begging me to help open."

"Oh! I agreed to them on the day you came to become my apprentice! They should be about done with the preparations by now! You will probably be notified to go there for your trial in a few days."

He spoke and became slightly more solemn, looking at Luo Qingtong: "That place is specifically for the forces of the Holy Dynasty and the main campus students of the Daqin Saint Institute to train. Although it is dangerous, the rewards are also very substantial."

"With your strength, girl, you are considered a rare talent even in the Daqin Saint Institute. It will greatly benefit you to go in there for training. Just be careful on your own!"

"Regarding Yuwen Mo and the Tianyu Royal Family, there's no need to concern yourself with them! As if they are qualified to look down on you! If it weren't for me being bound here by that damn bet and unable to reveal my identity randomly, I would have appeared and ordered them to cancel your engagement with him! What nonsense!"

Song Cheng snorted with contempt.

As a Saint Realm powerhouse, he had seen countless young talents.

Yuwen Mo was decent before, but compared to his precious apprentice, he was just dross, alright?

The Tianyu Royal Family even dared to disdain his apprentice for her low birth, inadequate talent, and insufficient strength!

Where do they get the gall? Do they really think Yuwen Mo is some unparalleled delicacy, that everyone should rush to take a bite?

His apprentice doesn't even fancy him!

It's just that the Tianyu Royal Family is shameless about not calling off the marriage and still has a good opinion of themselves!

Thinking about this, Song Cheng felt extremely irritated.

"Mhmm." Luo Qingtong nodded, "I got it. By the way, Elder Qu, is he alright now?"

Previously, Elder Qu was severely injured by Ye Qianming's raging Subsouls which directly shattered the Diansheng Pen Spirit. Carried back, he was left with barely a breath, and she didn't expect him to recover so quickly.

"Yeah, he's fine now. It's just that several instructors are needed to preside over the trip to the Kaiyuan Secret Realm. He's a Soul Master with formidable power. The sub-branch director invited the Heavenly Alchemist from the Daqin Saint Institute to treat him, and he's already bouncing around."

Upon saying this, Song Cheng waved his hand dismissively: "But you don't need to worry, he's just a minor character, and I won't let him have a chance to affect your training! It's his apprentice, and that person named Shi Qingqing, your enemy, that you need to be careful of. Don't get schemed against by them inside."

Someone like Elder Qu, a powerful Soul King and an instructor, Song Cheng wouldn't allow him to enter the Kaiyuan Secret Realm to cause trouble for Luo Qingtong.

But Shi Qingqing and Zhan Haopeng were different.

Those two were just students and had a competitive relationship with Luo Qingtong. It could be said that their presence inside might sharpen Luo Qingtong's skills, so Song Cheng wouldn't interfere.

Chapter 508 Elflike Beautiful Boy (Part 2)

"Hmm." Luo Qingtong nodded.

Kaiyuan Secret Realm, huh?

Such a great opportunity for experience, she definitely wouldn't miss it!

As for Shi Qingqing and the others, she didn't even take them seriously.

Luo Qingtong pointed out the flaws in the Mingwen Pattern to Song Cheng.

The latter, treasuring the advice like a precious gift, hurried to experiment with it.

Before leaving, he gave Luo Qingtong a book that was said to contain the engraving lines he'd researched over the years, telling her to read it at her leisure and asking her not to disturb him for the time being.

Luo Qingtong was speechless, taking the book and heading back.

In the following period, Luo Qingtong spent her time studying engraving patterns whenever she was free.

She quickly mastered the content of the book Song Cheng gave her.

It must be said, Song Cheng's learning method was quite disorganized.

The engraving lines he studied were a chaotic mess of everything.

This was the disadvantage of lacking systematic guidance and relying solely on self-study.

However, it was of great benefit to Luo Qingtong.

She just happened to be learning about Artifact Engraving and Human Rune.

And in the book that Song Cheng had given her, there was quite a lot of this foundational knowledge.

After spending some time getting acquainted with the engraving lines in the book, Luo Qingtong quickly mastered the basics of both Artifact Engraving and Human Rune.

"Buzz!"

In the dormitory of the low-level class, Luo Qingtong raised her hand and drew in the air a Mingwen Pattern that resembled a human meridian chart.

"Take off the bandages wrapped around you." Luo Qingtong turned to Sima Jue standing by her side.

He directly took off his clothes and then unwrapped the layers of bandages around him, revealing pitch-black skin beneath, dark as ink.

That black aura moved erratically within his body like a living thing, spreading and diffusing everywhere.

The air was filled with the scent of countless toxins.

Just smelling these toxics was enough to kill a Martial Artist the moment they stepped into this room!

"Swoosh!"

As the bandages wrapped around Sima Jue were removed, the Mingwen Pattern in Luo Qingtong's hand suddenly pushed forward.

In a flash, the Mingwen Pattern glinted with Golden Light, sliding along the meridian paths Luo Qingtong had mapped out for Sima Jue and penetrating his limbs and bones.

In just an instant, the black aura in Sima Jue's body receded like a tide gone mad.

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

His body, as dark as ink, contracted dramatically around the center where the Mingwen Pattern had penetrated.

In a flash, the boy's limbs lost their dark tinge and regained their fair complexion.

Now fully revealed, the young boy's face was delicate and gloomy, dazzling like an Elf.

His eyelashes were long and thick, his skin fair and creamy.

Because he was sheltered from the sun for so long and wrapped in bandages, Sima Jue's skin was pale to the point of being bloodless. At first glance, he looked like a wax figure—exquisite and handsome, unlike an ordinary person.

"My God! He's completely transformed, hasn't he?!" Little Tyrant Yuan exclaimed with shocked eyes looking at all this.

Damn! If a mark by the boss could change him like this, he'd be willing, too!

Was this still the shrinking, inconspicuous Sima Jue, who looked like a mouse?

Since when did the cursed illegitimate child of the Sima Family become so eye-catching?

Little Tyrant Yuan's eyes went wide, almost jumping out the very moment Sima Jue's Poisonous Body aura was retracted.

"Boss, give me a poke too! I want to become like this as well!" he howled.

What greeted him was a slap on the forehead in response.

Chapter 509 It's Fine Even Without a JJ! (Part 3)

"How is it?"

Setting Little Tyrant Yuan aside, Luo Qingtong looked towards Sima Jue and asked.

"Very good." The young man carefully touched everything in front of his eyes.

Sunshine, air, chairs...

Nothing happened, and no poison gas seeped out to spoil this fresh and pleasant air.

Sima Jue looked at his hands, fair and soft...

Most importantly, poison-free!

This was the first time Sima Jue saw his body without any toxins, like he was a source of air pollution.

"Boss, the poison in my body..." He looked towards Luo Qingtong.

"It has been Sealed. Inside this Mingwen Pattern." This was a sudden stroke of genius from Luo Qingtong.

She had not treated Sima Jue before, partly because she thought his Poisonous Body was not mature enough and still had room to grow.

Secondly, she wanted to use the engravings to solve the hazards of his Poisonous Body!

Now it seemed she had succeeded!

According to the general solutions for Poisonous Body, even if Sima Jue could control the toxins in his body, he would carry those toxins for life.

But it was obvious Sima Jue did not want those toxins.

However, the Poisonous Body is congenital, absolutely impossible to eradicate.

Luo Qingtong could only help him control it, not remove it.

So she thought of using engravings, to temporarily gather and suppress all the toxins.

That way, when he needed them later, he could release them.

In this way, Sima Jue would be no different from an ordinary person most of the time.

But when facing an enemy, the Poisonous Body would become another's nightmare!

Two birds with one stone!

"Thank you, boss!" Sima Jue looked at the black Qinghua pattern on his wrist, and his heart was indescribably excited.

Swish!

As his thoughts moved, a layer of black instantly pervaded his surroundings.

But these shades were under Sima Jue's control.

Sima Jue could freely control whether to release the toxins within his body completely or only release half.

Looking at his wrist turn completely black while other places stayed fair,

Gleaming light filled Sima Jue's eyes.

With such a method to freely control the toxins in his body, he would be much more unpredictable when facing enemies in the future.

No one would know which part of his body would suddenly be poisonous, nor would they know when they would be struck!

This was much better than those exposed Poisonous Bodies that put everyone on guard!

As long as Sima Jue didn't wish it, no one would know he had a Poisonous Body!

His rivals might not even know how they died!

Just as Sima Jue was pleasantly adapting to his new body, Little Tyrant Yuan had already been stunned.

"Ah, too sneaky! Sima Jue is simply an ultimate hidden weapon!"

The previous Sima Jue was like a spiky ball that brought misfortune to anyone who touched it, but at least it was marked! People knew not to bump into him carelessly!

But now Sima Jue, having isolated his toxins, could kill you at any moment without you knowing!

Little Tyrant Yuan felt deeply hurt.

"Boss! Boss! I'm also your little brother! You can't play favorites! What kind of transformation would be good for my body? Awoo, I'll listen to anything you say! Even if you say no more little JJ, it's fine!"

Such an unscrupulous statement could only come out of Yuan Hu's mouth!

However, Luo Qingtong indeed had plans for his transformation.

Yuan Hu's Petrification Soul Seal was called a trash Soul Seal.

But in Luo Qingtong's view, there were only trashy ways to use it, not trashy abilities!

Chapter 510 Kaiyuan Secret Realm (Part 4)

"A single stone can be easily shattered, but what about a high mountain? What about a vast land? Soil compacts into stone, weathers into sand! When it encounters water, it turns into a swamp!"

"You must make yourself both hard and soft, capable of sinking!"

"If your opponent uses full strength and can burst you, then do not let him use that full strength!"

Luo Qingtong's words greatly inspired Little Tyrant Yuan.

He had only known to recklessly withstand blows and never thought of dodging or unloading!

In his view, wouldn't running away be a dishonor to his Petrification Soul Seal and Innate Divine Strength?

But Luo Qingtong's words opened up a whole new way of thinking for him.

Meanwhile, Luo Qingtong continued her research on the Artifact Engravings needed for firearms.

Once successful, the Luo Family's strength would increase dramatically.

While Luo Qingtong was absorbed in her research, the Kaiyuan Secret Realm opened.

"Buzz!"

A group of people was brought to a valley not far from Tianyu Imperial City.

There, the entrance to the Kaiyuan Secret Realm had opened.

A gigantic Light Gate stood in mid-air.

Through that light gate, one could enter into the Kaiyuan Secret Realm.

"The Kaiyuan Secret Realm is full of dangers. Students who are not strong enough should not leave their mentors' groups and wander around recklessly!"

"On entering, you will find yourselves at the periphery. You can form teams and train there, but remember not to venture too deep!"

"The Kaiyuan Secret Realm will automatically open in half a month! Return to your designated area by then to wait for transportation out! No delays will be accommodated!"

As each precaution was announced, Luo Qingtong and others vanished into the Light Gate.

"Swoosh!"

With the scenery changing around them, Luo Qingtong found herself and the others now within the Kaiyuan Secret Realm.

The surroundings were an expansive plain, stretching endlessly.

The ground was covered in yellow sand.

This was the so-called periphery of the Kaiyuan Secret Realm.

The place they were to train this time.

The Tianyu Branch would certainly not send their students to their deaths in vain.

The location opened by Song Cheng's help, was the least dangerous area in the Kaiyuan Secret Realm, suitable for their training.

Those who felt this place was insufficient and wanted to train elsewhere would depend on their own strength!

"Bang!"

No sooner had Luo Qingtong and the others set out, than a huge Centipede Beast suddenly burst out from beneath the sand, attacking the group of students at the forefront.

"Ah!"

Watching the Level 6 Centipede Beast emerge from the sand, the group of students screamed in shock.

A Level 6 Centipede Beast, nearly a hundred meters long, equivalent to a warrior of the Martial Marquis Realm, its emergence created a tremendous presence.

"Everyone move aside!"

The several mentors who had entered the Kaiyuan Secret Realm with them quickly acted to slay the Centipede Beast!

Encountering such a scenario upon entering, the students from the Tianyu Branch instantly realized the dangers of this place.

And this was just the outermost part of the Kaiyuan Secret Realm.

What scenes would unfold when they delve deeper into the area or reach the core area?

"Swoosh!"

As Luo Qingtong and others entered the Kaiyuan Secret Realm, other areas of the realm also swiftly began forming new Light Gates.

That was the scene of other forces entering the Kaiyuan Secret Realm for training.

"Little junior sister, let's go."

At the location of the Daqin Saint Institute training team, Yuwen Mo, dressed in blue, stood with a group of elite disciples from the Daqin Saint Institute, heading deep into the Kaiyuan Secret Realm.

At the same time, the Tianyu Royal Family received a shocking piece of news that lay before Emperor Tianyu.