

Supreme 51

Chapter 51 Faint Roar Boom!

Listening to the unceasing sounds of collapse behind her, Luo Qingtong's expression remained unchanged.

Under her dark red Pupil Vision, her figure swept upwards continuously, and in just a moment, she burst forth from the ground.

"Bang!"

This place was not atop the summit deep within the Nine Witch Mountain Range.

Indeed, with the projection of the Slaughter Immortal Palace causing such a commotion there, some undeterred powerhouses might still be scouring the area by now!

Unless Tian Mingzi had lost his mind, he wouldn't have placed her there!

Otherwise, wouldn't it be like waiting for her to finish receiving the heritage before being captured?

Luo Qingtong carefully identified her surroundings and found that she was still within Jiuyu Mountain, not far from where she had been attacked and fell into the fissure!

Clearly, the ruins of the Slaughter Immortal Palace atop the summit were nothing more than a pretty mirage.

The true inheritance of the Slaughter Immortal Palace was actually in the Underground Palace below!

That stinky old man was quite cautious!

Luo Qingtong thought of the young boy she'd left behind when she escaped.

She wondered if he was still there.

The Nine Witch Mountain Range was in total chaos at the moment.

The spot she had hurriedly chosen for hiding was covert, but it might not withstand so many people wandering around here!

After some thought, Luo Qingtong decided to go and check.

What if that little guy was still there?

If he was, she would take him back to Fenglin City with her.

If not, then let it be.

Life and death are determined by fate; there was nothing she could do.

With that thought, Luo Qingtong swept towards that direction.

Along the way, everywhere she looked there were shocking scenes.

There was blood every three steps, corpses every ten.

Just as Yuwen Mo had said before, those who came to Jiuyu Mountain in search of opportunities started to descend into chaos once they realized they couldn't obtain the inheritance of the Slaughter Immortal Palace.

Some took the opportunity to murder and loot!

In the past few days, the Nine Witch Mountain Range had been in disarray!

However, there were some areas that those people dared not enter!

Among them was the place where Ye Qianming and the Jie Tian Divine Beast had their great battle!

Where the man and the beast had fought, energy vortexes remained, undiminishing for a long time!

Anyone who got close and lacked sufficient cultivation and strength would immediately be torn to shreds by the residual forces!

As Luo Qingtong passed by, she glanced over and recognized the aura of the Jie Tian Divine Beast, which set her heart racing.

That man was truly terrifying!

To have battled the Jie Tian Divine Beast to such an extent!?

And judging by the direction of the spread, it was clear he had the upper hand!

The Jie Tian Divine Beast's aura was retreating step by step!

My god!

Is he even human?

Remembering how she had trapped him by the healing spring to ferment him, Luo Qingtong felt a surge of hair-raising fear!

Luckily he couldn't move then, otherwise she would have been doomed!

Next time she saw that man, she definitely had to stay far, far away!

Luo Qingtong thought about how bold she had been to lead the Jie Tian Divine Beast to him before.

Luckily, the Jie Tian Divine Beast had been preoccupied with him!

Thinking about it, she patted her chest, still feeling the residual fright.

She quickly arrived at the location.

Luo Qingtong scanned the place where she had left the boy and saw that the fallen leaves and branches there had already been pushed aside.

Observing carefully, she noticed that the traces around were not messy and that they seemed very cautious.

The branches and leaves had been gently moved aside.

Clearly, the person who came knew the boy and was familiar with him.

He was one of his people!

Not an enemy!

With this assurance, she was relieved.

Thank God she hadn't gotten him killed!

After confirming that things were fine, Luo Qingtong turned around, preparing to leave.

Just then, a faint, weak roar reached her ears, coming from not too far ahead.

That sound...

Luo Qingtong suddenly looked up, gazing in that direction.

Jie Tian Divine Beast!

Chapter 52: Met Again!

Whoosh!

Luo Qingtong's figure flickered and in the blink of an eye, she appeared at the edge of a cliff.

She looked carefully and realized that this cliff was not naturally formed, but was cleaved open by some immense force!

Was the Jie Tian Divine Beast below this?

Luo Qingtong pondered briefly, then resolutely decided to go down.

The sound of the Jie Tian Divine Beast was very weak, no longer capable of posing a threat to her!

Moreover, if she hadn't misheard, the situation of the other party was unique!

Going down would definitely allow her to reap massive benefits!

Fools would not pick up money lying in their path!

Luo Qingtong decisively leaped towards the bottom of the cliff.

The cliff was nearly ten thousand feet high, unknown what kind of force could have smashed out such a terrifying height!

Luo Qingtong thought of that man who was indistinguishably fighting with the Jie Tian Divine Beast, suddenly feeling a chill crawling up her scalp.

In a heat of the moment, she jumped down, but only now did she think, what if that man was also below this cliff right now?

What you fear is what comes!

Just as Luo Qingtong was thinking this, she suddenly saw a flash of silver at the base of the cliff.

On a huge area cleared and destroyed by humans, a man lay on the ground with his eyes closed.

Clad in silver clothes, his black hair spread out wildly like seaweed tangled in the deep sea around him, highlighting his handsome face with sharp eyebrows and striking eyes, making it almost unbearable to gaze directly at him.

It seemed like any more glances would be sacrilegious.

This was the first time Luo Qingtong had seen the man's face clearly.

Previously, Ye Qianming's face was always hidden behind a faint mist, preventing Luo Qingtong from seeing clearly no matter how she used her Pupil Skill.

Now she finally saw him, but under such circumstances.

Luo Qingtong stepped on the mountainside, continuously reducing the force created by her descent!

The closer she got, the more she could feel the imposing aura and striking handsomeness of the man.

He seemed like a peerless Divine being who had fallen from the heavens, now peacefully sleeping in this cliff's base.

But only Luo Qingtong knew, this man was human!

His face had no flaws, perfect as if he stepped right out of a praised legend or painting.

That exceptional appearance, chill and otherworldly, stunningly handsome, left Luo Qingtong at a loss for words to describe.

Coming from a 24th century of information explosion society, Luo Qingtong never thought there would be a day when she encountered a man so handsome that she didn't even know how to describe him properly.

In this world, he was unparalleled!

All she could think of, was only this phrase!

"Whoosh!"

Luo Qingtong landed next to the man, seeing the ground beneath him dyed bright red with blood.

It was strange, the man bore not a single wound on his body, where did all this blood come from?

Could it be hidden under his clothes?

Luo Qingtong thought this and raised her hand to open the man's shirt.

The chest revealed was white as jade, his skin glistening with a cold, icy glow like jade, yet didn't appear frail, with developed pectorals and abs, all very solid and robust!

The feel was also exceptional!

"Truly a demon..."

Luo Qingtong muttered to herself in her heart, yet her gaze openly scanned him all over.

After all, it wasn't her first time seeing him, what was there to fear!

But indeed, there was not a single wound on his body.

Where then could the problem lie?

Could it be inside his body?

Luo Qingtong thought this, grasping the man's wrist, beginning to transfer her Energy into him.

She didn't expect this glance to be so startling!

Chapter 53 Is This Man Made of Iron?!

Holy cow!

Is this even human?!

She watched in disbelief at the man lying on the ground.

Half of the meridians in his body were severed!

And the remaining half, at this moment, were also snapping rapidly!

No wonder his body had no visible wounds, yet fresh blood kept oozing out, staining the ground a bloody red!

That was because his injuries were internal!

This was practically divine!

Luo Qingtong naturally deduced that the man's injuries were not recently acquired!

Approximately one third of his meridians had been broken for a while now!

They were old injuries!

Another third were newly severed!

And they were continuing to break!

Was it with such injuries that he fought the Jie Tian Divine Beast?

And even managed to beat it back?

Luo Qingtong was shocked!

However, she quickly remembered how she had accidentally intruded into the man's healing spring earlier, and immediately started to cough lightly.

Obviously, the man was already injured at that time!

Perhaps, it was because she intruded back then, absorbing a part of the Holy Spring's energy, which caused the man's injuries not to heal completely, relapsing in the battle with the Jie Tian Divine Beast?

Thinking about it, the corners of Luo Qingtong's mouth twitched.

"Forget it, I owed you before, now I'm paying you back!"

The man had already fallen into an unconscious state.

His injuries were too severe.

Luo Qingtong did not know whether his injuries were already like that, or if something had happened during his fight with the Jie Tian Divine Beast.

In any case, his meridians had to be healed first!

Fortunately, for anyone else, this would definitely be an impossible task!

But Luo Qingtong was different.

She possessed the Pupil Skill, allowing her to see all of his broken meridians clearly.

Luo Qingtong could see that although the man's current state was extremely critical, most of it was because too many of his main meridians were severed, preventing his Energy from circulating!

Otherwise, with the man's strength, he would surely be able to suppress his injuries!

How else could he have fought the Jie Tian Divine Beast with such severe injuries before?

So, as long as she repaired the man's severed main meridians, he would naturally be able to suppress the injuries himself!

Thinking this, Luo Qingtong concentrated all her Inner Strength in one place, trying her best to repair the man's main meridians!

However, when she actually began the process, Luo Qingtong realized how difficult it was!

She had a constitution only a Martial King possessed, with endless Inner Strength, ceaselessly regenerating!

But repairing one of his meridians completely depleted her Inner Strength, not a bit remained!

It took a while before a trace of strength began to regenerate!

Holy cow!

Who says a martial artist's meridians are the most fragile?!

Step forward and she definitely won't kill him!

This man was also too inhuman!

Luo Qingtong spent nearly half an hour to finally repair all the severed main meridians in Ye Qianming's body!

After finishing, she sat on the ground, unable to stand for quite some time, fingers too weak to move!

So exhausting!

Is this man made of iron?

His meridians are so tough!

But Luo Qingtong was not without benefits.

The strength within his body was very special; her breath circulating back and forth within his meridians inadvertently elevated her strength to the Ninth-level Martial Master Realm!

This was the peak of the Martial Master Realm!

In effect, Luo Qingtong didn't have to accumulate painstakingly; the man's breath filled up the strength she needed to advance in an instant!

This was simply more effective than the Ten-Complete Replenishing Pill!

Thinking about it, the corners of Luo Qingtong's mouth twitched again.

She looked at the man lying on the ground and, on a whim, poked his cheek.

"There!

Even though I threatened and coerced you before, now I've saved your life, we are even!

You better not come looking for trouble with me again!

Got it?"

As she was poking him, suddenly she met a pair of dazed eyes that had just opened.

Chapter 54 Lips Meeting "..."

Luo Qingtong and Ye Qianming stared at each other with wide eyes.

Their gazes locked in mid-air, watching as the light in the man's eyes shifted from foggy to clear, and Luo Qingtong almost instinctively lunged forward!

No!

She couldn't let this man wake up!

Luo Qingtong was truly terrified!

Was this man even human?!

With such severe injuries, how could he wake up instantly?!

Luo Qingtong's actions were faster than her thoughts, and almost at the moment Ye Qianming's consciousness completely cleared, she plunged heavily onto him.

"Bang!"

"Huh?!"

A muffled impact, two groans.

Ye Qianming was heavily slammed upon by her, his head knocking against the ground, and the consciousness that had just barely cleared, once again fell into unconsciousness!

Meanwhile, Luo Qingtong's eyes instantly widened.

She stared at the man's perfect face right in front of her, his unabashedly handsome features enlarged before her!

But that was not the point!

The point was...

Luo Qingtong's gaze moved downward—her lips were perfectly aligned with the man's thin, icy lips!

Holy shit!

Holy shit!

Damn it all!

This lunge was really misplaced, wasn't it?!

How could it be at this angle, in this place?!

Luo Qingtong thought about the moment Ye Qianming fainted, the embarrassment and shock in his eyes, and felt immensely frustrated!

Holy shit!

Now her reputation as a lecher was thoroughly cemented!

But she was just trying to knock this man out!

In that urgent situation, how could she have thought about angles and such?!

If she had been any later, this man would have woken up!

Who could have expected to land right on his lips!

It made her seem like a sleazy person, taking advantage of someone's unconsciousness!

Heaven knows that this was her first kiss!

She was the one at a loss here!

Frustrated, Luo Qingtong climbed off the man's body with a gloomy face.

Forget it, it's better to leave quickly!

Otherwise, once this man wakes up, there would be no end to it!

What a mess!

She ended up taking advantage but still felt guilty!

However, it was she who had taken the initiative to pounce!

She couldn't blame anyone else!

Luo Qingtong was about to walk away, then remembered that she still had important business to attend to!

Her gaze swept the surroundings briefly and quickly followed the direction of a large area of collapsed forest to find the Jie Tian Divine Beast, gasping for breath.

The giant beast had already shrunk to just a few meters long, curled up under a towering tree, whimpering lowly, its sound very weak, almost inaudible!

That was why Luo Qingtong hadn't noticed it after jumping off the cliff previously.

This Jie Tian Divine Beast was on the brink of death!

"Roar!"

Feeling someone approaching, the Jie Tian Divine Beast weakly raised its head, looking in the direction Luo Qingtong came from, and with great effort, let out a weak roar!

Then, it whimpered painfully again.

"You are dying," Luo Qingtong said, squinting her eyes at it.

"I can't save you, but I can save the child in your belly!"

You wouldn't want to die with it, right?

Let it form a contract with me, and I'll help you save it!"

Indeed, the Jie Tian Divine Beast was in labor!

If not for hearing such crucial information from the faint roar of the other, Luo Qingtong wouldn't have risked leaping off the cliff!

She might not be able to control an adult Jie Tian Divine Beast, but a Jie Tian Divine Beast newborn was definitely within her power to handle!

This Jie Tian Divine Beast was experiencing difficult labor!

Its due date hadn't arrived yet.

Because of its severe injuries and approaching death, it desperately tried to induce labor, attempting to deliver the baby, but it was stuck in the birth canal!

Being premature and forcibly inducing labor was akin to seeking death!

Especially when the mother was already so weak!

If Luo Qingtong hadn't arrived, the Jie Tian Divine Beast and the Divine Beast newborn inside it would have only one fate—both would perish!

Chapter 55: Looting a Burning House "Agree, or die right now!"

Luo Qingtong's gaze was cold as she looked at the Jie Tian Divine Beast.

The Jie Tian Divine Beast let out a mournful whimper and struggled briefly before weakly nodding its head in compromise.

It did not wish for its child's fate to be controlled by others from birth, but more than that, it did not want its child to die.

If it died, there would be nothing left!

Compared to that, sacrificing its freedom was nothing.

Luo Qingtong walked over.

"Roar." The Jie Tian Divine Beast gently hooked her clothes with its claws.

Its current strength was so weak, Luo Qingtong was not afraid of it doing anything to her!

Furthermore, she held its life thread in her hands.

"Don't worry, I will treat it well."

Seeing the deep worry and pleading in the Jie Tian Divine Beast's eyes, Luo Qingtong knew what it wanted to express and nodded in response.

"Get ready!"

I will be pulling it out!

But the moment it comes out, you will also lose your life.

Are you prepared?"

The Jie Tian Divine Beast's injuries were too severe; its essence, energy, and spirit were all at a point where they could no longer sustain themselves.

The reason it had not died yet was solely because of the little one inside its belly.

As soon as Luo Qingtong pulled the child out, it would immediately breathe its last.

Even so, there was not too much emotion in Luo Qingtong's eyes.

This Jie Tian Divine Beast had previously tried to kill her!

If not for Ye Qianming, she would already be a corpse by now!

So-called sympathy held absolutely no meaning for her!

Put bluntly, even if the Jie Tian Divine Beast would not die, after saving its child, Luo Qingtong would still kill it!

She did not need to leave behind a potential threat that could kill her.

"Roar!"

The Jie Tian Divine Beast nodded its head.

The next second, in coordination with Luo Qingtong's movements, it exerted a fierce effort, and a piercing roar instantly echoed at the bottom of the cliff!

Luo Qingtong held the wet creature still wrapped in its amniotic sac in her hands, watching the Jie Tian Divine Beast collapse on the ground, lifeless.

Before its death, the Jie Tian Divine Beast transferred its last bit of strength into the little creature's body, preventing it from being too weak due to its premature birth.

"Ying ying..." The little creature had not yet opened its eyes, wobbling and crawling clumsily on Luo Qingtong's palm, its cries sharp and adorable.

"Quite well-behaved, aren't you?"

Luo Qingtong gently stroked its fur and, just like she had done with Little Fragrant Pig, bit open her index finger and fed her blood to the little one.

"Ying ying..." The little creature moved its pale pink nose, sucking on Luo Qingtong's fingertip, its nose snuffling cutely.

"Buzz!"

Just like when she formed a contract with Little Fragrant Pig, after the Little Jietian Divine Beast drank her blood, Luo Qingtong's head buzzed and she felt dizzy for a moment.

Suddenly, a hexagram mark appeared on the hairless pink crown of the small creature's head and then quickly disappeared.

"Done!"

Feeling the connection established in her mind with the little creature, Luo Qingtong held the little one contentedly and dashed toward the top of the cliff.

As for the man lying at the bottom of the cliff, Luo Qingtong was not worried!

That man was so formidable, even unconscious, there was no one or beast within the Nine Witch Mountain Range that could harm him!

But in the end, to be safe, Luo Qingtong still set up a simple Concealing Array Formation around the area before leaving the cliff's edge, hiding this part of the precipice.

Some time after her departure, Ye Qianming regained consciousness.

All his memories returned.

Before Ye Qianming could marvel at how the injuries within his body had been suppressed, the memory of Luo Qingtong forcibly kissing him flashed through his mind.

Chapter 56: The Forceful Kiss "Token That woman!

Ye Qianming's handsome face instantly turned dark.

His identity was noble and extraordinary, his strength terrifyingly formidable.

Before Luo Qingtong, no woman had ever come close to him.

All who dared to approach him, to seduce him, all died!

But all this changed after Luo Qingtong got close to him!

That woman, she saw him naked, teased him!

And even dared to take advantage of his serious injury...

to forcefully kiss him!

A surge of anger welled up in Ye Qianming's heart, yet within this anger was also an indescribable feeling.

It was like frustration, like shame, and also like...

"Swoosh!"

Just then, the air at the bottom of the cliff twisted.

Two figures burst out almost simultaneously.

"Master!"

As soon as the two men popped out and saw the fully awake man sitting on the ground at the bottom of the cliff, they were shocked and immediately knelt down.

"Master, please forgive your subordinates for our late arrival!"

Sensing the wrong atmosphere around them, the two didn't dare to lift their heads.

They had sensed something was wrong with their master and had rushed over immediately using a secret technique, thankful that their master was unharmed.

But the current state of their master seemed to be somewhat amiss?

Beiqing thought to sneak a peek, glancing at their highness, then immediately showed an expression as if he'd been struck by lightning!

The always dignified, extraordinarily handsome master had a bite mark on his lips!

A bite mark!

Beiqing stared at the small bite mark for a moment and felt his whole being was about to fall apart!

The mark was very light, with varying degrees of force, obviously not self-inflicted by the master.

It looked more like someone had rushed forward, nibbling and kissing until leaving such a mark!

Someone had forcefully kissed their master?!

Someone actually dared to forcefully kiss their master?!

Beiqing thought, his entire being tossed into disarray!

In fact, that bite mark was from when Luo Qingtong had pounced too fiercely, bumping against him earlier!

However, Beiqing didn't know that!

Noticing his shocked and horrified expression, Ye Qianming frowned, touched his lips, and his face hardened yet again!

That woman had even left such a mark on his lips!

What did she take him for?

A dog bone?!

Ye Qianming was fuming with rage, his heart filled with annoyance and anger.

His gaze icy, he stared at the foolish subordinate before him and coldly said, "Have you had your fill of looking?"

"Look..." Before Beiqing could answer, Feng Yu yanked him hard.

"Ouch!

Feng Yu, why are you pulling me?" Beiqing looked at Feng Yu with a puzzled face.

The latter was simply speechless looking at him.

He had seen people who were thick-skinned, but never anyone with skin this thick!

If he ever saved him again, he'd be the world's biggest fool, even more foolish than Beiqing!

"Master, have the injuries inside your body healed?" Feng Yu changed the topic.

Upon hearing this, Beiqing's attention was immediately drawn over.

"Yes, Master, we just sensed the eruption of the injuries within your body and your passing out.

How are you feeling now?"

Ye Qianming gave Feng Yu a cold glance, knowing that he was trying to divert the topic for Beiqing.

However, the internal injuries indeed had healed mysteriously.

Thinking of that woman who had suddenly appeared and forcefully kissed him, Ye Qianming sunk his mind into his body and quickly noticed the changes within.

"The main meridian has been completely reconnected, thus the injuries were automatically suppressed." He spoke with a grave tone.

In other words, his injuries were not healed, but merely suppressed by someone.

Was it that woman?

Thinking of Luo Qingtong's enlarged face that was too blurrily blossoming to see clearly, Ye Qianming knitted his eyebrows tightly.

Was it she who reconnected the main meridian in his body?

But how did she manage to do it?

Suddenly, Ye Qianming's expression became stern.

He discovered slight changes in the main meridian that had been reconnected in his body!

"Let's go!

Back to base!"

He must find out if the changes in his body were real!

If they were indeed real, then he must find that woman!

Chapter 57 Return to Luo Family Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Luo Qingtong's figure flitted through the Nine Witch Mountain Range, rapidly dashing outward.

In recent days, the situation in Jiuyu Mountain had been especially chaotic, with powerful martial artists and soul masters continuously sweeping over from the high skies of Jiuyu Mountain.

That overwhelming aura of strength swept across the entire Jiuyu Mountain, seemingly in search of something.

Luo Qingtong knew that they were looking for the inheritance of the Slaughter Immortal Palace and the whereabouts of the Jie Tian Divine Beast.

Unfortunately, both of these items had fallen into her hands!

These people were destined to gain nothing!

Occasionally, when their aura swept over her and found out she was just a martial master, they would pass her by without pausing.

Little did they know, this seemingly insignificant martial master was exactly the person they were searching for—the inheritor of the Immortal Sect's legacy!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Luo Qingtong effortlessly left the Nine Witch Mountain Range and sped toward the direction of Fenglin City.

Dongli Country, Fenglin City.

Luo Xinning sat in her own boudoir, gazing at the gleaming Inheritance Armor in her hands.

This Inheritance Armor, Luo Xinning knew, was left behind by Luo Qingtong's father.

Others might think that this armor was nothing extraordinary.

But Luo Xinning knew the value of this armor was such, that if publicized, even the Tianyu Imperial Family would covet it greatly!

How Luo Qingtong's parents came by this armor, Luo Xinning did not know.

But she knew, now, this armor belonged to her!

Including that enrollment qualification for the Tianyu Branch of the Daqin Saint Institute, that too was hers now!

Luo Qingtong might have been better than her in everything, but in the end, she ended up with nothing, right?

All her possessions, all belonged to her now!

Who asked her to be foolish?

Thinking so, Luo Xinning gave a soft smile, her gaze drifting towards the recommendation letter on the table from the Tianyu Branch of the Daqin Saint Institute.

This letter was an enrollment slot for the Tianyu Branch of the Daqin Saint Institute!

With this letter, even though Luo Xinning was but a minor lady from a Lower Grade Marquis Mansion in a lower-class country, with insufficient strength to meet the entry standards, she could easily enter and study at the Tianyu Branch of the Daqin Saint Institute!

This was given to Luo Qingtong by the Tianyu Imperial Family, to prevent her, as the future Crown Princess Consort, from being too undistinguished later on!

The Daqin Saint Institute, that was the highest cultivation academy of the Da Qin Holy Dynasty!

It's also the place all cultivators dreamt of going!

There, they had the most powerful martial artists and soul masters!

The best teachers!

The most formidable cultivation techniques and the most practical martial arts!

There, you could learn everything you desire.

As long as you are strong enough, talented enough!

Luo Xinning believed her own talent was not inferior, if she had not been born in the Luo Family of a lower-class Marquis Mansion, she could completely have entered the Tianyu Branch!

Her cultivation level was publicly known to be inferior to Luo Qingtong, but in reality, she had already reached the cultivation level of a Martial Arts Master Fourth Rank!

The concealment was merely to bide her time and keep a low profile, while also keeping a card up her sleeve!

But being a daughter of a marquis from the same lower-class country, with insufficient strength to meet the standards, she had no chance at the Tianyu Branch, while Luo Qingtong could easily get in!

For what reason?!

Thinking of this, Luo Xinning abruptly snapped the jade comb she was holding in her hand!

Her talent was better than Luo Qingtong's, her strength was stronger than Luo Qingtong's, was she doomed to a lowly life just because her fate wasn't as good as hers?!

She refused to accept her fate!

Look!

Hadn't she killed Luo Qingtong?

Hadn't she taken all of Luo Qingtong's possessions for herself?

In the future, after she cultivates at the Tianyu Branch and even possibly proceeds to the Daqin Saint Institute!

What would Luo Qingtong have to compare with her?

Her fate was good!

But a too fortunate fate was also a calamity!

If it weren't for her good fate angering that person, she wouldn't have dared to lay a hand on her!

After all, she still had the old man protecting her!

She herself would never dare to contend with the old man!

But someone else could!

Luo Xinning sneered!

She knew the old man would definitely investigate Luo Qingtong's death, but he would never find out!

She was feeling triumphant when suddenly she heard a commotion outside.

Chapter 58: Human or Ghost "Miss...

Lady Luo?!"

Outside the gate of the Luo Family, the gatekeeper stared in stunned disbelief at the young girl standing outside.

Her complexion was pale, oscillating between green and white, as if he had seen a ghost!

Wasn't Lady Luo... dead?!

Could it be that she couldn't rest in peace, thus she appeared in broad daylight to return?

Thinking this, the gatekeeper was terrified to the point of almost losing control of his bowels and bladder, his legs weakened, and he almost knelt down then and there.

"Miss... Lady Luo... please, please be kind!

Don't stoop to the level of a lowly one like me!

I only spoke ill of you a few times!

I deserve to be beaten!

Please don't make things difficult for me!"

The gatekeeper cried, tears streaming down his face.

Truth be told, he and Luo Qingtong had no conflicts.

When her original self was around, she got along well with most of the Luo Family.

Out of regard for Old Master Luo, who wouldn't give half a measure of respect to Lady Luo?

Even the usually tricky and unkind Second Madam didn't dare say anything against Lady Luo!

Moreover, Lady Luo's strength was the greatest among the younger generation of the Luo Family!

But who could have expected Lady Luo to meet with misfortune thereafter!

With Third Lady of the second branch gaining momentum, Second Madam's tail was high in the sky!

Right now, she's busy packing up things to move to the main house!

Saying that since Lady Luo is dead, from now on, the Marquis Mansion will belong to their second branch!

Who else among the younger generation is as strong as Third Lady, except for Lady Luo?

To please Second Madam, they invariably had to badmouth Lady Luo!

Who would have thought that Lady Luo would come back to life!

The gatekeeper was so scared that his soul almost flew away, and he nearly knelt down to kowtow to Luo Qingtong.

"Lady Luo!

Please spare me!"

Hearing the commotion, the Protectors also ran out and upon seeing this scene, they involuntarily gasped.

"Lady Luo?!"

Wasn't it said that Lady Luo had died?

Could it really be a daytime resurrection?

A sense of eerie fear crept into everyone's hearts.

Luo Qingtong squinted at them without saying a word.

She wanted to see, in the grand Luo Family, how many were genuine humans, and how many were ghosts.

The young girl stood quietly outside the gate, silent and motionless, appearing just like a sculpture made of jade.

When Luo Qingtong returned, she first went to an inn to bathe and change clothes before coming back.

Her appearance was already devastatingly beautiful, and after receiving the legacy of the Slaughter Immortal Palace and being baptized by two treasures, her entire constitution and aura were completely rejuvenated.

Her skin, fair like jade, seemed almost transparent under the sunlight.

The gatekeeper and the Protectors, seeing this, had their eyes glued, more convinced than ever that Luo Qingtong was a ghost!

"Lady Luo... although we acknowledge you died unjustly, people cannot be resurrected from death... everyone has their fate, you..." He said this, suddenly swallowing hard.

But Luo Qingtong was getting a bit impatient and looked up at him.

Meeting the girl's pair of hollow, vast black eyes, the named Protector screamed in horror and ran off tumbling backwards.

"A ghost!

Lady Luo has become a ghost to claim lives!"

Throughout the Luo Family and even Fenglin City, who didn't know that Lady Luo had a pair of stunningly beautiful Qingshui Jianpupils, once praised as "like the water in jade, a deep pool in a cup".

But the eyes of this young girl in front were utterly hollow, if not a ghost, then what?!

"Ah!"

Luo Qingtong watched as people ran and fled, leaving her rather speechless.

She had not even taken any action yet!

And they were already terrified like this!

If she were to make a move, wouldn't these people be scared to death?

Just then, a sharp female voice suddenly came from inside.

"Who?

Who dares to impersonate our Lady Luo outside the gate to deceive and mislead?!"

Chapter 59 Better to Make King Yan Cry than to Anger Evil Glare During the conversation, a corpulent noblewoman with a sour and mean face, surrounded by a throng of servants, stepped out.

She wore a golden hairpin on her head, her walk full of grace and charm, yet her barrel-like, robust figure made it look particularly comical.

"Who dares to cause trouble at our Marquis Mansion?"

As the woman appeared, she let out a sharp, shrill voice—it was the Second Madam Luo!

At this moment, she was scornfully staring at Luo Qingtong, sneering, "What kind of slut dares to impersonate Lady Luo at our mansion's gates, truly seeking death!"

Though the Second Madam spoke defiantly, her heart was inexplicably alarmed.

She looked at Luo Qingtong's face, as beautiful as a celestial jade sculpture, instinctively captivated.

This damned girl, she's still alive!

Not only that, she even seems more beautiful!

The Second Madam's eyes were filled with jealousy as she stared at Luo Qingtong's face.

Others might think Luo Qingtong was a ghost, but Second Madam Luo knew Luo Xinning had blinded Luo Qingtong!

Faces might look similar, but it was too much of a coincidence to be blind and resemble her as well!

This damned girl, she is Luo Qingtong!

However, Second Madam had already heard the Protectors saying that Luo Qingtong was a ghost.

Her mind whirled into action, quickly grasping the situation.

Luo Qingtong is dead!

This was a fact recognized by the entire Luo Family!

If it weren't for Old Master Luo stubbornly refusing to acknowledge her death without finding the body, they might have even erected a ceremonial tomb for Luo Qingtong by now!

All she had to do was deny she was Luo Qingtong, and get someone to kill her before Old Master Luo returned, who would know this damned girl wasn't dead and had come back?

Thinking this, Second Madam sneered and instructed the Protectors, "Kill her for me!

Let her dare to play ghost at our mansion's gates!"

Before she finished speaking, Luo Qingtong's empty and boundless black eyes had already turned towards her.

Little slut?

This certainly was an intriguing title.

Luo Qingtong's eyes showed no emotion, yet they seemed to laugh.

Through Pupil Vision, she clearly observed the expression on Second Madam's face, including an instant of shock and malice.

Luo Qingtong silently applauded Second Madam Luo's performance in her heart.

Such a perfect, toxic heart!

So ruthless, resolute, and decisive!

After discovering she was indeed Lady Luo, her thought was to simply and swiftly kill her right at the gates of Marquis Mansion!

This way, others would say that the person Marquis Mansion killed was a fraud!

Especially with her eyes ruined and the "fact" of her death, it's impossible to prove she was Lady Luo!

Even if Old Master Luo returned, she could just cry and say it was a mistake, who could blame her for being blind?

Her error was excusable!

Such cunning scheming!

No wonder she could raise someone as manipulative as Luo Xinning!

It's said she wasn't originally the main wife of the Second Luo, but she was promoted after Luo Xinning gained favor!

This mother-daughter pair really acted like benevolent mother and daughter in front of the original holder, completely winning her over.

Now that Luo Xinning has gained power, is she showing her true colors?

Luo Qingtong looked at the Second Madam with a faint, light smile, the joy in her hollow, dark eyes indicating just how dangerous she was at this moment.

In her previous life, people in the Superpower Ancient Martial World knew, better to make King Yan weep than to provoke Evil Glare to smile!

Chapter 60: Feeling Good?

"Auntie, you really are my good auntie!"

After declaring these words, Luo Qingtong's figure flashed instantly, and in a blink, she had moved right in front of the Second Madam.

"Slap!"

Her palm fiercely struck the Second Madam's cheek.

"You!"

Stop her at once!"

Second Madam shrieked sharply.

She had not expected that Luo Qingtong, a blind girl, could actually discern her position from the sound and rush to her side in an instant!

What are these servants, dead?!

To actually allow her to get to her so easily!

However, the Second Madam did not realize that even if all these people were blocking her way, if Luo Qingtong wanted to reach her, she would reach her!

To slap her a few times, she would slap her exactly that number of times!

"Slap slap slap!"

The air carried the sound of one slap after another.

There was something eerily bizarre about it!

The moment the Second Madam spoke, all the servants immediately rushed over.

"How audacious!"

"To assault the Second Madam!"

"Quick!"

Seize her!"

However, no matter how they charged at her, Luo Qingtong's figure would always lightly sidestep, avoiding all their movements, and stand in a corner no one could reach, continuing to slap the Second Madam's cheeks one after the other.

The customs of filial piety, hierarchy, and respect in the Otherworld held no sway over Luo Qingtong!

Just a concubine who was raised to official wife status, did she really think she was Luo Qingtong's elder?

Even if she were, so what?

An elder who doesn't act with dignity doesn't deserve to be called one!

What about slapping her?

Luo Qingtong sneered coldly, her hand not weakening in the slightest amidst the Second Madam's continuous screams.

Each strike, perfectly executed.

With each slap, a tooth would be spat out!

Before long, the Second Madam had almost half her teeth knocked out!

Even her screams were now whistling through the gaps!

"Were ruined...

rumbled!"

Initially, the Second Madam yelled at Luo Qingtong and the servants, but eventually, she could only weep and beg for mercy through painful cries!

But her words were utterly incomprehensible due to the whistling.

Luo Qingtong calmly dodged the attacks of the servants while continuing to slap, at the same time asking indifferently, "What did you say?"

I can't hear very clearly!

Speak up!"

However, the Second Madam had most of her teeth knocked out by Luo Qingtong!

The louder she tried to speak, the more severely she whistled!

How could she possibly make herself clear?

And those Protectors and servants beside her couldn't even touch the hem of Luo Qingtong's dress, infuriating the Second Madam to curse them as ungrateful wretches in her heart, thinking they were siding with Luo Qingtong to bully her!

Otherwise, with her strength as a Sixth Rank Martial Master, how could she possibly fail to dodge the stinking girl's attacks?!

Yes, Luo Qingtong was that devious.

Every time she dodged, the routes and angles she chose were incredibly peculiar.

The Protectors' and servants' attacks canceled each other out, with some even turned towards the Second Madam, blocking the majority of her own attacks and allowing Luo Qingtong to slap her even more at ease!

Just as the Second Madam was nearing a breakdown from Luo Qingtong's relentless slapping, and her mouth was almost devoid of teeth, Luo Xinning, who had hastily finished grooming, arrived.

"Big sister!

What are you doing?!"

Seeing this scene, Luo Xinning was startled and hurriedly came forward to stop Luo Qingtong.

Her shout managed to successfully halt the attacks of the servants and Protectors.

"The...

The eldest miss?!"

This girl they mistook for a ghost, was she really their eldest miss?!

But...

hadn't the Second Madam claimed she was a fraudster?!

For a moment, everyone's gaze turned towards the Second Madam.