

Supreme 81

Chapter 81 Black Domain Netherworld Venerable!

"Senior Brother, our teacher is truly formidable! This Spirit Boat actually travels thousands of miles a day. We came from the west in Lie Feng Country, and in just a few hours, we have arrived at the Black Domain Suburb of Dongli Country!"

"Moreover, we didn't even need to pass through the Netherworld Path! Those from the Black Domain even bowed to us! Haha! In the past, no matter which Black Domain City we visited, the people there were always very arrogant! This Black Domain Token is indeed very useful!"

"Senior Brother, the teacher is really good to you!"

A group of people disembarked from the Spirit Boat, chatting and laughing as they walked towards the city, their faces filled with excitement.

This group of people were newly joined disciples from the Holy Institute, on a mission with Yuwen Mo.

Hearing their praises and admiration, Yuwen Mo felt gratified in his heart, but responded with a gentle smile on his face.

"Once the strength of all you junior brothers improve, Teacher will value you highly as well."

Yuwen Mo's words were very appropriate, making everyone feel comfortable and they complimented each other with smiles.

"By that time, Senior Brother will definitely be even more formidable! Not just anyone admitted to the Holy Institute can be taken as a Closed-door Disciple by the teacher."

"Yes, we are definitely not up to Senior Brother's level."

"But speaking of which, this Black Domain Token is really rare. It's said that Teacher only helped someone from the Black Domain by coincidence and was rewarded with this low-level Black Iron Black Domain Token."

"If it were a higher level Silver Gold Black Domain Token, the privileges it grants within the Black Domain Cities would be even greater!"

"Indeed! If it were a Platinum Black Domain Token, one could freely command the forces from any Black Domain City except for the Main City! Not only that, but future visits to any Black Domain City would be met with grand ceremonies! Even the City Lords would personally welcome you!"

As the group was discussing, suddenly, they heard a thunderous boom outside.

Then, the sky barrier above the entire Black Domain City opened and the Main City ascended!

At the same time, the auras of countless powerful beings rose up from every corner of the Black Domain City!

Among them were Martial Artists and Soul Masters!

Uniquely, they were all dressed in attire that could only be worn by those from the Black Domain, decorated with the totems of the Black Domain City.

The leader among them had an aura distinctly different from the others! Frighteningly higher!

"Is this... the Black Domain City Lord?"

The commotion alarmed countless people, who looked up to see this scene in the sky and were instantly wide-eyed.

It was the Black Domain City Lord personally welcoming them! The whole city was out! Could it be the owner of the legendary Platinum Order visiting?

No, that's not right!

Someone exclaimed in shock, pointing at the slowly opening gates surrounding the Main City.

"All nine gates open! It's the Netherworld Venerable! That Black Domain Supreme has arrived!"

In everyone's astonishment, a splendidly luxurious Spirit Boat suddenly appeared in the sky.

Earlier Yuwen Mo and his group also arrived on a Spirit Boat, which drew continuous exclamations from the crowd.

However, even the blindest person now had to admit that compared to this boat, the Spirit Boat that Yuwen Mo and his group came on was just a pile of scrap metal!

They had already parked their Spirit Boat, otherwise, compared to this stunningly beautiful and gracefully lethal Spirit Boat, theirs would be utterly crushed to dust!

With the appearance of that Spirit Boat, the entire Black Domain Suburb erupted into a frenzy!

Netherworld Venerable! That legendary figure of the Black Domain, said to be an unmatched powerhouse even the Four Great Holy Dynasties couldn't handle, has actually appeared in this remote, low-level small country's Black Domain Suburb?!

Chapter 82 Almost Got Discovered!

In the Spirit Boat, Beiqing's face twitched as he sensed the intense, surging gaze from below that seemed almost capable of piercing through the Flying Boat and stripping them all bare.

"Master, I really didn't do it on purpose..." He looked toward the man sitting on the throne in the middle of the Spirit Boat with a somber face.

He didn't know how he had accidentally touched the switch to become visible...

Ye Qianming looked at him with a cold expression, then with a flick of his sleeve, he swept out of the Flying Boat.

"Go to the Heavenly Punishment Pavilion to receive your punishment after we return."

"Yes! Master!" Beiqing quickly agreed, hurrying to follow.

A group of people swept down from the Flying Boat.

And that huge, magnificent Flying Boat also vanished in an instant, leaving no trace.

"Sumeru Space!"

"That Flying Boat carried the legendary Sumeru Space!"

"Truly worthy of being the Netherworld Venerable! What a grand gesture! It is said that only the Imperial Family of the Holy Dynasty possesses such treasures with Sumeru Space! The Netherworld Venerable actually has one too! And it is even a Spiritual Ship!"

"Under the heavens, probably only the Netherworld Venerable possesses such a peerless Flying Boat that has Sumeru Space!"

Luo Qingtong listened to the surrounding exclamations and discussions, following them as she looked up into the sky.

Unfortunately, the figure of the Netherworld Venerable flashed across the sky only for a moment before disappearing from sight.

Everyone stared with wide eyes, only able to see a few streaks of light; they couldn't see what the people above looked like, whether they were round or flat, nor could they discern their figure!

Luo Qingtong activated her Pupil Vision, but only managed to barely make out three figures.

One in silver clothing with black hair, moving swiftly in the lead, disappeared from her Pupil Vision range in an instant.

The other two, one in green and one in blue clothing, were guarding to the left and right.

They should be guards of the Netherworld Venerable.

The people of this world are really twisted!

Luo Qingtong felt depressed as she watched them vanish from her field of view.

She had tried hard just now to see through the face of that Netherworld Venerable, but like when she faced the man from Jiuyu Mountain before, she could only make out a faint and hazy outline!

Is this what all powerful figures are like? Do they enjoy being enigmatic?

Ugliness can be excused, but like that man from Jiuyu Mountain, who was evidently stunning enough to shatter the sky, insisted on hiding himself!

Beauty should be shown off to benefit society in front of others!

As Luo Qingtong was thinking this, she suddenly felt a sharp gaze piercing down from the sky.

It was coming from the direction in which the Netherworld Venerable had just disappeared.

Her heart suddenly tightened, and she quickly lowered her head.

The gaze swept around her and then withdrew in an instant.

Ye Qianming was full of doubt; he had clearly felt like he was being watched, but upon closer inspection, he saw nothing.

Was it his imagination?

But why did the feeling seem so similar to that woman's? Could it be that she was also in this Black Domain Suburb?

If that was the case, then it was not in vain that he came here personally!

"Whoosh!"

The figures of Ye Qianming and his companions completely disappeared in the sky, and the strong characters of the Black Domain Suburb also descended from the sky.

Luo Qingtong patted her chest.

Mommy, that was a close call! I was almost discovered!

This person was the second she couldn't see through, aside from the man from Jiuyu Mountain. Should it be said that it's no wonder he is the Supreme of the Black Domain?

The man from Jiuyu Mountain is the strongest man Luo Qingtong has ever seen.

Someone whose meridians were broken more than halfway through could still defeat a mature Jie Tian Divine Beast without the slightest ability to fight back!

That this Netherworld Venerable could be compared to him is no wonder he was able to leave the people of the Four Great Holy Dynasties helpless and establish such a vast dark force as the Black Domain!

Luo Qingtong continued to pat her chest while she walked towards the interior of the city.

Meanwhile, in the City Lord Mansion at the headquarters of the Black Domain Suburb, Ye Qianming landed and his gaze turned to the Suburb City Lord standing respectfully to the side.

"How is the matter with that woman I asked you to investigate?"

Chapter 83 We Must Find Her!

"Lord, I have searched through hundreds of upper-class countries and nearly a thousand middle-class countries near Dongli Country, and have not found the woman you mentioned." The City Lord of Black Domain Suburb hurriedly responded to Ye Qianming's inquiry.

"Not there?" Ye Qianming narrowed his eyes.

The hazy mist covering his face dissipated in an instant, revealing a face wrapped in a dark golden mask.

The mask covered most of his face, leaving only a bit of his smooth chin and those thin lips visible.

Underneath the mask, Ye Qianming's eyes were faintly cold.

"You have checked them all?"

"Lord, we have checked them all."

"What about the Tianyu Empire? Not there either?"

"This... The news from the Tianyu Empire hasn't come through yet, but based on the feedback from there, it is likely not there either."

"Then keep searching upward! Expand the range! I must find her!" Ye Qianming's voice was ice cold.

He had personally come to this place for the sake of Luo Qingtong.

Unexpectedly, even with the intelligence capabilities of Black Domain, he still couldn't find that woman!

Who on earth is she?

"Additionally, sift through the information of all individuals who have come and gone to Dongli Country before and after the abnormal events at Jiuyu Mountain!"

He refused to believe that he couldn't trace that woman's whereabouts!

"Yes," the face of the City Lord of Black Domain Suburb soured a bit.

Dongli Country, low as it may be, was still a country with tens of thousands of people coming and going every day.

Not to mention how many people were coming and going before and after the disturbance at Jiuyu Mountain!

Just thinking about the immense workload, all to find a woman whose name and appearance were unknown, known only for her blind eyes that could see, low cultivation yet strong strength, and who may also be an Artifact Refiner and Spirit Array Master...

The City Lord of Black Domain Suburb felt this all sounded highly unreliable!

Lord, haven't you noticed that many of these claims are contradictory?

How could someone who is blind still see things!

And to have weak cultivation but strong strength, and possibly the abilities of an Array Formation Master...

The City Lord of Black Domain Suburb left with a bitter expression on his face.

Upon seeing this, Beiqing and Feng Yu turned towards Ye Qianming and asked, "Master, haven't found the person yet?"

"No," Ye Qianming frowned.

Given the woman's capabilities, he had originally thought it would be very easy to find her.

Unexpectedly, there was absolutely no news of her in the upper-class countries.

Could it be that he was mistaken? Could she possibly not belong to the Da Qin Dynasty but come from another Holy Dynasty?

"Keep looking. With the woman you described, Master, having such weak strength, she might have been overlooked in countries above the upper-class ones, or perhaps she has been deliberately concealed by someone."

"Master, didn't you say that someone used Supreme Medicine and Poison to harm her? That's not something just anyone can get their hands on. Her information might have been deliberately obscured," Feng Yu analyzed.

"Right! Master, let's keep looking, we will be able to find her! But Master, did you really feel that the injury in your meridians has improved somewhat?" Beiqing asked, feeling rather incredulous.

They were also very concerned about the injury within Master's body.

But it was a congenital condition within Master's body, and they were helpless to cure it.

Over the years, their own people had been tirelessly searching for a cure for Master.

This time, Master had gone alone to Jiuyu Mountain in Dongli Country for this reason.

Yet to their surprise, the information they had meticulously gathered proved to be useless, and a girl encountered by chance had eased the injury inside Master's body.

But such a girl... could there have been a mistake?

Chapter 84 Master, could it be that you've taken a fancy to someone?

"Indeed, there's some improvement, though not very obvious. But... it has certainly improved." Ye Qianming sat at the main seat in the hall, his hand slowly caressing the armrest beneath it, suddenly releasing the deeply concealed aura within him.

"Boom!" Feng Yu and Beiqing were forced to slide several steps backward by the aura Ye Qianming had released.

"This!"

The two of them were shocked, and Feng Yu's eyes brightened as he exclaimed: "Master! The aura you've released..."

"It's much stronger than before, right?" Ye Qianming squinted at them.

"After my main meridian was repaired, the capacity to withstand my own strength has improved somewhat. If it were before, such forceful power would have already caused the meridians to rupture."

Ye Qianming's voice was indifferent, his sharp eyes gazing into the distance.

"Not only that, over the past half-month, the injuries in my meridians haven't flared up again! Although I don't know how long it will last, it's undoubtedly longer than the previous intervals."

"Master, rest assured! We will definitely find a way to locate her! Even if it means capturing her by force, we will bring her before you!"

Hearing this, Beiqing could no longer contain himself.

This was far more than a little bit of improvement! It was so much better than before!

Others may not know, but they, who served directly before the Master, were aware that the intervals of his meridian rupturing were getting shorter, and the meridians' capability to withstand his power was weakening!

Master... It's been a long time since he struck with full force!

Seeing the Master's body weakening day by day, they felt more anxious than anyone else!

Now that someone was able to repair the Master's meridians, and it was evident that it would significantly improve his condition, they would leave no stone unturned to find this person.

"Hmm," Ye Qianming responded softly.

Then, remembering Luo Qingtong's wily and wantonly mischievous nature, he paused slightly before instructing: "That woman is as cunning as a fox, you might not be able to handle her. Once you find her, just notify me directly."

Thinking that Luo Qingtong might use the same tactics on Beiqing Fengyu and the others as she did on him, Ye Qianming felt inexplicably uneasy.

"Issue this order. Once she's found, no one is to lay a hand on her! That woman, I want to capture her myself!"

"Yes."

Although they didn't feel that Luo Qingtong, a mere Martial Master Realm cultivator, could pose any threat to them, they would comply with the Master's command no matter what. Her strength could be a hundred times stronger, and she still wouldn't be a match for them.

Beiqing thought thickheadedly along these lines.

However, Feng Yu seemed to have an insight into something, and his glance towards his master held a trace of subtlety.

He thought of the bite mark that had been left on his master's lip.

Master... could it be that he's taken a fancy to her?

Like Beiqing, Feng Yu couldn't believe that someone could repeatedly escape from their master's hands and dare to commit such grave offenses.

Could it be that the master... is deliberately indulging her?

As he pondered, Feng Yu's feelings became even more nuanced.

He was unaware that his master actually had such taste...

Ye Qianming, however, was completely oblivious to the thoughts of his subordinates.

He had obtained another secret recipe, but it was uncertain whether it would be of any use to his injuries.

Fortunately, his meridians were now a bit stronger, and it was entirely possible to give it a try.

Meanwhile, he would wait for news from the Tianyu Empire's Black Domain Suburb.

While Ye Qianming and his entourage were staying in the Black Domain Suburb, Luo Qingtong had already entered the largest black market auction house within it!

Chapter 85: Auction House, Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid!

This auction house is the busiest, most bustling place in the Black Domain.

As soon as Luo Qingtong entered, she received eager reception.

"Hello, guest, may I help you with anything?"

The attendant at the auction house came forward enthusiastically to greet her.

In the spacious hall alone, there were hundreds of such attendants.

"I'm here to sell medicine."

Luo Qingtong's voice had been deliberately altered, sounding hoarse with a unique, weathered depth.

Her exposed hands had also been specially modified, with loose skin and prominent blue veins conveying an aged, twilight look.

Luo Qingtong came to the Black Domain not intending to reveal her identity, hence she deliberately disguised herself as a mysterious old man!

In this way, others would not suspect her capabilities, nor could the obscured Netherworld Venerable discern her true identity!

Luo Qingtong was well aware of how coveted her Pupil Skill ability was, and would not casually expose her real identity.

Considering the immense strength and vast Divine Power of the Netherworld Venerable, she had to be cautious!

"Selling medicine?" Upon hearing this, the attendant dared not delay, "May I ask what kind of medicine you wish to sell? Is it herbal ingredients or..."

"Medicine Liquid. Please call your housekeeper; you don't have the authority to make this decision."

Luo Qingtong's voice was calm, her mild tone, amid her voice's hoarse and aged modulation, instantly elevated her persona.

Suddenly, the attendant regarded her as a rare, highly-skilled master and ushered her into a private room.

"Respected sir, please wait a moment, I'll go and fetch the housekeeper right away," said the attendant as he dashed out.

As he left, he nearly stumbled and fell.

Medicine Liquid, ah! This old gentleman came to sell Medicine Liquid!

Perhaps he is a revered Alchemist!

Although he didn't see any Pharmacist badge on the man, it's common for such grandmasters, who are typically eccentric and proud, to dislike displaying their Alchemist badge openly!

Thinking this, the attendant ran even faster.

Soon, a housekeeper pushed open the door of the private room where Luo Qingtong was seated.

"Apologies for the wait, Your Excellency," said the housekeeper with utmost respect and politeness, "May I know which Medicine Liquid you wish to sell? And its level...?"

"Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid," said Luo Qingtong indifferently.

The Medicine Liquid she was selling was extracted from the medicinal properties of the Healing Holy Spring previously soaked by Ye Qianming.

Although most of the medicine Luo Qingtong could not find equivalent Spiritual Medicine as a substitute, based on a fraction of its properties and her own blending, she had refined the corresponding Medicine Liquid.

Although the effects certainly weren't as good as that man's healing Medicine Liquid, for Luo Qingtong, it was already sufficient.

She did not know the grade of this Medicine Liquid.

Regarding the Alchemist profession in this Otherworld, Luo Qingtong did not know much as the original host's mind lacked these memories, so she had to explore on her own.

"This Medicine Liquid works on meridian injuries. As long as it's an injury on the meridians, no matter how severe, just take it and you'll be healed immediately! It can be used after the backlash from casting Forbidden Techniques, essentially granting an extra life upon consumption, and even allows one to counter-kill an enemy of similar strength."

Luo Qingtong spoke indifferently, her introduction succinct yet clear, not realizing that the housekeeper was already thoroughly awestruck.

Chapter 86 Professional Face-Slapping

Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid!

It's actually a medicine liquid that specifically treats meridian injuries!

And from what the other party has said, the grade of this medicine liquid is not low!

You should know, medicine liquids that treat meridian injuries are extremely rare!

Meridians are critical to a cultivator's cultivation!

Once meridians are damaged, a cultivator's strength would be greatly reduced!

What's more, in severe cases, they could continuously drop in realm, becoming useless!

Especially when using Forbidden Techniques, although they can increase one's power by double or even more than tenfold in a short time, the backlash after using them is also extremely severe!

The explosive surge of power can tear apart the martial artist's meridians!

So many people, after using Forbidden Techniques in desperate situations, end up with greatly reduced strength!

But with Luo Qingtong's medicine liquid, what do they have to fear?

This is more than just a lifeline! It's an excellent trump card!

With it, cultivators might even dare to challenge those beyond their own realm without fearing any consequences!

This medicine liquid is really too precious!

The housekeeper didn't dare to make a decision and hurriedly reported the matter to a higher-level housekeeper!

"Oh? A medicine liquid that specializes in treating meridian injuries?" Upon hearing this, the senior housekeeper immediately put down what he was doing and rushed over.

Accompanying him was an Earth Rank Alchemist from the Black Domain auction house!

These alchemists are a standard fixture in the auction houses of the Black Domain Suburbs!

This is also why Black Domain attracts so much attention.

The status of an Earth Rank Alchemist is very prestigious, and even in the Main Cities of the Four Great Holy Dynasties, they are the object of many people's admiration.

But in Black Domain, every Black Domain Suburb has such an Earth Rank Alchemist in residence!

While appraising medicine liquids, they also provide alchemy services for the people in the Black Domain Suburbs.

Only in Black Domain are there such generous provisions!

Even the Four Great Holy Dynasties fall short in comparison!

The Earth Rank Alchemist from the Black Domain Suburb looked very arrogant.

He didn't believe that in a remote and small country like Dongli Country there would be any remarkable person coming to sell medicine liquids.

Even if the other party's medicine liquid did really have the effect of healing meridian injuries, it was probably just a low-level Human-grade medicine liquid at most. It might only be beneficial for Martial Artists below Martial King and other low-level cultivators, not worth his personal intervention.

However, according to Black Domain's rules, if there is a valuable medicine liquid for sale, they must take action.

That Earth Rank Alchemist, unable to go against Black Domain's rules, had to come along with the senior housekeeper with a cold expression on his face.

"Is it you who wants to sell the medicine liquid? Bring it here!"

His demeanor was very impatient.

This Earth Rank Alchemist had just received orders from above, to concoct medicine for the Lord.

This rare opportunity, akin to a fish leaping through a dragon gate, made him completely uninterested in dealing with other distractions.

He was not at all pleased with Luo Qingtong, who had interrupted his alchemy work.

"Posturing." Looking at Luo Qingtong's attire, he took the medicine liquid with a wave of his hand, scoffed, and began the evaluation.

But as soon as he opened the porcelain bottle, his expression changed drastically.

"This..."

Is this Earth Rank medicine liquid?

A rich medicinal power suddenly enveloped him, and the Earth Rank Alchemist's hands shook violently, almost dropping the porcelain bottle to the ground.

He hastily secured it, and carefully used his spiritual power to discern the medicinal power contained within.

The more he discerned, the more violently his hands trembled!

Not just an ordinary Earth Rank medicine liquid! It was an Earth Rank top-grade! No... it was Quasi-Sky Rank medicine liquid!

My heavens!

The rich medicinal power inside was unimaginably pure!

Chapter 87 Greed Arises

As an Earth Rank Alchemist, Master Liu never expected someone could achieve perfect purification while refining Medicine Liquid!

In this batch of Medicine Liquid, there wasn't a single impurity!

This had completely surpassed his imagination.

This batch of Medicine Liquid had exceeded the level of Earth Rank, reaching the degree of Quasi-Sky Rank!

Although its essence was still Earth Rank Medicine Liquid, the actual Medicinal Power and effect had completely surpassed this level, enough to compare with general Heaven Rank Medicine Liquid!

Such Medicine Liquid, even the exalted Heavenly Alchemists revered by the people and fellow alchemists might not be able to refine!

This must be the result of a rare opportunity, where the pharmacist was fully focused, in harmony with heaven and earth, entering a mystical and unfathomable Realm to be able to refine such Super-grade Liquid Medicine!

Bang bang bang!

Master Liu held the porcelain bottle, his heart beating rapidly.

He could tell that the person who refined this Medicine Liquid was not a true Alchemist.

Because many of the refining techniques that Alchemists should master, the other party did not use!

But the other party's extraction and quenching of the Medicine Liquid were exceptionally skilled and exquisite!

This exquisiteness even exceeded the Level he once saw in a Heavenly Alchemist! Reaching a realm that was unimaginable!

This was a person with extraordinary talent, who self-taught and became successful!

Master Liu guessed that the other party's Alchemy Level was not high, but it was a stroke of fortune that they successfully refined this bottle of Medicine Liquid!

There is a legend of Extreme Realm circulating among the circle of Alchemists.

It is said that when Alchemists are fully focused, in harmony with heaven and earth, they will receive the blessing of Qi Fortune.

At that time, Alchemists would refine with divine assistance! Easily able to refine Super-grade Liquid Medicine and Elixirs that surpass their own Grade!

In such cases, if the Alchemist can advance, they could instantly raise their alchemy level to the Peak of the next rank!

However, such a Realm is something one could encounter but not seek!

They have only heard of it, but never witnessed it!

Could it be that this elder entered that Extreme Realm by chance and therefore was able to refine such Medicine Liquid?

Thinking this, Master Liu's heart suddenly began to race.

If that were the case, this bottle of Super-grade Medicine Liquid... Perhaps he could claim it for himself?

Master Liu knew the preciousness of Super-grade Medicine Liquid!

Such a bottle of Super-grade Medicine Liquid, even Heavenly Alchemists might not be able to refine!

What's more important is that this bottle of Medicine Liquid is for healing meridian injuries!

He thought of the Medicine Recipe that the Lord had asked him to refine, which was also for treating meridian injuries!

If he could offer this bottle of Super-grade Medicine Liquid to the Lord, there would be endless benefits for him in the future!

With this thought, Master Liu's heartbeat quickened even more!

He clenched the porcelain bottle in his hand, instantly making a decision in his heart!

"Hmm, the Grade of this Medicine Liquid indeed looks very good! Earth-grade top-grade!"

As he spoke, he specifically observed Luo Qingtong's expression, seeing that she did not react to the rank he mentioned, only confirming his suspicion even more!

This person, indeed, was able to refine this bottle of Medicine Liquid by a stroke of fortune!

Otherwise, they would not be ignorant of the Grade of this Medicine Liquid!

Thinking of this, he felt an overwhelming surprise and became even more eager.

"However, I'll need to further ascertain its exact medicinal properties. You all wait here for a moment."

Master Liu said, and directly walked out with that bottle of Medicine Liquid.

Watching his departing figure, Luo Qingtong slightly narrowed her eyes.

Chapter 88 I'll Pay for Your Life!

Master Liu returned very quickly.

Within a short while, he came back to the private room with the medicine liquid.

"Guest, your medicine liquid."

He handed the porcelain bottle to Luo Qingtong.

As soon as the porcelain bottle was in her hand, Luo Qingtong's eyebrows lifted.

"I apologize, guest. The medicinal effect you described does not match the actual effect. This bottle of medicine liquid is indeed Earth-grade top-grade, and it does have a certain repair effect on the meridians, but it's not as miraculous as you claimed. It also doesn't have much effect on the backlash from using Forbidden Techniques; it only serves to mitigate and prolong their effects to some extent."

Master Liu looked at Luo Qingtong with a face full of regret.

"I'm not sure where you obtained this medicine liquid recipe, but unfortunately, you seem to have been deceived! However, this bottle of Earth-grade top-grade medicine liquid is still quite valuable, so it's up to you to decide what to do with it."

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

"Are you saying that I've been deceived? The medicine liquid I brought, and its actual effects do not match what I described?"

"Yes," Master Liu said seriously, "My appraisal is infallible! If you don't believe me, you are welcome to seek another alchemist for appraisal! However, I can guarantee that the result will be exactly the same!"

Of course, there wouldn't be any difference, for the medicine liquid inside had already been switched by him!

Without opening the porcelain bottle, Luo Qingtong knew that the medicine liquid inside had been completely altered.

The medicine liquid she refined had been swapped out, and what appeared inside the porcelain bottle was another type of Earth-grade top-grade medicine liquid!

It was precisely the kind of medicine liquid that this Earth-rank Alchemist had just mentioned!

Interesting!

Her possessions – someone actually dared to covet them!

On Luo Qingtong's face, a hint of a smile slowly emerged, obscured by the ferocious Rashamon Ghost Mask, so that no one could see the bloodthirsty bloom hidden behind it.

Alluringly wicked, like the captivating soul of a poppy.

"Since that's the case, I won't be needing this medicine liquid. Such rubbish, thinking it's worthy of me?"

Her words were laden with double meaning as she tossed away the porcelain bottle in her hand with nonchalance, in the midst of Master Liu's slightly changing expression.

"I'll just gift it to the Black Domain Auction House! Just make sure you catch it securely! Hope it fetches a good price!"

After all, it was purchased with someone's life!

Did they really think her possessions could be taken so easily?

Luo Qingtong gave Master Liu's hands a glance, the smile at the corner of her lips becoming even more rampant.

After discarding the medicine liquid, she left the Black Domain Auction House directly.

The housekeeper, who had been watching nearby, sensed that something was not right.

He picked up the porcelain bottle that Luo Qingtong had discarded, looked towards Master Liu, and frowned, "Master Liu, what is this all about? Does this guest's medicine liquid truly not match its claimed effects?"

As he spoke, his voice suddenly took on a sharp edge.

Anyone who had risen to the position of housekeeper in the auction house was shrewd, weren't they?

Luo Qingtong's unexpected behavior had instantly aroused his suspicions!

But he found it somewhat hard to believe.

Master Liu was an Earth-rank Alchemist! A man of high status, how could he have stooped to swapping medicine liquids?

Feeling the suspicion in the housekeeper's gaze, Master Liu was also extremely annoyed.

He had thought that Luo Qingtong would suffer the loss silently, or at least create a fuss with him.

He had ways to deal with both scenarios!

But her reaction was so unexpected!

To think that she would just throw away her own medicine liquid, calling it trash!

"How would I know what happened? What do you mean by questioning me like this? Are you doubting me?" he scoffed coldly, "As a dignified Earth-rank Alchemist, would I need to covet her medicine liquid? Ridiculous!"

With that, he left in a huff, leaving behind the housekeeper standing there, frowning deeply.

Chapter 89 Bloody Battle Arena

After leaving the auction house, Luo Qingtong headed directly towards the northwest of Black Domain Suburb.

In the auction house just now, she could have certainly exposed the fact that someone had switched her Medicine Liquid.

But was there any need to?

After all, they were people from the auction house; Luo Qingtong wouldn't count on them to make a fair and just decision.

Who knows whether the housekeeper of the auction had colluded with the other party?

Luo Qingtong still preferred to solve problems in her own way!

To place hope in others was the most foolish thing to do!

If she had done so in the 24th century, she wouldn't know how many times she'd have been betrayed and died!

Thinking of the past events, the smile on Luo Qingtong's lips became even more demonically willful.

In this world, she trusts no one! Only herself!

Even without the channel of the auction house, she could still spread the reputation of her name, Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

And even more quickly and loudly than by collaborating with the auction house!

As for Master Liu... Luo Qingtong just smiled without saying a word.

Black Domain Suburb, the Bloody Battle Arena.

This is a paradise of killing!

This is a hell of bloodthirst!

Here lies the stimulation and bloodshed that people crave!

Allowing humanity's darkest emotions to be fully unleashed!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

As soon as Luo Qingtong entered the arena, she heard a wild cry mixed with endless murderous intent, bursting forth from within.

The moment the vermilion gate opened, the piercing screams almost seemed to flip the dome of the entire arena.

Every Black Domain Suburb has a Bloody Battle Arena where people can vent the malice and killing intent in their hearts.

This arena allows voluntary entry, but also allows purchased slaves to be placed within to fight to the death, winning the bets placed by others!

That's right, this is not just the biggest life-and-death betting field but also a massive gambling house!

However, unlike other gambling houses that play with cards, this one gambles with life and death!

As soon as Luo Qingtong entered, she was surrounded by scantily clad maids.

"Guest, on which platform would you like to place your bet?" A seductive maid with a voluptuous bosom, half-revealing, leaned towards Luo Qingtong, full of temptation.

"From platform 1 to platform Jiu, there must be one that you like... Ah!"

She was in the middle of speaking when suddenly she let out a scream.

Luo Qingtong indifferently released her hand, which had reached for her lapel, intending to grope her chest.

"I don't like being touched by others, mhm?" she said in a hoarse voice, promptly throwing the other party out.

"Bring me someone who understands the rules."

"Yes... yes..." The maid, clutching her twisted wrist, broke off as another maid immediately filled her place.

Due to Luo Qingtong's previous ruthless action, this maid was very proper and didn't dare to rub up against Luo Qingtong.

"Esteemed guest, may I ask what kind of betting method you prefer?"

"I want the most thrilling kind," replied Luo Qingtong, her eyes fixed in the direction of platform Jiu.

"Let's choose that one!"

The combat on platform Jiu was the most brutal.

Thus, those who enter this platform are all severely injured!

The heavier the injury, the richer the reward after winning the battle!

Under such circumstances, to be able to survive and win, the battles here are much more gruesome and bloody than elsewhere!

As Luo Qingtong's gaze shifted there, the battle on that platform was already nearing its end, with the victory about to be decided.

A man with an imposing and towering frame was unexpectedly being pinned down by a skinny man who was strangling his neck tightly; despite his desperate struggles, he couldn't break free!

The skinny man's strength was not greater than that of the towering man, in fact, it was much weaker.

But the injuries on the towering man were too severe!

His whole body suffered from tear injuries to his meridians, his abdomen had a large gaping hole, and both of his arms were nearly severed.

Even the only movable legs had been sliced open with several gashes!

With such injuries, any other person might have already been dead beyond death, but he was still desperately struggling.

Chapter 90 I Bet on Him to Win

"Mother... Mother..."

Luo Qingtong heard his lips gently wriggling, constantly whispering something in a low voice.

Those eyes, with a scattered gaze that regathered and then dispersed again, over and over.

As if some obsessive determination was supporting him, making him unwilling to just give up and die.

"Tsk, the idiot on the stage is struggling so hard it's almost unbearable to watch."

"Yeah! We've all seen life and death, blood in and blood out, who the hell hasn't? But watching this idiot makes it damn hard to be ruthless! No matter what, he's a goner this time!"

"Sigh! It's because he's too stubborn to take advice! Already so badly injured, even lying still he might not live, yet he insists on continuing the combat! Well, look at him now! He's just gifting his life and money to others! No one in this entire place is betting on him winning! What's the use of struggling like this? His mother is already dead, beyond saving! This stupid kid!"

"Exactly, that skinny guy is also sly, deliberately provoking him! Just so he can take his life while he's critically injured, aiming for a splendid future! We might be callous ourselves, but we're not that despicable! This time, the big fool is definitely doomed!"

Faint sighs could be heard all around.

The atmosphere around No. 9 Arena is not as bloodthirsty and frenzied as the others, but somewhat solemn instead.

Certain death?

Hearing what these people were saying, Luo Qingtong's eyebrows raised slightly as she pointed a hand towards the stage.

"That's enough, him. I bet on him winning, one hundred thousand gold!"

"Wha... What?" The Maid was about to record Luo Qingtong's bet when she thought she must have misheard.

"Guest... what did you say?"

"I said I bet on him winning, that big idiot. One hundred thousand gold."

Luo Qingtong's voice was indifferent.

"Got it down?"

"Got... got it. But guest, he's about to die!" The Maid noted down Luo Qingtong's bet but couldn't help herself from speaking out.

One hundred thousand gold to bet on someone who's about to die!

Is this guest burning with too much money?

The Maid couldn't make sense of it in her heart.

"He won't die."

The moment the Maid's words fell, Luo Qingtong's figure dashed forward.

With her there, how could he possibly die?

As long as someone doesn't wish to die, even if they're at the Ghost Gate, she would pull them back!

The one who ends up in her hands will not die unless she does not wish to save them, or they themselves desire death. Otherwise, she would definitely bring them back to life!

"Swoosh!"

Luo Qingtong's figure landed next to the arena.

"Want to live?" Her voice reached the ears of the tall and burly man, who showed a hint of confusion across his face and then nodded vigorously.

"Yes!"

This voice was loud and clear, drawing the attention of many, wondering what this big idiot was up to now.

No matter what commotion he caused, he was doomed this time!

"If you want to live, then kill him! I'll save you!"

As Luo Qingtong spoke, a stream of energy shot out from her fingertips instantly, striking the Baihui Acupoint on the big idiot's head!

Boom! The tall and burly man felt as if the Blood Qi Power in his entire body had begun to boil.

"Roar!"

From his mouth, an animalistic roar of rage burst forth.

The next second, his figure explosively shot upward, instantly flipping the skinny man off him!

"Crack!" The big idiot leapt up, catching up with the skinny man's body, and violently twisted off his head!

"Bang!"

After doing all this, he suddenly let out another feral roar, eyes blood-red, and then stiffly fell backwards.