

Supreme 91

Chapter 91 Resurrection from the Dead

"Bang bang bang!"

As he fell, bursts of blood mist exploded one after another from the burly man's body!

In just an instant, there was no longer anything human about the man's appearance.

The audience on the stands watched this scene in shock.

"Forbidden Technique!"

"This big dummy is genuinely seeking death!"

"Such heavy injuries, and he still dares to use a Forbidden Technique to forcibly stimulate his own strength?! Even someone unscathed might not survive the backlash after deploying a Forbidden Technique! Has he gone mad?"

Exclamations of surprise came one after another.

The crowd on the stands was dumbfounded.

Everyone thought the big dummy was sure to lose, but unexpectedly, in the end, he still had the strength to use a Forbidden Technique and kill his opponent!

"He won." Luo Qingtong turned to the Maid behind her responsible for keeping records and raised her eyebrows: "Tell your housekeeper to prepare the money."

In the entire Bloody Battle Arena, only Luo Qingtong bet on the big dummy to win! The odds were so high that they were shocking, breaking the records of the Bloody Battle Arena for many years!

Luo Qingtong's 100,000 gold instantly multiplied by several hundreds of times!

"No... no, guest..." The Maid was also stunned by the reversal of the situation in the arena.

Who would have thought that just after Luo Qingtong bet on the big dummy to win, the latter truly killed his opponent!

But that still wasn't enough.

Regaining her composure, the Maid explained to Luo Qingtong: "Guest, to count it as a win, he must survive successfully. If both sides perish together, then the house wins. He..."

Was certainly going to die.

Before she could say these words, Luo Qingtong's figure had already gracefully landed on the arena ahead.

"I said, he will not die."

Luo Qingtong's voice drifted faintly from the front.

The Maid watched her pull out a vial of Medicine Liquid from her bosom and feed it to the big dummy on the arena, who was completely unrecognizable as human, then she touched several points on his body.

They watched Luo Qingtong lean down and whisper something into the ear of the big dummy.

Then, the burly man who seemed to be on his last breath and might meet King Yan at any moment, actually staggered to his feet!

He stood up!

Holy shit!

Such grave injuries, and he even forced himself to use a Forbidden Technique!

To have not died under such backlash was already divine mercy! And yet, the big dummy could still stand up?!

Everyone was astounded!

All around No. 9 Arena, a moment of silence ensued.

This type of silence, as if contagious, spread all around!

When the fighters at the other arenas realized that their own spectators were not watching them but were instead looking over at No. 9 Arena, the entire Bloody Battle Arena had already been immersed in a very peculiar silence.

Everyone looked at the big dummy, who stood up from the ground, with an expression like they had seen a ghost.

His movements were so crisp and efficient, the large hole in his abdomen was still there, yet it was no longer bleeding!

What the hell is going on?

What exactly did that black-robed person say to the big dummy?! It had such an effect!

Could it be some sort of resurrection spell?

Some couldn't help but think.

More people, however, turned their burning gazes to the porcelain vial held in Luo Qingtong's hand.

It was obviously that vial of Medicine Liquid that allowed the doomed big dummy to survive!

What level of Medicine Liquid was it that it could bring back the dead?

If one could also have a vial, wouldn't that be like having an extra life?!

Chapter 92 The Name of Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes

Watched by countless fervent gazes, Luo Qingtong's expression did not change in the slightest.

She was long accustomed to such attention.

In her previous life, wherever she went, it would trigger a fervent manhunt!

The vial of medicine she held in her hand was the Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid she had refined earlier.

Master Liu thought that Luo Qingtong had only managed to successfully refine that one vial, not knowing that she had plenty of that medicine in her possession.

After all, diluting one vial could yield dozens of bottles.

Luo Qingtong was never short of medicine, so after that vial of Medicine Liquid was exchanged, she simply discarded it with decisiveness.

"How do you feel?"

She looked at the tall and burly man beside her.

"It still hurts quite a bit." The simple and honest big fellow scratched his head, "But it's much better than before. I thought I was going to die before."

As he spoke, he smiled foolishly.

Little did he know, it wasn't just a thought that he would die; he had indeed almost died!

If it weren't for Luo Qingtong, he would have been doomed!

"Pain is normal since your external wounds have not yet healed."

The vial of Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid in Luo Qingtong's hand could only treat the internal injuries he had.

Those were his fatal injuries.

As for the external wounds, Luo Qingtong had already temporarily stopped the bleeding.

The others saw that the huge wound on his abdomen had stopped bleeding, which was because Luo Qingtong had used the Pupil Skill to seal off several blood vessels around his wound.

Without severe bleeding, his life was naturally no longer in danger.

After going down and recuperating, he would be fine!

"Now, can you announce his victory?"

Luo Qingtong looked at the referee below, who was completely dumbfounded, and raised an eyebrow.

"Yes, yes..."

The referee came back to his senses, hurried onto the stage to carefully examine the tall and burly man's body, and finding that although his injuries were still severe, his life was no longer at risk, he tremulously announced loudly.

"No. 9 Arena, match 132, Chu Lingfeng wins!"

Wow!

As his judgment resounded, the arena's silence was shattered!

Everyone stood up at once, their gazes toward the No. 9 Arena filled with disbelief!

The big fool who was doomed to die, really survived?

It wasn't their illusion?!

The crowd looked at Luo Qingtong with burning eyes, then frantically shouted their bids, trying to purchase the medicine she held!

They had even forgotten about losing their bets!

Amidst the hysterical cries and bidding, Luo Qingtong watched the high-level members of the Bloody Battle Arena rush over here hurriedly, a slight curve appearing on her lips.

From then on, the name of the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes echoed throughout the whole Black Domain Suburb!

And at the Black Domain Auction House, not long after Luo Qingtong left, Master Liu pretended to enter the Extreme Realm state, to avoid any long nights filled with dreams, and then excitedly brought that vial of Xuanyuan One Heart Liquid, seeking an audience with Ye Qianming!

"Lord! This is a medicine Liquid I refined by chance! It's a stroke of luck! While refining the medicine, I unexpectedly entered an Extreme Realm state and managed to refine this Quasi-Sky-grade Potion, please have a look, Lord!"

"This vial of medicine is meant for treating meridian injuries!" Master Liu said excitedly, with a particular emphasis on his last sentence.

"A Quasi-Sky-grade Potion?"

Seated in the main seat of the hall, Ye Qianming with a Dark Gold Mask covering his face, his gaze swept over the porcelain vial in his hand.

Beiqing stepped forward, took it, and presented it to Ye Qianming.

"Master."

Ye Qianming raised his hand to receive the vial of liquid, and as soon as he opened it, his eyebrows subtly twitched.

The scent of this medicine liquid...

Chapter 93 Recognized Her?

"You say this medicine was refined by you?" He looked down at the man below.

"Yes." Master Liu struggled to suppress the excitement on his face.

"Indeed, it was refined by this subordinate."

"Who gave you the recipe for the medicine liquid?" Ye Qianming leaned back, his right fingers lightly tapping on the armrest.

Under the dark golden mask, the man's emotions were indiscernible.

The recipe for Luo Qingtong's medicine liquid was derived from his Healing Holy Medicine, how could Ye Qianming not recognize it?

Although Luo Qingtong had improved the formula and used only a small portion of its medicinal properties.

But Ye Qianming had used the Healing Holy Medicine for so long that its essence was engraved in his bones!

This bottle of medicine liquid gave him such a familiar feeling that he couldn't help but suspect, this medicine, was related to that woman!

Images of Luo Qingtong's face, so garishly concealed that one could not see clearly yet exuded an exceptionally cunning and evil aura, flashed through his mind, and slowly, Ye Qianming's eyes narrowed.

If it were that woman, it wouldn't be impossible for her to glimpse the recipe of his Healing Holy Medicine and choose only parts of it for alchemy!

Ye Qianming thought of the various extraordinary things that Luo Qingtong had shown at Jiuyu Mountain.

So that woman could not only be an Artifact Refiner, a Spirit Array Master, but also an Alchemist?

Just how many skills does she have?

"Lord?" Master Liu was caught off guard by his question.

Why would the Lord suddenly ask about this?

Could it be that the Lord has insight into the fact that I switched the medicine?

No! Impossible!

How could the Lord know about such a trivial matter!

Master Liu tried his best to maintain his composure, voice trembling.

"Lord, I don't understand what you mean, this medicine was refined by myself, and the recipe for the medicine liquid as well..."

"This medicine, you can't refine it." Ye Qianming cut him off.

"And the recipe for the medicine liquid could not possibly be concocted by you. No need to hide anymore, who gave it to you? Speak."

Ye Qianming indeed did not know about Master Liu switching the medicine, but he could be certain, this medicine was definitely not refined by the other party.

Because the recipe for the Healing Holy Medicine was not something an average person could figure out.

Even if they could, they wouldn't be able to match such a medicine.

Extreme Realm?

If the other party really had entered the Extreme Realm, then he should know that even the Extreme Realm has its limits!

Even if he had entered Extreme Realm, he could not possibly refine this medicine liquid!

Only a Heavenly Alchemist, and even then, just a slight possibility!

"Lord..." Being stared at by Ye Qianming, that Master Liu's forehead was streaming with cold sweat.

He could tell that the Netherworld Venerable did not know he switched the medicine, but mistakenly believed that someone else gave him the recipe!

Although he didn't know why the Lord was so sure, it was obvious that he was looking for the owner of the medicine liquid recipe!

But the medicine liquid was switched by Master Liu himself!

How could he dare to speak the truth!

Was he supposed to tell the Lord that the person he was looking for was driven away by me because I switched the medicine?

And that I have a grudge against him, and you must not go looking for him?! How could that be?!

The sweat on Master Liu's forehead flowed rapidly!

No matter what, he could not admit to this!

He had to think of a way to smooth this over!

If the Lord were to find the man in the black robe, he would certainly not be able to escape the consequences!

At this moment, Master Liu was filled with extreme regret!

Had he known that the Medicine Master could see through the medicine at a glance and knew it wasn't refined by him, why would he have switched it?!

By introducing that man in the black robe to the Lord, he could have also received a generous reward!

Thinking of this, he felt a surge of regret in his heart.

Just as he was desperately seeking a reason to muddle through, a sudden intense pain shot through his hand.

The next second, Master Liu let out a "Ah" and suddenly screamed in agony.

Chapter 94 Corroding Bones and Heart

This sudden sharp pain came so unexpectedly, and it was fierce.

Master Liu suddenly screamed in agony.

"Impudence!"

Beiqing scolded him with a cold face, "In the presence of the master... what is this?"

He was shocked as he looked at Master Liu's hands.

Just moments ago, his hands were intact, but now they had suddenly turned a dark bluish-black color!

It was the color that only appears after muscles and blood have necrotized and rotted!

Not only that, a pungent smell of decay suddenly emanated from Master Liu's hands!

The stench was so overpowering that Beiqing stepped back, and then watched in shock as Master Liu's hands rapidly decayed and worsened!

Their surface covered with pus and dark, rotted flesh, falling off in pieces as Master Liu convulsed in severe pain!

The black chunks of flesh hit the ground, releasing a thick, foul odor!

How could a person's hands decay this instantly?

Beiqing's face was filled with shock, but Feng Yu immediately realized what had happened!

"This Medicine Liquid, it's not something you made yourself! Right? It's something refined by someone else! You got greedy, meddled with something you shouldn't have! Now your hands are rotting." His voice was ice-cold as he stepped forward and pulled Beiqing over.

This poison that corrodes the hands is so fierce; in just a moment, it has almost reduced a person's hands to mere bones, who knows what would happen if it spreads!

At this moment, Master Liu was in so much pain that he couldn't even speak!

The so-called fingers are connected to the heart!

All ten of his fingers were decayed, and the dark bluish-black color was continuously spreading up his arms!

If this continues, his entire body might end up rotting into a skeleton!

Thinking of this, Master Liu trembled violently.

"The man in the black robe! It was that old man in black! I have to find him! I was wrong! I shouldn't have swapped his medicine liquid!"

He cried out as he rushed out!

Without needing a reminder from Feng Yu, Master Liu thought of Luo Qingtong!

Recalling what she said before leaving, his heart filled with shock and fear.

Her Poison Technique was so terrifying!

He didn't even realize when he was poisoned!

And she knew he had swapped the Medicine Liquid but didn't make it clear! She wanted to torment him harshly!

As Master Liu thought about this, he trembled even more, but didn't dare delay and rushed out in haste!

He needed to find Luo Qingtong to cure the poison!

Watching him dash out the door, Ye Qianming, who was sitting in the main seat, finally showed a hint of movement.

The man in the black robe? Not that woman?

Watching Master Liu's terrifyingly skeletal hands, he remained unfazed, but a frown formed on his face at the man's words.

"Send someone to follow him. Also, have someone summon the auction house's chief steward."

He wanted to clarify the matters about the man in the black robe!

"Yes, master."

Beiqing and Feng Yu took the orders and left.

In the Bloody Battle Arena, Luo Qingtong was respectfully invited into the VIP room in the back, becoming the honored guest here!

A group of ferocious and menacing arena chiefs now watched her with smiles, their faces expressing kindness.

Their appearance, combined with their bulky figures with scars, was indeed more frightening than their usual fierce and menacing demeanor!

However, Luo Qingtong was entirely unfazed.

It wasn't her first time dealing with such bloodthirsty characters!

Since they clearly needed something from her!

If it's a dragon, coil it up! If it's a tiger, lay it down!

Chapter 95 Cooperation Between Both Sides

"Evil Doctor,..." After inviting Luo Qingtong to take a seat of honor, a housekeeper from the Bloody Battle Arena couldn't help but rub his hands together and say.

"May I ask how many bottles of medicine liquid you still have in your possession? We..."

Before he could finish, Luo Qingtong spoke indifferently.

"Ten bottles. Half of them, the Bloody Battle Arena can distribute amongst themselves, and the other half can be put up for auction! I will take ninety percent of the proceeds! All future collaborations will operate in this manner, what do you think?"

The moment Luo Qingtong spoke, a ripple of surprise and delight spread across the faces of the Chiefs of the Bloody Battle Arena.

They were just worrying about how to ingratiate themselves with Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

And he had taken the initiative to propose cooperation.

Wasn't this just like a sleeper encountering the perfect pillow?

They immediately agreed without any hesitation.

Concerned that Luo Qingtong might change her mind, they quickly got busy preparing her compensation!

After all, even for the five bottles of medicine liquid Luo Qingtong was selling for internal distribution, they would still have to pay!

As for the money that Luo Qingtong had won from betting, they had already prepared that as well.

However, Luo Qingtong stopped them, accepting only the money she had won from her bets.

This money was already sufficient for her uses; for the rest, she still needed the people from the Bloody Battle Arena to do her a favor, so those five bottles of medicine could be considered a deposit paid in advance!

Luo Qingtong didn't forget her purpose for coming to Black Domain Suburb, which was to gather all the necessary Detoxification Herbs to neutralize the Supreme Medicine and Poison afflicting her eyes.

Ordinarily, the auction house would be the most reliable place to search, since they have more transactions and it would be easier to find the herbs Luo Qingtong needed.

But who would have expected those alchemists at the auction house to be so short-sighted and offend Luo Qingtong?

With a grudge already formed, Luo Qingtong naturally wouldn't turn to them for herbs anymore.

This task, as expected, has now fallen to the Bloody Battle Arena!

Fortunately, they too belong to the Black Domain Suburb and their status and weight are no less than that of the auction house.

What the latter can obtain, they too can find a way to acquire.

This is the real reason for Luo Qingtong's cooperation with them.

As long as it concerns a force within the Black Domain, there's a necessity to cooperate.

After all, Luo Qingtong does not have much time to search for an antidote.

"I need these herbs; find a way to get them all for me. If there's anything you need in the future, feel free to come to me," Luo Qingtong handed over her list of required herbs to them.

On the list were dozens, if not hundreds, of herbs.

The antidote that Luo Qingtong required was hidden among them.

That way, nobody would be able to easily guess her purpose.

Having won a wealth of money, Luo Qingtong was not in need of money at the moment.

Moreover, it was not likely that the people from the Bloody Battle Arena would allow her to be in need of money.

Indeed, upon hearing her words, the Chiefs of the Bloody Battle Arena thumped their chests, ensuring they would help Luo Qingtong gather all the herbs listed as quickly as possible!

As for money, it was not an issue!

—Just a few bottles of medicine liquid refined by Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes would suffice to cover the cost of these herbs!

These Chiefs of the Bloody Battle Arena were not short on money!

On the contrary, the medicine liquid refined by Luo Qingtong was something that even money couldn't buy!

They knew better than anyone how to balance the accounts!

Luo Qingtong chuckled and nodded, then stood up, preparing to leave the VIP room.

Just then, someone suddenly burst in from outside.

"Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes! Who is Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes?!"

"How audacious! Who are you?! How dare you address the Evil Doctor by name directly!"

These people from the Bloody Battle Arena did not know Luo Qingtong's real name; they mistook 'Evil Doctor' as the title and 'Ghost Eyes' as Luo Qingtong's name.

When they saw someone barging into the VIP room of the Bloody Battle Arena and calling out Luo Qingtong's name directly, they became furious.

"Someone, kick him out!"

Chapter 96 Yuwen Mo

"Insolence! Dare to lay a hand on me?!"

The man's expression was extremely urgent as he saw the people from the Bloody Battle Arena coming to drive him out, and he suddenly pulled out something from his embrace, raising it high.

"Black Domain Token!"

Upon seeing that low-level Black Iron Token, the people from the Bloody Battle Arena halted immediately.

The bearer of a Black Domain Token is a guest in the Black Domain.

Unless they commit an act that greatly offends and breaches the rules of the Black Domain, all cities within must show the appropriate courtesy.

Although the token he presented was the lowest-tier Black Domain Token with limited privileges, the people from the Bloody Battle Arena still couldn't be too presumptuous with him.

"Who are you? Even if you possess a Black Domain Token, you can't just barge into my Bloody Battle Arena without any regard! Leave immediately! Otherwise, after three warnings, I can still throw you out!"

The men from the Bloody Battle Arena felt they had lost face in front of Luo Qingtong, looking at the intruding man with a very unfriendly expression.

Damn it!

If it weren't for the fact that the other party was a holder of the Black Domain Token, they would have thrown him out long ago!

"Evil Doctor, my apologies," whispered a chief executive of the Bloody Battle Arena to Luo Qingtong.

"You were startled! After some time, we will also apply for a Black Domain Token for you! Guaranteed to be of a higher level than his Black Iron Token! Then, when you appear in the cities of the Black Domain, you won't have to suffer such petty harassment!"

With Luo Qingtong's identity as the Evil Doctor, she was more than qualified to be granted a Black Domain Token!

Once they make some moves, securing a Silver Token wouldn't be a problem!

It would save them the trouble of having to deal with such insolence, powerless to act against them!

Isn't this just adding trouble for the Evil Doctor?!

Having already cooperated with Luo Qingtong, the chiefs of the Bloody Battle Arena had long since considered her one of their own!

At this moment, seeing her being harassed by someone with a low-level Black Iron Domain Token, and being completely powerless, they felt very annoyed!

"Hmm, it's fine," Luo Qingtong nodded slightly to the chief of the Bloody Battle Arena.

Having the opportunity to obtain a Black Domain Token was naturally good.

Especially a higher-level one!

In fact, she should thank this intruder.

Thinking this way, Luo Qingtong lifted her head to look at him.

And with that look, she immediately burst into laughter.

Not for any other reason, but because this intruder was none other than Yuwen Mo!

Her esteemed fiancé!

Luo Qingtong looked at Yuwen Mo across from her with interest.

Upon closer inspection, indeed he was a rarity among men; with a face that was both handsome and resolute, he carried the noble air of royalty as well as the stern aura of a genius powerhouse.

However, having already seen someone like Ye Qianming, who was unparalleled under the heavens, Luo Qingtong could only describe Yuwen Mo with two words – acceptable.

Of course, in this world, many people don't even meet the standards of these two words.

Yuwen Mo's face was currently filled with urgency. His gaze swept over the top executives of the Bloody Battle Arena, finally settling on Luo Qingtong, who looked the least like someone from the Bloody Battle Arena.

Particularly after seeing the Rashamon Mask on her face, he was certain of her identity in his heart.

"You're Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes? Come out with me to rescue my junior sister!"

"We are disciples from the Daqin Saint Institute! If you save my junior sister, we'll definitely offer a handsome reward!"

As he spoke, believing that Luo Qingtong would not refuse, he reached out to pull her.

With a swift movement, Luo Qingtong dodged to avoid his hand.

Chapter 97 Look Down on!

"Sorry, this disciple of Daqin Saint Institute..." Luo Qingtong's red lips lightly uttered.

"There are three types of people I do not save. First, those I am displeased with. Second, those destined to die. Third, those who can be treated by others, not just by me."

"So, you should seek help from someone else!"

Help him save his little junior sister?

Ha!

Does Yuwen Mo really think she, the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, is just some stray cat or dog on the street, at his beck and call?

Not to mention holding any affection for him.

Even if he were a complete stranger with no connection, with his recent disrespectful action, Luo Qingtong wouldn't lift a finger!

He doesn't respect her as an Alchemist at all!

Indeed, Yuwen Mo heard that there is an Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes here who can bring back the dead and came straight over.

He actually does not believe Luo Qingtong's Medical Skill is that incredible!

The name, Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes, he had never even heard of it!

Not to mention reviving the dead!

He also said that the backlash after using the Forbidden Technique vanished instantly! Not only that, all internal injuries disappeared!

Yuwen Mo simply scoffed at this.

It's nothing but a sensational stunt from the Bloody Battle Arena!

Making fools out of those uninformed cultivators!

Their Saint Institute's Heavenly Alchemist instructor can't even refine such Medicine Liquid, how could there be such a person in a mere Black Domain Suburb?

It's just that thinking she was an Alchemist, she might be of some use, that he came to find her, not expecting her to be so ungracious!

Does she think he didn't offer a price and is afraid of being taken advantage of?

He heard that he had won all the money earlier, is he now insatiably greedy, wanting more?

Yuwen Mo felt repulsed.

He looked up at Luo Qingtong, his voice cold, "You think the price is not enough? How much did you charge earlier for saving that person? I'll pay ten times that!"

Yuwen Mo did not want to waste further words with Luo Qingtong.

His little junior sister just overexerted herself using a secret technique on the stage and injured her meridians! He didn't know if it would affect her future advancement in cultivation!

She sneaked out to seek his help!

If their teacher finds out, and that his little junior sister got injured while secretly seeking him out, and it might affect her future in advancing her cultivation, he inevitably won't escape blame.

Therefore, Yuwen Mo came with a sliver of hope to find Luo Qingtong, the Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes!

Hoping she had some true capability to stabilize his little junior sister's meridian injuries!

Once back at the Saint Institute, naturally, someone competent will assist in healing!

"Ten times, that's indeed quite a lot..." Luo Qingtong's voice was drawn-out, husky, and weathered.

Just when Yuwen Mo thought she was tempted, suddenly hearing her tone change, he caught her scoff, "What a pity, I'm not interested!"

Ten times?

A hundred or a thousand times the price wouldn't catch her eye!

Moreover, the one she just saved was purely out of her volition; she didn't take a penny!

But Yuwen Mo asking her to save someone?

Sorry! She's not interested!

Luo Qingtong walked past Yuwen Mo heading outside.

At this moment, other freshmen from Daqin Saint Institute arrived.

"Senior brother, don't bother with this person! I think it's not that she doesn't want to save, but she dares not save!"

"Exactly, senior brother, I think she's just a swindler! Let's not waste words with her anymore, let's hurry to the auction house and find Master Liu, the Earth Rank Alchemist! If he takes action, little junior sister will be fine!"

The group of Saint Institute freshmen were very angry at Luo Qingtong's slow response to Yuwen Mo, pulling him to leave.

"Exactly, such a person seeking fame and fishing for praise, I, Yuwen Mo, also disdain to seek her help! Let's go!" Yuwen Mo coldly declared.

The group of people stated this and prepared to leave.

Just at this moment, a commotion suddenly erupted outside the arena.

Chapter 98 Slapped in the Face!

"Master! Save me, Master! It's my fault! I was wrong!"

A succession of piercing cries came from afar.

Inside the arena, the crowd parted like a tide from the entrance.

The speed of their movement was as if something terrifying had burst in from outside.

You should know that most of those who enter this arena to vent are violent and brutal people accustomed to life and death and bloodshed!

Normally, they wouldn't blink an eye at the sight of someone's limbs being cut off.

But now, they scattered as if they had seen a ghost!

Yuwen Mo and his companions had just stepped out of the VIP room and saw the crowd in the arena split apart; out of curiosity, they looked towards the disruption.

At that glance, some of the new recruits with weaker constitutions immediately started vomiting.

The others turned pale.

In the middle of the path cleared by the crowd, a person rushed out...

No, calling it a person might no longer be appropriate!

To describe it as a rotting corpse might be more fitting.

All the flesh on that person's body had decayed into chunks that kept falling off, mixed with a yellowish-white mucus, as he charged forward.

It looked like a walking rotting corpse!

What's more terrifying was that half of his face had also decayed. As he ran and screamed desperately, the rotting flesh on his mouth kept falling off, revealing the ghastly white bones underneath!

With his movements, an unbearable stench quickly spread through the air!

Such a horrific scene is seldom seen even in nightmares!

What to speak of reality?!

"Master! Save me! Please spare me! I won't dare do it again! I really won't dare!" The "rotting corpse," which was nauseating to look at, ran up to Luo Qingtong and knelt with a thud, desperately kowtowing.

"I don't dare anymore! I really don't! I was blind not to recognize Mount Tai and underestimate your prowess, Master! Spare me! Please spare me!" Master Liu screamed and wailed pitifully, begging for mercy as best as he could.

His body was rotting away to the extreme and continued to worsen.

He knew that if this went on, once his skin had completely rotted away, it would be his internal organs' turn next!

By then, even a great immortal descending to earth wouldn't be able to save him!

The toxicity was acting so violently that he had no time to react at all!

Even after taking several Detoxification Pills, there was no effect!

Even the Elixir refined by Heavenly Alchemist that was supposed to counteract all poisons, which he bought at a high price, had no effect!

On the contrary, his condition only worsened!

If it weren't for hearing about the appearance of Evil Doctor Ghost Eyes at the Bloody Battle Arena, who was highly likely to be that black-robed elder, he would have already fallen into despair and committed suicide!

"Master! I beg for your mercy! Have mercy on me!" he kowtowed frantically.

Chunks of rotting flesh fell from his body and face with his movement.

Many onlookers couldn't help but turn their eyes away in disgust.

Just then, someone from the group of new students from the Holy Institute, who came with Yuwen Mo, couldn't help but say, "You, as an Evil Doctor, are too vicious! What did he do for you to torture him with such a deadly poison? You have no mercy at all!"

"Is that so?"

Luo Qingtong laughed.

She was in no rush to leave and took a seat on a nearby chair, lifting her head to look at the person sprawling and kneeling at her feet, who resembled a rotting corpse.

"In that case, Master Liu, why don't you tell them what you've done to end up like this? Hmm?"

As soon as Luo Qingtong spoke, everyone around was shocked.

This rotting corpse was actually Master Liu?!

Chapter 99 Slap in the Face Again!

Everyone was shocked to see the disgusting person kneeling on the ground, constantly begging for mercy, unable to connect him with the arrogant and haughty Master Liu from the auction house!

How is this possible?!

This is actually Master Liu?!

But as soon as Luo Qingtong mentioned it, everyone indeed vaguely recognized the silhouette of Master Liu in the remnants of his unscathed face.

Could it really be Master Liu?

While everyone was in shock, the newcomers from the Holy Institute immediately retorted angrily.

"Nonsense! Master Liu is an Earth Rank Alchemist! How could he become like this! You Evil Doctor are truly disgusting! To insult a person with such accusations!"

"I think you are scared that we will find Master Liu! Deliberately concocting these schemes to disgust people..."

The newcomers from the Holy Institute had just said this when they were interrupted by a voice from aside.

"This really is Master Liu! Look, he is still wearing the Pharmacist Uniform, a symbol of an Earth Rank Alchemist! And that badge on his chest! It truly is Master Liu!"

Because the corpse was so revolting, no one really paid attention to what that blood-soaked uniform was!

Now that someone mentioned it, many people looked towards the decaying body and indeed saw the badge symbolizing an Earth Rank Alchemist and the Pharmacist Uniform!

This is actually Master Liu!

The crowd's faces were filled with shock, and those newcomers from the Holy Institute accusing Luo Qingtong were looking as if they had swallowed a fly, their faces turning from green to white.

At this moment, Master Liu's voice also sounded.

"Master! I was wrong! I dare not swap your Medicine Liquid anymore! Everything was due to my greed! It's my fault I should die! Please spare me! Spare me!"

Dying like this, slowly rotting away, is too terrifying!

Master Liu didn't care about the dignity of being an Earth Rank Alchemist anymore!

Life itself was gone!

What use were those empty honors?!

As soon as he spoke, the faces of those newcomers from the Holy Institute looked even uglier!

They had just criticized Luo Qingtong for being too cruel, and now Master Liu confessed it was because he tampered with Luo Qingtong's Medicine Liquid that he ended up like this!

It must have been known that the poison was surely laid by Luo Qingtong on the Medicine Liquid bottle!

Whoever touched her medicine would turn out like this!

Master Liu had only himself to blame!

Luo Qingtong never laid a hand on him!

"But... but you shouldn't use such a vicious poison!" A newcomer from the Holy Institute tried to defend themselves, but they were scolded by the surrounding crowd.

"You students from the Holy Institute still have the nerve to talk about reason? The Evil Doctor smeared the poison on the medicine bottle! If Master Liu hadn't been greedy, he would be unharmed! No matter how vicious the poison, it wouldn't have harmed him! It's his own unclean hands that caused this trouble!"

"Exactly!" Someone who supported Luo Qingtong cursed: "As if you wouldn't beat a thief to death if you caught one! Have you not bathed in blood before? And here you are, pretending to be saints! It's disgusting!"

These newcomers from the Holy Institute had chosen the wrong place to speak up for Master Liu!

This is the Bloody Battle Arena, where most people cherish the idea of repaying their debts and are fierce and vindictive!

In their eyes, there is nothing wrong with what Luo Qingtong did!

On the contrary, the words of these Holy Institute students made people feel disgusted!

As if they are the paragon of kindness!

If you are so kind-hearted, then when you face an opponent who wants to kill you, don't fight back!

Speaking so righteously here, but the deeds you've done yourselves are the same!

The gazes people cast at them were full of disdain.

The newcomers from the Holy Institute, being looked at like this, immediately turned red.

Yuwen Mo's face was also looking very bad.

Not because of the ridicule from the people around, but because he realized the extent of Luo Qingtong's medical skill was so formidable!

Even Master Liu was reduced to this state by her!

He truly had been blind before!

"Let's go!" He said coldly.

Just then, Luo Qingtong spoke up.

"Hold on!"

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"Leaving just like that?"

Luo Qingtong slightly tilted her head, and beneath the black hood, a hideous Rashamon mask was revealed.

The ferocious Rashamon, with its evil smile, gazed silently at Yuwen Mo and the others across from it.

"Just now you accused me of being cruel and fishing for compliments! How come... now that the truth is out, you're not prepared to express anything?"

Luo Qingtong indifferently flicked her sleeve as she looked at them.

As she spoke, the people of the Bloody Battle Arena also stood up.

"That's right! You were just maligning the Evil Doctor, and now you think you can leave after hurling insults? There's no such good deal!" A group of burly rough men glared at Yuwen Mo and company with unfriendly eyes.

"What do you want?" Yuwen Mo's complexion was already bad, but it turned even uglier when Luo Qingtong called them out.

Although he was asking the people of the Bloody Battle Arena, his gaze was fixed on Luo Qingtong.

Everyone knew that at this moment, Luo Qingtong was the one in charge here!

"Nothing much." Luo Qingtong looked at him with a faint smile.

The ugly expressions on their faces filled her heart with great pleasure.

Ha! Wasn't Yuwen Mo so high and mighty before?

The genius freshman of the Daqin Saint Institute truly had something to be proud of!

If it were anyone else, Luo Qingtong might not have bothered with them.

But as for Yuwen Mo...

Thinking of the disdain and contempt the Yuwen Royal Family had shown to Luo Qingtong and the entire Luo Family over the years, Luo Qingtong crossed her arms, her fingers casually tapping against each other.

"I just want you to publicly apologize to me, that's all."

Luo Qingtong said this, and the freshmen from the Daqin Saint Institute suddenly breathed a sigh of relief upon hearing it.

An apology was nothing.

However, the next second, Luo Qingtong's tone changed abruptly, "Kneel and kowtow three times, saying 'I'm sorry' three times, and I, the Evil Doctor, will consider forgiving you!"

Looking down on her? Questioning her medical skill? Accusing her of chasing fame?

The smile hidden behind Luo Qingtong's Rashamon mask blossomed like a corpse flower.

Unfortunately for them, she was someone who deeply resented!

And once she remembered, she would surely seek vengeance!

Adding the old grudges and grievances of the original host...

Luo Qingtong felt that merely making Yuwen Mo and the rest kneel and apologize was already showing great magnanimity!

"You!"

The Daqin Saint Institute's people heard her words and were instantly filled with extreme fury!

"Impossible! You're dreaming!"

A freshman from the Saint Institute behind Yuwen Mo said vehemently.

Make them kneel and kowtow in apology?! What face would they have left?! If this spread, they would be utterly humiliated!

This Evil Doctor was going too far!

It was impossible!

"So you mean you won't apologize?" Luo Qingtong's eyes were cold and lifeless as she looked at them.

Behind her, a group of people from the Bloody Battle Arena sneered as they stepped forward.

"To humiliate the Evil Doctor and refuse to apologize, we from the Bloody Battle Arena will surely have to make you suffer a bit!"

Not apologizing? Fine!

Then let physical pain take its place!

The fists of the people from the Bloody Battle Arena crackled ominously!

Their imposing presence turned the faces of all the Saint Institute's freshmen white!

"You... you wouldn't dare! We are students of the Saint Institute!" The talking freshman said this, but then his voice suddenly dropped.

It dawned on him that although they were freshmen of the Saint Institute, the people of the Bloody Battle Arena were from the Black Domain!

The Black Domain that does not fear the Four Great Holy Dynasties, would they care about the Daqin Saint Institute?

His words were a threat to the wrong people!