

Supreme Pupillary Master: Peerless Eldest Miss

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I want Luo Qingtong dead!"

The Superpower Assassination Union, the top-ranked assassination group in the world, announced the highest bid of the day.

However, this thirty million didn't attract anyone's attention.

A cold voice responded.

"Not enough!"

"Fifty million!"

The other party seemed relentless, continuing to raise the offer.

"Not enough."

Still, no one turned around.

The cold voice continued to reject it.

"Eighty million!"

No, a hundred million!

A hundred million dollars!

That should be enough, right?!

I really want Luo Qingtong dead!"

An hysterical voice came from the other side.

The cold voice paused, and just as the person behind the computer thought they were about to agree, the voice, cold with a hint of disdain, said, "Sir, next time before you take out a task, could you please check the price first?"

"Luo Qingtong's assassination mission has always been at the top of the world assassination ranking list, starting at ten billion...

dollars!"

A hundred million?

And you want to kill Luo Qingtong?

Are you kidding me?!

The last assassination, the Superpower Union deployed three top global superpower experts, including the vice president, to ambush Luo Qingtong!

The names of these three people alone would be enough to cause a huge sensation in the worldwide superpower community.

Even the heads of states would have to deal with it cautiously, mobilizing national power for precaution!

But when they faced Luo Qingtong, they effortlessly lost contact!

To this day, they still don't know whether those three are dead or alive!

Since then, Luo Qingtong's price on the worldwide superpower union assassination leaderboard has surged to the top.

And until now, no one has surpassed it!

No one dares to take on this task!

The reason for the ten billion high price is because ten billion is enough to drive a country insane.

If a country is on the brink of crisis and urgently needs a large sum of money, perhaps its national missile system can be activated, directly targeting Luo Qingtong's location for bombardment!

Maybe, there's still a chance to eliminate that terrifying woman!

In other words, the starting price of ten billion isn't buying an assassination cost but a country's full-force action!

But even a country's full force might not be able to handle Luo Qingtong, that peerless demon!

After all, she is the only Supreme Pupil Master in the world!

A pair of demonic Blood Eyes can almost see through everything in the world!

To say she can foresee the trajectory of missiles and evade all this, people would believe it!

A hundred million dollars, and you want to take her life?

Were it not for customer priority, he would have laughed mockingly at the other party!

But speaking of which, if the target wasn't Luo Qingtong, a hundred million dollars would already be a sky-high price!

A small country generally couldn't gather that much money even if they pooled their entire national resources!

What on earth did Luo Qingtong do to provoke such madness from the other party?

Just as the assassination union people were wondering, on a private beach in the Caribbean Bay, Luo Qingtong lay on the ground, looking at a pearl held between her fingers against the sunlight.

The pearl was smooth and lustrous, appearing like crystal, yet the swirling colors and lights within it were as dazzling as the starry sky.

"Is this the thing that Zone 51 in the M country values as dearly as a lifeline?"

It's nothing special."

Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow, observing the Round Pearl in her hand, unable to comprehend why the M Country treated it as a vital asset.

Zone 51 had layers of defenses, and even with her abilities, sneaking in nearly got her caught.

Every defense of Zone 51 under her Blood Eyes seemed almost non-existent.

Yet, she almost exposed herself and got captured.

Is this pearl so important?

Luo Qingtong glanced left and then right, unable to discern what made this pearl special.

The girl lay on the white beach, facing the sunlight.

The sunlight reflected off the Round Pearl in her hand, radiating a colorful brilliance, accentuating her perfectly proportioned figure that resembled the enchanting Muse Goddess from ancient Greek mythology.

Even more astonishing was Luo Qingtong's indescribably beautiful oriental features, like a jade doll, exuding the unique mystery and subtle beauty of an Oriental person.

But when a sharp glint appeared in her eyes and her smile curled mischievously at the corner of her lips, she instantly transformed into the dark goddess described in Western conceptions of Hell.

Bewitching, wildly charming, like a blossom in the garden of Hell.

"Tch, useless."

Unable to make sense of it, Luo Qingtong felt rather disinterested, flicking her fingers casually to send the pearl flying aside.

As the number one figure in the 24th-century superpower world, the Supreme Pupil Master, whose existence the entire superpower world and even nations feared, Luo Qingtong had seen countless treasures.

To her eyes, this cherished item of the M Country was merely a prettily adorned trinket.

Yet, no one could have expected that just as Luo Qingtong flicked away the Round Pearl, which had brought about a costly bounty on her from Zone 51, some ancient script abruptly appeared on its surface.

The next moment, boom, like thunder out of a clear sky!

Luo Qingtong's figure was instantly engulfed.

"Ah!"

The people on the beach, thinking it was a terror attack, scattered in fright.

No one noticed that in the center of the explosion, the figure of the girl vanished completely from the world.

ps: People keep saying ten billion dollars isn't much!

Check the GDP of various African countries!

Do you think every nation is a superpower?

Even Jack Ma was treated with state-level hospitality in an African country!

Ten billion is enough to drive a small nation crazy!

Once again, ten billion dollars equates to the economic output of several African countries!

And the protagonist's assassination amount is just the starting price!

If you lack knowledge, go look at the news, thank you.

For those who speak without thinking, I won't be polite!

CREATORS' THOUGHTS Henyee From 18 Dec 2020, there will be only 40 chapters for Trial Read, with Chapters 20 to 40 locked.

After a book is picked, Chapters 20-39 will have the locks automatically removed.

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However, Fast Passes will not be refunded.

Thank you for your understanding.

2: Chapter 2 Genius Waste 2: Chapter 2 Genius Waste Editor: Henyee Translations
Zhenyan Continent, the extreme western fringe.

Dongli Country, Jiuyu Mountain.

"Ah!

Who are you people?"

A girl dressed in luxurious, exquisite pink attire was knocked to the ground.

Her Dantian was struck, and at that moment, all the energy in her body was rapidly dissipating.

In just an instant, she went from being a Martial Artist at the Ninth Rank Peak to an ordinary person.

The girl lay weakly on the ground, looking at the group of black-clothed men who suddenly appeared around her, not knowing where they had come from.

This place where she was breaking through in seclusion was extremely secretive, known to hardly anyone except a few people.

The entirety of Jiuyu Mountain is so vast, why did these people specifically seek her out?

Moreover, they struck so viciously and insidiously, directly crippling her cultivation?

Very quickly, she had an answer.

"Hehe..."

Big Sister, how does it feel to be a waste?"

With lotus steps lightly shifting, amidst the pleasant sound of tinkling ornaments, a girl wearing a pale blue dress adorned with cloud and water patterns emerged, hands behind her back, slowly from behind the group of black-clothed men.

Every step she took seemed to tread on Luo Qingtong's heart, causing her whole body to tremble uncontrollably.

"Luo Xinning?!"

It's you?!"

It really is you?!"

The girl couldn't believe that the one who harmed her in the dark was her little sister, whom she treated like her own, caring for her in countless ways!

Luo Xinning, the Third Lady, an illegitimate daughter of the second branch of the Luo Family in the Marquis Manor of Dongli Country, had been frail and sickly since childhood, not valued by anyone.

The girl was the one who kept her by her side, using her own resources to nurse her back to health, allowing her to practice martial arts, and develop her talent, making her

the second most powerful potential in the third generation of the Luo Family, just after herself!

Everyone else might have a reason to betray me!

Only Luo Xinning cannot!

Because everything she has was given by me!

"Why?!"

Why would you do this to me?"

The girl couldn't believe all of this.

How had she wronged Luo Xinning, that she would do such a thing to her?!

To ambush her during her breakthrough, bringing people to attack and cripple her cultivation?!

"Blame only your good fortune, Big Sister; perhaps it obstructed others!" Luo Xinning looked at the exquisite girl lying prone, unable to rise despite her efforts, feeling an indescribable pleasure in her heart.

Luo Qingtong, the legitimate daughter of the main branch of the Luo Family.

From the beginning, Luo Qingtong had always overshadowed her.

In terms of strength, Luo Qingtong was the foremost in the third generation of the Luo Family.

In terms of beauty, Luo Qingtong was the number one beauty in Dongli Country.

This breathtaking face, skin as fair as porcelain, like creamy jade, never requiring any adornment, wherever she stood, she would always be the focus of everyone's attention.

Especially those azure eyes, like two clear springs, shimmering and translucent, enhancing her already outstanding appearance to an unimaginable degree!

It is said that Lady Luo is celestial in appearance, her beauty unparalleled, akin to a heavenly goddess, to be gazed upon yet not to be approached.

And indeed, that was the case.

Even for Luo Xinning, who prided herself on her beauty, she felt that standing next to Luo Qingtong, she instantly turned from a stunning peony to a wild flower by the roadside.

The so-called captivating national beauty, nothing more than this.

Looking at Luo Qingtong, who lay disheveled on the ground, yet still retained her elegant and noble aura with her unparalleled poise, Luo Xinning was filled with indescribable jealousy.

She stepped forward, lifting Luo Qingtong's chin with her hand, raising her face.

"Big Sister, feeling desperate, aren't you?"

Unfortunately, this is just the beginning."

3: Chapter 3 The Cruel Heart 3: Chapter 3 The Cruel Heart Editor: Henyee Translations
Luo Qingtong hadn't reacted yet when she felt Luo Xinning raise her hand and flick something.

With a swish, something immediately flew into her eyes.

"Ah!"

Luo Qingtong screamed miserably.

The thing entered her eyes, and instantly it was like her eyes were being seared by hot iron.

Her vision went black, and she began to roll on the ground.

Her snow-white skin was soon covered in mud and grass.

Luo Qingtong's hair was in disarray, and between the fingers pressing against her eyes, dark blood as black as ink kept flowing out, accompanying her cries of pain.

"Destroying your cultivation wasn't enough..."

These eyes also need to be ruined!"

Luo Xinning looked down at Luo Qingtong, who was rolling and screaming wretchedly on the ground, her voice was crisp yet carried a chilling cruelty.

"Big sister, don't blame me.

A person needs to look out for themselves, or else they face the Heavenly Punishment!

There are too many advantages to dealing with you!

I simply couldn't refuse!

You can only blame your own fate for being too good!

For offending someone you shouldn't have!"

Having said this, Luo Xinning directed the black-clothed men around her, "I'll leave her to you!

Do whatever you want!

However, by tomorrow, I want to see a Luo Qingtong with her body and dignity completely shattered at the gates of Fenglin City!

Understand?"

"Understood!"

The black-clothed men around her responded loudly, with many casting lewd smiles at Luo Qingtong.

This was Dongli Country's number one beauty!

And now, she was at their mercy!

Thinking this, the black-clothed men were barely able to contain themselves!

Luo Xinning didn't spare another glance at Luo Qingtong, she turned and left!

She felt utterly relieved.

From now on, she would be the Luo Family's foremost genius!

All of Luo Qingtong's glory would become hers as well!

While Luo Qingtong herself would become a shameful waste to the Luo Family, impure and disgraced!

In this way, she could consider the task given to her as completed!

"Ha ha!

Brothers, we can have some fun now!"

Seeing Luo Xinning leave, a group of black-clothed men surrounded her with obscene laughter.

At this moment, Luo Qingtong had lost all of her cultivation, she was powerless to resist, and could only watch in despair as they approached closer and closer.

"Luo Xinning, I will not let you go!

I absolutely won't let you go!

Even if I become a ghost, I will cling to you eternally, ensuring you die miserably!"

As the black-clothed men continued to close in, Luo Qingtong's heart sank into despair.

Biting down hard, she prepared to end her own life by biting her tongue.

However, one of the black-clothed men noticed her movement.

Seeing her dare to seek death in their presence, the black-clothed man was furious, stepping forward to clutch her jaw and deliver a hard slap.

"Bitch!

We haven't even had our fun yet, and you dare seek death?!"

In his anger, the black-clothed man forgot that Luo Qingtong was now just an ordinary person, having lost all cultivation.

That slap, filled with Dark Energy, sent Luo Qingtong flying.

"Damn!

You idiot!

What if you killed her?!"

Watching Luo Qingtong get flung across the ground, crashing heavily beneath the Ancient Tree as thick as ten men, the other black-clothed men freaked out.

They cursed the black-clothed man harshly, quickly running over.

Yet none of them knew that as they rushed over, Luo Qingtong, who had lost consciousness beneath the Ancient Tree, suddenly opened her eyes.

Swish!

A fierce and commanding aura abruptly emitted from her body.

4: Chapter 4: The Emergence of Evil Glare 4: Chapter 4: The Emergence of Evil Glare
Editor: Henyee Translations "Hiss!

Damn it!

What's going on?"

Luo Qingtong only remembered flicking away the strange orb she had obtained from Zone 51, and then her vision went black, losing consciousness.

Why is it that she feels immense pain all over her body upon waking up now?

Especially her eyes, waves of scorching sensation surged through them, and everything before her was pitch black, obviously blind!

What is going on?

Feeling the intense pain throughout her body and even in her eyes, even though Luo Qingtong was tough and could endure pain, she couldn't help but curse now!

Just then, a lecherous hand reached out toward her.

"Haha!

She's not dead yet!

Brothers, come and enjoy!

Line up according to the order we discussed before!"

Because of the pain and blindness in her eyes, Luo Qingtong was already in a bad mood.

Hearing what the other person said, she curved her lips directly into a bloodthirsty and wicked smile.

Very well!

It seems they want to force themselves on her?

And it's not just one person; it's a group of people!

Fine!

Very well!

Ever since her name as Evil Glare spread, no one dared to say such perverted things in front of her, let alone put them into action!

These people are very good!

The last person who touched her without her permission probably has grass growing a person's height on his grave now, right?

Thinking of this, the smile on Luo Qingtong's lips became even more wicked and rampant.

"Slap!"

As the person spoke, her hand suddenly grabbed and twisted, snapping the neck of the first Black-clothed Man who reached out to her!

"Old Third!"

The other Black-clothed Men had just arrived, and seeing that man's neck suddenly drop, they knew he was dead!

They looked towards Luo Qingtong in horror.

She...

wasn't her cultivation already destroyed?

And her eyes poisoned blind!

How could she still kill Old Third?!

And mind you, although the latter's strength wasn't particularly great, he ranked middle to upper among them, yet he was instantly killed by a so-called cripple...

and a blind cripple!

How did she do it?!

How would they know that Luo Qingtong, as a Pupil Master, was skilled in medicine, poison, and combat?

Because such heaven-defying supportive skills of a Pupil Master are highly coveted in the Superpower World.

Luo Qingtong's eyes were naturally Blood Eyes, able to See through all worldly illusions.
Appraising treasures, penetration vision, breaking defenses...

nothing was impossible!

The strongest defenses in this world were helpless against her.

At the Pentagon, Luo Qingtong came and went as she pleased.

The White House, heavily guarded, yet Luo Qingtong could enter and exit freely.

She could even determine the authenticity and quality of antiques and treasures with just one glance.

Moreover, she could See through the human body's meridians and bones, knowing the other person's conditions and where illnesses reside!

Such heaven-defying abilities brought Luo Qingtong endless benefits and conveniences, while also burdening her with various troubles that came with them!

Countries around the world and those in ancient martial arts and superpowers all wanted her abilities for their own uses!

If Luo Qingtong didn't have some self-preservation skills, she might have been captured as a Forbidden Concubine, becoming a puppet and pawn under someone else's control the moment she first showcased her abilities!

How could she have possibly gained such great renown in the Superpower World, making everyone in the Superpower World and countries around the world wary?

Having her eyes poisoned blind was no big deal to her.

Even without eyes, everything the opponent did remained under her control!

5: Chapter 5 Want to Die?

I'll Make It Happen for You!

5: Chapter 5 Want to Die?

I'll Make It Happen for You!

Editor: Henyee Translations Swish!

In Luo Qingtong's eyes, a glow of blood gathered.

Specks of scarlet light rose from within, painting a dark red 3D scene in her eyes.

The trajectory of the black-clothed man's movements across from her was laid bare under her Pupil Skill.

This was merely one of the basic functions of Luo Qingtong's Pupil Vision.

A web cast with spiritual power encompassed the trajectories of all within its range, a hundred times more potent than infrared imaging.

With this ability, Luo Qingtong could wipe out all invading enemies even at night or when blind.

Once, she had broken into the White House of M country at night, moving freely under endless rounds of flares, killing hundreds and escaping unscathed, which shook the entire Superpower World, making her famous overnight!

Bang!

Raising her hand to shove aside the corpse in front of her, Luo Qingtong's bloodstained face blossomed with a wicked and enchanting smile, like a Bloodthirsty Demon Flower, smilingly watching the group of black-clothed men charging at her.

"You want to die?"

"I'll fulfill your wish!"

Her jade-like face at the moment radiated a dazzling brilliance.

The girl with black blood-blurred eyes, her gaze empty, radiated a sharp and bloodthirsty aura from head to toe.

Her tender pink tongue lightly flicked out, licking over the cracked corner of her lip.

Sensing the pain, the smile on Luo Qingtong's lips deepened.

"You!"

Seeing Luo Qingtong now completely different from before, the black-clothed men felt not full of amazement and infatuation upon seeing the stunning devil-like Luo Qingtong, but rather a bone-chilling coldness.

Not long ago, how did this Luo Qingtong suddenly become so terrifying?

The group of black-clothed men were inwardly filled with doubt and confusion.

But soon, they dispelled their doubts, regaining their composure.

"Luo Qingtong, stop your tricks!

Even when you had cultivation, you couldn't beat us; now, as a cripple, what can you do?

Trying to scare us away with this, you're still too naive!"

The black-clothed men thought that as the Lady Luo of the Luo Family, Luo Qingtong surely had some life-saving items and methods.

Though they didn't know why she hadn't used them before, perhaps she was wary of Luo Xinning's presence?

After all, the other's cultivation was much higher than theirs!

But regardless of whether Luo Qingtong was bluffing, they wouldn't let her go today!

"Brothers, attack!"

The group of black-clothed men charged at Luo Qingtong with weapons in hand.

In their view, as a cripple, even if Luo Qingtong had some life-saving means, how many times could she use them?

A blind cripple!

If they attacked together, capturing her wouldn't take more than two seconds!

However, what these black-clothed men didn't expect was, they guessed the ending right, but got the beginning wrong!

The battle indeed only took two seconds, but it wasn't them capturing Luo Qingtong, it was the latter who exterminated all of them!

Bang bang bang!

Blood light burst out from Luo Qingtong's eyes.

The next second, her figure soared upwards, piercing through the black-clothed men in an instant.

In a mere moment, the sound of heavy bodies hitting the ground rang out.

The black-clothed men who had madly charged at her, their eyes wide open, fell to the ground, unseeing in death.

A very fine blood line traversed across each of their necks, from front to back!

Humph!

Luo Qingtong snorted coldly, flicked her wrist, and collected the blood-stained jade hairpin in her palm, neatly slotting it back into her hair bun.

Just as she turned to leave, with a boom, an attack filled with an overwhelming killing intent and powerful aura, came crashing down with unstoppable force.