

Supreme Pupillary Master: Peerless Eldest Miss

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13: Chapter 13 The Greedy Heart 13: Chapter 13 The Greedy Heart Editor: Henyee Translations Luo Qingtong looked at this little guy and didn't think it had escaped from that man's possession.

Judging by that man's aura, he didn't seem like someone who would use such a cute pet.

Was it the one secretly following me in the jungle just now?

Luo Qingtong thought, flicking its little nose with her finger and said, "Alright, you should leave!

I have matters to attend to and no time to take you along."

She still needed to settle accounts with those who were hunting her and extract some valuable information, so she couldn't bring this soft and harmless little creature along.

"Heng Ji!"

Seeing Luo Qingtong's finger flicking over, the Little Fragrant Pig flipped its four hooves, hugging her finger tightly, and looked at her pitifully with its small eyes.

"Heh, don't look at me like that, I won't fall for it.

This trick of acting cute won't work on me."

Luo Qingtong said, ready to toss the little fellow aside.

At this moment, a voice came from not far away.

"Here!

She's here!"

The voice startled Luo Qingtong for a moment, then she cried out in pain.

It was because the Little Fragrant Pig, taking advantage of her distraction, bit hard on her finger.

"Tsk!"

Blood immediately seeped out from the spot.

Luo Qingtong reacted and tried to shake it off.

However, at this moment, a wave of dizziness suddenly swept through her mind.

A glowing mark appeared and disappeared in a flash on Luo Qingtong's forehead.

It was an inverted pentacle brand.

At the same time, an identical inverted pentacle mark appeared on the Little Fragrant Pig's body, corresponding exactly to Luo Qingtong's forehead mark.

With a smack, it was stamped onto its rear, then immediately vanished into its body.

"What is this thing?"

Luo Qingtong's mind was muddled for a moment.

Looking up, she saw a fleeting imprint on the Little Fragrant Pig's rear disappearing.

Frowning, she was about to press the pig for answers when a group of people suddenly emerged from the bushes opposite her.

"She's here!"

Silver-clothed figures with black scarves, the same ones who had been pursuing her earlier.

They found her tracks so quickly?

Luo Qingtong raised an eyebrow.

That was quite fast indeed!

Not for nothing, she hadn't suppressed her aura in the slightest, deliberately luring them out!

"You!

How did your cultivation recover?"

Those silver-clothed men looked at Luo Qingtong's distinct aura, completely different from before, and immediately noticed that her cultivation had restored!

Not only that, Luo Qingtong, who originally only had the Ninth Rank Martial Artist's cultivation, had successfully broken through and advanced to the Martial Master Realm!

Martial Master!

She had advanced to become a Martial Master!

A fourteen-year-old Martial Master, not just in Dongli Country, but even in their own realm, would be considered a genius!

But what shocked the group of silver-clothed men wasn't just that!

It was that Luo Qingtong's Dantian had been destroyed, yet she could still recover without any hindrance, even breaking through her original realm to become a Martial Master!

What an incredible thing this is?!

It's known that once a Dantian is destroyed, unless there's a Spiritual Medicine that can defy the heavens and alter fate, or a Heavenly Alchemist with a Heavenly-grade Profound Pill, it's doomed!

But how could a remote low-class small country like Dongli Country have such miraculous Heavenly Immortal Medicine or Heavenly-grade Profound Pills?

Even their master would have to go through immense trials and tribulations to acquire just one, and might not even succeed!

But now, Luo Qingtong's cultivation was restored!

In her hands, she surely held a tremendous opportunity!

Heavenly-grade Profound Pill!

She must have a Heavenly-grade Profound Pill in her possession!

With this thought, the eyes of those silver-clothed men towards Luo Qingtong turned greedy.

14: Chapter 14 Ancient Divine Pig?

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Editor: Henyee Translations "Luo Qingtong!

Hand over the remaining Heavenly-grade Profound Pills you have, or don't blame us for being rude!" those people shouted harshly.

At that moment, a voice suddenly emerged in Luo Qingtong's mind.

"Heng Ji!

A bunch of fools, so ignorant!

What are Heavenly-grade Profound Pills?

Compared to those Medicine Liquids you've absorbed, they're nothing but trash!"

"Forget about a wasted dantian, even an ultimate piece of trash thrown into that Medicine Liquid would have its meridians reshaped, turning immediately into a genius!

These people know only about Heavenly-grade Profound Pills!

Really just some country bumpkins!"

"And you, this stupid woman!

How shameful to be chased by such garbage!"

Luo Qingtong saw those people rush out and didn't intend to bother with them.

She turned to lead them away but was suddenly startled by a voice in her mind.

She jumped in fright, slipping and nearly falling to the ground.

"Who?!"

Her eyes vigilantly scanned the surroundings.

"Humph!

Foolish..."

This time, as soon as the voice sounded, it abruptly stopped.

Luo Qingtong smirked and pinched the mouth of the Little Fragrant Pig in her arms, squeezing its jaw hard, and said with a smile that didn't reach her eyes, "Do you think I'm blind and can't see your mouth moving?"

Huh?

Enjoying your insults?"

Insulting her as a stupid woman?

Luo Qingtong narrowed her pair of empty black eyes, and amidst the dirt and bloodstains on her small face, a captivatingly sweet smile emerged.

But due to that animal-like sharp instinct, the Little Fragrant Pig sensed the terrifying danger hidden behind that smile!

"I-I-I...

you-you-you...

you can't do this to me, I am the Ancient Divine Pig!

Let me tell you, you'll regret it if you kill me!"

It cried out with bluster but weakness within, thinking Luo Qingtong would let go.

But unexpectedly, the girl's grip tightened further.

"Ancient Divine Pig?

You seem more like a Pig Demon."

Feeling Luo Qingtong's unwavering murderous intent, the Little Fragrant Pig completely chickened out.

"Wah-wah-wah!

I'm sorry!

Now I'm your contracted beast!

You can't strangle me!

Otherwise, you'll suffer a great loss of strength!

Really!"

It desperately tried to save itself, its two short, chubby hooves holding onto Luo Qingtong's hand, shouting frantically.

"Humph!

I'll deal with you later!"

Remembering her sudden dizziness earlier, Luo Qingtong was skeptical of the pig's words.

Seeing those Silver-clothed Men rushing towards her, she couldn't be bothered to argue with it anymore, and directly stuffed it into her sleeve pocket, flicking her sleeve before darting straight ahead.

There lay the dense woodland she'd long noticed, perfect for an ambush!

Today, she would play with every one of them to death there!

Dare they chase her!

Luo Qingtong's eyes narrowed, flashes of blood-red light occasionally flickering in her empty, dazed eyes.

Her small, blood-stained face bore a smile both bloodthirsty and sweet.

It had been a long time since she'd felt this thrilled!

Since her Evil Glare name had become renowned, no one could push her this far.

She would play well with these people!

Luo Qingtong licked the corner of her lip lightly, under the guidance of the dark red Pupil Vision light, she swiftly darted into the dense woodland.

In just a moment, Luo Qingtong's figure appeared in a perfect hiding spot, difficult for anyone to detect, in a blind corner.

She leaped up the treetops, casually snapping a sturdy branch, and swiftly shaved it flat with a raised hand.

Her movements were quick as she carved the branch into one wooden component after another, according to the design in her mind.

15: Chapter 15 Hunting Time: Witching Hour 15: Chapter 15 Hunting Time: Witching Hour Editor: Henyee Translations The Little Fragrant Pig that was stuffed into the sleeve pocket by Luo Qingtong popped its head out, snorting softly, and was utterly dumbfounded by Luo Qingtong's fluid, dazzlingly skillful movements.

What left it even more shocked were the things Luo Qingtong had crafted.

"Ka ka ka!"

In a mere moment, Luo Qingtong had assembled those freshly cut components into a small crossbow.

Though it appeared simple, its actual construction was exceedingly intricate!

It was the pinnacle of 24th-century cold weapon modifications.

This crossbow had a cruciform design that perfectly allowed it to be strapped to her left forearm, hidden seamlessly under her wide sleeve.

The crossbow had five slots, enough to hold five arrows.

Two trigger switches enabled either simultaneous fire or single sequential shots!

It could be said to be a deadly weapon that maximized both lethality and agile maneuverability!

The Little Fragrant Pig had never seen anything like it!

Since when could weapons from the Mortal World be so ingeniously crafted and uncommonly dexterous?

Such craftsmanship probably could only be rivaled by Artifact Refiners, couldn't it?!

While the Little Fragrant Pig was in shock, Luo Qingtong flicked her wrist and took down the jade hairpin from her hair, gripping it in her hand.

"The show time!"

With her index finger gently touching her lips, Luo Qingtong's smile was wicked and bloodthirsty.

In the next second, she leaped off the treetop, tracking towards the direction of the silver-clothed men!

Let her execute a counter-hunt!

"Swoosh!"

As Luo Qingtong sped towards them, those men also rushed into the dense forest.

"Spread out and search!

We must catch that woman!"

"Yes!"

The group responded collectively, scattering swiftly in various directions within the forest.

Their formation was highly disciplined, perfectly positioned to block any escape route through the forest!

In this way, as long as Luo Qingtong was within the forest, she wouldn't escape their encircling search!

Unbeknownst to them, Luo Qingtong had been waiting for this dispersion!

"Never enter the forest without caution.

It seems these people don't understand this principle!"

Watching their movements, Luo Qingtong's eyes gleamed with a smile.

In an instant, even with her face smeared in blood, her stunning elegance and captivating allure could not be hidden!

"Swoosh!"

Silently and without a trace, she darted above a silver-clothed man who was the farthest from the others.

It was a blind spot in their line of sight.

The next second, like a phantom, she pounced swiftly downward.

"Mmm!"

The silver-clothed man barely sensed the strange breeze beside him and was just about to turn his head to check when a jade hairpin gleaming with a cold light violently pierced into his occipital region!

Instantly, it pierced right through to his forehead!

In Luo Qingtong's pupil vision, the energy flow throughout the silver-clothed man's entire body, along with his weak spots, were entirely under her control.

In terms of raw power, she certainly wasn't their equal in a head-on confrontation!

But when it came to assassination and ambush, their lives were completely in her hands!

"Puff!"

With a motion of her hand, the jade hairpin withdrew.

Luo Qingtong caught the slumping corpse of the black-clothed man, placing her palm over his wide-open, terrified eyes that even death could not close, and with a gentle swipe, closed them.

"Swoosh!"

She carefully placed the body against the trunk of a large tree, her eyes narrowing slightly as she reached for the waist of that silver-clothed man.

With a sharp "whistle", the piercing warning sound alerted the other silver-clothed men.

"Over there!"

The nearest silver-clothed man rushed over.

With a smile in her eyes, Luo Qingtong silently concealed herself behind the tree where the deceased silver-clothed man leaned.
