

Supreme Pupillary Master: Peerless Eldest Miss

16: Chapter 16 Are You Calling Them?

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Editor: Henyee Translations "Number Six!"

The silver-clothed man who first arrived hurried over to check, alarmed at the sight of his comrade's body.

Just as he reached out to touch Number Six's corpse, a chilling intent to kill instantly locked onto him.

"Not good!"

A warning alarm rang in his heart, and the silver-clothed man stopped abruptly, rolling swiftly to the side as the killing intent surged.

With such a speed of reaction, he should have been able to dodge any close assassination attack.

But what he did not expect was that while his speed was fast, that chilling killing intent was even faster!

"Crack!"

An almost inaudible sound rang out as an arrow shot through the air.

As he dodged to evade, another arrow shot down from the sky, colliding with the tail of the first arrow!

With a whoosh, the collision altered the trajectory of the arrow, and in the next instant, under the shocked gaze of the silver-clothed man, it pierced his right side's weak vital point!

At the same time, a lithe figure, as elusive and bewitching as a shadow, flashed past his vision.

A jade hairpin swept across his throat for an instant kill!

"Bang!"

The silver-clothed man staggered slightly, his eyes wide open as he fell to the ground.

"Number Thirteen!"

The remaining silver-clothed men arrived just in time to see Number Thirteen's body hit the ground.

Meanwhile, Luo Qingtong's figure vanished from their sight in a flicker.

Despite their keen eyesight and strength, they couldn't track her movements or trace her path!

Is she still considered a martial master?!

Is this power something a martial master should have?!

The group was both shocked and furious, feeling a chill rising in their hearts.

Normally, a martial master wouldn't even warrant their attention!

They could easily crush one with a casual move!

But now, they were terrified by Luo Qingtong!

"Retreat!"

The leading silver-clothed man decided instantly, ordering loudly.

What they faced was no ordinary person!

This change in Luo Qingtong must be reported back to the master at once!

However, his command was met with silence.

"Are you calling for them?"

A sweet voice came from behind him at this moment.

The leading silver-clothed man abruptly turned to see a girl dressed in scarlet like blood.

She pushed, and his men collapsed to the ground.

Their eyes were wide open, their bodies stiff, yet they had somehow already died!

And he felt nothing!

The thought sent a cold shiver down his back, and he looked at Luo Qingtong with eyes as if he had seen a ghost.

How did she do it?

A mere martial master, killing his military generals like slaughtering dogs!

Shouldn't it be the other way around?!

The leading silver-clothed man's mind was in chaos, staring at the sweetly smiling Luo Qingtong in front of him, almost doubting his understanding, thinking martial masters should be stronger than military generals!

But in reality, a martial master is merely entry-level into the martial advancement path!

In martial arts, it goes: Martial Arts Apprentice, Martial Artist, Martial Master, Military General, Great General!

Above that is the Marquis!

A Marquis can oversee an area; in any small country, they can become a regional lord!

And even higher, a Martial King can establish their own nation!

The entire Dongli Country was founded by a lower-grade Martial King and has continued to the present day!

The levels of martial artists ascend one after another, impassable!

How did Luo Qingtong manage to silently and effortlessly kill several of them as a martial master?!