

## Supreme Pupillary Master: Peerless Eldest Miss

17: Chapter 17: Shocking Overturn 17: Chapter 17: Shocking Overturn Editor: Henyee Translations The scene before him upended all common sense, and the silver-clothed man leading them was momentarily too shocked to react, staring in terror at Luo Qingtong across from him.

"What?"

Not running away?

Do you want to stay and keep them company?"

Luo Qingtong looked at him, raised her hand to retrieve the arrows and jade hairpin from the two silver-clothed men she had just killed, and slowly wiped the blood off them, tilting her head with a playful smile.

That smile was indescribably sweet and enchanting, blending youthful innocence with an aura of unparalleled allure, utterly captivating.

Blooming with coquettishness like a poppy.

The silver-clothed leader shivered upon hearing her words, as if suddenly snapped out of a daze, and hastily turned to flee.

She had already killed all his subordinates right before him!

Now, with only him remaining, he was certainly not her match!

However, he had just taken two steps when he heard a sigh from behind.

"Ah, how foolish!

It's hard to get excited about killing someone like that."

Luo Qingtong raised her hand and aimed the crossbow at the fleeing silver-clothed man's back, pulling the trigger.

Her strength was actually not on par with his!

This fleeing silver-clad leader was far more formidable than the other silver-clothed men.

If he fought with all his might against Luo Qingtong, he would surely escape.

After all, after killing two, then taking out a few more consecutively, Luo Qingtong's crossbow arrows were already empty.

Moreover, his strength was vastly superior to hers.

Even if Luo Qingtong knew the flow of his energy and his weaknesses, she wouldn't stand a chance in head-to-head combat.

Yet, she managed to stop this silver-clothed man with her words.

He was intimidated by the aura of her earlier kills, and after she spoke, he instinctively fled backward.

By the time he realized there was no need to run, that Luo Qingtong should be the one fearing, it was too late!

"Swish, swish, swish, swish!"

Luo Qingtong's crossbow was reloaded with arrows in an instant, and five arrows shot out in quick succession!

Each arrow struck the one in front of it.

The foremost arrow, in an instant, like a streak of Feiyu's light, pierced through the silver-clothed leader's vital energy shield!

In the next second, Luo Qingtong's figure flashed forward, the jade hairpin in her hand struck down, pinning the silver-clothed man beneath a large tree in front of them!

"Buzz!"

The jade hairpin pierced through the silver-clothed man's forehead, embedding deep into the tree, its tail feathers trembling continuously, resembling a fluttering white jade butterfly.

Luo Qingtong's figure landed lightly.

"Done!"

She clapped her hands cheerfully.

Her moves were extremely decisive and fluid, leaving no opportunity for the opponent to escape!

In the shadows, Ye Qianming's figure was concealed in mid-air, his gaze fixed intently on Luo Qingtong's actions, his eyes deep and flickering as he pondered something.

He had followed the aura of that thing here, never expecting to witness such an unexpected scene.

Five military generals, including one at the peak of general strength, were slaughtered as if they were mere poultry.

If it had been a Great General striking, the result wouldn't be surprising.

But for a martial master, it couldn't help but astonish.

Although such a battle was child's play to Ye Qianming, resembling ants fighting.

But the crossbow in Luo Qingtong's hand aroused his immense interest.

Even the Little Fragrant Pig could see that the crossbow in Luo Qingtong's hand was extraordinary.

How could Ye Qianming not?

The craftsmanship of this crossbow was truly exquisite, comparable to a treasure refined by an Artifact Refiner!

Yet it lacked any energy fluctuations.

Clearly, even an ordinary person could wield it with its powerful mobility, agility, and lethality, posing a threat to a martial artist!

This woman could casually create such a powerful killing tool?

Ye Qianming observed Luo Qingtong.

Soon, his face darkened.