

Super IDG 1071

Chapter 1071: The Style of a King!

The Dark Mad God was dead. The more than 10,000 people sent by the Hell Fiend Palace and the Heavenly Shrine were also all dead.

Even the Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, the Hundred-Armed Demon King, and the Battle Demon King ran away.

If they continued to fight, they would die.

Moreover, they were really frightened by Yang Luo.

This young man was too strong, causing them to no longer have any thoughts of resisting.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Since you're willing to submit, from today onwards, you can join Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other ten organizations!"

This battle had caused Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other ten organizations to suffer considerable losses. The numbers naturally had to be replenished!

"Thank you, Mr. Yang, for sparing our lives!"

Tens of thousands of people from the Dark Shrine and the eight organizations cried tears of joy and thanked him.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Don't be in a hurry to be happy. I'm sparing your lives to give you a chance to turn over a new leaf!"

If you dare to have any ill intentions in the future and cause trouble again, go to hell to accompany the Dark Mad God!”

“Mr. Yang, don’t worry. We definitely won’t have any crooked thoughts again!”

“Mr. Yang, we’re already very grateful that you can spare our lives!”

These people were frightened and quickly expressed their stance.

Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he turned to look at the remaining 5,000 people from the four teams of Country Stars & Stripes.

Seeing Yang Luo look over,

“Mr. Yang, we’re also willing to surrender and submit!”

“Mr. Yang, we know our mistake. Please spare our lives!”

The five thousand people also knelt down and began to beg for mercy.

Yang Luo said coldly, “In order to achieve your goals, you guys are stirring up disputes everywhere. You can’t be forgiven!”

Yang Luo hated these guys from Country Stars & Stripes to the extreme.

Wherever there was conflict, there guys would definitely be present.

Therefore, those people from those organizations could be forgiven, these guys could not be forgiven.

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand!

“Leave no one alive. Kill without mercy!”

With this order!

Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other large organizations rushed forward and killed all 5,000 people!

Then, Yang Luo said loudly, “Brothers who are severely injured, stay in the God Slaying Temple to recuperate!

“Brothers, follow me to rescue Violet’s headquarters!”

Although Fourth Senior Sister and Chu Longyuan had already brought people to save Violet’s headquarters,

But he was still a little worried about the overall situation.

“Yes!”

Everyone responded in unison.

At this moment!

Everyone treated Yang Luo as their backbone!

Therefore, no matter what Yang Luo said, they would listen!

Xiao Ziyun’s eyes were filled with gratification.

This little junior brother of hers had really grown up.

Not only was Little Junior Brother powerful,

Moreover, he was decisive and ruthless when he needed to be. He was developing the style of a King.

The Dark Baron's eyes were filled with admiration.

Perhaps, it would not be long before Yang Luo could really succeed the position of Divine Emperor and control the Holy Imperial Court.

After all, from the ability he had displayed to command, he was already qualified.

After that, a portion of the seriously injured people stayed behind.

Yang Luo led the remaining 80,000 people on 30 battleships and headed straight for Violet's headquarters.

On the way to Violet's headquarters...

Yang Luo first called Lin Qianyi and Chu Longyuan, but the two of them did not answer.

"Third Senior Sister, can you contact Fourth Senior Sister?"

Yang Luo asked.

"I can't reach her either."

Xiao Ziyun frowned and said, "Fourth Sister and the others are probably still fighting and don't have time to answer the phone."

Yang Luo looked a little worried at that news, "I hope nothing happens to Fourth Senior Sister and Brother Chu."

Xiao Ziyun said, "Don't worry, Fourth Sister and the others will definitely be fine."

"Hmm."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Everyone, I'll help Brother Butcher treat his injuries first. I'll help you treat your injuries later."

"Little Luo, we're fine. Treat Brother Butcher first."

"Yeah, our injuries aren't too serious."

Xiao Ziyun and the others spoke one after another.

Evil Butcher also waved his hand and said, "Brother Yang, heal yourself first. I'm fine!"

"Brother Butcher, my injuries are fine. Don't worry."

"On the other hand, your injuries are very serious now. You have to treat them quickly."

As he spoke, Yang Luo didn't give Evil Butcher a chance to refuse and started to treat him.

Nearly an hour later, Yang Luo finally treated all the wounds on Evil Butcher.

Even though Evil Butcher's injuries had yet to completely recover, his body could already move.

Evil Butcher stretched his arms and said in admiration, “Brother Yang, your medical skills are really amazing!

With my injuries, I should not have been able to recover without a few months of recuperation!

However, I didn’t expect you to cure me in just an hour!

Brother Yang, thank you!”

“We’re brothers. There’s no need to thank me.”

Yang Luo smiled and then treated Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, and the others.

After treating everyone,

Yang Luo sat cross-legged on the deck and began to heal himself.

Xiao Ziyun was also very worried about Lin Qianyi and the others, so she ordered people to speed up and rush to Violet’s headquarters.

...

At the same time...

North Atlantic.

On Paramita Island.

Violet Headquarters.

On a sea not far from the island.

A huge battle was underway!

Shouts, roars, and screams resounded endlessly!

Corpses were everywhere on the deck and the sea. Blood dyed the battleships and sea areas red!

At this moment.

On one of the battleships.

Lin Qianyi held the Heaven Burning Fire Spear while Chu Longyuan held the Azure Dragon Saber. They were fighting fiercely with the leaders of the six organizations and the Commander-in-Chiefs of the three battle teams.

Not long ago.

Lin Qianyi led more than 10,000 Vermillion Bird Pavilion warriors and Chu Longyuan led more than 10,000 Azure Dragon Pavilion warriors to rush over to save Violet's headquarters.

Because they arrived in time, Violet's crisis was resolved.

They also killed the two leaders of the organizations who attacked Violet's headquarters and the Commander of a Country Stars & Stripes battle team.

However, before they could rest...

The leaders of the six organizations and the Commanders of the three other battle teams who attacked the Red Sun, Hellfire, and the other eight organizations rushed over.

Because there were too many of them, the group fell into danger.

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi did their best to push back the six leaders and three Commanders, panting heavily.

They were all seriously injured. There were wounds everywhere on their bodies, and blood was flowing.

Chu Longyuan exhaled, "Damn it, if I had known that they had so many people, I would have brought more brothers over!"

Brother Yang is really a scammer. He didn't even say how many enemies there were and made us rush over without even having time to prepare!"

Lin Qianyi glared at Chu Longyuan and said, "Alright, stop complaining. The situation was urgent at that time. Little Luo didn't expect to have so many people either!"

At this moment.

The leader of the opposing organization spoke out rudely, "What does our attack on Violet have to do with your Azure Dragon Pavilion and Vermillion Bird Pavilion?"

You guys came to interfere in our Dark World's matters. You're simply nosy!"

Lin Qianyi said coldly, "Violet's Xiao Ziyun is my senior sister. I naturally won't sit back and do nothing when you attack her headquarters!"

"Team Leader Xiao is also my friend. How dare you bully my friend? How can I let you off?!"

Chu Longyuan added in shock.

“Since you have a death wish, don’t blame us!”

“Who cares about the Azure Dragon Pavilion and Vermillion Bird Pavilion? Kill them!”

“I reckon that Lord Mad God and the others have already destroyed the God Slaying Temple!

Jade-Faced Killing God and Evil Butcher must have been killed as well!

We have to work harder on our side too. Hurry up and kill them!”

The leaders and Commanders of the other organizations also roared.

Chapter 1072: Killing Nine People With One Sword!

“If you want to kill us, it depends on whether you have the ability!”

Chu Longyuan roared and charged forward with the Azure Dragon Saber in hand!

Lin Qianyi also held the Heaven Burning Fire Spear and charged forward!

“I want to see how long the two of you can last!”

“If we can kill you, our reputation will resound throughout the Dark World!”

The six leaders and the three Commanders roared and charged towards Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi!

In an instant!

The distance between the two sides shortened!

The six leaders and the three Commander-in-Chiefs waved their weapons at the same time and attacked Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi!

“Azure Dragon Breaks the Sun!”

“Vermillion Bird Spreads Its Wings!”

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi swung their long sabers and spears with all their might!

“ROAR!”

“Shriek!”

An azure dragon phantom and a scarlet fire vermilion bird collided at the same time!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Terrifying collisions and explosions sounded at the same time!

All kinds of energy and light intertwined and swept into the sky, spreading in all directions!

The deck kept cracking from the impact, and huge waves rose in the surrounding sea!

After this collision!

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi were sent flying at the same time!

The six leaders and the three Commanders were also forced back repeatedly!

But very quickly, the six leaders and the three Commanders stabilized themselves and continued to attack Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi!

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi dragged their injured bodies and fought!

Rumble!

Rumble!

A series of collisions and explosions sounded incessantly!

In the intense battle, while the six leaders and the three Commanders were all injured!

However, Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi's injuries were much more serious compared to them!

Gradually, Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi could not hold on any longer!

However, the two of them were still resisting and did not admit defeat!

The Azure Dragon Pavilion, Vermillion Bird Pavilion, and Violet, who were fighting fiercely with the eight organizations and four teams, also suffered heavy casualties!

It couldn't be helped. The other party had several times more people than them!

No matter how tenacious they were, they could not withstand it!

The battle had already lasted for an unknown period of time!

Rumble!

Accompanied by another terrifying explosion!

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi were sent flying again!

The two of them flew more than ten meters away before they could stabilize themselves!

At this moment.

The two of them panted heavily. There were wounds everywhere on their bodies, and blood dyed their clothes red.

Chu Longyuan panted and said, "F*ck, am I going to die here today?"

If Brother Yang doesn't burn some paper in front of my grave on my death anniversary every year in the future, I definitely won't let this scammer off!"

Lin Qianyi frowned and said, "Can you stop talking nonsense all the time?"

Chu Longyuan pursed his lips and said, "We're going to die anyway. Isn't it better to die happily than to die miserably?"

Lin Qianyi rolled her eyes and couldn't be bothered with this guy.

At this moment, the six leaders and the three Commanders stood opposite them, also panting softly.

Although they had also suffered serious injuries, they were still in a much better state than Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi.

The leader of an organization spat out, "As expected of the Pavilion Masters of the Azure Dragon Pavilion and Vermillion Bird Pavilion. They're quite tenacious to be able to last until now!"

Another leader of the organization said, "However, these two guys can't hold on much longer. Hurry up and kill them in one go!"

Just as they were about to continue attacking!

Everyone who was in the midst of an intense battle exclaimed one after another!

"Someone's coming!"

"They have brought a lot of people!"

"Are Mad God and the others here?"

For a moment...

Everyone turned to look.

Everyone saw 30 battleships driving over from afar.

It was not until these 30 warships approached that everyone could see the people on the warships clearly.

The 30 battleships were filled with more than 80,000 people!

Standing on the leading warship were Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, Evil Butcher, Dark Baron, and the others.

“What’s going on? Why isn’t it Mad God?!”

“Why are Jade-Faced Killing God and Evil Butcher still alive?!”

“Could it be that our operation has failed?!”

The people from the eight organizations and the four battle teams spoke up one after another.

“It’s Team Leader and the others!”

“Lord Butcher and the others are here too!”

“It seems that the crisis of the God Slaying Temple has been resolved!”

“Haha, good, that’s great!”

Violet and the other members of the major organizations were pleasantly surprised.

“It’s Little Luo and the others!”

Lin Qianyi was also overjoyed.

“Damn it, this kid is finally here!”

Chu Longyuan heaved a sigh of relief.

After a while...

Thirty warships approached.

Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, and the others hurriedly jumped onto the battleship where Lin Qianyi and Chu Longyuan were.

“Fourth Senior Sister, Brother Chu, how are you guys?”

Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

Lin Qianyi shook her head and said gently, “Little Luo, I’m fine.”

Chu Longyuan said, “Brother Yang, I almost died. After the battle ends, you have to treat me to a drink!”

“No problem!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others turned to look at the six leaders and the three Commanders.

Yang Luo said coldly, “The Dark Mad God is already dead. Do you still want to continue fighting?”

“Impossible, this is absolutely impossible. How can Lord Mad God die?!”

“We sent so many people this time, and with the help of the Hell Fiend Palace and the Heavenly Shrine, our operation will not fail!”

“You must be lying!”

The six leaders and the three Commanders could not believe it at all.

“Surrender. Our operation has failed completely. Lord Mad God is already dead!”

“The people from Hell Fiend Palace and the Heavenly Shrine have all been killed!”

“Even the Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, the Hundred-Armed Demon King, and the Battle Demon King were defeated by Mr. Yang and fled in panic!”

The people from the Dark Shrine and the other large organizations who had already surrendered spoke one after another.

“How is that possible?! Even the people sent by the Hell Fiend Palace and the Heavenly Shrine were killed?!”

“The Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, the Hundred-Armed Demon King, and the Battle Demon King have also escaped?!”

The six leaders and the three Commanders shook their heads vigorously, still unable to believe this fact.

“We still have so many people. Let’s fight it out with them!”

“That’s right. We can’t surrender. We’ll fight them to the death!”

The leaders roared and charged at Yang Luo and the others.

“Seeking death!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly. With a flip of his wrist, he slashed horizontally!

Swoosh!

With a swing of his sword, sword light flickered, sword qi wreaked havoc, and strong winds whistled. It was incomparably domineering!

Watching as Yang Luo's sword slashed over...

The enemy waved their weapons to block at the same time!

In an instant!

Clang!

A thunderous collision immediately resounded!

Sparks flew everywhere, and energy surged!

The enemy leaders originally thought that they could withstand Yang Luo's sword!

However, what shocked them was that it was way beyond anything they could handle!

Crack! Crack!

The weapons in their hands were all broken!

They were shocked and wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

The next second!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Nine blood pillars soared into the sky with nine heads!

And right on the heels of that...

Thud thud...

Nine headless corpses fell to the ground!

In an instant...

The entire venue fell silent.

Other than those who had seen Yang Luo's strength, everyone else present was stunned.

One sword!

With just one strike, the six leaders and three Commanders were all killed!

Chapter 1073: Danger Level: Grade SS!

The remaining 50,000 people from the eight organizations and the four battle teams were filled with fear.

“Oh my god, how can this kid be so strong? He killed the six leaders and three Commanders with a single strike?”

“It seems that what they said is true. Lord Mad God is probably really dead. Our operation has really failed!”

“The Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, the Battle Demon King, and the Hundred-Armed Demon King were really defeated by this kid?!”

“Just how strong is this kid?”

The 50,000 people trembled and broke out in cold sweat.

The people from the Azure Dragon Pavilion and the Vermillion Bird Palace Hall, as well as the people guarding Violet’s headquarters, were dumbfounded.

“Holy sh*t, Brother Yang, are you already so strong now? You killed these nine guys with a single strike?!”

Chu Longyuan could not help but exclaim.

Lin Qianyi also looked at Yang Luo in a daze, her beautiful eyes filled with shock.

She asked Xiao Ziyun in a daze, “Third Sister, Little Luo really defeated the Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, the Battle Demon King, and the Hundred-Armed Demon King?!”

“They were not kidding.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, “Little Luo already has the strength of a King.”

Lin Qianyi took a deep breath and said, “It seems that our Little Luo has really grown up.

He's no longer the Little Junior Brother who used to cry and need our protection."

Xiao Ziyun sighed and said, "Little Luo now has the ability to protect us."

After killing the six leaders and the three Commanders,

Yang Luo looked up at the more than 50,000 people and said in a trembling voice, "Aren't you going to surrender? Aren't you going to submit?"

"Surrender, we surrender!"

"We are willing to submit!"

These 50,000 people were so frightened that their bodies trembled. They threw away the weapons in their hands and knelt down in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo then shifted his gaze to the 3,000-odd Country Stars & Stripes soldiers and said coldly, "Did I ask you to surrender and submit?"

The 3,000-odd soldiers were stunned, not knowing what Yang Luo meant.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "If the others surrender and submit, I can spare them!

But you guys don't deserve it!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand, "Kill them!"

With this order!

Everyone present attacked the three thousand people in unison.

These 3,000 people originally wanted to resist, but they could not withstand the suppression of so many people? Before long, they were all killed.

After killing these people...

Yang Luo asked Xiao Ziyun, "Third Senior Sister, how many organizations have started the war this time?"

Xiao Ziyun replied, "Including the Dark Shrine, there are a total of sixteen organizations!"

"16 organizations?"

Very good!"

Yang Luo nodded and said loudly, "Those who are seriously injured, stay behind!"

The rest of you, follow me to take down the headquarters of these 16 organizations!

Since they want to start a war, we'll destroy them completely!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded loudly.

Then, the injured people stayed in Violet's headquarters.

Yang Luo led the remaining people, a total of 120,000 people, and rode 50 battleships towards the Dark Shrine!

Their first goal was to destroy the Dark Shrine!

Their first goal was to destroy the Dark Shrine!

Because the main forces of the 16 organizations, including the Dark Shrine, had been destroyed by Yang Luo and the others in advance...

As for the organizations guarding the headquarters, they could not withstand a single blow and were destroyed one after another!

Therefore, it only took a day!

The 16 organizations led by the Dark Shrine were all destroyed!

Those who resisted were all killed!

Those who submitted were recruited by Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and other large organizations!

For a moment...

The entire Dark World was shaken!

"Have you heard? The Dark Shrine has been destroyed, and the King of Assassins, the Dark Mad God, has also been killed!"

"Of course I've heard. Not only has the Dark Shrine been destroyed, but the fifteen organizations attached to the Dark Shrine have also been destroyed!"

"It's said that a kid called Yang Luo led people to destroy these 16 organizations!"

“Is it this kid again? Oh my god, this kid has been abnormally active in the Dark World recently!”

“Isn’t that so? Moreover, I heard that the two top organizations, Hell Fiend Palace and the Heavenly Shrine, have also sent people to participate in this battle!

However, the people sent by these two top organizations were also killed!

Even the Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, the Hundred-Armed Demon King, and the Battle Demon King were defeated by this kid. In the end, they could only escape in panic!”

“After this battle, this kid’s danger level will probably increase again!”

The people of the various organizations in the Dark World were discussing this matter.

The organizations that were originally restless were also frightened by this matter and planned to just continue watching.

However, not long after.

Yang Luo’s simple information appeared on the homepage of the dark web again!

Especially at the evaluation section, the blood-red words were written with “SS”!

In other words, Yang Luo’s danger level had increased from the previous Grade S to Grade SS!

The entire Dark World was in an uproar again!

All the major organizations were shocked!

Until now, only the Holy Light Church's Guardian Angel, the Chief Gods of the Heavenly Shrine, the Demon King of the Hell Demon Palace, the King of the Hidden Alliance, and other top experts were at Grade SS!

On the other hand, only the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor, the leader of the hidden alliance, and other experts on the Divine Ranking were at Grade SSS!

In other words, the current Yang Luo was only a step away from being comparable to those experts on the Divine Ranking!

...

One night later.

On Paramita Island.

Violet Headquarters.

In the cafeteria.

A long table was filled with people.

Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, and the others were drinking and chatting. The atmosphere was very happy.

Xiao Ziyun stood up and raised her glass, "Everyone, I suggest that this toast should be to Mr. Dark Baron, Miss Lilith, Elder Hazeline, and Mr. Chu!

Without their help, Violet and the other ten organizations will probably be completely destroyed and annexed by the Dark Shrine!"

"That's right, that's right. We have to toast Mr. Dark Baron and the others!"

Evil Butcher also stood up with a smile and raised his wine glass.

The leaders of the other organizations also stood up and raised their glasses.

The Dark Baron smiled and said, "There's no need to be so polite. We're all brothers. Since we're brothers, we should help each other!"

Chu Longyuan patted his chest and said, "Everyone, if you have anything to say in the future, just say it. I, Old Chu, will be at your beck and call!"

"Hahaha, good brother!"

"Cheers, cheers!"

Everyone laughed and raised their glasses together.

After finishing a glass of wine.

Evil Butcher smiled and said, "Everyone, don't tell me that everyone has forgotten the greatest contributor to this battle?"

"How could I forget? The greatest contributor to this battle is Mr. Yang!"

"If not for Mr. Yang, we wouldn't have been able to defeat the Flame Overlord and the other two!"

"That's right, that's right. It's precisely because of Mr. Yang's lead that we can destroy the Dark Temple and the other sixteen organizations!"

Everyone spoke up one after another.

Evil Butcher said, "Then I suggest that all of us toast Brother Yang with this cup of wine!"

"Alright!"

Everyone looked at Yang Luo and raised their glasses.

Chapter 1074: Only One Step Away!

Everyone looked at Yang Luo with admiration, respect, gratitude, and worship.

They all knew that if not for Yang Luo, they would not have been able to obtain the final victory.

Just the fact that there were 15 organizations tied to the Dark Shrine were already difficult for them to deal with.

Furthermore, even the Hell Fiend Palace and the Heavenly Shrine were involved in the end.

If not for Yang Luo, they would probably not have survived.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "We're all brothers. There's no need to be so polite.

I'm not the only one who achieved the victory this time. It's the result of everyone working together."

Evil Butcher chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, don't be so humble. You are the greatest contributor to this battle!"

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, "Little Luo, since everyone is toasting you, you have to drink this glass of wine!"

Yang Luo raised his glass and nodded, "Alright, brothers, cheers!"

"Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Everyone downed the wine in their glasses.

After drinking this glass of alcohol...

Everyone sat down and continued drinking and chatting.

Evil Butcher teased, "Brother Yang, now that your danger level in the underworld has risen to Grade SS, don't you have anything to say about this?"

Leng Qianqian also smiled sweetly and said, "Brother Yang, you're the first expert who doesn't belong to any top organization and relied on your own strength to advance to Grade SS!

Most importantly, Brother Yang, you only used half a year to advance from the lowest rank to SS!

For so many years, no one in the entire Dark World has been able to do this!"

Gustaf chimed in, "Isn't that so? Even the leaders of those organizations below the top-notch organizations are only at Grade S!"

The leaders of the other organizations were also impressed.

After all, Yang Luo had already set a record in the underworld.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "It's not a good thing for the danger level to increase.

Now that my danger level has increased, I wonder how many organizations will target me."

Evil Butcher said, "Brother Yang, your Danger Level has increased to Grade SS now. It's the recognition of the entire Dark World, and it's also an honor.

As for the other organizations, even if they target you, they will only revere you, admire you, and even want to rope you in."

A look of worry appeared in Xiao Ziyun's eyes, "Little Luo, you've completely offended the Hell Fiend Palace and the Heavenly Shrine.

I'm afraid these two organizations won't let you off easily. They will definitely think of ways to kill you.

Therefore, you have to be careful."

Evil Butcher said in a deep voice, "If these two organizations really dare to lay their hands on Mr. Yang...

I will definitely lead our brothers from the God Slaying Temple to fight them to the death!"

"So will we!"

Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the other leaders of the other organizations also shouted.

Yang Luo said, "Everyone, don't worry. I'll protect myself.

Everyone, don't act rashly for the time being.

Although this battle has intimidated many organizations, it is only the calm before the storm.

Therefore, everyone has to take advantage of this period of time to increase your strength as soon as possible so that you can deal with the great turmoil in the future Dark World.”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded.

After dinner.

Everyone returned to their rooms to rest.

Yang Luo also returned to his room.

After returning to his room...

Yang Luo stood in front of the window and looked at the sea in the distance, deep in thought.

After fighting the three Guardian Angels, the Flame Overlord, and other experts, he felt that his cultivation was only a step away from breaking through to the Dao Integration realm.

Perhaps he could try to break through to the Dao Integration Stage now.

As long as he could break through to the Dao Integration Stage, his strength would increase again.

At that time, not to mention fighting two Chief Gods and two Demon Kings, he wouldn't be afraid even if a few more came.

However, he still planned to find an excellent cultivation place to try to break through.

However, the spiritual energy in this world was too thin now, and there were even fewer excellent cultivation places.

If he really couldn't find a better place, he would go to Kunlun Mountain to cultivate again.

No matter what, he had to break through to Dao Convergence and become stronger.

After Yang Luo retracted his thoughts, he prepared to take a shower.

But at this moment...

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Who was looking for him at this time of night?

He didn't think much about it, just going to open the door.

What greeted him was the sight of a slim silhouette by the door. It was Xiao Ziyun.

The woman had drunk a lot tonight, and she had specially not circulated her energy to break down the alcohol in her body, so her face was red and her eyes were blurry. She looked especially alluring tonight.

"Third Senior Sister?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, "Third Senior Sister, why are you looking for me?"

Xiao Ziyun pursed her lips and said, "Little Luo, I have something to ask you about cultivation."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Third Senior Sister, come in first. I'll help you answer any questions."

Xiao Ziyun said, "It's a little inconvenient to enter your room. Let's go to my room."

"Huh?"

Yang Luo was dumbfounded. He smacked his lips and said, "Third Senior Sister, if it's inconvenient to enter my room, isn't it inconvenient to go to your room as well?"

"Aiya, why are you talking so much nonsense? Just follow me!"

Xiao Ziyun grabbed Yang Luo's hand and started to drag him into her room.

"Third Senior Sister, don't pull me. I'll go with you!"

Yang Luo shouted and closed the door. He followed Xiao Ziyun to a room upstairs.

After entering the room...

Yang Luo asked, "Third Senior Sister, what problem did you encounter in your cultivation?"

However, Xiao Ziyun did not respond to Yang Luo. Instead, she locked the door with a click.

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat along with the click on the door.

He suddenly turned around and exclaimed, "Third Senior Sister, why did you lock the door?!"

However, Xiao Ziyun's eyes were like silk as she approached Yang Luo with graceful steps.

"Third Senior Sister, let's talk nicely. Don't be like this..."

Yang Luo was shocked by Xiao Ziyun's appearance and retreated repeatedly.

He retreated all the way until he reached the bed.

Xiao Ziyun pushed Yang Luo onto the bed easily and sat on Yang Luo's lap.

Yang Luo was no longer a man who knew nothing.

Seeing Xiao Ziyun like this, he understood everything.

Yang Luo gulped and said, "Third Senior Sister, so you didn't want to ask me for guidance on cultivation..."

"Of course not."

Xiao Ziyun took off the rubber band on her head, and her long purple hair fell down.

"If I didn't find this excuse, why would you follow me to my room?"

"Uhhh..."

Yang Luo's face was stiff as he said, "Then why must I come to your room?"

Xiao Ziyun narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "If I hadn't brought you here earlier, wouldn't you have been taken away by Fourth Sister and Sister Prajna?"

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "I don't think so, right?"

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, "Little Luo, only women understand women the best. Do you believe that Fourth Sister and Sister Prajna will look for you later?"

Yang Luo thought about it and felt that it was really possible.

Xiao Ziyun said, "Alright, let's not talk about these meaningless things anymore. Let's get down to business."

Chapter 1075: Ancient Civilization Ruins!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Third Senior Sister, didn't you say that you would only be with me after I became the number one person in the world? Why are you bringing it forward?"

Xiao Ziyun said gently, "With the chaos in the Dark World, there will be endless conflicts in the future.

I don't know if I can survive the chaos in the future.

If I really die but I'm not bearing your son yet, that would be too much of a loss.

Therefore, I don't want to leave any regrets for myself. I want to give myself to you."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Third Senior Sister, what nonsense are you talking about? What do you mean by dead?

I'm here. I won't let anyone hurt you.

Even if I haven't stepped onto the top of the world yet, I have enough ability to protect you."

"I know that our Little Luo has already grown up and has the ability to protect Sister. That's why Sister wants to hand herself over to you."

Xiao Ziyun smiled and replied. Then, she sighed and said, "Little Luo, Violet was in trouble previously, but this time, the God Slaying Temple is in trouble.

Twice in a row, I thought I was dead.

Although in the end, you arrived in time to save me.

But what if I meet with another misfortune one day in the future and you don't arrive?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "No, Third Senior Sister. No matter where you are, as long as you call, I will appear in front of you immediately!"

"There are too many variables in the future. No one can say for sure."

Xiao Ziyun shook her head and said, "Therefore, we have to cherish the present and the person in front of us."

As she spoke, Xiao Ziyun frowned and said sadly, "Little Luo, don't tell me you don't like me because you have another woman?"

"How is that possible?!"

Yang Luo hurriedly said, "I like Third Senior Sister the most!"

Xiao Ziyun smiled sweetly and said, "Since you like me, don't reject me.

I like you and want to be with you. I'll never regret it..."

After saying that, Xiao Ziyun bent down and kissed Yang Luo's lips.

Since Third Senior Sister was already prepared, what reason did he have to refuse?

Hence, Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore and began to respond to the woman's kiss...

At the same time...

Downstairs.

After taking a shower, Prajna tiptoed to the door of Yang Luo's room.

She knocked lightly on the door, but there was no answer.

"Hmm?"

Prajna pouted, "Could it be that Brother Yang is asleep?"

Then, she pushed open the door and walked in.

The room was empty. There was no sign of Yang Luo at all.

She ran to the bathroom to take a look again, but she did not see Yang Luo.

“Strange, where did Brother Yang go?”

Prajna muttered and suddenly thought of something. Could it be that Brother Yang was dragged away in advance?

Was it Sister Ziyun or Sister Qianyi?

Sigh, the competition is so great.”

She shook her head and left Yang Luo’s room.

Awhile after Prajna left...

After showering, Lin Qianyi also came to the door of Yang Luo’s room.

She knocked on the door and shouted softly, “Little Luo!”

Seeing that there was no response...

She also pushed the door open and walked in.

After searching around the room, she walked out.

She looked at Prajna’s room not far away and then upstairs. She stomped her feet in anger, “Who took Little Luo away?”

More than an hour later.

In a room upstairs.

The storm stopped.

Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun lay on the bed.

Xiao Ziyun was already drenched in sweat, and her face was flushed red.

Yang Luo stared at the ceiling in a daze, still unable to recover.

He did not expect Third Senior Sister to become his woman just like that.

“Phew...”

Xiao Ziyun exhaled lightly and said, “Don’t just stand there. Go take a shower.”

Yang Luo said, “Third Senior Sister, you can go first.”

Xiao Ziyun said, “What I mean is that we should go together.”

“Ah?”

Yang Luo was stunned.

Xiao Ziyun said charmingly, “Why? You’re not willing?”

“Yes, of course I’m willing!”

Yang Luo smiled happily, picked up the woman, and rushed into the bathroom.

More than an hour later.

The two of them returned to the bed and snuggled together, chatting.

Xiao Ziyun sighed and said, “Little Luo, I really didn’t expect your strength to increase so much after not seeing you for a while.

To be honest, when I saw you easily defeat the Dark Mad God, I was really stunned.

After all, the Dark Mad God’s strength had always been above me and Brother Butcher.

Later on, when I saw that even the Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, the Hundred-Armed Demon King, and the Battle Demon King were not your match, I was completely shocked.

Although the old fart had always said that your cultivation talent is extremely high, I didn’t expect it to be so high.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “My current strength is still insufficient. I have no chance of winning against peak experts like the Hell Fiend Emperor.”

Xiao Ziyun pinched Yang Luo’s face and said, “Little Luo, you’re already very strong now.

As for the Hell Fiend Emperor and the others, they were all renowned experts. It is normal for you now to not be their match.

“However, I believe in you. It won’t be long before you surpass the Hell Fiend Emperor and the others.”

“Ok!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily and suddenly thought of something, “By the way, Third Senior Sister, other than Country Hua, do you know any other places with abundant spiritual energy?”

I feel that my cultivation level is about to break through, so I want to find a place with abundant spiritual energy to cultivate.”

Xiao Ziyun said, “I know about this. Although the spiritual energy in this world is very thin now, there are still some places with abundant spiritual energy.

Because the North Pole and South Pole is less polluted, the spiritual energy is typically very abundant.

Next are the locations of some ancient civilization ruins.

For example, the Country Golden Tower civilization, the Mayan civilization, the Atlantean civilization, the Sumerian civilization, and so on.

The spiritual energy in those places should be very abundant.”

After hearing Xiao Ziyun’s words...

Yang Luo’s eyes lit up and he immediately made a choice.

Previously, he had gone to the North Pole to cultivate. The spiritual energy there was indeed abundant.

Moreover, he had also been to the pyramid of the Golden Pagoda Nation.

The spiritual energy there was also very abundant. Otherwise, the last Pharaoh, Bagutra, would not have cultivated there.

Later on, he would go to those places to take a look. Perhaps he could really find an excellent cultivation place.

At this moment.

Xiao Ziyun continued, "However, there are usually experts cultivating in places with abundant spiritual energy.

If you step into their territory, you would probably get into unnecessary trouble.

Therefore, if you really want to cultivate in those places, you have to be careful."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Third Senior Sister, don't worry. I know what to do."

As for whether those places were occupied by experts, he did not care.

This world did not belong to a single person, and those places with abundant spiritual energy did not belong to a single person.

If he was really stopped by those guys, he could only solve the problem by force.

In the time that followed...

Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun continued to chat before falling asleep.

The next morning.

Everyone woke up early and went to the dining room to eat.

However, when they saw Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun coming down together...

Lin Qianyi and Prajna were stunned.

They finally understood that it was Xiao Ziyun who took Yang Luo away last night.

Chapter 1076: Tough Attitude!

During breakfast...

Xiao Ziyun said, "Everyone, this battle has finally ended. Why don't you stay here for a few days?"

Chu Longyuan said, "Team Leader Xiao, my Azure Dragon Pavilion still has something to deal with. I'm afraid we can't stay here anymore."

Lin Qianyi said, "Third Sister, the Vermillion Bird Pavilion also has something to deal with. I'm leaving after breakfast."

Evil Butcher, Leng Qianqian, and the others also said that they had something to deal with in the organization.

Xiao Ziyun said helplessly, "Alright, since everyone has something to do, I won't hold you back."

Evil Butcher smiled and said, "Sister Ziyun, let's meet again when we have time!"

"Alright!"

Xiao Ziyun nodded.

Lin Qianyi looked at Yang Luo and said, "Little Luo, you should come to my place to play for a few days this time, right?"

"I'm afraid that won't do."

Xiao Ziyun continued, "Little Luo has to stay here for the next few days to accompany me."

Lin Qianyi said angrily, "Third Sister, you can't keep occupying Little Luo!"

"Then let Little Luo choose for himself."

Xiao Ziyun replied and looked at Yang Luo, "Little Luo, are you willing to stay with me or go to Fourth Sister's place?"

Lin Qianyi also stared at Yang Luo.

Seeing that the two women were looking at him, Yang Luo felt terrified.

He had originally wanted to spend a few days with Xiao Ziyun.

However, if he stayed here, Fourth Senior Sister would definitely be angry.

However, if he went to Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister would be unhappy.

He immediately felt a headache coming on.

It was also a headache to have too many senior sisters who doted on him.

After some thought, Yang Luo said, "Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, after breakfast, I plan to find a place to cultivate."

Therefore, I won't stay here or go to the Vermillion Bird Pavilion."

"Ah?"

Xiao Ziyun and Lin Qianyi were dumbfounded.

They did not expect Yang Luo to choose neither side.

By the side, Prajna giggled.

Anyway, she often followed Yang Luo, she didn't have to fight for it.

Xiao Ziyun narrowed her eyes and said, "Little Luo, you're quite cunning. You won't offend either of us."

Lin Qianyi said angrily, "Little Luo, why did you choose to cultivate at this time?"

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "Fourth Senior Sister, my cultivation is about to break through. It's time for me to find a place to cultivate.

I'll go to your place to play after my cultivation is over."

Lin Qianyi snorted, "You said it yourself. If you don't look for me after your cultivation, I'll... I'll ignore you!"

Yang Luo hurriedly said, "As long as I have time, I'll definitely go!"

After that, Yang Luo and the others continued to eat breakfast and chat.

...

At the same time...

Country Kimchi.

Han City.

There was a luxurious manor on the outskirts of the city.

This manor was the residence of the chairman of Amori Cosmetics Corporation, Park Seung-won.

The Park family was also the third-ranked family in the entire Country Kimchi.

At this moment...

In the manor's living room.

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan were discussing a collaboration with Park Seung-won.

Park Seung-won was wearing a light gray suit. His grayish-white mid-length hair was combed neatly, and he held a cigar in his hand. His eyes were filled with arrogance.

He took a puff of his cigar and said, "Miss Su, the cooperation plan you proposed is not bad.

However, there's one thing I'm not satisfied with."

Su Qingmei asked, "Mr. Park, what are you dissatisfied with?"

Park Seung-won said indifferently, "If Hua Mei Biomedical wants to cooperate with our Amori, that's naturally fine.

However, in terms of profit sharing, I think we should change it."

"Then how do you think we should change it?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

Park Seung-won narrowed his eyes and said, "Our Amori has full authority to represent Hua Mei Biomedical's products. It will definitely consume a lot of manpower, material resources, and financial resources.

Therefore, just 40% of our profits is not enough."

Shen Yun frowned and said, "Mr. Park, our profits with the other agents are 70% to 30%.

Hua Mei Biomedical will take 70% of the profits from the sales of the products, and the other agents will take 30%.

In order to show our sincerity, we specially changed the share of profits to 60-40. Isn't that enough?"

"Not enough, of course not."

Park Seung-won shook his head repeatedly.

Su Qingmei asked, "Then, Mr. Park, how do you want to split it?"

"Still 70-30."

Park Seung-won added, “However, it’s seven for us and three for you.”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan were stunned.

They never expected Park Seung-won to want to take 70% of the profits.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said in a low voice, “Mr. Park, we are the ones who developed and provided the product. We have to consider the cost.

If we want to split it like this, I’m afraid we’ll only earn the cost and not a single cent.

Therefore, I’m afraid we can’t accept your suggestion.”

Park Seung-won sneered and said, “Miss Su, it’s your Hua Mei Biomedical who is begging to cooperate with our Amori now, not us who are begging to cooperate with you. You have to understand this!”

Su Qingmei’s eyes turned cold as she said, “Mr. Park, we came all the way from Country Hua and waited for you for more than a week.

We are already very sincere, but I can’t feel your sincerity at all now.

Also, cooperation is equal. No one is begging anyone.”

Now, Hua Mei Biomedical was no longer a small company, and with Yang Luo backing her up, she had full confidence.

Park Seung-won frowned and said, “Miss Su, our Amori is the number one cosmetics company in Country Kimchi!

I'm already very sincere to agree to cooperate with your Hua Mei Biomedical!

If you don't agree to my condition, then forget about the cooperation!"

With that, he looked at Su Qingmei teasingly.

In the past, those business partners had always begged to work with Amori.

Therefore, he had always been in the lead. No matter what conditions he raised, those partners would agree in the end.

He was certain that Su Qingmei would definitely agree to his conditions.

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, "Mr. Park, since you've said so, let's forget about the cooperation!

"Sister Shen, Xiaoyan, let's go!"

With that, Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan stood up and prepared to leave.

Seeing that Su Qingmei and the other two were about to leave, Park Seung-won was dumbfounded.

He never expected Su Qingmei's attitude to be so unyielding.

What was going on?

He had also briefly understood Hua Mei Biomedical.

Although Hua Mei Biomedical was developing very rapidly now, it was far inferior to Amori.

Logically speaking, Su Qingmei should be requesting to cooperate with him. Why did she suddenly refuse to cooperate?

That's not right. He had worked with many bosses in Country Hua, but he had never been as unyielding as Su Qingmei.

"Wait!"

He quickly stopped Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei stopped in her tracks and asked, "Mr. Park, what else do you want?"

Park Seung-won frowned and said, "Are you using this method to make me change my mind?"

Let me tell you, this little trick doesn't work on me.

If your Hua Mei Biomedical wants to cooperate with our Amori, you have to do as I ask."

Su Qingmei shook her head and sighed, "Mr. Park, I thought that as the chairman of Country Kimchi's largest cosmetics group, you should have a lot of foresight.

But seeing you today, I think your layout and vision are just so-so.

You only see immediate benefits. You can't see the development potential of Hua Mei Biomedical and the competitiveness of our products at all.

Since that's the case, forget about the cooperation."

Chapter 1077: Get Him to Come Over!

Hearing Su Qingmei's words...

Park Seung-won was instantly enraged.

He pointed at Su Qingmei and said angrily, "Miss Su, let me tell you!

I, Park Seung-won, have walked more paths than you have crossed bridges. How dare you say that I have no foresight?"

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "Mr. Park, I didn't come here to quarrel with you, but to discuss cooperation.

Since we can't cooperate, I can only find other partners."

Shen Yun also said, "Amori is not the only cosmetics company in Country Kimchi."

Park Seung-won sneered and said, "There are indeed many cosmetics companies in Country Kimchi, but the largest cosmetics company is our Amori!

If Hua Mei Biomedical wants to occupy the entire market of Country Kimchi as soon as possible, other than working with our Amori, there's no other choice!"

Su Qingmei said, "Perhaps missing out on working with your Amori is indeed a huge loss.

However, if we cooperate with other cosmetics companies, we can slowly occupy the market in Country Kimchi.

That's because I have complete confidence in our product."

Park Seung-won blew out a mouthful of smoke and said with a smile, "As long as I say the word, do you think any cosmetics company will dare to cooperate with you?"

"Park Seung-won, what do you mean?"

Su Qingmei's expression immediately turned cold. She no longer had the respect she had for Park Seung-won.

Park Seung-won shrugged and said, "Literally."

"Are you threatening me?"

Su Qingmei couldn't help but clench her fists.

"You can think of it that way."

Park Seung-won's smile widened.

Shen Yun and Xu Yan were furious.

Park Seung-won actually used such a method to threaten them.

Su Qingmei was also trembling with anger.

Park Seung-won was overjoyed to see the three women angry.

He sneered in his heart. Do you think three girls can defeat me, Park Seung-won?

The reason why he wanted to collaborate with Hua Mei Biomedical was indeed because of its products.

Once the six products of Hua Mei Biomedical were listed in Country Kimchi, they would definitely explode the market and make a lot of money.

It was precisely because of this that he wanted to obtain the greatest benefit for himself.

In any case, he had used this method more than once and it had always worked.

Therefore, he was certain that Su Qingmei would definitely lower her head to him.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "In that case, I'd rather give up on Country Kimchi's market!

"After all, your Country Kimchi is only one of our provinces in terms of revenue. Even if you give up, there won't be much loss!"

"You..."

Park Seung-won was so angry that his face turned red and his chest heaved.

He never expected Su Qingmei's attitude to be so unyielding!

He did not expect Su Qingmei to also mock their country for being small!

Shen Yun and Xu Yan felt relieved.

Did this sly old fox really think that he could control them?

What a joke!

“Sister Shen, Xiaoyan, let’s go!”

Su Qingmei turned around resolutely and walked out.

Shen Yun and Xu Yan followed.

But at this moment...

A voice came from outside.

“Miss Su, since you’re here, why are you leaving so quickly?”

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan looked up.

They watched as a large group of people walked in.

Leading them were two old men.

Su Qingmei recognized an old man in a black suit.

It was Che Chengxu, the sect master of the Oriental Medicine Sect, who had participated in the Medical Dao Competition previously.

She didn’t know the other old man in gray clothes.

However, she could sense that this old man should be a Martial Warrior.

After all, she had also cultivated for a period of time and could clearly sense the aura of a Martial Warrior.

Behind him were a few old men in cloth clothes and a group of young disciples in training clothes.

“Sect Master Che, Sect Master Zheng!”

Park Seung-won hurriedly stood up to welcome them.

“May I ask why the two of you are here?”

He asked in confusion.

Che Chengxu said, “We have some grudges with this woman’s man. We came here today to resolve this matter.”

“Animosity?”

Park Seung-won was even more puzzled.

Chengxu raised his hand and said, “Mr. Park, you don’t have to interfere in this matter. Just watch from the side.”

Park Seung-won nodded and did not say anything else. He planned to make plans after seeing the situation.

At this moment.

Chengxu turned to look at Su Qingmei and said with a cold gaze, “Miss Su, not long ago, your man, Yang Luo, defeated our Oriental Medicine Sect in the medical field competition and ruthlessly slapped our Oriental Medicine Sect’s face!

This made our Oriental Medicine Sect unable to raise our heads in front of our countrymen. It's time to settle this score with that kid!"

Su Qingmei said coldly, "If you have the ability, use your medical skills to defeat Yang Luo. Why are you here to block me?"

"Hmph!"

Che Chengxu snorted coldly and said fiercely, "I admit that my medical skills are inferior to that kid's!

However, sometimes, battles did not only depend on the arena, but also on the outside!

Since I can't deal with him on the field, I can only choose to deal with him outside the field!

Moreover, that kid did not just offend our Oriental Medicine Sect!

He even offended the Seven Arches Sect, a martial arts sect in Country Kimchi!

The person beside me is one of the five strongest martial arts sects in Country Kimchi!

The Sect Master of the Seven Arches Sect, Zheng Xinhong!"

Su Qingmei looked at Zheng Xinhong and frowned, "When did Yang Luo offend your Seven Arches Sect?"

Zheng Xinhong said hatefully, "A few months ago, our Seven Arches Sect had some conflict with Country Hua's Azure Dragon Pavilion!

That kid was present at that time and even killed two elders of our Seven Arches Sect!

Our Seven Arches Sect has always remembered this debt!”

Su Qingmei said, “This is a conflict between you and Yang Luo. You can just look for him. What’s the point of looking for me?”

Chengxu said in a deep voice, “You’re his woman. Of course, his matters are your matters!

Hurry up and call Yang Luo and ask him to come over!

It’s time to settle some grudges!”

Hence, a few days ago, someone from the Oriental Medicine Sect learned that Su Qingmei had come to Country Kimchi.

Therefore, he went to discuss it with Zheng Xinhong.

After discussing, they planned to use Su Qingmei to threaten Yang Luo to come here and kill him.

Zheng Xinhong also said in a loud voice, “Hurry up and call that kid. Tell him to get over here!”

“I told you, this is a grudge between you and Yang Luo. Just go find him and don’t disturb me!”

Su Qingmei said coldly and prepared to leave with Shen Yun and Xu Yan.

How could she not know that these guys wanted to use her to threaten Yang Luo? She naturally did not want these guys to succeed.

“Stop them!”

Zheng Xinhong waved his hand and gave the order.

A group of disciples from the Seven Arches Sect blocked the path of Su Qingmei and the other two.

“What are you doing?”

Su Qingmei became even angrier.

Zheng Xinhong stood with his hands behind his back and said, “Before that kid comes, you can’t go anywhere!”

“Move aside!”

Su Qingmei shouted coldly and prepared to charge out with Shen Yun and Xu Yan.

“Restrain them!”

Zheng Xinhong waved his hand.

A group of disciples rushed towards Su Qingmei and the other two.

The moment this group of disciples approached!

Su Qingmei instantly erupted with the True Qi in her body!

She raised her right hand, burning with golden-red flames, and slapped out!

The disciples were shocked and punched out one after another to meet the attack!

Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by a dull collision sound!

The five disciples who rushed towards Su Qingmei were sent flying by a palm strike and fell a few meters away!

In an instant...

Everyone present looked at Su Qingmei in unison and were dumbfounded!

Chapter 1078: Courting Death!

“Qingmei, you actually know martial arts?!”

“Oh my god, President Su, you sent five people flying with one palm strike. That’s amazing!”

Shen Yun and Xu Yan exclaimed.

They had been by Su Qingmei’s side for so long, but they had never known that she knew martial arts.

Chengxu also said in shock, “This woman actually cultivated martial arts?!”

Zheng Xinhong narrowed his eyes and said, “Interesting. Even I can’t tell that this woman cultivates martial arts!”

Park Seung-won was also dumbfounded.

Wasn’t this woman a businessman? Why was she a Martial Warrior?

Moreover, she was so powerful that he sent five disciples of the Seventh Level Sect flying with a single palm?

Su Qingmei shielded Shen Yun and Xu Yan behind her and said coldly, "Are you still going to stop us?"

Zheng Xinhong sneered and said, "Miss Su, so what if you cultivate martial arts?"

The aura you erupted with just now was only at the Grandmaster Realm!

For ordinary people, this cultivation is indeed not bad!

However, to me, this bit of cultivation is really not enough!

Therefore, it's impossible for you to leave this place!"

Su Qingmei couldn't be bothered to waste her breath on this old fellow. She brought Shen Yun and Xu Yan and prepared to rush out.

However, the moment Su Qingmei moved!

Zheng Xinhong's figure flashed, turning into a white-gray light that flashed towards Su Qingmei!

As he approached...

He raised his right hand, and his palm flickered with a grayish-white light as he slapped Su Qingmei!

Su Qingmei's expression changed and she instantly erupted with the True Qi in her body to meet the attack with a palm!

When she struck out with his palm, there was actually the sound of a phoenix, shocking everyone present!

In a flash!

Bang!

The two palms collided heavily, emitting a muffled thunder!

Under this palm!

Su Qingmei was forced back repeatedly!

But very quickly, she stabilized her body and rushed towards Zheng Xinhong, striking out with her palm once more!

“Miss Su, the cultivation technique you cultivate is quite powerful. You can actually withstand my palm!

However, can you withstand the second palm?”

Zheng Xinhong sneered and said. Then, he erupted with even more vigorous True Qi again and met the attack with another palm strike!

Bang!

The two palms collided heavily again, as if a thunderclap had exploded on the ground!

The True Qi that spread out shook the surrounding people until they retreated repeatedly!

Even some tables and chairs were sent flying!

This time, Zheng Xinhong's palm was too heavy. Su Qingmei could not withstand it!

"Ugh!"

Su Qingmei let out a muffled groan and was sent flying ten meters away.

"Qingmei!"

"President Su!"

Shen Yun and Xu Yan exclaimed and quickly ran over.

This palm directly caused Su Qingmei to suffer internal injuries, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of her mouth.

"Qingmei, are you alright?"

"President Su, how are you?"

Shen Yun and Xu Yan's faces were filled with worry.

"I'm fine."

Su Qingmei shook her head, her face pale.

Fortunately, she cultivated the Nine Revolutions Phoenix Controlling Technique, and her body had long surpassed that of an ordinary person.

If an ordinary person had received Zheng Xinhong's palm just now, they would probably have died long ago.

Shen Yun turned around and roared, "You're the sect master of a martial arts sect. What's so good about bullying a woman?!"

Zheng Xinhong only snorted coldly and waved his hand, "Take them down!"

Soon, a few disciples went forward and grabbed Su Qingmei and the other two.

Park Seung-won mocked, "Miss Su, weren't you quite tough just now? Try being tough again!"

Su Qingmei looked at Park Seung-won coldly.

Park Seung-won said teasingly, "Why? Do you still want to hit me?"

"With Sect Master Zheng around, can you do anything?"

Chengxu also smiled sinisterly, "Miss Su, I advise you not to resist. Hurry up and call Yang Luo!"

Su Qingmei clenched her fists tightly and refused to call.

"You don't want to fight, right? I think you have a death wish!"

Zheng Xinhong's expression turned cold. He walked forward and slapped Su Qingmei.

"Ah...!"

Su Qingmei cried out in pain. Five finger marks immediately appeared on her face, and blood could not help but drip from the corner of her mouth.

“B*tch, are you going to call or not?”

Che Chengxu also asked angrily.

However, Su Qingmei gritted her teeth and was very stubborn.

“I told you to call!”

Che Chengxu roared and slapped Su Qingmei as well.

Pa!

“Pfft...”

Five finger marks appeared on the other half of Su Qingmei’s face.

“Qingmei!”

“President Su!”

Shen Yun and Xu Yan were anxious and angry. They quickly protected Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei spat out a mouthful of blood and stared fixedly at Zheng Xinhong and Chengxu. She gritted her teeth and said, “You want Yang Luo to come here? You’re simply courting death!”

Xu Yan roared with red eyes, “How dare you hit President Su? Brother Yang will definitely kill you!”

Shen Yun also said, “You don’t know how terrifying Mr. Yang is at all, nor do you know how important Qingmei is to him!

Since you hit Qingmei, just wait to suffer Mr. Yang’s anger!”

“Hahaha...”

Zheng Xinhong laughed wildly, “Then let this kid come. I’ll wait for him here!

Since you don’t want to make this call, I’ll do it!”

As he spoke, he took out his cell phone from Su Qingmei’s bag and forcefully unlocked it.

Then, he flipped through his contact list and found Yang Luo’s number. He called him...

...

At the same time...

On Paramita Island.

Violet Headquarters.

At the seaside.

Lin Qianyi, Chu Longyuan, the Dark Baron, and Evil Butcher all boarded the battleship.

Evil Butcher chuckled and said, “Brother Yang, Team Leader Xiao, let’s meet again next time!”

Lin Qianyi waved her fist and said, "Little Luo, let's make a deal. If you don't come to me after your cultivation, I'll beat you up!"

Chu Longyuan pursed his lips and said, "Qianyi, with your current strength, can you defeat Brother Yang?"

"I—"

Lin Qianyi glared at Chu Longyuan and said, "If I hit this kid, would he dare to retaliate?"

"Uhhh..."

Yang Luo scratched his head, "I won't dare..."

"Hahaha..."

Everyone laughed.

The Dark Baron smiled and said, "Brother Yang, see you next time!"

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said loudly, "Brothers, we'll meet again!

I hope that everyone's strength will increase the next time we meet!"

"Haha, of course!"

"Brother Yang, we can't be left too far behind by you!"

"Everyone must improve together and become stronger together!"

Everyone spoke up one after another.

After that, the battleships started up and left Paramita Island.

After Lin Qianyi and the others left.

Xiao Ziyun asked, "Little Luo, have you decided where you want to cultivate?"

Yang Luo said, "I plan to go to the Mayan ruins to take a look first."

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, "The ruins of the Mayan civilization are on the Yucatan Peninsula of Country Eagle. You can take my private plane there."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to go to the airport.

But at this moment...

A call was made to his cell phone.

He took out his phone and saw that it was Su Qingmei, so he picked up the call.

"Qingmei, have you discussed your collaboration with Amori?"

Yang Luo asked.

"Kid, you're Yang Luo?"

A powerful voice sounded.

"I'm Yang Luo."

Yang Luo frowned and asked, "Who are you?"

Chapter 1079: Swindling!

"I'm the Sect Master of the Seven Arches Sect, Zheng Xinhong. Your woman is in our hands now!

If you want to save her, get over here quickly!"

The other party's voice came again, very arrogant.

Yang Luo was shocked and asked in a low voice, "Where are you now?"

Zheng Xinhong sneered and said, "I'll send you the address later. Come over quickly!

If I'm late, I can't guarantee that your woman will still be alive!"

Yang Luo clenched his fists and said fiercely, "If anything happens to Qingmei, I'll make you regret living in this world!"

"Hehe..."

Zheng Xinhong smiled disdainfully and hung up.

As soon as the call ended, a message was sent.

Yang Luo put away his cell phone, his expression extremely dark.

“Little Luo, what happened?”

Xiao Ziyun saw that Yang Luo’s expression was not right and hurriedly asked.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Something happened to Qingmei. I have to rush to Country Kimchi now.”

“What happened to Qingmei?!”

Xiao Ziyun’s expression changed.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “I’m not sure about the situation now.”

Xiao Ziyun asked, “Do you need help?”

Yang Luo shook his head, “No need. I can handle it myself.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded, “Alright, if you need any help, you can contact me anytime.”

“Hmm.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Xiao Ziyun brought Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna into the car and went straight to the airport on the island.

After arriving at the airport...

Yang Luo and the others greeted Xiao Ziyun before boarding the plane.

The plane took off and flew straight to Country Kimchi.

On the way to Country Kimchi...

Prajna hurriedly asked, "Brother Yang, what happened to Sister Su?"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Qingmei must have been captured. The other party wants to use Qingmei to threaten me to go to Country Kimchi..."

"What?! Sister Su was captured?!"

"F*ck, who has the guts to capture Sister-in-law?!"

"Is the guy who caught Sister-in-law tired of living?!"

Prajna, Bujie, and Xu Ying were shocked.

Yang Luo said, "The other party said that his name is Zheng Xinhong, and he's from some Seven Arches Sect.

For a moment, I can't remember what kind of sect this Seven Arches Sect is."

Xu Ying said, "Brother Yang, I still remember this Seven Arches Sect.

Back then, the Seven Arches Sect of the Country Kimchi joined forces with the Wind Demon Ninja Sect of the Country Sakura to provoke the Azure Dragon Pavilion.

We fought them and you even killed two elders of the Seven Arches Sect.”

“Oh... now that you mention it, I remember.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said with a cold gaze, “I originally didn’t take this Seven Arches Sect seriously, but I didn’t expect these guys to come looking for trouble with me.

In that case, there’s no need for this Seven Arches Sect to exist.”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna nodded as well, killing intent flickering in their eyes.

As Paramita Island was a little far from Country Kimchi...

Therefore, when Yang Luo and the other three arrived at Country Kimchi’s Han City Airport, it was already past seven in the evening.

When Yang Luo and the other three walked to the airport lobby,

A cry of surprise came from not far away.

“Can someone please save my father?”

Yang Luo and the other three turned around.

It was chaotic not far away.

Many travelers were surrounding someone.

A group of bodyguards in black and a few airport security officers were maintaining order.

Initially, Yang Luo didn't want to meddle in other people's business, but the cry for help came again with a sobbing tone.

"Is there a doctor? Save my father!"

"Sigh..."

Yang Luo let out a long sigh and hurried over.

When the old man taught him medicine, he had told him that after learning medicine, he had to help the world and save the dying and the injured.

Now that he saw a patient in front of him, he really could not sit back and do nothing.

He pushed through the crowd.

He saw an old man with graying temples lying on the ground. He was foaming at the mouth and unconscious. His body was still twitching.

A young woman in a black OL suit with long black hair and a graceful figure was standing at the side. Her eyes were red and tears were flowing.

The woman sobbed, "Please, save my father, save my father!"

"Miss, your father's condition doesn't look good. We can't save him!"

“Yes, Miss, let’s wait for the ambulance!”

The surrounding people spoke out one after another.

At this moment, a bodyguard in black ran over and said respectfully, “Miss, the ambulance will be here in 20 minutes!”

Yang Luo said directly, “Miss, your father has an acute cerebral hemorrhage. I’m afraid your father will die before the ambulance arrives!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present looked over.

“Kid, who are you? How can you curse him like that?”

“You say he’ll die before the ambulance arrives. What nonsense!”

The onlookers mocked him.

However, the young woman looked at Yang Luo in surprise and said, “Sir, how did you know that my father had a cerebral hemorrhage?!”

“I’m a doctor. Of course I can tell.”

Yang Luo replied, “I can save your father’s life.

If you’re willing to let me treat him, I’ll do it.

If you’re unwilling, then forget it.”

“Yes, of course I’m willing!”

The young woman nodded repeatedly, “Sir, please save my father!”

In the past, her father had indeed shown symptoms of cerebral hemorrhage.

But now, Yang Luo could tell her father’s symptoms at a glance. His medical skills must be very good.

“Miss, are you really going to let this kid treat him? What if something goes wrong?”

“That’s right. This kid looks so young and seems to be from Country Hua. I think he’s here to swindle!”

“Miss, I think we should wait for the ambulance!”

The onlookers spoke one after another.

“Shut up, all of you!”

The young woman shouted coldly, “This is my business. I don’t need you to say anything!”

Seeing the young woman say this, everyone present immediately fell silent.

Yang Luo glanced at this woman and thought to himself, ‘This woman is quite domineering’.

He did not say anything else. He took out three golden needles and waved his right hand.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The three golden needles emitted a dazzling golden light and pierced into the three acupuncture points on the old man's head.

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the three golden needles were inserted, they began to tremble gently.

Seeing this scene, everyone present was stunned.

"Oh my god, this kid is really a doctor. His medical skills seem to be not bad!"

"Tsk, I think this kid is clearly performing magic. He doesn't have any real ability!"

Everyone present was very surprised. Some people did not believe that Yang Luo knew medicine at all.

A few minutes later...

The three golden needles stopped trembling.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the golden needle, "Miss, your father's life is saved.

"However, if you want to completely treat him, it's still better to get a round of treatment."

With that, Yang Luo left hurriedly with Xu Ying and the other two.

Since he had already saved him, he naturally would not stay here any longer.

"This person hasn't woken up yet, but this kid said that he saved this old man's life. Who knows if it's true!"

“That kid ran so fast. He probably felt guilty and ran away in advance!”

Everyone present still did not believe that Yang Luo had really saved this old man.

But at this moment...

“Cough, cough...”

Accompanied by a light cough, the old man slowly opened his eyes.

For a moment, everyone present was dumbfounded...

Chapter 1080: Who Hit You?

“Dad, you’re awake!”

The young woman’s face was filled with surprise.

“Oh my god, that kid only inserted three needles and this old man woke up?!”

“Not only is this old man awake, but his mental state seems to be very good!”

“I didn’t expect that ordinary-looking kid to be a Divine Doctor!”

Everyone present cried out in surprise.

“Yuzhen, what’s wrong with me?”

The old man asked in confusion.

“Dad, after getting off the plane just now, you suddenly fainted...”

The young woman told the old man what had just happened.

The old man said in surprise, “Are you saying that a young man saved me from a sudden cerebral hemorrhage?”

“Yes!”

The young woman nodded repeatedly.

The old man hurriedly asked, “Where’s that young man?”

The young woman said, “That gentleman seemed to have something urgent to attend to and left.”

The old man said, “Yuzhen, that young man must be a Divine Doctor!

Moreover, we haven’t thanked him yet. Why did you let him leave?”

The young woman said, “Dad, I was in a hurry just now, so I forgot about this.”

The old man stood up and said, “Then hurry up and find him! We must find this Divine Doctor!”

“Guards!”

The young woman shouted.

A few bodyguards in black ran over.

The young woman instructed, "Hurry up and find out where that Divine Doctor went. You must find him!"

"Yes!"

The bodyguards nodded and quickly went to look for her.

...

At around eight o'clock in the evening...

The Park Family Manor.

In the dining room.

Park Seung-won, Zheng Xinhong, Chengxu, and the others were drinking and chatting. The atmosphere was very happy.

Che Chengxu said, "Sect Master Zheng, it's said that not only does that kid know medicine, but his martial arts skills are also not bad.

Do you really have the confidence to kill that kid?"

"Of course I'm confident!"

Zheng Xinhong nodded and said, "With me, Elder Li, Elder Jin, Elder Cui, and Elder Song around..."

No matter how strong that kid is, he will only die!”

“Clan Master Che, don’t worry. As long as this kid dares to come, we will definitely kill him!”

“I don’t believe that a brat can be very strong!”

The four old men sitting at the side spoke one after another, their faces filled with arrogance.

These four old men were the four elders of the Seventh Sect, Li Pengchi, Jin Zhenxiong, Cui Yanbin, and Song Xiuyuan.

“Hahaha, good!”

Chengxu laughed out loud and said, “This kid is the hope of Country Hua’s Chinese medicine!

As long as we can kill this kid, Country Hua’s Chinese medicine will definitely weaken again!”

While Che Chengxu and the others were drinking and chatting,

Not far away...

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan were tied to the chairs.

Other than the two palm prints on Su Qingmei’s face...

Shen Yun and Xu Yan also had palm prints on their faces.

Not long ago, the two of them had also been slapped because they spoke up for Su Qingmei.

There were also a few disciples of the Seven Arches Sect guarding the side to prevent the three of them from escaping.

“Qingmei, do you think Mr. Yang will come?”

Shen Yun asked.

“He’ll definitely come.”

Su Qingmei asked.

Shen Yun said worriedly, “These guys have arranged so many people inside and outside the manor. If Mr. Yang comes, I’m afraid it will be dangerous!”

Xu Yan also said, “That’s right. There are too many of them. No matter how powerful Brother Yang is, he can’t defeat so many people!”

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “I’m not worried that Yang Luo will be in danger now. What I’m worried about is that Yang Luo will turn Country Kimchi upside down...”

Right after he finished his sentence...

“Ahhhh...”

A series of screams suddenly came from outside.

“What’s that sound?!”

“Is that kid here?!”

“It’s good that he’s here. Let’s see how I kill him!”

Che Chengxu, Zheng Xinhong, and the others stood up.

However, at this moment...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bloody figures flew in from outside and fell into the hall.

Some were already dead. Even if they were not dead, they could not get up.

And right on the heels of that...

A group of disciples from the Seven Arches Sect retreated in from the outside while trembling.

Four figures walked in from outside.

They were Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

“Yang Luo!”

“Mr. Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan shouted in surprise.

“Qingmei, Sister Shen, Xiaoyan!”

Yang Luo looked up at the three women tied to the chairs and hurriedly rushed over.

“Stop this kid!”

Zheng Xinhong roared.

Although the group of disciples was afraid, they did not dare to disobey Zheng Xinhong’s orders. They braced themselves and rushed towards Yang Luo.

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and his entire body trembled!

A vast and surging golden True Qi spread out from his body and washed in all directions!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before those disciples could even get close, they were sent flying and fell to the ground, vomiting blood.

Chengxu, Zheng Xinhong, and the others were shocked. Clearly, they did not expect Yang Luo to be so strong.

After arriving in front of Su Qingmei and the other two...

He put his right index and middle fingers together and condensed a golden sword finger, cutting off the ropes on the three of them.

“Yang Luo!”

Su Qingmei threw herself into Yang Luo's arms. Tears flowed down her face, and her eyes were filled with grievance.

Seeing the finger marks on the three women's faces, the anger in Yang Luo's heart erupted like a volcano.

He caressed Su Qingmei's face and said, "I'm sorry. I implicated you."

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, "No, I'm too weak. I can't beat them and can only be used as leverage against you..."

"Don't worry, I'll bring you all out safely and avenge you!"

Yang Luo replied and said in a deep voice, "Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, protect your sister-in-law and the rest!"

"Ok!"

Xu Ying and the other two nodded and protected Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan behind them.

Yang Luo turned around and looked at Chengxu, Zheng Xinhong, and the others with a knife-like gaze. He asked coldly, "Who slapped Qingmei and the others' faces?"

"Kid, I was the one who hit your woman. What do you want?"

Zheng Xinhong took a step forward and asked in a deep voice.

"I've also slapped her. What can you do to me?"

Che Chengxu also walked out.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and looked at Che Chengxu, "Old Thing, so you're here too."

Che Chengxu said with a ferocious expression, "Kid, not long ago, you defeated our Oriental Medicine Sect in the Medical Dao Competition and embarrassed our Oriental Medicine Sect!

I've long hated you to the core and can't wait to cut you into pieces!"

Yang Luo let out a long breath and said, "I didn't want to bother with you at first. Since you insist on provoking me, go to hell!"

"Kid, you killed two elders of my Seven Arches Sect a few months ago. It's time to repay this debt!

You're the one who should go to hell!"

Zheng Xinhong roared angrily and rushed towards Yang Luo!

And just as he approached Yang Luo!

Zheng Xinhong instantly erupted with the True Qi in his body and slapped Yang Luo!

He struck out with his palm, and seven grayish-white palm shadows stacked together, causing the air to emit bursts of explosions!

However, just as Zheng Xinhong's palm struck over!

Yang Luo also raised his palm. Golden light bloomed from his palm as he slapped out as well!

At that very moment...

Boom...

The entire ground shook, causing the entire manor to shake!

The tiles on the ground instantly exploded, and sand and rocks swept into the sky!

When the sand and stones dissipated...

Everyone in the hall looked over.

A huge pit was smashed into the ground.

Zheng Xinhong was lying in the huge pit. His right arm was lacerated, his bones were shattered, and blood was dripping from his mouth...