

Super IDG 1091

Chapter 1091: Superficial Appearance!

Especially Shen Yun and Xu Yan, they were even more shocked.

Although they had already seen Yang Luo's powerful strength last night,

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to be so strong!

Han Hyeon-jae, Yun Ho-cheon, Kwan Jun-syung, and Gao Jingming were clearly not ordinary people. The strength they displayed was also very terrifying.

However, even so, Han Hyeon-jae and the other three were still not Yang Luo's match.

The event location was silent for a moment, and then bursts of exclamations erupted!

"Oh my god, even with four Martial Emperor Realm experts joining forces, they still can't defeat this kid?!"

"It's said that each of these four elders is an existence that can defeat tens of thousands of people. They are no longer ordinary people!"

"Since these four elders are so strong, why can't they defeat this kid? How strong is this kid?"

Kim Min-ho was also dumbfounded.

He looked at Han Hyeon-jae and the other three and said in a daze, "Four elders, this..."

Han Hyeon-jae waved his hand and said, "Mr. Jin, don't worry. We were just testing this kid just now!"

From now on, as long as we get serious, this kid will definitely die!”

Yun Ho-cheon also said confidently, “We’ve already figured out this kid’s strength. He’s indeed very strong!

However, as long as the four of us join forces, we will definitely be able to kill him!”

Kim Min-ho nodded repeatedly. “That’s good. Elders, please kill this kid quickly!”

“Don’t worry!”

Han Hyeon-jae said proudly, “This kid can’t escape today. He can only wait for death!”

When the surrounding crowd heard Han Hyeon-jae and the others’ words, they came to a realization.

“So the four elders were just testing this kid just now. I was wondering how this kid could not be his match!”

“Next, the four elders are going to fight for real. I’m afraid this kid is done for!”

Everyone whispered and looked at Yang Luo with pity.

“Hehe...”

Hearing Han Hyeon-jae and the others’ words, Yang Luo could not help but laugh.

Han Hyeon-jae frowned and said, “Young brat, why are you laughing?”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Do you really think you’ve figured out my strength?”

“Of course!”

Han Hyeon-jae said disdainfully, “Kid, I know you have some strength!

However, in front of us four Martial Emperor Realm experts, your strength is nothing!”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo hooked his finger and said, “Then let’s continue. Let’s see how you four old fellows can kill me!”

Han Hyeon-jae said in a steely voice, “Brother Yin, Brother Quan, Brother Gao, there’s no need to hold back anymore. Kill this kid!”

“Alright!”

Yun Ho-cheon, Kwan Jun-syung, and Gao Jingming nodded in agreement.

Then, Han Hyeon-jae and the other three shook!

Boom boom boom boom!

Four dazzling beams of light shot up from the four of them!

Waves of even more powerful and vast pressure and aura spread out from their bodies!

Everyone present immediately felt their hearts beat faster and their breathing became difficult!

“Since you want to get serious, I’ll get serious and play with you!”

Yang Luo shouted and his entire body trembled!

Dong!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky from his body!

The pressure and aura that spread out was like an abyss and a flood. It even suppressed the pressure and aura that erupted from Han Hyeon-jae and the others!

“How can this kid’s pressure and aura be so terrifying?!”

“Could this be his true strength?!”

Go Jun-myeong asked in surprise.

Han Hyeon-jae said with a cold expression, “I think this kid is putting on a superficial appearance!

“His true strength is definitely inferior to ours. Don’t be frightened by this kid!”

Yun Ho-cheon, Kwan Jun-syung, and Gao Jingming nodded in agreement with Han Hyeon-jae.

Then, the four of them moved and charged at Yang Luo again!

The moment they got close!

Han Hyeon-jae and the other three directly launched their strongest attacks!

“Moon Shifting Star Switching!”

Han Hyeon-jae flipped his right hand and stabbed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

As he stabbed out with his sword, an ear-piercing sound resounded through the air as sword qi surged!

Dense silver-gray longswords condensed into form and shot towards Yang Luo like a storm!

“Whirlwind!”

Yun Ho-cheon flipped his right hand and struck out again!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A blue tornado swept up and crushed towards Yang Luo!

“Fire Net Heavenly Net!”

Kwan Jun-syung clenched his fists and threw one punch after another at Yang Luo!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless dark red flaming fists seemed to interweave into a fist net that covered Yang Luo!

“Ten Li Thunderclap!”

Go Jun-myeong gripped his saber tightly with both hands and slashed out again!

Swoosh!

A huge purple lightning saber tore through the sky and slashed at Yang Luo!

Countless purple lightning bolts rushed towards Yang Luo like lightning snakes!

The moment the four of them attacked!

Yang Luo twisted his fist again and met it head-on!

The huge golden fist and the golden dragon phantom collided with the attacks at the same time!

Boom! Boom!

An even more terrifying collision sound resounded!

The energy and light that spread out tore through the ground and swept through the sky!

Han Hyeon-jae and the other three originally thought that they could kill Yang Luo the moment they got serious!

However, what frightened them was that they still could not shake Yang Luo!

“Continue attacking. I don’t believe that the four of us can’t kill this kid even if we join forces!”

Han Hyeon-jae roared and waved the sword in his hand again!

“Pursuing Shadow!”

Countless flying swords condensed into form and shot towards Yang Luo from all directions with sharp piercing sounds!

“Stormy Wind and Clouds!”

Yun Ho-cheon waved his hand!

Storms swept up and crushed towards Yang Luo from all directions!

“Explosive Fire Burns the Sky!”

Kwan Jun-syung shook!

Streams of dark red flames surged out of his body and seemed to have turned into a river of flames that washed towards Yang Luo!

“Divine Lightning Strike!”

Go Jun-myeong raised the saber in his hand and condensed purple lightning before pressing down!

Rumble!

Countless purple lightning bolts seemed to have descended from the sky, striking towards Yang Luo ruthlessly!

This scene was even more spectacular, causing everyone present to tremble in fear!

However, the moment Han Hyeon-jae and the others’ second killing move arrived!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he let out explosive roars!

"Burning Eight Desolates!"

"Thunderous Nine Heavens!"

Golden flames and lightning surged out of his body and spread in all directions!

Rumble!

The attacks of Han Hyeon-jae and the other three were all destroyed!

Moreover, the flames and lightning that surged out directly destroyed the protective True Qi of the four of them and struck their bodies!

"Ahhhh..."

Han Hyeon-jae and the other three cried out in pain as they were sent flying one after another!

There were wounds on their bodies and blood spurted out uncontrollably!

But Yang Luo did not stop at all. With a flash of his body, he chased after them!

In an instant!

He caught up to Kwan Jun-syung and Gao Jingming!

Then, he reached out with both hands and grabbed Kwan Jun-syung and Gao Jingming's ankles before throwing them into the distance!

Boom...

Boom...

The two of them crashed into two cars and landed heavily on the ground!

After sending the duo flying...

Yang Luo took a step forward and caught up to Yun Ho-cheon again. He raised his right hand and condensed a huge golden palm print. Like a mountain pressing down, it slammed down again!

"Don't even think about it!"

Yun Ho-cheon roared and also condensed a huge greenish-blue palm to meet the attack!

Bang!

The two palms collided, and it was as if Chen Chen had exploded with thunder, shaking the heavens and earth!

However, even though Yun Ho-cheon had reacted, he still couldn't withstand Yang Luo's golden palm!

Boom...

The ground shook, cracked, and collapsed, creating a huge pit!

Yun Ho-cheon was slapped heavily into this huge pit!

Chapter 1092: I Will Kill Anyone Who Passes This Sword!

Just as Yun Ho-cheon was slapped into the huge pit!

Swoosh!

Han Hyeon-jae had already stabilized his body and stabbed at Yang Luo!

The sword was extremely terrifying, as if it was going to pierce through everything!

The sword Qi that erupted tore the ground apart, and the flying rocks were all shattered into pieces!

Moreover, Han Hyeon-jae's sword was very sudden and extremely fast!

If Yang Luo could not react in time, his body would probably be pierced by a sword!

"Yang Luo, be careful!"

"Mr. Yang, move aside!"

"Brother Yang, be careful!"

At the entrance of the hotel in the distance, Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan exclaimed at the same time.

The onlookers also widened their eyes and watched this scene in horror!

Kim Min-ho was extremely excited!

He could finally kill this kid!

Just when everyone thought that Yang Luo would not be able to react!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and grabbed in the air, catching Han Hyeon-jae's sword squarely!

His right hand was like a pair of iron pincers, firmly gripping the blade, preventing it from moving forward by half an inch!

Even the sword Qi that spread out could not break through Yang Luo's protective True Qi at all!

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Han Hyeon-jae's stab was so sharp and terrifying!

To think it was actually caught barehanded by this kid?!

Could this kid be a god?!

"This...!"

Han Hyeon-jae was also dumbfounded. He could not believe that Yang Luo had actually grabbed his sword with his hand!

He used all his strength to pull out the sword in his hand, but he could not feel it budge at all!

"Do you think you can kill me with such a sword attack?"

Such a fantasy!”

Yang Luo sneered and exerted force with his right hand!

There was a crisp crack!

The sword in Han Hyeon-jae’s hand was broken by Yang Luo!

After breaking the sword in Han Hyeon-jae’s hand...

Yang Luo took a step forward and brazenly punched Han Hyeon-jae’s chest!

Han Hyeon-jae was shocked. He wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

DONG!

This punch directly shattered the True Qi barrier on his chest, and then heavily smashed into his chest!

“Pfft...”

Han Hyeon-jae spat out a mouthful of blood as his body was sent flying like a sandbag!

He knocked over a few cars in a row and crashed into a ten-story building opposite!

The building shook violently from the impact, and the walls cracked!

Fortunately, the people in this building had long been evacuated!

Otherwise, they would definitely be scared out of their wits!

Yang Luo glanced at Han Hyeon-jae and the other three and said indifferently, “Didn’t you say that you’ve already figured out my strength?

Didn’t you say that I’m just superficial?

So, what about now?”

The surrounding crowd looked at Yang Luo in a daze, and their bodies couldn’t help but tremble.

“Aren’t these four elders invincible? Aren’t they Martial Emperor Realm experts? Why were they beaten up by this kid?!”

“Could Martial Emperor Realm experts be so weak?!”

“It’s not that Martial Emperor Realm experts are weak, but this kid is too strong!”

Exclamations and discussions rose and fell.

Hearing everyone’s discussion...

Han Hyeon-jae, Yun Ho-cheon, Kwan Jun-syung, and Gao Jingming felt humiliated.

They were the grand elders of the four great sects and true Martial Emperor Realm experts.

However, even if the four of them joined forces, they could not kill this kid.

If word got out today, they would become the laughing stock of Country Kimchi’s martial arts world.

“Ahhh! Young brat, I’ll fight it out with you!”

Han Hyeon-jae flipped over and stood up. He let out a roar and charged crazily at Yang Luo!

On the way to kill Yang Luo!

He mobilized all the True Qi in his body. His beard and hair fluttered, his robe fluttered, and a violent wind wreaked havoc!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Accompanied by a series of crisp sword cries!

The hundreds of disciples of the Hidden Sword Sect unsheathed their swords!

Hundreds of swords soared into the sky and shot towards Yang Luo in unison!

Han Hyeon-jae grabbed one of the swords and slashed out fiercely!

“Sword Splits the Heavens!”

Swoosh!

A huge silver-gray sword condensed and tore through the sky, throwing the world into chaos as it slashed at Yang Luo!

Yun Ho-cheon, Kwan Jun-syung, and Gao Jingming also charged towards Yang Luo!

The three of them also mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the extreme. At the same time, they leaped into the sky and launched their strongest attacks at Yang Luo!

“Sea of Rolling Clouds!”

“Fire Burning Fist!”

“Purple Lightning Slash!”

Countless greenish-blue palms condensed into form, stirring up gusts of violent wind. With an earth-shattering momentum, they pressed down on Yang Luo!

A huge dark red flaming fist condensed and smashed towards Yang Luo like a huge fire meteor!

A huge purple lightning saber wrapped in countless lightning arcs slashed at Yang Luo!

Seeing the four people’s ferocious attacks coming at him!

Yang Luo’s eyes were like torches as he roared!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Whoosh!

A golden sword flew out of his storage ring and was grabbed by him!

Then, he gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed at the four of them!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword slashed out heavily!

An incomparably huge golden dragon phantom soared out at the same time!

In a flash!

Rumble!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering crash and explosion followed!

The attacks of Han Hyeon-jae and the other three were all destroyed!

“Ahhhh...”

The four of them let out miserable screams again and were sent flying one after another!

Rumble!

The ten-story building opposite was directly cut in half!

The building collapsed with a loud crash. Rocks flew everywhere and dust billowed, turning into ruins!

Han Hyeon-jae and the other three fell heavily into the ruins!

“Cough cough cough...”

The four of them coughed violently and blood gushed out of their mouths.

Their chests had been cut open so deep that their bones could be seen. They were covered in blood and it was a tragic sight.

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

After a long silence, the event location burst into chatter.

“Is this kid a god?! He seriously injured four Martial Emperor Realm experts with a single strike and even split open a ten-story building?!”

“This is too terrifying. This kid is simply too strong!”

“It’s too difficult to catch this kid. It’s even harder to kill him!”

Everyone watching the battle from afar exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with reverence and fear.

At this moment.

Apart from the commotion at the entrance of the hotel,

All the people in Country Kimchi who were paying attention to this matter were in an uproar.

The internet was in an uproar.

“Who exactly is this Country Hua kid? How can he be so strong?!”

“Even the four Martial Emperor Realm experts of our Country Kimchi are not his match?!”

“This kid seems to be the one who swept away the eight medical experts in the Medical Dao Competition. Our Oriental Medicine Sect also lost to this kid!”

“So it’s this hateful kid! I didn’t expect that not only is this kid’s medical skills so powerful, but his martial arts strength is also so strong!”

“Is there no one in Country Kimchi who can kill this kid?”

While the entire Country Kimchi was fervently discussing...

At the entrance of the hotel...

“Grand Elder!”

“Elder Han, Elder Yin, Elder Quan, Elder Gao!”

The disciples of the four major sects and the Commander of the Black Wolf Battle Team, Kim Min-ho, woke up from a dream. They hurriedly rushed over and helped Han Hyeon-jae and the other three up.

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and said coldly, “Do you still want to continue fighting?”

If you want to continue fighting, I don’t mind sending you on your way!”

Hearing this...

Han Hyeon-jae, Yun Ho-cheon, Kwan Jun-syung, and Gao Jingming were trembling. Their faces were pale and they were sweating profusely. They looked at Yang Luo with eyes filled with fear.

Then, Yang Luo directly nailed the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand to the ground in front of him with a thud.

He glanced at Han Hyeon-jae and the others and said in a loud voice, "Anyone who passes this sword will be killed without mercy!"

Chapter 1093: Blocking Ten Thousand People With One Sword!

Anyone who crossed this sword would be killed without mercy!

These words were like a declaration from a god, echoing in everyone's ears and deafening them!

Bujie's blood was boiling as he shouted, "Hear, hear. This is what domineering means!

This is called domineering!"

Han Hyeon-jae and the others were so frightened that their legs went weak and they almost fell to the ground!

They did not dare to go forward anymore!

If they went forward again, this kid would probably really kill them!

Kim Min-ho said indignantly, "Elder Han, Elder Yin, Elder Quan, Elder Gao, are you really unable to kill this brat?"

Han Hyeon-jae shook his head and said, "I'm afraid we can't kill this kid alone!

If we want to kill this kid, we have to call more people over!”

“Alright!”

Kim Min-ho nodded and said, “Then I’ll inform the other teams to rush over and help!

Four elders, please contact the sect masters of the other sects and get them to help!”

“No problem!”

Han Hyeon-jae nodded and gritted his teeth, “This kid embarrassed us today and even severely injured us!

If we can’t kill this kid, this will be the shame of our lives!”

Then, Kim Min-ho, Han Hyeon-jae, and the others began to call for help.

After making the calls,

Kim Min-ho, Han Hyeon-jae, and the others waited.

However, no one dared to step forward again, let alone cross the sword.

After waiting for about half an hour.

Everyone present saw helicopters flying over from afar and hovering above the hotel.

More and more cars drove over from afar.

The car doors opened.

Thousands of soldiers got out of the cars and surrounded the hotel.

Other than the warriors, there were also many martial artists in various martial arts suits who got out of the car.

These Martial Warriors came from the seven sects in Country Kimchi's martial arts world.

Now that more and more people were crowding over...

The entire event location was in an uproar.

"Sh*t, this matter is getting bigger and bigger!"

"More than 10,000 people have come to kill this kid!"

"No matter how strong this kid is, I'm afraid he won't be able to escape today!"

The surrounding crowd was discussing.

"Elder Han, Elder Yin, Elder Quan, Elder Gao, we're here!"

Seven middle-aged men walked over with a large group of Martial Warriors.

"Thank you for coming to help!"

Han Hyeon-jae cupped his hands.

“Elder Han, this kid actually injured you to this extent?!”

A sect master asked in surprise.

Han Hyeon-jae gritted his teeth and said, “This kid is indeed very strong. The four of us are not his match!

That’s why we wanted to ask everyone to come and help!”

Another sect master exclaimed, “Is this kid really that strong?

I don’t believe this!

Everyone, please follow me to kill this child!”

“Alright!”

“Let’s test this kid’s strength!”

Two sect masters and a few elders immediately echoed.

“Everyone, be careful!”

Han Hyeon-jae reminded.

“Don’t worry, Elder Han. There are so many of us. Why should we be afraid of this kid?”

The sect master who proposed to kill Yang Luo raised his hand and strode towards Yang Luo.

Behind them were two sect masters, six elders, and twelve Protectors.

Yang Luo looked up at these people and said loudly, "Anyone who passes this sword will be killed without mercy!"

"Kid, you sure talk big. You want to stop us with just a sword?"

"Kid, if you have the ability, try killing us!"

"There's no need to talk nonsense with this kid. Attack together and kill him!"

The three sect masters, six elders, and twelve Protectors charged towards Yang Luo at the same time!

"Seeking death!"

Yang Luo shouted and waved his right hand!

Whoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword let out a dragon roar and soared into the sky, bursting out!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Before the six Protectors could react, their chests were pierced!

Blood splattered in the air!

After the Dragon Emperor Sword pierced through the chests of the six Protectors, it continued shooting towards the others!

The others immediately turned pale with fright and launched counterattacks one after another!

Rumble!

The Dragon Emperor Sword collided fiercely with the attacks of these people and let out an earth-shattering sound!

A large amount of energy and light spread out!

These people were forced to retreat continuously!

Yang Luo took a step forward, gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly, and slashed horizontally once more!

Swoosh!

This sword was fast and violent!

“Be careful!”

“Quickly dodge!”

The six elders exclaimed and quickly retreated.

However, the three sect masters and six Protectors could not react in time.

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Nine blood pillars soared into the sky with nine heads!

Nine headless corpses fell to the ground!

However, Yang Luo did not stop attacking. Instead, his figure flashed and rushed towards the six elders who had retreated!

“Young brat, don’t even think about killing us!”

The six elders roared and attacked Yang Luo heavily!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He instantly slashed out three times!

Swoosh!

The first strike directly destroyed the attacks of the six elders!

Swoosh!

The second strike cut open the protective True Qi on the six elders!

Swoosh!

The third slash slit the throats of the six elders!

When Yang Luo returned to his original spot!

Thud thud...

Corpses fell in pools of blood one after another!

In less than a few minutes!

The three sect masters, six elders and twelve Protectors were all killed!

The raucous crowd turned silent!

The entire event location fell silent, as if a mute button had been pressed!

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

“Oh my god, this kid killed three sect masters, six elders and twelve Protectors in less than a few minutes?!”

“He’s too strong. This kid is simply invincible!”

“So what if there are more people? We can’t kill this kid at all!”

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god.

DONG!

Yang Luo nailed the sword in his hand to the ground again and said in a loud voice, “Those who are not afraid of death can continue to come forward!”

Han Hyeon-jae and the others were so frightened that they retreated repeatedly!

The other sect masters, elders, and Protectors who had originally planned to go forward were all trembling in fear and did not dare to go forward anymore!

At the entrance of the hotel, Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan were dumbfounded. Their delicate bodies were trembling!

However, the three women looked at Yang Luo with admiration!

Especially Su Qingmei, her beautiful eyes were filled with tenderness!

With Yang Luo's sword alone, tens of thousands of people were so frightened that they did not dare to go forward!

One sword to stop ten thousand people!

How domineering, how peerless, and how powerful!

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna were even more excited. They looked at Yang Luo with fanatical eyes!

Yang Luo ignored Han Hyeon-jae and the others and frowned.

What was the Dragon General doing? Why was there no news yet?

If this old man was unreliable, he could just kill his way out and leave Country Kimchi with Su Qingmei and the others!

...

At the same time...

Han City.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

The Leader of Country Kimchi, Park Son-won, and a group of higher-ups stared at the projection on the wall with extremely gloomy expressions.

A projection on the wall was playing the scene at the entrance of the Westin Hotel.

They had been paying attention since Kim Min-ho brought people to capture Yang Luo.

“Ahhh ssibal!”

Park Son-won roared angrily and slammed his fist on the table, “Is there no one in Country Kimchi who can kill that kid?”

A short-haired middle-aged man said hatefully, “At most, we’ll ask all the experts in Country Kimchi’s martial arts world to take action!

No matter how strong this kid is, can he withstand the encirclement of all the experts?”

“D*mn it!”

Park Son-won was furious, “To deal with a brat, you actually want to mobilize all the experts in Country Kimchi. How embarrassing!”

Chapter 1094: Powerful Dragon General!

A middle-aged man with slicked-back hair gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Park, there's nothing we can do about it. Who knew that this kid would be so strong!"

If we can't kill this kid and let him leave in the end, that would be really embarrassing!"

A bald middle-aged man angrily said, "Mr. Park, why don't we mobilize heavy firearms and kill this kid!"

Park Son-won cursed at the bald middle-aged man, "Idiot! Do you have a brain?

Using heavy firearms, are you trying to destroy the entire Seoul?"

"This...!"

The bald middle-aged man wiped his cold sweat, not knowing what to say.

Indeed, the consequences of doing so would most likely destroy the entire Seoul, and the losses would be immeasurable.

"Mr. Park, I suggest that we send all the experts in Country Kimchi's martial arts world to surround that kid. That's more appropriate!"

"In addition to sending out martial arts experts, we also have to send out the warriors of the various battle teams to carry light firearms to kill that kid!"

"No matter what, we can't let that kid escape from Country Kimchi!"

The other higher-ups roared successively as well.

“Alright, let’s do that!”

Park Son-won nodded and swept his gaze across everyone present. He said in a firm voice, “Now, start moving immediately!

“Gather all the experts in the martial arts world and all the teams to kill this kid!”

“Yes!”

All the higher-ups responded in unison.

However, just as everyone was about to make the calls...

Knock, knock, knock.

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

Park Son-won said in a deep voice, “Come in!”

The door was pushed open.

Park Son-won’s female secretary rushed in.

“What’s the matter?”

Park Son-won asked.

The female secretary replied, “Mr. Park, Country Hua’s Dragon General wants to video call you!”

Park Son-won frowned and said, "Why did that old fellow suddenly want to video call me?"

"Mr. Park, I'm not sure."

The female secretary shook her head.

Park Son-won thought for a moment and said, "Connect the video call!"

"Yes!"

The female secretary nodded and answered the video call.

Only a few moments passed,

An image appeared on the projection.

On the screen was an office. An old man was sitting behind a desk.

Although he was old, he was energetic and his gaze was sharp.

This old man was the Dragon General and the head of the Lin family, Lin Aocang.

Park Son-won asked with a smile, "Mr. Lin, how have you been? Why are you suddenly looking for me?"

Dragon General said, "Mr. Park, I won't beat around the bush with you.

I'm talking to you because I want you to release someone."

"Oh?"

Park Son-won narrowed his eyes and asked, “Who is this person you’re talking about?”

“Yang Luo!”

The Dragon General spat out two words.

Upon hearing the name “Yang Luo” ...

Park Son-won and company’s expressions changed.

“Mr. Lin, is this Yang Luo the kid who destroyed the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect in Country Kimchi last night?”

Park Son-won asked.

“That’s right.”

The Dragon General nodded.

Park Son-won said in a deep voice, “Mr. Lin, this kid has destroyed the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect in Country Kimchi and killed thousands of people. He has committed a heinous crime!

Isn’t it a little inappropriate for you to ask me to let him go now?”

The Dragon General boomed, “This kid is our Country Hua’s State Warrior!

The Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

He's even the Dragon Sovereign that is only under myself!

His status is second only to mine!

Therefore, you have to let go of this person no matter what!"

Hearing the Dragon General's words...

Park Son-won and company's expressions changed drastically!

State Warrior!

Hidden Dragon Pavilion's Deputy Pavilion Master!

Dragon Sovereign!

His status was second only to the Dragon General!

They never expected that this kid called Yang Luo actually had such a powerful background!

No wonder the Dragon General had called him personally to ask for him!

Park Son-won took a deep breath and raised his voice, "Mr. Lin, I don't care who this kid is!

Since he has committed a serious crime here, he deserves to be punished!

Therefore, I won't let this kid go!"

The Dragon General said coldly, "Mr. Park, are you sure you don't want to let him go?"

“No!”

Park Son-won replied firmly.

Since his backer was Country Stars & Stripes, he naturally had the confidence.

Dragon General said with a smile, “Mr. Park, I think it’s better for you to let this kid go.

If you don’t let this kid go, I’m afraid something big will happen.”

“Oh?”

Park Son-won sneered and said, “Mr. Lin, I want to hear what will happen if I don’t let this kid go.”

The Dragon General picked up a cup of tea and took a sip. He said indifferently, “I believe you all know this kid’s strength.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to destroy the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect, right?”

Park Son-won remained silent.

He was indeed shocked by Yang Luo’s strength.

There were more than a thousand people from the Oriental Medicine Sect and more than 5,000 from the Seven Arches Sect, but they were all wiped out by this kid overnight!

Most importantly, the Seven Arches Sect was one of the five strongest martial arts sects in Country Kimchi. It even had a Martial Emperor Realm expert guarding it!

But even so, the Seven Arches Sect was still destroyed!

And previously, they had invited the Grand Elders of the other four sects and four Martial Emperor Realm experts to kill Yang Luo, but they were severely injured!

Now, in order to kill Yang Luo, they were overwrought with anxiety!

Dragon General continued, "Mr. Park, this kid is like a time bomb in Country Kimchi.

The reason why he exterminated the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect was entirely because these two sects provoked him first. That was why he made a move.

However, if you continue to anger him, it's hard to guarantee that he won't turn your place upside down.

I can't say for sure how many people he will kill then."

There was a pause.

The Dragon General continued, "Besides, if you don't let this kid go,

At that time, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Azure Dragon Pavilion, Vermillion Bird Pavilion, and White Tiger Pavilion would send people to save this kid.

Also, this kid knows many leaders of the Dark World.

If the leaders of those organizations knew that you want to kill this kid, they will definitely bring people to Country Kimchi.

If this matter develops to that extent, it will really not be easy to clean up.”

The Dragon General’s words shocked Park Son-won and company. They broke out in cold sweat.

Was this kid’s authority so terrifying?!

He could actually affect the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Azure Dragon Pavilion, Vermillion Bird Pavilion, and White Tiger Pavilion?!

Moreover, even the organizations of the underworld were related to this kid?!

Many of the higher-ups’ hearts beat faster and their breathing quickened.

Just as the Dragon General had said...

Once this matter developed to this extent, it would really not be easy to end it.

However, they were very unwilling to let him go just like that.

Were they to let him go, Country Kimchi would lose all its face.

Thinking of this...

Park Son-won took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Lin, you don’t have to use these words to scare me!

If that really happens, we can always ask Country Stars & Stripes for help!”

“That’s right. In short, we won’t let this kid go!”

“This kid has committed such a huge crime. We can’t let him leave Country Kimchi alive!”

“Mr. Lin, do you really think we’re that easy to scare?”

The other higher-ups in the conference room also slammed the table and roared to hide the fear in their hearts.

After all, this was a game!

Whoever lowered their heads would lose all face!

Chapter 1095: Try Touching Mr. Yang!

The Dragon General blew at the tea leaves in his cup and said with a smile, “Mr. Park, don’t be in a hurry to make a decision. It’s not too late to make a decision after hearing me out.”

Park Son-won said with a cold expression, “Mr. Lin, what else do you want to say?”

I’ve already said that no matter what, I won’t let this kid off!”

“That’s right, we won’t let him go!”

“Mr. Lin, you’d better give up!”

The other higher-ups also roared angrily.

The Dragon General acted as if he did not hear their clamor. Instead, he took a sip of tea and said slowly, “Now, Country Stars & Stripes hates and is afraid of that kid. They don’t dare to provoke him anymore.

You want Country Stars & Stripes to help you deal with that kid? Isn't that a joke?"

Park Son-won frowned and said, "What do you mean by that?"

"Do you know about the destruction of the Turks base in Country Stars & Stripes?"

The Dragon General asked in return.

Park Son-won said, "I've heard about the destruction of the Turks Base, but I don't know the details."

"Since you don't know, I'll tell you."

The Dragon General replied and continued, "The Turks base was destroyed by Yang Luo and his men.

Tens of thousands of people in the base were wiped out. At that time, Country Stars & Stripes also wanted to kill that kid.

But in the end, that kid still left calmly."

"What?!"

Park Son-won was shocked, "That kid destroyed the Turks Base?!"

"Oh my god, is this a joke?!"

"There are so many warriors in the Turks Base and countless firearms. How could they be destroyed by this kid?!"

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

The other higher-ups were shocked and didn't believe the Dragon General at all.

The Dragon General said, "If you don't believe me, you can call Mr. Lawrence.

Let's see if Mr. Lawrence dares to provoke that kid now."

Park Son-won's expression immediately changed as he clenched his fists.

The Dragon General chuckled and continued, "By the way, Mr. Park, I have something to tell you."

"What is it regarding?"

Park Son-won asked in a deep voice.

The Dragon General asked, "Did you know that the ten great ninja sects of Country Sakura were destroyed?"

"I know a little..."

Park Son-won subconsciously replied, and then his expression changed drastically right on the heels of that, "Could it be that the top ten ninja sects were also destroyed by that kid?!"

The other higher-ups also looked at Dragon General in the video.

"That's right."

The Dragon General nodded and said, "But in the end, that kid still escaped calmly.

Of course, if you don't believe me, you can call Mr. Masahiro Ono and ask."

At this point...

Dragon General looked at Park Son-won calmly and said, "Alright, Mr. Park, that's all I want to say.

As for your choice, it's up to you."

Then, the Dragon General hung up the video call.

In an instant...

The entire conference room fell silent.

Everyone's expressions were very ugly.

The impact of the Dragon General's words was too great, and it took them a long time to recover.

Park Son-won swept his gaze across everyone present and asked, "Do you think we should let this kid go or not?"

"We can't let that kid go. We can't let him go!"

"Once we let that kid go, it means that we've lowered our heads and admitted defeat!"

"That old man must be scaring us. We can't be fooled!"

"How can the Turks Base and the top ten ninja clans be destroyed by that kid? I don't believe it!"

The higher-ups present spoke one after another, clamoring not to let him go.

Park Son-won raised his hand and said, “Was that kid the one who destroyed the Turks Base and the ten great ninja sects?”

“I’ll call Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Masahiro Ono now!”

Only then did everyone quieten down.

Park Son-won took out his cell phone and began making a call...

...

At this moment...

At the entrance of the Westin Hotel.

Yang Luo stood quietly in front of the Dragon Emperor Sword with a calm expression.

He was waiting for the Dragon General’s reply.

If even the Dragon General couldn’t do it, then he would have to solve the problem in his own way.

Han Hyeon-jae, Jin Minhao, and the others stood in the distance and stared at Yang Luo angrily.

Although they wished they could grind Yang Luo’s bones and scatter his ashes, they still did not dare to go forward.

What they had just said was still vivid in their minds, scaring them badly.

The onlookers did not even dare to breathe loudly.

At this moment.

Han Hyeon-jae asked Kim Min-ho, "Mr. Kim, don't you have any further instructions?"

"Not yet."

Kim Min-ho shook his head.

A sect master said fiercely, "I suggest that all of us attack together and kill this kid!

"I don't believe that we can't kill this kid with more than ten thousand people!"

"That's right. We can't be frightened by this kid. As long as we join forces, we can definitely kill this kid!"

"No matter how strong this kid is, we have so many people. We can exhaust him to death!"

"Alright, let's attack together. We must kill this brat and save our face!"

The people from the various great sects all roared out, planning to take action together.

All the Martial Warriors' auras erupted, and their bodies flickered.

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground began to tremble!

The surrounding buildings began to shake!

Kim Min-ho also picked up the walkie-talkie and ordered, "All teams, get ready for battle!"

"Roger that!"

"Roger that!"

Voices came from the walkie-talkie.

All the soldiers at the entrance of the hotel raised their guns and aimed at Yang Luo.

The soldiers on the helicopter and the snipers lying in ambush on the buildings also aimed at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo slowly pulled out the sword nailed to the ground and said in a firm voice, "Since you all insist on having a death wish, I will fulfill your wish!"

He did not want to wait any longer. He planned to fight his way out and leave with Su Qingmei and the others!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also raised their weapons and prepared for battle!

Even Su Qingmei was prepared to fight!

Although she was still unable to resist experts, she could still deal with ordinary Martial Warriors!

Shen Yun and Xu Yan trembled in fear!

They could also tell that these guys still had no intention of letting them off!

The onlookers were also trembling in fear and retreated one after another!

A huge battle was about to break out!

However, just as Yang Luo was about to start a massacre!

A powerful voice was heard!

“Who dares to touch Mr. Yang!”

For a moment...

Everyone present turned to look.

A large group of people walked over.

The leader was an old man in a dark gray suit with gray hair at his temples. He had an outstanding temperament.

Beside her was a beautiful woman in a black OL suit.

Behind them were hundreds of bodyguards in black.

When they saw this group of people arrive...

Everyone present was shocked.

However, Yang Luo recognized the old man and the young woman.

Wasn't this the old man he had saved at the airport last night? Why was he here?

"What's the situation now? Why are Mr. Ahn Sing-jjeo, the head of the Ahn family, and Miss Ahn I-jen, the sixth princess of the Ahn family, here?!"

"And Mr. An actually wants to protect that kid. What's going on?!"

"The Ahn family is the number one financial magnate in Country Kimchi. Their total assets have reached hundreds of billions of dollars!

If such a giant wants to protect that kid, I'm afraid even Mr. Park won't dare to act rashly!"

A series of exclamations sounded from the crowd.

Chapter 1096: We Lost!

Hearing everyone's exclamations...

Yang Luo was also a little surprised.

He did not expect the old man he saved at the airport to have such a powerful background.

He knew a little about the Ahn family.

Especially the Galaxy Corporation under the Ahn family!

It was a true colossus in Country Kimchi!

It covered electronics, software, finance, machinery, engineering, foreign trade, and many other fields!

Galaxy Group's total income accounted for more than 20% of Country Kimchi's GDP!

It could be said that the daily lives of the citizens of Country Kimchi were inseparable from the Galaxy Corporation!

"Mr. Yang, I've finally found you!"

Ahn Sing-jjeo welcomed him with a smile.

Ahn I-jen quickly followed.

Since last night, they had been searching for Yang Luo's whereabouts.

This morning, they found out that Yang Luo was here through online videos.

On the way here, they also figured out what had happened.

The medical skills that Yang Luo displayed last night had already shocked them.

And today, they saw Yang Luo's martial arts strength in the video, which made them even more shocked.

Therefore, Ahn Sing-jjeo naturally wanted to befriend an extraordinary person like Yang Luo.

Puzzled, Yang Luo asked, "Mr. Ahn, why are you looking for me?"

Ahn Sing-jjeo smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, you saved my life last night. We didn’t even have time to thank you before you left.

We’ve been looking for you. We’ve finally found you.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to thank me. I just saved you in passing.”

Ahn Sing-jjeo waved his hands and said, “Mr. Yang, it might just be convenient for you, but it’s a life-saving grace for me!”

“Mr. Yang, you saved my father. Our Ahn family must thank you!”

Ahn I-jen smiled and added.

At this moment.

Kim Min-ho frowned and said, “Mr. Ahn, this kid has committed a heinous crime in Country Kimchi!

We’re here on Mr. Park’s orders to kill this kid. Don’t get involved, right?”

“Bastard, I’m talking to Mr. Yang. Do you have the right to speak here?”

Ahn Sing-jjeo shouted angrily at Kim Min-ho.

“I’m sorry!”

Kim Min-ho’s face turned red as he hurriedly apologized.

Ahn Sing-jjeo swept his gaze across Kim Min-ho and the others and exclaimed, “Mr. Yang is my savior. I dare you to touch him!”

Ahn Sing-jjeo wanted to protect Yang Luo.

Kim Min-ho and the others didn't dare to make a move after hearing this.

It couldn't be helped. Ahn Sing-jjeo was too powerful in Country Kimchi.

Even Mr. Park had to show some respect in front of Ahn Sing-jjeo.

With just a word from Ahn Sing-jjeo, countless companies would go bankrupt, countless people would lose their jobs, and the entire economy of Country Kimchi would be in turmoil.

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

They never expected Yang Luo to even know the head of the Ahn family, the number one family in Country Kimchi.

Moreover, Ahn Sing-jjeo was so respectful to Yang Luo and was so protective of him.

He would rather offend so many people to protect Yang Luo.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "No wonder everyone wants to be reincarnated into a wealthy family in the Country Kimchi. Such authority is really unimaginable!"

These guys don't even dare to fart after being criticized by Mr. An!"

Su Qingmei and the others also sighed.

Kim Min-ho and the others had been very arrogant just now, but now, they had become submissive in front of Ahn Sing-jjeo.

Ahn Sing-jjeo looked up at Kim Min-ho and said loudly, "Call Park Son-won now!"

Tell him that our Ahn family will definitely protect Mr. Yang!"

"Yes, Mr. Ahn!"

Kim Min-ho nodded.

He took a deep breath and did not dare to hesitate any longer. He quickly took out his cell phone and called Park Son-won...

At this moment...

In the main building.

In the conference room.

Park Son-won had already finished his call. His expression immediately turned extremely gloomy.

"Mr. Park, what did Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Masahiro Ono say?"

Someone hurriedly asked.

Park Son-won said, "It has been confirmed that the one who destroyed the Turks Base and the ten great ninja sects was Yang Luo."

"What?! It's true?!"

“Oh my god, this kid is still alive after destroying the Turks Base and the top ten ninja clans. This is unbelievable!”

“What should we do now? Are we really going to continue to try and kill this kid?!”

The higher-ups present were a little flustered.

Previously, they were clamoring to kill Yang Luo.

However, after knowing that it was Yang Luo who destroyed the Turks Base and the top ten ninja sects, they immediately lost their confidence.

Even Country Stars & Stripes and Country Sakura couldn't kill that kid, so how could they?

But if they let that kid off just like that, they would be very unwilling!

But no matter how unwilling they were, there was nothing they could do now!

At this moment.

Park Son-won's phone suddenly rang.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was Kim Min-ho. He picked up the call.

After the call...

Park Son-won was so angry that his chest heaved up and down as he gritted his teeth.

“Sir, what happened?”

Someone asked.

Park Son-won said angrily, “Just now, Kim Min-ho called and said that Ahn Sing-jjeo wants to protect Yang Luo!”

“This... Ahn Sing-jjeo wants to protect that kid too?!”

When did that kid become friends with Ahn Sing-jjeo?!”

“Mr. Park, looks like we really can’t touch that kid anymore!

“Once we touch that kid, we’ll definitely be in big trouble both domestically and abroad!”

The higher-ups present all sighed and shook their heads.

Now that there was so much pressure, they did not dare to touch Yang Luo anymore.

Park Son-won let out a long breath and said bitterly, “We lost this game...”

The other higher-ups also had bitter expressions on their faces. They shook their heads and sighed.

They had lost!

They had lost completely!

As he spoke, he took out his phone and called Kim Min-ho.

The call was quickly picked up.

“Mr. Park, should we do it?”

Kim Min-ho’s voice was heard.

Park Son-won sighed and said, “Get everyone to retreat. Don’t provoke this kid again.”

Kim Min-ho exclaimed, “Mr. Park, are we really retreating?!”

“This kid has committed such a serious crime. Are we just going to let it go?!”

“Sh*t! How many times do you want me to say it? Retreat! All of you, retreat!”

Park Son-won roared angrily before hanging up.

...

At this moment...

At the entrance of the Westin Hotel.

Kim Min-ho stared at the phone in a daze.

“Mr. Kim, what did Mr. Park say? Should we attack?”

Han Hyeon-jae asked.

Kim Min-ho sighed and said, “Mr. Park told us to retreat and not provoke this kid anymore!”

“Why?! This kid has killed so many people. Don’t tell me he doesn’t care anymore?!”

“Did Mr. Park say why? !”

The various sect masters and elders hurriedly asked.

“I don’t know the reason either.

However, we have no choice but to obey Mr. Park’s orders.”

Kim Min-ho replied and waved his hand!

“Everyone, retreat!”

With this order!

All the soldiers got into their cars and drove away.

All the helicopters hovering in the sky flew away as well.

The snipers lying in ambush on the buildings had also evacuated.

“Everyone, let’s leave.”

Kim Min-ho said something to Han Hyeon-jae and the others before getting into the car and leaving.

Han Hyeon-jae and the others gritted their teeth and looked at Yang Luo. Although they were angry, they did not dare to say anything else.

Soon, the people from the various martial arts sects got into their cars and left.

Chapter 1097: Bad Guy and Hero!

After a while...

The entrance of the hotel became empty.

The onlookers in the distance were dumbfounded.

“What’s going on now? Why did everyone leave?”

“I guess Mr. Park gave the order!”

“This kid is too scary. Even Mr. Park has to bow his head!”

Everyone discussed animatedly. After staying for a while, they also left.

Seeing that Kim Min-ho, Han Hyeon-jae, and the others left...

“They’re not arresting us anymore?”

Such a huge crisis has been resolved just like that?”

Xu Yan asked in a daze.

“I think so.”

Shen Yun nodded in a daze as well.

Until now, she still hadn't recovered from her shock.

Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief.

This crisis was finally resolved.

Yang Luo naturally knew why Kim Min-ho, Han Hyeon-jae, and the others had retreated.

The Dragon General must have put pressure on them.

Of course, Ahn Sing-jjeo was also there to put pressure on them.

Under the double pressure, the higher-ups of Country Kimchi finally compromised.

At this moment.

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from the Dragon General, so he answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

The Dragon General's voice was heard.

"Kid, are you alright?"

"It's fine. Their people have already left."

Yang Luo replied and thanked him, "Dragon General, thank you."

Although he could kill his way out with Su Qingmei and the others...

However, Su Qingmei's cultivation level was still insufficient, and Shen Yun and Xu Yan were only ordinary people. It was hard to guarantee that they would be totally free of danger in the chaotic battle.

This was the reason why he had been waiting and did not start a massacre.

Therefore, it was naturally for the best that these guys could retreat on their own.

He was naturally very grateful for the Dragon General's help.

The Dragon General chuckled and said, "Kid, there's no need to thank me.

Actually, I didn't do much. I just told them what you did in the past.

"They must really be afraid of provoking a fiend like you, so they don't want to continue fighting with you."

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Dragon General, what did you tell them?"

The Dragon General didn't hide anything and told Yang Luo what he had said to Park Son-won.

After hearing the Dragon General's words...

Yang Luo couldn't help but laugh, "Dragon General, why is it that I'm painted as a heinous villain in your words?"

Dragon General laughed out loud as well, "Kid, you might be a evil villain in their eyes, but in our eyes, you're a big hero.

What's more, while what you're doing will cause you trouble, it will also protect you.

After all, most people would consider whether to continue fighting with you after knowing what you have done.

If they choose to continue to fight with you, they will have to consider what the consequences will be."

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and said, "Alright, as long as we're safe, it's all good."

Dragon General reminded, "Kid, I think it's better for you to leave Country Kimchi as soon as possible if there's nothing else.

Also, don't continue to cause trouble there.

If those guys are desperate, there will still be trouble."

Yang Luo replied, "Don't worry, Dragon General. If there's nothing else, I'll leave as soon as possible.

Of course, I would also uphold my principles. As long as people don't offend me, I won't offend them.

I won't cause trouble easily, but I won't be afraid of trouble."

"Alright, just leave as soon as possible."

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo cupped his hands at Ahn Sing-jjeo and said, "Mr. Ahn, thank you for being willing to help me out!"

Ahn Sing-jjeo smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, I didn't help you much.

Most importantly, you intimidated them, so they retreated."

As he spoke, Ahn Sing-jjeo looked at the time and said, "Mr. Yang, it's already noon. Why don't we find a restaurant to eat and chat?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Seeing that Yang Luo so readily agreed,

Ahn Sing-jjeo was overjoyed and personally called to book a restaurant.

After booking the place...

Soon, Yang Luo and the others got into the car and left the airport.

At the same time Yang Luo and the others left the hotel.

The internet in Country Kimchi had completely exploded.

"Have you guys heard? Those battle teams and martial arts sects have all retreated!"

“Of course I’ve heard of it. But what exactly is going on? Why did they suddenly retreat? Aren’t they going to kill that kid?”

“It can’t be helped. Even Mr. An came forward to protect that kid. In addition, that kid’s strength is too terrifying, so the higher-ups can only compromise!”

“Sh*t, that kid destroyed the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect and killed so many people, but nothing happened in the end! We’ve lost all our face!”

“What can you do? Are you going to fight the Ahn family and that kid? Can you win?”

“This is the shame of Country Kimchi, a great humiliation!”

Although the people of Country Kimchi were furious and wished they could kill Yang Luo, there was nothing they could do.

If the higher-ups had already compromised, what else could they do?

...

At the same time...

In a high-end restaurant.

In the luxurious private room.

Ahn Sing-jjeo took out a bank card and handed it to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, there are two billion dollars in this card. Take it as a thank-you gift from me. I hope you can accept it.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Mr. Ahn, I saved you and you helped me. There’s no need for this money.”

Ahn Sing-jjeo hurriedly said, “Mr. Yang, I want to be friends with you. If you don’t accept me, you’re not willing to be friends with me!”

Ahn I-jen also smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, an extraordinary person like you will definitely not be interested in worldly possessions.

However, we are just ordinary people. We can only thank you in this way.

I hope you don’t mind. Take it.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Ms. Ahn, what’s this about extraordinary and ordinary people? As long as we live in this world, we’re all ordinary people.”

Ahn I-jen blinked her beautiful eyes and said, “Since we’re all mortals, we should be friends.

Is there a need to be so polite between friends?”

Hearing this...

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Miss An, you’re really eloquent. I can’t win against you.”

Everyone laughed out loud.

Ahn I-jen said, “Mr. Yang, please accept it. The Ahn family really wants to be friends with you.”

Yang Luo said, “Since you’ve already said so, Miss Ahn, if I still don’t accept it, I’ll be disrespecting you.

Alright, I'll accept it."

As he spoke, Yang Luo accepted the bank card.

Ahn Sing-jjeo was able to help her out in such a dangerous situation just now. This meant that he was not a bad person and was worth making friends with.

"Alright, it's our Ahn family's great fortune to be able to make friends with Mr. Yang!

Mr. Yang, here's to you!"

Ahn Sing-jjeo was very happy. He raised his glass and was about to toast Yang Luo.

"Wait!"

Yang Luo hurriedly stopped him.

"Mr. Yang, what's wrong?"

Ahn Sing-jjeo asked in confusion.

Yang Luo said, "Mr. Ahn, you haven't completely recovered from your cerebral hemorrhage. If you drink now, something will definitely happen.

How about this? I'll give you a second round of treatment now.

When my treatment is over, you'll be able to drink freely."

"Really?! You want to help me with the second round of treatment?!"

Ahn Sing-jjeo immediately became excited.

He had gone to the doctor for a checkup last night.

At that time, the doctor was very shocked and said that his cerebral hemorrhage was already half cured.

The doctor also said that if he could get that Divine Doctor to treat him again, he might be able to completely recover.

Therefore, he looked for Yang Luo partly to thank him and partly to ask Yang Luo to help him with the second round of treatment.

Now that Yang Luo had brought it up himself, he was naturally happy to accept.

Chapter 1098: Collaboration!

“Of course it’s true. I’ll treat you now!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo stood up and walked over to Ahn Sing-jjeo.

Ahn Sing-jjeo asked, “Mr. Yang, how should I cooperate with you?”

Yang Luo said, “You just need to sit still.”

“Alright!”

Ahn Sing-jjeo nodded.

Then, Yang Luo took out the Fuxi Divine Needle and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He waved his right hand gently!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The nine golden needles shone with a dazzling golden light as they pierced into the nine acupuncture points on Ahn Sing-jjeo's head and nape!

Buzz buzz buzz!

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

Strands of True Qi continuously flowed into Ahn Sing-jjeo's body!

Although Ahn I-jen had already seen Yang Luo's medical skills at the airport last night...

However, seeing it again today, she could not help but still felt that it was very magical.

Less than twenty minutes later.

The nine golden needles finally stopped trembling.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the nine golden needles. He asked, "Mr. Ahn, how do you feel?"

Ahn Sing-jjeo sensed his body carefully and said in surprise, "I feel clear-headed and refreshed now!

Moreover, I feel that my liver and stomach are much more comfortable!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Mr. Ahn, when I diagnosed you the other night, not only did you have cerebral hemorrhage, but your liver and stomach also have problems.

Therefore, I've cured your cerebral hemorrhage and your liver and stomach in one go."

"Divine Doctor, you're the real Divine Doctor!"

Ahn Sing-jjeo exclaimed excitedly. Then, he hurriedly stood up and bowed deeply to Yang Luo, "Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Ahn I-jen was also very excited. She bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Since we're friends, there's no need to be so polite. Sit down."

After Yang Luo sat down...

Ahn I-jen could not help but ask, "Mr. Yang, is there anything wrong with my body?"

Yang Luo pursed his lips and said, "Ms. An, your sleep schedule must be a little erratic, so your endocrine system is a little off..."

"Ah?"

Ahn I-jen was shocked, "You can even tell?!"

She had a regular checkup every year, so she naturally knew what was wrong with her.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo did not even need to diagnose and could tell at a glance.

Ahn I-jen continued, "Mr. Yang, I've had this problem for a long time. Although I've been taking medicine, it hasn't improved.

Do you have a way to treat me?"

Yang Luo said, "This is all a small problem. I'll give you a prescription now. Take the medicine according to it and take it for a week. You'll naturally recover.

Of course, you still have to have a normal sleep schedule later on."

"Alright."

Ahn I-jen nodded.

Then, Yang Luo wrote a prescription for Ahn I-jen.

Ahn I-jen thanked him profusely as if she had found a treasure.

After that, Yang Luo and the others continued to chat and drink. The atmosphere was very happy.

Ahn Sing-jjeo took a sip of wine and asked, "Mr. Yang, what enmity do you have with the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect? Why did you want to destroy these two sects?"

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Ahn Sing-jjeo what had happened.

After hearing Yang Luo's words...

Ahn Sing-jjeo said angrily, "The Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect are indeed too much. They actually used Miss Su to threaten you!"

Ahn I-jen also said, “The Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect are arrogant and domineering in Country Kimchi and have done many evil deeds. They have long displeased many people.

As long as someone offended the Seven Arches Sect, they would take revenge and kill them at will.

Moreover, the people from the Oriental Medicine Sect did not have any medical ethics. Although their medical skills were not bad, they never treated the poor and only received the rich.

Moreover, when they treated people, they would not treat them at once. They would split the treatment across several times in order to reap the most benefits.

Now that they have ended up like this, they can be considered to have suffered the consequences of their own actions.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “If the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect didn’t provoke me, I wouldn’t have bothered with them.

But since they insist on provoking me, I naturally won’t let them off.”

Ahn Sing-jjeo suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, Mr. Yang, you said that Miss Su came here to look for a business partner?”

“Yes, Mr. Ahn.”

Su Qingmei nodded.

Ahn Sing-jjeo smiled and said, “Miss Su, I-jen is in charge of cosmetics in our family.

A few years ago, Yuzhen had established Thousand Beauty International. Although it cannot compare to Amori Corporation, it can still be ranked in the top ten of Country Kimchi’s cosmetics companies.

“If you like, Hua Mei Biomedical can totally cooperate with us.”

“Thousand Beauty International?!”

Su Qingmei was shocked, “I didn’t expect Thousand Beauty International to be under the Galaxy Corporation!”

Shen Yun also said, “I’ve also heard of Thousand Beauty International. It’s ranked seventh among all the cosmetics companies in Country Kimchi. It has a lot of influence!”

Ahn I-jen smiled and said, “In that case, we can work together!”

“Alright!”

Ahn Sing-jjeo laughed heartily, “Yuzhen, then you should have a good chat with Miss Su about the collaboration these few days!”

“Alright.”

Ahn I-jen nodded.

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan looked at each other.

They had thought that their trip had been in vain.

Unexpectedly, a partner appeared just like that.

What’s more, judging from the momentum of Thousand Beauty International’s development and the support of Galaxy Corporation, it would definitely surpass Amori Corporation in the future.

It would naturally be best if they could cooperate with Thousand Beauty International.

Of course, they also knew that it was all thanks to Yang Luo.

If Yang Luo hadn't happened to save Ahn Sing-jjeo at the airport, they wouldn't have gotten to know Ahn Sing-jjeo and Ahn I-jen.

This man was too powerful. He could always unintentionally solve big troubles that ordinary people could not imagine!

...

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

In these three days....

Ahn Sing-jjeo and Ahn I-jen showed Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and the others around the Galaxy Corporation's headquarters, as well as the headquarters of Thousand Beauty International.

Moreover, Hua Mei Biomedical had also reached an agreement with Thousand Beauty International.

Three days later, early in the morning.

Han City Airport.

In the hall.

Ahn Sing-jjeo said, "Mr. Yang, Ms Su, are you leaving so soon? Aren't you staying for a few more days?"

“Mr. Yang, Ms Su, why don’t you stay for a few more days?”

Ahn I-jen chimed in.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Mr. Ahn, Ms Ahn, thank you for your hospitality over the past few days.

We’ve been here for more than ten days. There are still things to do in the company, so we have to go back and deal with them. We won’t stay any longer.”

“Alright then.”

Ahn Sing-jjeo nodded and said, “If there’s a chance in the future, you must come again as guests!”

Su Qingmei nodded, “We’ll definitely come when we have time.”

Ahn I-jen said, “Miss Su, I didn’t know anything about Hua Mei Biomedical before.

However, after a few days of understanding, I realized that Hua Mei Biomedical had such great potential.

Especially the six trump cards of Hua Mei Biomedical. They are really amazing.

I can confirm that once these six products are listed in Country Kimchi, they will definitely explode the market.”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Thank you for your praise, Miss Ahn.”

“It’s not a compliment, it’s the truth!”

Ahn I-jen replied and continued, “Park Seung-won, that sly old fox, missed out on such a good business partner like Hua Mei Biomedical. That would be the worst decision he ever made!

I believe that it won’t be long before Thousand Beauty International surpasses Amori Corporation!”

Su Qingmei extended her hand and said, “Miss Ahn, wishing us a happy cooperation!”

“Happy cooperation!”

Ahn I-jen also extended her hand.

Chapter 1099: Please Kill Him!

Su Qingmei turned to look at Yang Luo and asked, “Yang Luo, aren’t you going back with us?”

Yang Luo said, “Qingmei, you guys can go back first. Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and I still have to go to Country Eagle to settle some matters.”

Now that the matter in Country Kimchi had been resolved, he naturally had to find a place to cultivate and break through to the next realm.

He wanted to break through to the Dao Convergence Realm as soon as possible before heading to the Holy Imperial Court’s headquarters to challenge the remaining Divine Kings.

Only after receiving the recognition of those Divine Kings could he then control the Holy Imperial Court.

Therefore, he planned to go to the Yucatan Peninsula in Eagle Country to take a look.

If the spiritual energy there was abundant, he would stay there to cultivate.

If that doesn't work, he would find somewhere else.

Su Qingmei didn't ask further and nodded, "Alright, then come back quickly after you're done."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After that, Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and Xu Yan took the company's private plane to Country Hua.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna boarded Ahn Sing-jjeo's private jet and flew to Country Eagle.

At this moment...

Han City.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

Park Son-won was in a meeting with the higher-ups.

At this moment, a call came to his phone.

He took out his phone and answered the call.

After the call...

Park Son-won heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Everyone, I just received news that Yang Luo has already left Country Kimchi!"

This kid finally left!

It's best if this demon never comes again!"

The rest of the higher-ups present also heaved a sigh of relief.

Someone said hatefully, "Mr. Park, this kid destroyed the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect and killed so many people!

"But in the end, we compromised with him. This is the stain on our lives!"

"If possible, I really hope to grind this kid's bones and scatter his ashes!"

"If this kid doesn't die, it will be difficult to resolve the hatred in our hearts!"

The higher-ups present gritted their teeth in hatred.

Park Son-won said in a deep voice, "Don't worry. Mr. Lawrence and Mr. Masahiro Ono have already said that they will think of a way to deal with this kid!

We just have to wait!"

"Is that so?" "That's great!"

"I really hope that the day of that kid's death will come as soon as possible. At that time, we'll have to celebrate!"

The higher-ups present were very excited and were looking forward to it.

...

At the same time...

South Pacific.

The Sea of Death.

Hell Island.

Hell Fiend Palace Headquarters.

Due to the time difference, it was nighttime here.

At this moment.

On a small island not far from Hell Island.

This island was called Hellfire Island.

There were active volcanoes on the island.

The volcano kept erupting lava, forming lava lakes and rivers on the island.

Hot black-red lava flowed on the island. The extreme heat distorted the air on the island.

If an ordinary person came here, they would definitely be roasted to death.

However, in the center of the island, between the volcanoes, a huge rock protruded from the boiling lava lake.

A huge man was sitting cross-legged on a huge rock and cultivating.

This huge man had curly black hair and a thick black beard. His face looked rough.

His open chest was wide and majestic. A scar that was dozens of centimeters long spread down from his chest, looking sinister and terrifying.

This huge man was the master of Hell Fiend Palace, an expert on the World Divine Ranking — Hell Fiend Emperor!

His body flickered with black light, and dark clouds rolled in the sky, plunging the island into extreme darkness!

At this moment.

The Hell Fiend Emperor suddenly opened his eyes.

Two black beams of light shot out from his eyes and disappeared in a flash.

“You’re here.”

The Hell Fiend Emperor said calmly.

At this moment.

Figures leaped down from a volcano and landed steadily on a huge rock not far from the Hell Fiend Emperor.

The ones who landed on the boulder were the Demon Kings under the Hell Fiend Emperor.

Hundred-Armed Demon King, Battle Demon King, Sea Spectre, King of Destruction, King of Slaughter, and Prophet Witch.

After this period of recuperation, although their injuries were almost healed, they had not fully recovered.

“Greetings, Fiend Emperor!”

The six Demon Kings knelt on one knee with extremely respectful expressions.

“Get up.”

The Hell Fiend Emperor raised his hand and asked, “What’s the matter?”

The Hundred-Armed Demon King said angrily, “Fiend Emperor, that brat called Yang Luo is too hateful!

He foiled our plan, injured six of us, and killed many people from Hell Fiend Palace!

We request to kill this brat!”

The Battle Demon King said fiercely, “That kid is too arrogant and conceited. He actually dares to go against our Hell Fiend Palace!

Not long ago, if you hadn’t saved us in time, we might have really died in that kid’s hands!

Ever since Hell Fiend Palace was established, other than being suppressed by the Holy Imperial Court back then, we had never been provoked like this!

If we don't take revenge, how can we face the Dark World!"

"That's right!"

The King of Destruction added, "If we don't kill this kid, the people of the Dark World will think that we're afraid of him!"

"This kid is indeed an oddity. If we can't get rid of him, he might really cause us quite a bit of trouble."

The Hell Fiend Emperor said coldly before continuing, "However, are you confident in killing that lad?"

The King of Slaughter replied said, "Fiend Emperor, that kid is indeed very strong. In terms of one-on-one combat, I'm afraid we're not his match!

However, if the six of us join forces, this kid will definitely die!"

"Are you sure you can kill that kid if you join forces?"

The Hell Fiend Emperor asked again.

"Definitely!"

The six Kings nodded confidently.

The Hell Fiend Emperor said in a deep voice, "Not long ago, I exchanged blows with this lad.

I found that this kid is indeed very strong.

Even if his current strength was far inferior to mine now...

However, it's still a little difficult for the six of you to kill this kid alone."

"What?! Fiend Emperor, are you joking?!"

"Can't the six of us kill this kid even if we join forces?!"

"That's absolutely impossible. I've fought with this kid before and have some understanding of his strength!

Perhaps the three or four of us wouldn't be able to kill this kid even if we worked together!

But if the six of us join forces, this kid has no chance of surviving!"

The six Demon Kings spoke one after another, clearly not believing the Hell Fiend Emperor's words.

The Hell Fiend Emperor swept his gaze across the six of them and said, "I'm not joking with you. This kid is really strong.

Therefore, the six of you shouldn't take this risk.

"During this period of time, you only need to join forces with the Holy Light Church and the Heavenly Shrine to subdue the various organizations of the Dark World as soon as possible and prepare for the upcoming battle.

I'm going to break through to the next realm soon.

When I come out of seclusion, I will naturally destroy that kid."

“This...!”

The six Demon Kings looked at each other. Clearly, they were unwilling to wait so long.

The Hell Fiend Emperor’s expression turned cold as he shouted, “This is an order. You must carry it out!”

“Yes!”

The six Demon Kings trembled in fear and hurriedly lowered their heads.

“Go on.”

The Hell Fiend Emperor raised his hand.

The six Demon Kings bowed respectfully and left...

Chapter 1100: Dignity Slides!

At the same time...

Country Myth.

On the northern shore of the Aegean Sea, Mount Olympus.

Mountains rose and fell continuously. They were majestic and majestic, piercing into the clouds.

In mythology, Mount Olympus was where the gods lived.

And now, this was the headquarters of the Heavenly Shrine.

However, because a spirit formation had been set up here, outsiders did not know the secret of this place.

At this moment...

It was late at night.

Under the moonlight.

Three figures leaped over the mountains.

Soon, the three figures landed on the highest peak.

Through the moonlight, one could clearly see that these three figures were the three Chief Gods of the Heavenly Shrine.

Flame Overlord, Earth Overlord, and Deep Sea Lord.

After the three of them arrived at the mountain, they waved their right hands gently.

A mysterious array appeared under their feet.

The formation was activated. Light flickered, and runes fluttered.

A few seconds later.

The three of them disappeared from the mountain.

When the three of them appeared again, the scene in front of them surprisingly did not change much.

Fifty-two mountains stood between heaven and earth, and there was still a sea in the distance.

However, there were golden and silver palaces on the mountains.

Many guards wearing golden and silver armor and holding weapons were patrolling.

This was the location of the Heavenly Shrine.

When they caught sight of the Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, and the Deep Sea Lord appear on a tall mountain...

Many guards knelt on one knee.

“Greetings, Flame Overlord, Earth Overlord, Deep Sea Lord!”

“Get up.”

The Flame Overlord raised his hand.

All the guards stood up.

Then, the Flame Overlord, the Earth Overlord, and the Deep Sea Lord leaped over the mountains and arrived at one of the mountains.

On the mountain stood a magnificent golden palace. On a plaque, the words “Allheaven Palace” were engraved.

Under the moonlight, it emitted a bedazzling golden light.

This was also the cultivation place of the master of the Heavenly Shrine, an expert on the World Divine Ranking, the Heavenly God Emperor.

“Greetings, Lord God Emperor!”

The Flame Overlord and the other two knelt on one knee at the entrance of the palace with respectful and pious expressions.

“What can I do for you?”

A powerful voice sounded and reverberated between heaven and earth.

The one who spoke was the Heavenly God Emperor.

The Flame Overlord said, “Lord Divine Emperor, our injuries are almost healed. We request to kill that brat called Yang Luo!”

The Earth Overlord said angrily, “Lord Divine Emperor, ever since the battle ended not long ago, our Heavenly Shrine has lost all face!

Now, all the major organizations in the Dark World are laughing at us. They say that our Heavenly Shrine was provoked by a brat, but we didn’t do anything. That’s all!”

The Deep Sea Lord gritted his teeth and said, “All these years, other than the Holy Imperial Court, no one has ever dared to provoke our Heavenly Shrine!

If we can’t kill this kid, the prestige of our Heavenly Shrine will be greatly reduced in the Dark World!

Therefore, we request to kill this brat and intimidate those organizations!

In that case, it will be much easier for us to subdue those organizations!”

The Heavenly God Emperor said loudly, “This kid called Yang Luo is indeed extremely daring. He actually dares to provoke our Heavenly Shrine!

The people of my Heavenly Shrine can’t be bullied!

The dignity of my Heavenly Shrine cannot be offended!

In that case, let’s kill this kid!”

The Flame Overlord was overjoyed, “Do you agree to it?”

“I’ve long wanted to kill that kid!

It’s just that I’m currently trying to break through to the next realm and can’t come out of seclusion!”

The Heavenly God Emperor said loudly, “However, since that kid can defeat you, his strength should be not bad!

Now that Light, Darkness, and Wisdom have come out of seclusion, you can call them along to kill that kid!”

“Light and the others have come out of seclusion?!

Haha, that’s great!”

The Flame Overlord's eyes lit up. He smiled and said, "With the five of us joining forces, it'll be difficult for this kid to survive!"

"We must let this kid know that the only outcome for provoking our Heavenly Shrine is death!"

"We also have to let the various organizations of the Dark World know that no one can offend the dignity of our Heavenly Shrine!"

The Earth Overlord and Deep Sea Lord exclaimed.

The Heavenly God Emperor said, "Go. After killing that kid, you have to join forces with the Holy Light Church and Hell Fiend Palace to speed up the subjugation of those organizations and prepare for the subsequent battles!

If those organizations submit, they can be kept alive!

"If you resist, destroy them!"

"Yes!"

The Flame Overlord and the other two responded in shock.

...

The plane flew for more than ten hours.

Yang Luo and the other three arrived at Country Eagle.

Because of the time difference,

It was morning when they arrived at Country Eagle.

After arriving at Country Eagle, Yang Luo and the other three took a connecting flight and arrived at Cancun Airport on the Yucatan Peninsula.

After leaving the airport.

Yang Luo and the others had lunch in the city and then took a car to the site of the Mayan civilization.

Today, the Mayan ruins have become tourist attractions.

Ancient temples, statues, and pyramids sat there. Ancient words were engraved on the walls, showing the ravages of time.

However, the pyramids built by the Mayans were different from the pyramids built by Country Golden Tower.

The pyramids here were square at the base, with steps built on four oblique sides, and a shrine built at the top.

Because it was daytime, there were many tourists exploring the area.

Bujie pursed his lips and said, "Brother Yang, although the spiritual energy in the Yucatan Peninsula is very abundant, it is far inferior to our Country Hua's Changbai Mountain and Kunlun Mountain."

Xu Ying said, "It must be because there are too many people living on the Yucatan Peninsula, causing the environment to be severely damaged. That's why the spiritual energy is getting thinner."

However, thousands of years ago, the spiritual energy here must have been very abundant. Otherwise, an ancient civilization would not have been born here."

Prajna looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Brother Yang, what should we do now? Are we going somewhere else?"

Yang Luo tried his best to spread out his divine sense to sense.

After sensing for a while...

He suddenly turned his head to look in the direction of the distant sea and said, "Although the spiritual energy in the Yucatan Peninsula is insufficient, I feel that the spiritual energy in that direction is very abundant!"

"Really?!"

"What is that place?!"

Bujie and the other two also looked at the distant sea.

Yang Luo said, "I'm not too sure what kind of place that is, but we can go there and take a look."

Bujie said excitedly, "Then what are we waiting for? Let's go!"

Then, Yang Luo and the other three bought four motorboats, filled them with fuel, left the Yucatan Peninsula, and drove to the distant sea.

After driving for more than an hour.

Until the sun set...

Yang Luo and the others saw a small island not far away.

The island was filled with mountains and rivers, dense forests, small rivers, and flying birds. It was a picturesque scene.

Moreover, the closer they were to the island, the more abundant the spiritual energy was.

“Holy shit!”

Bujie could not help but exclaim, “I didn’t expect that there would be such a small island with such abundant spiritual energy in this vast sea!”

Xu Ying nodded, “This is indeed a cultivation treasure trove!”

Prajna took out her phone and checked. “There’s no island shown on the map. This should be an uninhabited island.”

Yang Luo carefully sensed it and said, “I think this island is a little unusual.

The spiritual qi in the world is continuously gathering towards this island.”

“Ah?”

Bujie was stunned for a moment and asked, “Could it be that an array similar to the ‘Spirit Gathering Array’ has been set up on the island?!”