

Super IDG 1191

Chapter 1191: You're Also an Immortal Cultivator!

"Too strong, Mr. Yang is really too strong. He actually killed two Protectors of Immortal Sword Sect in a row!"

"Could it be that the four Protectors are not Mr. Yang's match?!"

"The death of two Protectors has created a huge feud!"

The female disciples who were watching the battle were extremely shocked. They shook their heads and sighed.

In the distance, Weng Bufan, who was healing Bai Wuchen, was also stunned.

In less than a minute!

...

This kid actually killed two Protectors?!

Bai Wuchen's face was filled with fear and anger, "Crazy. This kid is really crazy!"

How dare he kill our Immortal Sword Sect's Protector and offend our Immortal Sword Sect!

"Elder Weng, kill this brat! Quickly kill this brat!"

"Alright, Third Young Master, I'll help you kill him now!"

Weng Bufan nodded and strode towards Yang Luo!

As he walked, he said ruthlessly, "Little bastard, you shouldn't have injured Third Young Master or killed my Immortal Sword Sect's Protector!"

I'll send you on your way now. I'll let you know how terrifying we cultivators are!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Dong!

A grayish-white beam of light shot up from his body and dispersed the sea of clouds in the sky!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire square, the entire mountain, and the surrounding mountains shook violently!

Terrifying pressure and aura erupted from his body and enveloped the entire place!

The Emei female disciples who were watching the battle were all terrified. Their breathing quickened, and cold sweat flowed down their bodies. Their entire bodies were trembling!

Even Xiao Ruoshui and Xiao Ziyun felt a huge pressure!

“Moon Embracing Sword!”

With a roar!

Whoosh!

A sword cry resounded!

A long sword shot out from the storage bag in his sleeve and headed straight for Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

The Moon Embracing Sword tore through the sky and shot towards Yang Luo with majestic True Qi and sword qi!

Yang Luo could only give up on chasing after Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood. Instead, he met the attack with a punch!

Clang!

The sword and fist collided, resulting in a crisp explosion!

Sparks shot in all directions as True Qi surged and sword qi surged. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

Although the sword that shot over was incomparably sharp, it was still sent flying by Yang Luo's punch!

Weng Bufan raised his right hand and caught the Moon Embracing Sword. Then, he took a step forward and charged towards Yang Luo!

“Young brat, hand over your life!”

Seeing Weng Bufan charging over!

Yang Luo also let out a roar!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Whoosh!

The sound of the sword resounded through the sky!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of Yang Luo’s storage ring and was held tightly by Yang Luo!

Immediately after, Yang Luo also took a step forward and went up to fight!

Yang Luo naturally did not dare to let his guard down against Weng Bufan!

After all, that old fellow was also a Dao Convergence elite!

In an instant!

Yang Luo and Weng Bufan closed the distance between them. Then, they swung their swords at the same time and slashed at each other!

Clang!

The two swords collided violently, and the sound of metal clashing erupted, causing everyone's eardrums to hurt!

Sword Qi and True Qi surged out wantonly, spreading in all directions like an avalanche!

The thick stone slabs on the ground were all sent flying into the sky before being shattered into pieces by the sword qi and True Qi!

After this collision!

Yang Luo was sent flying more than ten meters before stabilizing his body!

On the other hand, Weng Bufan was forced back more than 20 meters before he could stabilize his body!

“This ... How is this possible ... this kid actually has the upper hand?!”

Protector Xuan Jin said in a daze.

“Could it be that this kid is even stronger than Elder Weng?!”

Protector Green Wood gulped before shaking his head, “Impossible, that’s definitely impossible!”

The others present were also dumbfounded.

At this moment.

Weng Bufan narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and said coldly, “Kid, interesting. I didn’t expect you to also be an immortal cultivator, and your cultivation level isn’t weak either!”

“What?! Mr. Yang is actually a cultivator?!”

“Oh my god, no wonder Mr. Yang is so powerful at such a young age!”

The female disciples of Emei were all shocked.

Xiao Ruoshui asked, "Ziyun, Mr. Yang is a cultivator?"

"I think so..."

Xiao Ziyun nodded, not daring to confirm.

Bai Wuchen, Protector Xuan Jin, and Protector Green Wood were also dumbfounded.

They had always thought that they were superior to others because they were immortal cultivators.

Unexpectedly, this kid in front of him was also an Immortal Cultivator.

Weng Bufan exclaimed, "Kid, so what if you're an immortal cultivator!"

Immortal cultivators were also divided into strong and weak!

I was just testing you just now. I'll definitely kill you next!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Rumble rumble rumble!

Weng Bufan continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body, causing this mountain and the surrounding mountains to tremble!

“Kill me? You?”

Yang Luo had a look of disdain on his face. His entire body trembled as the True Qi in his body continued to erupt!

A golden dragon phantom coiled around his body!

“This kid’s pressure and aura can actually increase?!”

“Could it be that he didn’t fight us seriously just now?!”

Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood exclaimed in shock.

“Kill!”

Weng Bufan let out a deafening roar and charged towards Yang Luo with the Moon-Embracing Sword in hand!

And just as they approached Yang Luo!

Weng Bufan flipped his wrist and slashed out!

“Five Elements Sword Technique!”

“Divide the gold and break the jade!”

Swoosh!

With a slash of his sword, the metal-elemental energy and sword aura intertwined and surged towards Yang Luo with a destructive force!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. Instead, he charged forward with his sword!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!”

“Dragon Suppresses Mountains and Rivers!”

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and slashed out angrily!

An incomparably huge golden dragon phantom soared out!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Accompanied by terrifying collisions and explosions!

The sword qi and attribute power that erupted from Weng Bufan’s sword strike were all crushed!

“Argh!”

He let out a muffled groan and retreated repeatedly from the shock!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he continued to pursue them!

Seeing that Yang Luo had caught up again!

Weng Bufan was shocked and slashed out four times at the same time!

"Withered Tree Returns to Spring!"

"Moving Clouds and Flowing Water!"

"Fire Cloud Covers Ten Thousand Miles!"

"Gathered Earth turns into Mountains!"

The four swords struck out at the same time. The sword might was vast and the sword qi wreaked havoc. The power of the four attributes surged!

Facing Weng Bufan's four slashes, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He slashed out with all his might!

“Sword in hand, I question the Dao!”

A huge golden sword coiled around a huge golden dragon phantom and slashed out angrily, wanting to break everything!

Rumble!

The sound of the explosion reverberated in all directions, causing everyone’s blood to boil and their bodies to tremble!

The dazzling light and vast True Qi, sword qi, and attribute power interweaved and washed in all directions!

“Ugh!”

Weng Bufan let out a painful cry and was sent flying!

His body was now covered in wounds and blood splattered in the air!

“How could this be?! Is Elder Weng really not a match for this kid?!”

“Could it be that this kid’s cultivation is above Elder Weng’s?!”

Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood were stunned and could not believe it.

Bai Wuchen was also dumbfounded.

Weng Bufan was an elder of their Immortal Sword Sect. Although his ranking was lower, his strength was also quite powerful.

But now, Weng Bufan couldn’t even defeat a brat from the secular world?

What sort of joke was this?

Yang Luo looked up at Weng Bufan and said with a mocking smile, “Didn’t you say that you would definitely be able to kill me? Didn’t you say that you cultivators are rather terrifying existences?

What about now? Do you still have the confidence to say such things?”

Chapter 1192: Crushing the Three People!

“Mr. Yang is really too strong. He can even defeat an elder of the Immortal Sword Sect!”

“No wonder Mr. Yang isn’t afraid of these people from the Immortal Sword Sect. It turns out that he’s absolutely confident in his strength!”

“But Weng Bufan isn’t the only elder in the Immortal Sword Sect. Once the Immortal Sword Sect launches a crazy revenge, no matter how strong Mr. Yang is, he won’t be able to survive!”

The Emei female disciples who were watching the battle exclaimed.

However, they were also worried about Yang Luo’s situation in the future.

And right at this moment...

...

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo’s figure flashed and he chased after him again!

Seeing that Yang Luo had caught up again!

Weng Bufan quickly stabilized his body and crazily mobilized the True Qi in his body. His left hand quickly formed a seal!

“Five Elements Immortal Seal!”

“Golden Mountain Seal, Cangmu Seal, Water Breaking Seal, Heavenly Fire Seal, Earth Collapse Seal!”

In an instant!

The Five-Element Seal that contained the power of the five attributes condensed into form and smashed towards Yang Luo like five mountains!

It was also at this moment when the seals of the five directions struck down!

Yang Luo also constantly mobilized the True Qi in his body and quickly formed seals with his left hand!

“Battle Sage Seal!”

“Mountain Embracing Seal, Heaven Overturning Seal, Earth Covering Seal, Sea Overturning Seal, True Dragon Seal, Heaven Burning Seal, Divine Lightning Seal!”

The seven huge seals condensed into form and smashed out like seven mountains!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The earth-shattering crashes and explosions resounded incessantly, causing everyone's eardrums to buzz!

The huge seals exploded in the sky, turning into energy and light that surged out like a landslide and tsunami!

The stone pillars around the square collapsed one after another!

"Ah...!"

Weng Bufan let out another cry of pain and was sent flying!

More and more wounds exploded on his body, and blood flowed non-stop!

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he continued to pursue!

Seeing that Yang Luo had caught up again!

Weng Bufan roared angrily, "Little bastard, I don't believe that I can't kill you!"

As he spoke, he suddenly swung his sword and let out an explosive roar!

"Five Elements Sword Array!"

In the blink of an eye!

A huge sword formation trapped Yang Luo inside!

The sword formation was activated instantly!

Countless five-element flying swords shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

The power of the five elements also transformed into rainbows that surged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the sword array and sneered, “You want to kill me with just this sword array?

Old fellow, I think you’re really too naive!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took a step forward!

“Heaven Trampling Nine Steps!”

Tang!

The entire sword formation shook violently!

“ROAR!”

A huge golden dragon phantom roared out of Yang Luo’s body and crashed into the sword formation!

Boom! Boom!

Under the impact of the golden dragon phantom, cracks appeared on the sword formation!

After taking a step forward!

Yang Luo took the next eight consecutive steps!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Eight huge golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and collided with the sword formation!

In less than a minute...

Rumble!

The entire sword formation completely collapsed and exploded, turning into blazing light and surging energy that washed in all directions!

Seeing that Yang Luo destroyed his sword array so easily, Weng Bufan was directly dumbfounded!

“Impossible... This is absolutely impossible!”

He shook his head vigorously, unable to believe that Yang Luo was really stronger than him.

However, Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he continued to attack Weng Bufan!

Without any hesitation, Weng Bufan charged towards Yang Luo as well!

The two of them moved at high speed in the plaza, constantly exchanging blows. The battle was so intense that the heavens and earth collapsed, and the sun and moon lost their light!

The plaza continued to tear and collapse!

The stone pillars also collapsed one after another!

The entire square was destroyed beyond recognition!

However, no matter what killer move Weng Bufan used, Yang Luo would suppress and block him!

Therefore, Weng Bufan was forced to retreat step by step. The injuries on his body increased and became heavier!

“Let’s go and help!”

Protector Xuan Jin shouted and rushed over hurriedly.

Protector Green Wood charged over without any hesitation as well.

Soon, Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood approached Yang Luo and launched a fierce attack.

Even though Yang Luo was fighting one against three, he was not at a disadvantage. Instead, he alone suppressed the three of them.

After fighting for more than ten minutes!

Rumble!

Weng Bufan, Protector Xuan Jin, and Protector Green Wood were sent flying again!

And taking the chance whilst the three of them were sent flying!

Yang Luo suddenly swung the sword in his hand!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

At that very moment...

A huge sword formation instantly condensed into form, trapping Weng Bufan and the other two inside!

The sword formation was activated instantly!

Countless golden flying swords shot towards Weng Bufan and the other two from all directions!

Huge golden dragon phantoms crashed into the three of them!

Even the power of lightning, fire, water, and earth attributes contained in Yang Luo’s body surged towards the three of them!

“Quickly charge out!”

Weng Bufan roared and kept waving the sword in his hand, slashing at the sword formation!

Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood did not dare to be careless as well. They brandished their swords and slashed furiously at the sword formation!

Of course, as they swung their swords, the three of them also used other killing moves to attack the sword formation!

If it was just Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood, they would naturally not be able to withstand the attack of the sword formation!

However, because of Weng Bufan, it was difficult for the sword formation to kill them!

A few minutes later!

Rumble!

The entire sword formation completely exploded!

When the light and energy dissipated.

Everyone looked over.

He saw Weng Bufan, Protector Xuan Jin, and Protector Green Wood standing there. Their bodies were already covered in wounds, and blood dyed their bodies red.

Although the sword formation had been broken, they had also suffered serious injuries.

“I don’t believe that the three of us can’t kill you together!”

Weng Bufan roared as he held the Moon Embracing Sword and charged towards Yang Luo angrily!

Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood charged towards Yang Luo with ferocious expressions!

However, just as the three of them arrived!

Yang Luo raised his left hand and continuously mobilized the flames in his body. Then, he shouted!

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!”

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

A golden fireball condensed in his palm. Light flickered and flames danced, dazzling!

Then, Yang Luo waved his left hand!

This golden fireball directly flew out and collided with Weng Bufan and the other two!

Moreover, when the golden fireball flew out, it directly expanded!

From the size of a palm, it instantly expanded to the size of a hundred-meter mountain!

Seeing that the huge golden fireball was about to hit them!

Weng Bufan roared, "Destroy this fireball!"

As he spoke, he gripped his sword tightly with both hands and slashed out with all his might!

Protector Xuan Jin and Protector Green Wood gripped their swords with both hands and slashed out furiously!

The three huge swords slashed at the huge golden fireball, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

However, just as the three of them slashed down with their swords!

Yang Luo raised his left hand and closed his fingers, letting out a deafening shout!

“Explode!”

In an instant!

Before the three of them could slash down with their swords, the golden fireball exploded!

Rumble!

The sound of the explosion resounded in the world and shook the surroundings!

Endless golden flames surged in all directions from the explosion, burning the rocks on the ground into charcoal!

“Ahhh...”

Weng Bufan, Protector Xuan Jin, and Protector Green Wood were directly blasted 100 meters away!

When the flames dissipated, everyone looked over in a daze.

A huge charred pit was blasted into the ground.

The surrounding ground was also burned black.

Weng Bufan and Protector Xuan Jin were covered in blood from the explosion, and their skin and flesh were torn everywhere.

Protector Green Wood had already been blasted beyond recognition and was already dead.

“Only one of them died?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, “As expected of immortal cultivators. Your ability to escape is very strong!

However, I hope you can withstand what’s coming next!”

Chapter 1193: Heaven-Defyingly Strong!

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo suddenly stomped down and roared again!

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!”

In an instant!

Wild and restless flames surged out of Yang Luo’s body, turning into a sea of fire that surged towards Weng Bufan and Protector Xuan Jin!

Wherever the sea of fire passed, everything on the ground was burned. Even the rocks were burned into charcoal!

...

“This kid’s technique is too strange. Don’t take it head-on. Retreat quickly!”

Weng Bufan reminded loudly.

“Alright!”

Protector Xuan Jin nodded.

The two of them did not dare to stay any longer and quickly retreated!

However, the speed of the sea of fire was extremely fast!

Weng Bufan and Protector Xuan Jin did not even have time to retreat before they were drowned by the sea of fire!

“Ahhh...”

As soon as their bodies were submerged in the sea of fire, they let out painful screams.

In just an instant, the two of them were burned on a large scale, and blood splattered in the air.

“Quickly defend!”

Weng Bufan roared.

As he spoke, Weng Bufan quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Protector Xuan Jin also quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to defend!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Waves of fire surged over from all directions and ruthlessly collided with the True Qi barrier that the two of them had condensed, erupting with waves of rumbling explosions!

However, the fire waves came from all directions one after another, making it difficult for the two of them to resist!

Everyone watching the battle was dumbfounded.

“The fire-elemental cultivation technique that Mr. Yang used is simply heaven-defying. He instantly killed Protector Green Wood in the first move. The second move actually directly trapped Weng Bufan and Protector Xuan Jin!”

“Isn’t that so? Even if Weng Bufan and Protector Xuan Jin reacted quickly, they wouldn’t be able to escape!”

“Without a doubt, with Mr. Yang’s strength, he can definitely crush everyone here!”

Everyone discussed animatedly, shocked.

At this moment.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who had eliminated all the disciples of the Immortal Sword Sect, also looked at the distant battlefield.

“Are we going to help?”

Bujie asked.

“I don’t think there’s a need.”

Xu Ying shook his head.

At this moment.

In the distant sea of fire.

“Quickly charge out!”

Weng Bufan roared and waved the sword in his hand continuously, destroying the waves of fire, wanting to rush out of the sea of fire!

Protector Xuan Jin also followed Weng Bufan and charged outside!

However, Yang Luo's attacks did not stop!

He waved his left hand and shouted again!

"Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!"

In an instant!

Rumble rumble rumble!

A series of loud bangs sounded in the sky!

And right on the heels of that...

Nine mountain-like golden pillars of fire broke through the clouds and smashed towards Weng Bufan and Protector Xuan Jin in the sea of fire!

"Oh my god... What fist technique is this?!"

"Why did nine pillars of fire suddenly descend from the sky?!"

"The pressure emitted by these nine pillars of fire is too terrifying!"

Exclamations rose and fell.

Even Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were stunned.

After all, they had never seen Yang Luo use the third move of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art.

At this moment.

In the sea of fire.

Weng Bufan and Protector Xuan Jin were about to collapse.

They had not even rushed out of the sea of fire. Now, nine more pillars of fire descended from the sky.

“Counterattack! Quick, counterattack!”

Weng Bufan roared and kept waving the sword in his hand, slashing at the nine fire pillars that were smashing down from the sky!

Protector Xuan Jin was stunned as well before he swung his sword continuously to meet the attack!

Apart from swinging their swords, the two of them also used other killing moves to attack the nine pillars of fire!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by bursts of explosions!

Three pillars of fire were destroyed by the two of them!

However, the remaining six pillars of fire had already smashed down!

The two of them were already helpless. They could only condense a True Qi barrier to block!

However, not even a minute later!

Peng!

Protector Xuan Jin's entire body was crushed and blood splattered everywhere. Very quickly, he was burned into ashes by the sea of fire!

Now, only Weng Bufan was left!

Just as Yang Luo was about to continue attacking!

Weng Bufan roared at Xiao Ruoshui outside the sea of fire, "Sect Master Xiao, are you going to let this kid kill the people of my Immortal Sword Sect?!"

If we really die here, our Immortal Sword Sect will seek answers!

It's not just this kid. Even Emei can't escape responsibility!"

He was really afraid now!

If this continued, he might really die here!

He really did not expect that a brat from the secular world could actually force him to this extent. He could only use threats to keep him alive!

Bai Wuchen also said loudly, "Sect Master Xiao, if you don't want to implicate your Emei Sect because of this matter, it's best to make this kid stop quickly!"

Hearing their conversation,

Xiao Ruoshui did not know what to do.

She just looked up at Yang Luo.

She wanted to ask Yang Luo to stop, but she knew that she was not qualified.

After all, she did not help at all in this battle.

“Little Luo...”

Xiao Ziyun shouted.

Yang Luo glanced coldly at Weng Bufan and Bai Wuchen. Then, with a wave of his hand, he dispersed the sea of fire and the pillar of fire.

Indeed, he could not implicate Emei because of this.

The moment the sea of fire and the pillar of fire dissipated.

Weng Bufan sat on the ground and panted heavily.

More than half of his hair and beard had been burned away, and his luxurious robe had been burned to tatters. His body was covered in blood, and it was a tragic sight.

Other than anger, he looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Bai Wuchen looked at Yang Luo with eyes filled with anger and fear.

Yang Luo stared at the two of them coldly and said in a loud voice, “I, Yang Luo, killed your people. If you want to take revenge later, just come at me!

Also, before I go back on my word, get lost!”

This roar was like a thunderclap, making the two of them tremble in fear.

Bai Wuchen wanted to say something, but Weng Bufan shook his head at him and then pulled him away in a panic.

After Weng Bufan and Bai Wuchen escaped, the event location fell silent.

All the Emei female disciples looked at Yang Luo in a daze and were speechless for a long time.

The four Protectors of Immortal Sword Sect were all killed by Yang Luo!

Moreover, they also knew that in the end, Yang Luo stopped because he was worried that their Emei would be implicated!

Otherwise, neither Weng Bufan nor Bai Wuchen would have survived!

Too strong. Mr. Yang was simply heaven-defying!

After a while.

Everyone finally came back to their senses.

Xiao Ruoshui instructed, “Everyone, clean up this place.”

As she spoke, she looked at Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, let’s find a place to have a good chat.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the square and came to a secluded hall.

After Yang Luo and the others sat down.

A few Emei female disciples poured some tea over.

Xiao Ruoshui took a sip of tea and sighed, “I haven’t seen you for a while. I didn’t expect your strength to improve again, Mr. Yang. You’re really amazing!”

Compared to the battle at Mount Fuji in Country Sakura not long ago, she clearly felt that Yang Luo’s strength had increased again.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Sect Master Xiao is too kind. My strength is still far inferior to a true top expert.”

Xiao Ruoshui said apologetically, “Mr. Yang, I’m really sorry. I couldn’t help in this battle...”

Yang Luo said, “Sect Master Xiao, you don’t have to feel sorry. I understand your difficulties.”

Chapter 1194: Face It Together!

“Thank you for understanding, Mr. Yang.”

Xiao Ruoshui sighed and asked, “When did you and Ziyun get together?”

Yang Luo said, "We've been together for a long time."

Xiao Ruoshui sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, actually, if you can become my Emei's son-in-law, it will naturally be my honor.

It's a pity that Bai Wuchen from the Immortal Sword Sect has taken a fancy to Zi Yun. I really don't know what to do."

Yang Luo frowned and asked, "Sect Master Xiao, why is Bai Wuchen engaged to Ziyun?"

...

Xiao Ruoshui said, "Not long after Ziyun was born, an old man came to our Emei Sect.

The old man said that he was an elder of the Immortal Sword Sect and a true immortal.

He also said that Zi Yun had a rare Spiritual Root and Spiritual Bone and was a natural-born cultivator.

Therefore, the old man said that he wanted the third young master of the Immortal Sword Sect to arrange a marriage with Zi Yun. When the time came, he would send someone to propose marriage.

As long as Ziyun married into their Immortal Sword Sect, they would impart a cultivation technique to Ziyun.

At that time, I also felt that this might be Ziyun's good fortune, so I agreed.

In the blink of an eye, 27 years have passed. I thought that the people of the Immortal Sword Sect had long forgotten about this matter, but I didn't expect them to send someone to propose marriage today..."

"So that's why."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Hearing Xiao Ruoshui's words,

Xiao Ziyun's eyes turned red.

Only then did she understand her mother's good intentions.

However, the key was that she did not like that hypocritical Bai Wuchen.

Xiao Ruoshui looked up at Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, the Immortal Sword Sect is a true cultivation sect. It's filled with cultivators, many experts, and a deep foundation.

That Weng Bufan was only the eighth elder of the Immortal Sword Sect, but his strength was already very powerful.

As for the elders in front of them, each of them are more terrifying than the other.

We really can't beat them. If possible, it might be better for you to be friends with Zi Yun..."

"Mom!"

Xiao Ziyun interrupted Xiao Ruoshui and shook her head, "I've said it before. The person I like is Little Luo. I'll marry no one but Little Luo in this life!

Moreover, I already have a substantial relationship with Little Luo!"

"What?!"

Hearing Xiao Ziyun's last sentence, Xiao Ruoshui was stunned.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Sect Master Xiao, it's impossible for me to give up on being with Ziyun!"

Ziyun is my woman. No one can take her away from me!

So what if it's Immortal Sword Sect? If they dare to continue finding trouble with me, I won't hesitate to fight them to the end!"

"This...!"

Xiao Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo in shock, not knowing what to say.

If it was an ordinary person, how would they dare to fight against an immortal cultivator, let alone an entire immortal cultivation sect!

Xiao Ruoshui stared intently at Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, have you really thought it through?"

If you choose to be with Ziyun, you will face countless difficulties and challenges in the future. You might even lose your life!"

Yang Luo's eyes were firm as he said, "I've already thought it through. No matter what difficulties and challenges I encounter in the future, even if I have to die, I must be with Ziyun!"

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

Xiao Ziyun could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes.

Prajna also wiped her tears.

Bujie and Xu Ying just sighed and didn't say anything.

Even Xiao Ruoshui's eyes turned red.

She could feel Yang Luo's deep love for her daughter.

Xiao Ziyun held Yang Luo's hand tightly and looked at Xiao Ruoshui, "Mom, no matter what difficulties we encounter in the future, I will face them with Little Luo!"

"Fine..."

Xiao Ruoshui let out a long breath and said, "Since you've already made your choice, I'll naturally respect your choice!"

"Thank you, Mom!"

Xiao Ziyun quickly thanked him.

Xiao Ruoshui looked at Xiao Ziyun gently and said, "Ziyun, if the Immortal Sword Sect bullies you in the future, I'll protect you even if I have to give my all!"

"Mom..."

Xiao Ziyun looked at Xiao Ruoshui in a daze, feeling very touched.

Xiao Ruoshui wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and stood up, "It's getting late. Let's go eat dinner."

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the hall.

Everyone had dinner together.

After that, Xiao Ziyun arranged for Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna to stay in a guest room in an attic.

Yang Luo took a shower after returning to his room. Because he couldn't fall asleep, he left the room and went to the top of the attic.

He lay on the shingle, hands behind his head, staring up at a bright moon, lost in thought.

Although he had heard Mo Qingkuang mention the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island a long time ago...

The people in these two places were all immortal cultivators. There were many immortal cultivation sects and even true immortals.

However, he did not expect to come into contact with the Immortal Sword Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island so quickly and even form a grudge.

Of course, he did not regret killing the four Protectors of Immortal Sword Sect and severely injuring Weng Bufan and Bai Wuchen.

If he couldn't even protect his own woman, then what was the point of his cultivation and strength?

However, just as Xiao Ruoshui had said,

Now that he had offended the Immortal Sword Sect, they would definitely not let him off.

The difficulties and challenges he would encounter in the future would be even more difficult.

If he wanted to be unafraid of all difficulties and challenges, he had to have greater strength.

He had decided that after leaving Emei, he would return to Jiang City and accompany Su Qingmei for a few days. Then, he would continue to search for the ruins of the ancient civilization and start the next round of cultivation.

“Little Luo, you’re here?”

At this moment, a voice sounded.

Yang Luo turned around and saw Xiao Ziyun walking over.

“Ziyun, why are you here?”

Yang Luo suddenly sat up.

“I couldn’t sleep. I wanted to chat with you, but I realized that you weren’t in the room.

So I sensed your aura and realized that you were on the roof.”

Xiao Ziyun replied and sat down beside Yang Luo, “Why? Can’t you sleep too?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Xiao Ziyun leaned on Yang Luo’s shoulder and said softly, “I’m sorry, Little Luo. Because of me, I got you involved in endless trouble...”

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, “Silly, why are you apologizing to me?

I’ve never been afraid of trouble. What I’m afraid of is not being able to protect you well.”

Xiao Ziyun took a deep breath and said, "Little Luo, don't worry. No matter what trouble you encounter in the future, I will face it with you."

"Ziyun, your words are enough."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Don't worry. I'll make myself stronger, so strong that I won't be afraid of any difficulties or challenges!"

"Yes, yes, I believe you can definitely do it!"

Xiao Ziyun nodded repeatedly, her eyes shining as she looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo changed the topic and said, "By the way, Ziyun, why do you have the same surname as Sect Master Xiao? Who is your father?"

Xiao Ziyun said helplessly, "I don't know who my father is either. All these years, as long as I ask my mother, she will always say that my father is dead."

"Dead?!"

Yang Luo was shocked.

"Who knows."

Xiao Ziyun shrugged, "Maybe she said that on purpose."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "However, Sect Master Xiao is still very good to you."

Xiao Ziyun said helplessly, "My mom treats me quite well, but she just can't stand seeing me in the Dark World.

They said that the people of the Dark World are a bunch of indecent people and that none of what they did was good.

She hoped that I could stay in Emei and take over the position of the head of Emei later.

But the point is, I don't want to be confined here. I just want to do what I want to do.

In any case, we've argued about this countless times."

"Uhhh..."

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "Sect Master Xiao is, after all, the sect master of a famous orthodox sect. It's normal for her not to like these things.

However, I believe that when Sect Master Xiao understands the Dark World more, she might be able to change her opinion of you."

"Aye, perhaps..."

Xiao Ziyun sighed and shook her head.

In the following period of time...

The two of them snuggled together and chatted for a long time.

Until midnight.

Then Yang Luo carried Xiao Ziyun and left the roof...

Chapter 1195: Why Is It This Kid Again?

Around one in the morning.

Sichuan, Jiazhou.

In a luxurious suite in a five-star hotel.

Bai Wuchen was sitting cross-legged on the ground, recuperating.

His face and body were bandaged with gauze.

There were many empty porcelain bottles on the ground.

...

In order to heal his injuries, he took out all the healing medicinal pills he had.

But what made him angry was...

Even after taking so many pills, his injuries were still less than half healed.

He clenched his fists tightly. He already hated Yang Luo to the extreme.

That kid really wanted to kill him. He was really ruthless towards him.

If he hadn't used Emei to threaten this kid in the end, he and Elder Weng might not have been able to leave Emei alive.

At this moment.

The doorbell rang.

He got up, walked over, and opened the door.

He saw Weng Bufan standing at the door with a document in his hand.

"Elder Weng, it's already so late. What's the matter?"

Bai Wuchen asked.

Weng Bufan said in a deep voice, "Third Young Master, we've already investigated the destruction of the Myriad Swords Gate."

"Oh?"

Bai Wuchen narrowed his eyes, "Tell me, who destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate?"

Weng Bufan hesitated for a moment and said, "It's better for you to see for yourself."

Bai Wuchen glanced at Weng Bufan, then took the information. As he walked into the room, he started reading.

Weng Bufan closed the door and followed him into the room.

When he finished reading the information...

Bai Wuchen's face turned even more sinister.

Bang!

He slammed his fist on the coffee table and roared, "Why is it this kid again?!"

Weng Bufan also said coldly, "Third Young Master, I was also shocked after reading the information.

He did not expect that the one who destroyed the Myriad Sword Sect was Yang Luo.

The Myriad Swords Gate is a martial arts sect supported by our Immortal Sword Sect in the secular world.

Now that this kid has destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate, he's clearly slapping our faces.

Also, this kid killed so many of us today. We can't let him off!"

"Of course we can't let him off!"

Bai Wuchen said viciously, "Xiao Ziyun has a rare Immortal Spirit Body. It's very helpful for my cultivation!

Moreover, not only is this woman beautiful, but her figure is also so good. She can only be my woman!

As for Yang Luo, who does he think he is? How dare he go against our Immortal Sword Sect!"

Weng Bufan frowned and said, "But this kid is too strong. I'm not his match at all!

I suspect that this kid's cultivation has already stepped into the intermediate or even late-stage Dao Convergence Realm!

It's really hard to imagine that a brat from the secular world is not only a cultivator, but his cultivation level is also so high. He's about to become an Earth Immortal!"

Bai Wuchen frowned and said, "Could it be that this kid is also from an immortal sect like us?

Or is he a talented disciple specially nurtured by that immortal sect?"

Weng Bufan shook his head and said, "In any case, I've never heard of this kid's name on our Penglai Immortal Island.

Therefore, he is definitely not from our Penglai Immortal Island."

"Could he be from the Kunlun Ruins?"

Bai Wuchen asked.

"That's possible!"

Weng Bufan replied and continued, "Of course, everything is just a guess now.

We have to send someone to investigate this kid's background."

Bai Wuchen said fiercely, "Then let's investigate this kid first!"

Weng Bufan exhaled lightly and said, "Third Young Master, let's rest for the night today. Tomorrow, we'll quickly set off back to the Immortal Sword Sect and inform the sect master and the others about this!"

“Alright!”

Bai Wuchen nodded.

Weng Bufan said, “Third Young Master, if there’s nothing else, I’ll take my leave first.”

“Go on.”

Bai Wuchen raised his hand.

Weng Bufan nodded and left the room.

After Weng Bufan left the room...

Bai Wuchen picked up Yang Luo’s photo from the table and his right hand shook violently.

In an instant.

The photo shattered and turned into fragments that floated down.

He roared in a low voice, “Yang Luo, no matter what your identity or background is, I will definitely tear you into pieces!”

...

The next morning.

Emei.

Yang Luo and the others were having breakfast.

“Sect Leader Xiao, Ziyun, I’ll get ready to leave after breakfast.”

Yang Luo simply spoke.

“Huh?”

Xiao Ziyun was puzzled, “Little Luo, you just came yesterday. Are you leaving today?”

Xiao Ruoshui added, “That’s right, Mr. Yang. It wasn’t easy for you to come to Emei. Why don’t you stay for a few more days?”

Yang Luo said, “Thank you for asking me to stay, Sect Master Xiao, but I still have something to do. I can’t stay here any longer.”

“Alright then.”

Xiao Ruoshui nodded.

After breakfast...

Xiao Ruoshui and Xiao Ziyun sent Yang Luo and the other three out of Emei territory.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Sect Master Xiao, Ziyun, we’ll take our leave first.”

Xiao Ruoshui said, “Mr. Yang, if you have time later, you must come to our place as a guest again!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Xiao Ziyun walked forward and hugged Yang Luo tightly, “Little Luo, remember to contact me anytime if there’s anything.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “You too.”

Then, Yang Luo left with Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

After leaving Emei territory...

Xu Ying suddenly thought of something and said, “Brother Yang, don’t you find this Immortal Sword Sect name a little familiar?”

“What do you mean?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Xu Ying said, “Back then, the First Elder of the Myriad Sword Sect, Chou Jianchi, seemed to have shouted something before he died. He said that the Immortal Sword Sect would not let us off!”

Prajna also said in surprise, “Brother Xu, from what you said, that does seem to be the case!”

Bujie did not know what happened at the end.

After all, he had fainted back then and didn’t know what happened after that.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "When I heard about the Immortal Sword Sect yesterday, I felt that it was a little familiar.

Looks like this Myriad Swords Gate has a deep relationship with the Immortal Sword Sect."

Xu Ying said, "I think the Myriad Swords Gate might be a martial arts sect supported by the Immortal Sword Sect."

"That's possible!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "It seems that even without Ziyun's incident, we will still go against the Immortal Sword Sect."

"D*mn their mothers!"

Bujie said angrily, "So what if it's a cultivation sect? At most, we'll fight them to the end!"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "With our current strength, if we want to contend with the entire Immortal Sword Sect, it's undoubtedly trying to smash a stone with an egg.

Therefore, we have to take advantage of this period of time to increase our cultivation and strength as soon as possible.

Only by becoming stronger can we not be afraid of this Immortal Sword Sect."

"Argh!"

Xu Ying and the rest nodded.

"Brother Yang, where are we going now?"

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo said, "Let's return to Jiang City first. After staying in Jiang City for a few days, we'll look for the next cultivation place and start a new round of cultivation!"

"Alright!"

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

After that, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the airport and boarded the plane to Jiang City.

At the afternoon, around 3pm.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at Jiang City Airport.

After leaving the airport, Yang Luo and the others took a car straight to Hua Mei Biomedical.

However, when they arrived at Hua Mei Biomedical,

Yang Luo and the others were instantly stunned by the scene in front of them.

Hua Mei Biomedical was surrounded by people. Everyone was pointing and discussing something.

"Hey, did something happen?"

Bujie asked curiously.

"Let's go and take a look."

Yang Luo said and walked over.

After pushing through the crowd, Yang Luo saw a black super sports car parked at the entrance.

The entire car was in an avant-garde style, luxurious and domineering. It was extremely visually impactful.

Chapter 1196: Not Considering!

“Oh my god, isn’t this sports car the car of Prince Harmandy of Dibai? Why is it here?!”

“Isn’t that so? It’s said that this sports car was specially built by Prince Harmandy. It’s called Black Lightning and is worth more than 500 million. There’s only one in the world!”

“Could it be that Prince Harmandy is here?!”

“He probably didn’t come. Just now, I saw a truck transport this sports car over. After putting it down, it left!”

Everyone exclaimed. Their eyes were shining as they looked at the sports car.

This was a super sports car worth 500 million yuan. It was like walking banknotes!

...

Bujie laughed happily and said, “Alright, so it’s the most miserable prince in history who sent a car over.”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he shook his head, “I forgot about this. I didn’t expect this guy to still remember.

However, this car is too ostentatious here. I have to quickly move it away.”

As he spoke, he walked towards the car.

But at this moment.

A group of women in luxurious clothes and heavy makeup ran over like a swarm of bees.

The group of women came to the car and started taking selfies excitedly, chattering non-stop.

Yang Luo frowned and didn’t say anything.

He planned to wait for these women to finish taking photos before moving the car.

However, these women did not leave after taking the photos. Instead, they took out their phones and began to call their friends.

Yang Luo was instantly displeased.

Are you done?

He walked over and said in a deep voice, “This is my car. You guys have been filming for so long. It’s time to leave, right?”

For a moment...

All the women turned their heads at the same time and looked at Yang Luo.

When they saw Yang Luo dressed in ordinary clothes, the group of women immediately burst out laughing.

“Stinky loser, you said that this is your car. I can also say that this is my car!”

“Alright, don’t disturb us from taking photos. Why don’t you take a piss and take a look at yourself? Return your car? What a joke!”

“Do you know how much this car costs? It’s 500 million. Even if you sell yourself, you won’t be able to get a fraction of this car!”

“Why are you still standing here? Get lost!”

This group of women began to mock and chase him away.

“Eh... Isn’t this the legendary figure of Jiang City, Mr. Yang?”

At this moment, someone recognized Yang Luo.

“It’s really Mr. Yang. I didn’t expect Mr. Yang to return to Jiang City!”

Another person recognized Yang Luo.

“Mr. Yang, which Mr. Yang are you referring to?”

An owl-faced woman frowned and asked.

A young man sneered and said, “You don’t even know Mr. Yang. It’s obvious that you’re not locals!

I think you’re the fake socialites who caused a commotion on the Internet, right?

You would walk around the major cities to cheat money from rich people, right?”

An awl-faced woman scolded angrily, “Bullsh*t, a bunch of stinky losers still dares to talk about us? Get lost!”

“You bunch of stinky losers that can’t eat grapes but say they’re sour!

“That’s right, we like to fish for rich people, but you losers don’t even have the right to fish for us!”

Another woman with peach blossom eyes also said with a mocking smile.

Yang Luo ignored this group of women. Instead, he took out his car key and pressed the unlock button.

Beep.

The car sounded, and the headlights flashed a few times.

In an instant...

The entire venue fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo blankly.

Especially the group of women, whose eyes were about to pop out.

“Damn, so this car really belongs to Mr. Yang!”

“With Mr. Yang’s power, it shouldn’t be difficult to get this car from Prince Harmandy!”

“Haha, these fake socialites have been slapped in the face, right?”

The onlookers were shocked, but they also felt that it was nothing surprising.

Yang Luo looked at the group of women coldly and said, “Can you get lost now?”

“Handsome, don’t be like this. Leave your contact information!”

“Little brother, you’re so handsome. Can I be your girlfriend?”

“Handsome, we were wrong just now. We can have a deeper conversation!”

The attitude of this group of women changed 180 degrees. All of them came over and stuck close to Yang Luo.

“Guards!”

Yang Luo hurriedly shouted at the security officer at the door.

“Mr. Yang!”

A group of security officers rushed over.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “Chase these women away!”

“Yes!”

The security officers started to chase them from the area.

“Tsk, so what if you’re rich!”

“Money can’t change a loser like you!”

As they cursed, the group of women left.

At this moment.

A call was made to Yang Luo’s phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was Harmandy, so he answered the call.

“Dear Brother Yang, have you received the car?”

Harmandy’s voice came.

“Got it.”

Yang Luo replied, “I forgot about this long ago, but I didn’t expect you to still send it over.”

Harmandy smiled and said, “Brother Yang, since I said I would give it to you, I naturally can’t go back on my word.

The reason why I only sent it over now was because I had sent this car for maintenance during this period of time.

I replaced all the slightly worn parts inside.

It can be said that this car is now a brand new car.”

“No matter what, thank you.”

Yang Luo asked, “By the way, is my Fifth Senior Sister doing well at your place?”

“Brother Yang, don’t worry. What can happen to Sister Song here?”

Harmandy replied, then said, “By the way, Brother Yang, you have to come and play with me again when you have time. I’m so bored.”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Isn’t the country near your Dibai holding the World Cup recently?

You can sit in the VIP room and watch the competition with your arms around a beautiful woman. How can this be boring?”

Harmandy said, “This is the only fun I have. Unfortunately, the finals are over now. Fortunately, the team I like won the championship.

Anyway, no matter what, you must come and play with me when you have time.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Okay, okay, okay. I’ll definitely go when I have time.”

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

After hanging up...

Yang Luo threw the car keys to the security officer, “Old Zhang, please help me park the car in the underground parking lot.”

Old Zhang took the car keys and was extremely excited. “Yes, it’s Mr. Yang!”

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked into the company building.

At this moment.

In the President’s office.

Su Qingmei was discussing something with a woman.

Sitting opposite Su Qingmei was a woman in a champagne-colored OL suit. Her looks and figure were not bad.

This woman was the daughter of the director of Shisido Group, the largest cosmetics company in Country Sakura. She was also the current vice-president of Shisido Group, Ito Yuri.

Ito Yuri brushed her hair and crossed her arms. She said proudly, “Miss Su, I’ve finished discussing the cooperation plan. What do you think?”

She had been studying overseas for the past few days to study business management before returning to Country Sakura.

As soon as she returned to Country Sakura, her father gave her a mission, which was to reach an agreement with Hua Mei Biomedical.

Initially, she was still a little puzzled as to why her father wanted to work with a company that did not have much influence in the world.

However, after investigating Hua Mei Biomedical, she realized that Hua Mei Biomedical was developing very rapidly.

Its six ace products had already exploded in the markets of many countries.

If they could collaborate with Hua Mei Biomedical and obtain full authority to represent Hua Mei Biomedical's products in Sakura Country, their Shisido Group would make a huge profit and might even advance to another level.

Moreover, she believed that Su Qingmei would definitely agree to cooperate with them.

Su Qingmei was silent for a moment before saying, "Miss Ito, I'm really sorry. We haven't considered expanding to the market in Country Sakura!"

Chapter 1197: Kowtow to Me and Beg For Mercy!

She did not have a good impression of Country Sakura, be it in the past or now.

There was no need to say anything about what happened recently.

During this period of time, those fellows from Country Sakura wanted to kill Yang Luo again and again.

Not long ago, they almost caused Yang Luo to die in Country Sakura.

Previously, she had indeed considered expanding the market in Country Sakura and collaborating with Shisido, the largest cosmetics company in Country Sakura.

But now, she had no such thoughts at all.

...

"Nani?!"

Ito Yuri looked at Su Qingmei in shock, “Miss Su, you’re not joking, right? You actually said that you’ve never thought of expanding the market in Country Sakura?!”

“I haven’t thought about it.”

Su Qingmei nodded.

Ito Yuri said in confusion, “Miss Su, our Sakura Island’s market is still very big. If you hand the products to us to represent, your Hua Mei Biomedical will make a lot of money!

Moreover, our Shisido is a world-renowned cosmetics brand. It’s even more famous than Amori from Country Kimchi!

“If you cooperate with us, we can promote your products to other countries and expand your sales channels!

This is a win-win situation. Why wouldn’t you be willing?

I need a reason!”

“The reason is that we don’t like your Country Sakura!”

Accompanied by a powerful voice.

The office door was pushed open.

Su Qingmei and Ito Yuri turned around.

Yang Luo strode in.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed behind.

Seeing Yang Luo and the others enter,

Su Qingmei was pleasantly surprised.

She was about to speak.

But Ito Yuri crossed her arms and said coldly, “Who are you? I’m discussing a collaboration with Miss Su. Do you have the right to speak?”

Su Qingmei said, “Miss Ito, this is the second-largest shareholder of our company, Yang Luo!”

A hint of surprise appeared in Ito Yuri’s eyes, but she quickly regained her composure.

She looked at Su Qingmei and said, “Miss Su, you’re still the chairman and President of the company, right?”

Su Qingmei said indifferently, “Yang Luo and I don’t differentiate between us. He can make decisions for me.”

“This...!”

Ito Yuri was rendered speechless.

She took a few deep breaths and tried her best to remain calm, “Miss Su, I think it’s better for you to reconsider.

“Our Country Sakura’s market is really huge, and our Shisido is a century-old company with huge power.

If your Huamei Pharmaceuticals cooperates with us, it will definitely be a profitable business.”

Yang Luo was already a little impatient.

He walked over and said, “Miss, haven’t I been blunt enough?

I’ve already said that I don’t like Country Sakura and don’t want to work with you!

Get out of here before I lose my temper!”

He did not have a good impression of Country Sakura or its people.

Ito Yuri was furious when she heard his words.

She was the eldest daughter of one of the top two families in Country Sakura.

Usually, only others could curry favor with her. She had never begged anyone before!

Now, she did not want to pretend anymore.

She looked at Yang Luo and Su Qingmei with disdain and mocked, “Do you really think that Hua Mei Biomedical is a world-class company? Why are you putting on airs with me?

Oh, I know. You’re trying to get bigger profits for yourselves this way, aren’t you?

Actually, you want to work with us more than anyone, right?

Benefits can always be discussed. Why use such a method?

This will only make me look down on you even more!”

Hearing this...

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were stunned.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna looked at each other.

Yang Luo tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and said, “Miss, although I don’t know where your pride comes from,

However, I’m sorry. We really didn’t consider expanding the market in Country Sakura, nor did we think of cooperating with your Shisido.

Therefore, please leave this place. We don’t welcome you Sakura people here.”

“Prajna, see the guest out.”

Su Qingmei said to Prajna.

Yang Luo said, “Only guests need to be sent off. She’s not our guest, so why should we send her off?”

“You guys...”

Ito Yuri was completely infuriated, “You adulterous couple, how dare you be so arrogant in front of me!

“Since you’re not cooperating, just wait for your company to close down!”

“Close down?”

Yang Luo's face turned cold, "What do you mean?"

"What else can I mean?!"

Ito Yuri sneered and said, "As long as our Shisido makes a move, no matter how powerful your Hua Mei Biomedical is now, you will only be killed!

Let me tell you, the power of our Shisido is not something you can imagine!

If you don't want to see your company go bankrupt, then cooperate with us obediently!

Of course, I'm in a bad mood now!

Both of you have to kneel down and kowtow to me!

Beg me to show mercy and spare you this time!

As long as I'm satisfied..."

Pa!

Before Ito Yuri could finish speaking, Su Qingmei stepped forward and slapped her face!

This slap stunned Ito Yuri!

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also stunned.

Initially, Yang Luo was prepared to make a move, but he did not expect Su Qingmei to make a move first.

There was silence for a few seconds.

“Ahhh!”

Ito Yuri covered her face and screamed.

She was the daughter of the chairman of Shisido, the eldest daughter of Shisido!

Ever since she was young, she was the only one who had beaten people up. She had never been beaten up before!

However, she did not expect to be slapped by a woman from Country Hua today!

How hateful!

“Young Miss!”

The eight bodyguards guarding the door rushed in like a swarm of bees.

Ito Yuri pointed at Yang Luo and Su Qingmei and roared, “Beat this adulterous couple to death!”

“Hai!”

The eight bodyguards responded and rushed towards Yang Luo and Su Qingmei.

Bujie charged forward and in no time sent these eight bodyguards flying.

After the beating, he clapped his hands and said, "How dare you touch my Brother Yang and Sister-in-law? You really don't know what's good for you!"

Ito Yuri was dumbfounded.

One had to know that her father had specially arranged these eight bodyguards for her. None of them were ordinary people, but real Martial Warriors.

Why were her eight bodyguards so vulnerable in front of this monk?

Yang Luo pointed at Ito Yuri, "Bujie, throw this woman out too."

"Alright!"

Bujie walked forward and picked up Ito Yuri like he was picking up a chick. Then, he threw her out of the office.

A few bodyguards got up and quickly helped Ito Yuri up.

Ito Yuri screamed, "Just you wait, this isn't over!"

After saying that,

The eight bodyguards protected Ito Yuri as they hurriedly escaped.

After Ito Yuri and the others left.

Yang Luo said to Su Qingmei, "Qingmei, isn't it a little uncomfortable to ask you to give up on Country Sakura's market?"

Su Qingmei shook her head and looked at Yang Luo tenderly, "Compared to Country Sakura's market, I'm more concerned about you."

Bujie shouted, "Oh my god, there are still people here. Can you stop scattering dog feed1?"

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei glared at Bujie at the same time.

Bujie was so frightened that he immediately shut his mouth.

Seeing Bujie's embarrassed look, everyone burst into laughter.

Chapter 1198: Do You Dare to Make a Move?

Su Qingmei said worriedly, "But Shisido is indeed very influential in the world.

If they really want to touch our Hua Mei Biomedical, it will be quite a headache."

Yang Luo said with a relaxed expression, "With me protecting you, you can rest assured."

"Ok!"

Su Qingmei nodded vigorously and revealed a sweet smile.

Yang Luo looked at the time and said, "Qingmei, it's already past five. Why don't we find a place to have dinner?"

...

Su Qingmei said helplessly, "I still have some documents to deal with. Why don't you guys wait for me for a while?"

Yang Luo said, "What is it? Can't you deal with it tomorrow?"

Su Qingmei said, "This information has to be sent to the partners today. It can't be delayed until tomorrow."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, alright. Do what you need to do. We'll wait for you here for a while."

"Give me half an hour!"

Su Qingmei smiled and went back to her work.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna sat on the sofa, reading magazines and playing with their phones.

Soon, it was past six in the evening.

Su Qingmei stretched her back and stood up to pick up her bag, "I'm sorry to have kept you all waiting. Let's go."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo and the others stood up and left the office with Su Qingmei.

At this moment.

In the hall on the first floor.

A group of security officers was confronting a group of people.

Many employees were gathered at the side, not knowing what had happened.

Standing opposite the security officer was Ito Yuri and the others.

In addition to Ito Yuri and more than 20 bodyguards in black, there was also an old man in a black kimono standing there with an extremely arrogant expression.

This old man in black kimono was a famous martial arts expert in Country Sakura. His name was Watari Kenshi, and his nickname was “Tiger of the Empire”!

Ito Yuri said respectfully, “Watari-sama, they also have Martial Warriors on their side. You have to be careful!”

“Don’t worry, Miss Ito. With me around, it’s useless no matter how many Martial Warriors there are on their side!”

“I’m relieved to hear that, Watari-sama.”

Ito Yuri nodded and shouted at the staff of Hua Mei Biomedical, “Tell your President to get down here!”

“What do you want?”

The security officer, Old Zhang, asked angrily.

Ito Yuri said coldly, “Your President hit me and even got someone to hit my people. She has to give me an explanation!”

“Explanation? What kind of explanation do you want?”

At this moment, a clear voice was heard.

Everyone turned around at the sound.

Su Qingmei strode over.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed behind.

“President Su!”

The employees greeted him respectfully.

Ito Yuri said fiercely, “You have to kneel in front of me, kowtow to me, and apologize. Then, let me slap you ten times!

As for that monk and the other three fellows, they have to kneel down and kowtow to apologize so that my men can beat them up!

As long as I can vent my anger, I’ll let you off!”

Watari Kenshi added indifferently, “Miss Ito has already spoken. Aren’t you guys going to do as she says?”

Ito Yuri also said proudly, “Watari-sama is Country Sakura’s martial arts expert, the ‘Tiger of the Empire’!

I advise you to do as you are told and not make him angry!

Otherwise, you won’t have a good ending!”

Seeing that Su Qingmei and the others did not move,

Watari Kenshi shouted, "If you don't do as I say, then let me help you!"

He was just about to make a move...

When Yang Luo walked over from behind.

"Ten slaps, right?"

Kneel down and kowtow to apologize, right?

Beat them up, right?

Come, come, come. I'm standing right here. Do you dare to attack me?"

Seeing Yang Luo walk over,

Ito Yuri gritted her teeth and said, "Watari-sama, this kid has been exceptionally arrogant. Hurry up and cripple him!"

However, Watari Kenshi's pupils suddenly constricted, and his entire body could not help but tremble. Cold sweat instantly broke out on his forehead.

He would recognize the young man in front of him even if he was turned into ashes.

Not long ago, he had participated in the battle at Mount Fuji and personally witnessed this kid kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert and kill a Martial God Realm expert.

His strength was far inferior to Martial Emperor Realm experts and Martial God Realm experts.

However, he did not expect to meet this kid again.

Ito Yuri urged, "Watari-sama, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and do it!"

Watari Kenshi said in a low voice, "Miss Ito, this brat is not to be trifled with. Let's leave quickly!"

Ito Yuri looked puzzled, "Watari-sama, what do you mean by that?"

You're the Tiger of the Empire. Is there anyone you don't dare to offend?"

After all, she had just returned to Country Sakura these few days and did not know about the battle at Mount Fuji.

Yang Luo looked at Watari Kenshi coldly and said, "Tiger of the Empire, eh?"

You're this woman's patron?

You still want to attack us?"

Watari Kenshi wiped his cold sweat and smiled obsequiously. "Mr. Yang, you must be joking. How would I dare to attack you?"

"You know me?"

Yang Luo frowned and asked.

Watari Kenshi laughed dryly, "Of course I know. I also participated in the Battle of Mount Fuji..."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

However, there were too many people at that time, so he really didn't remember this person.

"Mr. Yang, we've offended you today. Please forgive us. We'll leave now!"

Watari Kenshi said and prepared to leave.

"Wait."

Yang Luo stopped Watari Kenshi.

"Is there anything else?"

Watari Kenshi asked.

Yang Luo said coldly, "You brought so many people here to cause trouble. Now, you want to leave with just one sentence? Aren't you thinking too simply?"

Watari Kenshi asked, "Then what do you mean?"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "All of you, kneel down and apologize. Then get lost!"

"This...!"

Watari Kenshi instantly felt troubled.

"Not willing?"

Yang Luo stared at Watari Kenshi with a cold glint in his eyes.

Thump!

Watari Kenshi directly knelt down and shouted, "I'm sorry!"

"Watari-sama, what are you doing?"

Ito Yuri was dumbfounded.

Watari Kenshi was a super expert that her father had sent to her. How could he kneel down just like that?

Seeing that even Watari Kenshi was kneeling...

The bodyguards also knelt down and hurriedly apologized.

Only Ito Yuri was still stunned.

Watari Kenshi hurriedly said, "Miss Ito, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and do as I say!"

He knew that this kid in front of him was a lunatic. He really dared to kill people.

Ito Yuri did not know what to do.

She could only listen to Watari Kenshi and kneel on the ground with a plop. She gritted her teeth and shouted, "I'm sorry!"

All the employees present were dumbfounded.

Just now, this group of Sakura people had been aggressive and prepared to cause a scene.

Unexpectedly, they all ended up kneeling down.

Yang Luo looked at Ito Yuri and said, “Miss Ito, tell your father when you get back.

If you don’t want your Shisido to be destroyed, don’t provoke Hua Mei Biomedical.

Remember, this is not a joke.

I never joke with my enemies.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand, “Get lost!”

Only then did Watari Kenshi, Ito Yuri, and the rest hurriedly get up and flee in a panic.

After Watari Kenshi, Ito Yuri, and the rest left...

Yang Luo drove the black lightning with Su Qingmei while Xu Ying drove the Rolls-Royce Cullinan with Bujie and Prajna. They left the company together.

On the street not far from the company.

Ito Yuri was so angry that she was going crazy, “Watari-sama, can you tell me what’s going on?!”

I asked you to stand up for me. What did you do, make me kneel down and apologize?!

I’ve lost all my face!”

Chapter 1199: Black Tortoise Pavilion!

Watari Kenshi's face darkened, "Miss Ito, losing face is better than losing your life!"

"What do you mean?"

Ito Yuri had a puzzled expression. "You're a martial arts expert of our Country Sakura, a Martial King Realm expert. Are you afraid of that brat?"

Watari Kenshi replied with a palpitating expression, "The Martial King Realm might be considered very powerful to ordinary people, but to that kid, it's not even worth a fart.

As long as he wants to, he can kill me with one move."

"Nani?!!"

...

Ito Yuri was stunned.

One move?!

She had heard that Watari Kenshi himself could fight one against a thousand and ten thousand.

However, she did not expect that the brat could actually kill Watari Kenshi with one move.

What kind of international joke was this?

Watari Kenshi then asked, “Miss Ito, do you know about the battle at Mount Fuji not long ago?”

“The Battle of Mount Fuji?”

Ito Yuri was even more confused, “What’s that?”

“You really don’t know.”

Watari Kenshi sighed and said, “You should properly understand the battle at Mount Fuji.

When you understand, you’ll know how wise it was for me to make you kneel down and apologize today.”

There was a pause.

Watari Kenshi then continued, “Also, Miss Ito, you must tell your father what that brat said at the end.”

“Alright.”

Ito Yuri nodded in a daze.

On the other side...

In a private room in a high-end restaurant.

Yang Luo and the others were eating and chatting.

Su Qingmei said, “Tell me, what did you do during the time you disappeared?”

“Alright, then I’ll tell you.”

Yang Luo nodded and told Su Qingmei what had happened recently.

Su Qingmei was his woman, so she had the right to know about him.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna would add from time to time.

Until Yang Luo finished speaking.

Su Qingmei’s beautiful eyes widened, and she was speechless for a long time.

She picked up a glass of fruit juice and took a big gulp. Only then did she recover.

She let out a long breath and said, “How long has it been? You guys actually did so many things.

With your experiences, I’m afraid countless people will never have them in their lives.”

Bujie said with a sad expression, “I have no choice. The greater the ability, the greater the responsibility. This world needs me!”

“Pfft...”

Xu Ying had just taken a sip of wine. Before he could swallow it, he spat it out.

Prajna also giggled, “Brother Bujie, when did you become so shameless?

The world can do without you, but it can’t do without Brother Yang!”

Xu Ying also raised his middle finger at Bujie.

Bujie glared at the two of them and said, "Can't you let me show off properly?"

Su Qingmei was caught between laughter and tears.

She looked at Yang Luo and said, "Is Sister Ziyun really the daughter of the sect master of Emei Sect?"

When Yang Luo mentioned this, she was really shocked.

"They were not kidding."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "To be honest, when I found out about this, I was also surprised."

"I didn't expect Sister Ziyun to not only be powerful, but she's also the daughter of the sect master of Emei Sect, a top ancient martial arts sect. She's really amazing."

Su Qingmei sighed before worry appeared in her eyes, "But now that you've offended the Immortal Sword Sect, will there be any trouble?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "There's naturally no lack of trouble. However, no matter what trouble there is, I'll resolve it all!"

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "In short, no matter what you do, you must ensure your own safety!

I will also work hard to cultivate and continue to catch up to you!

At that time, I'll be able to fight alongside you!"

"Sister-in-law, all the best!"

“Sister Su, I believe you can do it!”

Xu Ying and the other two cheered for Su Qingmei.

After dinner...

Yang Luo said, “Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, you can do whatever you want.”

“Brother Yang, what about you?”

Xu Ying asked.

“You blockhead, isn’t it obvious? Brother Yang is going on a date with Sister-in-law, okay?”

Let’s not be third wheels and quickly leave!”

With that, Bujie pulled Xu Ying away.

Prajna also left.

She had always been by Yang Luo’s side, and Yang Luo rarely spent time with Sister Su.

After the three of them left...

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei got into the car.

“So where are we going now?”

Su Qingmei was very happy.

Yang Luo said, "Let's go shopping first, then watch a movie."

"Alright!"

Su Qingmei nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo started the car and drove Su Qingmei out of the restaurant.

After that, Yang Luo accompanied Su Qingmei to shop and watch a movie.

They didn't leave the cinema until after eleven o'clock at night.

Su Qingmei said, "It's getting late. Let's go home."

"Home?"

Yang Luo shook his head, "No, no, no. We're not going home."

"Not going home? Then where are we going?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Let's set off for Star City at Sanxiang now. We'll have breakfast there tomorrow and then return to Jiang City.

It's said that there are many delicacies in Star City. We can have a good taste."

“Ah?”

Su Qingmei was dumbfounded, “You’re going to Star City so late at night? Are you crazy?”

Yang Luo blinked and said, “Just tell me if you want to go.”

After interacting with women for so long, he had also realized that women were foodies and could not reject any delicacies.

That was why he suggested it.

Su Qingmei hesitated for a moment before nodding, “Yes!”

“Then let’s go!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and got into the car with Su Qingmei, heading straight for Star City...

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

In these three days, Yang Luo accompanied Su Qingmei.

On the morning of the fourth day...

Yang Luo and the others had just arrived at the company.

An off-road vehicle with a special license plate drove over.

After the car stopped.

Two young men and women in military attire with tanned skin walked over.

The man was more than 1.85 meters tall and had a muscular build.

The woman was more than 1.7 meters tall and had short hair. She looked very heroic.

As they walked over...

The young man said respectfully, "Mr. Yang, please save our Pavilion Master!"

Yang Luo asked with a puzzled expression, "Who are you people and who is your Master?"

"Mr. Yang, my code name is Snow Eagle. This is my teammate, Snow Fox."

The young man introduced himself and the young woman before continuing, "Our hall master is the leader of the Northern Black Tortoise Pavilion, the Black Tortoise Battle God, Yi Xuanwu!"

As he spoke, he took out his identification card to prove his identity.

"Black Tortoise Pavilion?"

Yang Luo was stunned and looked at the ID in the young man's hand.

He had already met the Pavilion Masters of the Azure Dragon Pavilion, White Tiger Pavilion, and Vermillion Bird Pavilion.

The Azure Dragon Pavilion and White Tiger Pavilion Masters were his brothers, and the Vermillion Bird Pavilion Master was his Fourth Senior Sister.

He had only never seen the only hall master of the Black Warrior Hall before.

“Yes, Mr. Young.”

Snow Eagle nodded and said, “I heard that your medical skills are extraordinary. That’s why we wanted to ask for your help.”

“Alright, then bring me there.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

He still respected these four Battle Gods who guarded the border all year round.

Since the other party had come to invite him, he naturally had to give him face.

“Mr. Yang, please.”

Snow Eagle made an inviting gesture, then got into the car with Yang Luo and left the company.

However, Yang Luo had just left...

When a luxurious royal blue Bentley Mulsanne drove over from afar.

The car doors opened.

A beautiful woman got out of the car...

Chapter 1200: Two Prodigies Competing for Beauty!

A young Caucasian woman got out of the car.

The woman was wearing a khaki trench coat with a matching white chiffon shirt and black slacks. Simple, stylish, and generous.

Her long, curly amber hair fell naturally over her shoulders. Her blue eyes, thin red lips, and exquisite face were flawless.

Under the sunlight, her body shimmered like a goddess in Western mythology. She was unbelievably beautiful.

At this moment...

The employees entering and leaving the company, as well as the pedestrians on the street, were all in an uproar.

...

"Oh my god, this woman is too beautiful. She's simply a goddess among goddesses!"

"She's as good as President Su!"

"Most importantly, this woman's temperament is also so good that there's nothing to say!"

"Who is this woman? Why is she here?"

Many people started discussing.

This was especially true for the men. All of them were stunned. Their breathing quickened as they gulped.

Facing this perfect woman, they did not even have the courage to strike up a conversation.

The women present were all envious, but they could not feel any jealousy.

Even Su Qingmei was stunned.

Su Qingmei had always been very confident in her looks.

However, for some reason, when she looked at the woman in front of her, she actually felt ashamed of her inferiority.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were stunned for a moment before rushing forward.

Prajna said in surprise, "Sister Natasha, why are you here?"

Bujie smiled happily, "Goddess, you've graced us with your presence. Excuse me for not coming out to welcome you!"

"You know this lady?"

Su Qingmei asked in confusion.

Prajna introduced in a low voice, "Sister Su, Sister Natasha is one of the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court. Her title is the Goddess of Fate."

"She's the Goddess of Fate?"

Su Qingmei was shocked again.

A few days ago, when Yang Luo told him about what had happened during this period of time, he even mentioned the Goddess of Fate.

However, he did not expect to meet her so soon.

“Hello, Miss Su. I’m Natasha.”

Goddess of Fate smiled and extended her hand to Su Qingmei.

“Hello, I’m Su Qingmei.”

Su Qingmei also came back to her senses and shook hands with the Goddess of Fate.

When they shook hands, Su Qingmei didn’t know if it was her imagination.

She felt that the Goddess of Fate was looking at her with a complicated gaze.

Su Qingmei let go and asked, “Are you here to look for Yang Luo?”

“That’s right.”

Goddess of Fate nodded.

Su Qingmei said, “Someone invited Yang Luo to treat his illness just now. You can wait for him in my office.”

“Alright.”

Goddess of Fate nodded.

Then, under everyone's watchful eyes.

Su Qingmei and the Goddess of Fate walked into the company.

Xu Ying and the other two followed.

After arriving at the office,

Prajna poured a glass of water for Su Qingmei and the Goddess of Fate.

Goddess of Fate picked up her cup and took a sip of water. Then, she stared into Su Qingmei's eyes and said, "Miss Su, I investigated you before I came."

"Ah?"

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before frowning.

Anyone who heard that someone was investigating them would feel uncomfortable.

But Goddess of Fate didn't think that there was anything wrong with her words.

She put down the cup and said to herself, "The eldest daughter of the Su family, the chairman and President of Hua Mei Biomedical. The company's market value is estimated to be around 100 billion.

Of course, the reason why Hua Mei Biomedical was able to reach its current scale was partly because of your own hard work, but most of it was because of Yang Luo.

Overall analysis, for a score of 100, your looks would be 96, your figure would be 93, your IQ would be 86, your business acumen would be 80, and your EQ would be 60.

I don't understand. You're not perfect enough, but why would a perfect man like Yang Luo let you be his fiancée?"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The entire office fell silent.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna's lips twitched.

'What do you mean? Is this signalling the start of a fight?'

Su Qingmei clenched her fists tightly, her eyebrows twitching.

What did this woman mean?

Why did she have to investigate her and say such things?

But she quickly reacted.

It seemed that this woman also liked Yang Luo.

Prajna hurried to smooth things over, "Sister Su, don't mind her. Sister Natasha has always been straightforward. She doesn't have any bad intentions."

Su Qingmei raised her hand and said, "Prajna, don't speak."

Prajna immediately shut her mouth, not daring to say another word.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, "Miss Natasha, as you said, I'm indeed not a perfect woman.

Perhaps I am indeed not good enough for Yang Luo, but I had been trying my best to become more outstanding.

Besides, I've been through so much with Yang Luo. Only Yang Luo and I know how deep our relationship is."

Then, Su Qingmei changed the topic and asked, "Miss Natasha, do you think you're the perfect woman?"

Goddess of Fate frowned and shook her head, "No."

"That's right."

Su Qingmei narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "There's an old saying in Country Hua that goes like this: no one is perfect.

No one is perfect. Even Yang Luo is not perfect."

"No..."

Goddess of Fate shook her head and said, "In my heart, Yang Luo is the most perfect man."

"..."

Su Qingmei was instantly rendered speechless.

This woman was so beautiful, but why did she speak like this?

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna couldn't take it anymore and quickly left the office.

After leaving the office.

The three of them heaved a sigh of relief.

Bujie wiped away his cold sweat, "Don't tell me these two women will start fighting?"

Prajna said, "I don't think so. However, if we continue to stay inside, we'll probably go crazy."

"So what do we do now?"

Bujie asked.

Prajna said, "We can only wait for Brother Yang to return."

...

At the same time...

Snow Eagle and Snow Fox brought Yang Luo to a war zone hospital.

After parking the car...

Yang Luo followed the two of them into the hospital.

After a while...

The three of them arrived at the entrance of a special care unit.

A few burly warriors were guarding the door.

Seeing the Snow Eagle and Snow Fox arrive, several warriors stood at attention and saluted.

The two of them nodded and brought Yang Luo into the ward.

What Yang Luo saw was a muscular man with short hair, dark skin, and a rough face lying on the bed.

Several doctors and nurses were examining the man.

Snow Eagle spoke out, "Pavilion Master, we've invited Mister Yang over!"

The doctors and nurses present turned to look.

"Divine Doctor Yang, Divine Doctor Yang is here!"

"Since Divine Doctor Yang is here, Mr. Yi's injuries will be fine!"

"There's no illness in this world that God Yang can't cure!"

The doctors and nurses exclaimed in surprise.

In the entire medical world of Jiang City, there was no one who did not know Yang Luo's name.

After all, the things that Yang Luo had done in the past were still fresh in their minds.

Yi Xuanwu said weakly, "Mr. Yang, I originally wanted to invite you personally, but unfortunately, I really can't get up. I'm really sorry..."

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Mr. Yi, you don't have to be polite. You risked your life for the country, so it's only right for me to save you.

Let me check your body first."

"Many thanks!"

Yi Xuanwu quickly thanked him.

Then, Yang Luo walked forward and took Yi Xuanwu's pulse.

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo let go.

"Mr. Yang, how is the Pavilion Master's health? Can you treat him?"

Snow Eagle hurriedly asked.

Snow Fox also looked at Yang Luo anxiously.