

## Super IDG 1311

Chapter 1311: Must Succeed! Editor: Atlas Studios Lin Wenxuan looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Mr. Yang, you were not serious, right?" "No, indeed." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "After all, there's no life-and-death hatred between us. Besides, I want to be friends with you, so I don't want to kill you." "I see." Lin Wenxuan nodded in realization. Yang Luo continued, "Brother, you're already at the Martial God Realm at such a young age. Moreover, you have such strange and powerful abilities. You're already very strong among the younger generation. However, in a real battle, opportunities are ever-changing. It was not enough to blindly rely on understanding and analysis of the enemy. Perhaps you can rely on your brain to defeat enemies slightly stronger than you. However, if you encounter an enemy several times stronger than you, you have to rely on absolute strength. Those external factors won't work." Lin Wenxuan cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Yang, I've learned something!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brother, I quite admire you. If you're willing, you can follow me in the future. We'll be friends and brothers. Of course, if you're unwilling, I won't force you. After all, everyone has their own aspirations." Lin Wenxuan pondered for a moment and said, "Mr. Yang, I'm willing to follow you! I feel that I can learn a lot from you and start a more exciting life!" "Brother Emptiness, it's good to follow Brother Yang! In the future, let's fight the world together. Our blood will surge. Our trip in this world will not be in vain!" Bujie laughed heartily as he ran over. Xu Ying and the rest followed. Although Yang Luo and Lin Wenxuan did not fight for many rounds... However, they also understood Lin Wenxuan's true strength. Lin Wenxuan was indeed very strong. Even if he encountered a late-stage Martial God Realm expert, he would still be able to hold his own. The reason why he lost to Yang Luo was mainly because Yang Luo was too strong. Especially Liu Qingyun and the others, they felt that Yang Luo seemed to have become stronger after not seeing him for a while. Lin Wenxuan frowned and said, "Stupid monk, I have a name. If you call me that again, I'll really beat you up!" Bujie waved his hand, "Hey, Brother Emptiness, we're all brothers, don't be so calculative!" Seeing that Lin Wenxuan was about to flare up... Yang Luo hurriedly stopped him, "Brother, this guy is just like this. He doesn't have any bad intentions. There's no need to lower yourself to his level." Xu Ying added, "When you get to know this guy, you will want to beat him up at all times." Lin Wenxuan was caught between laughter and tears, "Is this guy that cheap?" Xu Ying nodded and said, "Cheap, very cheap!" Yang Luo and Prajna nodded as well. Bujie wailed, "Are we still brothers? How can you guys gang up to bully me?" Yang Luo rolled his eyes at this fellow angrily and said to Lin Wenxuan, "Brother, our ages are not much different. In the future, we can just call each other brothers." "Alright, Brother Yang!" Lin Wenxuan nodded. Then, Lin Wenxuan turned to look at Liu Qingyun and the others. He cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, I apologize for offending you just now. Please forgive me!" Seeing Lin Wenxuan take the initiative to apologize to Liu Qingyun and the others, a hint of admiration appeared in Yang Luo's eyes. Liu Qingyun cupped his hands and said, "We were wrong just now. Now that Mr. Lin has befriended Mr. Yang, we'll be friends in the future!" After that, Yang Luo took out the Fuxi Divine Needle and treated Lin Wenxuan. After Yang Luo's treatment ended... Liu Qingyun asked, "Mr. Yang, why did you come to Changbai Mountain this time?" Yang Luo replied, "I came to Changbai Mountain this time to refine medicinal pills and also to cultivate and break through to the next realm." "Mr. Yang, is your cultivation going to break through again?" Liu Qingyun asked in surprise. "I think so." Yang Luo nodded in response. Hu Dongyuan sighed, "Mr. Yang, your strength is already so strong. If your cultivation breaks through again, I really don't know how strong you will be." Liu Qingyun and the others were also in awe. After that, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the

center of Changbai Mountain. "Everyone, I'll set up a large-scale Spirit Gathering Array now. You can use the Spirit Gathering Array to cultivate!" After saying that, Yang Luo suddenly stomped his feet and soared into the sky! The moment he jumped into the sky! Yang Luo waved his hand, and pieces of Divine Stones of Life flew out and landed on a mountain in the distance! These Divine Stones of Life that emitted nine-colored light were arranged orderly on the mountains, directly setting up a complete Spirit Gathering Array! When Yang Luo landed steadily on the mountain... Lin Wenxuan, Liu Qingyun, and the others were staring intently at the Divine Stones of Life, stunned. "Mr. Yang, are these all Divine Stones of Life?" Liu Qingyun asked in shock. "That's right." Yang Luo nodded in response. Hu Dongyuan also said in shock, "Mr. Yang, the Divine Stone of Life is an existence that surpasses spirit stones. It has abundant spiritual energy and powerful energy. It's an extremely rare cultivation resource. How did you obtain so many Divine Stones of Life?" Yang Luo said, "Previously, there was a Divine Stone of Life deposit in the Eye of the Sahara Desert overseas. I went there and retrieved these Divine Stones of Life." Lin Wenxuan and the others nodded in realization. Then, Yang Luo stomped on the ground and shouted! "Formation, activate!" In an instant! The Spirit Gathering Array was activated! A huge nine-colored light barrier opened, enveloping the mountains in the center! The spiritual qi in the world gathered from all directions like a wave! Originally, the spiritual energy in Changbai Mountain was already abundant enough. Coupled with the spiritual energy gathered from other places, the spiritual energy here became even more abundant! Lin Wenxuan sighed in admiration, "Brother Yang, I didn't expect you to even know such a magical array. It's really amazing!" "This is nothing. If you want to learn, I'll teach you in the future." Yang Luo waved his hand and took out many Spirit Gathering Pills. He then distributed them to Lin Wenxuan and the others, "Take these Spirit Gathering Pills. They can assist your cultivation. "However, I'll be refining pills here later. The commotion might be a little big. You have to stay away from me." "Alright!" Everyone nodded. Then, everyone retreated more than 500 meters. Yang Luo sat cross-legged on the mountain in the center and took out the King Medicine Cauldron and all the herbs needed to refine the Overlord Body Pill, Immortal Transformation Pill, and Spirit Gathering Pill. Now that the spiritual qi here was so abundant, his essence, qi, and spirit were at their peak. He hoped that he could successfully refine these three medicinal pills. "I have to succeed!" Yang Luo took a deep breath and waved his right hand! The King Medicine Cauldron flew to the air in front of Yang Luo and stopped. Then, Yang Luo mobilized the true fire in his body and struck it out. Flames surged out and enveloped the King Medicine Cauldron, starting to warm it up. After the temperature of the King Medicine Cauldron rose, Yang Luo waved his right hand! The snow that covered the mountain soared into the sky and landed in the King Medicine Cauldron. The moment the ice and snow fell into the cauldron, they instantly turned into water and boiled, making gurgling sounds. After the water in the King Medicine Cauldron boiled, Yang Luo waved his hand and threw the medicinal herbs that were used to refine the Overlord Body Pill into the cauldron before starting to refine. Refining the Overlord Body Pill was slightly simpler than refining the Mysterious Dao Pill, but he could not be careless. If anything went wrong, all his previous efforts would be in vain. At this moment. On a huge mountain in the distance. Lin Wenxuan said, "I know that Mr. Yang knows alchemy, but I don't know how strong Mr. Yang's alchemy skills are." Liu Qingyun said, "I was lucky enough to see Mr. Yang refine pills before. Mr. Yang's alchemy skills are too powerful. Even the alchemists of those top ancient martial arts sects might not be comparable to Mr. Yang."

Chapter 1312: Pill Success!

Editor: Atlas Studios Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Emptiness, every time Brother Yang refines pills, I observe.

To put it bluntly, in this world, no one can compare to my Brother Yang in terms of alchemy." Lin Wenxuan's brows jumped.

He really wasn't used to being called "Brother Emptiness".

However, he could not be bothered to lower himself to this fellow's level.

Just as Bujie and the others were chatting, Yang Luo had already thrown all the herbs needed to refine the Overlord Body Pill into the King Medicine Cauldron.

Throughout the entire process, Yang Luo controlled the fire to prevent the flames from extinguishing.

Then, Yang Luo continuously mobilized the true fire in his body and increased the heat.

The King Medicine Cauldron was completely enveloped by the golden flames.

The flames burned the King Medicine Cauldron crazily, even turning the entire cauldron red.

Time continued to flow.

Two hours passed.

All the herbs in the King Medicine Cauldron were refined and turned into liquid.

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo continued to mobilize the true fire in his body and increased the heat.

As the heat increased, the medicinal liquid in the cauldron began to spin rapidly.

It turned into the shape of a vortex and surged in the cauldron.

A series of low rumbles sounded from the cauldron as rays of light appeared at the mouth of the cauldron.

Lin Wenxuan, Liu Qingyun, and the others, who were observing from afar, were stunned.

Lin Wenxuan asked curiously, "What kind of pill is Brother Yang refining?"

Isn't this scene too magical?" Bujie replied, "Brother Yang wants to refine three types of pills this time.

They are called the Overlord Body Pill, the Immortal Transformation Pill, and the Tribulation Transcendence Pill.

"However, I'm not sure what medicinal pill Brother Yang is refining now." Liu Qingyun's expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, "Why do these three pills sound like only cultivators can use them!"

Could it be that Mr.

Yang is an immortal cultivator And he's preparing to break through to the Earth Immortal realm?!" Hu Dongyuan and the others were also shocked.

They were the patriarchs of the five immortal families in the northeast.

Their ancestors had also inherited some immortal techniques, so they naturally knew about immortal cultivators.

"That's right." Bujie nodded and said, "Brother Yang is indeed an immortal cultivator.

He refined these pills to prepare to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm.” Liu Qingyun sighed and said, “No wonder Mr.

Yang is so strong at such a young age.

I didn’t expect Mr.

Yang to be a cultivator.

We really can’t compare!” Lin Wenxuan stared at Yang Luo with a burning gaze.

Perhaps following this young man would make his life even more exciting in the future.

Time continued to pass.

Until night fell.

Dong!

The King Medicine Cauldron suddenly exploded with a muffled thunder!

A six-colored beam of light shot into the sky from the cauldron!

It dispersed the darkness and illuminated the night sky!

As the six-colored beam of light soared into the sky, six-colored pill clouds appeared in the sky!

Moreover, a strong medicinal fragrance emanated from the cauldron.

Even Xu Ying and the others could smell it from more than 500 meters away!

Lin Wenxuan's eyes flickered as he said loudly, "The pill cloud has appeared.

The divine pill has been completed!

Brother Yang has succeeded!" He had only just finished speaking.

A pill emitting six-colored light flew out of the King Medicine Cauldron.

Yang Luo raised his right hand and caught it.

He let out a long breath, his forehead already covered in sweat.

Although it took him a lot of effort to refine the Overlord Body Pill, fortunately, he succeeded.

"Brother Yang!" "Mr.

Yang, what medicinal pill are you refining?" Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan and the rest hurriedly jumped over the mountains and arrived at the mountain where Yang Luo was.

Yang Luo said, "The pill I refined is called the Overlord Body Pill." "Let me see what this Overlord Body Pill is!" Bujie hurriedly took the Overlord Body Pill and took a closer look.

Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan and the rest also took the pill and looked at it.

"Brother Yang, what's the effect of this Overlord Body Pill?" Lin Wenxuan asked.

Yang Luo said, "As long as you consume the Overlord Body Pill, you can increase the toughness of a cultivator's body by at least ten times in a short period of time.

However, the medicinal properties of this Overlord Body Pill are too strong.

Ordinary cultivators will only explode and die after consuming it.” Lin Wenxuan said, “With Brother Yang’s body’s toughness, if it increases by more than ten times, you’ll be invulnerable to swords and spears, right?” Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Even so, it’s still too difficult to resist the lightning tribulation with just the Overlord Body Pill.

Therefore, I still have to continue refining the remaining two pills.” “Mr.

Yang, do you still want to continue refining pills?” Liu Qingyun asked in surprise.

“That’s right.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “However, I still have to recover my strength first before starting to refine.

You don’t have to worry about me.

Hurry up and start cultivating.” “Alright!” Everyone nodded.

Then, everyone retreated one after another.

Each of them found a huge mountain and took a Spirit Gathering Pill before starting to cultivate.

Yang Luo also began to regulate his body and recover his strength as soon as possible.

After all, it was even harder to refine Immortal Transformation Pills and Tribulation Transcendence Pills.

After adjusting his breathing for more than an hour, Yang Luo began to refine the Immortal Transformation Pill.

Just as he had expected.

The difficulty of refining the Immortal Transformation Pill was several times higher than refining the Overlord Body Pill.

Halfway through the refinement, Yang Luo felt that his strength was waning, so some Qi replenishing pills appeared and he continued refining.

Yang Luo swore in his heart!

No matter what, he had to refine the remaining Immortal Transformation Pill and Tribulation Transcendence Pill!

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

In these three days.

After Yang Luo refined the Overlord Body Pill, he began to refine the Immortal Transformation Pill.

Fortunately, his hard work paid off.

At noon the next day, he refined the Immortal Transformation Pill.

Then, Yang Luo began to refine the most difficult Tribulation Transcendence Pill.

During this process From time to time, loud bangs would come from Yang Luo's side.

At first, Xu Ying and the others were really frightened, but later on, when they realized that Yang Luo was not in danger, they were relieved and continued cultivating.



Soon, it was dawn on the fourth day.

On the mountain where Yang Luo was.

Buzz buzz buzz!

The King Medicine Cauldron floating in front of him shook violently.

Yang Luo was already sweating profusely, and his face was starting to turn pale.

It could not be helped.

Refining the Tribulation Transcendence Pill was too difficult.

His strength was almost exhausted.

However, it was now the most critical moment!

If he couldn't make it, everything would end in failure!

"Let's go all out!" Yang Luo roared in his heart.

He took out a handful of Qi replenishing pills and swallowed them in one gulp!

As the medicinal properties spread, powerful air currents barged through his body!

Then, Yang Luo continued to mobilize the true fire in his body to burn the King Medicine Cauldron!

Time continued to flow.

Another three hours passed.

Just as Yang Luo thought he couldn't hold on anymore.

Suddenly!

Dong!

A thunderous explosion sounded from the King Medicine Cauldron!

Terrifying airwaves spread out and sent Yang Luo flying!

In fact, because he did not have time to condense a True Qi barrier to block, Yang Luo's chest exploded into a ball of blood, and blood splattered in the air!

"Brother Yang!" "Brother Yang!" "Mr.

Yang!" Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan, and the others who were cultivating in the distance woke up.

They were shocked when they saw this scene.

The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, "What the f\*ck, isn't it just refining a pill?

Why did he blow himself up?!" Before his voice could fade Rumble!

Terrifying thunderclaps sounded from the King Medicine Cauldron!

Bolts of lightning soared into the sky from the King Medicine Cauldron!

There were a total of eight of them that flickered with various colors and shattered a large patch of clouds in the sky!

Liu Qingyun said in shock, "Oh my god, the pill refined by Mr.

Yang is too terrifying.

Why is there lightning rising into the sky?!" Hu Dongyuan sighed and said, "Thunder Tribulation Tribulation Transcendence Pill It really lives up to its name!" Lin Wenxuan said in admiration, "Brother Yang should have successfully refined this Tribulation Transcendence Pill!"

Chapter 1313: Breakthrough!

Editor: Atlas Studios Liu Qingyun nodded and said, "It should have succeeded.

Otherwise, such a scene wouldn't have happened!" Everyone nodded, looking forward to it.

At this moment.

The eight bolts of lightning rushed out of the King Medicine Cauldron continuously.

Lightning flickered and were dazzling, as if they wanted to break through the firmaments!

The entire process lasted for more than ten minutes before the eight lightning bolts gradually began to weaken!

But at this moment Crack!

Because the King Medicine Cauldron could not withstand the power of lightning, a crack more than ten centimeters long appeared on the body of the cauldron!

Bujie said in surprise, “Damn, the King Medicine Cauldron can be considered a treasured cauldron passed down from ancient times.

It actually cracked?!” Liu Qingyun sighed and said, “Perhaps it’s because the medicinal properties are too strong that ordinary cauldrons can’t resist it!” Yang Luo naturally saw the cracks on the King Medicine Cauldron and sighed inwardly.

The King Medicine Cauldron had followed him for a long time, but he did not expect it to be damaged this time.

One had to know that what he was refining now was not a real immortal pill.

The Tribulation Transcendence Pill could barely be considered a semi-immortal pill.

If he refined a real immortal pill in the future, the King Medicine Cauldron would definitely be blown up.

It seemed that he had to find a better cauldron in the future.

Another ten minutes or so passed like that.

Only then did the eight lightning bolts that shot into the sky dissipate.

As the eight bolts of lightning dissipated, eight-colored pill clouds appeared in the sky.

They were dazzling and incomparably gorgeous.

An even stronger medicinal fragrance surged out of the King Medicine Cauldron and spread for tens of thousands of meters.

After a while A pill that flickered with eight colors flew out of the King Medicine Cauldron.

It was the Tribulation Transcendence Pill.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and grabbed the Tribulation Transcendence Pill.

The Tribulation Transcendence Pill was round and plump, with eight lightning patterns engraved on it.

It was very strange.

Xu Ying and the others ran over.

“Mr.

Yang, the Tribulation Transcendence Pill you refined can’t be an immortal pill, right?” Liu Qingyun hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “This is not a real immortal pill.

It can only be considered a semi-immortal pill.” With that, Yang Luo handed the Tribulation Transcendence Pill to Liu Qingyun.

Liu Qingyun took the pill and looked at it carefully.

He sensed it again and said in surprise, “I didn’t expect the patterns on this Tribulation Transcendence Pill to appear in the form of lightning patterns.

It’s too strange.

“Moreover, if you sense it carefully, you can vaguely sense the power of lightning.” After that, Xu Ying and the others also took a closer look at the Tribulation Transcendence Pill and clicked their tongues in wonder.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “I wonder when we can consume these medicinal pills and break through to the Earth Immortal Realm to become a true immortal!” Liu Qingyun said, “If we can step into the perfected Martial Saint Realm and take another step forward, we can step into the Earth Immortal Realm!” “Hmm?” Bujie was stunned for a moment before asking, “Can one become an immortal by cultivating martial arts?!” “Of course.” Yang Luo replied and continued, “I just didn’t expect a Martial Warrior to be able to break through to the Earth Immortal realm as long as they step into the Martial Saint realm.” Liu Qingyun sighed and said, “Although that’s the case, it’s too difficult for Martial Warriors to step into the Earth Immortal realm.

It’s already very difficult for them to step into the Martial Sage realm.

This is also the reason why in the entire ancient martial arts world, only those few elders in the top ancient martial arts sects have reached the Martial Saint Realm.” “That’s right.” Lin Wenxuan continued, “Moreover, even if one manages to step into the Earth Immortal Realm, he can’t be considered a true immortal.

He can only be considered an Earth Immortal, which is also a Half Immortal.

“If you want to become a true immortal, you have to improve further.” Bujie glanced at Lin Wenxuan and said in confusion, “Brother Emptiness, you seem to know a lot about immortal cultivators!” Lin Wenxuan’s eyes flickered, “That’s because I’ve read many ancient books and seen many people.

Naturally, I know a little about immortal cultivators.” “Oh” Bujie nodded and did not think too much about it.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo glanced at Lin Wenxuan.

It seemed that this guy had many secrets.

Moreover, his background should not be simple.

However, this was normal.

Who didn't have a few secrets?

For example, Xu Ying had followed him for so long, but he still didn't know his background.

Of course, if Xu Ying wasn't willing to tell him, he wouldn't ask further.

Yang Luo retracted his thoughts and said, "Everyone, don't worry.

You just have to quickly increase your cultivation!

In the future, I will refine more and better medicinal pills to help you break through to the Earth Immortal Realm!" "Then we will thank you in advance, Mr.

Yang!" Liu Qingyun and the others hurriedly thanked him.

Yang Luo put away the Tribulation Transcendence Pill and said, "Alright, everyone, continue cultivating.

"I'll regulate my breathing.

It's time to start cultivating." "Alright!" Everyone responded and returned to their mountain to cultivate.

Yang Luo sat cross-legged and healed himself first to recover his strength.

After that, he took out other herbs and refined many healing pills to replenish his energy as a backup.

Although the King Medicine Cauldron was damaged, it was not a problem to refine these ordinary pills.

After refining the pill, Yang Luo set up a mountain-protecting array on Changbai Mountain and began to cultivate.

He had been stuck at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm for too long.

This time, he had to successfully step into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm!

As long as he stepped into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm, he would be even closer to the Earth Immortal realm!

Time passed.

In the blink of an eye, another four days passed.

In the past four days, Yang Luo and the others had forgotten everything around them.

They had fused with the world and cultivated every second.

Until the morning of the fifth day.

The sun rose and the sunlight shone on the ground.

Dong!

With a loud bang!

A black beam of light shot into the sky from Lin Wenxuan's body, scattering the clouds in the sky!



A few minutes later When the light beam dissipated, Lin Wenxuan slowly opened his eyes.

Two black lights shot out from his eyes and disappeared.

Then, Lin Wenxuan stood up and looked at Xu Ying and the others not far away.

Seeing that everyone was in a stable state, he looked up at Yang Luo.

And right at this moment Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Three beams of light shot into the sky from Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna!

When the beams dissipated.

Xu Ying and the other two stood up as well.

The three of them finally broke through again.

Xu Ying and Bujie had stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm.

Prajna had stepped into the late-stage Martial King Realm.

“Hahaha, I’ve finally stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm!” Bujie was overjoyed.

Xu Ying rolled his eyes at him, “What’s there to brag about by being in the Martial Emperor Realm?

Brother Lin has already stepped into the late-stage Martial God Realm, alright?” “What?!” Bujie looked at Lin Wenxuan in shock, “Brother Emptiness, you’ve stepped into the late-stage Martial God Realm?!” “That’s right.” Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, “I’ve already been stuck at the middle-stage Martial God Realm for a long time.

This time, I came to Changbai Mountain to break through to the late-stage Martial God Realm.

I originally thought that I wouldn’t succeed.

Fortunately, with the help of the Spirit Gathering Pill given by Brother Yang, I was able to step into the late-stage Martial God Realm in one go.” Bujie said, “F\*ck, I have to work harder.

At the very least, I have to catch up to Brother Emptiness!” “Congratulations, Big Brother Lin!” Prajna congratulated him with a smile.

“Thanks a lot.” Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, “Sister Prajna, you have to work hard too.” “I’ll keep working hard!” Prajna nodded.

Xu Ying said, “We have to work hard.

We can’t be left too far behind by Brother Yang!” “Yes!” Bujie, Lin Wenxuan, and Prajna nodded heavily.

Just as Xu Ying and the others were chatting Five beams of light also soared into the sky from Liu Qingyun, Hu Dongyuan, Huang Songkui, Chang Fengchun, and Bai Yutong!

After the five beams of light dissipated, Liu Qingyun and the others heaved a sigh of relief and stood up!

“Congratulations on successfully breaking through!” Xu Ying cupped his hands towards Liu Qingyun and the others.

Liu Qingyun laughed heartily.

“Likewise!” “I wonder if Mr.

Yang can break through!” Hu Dongyuan turned to look at Yang Luo in the distance.

Chapter 1314: I’m Looking forward to it!

Editor: Atlas Studios Liu Qingyun said, “Mr.

Yang’s talent and comprehension are extremely high.

I believe that Mr.

Yang will definitely surpass himself again and achieve a breakthrough!” “That’s right.” Hu Dongyuan continued, “I’ve lived for so many years.

Mr.

Yang is the most talented young man I’ve ever seen!

In the entire martial arts world, no young man can compare to him!” Bujie grinned and said, “Of course.

My Brother Yang is the most awesome!” “Brother Yang will definitely break through!” Prajna waved her fist and cheered for Yang Luo in her heart.

Everyone also looked at Yang Luo, looking forward to his breakthrough.

Seconds ticked by.

More than an hour passed.

Rumble rumble rumble!

With Yang Luo as the center, the mountains began to tremble!

At first, it was only a light tremor, but gradually, the mountain shook even more violently!

Hundreds of mountains within a radius of tens of thousands of meters shook as if they had triggered a super strong earthquake!

Bujie said excitedly, "It's here, it's here.

Brother Yang is about to break through!" Xu Ying and the others were also excited.

As the mountain shook!

Waves of True Qi that were like landslides and tsunamis spread out crazily from Yang Luo's body.

It was like a surging sea, terrifying beyond compare!

The mountain-protecting array that Yang Luo had set up previously was instantly activated!

"Quickly defend!" Lin Wenxuan immediately shouted and condensed a black True Qi barrier that enveloped everyone present.

Xu Ying and the others also condensed a True Qi barrier that enveloped everyone!

Rumble!

The surging True Qi continuously washed over the mountain-protecting array and the True Qi shield condensed by Xu Ying and the others, emitting rumbling thunder!

Xu Ying and the rest could not hold on any longer and could only continue to retreat!

After a while Dong!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky from Yang Luo's body!

The sea of clouds in the sky was instantly dispersed, turning into turbulence that spread out!

After an unknown period of time It was not until the beam of light dissipated and the True Qi stopped washing that everything returned to calm.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes.

They were like two golden divine lamps that shot out two dazzling golden lights.

After the golden light dissipated, Yang Luo stood up.

"Brother Yang, has your cultivation broken through?" Bujie shouted and rushed over.

Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan and the rest followed.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I've finally broken through." His cultivation level had officially stepped into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm.

If he could take another step forward, he could finally prepare to break through to the Earth Immortal realm.

As he spoke, Yang Luo glanced at Xu Ying and the others and said with a smile, "Looks like everyone has broken through too!" Liu Qingyun sighed and said, "Although our cultivation levels have broken through, we're still far inferior to you, Mr.

Yang!" Hu Dongyuan and the others also sighed and shook their heads.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Everyone, don't be depressed.

Although everyone's talent and comprehension are different, they can make up for it by working hard.

We have put in our best.

I believe that everyone can step into the peak of the Great Dao in the future." "Yes!" Liu Qingyun and the others nodded heavily, encouraged.

"By the way, what day is it today?" Yang Luo asked.

"Today is the 29th of December.

Tomorrow is New Year's Eve.

It's the new year!" Liu Qingyun smiled and cupped his hands, "Mr.

Yang, I wish you a Happy New Year in advance!" "Mr.

Yang, Happy New Year!" Hu Dongyuan and the others also cupped their hands with a smile.

"Happy New Year, everyone!" Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, I have to hurry back.

I'll take my leave now!" He had promised Su Qingmei that he would rush back before the new year.

Everyone was probably waiting for him.

If he went back late, he would definitely be scolded.

As he spoke, Yang Luo looked at Lin Wenxuan and said, "Brother Lin, do you have a place to go?

If not, then come with me to celebrate the New Year.

I have a lot of friends.

It will be very lively when the time comes." Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, "It just so happens that I don't know where I'm going either.

I'll go with you, Brother Yang!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded.

After bidding farewell to Liu Qingyun and the others, he left Changbai Mountain with Xu Ying and the others and took a car to the airport.

Bujie asked excitedly, "Brother Yang, are we really going to the Holy Imperial Court for the New Year this time?" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Of course it's true.

On the way to Changbai Mountain, I've already contacted the King of Creation and the others." "Holy Imperial Court?!" Lin Wenxuan asked in surprise.

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Brother Lin, do you also know about the Holy Imperial Court?" "I do." Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, "I heard of it when I was traveling overseas.

It was said that the Holy Imperial Court was one of the top organizations in the Dark World and was once the number one organization in the Dark World.

It was just that they are a little weak now and had fallen out of first place.

Wait Brother Yang, did you just say that we're going to the Holy Imperial Court for the new year?" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Yes, why?" Lin Wenxuan asked in surprise, "What's your relationship with the Holy Imperial Court?" "Cough, cough" Bujie coughed lightly and said, "Brother Emptiness, to be honest, Brother Yang is the current master of the Holy Imperial Court." "What?!"

Brother Yang is the master of the Holy Imperial Court?!" Lin Wenxuan was dumbfounded.

His jaw was about to drop.

Although he did not mix in the Dark World, he knew about the legends of the Holy Imperial Court.

"Calm down, calm down." Bujie patted Lin Wenxuan's shoulder.

Lin Wenxuan took a deep breath and said, "Brother Yang, I didn't expect you to be the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court.

I'm impressed!" As he spoke, he said in surprise, "If we go to the Holy Imperial Court for the New Year this time, won't we be able to see those famous Divine Kings?" "Of course." Yang Luo nodded and said with a smile, "When the time comes, I'll introduce you to them.

Everyone is straightforward and easy to get along with.

Of course, you can also spar with them when the time comes.

After all, many of their abilities are very strange, and your abilities are also very strange." "I'm looking forward to it!" Lin Wenxuan nodded, his eyes filled with anticipation.

As they chatted along the way, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the airport and boarded a plane to Jiang City. At the same time Jiang City.



Imperial River Court Villa No.

8.

In the living room.

Su Qingmei, who was wearing casual clothes and had her soft long hair tied behind her head, was sitting on the sofa with an elegant aura.

She was holding a tablet in her hand and handling documents.

Although the employees had already taken the annual leave, as the boss, she still had a lot of things to deal with.

After she finished his work.

Su Qingmei stretched and looked out the door.

She said angrily, "This annoying guy said that he would come back for the new year, but he hasn't returned yet!" Ding-Dong!

Ding-Dong!

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

"Yang Luo is back?!" Su Qingmei was delighted and quickly ran over to open the door.

However, the moment she opened the door, A pleasant voice sounded.

“Happy New Year, Susu!” Qin Yimo, who was wearing a beige coat and had an outstanding aura, was standing at the door with a smile on her beautiful face.

Beside her was a large red suitcase.

“Ayy?” Su Qingmei was stunned, “Momo, why are you here?” Qin Yimo blinked her big eyes and said, “Why?”

“Didn’t Brother Yang tell you?” “No.” Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “That idiot only told me that he would invite Sister Dongfang and the others to the Holy Imperial Court for the new year.

He didn’t say anything else.” “Oh Perhaps Brother Yang forgot to say it.” Qin Yimo nodded and teased, “Susu, don’t you welcome me?” “How is that possible?”

“I’m so happy that you can come!” Su Qingmei hurriedly carried Qin Yimo’s luggage in.

Chapter 1315: Gathering of the Beauties!

Editor: Atlas Studios After walking into the living room, Su Qingmei placed her luggage aside, “Momo, sit down first.

“What do you want to drink?” “Water will be fine.” Qin Yimo replied and sat on the sofa.

“Alright.” Su Qingmei nodded and poured Qin Yimo a glass of water.

“By the way, Momo, didn’t your family mention you when you followed us to celebrate the new year?” Su Qingmei asked after sitting down.

Qin Yimo took a sip of water and said helplessly, “Susu, you might not know, but my family is very supportive when they know that I’m going to celebrate the new year with Brother Yang.

My grandfather also said that there was no need to rush back.

I could stay with Brother Yang for a few more days.

I feel that there's no difference whether the Qin family has me or not." Hearing this Su Qingmei was caught between laughter and tears, "Grandpa Qin hopes that you can quickly confirm your relationship with Yang Luo, right?" "This this" Qin Yimo blushed, not knowing how to respond.

"Oh, don't be nervous." Su Qingmei held Qin Yimo's hand and smiled, "Didn't I say before that you can be with Yang Luo?"

Moreover, you, me, and Prajna can form an alliance to help Yang Luo filter out those fancy schlocks.

Therefore, you have to grasp this chance tightly and quickly confirm your relationship with Yang Luo." "Alright, I'll do my best" Qin Yimo nodded and asked, "By the way, other than Sister Dongfang, Sister Ziyun, Sister Qianyi, and Sister Zhixin coming with us for the new year, there shouldn't be anyone else, right?" "I don't think so." Su Qingmei nodded and narrowed her beautiful eyes, "But we can't guarantee that this bastard won't meet another woman, so we have to help him check." Qin Yimo shook her head repeatedly, "Susu, I can't do anything about the inspection.

You have to do it.

After all, you're Brother Yang's fiancée." "Well done, didn't we agree on an alliance?"

Are you going to leave me alone?" As Su Qingmei spoke, she reached out and started to tickle Qin Yimo.

"Who asked you to be the main wife?"

If you don't care, who will?!" Qin Yimo giggled and started to retaliate.

Suddenly, Su Qingmei exclaimed and teased, "Momo, it's been a while since we last met.

You've seem to have grown again!" "You're the big one!" Qin Yimo's face instantly turned red.

The two women frolicked on the sofa.

At this moment.

"Is Qingmei home?" A gentle voice sounded.

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo quickly stopped fooling around and turned around.

A flirtatious, dignified, and elegant woman walked in with a large blue suitcase.

The woman had a graceful figure.

She was wearing a slim black dress and a light gray coat.

Her long black hair was casually let down, revealing her exquisite oval face.

She looked like a queen.

This woman was the famous South Suppressing King's Dongfang Ruoshui!

"Sister Dongfang!" Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo hurriedly stood up and went forward.

"Sister Dongfang, long time no see.

I missed you so much!" Su Qingmei and Dongfang Ruoshui hugged.

"I miss you too." Dongfang Ruoshui hugged Su Qingmei and asked, "How's your relationship with that little bastard recently?" Su Qingmei pouted and said, "What relationship?"

This guy always disappears for half a month or so.

I've always been the only one at home." Dongfang Ruoshui glared at her, "How can this guy be like this?"

Qingmei, don't worry.

When he comes back, I'll help you teach him a lesson!" "Yes!" Su Qingmei smiled and nodded.

"Hello, Sister Dongfang!" Qin Yimo greeted her as well.

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Qin Yimo and smiled gently, "You're that girl from the Qin family, right?" "Yes, my name is Qin Yimo." Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and said, "Yes, not bad.

Your looks and figure are top-notch.

You should be suitable for that little bastard." "Ah?" Qin Yimo looked shy, "Sister Dongfang, I haven't confirmed my relationship with Brother Yang yet." Dongfang Ruoshui said, "If you haven't confirmed your relationship, hurry up and confirm it.

If you're late, this little bastard will be charmed by other women and really forget about you." "Alright, Sister Dongfang, I'll do my best" Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

"Yo, Big Sister, you're already here?" A crisp voice came from outside the door.

Dongfang Ruoshui and the other two turned to look.

They saw a tall and graceful woman in a purple windbreaker.

Her long dyed purple hair was tied behind her head, and she was dragging a huge purple suitcase in her hand.

She walked in openly.

It was the famous King of Assassins in the Dark World—Xiao Ziyun!

“Sister Ziyun!” Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and the other two hurriedly went forward.

Xiao Ziyun smiled and asked, “Qingmei, how have you been recently?” “Just like this.

I’m busy every day.” Su Qingmei replied and asked, “Sister Ziyun, what about you?” Xiao Ziyun spread her hands, “Same old for me.

I’ve been running around the world.” “Ziyun, you came quite quickly.” Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Xiao Ziyun with a smile.

“Little Luo has already contacted me.

No matter how busy I am, I have to come over quickly.” Xiao Ziyun walked over and hugged Dongfang Ruoshui.

Dongfang Ruoshui reached out and tapped Xiao Ziyun’s forehead, “You’ve forgotten about me now that you have Little Luo, haven’t you?

Why didn’t you come and visit me?” Xiao Ziyun smiled awkwardly, “No, I’m just too busy.

Big Sis, don't worry.

I'll definitely visit you often in the future." Dongfang Ruoshui rolled her eyes, "I don't even believe in the punctuation you said." "Aiya, don't be like this, Big Sister.

I'm telling the truth!" Xiao Ziyun hugged Dongfang Ruoshui's hand and started to act cute.

By the side, Su Qingmei was stunned.

The famous King of Assassins, the "Jade-Faced Killing God" who killed without batting an eyelid, was actually like a little girl in front of Sister Dongfang.

It seemed that only Eldest Senior Sister could suppress Yang Luo's other senior sisters.

Qin Yimo was a little flustered.

Brother Yang's senior sisters were all too beautiful and elegant.

Moreover, they each had their own styles and strengths.

Compared to them, Qin Yimo immediately felt a little ashamed.

If she had known earlier, she would have dressed up before coming here.

"Oh, it's quite lively.

I thought I was the first to arrive!" A silver bell-like voice sounded.

Dongfang Ruoshui and the others turned to look.

She saw a woman in a black coat and a pair of light blue tight jeans.

She was wearing a pair of black boots and had a ponytail.

She looked valiant and capable as she walked in with a huge black suitcase.

The Vermillion Bird Battle God, Lin Qianyi!

“Sister Qianyi, you’re here!” “Fourth Sister, you’re finally here!” Su Qingmei, Dongfang Ruoshui, and the others went forward.

“Big Sister, Third Sister, Qingmei, Momo, hello!” Lin Qianyi hugged everyone.

Then, she sized up the four women and teased, “All of you are dressed so well.

Are you preparing to walk the runway?” Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “Didn’t you also dress up meticulously?

In the past, when I saw you, you were always dressed in military attire, like a tomboy.” Lin Qianyi panicked and explained, “No, I just casually put on a set of clothes and rushed over.” Xiao Ziyun said, “Yes, yes, yes.

Just lie to yourself.

Who would believe you!

I think you must have torn through the closet to see Little Luo!” Lin Qianyi quickly ran to Dongfang Ruoshui and pouted, “Sister, Third Sister bullied me.



Are you going to interfere?" Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head in amusement.

This reminded her of the days when everyone practiced martial arts, played, and played in the mountains.

Although everyone was now living in different places and had their own careers, they were still the same as before.

This was good.

Perhaps only that little bastard would gather everyone together.

"Eh, did I go to the wrong place?"

Why are there so many beauties?" At this moment, a pleasant voice sounded.

The girls turned around and saw a small head poking in from outside the door.

She was wearing large sunglasses and a mask

Chapter 1316: Massive Pressure!

Dongfang Ruoshui was stunned for a moment and said unhappily, "Fifth Sister, what are you doing? Hurry up and come in!" Therefore, even though the other party was wearing sunglasses and a mask and dressed up tightly, However, Dongfang Ruoshui and the others still recognized this person. This person was the current world-class Heavenly Queen, Song Zhixin, who had countless fans. "Alright!" Song Zhixin responded and walked in with a huge white suitcase. The woman was wearing a fashionable blue and white casual outfit that outlined her tall and graceful figure. Her long black hair that was like a waterfall was casually let down. Her temperament was outstanding and dazzling. As soon as they entered the house, Song Zhixin took off her sunglasses and mask and let out a long sigh, "I'm finally free!" When she took off her sunglasses and mask, The woman's flawless face was instantly revealed. Her eyes were bright and clear, as bright as the stars. The corners of her mouth curled up, and two sweet and cute dimples could be seen. "Sister, I missed you so much!" Song Zhixin smiled and threw herself into

Dongfang Ruoshui's arms. Dongfang Ruoshui caressed Song Zhixin's head dotingly, "Girl, you say that you're thinking about me, but why don't you come and see me?" Song Zhixin said coquettishly, "Aiya, Sister, I'm too busy. I'm either filming or holding a concert. I still have to rush for work and don't have time to rest at all." Xiao Ziyun pretended to be angry and said, "Fifth Sister, do you only miss Eldest Sister and not us?" "Of course not. I miss Third Sister the most!" Song Zhixin quickly threw herself into Xiao Ziyun's arms again. Xiao Ziyun smiled and shook her head, "You're getting more and more glib." Song Zhixin giggled, her eyes curved into crescents. Lin Qianyi placed her hands on her hips and said, "Fifth Sister, have you forgotten about me?" "Aiya, how is that possible? I love Fourth Sister the most!" Song Zhixin turned around and threw herself into Lin Qianyi's arms. Xiao Ziyun looked at Dongfang Ruoshui and said, "Sister, you saw it, right? This girl is another little Rascal. She just said that she missed you, and she said that she missed me the most. Now, she said that she loves Fourth Sister the most." Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and said, "Third Sister, it's not like you don't know that this girl has been mischievous since she was young. She doesn't offend anyone." Song Zhixin said seriously, "Eldest Sister, Third Sister, Fourth Sister, your positions in my heart are equally important. I love you all the most!" "That's not right." Xiao Ziyun shook her head and said, "You should love Little Junior Brother the most." Song Zhixin stomped her feet anxiously, "How can that be the same!" Dongfang Ruoshui and the others laughed when they saw Song Zhixin's embarrassed expression. "Sister Zhixin, are you done filming?" Su Qingmei asked. "Soon, I think." Song Zhixin replied and held Su Qingmei's hand, "I originally planned to stay at your house and accompany you more, but who knew that I was really too busy?" "It's fine. Sister Zhixin, it's good enough that you can visit me occasionally." Su Qingmei shook her head. "Sister Zhixin, long time no see." Qin Yimo also greeted Song Zhixin. Previously, at Dibai, she had experienced some things with Song Zhixin and had long formed a deep friendship. "It's been a long time." Song Zhixin hugged Qin Yimo and asked, "By the way, Momo, did you take down Little Luo?" "Not... not yet..." Qin Yimo shook her head. Song Zhixin said in a mature manner, "Momo, you can't do this. You have to hold on tight. It's a good opportunity to take advantage of the new year to win Little Luo in one go." "Uh... I'll do my best..." Qin Yimo smiled dryly and nodded. "Everyone, stop standing. Sit down and talk." Su Qingmei invited everyone to sit down. Dongfang Ruoshui looked around and said, "It should be just the few of us, right?" "I think so." Xiao Ziyun nodded and sighed, "It's a pity that Second Sister didn't come." "Don't mention that girl." Dongfang Ruoshui waved her hand and said, "This girl is often uncontactable. I don't know what she's busy with. On the way here, I wanted to call her along for a gathering, but who knew that I couldn't contact her at all?" Xiao Ziyun said angrily, "When I see Second Sister in the future, I have to talk to her properly. How can you always be alone? Can't you get together with everyone?" Song Zhixin chuckled and said, "Third Sister, Second Sister probably won't listen to you. Only when Eldest Sister takes action, will Second Sister be obedient." Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and said, "I will talk about her the next time we meet." "By the way, where's Little Luo? He called us all over. Why isn't he here?" Lin Qianyi asked curiously. Su Qingmei said, "Sister Qianyi, Yang Luo said that he's busy and will rush back." Lin Qianyi said angrily, "This kid runs around all day. He's busier than any of us. Previously, he promised to come and play with me, but who knew that he only agreed verbally and did not look for me at all? When he comes back, I'll teach him a lesson." "This little bastard really needs to be taught a lesson. How can he leave so many beauties alone?" Suddenly, a gentle voice came from outside the door. All the girls turned their heads to look out the door. A gentle, dignified, elegant, and intellectual woman walked in with a warm yellow suitcase. Although the woman's attire was simple, it was difficult to hide her outstanding temperament. "Auntie?!" Su Qingmei stood up directly. She was surprised and delighted as she hurriedly went forward. Hence, the person who came was Su Wanqiu. "Auntie Wanqiu,

you're here too!" Qin Yimo hurriedly went up to him. Although Su Wanqiu was from the Ning family in Xiangjiang and was not related to the Su family in Jiang City by blood, However, the two of them still treated Su Wanqiu as their family. Su Wanqiu smiled gently and hugged the two women. Su Qingmei asked, "Auntie, has Yang Luo contacted you too?" "That's right." Su Wanqiu nodded and said, "A week ago, Little Luo contacted me and asked me to go with him for the new year. He even said that all of you would go. Thinking that it would be very lively for everyone to be together, I agreed." As she spoke, Su Wanqiu looked at Dongfang Ruoshui and the others and said, "You must be Little Luo's senior sisters. I've always heard Little Luo mention you." "Hello, Miss Su." Dongfang Ruoshui, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, and Song Zhixin greeted Su Wanqiu and introduced themselves. Whether it was the way Su Wanqiu dressed or the way she spoke, they all felt very comfortable and had a good impression of her. Su Qingmei said, "Auntie, let's sit down and talk." Just as everyone was about to sit down... A pleasant voice sounded. "Oh my god, there are so many people, and they're all beauties!" Hearing the voice, everyone turned around again. A tall Caucasian woman in a light coffee-colored casual outfit with slightly curly golden hair tied behind her head walked in with a large light coffee-colored suitcase. Her eyes were blue, her nose bridge was slightly high, and her red lips were plump. This woman was the president of the Western Medical Association in the Euro Domain, Alinda. "President Alinda, you're here too?" Su Qingmei was stunned. The others were also surprised. After all, they did not know the relationship between Yang Luo and Alinda. "Hello, Miss Su. Hello, everyone. I'm Alinda. It's a pleasure to meet you!" Alinda greeted everyone generously. Lin Qianyi narrowed her beautiful eyes and said softly, "Little Luo is quite capable. He actually hooked up with a foreign beauty." "Miss Alinda, have you confirmed your relationship with Little Luo?" Dongfang Ruoshui asked curiously. "That's right." Alinda admitted directly, "Yang Luo is the person I love the most." After exchanging a few pleasantries, everyone sat down. "Miss Su, why isn't Yang Luo here?" Alinda asked. Su Qingmei said, "Yang Luo said that he would rush back before the new year. He's probably on his way back now." With that, Su Qingmei stood up and said, "Everyone, let's chat first. I'll go to the washroom." She had no choice. With so many goddesses gathered together, she felt immense pressure. She had to quickly change her clothes and put on makeup. After all, she was Yang Luo's fiancée. She could not lose out to them in any way.

## Chapter 1317: Asura Arena!

Editor: Atlas Studios "Susu, I'll go too!" Qin Yimo also stood up.

She also felt the pressure and wanted to quickly change her clothes and touch up her makeup.

"Come, let's go together!" Su Qingmei pulled Qin Yimo upstairs.

"Uh, you guys chat.

I'm going to the bathroom too." Lin Qianyi said and ran to a room on the first floor.

Right on the heels of that, Xiao Ziyun, Song Zhixin, and Alinda also went to the bathroom.

Anyway, there were many rooms in the villa, so it was not a problem for everyone to take one.

Even if they were all goddesses, they would still feel immense pressure under such circumstances.

Only Dongfang Ruoshui and Su Wanqiu stayed behind.

Dongfang Ruoshui said in amusement, "These girls have probably gone to touch up their makeup and change their clothes.

Looks like they don't want to be inferior to the other party." Su Wanqiu sighed, "It's good to be young." Dongfang Ruoshui asked, "Miss Su, what are you doing now?" Su Wanqiu said, "Not long ago, I took over my biological father's Hansheng Corporation.

I have many businesses under me and am busy every day." "Oh" Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and said, "Miss Su, you and I are older than those girls.

In the future, if I'm not by Little Luo's side, you have to help me take care of these girls and Little Luo." Su Wanqiu smiled helplessly and said, "Sister Dongfang, how can I control them?

You still have to do it." Dongfang Ruoshui compromised, "Alright, let's manage it together.

Otherwise, these girls will probably cause the house to be in a tizzy." The two of them chatted for a while before they saw Su Qingmei and the others coming out of the room.

As expected Everyone had changed their clothes and put on beautiful makeup.

This also increased everyone's temperament and looks again.

Dongfang Ruoshui teased, "Do you have to do this?"

We're all on the same side.

Why are you competing?" Xiao Ziyun hurriedly said, "Sister, what nonsense are you talking about?"

How are we competing?

I just feel that since we're going to the Holy Imperial Court later, Yang Luo's friends are all there.

We have to leave a good impression on others." "That's right." Lin Qianyi continued, "We're Little Luo's senior sisters after all.

It's too impolite to meet Little Luo's friends in a sloppy manner." Dongfang Ruoshui and Su Wanqiu looked at each other and smiled with an unspoken mutual understanding.

Song Zhixin said angrily, "Why isn't Little Luo back yet?"

When he comes back, he'll definitely scold him!" Lin Qianyi said, "How can we just say a few words about him?"

We have to teach him a lesson!" "Fourth Sister is right.

Men can't be spoiled.

The more they are spoiled, the more bastardly they become!" Xiao Ziyun added.

For a moment, the women began to denounce Yang Luo, and the house instantly became noisy.

At the same time Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan had already arrived at Jiang City Airport.

However, when he walked out of the hall, Yang Luo shivered.

“Brother Yang, what are you doing?”

“Why are you trembling?” Bujie asked curiously.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Why do I have a bad feeling?” Bujie smiled evilly and said, “Brother Yang, did you do something wrong?” “Bullsh\*t, what did I do wrong?”

“Everything I do is fair and square!” Yang Luo glared at this fellow and said, “Let’s go back quickly!” Then, Yang Luo and the others hailed two taxis and headed straight for Imperial River Court.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Imperial River Court and arrived at the entrance of Villa No.

8.

“Bujie, go and open the door.” Yang Luo threw the key to the door to Bujie.

As soon as he reached the door, he felt several auras.

The women were probably already here.

And he was about to face the Asura Arena.

“Oh-oh.” Bujie acknowledged and took the key before opening the door.

The women in the living room of the villa were busy chatting at this moment.

However, the moment Bujie opened the door The hall fell silent.

All the women turned their heads in unison.

Bujie quickly closed the door with a bang.

He gulped and said, "Could it be that I opened the door in the wrong way?" As he spoke, he jumped behind Yang Luo and threw the key to him.

Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan were puzzled to see this.

What this fellow mean?

Meanwhile, Yang Luo took a deep breath.

He had to face it anyway.

He was the head of the family.

Why would he be afraid of a group of women?

At the thought of this, Yang Luo opened the door.

The moment the door opened, Yang Luo was stunned by the scene in front of him!

He saw eight beautiful women with different styles sitting on the sofa and looking at him at the same time.

The expression on every woman's face was different.

Surprise, resentment, anger, and ridicule.

The visual impact in front of him was too great.

It was simply a competition between hundreds of flowers.

Yang Luo took a while to recover.

Bujie had already seen it just now, so he was already mentally prepared.

However, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan were also dumbfounded.

"Cough, cough" Yang Luo coughed lightly and waved with a smile, "Hello everyone!" "Hello your sister, you little bastard.

Aren't you embarrassed to make all of us wait for you?" "Little baddie, didn't you say that you wanted to come find me to sightsee?

Why didn't you come?" "Damned fellow, what have you been doing recently?

Why haven't I seen you?" Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women all stood up and walked over.

As the women approached, Yang Luo and the others immediately felt a huge pressure, making them panic.



Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan hid behind Yang Luo, not daring to face the battlefield in front of them.

Soon, Yang Luo was surrounded by eight women and denounced.

Yang Luo immediately felt like his head was about to explode.

He took a deep breath and shouted, "Stop arguing.

Be quiet!" The women were stunned at first, but then they immediately exploded.

"Alright, little bastard, you've grown a temper, right?

How dare you speak to us so loudly!" Dongfang Ruoshui reached out and grabbed Yang Luo's ear.

Xiao Ziyun grabbed Yang Luo's other ear, "Little baddie, come, come.

Try shouting again!" "How dare you shout at us?

You're quite arrogant!" Lin Qianyi reached out and pinched Yang Luo's face.

The other women either grabbed Yang Luo's nose or arms and dragged him to the sofa.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Oh dear, this is GG!

Although I knew that my sisters-in-law were very resentful, it still exceeds my imagination!

Are they trying to tear Brother Yang down?" Xu Ying let out a long breath and said, "Indeed, one cannot find a woman.

A woman will only affect the speed at which I draw my blade.” Prajna watched the commotion from the side and chuckled.

Lin Wenxuan’s eyebrows jumped and the corners of his mouth twitched.

He asked in a daze, “Could it be these are all Sister-in-laws?!” Bujie patted Lin Wenxuan’s shoulder and said, “More or less.

It’s just that some have already confirmed their relationship with Brother Yang, while others have to be confirmed.” “F\*ck me!” Lin Wenxuan, who never liked to curse, could not help but curse at this moment.

He had traveled around the country for so many years and had seen many battles.

However, this was the first time he had seen such a situation.

Lin Wenxuan sighed in admiration and said, “I admire Brother Yang now and pity him.” At this moment, Yang Luo was pressed onto the sofa by Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women.

They were denouncing and scratching him.

“What are you guys looking at?

Save me!” Yang Luo asked Xu Ying and the others for help.

Xu Ying and the rest pretended not to hear him and turned around.

This led to him being tormented for more than ten minutes.

Finally, Yang Luo raised his hand and wailed, "Everyone, I surrender.

I was wrong.

I'm sorry!" Dongfang Ruoshui said, "Alright, sisters, since this guy has apologized, we'll let him off for now."

Chapter 1318: Going to the Holy Imperial Court!

Editor: Atlas Studios Seeing that Dongfang Ruoshui had spoken, the girls let Yang Luo off.

Yang Luo sat up.

His hair had already been scratched into a chicken coop, and his clothes were about to be torn off.

There were red marks all over his body.

More importantly, someone had secretly kissed Yang Luo's face and left a lipstick mark.

"Hahaha" Seeing Yang Luo like this, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan couldn't help but laugh.

Yang Luo glared at the four of them and said, "You four heartless fellows, I asked you to help, but you pretended not to see it!" Bujie shook his head and said, "Brother Yang, it's fine if you want me to charge into the front line.

Only you can deal with this situation.

No one can help you!" Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan nodded repeatedly.

Dongfang Ruoshui and the others couldn't help but laugh.

The flowers were vibrating, charming his eyes.

At this moment.

Xiao Ziyun raised her hand and said, "Wait, didn't we agree to teach this guy a lesson together?"

Who secretly kissed this guy's face?" All the girls also noticed the lipstick mark on Yang Luo's face.

"This red lipstick number is not mine!" "It's not mine!" "It's definitely not me!" Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and the others took a step back.

Xiao Ziyun glanced at the girls' lips and stared at Song Zhixin, who was hiding behind them, "Fifth Sister, did you kiss this guy?" Song Zhixin pretended to be confused and said, "Is it me?"

I don't think so, right?

Even if that's the case, it was an accident." Xiao Ziyun reached out and pinched Song Zhixin's face, "Fifth Sister, what you're doing will only make this guy more and more arrogant." Yang Luo was laughing foolishly at the side.

He was quite happy to see his senior sisters and women gathered together.

After all, he had been dealing with those sinister and cunning enemies recently and felt a little tired.

It was good to relax now.

"What are you laughing at!" Xiao Ziyun glared at Yang Luo and then pointed at Lin Wenxuan, "Who is this?"

Aren't you going to introduce him?" Yang Luo smiled and said, "This is a new friend of mine.

His name is Lin Wenxuan.

He's not a bad person." Lin Wenxuan smiled awkwardly and waved, "Hello, sisters-in-law!" Hearing how Lin Wenxuan addressed them, The women's faces instantly turned red, feeling a little embarrassed.

However, in front of Yang Luo's friends, everyone stopped making a fuss and introduced themselves.

After the introduction, Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Little Luo, is anyone else coming?" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "No." Hearing this, the girls heaved a sigh of relief.

They were really afraid that another woman would appear.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, only Second Senior Sister isn't present now.

Have you contacted Second Senior Sister?" Dongfang Ruoshui said, "Of course we did.

It's just that we haven't been able to reach her.

I don't know what this girl is busy with." "Forget it, let's not care about this girl.

We'll meet again when we contact her in the future." "Alright." Yang Luo nodded, feeling that it was a pity.

Now that the four senior sisters had arrived, only the second senior sister had not arrived.

Most importantly, even now, he did not know what she was doing.

Eldest Senior Sister and the others seemed to have discussed it, but they were unwilling to reveal Second Senior Sister's news.

Furthermore, they even kept telling him that Second Senior Sister would naturally come to see him when the time came.

Yang Luo shook his head and threw away these thoughts.

He clapped his hands and said, "Since everyone is here, let's pack up.

We're preparing to set off for the Holy Imperial Court!" "Alright!" Everyone responded.

Yang Luo took out his phone and called Jiang Tianlong, asking him to send a few cars over.

Then, he entered his room and tidied up his appearance.

Not long after "Haha, Mr.

Yang, Happy New Year!" A hearty laugh sounded.

Jiang Tianlong, who was wearing a black coat, walked in with a smile.

However, when he saw the scene in the living room, Jiang Tianlong's laughter immediately stopped.

What the f\*ck What was this situation?

Why were there so many women, and they were all goddesses?

Did he enter a woman's country?

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and said, "Tianlong, sorry to trouble you." "South Suppressing King, Happy New Year!" Jiang Tianlong bowed to Dongfang Ruoshui.

"Everyone, let's get in the car!" Yang Luo said and helped the women carry their luggage.

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Ying, and the others also went to help.

After carrying the luggage into the car, everyone got into the car and drove away from Imperial River Court.

After arriving at the airport Yang Luo brought the women into the airport lobby.

However, when everyone saw Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women walking into the hall, The passengers in the hall fell silent at first, then there was a commotion.

"Oh my god, what day is it today?"

Why are so many goddesses appearing at the same time?

Are they participating in the beauty pageant?!" "I do.

It's usually difficult to see even one of these goddess-level beauties.

Today, they actually appeared in a group!" "Wait, who is that kid in the middle of so many beauties?

Could it be that those beauties are related to him?!" "Damn it, what ability does this kid have?

He's not very tall or handsome, but he can actually capture the hearts of so many beauties?

I'm gritting my teeth!" The passengers in the hall discussed in surprise.

Everyone was dumbfounded.

The men looked at Yang Luo with all kinds of envious expressions, feeling as if their hearts were broken.

The women looked at Dongfang Ruoshui and the others with envy.

They did not even have the courage to be jealous.

These goddesses were top-notch in terms of looks, figure, and temperament.

They could not be compared at all.

Looking at Yang Luo's happy expression, Su Qingmei narrowed her eyes and said, "There are so many goddesses surrounding you.

Aren't you quite happy about it?" "Yes well, no." Yang Luo first nodded, then quickly shook his head.

Su Qingmei secretly pinched Yang Luo's waist and whispered, "You're quite capable.

You actually hooked up with so many beauties unknowingly?" "It's alright." Yang Luo wiped his cold sweat.

Su Qingmei snorted, "I'll settle the score with you in the future." Soon, Yang Luo and the others walked into the VIP passageway and boarded Hua Mei Biomedical's private plane.

After a while The plane took off and soared into the sky.

The women were all very excited and chatted.



Meanwhile, Yang Luo was chatting with Xu Ying, Bujie, and Lin Wenxuan.

At this moment.

Song Zhixin came over and casually asked, "Little Luo, why are you bringing us to the Holy Imperial Court for the new year?"

What exactly is your relationship with the Holy Imperial Court?" Bujie smiled and replied, "Sister Zhixin, to be honest, Brother Yang is now the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court!"

The entire Holy Imperial Court is his.

Naturally, he can bring everyone there for the new year!" "Oh" Song Zhixin nodded and looked at Yang Luo meaningfully, "Little Luo, I didn't expect you to become the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court."

Not bad, not bad." "Hmm?" Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking in confusion, "Sister Zhixin, do you also know about the Holy Imperial Court?" "Well" Song Zhixin's eyes flickered as she said with a smile, "Of course I know."

I'm the Heavenly Queen of the world and have interacted with people from the Dark World.

As for the Holy Imperial Court, it was once the largest organization in the Underworld.

It was just that it had weakened now.

However, this did not affect the Holy Imperial Court's supreme status in the dark world.

Especially the names of the ten Great Divine Kings, they still shock the entire Dark World.

You'll know as long as you understand a little about them." Yang Luo only narrowed his eyes and stared at Song Zhixin.

Wasn't Fifth Senior Sister a big star?

How did she know so much about the Dark World and the Holy Imperial Court?

"Why are you staring at me?

It's so scary!" Song Zhixin pretended to be afraid and said, "Little Luo, I didn't bully you at home." Yang Luo chuckled and said, "It's just that after not seeing you for a while, I think you're getting prettier."

Chapter 1319: Winner in Life!

Editor: Atlas Studios Song Zhixin smiled sweetly and said, "Aiyo, I didn't expect our Little Junior Brother to know how to praise people." Yang Luo said seriously, "I'm not praising you.

I'm just telling the truth." "Little Luo, are we not beautiful when just as Fifth Sister is getting prettier?" At this moment, Xiao Ziyun turned around.

Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women looked over.

Seeing this situation, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Lin Wenxuan automatically distanced themselves from Yang Luo.

They did not want to get involved in such a battlefield.

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at the three of them before he grinned, "Everyone is very beautiful.

They're like fairies!" Lin Qianyi asked, "Then which one of us is prettier?" For a moment, all the women stared at Yang Luo.

Although they were all goddesses, they wanted to know Yang Luo's evaluation of them more.

But the moment Yang Luo saw that the women were all staring at him.

His hair stood on end, and his palms began to sweat.

Bujie whispered, "This is a real soul interrogation.

If we don't answer well, Sister Dongfang and the others will probably tear Brother Yang apart." Xu Ying and Lin Wenxuan nodded and mourned for Yang Luo for a second.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Fourth Senior Sister, you all have your own merits and beauty.

There's no way to determine who's better." "Cheh!" Lin Qianyi rolled her eyes at Yang Luo, "Is this considered an all-purpose answer?

Not to offend anyone?" Xiao Ziyun narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "Little bastard, then I really want to know who is the most beautiful in your heart." "Well" Yang Luo scratched his head and glanced at every woman's face.

The women immediately became nervous.

A few minutes later Yang Luo said helplessly, "I really can't tell who's the most beautiful among you.

After all, in my heart, you're all the prettiest." "Hehe!" "Boring!" "I knew you'd say that!" The women rolled their eyes.

Su Wanqiu smiled gently and said, "Alright, sisters.

I think Little Luo really can't tell the difference.

Let's not make things difficult for him." Seeing that Su Wanqiu was speaking up for him.

Yang Luo was so touched that he was about to cry.

Sister Wanqiu was still the best.

However, Su Wanqiu teased, "But actually, I'm also quite curious about who's the prettiest in your heart?" "Sister Wanqiu" The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched.

Su Wanqiu chuckled and said, "Alright, I won't disturb you anymore." After that, the women did not torture Yang Luo anymore.

Instead, they drank coffee, ate snacks, and chatted.

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief and led Xu Ying, Bujie, and Lin Wenxuan away from the women.

If the women asked such questions a few more times, he would really go crazy.

The journey was long.

The plane flew for more than ten hours before finally arriving at the Holy Imperial Court's territory.

And now, it was ten minutes past sunset.

Yang Luo looked out of the window and shouted, "We've arrived at the Holy Imperial Court!" "Really?!" "Are we really here?" "Where is it?" The women quickly moved to the window and looked at the sea in the distance.

After all, most of the women present had only heard Yang Luo mention the Holy Imperial Court.

They had never been here before.

As they cast their gazes in front of them The fiery red sunlight shone on the sea, making it sparkle.

Small islands sat on the distant sea like pearls on the sea.

The larger main island, the Divine Emperor Island, was in the center.

Small islands surrounded it like stars surrounding the moon.

It was beautiful.

As the plane approached, The girls also saw the scene on the island clearly and were all stunned.

Mountains and rivers rose and fell, forests densely covered them, small rivers flowed, and birds soared.

Steel fortresses and western-style houses sat on the islands.

Especially the palace in the center of the Divine Emperor Island, it was even more magnificent.

“Oh my god, is this the Holy Imperial Court?”

Isn’t it too beautiful?” Su Qingmei exclaimed excitedly.

Although Yang Luo had always told her about the Holy Imperial Court and she had also seen those Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court, However, in her impression, the Holy Imperial Court in the Dark World should be in the style of the Dark World.

Unexpectedly, this place was filled with light and hope.

It was like a paradise on earth.

Qin Yimo said excitedly, "I didn't expect there to be such a beautiful place in this world!" Alinda also sighed, "This place is too beautiful.

I won't get tired of it even if I live here for the rest of my life!" The other women who had never been to the Holy Imperial Court also had joy and anticipation on their faces.

As they knew that Yang Luo and the others had come, the Holy Imperial Court did not stop them and directly let them in.

After a while The plane landed at the airport on the Divine Emperor Island.

The cabin door opened.

Yang Luo and the others got off the plane.

"Haha, Brother Yang, you're finally here!" "Brother Yang, long time no see!" "Brother Yang, I'm quite curious about the Spring Festival in Country Hua.

It's great to be able to spend the Spring Festival with you this time!" "Welcome to our Holy Imperial Court!" A large group of people greeted him with a smile.

It was the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court.

King of Creation, Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, King of Destruction, Sea Burial King, Heavenly Sirius, Goddess of Fate, Dark Baron, Purgatory Death God, and Death Witch.

Apart from the ten of them The newly joined King of Titans, King of Savage Beasts, Boulder God General, Skeleton Mage, Scarlet Queen, Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, Elven Mage, Hell Knight, Herculean Bear King, and Moonlight Goddess were also present.

It could be said that all the main forces of the Holy Imperial Court were present.

“Brothers, long time no see!” Yang Luo laughed and hugged everyone.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also greeted everyone.

“Brother Yang, who is this brother?” King of Creation looked at Lin Wenxuan and asked.

Yang Luo said, “Let me introduce everyone.

This is my new brother.

His name is Lin Wenxuan, and he’s titled ‘Void Martial God’.” “Hello, everyone!” Lin Wenxuan cupped his hands at everyone.

Although he looked calm on the surface, his heart was already in turmoil.

He did not expect to meet the famous Divine Kings one day.

“Lin Wenxuan?” Xiang Kunlun looked at Lin Wenxuan curiously and smiled, “You’re the guy from Country Hua who stepped into the Martial God Realm at a young age and likes to be alone, right?” “Alliance Chief Xiang?!” Lin Wenxuan looked at Xiang Kunlun in surprise, “Could it be that you’re also a Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court?!” “That’s right.” Yang Luo continued, “Brother Xiang is not only the chief of Country Hua’s Martial Alliance, but also the second-ranked Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court.

His title is ‘Half God of Martial Arts’.” “I see.” Lin Wenxuan nodded in realization.

"I didn't expect a strange guy like you to be conquered by Brother Yang!" Xiang Kunlun laughed and patted Lin Wenxuan's shoulder, "Since Brother Yang brought you to the Holy Imperial Court, it means that he has already acknowledged you!"

In the future, treat the Holy Imperial Court as your home.

We are brothers!" "Yes!" Lin Wenxuan nodded heavily.

He knew that although he might not be able to completely integrate into this group yet, he would definitely be able to become brothers with everyone in the future.

"Brother Yang, aren't you going to introduce these beauties to us?" Heavenly Sirius asked with a smile.

Yang Luo did not hesitate and quickly introduced Dongfang Ruoshui, Su Qingmei, and the other women.

He also introduced the King of Creation and the others to the women.

"Hello, everyone!" "I'll have to trouble everyone this time!" Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women also greeted everyone generously.

Sacred Prison King smiled and said, "It's our honor that all the goddesses can come to our place as guests!" "That's right, that's right."

Don't think that you're troubling us.

If you have anything to say, just say it." Sea Burial King smiled and echoed.

King of Destruction teased, "Brother Yang, I know Miss Su, but don't tell me the other beauties" "It's exactly what you think!" Bujie came over, "These are all sister-in-laws!" "Oh my god!" King of Destruction looked at Yang Luo in shock and gave him a thumbs up, "Brother Yang, I'm convinced."



You're a winner in life!" Heavenly Sirius sighed in admiration.

"Brother Yang, you're indeed inhumane!"

Chapter 1320: Happy Gathering!

Editor: Atlas Studios King of Creation and company also looked at Yang Luo in admiration.

Only the Goddess of Fate looked at Dongfang Ruoshui and the others calmly.

Moreover, her blue eyes were busy sizing up Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women, as if she was comparing between them and her.

Death Witch teased, "Brother Yang, fortunately, I gave up in time.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to win against so many goddesses!" Hearing this Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women looked at Death Witch.

Death Witch was stunned and shook her head repeatedly, "Everyone, don't misunderstand.

I only admire Brother Yang.

I don't have any other intentions." As she spoke, the Death Witch pulled the Goddess of Fate over and said, "The one who really likes Brother Yang is Natasha.

She has already confessed to Brother Yang!" For a moment Everyone's gazes shifted to the Goddess of Fate again.

Their gazes collided in midair, and there was an indescribable feeling.

Dongfang Ruoshui and the others had just seen the Goddess of Fate.

Even with so many people present, the Goddess of Fate was still the focus of the crowd.

It was because this woman was too beautiful.

Goddess of Fate was still wearing a snow-white dress today.

Her long, amber-colored curly hair was naturally loose, and her fair face, blue eyes, and plump red lips were unbelievably beautiful.

The woman stood there, her body gilded in the light of the setting sun.

She looked like a goddess in Western mythology.

Alinda, in particular, felt a little guilty.

As a Western beauty, she felt that she was still slightly inferior to the Goddess of Fate.

A few minutes later Goddess of Fate opened her red lips and said in an ethereal voice, "My name is Natasha.

Nice to meet you." "Nice to meet you." Dongfang Ruoshui and the other women nodded in response.

King of Creation chuckled and said, "It's been a long time since our Holy Imperial Court has been so lively!

Everyone, dinner is ready.

Let's go over!" "Alright!" Yang Luo and the others responded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others got into a few cars and drove to the palace.

After arriving at the palace, Everyone got out of the car.

Looking at the majestic palace in front of them, Dongfang Ruoshui and the others were amazed.

After entering the palace, everyone came to the dining hall.

There were sets of exquisite cutlery on a long table, like artwork.

A few servants brought exquisite dishes to the table.

All kinds of wine were also served on the table.

Yang Luo carefully discovered that among these dishes, there were Chinese dishes and Western dishes.

There were also many types of wine, including baijiu and red wine.

“King of Creation, did you arrange for this?” Yang Luo asked curiously.

King of Creation shook his head repeatedly, “No, no, no.

I didn’t arrange it.

Natasha did.

Natasha was very happy to know that you were coming here for the New Year and that you would bring your friends.

She had instructed the chef to get busy since noon, saying that she wanted to prepare the New Year's Eve dinner.

I don't know what the New Year's Eve dinner is either, so I'll left it all to Natasha." Yang Luo smiled at the Goddess of Fate and said, "Natasha, thank you." Goddess of Fate blushed and shook her head, "Nothing.

I didn't do anything.

After all, these dishes were all cooked by the chef." Qin Yimo whispered to Prajna, "Sister Prajna, this foreign beauty has always been cold.

Why does she seem like a different person when she speaks to Yang Luo?" Prajna replied in a low voice, "Sister Qin, you don't know this, but Sister Natasha is cold to everyone except Brother Yang.

Perhaps Sister Natasha really likes Brother Yang." "Oh" Qin Yimo nodded in realization.

Song Zhixin blinked her big eyes and said with a smile, "Our Little Junior Brother is really amazing.

He even conquered such an ice goddess!" Yang Luo hurriedly clapped his hands in fear and said, "Alright, everyone, don't be restrained.

Hurry up and sit down." After everyone sat down, A few servants poured red wine for everyone.

King of Creation said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, why don't you say a few words?" "Alright, I'll say a few words." Yang Luo nodded and raised his wine glass.

He said loudly, "Everyone, today is Country Hua's New Year's Eve.

It's also a day for thousands of families to reunite!

On this beautiful day, I am very happy to be here with my loved ones and brothers!

Hopefully, next year, everyone would be able to expand their ambitions in their respective fields and everything would go smoothly!

“Everyone should know that we will have many challenges in the future.

Powerful enemies are surrounding us and eyeing us covetously!

I hope we can work together to face the challenges and overcome the difficulties together!

Finally, I wish everyone a Happy New Year!

Cheers!” “Happy New Year!” “Cheers!” “Yes!” Everyone present raised their glasses and clinked them.

The women just took a sip.

Yang Luo and the other men finished the wine in their glasses in one gulp.

After drinking A few servants hurriedly poured wine for everyone.

At this moment.

The Goddess of Fate suddenly raised her wine glass and said to Su Qingmei, “Miss Su, we chatted in Jiang City last time.

I’m very happy to be friends with you.

Let me toast you." Su Qingmei also raised her glass and said with a smile, "Miss Natasha, we'll be friends from now on!" With that, the two women clinked glasses.

The Goddess of Fate drank the entire glass of wine.

"Holy shit!" Heavenly Sirius said in surprise, "Natasha, do you have to be so fierce?" Seeing that Goddess of Fate finished her glass of wine in one go, Su Qingmei did not show any weakness and prepared to finish it in one go.

Yang Luo hurriedly dissuaded her, "Qingmei, what are you doing?"

Don't drink so quickly." Su Qingmei raised her hand and said, "Don't worry about it.

This is between us women." With that, Su Qingmei finished her glass of wine.

Goddess of Fate picked up a wine bottle and continued to pour herself another glass of wine, "Miss Su, I don't think one glass is enough.

We need another glass!" "Alright, let's continue drinking!" Su Qingmei also picked up a decanter and began to pour herself wine.

Soon, the other women joined in and started drinking one glass after another.

This scene stunned Yang Luo and the other men.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "My dear, are the sisters-in-law fighting?" Heavenly Sirius gulped and said, "These women are all tigresses.

Isn't it too fierce to drink cup after cup?" Yang Luo wanted to stop them.

However, after some thought, he gave up.

In any case, the women were all cultivators now.

No matter how much they drank, it would not hurt their bodies, so he did not care.

Instead, Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Brothers, come, come, come.

Let's drink too!" "Drink!" The King of Creation raised his glass.

In the following period of time Everyone drank and chatted.

The atmosphere was very lively.

In the beginning, Lin Wenxuan was still a little restrained, but towards the end, he let go and blended in smoothly with the King of Creation and the others.

Yang Luo was originally worried that it would be difficult for Lin Wenxuan to integrate, but when he saw this scene, he was relieved.

This time, he brought Lin Wenxuan to the Holy Imperial Court.

Firstly, it was to let everyone get to know him.

Secondly, it was to test him and see if he had the potential to be a military advisor.

The atmosphere in the restaurant was very lively.

The women were all a little drunk.

Their faces were flushed, adding a soul-stirring beauty to the women.

Most importantly, the women deliberately did not dissolve the alcohol in their bodies, wanting to get drunk.

Yang Luo and the other men were also drunk.

They started chatting and bragging.

This lasted until past 10 p.m.

They had just finished their New Year's Eve dinner.

Just as everyone was about to rest Yang Luo hurriedly said, "Everyone, don't be in a hurry to rest.

There's still a program planned!" "There's a program?

What program?" Su Qingmei asked curiously.

The others also looked at Yang Luo for explanation.

Yang Luo smiled mysteriously and said, "Everyone will know later.

Let's go to the beach now." Then, Yang Luo and the others took a car to the beach