

Super IDG 171

Chapter 171: Destined to Die!

“Ah...!”

“Explosion! The car exploded!”

“What’s going on? What happened?!”

The sudden explosion frightened the people on the road and they screamed.

This section of the road instantly fell into chaos!

More than ten meters away, Yang Luo hugged Su Qingmei tightly and protected her under him.

At this moment, Su Qingmei was dumbfounded, her eyes filled with extreme fear.

She did not expect her car to suddenly explode.

Seeing that Yang Luo was motionless, Su Qingmei was so frightened that she was at a loss, “Yang Luo! Yang Luo! What’s wrong? Are you alright?!”

“Hiss...”

Yang Luo bared his teeth as he looked up, “Qingmei, I’m fine.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo quickly stood up.

Fortunately, he had activated his True Qi barrier at the moment of the explosion just now, preventing himself and Su Qingmei from being injured by the explosion.

However, blood still flowed from the wounds on his back.

Of course, if it was an ordinary person, they would have been blown up long ago.

Fortunately, Yang Luo had cultivated the Eight-Nine Mysteries. His physique was tough and incomparable to ordinary people.

Su Qingmei also saw the injury on Yang Luo’s back and said with a sobbing tone, “You still say that you’re fine. You’re injured!”

“This injury is nothing.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief and asked, “Yang Luo, what exactly is going on? Why did the car suddenly explode?”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “Someone must have installed a time bomb in our car!”

“What?! A bomb?!”

Su Qingmei was so frightened that her face turned pale, “How could someone plant a bomb in our car?! Who did it?!”

“I’m not sure either, but I’m sure that the other party is probably here for me...”

Yang Luo replied and looked around.

He recalled that he had been targeted by a sniper previously.

There was a bounty placed on his head. There must be many assassins in the Dark World targeting him.

Although it had been very peaceful during this period of time and no assassins had taken action, he did not let down his guard.

Therefore, it was very likely that the assassins of the Dark World had done it this time.

If that was the case, the assassin was probably nearby, waiting for the results.

Soon, Yang Luo noticed a tall black man by the roadside a hundred meters away.

This man was wearing a tight black short-sleeved shirt, a pair of jeans, and a black baseball cap. He was looking over sneakily.

Yang Luo’s gaze happened to meet this man!

The moment they met, Yang Luo clearly saw a hint of shock appear in the baseball cap man’s eyes!

The next second!

The baseball cap man turned around and ran!

“Stop right there! Don’t even think about escaping!”

Yang Luo shouted and chased after him.

“Yang Luo, where are you going?”

Su Qingmei asked loudly.

“I’m going to do something. I’ll be back soon. Stay here and don’t run around!”

Yang Luo replied and quickly disappeared into the crowd.

At this moment...

The baseball cap man ran wildly in front while Yang Luo chased closely behind!

Even though this baseball cap man was very fast, he was still inferior to Yang Luo’s speed!

The distance between them was shortened bit by bit!

After running past three streets, the baseball cap man jumped into an alley!

Yang Luo did not hesitate and rushed into the alley as well!

However, after rushing into the alley, Yang Luo suddenly realized that the baseball cap man was gone!

There were no street lamps in the alley, only a little light from the street lamps outside. It was relatively dim.

After Yang Luo rushed into the alley, he stopped and spread out his divine sense to sense the surroundings.

Right at this moment!

Yang Luo sensed a sharp killing intent coming from behind!

He suddenly turned around and slapped out!

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding resounded, and sparks flew!

A figure was sent flying ten meters away by Yang Luo's palm before he stabilized his body!

Yang Luo looked up and saw that the figure was the baseball cap man!

At this moment, the baseball cap man held a triangular thorn in his hand and assumed a combat posture. He looked at Yang Luo warily!

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he asked, "Are you also an assassin from the Dark World?"

"That's right."

The baseball cap man replied in stiff Chinese and said in a deep voice, "I'm an assassin and a mercenary. My code name is 'Black Panther'!"

"Black Panther?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Your code name is quite domineering. I just don't know if your strength is as domineering as your code name."

Black Panther frowned and said in a low voice, "I didn't expect that the explosion I carefully planned couldn't kill you."

It seems that this 30 million USD is not as easy to get as I thought."

Yang Luo sneered and said, "Not long ago, a guy named Andrew also wanted to kill me and take that bounty."

However, he had already gone down to see the King of Hell.

Today, you're no exception.

"From the moment you came to me, your death was destined."

"Apart from his accurate shooting skills, Andrew's strength is inferior to mine!"

The man's eyes flickered with killing intent as he said in a forceful tone, "Kid, I'll tell you the truth!"

Ever since I, Black Panther, debuted, I've accepted a total of 381 bounty missions. I've never failed once!

“This time, I won't fail either!”

“Is that so?”

The corners of Yang Luo's lips curled up slightly, “Then let's give it a try!”

As soon as he finished speaking!

“Kill!”

Black Panther roared and its figure flashed. He truly resembled a panther under the night sky as he ran towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo just stood quietly on the spot, his body like a rock, motionless!

In an instant!

Black Panther approached Yang Luo and waved the triangular thorn in his hand, stabbing at Yang Luo's heart!

He was extremely fast, accurate, and powerful!

For these killers, they knew very well how to kill the enemy in the most efficient manner possible!

However, the moment the three-edged thorn in his hand stabbed over...

Yang Luo raised his left hand and grabbed in the air, easily grabbing the triangular thorn in his hand!

Black Panther's pupils constricted. He did not expect Yang Luo to be so fast as well!

More importantly, this guy actually grabbed the triangular thorn with his bare hands, and his palm was not even bleeding!

No wonder this guy could even withstand an explosion!

This guy was definitely not ordinary!

Such thoughts flashed through his mind.

Black Panther's right arm suddenly exerted strength, wanting to retreat!

However, Yang Luo's left hand was like an iron clamp as he grabbed the triangular thorn tightly, preventing him from breaking free!

What a powerful force!

Black Panther was secretly shocked!

“That's it?”

Yang Luo shook his head and suddenly exerted strength in his left hand, squeezing hard!

Crack!

The triangular thorn in the black panther's hand, which was made of steel, was directly warped and shattered!

“What?!”

Black Panther shouted in shock, a hint of fear appearing in his eyes.

This kid was simply a monster!

Without any hesitation, Black Panther threw away the mangled remains of the triangular thorn.. He clenched his right fist and punched Yang Luo's chest!

Chapter 172: Who Is It?

Seeing the punch coming, Yang Luo raised his left hand again and easily blocked the black panther's punch again!

“D*mn it!”

Black Panther roared angrily and exerted strength from his waist and abdomen. He raised his right leg and swept towards Yang Luo's waist!

Yang Luo's expression was calm, simply moving his right hand down and easily blocking Black Panther's kick!

“Too weak...”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “I really don't know how you survived until now.”

He originally thought that the assassin this time would be more powerful, but he did not expect him to still be so weak and not challenging.

“Kill, kill, kill!”

Black Panther roared crazily and retracted his right leg. He then clenched its fists and continuously punched at Yang Luo!

One bowl-sized fist after another blasted out, leaving behind afterimages like a storm!

Faced with Black Panther's fierce punch, Yang Luo's expression was still extremely calm. He parried every move and blocked all of the latter's punches!

After throwing more than a hundred punches in a row, Black Panther's breathing was already chaotic and cold sweat broke out on his forehead!

Moreover, the more they fought, the more anxious he became!

Although this Chinese kid in front of him was thin and weak, he was like an insurmountable mountain in his eyes!

After blocking more than a hundred punches, Yang Luo said calmly, “It's time to end it...”

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo suddenly kicked out heavily!

Bang!

Accompanied by a muffled bang, Black Panther let out a tragic cry as he was kicked more than ten meters away. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell heavily to the ground!

Several of his ribs had been broken by the kick, and he gritted his teeth in pain!

Powerful!

Too powerful!

This Chinese kid was not someone he could deal with at all!

He had to escape quickly. Otherwise, he would really die here tonight!

With this thought in mind...

Black Panther flipped over and jumped up, turning around to run!

“Since you’re here, you still want to run?”

Is that possible?”

Yang Luo spoke indifferently as a cold killing intent surfaced in his eyes. He kicked out at the remains of the triangular thorn on the ground!

The next instant...

The triangular thorn whistled out and pierced into the back of Black Panther’s heart with a poof!

“Uhh...”

The man let out a final scream and fell to the ground, completely dead!

Even after killing Black Panther, there was no emotion in Yang Luo’s eyes.

Although he never killed people randomly, he would not be merciful to those who wanted to kill him.

Then, Yang Luo unleashed his natal true fire. After burning the corpse, he quickly left the alley.

When Yang Luo returned to that street again...

The entire street was already surrounded by people. Many special cars were parked by the roadside and cordoned off.

Some men and women in uniform were asking about the investigation and maintaining order at the scene.

There were also many doctors and nurses carrying patients to the ambulance.

Yang Luo caught sight of Su Qingmei at a glance.

At this moment, a tall and beautiful woman in a uniform was questioning Su Qingmei.

Why was it this woman again?

Yang Luo looked helpless.

This woman was none other than Chu Yanran.

Yang Luo pushed through the crowd and was about to go over when he was stopped by a few men in uniforms.

“Yang Luo!”

At this moment, Su Qingmei saw Yang Luo return and quickly walked over.

Chu Yanran also followed over and said to the men in uniforms, “This is Mr. Yang, who helped us capture the criminals last time!”

“So it’s Mr. Yang!”

“Hello, Mr. Yang!”

The men got a shock when they heard his name, and quickly let him in.

Although they did not participate in the capture mission last time, they had heard of Yang Luo’s deeds.

They admired Yang Luo very much.

Chu Yanran was speechless, “Mr. Yang, what’s going on? Why is there a problem on your side again?”

Not long ago, she had already gone home from work and was about to take a shower and sleep.

However, she did not expect a call from the police department to say that there had been an explosion here, so she rushed over with her men.

After arriving, she realized that this explosion was related to Yang Luo and Su Qingmei.

Yang Luo also said helplessly, “Miss Chu, you ask me? I want to ask you the same thing!

Weren’t you guys guarding Jiang City? Why didn’t you know that an assassin had run in?”

“What?! Assassin?”

Chu Yanran’s expression changed. She frowned and asked, “Are you sure it was an assassin?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I caught that guy just now.”

“What about that person?”

Chu Yanran hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “I’ve already dealt with it.”

“This...!”

Chu Yanran was stunned, “You got rid of the assassin?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “That’s right. That guy wanted to kill me. Am I going to keep him to hang around for the New Year?”

Chu Yanran rubbed her forehead and said, "Then do you know who wants to kill you?"

"I don't know either."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "These assassins accepted the mission from the dark web. They don't know who issued the bounty at all.

So, Miss Chu, please help me find out who wants to kill me."

"Alright, I'll help you investigate."

Chu Yanran nodded and said, "However, don't have too much hope.

The dark net was an extraordinary platform. It was controlled by a few top organizations in the Dark World, and no country in the world could interfere.

"Unless it's the leader of those organizations, no one knows who the person who issued the bounty is."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Alright, try your best to help me investigate."

"Alright."

Chu Yanran nodded in agreement.

"Thank you very much."

Yang Luo thanked her and said, "Miss Chu, I'll leave the matters here to you."

With that, Yang Luo grabbed Su Qingmei's hand and left in a hurry.

Chu Yanran stomped her feet in frustration, "This bastard, you're the one who caused this, yet you still want me to help you clean up the mess!

"Bastard! Big bastard!"

After Yang Luo and Su Qingmei left the street, they hailed a taxi and went straight to Imperial River Court.

On the way...

Su Qingmei asked worriedly, "Yang Luo, are you alright?"

"Don't worry, I'm fine."

Yang Luo replied and sighed, "Unfortunately, the car was blown up."

"The car isn't important. It's alright as long as you're fine."

Su Qingmei shook her head, her eyes filled with worry, "But you've already encountered two assassinations. If this continues, it'll be too dangerous. We have to resolve this problem quickly."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "I'll think of a way to solve this problem.

I won't let go of the guy who issued the bounty."

Meanwhile, the driver who was ferrying them was shocked.

What were the young couple talking about?

What explosions, assassins, and bounties? Were they talking about a movie scenario?

Yang Luo turned to look out of the window and fell into deep thought.

He had to think of a way to solve this problem.

If he kept being assassinated, even if there was no danger, it would be quite annoying..

Chapter 173: Nine Dragon Coffins!

Around one in the morning.

Imperial River Court Villa No. 8.

In the room on the first floor.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged on the bed, cultivating.

Because he had set up a Spirit Gathering Array, the spiritual qi gathered was much more abundant than before. Yang Luo's cultivation speed had also increased by several times.

Yang Luo was like a sponge, crazily absorbing spiritual energy and turning it into True Qi. It surged into his internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, limbs, and bones before returning to his dantian.

As the cultivation technique circulated over and over again, a faint golden light flickered on Yang Luo's body.

The phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body. It was lifelike, akin to a divine dragon from the Nine Heavens. This was a shocking sight.

Time continued to flow.

After an unknown period of time...

Bam!

Yang Luo felt a low rumbling sound in his dantian!

Right on the heels of that.

Yang Luo felt the True Qi in his body become more and more surging and majestic, surging crazily in his body!

Sensing these changes, Yang Luo was extremely surprised!

He had broken through!

He had finally broken through!

Therefore, Yang Luo felt that his cultivation level had stepped from the late-stage Foundation Establishment realm to the perfected Foundation Establishment realm!

He was only a step away from stepping into the next realm!

Once one broke through to the Foundation Establishment Stage, they would be able to reach the Shedding Mortality Stage!

As long as he could enter the Shedding Mortality Stage, not only would his strength increase explosively, but his body would also experience a qualitative leap from the inside out!

“Phew...”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and prepared to strike while the iron was hot and continue to break through to the next realm.

However, in the following period of time, no matter how much spiritual energy Yang Luo absorbed, there was no sign of a breakthrough at all.

That made sense as well. It was always easier to break through each small realm, but very difficult to break through between each major realm.

This was especially in this era where the spiritual energy of heaven and earth was scarce. Be it a Martial Warrior or a cultivator, it was undoubtedly a fool’s dream for them to break through realms quickly.

However, Yang Luo did not give up just like that. Instead, he continued cultivating.

However, just as Yang Luo continued cultivating, he suddenly felt a strange fluctuation in his own Divine Sense Space.

What was this situation?

Why was there a fluctuation in his Divine Sense Space area?

He tried probing with his Divine Sense for a moment, but he could not detect anything.

It seemed that he had to enter the space itself to take a look.

He stabilized his mind and entered a meditative state, trying to enter his Divine Sense Space.

After an unknown period of time, Yang Luo felt his mental strength fluctuate, and a piercing pain came from between his eyebrows.

In the next second...

He felt that he had appeared in a mysterious space.

He floated in the air and looked around. There was a dazzling golden color around him, but other than that, there was nothing in this space.

Moreover, there was fog lingering around him, preventing him from seeing the scene in the distance.

Yang Luo suddenly came to a realization!

Could it be that he had already entered the Divine Sense Space?

In the past, he could only sense the existence of this space, but he could not enter at all!

Was it because of the breakthrough in his cultivation, or was it because of other reasons?

Just as Yang Luo pondered about this question in a daze...

Suddenly!

The fog in front of him dissipated a little. In the haze, he finally saw the scene in the distance clearly!

Looking into the distance, there seemed to be nine bronze coffins floating in the distant sky!

The nine bronze coffins were shrouded in fog, faintly discernible!

Seeing this scene...

Yang Luo was dumbfounded!

What was this situation?

Why were there nine bronze coffins in his Divine Sense Space?

Most importantly, these nine bronze coffins were too real. They did not look like phantoms at all!

Yang Luo was very shocked and puzzled.

In the past, he could also sense the existence of the Divine Sense Space, but he had never realized that there was something else hidden in his Divine Sense Space.

Yang Luo wanted to get closer to take a look, but he soon found out that he could not get closer at all.

There seemed to be an extremely terrifying and powerful energy that separated him from the nine bronze coffins.

He could only try his best to sense and see the situation.

While drifting in and out of the haze...

He finally saw the scene a little more clearly.

These nine bronze coffins were incomparably huge. Each of them was like a mountain range that towered in the distant sky.

Moreover, these nine bronze coffins emitted an ancient aura. Each bronze coffin was carved with a dragon with different appearances and forms.

These were nine types of bronze dragon coffins?

In addition to the nine dragons, there were also many ancient words and runes carved on the nine bronze dragon coffins.

But Yang Luo could not understand these words and runes at all.

At this moment, Yang Luo was filled with doubts and was extremely shocked.

Where did these nine bronze dragon coffins come from? Why did they appear in his Divine Sense Space?

Could it be that these nine bronze dragon coffins were related to him?

In the past, the old fart always told him that he was not an ordinary person, so he taught him the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique. He even said that this cultivation technique was most suitable for him.

Yang Luo had always known that the cultivation technique he cultivated was related to dragons.

And now, his guesses were confirmed when he saw nine bronze dragon coffins in his Divine Sense Space.

What was the connection between them?

Also, were these nine bronze dragon coffins empty, or was there something else within?

Yang Luo was really too curious. He wanted to go closer and take a look. He even wanted to open the nine bronze dragon coffins to take a look.

However, he could not get close at all.

Just as Yang Luo was thinking of a way to get close!

Suddenly...

A terrifying pressure and aura erupted in the divine consciousness space!

“Ah...!”

Yang Luo felt a sharp pain in his head and let out a painful cry. Then, he suddenly opened his eyes.

The room was pitch-black. Only the moonlight outside the window shone in, and some things in the room could be vaguely seen.

“Huff... huff...”

He panted heavily, his forehead covered in cold sweat, and his back was drenched.

The pressure and aura just now were too terrifying. It was not something he could withstand at all.

It took a while for Yang Luo to finally calm down.

He thought of what he had just seen. The nine bronze dragon coffins floating there, so unreal, so illusory.

Could it be that he was dreaming just now?

Yang Luo exhaled softly and planned to enter the Divine Sense Space to take a look again.

However, after trying several times, he could no longer enter the Divine Sense Space.

What happened?

If he could enter just now, why couldn't he enter now?

He did not believe he could not do it!

Yang Luo frowned and continued to try.

However, no matter how Yang Luo tried, he still could not enter the Divine Sense Space any longer.

Yang Luo got even more puzzled at this point.

Could it be that he had just entered it by accident?

When in fact, with his current cultivation and realm, he was not supposed to enter the Divine Sense Space?

Just as Yang Luo was pondering over his next steps...

There was movement in the courtyard.

Yang Luo sensed that someone had entered the courtyard and was approaching him.

Moreover, he sensed the aura of a Martial Warrior.

In other words, the person who came was not an ordinary person, but a Martial Warrior.

However, he did not know if the person was a friend or foe..

Chapter 174: Ninja!

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and fell onto the bed, pretending to sleep.

Not long after...

The window of the room was gently opened. A figure jumped in and landed steadily in the room without making a sound.

If not for Yang Luo's strong perception, he probably wouldn't have realized that someone had entered.

After this person entered the room, he walked towards the bed.

The moment he approached!

With a flip of his wrist, a sharp blade appeared in his hand and stabbed towards Yang Luo's heart!

However, the moment the sharp blade stabbed down!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and slapped out!

Ding!

Accompanied by a crisp sound of metal colliding, that person was forced to take a few steps back before stabilizing his body!

“Your mother, I just encountered an assassination a few hours ago!

I didn't expect to encounter another assassination attempt now. Is there no end to it tonight?!”

Yang Luo cursed as he got off the bed and stared at the person opposite him.

The person was not tall, only about 1.65 meters.

He was wearing a black night suit and a black mask on his face. The clothes were wrapped tightly, revealing only his eyes.

It was impossible to tell if this was a man or a woman.

Seeing that the assassination attempt had failed, the man in black did not hesitate and turned around to jump out of the window.

“Where do you think you're going?”

Yang Luo shouted and jumped out of the window to chase after him.

After jumping out of the window, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he seemed to have turned into a bolt of lightning as he rushed towards the man in black!

The moment he got close!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and slapped the back of the man in black!

However, the reaction of the man in black was also very quick. He actually pounced forward and dodged Yang Luo's palm!

Then, the man in black flipped over and jumped up. He held a sharp blade in his hand and stared at Yang Luo tightly, his eyes filled with vigilance!

“A kunai?”

Are you a ninja from Country Sakura?”

Yang Luo recognized at a glance that the sharp blade in the man in black's hand was the kunai that ninjas often used.

The kunai was similar to a short sword. It was short and was only the size of an adult's palm. It was easy to carry and hide.

Seeing that the man in black was silent, Yang Luo asked, “You also received a bounty from the Dark Web, so you came to assassinate me?”

The man in black still did not speak.

Yang Luo sighed and said, “Isn't it just 30 million USD? Is it worth all of you coming here to die?

A week ago, a guy named Andrew came to kill me. I killed him.

A few hours ago, a guy named Black Panther tried to kill me. I killed him too.

“Now that you've come to kill me, don't tell me you assassins don't have any other missions and have your eyes on me?”

Hearing Yang Luo's words, the man in black's pupils constricted slightly, and a hint of shock appeared in his eyes.

Yang Luo sized up the man in black and said, “Although you're at the perfected Connate Realm, you're no match for me at all.

‘I've already killed a man tonight. I don't want to continue.’

Aren't the Martial Warriors of Country Sakura good at committing suicide?

Therefore, I advise you to kill yourself so that you don't suffer more physical pain.”

The man in black was clearly angered by Yang Luo's words. His figure moved and he charged towards Yang Luo!

“Why ask for trouble?”

Yang Luo shook his head and took a step forward to fight!

The man in black was very fast. In the blink of an eye, he had crossed more than ten meters. He raised the kunai in his hand and stabbed towards Yang Luo's throat!

Fast, accurate, and ruthless!

At the moment when the kunai stabbed over...

Yang Luo raised his right hand and used his index and middle fingers to catch the incoming kunai!

Seeing that Yang Luo had actually clamped his kunai with his finger, the shock in the man in black's eyes intensified!

Without waiting for the man in black to react, Yang Luo's right index and middle fingers rubbed together slightly!

With a crack, the kunai was broken into two!

Then, Yang Luo's right hand turned into a palm, slapping towards the man in black's chest!

Although Yang Luo's palm strike looked ordinary, it was fast and fierce. A series of crackling sonic booms sounded in the air!

The man in black was shocked and quickly dodged, but he still could not avoid Yang Luo's palm!

With a muffled bang, the man in black's left shoulder was hit. His left arm was fractured and he was sent flying ten meters away!

After sending the man in black flying with a slap, Yang Luo did not stop and walked towards him step by step.

The man in black flipped over again and waved his right hand!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

A multitude of ninja darts whistled over!

However, Yang Luo's body only shook, and the golden True Qi barrier was instantly activated!

Ding, ding, ding!

The ninja darts collided with each other, producing a crisp sound and sparks!

When he saw that, a look of shock appeared in the black-robed man's eyes. Without any hesitation, he turned around and leaped out of the courtyard, fleeing into the distance!

“Don't even think about escaping!”

Yang Luo shouted and chased after him.

They chased all the way and soon arrived at an artificial lake in the villa area of Imperial River Court.

The man-made lake occupied a large area. There were rock bluffs standing in the middle, and green trees were planted around it.

After chasing him here, Yang Luo had already caught up to the man in black.

Seeing that he could not escape, the man in black drew a ninja tanto from his back and charged at Yang Luo!

“Why? Are you planning to risk your life?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly and took a step forward to fight again!

In a breath's time!

The distance between the two of them shortened!

The man in black waved the tanto in his hand with all his might, slashing down at Yang Luo!

But Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He circulated his True Qi and his right hand transformed into a golden palm saber to meet the attack!

Clang!

The tanto slashed out by the man in black collided heavily with the golden palm saber slashed out by Yang Luo. The scene truly resembled two sabers colliding, emitting sparks!

Yang Luo's palm was too heavy, causing the man in black to retreat repeatedly!

Without waiting for the man in black to stabilize himself, Yang Luo's figure moved and he charged towards the man in black!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over, the man in black waved the tanto in his hand in panic, slashing towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo waved his palm again directly and faced the attack!

Bam!

Accompanied by a crisp sound of collision, the tanto in the man in black's hand was sent flying. With a bang, it was nailed to a bluff in the center of the artificial lake!

After sending the tanto flying, Yang Luo slapped the man in black's chest again!

But at this moment!

A ball of pink smoke rose in the air!

Yang Luo's palm directly missed, causing the air to ripple as his palm shot through the smoke!

When the smoke dissipated, the man in black was gone. It was as if he had disappeared into thin air!

“Eh...”

Yang Luo looked curious, “The ninjutsu of Country Sakura's ninjas is quite interesting. They can actually disappear into thin air.

It's just that I don't know if you've disappeared or if you've faked it.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo sensed for a moment and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly. His right hand turned into a claw. The moment he turned around, his right hand suddenly grabbed behind him and he felt a softness!

“All!”

A series of exclamations sounded..

Chapter 175: You're My Master!

A ball of pink smoke rose in the air, and the figure of the black-robed man immediately appeared not far ahead!

However, at this moment, the man in black was holding his chest and staring at Yang Luo angrily!

Yang Luo looked over and the corners of his mouth twitched, "F*ck, you're a woman?"

Yang Luo's previous claw attack had torn a hole in the clothes of the black-clothed "man" that were binding his chest, so "his" voluptuous upper body was revealed!

Although there was still a piece of clothing hidden inside, it was not difficult to tell that the person in front of him was a woman!

"Hooligan... I'll fight you to the death!"

The woman in black shouted angrily as she charged at Yang Luo.

Upon approaching, she kept throwing punches at Yang Luo!

As Yang Luo dodged, he said, "I really didn't do it on purpose. How would I know that you're a woman!"

However, the black clothed person did not listen to Yang Luo's explanation at all. She kept attacking fiercely, and every move was aimed at the fatal parts of his body!

Yang Luo was instantly furious. He said angrily, "Damn it, so what if you're a woman? If you want to kill me, you still have to die!"

As he spoke, after Yang Luo blocked her attack, he kicked out towards her abdomen!

"AHH!!"

The woman let out a painful cry and was sent flying, landing heavily on the ground.

Then, Yang Luo raised his right hand and shot a stream of True Qi at the fake mountain in the lake. The tanto immediately whistled over and was held tightly by him.

Without waiting for the woman in black to get up, Yang Luo's figure flashed and appeared in front of her. He raised the tanto in his hand and pressed it against her neck.

The woman in black immediately did not dare to move. She only stared fixedly at Yang Luo, her eyes filled with cold killing intent.

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo reached out with his left hand and took off her mask.

After the hood was removed, a head of black hair scattered, revealing a pure and cute baby face.

The woman had a pair of big eyes, her eyelashes were as thick as two brushes, and her skin was as fair as porcelain. She looked like a doll.

Yang Luo clicked his tongue and said, "I didn't expect you to be a beauty." Although this woman in front of him could not compare to peerless beauties like Su Qingmei, Su Wanqiu, and Qin Yimo,

she was still a top-notch beauty. Especially when the woman's eyes were filled with tears, it subconsciously made people pity her.

The woman held back her tears and gritted her teeth, "Do whatever you want!" Not only did the woman look like a doll, but her voice was also a baby's voice. It sounded strange to Yang Luo.

Moreover, this woman spoke Chinese quite fluently. Those who didn't know better would think that she was Chinese.

Yang Luo met the woman's gaze and said in a deep voice, "Are you really not afraid of death?"

The woman replied with a sad expression, "From the moment I stepped into the Dark World, I've already disregarded life and death.

Unfortunately, even until my death, I still can't take revenge."

At this point, the woman could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes and they flowed down.

"A blood feud?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, "Don't tell me you still have a grudge to settle?"

"So what if I am!"

The woman stared at Yang Luo stubbornly and said, "Why am I telling you this? Kill me quickly!"

Yang Luo smirked and said, "It's a pity to kill a beauty like you just like that..."

The woman was stunned for a moment. Fear appeared in her eyes and she covered her chest again, "What do you want?"

Seeing the woman's actions, Yang Luo knew that this woman had misunderstood.

He said angrily, "What are you thinking? Do you think I want to do that to you?"

"Hmph!"

The woman snorted and said, "Isn't this the usual style of men?"

Yang Luo said, "Beauty, I don't care what you think, but I don't have such thoughts about you."

After a pause, Yang Luo continued, "I can spare your life, but you have to agree to one condition."

"What is it?"

A glimmer of hope appeared in the woman's eyes as she hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said, "You can follow me from now on. You have to listen to my orders. You have to do whatever I tell you to do."

Yang Luo had indeed thought of killing this woman just now.

However, on second thought, he wanted to subdue this woman.

This woman was already at the perfected Connate Realm at such a young age. If he gave her some pointers, she would definitely become a true expert in the future.

Moreover, this woman was from the Dark World and should know the Dark World very well. He could ask her if there was anything he did not understand. Of course, most importantly, ever since Su Qingmei was kidnapped last time, he had thought of finding a bodyguard to protect her at any time.

After all, he couldn't be by Su Qingmei's side all the time.

Therefore, when he was not by Su Qingmei's side, he needed someone to protect her in his place.

And this woman was the best candidate.

Firstly, she was a woman, so she could follow Su Qingmei wherever she went.

Secondly, she had a baby face and looked harmless. It was easy to confuse the enemy.

At this point, without waiting for the woman's reply, Yang Luo threw away the tanto in his hand and reached out his left hand towards the woman's left shoulder.

“What are you doing?!”

The woman was shocked and tried to dodge, but she could not dodge at all.

Yang Luo suddenly pressed the woman's left shoulder with his left hand for a bit. He then said, “Move your left arm and see if it's better.”

The woman was stunned for a moment before she moved her left arm. A pleasantly surprised expression immediately appeared on her face. “It's fine, it's completely fine!”

She looked at Yang Luo in surprise. She did not expect this man's bone setting technique to be so powerful. With a casual press, her broken left arm was reattached!

After connecting the woman's left arm, Yang Luo reached out again and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He first used the Universe Acupoint Technique to tap the woman's back nine times!

Then, he turned his right hand into a palm and slapped the woman's back heavily!

“Pfft...”

The woman opened her mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Didn't you say that you won't kill me? Why...”

The woman shouted angrily, but halfway through her sentence, an excited expression appeared on her face.

She took a few deep breaths and felt that her breathing was much smoother.

She looked at Yang Luo in surprise and said excitedly, “You... you actually cured my internal injuries?!”

“That's right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “When I fought with you just now, I realized that you had internal injuries.”

“Thank you, sir, for treating my injuries!”

The woman hurriedly thanked him and knelt on one knee. She said respectfully, “Sir, you’re my master from now on!

No matter what you want me to do, I will definitely do it!”

She had been completely conquered by Yang Luo now.

Not only was the man in front of her outstanding in martial arts, but his medical skills were also extraordinary. He could easily treat the internal injuries that had plagued her for many years.

It was unbelievable!

Chapter 176: Is It an Assassin or an Actor?

Only she knew how difficult it was to treat her internal injuries. She had looked for many doctors, but none of them could treat her internal injuries.

It was precisely because of this that every time her internal injuries acted up, she would suffer immensely.

Most importantly, because of her internal injuries, her cultivation could not increase further.

Now that Yang Luo had cured her internal injuries, she did not have to endure the pain of her internal injuries acting up in the future and could continue cultivating.

Yang Luo said indifferently, “There’s no need to thank me. I just need you to be loyal to me.

Also, I don’t like to be called ‘Master’. My name is Yang Luo. You should call me Mr. Yang in the future.”

The woman nodded and said, “Yes, Mr. Yang!”

Yang Luo continued, “Of course, if you dare to be disloyal to me, I’ll definitely kill you.”

“This subordinate wouldn’t dare!”

The woman trembled in fear and quickly lowered her head.

She knew that it would be easy for Yang Luo to kill her.

Yang Luo continued, “Of course, if your performance is not bad, I naturally won’t treat you badly.

Your cultivation level is already at the perfected Connate Realm. You’re only a step away from the Grandmaster Realm. I can help you step into the Grandmaster Realm.”

“Really?!”

The woman looked up at Yang Luo expectantly.

“Of course it’s true.”

Yang Luo nodded and asked, “Also, you said just now that you have a huge grudge that you haven’t taken revenge on. I really want to know what happened to you in the past.”

“Mr. Yang, this...”

The woman pursed her lips but found it difficult to speak.

“Since you don’t want to tell me now, I won’t ask further. Tell me when you want to later.”

Yang Luo did not ask further. Instead, he continued, “However, you can rest assured as long as you’re loyal to me...”

...In the future, no matter if you want me to avenge you or if you want to avenge yourself, I will help you.”

“Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

Tears welled up in the woman’s eyes as she thanked him repeatedly.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked, “By the way, what’s your name?”

The woman replied, “My name is Prajna.”

“Prajna...”

Yang Luo murmured and said, “Your name is quite nice.

“Alright, stop kneeling. Get up and come home with me.”

“Home?”

Prajna stood up and looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “To be precise, I’m going back to my fiancée’s house.

“The reason why I took you in is because I want you to protect my fiancée in the future.”

Prajna looked puzzled, “Mr. Yang, you’re so powerful. Do you still need me to protect your fiancée?”

Yang Luo said, “When I’m around, I naturally don’t need your protection, but there will be times when I’m not around.”

“Understood!”

Prajna nodded in realization.

Yang Luo sized her up and said, “However, you can’t come home with me dressed like this. It’s better to change your clothes.”

“Alright!”

Prajna nodded and took off her black night clothes.

After taking off her black night clothes, Prajna seemed to have become a different person.

He saw that the woman was wearing a pair of denim shorts, revealing a pair of long, fair legs.

The woman was wearing a tight white short-sleeved shirt and white sneakers, giving her the appearance of a young and beautiful university student.

This was especially so given the woman's voluptuous upper body. Coupled with her baby face, she could easily tempt any men.

Seeing Yang Luo staring straight at her, Prajna's fair face flushed red and she felt a little embarrassed.

"Cough, cough..."

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, "Prajna, you can be my fiancée's assistant in the future.

"If my fiancée asks you what our relationship is, just say that you're my friend's sister and also my sister."

"Alright."

Prajna blinked her big eyes and nodded obediently.

Seeing the woman's cute appearance, Yang Luo really wanted to reach out and pinch the woman's face, but he held back.

"Let's go."

Yang Luo said and left with Prajna.

When Yang Luo returned to the villa, he saw that the lights in the hall on the first floor of the villa were on.

Clearly, the sounds of fighting in the courtyard had woken Su Qingmei up.

Yang Luo brought Prajna to the door and pressed the doorbell.

Soon, the door opened. Su Qingmei, who was wearing a black silk nightdress, appeared in Yang Luo and Prajna's vision.

The moment she saw Su Qingmei, a hint of surprise appeared in Prajna's eyes.

What a beautiful woman!

Even though they were both women, she felt that she could not compare to this woman!

She did not expect Mr. Yang's fiancée to be so beautiful. She was simply a goddess among goddesses.

But thinking about it, it made sense. With Mr. Yang's ability, it was normal for him to have a peerless beauty as his fiancée.

"Yang Luo, why was there such a huge commotion in the courtyard just now? What happened? And where did you go?"

The moment the door opened, Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

However, Su Qingmei soon saw Prajna standing behind Yang Luo, "Who is she?"

Yang Luo pulled Prajna over and said with a smile, "Qingmei, she's my friend's sister and my godsister.

When she found out that I was in Jiang City, she wanted to come and see me..."

"She's your friend's sister?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled and said, "Why did you get another girl to look for you at night? It's so late. It's not safe for a girl."

As she spoke, Su Qingmei smiled gently at Prajna and asked, "What's your name?"

Prajna looked harmless, like a doll, and no one would find her annoying.

Prajna smiled sweetly and said, "Hello, sister-in-law. My name is Prajna."

Hearing the way Prajna addressed her, Su Qingmei blushed and said, "Hello, my name is Su Qingmei.

Alright, don't stand outside and talk. Come in."

Then, Yang Luo and the other two walked into the villa and into the living room.

After sitting down, Su Qingmei poured a glass of water for Prajna.

"Thankyou, sister-in-law!"

Prajna took the cup and said with a smile, "Sister-in-law, you're really beautiful. Your skin is so good, and your figure is good. If Brother Yang can marry you, he'll be really lucky!"

Seeing that Prajna had entered the role so quickly, Yang Luo praised her in his heart.

Was this woman an assassin or an actress?

With her acting skills, it would be a pity if she didn't win an Oscar.

Regardless of whether it was an ordinary woman or a goddess, they would be very happy to hear others praise her for being beautiful.

Moreover, she was praised by an equally beautiful woman.

Su Qingmei was also very happy, and her gaze towards Prajna became gentler.

She stroked Prajna's head and asked, "How old are you, Prajna?"

Prajna replied, "I'm twenty-two years old."

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "You're two years younger than me. Don't call me Sister-in-law anymore. Call me Sister."

Prajna nodded repeatedly, "Alright, Sister!"

Seeing that the two women were on good terms, Yang Luo said, "Qingmei, I want to discuss something with you."

Su Qingmei asked in confusion, "What is it?"

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Qingmei, Prajna came to Jiang City this time to look for a job, so I want her to work at Hua Mei Biomedical.. What do you think?"

Chapter 177: Even Prajna Is Willing!

Su Qingmei said, "Of course, but I need to know what she knows so that I can arrange a job for her..."

Prajna smiled sweetly and said, "Sister, I graduated from Eastern Capital University and studied business management. I'm proficient in eight languages."

"What?!"

Su Qingmei was shocked, "You graduated from the world-renowned Eastern Capital University, and you're even proficient in eight languages?!"

"That's right."

Prajna nodded and praised Su Qingmei in eight languages.

This sudden praise made Su Qingmei feel a little embarrassed.

Although there were a few languages that she did not understand, there were a few that she understood.

Therefore, she now believed that Prajna was really proficient in the eight languages.

Su Qingmei asked curiously, "Prajna, you graduated from a famous school and are proficient in eight languages. It shouldn't be difficult for you to find a job, right? Why do you want Yang Luo to introduce you to a job?"

Yang Luo helped answer, "Qingmei, as you can see, Prajna is so beautiful and cute. I'm worried that she will be bullied when she goes to work in other companies.

That's why I want her to work in our company so that we can take care of her."

When he said this, he felt a little embarrassed.

Although Prajna looked harmless and adorable, she would not show any mercy when killing people.

Su Qingmei clearly believed Yang Luo's words. She nodded and said, "I'm indeed worried if Prajna goes to another company to work."

After a pause, Su Qingmei asked, "Prajna, what job do you want to do?"

Prajna replied without thinking, "Sister, I want to be your assistant."

"All?! Assistant?!"

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before frowning, "Isn't this a little wasteful?"

"No, of course not!"

Prajna shook her head repeatedly, "I'm very happy to be Pretty Sister's assistant and share the pressure for her!"

Upon hearing Prajna's words, Su Qingmei held her hand dotingly and said, "What a good girl. She's not like someone who only knows how to anger me. This person can't stay in the company for a moment and only knows how to run out."

Yang Luo was instantly unhappy, "Qingmei, if you're praising her, just praise her. Why did you string me along? You even insulted me!"

Su Qingmei glared at him, "I'm telling the truth. Why? Are you not convinced?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said helplessly, "I'm convinced. How can I not be convinced by you!"

Seeing Yang Luo's defeated expression, Prajna couldn't help but laugh.

She did not expect Yang Luo to have such a side.

One had to know that the cold and heartless side of Yang Luo not long ago made her feel a chill in her heart.

However, it was precisely because of this that she completely understood the importance of Su Qingmei in Yang Luo's heart.

Su Qingmei said, "By the way, Prajna, where's your luggage?"

"Uhh..."

Prajna smiled awkwardly and said, "I forgot to bring my luggage."

Su Qingmei was caught between laughter and tears, "Alright, wear my clothes for the next two days. I'll bring you shopping when I have time in the future." Prajna hurriedly thanked her, "Thank you, Sister Su!"

"Silly girl, why are you thanking me?"

Su Qingmei smiled and held Prajna's hand, "Let's go. I'll bring you to your room."

"Alright."

Prajna nodded and followed Su Qingmei upstairs.

Yang Luo only retracted his gaze when he saw the two women enter the room.

Seeing that the two women got along so well, Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

Just now, he was really worried that Su Qingmei and Prajna would not get along.

After all, Prajna was a real killer.

After staying in the living room for a while, Yang Luo returned to his room, took a shower, and sat on the bed to cultivate.

Yang Luo waited until midnight. After confirming that there was no movement outside, he quietly walked out of the room and went to the second floor.

Walking to the door of Prajna's room, Yang Luo knocked lightly.

Soon, the door opened and a beautiful figure appeared in front of her.

Yang Luo looked over and was instantly stunned.

Prajna had probably just taken a shower. Her black and smooth long hair draped over her shoulders, accentuating the woman's fair skin.

The woman was wearing a loose white silk nightdress. Her curvaceous figure was faintly discernible, making one's imagination run wild.

No matter how strong Yang Luo's mental fortitude was, he still lost his composure at this moment.

No matter what, he was a hot-blooded man. It would be strange if he could remain calm in such a situation.

He couldn't help but wail in his heart. Was it the right decision to let Prajna live here?

Having Su Qingmei at home had already tortured him physically and mentally. Now, there was also Prajna. His future days would be unbearable!

"Mr. Yang, what's the matter?"

Seeing Yang Luo's eyes widen, Prajna's pretty face burned as she asked softly.

Yang Luo hurriedly retracted his gaze and said, "I did come to look for you for something."

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked into the room.

Prajna bit her lower lip and gently closed the door.

"Prajna..."

Yang Luo turned around and was about to speak when he saw Prajna preparing to take off her clothes.

He was instantly shocked and quickly went forward to stop her, "Hey, hey, hey, Prajna, what are you doing?!"

Prajna blinked her big eyes and looked at Yang Luo in confusion. She asked, "Mr. Yang, don't you mean THAT when you said you were looking for something?"

What did Yang Luo mean when he came to look for her in the middle of the night?

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Prajna, that's not why I came to look for you. Don't misunderstand."

"Oh..."

Prajna nodded gently and whispered, "Mr. Yang, no matter when you want to, I'm willing..."

"This...!"

Yang Luo patted his forehead and sighed. "Prajna, you don't have to deliberately curry favor with me.

Since you call me Brother Yang, you're my sister from now on.

As long as you're loyal to me, I'll treat you sincerely."

"Brother Yang..."

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words, Prajna's eyes turned red, and her big black gem-like eyes were covered in a layer of mist.

“What’s wrong with you again? Why are you crying?”

Yang Luo did not know what to do.

Prajna raised her head slightly and said with a cute expression, “Brother Yang, you’re so nice.”

Seeing the woman’s pitiful appearance, Yang Luo’s heart raced again.

He took a few deep breaths and suppressed the restlessness in his heart. “Prajna, I came to ask you how I can find out who the fellow who issued the bounty to kill me.”

Upon realizing he was speaking about something serious, Prajna also turned solemn, “Brother Yang, everyone on the Dark Network issues bounties anonymously. Other than the top organizations that control the Dark Network, no one knows who issued the bounties.

“Assassins like us only accept missions and receive bounties. We don’t know anything else.”

Yang Luo frowned and asked, “Then how can we remove the bounty?”

Chapter 178: God Ranking!

Prajna said, “Only the person who issued the bounty and the top organizations that control the dark web can remove the bounty.”

“It seems that the method to find the mastermind on the dark web and remove the bounty will not work.”

Yang Luo frowned and said unhappily, “But if the bounty is not removed, there will be an endless stream of assassins coming to kill me.

Although I’m afraid of these assassins, if I let them keep circling me like flies, it’s still quite annoying.

By the way, Prajna, do you have any way to make those guys not dare to accept my bounty and not disturb me in the future?”

Prajna thought for a moment and said, “There’s a way, but it’s difficult to achieve.”

Yang Luo said, “Tell me about it.”

Prajna said, “Brother Yang, if you want those assassins to stop bothering you, you have to completely intimidate them!

As long as you are evaluated as an extremely dangerous person by the dark web, no one will dare to accept the bounty to kill you!”

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows and said, “Then how can I be evaluated as an extremely dangerous person?”

Prajna’s eyes turned cold as she spat in a deep voice, “One word, kill!”

To be honest, Yang Luo found it a little strange that Prajna would say such ruthless words with a baby face and a baby voice.

Prajna continued, “The Dark World is a cruel place to begin with. The strong survive, and the weak are eliminated!

Only the strong can be respected. The weak can only be trampled on!”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “I understand. What you mean is that as long as an assassin comes, I’ll kill one. If two come, I’ll kill a pair.

Once I kill past a certain number, I will be evaluated as an extremely dangerous person, right?”

“That’s right.”

Prajna nodded and said, “However, very few people can be evaluated as extremely dangerous in the Dark World.

“Up until now, only 12 people in the entire Dark World have been evaluated as extremely dangerous people. Their levels are set as SSS-rank!”

“SSS-rank?”

Yang Luo was stunned, “There’s even a level for this?”

Prajna said, “Of course. Extremely dangerous people are evaluated as SSS-rank.

Severely dangerous people are evaluated as Grade S, dangerous people are evaluated as Grade A, slightly dangerous people are evaluated as Grade B, and people who are judged to be harmless are evaluated as Grade C.”

“Interesting. I didn’t expect them to also have a rank to categorize dangerous people.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Then you just said that there are only twelve people in the Dark World who are rated as SSS-rank dangerous figures. Who are these twelve people?”

Prajna said, “Brother Yang, these twelve people are experts on the Divine Ranking.

“I only know that a few of them are the leaders of a few top organizations. Some of them are too mysterious. I don’t know who they are either.”

“What’s a Divine Ranking expert?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Prajna asked, “Brother Yang, you don’t even know about the experts on the Divine Ranking?”

“I don’t know.”

Yang Luo shook his head, “I’ve only just begun to understand the Dark World.”

“I see.”

Prajna nodded and explained, “There’s a ranking in the Dark World called the Divine Ranking. There are only 12 seats in total.

Those who can enter this ranking are naturally the top experts of various countries.

This ranking has existed for more than 20 years. Although the experts on the Divine Ranking have always been updated during this period, there had only ever been 12 people on the list.

“As far as I know, my Country Sakura only has one expert on the Divine Ranking, and China has three.”

Hearing Prajna’s words, Yang Luo felt as if someone had opened the door to a new world for him.

He had originally thought that there was only the Heaven Ranking and Earth Ranking, but he did not expect there to be another existence, the Divine Ranking.

It seemed that the Dark World was indeed very exciting.

He yearned to step into the Dark World and compete with these experts on the Divine Ranking.

Prajna continued, “Brother Yang, in fact, just being evaluated as an S-rank dangerous person or an A-rank dangerous person is enough to intimidate those assassins.

“It’s too difficult to be evaluated as an SSS-rank dangerous person.”

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “Prajna, use my name to post a message on the Dark Web now. Tell them that if they want to kill me and get the bounty, they can attack together!”

“All?”

Prajna was stunned, “Brother Yang, are you sure you want to send this message?!

Once this news is released, it will undoubtedly be a declaration of war against all the assassins in the Dark World!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “I want to declare war on them. Let them come together so that I can get rid of all of them together!

I don’t want them to come one by one. It’s too troublesome!”

“This...!”

Prajna gulped and said, “Brother Yang, this is too dangerous!

If all these assassins come to China to kill you, you will be in big trouble!

No one has ever taken the initiative to provoke the assassins when they have a bounty on their head!”

Yang Luo however calmly replied, “You don’t have to worry about that. Just do as I say.

“Since there’s no precedence for such a matter, let me be the first.”

“Fine...”

Prajna sighed helplessly, not daring to go against Yang Luo's wishes.

Then, Prajna sat in front of the desk and turned on the computer.

After turning on the computer, she typed quickly on the keyboard with both hands and entered many strange characters.

A few moments passed.

The screen of the computer suddenly turned black.

When the computer screen lit up again, a mysterious website with a black background was opened.

The entire website was divided into many sections, showing different businesses.

“This is the dark web?”

Yang Luo asked.

“That's right.”

Prajna nodded.

Yang Luo asked, “Then where is my bounty?”

“Here it is.”

Prajna clicked into a section and clicked a few more times before a post appeared.

As he scrolled down, Yang Luo saw his photo, age, nationality, residence, and various other information.

Moreover, Yang Luo had also seen his rating. It was C-rank, which meant that he was not a dangerous person.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

However, it made sense. He had never been in the Dark World. Based on their categorization, he was indeed an existence without any danger.

As he scrolled down, Prajna couldn't help but exclaim, “The bounty has increased again. It's now 50 million USD!”

Yang Luo also noticed that his bounty had increased from 30 million USD to 50 million USD.

He narrowed his eyes and sneered, “Looks like the person who issued the bounty wants me to die quickly.”

Prajna said angrily, “If I find out who issued the bounty, I'll definitely make him die a horrible death!”

Yang Luo teased, “Aiya, Prajna, didn't you want to kill me not long ago? Why are you starting to side with me now?”

“Brother Yang, 1...”

Prajna's face turned red and she immediately got very nervous.

Yang Luo patted Prajna's shoulder gently and said with a smile, "Alright, don't be nervous. I was just joking."

Prajna heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Brother Yang, why don't you consider it again? Once you send this message, you won't be able to remove it."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "There's no need to think about it. Just do as I say.."

Chapter 179: Provoking the Assassin World!

Prajna sighed deeply and could only follow Yang Luo's instructions and post a message.

The content of the message was very simple: "Hitmen of the Dark World, hello. I'm Yang Luo. I'm currently based in Jiang City, China. If you want to kill me to get the bounty, come at me!"

After sending the message, Prajna's hands could not help but tremble.

Although she had sent this message in Yang Luo's name, she was still very nervous and uneasy.

Yang Luo looked at the comments section below the post and asked in confusion, "Why isn't anyone leaving a message? Is it not provocative enough?"

The corners of Prajna's mouth twitched in response?

Was this not provoking enough?

She laughed dryly and said, "Brother Yang, perhaps everyone hasn't seen it yet."

Yang Luo stroked his chin and said, "I think it's still not provocative enough.

Add another sentence, just write it like this.

Now, I've already killed a guy called Andrew and a guy called Black Panther. In my opinion, you assassins are nothing much. You're all a bunch of trash!"

Upon hearing this, Prajna was so frightened that she wanted to cry, "Brother Yang, forget it. If this news is released, those assassins will definitely be furious!

Even those killers who didn't pay attention to you will come to China after seeing this news!"

Yang Luo said without changing his expression, "This is the effect I want!

If I wanted to solve the problem in one go and let the dark web's rating of me increase quickly, this method will be the most effective and the fastest!

Just post it like this!"

"Then... alright."

Prajna really could not dissuade Yang Luo, so she could only add another sentence according to Yang Luo's instructions.

Not long after this message was sent...

A message appeared in the comments section in English.

“There’s a message!”

Yang Luo was delighted. “Prajna, quickly translate it for me!”

“Oh-oh.”

Prajna nodded and translated the message.

“Kid, I’m the ‘Saboteur’ ranked 75th on the assassin rankings. Just you wait. 1’11 come to China to take your head in the next few days!”

After translating, Prajna gulped and said, “It’s over, it’s over. I didn’t expect to attract the attention of the Saboteur!”

“Saboteur?”

Yang Luo pursed his lips and said, “Is this guy very powerful?”

“Very impressive!”

Prajna nodded and said, “There’s an assassin ranking in the dark world. All the assassins who can rank in the top 100 are very powerful. The higher the ranking, the more powerful they are, and the higher the success rate of assassination!”

Yang Luo asked with interest, “Then what’s your ranking, Andrew, and Black Panther?”

Prajna replied, “Andrew is ranked 98th, Black Panther is ranked 92nd, and I’m ranked 83rd.”

Yang Luo said in realization, “Looks like this guy called the Saboteur is better than all of you.”

Before his voice could fade...

Another message appeared in the comments section.

Yang Luo said in surprise, “Oh, someone left another message. Quick, translate it!”

Seeing that not only was Yang Luo not afraid, but he also looked pleasantly surprised, the corners of Prajna’s mouth twitched once more.

This guy was really bold. Not only was he not afraid of being targeted by an assassin, but he was also very excited!

She had never seen such a person before.

Soon, Prajna translated the second message.

“F*ck, kid, you’re quite arrogant. You actually dare to provoke our entire assassin world!

I’m Tyrannosaurus, who’s ranked 66th. 1’11 definitely tear you into pieces!”

Prajna’s entire body trembled, “Even the Tyrannosaurus has been attracted over. I’m afraid this matter has really blown up!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, "It's best if things blow up. It's best if everyone jumps out at once. It will save me the time instead of killing them one by one!"

After a while...

A third message appeared.

Prajna translated it without being asked to.

"Hehe, there are really all kinds of strange things in the world. I've never seen a guy with a bounty take the initiative to provoke the assassins instead. Interesting, really interesting!"

"Kid, I'm Old K, ranked 59th. I'll come to China to look for you after I'm done with my mission!"

"I hope your strength matches your tone. Don't disappoint me!"

Yang Luo stared intently at this message and said indifferently, "Don't worry, I won't disappoint you."

"Old K..."

Prajna muttered to herself, her face turning pale. "Even Old K was attracted here. You have to know that the chief of a certain country was assassinated by Old K..."

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo smiled easily and said, "Looks like this guy called Old K should have some strength."

Prajna shook her head and said, "It's not that he has some strength. He's very strong.

You have to know that the chief was protected by a top-notch agent, but he was still killed.

Those so-called top agents couldn't even resist and were all killed in one strike."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "That's more interesting. It'll be too boring if all of them are trash."

Prajna smiled bitterly and shook her head. She really did not know where Yang Luo's confidence came from.

Although she knew that Yang Luo was very strong, no matter how strong he was, he would not be able to withstand the assassinations of so many killers.

In the following period of time.

More and more messages appeared in the message section.

Prajna translated them one by one.

"Kid, you're really arrogant. If I, Venomous Snake, don't kill you, I can forget about surviving in the underworld!"

"Kid, our assassin world is not so easy to provoke. I, Bloodshed, will let you know how ignorant and stupid it is to provoke the assassin world!"

“Hahaha, today is really lively. Everyone, who is willing to team up with me, the Black Widow, to go to China to kill this arrogant kid?”

“I’m willing!”

“Count me in!”

Upon seeing these shocking messages, Prajna felt a chill in her heart. Her heart raced, and she could barely breathe.

On the other hand, Yang Luo looked at these comments calmly and listened to her translation. There was no fear in his eyes.

Most importantly, Prajna could tell that Yang Luo was not pretending. He was really not afraid.

There were more and more comments, and the total number quickly surpassed 10.

In other words, more than ten assassins had noticed Yang Luo and planned to come to China to assassinate him.

Moreover, these assassins were all on the Assassin Rankings.

After translating a few more messages, Yang Luo said, “Alright, there’s no need to translate anymore. Let’s just wait for them to come and find me later.”

Prajna nodded and closed the website and computer.

At this moment, her head was already covered in cold sweat, and her back was drenched.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Prajna, are you that afraid? Look at how scared you are.”

Prajna smiled bitterly and said, “Brother Yang, you really don’t know how cruel and terrifying these assassins are.

Now that you have gotten their attention, they’ll definitely think of a multitude of ways to kill you later.

After all, it’s no longer about the bounty, but about the glory of the assassin world!”

Chapter 180: Something Big Happened!

Yang Luo consoled, “Prajna, don’t worry. I really don’t care about these assassins.”

He continued with a question, “By the way, Prajna, if I kill all the assassins who left a message just now, what rating will the Underworld give me?”

Prajna thought for a moment and said, “Brother Yang, if you can really do it, your rating can at least reach A-rank, or even S-rank.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “If I can reach A-rank or S-rank, there be fewer people who will come to find trouble with me later, right?”

“That’s right.”

Prajna nodded, “Moreover, it’s very likely that no one will dare to try and assassinate you again. After all, the bounty on A-rank or S-rank dangerous figures will reach at least a billion USD. Even if there was a bounty of one billion USD, two billion USD, or even three billion USD, typically no one dares to accept it.

“As for the 50 million USD bounty attached to your head, only a fool would dare to accept it.”

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I’m looking forward to those guys who left messages now.”

Prajna took a deep breath and said with a firm gaze, “Brother Yang, since I’m already part of your group...

If the assassins behind come looking for you, I’ll help you share some of the pressure!”

Yang Luo smiled and patted the girl’s head, “Prajna, I appreciate your kindness.

“However, leave these guys to me. Your duty is to protect Qingmei.”

“Yes!”

Prajna nodded heavily.

Yang Luo changed the topic and asked, “By the way, Prajna, when you came to this villa, did you feel anything different?”

Prajna thought for a moment and said, “It’s indeed a little different. I feel that the Spirit Qi in this villa is especially abundant and very suitable for cultivation.”

Yang Luo said, “That’s because I set up a Spirit Gathering Array in this villa. It can gather as much Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi as possible.

“In the future, if you cultivate here, your cultivation speed will increase by at least 10 times compared to before. Your cultivation will also increase as soon as possible.”

“Brother Yang, you’re really too powerful. You can actually set up such an array formation!”

Prajna looked at Yang Luo with shock and admiration.

Then, Yang Luo took out a Spirit Gathering Pill from his storage ring and handed it to Prajna, “This is a Spirit Gathering Pill that I refined. It can help you break through in your cultivation.

With the help of the Spirit Gathering Pill and the Spirit Gathering Array, perhaps your cultivation level can break through to the Grandmaster Realm tomorrow.”

“Really?!”

Prajna immediately became excitedm “Will I really be able to step into the Grandmaster Realm?!”

“Of course it’s true.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I’ve already said that as long as you’re loyal to me, I won’t treat you badly.

“Alright, it’s getting late. Hurry up and cultivate. I won’t disturb you anymore.”

With that, Yang Luo turned around and left the room, closing the door behind him.

Even though she watched Yang Luo leave, Prajna did not recover for a long time.

A long period of time passed like that.

Only then did Prajna retract her gaze, directly consuming the medicinal pill.

Then, she sat cross-legged on the bed and began to cultivate...

The next morning.

After Yang Luo woke up, he first practiced in the courtyard for a while before going to the kitchen to make breakfast.

When breakfast was ready, he saw Su Qingmei and Prajna coming downstairs, chatting and laughing along the way.

Su Qingmei was wearing a beige professional suit, perfectly accentuating her tall and graceful figure.

Meanwhile, Prajna was wearing a black professional suit that Su Qingmei had given her.

Although Prajna was not as tall as Su Qingmei, her figure was more charming than Su Qingmei’s. This professional suit was a little tight on her, outlining her fiery figure. It looked extremely exaggerated and sultry on her.

Seeing two beauties with different styles, Yang Luo felt that his eyes had gotten a feast early in the morning. This made him very happy both physically and mentally.

Moreover, Yang Luo also sensed that Prajna’s cultivation had successfully broken through to the Grandmaster Realm.

It seemed that this girl was quite talented. He could nurture her well in the future.

“Qingmei, Prajna, good morning!”

Yang Luo smiled and greeted them.

“Good morning, Brother Yang!”

Prajna smiled sweetly and sniffed. She noticed the breakfast on the table and said in surprise, “Brother Yang, did you make all these?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Brother Yang, you’re too awesome. You actually know how to cook!”

Prajna's beautiful eyes darted around before she quickly ran to the dining table and sat down. She giggled and said, "In the future, I'll be able to eat Brother Yang's breakfast every day. That's really blissful!"

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Prajna, stop praising this guy. If you continue praising him, his ego will be raised to the sky!"

Yang Luo pretended to be sad and said, "Qingmei, can you not discourage me? It's not easy for me to have a fangirl, okay?"

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes beautifully and said, "What fangirl? I think you only know how to fool young ladies."

Yang Luo was rendered speechless.

Seeing Yang Luo's defeated expression, Prajna covered her mouth and giggled.

Su Qingmei turned to Prajna, "Prajna, if this fellow dares to bully you in the future, tell me and I'll help you teach him a lesson!"

"Ohhh, okay!"

Prajna nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo muttered softly, "How would I dare to bully her? It's already good enough that she doesn't bully me..."

"Hmm?"

Su Qingmei narrowed her beautiful eyes, "What did you say?"

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Nothing, nothing. I said I wouldn't bully her."

"That's more like it."

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Alright, hurry up and eat breakfast. After breakfast, we'll go to the company!"

After breakfast, Su Qingmei handed Yang Luo a car key and said, "You can drive this car in the future."

Yang Luo drove a Porsche Panamera out of the garage and left the villa with Su Qingmei and Prajna.

Half an hour later, the three of them arrived at Hua Mei Biomedical and took the elevator to the 28th floor.

As soon as the elevator door opened, he saw Xu Yan waiting at the door with a document.

"Good morning, President Su and Assistant Yang!"

Xu Yan greeted them respectfully.

"Hello, Sister!"

Prajna walked out enthusiastically and greeted Xu Yan.

“Oh, hello.”

Xu Yan was a little stunned, “President Su, this is?”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Her name is Prajna. She’s Yang Luo’s godsister and will be my assistant in the future.

Xu Yan, don’t think that Prajna is young. She graduated from Dongdu University and studied business management. Moreover, she’s proficient in eight languages.”

“Really? That’s amazing!”

Xu Yan looked surprised and extended her hand to Prajna, “Hello, Miss Prajna. My name is Xu Yan!”

“Hello, Sister Xu Yan. Please take care of me in the future!”

Prajna shook hands with Xu Yan.

After a simple chat, Su Qingmei said, “Xu Yan, report the company’s situation.”

“Yes, President Su!”

Xu Yan nodded and prepared to report.

However, at this moment, a call was made to Xu Yan’s phone.

Xu Yan quickly picked up the call.

After answering the call, Xu Yan frowned and said, “President Su, something big has happened!”