

## Super IDG 191

### Chapter 191: I'll Still Kill You

Qiao Jinsong said, "No wonder this old thing can be ranked 60th on the Earth Ranking. His methods are really unbelievable!"

Chen Qingshan said worriedly, "Mr. Yang is indeed very strong. But I'm not sure if he can break this array formation!"

Worry appeared on the faces of the other hall masters.

If it was purely a competition of martial arts, they were not worried about Yang Luo at all.

However, Zhang Daoyi was not an ordinary Martial Warrior. He knew both martial arts and spells and was very difficult to deal with.

Jiang Mingyu and the others were shocked. They looked at Zhang Daoyi with admiration!

The battle was not over yet!

No matter how strong Yang Luo was, he could only die here today!

Just as these Yin spirits and the 36 Thunder Pythons were about to attack!

Yang Luo raised his right hand, put his index and middle fingers together, drawing nine golden dragon runes in the air!

In an instant!

With Yang Luo as the center, the nine golden dragon talismans flew in all directions with a dazzling golden light!

Furthermore, when the nine golden dragon talismans flew out, they instantly transformed into nine golden dragons that took the breaths away from everyone present!

"Drawing talismans in the air... Mr. Yang is also a spell master!"

Hong Yunzhi couldn't help but exclaim.

"Oh my god, Mr. Yang actually knows medical skills, martial arts, and mystic techniques. Isn't he too powerful?"

"I really can't imagine what Mr. Yang doesn't know!"

Qiao Jingsong and the others were amazed.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions immediately sounded in the venue!

The nine golden dragons crushed the Yin spirits and the 36 lightning pythons in an instant. It also broke the Nine Yin Fiend Array!

Light shot in all directions, energy surged, rocks flew, and dust soared into the sky!

The hole that had been blasted open in the arena became a few more times bigger and a few meters deeper!

Yang Luo just stood quietly in the martial arts arena with an indifferent expression. He was not injured at all!

**“Impossible... This is absolutely impossible!”**

Zhang Daoyi shook his head vigorously. He could not believe this fact.

The Nine Yin Fiend Array that he was so proud of had been broken just like that!

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Old thing, you have the cheek to show off with just this little spell technique. Who gave you the courage?”

**“Young brat, hand over your life!”**

Zhang Daoyi shouted and pulled out a sword from his back, charging at Yang Luo!

And as he approached Yang Luo!

Zhang Daoyi mobilized all the True Qi and baleful aura in his body and gathered them in his sword. He stabbed towards Yang Luo’s chest!

Just when the sword stabbed over!

36 Yin Thunder Swords even condensed into form and shot towards Yang Luo at the same time!

However, Yang Luo did not hesitate at all. He directly mobilized a stream of True Qi and threw another punch!

Bam!

The fist and sword collided, producing a loud explosion!

The 36 Yin Thunder Swords were all shattered at the same time, turning into True Qi and baleful aura that swept out!

The sword in Zhang Daoyi’s hand was also shattered by the punch, leaving only the hilt!

However, the power released by Yang Luo’s punch did not decrease much. Instead, it continued to blast at Zhang Daoyi!

**“No...”**

Zhang Daoyi looked terrified. He wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

Bang!

Yang Luo’s punch landed on his chest again!

**“Pfft...”**

He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying more than 20 meters away like a cannonball, landing heavily on the ground!

His entire chest caved in and his internal organs were damaged. His face turned pale!

After sending Zhang Daoyi flying, Yang Luo walked towards him step by step.

Zhang Daoyi struggled to get up and escape, but he could not stand up at all.

“Kid, you can’t kill me. I’m from the Mystic Yin Sect!

If you kill me, the Sect will not let you off!”

Zhang Daoyi glared at Yang Luo and threatened.

“So what if it’s the Mystic Yin Sect? If the Mystic Yin Sect dares to send someone over, I’ll still kill them!”

Yang Luo shouted, “Don’t you like to cultivate spells? Then I’ll let you die under your own spells!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his right hand, and a few streams of True Qi hit the few acupuncture points on Zhang Daoyi’s body.

A few seconds later.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The baleful aura in Zhang Daoyi’s body immediately gushed out and enveloped him!

“Ahhh...”

He let out an extremely painful scream and rolled on the ground.

In less than a few minutes....

When all the murderous aura dissipated, Zhang Daoyi’s entire body was corroded by the murderous aura and turned into a pool of blood. He could not be more dead.

In an instant...

The entire venue fell silent, so quiet that they could hear each other’s breathing and heartbeats.

There was a long silence before he looked up again.

The crowd erupted into cheers.

“He won. Mr. Yang won!”

“Mr. Yang is too awesome, really too awesome!”

“Medicine, martial arts, and mystic techniques. Mr. Yang is proficient in all of them. He’s simply invincible!”

Hong Yunzhi and the others were extremely excited and felt relieved.

“How could this be... Daoist Zhang died just like that...”

He Yilin shook her head vigorously, unable to believe this fact.

“How can this kid be so strong...”

Jiang Xinyue’s face turned pale, and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Jiang Mingyu and the others also fell silent.

However, without exception, everyone looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Zhang Daoyi, who was ranked 60th on the Earth Ranking, was killed just like that!

This was too unbelievable!

Yang Luo clapped his hands and ignored Zhang Daoyi. Instead, he turned to look at Jiang Mingyu and the others and narrowed his eyes, "I'm really sorry to disappoint you.

Now that this old fellow is already dead, are you still going to stay and watch the show?"

Jiang Mingyu clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. He said fiercely, "Kid, you won't be arrogant for long!"

With that, he waved his hand, "Let's go!"

Just as Jiang Mingyu and the others turned around and were about to leave...

**"Wait!"**

Yang Luo suddenly stopped Jiang Mingyu and the others.

**"Kid, what do you want?"**

Jiang Mingyu turned around and asked fiercely.

Yang Luo said coldly, "Do you think you can come and go as you please?"

**"What do you mean?"**

Jiang Mingyu frowned.

Yang Luo didn't say anything else and waved his hand, "Yongjie, Rongrong, Yiming, beat them out!"

**"Yes, Mr. Yang!"**

Qiao Yongjie, Chen Rongrong, and Yuan Yiming responded. Then, they rubbed their fists and walked towards Jiang Mingyu and the others.

**"What do you want?!"**

**"Don't come over!"**

Jiang Mingyu and the others retreated in fear.

**"Do it!"**

Qiao Yongjie shouted and kicked Jiang Mingyu out of the place.

Chen Rongrong and Yuan Yiming also rushed forward and punched and kicked He Jiahao and the others out of the martial arts school.

At the entrance of the dojo.

**"Bastard! Bastard!"**

**“You dog, you’ll die a horrible death!”**

Jiang Mingyu and the others only managed to get up with the help of their bodyguards.

He Yilin’s eyes almost popped out of their sockets as she hissed, “Why... Why is it so difficult to kill this kid?!”

Jiang Mingyu and the others were also so angry that their chests heaved up and down. They had nowhere to vent their anger.

He Jiahao spat out a mouthful of blood and gritted his teeth, “Old Jiang, are we going to let this kid continue to be arrogant in Jiang City?”

**“As long as this kid is around, we won’t have any peace!”**

Chapter 192: Wait for a Good Show!

**“That’s right, Young Master Jiang. Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting are already in jail. This kid might attack us later!”**

Zhao Tianheng rubbed his face and answered carefully.

The others were also angry yet afraid.

Jiang Mingyu held his chest and took a few deep breaths, “Everyone, don’t worry.

This kid won’t be arrogant for long.”

**“Old Jiang, why do you say that?”**

He Jiahao asked in confusion.

Jiang Mingyu said, “Don’t you all know?

King Zhennan has already arrived in Jiang City!”

**“What?! King Zhennan is in Jiang City?!”**

He Jiahao couldn’t help but exclaim.

The others also looked at Jiang Mingyu in shock.

Everyone in China knew King Zhennan’s name!

All the chambers of commerce in the south listened to King Zhennan’s orders. This person had supreme power and terrifying wealth!

Even the head of a top family in China had to give King Zhennan respect!

Song Chengyou gulped and asked, “Why would a big shot like King Zhennan suddenly come to Jiang City?!”

Jiang Mingyu said, “King Zhennan came over to Jiang City this morning.

As for why King Zhennan came to Jiang City, it was probably because of Yang Luo.

Originally, my father and Uncle wanted to treat King Zhennan to a meal, but King Zhennan rejected them.”

“Is King Zhennan here for Yang Luo?”

He Jiahao was even more puzzled, “Why do you say that?”

Jiang Mingyu continued, “It’s said that Yang Luo has already offended the four major chambers of commerce in Jiang City and even forced Jiang Tianlong and the other three to work for him.

This kid even arrogantly clamored to make King Zhennan submit to him.

Jiang Tianlong and the other three were naturally unwilling, so they went to Peng City to see King Zhennan.

I’m afraid King Zhennan has never been provoked like this before. That’s why he personally came to Jiang City to deal with this kid.”

He Jiahao’s entire body trembled as he said, “Oh my god, this kid is actually so arrogant that he even dares to provoke King Zhennan?”

Song Chengyou sneered and said, “Even if we don’t deal with such an ignorant and stupid fellow, he’s dead for sure this time!

“In China, no one has ever dared to provoke King Zhennan. Anyone who provoked him is dead!”

He Yilin smiled brightly and said, “I didn’t expect someone to court death to this extent. I want to see how this kid will die this time!”

Jiang Mingyu smiled sinisterly and said, “Not only did this kid offend King Zhennan, but he also killed Daoist Zhang.

Daoist Zhang is a member of the Mystic Yin Sect. Once the Sect finds out about this, they would definitely not let this kid off.

“I’ll get my uncle to contact the people of the Mystic Yin Sect in the next few days and explain what happened today.

Also, my father had already posted a bounty on the dark web to assassinate Yang Luo.

There must be many killers eyeing this kid now.”

After a pause, Jiang Mingyu continued, “Moreover, I heard from my uncle these few days that my third brother has been cultivating in the Myriad Sword Sect all these years and his cultivation has improved at a godly speed. During this period of time, he has been in seclusion to break through to the Martial Highness Realm.

After my third brother successfully breaks through, I’ll get him to come back and help me kill Yang Luo.

Of course, the premise is that this kid can live until then.”

Therefore, not only did Jiang Mingyu have a younger sister, Jiang Xinyue, but he also had a younger brother called Jiang Chengying.

When Jiang Chengying was a few years old, he was chosen by an elder of the Myriad Swords Sect who came to Jiang City to do business and brought back to the Myriad Swords Sect to cultivate.

Ever since Jiang Chengying went to the Myriad Swords Gate, he had not returned to Jiang City. He would only contact his family occasionally.

He Jiahao immediately smiled brightly, “This kid has only been in Jiang City for a short time, but he’s already caused so much trouble. He’s really good at inciting killing intent.”

“From the looks of it, it’ll be difficult for this kid not to die.”

He Yilin and the others also laughed out loud. The unhappiness in their hearts gradually dissipated.

Jiang Mingyu glanced at everyone and said, “So, let me remind everyone that it’s best not to provoke this kid for the time being. Just wait to watch a good show.

“If you’re as stupid as the Liu sisters and insist on having a death wish, I won’t care about you at that time.”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, Jiang Mingyu and the others got into the car and left the martial arts school.

At this moment...

On the martial arts arena of the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School.

Hong Yunzhi sighed with emotion, “Mr. Yang, I really didn’t expect that not only are your medical skills extraordinary and your martial arts outstanding, but even your spell techniques are so powerful. I’m filled with admiration!”

Qiao Jingsong also shook his head and smiled. “Mr. Yang, I was worried about you just now, but now that I look at it, my worry is unnecessary.

Now that you’ve killed Zhang Daoyi, you’re ranked 60th on the Earth Ranking.

Later on, as long as you notarize it in the martial arts competition, you will be known by the Chinese martial arts world.

Therefore, it’s better for you to participate in the Tenth Martial Arts Tournament with us.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “I’m not interested in these rankings. As for whether I’ll participate in the martial arts competition, we’ll see.”

Seeing Yang Luo reject him again, Qiao Jinsong sighed, but did not say anything else.

At this moment, Chen Qingshan said in a deep voice, “Mr. Yang, I’m afraid you’ll get into quite a lot of trouble if you kill Zhang Daoyi!”

Yuan Shichuan also chimed in and said, “That’s right. Zhang Daoyi is from the Mystic Yin Sect.

Although the Mystic Yin Sect was not a large sect, they have many experts within and they cannot be underestimated.

If the Mystic Yin Sect finds out that you killed Zhang Daoyi, they will definitely not let the matter rest.”

Worry appeared on the faces of the other hall masters.

They admired Yang Luo a lot and naturally did not want anything to happen to him.

Hong Yunzhi said, “Mr. Yang, why don’t you join our Martial Alliance?

With the Chinese Martial Alliance backing you, the Mystic Yin Sect won’t dare to do anything to you.”

Qiao Jinsong nodded and said, “Yes, that’s a good idea!

“With our China’s Martial Alliance as your backer, they can definitely ensure that Mr. Yang is fine!”

Chen Qingshan also said, “Mr. Yang, why don’t you join our Chinese Martial Alliance?

“With your medical skills, martial arts, and spells, our President will definitely be very happy for you to join our Chinese Martial Alliance!”

The other hall masters nodded as well, hoping that Yang Luo would join the Chinese Martial Alliance.

After all, all the factions were willing to rope in such a talent.

“Thank you for your invitation, but I’m used to being free. I’ve never thought of joining the Chinese Martial Alliance.”

Yang Luo cupped his hands and continued, “Moreover, even if the Mystic Yin Sect really comes to find trouble with me, I’m not afraid!

If they really dare to provoke me, I’ll destroy their Mystic Yin Sect!”

Hearing this, Hong Yunzhi and the others were stunned.

Destroy the Mystic Yin Sect?

Wasn’t this too arrogant?

Even if the Mystic Yin Sect was only a small sect, destroying it was not something within the capacity of an individual!

It had to be known that over the years, because the Mystic Yin Sect had always done evil, many sects had wanted to eliminate this sect, but they had failed several times!

Hong Yunzhi only thought that Yang Luo was joking and said, “Mr. Yang, if the Mystic Yin Sect really wants to find trouble with you in the future, we will definitely help!”

“Thank you, Alliance Master Hong!”

Yang Luo thanked him.

Hong Yunzhi looked at the time and said, “It’s already noon. Since everyone is here, let’s go for a meal and a drink!”



**“Alright!”**

**“Agreed!”**

Everyone nodded and left the martial hall together..

Chapter 193: Young Master’s Invitation!

After lunch, Yang Luo bade farewell to Hong Yunzhi and the others and returned to Hua Mei Biomedical.

Evening soon came.

Su Qingmei didn’t work overtime today, instead getting off work early.

Yang Luo drove Su Qingmei and Prajna out of the company.

On the way...

Su Qingmei said to Yang Luo, “Let’s find a place to eat first. Then, well go to the mall and buy some daily necessities and clothes for Prajna.”

**“Okay, okay!”**

Prajna nodded happily.

**“Alright!”**

Yang Luo nodded and drove to a nearby Drunken River Moon Restaurant branch.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and the other two walked towards the restaurant.

Seeing this restaurant, Yang Luo sighed with emotion.

When he first came to Jiang City, he had come to this restaurant for a meal.

At that time, he was almost mistaken for someone who wanted to freeloader.

However, as soon as Yang Luo entered...

A surprised voice sounded.

**“Mr. Yang, you’re here!”**

Yang Luo turned around and saw a fat man with slicked-back hair walking over with a few attendants.

This fatty was the manager of this restaurant, Sun Weihua.

When he saw Su Qingmei and Prajna following beside Yang Luo, Sun Weihua’s eyes were filled with amazement.

However, he quickly retracted his gaze and did not dare to look anymore.

After all, Lin Chaoxuan had repeatedly instructed that as long as Yang Luo came to Drunken River Moon for a meal, he had to provide the best service and not neglect anything.

He did not dare to offend anyone who was valued by Chairman Lin.

Sun Weihua's face was filled with a smile as he said, "Mr. Yang, you haven't been here for a while."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Indeed, I haven't been here for a while.

Coincidentally, I was at a location closer to here today, so I thought of coming over for a meal."

Su Qingmei was very puzzled when she saw Sun Weihua being so enthusiastic about Yang Luo.

However, she did not ask further.

**"Alright, alright, alright. Our Drunken River Moon welcomes you very much!"**

Sun Weihua smiled and asked, "Mr. Yang, do I need to arrange a private room for you?"

**"There are only three of us. There's no need to arrange a private room."**

Yang Luo shook his head.

**"Alright, I'll arrange a seat for you."**

Sun Weihua smiled and brought Yang Luo and the other two to a seat by the window.

After sitting down, Sun Weihua then asked, "Mr. Yang, what do you want to eat?"

Whatever you want to eat, it's free."

Yang Luo said, "Manager Sun, you're not so polite. Just charge as much as you should. There's no need for our meals to be free."

Although Lin Chaoxuan was his friend, he had never thought of taking advantage of him.

When Sun Weihua heard this, he was immediately so frightened that he was about to cry, "Mr. Yang, that won't do!

Chairman Lin said that you must eat for free and furthermore, we have to give you the best service!

If Chairman Lin finds out that I didn't treat you well, I'll have to pack up and get lost tomorrow!"

**"Alright then."**

Yang Luo smiled helplessly and handed the menu to Su Qingmei and Prajna, "Take a look and see what you want to eat."

After Su Qingmei and Prajna finished ordering, Sun Weihua smiled and said, "Please wait a moment. The dishes will be served soon."

As he spoke, Sun Weihua instructed the attendants, "Serve Mr. Yang and these two ladies well. No matter what needs these three have, they have to be satisfied."

**"Yes!"**

The attendants nodded in agreement.

**“Mr. Yang, call me if you need anything.”**

Sun Weihua smiled and left.

After Sun Weihua left, Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo and asked, “Aren’t you going to explain why this restaurant manager is so enthusiastic towards you?”

Also, why can you eat here for free?”

Prajna also blinked her big eyes and looked at Yang Luo curiously.

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Su Qingmei that he had cured Madam Lin Chaoxuan.

After hearing Yang Luo’s words, Su Qingmei came to a realization, “So that’s what happened.”

As she spoke, Su Qingmei said helplessly, “Yang Luo, I really didn’t expect you to accumulate so many connections in less than a month after coming to Jiang City. Moreover, the people you know are each more powerful than the other.

This is totally different from me, who’ve been in Jiang City for so many years, and yet the connections I’ve accumulated are far inferior to yours.”

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, “Qingmei, actually, as long as you’re powerful enough, you can attract those powerful people.

Therefore, we don’t need to manage our connections. We just need to improve ourselves and strengthen ourselves.

Once Hua Mei Biomedical becomes a household brand in China, those people who you could only look up to in the past will also smile and call you “President Su.”

**“Brother Yang is right!”**

Prajna continued, “The big shots I know don’t need to manage any connections at all. It’s always others who beg to get to know them and curry favor with them!”

**“Can Hua Mei Biomedical really become a well-known brand in China?”**

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo in a daze, feeling a little unconfident.

**“It definitely will!”**

Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei a reassuring look.

**“Hmm!”**

Su Qingmei also nodded heavily, a hint of longing and anticipation appearing in her eyes.

Not long after...

One dish after another was served on the table.

Yang Luo and the other two chatted as they ate. The atmosphere was very happy.

But at this moment...

A voice sounded.

“Excuse me.”

Yang Luo and the other two turned around and saw a man in a black suit standing at the side.

“Is there anything?”

Su Qingmei asked in confusion.

The man in the black suit said, “Misses, our young master wants to treat the two of you to a drink.”

“Your young master?”

Su Qingmei frowned slightly, “Who is your Young Master?”

“That’s him.”

The man in the black suit pointed to a table in the distance.

They saw a handsome young man in a black casual shirt with fair skin holding a glass of wine and gesturing towards them.

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “I’m sorry, we don’t want to drink with strangers.”

The man in the black suit said, “The two of you should reconsider. Our young master is not an ordinary person. If you can get to know our young master...” “Stop, stop, stop!”

Prajna immediately stopped him, “Aren’t you annoying? Didn’t you hear my Sister Su say that she doesn’t want to drink with your young master?”

Hurry up and leave. Don’t disturb our meal!”

“This...!”

The man in the black suit hesitated for a moment before turning around and leaving.

Yang Luo teased, “As expected of a beauty. Even people will try to hit on you during a meal, and it’s even some young master.”

Prajna chuckled and said, “Brother Yang, are you praising me?”

Yang Luo shook his head. “No, I’m praising your Sister Su.”

“Aiya, I’ll bite you to death!”

Prajna glared at Yang Luo and even put on a fierce expression.

Seeing Prajna’s cute appearance, Yang Luo laughed out loud.

Su Qingmei also patted the girl’s head dotingly.

It was not bad to have such a cute little girl at home.

At this moment, the man in the black suit returned.

He placed the two checks in front of Su Qingmei and Prajna and said, “Our Young Master said that as long as you go over and have a drink with him, these two checks will be yours..”

Chapter 194: The Sanxiang Pei Family!

Prajna immediately exploded, “Does this young master of yours not understand human language? We’ve already said that if you don’t want to drink with him, get lost quickly!”

Su Qingmei also said unhappily, “Take the check back!”

The man in the black suit’s expression darkened, “The two of you should reconsider. If you anger our young master...”

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold as he shouted.

The man in the black suit was about to speak, but when he met Yang Luo’s cold gaze, his entire body could not help but tremble.

He cleared his throat, then picked up the check and left.

After the man in the black suit left, Su Qingmei picked up her bag and said, “Let’s go.”

She did not want to stay here any longer in case she got into unnecessary trouble.

However, Yang Luo and the other two had only taken a few steps when a group of people walked over and stood in front of them.

At this moment, the people eating in the restaurant looked over curiously.

“Beauties, don’t be in a hurry to leave.”

In the group, a handsome young man in a black casual shirt said with a smile.

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “What exactly do you want?”

The young man glanced at Su Qingmei and Prajna, a hint of greed appearing in his eyes.

He said indifferently, “I originally only wanted to treat you to a glass of wine, but you kept rejecting me. This makes me feel very embarrassed.”

Prajna berated, “Why should we drink with you? Why should we give you face? Who do you think you are?”

She was an international assassin who lived in the Dark World. She wouldn’t care about young masters.

One had to know that she had killed many young masters from big families overseas.

The bodyguard standing beside the young man said angrily, “You b\*tch, what are you saying?”

The person in front of you is the Third Young Master of the Pei family in Sanxiang Province!

“Our young master is treating you to a drink because he thinks highly of you. It’s also your blessing!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Many people present were stunned!

“Could this be the Third Young Master of the Pei family in Sanxiang Province, Pei Enze?!”

“It shouldn’t be wrong. This young man’s temperament is outstanding. It’s not something ordinary families can nurture!”

“The Pei family is a first-rate family in Sanxiang Province. They are an existence that can cover the sky with one hand. They are not someone ordinary people can offend!”

Many people began to discuss, looking at Pei Enze with reverence.

On the other hand, Pei Enze raised his head slightly, his eyes filled with pride and arrogance.

At this moment, Su Qingmei’s expression darkened.

“Qingmei, is this Pei family very powerful?”

Yang Luo asked softly.

Su Qingmei replied in a low voice, “The Pei family is one of the four first-rate families in Sanxiang Province. They’re very powerful in all aspects. Even our Su family can’t resist them.”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “No wonder this guy is so arrogant. So he has some background.”

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and looked at Pei Enze. She said in a low voice, “I’m the eldest daughter of the Su family in Jiang City, Su Qingmei!”

“Young Master Pei, although your Pei family can cover the sky in Sanxiang Province, this is Jiang City. I advise you to keep a low profile!”

“So this is the eldest daughter of the Su family. No wonder she dared to reject Young Master Pei’s invitation!”

Someone exclaimed.

“Although the Su family is a top family in Jiang City, they can’t compare to the Pei family!”

Someone sighed and replied.

As expected, Pei Enze was indifferent when he heard Su Qingmei’s words.

He smiled teasingly and said, “So what if you’re the eldest daughter of the Su family?”

“Even if your grandfather is here, he has to give me some face!”

After a pause, he said arrogantly, “I only wanted you and this little beauty to have a drink with me!

But I’ve changed my mind now. You have to accompany me for the night!”

**“Accompany your grandpa!”**

Prajna shouted, “If you don’t move, believe it or not, I’ll kill you!”

As Prajna had a baby face and spoke in a baby voice...

Therefore, her threat was useless. Instead, it made Pei Enze and the others laugh.

Pei Enze smiled and shook his head, “Little beauty, did you say you want to kill me?

Then give it a try!”

**“Seeking death!”**

Prajna shouted and took a step forward, charging towards Pei Enze!

The aura that instantly erupted shocked everyone present!

**“Protect the young master!”**

The bodyguards were also very sensitive to danger. They shouted and rushed towards Prajna!

**“Get lost!”**

Prajna shouted coldly and slapped out!

With a muffled bang, the bodyguard at the front was sent flying by a palm before he could react. He knocked down a few tables and fell heavily to the ground!

**“All...!”**

**“She hit someone! She hit someone!”**

The people in the restaurant screamed in fear and retreated, not daring to approach again.

After sending the black-clothed bodyguard flying, two black-clothed bodyguards rushed over from the left and right. At the same time, they stretched out a hand and grabbed at Prajna’s shoulder!

Prajna’s reaction was agile. She raised her hands and grabbed the wrists of the two bodyguards in black. Then, she suddenly swung them!

These two bodyguards, who were much taller than Prajna and much more burly, were actually sent flying like two sandbags!

As she sent the two bodyguards flying, another bodyguard in black swept his leg at Prajna!

However, Prajna only tilted slightly, easily dodging the kick. She then raised her toned right leg and kicked the black-clothed bodyguard’s crotch!

Pa!

The sound of an egg shattering could be heard!

**“AHH!!”**

The bodyguard in black screamed and was sent flying like a cannonball. He knocked over a few tables and chairs, and soup from those tables spilled all over the ground!

Many men present quickly clamped their legs together as they felt a chill down their spines!

After kicking the bodyguard in black away, Prajna didn't stop. Instead, she continued charging forward and sent all the bodyguards charging at her flying!

In less than a few minutes....

Pei Enze's ten bodyguards in black were all beaten up. They lay on the ground and wailed!

Seeing this scene...

Everyone present was dumbfounded!

"F\*ck, why is this young lady so fierce? She defeated 10 well-trained bodyguards alone?!"

"We were all bewitched by this young lady's appearance. This young lady is clearly an expert!"

Everyone present exclaimed and looked at Prajna with fear.

Even Pei Enze was stunned!

He did not expect Prajna to be so strong!

Yang Luo was the only one who remained calm.

He had fought Prajna before, so he naturally knew how strong she was.

If Prajna were to perform an assassination instead of fighting in the open, she would be able to completely unleash her terrifying strength.

Moreover, Prajna had already broken through to the Grandmaster Realm. Ordinary people were not her match.

Although Su Qingmei had seen Prajna attack during the day, she was still very shocked to see it again...

Chapter 195: 70% Confidence!

After defeating the ten black-clothed bodyguards, Prajna did not stop and charged at Pei Enze!

However, the moment she approached'

A grey clothed old man that had always been standing by Pei Enze's side flashed to block in front of Pei Enze, and then he slapped out with his palm!

Prajna also raised her palm to meet the attack!

Bang!

The two palms collided with a terrifying bang!

A shockwave spread out, instantly sending the surrounding tables and chairs flying!



Deng deng deng!

Under this confrontation, Prajna and the gray-robed elder were forced back at the same time!

After stabilizing his body, the gray-robed elder exclaimed, “Young Master, this little girl is a Grandmaster Realm expert!”

“What?!”

Pei Enze looked shocked, “Elder Feng, is what you said true?!”

This gray-clothed old man was his personal bodyguard, Feng Qianqiu!

“I’m very sure!”

Feng Qianqiu nodded and said, “This little girl’s cultivation level is the same as mine. We re both at the early stage of the Grandmaster Realm! ”

“Hiss...”

Pei Enze could not help but gasp.

He did nor expect this cute little beauty to be a Grandmaster Realm expert!

Feng Qianqiu stared intently at Prajna and said, “Little girl, I didn’t expect you to step into the Grandmaster Realm at such a young age. You’re not simple!

May I know who your master is?”

“None of your business! ”

Prajna shouted and assumed a combat stance, “Old fellow, if you want to fight, then fight. Cut the crap!”

“Stop fighting, both of you, stop fighting!”

At this moment. Sun Weihua hurriedly ran over.

If this continued, this restaurant would definitely be torn down.

“Who are you?”

Pei Enze asked coldly.

Sun Weihua smiled obsequiously and said, “Young Master Pei, I’m the manager of this restaurant.

“This Drunken River Moon Restaurant Chain is President Lin’s business. I hope you won’t fight again on Chairman Lin’s account.”

“Chairman Lin? Which Chairman Lin?”

Pei Enze frowned and asked.

Sun Weihua hurriedly replied, “it’s the chairman of Drunken River Moon, Lin Chaoxuan!”

“I don’t know him.”

Pei Enze shook his head and said, “The chairman of a restaurant dares to ask me to give him face? Does he have such a big face?

Ger lost quickly!”

As he spoke, Pei Enze pushed Sun Weihua away.

“Mr. Yang, this...”

Sun Weihua looked at Yang Luo with a long face.

Yang Luo said, “Manager Sun, just leave this matter to us. Don’t get involved.”

“Then... alright.”

Sun Weihua nodded bitterly.

He also knew that it was a battle between gods now. It was better for a mortal like him not to get involved.

Pei Enze asked in a deep voice, “Elder Feng, how confident are you in defeating this little beauty?”

“70%!”

Feng Qianqiu replied.

After the battle just now, he also sensed that Prajna had probably just stepped into the Grandmaster Realm and that her realm was not stable enough.

“Alright!”

Pei Enze immediately gained confidence and said in a trembling voice, “Take down this little beauty for me and then bring that beauty over!”

“Yes, Young Master!”

Feng Qianqiu nodded and rushed towards Prajna.

Without any hesitation, Prajna moved to meet the old man in battle!

Yang Luo only pulled Su Qingmei to the back and had no intention of attacking.

Now that Prajna had just broken through to the Grandmaster Realm, he needed to train well to stabilize his realm.

In an instant!

Prajna and Feng Qianqiu closed the distance, and the two of them attacked each other at the same time!

Feng Qianqiu raised his right hand, and a silver-gray True Qi wrapped around his palm as he slapped heavily at Prajna!

Prajna also raised her right hand. A pink True Qi lingered in her palm as she faced the attack!

At this moment, after knowing that the other party was a Grandmaster Realm expert, the two of them did not hold back and used their true abilities!

Bang!

The two palms collided, producing a sound similar to muffled thunder!

A wave of air swept out, and True Qi fluctuated!

The tables and chairs were instantly shattered, and the onlookers fell to the ground from the shock!

No one dared to approach. They retreated further away, while some retreated out of the restaurant!

After the collision of the palms, the two of them were forced back again!

But soon, the two of them stabilized themselves and charged at each other again!

The moment he got close!

Prajna suddenly stomped on the ground and soared into the air. Then, he suddenly slapped down at Feng Qianqiu below!

With a slap, the air vibrated and crackled!

Pink True Qi spread out like a cherry blossom blooming, beautiful and beautiful!

Right now, Prajna was using her specialty, the Falling Sakura Palm!

**“Petty tricks!”**

Feng Qianqiu shouted coldly. His feet were like the roots of an old tree as he stabilized himself on the ground. He raised his right arm and faced the attack with a palm!

He struck out with his palm and opened it wide. It moved fast and furious, full of strength!

Yang Luo could tell at a glance that this old fellow was using the “Hand

Cleaving Palm” from the ancient Chinese palm technique!

As soon as the Hand Cleaving Palm was unleashed, it was like an unrestrained huge river that was majestic, undulating, and flowing endlessly. The strong wind and furious waves flowed for a thousand miles!

It could be considered a high-tier palm technique among Chinese martial arts!

The onlookers in the distance were stunned. Those who didn’t know better would think that the two of them were filming a martial arts movie!

At that very moment...

Bam!

The two palms collided again. It was like a thunderclap that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks!

Crack!

A large area of stone bricks under Feng Qianqiu’s feet instantly shattered!

The glass in the cafeteria also exploded, turning into a large number of fragments that shot out everywhere!

Under Feng Qianqiu’s palm strike, Prajna was also sent flying, shooting up towards the ceiling!

Prajna flipped in the air and kicked the ceiling with her right foot. She took advantage of the footing to accelerate her descent, attacking Feng Qianqiu below!

As she attacked, Prajna's hands turned into palms and slapped down at Feng Qianqiu!

Every palm strike was both hard and soft, falling like blossoming pink cherry blossoms!

**“Little girl, you’ve just stepped into the Grandmaster Realm. You’re no match for me!”**

A cold smile flashed across Feng Qianqiu's lips. He also raised his palms and continuously faced the attack!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

One palm after another collided violently in midair, and thunderous sounds exploded in the hail!

At this moment, the speed at which the two of them attacked became faster and faster, and the power that erupted became more and more ferocious!

Waves of True Qi continuously spread out, destroying all the tables and chairs in the hall, as well as glass!

The entire hall now looked totally dilapidated!

In the distance, Sun Weihua was anxious, but he did not know what to do!

The restaurant had been destroyed to such an extent. If Chairman Lin were to see this, he would be unable to bear the consequences!

After more than a hundred consecutive palm strikes!

Feng Qianqiu seized an opening in Prajna and suddenly slapped her abdomen!

Prajna wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

With a muffled bang, Prajna was sent flying!

**“Prajna!”**

Seeing this, Su Qingmei immediately exclaimed.

Yang Luo said, “There’s no need to worry. Prajna isn’t so easy to defeat..”

Chapter 196: Witch Doctor Technique

Just as Yang Luo spoke...

Feng Qianqiu did not stop and continued to rush towards Prajna!

Seeing Feng Qianqiu charge over, Prajna's expression turned cold as her figure flashed!

Suddenly...

A pink smoke rose, and Prajna's figure immediately disappeared from the spot!

“Hmm?”

Feng Qianqiu was shocked, “This is...”

The onlookers were also stunned when they saw this!

“Holy sh\*t, this is too magical. This little girl suddenly disappeared?!”

Someone could not help but exclaim.

Just as Feng Qianqiu was in a daze, he suddenly felt a killing intent coming from behind!

“Not good!”

He shouted and subconsciously pounced forward!

However, he was still a step too slow!

Swoosh!

A cold light flashed and instantly tore the clothes and flesh on Feng Qianqiu’s back, causing blood to splatter!

“Alih!!”

He let out a painful cry and staggered a few steps forward. Then, he suddenly turned around.

At some point in time, Prajna had already appeared behind him. There was blood at the corner of her mouth, while she clutched a kunai in her hand.

Feng Qianqiu exclaimed, “How do you know ninjutsu? Could it be that you’re a ninja from Country Sakura?!”

Prajna did not reply. With kunai in hand, she charged at Feng Qianqiu!

Feng Qianqiu said angrily, “So what if you’re a ninja from Country Sakura? I’m still not afraid of you!”

With that said, Feng Qianqiu endured the pain on his back and rushed towards Prajna!

However, when Prajna rushed towards Feng Qianqiu, her figure would sometimes disappear and sometimes appear, making it impossible for Feng Qianqiu to capture her movements!

He kept striking out with his palm, but his strikes kept missing!

On the other hand, every time Prajna appeared, she would leave a bloody wound on Feng Qianqiu’s body, causing blood to flow non-stop!

If not for the fact that Feng Qianqiu was a Grandmaster Realm expert and had a sharp reaction, he would have been killed by Prajna long ago!

After being stabbed more than ten times, Feng Qianqiu was completely furious!

“Damn it! If 1 can’t defeat you, 1 won’t have the face to survive in the Chinese martial arts world!”

Feng Qianqiu roared and chanted an incantation!

Then, he bit his right index finger and wiped the blood on the eyelids of his eyes!

After doing this, Feng Qianqiu's eyes flashed as he suddenly slapped diagonally behind him!

With a loud bang, Prajna instantly appeared and was forced back by the palm!

Prajna's expression changed. She didn't think too much about it and thought that Feng Qianqiu had just gotten lucky and detected her location!

Therefore, her figure flashed again and she disappeared on the spot, continuing to attack Feng Qianqiu!

However, in the following period of time.

Feng Qianqiu seemed to have gained pre-cognition. Every time, he could accurately find Prajna's location and send her flying!

The more they fought, the more shocked she became!

The Shadow Escape Technique that she was so proud of was actually useless!

If it was an expert whose cultivation level was far higher than hers and could sense her rough location, she could still understand!

However, the key was that this old fellow's cultivation was the same as hers. How did he do it?

Right now, even as Prajna continued to use the Shadow Escape Technique, she found that she could no longer injure Feng Qianqiu!

Yang Luo, who was watching the battle from afar, narrowed his eyes slightly and said, "Witch Doctor Technique, huh? Interesting..."

**"Witch Doctor Technique?"**

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before saying, "I remember now. I think the Pei family inherited the Witch Doctor Techniques and can use some strange spells to treat illnesses and kill people.

**"It's also because of this that the Pei family kept growing and became a first-rate family in Sanxiang."**

**"I see."**

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

**"However, I'm very curious. What is this Witch Doctor Technique? Why do people say that this is very powerful?"**

Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo replied, "To put it simply, this technique is a method of using talismans to treat illnesses and kill people. It consists of both medical skills and spells.

It was said that the Witch Doctor Technique was created by the ancient Yellow Emperor. It had been passed down until now, but not many people know about it.

“I didn’t expect this Pei family to be the inheritors of the Witch Doctor Technique. Looks like this Pei family is indeed not simple.”

“Doesn’t that mean that Prajna will be in danger?”

Su Qingmei asked worriedly.

Yang Luo said indifferently, “With me around, she won’t be in danger.”

Right at this moment!

Feng Qianqiu suddenly waved his right hand!

A bright yellow talisman flew out of his sleeve and towards Prajna!

When the talisman flew out, Feng Qianqiu chanted the incantation again and shouted!

“Freeze!”

In an instant!

This talisman immediately burned!

As for Prajna, she stopped halfway and felt that she could not move!

Prajna struggled with all her might, but she could not break free!

“Young lady, you still dare to play tricks on me. You can’t move now, right?”

Feng Qianqiu laughed and walked towards Prajna.

Pei Enze also had a smug expression on his face, and he was extremely excited.

These two beauties were top-notch. He could foresee that he would have a good time tonight!

However, just as Feng Qianqiu walked towards Prajna!

Yang Luo’s figure flashed as he rushed forward and slapped Feng Qianqiu!

Feng Qianqiu felt a threat coming from behind him. He immediately turned around and faced it with a palm!

Bang!

The two palms collided with a loud bang!

The next second!

“Ugh!”

Feng Qianqiu let out a cry of pain and was sent flying. With a bang, he slammed into a wall and slid down!

One of his right arms had actually been fractured!

In an instant...

The entire venue fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in shock.

“Damn, I thought this kid was the follower of two beauties. I didn’t expect him to be an expert too!”

“One palm, just one palm, and this old man was sent flying. Am I seeing things?”

“Could it be that this kid is even more powerful than that little beauty?”

Everyone began to discuss, their eyes filled with shock.

Pei Enze was also stunned as he looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

From the beginning to the end, he had never taken Yang Luo seriously. Otherwise, he would not have forcefully tried to capture Su Qingmei and Prajna.

However, he did not expect that this kid in front of him was the strongest existence among the three of them.

Yang Luo ignored everyone’s gazes. Instead, he placed his right index finger and thumb together. A golden light flickered on his fingertips as he tapped an acupuncture point on Prajna’s body.

Very quickly, Prajna could move again.

Prajna pouted and shouted, “Brother Yang, avenge me and beat this old fellow to death!”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

At this moment, Feng Qianqiu also got up from the ground. He chanted an incantation, then raised his left hand and slapped his right arm.

With a crack, his right arm was instantly reattached.

He moved his right arm and sneered, “Kid, I didn’t expect you to be able to send me flying with a palm strike. You can even undo my charm. Interesting.

“However, I was only sent flying by you because I was careless just now.. Now,

I’m going to get serious...”

Chapter 197: Compensate Ten Million!

Right as he finished his sentence...

Feng Qianqiu’s figure flashed, leaving an afterimage as he rushed towards Yang Luo!

On the way to Yang Luo, he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and focused it his right hand!



Although he could not sense Yang Luo's cultivation level, he was certain that Yang Luo was definitely not an ordinary person from that palm strike just now!

Therefore, he did not dare to be careless and went all out!

The next instant...

Feng Qianqiu approached Yang Luo and slapped out again!

Yang Luo did not hesitate as well and attacked again!

Bam!

An even more terrifying collision sound resounded!

**“Ahh!!”**

Feng Qianqiu let out a tragic cry and was sent flying again. With a bang, he smashed against a wall, shattering it!

His right arm, which had just been reattached, was broken again. Furthermore, this palm strike had caused him internal injuries and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

Yang Luo slowly retracted his hand and said, “Is this what you mean by getting serious?”

Feng Qianqiu got up with difficulty, feeling very embarrassed.

He gritted his teeth and looked at Yang Luo. He said fiercely, “Kid, don't be smug about me. Let's see how I cripple you!”

As he spoke, he took out another talisman from his pocket and chanted an incantation before sticking it to his body!

Just as the talisman was stuck on himself...

With a series of cracking sounds, his right arm recovered on its own, and the aura on his body increased exponentially!

It turned out that he had used the Witch Doctor Technique to forcefully raise his cultivation to the intermediate-stage Grandmaster Realm!

Although it only lasted for ten minutes, it was enough as long as he could defeat this kid in the next ten minutes!

**“Fight!”**

After increasing his cultivation, Feng Qianqiu roared and charged towards Yang Luo!

Pa pa pa!

With every step he took, the stone bricks on the ground would shatter!

Moreover, his body had undergone an improvement in all aspects, and his speed was even faster than before!

In the blink of an eye, he approached Yang Luo!

He instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit as he slapped Yang Luo!

The force from his movements spread out, True Qi surged, and the sound of air exploding resounded!

**“It’s still too weak.”**

Yang Luo sighed and shook his head. He slowly raised his right hand and slapped again!

Bam!

The two palms collided again like two huge rocks colliding. The momentum was shocking!

Feng Qianqiu originally thought that he could suppress Yang Luo after increasing his cultivation, but he did not expect that he was not even on par with him at all!

**“ARGH!”**

He screamed and was sent flying again.

This time round, the bones in his right hand and even his entire right arm were completely shattered. His internal organs were also injured and he spat out another mouthful of blood!

However, Yang Luo did not stop there. Instead, he quickly stretched out his right hand, grabbed Feng Qianqiu’s left arm, and swung it into the sky!

Bam!

Feng Qianqiu was thrown into the sky like a shot put, destroying the luxurious chandelier and cracking the ceiling. Then, he fell from the sky and landed heavily on the ground!

A pit was forcefully created on the ground. Feng Qianqiu lay in the pit and felt as though all the bones in his body had fallen apart. He could not help but spit out a few more mouthfuls of blood, before fainting!

The entire area fell silent!

Everyone looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a monster.

Too powerful!

This guy was so strong that it was perverse!

They had seen with their own eyes that Yang Luo had been standing on the spot the entire time. With just two palms, he had severely injured Feng Qianqiu and rendered him unconscious!

In the distance, Pei Enze was stunned. He looked at Yang Luo with a pale face!

At this moment, Prajna walked towards Pei Enze!

**“Don’t come over! Don’t come over!”**

Pei Enze shouted in fear, “I’m the Third Young Master of the Three Xiang Pei family... You can’t touch me... You can’t touch me!”

**“I don’t care if you’re from the Pei family or not. If you dare to have designs on me and Sister Su, you have a death wish!”**

Prajna shouted angrily and grabbed Pei Enze’s collar. She slapped him left and right repeatedly!

**“All! All! Ah...”**

Pei Enze screamed in pain, but he could not break free.

After being slapped more than ten times in a row, Pei Enze’s face was swollen. Blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and a few teeth flew out of his mouth.

**“I won’t dare again. I won’t dare again!”**

Stop beating, stop beating me!”

Pei Enze pleaded hoarsely with snot and tears in his eyes.

Yang Luo said, “Alright, Prajna, stop hitting him.”

Although this Pei Enze was despicable, he did not have to kill him.

If he really killed this fellow, he would definitely get into unnecessary trouble.

**“Yes, Brother Yang!”**

Prajna responded and slapped him a few more times before throwing Pei Enze to the side.

Yang Luo looked up at Pei Enze and said coldly, “Pei Enze, remember this. Just because I didn’t kill you doesn’t mean that I’m afraid of you. It’s just that I don’t want to cause trouble.

If you dare to take revenge on me in the future, I’ll definitely kill you.”

**“I wouldn’t dare!”**

Pei Enze knelt on the ground, trembling in fear.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Hurry up and get lost!”

**“Yes, yes, yes. I’ll get lost now!”**

Pei Enze nodded repeatedly and stood up to leave.

Meanwhile, his bodyguards lifted Feng Qianqiu and prepared to leave.

**“Wait!”**

Yang Luo suddenly stopped Pei Enze.

Pei Enze was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He slowly turned around and asked, “Is there anything else?”

Yang Luo pointed at the hall and said, “You damaged the restaurant, so you naturally need to compensate.”

**“Yes, yes, yes. I’ll pay. I’ll definitely pay!”**

Pei Enze nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo looked at Sun Weihua and asked, “Manager Sun, calculate how much it will cost to renovate it.”

Sun Weihua glanced at the hall and did a simple calculation before replying, “Mr. Yang, if it’s renovated, it will cost at least two million yuan.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Sir, here's two million!”

Pei Enze quickly handed over the two cheques he had written previously.

Yang Luo took the check and continued, “Young Master Pei, Manager Sun said that he needs at least two million yuan, which means that he might need more money. How can two million yuan be enough?”

Pei Enze asked, “Then how much do you think it will cost?”

“Ten million!”

Yang Luo replied coldly, “So, you need to take out another eight million!”

“Ah?”

Pei Enze was instantly stunned.

The renovation of the hall on this floor would only cost two to three million yuan at most, but now, he had to pay ten million yuan?!

Although he did not lack money, he felt too aggrieved.

“All what? Don’t you want to compensate?”

Yang Luo looked at Pei Enze coldly.

“No, no, no. I’ll pay, I’ll pay!”

Pei Enze gritted his teeth and wrote a check for eight million yuan before handing it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the check and looked at it. He nodded in satisfaction and said, “Alright, you can get lost now!”

Pei Enze didn’t say anything else and hurriedly left the cafeteria with his men.

After Pei Enze left, Yang Luo handed three checks to Sun Weihua and said, “Manager Sun, this is io million yuan. Take it..”

Chapter 198: Two Flowers Stuck On A Pile Of Dung!

Sun Weihua gulped and said, “Mr. Yang, there’s really no need for so much. Two million yuan is enough.”

To be honest, he really did not expect to get compensation from Pei Enze.

Unexpectedly, not only did he receive compensation, but he also received an additional eight million yuan.

Yang Luo said, "We've caused a commotion here, so we naturally need to compensate Chairman Lin for his losses. Just take it."

"Then... Alright... I'll hand the check to Chairman Lin personally."

Sun Weihua nodded and took the check.

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to leave with Su Qingmei and Prajna.

At this moment, Sun Weihua hurriedly walked up and said with a worried expression, "Mr. Yang, the Sanxiang Pei family is not to be trifled with.

"You hit Pei Enze and the others today. I'm afraid the Pei family won't let you off easily. You have to be careful."

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, I don't put the Pei family in my eyes at all."

With that, Yang Luo left the cafeteria with Su Qingmei and Prajna.

After leaving the cafeteria, Yang Luo drove straight to the nearby Wanjia Mall.

On the way...

Worry appeared on Su Qingmei's face, "Yang Luo, will you really be fine after hitting Pei Enze and the others?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "That depends on what the Pei family does. If the Pei family really wants to provoke me, I don't mind making them disappear."

"This...!"

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

She didn't know where Yang Luo's confidence came from. He actually said that he wanted the Pei family to disappear!

The Pei family was a first-rate family in Sanxiang. How could they be so easy to deal with?

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, Qingmei, don't think too much. Maintain your good mood and let's go shopping."

Prajna also smiled and said, "That's right, that's right. With Brother Yang around, nothing will happen!"

"Prajna, are you Chinese or Sakura?"

Su Qingmei looked at Prajna and suddenly asked.

"Uhh..."

Prajna was stunned for a moment before turning to look at Yang Luo.

She originally didn't want to expose that she knew ninjutsu, but Feng Qianqiu was really powerful just now, so she had no choice but to expose herself.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Qingmei, Prajna is indeed from Country Sakura. Otherwise, she wouldn't be studying at Dongdu University there."

Su Qingmei was puzzled, "Didn't you say that she's your friend's sister? Could it be that your friend is from Country Sakura?"

Yang Luo nodded naturally and said, "Yes, that friend of mine is from Country Sakura."

Su Qingmei narrowed her eyes and said, "Looks like you have a lot of friends."

**"Of course."**

Yang Luo smiled happily and only nodded.

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes at Yang Luo, clearly skeptical of his words.

But she didn't ask further.

As long as Yang Luo stayed by her side, the mystery would naturally be revealed.

Not long after...

Yang Luo drove to Wanjia Mall.

After parking the car, the three of them walked into the mall.

This mall could be considered one of the top high-end malls in Jiang City. The renovation was fashionable and grand.

As soon as they entered the mall, many people looked over.

Almost everyone's gaze stopped on Su Qingmei and Prajna, and there was no lack of heads that turned upon seeing them.

One of the two women was elegant and dignified, while the other was cute and adorable. They really stunned all the men there.

For the women, they could not help but feel envious and jealous.

Why could some women be so beautiful?

As for Yang Luo, he was ignored by everyone.

In everyone's opinion, Yang Luo should be the sidekick of the two beauties.

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth curled up as he walked forward. He held Su Qingmei's hand with his left hand and Prajna's hand with his right.

**"What are you doing?"**

The two women turned to look at Yang Luo at the same time.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Nothing much. I just want these guys to be envious."

**"Childish!"**

**"Boring!"**

Su Qingmei and Prajna rolled their eyes.

However, the two of them tacitly did not let go and gave Yang Luo face.

As expected...

When Yang Luo held Su Qingmei and Prajna's hands, the men in the distance immediately felt Envy of all kinds hit them. All of them gritted their teeth, feeling their hearts shatter.

“Why are all the flowers stuck in cow dung? And why are there two flowers stuck at the same time?!”

“What ability does this kid have? He's not too tall. He's not even as handsome as me!”

“Maybe he's a bailer. His family probably owns a mine and he drives a Ferrari with one hand©!”

The men cursed in their hearts.

If looks could kill, Yang Luo would probably have been cut into pieces by now.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo accompanied Su Qingmei and Prajna around.

At first, Su Qingmei only wanted to buy something for Prajna, but towards the end, the two women held hands and shopped together.

The packages and bags in Yang Luo's hand kept increasing. In the end, he even had to resort to holding some with his mouth.

He wailed in his heart, “Shopping with two women is really torture. It's even more tiring than fighting...”

At the same time...

On a main road.

A Rolls-Royce Phantom drove gently on the road.

“Damn it! Damn bastard!”

Pei Enze, who had a swollen face, roared from the backseat.

Although he had also been taught the Witch Doctor Technique, he had only learned a little.

Therefore, he could only make his swollen face not hurt so much, but he could not recover quickly.

As for Feng Qianqiu, he had already gotten someone to send him to the hospital.

“Young Master, should we inform the family head about this?”

The chauffeur asked respectfully.

Pei Enze took a few deep breaths and said, “Don't tell my father about this first.”

His father had sent him to Jiang City this time to discuss cooperation.

If his father found out that he had been beaten up before he could negotiate any cooperation, he would definitely fly into a rage and think that he was useless.

“Yes, Young Master!”

The chauffeur nodded and asked, “Young Master, where are we going now?”

Pei Enze replied, “To Dynasty Club.”

“Yes!”

The chauffeur responded and changed direction, driving towards Dynasty Club.

Half an hour later.

The car arrived at the entrance of Dynasty Club.

This was one of the top high-end clubs in Jiang City. They only operated through a membership system, with the annual membership fee being five million yuan. Ordinary people could not enter at all.

Therefore, those who came here were all members of the club, and they were all rich and powerful people in Jiang City.

The chauffeur immediately got out of the car and opened the door for Pei Enze.

After Pei Enze got out of the car, he walked straight to Dynasty Club.

As soon as he entered, a tall and sexy female attendant greeted him with a smile.

“Sir, please show me your membership card.”

The attendant looked at Pei Enze’s swollen face with a strange expression.

“What membership card? Do 1 still need a membership card to come here?”

Pei Enze frowned and said, “Jiang Mingyu invited me here!”

“Oh, you’re Young Master Pei?”

The attendant nodded in realization and said respectfully, “Young Master Jiang has been waiting for you for a long time.”

As she spoke, the attendant brought Pei Enze into the clubhouse and went all the way to the door of a private room on the third floor.

She knocked on the door, “Young Master Jiang, Young Master Pei is here.”

Chapter 199: Really Courting Death!

“Please come in.”

A mellow voice came from inside.



The attendant pushed open the door and gestured for him to enter, “Young Master Pei, please.”

Pei Enze straightened his collar and strode into the private room.

The entire private room occupied a large area. There was a leather sofa, a tea set made of jade, and a gilded wine glass and fruit plate. At a glance, the entire private room was extremely luxurious.

A group of young masters from wealthy families in Jiang City were sitting inside, having fun.

Sitting in the middle was Jiang Mingyu, and on his left and right were He Jiahao and Song Chengyou.

Zhao Tianheng and the other young masters of second and third-rate families sat far away.

The people who accompanied these young masters to drink and play were all models in hot clothes and some small celebrities.

When Pei Enze walked in, Jiang Mingyu and the others looked up at the same time.

Jiang Mingyu was stunned at first, then he stood up and limped towards Pei Enze. He asked in confusion, “Brother Pei, what’s wrong?”

He Jiahao, Song Chengyou, and the others were also puzzled.

If not for the fact that they had seen Pei Enze many times, they would really not have recognized him.

Pei Enze picked up a glass of red wine and gulped it down, “Damn it, I was bitten by a mad dog today!”

Jiang Mingyu said, “Brother Pei, what exactly happened?

Tell me, I’ll definitely stand up for you!”

As he spoke, he winked at the two models.

The two models immediately understood and helped Pei Enze sit down.

Pei Enze let out a long breath and said, “Brother Jiang, it’s like this...”

In the following period of time, he told Jiang Mingyu about his encounter at the Drunken River Moon Restaurant.

After hearing Pei Enze’s words, Jiang Mingyu frowned slightly and asked, “Brother Pei, you said that the woman you want to capture is the eldest daughter of the Su family in Jiang City, Su Qingmei?”

“That’s what the woman said.”

Pei Enze nodded.

“The kid who injured Elder Feng has the surname Yang?”

Jiang Mingyu asked again.

“Yes!”

Pei Enze gritted his teeth and said, "That kid is indeed capable. He actually injured Elder Feng in a few moves and even forced me to compensate him with ten million yuan. I can't tolerate this!"

"Brother Jiang, as long as you can help me vent my anger and kill that kid, the secret recipe provided by our Pei family can be reduced by another 50 million!"

Therefore, in order to resist Hua Mei Biomedical, Jiang Mingyu not only bought a secret recipe from an ancient Chinese medicine family in the capital, but also from the Sanxiang Pei family.

After all, the Three Xiang Pei family was the inheritor of the Witch Doctor Technique and had many ancient secret recipes.

Jiang Mingyu frowned and said, "Brother Pei, money is negotiable. My Jiang family doesn't lack this bit of money.

But the key is that the kid you provoked is not an ordinary person."

"What do you mean?"

Pei Enze's expression darkened, "Could it be that this kid has a powerful background?"

Jiang Mingyu said, "This kid's background is not big. It's mainly because his personal strength is not ordinary..."

Soon, Jiang Mingyu told Pei Enze everything that Yang Luo had fought with them during this period of time.

After hearing this, Pei Enze slammed the table and said angrily, "In other words, I can't take revenge?"

"Brother Pei, please calm down!"

Jiang Mingyu comforted him and said fiercely, "Brother Pei, to be honest, I want to kill that kid more than you!"

As he spoke, he pointed at one of his legs and hand and said, "My leg and hand were broken by that kid. I have not completely recovered even until now!" "Young Master Pei, that kid broke my leg too!"

Zhao Tianheng also pointed at one of his legs and gritted his teeth, "We want to kill that kid more than you!"

He Jiahao also said, "My sister's legs were crippled by that kid!

Also, not long ago, that kid even forced me to kneel down and call him Grandpa!

I want to kill him even in my dreams!"

Song Chengyou also pointed at his face and said, "Also, the injuries on our bodies were also caused by being beaten up by that kid this afternoon!"

Hearing the words of Jiang Mingyu and the others, Pei Enze frowned and said, "Since you all have a grudge against that kid, why don't you kill him?"

Jiang Mingyu said, “Brother Pei, I also said just now that that kid is very strong. No one in our family is his match.

“Of course, even if we don’t attack, that kid won’t be able to live for long.”

“Oh?”

Pei Enze narrowed his eyes, “What do you mean?”

Jiang Mingyu smiled sinisterly and said, “That kid has offended too many people. Up until now, apart from offending our few large families, he has also offended King Zhennan and the Mystic Yin Sect!”

“What?!”

Pei Enze was shocked, “You said that this kid offended King Zhennan and the Mystic Yin Sect?!”

One had to know that although their Pei family was not afraid of the Mystic Yin Sect, they had to be afraid of King Zhennan!

No matter how powerful the Pei family was in Sanxiang, they were nothing in the eyes of King Zhennan!

After all, King Zhennan controlled the chambers of commerce and entertainment industries in all the cities in the Southern area!

“That’s right.”

Jiang Mingyu nodded. “Now that King Zhennan has come to Jiang City, it’s to get rid of that kid. Therefore, we just have to wait and watch the show.”

“Hahaha...”

Pei Enze laughed out loud, Good, good. That kid actually dares to offend King Zhennan. He’s really courting death!”

After knowing that Yang Luo would definitely die, the gloominess in his heart was swept away.

He raised his glass and said with a smile, “Come, brothers, let’s drink!”

“Cheers!”

Jiang Mingyu and the others raised their glasses.

Everyone was very excited as they looked forward to Yang Luo’s death.

It was past ten o’clock at night.

Wanjia Mall.

Su Qingmei and Prajna acted as though they were like biological sisters. They held hands and walked in front, chatting happily.

Yang Luo carried a few bags in his hands and a few bags in his mouth as he followed the two women out of the mall.

He was really impressed by these two women.

The two women entered the mall around eight o'clock and shopped for more than two hours straight!

If not for Yang Luo complaining, the two women would have continued shopping.

Shopping with a woman was really not an easy job.

After walking out of the mall, Yang Luo and the other two arrived at the parking lot.

After placing the packaging in the trunk, Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Qingmei, Prajna, can you take it easy the next time we shop?"

Didn't you see? I don't even have a finger free today."

**"Why? Are you unhappy?"**

Su Qingmei glanced at Yang Luo, "If you're unwilling, we can ask some other boys to accompany us shopping next time.

I think there are a lot of boys who are willing."

**"That's right, that's right!"**

Prajna echoed.

Yang Luo glared at them, "If anyone dares to go shopping with you, I'll break their legs!"

**"Overbearing!"**

**"Arrogant!"**

Su Qingmei and Prajna snorted at Yang Luo at the same time.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Alright, alright. Let's go. Let's hurry home."

Just as Yang Luo and the other two were about to get into the car...

Suddenly.

A black Land Rover drove over from afar and stopped not far from the three of them.

The car door opened and a strong man got out.. It was one of the five Heavenly Kings of the Eastern Alliance, Qiao Xudong...

Chapter 200: Meeting King Zhennan!

After Qiao Xudong got out of the car, he walked straight towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo and the other two stopped and looked up at Qiao Xudong.

Su Qingmei was very puzzled, not knowing why Qiao Xudong was looking for Yang Luo again.

Yang Luo had guessed something, but his expression was very calm.

After walking up to Yang Luo, Qiao Xudong said, “Mr. Yang, King Zhennan invites you!”

“What?! King Zhennan?!”

Su Qingmei was stunned.

The famous King Zhennan had actually come to Jiang City?!

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “King Zhennan is finally here. I’ve been waiting for many days.”

Prajna looked puzzled, not knowing who the “King Zhennan” Yang Luo and the others were talking about was.

Qiao Xudong said, “King Zhennan wants to see you. Please come with me.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded, “I’ll go with you.”

“Don’t go!”

Su Qingmei quickly grabbed Yang Luo’s hand.

She knew that Yang Luo had offended the four major chambers of commerce.

Now that King Zhennan was here, he had to be standing up for the four Chambers of Commerce.

If Yang Luo went, he would probably be doomed.

Yang Luo gently patted the woman’s hand and smiled gently, “Don’t worry, it’ll be fine.”

Su Qingmei said, “Then I’ll go with you!”

“No need. I’ll go alone.”

Yang Luo shook his head, “Wait for me at home with Prajna.”

With that, Yang Luo and Qiao Xudong got into the car and left.

Su Qingmei only retracted her gaze after watching Yang Luo leave, but her face was filled with worry.

Prajna asked in confusion, “Sister Su, who is that King Zhennan?”

Su Qingmei said, “King Zhennan is a famous big shot in our country.

All the chambers of commerce in the southern provinces and cities of China are being controlled by King Zhennan.

“Authority, status, wealth, and strength are synonymous with King Zhennan.”

“There’s such a powerful person?”

Prajna was slightly shocked and asked, “Then why didn’t you let Brother Yang see King Zhennan?”

Su Qingmei said bitterly, “During this period of time, Yang Luo offended the four top Chambers of Commerce in Jiang City and caused a feud.

Now that King Zhennan had suddenly come to Jiang City, he must be taking revenge for his subordinates.

Moreover, not only is King Zhennan powerful, but he also has many experts under him.

That's why I don't want Yang Luo to meet King Zhennan."

Prajna's expression immediately changed, "Doesn't that mean that Brother Yang will be in danger?"

"Yeah."

Su Qingmei nodded.

Prajna frowned and said, "No, I want to go too. If that King Zhennan wants to kill Brother Yang, I'll fight him!"

"You can't go!"

Su Qingmei hurriedly stopped her, "If even Yang Luo can't deal with King Zhennan, other than dragging him down, we won't be able to help Yang Luo at all!"

Prajna immediately panicked, "But we can't let Brother Yang die for nothing!"

"Sister Su, what should we do now?"

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, "Don't be nervous first. I'll call my grandfather now and get him to save Yang Luo.

I hope King Zhennan can give my grandfather some face."

With that, Su Qingmei took out her phone and called Old Master Su.

After the call, Su Qingmei said, "Grandpa told us not to worry. He will think of a way to save Yang Luo and asked us to go home and wait for news."

"Then... alright."

Prajna nodded.

Then, the two of them got into the car and left the mall.

At this moment...

Qiao Xudong drove slowly on the road.

Yang Luo sat in the back seat and fell into deep thought as he looked at the scene outside the window.

During this period of time, he had heard the name King Zhennan being mentioned many times.

Without a doubt, King Zhennan was a big shot in China. Everyone knew him.

However, since King Zhennan was here, he naturally had to meet him.

There were only two outcomes for meeting King Zhennan tonight.

The first outcome was that they could reach a cooperation with King Zhennan, and everyone would be happy.

The second outcome was to completely fall out with King Zhennan and fight to the death.

Of course, no matter what the outcome was, he would face it calmly.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo turned to look at Qiao Xudong and asked, “Mr. Qiao, is King Zhennan a man or a woman?”

After all, Su Qingmei had told him before that King Zhennan might be a woman.

Qiao Xudong said, “Mr. Yang, you’ll know when you meet King Zhennan.”

Yang Luo asked again, “Then how strong is King Zhennan?”

Qiao Xudong shook his head and said, “I don’t know how strong King Zhennan is either. I can only say that he’s very strong. Even Master Long and the others can’t withstand a single move from King Zhennan.”

“Oh?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked again, “Then did King Zhennan agree to see me to kill me?”

Qiao Xudong said, “King Zhennan only asked me to invite you. As for why King Zhennan wants to see you, I’m not too sure.”

Yang Luo nodded and did not ask further.

In any case, he wouldn’t be able to get anything out of him no matter how much he asked. He would know when he saw King Zhennan.

Qiao Xudong glanced at Yang Luo through the rearview mirror and was secretly shocked when he saw Yang Luo’s calm expression.

Was this young man really not nervous or afraid at all?

It had to be known that in China, many big shots in the business world, underground heroes, family heads, martial arts experts, and so on would be very nervous when they met up with King Zhennan.

However, this young man was so calm that it was simply inconceivable.

Moreover, it was very likely that King Zhennan had set up an ambush and was waiting to kill him tonight.

Therefore, he was very impressed by Yang Luo’s composure.

They continued with the rest of the journey in silence.

After driving for nearly an hour, they arrived at a manor in the suburbs.

The manor was called Shangri-La. It covered an area of 3,000 square meters and was one of the top manors in Jiang City. It was sold for 800 million yuan.

King Zhennan had properties in all the major cities in China. This manor was just one of them.

After passing through many checkpoints, the car drove into the manor.

Along the way, there were bodyguards in black guarding various checkpoints everywhere. There were also many bodyguards patrolling.

Yang Luo only sensed for a moment and could sense that most of these bodyguards were Martial Warriors.

A few minutes later, the car stopped at a fountain square.

After parking the car, Yang Luo followed Qiao Xudong to the backyard of the manor.

A luxurious villa was built in the backyard. At this moment, the villa was brightly lit.

Just as Yang Luo stepped into the villa's hall!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Gaze after gaze shot over!

Yang Luo looked up and saw that both sides of the spacious and bright hall were filled with people.

Sitting at the front of the two sides were Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun.

The other 32 men and women were the presidents of the second and third-rate Chambers of Commerce in Jiang City.

Only the main seat was empty. A woman and three men stood on both sides of the main seat and stared intently at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo glanced at the crowd and said in a loud voice, "Who's King Zhennan? Please come out and meet me!"