

Super IDG 331

Chapter 331: Fulfilling Your Wish!

“Who are you? Stop there!”

“This is the research and development department of Hua Mei Biomedical. No unrelated personnel are allowed to approach!”

More than 20 security officers shouted.

“Kill!”

Pei Enze only waved his hand.

Instantly, the Five Elements Protectors led a group of guards and charged forward.

Meanwhile, Pei Enze lit a cigarette.

A few moments passed.

“All! All! Ah...”

Screams sounded.

In the time it took to smoke a cigarette, more than 20 security officers were all killed and fell into a pool of blood.

Pei Enze threw away the cigarette butt and waved his hand, “Let’s go and get the secret recipe!”

“Yes!”

The Five Elements Protectors and the others replied in unison before rushing into the building with Pei Enze.

At this moment, in the research and development room on the eighth floor.

Even though it was already late at night, the research and development team was still busy.

Lu Huajun pushed his reading glasses up the bridge of his nose. He looked at the time and spoke out, “Everyone, it’s getting late. You should go back and rest early.

Remember to save the information and encrypt it.”

“Alright, Team Leader Lu.”

The dozen or so members of the R&D team nodded in agreement.

However, the moment they finished speaking...

With a loud bang, the door of the research and development room was kicked open!

Lu Huajun and the others were shocked and turned to look at the door.

What greeted them was the sight of Pei Enze and the others walking in.

Lu Huajun frowned and asked loudly, “Who are you?”

The others also looked at Pei Enze and the others warily.

Pei Enze sneered and said, “Old fellow, you don’t have to ask who we are!

Quickly hand over the secret recipes for the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask, Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum, and the Seven Treasures Consolidating Pill!”

Only then did Lu Huajun and the others realize that this group of people was here to snatch the secret recipe!

However, what puzzled them was that despite the presence of security officers downstairs, they were not stopped!

Lu Huajun said in a low voice, “These three secret recipes are the secrets of our Hua Mei Biomedical. We can’t give them to you!”

“We will never hand over the secret recipe. Leave!”

A young team member also shouted.

“Oh?”

Pei Enze smiled teasingly and asked, “Are you sure you don’t want to hand it over?”

Lu Huajun said, “It’s impossible for us to hand it over. I advise you not to do anything rash. This is the Su family’s business!”

Pei Enze sneered and said, “Now that the entire Jiang City is under the control of the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family, the Su family is finished!”

Lu Huajun’s expression changed. He quickly picked up the walkie-talkie and shouted, “Captain Wang, someone wants to snatch the secret recipe. Come up quickly!

Captain Wang! Captain Wang! Can you hear me?”

Pei Enze sneered and shook his head, “Old fellow, don’t waste your effort.

We’ve already dealt with those security officers.”

“What?!”

A look of horror appeared on Lu Huajun’s face as he asked in a trembling voice, “Could it be... could it be that you killed Captain Wang and the others?!”

“What do you think?”

Pei Enze smiled cruelly and said sinisterly, “If you don’t hand over the secret recipe, you’ll end up like those security officers.”

Lu Huajun gritted his teeth, “Even if we die, we won’t hand over the secret recipe!”

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei trusted him, so they asked him to lead the team to develop the secret recipe.

Moreover, he also promised not to reveal the secret recipe.

He could not let Yang Luo and Su Qingmei down.

Pei Enze said ruthlessly, “Since you all insist on having a death wish, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

With that, he waved his hand!

“Kill!”

With this order!

The Five Elements Protectors led a group of guards and charged forward!

“Run! Run!”

Lu Huajun shouted in shock.

The team members were all scared out of their wits and hurriedly ran out.

However, they were only ordinary people. How could they defeat these Martial Warriors?

They could not escape at all and were killed one by one.

Soon, only Lu Huajun was left in the research and development room.

Pei Enze instructed, “See if the secret recipe is in the computer.”

The Five Elements Protectors immediately went to the computer to search.

A few minutes later...

The golden eagle replied, “Third Young Master, the secret recipe on the computer is incomplete.”

Pei Enze stared fixedly at Lu Huajun and said, “Old fellow, where is the secret recipe? Hand it over!”

Lu Huajun trembled in fear, but he gritted his teeth and did not say a word.

“Third Young Master, there’s a password cabinet there. Could the secret recipe be inside?”

Mu Lang asked.

Pei Enze said, “Open it and take a look!”

“Yes!”

The Five Elements Protectors walked over and prepared to open the password cabinet.

Seeing this Lu Huajun got a shock and hurriedly stood in front of the cabinet, blocking it.

Pei Enze laughed, “The secret recipe is indeed in the password cabinet!

Hurry up and open it!”

Lu Huajun shouted, “You can’t do this. You shouldn’t be doing this!”

“Get lost!”

Golden Eagle roared angrily and kicked Lu Huajun in the chest.

“Pfft...”

Lu Huajun spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

Meanwhile, Golden Eagle walked to the front of the password cabinet and mobilized a stream of True Qi. His right hand turned into a claw and suddenly swung out!

With a grating noise, the door of the password cabinet was forcefully torn open.

At this moment, Lu Huajun crawled over with difficulty and reached out to grab the door of the password cabinet tightly, "You can't... do this..."

"Seeking death!"

Golden Eagle roared and suddenly stepped on Lu Huajun's back.

With a crisp crack, Lu Huajun's spine was broken!

He spat out a mouthful of blood and lay on the ground, closing his eyes in despair.

Golden Eagle took out a USB drive from the password cabinet and said, "Third Young Master, I found a USB drive."

Pei Enze said, "Plug it into the computer and see if the secret recipe is inside."

The latter nodded and inserted the USB drive into the computer to check.

After a short while, he said in glee, "The secret recipe is inside!"

"Great, that's great!"

Pei Enze was extremely excited and laughed loudly, "With these three secret recipes, we can count money until our hands cramp up!"

The others also burst into laughter.

Pei Enze put away the secret recipe and waved his hand, "Let's go!"

Then, Pei Enze and the others hurriedly left the research and development building...

Around eleven o'clock at night.

Country Noodle.

Getault Mountain.

Outside the mine.

Jin Yumin threw away the cigarette butt in his hand and said, "Brother, we've been waiting for a day. Mr. Yang and Master Bujie haven't come out yet. Could something have really happened?"

Grondor pondered for a moment and said, "Let's wait a little longer. We'll return to the manor to rest tonight and come back tomorrow morning.

If Mr. Yang and Master Bujie are not out yet, we will send someone in to check."

"Alright, that's the only way."

Jin Yumin sighed and nodded.

At the same moment...

In the mysterious space of Getault Mountain.

Yang Luo and Bujie were sitting cross-legged in the spirit pool and cultivating.

At this moment...

“Phew...”

Bujie heaved a sigh of relief and opened his eyes.

He stretched his muscles and smacked his lips, “This is indeed a cultivation treasure land. I didn’t expect my cultivation to have stepped into the Perfected Grandmaster Realm.”

As he spoke, he turned to look at Yang Luo.

However, he realized that Yang Luo was still in a meditative state and had not woken up..

Chapter 332: He’s an Immortal Cultivator?

Bujie muttered with a puzzled expression, “What realm is Mr. Yang trying to break through to? Why hasn’t he succeeded yet?”

Just as he was muttering, a shocking scene appeared.

Wisps of black impurities seeped out of Yang Luo’s pores.

As the black impurities seeped out, Yang Luo’s skin became more and more smooth and exquisite.

Moreover, he realized that the muscles on Yang Luo’s body were more well-proportioned than before.

What shocked Bujie even more was that he felt that the pressure and aura emitted from Yang Luo’s body was even stronger than before.

Tendon and marrow cleansing!

Bujie narrowed his eyes and fell into deep thought.

Only when one’s martial arts cultivation reached an extremely high realm could they cleanse their tendons and marrows and be reborn.

However, Brother Yang was so young. Even if he started cultivating martial arts in his mother’s womb, it was impossible for him to cultivate to an extremely high realm in just twenty years.

What was going on?

Could it be that Brother Yang was not cultivating martial arts?!

Thinking of this, Bujie’s pupils constricted as he stared intently at Yang Luo.

He had once heard from his master that there were a group of people in this world who transcended the mortal world and sought immortality and the Dao. They did not cultivate martial arts, but immortality. They were called “cultivators.”

His master also said that cultivators were much stronger than Martial Warriors. Every realm was comparable to several realms of martial arts.

If Brother Yang was really an immortal cultivator, everything would make sense.

It was no wonder Brother Yang's cultivation appeared so high and his strength so great at such a young age.

He did not expect Brother Yang to be an immortal cultivator. This really broadened his horizons.

After all, immortal cultivators were extremely difficult to find. Even if you encountered them, you wouldn't be able to sense them.

However, he did not expect to become friends with a cultivator in a foreign country.

This was a huge opportunity for him!

Thinking of this, Bujie admired Yang Luo even more!

Bujie took a few deep breaths and walked out of the spirit pool. After putting on his clothes, he sat cross-legged beside the spirit pool and guarded Yang Luo.

It was past midnight.

China, Xiang City.

At the Diamond Clubhouse.

At this moment, two beautiful young women with different styles walked out of the clubhouse. They were Su Qingmei and Prajna.

Su Qingmei stretched and said, "I ran to six places today and finally managed to get the six bosses of Xiang City to be my agents. I'm really exhausted."

That's right. Early this morning, Qingmei had brought Prajna to Xiang City to discuss the business opportunity of being agents for the company with the six bosses.

Meanwhile, Shen Yun, Cai Donglai, and Li Sihai went to the other cities around Jiang City to talk about representation.

Prajna suggested, "Sister Su, why don't we find a hotel to rest in Xiang City tonight?"

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, "Forget it. There's still a lot of things waiting for me to deal with in the company. We have to rush back tonight.

In any case, Xiang City is only two hours away from Jiang City."

Prajna said helplessly, "Alright, I have to drive again."

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Then why don't I drive this time?"

Prajna waved her hand in alarm, "No, no, no. If I tire you out, Brother Yang will definitely blame me."

Su Qingmei chuckled and said, "You seem to be very afraid of Yang Luo?"

Prajna smacked her lips and said, "Of course. Brother Yang is a bad person. He likes to bully me!"

Su Qingmei waved her fist and said, "If Yang Luo dares to bully you again in the future, I'll help you teach him a lesson!"

Prajna teased, "Sister Su, why are your eyes so gentle every time you talk about Brother Yang? Could it be that you've already fallen in love with him?"

Su Qingmei reached out and knocked Prajna on the head. She said angrily, "Don't spout nonsense. No way!"

Prajna giggled and said, "Sister Su, the more you deny it, the more it proves that you're guilty!"

Hearing this, Qingmei waved her fist and said, "If you say that again, I'll hit you!"

"That's how it is!"

Prajna stuck out her tongue and said, "I'll tell Brother Yang when he comes back!"

With that, Prajna slipped away.

"You little girl, I'll beat you to death!"

Su Qingmei blushed and hurriedly chased after her.

They laughed and joked along the way, quickly arriving at the parking lot and got into the car to leave the clubhouse.

Su Qingmei sat in the back row and pinched the space between her eyebrows, "Prajna, I'll rest for a while. Call me when we reach Jiang City."

"Alright."

Prajna nodded.

The car sped away from Xiang City and headed straight for Jiang City.

At around two in the morning...

The car arrived at a road in the suburbs of Jiang City.

Prajna looked at the rearview mirror and shouted, "Sister Su, we're almost at Jiang City."

"We're reaching?"

Su Qingmei yawned and took out her phone from her bag, preparing to look at the time.

However, the moment she turned on her cell phone, Su Qingmei's expression changed and she sat up straight.

She saw that there were many missed calls and messages on her phone, and they were all from her family!

For the entire day, in order not to be disturbed, she turned her phone on silent and did not receive any calls or messages.

"Sister Su, what's wrong?"

Seeing that Su Qingmei's expression was amiss, Prajna asked in confusion.

Su Qingmei did not reply. Instead, she quickly called her mother.

Soon, the call was picked up.

“Mom, why did you call me so many times? What’s the matter?”

Su Qingmei quickly asked.

“Qingmei, something big has happened at home. Our Su family is finished...”

Guo Fangyu replied with a choked voice.

Su Qingmei’s heart tightened as she hurriedly said, “Mom, what happened?”

“Qingmei, this morning, your grandfather suddenly fainted in the study. Something happened to your uncle, your father, and your Auntie and they were taken away...”

Guo Fangyu told Su Qingmei what had happened today in a pained voice.

After hearing Guo Fangyu’s words, Su Qingmei’s entire body trembled, “How could this be... How could this be?!”

“Why did the Jiang, He, and Song families suddenly attack our Su family?!”

Guo Fangyu said, “The Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family probably planned this long ago!”

Su Qingmei’s eyes turned red as she said, “Mom, don’t be anxious. I’ll rush back now!”

Guo Fangyu said anxiously, “Don’t, don’t come back!”

Jiang Mingyu is already guarding Jiang City. Once you return, you will definitely walk into a trap!

Leave Jiang City quickly and don’t come back!

As long as you’re around, our Su family still has hope!”

Tears flowed down Su Qingmei’s face, “Mom, such a big thing happened at home. How can I not come back?”

“I told you not to come back, so don’t come back. Hurry up and escape!”

With that, Guo Fangyu hung up.

Su Qingmei looked at her cell phone in a daze and cried.

Seeing this, Prajna hurriedly parked the car by the roadside and asked in a panic, “Sister Su, don’t cry. What happened?”

Tears streamed down Su Qingmei’s face as she choked, “Something happened to our Su family and the Qin family!

“The Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family joined forces to snatch the assets of our Su family and the Qin family and captured my uncle and the others!”

“What?!”

Prajna’s expression changed drastically as she clenched her fists, “Damn it, how did this happen? It’s only been a day, but such a huge thing happened!”

Chapter 333: Anyone Who Approaches Will Die!

Prajna took a few deep breaths and said, “Sister Su, quickly call Brother Yang and tell him to come back quickly!

As long as Brother Yang returns, we will have a chance to turn the tables!” “Alright!”

Su Qingmei picked up her phone with trembling hands and called Yang Luo.

However, she could not get through to Yang Luo at all.

She called a few more times, but still only got a dead tone as reply.

Su Qingmei instantly panicked, “I can’t get through. I can’t get through to Yang Luo!

Prajna, what should I do now? What should I do?”

At this moment, Su Qingmei’s tears flowed down her face. Her body was trembling and she felt very helpless.

Her grandfather had fallen, and her uncle, father, and Auntie had been arrested. She really did not know what to do now.

“Why can’t it get through?”

Prajna slammed the steering wheel, “Brother Yang, what are you doing?!

Why aren’t you there when Sister Su needs you the most?!”

After venting her emotions, Prajna calmed herself down, “Sister Su, we definitely can’t go to Jiang City now. We have to leave this place quickly!

We’ll make plans when Brother Yang comes back!”

Su Qingmei tried her best to calm down and said, “Alright, let’s go!”

Prajna started the car and was about to turn around.

But suddenly!

Five black MPVs drove up ahead!

Without waiting for Prajna to turn around, the five black MPVs sandwiched the car in between them!

Seeing this, Prajna exclaimed, “Not good, I’m afraid they’re sent by the Jiang family to stop us!”

Soon, the cars stopped.

The car doors opened, and a group of tall and burly men got out of the car and walked over.

Prajna's expression darkened, "Sister Su, quickly contact Brother Xu and get him to help!"

With that, Prajna unbuckled her seatbelt, took off her high heels, and prepared to get out of the car.

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked, "Prajna, what are you doing?"

Prajna's eyes were cold, "Of course we have to kill them. Otherwise, we won't be able to leave tonight!"

With that, Prajna got out of the car and closed the door with a bang.

Su Qingmei quickly picked up her phone and called Xu Ying.

Outside the car...

Seeing more than twenty burly men walk over, Prajna held two kunais with both hands and shouted coldly, "Stop right there!"

Anyone who approaches will die!"

Upon hearing this, the twenty-odd burly men laughed.

"Little girl, you're quite the feisty one. You even said that those who get close will die. Are you joking?"

"Little beauty, didn't you want us to die? Come and try!"

"Little babe, when we catch Su Qingmei, we'll dote on you later!"

These burly men spoke one after another. They didn't take Prajna seriously at all and walked towards her.

In their opinion, Prajna was just a weak and adorable woman.

"Seeking death!"

Prajna hollered and her figure flashed. She flipped his hands and instantly swung the kunai!

The next second!

"Gurgle..."

The two burly men held their necks that had been cut open and fell to the ground. They quickly stopped breathing.

Instantly, the other burly men were frightened and did not go forward again.

Only then did they realize that they had been deceived by the appearance of the woman in front of them.

A burly leader said in a deep voice, "This woman is a martial artist!"

Everyone, let's go together and subdue this woman first!"

"Yes!"

The other burly men nodded in agreement.

Prajna was not afraid at all. With kunai in hand, she charged forward!

Although these burly men were all tall and strong, they were only a group of ordinary thugs in the end. They could not even be considered Martial Warriors! Therefore, in less than a few minutes, more than twenty burly men were killed by Prajna!

In the car, Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief when she saw that Prajna was fine.

But right at this moment...

More than ten cars sped over from afar, led by a black Rolls Royce Phantom!

Not long after...

The dozen or so cars stopped not far away.

The car door opened and a group of people got out.

The person walking in front was Jiang Mingyu.

The two elders of the Mystic Yin Sect, Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan, as well as more than 30 protectors of the Jiang family, followed behind.

As he approached, Jiang Mingyu glanced at the twenty-odd corpses on the ground and his expression darkened.

He looked up at Prajna and narrowed his eyes, "Little beauty, you're not bad.

You actually killed more than twenty of my subordinates."

Prajna stared intently at Jiang Mingyu and the others, his eyes flickering with coldness and killing intent.

Jiang Mingyu continued, "However, Little beauty, no matter how good your skills are, you're no match for us."

As he spoke, he looked up at the car Su Qingmei was in and shouted, "Su Qingmei, your Su family is finished!

Stop struggling and come with me!

As long as you become my woman, I will definitely dote on you in the future!" Su Qingmei stared fixedly at Jiang Mingyu outside the car, her eyes filled with anger.

At that moment, Li Xuankun frowned and said, "Young Master Jiang, didn't you say that Yang Luo is following Su Qingmei? Why don't I see him?"

Jiang Mingyu's face was also filled with confusion, "That's strange. Yang Luo is almost inseparable from Su Qingmei. Why isn't he by her side now?

However, Elder Li, you don't have to be anxious. As long as you capture Su

Qingmei, that kid Yang Luo will definitely appear!"

Li Xuankun nodded.

Just as Jiang Mingyu was talking to Li Xuankun!

Prajna's figure flashed as she charged towards Jiang Mingyu!

Her goal was very clear. As long as she captured Jiang Mingyu, the crisis between her and Su Qingmei would be resolved!

However, the moment she approached!

Swoosh!

A black iron whip whistled over and lashed at Prajna!

Prajna was alarmed and hurriedly raised the kunai in her hand!

Clang!

Accompanied by a crisp collision, Prajna was forced back repeatedly!

Chen Yunan walked out with a black iron whip in her hand and smiled sinisterly, "Little girl, with me around, you still want to capture Young Master Jiang? Are you dreaming?"

"Old witch, shut up!"

Prajna shouted coldly and charged at Chen Yunan.

Chen Yunan's eyes were filled with mockery, "Little girl, you've only just stepped into the intermediate stage of the Grandmaster Realm. You have a death wish if you're thinking of fighting me!"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Chen Yunan waved her right hand and the black iron whip whistled out like a venomous snake, heading straight for Prajna!

Prajna's expression changed drastically, and she tried to defend against it!

However, the black iron whip suddenly changed direction and lashed at

Prajna's face!

Pa!

A crisp sound resounded through the night sky!

"Alih!!"

Prajna cried out tragically as she was sent flying. Her fair face was lacerated and blood flowed non-stop.

"Hahaha..."

Chen Yunan laughed out loud. "Young lady, if you say that I'm an old witch, what are you? An ugly freak?"

"Old witch, I'm going to kill you!"

Prajna was instantly enraged. Enduring the pain on her face, she charged at Chen Yunan.

As she charged at Chen Yunan, Prajna used the Shadow Escape Technique and suddenly disappeared from everyone's sight!

Chapter 334: In Danger!

“Eh? Isn’t this Sakura Ninjutsu?”

Chen Yunan smiled teasingly, “I didn’t expect this little girl to be a ninja from Country Sakura!”

Li Xuankun said, “Sixth Sister, Sakura Ninjutsu is a little difficult to deal with. Be careful.”

Chen Yunan smiled confidently and said, “Don’t worry, Fifth Brother. This young lady can’t do anything to me!”

But just as Chen Yunan spoke!

Prajna’s figure suddenly appeared behind Chen Yunan. She waved the kunai in her hand and stabbed Chen Yunan’s neck!

Chen Yunan quickly reacted and swung the black iron whip in her hand, whipping Prajna’s abdomen!

“Alih!!”

Prajna let out a tragic cry and was sent flying again, landing heavily on the ground.

She saw that her abdomen had been lacerated and blood was flowing, dyeing her white shirt red.

However, even though Prajna was trembling in pain, she didn’t even grunt.

“Prajna...”

Seeing this, Su Qingmei, who was in the car, screamed. Her heart ached and tears flowed uncontrollably.

Prajna was suffering from grave injuries just to protect her. She had never felt so useless.

When in danger, she could only let others protect her.

Meanwhile, Prajna got up again and continued attacking Chen Yunan.

Chen Yunan’s figure flashed and she went up to welcome her attacks.

In the following period of time...

Prajna and Chen Yunan engaged in an intense battle.

However, Chen Yunan was an elder of the Xuanyin Sect after all. She was a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm expert, several realms higher than Prajna!

Therefore, even if Prajna tried her best, she could not hurt Chen Yunan at all. Instead, she was one-sidedly beaten up by Chen Yunan.

After exchanging dozens of moves, Chen Yunan raised her left hand and mobilized his True Qi. She slapped Prajna’s chest!

Thud!

A muffled sound was heard!

Prajna was sent flying like a kite with a broken string and fell heavily to the ground, blood gushing out of her mouth.

At this moment, Prajna's face and body were covered in lacerations. Blood dyed her body red. It was a tragic sight.

However, Prajna stubbornly didn't let out a scream. Instead, she struggled to get up and continue fighting.

Su Qingmei couldn't stand it anymore. She pushed open the door and got out of the car. She rushed over and hugged Prajna tightly, sobbing, "Prajna, stop fighting. I'll leave with them!"

Prajna's face was pale as she said weakly, "Sister Su, don't leave with them. I can still continue fighting!"

A cold smile flashed across Jiang Mingyu's lips, "Su Qingmei, I pursued you bitterly back then, but you didn't agree.

"What about now? Can't you only submit to me?"

Su Qingmei roared at Jiang Mingyu, "Jiang Mingyu, you won't be smug for long. Yang Luo will definitely kill you!"

"Yang Luo?"

Jiang Mingyu laughed out loud, "As long as that kid dares to appear, I'll definitely tear him into pieces!

I'll let you see with your own eyes how I'll torture and killed this kid!

"Hahaha..."

Right at this moment!

Swoosh!

Accompanied by the ear-piercing sound of brakes, a car stopped not far away!

Jiang Mingyu and the others turned to look.

He saw a handsome young man in a black Tang suit walking over with a Tang saber in his hand. He was thin and tall, with sharp eyebrows and starry eyes.

"Xu Ying!"

"Brother Xu!"

Su Qingmei and Prajna shouted.

This young man was precisely Xu Ying!

Jiang Mingyu sneered. "Another one here to tempt fate?"

Xu Ying walked over and said to Prajna, "Prajna, bring Sister-in-law away from here!"

"Brother Xu, what about you?"

Prajna asked.

Xu Ying turned around and said, "I'll stop them!"

"That won't do!"

Prajna shook her head, "Those two old fellows are very strong. It will be dangerous for you to stay alone!"

Su Qingmei said, "Xu Ying, if you want to leave, let's leave together!"

Xu Ying said, "Sister-in-law, I promised Brother Yang to protect you well, so I naturally have to keep my word!"

"Don't worry, I'll protect myself!"

"Hurry up and attack. Don't let them escape!"

Jiang Mingyu waved his hand and gave the order.

The eight guards immediately rushed towards Su Qingmei!

"Hurry and go!"

Xu Ying shouted as he flipped his wrist and slashed horizontally!

Swoosh!

Saber light flickered, saber qi crisscrossed, and the sound of saber ringing resounded!

The next second!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Eight blood pillars soared into the sky. The heads of the eight guards separated from their bodies and fell to the ground!

Jiang Mingyu, Li Xuankun, and Chen Yunan's pupils constricted when they saw this. Shock appeared in their eyes!

"What a powerful saber technique!"

A cold glint flashed in Li Xuankun's eyes, "Kid, let me cross swords with you!"

With that, Li Xuankun's figure flashed. With a black iron sword in hand, he charged at Xu Ying!

Xu Ying, on the other hand, charged forward with his Tang sword in hand!

And the moment they got close...

Xu Ying and Li Xuankun brandished their swords at the same time!

Clang!

The saber and sword collided heavily, emitting the sound of metal clashing!

True Qi surged and light rays shot out in all directions, captivating one's soul!

The sharp sword aura that erupted from Li Xuankun's sword swept up continuously, cutting open Xu Ying's clothes and flesh. Blood spewed out!

After all, Xu Ying was only at the perfected Grandmaster Realm. It was already not easy for him to block Li Xuankun's sword. It was naturally very difficult for him to remain unscathed!

Li Xuankun said with a sinister smile, "Kid, your saber technique is indeed not bad. You can actually block my sword with just a perfected Grandmaster Realm cultivation!

"However, I want to see how you block this next!"

As he spoke, Li Xuankun kept swinging the sword in his hand at Xu Ying!

Meanwhile, Xu Ying kept waving the saber in his hand to block!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Saber light and sword shadows surged into the sky along with waves of sword qi. It was incomparably intense!

As Xu Ying fought Li Xuankun, he shouted, "Prajna, hurry up and take Sister-in-law away!"

Prajna gritted her teeth, "Sister Su, let's go!"

As she spoke, Prajna pulled Su Qingmei towards the car!

"Stop them!"

Jiang Mingyu quickly gave the order.

The remaining twenty-odd guards immediately rushed towards Su Qingmei and Prajna.

"All of you, die!"

Xu Ying roared angrily. After shaking Li Xuankun off, he turned around and slashed at the twenty-odd guards!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Immediately, more than ten guards had their heads cut off!

The other ten or so guards were stunned and did not dare to rush forward anymore.

But right at this moment...

Li Xuankun took the chance to slash at Xu Ying's back!

Xu Ying immediately reacted and wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

Swoosh!

"Ugh!"

Xu Ying let out a muffled groan. He had been slashed heavily on the back, so deep that his bones could be seen.

"Brother Xu!"

“Xu Ying!”

Prajna and Su Qingmei felt their hearts twist horribly as tears streamed down their faces.

“Go!”

Xu Ying roared and used all his strength to slash at Li Xuankun, forcing him to retreat.

Prajna wiped her tears and hurriedly got into the car with Su Qingmei.

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

Seeing this, Chen Yunan shouted and charged forward..

Chapter 335: Protect to the Death!

“Old thing, stop right there!”

Xu Ying dragged his heavily injured body and stood in front of Chen Yunan.

“Ger lost!”

Chen Yunan shouted and threw out the black iron whip in her hand towards Xu Ying!

With a crisp sound, the flesh on Xu Ying’s chest splattered and blood spurted out!

However, Xu Ying stretched out his left hand and grabbed Chen Yunan’s black iron whip tightly. His face was covered in blood, and he currently resembled a demon that had crawled out of hell!

“Go to hell!”

Chen Yunan shouted as her left hand turned into a palm and slapped towards Xu Ying!

Meanwhile, Li Xuankun swung his sword at Xu Ying’s head!

Thud!

Clang!

Xu Ying mobilized the True Qi in his body and used his chest to block Chen Yunan’s palm. Then, he waved the saber in his hand and blocked Li Xuankun’s sword!

He spat out a mouthful of blood and roared, “You two old fellows, if you want to capture my sister-in-law, step over my corpse first!”

“Brother Xu... Brother Xu!”

Prajna cried out a few times before starting the car and escaping with Su Qingmei.

Kill!”

Seeing Su Qingmei and Prajna escape, Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan flew into a rage and continued to attack Xu Ying!

Xu Ying was forced back by the two of them and the injuries on his body kept increasing!

With two mid-stage Martial Highness Realm experts joining forces, no matter how strong he was, it was difficult for him to resist!

The current him was only struggling to hold on!

What he needed to do was to hold on until Prajna and Su Qingmei escaped!

“Kill this kid, kill him!”

Jiang Mingyu also roared as if he had gone crazy.

The remaining guards also charged towards Xu Ying!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

At this moment, the car had already driven far away.

Prajna looked at the rearview mirror and realized that Xu Ying had been surrounded. Blood kept splattering from his body, and he had turned into a crimson figure. Her heart ached so much that she felt as though she could not breathe!

Su Qingmei also saw this scene and was wracked with guilt and pain!

In order to protect them, Xu Ying did not hesitate to fend off a group of experts alone!

They were almost certain that Xu Ying would not survive!

Prajna roared, “Brother Yang, if you don’t kill these beasts and avenge Brother Xu, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Around three in the morning.

East Lake Villa District.

in the living room of villa number three.

Lei Guodong and Ren Pinghui smoked their cigarettes, their expressions extremely cold.

The ashtray on the coffee table was already filled with cigarette butts.

Ren Pinghui said in a deep voice, “Brother Lei, the Su family and the Qin family are in trouble now. Brother Luo has gone to the capital for a meeting. I don’t know when he’ll return.

That bastard Jiang Maolin restricted us again, and Mr. Yang is currently not in Jiang City.

What should we do?”

Lei Guodong heaved a long sigh and said, “Brother Ren, there’s nothing we can do now. We can only wait for Mr. Luo and Mr. Yang to come back.”

Ren Pinghui also sighed and said, “I guess that’s the only way.”

Meanwhile, Heavenly Path Martial Arts School.

There were many men and women in uniforms guarding the door.

The hall in the backyard of the martial arts school was filled with people.

The people present were Hong Yunzhi and the other dojo masters of the 19 martial arts schools in Jiang City.

The atmosphere in the hall was very oppressive.

Chen Qingshan looked at Hong Yunzhi and said, "Alliance Master Hong, Mr. Yang has an extremely good relationship with the Su family and the Qin family. Now that the Su family and the Qin family are in trouble, are we not going to do anything?"

Qiao Jingsong also said, "That's right. Mr. Yang is so good to us that there's nothing to fault about him.

We should help."

Hong Yunzhi's eyes were red as he slammed the table and said fiercely. "Do you think I don't want to help? I want to help more than anyone else!

But the people from the four branches of Jiang City's government are guarding outside. We can't go anywhere now!

Now that Mr. Yang is not in Jiang City, and we can't contact Mr. Yang, we can only wait for Mr. Yang to return!"

Everyone let out a long sigh, feeling very aggrieved.

At the same time...

Dragon Bay Manor.

There were also many men and women in uniforms guarding outside.

The main hall of the manor was brightly lit.

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, Zhong Lingyun, and the other 32 presidents sat in the hall.

Everyone's faces were filled with anger and anxiety.

Xu Yao forcefully stubbed out his cigarette and said loudly, "Master Long, on account of Mr. Yang, we have to help the Su family and the Qin family. We can't just do nothing!"

"Master Long, at most, we'll rush out. If those guys from the government dare to stop us, we'll kill them!"

Feng Haidong added hatefully.

"That's right, charge out!"

"Let's fight it out with them!"

The other leaders also roared.

"Shut the f*ckup!"

Jiang Tianlong roared.

Only then did the other presidents quieten down.

Jiang Tianlong took a deep breath and said, "If we rush out now and kill those guys at the door, it will definitely alarm the higher-ups in China!

At that time, even the South Suppressing King will find it difficult to protect us!”

Zhong Lingyun said, “Master Long, what do you think we should do now? We can’t just do nothing!”

Jiang Tianlong thought for a moment and said, ‘Til contact the South

Suppressing King and see what she thinks!”

As he spoke, Jiang Tianlong called Dongfang Ruoshui.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up.

“Jiang Tianlong, why are you calling me so late at night?”

Dongfang Ruoshui’s displeased voice sounded.

Jiang Tianlong said respectfully, “South Suppressing King, I’m really sorry to call you so late.

But now that something big has happened in Jiang City, I hope you can make a decision.”

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “What happened in Jiang City? Tell me.”

“It’s like this...”

Jiang Tianlong did not hide anything and told the South Suppressing King what had happened in Jiang City the entire day.

After listening to Jiang Tianlong’s report, Dongfang Ruoshui fell silent.

A few minutes later...

Dongfang Ruoshui asked, “Are Su Qingmei and Prajna safe now?”

Jiang Tianlong said, “I heard that Miss Su and Miss Prajna are not in Jiang City. They should have escaped.”

Dongfang Ruoshui heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Since Su Qingmei and Prajna are fine, you can wait.”

“Wait for what?”

Jiang Tianlong looked puzzled.

Dongfang Ruoshui merely spoke, “Wait for that Lil Brat Yang Luo to come back and preside over the situation!”

Jiang Tianlong frowned and said, “But Mr. Yang isn’t back yet. Even if he s back, I’m afraid it’ll be very difficult to deal with the three first-rate families, the Jiang, He, and Song families!”

Dongfang Ruoshui said in a low voice, “If this Lil Brat can’t even conquer Jiang City, how can he inherit my position in the future and become the number one person in China?

“When he comes back, you guys will listen to his orders!”

Jiang Tianlong asked carefully, “What if Mr. Yang can’t handle it?”

“He’s my junior brother after all. If he can’t deal with it, 1 11 naturally take action.

1, Dongfang Ruoshui, will not allow anyone to bully my junior brother.

“Alright, that’s all. Contact me if there’s anything else.”

“Yes!”

Jiang Tianlong nodded in agreement and hung up.

After the call ended, Jiang Tianlong addressed the group, “The South Suppressing King asked us to wait for Mr. Yang to return!”

Xu Yaoqiang shook his head helplessly. “Then let’s wait a little longer..”

Chapter 336: Exceptional!

The next morning.

Country Noodle.

Getault Mountain.

In the mysterious space.

Bujie woke up from his cultivation again.

After a day and night of cultivation, not only had his cultivation stepped into the perfected Grandmaster Realm, but his realm had also been consolidated. He was only a step away from breaking through to the Martial Highness Realm.

He stood up and looked at the spirit pool.

At this point, the entire spirit pool had already turned pitch-black, and all the spiritual energy had been absorbed by Yang Luo.

On the other hand, Yang Luo’s body was as smooth as jade. His figure and physique seemed to have changed slightly, as if he was carved out of marble. He looked as though he was a perfectly molded sculpture.

Moreover, the golden dragon phantom coiled around Yang Luo’s body had become even more condensed.

Sensing the aura spreading out from Yang Luo’s body, Bujie gulped and said, “Brother Yang should be breaking through soon!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

“Roar...”

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and raised his head to let out a roar.

This roar was earth-shattering, like the roar of a dragon from the nine heavens, exploding in this space!

The bones in his body also emitted crackling sounds, as if they had been reforged!

Peng, peng, peng!

The water in the spirit pool transformed into huge waves that soared into the sky like water dragons!

Rumble rumble rumble!

At the same time, the entire space and even the entire Getault Mountain shook violently as if his one roar had summoned a huge earthquake!

Rocks flew and dust rolled!

A terrifying pressure and aura erupted from Yang Luo's body!

Even if Bujie circulated his energy to resist, he was still forced to retreat repeatedly!

A few minutes passed in this state before everything settled back to its original silence.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and stepped out of the pool.

“Brother Yang, has your cultivation broken through?”

Bujie hurriedly walked over.

“I've broken through.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After a day and night of cultivation, his cultivation finally stepped into the Shedding Mortality Stage from the perfected Foundation Establishment realm.

After stepping into the Shedding Mortality Stage, he felt that his body had undergone a qualitative change from inside out, and his body contained an explosive energy.

With his current cultivation, he would definitely be able to crush a Martial King Realm expert.

“Bujie, it seems that your cultivation level has also broken through.”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and began to put on his clothes.

“The spiritual energy here is so abundant. It would be strange if I didn't break through.”

Bujie grinned and asked with narrowed eyes, “Brother Yang, you should be an immortal cultivator, right?”

Yang Luo was stunned, “You even discovered this?”

“F*ck! You're really a cultivator!”

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched and he could not help but exclaim.

Actually, he was only guessing last night. Now that he heard Yang Luo's answer, he was completely sure.

“That's right, I'm an Immortal Cultivator.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Bujie grinned and said, “Brother Yang, you have to guide me well in the future!”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Clean up your things. We can prepare to go back out.”

“Alright!”

Bujie responded and began to pack his cloth bag.

Yang Luo looked around and waved his right hand!

And in that instant!

All the spirit stones in this space peeled off from the rocks and whistled over, floating in front of Yang Luo!

Then, Yang Luo raised his left hand and put all the spirit stones into his storage ring.

There were about a few hundred of these spirit stones.

With these spirit stones, not only could he set up a powerful Spirit Gathering Array in Villa No. 8 of the Imperial River Court, but he could also set up a Spirit Gathering Array on the spot when he went elsewhere in the future.

As for the jade stones, Yang Luo left them for Grondor.

He had already obtained so many spirit stones. He could not take away all the jade stones as well!

After putting away the spirit stones, Yang Luo waved his hand, “Bujie, let's go.”

Then, Yang Luo and Bujie left this space together.

At the same moment...

Outside Getault Mountain.

Jin Yumin exclaimed, “Holy sh*t, why was there such a huge commotion just now? Could it be an earthquake?”

Grondor was also surprised when he felt the tremors.

As they were worried about Yang Luo and Bujie's safety, they rushed here early in the morning.

Just now, when they were about to send people in to check on the situation, the entire Getault Mountain suddenly shook, scaring them.

Jin Yumin said, “Brother, should we send someone in now?”

“Let's send someone in to take a look.”

Grondor waved at the group of armed men behind him and said, “Go in and take a look.”

“Yes, boss!”

The group responded and prepared to enter the mine.

At this moment, someone exclaimed.

“Someone’s coming out!”

Grondor, Jin Yumin, and the others looked at the entrance of the mine.

As expected, two figures walked out.

When the two figures stepped out of the mine, Grondor and Jin Yumin were pleasantly surprised!

“Mr. Yang!”

“Master Bujie!”

The two of them quickly ran over.

When they got closer and saw Yang Luo’s face, they felt that Yang Luo seemed to have changed a lot.

Although he was still the same person, his overall temperament had undergone a huge change, giving others a transcendent feeling.

Jin Yumin said, “Mr. Yang, Master Bujie, you’ve been in there for a day and a night. Brother and I are about to die of anxiety!

Moreover, there’s no signal on this mountain. We couldn’t even contact you!

We were about to send someone in to take a look just now. Fortunately, you came out!”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “I’m sorry for making the two of you worry.”

Grondor waved his hand and said, “It’s fine, Mr. Yang. It’s good that you and Master Bujie can come out safely.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Mr. Grondor, we’ve subdued the monsters in the mountains.

There are many top-grade jade stones inside. You can send someone to pick them.”

“Really?! The monster has really been subdued?!”

Grondor was pleasantly surprised.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Of course it’s true. Otherwise, how could we go out safely?”

“Great, that’s great!”

Grondor was extremely excited. He instructed his subordinates, “The monsters inside have been subdued. Hurry up and go in to take a look!”

“Yes, boss!”

When the group of people learned that the monster had been subdued, they heaved a sigh of relief and hurriedly ran in.

Grondor said, “Mr. Yang, Master Bujie, let’s go and have breakfast!”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo responded and was about to move when he suddenly felt his phone vibrate in his pocket.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a message from Su Qingmei.

The content of the message was very simple: Yang Luo, call me back when you see the message!

Moreover, in addition to this message, there were hundreds of messages and hundreds of calls.

They were all from Su Qingmei, Prajna, Lei Guodong, Ren Pinghui, Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others.

Yang Luo frowned and immediately realized that something was wrong.

It had to be known that such a situation would not usually happen.

Could something have happened in Jiang City?!

At the thought of this, Yang Luo quickly called Su Qingmei.

As soon as the call went through, it was picked up.

“Yang Luo, you bastard. You finally called!”

Su Qingmei’s cries could be heard.

Yang Luo hurriedly asked, “Qingmei, what exactly happened? Why did you call me so many times?”

Su Qingmei choked as she spoke, “Yang Luo, after you left, the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family joined forces with other families to attack our Su family and the Qin family...”

Chapter 337: Absolutely Furious!

In the following period of time, Su Qingmei briefly told Yang Luo what happened the entire day yesterday.

After hearing Su Qingmei’s words, Yang Luo was completely enraged!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Waves of extremely terrifying pressure and aura spread out, causing the mountains in a radius of thousands of meters to tremble!

The clouds in the sky began to surge crazily as well!

“D*mn it!”

He let out a heaven-shaking roar. His eyes were bloodshot, and the veins on his forehead and neck were bulging!

As the mountains shook from his wrath...

Grondor, Jin Yumin, Bujie, and the nearby workers were all stunned, thinking that there was another earthquake!

However, when they saw Yang Luo's expression, everyone was so frightened that they trembled and broke out in cold sweat!

Especially Grondor, Jin Yumin, and Bujie. They had never seen Yang Luo so angry!

Yang Luo's expression looked like he wanted to kill, eat, and destroy everything!

“Brother Yang, what's wrong?”

“Mr. Yang, what happened?”

Bujie and the other two hurriedly walked over.

Yang Luo suppressed the anger surging in his heart and gritted his teeth, “Don't ask why!

“Something happened at home. Hurry up and send me to the airport. I need to go back!”

“Alright, alright. Mr. Yang, let's go!”

Grondor also realized that something big had happened. He did not dare to ask further. He quickly brought Yang Luo and Bujie into the car and went straight to the manor.

On the way...

Yang Luo roared, “Quick! Quick! Faster!”

Grondor said to the chauffeur, “Faster!”

“Yes, boss!”

The chauffeur stepped on the accelerator and sped towards the manor.

At this moment...

Yang Luo's anger seemed to have affected the weather in the sky, causing dark clouds to roll in the sky. There was even thunder rumbling from time to time. It was extremely terrifying!

Throughout the journey as the car drove to the manor, Yang Luo did not hang up. He could clearly hear Qingmei crying over the phone.

Yang Luo's heart ached so much that it felt like it was bleeding. He said gently in a hoarse voice, “Qingmei, don't cry. I'll be back soon.

I will make those animals who bullied you pay the price!”

As he clenched his fists tightly, Yang Luo asked again, “Qingmei, how is Prajna now?”

Su Qingmei sobbed and replied, “Prajna was seriously injured, but fortunately, her life is not in danger.”

Yang Luo asked again, “What about Xu Ying? Did he contact you?”

Su Qingmei said in pain, “Xu Ying hasn't contacted us yet. I'm afraid he's already...”

“Impossible!”

Yang Luo interrupted him and gritted his teeth, “Xu Ying is my brother. He’s powerful and his saber techniques are peerless. He’ll definitely be fine!

Qingmei, don’t stop contacting Xu Ying. Contact me immediately if anything happens!

I’ll return to Jiang City now!

I’ll take revenge when I return to Jiang City!

I’ll kill them when I return!”

“Okay, I’ll wait for you to come back!”

Su Qingmei choked.

Yang Luo hung up the cell phone and closed his eyes. His chest heaved up and down, and his face was filled with pain. He was extremely uneasy.

He did not expect such a big thing to happen to his family when he had only been in Country Noodle for two days.

The Jiang family, the He family, the Song family, the Liu family...

These bunch of lowlives!

Since you don’t want to live well, all of you can die!

Seeing Yang Luo’s agonized expression, Bujie, Grondor, and Jin Yumin in the car did not dare to breathe loudly. They wanted to ask, but they did not dare to.

After a moment of silence...

Jin Yumin mustered his courage and asked carefully, “Mr. Yang, what happened?”

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes and said in a low voice, “Two days after I left the country, the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family joined forces with the other families to attack the Su family and the Qin family!

Now, the entire Jiang City is in chaos!”

“What?!”

Jin Yumin’s pupils constricted, and he couldn’t help but exclaim, “The Jiang, He, and Song families are too detestable!”

With that said, Jin Yumin said, “Mr. Yang, if there’s anything you need my help with, just tell me!”

Grondor also added, “Mr. Yang, as long as you say the word, I, Grondor, will support you in any way I can!”

Yang Luo said, “I appreciate both of your kindness, but I can resolve it myself.”

Jin Yumin nodded and said, “Alright, if you need help, you can contact Grondor and me at any time. Don’t stand on ceremony!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Soon, the car arrived at the manor near the jade mine on Mount Pagang.

They drove into the manor and arrived at the private airfield.

Yang Luo and the others quickly got out of the car, boarded a helicopter, and went straight to the airport in the inner city.

In less than half an hour, the helicopter arrived at the airport.

“Mr. Yang, I’ll visit you in China when I have time in the future!”

“Mr. Yang, we’re friends. As long as you ask, we’ll definitely help you to the end no matter what!”

Grondor and Jin Yumin spoke one after another.

“Thank you, I’ll see you next time!”

Yang Luo waved at the two of them and brought Bujie into a private plane arranged by Grondor.

After a while, the plane took off and flew straight to Jiang City.

Yang Luo looked at the east through the window and muttered, “Jiang City, I’m coming for you!”
In China.

Jiang City.

A white Mercedes G wagon drove slowly on the road.

In the car...

Qin Yimo, who was wearing a beige casual suit, was sitting in the back seat.

Wu Yue was responsible for driving.

The car was very quiet.

Qin Yimo’s face was filled with worry, and the sadness in her eyes could not be resolved.

She never expected that the Qin family and the Su family would encounter such a disaster in just one day.

This was practically an annihilation.

Once they couldn’t survive, the Qin family and the Su family would definitely be removed from Jiang City.

“Eldest Miss, are you really going to see Song Chengyou?”

Wu Yue asked.

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Wu Yue said worriedly, “Song Chengyou definitely doesn’t have good intentions.

If you go, I’m afraid it will be dangerous.”

Qin Yimo spoke in pain, "I don't want to see that beast either.

However, there's nothing I can do now.

No one can save our Qin family anymore.

"Therefore, as long as there's a way, I have to give it a try."

"Sigh..."

Wu Yue let out a long sigh and said, "If only Mr. Yang was there. Perhaps Mr. Yang would have a way.

But for some reason, I couldn't contact Mr. Yang for the entire day yesterday."

"Maybe he's busy with something..."

Qin Yimo stared out of the window in a daze, tears falling from the corners of her eyes.

Yesterday, she had also tried to contact Yang Luo, but she could not reach him at all.

This made her feel hopeless and helpless.

However, she knew that at this moment, Qingmei was just like her, desperate and helpless.

After driving for more than twenty minutes, they finally arrived at the Grand Monarch Hotel.

After parking the car, Qin Yimo and Wu Yue walked towards the hotel.

However, when they reached the entrance of the hotel, two Song family guards in black suits walked over.

One of the guards said, "Young Master has been waiting for a long time. Please!"

Qin Yimo nodded and walked into the hotel.

However, just as Wu Yue was about to follow her in, another guard stopped her and said coldly, "Eldest Young Master only invited Miss Qin. No one is allowed to enter!"

Wu Yue frowned and said, "I'm Missy's assistant. Why can't I go in?!"

The guard continued to block Wu Yue's path..

Chapter 338: Helpless Qin Yimo!

Seeing this, Qin Yimo said, "Wu Yue, wait outside.

If there's anything, we'll keep in touch."

With that, Qin Yimo followed the guard into the hotel.

Wu Yue gritted her teeth and watched as Qin Yimo disappeared from her sight. She felt very anxious at this moment.

Why did Song Chengyou not want to let her in?

There was clearly a red flag!

However, what could she, an assistant, do?

Not long after...

The guard brought Qin Yimo to the entrance of the hotel's top-notch private room, the King's Pavilion.

There were also four guards guarding the door.

Upon seeing Qin Yimo, one of the guards knocked on the door and said respectfully, "Young Master, Miss Qin is here!"

"Invite her in!"

A voice came from the private room.

"Miss Qin, please!"

The guard made an inviting gesture.

Qin Yimo took a deep breath and pushed the door open.

The entire private room occupied a large area of the floor. It was dazzling and luxurious.

There was only a table in the middle.

There was an exquisite breakfast on the table and a bottle of Romance Conti red wine.

Song Chengyou, who had his long hair tied up behind his head and was wearing a white casual outfit, was eating breakfast.

"Momo, you're here."

Song Chengyou smiled mellowly and pointed to the opposite side, "Please take a seat."

Qin Yimo walked to the opposite side and sat down.

Song Chengyou smiled and said, "Momo, this hotel makes good breakfast. Try it."

"That won't be necessary."

Qin Yimo's expression was cold as she said, "Tell me, what will it take for you to let our Qin family off?"

Song Chengyou raised his glass and took a sip of wine, "That will naturally depend on your performance."

"My performance?"

Qin Yimo frowned, "What performance?"

Song Chengyou narrowed his eyes as he smiled, "It's very simple. As long as you marry me and become my woman, your Qin family will be our Song family's ally. Our Song family will naturally not touch your Qin family."

"You want me to be your woman? That's impossible!"

Qin Yimo rejected him directly.

Song Chengyou's expression turned cold as he said in a deep voice, "Qin Yimo, your Qin family is finished. Why are you still pretending to be a saintess?

Do you think I lack women?

I'm giving you face by letting you be my woman. I'm giving you a chance!

If you don't agree, then watch your Qin family be destroyed!"

"You..."

Qin Yimo glared at Song Chengyou, trembling with anger.

Song Chengyou continued, "Qin Yimo, you should be able to see the current situation clearly.

Your Qin family and the Su family are already finished. There's no possibility of turning the tables.

From today onwards, our Song family, the Jiang family, and the He family will become the top families in Jiang City. No other family can compete with us.

Moreover, it won't be long before our three families enter the ranks of the top families in China.

If your Qin family marries our Song family, you can also soar into the sky in the future.

Don't you understand such simple logic?"

Qin Yimo clenched her fists tightly and said, "Other than this condition, I can agree to any other condition!"

Song Chengyou's eyes turned cold. He suddenly smiled playfully and said, "Alright, on account of the good relationship between our two families in the past, I can take another step back.

"We can keep your Qin family, but our Song family wants 70% of your Qin family's assets.

"Moreover, your Qin family must become a subsidiary family of our Song family. How about that?"

Qin Yimo fell into deep thought.

Although Song Chengyou's conditions were indirectly annexing their Qin family, at least their Qin family would still have a foundation.

Even if she really didn't want to agree, there was no other way now.

She had to protect the Qin family so that she could have a chance to turn things around in the future.

Very quickly, more than ten minutes passed.

"Have you thought it through?"

Song Chengyou asked with a smile.

Qin Yimo took a deep breath and said, "Alright, I agree to your conditions!"

"That's more like it!"

Song Chengyou laughed out loud.

Seeing Qin Yimo lower her head in front of him, he felt very good.

What genius daughter of the Qin family? In the end, she could only submit to him?

Qin Yimo said, "I've already agreed to your conditions. When can you let my father, aunt, and aunt go?"

Song Chengyou said, "This is just a matter of a phone call.

Don't worry, I'll let your father and the others go soon."

"If there's nothing else, I'll leave first!"

Qin Yimo did not want to stay here any longer. She stood up and prepared to leave.

"Wait!"

Song Chengyou suddenly called out to Qin Yimo.

"What else do you want?"

Qin Yimo asked coldly.

Song Chengyou swirled the wine glass in his hand and said, "Qin Yimo, I've already promised to keep your Qin family.

Could it be that you won't even give me face to stay for breakfast?

"If you dare to walk out of the door now, everything will be over."

Hearing this, Qin Yimo felt extremely aggrieved.

However, for the sake of the Qin family, she could only agree.

Hence, Qin Yimo sat down.

Song Chengyou stood up, picked up the wine bottle, and walked in front of Qin Yimo. He poured a glass of wine for Qin Yimo. "It's not enough to just eat breakfast. Have a drink with me as well."

Qin Yimo said, "Can I not drink?"

Before her voice could fade...

Pa!

Song Chengyou directly slapped Qin Yimo's face!

"Ah...!"

Qin Yimo cried out in pain and covered her face in pain as tears streamed down.

Song Chengyou said fiercely, "Qin Yimo, don't be f*cking shameless!

Get this straight. I'm not the one begging you now. You're the one begging me!"

As he spoke, Song Chengyou returned to his seat, picked up his wine glass, and said, "Drink!"

Qin Yimo picked up the wine glass with trembling hands and choked, "I'll drink, I'll drink..."

With that, Qin Yimo drank the red wine mixed with her tears. It tasted very bitter.

Song Chengyou smiled evilly and said, “That’s more like it. To think that I have to be angry for you to be obedient!”

In the following period of time, Qin Yimo was like a soulless doll, accompanying Song Chengyou to eat breakfast and drink.

No matter how unwilling she was, she could only accompany Song Chengyou.

She really did not want the Qin family to be finished just like that.

When the bottle of wine was almost finished, Qin Yimo felt a wave of dizziness hit her.

Although her alcohol tolerance was not very good, it was not to the extent of getting drunk after drinking a few glasses of red wine.

She held her head in pain and looked at the smiling Song Chengyou opposite her. She asked, “You... What did you do?”

Song Chengyou shrugged and teased, “What do you think?”

“You... you...”

Qin Yimo felt more and more dizzy with each passing second. Her body went limp and she could not hold on anymore.

Song Chengyou smiled coldly and said, “Qin Yimo, did you really think that it was as simple as asking you to accompany me for breakfast and a glass of wine?

My real goal is only to obtain you and possess you!

“Hahaha...”

“Beast...”

Qin Yimo said one last sentence before fainting.

Song Chengyou tugged at his collar and shouted outside, “Someone!”

Soon, the door was pushed open and two guards walked in.

“Young Master, what can I do for you?”

One of the guards asked respectfully.

Song Chengyou pointed at Qin Yimo and said, “Carry her to room 2408..”

Chapter 339: Kill Everyone!

“Yes!”

The two guards nodded, then lifted Qin Yimo and walked out of the private room.

Song Chengyou also followed her out.

Then, Song Chengyou and the others took the elevator upstairs.

When they arrived at room 2408, two guards carried Qin Yimo to the bed.

Song Chengyou instructed, "Guard the door. No one is allowed to enter."

The two guards nodded and quickly left the room, closing the door behind them.

Looking at the beautiful woman on the bed, Song Chengyou's heart was restless. He wished he could pounce on her.

However, after thinking about it, he decided to take a shower first before enjoying this beauty.

Anyway, he had plenty of time today.

Song Chengyou took off his clothes and walked into the bathroom.

At this moment, at the entrance of the hotel.

Wu Yue looked at the time and realized that two hours had passed, but Qin

Yimo was still not out. She became even more anxious.

She was very clear about Song Chengyou's character.

This guy was a beast in human clothes.

At this thought, she took out her phone and called Qin Yimo, but no one picked up.

She called a few more times, but the result was still the same.

At this moment, she was completely flustered.

She put away her cell phone and prepared to enter the hotel.

"You're not allowed in! "

The two guards stopped Wu Yue.

Wu Yue shouted, "Move aside and let me in!"

"Don't be unreasonable. Get lost!"

One of the guards pushed her roughly.

Wu Yue staggered and sat on the ground, her eyes red.

She gritted her teeth and said, "What exactly does Song Chengyou want?"

The two guards only blocked the door coldly and did not answer.

Wu Yue got up and walked to the side, wanting to find someone to help.

But she soon realized that no one could help her now.

The entire Jiang City was controlled by the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family.

What could she do now?

What should she do?

At the same time...

Jiang City Airport.

A private Jet from the domestic city landed at the airport.

A few moments passed.

Yang Luo and Bujie walked out from the VIP passageway.

Bujie no longer had the cheeky smile from before. His expression was cold.

Yang Luo had explained to him the situation on the way back to Jiang City.

This time, he came back to take revenge and kill.

Therefore, as his self-proclaimed “brother”, Bujie had also prepared himself.

Yang Luo’s expression was cold as he said in a low voice, “Jiang, He, and Song families, just you wait!”

A terrifying pressure and aura surged out of his body and instantly swept through the entire airport hall.

The passengers immediately felt the temperature in the hall drop to by several degrees, and their bodies could not help but tremble.

It was not until Yang Luo walked out of the airport that the passengers felt better.

Upon arriving at the entrance of the airport...

His cell phone rang.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Luo Zhongyue. He picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through, Luo Zhongyue’s voice came through.

“Brother Yang, I’ve been in a meeting in the capital for the past few days. I only found out this morning that such a big thing had happened in Jiang City. I’m really sorry!”

“Brother Luo, are you back?”

Yang Luo asked in a deep voice.

“I returned to Jiang City early this morning.”

Luo Zhongyue replied.

“Since you’re back, there’s no need to say anything else.”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and continued, “Brother Luo, quickly contact Mr. Lei and Mr. Ren and get them to use all their connections to release the people of the Su family and the Qin family!

Also, immediately remove the people guarding outside the Heavenly Path

Martial Arts School and Dragon Bay Manor!”

“Alright, even if you didn’t say it, I would have done it!

Since I'm back, I naturally won't let the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family do whatever they want! ”

Luo Zhongyue replied and asked, “Brother Yang, what do you plan to do?”

Yang Luo said coldly, “I will wash the Jiang, He, and Song families in blood!

I won't let go of any of the core figures of the Jiang, He, and Song families!” Luo Zhongyue said in a low voice, “Brother Yang, once you do this, you will definitely be targeted by the higher-ups. I'm afraid you will be in danger. Why don't we use other methods to attack the three families?”

“Brother Luo, I've already made up my mind. You don't have to persuade me anymore.

If there are any consequences, I'll bear them myself.”

With that, Yang Luo hung up.

Then, Yang Luo called Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong.

He directly gave the order!

He asked them to send people to kill all the guards of the Jiang, He, and Song families who were patrolling Jiang City!

Also, gather all the people under him and listen to his orders at any time!

When Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong found out that Yang Luo was back, they were extremely excited!

They had been so frustrated for the past two days that they had long wanted to vent!

Therefore, after receiving Yang Luo's call, the two of them immediately agreed and issued orders!

After calling Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong, Yang Luo called Su Qingmei and asked her and Prajna to return to Jiang City!

After a phone call, Yang Luo received another call. It was from Wu Yue.

The call connected.

Yang Luo asked, “Assistant Wu, what's the matter?”

“Mr. Yang, is it really Mr. Yang?

I've finally managed to contact you!”

Wu Yue's excited voice sounded.

Yang Luo said, “It's me. Did something happen?”

Wu Yue said with a sobbing tone, “Mr. Yang, Eldest Miss was invited to the Grand Monarch Hotel by Song Chengyou. She hasn't come out yet. I'm worried that something has happened to Eldest Miss!”

“Song Chengyou!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and said to Wu Yue, “Assistant Wu, wait for me at the entrance of the hotel. I’ll rush over now!”

After hanging up, Yang Luo said to Bujie, “Bujie, let’s go!”

After hailing a taxi, the two of them got into it and rushed to the Grand Monarch Hotel.

In less than 20 minutes, the car arrived at the entrance of the hotel.

“Mr. Yang!”

As soon as the two of them got out of the car, Wu Yue hurriedly ran over.

Yang Luo nodded and walked towards the hotel with Bujie and Wu Yue.

“Didn’t I say that you can’t go in? Why are you here again? Why do you have to make us act against you!”

Seeing Wu Yue walk over again, a guard said angrily.

“It’s you?!”

When the other guard saw Yang Luo clearly, he couldn’t help but exclaim. He hurriedly said, “We have to quickly inform Young Master that Yang Luo is back!”

As he spoke, the guard took out his phone and prepared to make a call. However, Bujie, who was at the side, stepped forward and reached out with one hand. He broke the guard’s neck and threw him to the side as if he was throwing trash.

The other guard was so frightened that his legs went weak. He sat on the ground and said in a trembling voice, “Don’t kill me... Don’t kill me!”

Yang Luo’s eyes were like daggers as he stared intently at the guard, “Tell me, where is Song Chengyou now!”

The guard said in a trembling voice, “Eldest Young Master is... in Room 2408.” As soon as he finished speaking!

Yang Luo crushed the guard’s chest with one foot and stepped over him.

Bujie and Wu Yue followed closely behind.

Just as they walked into the hotel lobby...

“Yang Luo is here. Stop him!”

“Kill this kid!”

A group of Song family guards noticed them and rushed up.

“Leave no one alive. Kill without mercy!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly and charged forward like a wild dragon.

Bujie’s figure also flashed and rushed forward..

Chapter 340: Touching the Reverse Scale!

For a moment...

The dull sound of blows and the crisp sound of bones cracking rang out in the hotel lobby.

“Ahhhh...”

Screams rose and fell.

Those guards who rushed over were all instantly killed by Yang Luo and Bujie.

Corpses were strewn all over the ground. The hotel lobby was stained red with blood.

“Ah...!”

“Murder! Murder!”

The employees in the hotel screamed in fear and rushed out of the hotel.

Wu Yue, who was behind them, trembled when she saw this scene and broke out in cold sweat.

She had seen Yang Luo’s strength before.

However, she did not expect the monk beside Yang Luo to be so powerful as well.

More importantly, this monk actually killed without batting an eyelid.

Wasn’t he a monk?

Wasn’t a monk someone who was merciful and would never kill randomly?

Just as Wu Yue stood rooted to the spot...

The twenty or so guards in the hall had all been dealt with.

“Let’s go!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and ran towards the elevator with Bujie.

Wu Yue hurriedly followed.

At the same moment...

In Room 2408.

Qin Yimo, who was lying in bed, slowly opened her eyes.

When she saw the situation in front of her, she immediately understood something.

She wanted to get up and escape, but she felt powerless and could not move.

“Help... help...”

She tried to call for help, but she couldn’t make a sound.

At this moment...

The bathroom door opened.

Song Chengyou, who was wearing a robe, walked out.

“Oh, you’re awake?”

Song Chengyou smiled evilly and walked towards the bed.

Qin Yimo said with difficulty, “What... what are you trying to do?”

“What do you think I am doing?”

Song Chengyou asked in return.

Qin Yimo begged, “Please... Don’t... Don’t...”

“No?”

Song Chengyou laughed, “It’s not up to you now!”

As he spoke, Song Chengyou tore off Qin Yimo’s jacket and ripped Qin Yimo’s shirt.

“No... No...”

Tears streamed down Qin Yimo’s face, and her eyes were filled with pity, helplessness, and despair.

Seeing Qin Yimo’s pitiful look, Song Chengyou’s eyes turned red. His heart burned, and he became even crazier.

He grinned hideously and said, “Momo, don’t be afraid. I’ll definitely dote on you...”

As he spoke, he prepared to take off Qin Yimo’s skirt.

However, at this critical moment!

Bang!

Only a loud sound was heard.

The door of the room was kicked open and collapsed heavily!

“Who is it?!”

Song Chengyou was shocked and turned to look at the door.

A thin and tall figure with eyes like stars walked in step by step.

When he saw the person who came in, Song Chengyou could not help but exclaim, “It’s you?!”

That’s right, the person who walked in was Yang Luo.

“Brother Yang...”

Qin Yimo, who was lying on the bed, choked out.

In that instant, it was as if she had risen from hell to heaven. She saw light from the darkness.

“Help! Someone help!!”

Song Chengyou shouted at the door.

Yang Luo’s eyes flickered with coldness and killing intent, but his expression was as calm as water.

He said indifferently, "Stop shouting. I've already dealt with your people."

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked towards the bed and quickly picked up the small suit jacket at the side to help Qin Yimo put it on.

"Brother Yang..."

Qin Yimo hugged Yang Luo tightly and sobbed, "You're back, you're finally back..."

At this moment, endless grievances surged in her heart, and her tears could not help but fall.

Yang Luo's heart ached. He gently patted the woman's back and said gently, "Momo, I'm sorry I'm late."

"Don't worry, I'll make those who bully you pay the price in blood!"

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Qin Yimo choked and nodded.

Song Chengyou clearly knew Yang Luo's strength. His entire body trembled as he ran out of the room.

However, just as he reached the door, Bujie rushed in and kicked his chest.

"Alih!!"

Song Chengyou screamed and spat out a mouthful of blood. His entire body flew back and knocked over the sofa in the living room.

Bujie looked at the situation in the room and immediately understood what was going on.

He shouted coldly, "What a beast!"

"Young Miss!"

Wu Yue also rushed in and hurriedly ran to the bed, "Eldest Miss, Mr. Yang is back. It's fine, it's fine!"

"Assistant Wu, please take care of Momo."

Yang Luo said and walked towards Song Chengyou.

Wu Yue hugged Qin Yimo tightly in response.

Song Chengyou's face turned pale when he saw Yang Luo walk over. He sat on the ground and kept retreating as he begged, "Mr. Yang, I haven't done anything. Please let me off!"

"Let you off?"

Yang Luo smiled, and his laugh became even colder, "Your Song, Jiang, and He families took advantage of my absence to make things difficult for the Su and Qin families. You bastard, you still want to force yourself on Momo. Do you think I can let you off?"

Song Chengyou was so frightened that snot and tears flowed down his face. He pleaded in a hoarse voice, "I'm sorry. I know I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again..."

"If you guys had known your place, I wouldn't have bothered with you!"

However, you just had to go against me and touch my reverse scale. How can I let you off?!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and broke one of Song Chengyou’s legs!

“ARGH!”

Song Chengyou screamed in pain. He grimaced in pain and trembled all over.

However, Yang Luo did not stop there. Instead, he stepped on Song Chengyou’s remaining leg and two arms three times in a row.

“Ahhh...”

Song Chengyou let out a miserable scream. He was in extreme pain.

Yang Luo still did not stop. Instead, he stepped between Song Chengyou’s legs!

“Ahhhh...”

Song Chengyou let out a primal scream before fainting from the pain.

“Go to hell and repent!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly and suddenly kicked Song Chengyou.

Song Chengyou was sent flying. With a bang, he smashed through the floor-to-ceiling window and fell down from the 24th floor.

In the room, Qin Yimo and Wu Yue were stunned.

They clearly did not expect Yang Luo to kick Song Chengyou down the 24th floor after crippling him.

However, Bujie’s expression was very calm.

He knew very well what kind of person Yang Luo was.

As long as someone offended Yang Luo, they would not have a good ending.

Moreover, he also felt that a beast like Song Chengyou deserved to die.

After dealing with Song Chengyou, Yang Luo walked to the bed and said, “Assistant Wu, Momo was drugged by that beast. I’ll help her resolve it.”

“Alright.”

Wu Yue nodded and let go of Qin Yimo.

Then, Yang Luo took out a few silver needles and pierced them into a few acupuncture points on Qin Yimo’s body, removing all the drugs in her body.

A few minutes later, Yang Luo put away the silver needles and said, “Momo, stand up and exercise your body.”

Qin Yimo stood up slowly and said, “Brother Yang, I feel much better.”

Bujie’s eyes were filled with surprise.

He did not expect Brother Yang to not only be powerful, but also know medicine.

Brother Yang was indeed not simple.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then, let’s go.”

“Brother Yang, where are we going now?”

Qin Yimo asked.

Yang Luo said, “Go to the central hospital to save Old Master Qin and Old Master Su.”

“Alright!”

Qin Yimo nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the other three left the room..