

## Super IDG 371

### Chapter 371: He Will Never Let Us Down!

Then, Yang Luo took a pen and paper, wrote down a prescription, and handed it to Huang Tai'an. He reminded them, "Some of the herbs are harder to find. I'll have to trouble you to spend some effort."

Huang Tai'an patted his chest and said, "Master, don't worry. Even if we have to search the entire Jiang City, we will find all the herbs!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, there's no time to lose. Let's set off immediately!"

Huang Tai'an and the others nodded and left in a hurry.

"Mr. Yang, what should we do next?"

Tang Dexin hurriedly asked.

"Acupuncture!"

Yang Luo spat out two words. Then, he took out the silver needle box and placed it in Bujie's hand.

Then, after opening the silver needles, he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

And in that instant!

Eighty-one silver needles flew out of the silver needle box and floated in the sky!

Every silver needle was surrounded by a dazzling golden light!

Everyone present was instantly stunned!

"Oh my god, not only does this young man know how to use the Providence Needle, but he can also manipulate 81 needles at the same time. This is too unbelievable!"

An old Chinese doctor could not help but exclaim.

"Old Xue, is it very impressive to manipulate 81 needles at the same time?"

Someone asked softly.

The old Chinese doctor took a deep breath and said, "This isn't just amazing. It's simply heaven-defying, okay?"

Not only does this require extremely high concentration, mental strength, and control, but it also requires majestic True Qi to support it!

“You have to know that even the president of our Chinese Medical Association can only manipulate a maximum of 36 needles at the same time!”

“Hiss...”

Hearing this, everyone present gasped.

In the entire Chinese medical world, there was no one who did not know the name of the president of the Chinese Medical Association!

The President of the Chinese Medical Association was publicly acknowledged as the number one Divine Doctor in China!

However, even the number one Divine Doctor could only manipulate 36 needles at the same time!

However, this young man in front of him could handle 81 needles at the same time!

It was simply unbelievable!

Of course, manipulating 81 needles at the same time was also Yang Luo’s current limit!

Only when his cultivation increased and the True Qi in his body was more majestic could he then be able to circulate more silver needles at the same time!

Unfortunately, he could not do it with his current ability!

It was also after these 81 silver needles floated in the sky!

Yang Luo’s eyes widened, and golden light flickered in them. He suddenly waved his right hand!

“Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!”

Accompanied by a thunderous roar!

And in the next instant...

The 81 silver needles split into nine sets and flew towards the nine children in the hall!

The next second!

Nine silver needles pierced into each of the nine acupuncture points of the nine children!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the silver needles was pierced into the children, they trembled violently!

An ear-piercing sound resounded throughout the hall!

“Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao... Is it really the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?!”

When the old Chinese doctor saw this, he exclaimed again.

“What is the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao?”

Someone asked.

The old Chinese doctor said with a trembling voice, “In China, there’s a ‘Divine Needle List’. Within it are ten peerless acupuncture techniques on the list!

The Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao is the number one existence on the list!”

After a pause, the old Chinese doctor continued, “I didn’t expect to see the legendary acupuncture technique in my lifetime!

It is already very difficult to use the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, and it is even more difficult to use it with 81 silver needles at the same time!

But this young man did it all. I’m sure that even the president of the Chinese Medical Association can’t compare to this young man!”

After hearing the old Chinese doctor’s words...

The doctors who were still skeptical of Yang Luo just now thought more highly of him at the moment.

However, they still did not believe that Yang Luo could cure these children.

At this moment, after the 81 silver needles pierced into the nine children’s bodies, Yang Luo carefully observed the children’s physical condition.

Time continued to flow.

After more than ten minutes...

All 81 silver needles stopped trembling.

“These nine children have almost recovered. They only need to drink the medicinal soup later to recover.”

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, with a wave of his hand, he retracted the 81 silver needles and strode forward, preparing to treat the other children. However, the moment Yang Luo took a step forward!

“Ugehhh...”

“Boohoo... Mommy...”

“Dad... I’m scared...”

A series of cries sounded.

“They’re awake. The nine children are awake!”

“Alright, my child has recovered!”

“Immortal, this young man is simply an immortal!”

The doctors, nurses, and parents were all extremely excited and overjoyed.

This time, everyone present was convinced by Yang Luo.

Eighty-one silver needles landed and the nine children woke up!

If he wasn't a god, what was he?

The doctors from the other hospitals were also completely convinced by Yang Luo's medical skills.

Now, they no longer dared to underestimate Yang Luo. There was only endless admiration and admiration.

“Thank you, little brother, for curing my child!”

“Thank you, Divine Doctor!”

“Thank you, benefactor!”

Tears streamed down the children's families' faces as they knelt and kowtowed to Yang Luo to thank him for saving their lives.

The two female reporters were also extremely excited and began to report the situation at the event location.

Meanwhile in Hua Mei Biomedical's assistant's office...

Su Qingmei and Prajna stared intently at the live broadcast on the computer.

When they saw that Yang Luo had cured nine children at the same time, the two of them hugged each other excitedly.

Prajna said happily, “Brother Yang is too powerful, really too powerful!”

“Yes!”

Su Qingmei nodded heavily and said, “He never disappoints us!”

Star City Entertainment Corporation.

In the President's office.

“Brother Yang, you're amazing!”

Qin Yimo slammed the table excitedly.

She took a deep breath and stared intently at the fairy-like figure in the image.

She muttered, “Brother Yang, I won't retreat again. I won't lie to myself anymore. I want to be with you...”

Picturesque Jiangnan teahouse.

In the backyard.

Su Wanqiu stared at the live broadcast on her phone. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, “Little Luo, I knew you could do it.”

But soon, a trace of bitterness appeared at the corners of her mouth.

The more she paid attention to Yang Luo, the deeper her feelings for him became.

She muttered bitterly, “Little Luo, oh Little Luo, why did you let me meet you? Why did you let me fall in love with you...”

At that moment.

Wanlong Square.

The live broadcast was also playing on the big screen.

“Good, good job!”

“Brother, you’re amazing. From now on, you’re my idol!”

“Little brother, you’re the true Divine Doctor!”

The people in the square raised their arms and cheered. They were completely excited.

Other than the square, everyone in Jiang City was overjoyed when they saw Yang Luo treat the nine children.

At the same moment...

Central Hospital.

The treatment continued.

After curing the children in the hall...

Yang Luo arrived at a corridor on the first floor.

He saw that the corridor was also filled with beds.

There was a child lying on each bed.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and continued to administer acupuncture to treat the children.

Seconds ticked by.

Soon, an hour passed.

After treating all the children in the corridor, Yang Luo rushed into the wards and continued to treat the children..

Chapter 372: Touching a City Alone!

Another hour passed.

The children in the ward on the first floor were also treated.

“Let’s go to the second floor!”

Yang Luo wiped the sweat off his forehead and said loudly before walking towards the second floor.

Xu Ying and Bujie followed closely behind.

Tang Dexin and the others hurriedly followed.

On the way to the second floor.

Tang Dexin asked a nurse, “How many children has Mr. Yang cured?”

“He has treated a quarter of the total!”

The nurse replied.

“What time is it now?”

Tang Dexin asked again.

“Two in the afternoon!”

The nurse replied.

“Ten more hours!”

Tang Dexin clenched his fists and quickly caught up to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, why don’t you rest for a while and have lunch?”

“That won’t be necessary.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Time is tight now. I can’t waste a second.

One more minute and I’ll be able to cure another child.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, all the doctors present felt deep veneration.

“This is what a true doctor’s benevolence means!”

“Mr. Yang is our model. We have to learn from him!”

“We’ve wronged Mr. Yang. He’s a hero, the hero of the entire Jiang City!”

The doctors from the other hospitals who had mocked Yang Luo just now felt very guilty and ashamed.

After arriving at the second floor, Yang Luo did not stop at all and continued to treat the children.

After treating the children in the hall, he began to treat the children in the corridor.

After treating the children in the corridor, he went to treat the children in the ward.

There was no pause in between.

After treating all the children on the second floor, Yang Luo walked towards the third floor.

But on the way to the third floor, Yang Luo’s body swayed and he almost fell. “Brother Yang, what’s wrong?”

“Brother Yang, are you alright?”

Xu Ying and Bujie hurried forward and asked anxiously.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I’m fine. It’s just that the True Qi in my body is a little overdrawn.”

This was an inevitable scenario as these children’s symptoms were too serious.

Moreover, time was too tight. He could only continuously mobilize the True Qi in his body and circulate 81 silver needles every time.

If it was an ordinary person, they would have long collapsed from exhaustion.

Only Yang Luo had enough True Qi in his body to support him until now.

“Mr. Yang, why don’t you rest for a while?”

“That’s right, Mr. Yang. It’s not too late for you to rest before treatment!”

“You’re our hope. You can’t fall!”

Tang Dexin and the others also persuaded him, hoping that Yang Luo could take a break.

“What time is it now?”

Yang Luo asked.

“Five o’clock in the afternoon.”

Tang Dexin replied.

“How many other kids haven’t been treated?”

Yang Luo asked again.

“Half the kids haven’t been treated.”

Tang Dexin replied again.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and said, “There are only seven hours left. Time is too tight. We can’t waste any more time.”

Now that he was fighting for his life with the King of Hell, he could not waste even a second!

As he spoke, Yang Luo held the handle of the stairs and prepared to continue upstairs.

However, just as he took a step forward...

Two large hands rested on his shoulders.

It was Xu Ying and Bujie who extended their hands.

In the next second...

Yang Luo felt two streams of True Qi continuously surge into his body.

He was stunned, “Xu Ying, Bujie, you guys...”

Bujie grinned and said, “You can’t be the only hero. Brother Xu and I also want to be heroes!”

Xu Ying nodded heavily.

Yang Luo thanked him. “Thankyou, Brothers!”

Not long after...

Yang Luo felt the True Qi in his body fill up again.

Xu Ying and Bujie's faces turned pale and sweat broke out on their foreheads.

**“Xu Ying, Bujie, that's enough!”**

Yang Luo shouted softly and removed their hands, “Rest well. Leave the rest to me!”

With that, Yang Luo strode upstairs.

Xu Ying and Bujie were so tired that they collapsed on the steps, panting heavily.

Xu Ying smiled and said, “Bujie, I thought that you only knew how to eat meat, drink wine, kill, and commit arson. I didn't expect you to be so kind. As expected of a monk.”

Bujie grinned, “I would say the same to you.”

Xu Ying sighed and said, “This is all we can do. I hope Brother Yang can cure all the children.”

Bujie's gaze was firm as he said, “Brother Yang can definitely do it!”

Time continued to pass.

Unknowingly, it was already eleven o'clock in the evening.

Yang Luo grabbed the handle of the stairs leading to the fifth floor tightly. His breathing was rapid and his body was trembling. His face was pale, and his face and body were covered in sweat.

Although Xu Ying and Bujie had transferred True Qi to him previously...

After the continuous treatments just now, the True Qi in his body was exhausted again.

Moreover, because he had exhausted his True Qi twice, Yang Luo felt exceptionally tired, as if he would collapse at any moment.

Tang Dexin and the others' eyes turned red. They were deeply touched by Yang Luo's actions.

From morning until now, Yang Luo had not rested for a moment and had been treating the children.

Even someone made of iron would not be able to withstand it.

Alinda supported Yang Luo and secretly wiped her tears.

The corners of Yang Luo's lips twitched as he teased, “Silly girl, I'm just very tired, not about to die. Why are you crying?”

Alinda sniffed and said, “Dear Mr. Yang, I used to only admire my teacher.

But I admired him only because of his brilliant medical skills.

And now, the only person in this world that I can admire is you.

Not only are your medical skills superb, but you're also kind, responsible, and responsible. These qualities really make me attracted to you...”

Yang Luo teased, “Why do I feel that you're confessing instead?”

Alinda also said generously, “Yes, I'm confessing to you. Will you accept me?”

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched as he said, “Stop joking, President...” As he chatted, Yang Luo turned to Tang Dexin, “President Tang, how many more children are there?”



“I’m not sure. There shouldn’t be many left. The rest of the children are all on the fifth floor!”

Tang Dexin gritted his teeth and replied.

“That’s good...”

Yang Luo took a few deep breaths, “We should make it in time...”

With that, Yang Luo held the handle of the stairs and walked towards the fifth floor.

However, he felt that his legs were heavy. Every step he took felt like a thousand kilograms.

Tang Dexin, Alinda, and the others looked at Yang Luo’s back and were very touched and respectful.

“He’s a hero!”

“He’s a savior!”

“Good luck, Mr. Yang!”

All the doctors and nurses cheered for Yang Luo.

The reporter also wiped her tears and looked at the camera. She said in a choked voice, “Dear citizens!

It’s already eleven o’clock at night. There’s only an hour left until the children’s critical period!

Right now, Mr. Yang is already very tired, but he still has yet to give up! He’s prepared to treat all the remaining children in the last hour.

Therefore, please cheer for our Mr. Yang, our hero, and our Divine Doctor!”

At this moment.

Wanlong Square.

It was already filled with people, simply a sea of people.

“Good luck, Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang, we believe that you can definitely cure all the children!”

“Divine Doctor Yang, I’ll leave it to you!”

“Divine Doctor Yang, we’re with you!”

Everyone was deeply touched by Yang Luo. Their eyes turned red as they raised their arms and cheered for Yang Luo.

Not only were the people in Wanlong Square moved by Yang Luo, but the entire Jiang City’s citizens were also cheering for him in various ways!

One united voice sounded from all the families in Jiang City!

Yang Luo, you can do it!

## Chapter 373: Remember This Immortal-like Man!

Central Hospital.

On the fifth floor.

Yang Luo walked in and out of the wards with heavy footsteps to treat the children.

On the other hand, Alinda supported Yang Luo, her tears flowing uncontrollably.

Tang Dexin and the other doctors and nurses followed behind with tears streaming down their faces.

They placed all their hopes on Yang Luo!

This was hope and also pressure!

Yang Luo relied on his thin shoulders to carry the lives of so many children alone!

This was the epitome of selfless love!

In the end, Yang Luo could no longer use the true Providence Needle technique. He could only use his hand to hold the silver needles and perform acupuncture on the children.

Moreover, because he was too tired, Yang Luo's hand that was holding the silver needles could not help but tremble from time to time.

In order to maintain his accuracy, Yang Luo used his right hand to hold the silver needles and his left hand to grab his right wrist to prevent his right hand from trembling as he performed acupuncture on the children.

After treating yet another child in a ward, Yang Luo walked out with Alinda's help.

As he walked, he asked, "How many children are left?"

**"Six left!"**

Tang Dexin replied loudly.

**"How much time do we have?"**

Yang Luo asked again.

**"20 minutes left!"**

Tang Dexin replied again.

**"Twenty minutes!"**

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and roared, "I'll risk it!"

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The last 20 minutes were undoubtedly the most difficult!

This was a huge challenge to Yang Luo's stamina, mental strength, concentration, and other aspects!

After curing a child!

There were only 18 minutes left!

After curing the second child!

There were still 15 minutes left!

After curing his third child!

There was only ten minutes left!

Yang Luo bit the tip of his tongue to keep himself awake and growled in his heart!

Hang in there!

Just hold on a little longer!

There are only a few children left!

You cannot fall now!

This continued until they arrived at the last ward, the last bed.

There was only one minute left.

In the end, Yang Luo grabbed the nine silver needles and mobilized the last trace of his True Qi. He let out a roar!

**“Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!”**

With a roar!

Yang Luo suddenly waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The nine silver needles emitted a dazzling golden light and soared into the sky like nine golden dragons!

The next second!

The nine silver needles pierced the nine acupuncture points on the last child!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The nine silver needles also trembled for the last time!

And the very moment the nine silver needles stopped trembling!

The clock on the wall pointed to twelve o'clock!

Is he awake?! Is the child awake?!”

**“Has he been saved?! Is the child alive?!”**

**“Why isn't he awake yet?!”**

Everyone present gritted their teeth and clenched their fists.

**“Ugehhh...”**

The moment the cry came out of the last child's mouth.

Everyone present immediately cried tears of joy!

“He's awake, the child is awake!”

“It's alive! The child is alive!”

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“So many children were saved in just 13 hours!

Mr. Yang has created a miracle, a miracle!”

“This isn't a miracle, it's a divine intervention. It's something that only gods can do!”

Waves of enthusiastic cheers resounded in the ward, and everyone hugged each other.

Wanlong Square.

“He did it, he really did it!”

“So many children were actually saved by this young man in 13 hours!”

“He's our hero, and also the hero of Jiang City!”

“Let us remember today, remember this moment, remember this god-like man!”

The people in the square also cheered excitedly. They were so excited that they could not control themselves.

Tonight, Jiang City was destined to have a sleepless night!

Thousands of families stood in front of the televisions, computers, and cell phones. Everyone was cheering!

At this moment...

Central Hospital.

In a ward on the fifth floor.

Seeing the child who had woken up and hearing everyone's cheers, the corners of Yang Luo's mouth curled up slightly. He could no longer hold on and fell heavily to the ground with a bang...

“Mr. Yang!”

“Divine Doctor Yang!”

Everyone in the ward immediately shouted.

“Yang Luo!”

“Little Luo!”

**“Brother Yang!”**

A second before he fainted, Yang Luo vaguely saw four beautiful figures, Su Qingmei, Su Wanqiu, Qin Yimo, and Prajna, rush in.

Right on the heels of that, he felt a fragrance assault his nose and a softness.

Soon, she heard a choked voice, “He’s really too tired. Let him have a good sleep...”

It was another morning.

Imperial River Court.

Villa N0.8.

In a room on the second floor.

Yang Luo was lying unconscious on the bed.

There were several people standing in the room.

Other than Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie...

Su Wanqiu and Qin Yimo were also present.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo on the bed with anxious expressions.

Prajna’s eyes were red as she said, “Why isn’t Brother Yang awake yet? Did something happen to him?”

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “Yang Luo will be fine. The day before yesterday, Elder Huang and the others had already checked Yang Luo. Yang Luo only fainted because he was exhausted.”

Su Wanqiu sighed, “Little Luo is really amazing. He actually cured so many children in just 13 hours. He has created a miracle in the history of medicine!”

Until now, Su Qingmei and the others still felt that it was so unreal.

After all, this was an impossible mission!

However, Yang Luo did it!

He had saved so many young lives and so many families!

Bujie stared intently at Yang Luo on the bed and said, “Brother Yang, wake up quickly. We still have many things to do!”

At this moment...

Yang Luo’s fingers moved slightly before he slowly opened his eyes.

**“Yang Luo!”**

**“Brother Yang is awake!”**

Seeing that Yang Luo had woken up, Su Qingmei and the others were pleasantly surprised and hurriedly surrounded him.

Yang Luo looked around in confusion before sitting up and asking, "Where are we?"

Su Qingmei replied, "This is our house. You're in my room now."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo was enlightened. He grinned and said, "No wonder it smells so good. It's the same smell as your body."

Hearing his ambiguous words, Su Qingmei blushed slightly.

She coughed lightly and asked, "How do you feel?"

"Brother Yang, should we call Elder Huang and the others over to take a look?"

Qin Yimo asked.

"That won't be necessary."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I feel much better and my strength has recovered."

As he spoke, Yang Luo asked, "By the way, how many days have I been unconscious?"

Su Qingmei said, "It's been two days and two nights."

"What?! Two days and two nights?!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "I slept really long this time.

By the way, how are the children?"

Bujie grinned and said, "Brother Yang, don't worry. After you performed acupuncture on the children, Elder Huang and the others fed the children the medicinal soup.

Now that the children have recovered."

"That's good."

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

He suddenly thought of something and asked, "Why were those children collectively poisoned? Have you investigated the matter clearly?"

Su Qingmei said, "I've already investigated. Someone deliberately planned for the children to be poisoned.

"The General Administration is investigating. I reckon it won't be long before there are results.."

Chapter 374: Su Qingmei's Crisis!

Yang Luo said in a low voice, "We must catch this heartless fellow. We can't let him get away with it."

Su Qingmei and the others nodded angrily.

That guy who poisoned the children was simply crazy.

Su Wanqiu flipped her hair and asked gently, "Little Luo, how did you do it? You actually saved so many children in 13 hours. This is already the greatest miracle in the history of medicine!"

"I didn't think too much about it at that time. I only had one thought, and that was to hurry up and treat all the children."

Yang Luo replied and patted his stomach, "I'm so hungry. Is there anything to eat?"

"Wait a moment. I'll make breakfast now!"

Su Qingmei said and quickly ran out.

"I'll go help!"

"And me!"

Qin Yimo and Prajna followed.

"I'll go help too, in case these girls destroy the kitchen."

Su Wanqiu joked and followed.

After the four women left, Bujie revealed a naughty smile.

Yang Luo said unhappily, "Why are you smiling in such a perverted manner? If you have something to say, say it quickly. If you have something to say, say it."

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Brother Yang, you're really lucky. The moment you woke up, you already had four beauties fighting to make breakfast for you."

After a pause, Bujie continued, "However, Brother Yang, I realized that other than Sister-in-law...

Miss Qin, Miss Prajna, and Miss Wanqiu seem to be interested in you."

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment. He raised his hand and knocked on Bujie's bald head, saying, "Don't talk nonsense!"

It can't be that a woman being good to me means that she's interested in me, right?"

Bujie shook his head and said, "Brother Yang, as the saying goes, the onlooker sees things clearly.

Anyway, I'm sure that Miss Qin and the others are also interested in you.

Otherwise, Miss Qin and the others wouldn't have stayed here with you for two days and two nights and take turns taking care of you at night."

Yang Luo turned to Xu Ying and asked, "Xu Ying, do you think so too?"

Xu Ying nodded.

Seeing Xu Ying nod, Yang Luo frowned slightly.

Could it be that Qin Yimo, Prajna, and Su Wanqiu were really interested in him?

If that was the case, what should he do?

He had to admit that Qin Yimo, Prajna, and Su Wanqiu were all top-notch beauties, goddesses among goddesses.

In terms of looks and figure, there was naturally nothing to fault about them.

It would be a lie to say that he did not have any thoughts about them.

But he could not possibly take them all in, right?

Would Su Qingmei even agree in the first place?

What about his five senior sisters?

What a headache.

Yang Luo shook his head and threw away these messy thoughts. He said, "Xu Ying, Bujie, after breakfast, we'll head to Sanxiang to destroy the Pei family."

"What's the rush?"

Xu Ying frowned and said, "Brother Yang, your body has just recovered. Do you want to rest for a few more days?"

"I know my own body best. I've completely recovered."

Yang Luo waved his hand and continued, "Now that the Pei family sees me as a thorn in their side, they must be thinking of ways to kill me.

If the Pei family doesn't get rid of me, they won't be able to sleep.

If I don't get rid of the Pei family, I won't be able to sleep either."

Bujie smiled and said, "Brother Xu, don't worry.

Since Brother Yang said that he had recovered, he must have recovered.

"Even the Mystic Yin Sect has been destroyed by us. What is this Pei family?"

Xu Ying nodded as well and decided, "Alright, let's leave after breakfast!"

After that, Yang Luo chatted with Xu Ying and Bujie about other things.

Not long after...

A voice came from downstairs.

"Breakfast is ready. Come down quickly!"

"Let's go down for breakfast."

After saying this, Yang Luo got off the bed, put on his clothes, and walked out of the room.

Xu Ying and Bujie followed.

When he arrived downstairs, Yang Luo was stunned!

The living room on the first floor was filled with gifts, food, drinks, and everything else.



Moreover, the coffee table was filled with red packets.

Yang Luo asked curiously, “Qingmei, where did these gifts and red packets come from?”

Su Qingmei, who was carrying a plate to the dining table, replied, “In the two days you were unconscious, the children’s parents came to visit one after another with gifts and red packets to thank you for saving their children.

I didn’t want to accept it, but they just wouldn’t agree.

I really had no choice but to accept it.”

“Brother Yang, you don’t know how exaggerated these parents are. All of them are kneeling in front of you and kowtowing to you to thank you. We couldn’t even hold them back.

“Moreover, too many people have been visiting you these past two days. The threshold of our house is almost broken by all of them stepping on it.”

Prajna also walked out of the kitchen with a plate.

Su Qingmei took off her apron as she spoke, “Originally, the various media reporters in Jiang City wanted to interview you, but I rejected them all.”

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

Seeing Qin Yimo walk out of the kitchen, he said, “Momo, give these gifts and red packets to the welfare institutes in Jiang City in the name of the Star Charity Fund.”

Qin Yimo asked curiously, “Isn’t it in your name?”

“You don’t have to use my name. Just use the name of the Star Charity Funds.”

Yang Luo shook his head and added, “Of course, you can tell the various welfare institutes that these gifts and red packets were given by the parents of those children.”

“Then... alright.”

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Su Wanqiu sighed and said, “Little Luo, if others were to encounter such a thing, they would definitely be eager to obtain both fame and fortune.

But you’re good. You don’t want anything in return.

I really don’t know if I should call you kind or stupid.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I saved those children, but I didn’t think of becoming famous using them.

There is an old saying in China: Fame can be a double-edged sword.

Therefore, it’s better to keep a low profile.”

Su Wanqiu was caught between laughter and tears as she shook her head and said, “Yes, yes, yes, you’re right.”

At this moment, Yang Luo saw a painting on the sofa. He picked it up and took a look.

All kinds of patterns were drawn crookedly on it with a colorful pen.

There was the sun, the stars, the moon, the house, the big tree, the donuts... It was filled with childlike fun.

“Who drew this?”

Yang Luo asked.

Su Qingmei said gently, “These children drew this painting. Every child drew something they liked on the paper. They said that they wanted to give it to you, the Divine Doctor.”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo smiled brightly and said, “I’ll keep this painting. It’s quite memorable.”

This Yang Luo was not interested in gifts and red packets, but he liked a child’s painting so much.

Su Qingmei, Su Wanqiu, Qin Yimo, and Prajna looked at each other and smiled.

Prajna muttered, “What a fool!”

Qin Yimo smiled when she heard that, “But he’s so stupid that it’s cute!”

Su Wanqiu, Qin Yimo, and Prajna turned to look at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with tenderness and admiration.

Looking at the three women’s gazes, a complicated expression flashed across Su Qingmei’s eyes.

Women knew women best.

How could she not tell that her Auntie, Momo, and Prajna had a good impression of Yang Luo?

She bit her lip and felt a sense of danger.

The man she had looked down on back then had actually become so outstanding now that so many outstanding women liked him.

In the future, there would probably be more outstanding women who would like this man.

But what should she do?

Should she stop it or accept it?

Chapter 375: The Richest Man in Jiang City! The Richest Man in Jiangnan!

Su Qing sighed and said to Yang Luo, “Alright, big fool, stop looking at the painting and come and eat breakfast!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo agreed and put the painting away. Then, he walked over to the dining table.

However, just as Yang Luo sat down...

Su Wanqiu scooped a bowl of millet porridge for Yang Luo.

Qin Yimo poured a glass of milk for Yang Luo.

Prajna picked up a poached egg for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo had no chance to react.

Su Qingmei was not to be outdone. She grabbed a bun and stuffed it into Yang Luo's mouth.

Yang Luo was stunned at their actions!

**“What’s going on?!”**

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Brother Yang, you really have the best of both worlds. You don’t even have to eat and drink by yourself.

I can only be envious.”

**“Shut up!”**

**“Don’t talk nonsense!”**

**“Eat your food!”**

**“Go knock your bald head!”**

Su Qingmei and the other three girls turned around at the same time and glared at Bujie.

Bujie was so frightened that his entire body trembled and he hurriedly lowered his head.

No wonder his Master often said that the women at the foot of the mountain were all tigers.

Master indeed did not lie to him.

On the other hand, Xu Ying almost burst out laughing. He felt like he was about to explode trying to hold it in.

Yang Luo took off the bun in his mouth and said helplessly, “Don’t be like this.

You’re making me nervous.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Su Qingmei and the other three girls giggled.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo, Xu Ying and Bujie buried their heads in their food.

Su Qingmei and the other two girls chatted happily.

Halfway through the meal, footsteps came from outside the door.

Yang Luo and the others turned around and saw Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren walking in with gifts.

**“Master!”**

“Master, you’re awake!”

“That’s great!”

“We’ve been worried sick for the past few days!”

Seeing Yang Luo eating breakfast, Huang Tai’an and the other three ran over happily.

Yang Luo said, “Elders, why are you here?”

Huang Tai’an said, “Master, you’ve been unconscious for two days. We were really worried, so we thought of coming over to take a look.

Now that we see that you’re awake, we’re relieved.”

Cao Jisheng smiled and said, “Master, since you’re awake, we won’t disturb your breakfast. Goodbye.”

With that, Huang Tai’an and the others put down the gifts and left in a hurry.

Not long after Huang Tai’an and the others left...

Footsteps came from outside again.

She turned around and saw Tang Dexin striding in with gifts.

“Oh my god, Mr. Yang, you’re finally awake!”

“Director Tang, why are you here?”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

Tang Dexin said, “Mr. Yang, I came here this time to see if you’re awake and to give you a bonus.”

“Give me a bonus?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

After Tang Dexin put down the gift, he took out a check from his pocket and handed it to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, this is the 30 million yuan bonus given to you by the Jiang City Medical Association.

Any doctor in Jiang City who can make a major contribution will receive a bonus.”

As he spoke, Tang Dexin took out another check and handed it to Yang Luo, “This is the three million yuan bonus I have personally assigned to you.

Although it’s not much money, it’s still a token of my appreciation.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Director Tang, I appreciate your kindness.

Forget about the bonus. You should take it back.

I’m not treating those kids for money.”

Tang Dexin said, “Mr. Yang, you have to accept this bonus no matter what.

Your contribution to Jiang City is too great.

Not only did you save the children’s lives, but you also saved the reputation of Jiang City’s doctors.

If you don't accept it, I won't be able to account to the other doctors in Jiang City."

Su Qingmei said, "Yang Luo, since Director Tang and the Jiang City Medical Association are so kind, just accept it."

"Alright, I'll accept it then."

Yang Luo nodded and took the check.

"Alright, alright, alright. Mr. Yang, I won't disturb your breakfast."

Tang Dexin chuckled and left the villa in a hurry.

After Tang Dexin left, Yang Luo handed the check to Qin Yimo and said, "Momo, donate this money to the welfare institute in Jiang City in the name of the Star Charity Fund."

"Alright."

Qin Yimo nodded obediently.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked, "By the way, when will our Stars Charity Funds officially hold the unveiling ceremony?"

Qin Yimo said, "It'll probably only be a few days. But as the president, you have to come to the unveiling ceremony!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I'll definitely be there!"

Su Qingmei said, "I'll participate with Yang Luo."

"I'll be there too."

Su Wanqiu added.

"Ok!"

Qin Yimo nodded, "It'll definitely be very lively then!"

In the following period of time...

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jingsong, Yuan Shichuan, and the other 19 dojo masters came by.

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, Zhong Lingyun, and the other presidents of the 32 Chambers of Commerce also rushed over to visit Yang Luo and gave him gifts and red packets.

Yang Luo passed all the red packets he had received to Qin Yimo.

After breakfast.

Another set of footsteps could be heard from outside.

Yang Luo said speechlessly, "What's going on? Could it be that someone else is coming?"

Soon, a group of people walked in.

At the front were Old Master Su, Su Guoxiong, and Old Master Qin, Qin Zurong.

Behind them were a few guards from the Su family and the Qin family.

“Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, why are you here?!”

“Grandpa!”

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and the others hurriedly went forward.

Su Guoxiong looked at Yang Luo with a smile and said, “Little Luo, I didn’t expect you to already be awake. Looks like Old Qin and I came at the right time.”

“Little Luo, how are you? Are you alright?”

Qin Zurong asked with concern.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Thank you for your concern, Grandpa Qin. My body is much better.”

“That’s good, that’s good.”

Qin Zurong smiled kindly and said, “Little Luo, you’re the hero of Jiang City now. You have to take care of yourself.”

“I’ve only done my duty as a doctor. I’ve never thought of being a hero.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and asked, “By the way, Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, why are you looking for me?”

Su Guoxiong smiled and said, “Firstly, we want to visit you, and secondly, we want to talk to you about something.”

“This way, please.”

Yang Luo raised his hand and invited Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong to sit in the living room.

After sitting down, Su Qingmei quickly poured two glasses of water.

“May I ask what the two elders want to talk to me about?”

Yang Luo asked.

Su Guoxiong turned around and took a brown paper bag from a guard.

He opened the brown paper bag and saw a contract inside.

Su Guoxiong handed the contract to Yang Luo and said, “Little Luo, Old Qin and I have already sorted out the assets of the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family over the past few days.

We also sorted out the businesses of the Su family and the Qin family.

“There are a total of 36 businesses in our two families and these 12 families.

These industries include pharmaceutical health care, entertainment media, high-end hotels, technological software, new energy sources, commercial retail, venture capital, and so on.

“Old Qin and I have decided to make you the largest shareholder of these 36 industries...”

Qin Zurong chuckled and said, “Little Luo, as long as you sign this contract... From today onwards, you will be the richest man in Jiang City and even in Jiangnan province..”

Chapter 376: Shen Yun Captured!

“This...!”

Hearing Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong’s words, Yang Luo was stunned.

He never expected Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong to look for him to make him the largest shareholder of the 36 industries!

Not only Yang Luo, but Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and the others were also stunned!

Yang Luo flipped open the contract and took a look. His heart could not help but skip a beat!

If he became the largest shareholder of these 36 industries, his combined assets would exceed 200 billion!

He just woke up, but he had become the richest man in Jiang City and Jiangnan?

Yang Luo took a deep breath and closed the contract, “Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, I can’t sign this contract.

“Moreover, I don’t know anything about business. If you want me to be the largest shareholder of these 36 industries, forget it.”

Su Guoxiong sighed, “Little Luo, if not for your help, our Su family and the Qin family would have been destroyed by the Jiang family long ago.

It’s all thanks to you that our Su family and the Qin family can continue and even advance to a higher level.

Therefore, it’s better if you don’t refuse. We can rest assured if we let you be the largest shareholder of these 36 industries.

Moreover, there are professionals to help you manage these 36 businesses. You don’t have to worry at all. You just have to wait for the money to be distributed.”

Qin Zurong also said, “That’s right, Little Luo. Our two families have agreed to let you be the largest shareholder of these 36 industries.

Don’t refuse. Hurry up and sign it.”

Su Guoxiong looked at Yang Luo deeply and said, “Little Luo, Grandpa knows that your ambitions are definitely not limited to Jiang City and Jiangnan province.

Grandpa only hopes that when you soar into the sky in the future, you can help our Su family and the Qin family.”

Qin Zurong sighed, "If I can see our Qin family become a top family in China in my lifetime, I won't have any regrets."

Yang Luo said firmly, "Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, even if the two of you didn't say anything, I would still lead the Su family and the Qin family into the ranks of the top families in China."

As for these 36 businesses, it's better to leave them to the Su family and the Qin family."

Su Guoxiong glared and pretended to be angry, "If you don't sign it, you won't acknowledge me as your grandfather!"

By the side, Su Wanqiu hurriedly said, "Little Luo, just sign it."

Qin Yimo smiled and said, "That's right, Brother Yang. We still have to bask in your glory in the future!"

Su Qingmei also said, "Yang Luo, don't make Grandpa angry. Sign it."

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said, "Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, let me sign it."

However, I want to take out Hua Mei Biomedical and only be the second-largest shareholder of Hua Mei Biomedical.

Let Qingmei be the largest shareholder of Hua Mei Biomedical.

After all, Hua Mei Biomedical was founded by Qingmei alone and she has put in too much effort."

"Yang Luo..."

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo in a daze, feeling very touched.

Within so many businesses, Yang Luo only singled out Hua Mei Biomedical and handed it to her.

This meant that she had the highest status in this man's heart.

Su Guoxiong thought for a moment and nodded, "Alright, I'll get someone to draft a new contract now!"

As he spoke, Su Guoxiong took out his phone and made a call.

Not long after.

A Su family guard rushed in with a contract.

After Su Guoxiong took the contract, he handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo did not decline anymore. He picked up a pen and signed the contract, then pressed his thumbprint.

Seeing that Yang Luo had signed and pressed his thumbprint, Su Guoxiong laughed heartily, "Good, good!"

Actually, when he first interacted with Yang Luo, he knew that Yang Luo was not an ordinary person.

That was why he wanted Su Qingmei to marry Yang Luo.

In the past few months, he knew that he had not misjudged him.



Therefore, he wanted to tie the Su family to Yang Luo.

He was certain that under Yang Luo's lead, the Su family would definitely become a top family in China in the future.

Qin Zurong thought so too, so he tied the Qin family to Yang Luo. He hoped to see the Qin family rise and become a top family in China in his lifetime.

Su Guoxiong stood up in satisfaction and said, "Alright, Little Luo, we won't disturb you anymore."

With that, Su Guoxiong, Qin Zurong, and the others left the villa.

After Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong left...

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Brother Yang, from now on, you'll be the richest man in Jiang City, the richest man in Jiangnan!

I'm going to live a good life with you!"

**"Brother Yang, you have to protect me from now on"**

Prajna happily added.

At this moment, Qin Yimo suggested, "It's not easy for Brother Yang to wake up. Why don't we go out and play for a day today as a relief for Brother Yang?" "Okay, okay!"

Prajna raised her hands in agreement.

Su Wanqiu said, "That's a good idea. We can go shopping.

If you like anything, get Little Luo to help us buy it."

**"I can do that!"**

Su Qingmei nodded in agreement.

Seeing that the women were so interested, Yang Luo could not reject them. He planned to relax with the women for a day before going to Sanxiang to settle the score with the Pei family.

But at this moment...

His cell phone rang.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was an unfamiliar number.

He thought it was a sales call and was about to hang up, but after some thought, he picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through.

A hoarse voice was heard.

**"Is this Mr. Yang?"**

**"I am. May I ask who you are?"**

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, unable to tell who the other party was.

“Mr. Yang is really forgetful. Have you forgotten about me so quickly?”

A few days ago, you threatened that our Pei family would wash our necks and wait for you.”

The other party’s voice turned cold.

Hearing this, Yang Luo immediately reacted.

He narrowed his eyes and said in a low voice, “You’re Pei Qianjue.”

“That’s me.”

Pei Qianjue smiled sinisterly.

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold, “Why, Old Master Pei, you can’t wait anymore?”

Pei Qianjue snorted and said, “Kid, I called you to tell you that a woman called Shen Yun is in my hands now!

If you don’t want to see her die, come to Sanxiang to see me!”

“President Shen?!”

Yang Luo was stunned and asked coldly, “What did you do to President Shen?!”

Pei Qianjue chuckled and said, “I didn’t do anything to her. I only invited her to our Pei family as a guest.

Of course, if you don’t come, I can’t guarantee her life.

Moreover, although Miss Shen was in her thirties, she has taken good care of herself. Her looks and figure are not bad.

I’m afraid that my guards won’t be able to help but pamper her before killing her.

Why don’t I let you hear Miss Shen’s voice now?”

After a while.

A scream could be heard.

“Mr. Yang, don’t come over. There are many of them. Don’t come over... All!”

Right on the heels of that, he heard another scream coming from the other end of the phone.

“Kid, did you hear Miss Shen’s voice? I didn’t lie to you, right?

“So, if you want to save Miss Shen, come and look for me!”

Pei Qianjue’s teasing voice sounded again.

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly, the veins on his forehead throbbing, “Old thing, if you dare to touch a single hair on President Shen, I’ll kill your entire family!”

Chapter 377: A Strong Dragon Can’t Suppress A Local Snake!

Pei Qianjue said coldly, “Kid, you still dare to threaten me at a time like this! “I’ll only give you one day. If you don’t come looking for me before midnight tonight, I’ll kill this woman!”

With that, Pei Qianjue hung up.

Yang Luo looked at the phone that had been hung up and clenched his fists so hard that they made cracking sounds!

The anger in his heart was like a volcano that was about to erupt!

He did not expect that Pei Qianjue, this old fellow, would actually capture the people around him in order to deal with him!

How hateful!

Originally, he wanted them to live for a few more days, but since they insisted on having a death wish, he would do as they wished!

“Yang Luo, what’s wrong?”

Seeing that something was wrong with Yang Luo, Su Qingmei quickly asked.

Qin Yimo and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a few deep breaths and said, “President Shen was captured by the Pei family!”

“What?!”

“President Shen was captured by the Pei family?!”

Su Qingmei was stunned.

“Yes, Pei Qianjue called me just now. I also heard President Shen’s voice.”

Yang Luo’s expression darkened as he asked, “Why is President Shen in Sanxiang?”

Su Qingmei thought for a moment and was shocked, “Previously, I heard President Shen say that she planned to send someone to Sanxiang to open up a market. I didn’t expect her to go so quickly!”

Yang Luo suddenly said, “No wonder President Shen fell into the hands of the Pei family.”

Su Qingmei instantly got anxious, “Yang Luo, you have to save President Shen!”

President Shen had tired herself these days from running around in order to help our Hua Mei Biomedical open up a market!

“Moreover, President Shen is like a sister to me. I can’t let anything happen to her!”

Qin Yimo also said anxiously, “Yes, Brother Yang, you have to save President Shen!”

Su Wanqiu and Prajna also looked anxious.

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely save President Shen!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo shouted, "Xu Ying, Bujie, let's go!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and Bujie immediately replied.

Su Qingmei said, "Jiang City isn't far from the provincial capital of Sanxiang, Star City. If you take the high-speed rail, you'll only need an hour and a half to reach. I'll send you to the high-speed rail station!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Yang Luo and the others got into a Maybach MPV and left the villa, heading straight for the Jiang City high-speed rail station.

On the way to the high-speed rail station, Yang Luo took out his phone and booked three high-speed rail tickets to Star City.

After arriving at the high-speed rail station, Yang Luo and the others walked into the hall.

"Brother Yang, can I go with you?"

Prajna asked.

Yang Luo said, "Prajna, you should stay behind to protect Qingmei."

"You lied!"

Prajna said angrily, "You clearly said that you would bring me along the next time you take action. Why didn't you keep your word?!"

"Well..."

Yang Luo raised his hand and rubbed the girl's head. He said gently, "Prajna, be good. Since Pei Qianjue dared to let me find him this time, he must have set up an inescapable net in Star City. It's very dangerous.

"Therefore, it's better for you to stay. Qingmei needs you.

Of course, I promise you that the next time you take action, I'll definitely bring you along."

"Hmph!"

Prajna turned her head to the side angrily.

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly and said to Su Qingmei, "Qingmei, Momo, Sister Wanqiu, you have to be careful.

If there's anything, remember to contact Alliance Master Hong and Jiang Tianlong at any time.

"This Pei Qianjue has no bottom line. I'm worried that he will send someone to Jiang City."

“Don’t worry, we’ll protect ourselves.”

Su Qingmei replied, “Also, you, Xu Ying, and Bujie have to be careful. Nothing must happen.”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily and led Xu Ying and Bujie into the security checkpoint.

It was not until they watched Yang Luo and the other two leave that Su Qingmei and the other two women left the high-speed rail station.

After getting on the high-speed rail, Yang Luo was still a little worried, so he called Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong and asked them to send someone to protect Su Qingmei and the others.

Not long after, the high-speed rail started and left Jiang City.

On the way to Star City, Yang Luo asked Jiang Tianlong to send him information about the Pei family.

A few minutes later...

An email was sent to his phone.

Yang Luo opened the email and browsed through it.

Yang Luo knew very little about the Pei family.

If he wanted to completely destroy the Pei family, he had to know himself and the enemy.

After reading the information, Yang Luo had a deeper understanding of the Pei family.

The Pei family was involved in martial arts, medicine, business, and many other fields. They were one of the top families in Sanxiang Province and were a huge existence.

Yang Luo looked at the rapidly retreating scene outside the window and narrowed his eyes, “Sanxiang Pei family, I’m coming for you!”

At the same time...

Star City.

There was a luxurious manor on the outskirts of the city.

The manor occupied a huge area. It was beside a mountain and a river. It was a little retro and looked a little old at first glance.

This manor was the Pei family’s manor.

At the same moment...

The hall of the manor was filled with people.

An old man in a black Tang suit, with a medium build and gray hair, was sitting in the main seat.

This old man was the head of the Pei family, Pei Qianjue.

On his left and right hands sat the core members of the Pei family.

The ten great protectors of the Pei family and the six guardian elders were all among them.

He had two sons and a daughter. Pei Jiangshan, Pei Jianghong, and Pei Jianglin were among them.

Pei Qianjue glanced at everyone present and said, "This kid called Yang Luo should arrive in Star City before midnight tonight.

"This time, as long as he dares to come, we will definitely make him unable to return."

Pei Jiangshan said ruthlessly, "This kid killed Enze. I must tear him into pieces!"

Pei Enze was his third son.

Pei Jianghong said, "Big Brother, don't worry. As long as this kid dares to come, it's impossible for him to return alive!"

Pei Jianglin said, "Father, is there a need to mobilize so many people to deal with such a young kid? Aren't you thinking too highly of him?"

Pei Qianjue said in a low voice, "Jianglin, don't underestimate this kid.

This kid could destroy the twelve families of Jiang City alone and kill the five guardians of our Pei family and the two elders of the Mystic Yin Sect.

This is enough to prove that this kid is no weakling.

That's why I lured him to Star City to eliminate him.

After all, a strong dragon is unable to suppress a local snake.

Moreover, this kid is definitely not a powerful dragon, while we are definitely not normal local snakes."

After a pause, Pei Qianjue continued, "After killing this kid, we'll march into Jiang City!

We'll subdue the Su family, the Qin family, the Jiang family, the He family, the Song family, and all the other families that have submitted to this kid!

At that time, our Pei family will rise to another level and take a huge step towards the top families in China!"

Pei Jianghong chuckled and said, "Father is still the most far-sighted. You actually thought so far ahead."

Pei Qianjue snorted and said, "Otherwise, why do you think I spent so much effort to lure this kid to Sanxiang?

This kid is now the king of Jiang City and Jiangnan province. If we don't get rid of him, we won't be able to advance into Jiang City and Jiangnan.."

## Chapter 378: With Brothers, There's Nothing to Fear!

Pei Jianglin asked, "What if this kid doesn't come?"

Pei Qianjue said coldly, "After these few days of investigation, I discovered that this kid has a fatal weakness. That is, he values relationships too much.

"Now that this kid's people are in our hands, he will definitely come."

Pei Jiangshan clenched his fists and said ruthlessly, "As long as this kid comes, I can avenge Enze!

"Enze, wait a little longer. Father will send this kid down to accompany you immediately!"

"You won't succeed. Since Mr. Yang can destroy the twelve families of Jiang City, he can destroy your Pei family!"

At this moment, Shen Yun, who was slumped in the hall with disheveled hair and blood flowing from the corner of her mouth, gritted her teeth and roared.

"B\*tch, shut up!"

Pei Jianglin walked forward and slapped Shen Yun hard on the face.

"All...!"

Shen Yun cried out in pain. Her face was swollen from the slap, and blood could not stop flowing from the corner of her mouth.

"You can still think of destroying my Pei family? I think you're dreaming!

"As long as that kid dares to come, we'll definitely make him beg for death!"

Pei Jianglin was still not satisfied. She raised her high heels and kicked Shen Yun a few times, causing Shen Yun to scream in pain.

Pei Qianjue raised his hand and said, "Alright, Lin'er, don't beat this woman to death.

We still have to use this woman to threaten Yang Luo."

"Yes, Father!"

Pei Jianglin nodded and snorted before returning to her seat.

"Take this woman down."

Pei Qianjue instructed.

A few guards immediately carried Shen Yun, who was about to faint, out of the hall.

After the guards left...

Pei Qianjue glanced at everyone present and asked, "Everyone, have you gathered all our people?"

Pei Jiangshan said in a trembling voice, "Father, our Pei family's 3,000 guards have all gathered!"

Pei Qianjue asked again, “Have you sent people to keep an eye on Star City Airport, the high-speed rail station, and other major traffic routes?”

Pei Jianghong replied, “Don’t worry, Father. I’ve already sent someone to keep an eye on all major locations!

Moreover, I’ve also sent 500 elite guards to guard the various intersections!

If we can kill Yang Luo on the way, we won’t have to do anything!”

Pei Jianglin also said, “Father, I’ve also asked the Blue Dragon Chamber of Commerce, Black Tiger Chamber of Commerce, Heavenly Wolf Chamber of Commerce, and Blood Eagle Chamber of Commerce for help!

“The presidents of the four first-rate chambers of commerce have promised me that they will send a thousand elites to assist us!”

“Very good!”

Pei Qianjue nodded and said in a steely voice, “This time, we set up an inescapable net!

“As long as this kid dares to come, we will definitely make him unable to return!”

Around 12 noon.

Star City High-Speed Rail Station.

People came and went.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo, Xu Ying and Bujie walked out of the high-speed rail station.

“Brother Yang, are we going straight to the Pei family now?”

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo said, “No hurry. Let’s fill our stomachs first.”

Since Pei Qianjue had captured Shen Yun to threaten her, Pei Qianjue naturally would not really kill Shen Yun before he rushed to the Pei family.

Bujie nodded and said, “Alright, let’s fight again after we’re full!”

Then, Yang Luo and the other two walked towards a restaurant near the high-speed rail station.

At this moment, at the entrance of the high-speed rail station...

A square-faced man took out his cell phone and made a call.

“Patriarch, that kid has arrived at Star City’s high-speed rail station!”

“How many people did this kid bring?”

“Two.”



“Hehe, this kid is really bold. He dares to come to Star City with only two people!

“Keep an eye on this kid and inform the others to kill him on the way!”

“Yes!”

After hanging up, the square-faced man nodded at the others in the crowd and followed.

At this moment, Yang Luo and the other two sat down in the restaurant and ordered a few dishes and a few bottles of cold beer.

After a while...

A few dishes and a few bottles of cold beer were served.

Xu Ying and Bujie started eating.

However, Yang Luo kept looking outside and narrowed his eyes.

“Brother Yang, let’s drink. What are you looking at?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Yang Luo whispered, “We’re being targeted. It’s very likely that they’re sent by the Pei family.”

“What?!”

Bujie widened his eyes and grabbed the Buddhist staff, “I’ll kill them!”

“Hang on.”

Yang Luo held Bujie’s hand and said, “It’s just a few small fries. Don’t worry about them.”

Xu Ying looked outside quietly and sneered, “We are indeed being targeted.

There are a total of six people.”

Yang Luo smirked, “Don’t worry about them. Just eat our food.

After eating, we’ll go straight to the Pei family.

If these guys follow us, we’ll kill them along the way.”

“Alright!”

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo and the other two ate and drank at the same time. They were very relaxed and did not have any signs of fear.

This lasted until past one in the afternoon.

After eating and drinking their fill, Yang Luo and the other two walked out of the restaurant. Then, they hailed a taxi and went straight to the Pei family.

Along the way, Yang Luo and the other two had been paying attention to the surrounding movements.

Not long after the car drove, Yang Luo and the other two realized that more than twenty commercial cars drove over from various intersections and followed behind.

Xu Ying narrowed her eyes and said, "The tail is following us."

Bujie said excitedly, "Are your lives actually that exciting?"

Yang Luo tapped on Bujie's bald head in exasperation, "Don't get excited. Prepare for battle!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded in agreement.

The car drove for nearly an hour before it finally left the city and drove to the suburbs.

At this point, the number of cars following behind also increased from more than 20 to 40.

Yang Luo said to the driver, "Sir, let's stop here."

"Alih?"

The driver was dumbfounded, "But we're not there yet?"

Yang Luo scanned the QR code in the car, paid the bill, and said, "Don't ask too much. Hurry up and leave."

Then, Yang Luo and the other two got out of the car.

The driver was very puzzled, but he didn't think too much about it. He changed direction and drove away.

After the taxi left, the 40-odd MPVs sped over from afar and stopped not far away.

Other than the 40-odd commercial cars in front, there were also 40-odd commercial cars driving over from behind.

This section of the road was completely surrounded.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie stood quietly in the middle of the road. Their expressions were solemn and there was no trace of panic.

At this moment, the doors of more than 80 business cars opened. 500 armed guards alighted and strode towards Yang Luo and the other two.

Dang, dang, dang!

These 500 guards were aggressive, emitting the aura of Martial Warriors.

Soon, the 500 guards approached and surrounded Yang Luo and the other two.

One of the leading guards held a long saber and stared at Yang Luo with a cold gaze. He said in a loud voice, "Kid, you're really bold. You actually dare to come to our Pei family's territory!"

Yang Luo glanced at him coldly and said loudly, "I have my brothers by my side. What's there to be afraid of?"

“Brothers?”

The leader of the guards looked at Xu Ying and Bujie and sneered, “Are you talking about this skinny kid and this bald donkey?”

You dare to challenge our Pei family with just these two pieces of trash?

I think you’re really stupid beyond redemption!”

Yang Luo said calmly, “Xu Ying, Bujie, this guy looks down on you. What should we do?”

“Kill!”

Xu Ying shouted and the Tang saber wrapped in black cloth flew out with a whoosh. He grabbed it tightly in his hand!

Under the sunlight, the Tang saber emitted a biting cold light that was breathtaking!

Chapter 379: 500 Protectors Exterminated!

“Just sweep them away!”

Bujie also let out a loud shout, and the Dragon Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand smashed onto the ground with a bang!

The solid cement ground was smashed into pieces, and a deep pit appeared!

In an instant...

The five hundred guards present were shocked and looked at Xu Ying and Bujie in a daze!

They sensed that these two fellows were probably not simple people!

Yang Luo’s eyes were like daggers as he glanced at the 500 guards present and hollered, “Alright, stop talking nonsense!

“All of you can come at me together. I’m still waiting to take Old Pei Qianjue’s life!”

“If you want to take the family head’s life, it depends on whether you have the ability!”

The lead guard shouted coldly and raised the saber in his hand, pointing forward!

“Kill!”

With this order!

The 500 guards moved at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo and the other two!

“Hahaha, good timing. 1 can go all out again!”

Bujie looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he charged towards the two hundred guards in front of him!

Xu Ying's expression was cold. With his Tang saber in hand, he charged towards the 200-odd guards behind him!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

**“Bald monk, go to hell!”**

**“Stupid monk, die!”**

Immediately, more than ten guards rushed towards Bujie. Furthermore, they waved the weapons in their hands and attacked Bujie!

**“You're not qualified to kill me!”**

Bujie sneered. He held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and suddenly swung it out!

Clang!

The crisp sound of collision resounded in the air, and sparks flew everywhere!

Bujie's staff directly shattered the weapons in the hands of these dozen or so guards, and continued on, smashing fiercely onto the chests of these dozen or so guards!

Crack crack crack!

The sound of bones cracking rang out one after another!

**“Ahhhh...”**

More than ten guards let out painful screams and spat out blood as they were sent flying!

The moment they fell to the ground, the dozen or so guards had completely stopped breathing!

Seeing Bujie smash more than ten guards to death with his staff, the other guards were so frightened that their bodies trembled. For a moment, they did not dare to come forward.

**“Hahaha, come on, continue. I haven't killed enough!”**

Bujie laughed wildly. His body was stained with blood, and his eyes were cold and unruly.

**“Attack together and kill him!”**

**“Kill!”**

The group of guards roared angrily and charged towards Bujie!

Bujie moved like a dragon and a tiger as he pushed forward. The Buddhist staff in his hand kept swinging out, smashing all the guards who were charging over into the air!

Not far away.

With the Tang saber in hand, Xu Ying was like a god of death, mercilessly reaping the lives of these guards!

Corpses fell one after another. All of them had their throats slit by Xu Ying!

At this moment...

Dozens of guards rushed towards Xu Ying from all directions.

**“Good timing!”**

Xu Ying shouted as he stomped on the ground and flew into the sky!

After leaping into the air, Xu Ying twisted his waist and slashed out with the Tang saber in his hand!

The next second!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood pillars immediately soared into the sky!

Dozens of headless corpses fell to the ground!

Xu Ying landed steadily on the ground. With the blood-stained Tang saber in hand, he stepped on the corpses and continued the massacre!

At this moment, Xu Ying and Bujie had already gone crazy from killing!

It was the same for Yang Luo!

If someone stood in his way, he would kill them. If a god stood in his way, he would kill them!

Yang Luo stood rooted to the ground and did not take a step forward!

However, there were already more than a hundred corpses under his feet!

He stood on the pile of corpses and sent a guard flying with a punch. He then shouted out, “The 189th! Come on, who’s next?!”

The dozens of guards around him were so frightened that their bodies were trembling. They looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a demon!

Too powerful!

This kid was really too strong!

This guy was so strong that it was perverse!

In such a short period of time, this kid had actually killed 189 guards!

Previously, they had thought that there was no need for Pei Qianjue to send out 500 of them!

But now, they realized their mistake!

500 people were not enough at all!

Just the kid with the Tang saber and the monk with the monk staff were already terrifying enough!

However, this kid in front of him was even more terrifying!

At this moment, the lead guard pretended to be calm and shouted, “Everyone, don’t be afraid!

No matter how strong this kid is, he will eventually run out of stamina!

There are so many of us. I low can we not be able to kill him?

The Patriarch said that whoever can kill this kid will be rewarded with 50 million!”

Hearing the number, 50 million!

The guards present went crazy!

“Kill!” “Kill!”

These guards charged at Yang Luo as if they were on steroids.

In the blink of an eye, 11 guards rushed over first!

H

Die!

H

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and threw a punch!

Bam!

With a punch, a sonic boom exploded like thunder!

Peng, peng, peng!

Before the 11 guards could approach, they were blown up by Yang Luo’s punch and turned into pools of flesh!

“200!

II

Yang Luo roared. His eyes were like lightning as he scanned his surroundings. “Come, continue!”

“Let’s fight it out with this kid!”

“Kill!”

More guards rushed over.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, stood on the pile of corpses. He clenched his fists and kept swinging them, blowing up the guards who were charging over!

Seconds ticked by.

In less than half an hour...

Almost all the 500 guards were killed.

Yang Luo glanced at the corpses on the ground. His eyes were cold and without a trace of mercy.

The rules of this world had never changed.

The strong had always been respected, and the weak were prey to the strong.

If you wished to live a better life, you had to step on all the enemies in front of you.

Yang Luo jumped down from the pile of corpses and asked Xu Ying and Bujie, “Did anyone escape?”

H

No!

11

Xu Ying and Bujie shook their heads and replied.

“Very good!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Let’s go to the Pei family!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo brought Xu Ying and Bujie and prepared to call another taxi.

But at this moment...

The phone in the lead guard’s pocket rang.

Yang Luo took out his cell phone and answered it.

“Three Wolves, what’s the situation now?”

Is that kid dead?”

A hoarse voice was heard.

The person who spoke was Pei Qianjue.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Old thing, you gave me such a big gift the moment I arrived. How do you think I should thank you?”

“Yang Luo!”

Pei Qianjue could not help but exclaim, “You’re actually still alive?!”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Old thing, you sent 500 pieces of trash to kill me. You’re too naive, right?”

“Interesting. Looks like I underestimated you.”

Pei Qianjue gritted his teeth and said, “Kid, I hope you can reach my Pei family safely and not die on the way.”

Yang Luo said coldly, “Don’t worry, I’ll come and find you soon!”

With that, Yang Luo crushed his cell phone.

“Let’s go!”

Then, Yang Luo waved his hand and brought Xu Ying and Bujie to a MPV, continuing to rush to the Pei family’s house.

However, after driving for five kilometers, Yang Luo and the other two saw black business cars parked in front of them.

There were more than a hundred of them, blocking the road ahead.

In front of the hundred-odd cars, there were nearly a thousand people standing.

These people were all wearing short-sleeved shirts and holding various sharp weapons.

The leaders were four middle-aged men.

Bujie chuckled and said, “This Pei family has indeed invested a lot. They have sent two batches of people just to kill us..”

Chapter 380: South Suppressing King Royal Decree!

Xu Ying teased, “Brother Bujie, are you afraid?”

“What’s there to be afraid of!”

Bujie curled his lips and said, “I just warmed up, okay?”

Xu Ying laughed and said, “Then let’s see who can kill more!”

“Let’s compete then. Who’s afraid of who!”

Bujie replied indignantly.

“Let’s go, get out of the car!”

After saying that, Yang Luo got out of the car with Xu Ying and Bujie and walked towards the group of people in front.

As they approached, Yang Luo and the other two stopped.

However, Yang Luo realized that this group of people was dressed differently from the 500 guards just now.

Moreover, there were four patterns embroidered on the chest of their clothes: dragon, tiger, wolf, and eagle.

“Kid, you’re not simple. You actually managed to pass through the interception of the Pei family’s 500 guards!”

At this moment, a middle-aged man with short hair narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and said.

“However, this is the end. You will die in our hands in the end!”

A middle-aged man with slicked-back hair added.

Yang Luo asked in a low voice, “Are you also from the Pei family?”

“Of course not!”

The short-haired man replied and said loudly, “I’m the vice president of the Azure Dragon Chamber of Commerce, Wang Dong!”

“I’m the vice president of the Black Tiger Chamber of Commerce, Yuan Ye!”



“I’m the Vice President of the Heavenly Wolf Chamber of Commerce, Qi Kai!”

“I’m Dong Hui, the Vice President of the Blood Eagle Chamber of Commerce!”

The other three middle-aged men spoke out one after another.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “Since you’re a chamber of commerce in the south, shouldn’t you listen to the South Suppressing King’s orders?”

Why are you helping the Pei family?”

“Kid, you’re quite knowledgeable. You actually know about the South Suppressing King.”

Wang Dong chuckled and continued, “Kid, let me tell you. Our four Chambers of Commerce and the Pei family don’t have a superior-subordinate relationship. It’s just a cooperative relationship.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Yuan Ye said coldly, “Alright, kid, there’s no need to talk nonsense. It’s time to send you off!”

“Do it!”

Wang Dong waved his hand and gave the order.

The 1,000 elites of the four Chambers of Commerce immediately moved, preparing to kill their way over.

“Wait!”

However, Yang Luo shouted and stopped these people.

Wang Dong sneered, “Kid, what else do you want to do? Do you have any last words?”

Yang Luo took out a token from his storage ring and raised it high. He said loudly, “Look at this.”

Wang Dong, Yuan Ye, Qi Kai, and Dong Hui looked up at the token in Yang Luo’s hand.

The next second!

The expressions of the four people changed drastically!

“South Suppressing King Token?!”

Wang Dong could not help but exclaim.

“Is it really the South Suppressing King’s Token?!”

Yuan Shichuan gulped and asked.

“Then take a closer look.”

Yang Luo said indifferently and threw the token over to Wang Dong.

After knowing that these people were from the four major chambers of commerce in Star City, Yang Luo did not plan to attack again.

After all, these people were his Eldest Senior Sister's men.

Wang Dong raised his hand to catch the South Suppressing King Token and looked at it carefully.

Yuan Ye, Qi Kai, and Dong Hui also took a closer look.

A few minutes later...

**"It's really the South Suppressing King Token!"**

Wang Dong's figure trembled as he knelt on one knee, "Greetings, South Suppressing King!"

**"Greetings, South Suppressing King!"**

Yuan Ye, Qi Kai, and Dong Hui also knelt on one knee.

**"Greetings, South Suppressing King!"**

The thousand elites behind them also knelt on one knee and shouted in unison.

Seeing the South Suppressing King Token was like seeing the South Suppressing King!

Since Yang Luo had the South Suppressing King Token, they naturally had to treat him respectfully!

Moreover, they did not suspect that the token was fake at all.

Seeing this scene, Xu Ying and Bujie were stunned!

**"Holy shit!"**

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, and he said, "A small token actually has so much power that it actually made these guys kneel?"

Xu Ying asked in a daze, "Brother Yang, what's going on?"

**"I'll explain later."**

Yang Luo replied, then walked forward and took the South Suppressing King Token from Wang Dong, "Although I have the South Suppressing King Token, I'm not the South Suppressing King. My eldest senior sister is.

You don't have to be so polite. Get up."

Wang Dong stood up and asked in surprise, "The South Suppressing King is your senior sister?"

**"That's right."**

Yang Luo nodded and said, "This South Suppressing King Token was also given to me by my senior sister."

As he spoke, Yang Luo instructed, "Cail your leaders over."

**"Yes!"**

Wang Dong nodded and quickly took out his phone to make a call.

Yuan Ye, Qi Kai, and Dong Hui also took out their phones and made a call.

After the call, Wang Dong said respectfully, “Mr. Yang, my president said that he would rush over now and asked you to wait for a while.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Not long after...

Four lines of convoys sped over from afar and stopped not far away.

The car doors opened.

A group of people got out of the car.

At the front were four middle-aged men with outstanding auras.

These four middle-aged men were the presidents of the four major chambers of commerce, Kuang Tianxiong, Chen Heillu, Wei Hairong, and Li Yunpeng.

“President!”

Wang Dong and the other three hurriedly went forward and told Kuang Tianxiong and the others what had just happened.

Kuang Tianxiong and the other three hurriedly walked toward Yang Luo.

“Mr. Yang, do you really have the South Suppressing King Token?”

Kuang Tianxiong asked in confusion.

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and handed the token to Kuang Tianxiong.

Kuang Tianxiong and the others took a closer look at the token and instantly lost their composure.

“Kuang Tianxiong of the Azure Dragon Chamber of Commerce, Chen Hei Hu of the Black Tiger Chamber of Commerce, Wei Hairong of the Heavenly Wolf Chamber of Commerce, and Li Yunpeng of the Blood Eagle Chamber of Commerce greet the South Suppressing King!”

Kuang Tianxiong and the other three knelt on one knee at the same time in a respectful manner.

“Alright, get up.”

Yang Luo raised his hand.

Kuang Tianxiong stood up and returned the token to Yang Luo, saying, “I didn’t expect you to be the junior brother of the South Suppressing King.

Mr. Yang, since the South Suppressing King handed the South Suppressing King Token to you, it means that the South Suppressing King wants you to take over the position of the next South Suppressing King.”

“All?”

Yang Luo was stunned, “Senior Sister has such an intention?”

He also knew that Senior Sister wanted him to follow her, but he did not expect that Senior Sister actually wanted him to be the next South Suppressing King.

Chen Hei Hu smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, we’ve also heard of your deeds in Jiang City.

“You destroyed the twelve families in a day and shocked us.

If you can take over the position of the South Suppressing King, that would be best.”

Kuang Tianxiong, Wei Hairong, and Li Yunpeng also nodded. Clearly, they all thought highly of Yang Luo.

It was not only what Yang Luo did in Jiang City that shocked them.

On the way here just now, they saw corpses all the way.

The fact that this young man in front of him could lead two people to kill five hundred guards of the Pei family was enough to prove that this young man was also very powerful.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Let’s talk about taking over as the South Suppressing King in the future.

Now, I need your help.”

Kuang Tianxiong said, “Just say it. We’ll listen to your orders!”

Yang Luo asked, “How many more elites can you send over now?”

Kuang Tianxiong was the first to speak, “I can still mobilize 500 elites..”