

## Super IDG 391

### Chapter 391: You Really Don't Remember Me?

Xu Ying could only retreat!

However, he was still half a step slower!

Swoosh!

There was a tearing sound!

Although Xu Ying avoided the fatal part, two cuts appeared on his chest!

So powerful!

Xu Ying could sense how powerful this woman was!

Seeing that her move had missed, the moment the woman landed on the ground, she suddenly stomped and shot out again!

Without any hesitation, Xu Ying's figure flashed and he went up to meet her!

The stronger the opponent, the more excited he was!

If he wanted to become stronger, he had to fight against experts!

Just as Xu Ying rushed towards that woman!

Bujie also recovered. With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he attacked!

In the following period of time...

Xu Ying and Bujie started a fierce battle with that woman!

The three of them continuously darted around in this narrow alley!

The saber shadows stacked and the staff shadows flew. True Qi surged and a strong wind whistled!

Fortunately, there was no one in this alley. Otherwise, they would definitely think that they were filming a movie!

Yang Luo stood not far away and observed the woman carefully.

The more he looked at that woman, the more familiar Yang Luo felt.

Who was this woman?

Right at this moment!

Xu Ying and Bujie had already exchanged dozens of moves with that woman!

The two of them could not take it anymore and retreated step by step. Their bodies were also continuously being cut open!

This lasted until the 73rd move!

Bam! Bam!

With two dull thuds, the woman kicked Xu Ying and Bujie away!

Without waiting for Xu Ying and Bujie to land, the woman leaped up and stabbed the Emei Thorn in her hand towards their hearts!

The moment the Emei Thorn stabbed down!

Yang Luo threw out the three flying daggers that he had pulled out from the wall just now!

Clang!

A clear sound of collision resounded!

The woman was sent flying from the impact, however she flipped in the air and landed steadily on the ground!

Xu Ying and Bujie's crisis was instantly resolved!

Bujie gulped and said, "Brother Yang, thank you. This woman is too ruthless. I thought I was going to lose my life just now!"

Xu Ying also looked at that woman with a serious expression.

That woman was really very strong. Even if he and Bujie joined forces, they were not her match.

Yang Luo said, "This woman has a perfected Martial Highness Realm cultivation. Coupled with her assassination techniques, she can even fight a Martial King Realm expert.

You are naturally not her match."

**"Holy shit!"**

The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, "This woman has a perfected Martial Highness Realm cultivation?!"

Xu Ying sighed, "No wonder we're not her match."

Yang Luo took a step forward and looked up at the woman. He asked, "You should be an assassin from the Dark World, right?

Tell me, what's your ranking?

With your cultivation and strength, your ranking should be very high, right?"

The woman narrowed her eyes and licked the corner of her mouth. She replied, "I'm indeed an assassin, and my ranking is indeed very high."

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Tell me your name!"

He didn't expect that after being at ease for so long, another assassin from the Dark World would come to kill him.

Moreover, the killer this time was actually so powerful.

The woman giggled and said, "If you want to know my name, you have to defeat me first."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "You can fight me, but before that, I have a question for you."

**“What kind of question?”**

The woman asked.

Yang Luo said, “Do we know each other? Why do I feel like I’ve seen you before?”

**“Ahhh...”**

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Brother Yang, you can’t possibly know a beauty just like that, right?”

Also, isn’t your way of hitting on people a little too old-fashioned?”

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie’s bald head and said, “Answer me, do we know each other or not?”

Upon hearing this, the woman’s smile disappeared. She gritted her teeth and said angrily, “Rascal, you really don’t remember me?”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Bujie was stunned.

What the f\*\*K!

They really knew each other?

Xu Ying was also dumbfounded.

What was going on?

Did Brother Yang really know this woman?

Yang Luo said, “I have some impression of you, but I can’t remember who you are.”

**“Bastard, you really need to be taught a lesson!”**

The woman shouted and rushed towards Yang Luo in a flash!

The moment she rushed over...

The woman did not hold back anymore. Her aura rose and she erupted with her strongest combat strength!

Her dyed purple hair fluttered wantonly, and her body and eyes flickered with a dazzling purple light!

Yang Luo’s figure flashed as well. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and fought!

In the blink of an eye!

The distance between the two of them shortened!

The woman flipped her hands and the two Emei Thorns in her hands stabbed angrily at Yang Luo’s throat and chest!

The air was torn apart, producing an ear-piercing sonic boom!

Yang Luo raised his right hand. His palm was suffused with a golden light as he slapped out again!

And in the next instant...

Clang!

Accompanied by an intense collision sound!

The woman was forced back repeatedly!

Yang Luo's body was like a rock, not moving at all!

However, after exchanging blows personally, Yang Luo became more and more familiar with this woman in front of him!

The woman quickly stabilized her body and rushed over at an extremely fast speed, leaving behind afterimages!

She kept waving the Emei Thorn in her hand and attacked the various fatal parts of Yang Luo's body!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He charged forward and transformed his hands into palms at the same time. Like metal, he faced the attack!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Terrifying collision sounds resounded non-stop, as if metal was colliding!

Rays of light shot in all directions!

After more than ten moves in a row!

Yang Luo seized an opening the woman made and pounced forward. His right palm turned into a fist and punched the woman's chest!

The woman's expression changed drastically as she quickly raised the Emei Thorn to block!

With a loud clang, the woman was sent flying!

Her toes touched the ground, and her body slid back more than ten meters before she could stabilize her body!

After stabilizing her body, the woman immediately felt her arms go numb. She was about to go crazy from anger!

**"Rascal, since you're serious, I won't stand on ceremony!"**

The woman shouted and rushed towards Yang Luo!

The moment she rushed over!

The woman waved her right hand!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

At the same time, seven flying sabers surrounded by purple True Qi shot towards Yang Luo!

**"Seven Stars Breaking the Moon?!"**

Seeing this, Yang Luo couldn't help but exclaim.

Too familiar!

This scene was too familiar!

Yang Luo's pupils constricted as his right hand turned into a palm and slapped forward!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Just as the seven flying daggers were sent flying!

The woman continued to wave her hands!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

In an instant!

Flying knives soared into the sky one after another. Under the woman's control, they shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

**“Hidden Arrows in the Darkness?!”**

Seeing this, Yang Luo couldn't help but exclaim once again.

Yang Luo recognized the two moves of the woman's throwing knife technique!

After using this move!

The woman directly soared into the sky and mobilized the True Qi in her body to the limit. She waved the two Emei Thorns with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo!

The two Emei Thorns flickered with a dazzling purple light. Like light and lightning, they drew a crescent arc in the air, terrifying and terrifying!

Xu Ying and Bujie, who were behind him, could feel that they stood no chance against this move!

**“Purple Lightning, Green Corona?!”**

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Yang Luo exclaimed again, and an excited expression appeared on his face.

This was too familiar to him!

He recognized it at last!

Chapter 392: Third Senior Sister!

**“Brother Yang, be careful!”**

**“Brother Yang, quickly counterattack!”**

Seeing Yang Luo standing there like a fool, Xu Ying and Bujie shouted in shock.

However, Yang Luo did not seem to have heard her. He did not dodge or counterattack. Instead, he opened his arms and pounced at the woman.

“F\*ck! Is Brother Yang crazy?”

You’re still thinking of taking advantage of a beauty at a time like this?”

Bujie could not help but exclaim.

Xu Ying frowned and shouted, “Let’s go and help!”

As they spoke, Xu Ying and Bujie prepared to help!

However, at this moment!

When the woman saw Yang Luo pounce over, she immediately put away the Emei Thorn and dispersed the flying knives that shot at Yang Luo from all directions. She landed steadily on the ground!

Right on the heels of that, she felt a pair of strong arms hugging her tightly.

Her body tensed up at first, then slowly relaxed. There was a hint of gentleness in her eyes.

Yang Luo hugged the woman tightly and buried his head in her chest. He choked and shouted, “Third Senior Sister, Luo’er misses you so much!”

When the woman used the last two moves of the throwing knife, he remembered everything.

The woman in front of him was his Third Senior Sister, Xiao Ziyun.

Back in the mountains, Third Senior Sister had learned the ultimate flying dagger technique from that old man.

In the beginning, Third Sister used stones to practice and treated him as a target. Every time, she would hit him until his head was covered in bumps.

Therefore, he recognized Third Senior Sister’s ultimate flying dagger technique.

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Xiao Ziyun’s expression changed. Her eyes turned red as she hugged Yang Luo tightly.

She choked softly and said, “Rascal, 1 miss you too.”

In an instant...

Xu Ying and Bujie stopped in their tracks.

Third Senior Sister?

Could it be that this peerlessly beautiful and ruthless woman was Yang Luo’s senior sister?

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “No wonder this woman’s strength is so abnormal. So she’s Brother Yang’s senior sister. That explains a lot.”

Xu Ying nodded.

At this moment, Xiao Ziyun felt Yang Luo’s head rubbing against her chest. She blushed and said unhappily, “Are you done taking advantage of me? If you’re done, let go quickly.”

Yang Luo chuckled and let go of Xiao Ziyun.

Seeing this, Xu Ying and Bujie hurried over.

“Brother Yang, is this beauty really your Senior Sister?”

Bujie asked.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Let me introduce you. This is my third senior sister, Xiao Ziyun.”

Yang Luo then introduced Xu Ying and Bujie.

Xiao Ziyun looked at Xu Ying and said, “Xu Ying, you are a steady person. Your saber skills are not bad and your future is limitless. You are much stronger than this bald donkey.”

“Thank you for your praise, Sister Ziyun.”

Xu Ying cupped his hands.

Bujie, on the other hand, said with a long face, “Sister Ziyun, I’m also very powerful, okay?

I just couldn’t bear to hit a woman, so I didn’t get serious just now.”

Xiao Ziyun raised her hand and knocked on Bujie’s bald head. She smiled and said, “I think you’re just a joke.”

Bujie rubbed his bald head and said gloomily, “Sister Ziyun, why do you like to knock my head like Brother Yang?”

Yang Luo teased, “Who asked your bald head to be so bright?”

Hearing this, Xiao Ziyun and Xu Ying laughed out loud.

Yang Luo said, “Third Senior Sister, it’s not easy for us to meet. We have to find a place to have a good chat.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, “Alright, you arrange it.”

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the alley and found a barbecue shop nearby.

After sitting down, the four of them ordered some barbecue and a few bottles of cold beer. They ate and chatted.

Bujie raised his glass and said, “I propose a toast to Brother Yang and Sister Ziyun’s reunion!”

Xiao Ziyun was caught between laughter and tears, “You bald donkey, you drink and eat meat. How do you look like a monk?”

Bujie grinned and said, “Sister Ziyun, as the saying goes, wine and meat pass through the intestines, but Buddha sits in the heart.”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “This guy is here again.”

Bujie laughed and said, “Come, come, come, cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Xiao Ziyun all raised their glasses.

After clinking glasses, the four of them downed the wine in their glasses.

After drinking a glass of wine, Yang Luo asked curiously, “Third Senior Sister, why are you in Star City?”

Xiao Ziyun said, “To find you, of course.”

“You came specially to find me?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Xiao Ziyun took a sip of wine and said, “Actually, I arrived in Jiang City a few days ago, but I’ve been secretly paying attention to you and didn’t appear.

But who knew that you would be so busy running around?

I wanted to wait for you to finish your work before appearing. I didn’t expect you to come and destroy the Pei family the moment you woke up.

Therefore, when I realized that you weren’t in Villa 8 of the Imperial River Court tonight, I came here to look for you.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo was instantly enlightened, “In other words, the four Pei family guards who ambushed you were killed by you?”

“That’s right.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and continued, “If I hadn’t arrived in time, Prajna and your woman would have been captured.”

Yang Luo said gratefully, “Third Senior Sister, thank you so much.”

“There’s no need to thank me. You’re my junior brother, so I naturally have to help you.”

Xiao Ziyun waved his hand and said, “However, I’m still very curious about Su Qingmei. She can actually capture your heart.

You have to bring me to see Su Qingmei.”

“No problem. We’ll return to Jiang City tomorrow morning.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “By the way, Third Senior Sister, what are you doing now?

“Just now, I saw that your assassination skills were getting more and more proficient, and the killing intent on your body was so dense. Don’t tell me you’re an assassin?”

“You’re right.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “In the past few years, I’ve established a huge assassin organization overseas called Violet.



“I also became one of the King of Assassins in the Dark World. My title is the Jade-faced Killing God.”

“Damn! The King of Assassins?!”

Bujie was so frightened that he almost spat out a mouthful of wine.

Xu Ying was also stunned!

He never expected that Yang Luo’s Third Senior Sister was actually a King of Assassins in the Dark World!

Yang Luo was also stunned. He said in a daze, “Third Senior Sister, are you one of the four Kings of Assassins in the Dark World?”

“Correct!”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and nodded. Then, she spoke excitedly, “Rascal, why don’t you join me in the Dark World?

I’ll let you be the deputy team leader of Violet. After you’re famous, I’ll give you the position of team leader. How about that?”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Third Senior Sister, why are you like Eldest Senior Sister? All of you want me to follow you.

Senior Sister wants me to take over her position as the South Suppressing King.

You want me to take over your position and be the leader of an assassin organization.

You might as well split me in half.”

Xu Ying and Bujie, who were listening at the side, were terrified.

Yang Luo’s two senior sisters were too terrifying, right?

One was the South Suppressing King of China!

One was a King of Assassins of the Dark World!

These were two queens!

Chapter 393: Number One in the World!

“Hmm?”

Xiao Ziyun narrowed her beautiful eyes. “Rascal, Senior Sister has already met you?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Not long ago, I already met Eldest Senior Sister.”

“Alya!”

Xiao Ziyun slammed the table and said angrily like a little girl, “Eldest Senior Sister actually beat me to it!”

The woman's sudden cute appearance immediately attracted many men at the surrounding tables. However, after seeing the fierce-looking Xu Ying and Bujie, those men gave up on the idea of hitting on them.

Xiao Ziyun pouted her red lips and said, "I don't care. You have to be an assassin with me.

What was so good about being the South Suppressing King? You can only fool around in China.

**"Violet is different. We're facing the entire world."**

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Third Senior Sister, I'm no longer a child.

Let me walk my own path."

Xiao Ziyun was stunned. He sighed and said, "Yes, you've already grown up. You're no longer a junior brother who can be controlled by us senior sisters."

As she spoke, Xiao Ziyun pursed her lips and looked as if she was about to cry, "Now that you've grown up and your wings have hardened, you're no longer as close to me as before."

**"This...!"**

Yang Luo immediately felt a headache coming on. He quickly comforted her, "Third Senior Sister, even if I grow up, I'll still be your little junior brother.

You will always occupy the most important place in my heart."

**"Oh?"**

Xiao Ziyun raised her beautiful eyes, "Could it be more important than Su Qingmei?"

**"Ehhh..."**

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "Both of you are equally important."

**"You haven't even married her and you're already on her side. You're indeed not close to us."**

Xiao Ziyun looked as though she was about to cry again.

If the big shots of the Dark World were here now, they would definitely be shocked to see Xiao Ziyun acting like a little girl.

The famous and decisive Jade-faced Killing God actually had such a side.

Yang Luo hurriedly said, "Ok, ok. The positions of senior sisters in my heart are the most important. No one can replace them."

Xiao Ziyun snorted and said, "That's more like it!"

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo and the others chatted as they ate the barbecue. The atmosphere was very happy.

It was not until midnight that Yang Luo and the others returned to the hotel.

Xu Ying and Bujie went to their room.

Originally, Yang Luo was going to book a room for Xiao Ziyun alone.

But Xiao Ziyun insisted on staying with him, so he had no choice but to agree.

After taking a shower...

Xiao Ziyun was wearing a sleeping robe and leaning against the bed, scrolling through her cell phone.

Even though she was wearing a loose sleeping robe, it could not hide the woman's hot figure.

Her long purple hair was casually draped over her shoulders, and her fair collarbone emitted a lustrous luster under the light.

The half of her beautiful legs that were exposed were round, straight, and slender.

A lady's natural beauty often needed no other embellishments.

This was the best portrayal of a woman.

At this moment, Yang Luo walked out of the bathroom in a sleeping robe.

Seeing the woman on the bed, Yang Luo's eyes immediately widened, and he felt even more restless.

Xiao Ziyun put away her cell phone and patted the side, "Rascal, don't just stand there. Hurry up and go to bed."

**"I think I'll pass."**

Yang Luo shook his head vigorously.

Are you kidding me?

Not long ago, he had slept on the same bed as Eldest Senior Sister. It had tortured him physically and mentally, and he had not slept well the entire night.

He would never be able to sleep with his Third Senior Sister beside him tonight.

**"Oh, you know how to be shy?"**

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and assumed an even more alluring posture. She said charmingly, "You slept with all five of our senior sisters when we were young. Why are you pretending now?"

**"Cough, cough..."**

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, "Third Senior Sister, don't be so explicit.

What do you mean by sleeping together?

We're just lying in the same bed, okay?

Moreover, that was when we were young. How can it be the same as now?"

Xiao Ziyun's eyes turned cold, "Cut the crap. Are you going to sleep or not?"

**"I won't sleep!"**

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Goodnight, Third Senior Sister!"

With that, Yang Luo rushed out of the room and closed the door. Xiao Ziyun was so angry that she shouted in the room.

When he arrived at the living room, Yang Luo turned off the lights and lay on the sofa.

Perhaps it was because of the huge battle today and Third Senior Sister's presence, Yang Luo quickly fell asleep and slept very peacefully.

He did not know how long he had slept.

But Yang Luo suddenly felt an itch on his face and felt as if something was pressing down on him.

He suddenly opened his eyes and saw a disheveled figure sitting on him.

**"F\*ck, a ghost!"**

Yang Luo was shocked and prepared to counterattack.

**"Don't shout. It's me!"**

The other party said angrily.

Only then did Yang Luo react. He said speechlessly, "Third Senior Sister, it's late at night, why aren't you sleeping?"

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, "Rascal, you don't want to sleep on the bed with me, right? Then I'll sleep on the sofa with you."

Feeling the softness and elasticity coming from his leg, Yang Luo's heart lit up with an evil fire, "Third Senior Sister, you're playing with fire!"

**"Oh? Is that so?"**

Xiao Ziyun laid on Yang Luo's chest and smiled charmingly, "I'm playing with fire. What are you going to do about it?"

**"Third Senior Sister, you took the initiative first!"**

Yang Luo's eyes were fierce. He suddenly flipped over and pressed Xiao Ziyun down.

At this moment, Yang Luo's breathing became heavy.

He was overly filled with Yang Qi to begin with, so how could he stand this provocation?

Xiao Ziyun was also shocked. Her entire body tensed up, her face was red, and her heart was thumping.

She pretended to be calm and said, "Come on, continue if you have the ability!"

Yang Luo took a deep breath and his mind instantly became clear.

This woman in front of him was his senior sister.

Even if he had promised to marry her, he could not do anything before he married a woman.

Hence, Yang Luo flipped over and lay down beside Xiao Ziyun.

Fortunately, the sofa was big enough to accommodate two people.

Xiao Ziyun immediately felt a sense of having just passed by danger but also a faint sense of loss.

She said coquettishly, “Hmph, you really don’t have the guts!”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “Third Senior Sister, although I promised you when I was young that I would marry you when I grew up...

But I haven’t been able to do it yet, so I can’t do anything to you.”

“That’s right. I didn’t expect our Little Junior Brother to become a man in the blink of an eye.

Time really flies. Everything that happened in the past seems to have happened yesterday.”

Xiao Ziyun sighed. Then, she turned around and stared at Yang Luo with a burning gaze, “Rascal, have you really decided to marry our five senior sisters?”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily and said, “This is my promise to you.”

Xiao Ziyun sighed and said, “But do you know how difficult it is?”

“I know. Eldest Senior Sister told me.

Eldest Senior Sister said that if I want to marry all of you, I will encounter countless obstacles and challenges.”

Yang Luo nodded and continued, “That’s why Senior Sister wants me to become the number one person in China before I can marry all of you.”

Xiao Ziyun shook his head and said, “Just the number one person in China won’t cut it. You will have to be the number one person in the world..”

Chapter 394:I Have to Become Stronger!

“What?!”

Yang Luo was shocked, “The number one person in the world?!”

“That’s right.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, “China’s stage is too small. The world’s stage is barely passable!

“You have to know that Eldest Senior Sister, Second Senior Sister, Fourth Junior Sister, and Fifth Junior Sister, the five of us not only have great influence in China, but also the entire world!

Especially Second Senior Sister. She’s the strongest existence among the five of us, and she’s also the best!

She is an existence that surpasses the rules of this world!”

“Second Senior Sister is an existence that surpasses the rules of the world?!”

Yang Luo was shocked. He gulped and said, “Third Senior Sister, what exactly does Second Senior Sister do?”

Xiao Ziyun smiled mysteriously and said, “You’ll know when you see her in the future.”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Tsk, always leaving someone hanging.”

Xiao Ziyun shook her head and said, “It’s not that I want to leave you hanging, but it’s still too early for you to come into contact with that level.

In short, you have to know that this world is far from as simple as you think.”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo nodded and said firmly, “Third Senior Sister, I will definitely work hard towards this goal!”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “Kid, our Master taught you all his skills and even said that you have a bright future.

I believe that you will definitely be able to achieve this goal.”

“Ok!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Xiao Ziyun hugged Yang Luo tightly and leaned her head against his chest. She said gently, “Rascal, do you know that it’s not easy to survive in the Dark World?

I seem to be doing well now, but I’m actually in danger.

Every time I make a decision, I have to consider the consequences for Violet.

So, I’ve been walking on thin ice every step of the way all these years. I’m really tired...”

Yang Luo hugged the woman tightly with some heartache and said, “Third Senior Sister, don’t worry. I will definitely make myself stronger as soon as possible!

I will make sure I’m strong enough to protect all of you and stop you all from being so tired!

Also, Third Senior Sister, if you encounter any trouble in the future, remember not to force yourself and contact me!

No matter where I am, I’ll rush over immediately!”

“Alright.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, “Kid, if you encounter any trouble in the future, don’t force yourself. Remember to contact me.

I still have the ability to protect you now.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

In the next few hours...

Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun snuggled together and chatted about some interesting things when they were young.

As they chatted, Xiao Ziyun fell asleep in Yang Luo's arms.

But Yang Luo was indescribably miserable.

He had a beauty in his arms, but he could not do anything.

Yang Luo wanted to carry the woman to the bed, but after some thought, he decided not to.

Looking at the sleeping woman in his arms, Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

His Third Senior Sister must have been very tired all these years.

This also strengthened Yang Luo's determination to become stronger!

He had to become stronger!

Only by becoming stronger could he protect the people he cherished!

The next morning.

When the sunlight shone in through the French windows...

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes.

However, when he turned around, he realized that Third Senior Sister was no longer around.

Third Senior Sister?

Yang Luo suddenly sat up.

It was not easy for him to meet his Third Senior Sister. He was really afraid that she would suddenly disappear.

**"Kid, why are you shouting so early in the morning?"**

At this moment, Xiao Ziyun walked out of the room.

She saw that the woman had changed out of the black outfit she had worn last night. She was wearing a chiffon white shirt and a pair of light blue tight jeans. She was wearing a pair of canvas shoes.

The woman now looked less aggressive and more approachable. She looked like a big sister next door.

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, "Third Senior Sister, did you change your clothes?"

**"That's right."**

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, "This morning, I went to the nearby mall to buy a set of clothes.

I'm going to Jiang City to see Su Qingmei later. I can't still be wearing my combat suit, right?"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "No matter what Senior Sister wears, she looks good."

"Cheh!"

Xiao Ziyun rolled her eyes but felt sweet inside, "You're such a sweet talker.

Alright, quickly wash up and go downstairs for breakfast."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo responded and hurriedly ran into the bathroom.

After washing up, Yang Luo called Xu Ying and Bujie to the first floor for breakfast.

After breakfast, he came to the entrance of the hotel and saw Kuang Tianxiong, Chen Hei Hu, Wei Hairong, and Li Yunpeng waiting at the door.

There were also a few Maybachs and Mercedes-Benz sedans parked at the entrance.

Shen Yun was among them.

"Good morning, Mr. Yang!"

Seeing Yang Luo and the others come out, Kuang Tianxiong and the others hurried to welcome them.

"Morning, everyone."

Yang Luo greeted.

"Mr. Yang, who is this lady?"

Kuang Tianxiong and the others soon noticed Xiao Ziyun.

It couldn't be helped. Xiao Ziyun was too beautiful and her temperament was too outstanding. It was difficult not to notice her.

Yang Luo said, "This is my senior sister, Xiao Ziyun."

After that, Yang Luo briefly introduced Kuang Tianxiong and the others.

"Hello, Miss Xiao!"

Kuang Tianxiong and the others greeted her respectfully.

Since this Miss Xiao was Mr. Yang's senior sister, she must be an impressive figure.

After that, Kuang Tianxiong opened the car door and made an inviting gesture, "Mr. Yang, Miss Xiao, Mr. Xu, Master Bujie, please!"

After getting into the car, Yang Luo and the others left the hotel and arrived at the Star City high-speed rail station.

After getting out of the car, the group walked into the hall.

Kuang Tianxiong said, "Mr. Yang, don't worry. We'll take good care of the Pei family's business for you."



“I’m not worried about you guys.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Shen Yun said, “Mr. Yang, I’ll open up the Sanxiang market in the next few days. You and President Su don’t have to worry.”

Yang Luo said, “President Shen, sorry to trouble you.

“If you encounter any problems, you can contact AAr. Kuang and the others at any time.”

Kuang Tianxiong reassured them as well, “Mr. Yang, don’t worry.

In Sanxiang, no one can bully Miss Shen.”

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo laughed. After bidding farewell to everyone, he brought Xiao Ziyun, Xu Ying, and Bujie onto the high-speed rail.

At 12 noon.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at Jiang City’s high-speed rail station.

When Yang Luo and the others walked to the hall...

Among the tourists in the hall, three foreigners looked at Yang Luo and the others from time to time.

They were two white men and a white woman.

One of the Caucasian men was more than 1.9 meters tall. He had short red hair and a rough face.

The second man was more than six feet tall. He wore a blue shirt and had long blond curly hair. He was handsome and looked like a foreign model.

The third Caucasian woman was petite and had long amber hair. There was a strange pattern between her eyebrows.

At this moment, because Yang Luo was on the phone, he did not notice that the three of them were staring at him.

However, Xiao Ziyun sensed it, so she turned to look at the three foreign men and women.

After seeing the three foreign men and women clearly, Xiao Ziyun narrowed her beautiful eyes and turned around without saying anything.

Xu Ying and Bujie also sensed that someone was staring at them and turned to look.

However, by the time they turned over, they realized that the three foreigners had suddenly disappeared.

Therefore, they did not think too much about it and thought that they had sensed wrongly..

Chapter 395: Superior!

At this moment, Yang Luo finished his call and said, “Third Senior Sister, Qingmei said that she’s at Miro Sunshine West Restaurant now. She asked us to go straight to her.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, “Alright, let’s go. We can have lunch.”

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the high-speed rail station and took a taxi to Miro Sunshine West restaurant.

After Yang Luo and the others left, the three foreign men and women reappeared at the entrance of the high-speed rail station.

The Caucasian woman frowned and said, “Tyrant, am I hallucinating? Why do I feel like I saw the Jade-Faced Killing God?”

The red-haired man narrowed his eyes and said, “That Chinese woman does look like the Jade-Faced Killing God, but I’m not sure if she’s the same person or not.”

The blond man said in amusement, “Elf, Tyrant, are you joking?”

Why would the Jade-Faced Killing God come to China to look for Yang Luo?

Although this kid had caused quite a commotion in the Dark World recently, he’s not worth for the Jade-Faced Killing God to personally come kill him.

Moreover, didn’t you see that the Chinese woman seemed to have a good relationship with Yang Luo? That makes it even more impossible to be her.

Therefore, that Chinese woman only looks like the Jade-Faced Killing God.”

**“Good point.”**

The red-haired man nodded and said, “Let’s go and follow them.

I want to see what this kid is capable of.

This time, we must redeem the glory of the assassin world.”

**“Yes!”**

The blond man and the white woman nodded.

Then, the three of them hailed a taxi and left the high-speed rail station.

Twenty minutes later, Yang Luo and the others arrived at Miro Sunshine West restaurant.

This was the most high-end western restaurant in Jiang City. It was also a three-star Michelin restaurant.

Those who came here to eat were either rich or noble.

After entering the place, under the lead of the attendant, Yang Luo and the others arrived at a private room.

**“Brother Yang, you’re finally back!”**

As soon as he pushed open the door, Prajna ran over with a smile.

However, the moment she saw Xiao Ziyun!

Prajna stood in shock as if she had been struck by lightning!

Her delicate body trembled non-stop and stopped in place. Cold sweat instantly broke out on her forehead!

As a member of the assassin world, how could she not recognize Xiao Ziyun?

A legend in the assassin world!

The master of Violet, a top-notch assassin organization!

Jade-Faced Killing God!

King of Assassins!

What was this situation?

Why did the Jade-Faced Killing God come with Brother Yang?!

From the looks of it, the Jade-Faced Killing God and Brother Yang seemed to be very close!

Furthermore, from her presence, Prajna picked up some clues.

The Jade-Faced Killing God was probably the one who killed the four guards of the Pei family last night and saved her.

Yang Luo, who was at the side, laughed in his heart.

Finally, here came someone that could restrain this little lass.

This girl was starting to ride on his head all day long with Su Qingmei's help.

“Hello, Miss Prajna.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and extended her hand to Prajna.

“S-Senior... hello.”

Prajna stretched out her hand uneasily.

“Yang Luo, who is this?”

At this moment, Su Qingmei, who was wearing a beige professional suit, walked over.

On the phone just now, Yang Luo only told her that he wanted to bring someone to see her, but he didn't say who it was.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Qingmei, this is my third senior sister, Xiao Ziyun.”

“What?! Third Senior Sister?”

“She's your Third Senior Sister?!”

Su Qingmei and Prajna shouted.

Su Qingmei was surprised that Yang Luo had brought his Third Senior Sister to see her.

But what Prajna was surprised about was that the famous Jade-Faced Killing God was actually Yang Luo's third senior sister.

This reality shocked her to the soul.

This was even more unbelievable than if someone told her that hell had frozen over.

“Hello, Miss Su.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and extended her hand to Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei stretched out her hand nervously, “Sister Ziyun, you don't have to be so polite. Just call me Qingmei.”

“Alright.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and nodded.

Meanwhile, Su Qingmei glared at Yang Luo.

Why did this guy come out with such an “attack”?

She didn't even have time to dress up properly before she came for this “meet the parents” session.

She could not help but wonder how her current image was and if she had left a good impression on Sister Ziyun.

Yang Luo shrugged at Su Qingmei helplessly.

Su Qingmei glared at Yang Luo again and said to Xiao Ziyun, “Sister Ziyun, I've arranged to meet Mr. Claude, the President of Laurel China Region, to discuss a collaboration today. It might take some time...”

After all, this was a collaboration that Luo Zhongyue had introduced to her.

Laurel was a world-renowned luxury cosmetics brand.

If she could get in touch with Laurel, Hua Mei Biomedical would develop even faster.

Therefore, she valued this collaboration very much and came early.

Xiao Ziyun waved her hand and said, “It's alright. You can continue chatting. It doesn't matter to me.”

Su Qingmei said to Yang Luo, “Yang Luo, why don't you bring Sister Ziyun home first?

After I'm done, I'll rush back immediately.”

Yang Luo casually sat at the table and said, “Aiya, there's no need to go through so much trouble. Just talk about your stuff.

Besides, we haven't had lunch yet.”

“Then... alright.”

Su Qingmei nodded helplessly.

After everyone sat down.

Su Qingmei recalled Prajna's reaction and asked curiously, "Prajna, you seem to know Sister Ziyun?"

Prajna said nervously, "Of course I know Senior. But Senior is..."

Before she could finish speaking...

Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door.

"Miss Su, Mr. Claude is here."

The attendant's voice sounded.

"Please come in."

Su Qingmei replied.

Soon, the door was pushed open.

A middle-aged Caucasian man in a light gray suit with neatly combed hair walked in with a young Caucasian woman.

The middle-aged white man was the President of Laurel's China Region, Claude.

This young Caucasian woman was Claude's secretary.

However, their eyes were filled with disdain and arrogance.

"Mr. Claude, you're finally here. I've been waiting for you for a long time."

Su Qingmei smiled and quickly went forward.

However, Claude did not extend his hand. Instead, he glanced at Yang Luo and the others and said unhappily in fluent Chinese, "Miss Su, are they all your people?"

Su Qingmei nodded, "Yes, Mr. Claude."

Claude snapped, "Since they're your men, why didn't they stand up to welcome me when they saw me coming? Do they have any gentlemanly manners?"

Hearing this, Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, and the others' expressions darkened.

Bujie muttered softly, "This foreigner is so arrogant. He actually wants all of us to stand up to welcome him. On what basis?"

Prajna lowered her voice and said, "Laurel is one of the three major cosmetics corporations in the world. It has dozens of cosmetics and skincare brands. It's very powerful, so it's normal for their people to be a little arrogant."

Bujie said, "I don't care if he's powerful or not, but we still have to have basic manners as humans."

At this moment, Su Qingmei smiled awkwardly and said, "Mr. Claude, let me introduce you."

"There's no need. My time is limited. There's no need to waste it on meaningless things."

Claude waved his hand and sat down, taking out a cigar.

The secretary at the side nodded respectfully.

Su Qingmei smiled helplessly at Yang Luo and the others and sat down as well.

Claude exhaled a mouthful of smoke and said arrogantly, “Miss Su, you should know that if it weren’t for Mr. Luo’s introduction, I wouldn’t have bothered with a small company like yours..”

Chapter 396: Can He Bear It?

Su Qingmei still had a smile on her face, “Thank you for taking the time to meet me, Mr. Claude.

I believe that this meeting will definitely make your trip worthwhile.”

Claude crossed his legs and said, “Alright, there’s no need to say anything else.

“Tell us what advantages your company’s products have and what benefits they can bring to Laurel.

I’ll only give you eight minutes. If you can’t move me, there’s no need for us to continue talking.”

Hearing this, Yang Luo got even more unhappy.

So what if Laurel was the world’s cosmetics giant? One could not look down on others like that, could they?

How many words could one say in eight minutes?

Seeing that Yang Luo was about to flare up, Xiao Ziyun shook her head at him with a very calm expression.

Yang Luo finally suppressed the anger in his heart.

He could also tell that Third Senior Sister probably wanted to see Su Qingmei’s ability.

“Alright, Mr. Claude.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Now, our Hua Mei Biomedical focuses on two products in the field of skincare products. One is the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask, and the other is the Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum.

The Jade Countenance Beauty Mask can whiten, remove spots, and reduce wrinkles.

Meanwhile, the Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum can nurture, nourish, and grow hair...”

“Stop, stop, stop!”

Claude interrupted her and frowned, “Miss Su, Laurel can find similar products for the two products you’re talking about. We’ve already firmly occupied the markets of all countries in the world.

In this way, your products don’t seem to be competitive at all.”

Su Qingmei hurriedly said, “Mr. Claude, there are all kinds of facial masks and various products on the market now, but many of them have little effect.

But our two products are different.”

“Oh?”

Claude narrowed his eyes, “Different how? Tell me about it.”

Su Qingmei said, “Our facial mask only needs one piece to see the obvious effect.

Our Hair Nurturing Serum only needs to be used for a week to see significant effects.”

“One piece? A week?”

Claude mocked, “Miss Su, are you joking with me?

If your products are really so effective, why hasn’t Hua Mei Biomedical left Jiangnan province?”

Su Qingmei said, “That’s because our two products have just been listed not long ago. Our company is still developing.

Moreover, if you don’t believe me, you can look at the reports of the major media in Jiang City on our two products.”

Claude sneered and said, “The media can be bribed. Who knows if you’ve made preparations in advance and are just acting for me to see?”

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “Mr. Claude, you can think that our company is small, but you can’t doubt my character.

I won’t go so far as to fake it just to cooperate with your company.”

Prajna said unhappily, “Hey, what are you saying? You actually suspect that my Sister Su is lying!

I’ve been using the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask recently. I have the most right to speak!

Our facial masks are really good. Everyone is using them!”

Claude snorted and said, “You’re Miss Su’s people. You’ll naturally speak up for Miss Su.”

As he spoke, he raised his wrist and looked at his watch, “Eight minutes have passed. I don’t think there’s a need for us to continue talking.”

With that, Claude prepared to leave with his secretary.

Su Qingmei hurriedly stood up and said, “Mr. Claude, as long as your company can cooperate with us, we will definitely achieve a win-win situation!

Mr. Claude, please give me a little more time!”

Claude however walked out of the private room without looking back.

Su Qingmei sat down weakly.

She could also tell that the reason why Claude could come this time was entirely because of Luo Zhongyue.

In fact, Claude had never thought of working with Hua Mei Biomedical.

It couldn’t be helped. Hua Mei Biomedical was still too small.

“Wait!”

Xiao Ziyun, who had been silent all this while, suddenly spoke.

Claude was instantly displeased. He suddenly turned around and said unhappily, “Are you done? I told you, I don’t want to work with you. Can you stop pestering me?”

Xiao Ziyun asked indifferently, “Is the chairman of Laurel Group still that old fellow Carlton?”

“Miss, do you know our chairman?”

Claude’s face darkened and he added, “Also, please show some respect to our chairman!”

“Hehe...”

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, “Back then, that old fellow Carlton repeatedly tried to pull strings to meet me, so I finally gave him a chance and met him.

“Now, you’re asking me to show some respect to this old fellow, Carlton. Can he bear it?”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Su Qingmei was stunned!

Claude was stunned!

Claude’s secretary was also stunned!

Only Yang Luo, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie had normal expressions.

After all, the four of them knew Xiao Ziyun’s true identity.

The King of Assassins of the Dark World!

The master of Violet, a top-notch assassin organization!

Such a person must have a huge influence in the world!

Even a global business giant like Laurel was nothing in Xiao Ziyun’s eyes!

There was a long silence before they looked up again.

Claude roared angrily, “Miss, do you know what you’re saying?

How dare you insult our esteemed chairman like this!

How dare you say that the chairman requested to meet you? Who do you think you are?

Even the upper echelons of the Gaule Country have to give our chairman some face!”

“Hehe...”

Xiao Ziyun chuckled once more and said, “It seems that you don’t believe me?”

Claude rubbed his forehead, “Oh, God, I’d be crazy if I believed you!”

“Sure.”



Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, "Then I'll call Carlton now and see what he has to say."

Claude lit another cigar and sat down again. He sneered, "Call, go ahead!

I want to see who you've hired to help you put on an act!"

Su Qingmei was already at a loss for words at this point.

She said nervously, "Sister Ziyun, do you really know the chairman of Laurel?

If you don't know him, quickly apologize to Mr. Claude."

Xiao Ziyun smiled gently and said, "Qingmei, don't worry.

I'll make sure this guy begs to work with you today.

Take it as a greeting gift from me."

"This...!"

Su Qingmei became even more nervous and uneasy.

Mr. Carlton was the chairman of Laurel Group!

Not everyone could contact him just because they wanted to!

At this moment, Xiao Ziyun took out her cell phone and scrolled through her contact list for a while before she found a number and dialed it.

Claude, who was sitting opposite him, sneered and said, "Pretend, continue pretending. You're doing so well, it looks like it's the truth!"

The secretary at the side also revealed a mocking smile.

The phone rang for a while before it was picked up. Xiao Ziyun also turned on the speakerphone.

As soon as the call went through.

An extremely excited voice sounded.

"Oh my god, esteemed Jade-Faced Killing God, why did you think of calling me? This is really too surprising!"

Chapter 397: It's Really the Chairman!

The other party spoke fluent English.

By the side, Su Qingmei was stunned!

From the sound of it, the other party was really a foreign old man!

Could it be that Sister Ziyun really knew the chairman of Laurel?

If that was the case, who exactly was Sister Ziyun?

Claude, who was sitting opposite him, also frowned slightly.

He also felt that the voice on the other end of the phone sounded familiar. It really sounded like the chairman's voice.

Did this woman really know his Chairman?

Impossible!

That was impossible!

If they really knew each other, why didn't they go through the Chairman instead?

Was there a need to go through so much trouble to get Luo Zhongyue to introduce him?

Xiao Ziyun held the phone and said in dissatisfaction, "Old man, don't speak English, speak Chinese!"

**"Yes, Lord Jade-Faced Killing God!"**

The other party immediately changed to Chinese and asked respectfully, "Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, why are you looking for me?"

No matter what it is, I'm willing to serve you!"

Xiao Ziyun asked, "Is the President of Laurel China a guy named Claude?"

**"The President of the China Region? Let me think..."**

After a moment of silence...

The other party's voice sounded again. "Oh, I remember. The President of the China Region is indeed called Claude.

Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, why are you looking for this guy?

A small fry like him was not worthy of you taking up the matter personally.

If there's anything, just tell me. I'll share your burden."

Xiao Ziyun was about to speak.

Claude, who was opposite him, could not stand it anymore.

He directly interrupted, "Miss, your acting is really not bad. If you go into showbiz, you will definitely win an Oscar.

Do you think you can fool me by finding an old man who has the same voice as our chairman?

Do you think I'm a fool?"

**"Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, who is this guy who was rude to you?"**

The voice on the other end of the phone suddenly turned cold.

Xiao Ziyun said, "It's Claude, the President of Laurel's China Region."

**"Claude, how dare you be so f\*cking rude to the Jade-Faced Killing God? Do you want to die?"**

A furious roar came from the other end of the phone.

However, Claude still didn't believe him. Instead, he shouted, "Old man, stop acting. If you dare to ruin our chairman's reputation, Laurel won't let you off!" "You, you, you... Just you wait!"

The person on the other end of the phone was about to go crazy from anger.

Yang Luo, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie were holding back their laughter at the side, almost suffering internal injuries.

That was because they were certain that the person on the other end of the phone was the chairman of Laurel.

However, Claude did not believe it and even thought that it was an act.

Su Qingmei was swaying between believing and not believing this entire scene.

If the other party was really the chairman of Laurel, how could Mr. Claude not tell?

At this moment...

Claude's phone rang.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from his chairman. He was stunned for a moment before he immediately picked up the call.

He asked respectfully, "Chairman, why are you looking for me?"

Right as he finished his sentence...

A roar sounded from his cell phone and Xiao Ziyun's cell phone at the same time!

**"Claude, you dog, can't you even recognize my voice?"**

Bastard, how dare you be rude to the Jade-Faced Killing God? Do you not want to work anymore?

If you really don't want to work anymore, get lost as soon as possible!"

Hearing the voices coming from his phone and Xiao Ziyun's phone...

Claude was so frightened that his body trembled, and the cigar in his hand fell to the ground.

He suddenly stood up and said in horror, "You... you're really the chairman?!"

**"You you you... I'm your uncle!"**

The other party had been completely angered by him and roared out again.

Yang Luo and the others couldn't hold it in anymore and burst out laughing.

They could imagine how furious Carlton was now.

Su Qingmei was left completely stunned!

She completely believed that the person on the other end of the phone was the chairman of Laurel Group, Carlton!

A legendary old man she had only seen on television and in magazines!

She looked at the calm Xiao Ziyun in a daze, her beautiful eyes filled with endless shock!

Sister Ziyun really knew the chairman of Laurel, Carlton, and she could contact him with a phone call!

More importantly, Carlton actually respected Sister Ziyun so much and lowered his attitude to this point!

Who exactly was Sister Ziyun?

Why were Yang Luo's senior sisters each more terrifying than the other?

Claude was scared silly at this moment. His entire body was trembling as he said with a sobbing tone, "Chairman, I was wrong. I was really wrong. Please don't chase me away!"

Carlton roared, "Claude, it's entirely up to the Jade-Faced Killing God whether you can stay in Laurel or not!"

As he spoke, Carlton immediately changed his tone to a respectful one and asked, "Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, may I ask how this dog has offended you?"

Xiao Ziyun said, "It's not that he offended me, but he offended my junior brother's fiancée..."

Then, Xiao Ziyun told Carlton what had just happened.

After hearing Xiao Ziyun's words, Carlton roared, "Claude, who the f\*ck do you think you are?

Who allowed you to be high and mighty? Who allowed you to be arrogant?

Not to mention you, even I am nothing in front of the Jade-Faced Killing God!"

With that, Carlton changed his tone and asked respectfully, "Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, how do you want to deal with this guy?

Should I just ask him to scram or just kill him?

How you decide, everything will be up to you!"

Hearing this...

Thump!

Claude was so frightened that he knelt on the ground!

Only now did he completely understand how terrifying this beautiful woman in front of him was!

How could he provoke a person that even the chairman had to treat carefully?!

His current status, wealth, and his life were all in the hands of this woman!

He kowtowed and apologized to Xiao Ziyun with snot and tears, "Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, I was wrong. I really know my mistake!

I shouldn't have been rude to you. Please forgive me this once!"

The secretary also knelt on the ground and begged for mercy.

Xiao Ziyun said coldly, "Don't you know who you're being rude to?"

Claude shuddered and immediately kowtowed to Su Qingmei to apologize, "Miss Su, I shouldn't have been rude to you and arrogant to you. Please forgive me this once!"

Xiao Ziyun looked up at Su Qingmei and smiled gently, "Qingmei, you decide how to deal with this guy."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes at her words.

Well well, Third Senior Sister was testing Qingmei again.

Su Qingmei was really frightened at this point.

She had never thought that a big shot like Claude would one day kneel down and kowtow to her to beg for mercy.

This was simply unbelievable!

Chapter 398: Dreams and Hopes!

She took a few deep breaths and tried her best to remain calm, "Sister Ziyun, although Mr. Claude made some mistakes, he didn't make any big mistakes. It's better to forgive him this once."

Hearing Su Qingmei's words...

Claude was instantly touched.

He had been so rude to her, but she was speaking up for him now.

Claude was filled with apology and regret for Su Qingmei.

As for Xiao Ziyun, there was a hint of admiration in her eyes.

If Su Qingmei really took advantage of her to mess with Claude, she would be displeased.

Hence, she was very satisfied with Su Qingmei's actions.

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

It seemed that Qingmei had already passed Third Senior Sister's test.

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, "Alright, I'll forgive this guy this time."

Claude was instantly grateful, "Thank you, Lord Jade-Faced Killing God. Thank you, Miss Su. Thank you!"

At this moment, Carlton, who was on the other end of the phone, spoke, "Claude, you dog, I hope you've learnt your lesson this time!

in the future, when you treat others outside, don't have your nose in the air!

If there's a next time, you can scram by yourself!"

Claude hurriedly said, "Chairman, I'll remember your words. I won't dare to do it again!"

Carlton snorted and said to Xiao Ziyun, "Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, do you have any other instructions?"

Xiao Ziyun said calmly, "No."

Carlton said, "Okay, I won't disturb you anymore. In the future, when I have time..."

Before Carlton could finish, Xiao Ziyun hung up.

If not for the fact that she was standing up for Su Qingmei, she wouldn't have bothered to contact this old fellow, so she didn't want to listen to this old fellow's nonsense.

After hanging up, Xiao Ziyun looked at Claude and said, "Get up. You can talk about your cooperation with Qingmei as much as you want. I won't interfere in the rest."

"Yes, yes, yes!"

Claude stood up and said, "Miss Su, this meal is on me today. Order whatever you want!"

He urgently needed to perform and leave a good impression in front of Xiao Ziyun.

Su Qingmei said, "Mr. Claude, let me treat you to this meal."

"No, no, no. My treat. My treat!"

Claude waved his hand repeatedly and rushed out of the private room. He shouted, "Attendant, order!"

After the attendant arrived, Claude first let Yang Luo and the others order a round. Then, he picked up the menu and started to order.

He specially chose the expensive ones and even ordered a few bottles of Lafite wine.

Su Qingmei wanted to stop him, but she didn't say anything. She was really afraid of scaring Claude again.

In the following period of time...

Su Qingmei and Claude chatted about cooperation as they ate and drank.

After putting down his arrogance and rudeness, Claude realized that Su Qingmei was really capable in business.

Moreover, he had also truly understood the powerful effects of the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask and the Luo Shen Hair Nurturing Serum through various media forums and small video software.

This also made him take it seriously.

Therefore, Su Qingmei and Claude chatted very happily later.

Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, and the others were eating and did not disturb the two of them.

However, Claude's trembling hands from time to time allowed Yang Luo and the others to see that Xiao Ziyun's presence still made him very nervous and afraid, afraid that he would say something wrong.

The meal lasted for two hours.

Finally, they walked to the restaurant entrance.

Claude extended his hand to Su Qingmei and smiled, "We had a pleasant chat today. I'm sure that once Hua Mei Biomedical cooperates with Laurel...

Our two sides will be mutually beneficial and achieve a win-win situation.

Moreover, your business ability is too strong. I'm certain that you will definitely become the world's business queen in the future."

Su Qingmei blushed and said, "Mr. Claude, you're too kind. I still have a lot to learn."

Claude laughed out loud and said, "Miss Su, I'm not exaggerating. What I said is the truth.

"Alright, I have to hurry back and discuss it with the other higher-ups. I have to come up with a cooperation plan that will satisfy both of us as soon as possible."

Su Qingmei suppressed the excitement in her heart and nodded, "Thank you, Mr. Claude."

"It's no trouble at all!"

Claude shook his head repeatedly and said, "I can see the huge potential of Hua Mei Biomedical, so I have to hurry up and reach a cooperation with you.

As long as we can cooperate with you, I believe Laurel can make another leap.

Alright, I won't say anything else. I'll leave first. If there's anything else, we can communicate by phone at any time."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei nodded.

Then, Claude bowed deeply to Xiao Ziyun before leaving the restaurant with his secretary.

Su Qingmei only heaved a sigh of relief after watching Claude's car leave.

Su Qingmei could no longer suppress the excitement in her heart. She hugged Yang Luo and said, "Yang Luo, as long as we can reach a cooperation with Laurel, Hua Mei Biomedical will take a huge step forward. This is great!

Initially, I thought that making Hua Mei Biomedical a famous brand in China or even the world was just a dream!

But now, I see a glimmer of hope!

Perhaps this dream can really be realized!"

Seeing Su Qingmei hug him, Yang Luo was stunned.

In his memory, this was the first time this woman had taken the initiative to hug him.

It seemed that she was really happy.

"Cough, cough..."

Xiao Ziyun coughed lightly.

Only then did Su Qingmei react. She quickly let go and said with a red face, "Sister Ziyun, thank you so much for today.

"If not for your help, I'm afraid Mr. Claude would have left long ago."

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, "There's no need to thank me. You're my junior brother's fiancée. We're all family."

"Besides, I didn't help you much. You were the one who negotiated the future cooperation."

"Ok!"

Su Qingmei nodded, her eyes filled with gratitude.

Yang Luo said, "Qingmei, where are we going now?"

Su Qingmei said, "It's not easy for us to meet Sister Ziyun, so we naturally have to entertain her well."

Let's go home now. I'll make dinner."

"Huh?!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "Let me do it."

"What do you mean?"

Su Qingmei pouted.

Prajna chuckled and said, "Brother Yang thinks your food is too disgusting!"

"You..."

Su Qingmei raised her hand and hit Yang Luo's chest. She said coquettishly, "How is it bad? It's already improved a lot, okay?"

Yang Luo glared at Prajna. This girl was really straightforward.

He pretended to be aggrieved and said, "Third Senior Sister, this girl bullied me!"

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, "I didn't hear anything."

"If no one helps me, I don't want to live anymore..."

Yang Luo immediately let out a wail.

He was finished!

These three women had only met for the first time, but they had already reached a united front!

How was he going to live in the future!

"Alright, alright, stop screaming."

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes. Then, she took out her phone and called Xu Yan, asking her to drive the Maybach seven-seater MPV over.

After all, there were a lot of them. The Rolls-Royce Cullinan that she drove today obviously could not fit them.

Not long after...



Xu Yan drove the Maybach over.

Yang Luo drove the group straight to the Imperial River Court.

On the way back to the Imperial River Court.

Su Qingmei could no longer suppress the doubts in her heart and asked, “Sister Ziyun, what exactly do you do?”

“Why is the chairman of Laurel so respectful and afraid of you?”

Seeing Su Qingmei ask...

Prajna, who was at the side, interrupted, “Sister Su, Senior is the King of Assassins of the Dark World.. Her title is the Jade-Faced Killing God! “

Chapter 399: It's Time to Appear!

“King of Assassins?! Jade-Faced Killing God?!”

Su Qingmei was stunned.

Wasn't this a strange nickname that only appeared in movies and novels?

This actually existed in reality?

However, fortunately, she had been with Yang Luo during this period of time and had seen many strange people, so she quickly calmed down.

Prajna continued, “Besides, you're the master of the top assassin organization in the Dark World, Violet. You have branches all over the world!

Perhaps you wouldn't understand if I told you this, but need to know that her influence not only extends to the chairman of Laurel!

Even the patriarchs of the Rothschild Family, the Ford Family, the Adams Family, the Mellon Family, and so on!

When they see Sister Ziyun, they have to be respectful and careful!

In short, Senior's influence is not something ordinary people can imagine. It's very huge and terrifying!”

Xiao Ziyun smiled faintly and said, “Little girl, you know quite a lot.”

Prajna said, “Senior, you've always been my idol, so I know you a little.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “Girl, don't call me senior in the future. Just call me Sister Ziyun.”

Prajna was flattered.

Xiao Ziyun was undoubtedly treating her as one of her people.

Her face flushed with excitement as she nodded repeatedly, “Alright, Sister Ziyun!”

At the side, Su Qingmei was already speechless!

Although she didn't know much about the Dark World, the King of Assassins, and assassin organizations...

However, she still had some understanding of ancient families like Rothschild.

A giant with a trillion yuan in assets and an ancient world-class corporation.

However, what she did not expect was that the heads of these ancient families had to treat Sister Ziyun carefully and respectfully.

She could no longer imagine how powerful Sister Ziyun was.

It was definitely not something she could touch now.

She looked at Xiao Ziyun in a daze, then at Yang Luo, who was driving, with a complicated look in her eyes.

Why were this fellow's senior sisters each more powerful than the other?

Now that she had only met her two senior sisters, her heart could not take it anymore.

Most importantly, this guy had three senior sisters.

He really did not know if this fellow's other three senior sisters were also so powerful.

As Yang Luo's fiancée, she felt immense pressure.

Xiao Ziyun seemed to have seen through Su Qingmei's thoughts.

She held Su Qingmei's hand and smiled gently, "Qingmei, you don't have to feel too much pressure.

"No matter how powerful I am, in front of you and Little Luo, I'm still your sister."

Yang Luo also chuckled and said, "That's right, Qingmei. You don't have to feel pressured. We're all on the same side."

Su Qingmei exhaled softly and nodded, "I understand."

Bujie grinned and said, "Sister Ziyun, you have to bring us to your place to play in the future!"

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, "Of course. As long as you have time, I welcome you to my place anytime.

When the time comes, I'll send a private plane to pick you up."

"Yay!"

"That's great!"

Bujie and Prajna cheered.

Yang Luo said, "After we're done with our work, we'll definitely go to your place to play when we have time in the future."

“Alright.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded.

They chatted along the way.

Half an hour later, Yang Luo and the others arrived at Villa No. 8 of Imperial River Court.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and the others got out.

However, as soon as he got out of the car...

Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun turned around at the same time and said in a severe tone, “You’ve followed me for so long. It’s time to show yourself!”

Upon hearing this, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were stunned!

They were only focused on chatting on the way just now and did not notice that someone was following them!

Su Qingmei was even more stunned.

Just as Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun finished speaking...

Three foreigners walked out from the flower bed behind them.

They were two white men and a white woman.

Bujie looked surprised, “F\*ck, there was really someone following us!”

Soon, the three foreigners walked over step by step.

As the three foreigners approached...

Prajna was immediately shocked, “Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, Elven Mage... It’s actually you three?!”

“Sister Prajna, what’s wrong? Are these three guys very awesome?”

Bujie asked.

Prajna took a few deep breaths and said, “These three are powerful assassins ranked 18th, 24th, and 27th on the Dark World’s Assassin Rankings. Their success rate is extremely high!

There were even many higher-ups of countries who had died at their hands!

Even some small organizations that had offended them had been destroyed by them!

“Furthermore, their strength has been increasing all these years, and their ranking has also been increasing!”

The red-haired white man was the one called Lava Tyrant!

This blond Caucasian man was the Dark Knight!

And the amber-haired Caucasian woman was an Elven Mage!

Bujie chuckled and said, “From what you said, they’re quite powerful.”

Yang Luo also looked at the three of them.

He could also sense the powerful pressure and killing intent from the three of them.

These three people were probably here to look for him.

**“Greetings, Lord Jade-Faced Killing God!”**

After the Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage approached, they knelt on one knee towards Xiao Ziyun at the same time. They placed their right hand on their chests and were extremely respectful.

They had already confirmed Xiao Ziyun’s identity, so they planned to escape.

Unexpectedly, they were still a step too late and were stopped.

Xiao Ziyun raised her hand and said indifferently, “Get up.”

Only then did Lava Tyrant and the other two dare to stand up.

Xiao Ziyun narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, “Tyrant, Knight, Elf, you’re here to look for my junior brother, right?”

**“Who is your junior brother?”**

The Lava Tyrant looked puzzled.

The Dark Knight and Elven Mage were also puzzled.

**“It’s him, Yang Luo.”**

Xiao Ziyun pointed at Yang Luo.

**“What?!”**

The Lava Tyrant’s expression changed drastically, “He... he’s your junior brother?!”

The Dark Knight and Elven Mage were also dumbfounded.

Not long ago, they discovered that Xiao Ziyun had a close relationship with Yang Luo.

However, they did not expect them to have such a close relationship.

The Jade-Faced Killing God was actually the senior sister of this Chinese kid?!

Lava Tyrant took a few deep breaths and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, “Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, because Mr. Yang has recently killed many people in our assassin world, we wanted to meet Mr. Yang.

However, if we had known that Mr. Yang was your junior brother...

Even if we were given a hundred guts, we wouldn’t dare to find trouble with Mr. Yang.”

The Dark Knight also said nervously, “Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, we didn’t mean to offend you and your junior brother. Please be magnanimous.”

The Elven Mage also said nervously, “Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, please forgive us!”

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, “Don’t be nervous. I don’t mean to blame you.

This brat is indeed too arrogant for provoking our assassin world. He has to suffer for a little bit.”

Upon hearing this, the Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage were stunned.

They did not know what the Jade-Faced Killing God meant..

Chapter 400: Eye-opening!

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

It seemed that his Senior Sister wanted him to conquer these three killers with his own hands.

Lava Tyrant asked in confusion, “Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, what do you mean?”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “You can attack this kid, but I won’t interfere.

If you can really teach this kid a lesson for me, that would be best.”

“Ah?”

Lava Tyrant and the other two were even more stunned.

Was the Jade-Faced Killing God really the senior sister of this Chinese kid?

Why was the Jade-Faced Killing God so eager for them to attack?

What was going on?

Yang Luo walked out and said, “Stop hemming and haa-ing. Hurry up and do it.”

The Dark Knight turned to Xiao Ziyun and asked, “Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, are you really not going to interfere?”

Xiao Ziyun shrugged and said, “Of course.”

The Elven Mage said, “Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, if we accidentally hurt this kid, I hope you won’t blame us.”

Xiao Ziyun’s eyes lit up, “It’ll be even better if you can really hurt this brat!”

Lava Tyrant and the other two were delighted at her words.

Initially, they thought that they could only return empty-handed this time.

After all, this Chinese kid’s senior sister was the Jade-Faced Killing God.

If the Jade-Faced Killing God insisted on protecting this kid, they really did not dare to attack.

But now, since the Jade-Faced Killing God had said that she would not interfere, they could do whatever they wanted.

Yang Luo said, “Cut the crap and hurry up. I don’t have so much time to fool around with you.”

Lava Tyrant grinned and said, “Mr. Yang, for the sake of the Jade-Faced Killing God, we can spare your life!

However, you have to pay the price for your arrogance and suffer some physical pain!”

As he spoke, he suddenly stomped on the ground!

DONG!

The ground within a radius of hundreds of meters shook!

An extremely powerful aura erupted from his body, making Su Qingmei and Prajna feel a sense of oppression!

Right on the heels of that...

A scene that shocked Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, and Bujie appeared!

The Lava Tyrant was immediately covered in a layer of dark red lava!

Sizzle! Sizzle!

Hot lava flowed down his body and burned through the ground!

This scene made Su Qingmei and the others shudder in fear!

“Damn, what ability is this? It can actually release lava?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Xiao Ziyun explained, “This guy is a powerful Esper from the Country of Superpowers. His superpower is lava!

The temperature of the lava he releases can reach more than 300 degrees. Although it can’t compare to real lava, it’s still quite terrifying!”

Su Qingmei, Bujie, and Xu Ying finally understood his ability.

At this moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground within a radius of nearly a thousand meters shook violently!

The Dark Knight’s body and eyes flickered with a blazing black light!

He took out a black sword hilt from his waist, and the slender blade immediately shot out, emitting a dazzling black light!

The Elven Mage held a gem scepter in his hand. Her long amber hair fluttered even though there was no wind. Her body flickered with five-colored light, and a pentagram halo appeared under her feet!

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, and Bujie were dumbfounded!

Even Prajna, who knew the Dark Knight and Elven Mage, was shocked!

“F\*ck, who are these two people? What abilities do they have?”

Bujie was even more mystified.

Xiao Ziyun continued to explain, “The Dark Knight is a member of the paladin family in the ancient Euro Domain. He is also a prodigy of the paladin family and has powerful combat strength!

The Elven Mage is a talented mage in the Dark World from the Kingdom of Magic. She has already mastered five types of magic at a young age!”

Su Qingmei felt as if she had opened the door to a new world. She couldn't help but sigh, "I didn't expect such a group of people to exist in this world. It's really an eye-opener!"

Bujie and Xu Ying were also amazed.

Although they had heard of the Dark World in the past, they had never set foot in it.

Now, they yearned for this Dark World and wanted to see it with their own eyes.

Xu Ying asked curiously, "Sister Ziyun, are these "Country of Superpowers" and "Kingdom of Magic" actual countries?"

Su Qingmei and Bujie also looked at Xiao Ziyun curiously.

**"That's right."**

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, "The Kingdom of Superpowers and the Kingdom of Magic are two independent kingdoms. It's just that they can't be found on the map."

**"I see."**

Xu Ying nodded in realization.

At this moment, Yang Luo felt very curious when he saw the abilities displayed by the Lava Tyrant and the other two.

Especially after hearing his Third Senior Sister's explanation, he yearned for the Dark World even more.

He wanted to step into the Dark World as soon as possible and compete with these strange people.

Yang Luo's body also trembled, and a dazzling golden light erupted from his body. He said in a trembling voice, "Come, let me see your strength!"

**"Fight!"**

The Lava Tyrant roared and charged towards Yang Luo!

Dang, dang, dang!

He was 1.9 meters tall and had a burly figure like a volcano. When he ran, the ground shook violently, and black footprints were burned on the ground!

The Dark Knight held his longsword and his figure flashed, turning into a bolt of lightning as he charged towards Yang Luo!

The Elven Mage stood on the spot and waved the scepter in her hand, chanting an incantation!

And in that instant!

The Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight closed the distance and attacked at the same time!

They did not dare to let their guard down against Yang Luo!

After all, this kid could even kill Hell Envoy!

Therefore, they planned to join forces to fight Yang Luo!

The Lava Tyrant twisted a millstone-sized lava fist and punched at Yang Luo's face!

The lava was hot and the heat was intimidating. The stones and plants on the ground were instantly burned to ashes!

The Dark Knight waved the longsword in his hand and stabbed at Yang Luo's chest!

**“Doomsday Tornado!”**

The Elven Mage waved the scepter in her hand and shouted!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A blue tornado blew up on the ground, sweeping up the rubble and dust on the ground, wrapping around Yang Luo!

Facing the combined attacks of the three of them!

Yang Luo was fearless. He twisted his golden fist and punched out!

DONG!

Bam!

Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with the Lava Tyrant's fist and the Dark Knight's sword. The momentum was shocking!

Lava flew, energy fluctuations, and True Qi surged. It was incomparably gorgeous!

Fortunately, it was daytime and working hours. There was no one in the villas far away. Otherwise, they would have peed their pants!

The next second!

RUMBLE! There was a loud explosion!

Lava soared into the sky, and light shone in all directions!

**“Ugh!”**

**“Alih!!”**

The Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight were sent flying by Yang Luo's punch!

After sending the two of them flying, Yang Luo's body trembled, and golden True Qi rushed crazily in all directions from his body!

The tornadoes that were suppressing him immediately dissipated!