

Super IDG 401

Chapter 401: We Admit Defeat!

After dispersing the tornadoes!

Yang Luo took a step forward and turned into a bolt of lightning, charging towards the Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight who were sent flying!

Prajna sighed and said, “As expected of Brother Yang. He’s indeed powerful. He can actually defeat the attacks of the Lava Tyrant and the other two in an instant!”

Bujie said happily, “Of course. That’s my Brother Yang, an invincible existence!”

Su Qingmei was also filled with emotions.

In the past few months, she had deeply sensed Yang Luo’s strength.

Medicine, martial arts, spells, and so on.

However, it was also because of Yang Luo that she could get past the danger into safety time and time again.

The Su family was also saved because of that.

Only now did she understand why her grandfather insisted on her getting engaged to Yang Luo.

With this man around, she would have the absolute confidence to pursue her dream.

Xu Ying asked Xiao Ziyun, “Sister Ziyun, you could have chased these three assassins away, but why did you let Brother Yang fight with them?”

Xiao Ziyun smiled faintly and said, “I’m paving the way for this kid to step into the Dark World.

He needs to establish his prestige from now on, and he also needs a group of followers.

In the Dark World, the strong are respected. If you have the strength, you are the king. There’s no need to talk about anything else.”

“Understood!”

Xu Ying nodded.

At this moment.

Seeing Yang Luo charge towards the Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight, the Elven Mage’s expression changed and she waved the scepter in his hand again!

“Shield of the Great Earth!”

At that very moment...

The rubble and soil on the ground swept up and built a thick shield in front of Yang Luo like a wall!

Just now, she had used wind magic, but now, she was using earth magic!

“Explode!”

Yang Luo shouted and punched the shield!

Bam!

The heavy earthen wall was directly shattered by a punch, turning into rubble and dust that spread out!

However, in these few seconds he took to destroy the wall!

The Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight had already stabilized their bodies and rushed forth once more to attack Yang Luo!

The Lava Tyrant clenched his fists and continuously threw them at Yang Luo like fire meteors!

The Dark Knight kept waving the longsword in his hand, slashing at Yang Luo!

Streaks of black sword light intertwined in the sky, covering down like a huge black net!

The Elven Mage continued to wave the scepter in her hand and chant spells!

“Green Vine Bind!”

And in the next instant...

Green vines as thick as a wrist swept out and bound Yang Luo’s limbs and body firmly!

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Does that work for me?”

Yang Luo grinned at the Elven Mage, and then his entire body shook!

Pa! Pa! Pa!

Green vines broke one after another like paper!

After breaking the vines, Yang Luo twisted his fists at the same time and punched out wildly!

These two punches were even more powerful than the previous one, causing explosions in the air!

Crack!

With just two punches, Yang Luo broke through the hundreds of punches from the Lava Tyrant and the hundreds of slashes from the Dark Knight!

After blasting away their attacks, Yang Luo’s two punches landed heavily on their chests!

Puff! Puff!

The two of them spat out a mouthful of blood and were sent flying like cannonballs!

The Elven Mage in the distance was stunned!

The Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight’s terrifying attacks were actually destroyed by this kid with two punches!

But before the Elven Mage could recover from her shock!

Yang Luo's figure flashed, leaving afterimages as he charged towards the Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight!

In an instant!

Yang Luo caught up to the Dark Knight and grabbed his collar, smashing him to the ground!

Boom!

A huge pit was smashed into the ground, and the Dark Knight screamed in pain!

After defeating the Dark Knight, Yang Luo was about to chase after the Lava Tyrant!

Only to see that the Lava Tyrant had already landed steadily and stomped on the ground!

DONG!

The ground shook!

Yang Luo immediately felt a killing intent coming from under his feet!

His expression changed slightly. He stomped his right foot on the ground and soared into the sky like a wild dragon!

Bam!

The ground he was standing on just now broke open, and a lava pillar of fire rushed up, heading straight for Yang Luo in the sky!

“Holy sh*t, this superpower can be played like this?”

Bujie could not help but exclaim.

In the air.

When Yang Luo saw the lava pillar rushing towards him, he directly kicked out at the lava pillar!

Swoosh!

This kick was extremely powerful and slashed down like a golden ax!

Bam!

The pillar of lava that soared into the sky was shattered by a single kick!

The Lava Tyrant was extremely shocked to see this scene!

He did not expect his killing move to be resolved so easily by this kid!

After dispersing the lava pillar, Yang Luo twisted his waist and abdomen. He twisted his fist and punched down at the Lava Tyrant below!

“Roar...”

The Lava Tyrant let out a roar and mobilized all the lava superpowers and power in its body. He punched forward to meet Yang Luo's attack!

At that moment...

DONG!

The two fists collided and exploded with a thunderclap that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks!

Initially, the Lava Tyrant thought that he could block Yang Luo's punch!

However, after the collision, he realized that he was thinking too much!

Unblockable!

He couldn't block it at all!

Crack!

A crisp sound rang out!

His right arm was directly broken!

Crack!

The ground under his feet also collapsed continuously, and half of his body was sent into the ground!

This was still because Yang Luo had shown mercy. Otherwise, this punch would have been enough to blow up the Lava Tyrant!

After sending the Lava Tyrant into the ground!

The moment Yang Luo landed, his figure flashed and he rushed towards the Elven Mage!

The Elven Mage was so frightened that her pupils constricted. She continuously waved the scepter in her hand, using five types of magic in a row!

“Shield of the Violent Storm!”

“Shield of the Great Earth!

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Shield of the Forest!”

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Shield of Wintry Frost!”

“Shield of the Relentless Waves!

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At that very moment...

Wind, earth, wood, ice, and water. The five types of magic energy condensed into five thick shields that blocked in front of her!

She was a mage and was good at long-range attacks. Her forte was not in close combat!

Therefore, she could not let this Chinese kid get close!

“Can you stop me?”

Yang Luo laughed wildly and continued charging!

As he approached, his body twisted in the position of a Mountain Crushing Fist and threw it out!

In an instant...

Crack!

A series of explosions that sounded like landslides and tsunamis resounded in the sky and spread for miles!

The storm swept over, causing rocks to fly, wood shavings to fly, ice fragments to surge, and waves to surge. It was already impossible to see the figures of Yang Luo and the Elven Mage!

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

Everything finally returned to calm.

Xiao Ziyun and the others looked up.

Yang Luo was standing in front of the Elven Mage. His right index and middle fingers were currently pressed together, placed against the Elven Mage's forehead. Golden light flashed like a sword on his fingers.

Yang Luo only needed to use a little strength to pierce through the Elven Mage's head.

The Elven Mage's aura had completely dissipated. She was so frightened that her face was pale and her body trembling, sweating profusely.

She swallowed and said, “Mr. Yang, I admit defeat.”

“Mr. Yang, we admit defeat too!”

At this moment, the Lava Tyrant and the Dark Knight walked over and bowed to Yang Luo..

Chapter 402: Complete Submission!

They had no choice but to admit defeat.

This man was too powerful, so powerful that they were powerless to resist.

If they did not admit defeat, this man would definitely kill them.

After all, they knew how ruthless this man was.

Previously, so many killers had come, but they were all killed by this man.

Moreover, they could feel that Yang Luo did not seem to be serious.

Otherwise, they would have died long ago.

“Looks like you still can't teach this brat a lesson for me.”

At this moment, Xiao Ziyun walked over with a smile.

Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie followed.

Lava Tyrant bowed and said, "Lord Jade-Faced Killing God, your junior brother is too strong. We are not his match at all."

Xiao Ziyun nodded, "That's normal. Not to mention you guys, even I am not his match."

"What?!"

"You're not Mr. Yang's match either?!"

"Oh my god, how strong is Mr. Yang?!"

Lava Tyrant and the other two exclaimed as they looked at Yang Luo with reverence and fear.

Xiao Ziyun said, "Rascal, although these three guys are not good people, they are not evil people. Why don't you let them go?"

"Alright, I'll listen to you, Third Senior Sister."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

"Thank you, Lord Jade-Faced Killing God!"

"Thank you for sparing our lives, Mr. Yang!"

Lava Tyrant and the other two thanked him repeatedly.

Then, the three of them turned around and prepared to leave.

"Wait!"

Yang Luo suddenly stopped the three of them.

The three of them trembled and slowly turned around, looking at Yang Luo nervously.

Could it be that this man now wanted to go back on his word?

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't be nervous. I'm here to treat your injuries."

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out silver needles and healed the three of them. He also reattached the Lava Tyrant's broken right arm.

After recuperating, Yang Luo retracted the silver needles and said, "Move your bodies a little and see if you're recovered."

Lava Tyrant and the other two moved their bodies and pleasant surprise immediately appeared on their faces.

"Alright, I'm actually completely healed. My right hand can move now!"

"Is this Chinese medicine? It's really amazing!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

The three of them exclaimed repeatedly and thanked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “You can leave now.”

Lava Tyrant said, “Mr. Yang, if you step into the Dark World, you will definitely make a name for yourself!”

The Dark Knight and Elven Mage nodded in agreement with the Lava Tyrant.

Yang Luo said, “Don’t worry. It won’t be long before I step into the Dark World.” Since he had promised Third Senior Sister that he would be the number one person in the world, he would definitely step into the Dark World.

The Lava Tyrant said excitedly, “Mr. Yang, as long as you step into the Dark World, I will definitely follow you!”

“So will we!”

The Dark Knight and the Elven Mage also echoed.

They had already been completely subdued by Yang Luo and had completely submitted to him.

If they could follow such an expert in the future, their lives would definitely be very exciting.

Yang Luo laughed and said, “Alright, come and find me after 1 step into the Dark World!”

“Yes!”

Lava Tyrant and the other two nodded heavily.

After that, Lava Tyrant and the other two chatted with Yang Luo for a while before leaving.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and the others entered the villa.

For the next afternoon.

Xiao Ziyun, Su Qingmei, and Prajna were eating snacks in the living room and watching television, chatting enthusiastically.

Yang Luo was in the courtyard, guiding Xu Ying and Bujie in their cultivation. Evening soon came.

Su Qingmei was determined to cook personally, so Yang Luo agreed helplessly and decided to help her.

After making six dishes and a soup, Yang Luo and the others had a beautiful dinner.

After dinner, it was already past eight in the evening.

Su Qingmei said, “Sister Ziyun, why don’t you stay in Jiang City for a few days?”

In the next few days, Yang Luo and I will accompany you to tour Jiang City.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and nodded, “Sure.”

“Sister Ziyun, I’ll help you tidy up your room now!”

Prajna volunteered and prepared to go upstairs.

But at this moment...

A call was made to Xiao Ziyun's phone.

Xiao Ziyun took out her phone and answered the call.

After the call, Xiao Ziyun's face darkened.

“Third Senior Sister, what's wrong? Did something happen?”

Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

Su Qingmei and the others also looked at Xiao Ziyun.

Xiao Ziyun sighed and said, “Just now, the organization called and said that something happened. I need to go back quickly to deal with it.”

“Ah?”

Yang Luo said reluctantly, “Third Senior Sister, we just met and you're leaving already?”

“Sister Ziyun, can't you let the people in the organization handle it? Do you have to go back personally?”

Prajna also pouted, her eyes red.

Su Qingmei was also very reluctant.

Although they had only spent an afternoon together, their relationship had already deepened a lot.

Xiao Ziyun said helplessly, “I also want to play with you for a few days, but I have no choice. There are some things that I have to deal with personally.” “Third Senior Sister, do you need my help?”

Yang Luo asked.

Xiao Ziyun shook her head and said, “No need, I can handle it.”

Su Qingmei said, “Yang Luo, let's send Sister Ziyun off.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo drove the group straight to Jiang City Airport.

After arriving at the airport, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the airport lobby.

Xiao Ziyun hugged Su Qingmei and Prajna and said, “I really want to play with you guys for a few more days. What a pity.”

Prajna said, “It's fine, Sister Ziyun. We'll look for you to play when we have time later.”

“Alright, it's a deal then.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled gently and turned to look at Xu Ying and Bujie, “Xu Ying,

Bald donkey, you have to increase your strength as soon as possible!

I'll check again the next time we meet!”

Xu Ying smiled and said, “Don’t worry, Sister Ziyun. We will definitely increase our cultivation and strength as soon as possible!”

Bujie said helplessly, “Sister Ziyun, can you not call me a bald donkey? Just call me Bujie.”

“It’s makes us sound closer that way.”

Xiao Ziyun winked and turned to look at Yang Luo, “Rascal, you’re not allowed to bully Qingmei and Prajna.

If I find out, I’ll definitely kill you.”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “I’ll be thankful if they don’t bully me.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and waved his hand, “Alright, I’m leaving. See you next time!”

“Goodbye, Third Senior Sister!”

“Goodbye, Sister Ziyun!”

Yang Luo and the others also waved their hands.

Only then did Xiao Ziyun turn around and walk into the VIP passageway.

Yang Luo and the others only retracted their gazes when they saw Xiao Ziyun disappear from their sight.

Seeing Prajna and the others’ unhappy expressions, Yang Luo said, “Alright, don’t be unhappy.

The parting now was only for the sake of better meeting in the future.

When we have time, we’ll go to Paramita Island to play with Third Senior Sister.”

“Ok!”

Prajna nodded and said, “Brother Yang, you have to make time quickly!”

Yang Luo promised, “Definitely!”

After that, Yang Luo and the others left the airport.

However, what Yang Luo did not know was that...

Before boarding the plane, Xiao Ziyun took out her phone and logged into the dark web to post a message.

Jade-Faced Killing God rushed to China to fight Yang Luo. In the end, she was defeated!

After sending the message, Xiao Ziyun put away her cell phone and boarded her private plane.

She looked out of the window and muttered, “Rascal, you have to grow up as soon as possible..”

Chapter 403: Danger Level: Grade Si

As a King of Assassins of the Dark World!

As soon as Xiao Ziyun's message was released, it instantly appeared on the front page of the dark web!

Blood-red words occupied the entire front page of the Dark Network!

Moreover, because this news was personally released by Xiao Ziyun, in less than a few minutes, the dark web increased Yang Luo's danger level again!

A few minutes after the news was released!

Another line of blood-red words appeared on the homepage of the Dark Network!

Chinese kid, Yang Luo, danger level: Grade S!

Not long after.

The entire Dark World stirred up a huge storm, causing an unprecedented earthquake!

“Did you see the news? One of the four kings of killers, the Jade-Faced Killing God, actually lost to that Chinese kid called Yang Luo!”

“Oh my god, this can't be real, right?! How long has it been since this kid killed 15 assassins? He actually defeated the Jade-Faced Killing God now?!”

“This news was personally released by the Jade-Faced Killing God. It's definitely true. Moreover, the Dark Network has also increased that kid's danger level from A to S!”

“Oh, God! This Chinese kid has already broken the record of the Dark World and advanced from Class C to Class S in the shortest time!”

“Is there really no one who can subdue this kid?!”

All the major organizations in the Dark World were discussing this matter.

This matter was undoubtedly a heavy bomb that shocked everyone!

Some were shocked, some were suspicious, some were puzzled, some were hostile, and some admired his skills!

The killers in the assassin world felt humiliated and wished they could kill Yang Luo now!

However, when they thought about how even the Jade-Faced Killing God was no match for Yang Luo, they did not dare to act rashly!

However, the people from the other organizations admired Yang Luo very much and wanted to rope him in!

If they could rope in such an expert, their organization would definitely rise!

Therefore, the organizations that had not paid attention to Yang Luo had also begun to notice him!

Moreover, these organizations also sent people to China to inquire about Yang Luo!

At the same time...

Atlantic Ocean.

Dark Island.

This island was where one of the four top assassin organizations in the Dark World, the Dark Shrine, was located.

In the center of the island stood a palace.

The palace was black in color and emitted a sinister aura.

At the same moment...

In the hall of the palace.

A huge black man more than two meters tall with a rough face sat on a throne made of black crystal.

He had a cigar in his mouth and two blonde, blue-eyed, and hot Caucasian beauties in his left and right hands.

This black giant was one of the four Kings of Assassins in the Dark World, the Dark Mad God.

At this moment, his subordinates were standing below and reporting the situation of the organization respectfully.

But at this moment...

A sharp cry came from outside.

“Palace Master, something has happened. Something big has happened!”

He saw an assassin rushing in.

“F*ck!”

Dark Mad God cursed angrily and frowned, “What are you panicking for? Tell me, what happened?”

The assassin was so frightened that his entire body trembled. He knelt on one knee and said respectfully, “Palace Master, just now, Jade-Faced Killing God posted a message on the dark web!”

“What news?”

The Dark Mad God narrowed his eyes and asked.

The killer replied, “The Jade-Faced Killing God posted on the dark web that she went to China and fought with that kid called Yang Luo. In the end, she was no match for him and lost to him!”

“The Jade-Faced Killing God lost to a Chinese kid?”

The Dark Mad God was shocked, “Is this true?”

“Absolutely!”

The killer nodded repeatedly.

Dark Mad God blew out a smoke ring and asked, “Who exactly is that Chinese kid called Yang Luo?”

Therefore, although Yang Luo had caused a commotion in the dark world recently, it was not enough to attract his attention.

Hence, he did not know who Yang Luo was.

“Palace Master, I’ve already sorted out that kid’s information. Please take a look!”

The assassin said and handed a document to the Dark Mad God.

Dark Mad God took the information and flipped through it.

A few minutes later...

He closed the information and sneered, “This kid is quite interesting. He actually dared to publicly provoke our assassin world and even killed many assassins in a row.

Now, even Jade-Faced Killing God has lost to this kid.

“No wonder Jade-Faced Killing God didn’t attend my birthday banquet. She went to assassinate this kid.”

The assassin asked, “Palace Master, are we going to kill this arrogant kid?”

“There’s no hurry.”

Dark Mad God shook his head and said, “Let’s see the situation first.

Now that this kid has caused such a huge commotion, many people are definitely targeting him.

If no one can kill this kid, it won’t be too late for our Dark Shrine to attack.

At that time, the prestige of the Dark World in the assassin world and even the Dark World would be even greater.

Therefore, during this period of time, you have to send someone to investigate all matters of this kid.

“Report to me immediately if there’s any update.”

“Yes!”

The killer nodded and hurried from the hall.

“Yang Luo, hehe, I want to see how much more trouble you can cause...”

The Dark Mad God stared deeply at the photo in the information, and then his right hand shook.

In an instant...

This information directly turned into fragments that floated in the hall.

On the other side...

Arctic Ocean.

In the Land of Extreme Cold.

There was a small island here.

This island was called “Chilling Ice Island”. It was where one of the four top assassin organizations in the Dark World, the God Slaying Temple, was located.

At the same moment...

On a sea area by the island.

A half-naked, nearly three-meter-tall white man with bulging muscles, brown curly hair, and a beard was standing on the sea.

Even though the weather was extremely cold, it did not affect this huge white man at all.

This huge white man was the Hall Master of the God Slaying Temple and one of the four Kings of Assassins in the Dark World, the Evil Butcher.

Around the Evil Butcher floated the corpses of great white sharks.

The great white shark is well known as one of the most ferocious shark species in the world.

But now, more than ten of them had died.

Blood dyed this sea area red and was filled with the smell of blood.

Right at this moment!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Waves rolled in front of him as another huge white shark charged towards Evil Butcher!

“Good timing!”

Evil Butcher laughed maniacally and suddenly threw a punch at the great white shark’s head!

With a punch, the air trembled as if it was torn apart!

And in that instant!

Peng!

The great white shark’s head was shattered and it died completely!

Evil Butcher waited for a while more. When he realized that no sharks were approaching, he suddenly stomped on the surface of the sea!

DONG!

Waves after waves of great white shark corpses immediately soared into the sky. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

Following that, Evil Butcher punched backward in the air!

The huge waves that soared into the sky instantly exploded!

The corpses of the great white sharks flew ashore!

“Great!”

“Hall Master is mighty!”

“The Palace Master’s strength is getting stronger and stronger!”

The assassins on the shore raised their arms and shouted.

Then, Evil Butcher turned around and lightly stomped his feet, landing steadily on the shore.

One of the assassins brought towels, and the other brought a fur coat.

“Palace Master, I have something to report!”

At this moment, an assassin rushed over..

Chapter 404: Movement From All Sides!

“Speak!”

Evil Butcher spat out a word in a deep voice before picking up a towel to wipe the water off his body.

The assassin reported that the Jade-Faced Killing God had lost to Yang Luo.

Evil Butcher quietly listened to the report of his subordinates, his deep eyes revealing a hint of surprise from time to time.

Actually, after Yang Luo killed the Hell Envoy and the other 15 assassins, he had been secretly paying attention to Yang Luo.

Now that he knew that the Jade-Faced Killing God had also lost to Yang Luo, he was even more interested.

After the assassin finished his report, Evil Butcher put on his coat, lit a cigar, and fell into deep thought.

The assassin said, “Palace Master, this kid is really too arrogant! Too arrogant!”

He had killed many killers in the assassin world in a row and even defeated the Jade-Faced Killing God Hall Master. This is undoubtedly the shame of our assassin world!

“I suggest that we destroy this kid!”

“I agree with destroying this kid!”

“We must let him know that our assassin world is not to be trifled with!”

“I second that!”

The other killers present also spoke up.

Evil Butcher smiled and asked, “Everyone, why must we kill this kid?”

“Palace Master, what do you mean?”

An assassin asked respectfully.

Evil Butcher said, “Since this kid can kill so many killers in a row and even defeat the Jade-Faced Killing God!

Moreover, in the shortest time possible, he had risen from Grade C who are synonymous with weaklings to a severely dangerous Grade S!

This is enough to prove how powerful this kid is!

“In my opinion, instead of killing this kid, it’s better to rope him in!”

“You want to rope this kid in?”

An assassin asked in surprise.

“That’s right.”

Evil Butcher nodded and said, “As long as we can rope this kid in, our God Slaying Temple will take another leap forward. From the bottom, we will surpass Violet, the Dark Shrine, and even the strongest Death God Palace!”

The rankings of the four top assassin organizations ranged from high to low. They were the Death God Palace, the Dark Shrine, Violet, and the God Slaying Temple!

“It would naturally be best if we can rope this kid in.

But what if we can’t rope him in?”

Someone asked.

Evil Butcher pondered for a moment and said, “As long as he’s willing to join our God Slaying Temple, I’m willing to let him be the Deputy Hall Master of our God Slaying Temple.

Of course, if he still does not agree, then we can only kill him.

Alright, during this period of time, you guys should inquire about this kid.

If there’s a chance, you can invite him to our place as a guest.”

“Yes, Palace Master!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

At the same time...

Divine Emperor Island.

In the meeting room of the Holy Imperial Court.

The Ten Great Divine Kings were in a meeting.

At the same moment...

The projection on the wall was the homepage of the dark web.

Two lines of blood-red words were shocking.

One of the messages was from Xiao Ziyun.

The second was the news posted by the Dark Network.

The ten Divine Kings looked at the projection quietly and did not speak for a long time.

After a long silence.

The meeting room burst into conversation.

“Hahaha, this kid is not bad. He actually defeated the Jade-Faced Killing God. Interesting, really interesting!”

“How long has it been? This kid’s danger level has risen from Class C to Class S. His potential is not small!”

“With this kid’s current strength, he has a place to stand even if he steps into the Dark World!”

“This kid does have some ability, but I’m afraid it’s not enough to take over the position of Divine Emperor and control our Holy Imperial Court!”

The Divine Kings all began to discuss amongst themselves.

Some had high hopes for Yang Luo, but some did not.

“Quiet.”

At this moment, the white man sitting at the head of the table said in a low voice.

For a moment, the other Divine Kings fell silent and looked at the white man.

The white man glanced at the other nine Divine Kings and asked indifferently, “Do you think we should invite this kid to succeed the position of Divine Emperor now?”

“I don’t agree!”

A huge black man shook his head and said, “Although this kid defeated Jade-Faced Killing God, it doesn’t mean that he has the ability to succeed the position of Divine Emperor and control our Holy Imperial Court!”

“I think so too. We can’t let him succeed the throne for the time being!”

A blonde Caucasian woman also shook her head and said, “Our Holy Imperial Court is one of the four top organizations in the Dark World!

If this kid wanted to succeed the position of Divine Emperor, he needs to have the strength of an expert on the Divine Ranking!

However, this kid is clearly not qualified yet!”

A huge white man with short hair nodded and said, “If we let this kid take over the position of Divine Emperor now and control our Holy Imperial Court, I’m afraid our Holy Imperial Court will decline over time!”

At this moment, the other Divine Kings nodded in agreement.

Admiration was one thing, but inheriting the position of Divine Emperor was a huge matter. They had to be extremely careful.

The Caucasian man said, "Since everyone thinks that this kid is not qualified, let's continue to observe for a while."

There was a pause.

The white man turned to look at three of them and said, "Miller, Julie, Frett, the three of you prepare yourselves. Go to China and meet this kid.

You must test this kid's true strength and report it to me.

If this kid is too weak, then take back the God Emperor Token in his hand."

"Yes!"

The three Divine Kings replied in unison.

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

Early in the morning...

Star Charity Foundation building.

Previously, this building was owned by the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation. However, after it was smashed, it was renovated.

The building now was less cold and gave off a more warm vibe.

At the same moment...

In the president's office on the tenth floor.

The entire office was spacious and stylish.

There was a painting hanging behind the desk. It was drawn by the children Yang Luo had saved.

At this moment, Qin Yimo, who was wearing a red professional suit, was introducing the office to Yang Luo in a hurry.

"Brother Yang, this is the office I designed for you. What do you think?"

Qin Yimo blinked and looked at Yang Luo.

"Not bad."

Yang Luo nodded and said helplessly, "But Momo, aren't you too anxious? You called me over at dawn. Don't you need to sleep?"

Qin Yimo smiled and said, "Brother Yang, you're the president of our Star Charity Funds. Of course, you have to come early.

Moreover, today is the opening day of our charity foundation. As the president, you naturally have to come and help."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then what do you need my help with?”

Qin Yimo said, “I don’t need your help with anything else, but you have to come with me to the door to welcome the guests who came to attend the opening ceremony later.”

“That’s not a problem.”

Yang Luo nodded and continued, “Momo, although I’m the president of the Star Charity Funds, I still have to leave the rest of the charity foundation to you.

I’m afraid I can’t come here often, so I’ll have to trouble you.”

“Sigh, who asked me to work for you?”

Qin Yimo sighed and said, “Brother Yang, it’s fine if you don’t come often.

However, you still have to come occasionally.

As the president, you can’t just not show up, right?”

“That’s fine with me.”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded..

Chapter 405: Doing So Badly?

Qin Yimo looked at the time and said, “It’s already eight o’clock. The guests will probably be here soon.

Let’s hurry down and welcome them.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Wait?”

Qin Yimo suddenly stopped Yang Luo.

“What’s wrong?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Qin Yimo sized up Yang Luo and frowned, “Brother Yang, you’re the president after all. Why aren’t you dressed more formally today?

Is it really good for you to dress so casually?”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, “I’m not so particular about my clothes. I would rather wear whatever’s comfortable.

Moreover, all the guests who came today know me, so there’s no need to dress too formally.”

“Alright, alright. You’re the president. You have the final say.”

Qin Yimo shook her head and said, “Brother Yang, I’m going to the washroom. You can go down first.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo responded.

Then, Qin Yimo went to the washroom while Yang Luo came to the entrance of the building.

At this moment, the employees of the charity foundation were already waiting at the door.

The door was filled with flowers, and a red carpet was spread from the door to the hall.

“Greetings, President!”

When the employees saw Yang Luo come out, they greeted him one after another.

“Hello.”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, “Everyone looks quite energetic. Very good.”

A female employee said, “President, our Star Charity Funds is opening today. We naturally have to show our best performance!”¹¹

“President, our Star Charity Fund is opening today. Why don’t you say a few words to everyone?”

A male employee suggested.

“Yes, yes, yes. President, say a few words to everyone!”

“It will also serve as an encouragement to everyone!”

The other employees also echoed.

They were very respectful to Yang Luo.

Although this man was young, he was the hero of Jiang City.

He abhorred evil and overthrew the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation in one go, removing the blockades that were suppressing above the various welfare institutes in Jiang City!

Moreover, he had established the Star Charity Fund to truly seek benefits for the children of the welfare institute!

His medical skills were extraordinary. Under the expectations of all the citizens in Jiang City, he saved so many children in danger in just 13 hours!

Therefore, Yang Luo was their idol!

Yang Luo said, “Since everyone wants to hear me speak, I’ll say a few words.

I’ll leave the Stars Charity Fund to you in the future. I hope you can assist President Qin well.

You should put philanthropy into practice, not treat it as a profit-making institution.

As long as everyone does a good job, there will be no lack of salary and bonuses...”

“Ok!”

The employees nodded heavily.

At this moment, a couple walked out of a high-end hotel not far away.

The man was short and stout, with slicked-back hair. He wore an Armani shirt and carried a leather bag.

The woman was wearing a short pink Chanel dress and had heavy makeup on. She was holding the man's arm.

This man was the CEO of Jiang City's Xinhai Advertising Company, Hou Dahai.

The woman was Zhao Mengjie.

Ever since she knew that she could not get Li Haoyang out of prison, she broke up with him and hooked up with Hou Dahai.

During this period of time, she had been traveling with Hou Dahai and had only returned last night, so she did not know anything about what had happened in Jiang City.

“Darling, it looks so lively there. Is there an event?”

At this moment, Zhao Mengjie pointed at the entrance of the Stars Charity Funds building.

Hou Dahai said, “That's the Stars Charity Funds. They're holding an opening ceremony today.”

“Oh...”

Zhao Mengjie nodded in realization.

She was not interested at first, but she suddenly caught sight of Yang Luo.

The moment she saw Yang Luo!

A strong hatred immediately appeared in her eyes!

If not for this guy, her ex-boyfriend, Li Haoyang, would not have gone to jail!

Su Qingmei would also not have severed ties with her!

All of this was caused by this dog!

Thinking of this, Zhao Mengjie said fiercely, “Darling, I think I see an enemy.”

“Enemy?”

Hou Dahai looked puzzled, “What enemy?”

Zhao Mengjie gritted her teeth and said, “Darling, listen to me slowly...”

Then, Zhao Mengjie told Hou Dahai what had happened.

Of course, she forced all the blame on Yang Luo, painting a picture where she was not wrong at all.

After hearing Zhao Mengjie's words, Hou Dahai was instantly furious, “Mengjie, someone actually dared to bully you. I, Hou Dahai, will definitely not let him off!

Come, I'll help you teach that guy a lesson!”

Zhao Mengjie was touched. Her eyes were red as she said, "Thank you, darling."

Hou Dahai hugged Zhao Mengjie's waist and said domineeringly, "You're my woman. Of course, I won't allow anyone to bully you!"

As they spoke, the two of them strode towards the Stars Charity Foundation building.

At the same moment...

At the entrance of the building.

Yang Luo was chatting and laughing with the employees.

"Yo, isn't this Yang Luo?"

Aren't you the live-in son-in-law of the Su family? Why are you in such a miserable state now? Why are you welcoming guests?

Could it be that the Su family doesn't want you anymore?"

At this moment, a strange voice sounded.

Yang Luo turned around and saw a couple walking over.

He didn't recognize the man, but he recognized the woman at a glance.

"Zhao Mengjie!"

Yang Luo frowned.

This woman was vain, selfish, and scheming.

Back then, this woman framed him for molesting her, causing him and Su Qingmei to almost fall out.

Therefore, he felt very unhappy when he saw this woman.

Zhao Mengjie sneered and said, "I didn't expect you to recognize me!"

Yang Luo did not have a good expression and asked in a low voice, "What's the matter?"

Zhao Mengjie mocked, "I saw that it was quite lively here just now, so I wanted to come over and take a look.

Unexpectedly, I saw you, the live-in son-in-law of the Su family.

Even if you were chased out of the Su family and broke up with Su Qingmei, you don't have to suffer so badly, right?

Didn't you say that you know medicine? At least you can be a doctor in a small clinic, right?

Oh, that's true. I don't think you've gone to a medical university. You don't even have a medical license, right?"

In her opinion, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei must have fallen out last time. Yang Luo had also been kicked out of the Su family.

As for Yang Luo's connections, they were definitely gone.

Without the Su family's background, who would be willing to bother with this guy?

Yang Luo looked at Zhao Mengjie as if she was a fool and asked, “Who said that I was chased out of the Su family? Who said that I broke up with Qingmei?”

Zhao Mengjie placed her hands on her hips and said, “If you weren’t chased out by the Su family, why are you here waiting to greet people?”

A female employee at the side could not stand it anymore and said unhappily, “Miss, how can you say that? This is our...”

Before she could finish speaking, Yang Luo shook his head at her.

Only then did the female employee shut her mouth, but she looked at Zhao Mengjie with hostility.

Zhao Mengjie mocked, “People at the bottom of society like you will never know how luxurious and wonderful the lives of the rich are.”

Hearing Zhao Mengjie’s words...

The employees’ gazes turned strange.

Was there something wrong with this woman’s brain? She actually said that their president was a low-level figure?

Which low-level figure could invest more than a billion yuan to start a charitable foundation just to do charity and not earn money?

Chapter 406: Can You Stop Acting?

Yang Luo nodded repeatedly and said, “Yes, yes, yes. We can’t match up to a rich person like you.

“Therefore, you rich people don’t have to appear in front of us at the bottom. Enjoy your life.

We don’t need to interfere with each other. It’s better to keep our eyes clean.” Zhao Mengjie smiled even more smugly, “Why? Is it because I’ve poked your sore spot? Is your pride unable to accept it?”

“Kid, this charity foundation has just opened. You should urgently need donations, right?”

At this moment, Hou Dahai lit a cigarette and said arrogantly,

Yang Luo nodded and said, “We do need someone to donate, but what does this have to do with you?”

Hou Dahai blew out a mouthful of smoke and said with a smile, “Kid, we’re here to donate.

However, I have a condition.”

“Condition?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

“That’s right. My donation is conditional.”

Hou Dahai nodded and said, “As long as you kneel down now, apologize to Mengjie, and lick my shoes clean, I’ll donate a million yuan to your charity foundation!”

“And my shoes, you have to lick them till they’re sparkling too!”

Zhao Mengjie echoed.

Yang Luo said calmly, “You just treat charity as a tool for you to threaten others.

Since that’s the case, then I think it’s best if you don’t do charity.

Besides, our charity foundation doesn’t lack your one million yuan.”

Zhao Mengjie was instantly displeased. She pointed at Yang Luo and said, “Yang Luo, you’ve already fallen to such a state. Why are you still pretending? As long as my darling can donate a million yuan, won’t you also get a bonus?

Wasn’t it just asking you to kneel down and apologize to me and lick our shoes clean? Is it that difficult?

As long as you can earn money, how much is dignity and face worth?”

She really hated Yang Luo to the core. She wanted to see Yang Luo kneel in front of her and apologize.

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold as he said, “Why don’t I give you a million yuan? Why don’t you kneel down and kowtow to me to apologize and lick my shoes clean?”

Hou Dahai was instantly enraged, “Kid, you’re just a f*cking live-in son-in-law who was chased out. You’re just a small door-greeter now.

Not to mention a million yuan, can you take out 10,000 yuan?”

Zhao Mengjie also sneered, “You don’t have money and still like to pretend. You deserve to be abandoned by the Su family!

Without the Su family, what are you?”

Hou Dahai got a little impatient. He waved his hand and said, “Alright, quickly kneel down and apologize to Mengjie. Lick our shoes clean. I’ll donate a million yuan immediately!”

Yang Luo asked indifferently, “What if I don’t?”

Hou Dahai said coldly, “If you don’t do this, I’ll let my Xinhai Advertising Company ruin your Stars Charity Funds!

At that time, I want to see who dares to come to your place to donate!”

“Xinhai Advertising, right?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly, “I’ll remember it.”

“You’ll remember it?”

Zhao Mengjie sneered and said, “So what if you remember? Could it be that you can take revenge on us?”

How big of a storm can a small greeter like you cause?”

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak...

A shout could be heard.

“Master, I’m here!”

Yang Luo turned around and saw Huang Tai’an riding a shared electric scooter over.

After parking the car by the roadside, Huang Tai’an ran over with a smile.

“Master, I should be the first to arrive, right?”

“Elder Huang, why did you come over on your electric scooter?”

Yang Luo revealed a weird expression.

Huang Tai’an said helplessly, “Master, the road is too congested in the morning. Only by riding this electric donkey can we arrive quickly!”

As he spoke, Huang Tai’an took out a cheque and said with a smile, “Master, I wish the Stars Charity Funds an auspicious opening. I’ll donate 10 million!

It’s just a small token. I hope you can accept it!”

“Old man, you’re quite arrogant. You even said that you will donate ten million yuan. Can you take out so much money?”

Zhao Mengjie walked over and looked at Huang Tai’an with disdain.

This old man was wearing cloth shoes and riding a small electric donkey. He did not look like a rich person at all.

Hou Dahai said in amusement, “Kid, this should be an extra you found, right?”

That’s true. If no one stirred up the atmosphere, how could others come to donate money?

People nowadays are not fools. How can they easily fork out money?”

“Master, who are these two people?”

Huang Tai’an frowned and asked.

Yang Luo said, “These two are just lunatics, ignore them.”

“Okay.”

Huang Tai’an nodded and could not be bothered with the two of them.

Zhao Mengjie shouted at the top of her lungs, “Yang Luo, who are you calling crazy? You have to apologize to me!”

Hou Dahai also said ruthlessly, “Kid, if you don’t apologize, I promise to be unable to bear the consequences!”

Huang Tai'an looked at the two of them as if they were idiots and said, "You want my master to be unable to bear the consequences? To think that you dare to say such things."

At this moment...

Another voice sounded from afar.

"Master, we're here!"

"We should be the first to arrive, right?"

"F*ck, Old Huang beat us to it!"

Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren rode over on their shared electric scooters as well.

After getting out of the scooters, Cao Jisheng and the other two rushed over.

Cao Jisheng ran to the front and took out the check. He smiled and shouted, "Master, congratulations. I'll donate 20 million yuan!"

"Old Cao, what do you mean?"

Huang Tai'an was instantly unhappy. "Didn't we agree to donate 10 million?"

Why are you donating 20 million?"

Han Shouli and Sun Boren also looked at Cao Jisheng unhappily.

Cao Jisheng grinned and said, "On the way here just now, I thought about it and felt that donating 10 million yuan is still too little, so I plan to add another 10 million yuan."

"Then I'll donate 20 million too!"

"I'll donate 30 million!"

"I'll donate 40 million!"

Huang Tai'an, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren shouted.

They all wanted to leave a good impression on Yang Luo.

Seeing these old men's anxious expressions, Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Elder Huang, Elder Cao, Elder Han, Elder Sun, it's already very good that you can come.

"As for the donation, it's up to you. Don't compete."

At the side, Zhao Mengjie mocked, "Can you old men stop acting?"

To think you even shout out donations by the millions?

Even if you guys are acting, you have to be more realistic, right?

If you donate a few hundred yuan, people can still barely believe you. Tens of millions, can you guys afford it?

Even if you take out your coffin capital, can you gather a million yuan?"

"Who are you? How dare you say that we're acting?"

Cao Jisheng was instantly furious, “If I, Cao Jisheng, can’t even fork out tens of millions, then I don’t need to be in this industry any more!”

“Divine Doctor Cao, what’s wrong? Why are you so angry?”

At this moment, Qin Yimo walked out of the hall.

Seeing Qin Yimo walk out, Zhao Mengjie’s eyes were still filled with disdain.

However, Hou Dahai shuddered and his face turned pale..

Chapter 407: Is He Really the Richest Man?

Huang Tai’an, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren’s expressions darkened.

They were all famous figures in Jiang City.

But now, someone actually scolded being for trying to be pretentious. This made them very angry.

Cao Jisheng pointed at Zhao Mengjie and said angrily, “Miss Qin, this woman seems to be crazy. She said that Elder Cao and I are acting and can’t fork out tens of millions of yuan to donate!”

Qin Yimo looked at Zhao Mengjie coldly and said in a low voice, “Miss, I’m the vice president of the Star Charity Funds.

What right do you have to say that these four old men are acting?

Do you know who these four old men are?”

Zhao Mengjie said arrogantly, “Who are they? Tell me!”

Hou Dahai gritted his teeth and said, “Stop talking!”

Zhao Mengjie said, “Why can’t I say it? They were just acting to begin with!”

“You...”

Hou Dahai didn’t know what to do.

Qin Yimo said loudly, “Then you have to listen carefully. These four are the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City!

Divine Needle King Huang Tai’an, Hundred Herbs King Cao Jisheng, Bone Setting King Han Shouli, and Mystic Doctor King Sun Boren!

The medical centers of the four Divine Doctors are all over Jiang City and even Jiangnan province!

Do you think they can take out tens of millions?”

“What?!”

Zhao Mengjie was shocked. She clearly did not expect these four old men to have such a powerful background.

However, she quickly calmed down and snorted, “So what?

Do you believe that I'll get my boyfriend to ruin your charity foundation so that others won't dare to donate money to your charity foundation again?!"

"President Hou, are you going to ruin our charity foundation?"

Qin Yimo looked at Hou Dahai coldly.

Hou Dahai was so frightened that his entire body trembled and he broke out in cold sweat. He laughed dryly and said, "President Qin, I didn't say that. Even if I had a hundred guts, I wouldn't dare."

Zhao Mengjie was unhappy, "Darling, didn't you just say that you wanted to ruin this charity foundation? Why did you change your mind now?"

Hou Dahai immediately flew into a rage, "Are you f*cking stupid?"

This woman here is the eldest daughter of the Qin family, a first-rate family in Jiang City, the President of Star City Entertainment!

If President Qin hadn't helped our company in the past few years, I wouldn't have been able to survive!"

"All?"

Zhao Mengjie was dumbfounded.

She did not expect the woman in front of her to have such a powerful background.

Hou Dahai hurriedly nodded and bowed to Qin Yimo, "President Qin, I had eyes but failed to recognize someone great. I didn't know that these were the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City. I'm sorry!

I hope you can be magnanimous and forgive us this time!"

However, a female employee suddenly walked out and said, "President Qin, you can't forgive these two guys!"

"These two fellows bullied President Yang and even wanted to make him kneel down and apologize to them. They even asked him to lick their shoes clean!"

Qin Yimo turned to look at Hou Dahai and Zhao Mengjie, her gaze becoming colder, "How dare you make Brother Yang kneel down and apologize to you? You even want him to lick your shoes clean?"

Hou Dahai trembled all over and shook his head repeatedly, "I- I was just joking. You can't take it seriously!"

Qin Yimo said coldly, "President Hou, from today onwards, Star City Entertainment will terminate our partnership with your company!"

Also, Star City Entertainment will also inform other companies to cancel the cooperation with your Xinhai advertisement!"

Hou Dahai was stunned and cried, “No, no, President Qin, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have said that. Please forgive me this once!”

With just one sentence, Qin Yimo had sentenced his company to death.

Zhao Mengjie stared fixedly at Yang Luo and said, “Yang Luo, Yang Luo, you’re really addicted to living off women.

After being abandoned by the Su family, you’re now attached to the eldest daughter of the Qin family, right?

You actually let a woman stand up for you. Aren’t you ashamed?”

“Miss, please show some respect to our president!”

Even though Qin Yimo had a good personality, she was furious at this moment.

“President? What President?”

Zhao Mengjie was stunned.

Qin Yimo pointed at Yang Luo and said, “Brother Yang is the president of our Stars Charity Funds. He invested more than a billion yuan for our charity foundation!”

“How is this possible?!”

Zhao Mengjie trembled and said in disbelief, “He... he’s the president of your charitable foundation... and he even invested more than a billion?!”

“He... Wasn’t he abandoned by the Su family... Where did he get so much money?!”

“Who said that Yang Luo was abandoned by our Su family?”

At this moment, a cold voice sounded.

Everyone turned around and saw a group of people walking over.

They were Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie.

In order to let Xu Ying and Bujie protect Su Qingmei at all times, Yang Luo specially bought two villas for them in the Imperial River Court.

Hence, they came over together after breakfast this morning.

“Qingmei!”

Zhao Mengjie shouted.

Su Qingmei said coldly, “Don’t call me Qingmei. I’m not that familiar with you.”

Ever since she found out that Zhao Mengjie had framed Yang Luo last time, she had completely cut ties with Zhao Mengjie.

Zhao Mengjie gritted her teeth and said, “Su Qingmei, so what if you’re the eldest daughter of the Su family?”

Didn't you still find a live-in son-in-law who only knew how to freeload? What's there to be arrogant about?

“I believe the reason why this man can become the president of this charity foundation is because you helped invest money, right?”

Su Qingmei looked at Zhao Mengjie sadly and said, “Yang Luo is indeed our Su family's son-in-law!

However, he had never relied on the Su family. Instead, he relied on his own ability to become the richest man in Jiang City, the richest man in Jiangnan province. His assets now exceed 200 billion!

Now, our Su family also needs his help!”

“Our Qin family also needs Brother Yang's help!”

Qin Yimo also added in.

“The richest man in Jiang City? The richest man in Jiangnan province?

Assets worth 200 billion?!

Impossible... This is absolutely impossible!”

Zhao Mengjie shook her head vigorously and did not believe it at all, “How can a live-in son-in-law and a junior doctor be so influential?

You're all helping him lie, right?”

Hou Dahai was also stunned.

He did not believe that a live-in son-in-law would be the richest man in Jiang City and Jiangnan province.

“Lying?”

Su Qingmei sighed, “Do we have to lie to someone like you?”

As soon as she finished speaking!

A series of hearty voices sounded.

“Mr. Yang, we're late. I wish the Stars Charity Funds an auspicious opening. I'll donate 50 million!”

“I'll donate 50 million too!”

“I'll donate 40 million!”

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, Zhong Lingyun, and the other presidents of the 32 Chambers of Commerce walked over with smiles.

“Master Long, Master Xu, Master Feng, and Miss Zhong...”

Seeing Jiang Tianlong and the others walk over, Hou Dahai felt as if he had been struck by lightning, and his face turned pale.

Why did these big shots of Jiang City appear together today?

Before Hou Dahai could recover from his shock...

Another convoy of cars drove over.

The car doors opened.

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

“Congratulations, Mr. Yang. Our Heavenly Path Martial Arts School will donate 50 million!”

“Our Zhongyi Martial Arts School will also donate 50 million!”

“Our True Martial Dojo will donate 30 million!”

Hearing the figures of these people’s donations...

The corners of Zhao Mengjie’s mouth twitched.

Who were these people? They actually donated tens of millions. Could it be that they were talking about Monopoly money?

However, looking at the situation in front of him, these people seemed to be here for Yang Luo.

Could this guy really be the richest man in Jiang City and Jiangnan province?

Chapter 408: Gathering of Big Bosses!

Zhao Mengjie was still suspicious.

However, Hou Dahai was already certain at this point.

The young man in front of him was probably the richest man in Jiang City and Jiangnan province.

Last night, after he returned to Jiang City, he heard some news.

A young man surnamed Yang led 19 martial arts schools and 32 chambers of commerce to destroy the 12 families of Jiang City, including the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family.

That young man surnamed Yang must be this man in front of him!

Right now, he really hated this stupid woman, Zhao Mengjie.

If not for this woman, he would not have offended Miss Qin and Mr. Yang.

Yang Luo ignored Zhao Mengjie and Hou Dahai. Instead, he cupped his hands at Jiang Tianlong and the others, “Thank you, everyone!”

While Jiang Tianlong and the others were standing around and chatting...

Another convoy of cars drove over.

The car doors opened.

A group of people got out of the car and walked over with smiles.

The leaders were Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong.

Behind them were the family heads who were on good terms with the Su family and the Qin family.

“Little Luo, I wish you great success in your business. Haha, our Su family will donate 100 million!”

“Little Luo, what you’re doing is a great thing. Our Qin family will donate 100 million as well!”

“Mr. Yang, our Li family will also help and donate 100 million!”

Hearing that Su Guoxiong, Qin Zurong, and the others wanted to donate 100 million each...

Zhao Mengjie was so frightened that her soul was about to fly away!

A donation of 100 million yuan was something she had never dreamed of!

Yang Luo smiled and went up to them, “Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, everyone, on behalf of Jiang City and the various welfare institutes in Jiangnan province, I thank you!”

Su Guoxiong chuckled and said, “Little Luo, we can’t compare to you.

We only donated some money, but you are the one putting charity to good use and making the best out of it.”

“Yes, yes, yes. At most, we can only be considered icing on the cake.”

Qin Zurong also smiled and added.

“Mr. Yang, I’m sorry, we’re late!”

“Brother Yang, I didn’t expect you to start a charity foundation so quickly. Good, good!”

At this moment, Luo Zhongyue, Lei Guodong, and Ren Pinghui also arrived and walked over with a smile.

Chu Yanran also came with Lei Guodong.

Yang Luo went up to them and said in surprise, “Brother Luo, Mr. Lei, Mr. Ren,

I didn’t expect you to come too!”

“You’ve done such a good thing. Of course we have to come and support you!”

Luo Zhongyue smiled and took out a check, “Brother Yang, this is the 10 million yuan I donated. Take it as a token of my appreciation!”

Lei Guodong and Ren Pinghui each took a check for ten million yuan as well and handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, thank you!”

“I didn’t expect a big baddie like you to do such a good thing.

Here, there’s three million in this card. Take it.”

Chu Yanran took out a bank card and handed it to Yang Luo proudly.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Miss Chu, you don’t have to donate so much. It’s just a token of appreciation.”

Chu Yanran rolled her eyes and said, “Why do you care? I’m not donating it to you. I’m donating it to the children of the welfare institute!”

“Alright, alright, alright. I’ll accept it.”

Yang Luo also knew that this woman was still angry at him for what happened last time.

He did not want to argue with this woman, so he accepted the bank card.

“Mr. Yang, I donate 100 million yuan on behalf of our He family!

He Yinghao also walked over with a smile.

Yang Luo said in surprise, “Mr. He, you’re here too!”

He Yinghao laughed heartily and said, “Mr. Yang, how can I not come for such a big affair?

If it weren’t for the fact that Father had something on, he would have come personally.”

Yang Luo thanked him, “Then I’ll thank you, Mr. He!”

As Luo Zhongyue and the others arrived, Lin Chaoxuan, Su Wanqiu, and the others also arrived one after another.

Moreover, everyone was either donating millions or tens of millions. They were very generous.

Yang Luo’s relatives and friends were not the only ones who came to support him.

This place could be said to be a gathering of big bosses!

Hou Dahai was completely shocked!

Perhaps no one in the entire Jiang City or even the entire Jiangnan province had such power and influence to gather big bosses from all fields!

Zhao Mengjie was also dumbfounded. She wished she could find a hole to hide in!

Not long ago, she had said that Yang Luo was a lowly figure in society!

But now, she knew that in the eyes of others, she was definitely behaving like a clown!

Other than the big bosses coming to support him...

Even the parents of the children whom Yang Luo had treated not long ago had brought their children who had recovered to support him.

After they arrived, the parents brought their children to thank Yang Luo in all kinds of ways.

Hou Dahai was too ashamed to stay any longer. He turned around and left.

“Honey, wait for me!”

Zhao Mengjie quickly chased after him.

“Get lost. From now on, I have nothing to do with you!”

Hou Dahai kicked Zhao Mengjie to the ground and left angrily.

“Darling, I was wrong. Please forgive me!”

Zhao Mengjie cried as she got up and chased after him.

When most of the guests had arrived, Qin Yimo smiled and said, “Dear guests, can we invite our president to say a few words now?”

“Alright!”

“Mr. Yang, say something!”

Everyone present began to cheer out.

Yang Luo looked at Qin Yimo helplessly and said, “Alright, I’ll say a few words!

First of all, I would like to thank all our guests and friends for taking the time to attend the opening ceremony of our Stars Charity Fund!

Secondly, everyone, don’t worry. We will use the money you donate to improve the living and learning conditions of the children in Jiang City and even the various welfare institutes in Jiangnan province!

We will definitely make everyone’s donations public and transparent. We will definitely not pocket everyone’s donations...”

But at this moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sound of a car engine could be heard.

Everyone turned around and saw dark green trucks driving over.

The leader was a dark green SUV.

Very quickly...

The car stopped by the roadside.

The car doors opened.

A strong middle-aged man with short hair and dark skin led a group of soldiers in military uniforms towards the building.

“Eh, what’s going on? Why are there so many soldiers?”

“Could it be that they’re here to support Mr. Yang?”

“But looking at how aggressive they are, they don’t seem to be here to support him!”

Everyone present started discussing.

“Who’s Yang Luo? Come out!”

As he approached, the middle-aged man glanced at the crowd coldly and shouted.

“I’m Yang Luo. May I ask what’s the matter?”

Yang Luo strode over with a hint of doubt in his eyes.

He was certain that he did not know this middle-aged man in front of him.

“Cuff him!”

The middle-aged man waved his hand and gave the order.

A soldier immediately went forward and took out handcuffs to cuff Yang Luo’s hands.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly and asked, “Sir, you came up and cuffed my hand without saying a word. What do you mean?”

Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie also took a step forward and glared at the middle-aged man.

The expressions of the others present also changed drastically. Clearly, they did not expect someone to come and capture Yang Luo when the opening ceremony was going well.

The middle-aged man said in a loud voice, “I’m Wu Zhenhua, the deputy commander-in-chief of the Jiangbei War Zone. I’ve been ordered to arrest you.. Come with us!”

Chapter 409: Yang Luo Is Arrested!

“Which Commander-in-Chief Cao?”

Yang Luo also frowned slightly.

At this moment, He Yinghao walked over and whispered in Yang Luo’s ear, “Commander-in-Chief Cao of the Jiangbei War Zone is the eldest son of the head of the Cao family in the capital, Cao Yanzhong.”

“Cao family of the capital?”

Yang Luo thought for a while before reacting.

Back when he overthrew the Dream Chaser Charity Foundation, that guy called Lu Minghui had said that he was working for the Cao family in the capital.

Could it be because of this that he was targeted by the Cao family in the capital?

He Yinghao looked up at Wu Zhenhua and frowned, “Deputy Wu, why does Commander-in-Chief Cao want to arrest Mr. Yang?”

Is there a misunderstanding?”

Wu Zhenhua naturally knew He Yinghao.

After all, He Yinghao’s father, He Wanli, was the Commander-in-Chief for the Jiangnan War Zone.

Therefore, his tone was a little more polite as he said, “Mr. He, our Commander-in-Chief Cao gave this order.

This was because Yang Luo destroyed the twelve families in Jiang City and the Pei family in Sanxiang. He killed many people and seriously endangered the safety of the citizens of Jiang City and Sanxiang.

“We naturally have to capture such vicious criminals.”

Luo Zhongyue walked out and said in a low voice, “Deputy Wu, the reason why Mr. Yang did this is entirely because the twelve families of Jiang City and the Sanxiang Pei family provoked Mr. Yang first.

Moreover, we quickly stabilized this matter and did not harm the people.

On the contrary, Mr. Yang even founded the Star Charity Fund and made a huge contribution to the charity in Jiang City and even Jiangnan province, so...”

Wu Zhenhua interrupted, “Mr. Luo, it’s useless for you to tell me this. If you have anything to say, tell Commander-in-Chief Cao!”

As he spoke, Wu Zhenhua waved his hand, “Take him away!”

With this order!

The two soldiers carried Yang Luo and prepared to leave.

“You can’t arrest Brother Yang!”

“Let go of my Brother Yang!”

“Release him!”

Prajna, Bujie, and Xu Ying stood in front of him and even took out their weapons.

Su Qingmei also blocked in front of her. Her eyes were red as she said, “Back then, when the Jiang, He, Song, and Pei families killed our Su and Qin families, why didn’t you care?

Instead, you’re here to capture Yang Luo now. You’re clearly bullying him!”

“We can’t let you take Brother Yang away!”

Qin Yimo also stood in front of him.

“Let Mr. Yang go!”

“Let Divine Doctor Yang go!”

“Divine Doctor Yang saved so many children. He’s a good person. You can’t arrest him!”

Everyone present also blocked in front.

Wu Zhenhua said angrily, “Are you trying to protect this kid?

Believe it or not, I’ll capture all of you too!”

“Come on, arrest me if you dare!”

“We won’t let you take Mr. Yang away!”

“Release him! Release him now!”

Everyone was not afraid at all and shouted.

Seeing so many people stopping him, Wu Zhenhua frowned and felt troubled.

He himself did not have the authority to capture so many people.

He turned to look at Yang Luo and said coldly, “Kid, if you follow me obediently, I won’t argue with these guys.

However, if you insist on resisting arrest, I won’t care anymore.

Many of the people present have killed people. The crimes they had committed are enough to put them in jail for life.

You should know very well what to decide.”

“Are you threatening me?”

Yang Luo’s eyes instantly turned cold.

Wu Zhenhua said, “I’m not threatening you. I’m just telling the truth.

If you don’t want to implicate the people around you, come with me obediently.”

Yang Luo’s expression was cold as he fell into deep thought.

Although he could completely destroy these guys and escape...

However, if he really did that, what would Su Qingmei and the others do?

Now he finally understood why his Eldest Senior Sister and Third Senior Sister wanted him to become the number one person in China and the number one person in the world.

Only with absolute strength, power, and status could he be fearless and protect the people around him.

It seemed that his influence and authority was still not enough.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Alright, I’ll go with you.”

Wu Zhenhua immediately smiled, “That’s more like it.”

Then, Yang Luo looked at everyone present and said loudly, “Thank you for speaking up for me, but these things happened because of me. I should also bear this responsibility!

Therefore, everyone, don’t stop me. I’ll leave with them!”

Prajna immediately panicked. “Brother Yang, you can’t leave with them. Who knows what they will do to you!”

Bujie said ruthlessly, “Brother Yang, let’s kill our way out together!”

Xu Ying nodded, “That’s right. Let’s kill our way out together!”

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu's tears flowed out. They were very anxious, but there was nothing they could do.

Yang Luo looked at Prajna and the other two and said in a low voice, "The Cao family is clearly targeting me now. If you continue to cause trouble, they will have more evidence against you.

Don't worry, even if they catch me, they won't be able to do anything to me.

After 1 leave, you have to protect Qingmei and the others well."

"Brother Yang..."

"Brother Yang..."

Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie clenched their fists tightly in anger.

Then, Yang Luo said to the others present, "Everyone, don't worry. I'll be fine!"

With that, Yang Luo followed Wu Zhenhua into the car.

All the soldiers got into their cars and left.

"Brother Luo, Mr. Yang has been captured. What should we do now?"

Ren Pinghui hurriedly asked Luo Zhongyue.

Lei Guodong said in a deep voice, "You must save Mr. Yang as soon as possible. Otherwise, Mr. Yang might be tortured!"

Luo Zhongyue said, "I'll contact Commander-in-Chief Cao now and ask him to let Brother Yang go!

You guys hurry up and think of another way!"

"Alright!"

Lei Guodong and Ren Pinghui nodded repeatedly.

He Yinghao said, "I'll contact my father now and get him to negotiate with Cao Yanzhong!"

With that, He Yinghao called his father.

Chu Yanran, who was at the side, stomped her feet anxiously, "Yang Luo, you bastard, you've caused such a huge commotion now. What should we do?!"

However, she quickly thought of someone and hurriedly took out her phone to call Tian Zhen, the leader of the first group of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

In her opinion, perhaps only the Hidden Dragon Pavilion had a way to save Yang Luo.

"Master Long, should we contact the South Suppressing King?"

Xu Yaoqiang asked Jiang Tianlong in a low voice.

"Since such a big thing has happened to Mr. Yang, of course we have to contact the South Suppressing King!"

Jiang Tianlong replied and called Dongfang Ruoshui.

For a moment, the others present began to think of ways to pull strings and make phone calls.

At the same moment...

A dark green SUV led the dark green trucks out of Jiang City.

On the way...

Yang Luo sat in the back seat with Wu Zhenhua and a soldier beside him.

The two of them sandwiched Yang Luo in the middle and were very vigilant, afraid that Yang Luo would escape.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Don't be nervous. If I really want to escape, you won't be able to catch me at all."

As he spoke, Yang Luo gently pulled with both hands, and the handcuffs were broken like paper.

"What are you trying to do?!"

Wu Zhenhua took out his gun and pointed it at Yang Luo's head.

The soldier at the side also took out his gun and pointed it at Yang Luo..

Chapter 410: This Thing Is Useless To Me!

"These handcuffs aren't very comfortable."

Yang Luo glanced at the guns in their hands and said, "Don't point this at me. It's useless to me."

After a pause, Yang Luo continued, "If you don't believe me, you can try shooting.

But I can guarantee that I'll be able to kill you both the moment you open fire.

Also, since I've agreed to go with you, I won't escape."

However, Wu Zhenhua and the soldier still did not put down their guns. Instead, they stared intently at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled disdainfully and leaned against the back seat, closing his eyes to rest.

He also knew that after he was captured, He Yinghao and Luo Zhongyue would definitely think of a way to save him.

However, he had to prepare for the worst.

If He Yinghao, Luo Zhongyue, and the others could not save him, he would break out of the encirclement and destroy the Cao family in the capital. Then, he would bring Su Qingmei and the others away from China.

Of course, unless it was absolutely necessary, he would not choose to do so.

After all, there were too many people around him. He could not take them all away.

At this moment, seeing that Yang Luo did not act rashly again, Wu Zhenhua and the soldier put away their guns.

However, they still did not let down their guard.

Since Marshall Cao had asked them to bring so many people to capture this kid, it was enough to prove that this kid was a dangerous person.

After driving for an unknown period of time, the car left Jiangnan province.

It was past three in the afternoon.

The car drove into a mountainous area and stopped at the entrance of a hidden base.

There was a sentry every five steps and a guard every ten steps. There were soldiers patrolling everywhere, and the security was very tight.

After parking the car, Wu Zhenhua got out of the car with Yang Luo and walked into the base.

Along the way...

Yang Luo could see many soldiers training.

It seemed that this was a base in the Jiangbei War Zone.

Therefore, he secretly observed the terrain and the number of people patrolling in order to facilitate his plans if he decided to escape.

After walking for more than ten minutes...

Yang Luo followed Wu Zhenhua into a building and came to an office door on the third floor.

Wu Zhenhua knocked on the door and said respectfully,

“Commander-in-Chief, the person is here!”

“Come in.”

A powerful voice came from inside.

When he pushed open the door, he saw a middle-aged man in military uniform with graying temples and a burly figure. His hands were covered in calluses and his eyes were sharp. He was sitting behind his desk and making a call.

This middle-aged man was the Commander-in-Chief of the Jiangbei War Zone, Cao Yanzhong.

After Cao Yanzhong finished his call, Wu Zhenhua said,

“Commander-in-Chief, he’s Yang Luo!”

“Alright.”

Cao Yanzhong nodded and raised his hand, “Go and wait outside first.”

“Yes!”

Wu Zhenhua acknowledged and left the office.

After the office door closed...

Cao Yanzhong stared at Yang Luo with his hawk-like eyes. He sized him up and said slowly, “Yang Luo, male, 23 years old. Birthplace unknown. Family member unknown.”

The only records of you are of after you stepped into Jiang City. Before this, nothing about you can be found.

Therefore, I'm very curious. Who are you? Where did you come from? What did you do before you stepped into Jiang City?"

Yang Luo met Cao Yanzhong's gaze and said indifferently, "No comment."

Cao Yanzhong's eyes turned cold as he continued, "Kid, you're young, but you have a lot of connections.

On the way here, the heads of the various families in Jiang City, led by the Su family and the Qin family, called to plead for mercy.

Luo Zhongyue, Lei Guodong, Ren Pinghui, Su Wenfeng, and the others in Jiang City and Jiangnan province also pleaded for me to let you go.

I really don't understand. You're only in your early twenties. How did you make such a name for yourself in Jiang City and even Jiangnan province in just a few months?

What right do you have to make so many people plead for you?"

Yang Luo shrugged and narrowed his eyes, "Didn't you already investigate me inside and out? What's the point of asking such nonsense now?"

Bang!

Cao Yanzhong slammed the table and stood up. He took out a pistol and pointed it at Yang Luo's head. He said angrily, "Kid, I'm interrogating you. You'd better straighten your attitude!

Believe it or not, I'll shoot you dead right now!"

Yang Luo sighed and shook his head, "Why do all of you like to use this thing to point at me?

To be honest, guns might be useful to ordinary people, but they're really useless to me."

"Do you think this gun in my hand is an ordinary gun?"

Cao Yanzhong smiled coldly and said, "Kid, let me tell you. The gun and bullets in my hand have been specially modified.

It is specially used to deal with arrogant martial artists like you.

Now, you're less than five meters away from me.

As long as I shoot, you definitely won't be able to dodge or block it."

"Oh? Is that so?"

Yang Luo smiled teasingly and said, "Why don't you give it a try?"

Cao Yanzhong was so angry that his eyebrows twitched. He said fiercely, "Do you really think I don't dare to shoot?"

He had faced many vicious fellows.

There were mob bosses who roamed the martial arts world, criminals who sold forbidden goods, executioners who killed without batting an eyelid, powerful martial arts experts, and so on.

However, those guys were all very impressive at the beginning, but in the end, which one of them didn't tremble when they saw him? They were so frightened that they didn't even dare to breathe loudly.

However, this kid in front of him had been calm and composed after seeing him. His expression did not change even if the heavens were to collapse in front of him.

More importantly, he could tell that this kid in front of him was really not afraid of him and was really calm. He was not pretending.

This made him feel that his dignity had been provoked.

At this moment, Yang Luo exclaimed, "Come on, shoot!"

"Seeking death!"

Cao Yanzhong shouted angrily and pulled the trigger!

And in that instant!

Swoosh!

A special bullet whistled out and shot towards Yang Luo's head at a speed that exceeded that of an ordinary pistol!

At such a short distance, not to mention ordinary people, even ordinary martial artists might not be able to dodge or block it!

However, it was a pity that Cao Yanzhong met Yang Luo!

The moment the bullet shot out!

Yang Luo's right hand shot out like lightning and grabbed at the air!

The special bullet was firmly caught in his hand!

Yang Luo opened his palm and mocked, "This is the so-called specially modified pistol that can deal with Martial Warriors?"

Other than being a little fast and powerful, it doesn't seem to be much."

"You..."

Cao Yanzhong looked at Yang Luo in a daze, his eyes filled with shock.

One had to know that he had tested this gun countless times.

In a short distance, those Martial Warriors basically could not dodge. Even if they were not shot dead immediately, they would still be severely injured.

Unexpectedly, this kid in front of him actually grabbed the bullet with his bare hands and was unscathed.

This kid was definitely not an ordinary martial artist!

He was simply a monster!

Just as Cao Yanzhong was staring at him a daze!

Yang Luo swung his right hand!

Swoosh!

The bullet shot out at an even faster speed and greater power, heading straight for Cao Yanzhong!

“What are you doing?!”

Cao Yanzhong shouted and wanted to dodge, but he could not move at all.

He could only watch helplessly as the bullet shot towards him.

The next second!

DONG!

The bullet flew past Cao Yanzhong’s cheek and entered the wall behind him!