

Super IDG 481

Chapter 481: Purgatory Death God!

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze!

“KILL!”

The white man let out a cold shout and swooped down, waving the Death God Scythe in his hand!

The Death God phantom on his body also waved the scythe in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

The white man and the Death God phantom on his body waved the Death God Scythe at the same time and slashed down heavily!

Yang Luo's body shook and a golden dragon shadow immediately coiled around his body. It was incomparably domineering!

Then, he twisted his fist and punched into the sky!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR...”

With a mighty dragon roar, the golden dragon phantom roared and charged into the sky!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

An earth-shattering collision resounded several kilometers away!

Less than a second after the collision...

Rumble!

A terrifying explosion sounded like rolling thunder!

The stone slab under Yang Luo's feet instantly shattered, raising waves of dust!

The golden dragon phantom that roared out and the death god phantom that enveloped the Caucasian man collapsed and dissipated at the same time!

“Ugh!”

The Caucasian man let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

This time, he was sent flying for nearly 30 meters before he could stabilize his body!

Yang Luo stood rooted to the ground. He felt his fists go numb and the blood in his body roil!

After this battle, Yang Luo clearly sensed the strength of this man!

This guy was very strong!

Ever since he left the mountain, the strongest person he had encountered was the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's Pavilion Master, Mo Qingkuang!

Next would be this guy!

However, this guy was still inferior to him!

Therefore, as long as he fought seriously, he could kill him, but it would be a little troublesome!

At the same moment...

The Caucasian man narrowed his eyes and looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said loudly, "Your strength is really not bad, but you're still not my match!

Come on, continue. Let me see how many more tricks you have!"

But right at this moment...

The Caucasian man suddenly turned around and rushed towards the rooftop!

"What are you trying to do?"

Yang Luo was shocked and hurriedly chased after him.

Could it be that this guy wanted to jump off a building?

Soon, the Caucasian man ran to the rooftop and jumped off!

"Holy shit!"

Yang Luo couldn't help but exclaim, "He really jumped?"

This was the 36th floor!

No matter how strong this guy was, if he jumped down from here, he would be severely injured even if he didn't die!

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze!

The white man who jumped down from the building reached out and pulled his bow tie!

In the blink of an eye!

A black glider appeared on the white man's back and he glided into the distance!

"This works too?!"

Yang Luo was stunned.

"Hahaha..."

The man laughed loudly as he glided away, "Kid, your strength is not bad.

"However, this is only the beginning..."

This was the first time the white man had spoken tonight. He spoke fluent Chinese and his voice was mellow.

As he spoke, the white man took out a black card from his pocket and threw it behind him!

Swoosh!

The black card whistled towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and caught the black card.

When Yang Luo looked up again,

The man had already disappeared into the night.

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

He had no choice. He did not expect this guy to be equipped with a glider.

Moreover, he did not know how to tread on air now. He could only watch this guy escape.

Yang Luo raised the black card in his hand and looked at it carefully.

This black card was only the size of a palm and was made of a very thin metal. It was completely black without any embellishments.

On the front of the card was written the blood-red word "Death."

As for the back, it was depicted with a death god pattern.

"Who the hell is this guy?"

Yang Luo muttered in confusion.

"Brother Yang, what happened?"

"Brother Yang, why were there sounds of fighting just now?"

At this moment, Bujie, Prajna, and Xu Ying rushed up from downstairs.

However, when the three of them saw that only Yang Luo was on the rooftop, they were very puzzled.

They clearly heard the sound of fighting just now. Why was Yang Luo alone?

Moreover, looking at the brand new cracks on the ground, it was obvious that there had been an intense battle.

Yang Luo looked up in the direction where the white man had left and said, "Just now, after you entered the room, an assassin disguised himself as a hotel attendant to assassinate me.

I chased him all the way to the rooftop and fought him."

"An assassin?!"

Bujie's expression changed, "Where's that assassin?"

"He ran away."

Yang Luo simply replied.

"He ran away?!"

Bujie was even more surprised. “This is the thirty-sixth floor. How did he manage to run?”

Xu Ying and Prajna were also puzzled.

Yang Luo said, “This guy has a glider device on him. Just now, he jumped down from upstairs and flew away.”

“There’s even such a thing?”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna looked at each other.

Xu Ying said, “Brother Yang, I’ve been with you for so long, but I’ve never seen anyone escape from your grasp.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “That guy is very strong. Even if I want to kill him, I have to go all out.

Besides, when I asked that guy who it was, he didn’t say. He only left this card before he left.”

Yang Luo handed the card to Xu Ying.

“What the hell is this?”

Bujie took the card and looked at it carefully, but he could not get anything from it.

However, the moment Prajna saw the card, her delicate body trembled and her face turned pale!

She said in a trembling voice, “Is... Is this the ‘Death’s Invitation’?!”

“Death’s Invitation?”

“What is this Death’s Invitation?”

Xu Ying and Bujie looked puzzled.

Yang Luo also looked at Prajna.

Prajna took a deep breath and suppressed the shock in her heart, “There are a total of four Kings of Assassins in the underworld. They control four top assassin organizations!

These four are: Purgatory Death God of the Death God Palace, the Dark Mad God of the Dark Shrine, Jade-Faced Killing God of Violet, and the Evil Butcher of the God Slaying Temple!

As for this Purgatory Death God, he’s the leader of the four Kings of Assassins and the Hall Master of the Death God Palace!

It is rumored that every time the Purgatory Death God killed someone, he would leave behind a Death’s Invitation!

No one who was targeted by the Purgatory Death God could survive in the end!

Until now, the success rate of the Purgatory Death God’s assassination is 100%!”

“Damn, is this Purgatory Death God so awesome?”

Bujie asked in shock.

Prajna heaved a sigh of relief and said, “The Purgatory Death God is a legend and taboo in the assassin world. His strength is above the other three Kings of Assassins!

Furthermore, it’s said that the Purgatory Death God is not only the Hall Master of the Death God Palace, but also one of the ten Great Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court!

What kind of organization is the Holy Imperial Court? Is it even more powerful than the Death God Palace?”

Xu Ying asked.

Yang Luo and Bujie also looked at Prajna curiously.

Prajna’s eyes were filled with reverence, “It’s not just impressive. The Death God Palace can’t be compared to the Holy Imperial Court at all!”

“There’s no comparison?!”

Yang Luo was shocked, “Is the difference between the Death God Palace and the Holy Imperial Court so huge?!”

Chapter 482:I Can Defeat Him!

Prajna said slowly, “The Holy Imperial Court is one of the top organizations in the Dark World.

The Ten Divine Kings within it are the overlords of various domains. They are existences that could shake the entire Dark World with a stomp of their feet.

It was said that the Holy Imperial Court was once the number one organization in the entire Dark World.

However, for some reason, the Holy Imperial Court began to decline. It no longer remained the number one organization in the world.

This was all I know about the Holy Imperial Court.

In short, this organization is a colossus. It’s extremely mysterious and terrifying...”

Hearing Prajna’s words, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie were all shocked.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Even the Purgatory Death God is only a Divine King of this Holy Imperial Court. Looks like this organization is really not ordinary!”

Yang Luo fell into deep thought.

He did not know how big the difference was between the organization that the old man had asked him to take over and this Holy Imperial Court.

At this moment, Prajna frowned and said, “Brother Yang, you’ve already been targeted by the Purgatory Death God. It’ll be very dangerous.

The Purgatory Death God had never failed before, but tonight, he had failed at your place. He will definitely be very angry.

I'm afraid, in the following period of time, the Purgatory Death God would probably think of ways to kill you.

I think it's better for you to contact Sister Ziyun and let her talk to the Purgatory Death God.

Perhaps, the Purgatory Death God might give up on assassinating you on account of Sister Ziyun."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "It's better not to trouble Third Senior Sister with such a small matter."

"Such a small matter?!"

Prajna was stunned, "Brother Yang, you think this is a small matter?!"

The one who's trying to assassinate you now is the Master of Death God Palace, a King of Assassins, the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court!"

Yang Luo smiled casually and said, "Prajna, don't worry.

I've fought the Purgatory Death God just now. He's indeed very strong, but he's not an invincible existence.

At the very least, with my current strength, I can still defeat him."

"Really?!"

Prajna's eyes were filled with surprise, "Brother Yang, you really can defeat the Purgatory Death God?!"

"Yes."

Yang Luo nodded with certainty, and a cold glint flickered in his eyes, "If this Purgatory Death God stops assassinating me just like that, then so be it.

If he still wants to provoke me, I will definitely kill him the next time we meet."

"Kill the Purgatory Death God..."

Prajna took a few deep breaths and said with a trembling voice, "Only Brother

Yang would dare to say such a thing..."

Bujie laughed and said, "Sister Prajna, don't worry.

Since Brother Yang said that he could kill the Purgatory Death God, he definitely has the means.

Moreover, I also want to meet this Purgatory Death God and see how much stronger he is than Sister Ziyun."

Xu Ying's eyes sparkled, "I'm also looking forward to fighting the Purgatory Death God."

Hearing their words, Prajna was shocked.

These guys were really fearless. They actually said that they wanted to fight the Purgatory Death God?

"Alright, don't be afraid. The Purgatory Death God can't kill me."

Yang Luo reached out and patted the girl's head, "Let's go down."

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the rooftop and returned to their rooms.

After returning to his room, Yang Luo took a shower and sat cross-legged on the bed, preparing to cultivate.

Now, he had to seize the time to cultivate and increase his cultivation and strength as soon as possible.

Only by becoming stronger could he deal with the challenges he would encounter next and avenge Prajna.

Just as Yang Luo was about to start cultivating...

The phone on the bedside table suddenly rang.

Yang Luo picked up his phone and saw that it was Su Qingmei, so he picked up the call.

"Qingmei, it's already past midnight. Why aren't you resting yet?"

Yang Luo asked gently.

"Yang Luo, why aren't you guys back yet? Did something happen?"

Su Qingmei's voice sounded.

Yang Luo said, "Something did happen, but it's already resolved."

"That's good."

Su Qingmei replied and asked, "Then where are you now?"

"At the hotel. What's wrong?"

"Which hotel?"

"The Peninsula Hotel."

Yang Luo replied and asked curiously, "Why are you asking this?"

Su Qingmei giggled and said, "Aiya, nothing. I was just asking casually."

Alright, rest early. I'm going to sleep."

"Oh, okay. Good night."

"Good night."

After hanging up, Yang Luo didn't think too much about it. He threw his phone on the bedside table and began to cultivate.

Gradually, Yang Luo entered a meditative state.

The spiritual qi in the world gathered from all directions and surged into Yang Luo's body.

Yang Luo's body also emitted a dazzling golden light. The phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body, extremely mysterious and unfathomable.

After an unknown period of time...

The phone on the bedside table suddenly rang again.

Yang Luo woke up from his cultivation and opened his eyes.

He picked up his phone and realized that it was another call from Su Qingmei.

Most importantly, it was already past two in the morning.

It was already so late. Why did the woman call again? Could something have happened?

At the thought of this, Yang Luo's expression changed and he quickly picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through, Yang Luo said anxiously, "Qingmei, what's wrong? Did something happen?"

Su Qingmei said gently, "Don't be nervous. Nothing happened.

I just thought that you would be hungry at night, so I ordered supper for you. Go downstairs and get it."

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "It's already past two in the morning. Why did you order supper for me?"

Su Qingmei said, "I was afraid that you would be hungry, so I ordered it.

Hurry up and go down to get it. Don't make them wait."

"Fine..."

Yang Luo was very speechless. He didn't know what was wrong with the woman's mind tonight. She actually wanted to order him more supper at two in the morning.

After hanging up, Yang Luo put on his clothes and left the room. He took the elevator to the lobby on the first floor.

When he arrived at the hall, Yang Luo looked around but did not see the delivery man.

With a belly full of doubts, Yang Luo walked out of the hotel.

When Yang Luo arrived at the entrance of the hotel...

"Idiot, you really ran downstairs!"

A pleasant voice sounded.

Hearing this voice, Yang Luo was shocked and suddenly looked up at the street.

He caught sight of a beautiful figure standing there.

"Qingmei?!"

Yang Luo was stunned when he saw this figure. He could not think straight for a moment.

What was this situation?

Just now, the woman was still talking to him in Jiang City. Why did she suddenly appear in front of him?

But the person standing by the street was precisely Su Qingmei!

The woman was carrying a bag and wearing a sky-blue slim-fit dress that outlined her tall and graceful figure, revealing two fair and slender legs.

Her black hair was like a waterfall, fluttering in the wind. Her beautiful oval face was decorated with exquisite facial features, her eyes were clear and bright like the stars, and her red lips were thin and moist, charming.

At this moment, the woman was looking at him with a smile. Her eyes were like crescent moons, and she was unbelievably beautiful..

Chapter 483: Domineering Woman!

At this moment, the pedestrians on the road and people entering and leaving the hotel all turned to look.

Not to mention the men, even the women were stunned.

As one of the most prosperous cities in China, Ning City had many beauties.

However, they had never seen a woman so beautiful.

Be it her figure or appearance, she was perfect.

She was simply a goddess among goddesses!

“Idiot, what are you daydreaming about?”

Su Qingmei tilted her head and asked Yang Luo with a smile.

This surprise came too suddenly.

So much so that Yang Luo jumped down the steps without thinking and rushed towards the woman.

“What are you doing... Ah!”

Accompanied by a delicate cry, Su Qingmei was picked up by Yang Luo.

Smelling the woman’s fragrance and feeling the elasticity of her delicate body, Yang Luo lost his mind at this moment.

At this moment, the people entering and leaving the hotel, as well as the passersby on the street, were dumbfounded.

“Who is this guy? How dare he hug my goddess?!”

“Could this guy be this goddess’ boyfriend?!”

“Oh my god, such a loser actually has such a beautiful girlfriend. I don’t want to live anymore!”

All the men were wailing and looking at Yang Luo, green with envy.

Su Qingmei's face instantly turned red and she got very embarrassed.

She reached out and punched Yang Luo a few times. She said coquettishly, "Aiya, put me down. Everyone is watching!"

Yang Luo looked around. As expected, he and his woman had already been surrounded.

Thinking that Qingmei was too thin-skinned, he put her down.

"Let's go into the hotel."

Yang Luo held the woman's hand and walked into the hotel.

Seeing this, the men were so angry that they almost vomited blood!

The goddess in their hearts had actually gone to a hotel with a loser!

After entering the hotel, the two of them took the elevator upstairs to their room.

Walking into the room, Su Qingmei looked around and clicked her tongue, "This place is not bad."

"Come, come, come. Sit down first. I have something to ask you."

Yang Luo sat her down onto the sofa and sat opposite her.

"Tell me, what's going on? Why did you suddenly come to Ning City?"

Su Qingmei flicked her hair and asked with a smile, "If I said that I missed you and wanted to see you, would you believe me?"

"Really?!"

Yang Luo did not believe it.

After all, this was the first time a woman had said such a thing to him.

Su Qingmei nodded and said, "That's probably the reason.

Of course, there was another reason why I came to Ning City. I wanted to expand the market in Ning City.

Ning City is one of the most prosperous cities in China. If we can open up a market here, our Hua Mei Biomedical will definitely develop faster."

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "So you didn't come to Ning City to see me specially. You made me happy for nothing."

"Aiya, don't be unhappy.

I said that my main purpose for coming to see you, the second is to expand the market."

Su Qingmei walked over and sat beside Yang Luo. She picked up the man's left hand.

"What are you going to do?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Without waiting for Yang Luo to react, Su Qingmei took off the Cartier watch on his left hand.

“Qingmei, you...”

Yang Luo was even more puzzled.

After taking off her watch, Su Qingmei took out an exquisite box from her bag.

When the box was opened, there was a well-made and exquisite man’s watch inside.

It was low-key but luxurious.

After taking out the watch, Su Qingmei carefully helped Yang Luo wear it.

“Qingmei, what are you doing?”

Yang Luo was a little confused.

Su Qingmei said, “This is a watch I got Patek Philippe’s China branch to custom-made for you. The abbreviations of our names are on the dial.”

Yang Luo asked curiously, “How much is this watch?”

Su Qingmei said, “No more, no less. It’s exactly 5.2 million.”

“What?!”

Yang Luo was shocked, “5.2 million?!”

“That’s right.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “This dial is made of gems and diamonds, and it was made by a top master. It’s naturally worth this price.

Besides, with your current status, it’s already considered cheap for you to wear this watch.

Of course, the price is not a problem. The problem is...”

At this point, Su Qingmei stopped.

“What is the problem?”

Yang Luo looked at the woman in confusion.

Su Qingmei stared into Yang Luo’s eyes and said, “The problem is that I’m your fiancée. You can only wear the watch I gave you.

You can’t wear the watch that other women gave you.”

Hearing the woman’s domineering words, Yang Luo laughed in his heart.

It seemed that this woman’s jealousy lover had long been overturned when Alinda gave her a watch.

Yang Luo nodded cooperatively, “Yes, my wife is right.”

“It’s good that you know...”

Halfway through her sentence, Su Qingmei suddenly reacted, “What did you call me just now?”

Yang Luo smirked, “Wifey.”

Su Qingmei's face flushed red again. Her heart raced and she looked flustered.

She bit her lip and said, "You're not allowed to call me wife. At least not before we get married."

"Why can't I do so?"

Yang Luo looked helpless, "We're already engaged. Isn't getting married later a formality?"

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, "That won't do. You haven't proposed to me, and I haven't agreed to it!"

"Alright, alright. I won't call you wifey then."

Yang Luo sighed and shook his head.

It seemed that he still had to work hard to take down this woman.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, "Yang Luo, actually, I came to Ning City to look for you for a very important reason."

"What reason?"

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Su Qingmei said seriously, "I want to learn martial arts from you!"

"Hmm?"

Yang Luo was stunned, "Why would you suddenly have such thoughts?"

Su Qingmei shook her head and said, "I didn't make this decision on a whim. I only made this decision after thinking for a long time.

In the past few months, we've encountered danger time and time again, but every time, I can only rely on you to protect me. I feel especially useless.

Therefore, I want to practice martial arts and make myself stronger. At the very least, I can't be a burden to you. I will have the ability to protect myself.

So, can you teach me martial arts?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Qingmei, since you've already said so, how can I not agree to it?

Actually, I've wanted to teach you cultivation for a long time, but I was afraid that you wouldn't be able to endure this hardship, so I didn't tell you."

Su Qingmei said firmly, "As long as I can become stronger, I'm not afraid of suffering!"

"Alright, in that case, I'll teach you!"

Yang Luo nodded and continued, "However, I don't plan to teach you martial arts..."

"If I don't cultivate martial arts, what should I cultivate?"

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

"Cultivate immortality."

Yang Luo spat out those two words.

“What? Cultivate immortality?!”

Su Qingmei was stunned.

“That’s right, cultivation of the immortal way.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply..

Chapter 484: Nine Revolutions Phoenix Controlling Technique!

Su Qingmei said excitedly, “If I cultivate, will I become like those immortals who fly in the sky and burrow into the ground in movies and television dramas in the future?”

“Yes.”

Yang Luo nodded and continued, “However, you’ve just started cultivating.

There was still a long way to go if you want to fly.

After all, even I can’t fly and burrow into the ground now.”

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before she exclaimed, “Could it be that you’re also an immortal cultivator?!”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Su Qingmei asked curiously, “Then why does everyone say that you’re a martial arts expert?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “It’s because ordinary people can’t tell that I’m an immortal cultivator at all, so they just assumed I’m a martial cultivator.”

“I see.”

Su Qingmei nodded in realization, “No wonder you’re so powerful. So what you practice is different from others!”

Yang Luo laughed and said, “I’m indeed different from those Martial Warriors.”

Su Qingmei became even more excited, “Then quickly teach me. I want to become an immortal cultivator too!”

Yang Luo said, “Alright, alright, alright. I’ll teach you every acupuncture point and every meridian on a person’s body first.

Then, I’ll teach you how to breathe and how to find the feeling of Qi.

“You can only officially start cultivating after you successfully sense the Qi in your body.”

“Ok!”

Su Qingmei blinked and nodded.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo carefully taught the woman about every acupuncture point on a person's body, the location and use of every meridian.

It had to be said that Qingmei's memory was really good. Yang Luo only had to repeat it a few times before she remembered it completely.

After that, Yang Luo began to teach women how to find Qi.

After teaching her a few times, Yang Luo said, "Qingmei, follow the method I taught you and try to find the feeling of Qi."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei agreed and sat cross-legged on the sofa. She breathed in and out according to the method Yang Luo had taught her, searching for Qi.

Seconds ticked by.

It was only an hour later.

Su Qingmei suddenly opened her eyes and said in surprise, "I felt a heat in my lower abdomen just now, as if there was a stream of Qi flowing!"

"What?!"

Yang Luo was shocked, "You managed to sense the Qi already?"

"Hmm?"

Su Qingmei looked confused, "Is this considered sensing Qi?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo said with admiration, "Since you can already feel the flow of qi in your dantian, this means that you've already sensed the Qi."

He was really shocked by the woman's talent and comprehension.

To be able to find a sense of Qi in such a short period of time, even those so-called cultivation geniuses could not compare at all.

However, this also had a lot to do with Su Qingmei's own talents.

The woman had an inborn Pure Yin Body, and she was also still a virgin.

Once she started cultivating, it would be much easier than ordinary people.

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked, "Then what should I do next?"

Yang Luo said, "Next, I'll teach you an immortal cultivation technique.

After you cultivate for a period of time, I'll teach you cultivation techniques and moves."

"What immortal cultivation technique?"

Su Qingmei asked curiously.

Yang Luo said, "The cultivation technique I want to teach you is called the Nine Revolutions Phoenix Controlling Technique.

This is a cultivation technique passed down from ancient times. It's very suitable for you to cultivate, and it's very powerful."

Yang Luo had actually wanted to teach his women to cultivate this cultivation technique for a long time.

Firstly, it was because this cultivation technique was very powerful.

Secondly, as long as a woman cultivated this cultivation technique, it was very suitable for her to dual cultivate with him. It could complement each other and improve each other.

"Is that so?"

Su Qingmei's eyes lit up, "Then what's the name of the cultivation technique you cultivate?"

Yang Luo said, "Mine is known as the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique."

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique, Nine Revolutions Phoenix Controlling Technique. One dragon and one phoenix. Strange, why are these two cultivation techniques so similar?"

Yang Luo laughed and said, "Hey, that's because the two cultivation techniques you and I cultivate are passed down from ancient times. They're both very powerful and match very well. That's why I'm choosing to teach this to you." "Oh..."

Su Qingmei nodded in realization and didn't think too much about it.

Anyway, whatever Yang Luo chose to teach her, she just had to learn.

Yang Luo said, "Alright, I'll start explaining it to you now."

"Ok!"

Su Qingmei nodded.

After that, Yang Luo taught Su Qingmei the cultivation method of the Nine Revolutions Phoenix Controlling Technique and taught the woman how to cultivate this method.

After teaching her a few times, the woman memorized the cultivation method and learned how to cultivate it.

After circulating for a few cycles, the woman exhaled softly and opened her eyes.

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Why aren't you continuing to cultivate?"

"There's no hurry to cultivate."

Su Qingmei replied and picked up her phone to look at the time, "Aiya, it's already past four in the morning!

Let's go, let's go. There's not enough time!"

“What about having no time? What are you doing?”

Yang Luo was confused.

Su Qingmei's beautiful eyes lit up, “Yang Luo, accompany me to the beach to watch the sunrise!

I used to watch the sunrise at the beach. It was really beautiful!

At that time, I made a decision in my heart. When I have a boyfriend, I'll bring him to the beach to watch the sunrise!”

“Huh?!”

Yang Luo was speechless, “It's only four in the morning. Are we going to the beach to watch the sunrise now?”

“Alright, there's no time. Let's go!”

With that, Su Qingmei dragged Yang Luo out of the room.

After arriving at the lobby on the first floor of the hotel...

Su Qingmei found the hotel concierge to rent a Ferrari and threw the key to Yang Luo.

“Let's go to the beach to watch the sunrise!”

“Alright!”

Seeing that the woman was so interested, Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Then, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei got into the car together.

“Which beach are we going to?”

Yang Luo asked.

Su Qingmei said, “Let's go to Jinsha Bay Beach. There's usually no one there. It's very quiet.”

“Oh ok!”

Yang Luo nodded and turned on the GPS. He started the car and went straight to Jinsha Bay Beach.

Although it was only four in the morning, the streets of Ning City were still lively and prosperous.

The traffic was heavy and the neon lights were flashing. One could really feel the vitality and liveliness of the city.

He sped all the way.

The two of them flew like the wind and arrived at Golden Sand Bay Beach at around 5:30 in the morning.

Just as Su Qingmei had said, there was no one on this beach. It was very quiet.

After parking the car by the roadside...

Su Qingmei hurriedly got out of the car, took off her high heels, and rushed to the shore excitedly.

“Qingmei, wait for me!”

Yang Luo shouted and quickly got out of the car to chase after her.

As it was still early, the sky was not completely bright yet.

Hence, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei walked barefoot on the beach hand in hand.

Walking on the beach, stepping on the soft sand and enjoying the cool sea breeze, Yang Luo also felt the peace and relaxation that he had not felt for a long time.

During this period of time, he had been very busy. He had been running around and fighting enemies everywhere. To be honest, he was truly a little tired.

It was not bad to have a chance to relax now..

Chapter 485: Expert!

The two of them left long footprints on the beach.

They didn't speak as they walked, enjoying the peace.

After walking for more than ten minutes...

Su Qingmei stopped and turned to face the sea.

“Yang Luo, do you know...”

At this moment, Su Qingmei suddenly spoke.

“What?”

Yang Luo turned around and looked at the woman in confusion.

At this moment, the dawn wind messed up the woman's hair. Not only did it not affect the woman's image, but it also revealed a messy beauty.

Su Qingmei said gently, “Actually, when Grandpa first asked me to get engaged to you, I was very unwilling...”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “This is very normal. At that time, we had just met for the first time. Anyone would be unwilling to suddenly get engaged.”

The corners of Su Qingmei's lips curled up slightly as she continued, “However, I'm very grateful to Grandpa for making this decision for me.

Being engaged to you is the luckiest thing in my life.

Thank you for being by my side during this period of time, helping me, protecting me, and protecting me.

I never believed in white knights in fairy tales before, but I did now.

You are my Prince Charming...”

Hearing the woman's words, Yang Luo looked at her gently.

Su Qingmei also turned around and looked at Yang Luo with sparkling eyes.

She sighed softly, her eyes revealing a hint of self-reproach, “Yang Luo, I know my temper and personality are a little bad.

Back then, I despised you, misunderstood you, complained about you, and even lost my temper at you. It was simply terrible.

However, you tolerated me, protected me, loved me, and accompanied me through difficulties time and time again.

How lucky I am to have met you.

Perhaps I’ll never find anyone that will treat me as well as you...”

Before the woman could finish speaking, Yang Luo pulled her into his arms.

Su Qingmei’s body tensed up at first, but she quickly relaxed and leaned her head against the man’s chest.

Yang Luo said gently, “Qingmei, it’s fate that we met, were acquainted, and got to know each other. This fate is rare and precious. I will cherish it.

As for your temper and personality, in my opinion, they’re quite cute.

After all, there’s no perfect person in this world. Everyone has their own flaws and strengths.

It was precisely these advantages and disadvantages that gave rise to people with flesh and blood.

When we got engaged, I just thought you were beautiful, but I didn’t have any feelings for you.

But now, I know that you’ve already occupied a very important place in my heart.

You can only be with me in this life and you can only be my woman.”

Hearing the man’s gentle yet domineering words, Su Qingmei felt her heart race and her face burn.

She raised her head slightly and pouted, “Why are you so domineering? What’s this about how I can only be with you and can only be your woman?”

Yang Luo hugged the woman’s waist and said with a smile, “Yes, I’m just that domineering.

Since you’ve already fallen into my hands, don’t even think about escaping for the rest of your life.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Alright, alright, alright. I won’t escape, alright?

But you’re not allowed to leave me suddenly either.

No matter what you’re going to do, you must let me know to reassure me.”

“No problem.”

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Su Qingmei narrowed her beautiful eyes and continued, “Moreover, I have something to remind you of.”

“What is it regarding?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Su Qingmei said, "I know you're not an ordinary person. Your future achievements will only become greater and greater. There will only be more and more women who like you.

However, I hope that you won't be bewitched by those women. Even if you want to accept those women, you have to be careful.

They have to have some ability and a good character. Even if they can't help you, they can't be a burden to you."

Hearing this, Yang Luo was stunned!

He did not expect the woman to even think of this for him!

What was even more unexpected was that the woman was so open-minded!

Even if he accepted other women, she could tolerate it!

Yang Luo opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "What's wrong? Are you very surprised?"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Su Qingmei said helplessly, "Actually, I'm not as open-minded and magnanimous as you think.

I would naturally be very unhappy to have other women share your love with me.

But for you, I'm willing to change myself."

Yang Luo sighed deeply and said, "Qingmei, I can't guarantee that I won't have another woman in the future.

But I can guarantee that you will always occupy the most important position in my heart."

"That's enough."

Su Qingmei nodded and turned to look at the sea.

Yang Luo also turned to look at the sea.

At this point, the stars and the bright moon had already disappeared, and the rising sun slowly emerged from the sea.

Brilliant light illuminated everything in the world.

The sea and the sky were one, and the sand was beautiful.

Yang Luo was also shocked by the beautiful scenery in front of him.

It was really worth it to be able to accompany the person he loved to see such beautiful scenery for once.

No matter how many years passed in the future, this scene would be deeply engraved in his heart and he would never forget it.

Su Qingmei happily suggested, "Let's take a photo!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

Then, Su Qingmei took out her phone and leaned against Yang Luo's shoulder with her back facing the sea. She either pouted or gestured with her fingers to take photos, leaving behind beautiful memories.

This lasted until the sun completely rose.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Let's go eat breakfast first before going shopping.

Today, I want to buy, buy, buy. As the richest man, remember to pay the bill." "No problem at all!"

Yang Luo patted his chest and said, "Go ahead and buy it. I have money!"

Su Qingmei chuckled and said, "You sound like a nouveau riche now."

Yang Luo smiled happily and said, "Then I'll be a nouveau riche today!"

However, just as Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were about to leave...

Suddenly...

A figure walked over from afar.

It was a Caucasian woman wearing a tight black leather jacket that outlined her tall and hot figure.

Her soft golden hair fluttered in the wind, her sapphire blue eyes were extremely deep, her nose bridge was high, and her red lips were fiery, revealing a fatal charm.

"Eh, could it be that this white beauty is also here to watch the sunrise?"

But why didn't I see her just now?"

Su Qingmei also noticed this Caucasian woman.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

Not to mention Su Qingmei, even he did not notice when the woman appeared.

At this moment, the white woman seemed to be walking very slowly, but in a few breaths, she arrived in front of Yang Luo from hundreds of meters away. Furthermore, the moment she approached!

A powerful aura and pressure suddenly erupted from this Caucasian woman's body!

Expert!

This Caucasian woman was definitely an expert!

"Qingmei, retreat!"

Yang Luo immediately shouted and stood in front of Su Qingmei..

Chapter 486: Same Purpose!

Right as he finished his sentence...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The beach and sea within a radius of thousands of meters shook violently, as if it had caused a huge earthquake!

Su Qingmei was also shocked, not knowing what was going on!

The next second!

Hua! Hua! Hua!

Waves soared into the sky from the sea and crushed towards Yang Luo!

The sand on the beach also soared into the sky, turning into sand and stone tornadoes that crushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

Yang Luo was shocked. He suddenly stomped on the ground and let out a roar!

“Explode for me!”

At that very moment...

Violent True Qi surged out of his body and rushed in all directions!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by terrifying explosions!

The huge waves and sand tornadoes that crushed over shattered and exploded, dissipating in the sky!

After the sand and stones dissipated...

The Caucasian woman had already appeared ten meters away from Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stared intently at the white woman and asked in a low voice, “Who exactly are you?”

The white woman did not reply and only sized up Yang Luo with interest.

Yang Luo continued to ask, “Could it be that you’re also an assassin like the Purgatory Death God and want to kill me?”

The Caucasian woman giggled and said, “Kid, I’m not an assassin.

However, I have the same goal as him. I want to kill you.”

Hearing this, Su Qingmei’s expression changed drastically.

This white woman actually wanted to kill Yang Luo?

“So you’re also from the Dark World?”

Yang Luo asked calmly, already prepared for battle.

“That’s right.”

The Caucasian woman nodded.

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Do you really think you can kill me?”

The Caucasian woman chuckled, “How would we know if we don’t try?”

“Hahaha...”

Yang Luo laughed loudly, “Then let’s give it a try!

I want to see how your strength compares to the Purgatory Death God!

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Before his voice could fade...

The Caucasian woman’s body trembled, and her aura soared. Her golden hair fluttered!

Her body also flickered with seven-colored light, and a seven-pointed star pattern appeared under her feet!

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, “You’re a mage from the Dark World?!”

Because he had fought with the Elven Mage before, he roughly understood the methods of the Mages.

However, the magic energy released by this woman in front of him was clearly many times stronger than that of the Elven Mage.

“Kid, at least you have some eyesight!”

The Caucasian woman smiled charmingly and quickly chanted an incantation. Then, she waved her right hand!

“Death Storm!”

“Meteor Shower!”

And in the next instant...

A terrifying storm blew in the air and crushed towards Yang Luo!

Furthermore, balls of fire condensed in the sky and covered the sky as they whistled towards Yang Luo!

The Caucasian woman immediately cast wind and fire spells!

The lethality and destructive power that erupted were also very terrifying!

Yang Luo’s body shook as he condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Dong, dong, dong!

The storm and fireballs collided crazily with the True Qi barrier, emitting a dull collision sound!

True Qi surged, energy shot in all directions, flames burned, and the wind howled. Light flickered, and within the beautiful display revealed the killing intent of death!

Seeing that Yang Luo had blocked her attack!

The Caucasian woman narrowed her eyes and smiled, “Yes, not bad, not bad. Come, let’s continue!”

As she spoke, the Caucasian woman continued to chant an incantation and waved her hand again!

“Blade of Frost!”

“Wrath of Thunder!”

In the blink of an eye!

Ice blades and lightning condensed in the air and attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

Dang, dang, dang!

Densely packed ice blades and lightning struck the True Qi barrier crazily, erupting with a deafening sound!

Not far away, Su Qingmei was shocked!

She also hoped that she could become so powerful one day!

Only when she became stronger could she then help Yang Luo when he was in danger!

At the same moment...

The woman activated the four magical energies of wind, fire, ice, and lightning at the same time and attacked Yang Luo fiercely!

Under the attack of the four magical energies, the True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo was actually weakened layer by layer. It seemed that it could not withstand for long!

Yang Luo's expression was cold. It was useless to blindly defend. He had to counterattack!

Although this Caucasian woman was a powerful Magician, Magicians were usually only good at long-range attacks and not close combat!

As long as he fought this white woman in close combat, she would definitely not be his match!

With this thought in mind...

Yang Luo opened his arms and roared at the sky!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by a series of dragon roars!

Nine golden dragon shadows roared out of Yang Luo's body and collided in all directions!

Rumble!

A world-shaking explosion resounded!

In just an instant!

The attack condensed from the four magical energies of wind, fire, ice, and lightning was instantly crushed!

After defeating the woman's attack!

Yang Luo's figure flashed and turned into a stream of light as he charged towards her!

Seeing that Yang Luo had defeated all her attacks in an instant, a hint of surprise flashed across the Caucasian woman's eyes!

However, before Yang Luo could approach!

The Caucasian woman waved her hand again and shouted softly!

“Earthen Divine Soldiers!”

And in the next instant...

The sand and stones on the beach continuously gathered, compressed, and piled up in front of the Caucasian woman!

In less than a few seconds!

A sand giant that was nearly ten meters tall stood up and swung a millstone-sized fist at Yang Luo!

With a punch, there was a series of explosions!

In the distance, Su Qingmei was already dumbfounded!

The scene in front of her did not exist in reality at all. It could only exist in a movie!

However, in the face of the Sand Stone Giant's punch!

However, Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He twisted his fist and faced the attack!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR...”

With a punch, a loud dragon roar resounded through the sky!

A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and collided!

At that moment...

DONG!

Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with the Sand Stone Giant's punch, producing a loud thunderous sound!

In less than a few seconds...

Crack! Crack!

The Sandstone Giant's fist began to crack, and the cracks instantly spread to its entire body!

Bam!

Accompanied by a shaking thud!

The huge sand giant exploded, turning into sand and rocks that filled the sky and scattered in all directions!

But just as Yang Luo destroyed the sand giant with a punch!

The Caucasian woman waved her hand again!

“Greater Undead Army!”

“Hehehe...”

Waves of wild shrieks and howls immediately sounded!

Thousands of bone warriors holding all kinds of bone weapons condensed into form!

There were even skeletal magical beasts that condensed into form and formed an army that pounced towards Yang Luo!

Seeing this scene, even Yang Luo was stunned!

What kind of magic was this?

Moreover, if this kind of magic was included, this woman had already mastered six types of magic!

This woman was really not simple!

However, now was not the time to be surprised!

Yang Luo hurriedly retracted his thoughts and raised his left hand. Golden flames condensed in his palm and he waved it forward!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Golden flames surged up and seemed to have transformed into a river that enveloped the Greater Undead Army!

As the flames burned crazily, the Greater Undead Army was burned to ashes before they could even approach Yang Luo!

Chapter 487: Death Witch!

After defeating the woman’s attack!

Yang Luo took a step forward and instantly crossed more than ten meters, approaching the Caucasian woman!

“Kill!”

With a loud roar!

Yang Luo instantly unleashed the True Qi in his body and punched the Caucasian woman!

This punch was even more terrifying than the punch that had shattered the Sand Stone Giant!

Even a Martial King Realm expert could not withstand his punch!

The Caucasian woman’s eyes were filled with shock!

Without any hesitation, she raised her right arm and mobilized six types of magic energy at the same time to meet the attack with a palm!

In the blink of an eye!

Bang!

The fist and palm collided heavily, erupting with a thunderous explosion!

The beach and the sea buzzed with the aftermath!

Sand and rocks rolled into the sky. Waves surged, incomparably terrifying!

The ground under their feet began to collapse continuously, and sand and rocks poured down!

The next second!

Yang Luo and the Caucasian woman were sent flying at the same time!

The place where the two of them were standing just now had collapsed into a huge pit that was more than ten meters deep!

The Caucasian woman was sent flying more than 20 meters before she stabilized her body!

Yang Luo was sent flying more than ten meters before stabilizing his body!

It was obvious who was stronger!

However, what shocked Yang Luo was!

Not only was this Caucasian good at long-range attacks, but she was also good at close combat!

Especially since she had withstood his explosive punch. It was already very rare!

Furthermore, he felt that this Caucasian woman's strength was not much weaker than the Purgatory Death God!

This also aroused his fighting spirit!

“Beauty, come on, let's continue!”

Yang Luo shouted and rushed forward quickly. He jumped high over the huge pit and twisted his fist again, punching at the Caucasian woman!

However, just as Yang Luo's punch approached!

The Caucasian woman's lips curled up slightly as she chuckled, “Kid, your strength is not bad. I'm very satisfied.

Alright, that's all for today. See you next time.”

As she spoke, the Caucasian woman blew Yang Luo a kiss. The seven-pointed star under her feet flashed and she instantly disappeared from the spot.

Bam!

Yang Luo's punch missed and punched a hole in the ground!

After stabilizing his body, Yang Luo was stunned!

Disappeared!

That Caucasian woman had actually disappeared right under his nose!

More importantly!

This Caucasian woman was not using a smokescreen, but she had really disappeared!

He could not even sense the aura of the Caucasian woman!

Wasn't this method too unbelievable?!

At the same moment...

At the roadside five thousand meters away from the beach.

A handsome black coloured Harley motorcycle was parked there.

At this moment...

A seven-pointed star pattern suddenly appeared on the ground beside it, flickering with a dazzling seven-colored light.

In the next second...

A figure appeared out of thin air. It was the Caucasian woman from before.

“Phew...”

The Caucasian woman shook her painful and numb right hand and muttered, “What a terrifying kid.”

As she spoke, the Caucasian woman took out a special cell phone and made a call.

The call was quickly picked up.

The Caucasian woman said, “Fred, it's up to you now.”

“Julie, are you not that kid's match?”

A hoarse voice was heard.

The Caucasian woman said helplessly, “That kid is really strong.

“If I hadn't used spatial magic in time to teleport just now, I'm afraid I would have really been killed by this kid.”

“Interesting. I didn't expect you and Miller to be unable to do anything to this kid.”

The other party's voice revealed excitement.

The Caucasian woman said solemnly, “Fred, you'd better be careful. This kid is much stronger than we thought.

In him, I see the shadow of our God Emperor back then.”

“Don't worry, I'll be careful.”

“Okay.”

With that, the Caucasian woman hung up.

Then, she looked at the beach in the distance, got on the motorcycle, and left.

At this moment, on the beach in the distance.

Yang Luo stood at the place where the Caucasian woman had disappeared and pondered for a long time.

However, he still could not understand how that Caucasian woman had disappeared.

“Yang Luo, how did that woman suddenly disappear?”

Su Qingmei ran over, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I don’t know how she disappeared either, but I’m sure that she must have used some mysterious magic.”

At this moment...

A call was made to his cell phone.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Mo Qingkuang, so he answered the call.

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

“Brother Yang, didn’t you say that you were going back to Jiang City today? Why are you gone?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “At around two in the morning, your Sister Su came to look for me and said that she wanted to see the sunrise, so we ran to the beach.”

“All?”

Prajna was stunned, “You said that Sister Su came to look for you at dawn?!”

Yang Luo said, “That’s right. She’s with me now.”

Prajna said sourly, “You guys are really romantic. Instead of sleeping at night, you went to the beach to watch the sunrise.”

Yang Luo laughed and said, “By the way, Prajna, I have something to ask you.”

“What is it regarding?”

Prajna asked in confusion.

Yang Luo didn’t hide anything and told Prajna about the battle with the Caucasian woman.

He also told Prajna the Caucasian woman’s appearance and the magic methods she used.

After saying that, Yang Luo asked, “Do you know who that woman is?”

After hearing Yang Luo’s words, Prajna’s breathing quickened, and her voice trembled.

“Heavens... Brother Yang... Don’t tell me you encountered the Death Witch?!”

“Death Witch?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and became even more puzzled, “Who is the Death Witch?”

Prajna took a few deep breaths and said, “Although I’m not sure that woman is the Death Witch... But from your description, it’s very likely that it’s her.

The Death Witch is the princess of the Kingdom of Magic, a genius mage. She had already mastered seven types of magic at a young age.

In particular, the spatial magic she mastered is extremely powerful. She can instantly move from one place to another.”

“What the f*ck?!”

Instant transfer?!”

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched, “This woman is indeed impressive. No wonder she could escape under my nose.”

Prajna continued, “Brother Yang, as the princess of the Kingdom of Magic, the Death Witch’s identity is already very terrifying.

But, she also has another identity...”

“She has another identity?”

What identity?”

Yang Luo immediately asked.

Prajna replied, “She’s also one of the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court!”

“She’s also a Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court?!”

Yang Luo was instantly speechless, “Did I poke the nest of the Holy Imperial Court? Why do all of them want to kill me?”

Prajna said, “I’m also very puzzled about this. The Holy Imperial Court has never mobilized so many people. They actually sent two divine kings to kill one person.

Could it really be because your level of danger had increased too quickly that you were targeted by the Holy Imperial Court?

But that’s not right either. The Holy Imperial Court has never cared about such trivial matters.”

Yang Luo said helplessly, “If you ask me, who should I ask?”

He was also filled with doubts.

The people from the Holy Imperial Court had actually targeted him and wanted to kill him?

What the hell was going on?”

Chapter 488: Can You Afford It?

Prajna said solemnly, “Brother Yang, no matter what the reason is,

What is certain now was that you were indeed targeted by the Holy Imperial Court.

So, you must be careful.

No one who was targeted by the Holy Imperial Court has ever survived.

None of the organizations they targeted survived either.”

“Yes, I understand.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “However, we’ll deal with whatever comes our way.

I don’t cause trouble easily, but I’ve never been afraid of trouble.

If this Purgatory Death God and Death Witch still want to provoke me, I can only destroy them.”

Prajna was shocked, “Brother Yang, if you really kill the Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch, it will undoubtedly be a declaration of war against the Holy Imperial Court!

No one had ever dared to declare war on the Holy Imperial Court!

Even the other top organizations in the Dark World did not dare to easily declare war on the Holy Imperial Court!

After all, this is no different from having a death wish!”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “They all want to kill me. Do I have to sit still and wait for death?

If it really comes to that, we can only declare war!”

“This...!”

Prajna did not know what to say.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Alright, don’t be nervous. It’s not that easy for them to kill me.

By the way, I’m going to accompany your Sister Su today. You can move around freely with Xu Ying and Bujie.”

With that, Yang Luo hung up.

“What did Prajna say? Does she know that woman’s background?”

Su Qingmei hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Su Qingmei what Prajna had told him.

When Su Qingmei heard this, she trembled in fear and said, “Yang Luo, if this Holy Imperial Court is really so terrifying, doesn’t that mean that you can only die?”

“Die?”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “It’s still uncertain who will live and who will die.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo held Su Qingmei’s hand and said, “Alright, don’t think too much about these unhappy things.

Come, let’s go have breakfast. Then, I’ll accompany you to the mall.”

Then, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei got into the car and left the beach.

After returning to the city center, the two of them found a cafeteria and had breakfast.

After breakfast, the two of them arrived at the nearby Vientiane Mall.

This shopping mall was one of the largest shopping malls in Ning City. It was located in the center of the city and had all kinds of food, drinks, and entertainment.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei walked into the mall and strolled around.

It couldn't be helped. Su Qingmei's looks and figure were top-notch, so she was the center of attention wherever she went.

Su Qingmei was already used to it, but she was not affected at all. She went in and out of shops to buy things she liked.

Yang Luo would buy anything that she liked.

Not long after, Yang Luo accompanied Su Qingmei into a Gucci shop.

A female attendant greeted them with a smile and asked, "Sir, Miss, how can I help you?"

Yang Luo glanced around and pointed at a black off-shoulder dress hanging on the center shelf of the shop, "Qingmei, what do you think of this dress?"

Su Qingmei said, "It doesn't look bad. We can give it a try."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, let's give it a try. If it's suitable, we'll buy it."

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words, the female attendant at the side laughed dryly and said, "Sir, your taste is really good.

This dress is the latest model in our shop and was designed by the world's top designer.

There are 99 black diamonds embedded on it. It's our shop's treasure, priced at 6.8 million.

Sir, why don't you take a look at the other styles?"

"What do you mean?"

Yang Luo frowned slightly, "Do you think I can't afford it?"

Naturally, that was what the attendant thought.

After all, Yang Luo's clothes were too ordinary. He did not look like a rich person at all.

Of course, although she thought so in his heart, she naturally could not say that.

The attendant continued to smile and said, "Sir, that's not what I meant.

I just think this dress is too expensive. It's usually only used for exhibitions. No one will buy it at all.

"As such..."

"I'll buy this dress!"

At this moment, a nasally male voice sounded.

A fat middle-aged man wearing an Armani shirt and a gold Rolex watch walked in.

“President Zhang, you’re here!”

The female attendant welcomed him warmly.

The middle-aged man nodded arrogantly.

Then, he walked up to Su Qingmei and smiled, “Beautiful lady, as long as you’re willing to be my girlfriend, I’ll buy this dress for you now.”

Right after he finished his sentence!

“Oh my god, this beauty is too lucky!

President Zhang is actually willing to buy a dress worth 6.8 million yuan for this beauty!

If it were me, I would agree immediately!”

The female attendants in the shop exclaimed and looked at Su Qingmei with envy.

Without waiting for Su Qingmei to speak, Yang Luo said in amusement, “I’m sorry, brother. This beauty is already taken.

If you want to find a girlfriend, it’s better to find someone else.”

The middle-aged man sized up Yang Luo and said, “Are you this beauty’s boyfriend?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

The middle-aged man sneered and said, “Kid, how do you think you’re worthy of this beauty?”

Yang Luo replied indifferently, “I’m worthy of her everything.”

“Hahaha...”

The middle-aged man laughed out loud and mocked, “How can a loser like you be worthy of this beauty?

Did you spend more than a hundred yuan on your clothes?

How dare you come here to buy clothes?

Can you afford it?”

Hearing this, Yang Luo couldn’t help but frown.

Just as he was about to speak, a surprised voice sounded.

“Aiyo, isn’t this President Zhang? Why are you here?”

A middle-aged woman in a business suit and heavy makeup walked in quickly.

“Hello, manager!”

The attendants in the shop greeted her respectfully.

This middle-aged woman was the store manager of this shop, Ma Xiaoling.

Ma Xiaoling walked over and asked enthusiastically, “President Zhang, what do you want to buy today?”

The middle-aged man pointed at the black dress and said, “Manager Ma, I want to buy that dress.”

“Are you buying it for your girlfriend?”

Ma Xiaoling’s attitude became even more enthusiastic.

This dress was the treasure of their shop. It was priced at 6.8 million yuan.

If she could sell it, she would get a lot of commission.

The middle-aged man pointed at Su Qingmei and said, “I’m buying it for this beauty.

Although this beauty is not my girlfriend yet, she will be later.”

“Oh...”

Ma Xiaoling immediately reacted and instructed a female attendant, “Xiao

Wang, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and take down the dress for this lady to try.”

“Wait!”

Yang Luo walked over and said, “Manager Ma, I took a fancy to this dress first.

If you want to sell it, sell it to me.”

“President Zhang, this...”

Ma Xiaoling was stunned. She did not understand what was going on..

Chapter 489: At Least 800 Million!

The middle-aged man sneered, “Manager Ma, this kid is a pauper who doesn’t have more than a hundred yuan on him.

He probably didn’t bring this beauty to your shop to buy clothes. He just wanted her to try them out and satisfy his vanity.”

Upon hearing this, Ma Xiaoling’s expression turned cold.

She turned to look at Yang Luo with disdain in her eyes and said in a low voice, “Sir, if you can’t afford this dress, don’t cause trouble here and affect others!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Let’s not talk about whether I can afford it or not. Can this guy afford it?”

Ma Xiaoling sneered and said, “Kid, do you know who he is?

This man is Zhang Yaohui, President Zhang, of Ning City Express Logistics Co., Ltd!

President Zhang is worth a billion yuan and is also a VIP in our shop. Do you think President Zhang can afford it?”

Zhang Yaohui, who was at the side, raised his head and deliberately showed the Rolex watch on his wrist to show his identity.

Yang Luo said calmly, "Is a billion yuan a lot?"

Upon hearing this, not only Zhang Yaohui and Ma Xiaoling, but even the attendants in the shop looked at Yang Luo as if he was a fool.

Zhang Yaohui said mockingly, "Kid, do you know what it means to be worth a billion?"

"It's enough for me to buy this shop and even this shopping mall!"

Of course, these words were naturally pretentious.

Although he was worth a billion yuan, it did not mean that he could take out a billion yuan at once.

However, in front of a beauty, he still had to pretend.

Ma Xiaoling also mocked, "Kid, that's a billion yuan. You won't be able to dream of so much money, alright?"

Alright, I can't be bothered to talk to a poor kid like you anymore. It's better to leave quickly and stop embarrassing yourself!"

Between Yang Luo and Zhang Yaohui, she naturally had to speak up for Zhang Yaohui.

After all, Zhang Yaohui was a big boss with a net worth of one billion yuan and was a VIP of their shop.

As long as the service was good, Zhang Yaohui could send money to their shop endlessly.

As for Yang Luo, he was just a poor loser in her eyes.

Yang Luo was a little unhappy, "Is that what you do as a store manager? We're both customers, so why do you have to treat us differently?"

When did you service people learn to be so stuck-up?"

Upon hearing this, Ma Xiaoling was instantly furious!

She pointed at the door and shouted, "Kid, it's none of your business how I act as the store manager!"

I'm the dignified Manager of Gucci. Do I need you to teach me?

Get the f**k out of here, now!

If you don't get lost, I'll call the security officers over now!"

Yang Luo was about to flare up when Su Qingmei held his hand and shook her head, "Yang Luo, forget it. Let's go to another shop."

She did not want to argue with this man and woman and affect her good mood today.

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to leave with Su Qingmei.

In any case, there were so many luxury clothing shops here, so this one was not a big deal.

Seeing this, Ma Xiaoling immediately panicked!

The reason why Zhang Yaohui wanted to buy this dress was entirely for this woman!

If this woman left, would Zhang Yaohui still buy it?

Then wouldn't her commission be gone?

Thinking of this...

Ma Xiaoling hurriedly said loudly, "Miss, although I don't know how this poor kid managed to woo you!

However, as an experienced person, I have to remind you!

This society is very realistic and cruel. There will be no future for you if you are to follow this poor kid!

Since President Zhang was willing to spend 6.8 million yuan to buy you a dress, it was enough to prove that President Zhang is being sincere to you!

Instead of choosing such a poor kid, it's better to choose a man like CEO Zhang!"

Upon hearing this, Su Qingmei's expression turned cold as she turned around.

Seeing Su Qingmei turn around, Ma Xiaoling was delighted.

As expected, even if you were a goddess, you had to bow down to reality.

Zhang Yaohui also raised his head proudly.

However, just as the two of them were delighting in their hearts...

Su Qingmei stared at Ma Xiaoling coldly and said word by word, "What kind of man I choose has nothing to do with you. You don't have to point fingers at me!

In my heart, my boyfriend is a thousand times, ten thousand times better than this President Zhang!

It's also a thousand times more reliable than him, ten thousand times more reliable!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Ma Xiaoling and Zhang Yaohui were dumbfounded!

They originally thought that Su Qingmei had lowered her head to reality!

However, they did not expect Su Qingmei to say such words!

"You actually said that this poor kid is a thousand times, ten thousand times better than me?

He even said that he was a thousand times more reliable than me?

I'm worth a billion, but does he have it?

I have two houses on the Tomson Riviera. Does he have them?

I have six luxury cars. Does he have any?"

Zhang Yaohui said a lot arrogantly and then continued in an angry tone, "Also, let me tell you, I'm a VIP of the various luxury brands in this mall!

I even know the boss of this mall!

As long as I say the word, don't even think about staying here for another minute, let alone buying clothes from these luxury brands!"

Initially, Yang Luo did not want to lower himself to his level, but right now, he had been fully infuriated.

He looked at Su Qingmei and said, "Qingmei, it's not that I want to cause trouble, but they just have to provoke me."

Su Qingmei was also furious, "Yang Luo, do whatever you want. I support you." "Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and looked up at Zhang Yaohui, "You don't want me to stay here, right?"

"So what if I insist on you leaving?"

Zhang Yaohui looked at Yang Luo provocatively.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "In that case, don't even think about entering this mall again."

"Pfft..."

Zhang Yaohui immediately laughed out loud, "You don't want me to enter this mall?"

Who do you think you are?

Do you think you're the boss of this mall?"

Ma Xiaoling was also amused, "Young people nowadays don't have money or ability. They only know how to brag. What a joke!"

Yang Luo's expression was still very calm. He looked at Zhang Yaohui and said, "In that case, I'll buy this mall and blacklist you."

"Hahaha..."

Zhang Yaohui burst out laughing, "Kid, are you f*cking stupid? You're even talking about buying this mall?"

Do you know how much this mall costs?

According to this location, a conservative estimate values this place at least 800 million!

That is 800 million, not 800,000, not 8 million, not 80 million!

Alright, even if you really have the money to buy this mall, it's impossible for you to buy it!"

"Can't you buy it with money?"

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Zhang Yaohui shook his head and said mockingly, "I can tell at a glance that you're an outsider!"

Do you know who owns this mall?

This is the Chen family's business!

There are a total of four first-rate families in our Ning City!

They were the He, Jin, Wang, and Chen families!

As long as the Chen family doesn't agree, it's useless even if you have money!"

Yang Luo asked with a smile, "Is the Chen family you're talking about the Chen family from the ancient Chinese medicine family in Ning City?"

Zhang Yaohui said teasingly, "Oh, you know about the Chen family?"

"President Zhang, the Chen family's name is so famous. It's not strange for this kid to know."

Ma Xiaoling added.

"You're right."

Zhang Yaohui nodded..

Chapter 490: Buying a Mall!

Yang Luo suddenly said, "In that case, I should be able to buy this mall."

A few months ago, Hua Mei Biomedical bought the secret recipe from the Chen family in Ning City and helped the Chen family complete the ancient secret recipe "Eight Whites Powder" that had been passed down from their ancestors.

Therefore, the Chen family was very grateful to him. They even repeatedly emphasized that if he came to Ning City, the Chen family would definitely welcome him warmly.

"You can buy it?"

Zhang Yaohui was mad with glee when he heard, "Kid, didn't you say that you can buy this mall?

Come, come, come. Buy it now and let me see!

If you can buy this mall, I'll even kneel down and call you Grandpa!"

Ma Xiaoling ran out and shouted, "Everyone, come and take a look. There's a super rich big boss here who wants to buy Vientiane Mall!"

"D*mn, buy Vientiane Mall?! That's so awesome!"

"How rich must he be to buy a mall!"

"Let's go and take a look!"

The people in the surrounding shops and people shopping surrounded him.

Ma Xiaoling did this to embarrass Yang Luo in front of so many people.

In her opinion, Yang Luo was just bragging. It was impossible for him to buy this mall.

That was 800 million!

How many people could take out 800 million at once?

Ma Xiaoling pointed at Yang Luo and said loudly, “Everyone, this is the big boss who said that he wants to buy this mall. Everyone, take a good look!”

“This kid looks ordinary and doesn’t look like he’s rich. Can he really buy this mall?”

“He’s probably bragging. Anyway, I don’t believe it!”

“There are so many people watching now. I’m afraid this kid won’t be able to put himself on the spot!”

Everyone pointed and discussed.

Yang Luo ignored everyone. Instead, he took out his phone and called Chen Haisheng, the third son of the Chen family.

The phone rang for a while before it was picked up.

“Mr. Yang?”

Chen Haisheng’s voice sounded.

“Mr. Chen, it’s me.”

Yang Luo simply replied.

“Oh my god, it’s really Mr. Yang!

Mr. Yang, we haven’t contacted each other in a long time!

I’ve heard about what you’ve done in Jiang City recently!

Destroying the twelve families and curing so many children in more than ten hours!

Our Chen family is full of admiration for you!”

Chen Haisheng was too excited and kept talking.

Yang Luo quickly stopped him, “Mr. Chen, let’s catch up some other day. I’m calling you now because I have something to ask you.”

Chen Haisheng said, “If there’s anything, just tell us. As long as our Chen family can help, we will definitely help!”

Yang Luo said, “It’s like this. I’m at your Vientiane Mall now. I want to buy this mall.

How much is it? Name a price.”

“Huh? You want to buy Vientiane Mall?”

Chen Haisheng was stunned.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “No matter how much it is, just name your price.”

“This...!”

Chen Haisheng was stunned for a moment before saying, “Mr. Yang, if you want Vientiane Mall, our Chen family can give it to you without asking for money.”

Right now, Chen Haisheng knew that the current Yang Luo was no longer the country bumpkin who had nothing.

Yang Luo was the richest man in Jiang City and Jiangnan. He was also a Divine Doctor with extraordinary medical skills. He was an existence that even the Chen family wanted to suck up to.

As long as he could get closer to Yang Luo, giving him a mall was nothing.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Mr. Chen, I never take advantage of my friends.

If you really want to give it to me, I’d rather not have it.”

Chen Haisheng paused for a moment and said, “In that case, Mr. Yang, you can pay 400 million.”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and said, “Someone said that this mall is worth 800 million. How did it become 400 million?”

Chen Haisheng pretended to be puzzled and said, “Who said 800 million? The mall has been valued at 400 million!”

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement.

He naturally knew that Chen Haisheng wanted to give him the mall in disguise, so he purposely reduced the price by half.

However, he did not expose him. Instead, he said, “Alright, 400 million it is.

Give me an account number and I’ll transfer it to you now.”

“Alright, alright, alright. My child Yanbin is working nearby. I’ll get him to send the contract to you immediately!”

“Thank you, Mr. Chen!”

“It’s no trouble at all!”

After hanging up...

Chen Haisheng sent an account, and Yang Luo transferred the money.

After transferring the money, Yang Luo put away his cell phone and looked at Zhang Yaohui and Ma Xiaoling, “Alright, I’ve already bought this mall.

“The Chen family will send the contract over soon. You’ll probably have to wait.”

Zhang Yaohui sneered, “Kid, who do you think you are? You even bought this mall with a phone call?

You even said that the Chen family would send the contract to you. You’re quite good at pretending!”

Ma Xiaoling chuckled and said, “President Zhang, didn’t this kid say that the Chen family would send the contract over? Then let’s wait.

In any case, there’s a show to watch. It’s a waste not to watch.”

Yang Luo didn’t say much. Instead, he pulled Su Qingmei to a seat and sat down.

The people present did not disperse either. They planned to watch a good show.

Su Qingmei asked softly, “Yang Luo, why did you buy this mall? Did you spend so much money just to slap these two guys’ faces?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Face-slapping is only one aspect. On the other hand, I think the location of this mall is very good and there’s a lot of traffic. It’s not a loss to buy it.

“Coincidentally, the Qin family’s company is also involved in the mall. I think we can hand this mall over to the Qin family to manage.”

Su Qingmei was instantly enlightened, “So that’s your plan.

I didn’t expect you to have such a business mind.”

Yang Luo smiled happily and said, “After following you for a long time, I definitely will learn something about business.”

They waited for 20 minutes more.

Soon, a figure pushed through the crowd and rushed in.

It was a young man with an outstanding temperament. He was quite handsome and held a contract in his hand.

“Young Master Chen, why are you here?”

Seeing this, Zhang Yaohui went forward with a smile.

However, the young man did not even look at Zhang Yaohui. Instead, he walked straight towards Yang Luo.

After approaching, the young man bowed slightly to Yang Luo and said respectfully, “Hello, Mr. Yang. I’m Chen Yanbin. My father asked me to send you the contract!

As long as you sign the contract, this mall will be yours!”

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

Everyone was dumbfounded and looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

Especially Zhang Yaohui and Ma Xiaoling, they were dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning.

After a short moment of silence...

“Oh my god, this brother really bought the mall?”

“D*mn, I didn’t expect this brother to be so rich. He bought it just because he wanted it!”

“Could this guy be the young master of a big family?”

Everyone started discussing in shock.

Zhang Yaohui still did not believe it.

He walked forward, gulped, and asked, “Young Master Chen, this kid is just a poor kid. Did he really buy this mall?”

“This is impossible, absolutely impossible. How can this kid be so rich?!”

Ma Xiaoling also shook her head vigorously, unable to believe this fact.

If that was the truth...

Then was this kid in front of her even richer and more capable than Zhang Yaohui?