

Super IDG 611

Chapter 611: Who's So Suicidal?

Lin Qianyi frowned and said, "Grandpa, I can just go and save them. Why do I have to send him? Do you not believe in my ability?"

The other party sighed and said, "Qianyi, I just don't want anything to happen to you and you to come back safely."

Lin Qianyi said coquettishly, "Grandpa, it's not like you don't know my strength. What can happen?"

The other party suddenly solemnly spoke, "Qianyi, this is an order. You have to obey!"

"Yes!"

Hearing her grandfather's serious tone, Lin Qianyi didn't dare to say anything else and could only agree.

"Alright, this matter can't be delayed. Go and meet up with Chu Longyuan immediately and discuss the rescue plan with him!"

"Yes!"

Lin Qianyi replied loudly.

Then, Lin Qianyi brought everyone back to a small island in the southern sea.

This island was called Yellow Flame Island, and it was the headquarters of the Vermilion Bird Pavilion.

After arriving at the island...

Lin Qianyi looked at the four female warriors and said, "Wind Shadow, Flower

Thorn, Snow Bird, Moon Blade, follow me to the Azure Dragon Pavilion's headquarters!"

"Yes!"

The four female warriors responded in unison.

Then, Lin Qianyi brought Wind Shadow and the other three to a transport helicopter and flew towards the headquarters of the Azure Dragon Pavilion...

At this moment.

In the east.

Overlooking East Island.

Azure Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

Chu Longyuan, who was patrolling the island with a group of soldiers, was on the phone.

Chu Longyuan said helplessly, "General Long, since you're worried about

Qianyi's safety, why don't you just let me bring people to save her? Why do you have to let Qianyi go with me?"

The other party said in a low voice, "Longchuan, this mission will be very dangerous. Otherwise, the batches of people we sent previously would not have failed.

That's why I hope that you and Qianyi can join forces to save them. That way, you'll have a higher chance of winning."

Moreover, Qianyi's journey has been too smooth-sailing. She has developed a sense of excess pride and needs to be honed.

You have to know that both Qianyi and you are the prodigies of our Country

Hua. In the future, you will have to bear an even greater burden, so you need to grow as soon as possible."

"Understood!"

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, "General Long, don't worry. I'll cooperate well with Qianyi and save them as soon as possible!"

"Alright, then I'll wait for your good news!"

"Yes!"

Chu Longyuan nodded and hung up.

After hanging up the phone...

Chu Longyuan brought his men to patrol for a while more before heading to the airport on the island.

He waited until past three in the morning.

A transport helicopter flew over from afar and arrived above the airport.

Chu Longyuan held a cigarette in his mouth as he curled his lips, "This woman is finally here."

However, before he could finish speaking!

A graceful figure jumped down from the helicopter!

This figure was Lin Qianyi!

The moment Lin Qianyi jumped down, she pulled out two short spears from her waist and stabbed them at Chu Longyuan!

Swoosh! Swoosh!

Two dark golden lights streaked across the sky, bringing with them ear-piercing sounds!

The sharp spearhead tore through the sky as if it wanted to destroy everything!

The other Azure Dragon Pavilion soldiers on the airport were shocked and retreated!

"Holy shit!"

Chu Longyuan exclaimed and threw away the cigarette butt. He suddenly pulled out a long saber from his back and faced the attack!

This saber was his personal weapon, the “Azure Dragon Saber”. It could shatter gold and jade, and cut iron like mud. It was a treasure saber passed down from the Chu family’s ancestors!

Clang!

The long saber and the short spears collided fiercely. Flames shot in all directions and True Qi surged!

Chu Longyuan gripped his saber tightly and shook it violently!

There was a loud clang!

Lin Qianyi was sent flying several meters away. She flipped in the air and landed steadily on the ground!

Chu Longyuan said gloomily, “Qianyi, we haven’t seen each other for a while.

It’s fine if you didn’t greet me the moment you arrived, but you even attacked me. What are you doing?”

Lin Qianyi snorted and said, “Chu Longyuan, I heard that your strength has increased again. I don’t believe it, so I want to spar with you!”

Chu Longyuan waved his hand and said, “Qianyi, we still have a mission to complete. Let’s forget about sparring. Let’s quickly discuss the rescue plan!” Lin Qianyi said, “It’s just a few moves. It won’t take long!”

Chu Longyuan was instantly speechless, “I say, Qianyi, your temper is so fiery and you’re so combative. Who would dare to marry you in the future?!”

Lin Qianyi raised her head, “Someone said a long time ago that they wanted to marry me, so you don’t have to worry about that!”

The corners of Chu Longyuan’s mouth twitched, “Who’s so suicidal to actually dare to marry you?”

“Bastard, I think you’re asking for a beating!”

Lin Qianyi shouted angrily. In a flash, she turned into a stream of light and rushed towards Chu Longyuan!

Chu Longyuan shook his head and said, “Qianyi, if you really want to fight, don’t blame me if you lose!”

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan moved as well. With the Azure Dragon Saber in hand, he charged forward!

At this moment, the helicopter had landed.

Wind Shadow, Flower Thorn, Snow Bird, and Moon Blade, who came with Lin Qianyi, shouted excitedly.

“Pavilion Master, you can do it!”

The warriors of the Azure Dragon Hall also raised their arms and cheered for Chu Longyuan.

And in that instant!

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi closed the distance and attacked at the same time!

Lin Qianyi flipped her hands and raised the short spear in her hand, stabbing it at Chu Longyuan!

Meanwhile, Chu Longyuan gripped the Azure Dragon Saber tightly with both hands and slashed out!

Clang!

The crisp sound of collision exploded again. Fire and True Qi intertwined and shone under the night sky, rippling in all directions!

The True Qi that spread out was incomparably terrifying. The four warriors of Vermillion Bird and Azure Dragon Pavilion did not dare to approach and retreated!

After the initial clash!

Chu Longyuan exerted strength in his arms and shouted, "Bye!"

Lin Qianyi was directly sent flying into the sky by a majestic force!

However, the moment she was sent flying into the sky!

Lin Qianyi twisted her waist, raised a long leg, and suddenly kicked at Chu Longyuan from below!

The speed of this kick was extremely fast, like a dark golden lightning striking down!

Chu Longyuan was slightly shocked. Without any hesitation, he raised his Azure Dragon Saber to block!

Tang!

The kick landed heavily on the Azure Dragon Saber with a crisp bang!

After blocking this kick!

Chu Longyuan exerted strength in his arms again and sent Lin Qianyi flying again!

Moreover, after sending Lin Qianyi flying!

Chu Longyuan did not stop at all and charged forward!

The moment he caught up to Lin Qianyi!

He gripped the Azure Dragon Saber tightly with both hands and slashed at Lin Qianyi!

Lin Qianyi was shocked. She did not have time to stabilize her body and quickly raised her two spears to block!

Clang!

There was a terrifying collision sound!

Lin Qianyi's body bent under the pressure, and the cement under her feet shattered with a bang when she landed!

After blocking this domineering saber move!

Lin Qianyi gritted her teeth and suddenly exerted strength in her arms, letting out a cold shout!

“Get lost!”

Clang! Clang!

Chu Longyuan was shocked as he was forced back by a ferocious force!

Chapter 612: Vermillion Bird Versus Azure Dragon!

Without any hesitation, Lin Qianyi stabbed the ends of the two short spears in her hands into the middle!

With a crack, the two short spears combined to form a three-meter-long spear!

This spear was called the “Heaven Burning Fire Spear”. It could be disassembled into two short spears and used, but could also form a complete spear. It was Lin Qianyi’s personal weapon!

When dealing with ordinary enemies, Lin Qianyi would use the Heaven Burning Fire Spear separately!

Only when dealing with troublesome enemies would she use its complete form!

“Fight!”

Lin Qianyi shouted. In a flash, she charged towards Chu Longyuan again!

On the way to Chu Longyuan!

Lin Qianyi continuously mobilized the True Qi in her body, and a golden-red Vermillion Bird phantom burning with flames enveloped her body!

Lin Qianyi was finally getting serious!

Chu Longyuan did not hold back anymore. His entire body trembled and the True Qi in his body erupted instantly. An azure dragon phantom coiled around his body!

Then, his figure flashed and he charged forward!

The moment the two of them approached, they waved their weapons at the same time!

Lin Qianyi held the spear tightly with both hands and swept it out!

Swoosh!

The spear swept out, and golden-red flames burned fiercely, illuminating the night sky!

The Vermillion Bird phantom that enveloped her also smashed down upon Chu Longyuan!

Without another word, Chu Longyuan gripped the Azure Dragon Saber tightly with both hands and slashed out!

Swoosh!

Within the slash, there was an immense force hidden and the saber qi soared into the sky, shining with an azure light!

The Azure Dragon phantom that was coiled around his body also roared out!

This scene shocked everyone in the distance!

As expected of the Palace Masters of Azure Dragon Pavilion and Vermillion Bird Pavilion. They were indeed strong enough!

At that moment...

Clang!

Boom! Boom!

The spear and saber collided at the same time with an earth-shattering sound!

The flames and True Qi intertwined and soared into the sky, sweeping in all directions, making one's heart palpitate!

A few seconds later.

Rumble!

A series of explosions that sounded like bombs resounded throughout the island and the night sky!

The Azure Dragon and Vermillion Bird that collided in the sky exploded at the same time!

“Ugh!”

Lin Qianyi let out a muffled groan and was directly pushed back!

Her feet slid on the ground for more than ten meters before she stabilized herself!

Chu Longyuan, on the other hand, was knocked back only seven to eight meters before stabilizing his body!

It was obvious who was stronger!

Chu Longyuan carried the Azure Dragon Saber and smiled, “Qianyi, are you still going to fight? If you continue, you’re definitely not my match!”

“Hmph!”

Lin Qianyi snorted lightly and retracted her spear. She frowned and said, “Chu Longyuan, what’s going on?”

Why did your strength increase so much after not seeing you for a period of time?

You have to know that a few months ago, our strength was comparable!”

She was very depressed. She was actually suppressed by Chu Longyuan.

Moreover, she knew very well that if she continued to fight, she would definitely lose.

This guy’s strength had indeed increased greatly, making her feel a sense of oppression.

Chu Longyuan said smugly, “The reason why my strength can increase explosively is because I received guidance from an expert!

Moreover, I broke through my cultivation with the help of that expert!

Now that my cultivation and strength have increased greatly, how can you still defeat me?"

"Expert?"

Lin Qianyi asked curiously, "Who is the expert you're talking about?"

Chu Longyuan chuckled and said, "I'll keep that expert a secret for the time being.

When there's a chance later, I'll introduce you to each other.

In short, that expert is very powerful. Not only is his martial arts outstanding, but he also has extraordinary medical skills.

More importantly, that expert is really to my liking. I became brothers with him.

If you see him, I believe you will definitely like him."

Cheh!

Lin Qianyi rolled his eyes and said, "Since the expert you're talking about can become your brother, I don't think he's much.

As for liking this guy, it's even more impossible."

Chu Longyuan smiled and said, "Qianyi, don't speak too early. Be careful not to be slapped in the face!"

Lin Qianyi said, "I already have someone I like. It's impossible for me to like someone else!"

"Alright, alright, alright. Go ahead and be stubborn."

Chu Longyuan waved his hand and said, "Qianyi, General Long should have told you about saving someone, right?"

"Why else would I come to you?"

Lin Qianyi asked instead.

Chu Longyuan frowned and said, "I heard from General Long that this rescue mission will probably be very dangerous.

Otherwise, General Long wouldn't have asked us to join forces to save him."

Lin Qianyi raised her beautiful eyebrows in response, "Why? Are you afraid?

If you're really afraid, tell General Long that you want to withdraw from this operation."

Chu Longyuan glared at her, "I'm the Pavilion Master of the Azure Dragon Pavilion. Why would I be afraid of danger? Aren't you looking down on me too much?

I'm just worried that if anything happens to you, your grandfather will blame me, okay?"

Lin Qianyi sneered and said, "You should worry about yourself. Don't ask me to save you when the time comes."

"You..."

Chu Longyuan's felt a headache coming from the continuous rebuttal.

However, he also knew that this woman was stubborn but soft-hearted. She was cold on the outside but warm on the inside, so he did not argue.

He took a deep breath and said, "Alright, let's not talk nonsense. Let's quickly discuss the rescue plan."

"Alright."

Lin Qianyi nodded and left the airport with Chu Longyuan.

The next morning.

At a certain base at the border of Yun Province.

Yang Luo and the others were having breakfast with Han Qinhu.

Han Qinhu said, "Brother Yang, everyone, are you really not staying for a few more days?"

I was thinking of having all of you here for a few more days."

Yang Luo said, "Brother Han, I also want to stay here for a few more days, but I really have something urgent."

Today was the 15th. It was Eldest Senior Sister's birthday.

He hadn't even prepared a gift yet, so he couldn't waste any more time.

Chen Ying also said, "Pavilion Master Han, we appreciate your kindness.

We still have our own sect matters to deal with. We can't stay here for too long."

Zhao Longteng smiled and said, "Pavilion Master Han, let's meet again when we have time in the future."

Han Qinhu nodded and said, "Alright, since everyone has something on, I won't hold you back."

After breakfast, Han Qinhu sent a car to send Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng away from the base.

After all, Wang Pingsheng's sect was not far from the base.

After that, Han Qinhu personally sent Yang Luo and the others to Li City Airport.

In the airport lobby.

A voice sounded on the intercom. The plane to Feng City had arrived.

Qi Yutang said respectfully to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, give me an address. When I go back, I'll pack up the herbs I've gathered over the years and send them to you."

"Sure."

Yang Luo nodded and gave Qi Yutang the address of Hua Mei Biomedical.

After memorizing the address, Qi Yutang cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Yang, we'll meet again!

"If you need anything in the future, you can contact me at any time!"

See you again!”

Yang Luo also cupped his hands.

After Qi Yutang greeted everyone, he left first.

After Qi Yutang left, the plane to Shan City arrived.

Chen Ying said, “Mr. Yang, we will help you find the last herb you need as soon as possible!

When we find it, we will contact you immediately!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Thank you, everyone!”

Zhao Longteng waved his hand and said, “No trouble, no trouble. It’s our honor to be able to help you!”

Then, Chen Ying and the other two left.

After Chen Ying and the other two left, the plane to Yang City arrived.

Yang Luo took out a few bottles of pills and handed them to Han Qinhu. “Brother Han, these are some pills that I refined. They can help you cultivate, heal, and replenish your Qi. Take them..”

Chapter 613: Eight Trigrams Divine Needle!

“Pills?!”

Han Qinhu looked surprised and quickly declined, “Brother Yang, this elixir is too precious. I don’t dare to take it!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “This pill might be very precious to others, but to me, as long as there are enough herbs, I can refine it casually.

Since we’re brothers, there’s no need to say such polite words. Take it.”

Han Qinhu was very touched. He took the pill and said, “Brother Yang, I won’t say anything else to thank you!

If there’s anything in the future, feel free to contact me!”

“No problem!”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, “By the way, Brother Han, I plan to pay your grandfather a visit as well. Do you want to go with me?”

“I still have a lot of things to do in the White Tiger Pavilion, so I won’t be going.”

Han Qinhu shook his head before asking, “Brother Yang, why are you looking for my grandfather?”

Yang Luo said, “I want to ask Old Master Han for help.”

Han Qinhu said, “Brother Yang, feel free to mention anything. My grandfather can’t wait for you to visit him now. He probably can’t wait for you to ask him for help.”

Yang Luo laughed, "Alright, well meet again next time!"

"Yep!"

Han Qinhu nodded as well, "Brother Yang, take care!"

"Take care!"

After exchanging greetings, Yang Luo led Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna into the security checkpoint.

After boarding the plane, Yang Luo and the others went to the first-class cabin and sat in a row next to each other.

Bujie asked in confusion, "Brother Yang, aren't we going to Peng City? Why are we suddenly going to Yang City and looking for Old Master Han?"

Xu Ying and Bujie were also puzzled.

Yang Luo said, "I want to ask Old Master Han for help. This concerns my gift to Eldest Senior Sister.

Of course, you can also go to Yang City to buy gifts later.

In any case, Yang City and Peng City are adjacent. After we're done, we can rush to Peng City as quickly as possible."

"Alright."

Bujie spread his hands and said, "I want to see what gift you want to give Sister Dongfang."

Yang Luo only smiled, "You'll know when the time comes."

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Xu Ying and the other two became even more curious.

Li City was not far from Yang City.

Around eleven in the morning, Yang Luo and the other three arrived at Yang City's Airport.

When the four of them came out of the exit, they saw that Han Pengcheng and Han Yuxin were already waiting there.

"Mr. Yang, I've been looking forward to seeing you here."

Han Pengcheng welcomed him with a smile.

"Hello, Brother Yang!"

Han Yuxin smiled and greeted Yang Luo.

Although she had some disagreements with Yang Luo previously, after witnessing Yang Luo's magical medical skills, she was full of admiration for him.

"Nice to meet you."

Yang Luo also smiled and agreed.

Han Pengcheng looked at Xu Ying and the other two and asked, "Who are these three?"

Yang Luo introduced, "These three are my friends, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna."

“Hello!”

Han Pengcheng smiled and greeted him.

“Hello, Old Master Han!”

Xu Ying and the other two replied.

Han Pengcheng said, “Mr. Yang, it’s not easy for you to come to Yang City. You have to play well in our Han family for a few days so that we can be hosts!”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “I’m afraid that won’t do. I have to rush to Peng City before midnight tonight.

“Moreover, I came to look for you this time to ask you for a favor.”

“Is it that urgent?”

Han Pengcheng looked helpless, “By the way, Mr. Yang, what do you want me to help with?

No matter what you need help with, just tell me!”

Yang Luo said, “It’s a little troublesome for me to ask you for help. We have to have a good chat.”

“No problem!”

Han Pengcheng nodded and said, “Let’s go back to the manor first!”

Then, Yang Luo and the other three left the airport with Han Pengcheng and Han Yuxin.

After driving for nearly an hour, they arrived at the Han family’s manor.

As one of the top families in Yang City, the Han family could be said to be rich and imposing.

The manor occupied a large area. Retro pavilions sat in it, low-key and luxurious.

After arriving at the entrance of the manor, Han Pengcheng led Yang Luo and the others inside.

However, just as he walked into the manor’s hall,

An old voice sounded.

“Old Master Han, is the Divine Doctor who cured your eyes and legs here?”

Hearing the voice, Yang Luo and the others looked up.

An old man in a white Tang suit walked over. He was of medium build and had long grayish-white hair that was combed neatly.

Although this old man was old, his face was rosy, his eyes were bright, and he was very energetic.

Behind him was a young man carrying a first aid kit.

Han Pengcheng introduced, “Mr. Yang, this is the number one Divine Doctor in our Yang City, ‘Eight Trigrams Needle King’ Xia Qihuang.

Previously, Divine Doctor Xia had been helping me recuperate.

When Divine Doctor Xia found out that my eyes and legs had been cured by you, he said that he had to meet you.”

As he spoke, Han Pengcheng introduced Yang Luo to Xia Qihuang, “Divine Doctor Xia, this is Divine Doctor Yang Luo, who cured my eyes and legs!

Even Divine Doctor Hua’s medical skills are below Mr. Yang’s!”

“Is that so?”

Xia Qihuang placed his hands behind his back and sized up Yang Luo, “This kid is so young. Does he really have such powerful medical skills? Why don’t I believe it?”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Divine Doctor Xia, whether you believe it or not, I’ve indeed cured Old Master Han’s eyes and legs.”

Xia Qihuang raised his head and said, “Kid, how about this? How about you compete with me in medical skills?”

“Compete in medical skills?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I’m sorry, I have something urgent to do now. I really don’t have time to compete with you.”

“Why? Are you afraid?”

Xia Qihuang smiled teasingly and said, “I think Old Master Han’s eyes and legs were most likely cured by Divine Doctor Hua. You only helped a little.

As for Divine Doctor Hua, he kept a low profile and did not want to be in the limelight, so he placed the credit on you.

Am I right?”

Yang Luo and the others were instantly dumbfounded.

They did not expect Xia Qihuang to think that way.

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Brother Yang, is this old man really a Divine Doctor? Is he a fool?”

Xia Qihuang frowned and said angrily, “What nonsense are you talking about, monk?”

Han Pengcheng hurriedly tried to smooth things over, “Divine Doctor Xia, my eyes and legs were indeed treated by Divine Doctor Yang. Divine Doctor Hua didn’t participate in the treatment the entire time.”

Han Yuxin added, “That’s right, Divine Doctor Xia. I can testify that my grandfather was indeed cured by Mr. Yang!”

Xia Qihuang narrowed his eyes and said, “Then why doesn’t he dare to accept my challenge?”

Yang Luo was really speechless.

He had something urgent to discuss with Han Pengcheng now, but he encountered such a silly old man who insisted on competing with him in medical skills. What was there to compare?

After some thought, Yang Luo asked, “Divine Doctor Xia, may I ask what you’re best at in Chinese medicine?”

Xia Qihuang raised his head and said, “Of course it’s our Xia family’s ancestral Eight Trigrams Divine Needle!”

“Oh... so it’s the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Although this Eight Trigrams Divine Needle was not ranked in the top ten of the Divine Needle List, it was still ranked in the fifteenth place. It was considered a good set of acupuncture techniques.

Hence, Yang Luo asked again, “Then may I ask, have you learned all 64 acupuncture techniques of the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle?”

Xia Qihuang was shocked, “You actually know that our Xia family’s ancestral Eight Trigrams Divine Needle has 64 acupuncture techniques?!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Alright, don’t be surprised. Let me ask you, have you mastered the 64 acupuncture techniques of the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle?”

Xia Qihuang frowned and said, “Other than our Xia family’s ancestors who have mastered it, no one else in our Xia family has mastered 64 acupuncture techniques.

“Moreover, there are only five types of this acupuncture technique that have been passed down until now, so I’ve only mastered five.”

Yang Luo grinned and said, “Then I’m sorry. I’ve mastered all 64 types..”

Chapter 614: Why Are You Kneeling?

“What?!”

Xia Qihuang’s expression changed drastically, “You actually mastered the 64 acupuncture techniques of the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle?!”

At this point...

He shook his head repeatedly, “Impossible, absolutely impossible!

The other 59 types of the Xia family’s Eight Trigrams Divine Needle have already been lost!

It’s impossible for anyone to master all 64 acupuncture techniques!”

The medical staff behind him also added, “Divine Doctor Xia, this kid is just bragging. Why are you taking it seriously?”

Xia Qihuang looked at Yang Luo and shook his head, “Kid, I don’t care how good your medical skills are.

However, you like to brag and be arrogant. It’s really annoying.

With your character, I'm afraid your attainments in Chinese medicine in the future won't be too high."

"You don't believe me, do you?"

Yang Luo asked.

"Of course not!"

Xia Qihuang shook his head and said loudly, "If you know the 64 acupuncture techniques of the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle, I'll kneel down and kowtow to you. I'll even acknowledge you as my master!"

Yang Luo said, "I really have something urgent to do now. I don't have time to perform the 64 acupuncture techniques. Why don't you show me eight first?" "Eight?"

Xia Qihuang sneered, "Kid, why are you still bragging?"

"I've already said that there are only five acupuncture techniques left in the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle..."

While Xia Qihuang was still talking...

However, Yang Luo took out the silver needle box. After opening the box, he mobilized the True Qi in his body and shook his wrist!

Sixty-four silver needles flew out of the silver needle box and floated in the sky, emitting a dazzling golden light!

Just this move surprised Xia Qihuang and the staff of the medical center!

After the 64 silver needles floated in the sky!

Yang Luo waved his right hand!

"The first one!"

Accompanied by a soft shout...

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Eight of the silver needles immediately whistled out!

Thud thud thud!

Accompanied by a series of explosions!

These eight silver needles stuck themselves into one of the gates of the manor, piercing through the wood!

Eight silver needles stabbed in eight directions. It was mysterious and indescribably wonderful!

"Providence Needle?!"

Xia Qihuang exclaimed and narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo, "Looks like you have some ability."

“However, even if you know how to use the Providence Needle, it doesn’t mean that you know our Xia family’s Eight Trigrams Divine Needle...”

Yang Luo ignored Xia Qihuang and waved his hand again!

“The second method!”

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Another eight silver needles whistled out and pierced into the second door in eight different directions!

“Third!”

Yang Luo shouted and waved his hand again!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The third wave of silver needles was still eight needles. They whistled out and pierced into a wall in the hall!

“The fourth!”

“The fifth!”

“The sixth!”

Shouts resounded in the hall.

In the next few minutes...

Wave after wave of silver needles whistled out!

Each time, eight silver needles pierced into three walls in the hall!

This lasted till the eighth type was sent out.

Yang Luo retracted his hand, put away the silver needle box, and said to Han

Pengcheng, “Old Master Han, hurry up. Let’s talk in the study!”

“Alright!”

Han Pengcheng nodded and led Yang Luo upstairs.

Yang Luo said to Han Yuxin, “Miss Han, please bring my three friends to the city to buy some gifts.”

“Yes, Mr. Yang!”

Han Yuxin responded and led Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna out of the manor.

When he passed by Xia Qihuang...

Everyone saw that Xia Qihuang was staring blankly at the silver needles on the two doors and three walls for a long time.

“Stunned silly now, right?”

Bujie sneered.

“I told you, old man, not to trust my Brother Yang. You’ve been slapped in the face now, right?”

Prajna shook her head and said.

After that, the two of them left the manor with Han Yuxin.

The staff of the medical center said, “Divine Doctor Xia, there’s no need to look. That kid just stabbed randomly.

How could he possibly know the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle’s acupuncture technique...”

“Shut up!”

Xia Qihuang suddenly roared.

He stared intently at one of the doors, shaking with excitement. His breathing was ragged, and his face was flushed.

“Divine Doctor Xia, what’s wrong?”

The staff of the medical center was stunned by the roar.

Xia Qihuang took a few deep breaths and said, “Mr. Yang really knows the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle. He really knows the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle!

Three of the acupuncture techniques were passed down from our ancestors, while the other five had already been lost!

This is enough to prove that Mr. Yang is very likely to really have mastered all 64 acupuncture techniques!”

Now, he was completely convinced by Yang Luo and even used honorifics to address him.

“This, this, this... This kid really knows the Eight Trigrams Needle?!”

The staff of the medical center was stunned.

Although he couldn’t understand the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle, since even Divine Doctor Xia had said so, he definitely couldn’t be wrong.

Xia Qihuang sighed and said, “Not only does Mr. Yang know the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle, but his attainments in Chinese medicine have far surpassed mine!”

“Divine Doctor Xia, what do you mean?”

The staff of the medical center hurriedly asked.

Xia Qihuang said, “Didn’t you see it just now?

Mr. Yang treated the two doors and three walls as acupuncture points in the human body. This meant that he already memorized all the acupuncture points in the human body!

Even if it wasn't on the human body or on the acupuncture point diagram, he can still perform acupuncture!

This acupuncture technique has already reached the acme of perfection!

Everyone in Yang City says that I was the Divine Doctor, but compared to Mr. Yang, it's simply like the stars comparing the bright moon and the ants comparing the dragon!

His medical skills are at least ten times better than mine, no, at least a hundred times better!

Now, I completely believe that Old Master Han must have been cured by Mr. Yang!"

"This...!"

The staff of the medical center was completely stunned.

He knew that Divine Doctor Xia was extremely proud and would never submit to anyone.

But now, Divine Doctor Xia actually said that that kid's medical skills were more than a hundred times better than his!

He even compared himself like the stars to the moon, ants to dragons!

That kid was clearly about the same age as him, but how could his medical skills be so powerful?

Xia Qihuang let out a long breath and said, "Stay at the side. I want to study the other five acupuncture techniques!"

"Yes!"

The staff of the medical center nodded and did not dare to speak anymore.

Xia Qihuang walked to a door and began to study the acupuncture technique he had not mastered.

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, half an hour had passed.

At this moment, Yang Luo and Han Pengcheng came downstairs, chatting and laughing.

Just as the two of them walked to the hall...

Xia Qihuang suddenly turned around and knelt in front of Yang Luo with a plop!

"Hmm?"

Yang Luo was stunned. He asked curiously, "Divine Doctor Xia, why are you kneeling?"

"That's right, Divine Doctor Xia. What's this?"

Han Pengcheng was also a little stunned.

Xia Qihuang said, "Mr. Yang, I failed to recognize a formidable person. Please forgive me for offending you just now!"

"Divine Doctor Xia, stand up if you have anything to say."

Han Pengcheng went forward to help Xia Qihuang up.

Xia Qihuang looked at Yang Luo and said with a face full of shame, “Mr. Yang, I was still suspecting that you didn’t cure Old Master Han just now. I even said that you don’t know the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle.

Only now did I realize how stupid I was and how shallow my knowledge was.

Your medical skills have already far surpassed mine.. I’m convinced!”

Chapter 615: Birthday Banquet!

Han Pengcheng smiled and pointed at Xia Qihuang, “You’re just too arrogant. I told you this before. Are you convinced now?”

“I’m convinced. I have no choice but to admit defeat!”

Xia Qihuang smiled bitterly.

Then, he bowed deeply to Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, I’m willing to take you as my master. Please teach me the complete Eight Trigrams Divine Needle!”

“Divine Doctor Xia, I’m really busy now. I don’t have time to teach you.”

Yang Luo replied helplessly and asked, “By the way, have you learned these eight acupuncture methods?”

“Not yet.”

Xia Qihuang shook his head and said, “However, three of these acupuncture techniques were passed down from our Xia family’s ancestors. I’ve already learned them.”

“Which three?”

Yang Luo asked.

“These are the three.”

Xia Qihuang pointed at one of the doors and two walls.

“I see. Alright, I’ll change these three acupuncture techniques.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi in his body and faced a door. He waved his right hand gently.

The eight silver needles on the door flew out of the wall!

Yang Luo waved his hand again!

Thud thud thud!

The eight silver needles changed their positions and pierced into the wall again!

Right on the heels of that...

Yang Luo used the same method to change the positions of the silver needles on the other two walls.

After the position of the silver needles changed, the original three acupuncture methods immediately changed.

Xia Qihuang was stunned when he saw this.

“Done!”

Yang Luo clapped his hands and said, “Divine Doctor Xia, after you learn these eight acupuncture techniques, look for me in Jiang City. I’ll teach you the other acupuncture techniques.”

“Are you really willing to teach me?”

Xia Qihuang was immediately excited.

Just now, he had mocked and looked down on this young man in front of him.

However, the other party did not care at all and was even willing to teach him.

Han Pengcheng looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

He felt extremely regretful. Why wasn’t Yang Luo a descendant of the Han family?

He actually wanted Yang Luo to be his grandson-in-law, but he realized that Yang Luo didn’t seem to have that kind of intention towards his granddaughter, Han Yuxin.

What a pity, what a pity.

“Of course I’m willing.”

Yang Luo nodded, “Every doctor who works hard for the development of Chinese medicine deserves my respect.”

“Thankyou, Master!”

Xia Qihuang bowed deeply again and said, “Master, after I master these eight acupuncture methods, I’ll go to Jiang City to look for you!”

“Master?”

Yang Luo frowned, “I don’t think I said I wanted to take you in as my disciple, right?”

Xia Qihuang grinned and said, “Since you’re willing to teach me the other acupuncture techniques of the Eight Trigrams Divine Needle, you’re naturally my master.”

“Suit yourself.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Divine Doctor Xia, study it yourself. Old Master Han and I have something to do, so we won’t be accompanying you.”

Xia Qihuang only replied, “Go do your work. Don’t worry about me.

Also, don’t call me Divine Doctor Xia anymore. I can’t bear the responsibility of that title in front of you.”

“Alright, study it well.”

Yang Luo laughed and hurriedly left the manor with Han Pengcheng.

After Yang Luo and Han Pengcheng left...

The staff of the medical center said, "Divine Doctor Xia, this kid is so young.

You actually want to acknowledge him as your master?"

Xia Qihuang said, "As the saying goes, there's no priority in learning. The master is the master.

Although Mr. Yang is young, his medical skills and character are far better than mine. Naturally, he will be my master.

Moreover, Mr. Yang is still so young now. In the future, his medical skills would only become more and more powerful.

It's a great honor for me to be able to acknowledge Mr. Yang as my master..."

At around eight o'clock in the evening...

Peng City.

Dongfang Building.

It was one of the ten tall buildings in Peng City. Standing on the roof, one could look down on the entire Peng City.

Today, the entire building was booked, and all kinds of luxury cars were parked at the entrance.

There were Rolls-Royces, Maybachs, Bugattis, Lamborghinis, McLarens, and so on. It was like a luxury car exhibition.

The people who got out of the car were either rich or noble. The men were well-dressed, and the women were graceful and noble.

After these people got out of the car, they walked into the building and took the elevator to the top floor.

There was an open-air restaurant on the top floor of the building. It was called the Sky Garden.

At this moment, many people had already arrived. They held champagne in their hands and were chatting in groups.

"It's really an honor to receive the South Suppressing King's invitation to attend the birthday banquet tonight!"

"Isn't that so? After all, not everyone can attend the South Suppressing King's birthday banquet, okay?"

"Strange, it's almost nine o'clock. Why isn't the South Suppressing King here yet?"

"Let's wait patiently. The South Suppressing King is definitely on the way."

Everyone who came to attend the South Suppressing King's birthday banquet tonight came from the various provinces and cities in the south.

There were the heads of wealthy families, the chairman of listed companies, the presidents of the top Chambers of Commerce, and so on.

In short, anyone who could attend the birthday banquet was a big boss in every province and city.

At this moment...

A voice suddenly sounded from the crowd.

“Eh, isn’t this the North Suppressing King?!”

“The North Suppressing King is actually here too. Could it be that he was invited by the South Suppressing King?!”

“Hasn’t the North Suppressing King always had a conflict with the South Suppressing King? Why is he here?”

Amidst the discussion...

A tall man in a black tailored suit strode over. He was resolute and handsome with an outstanding temperament.

This man was the young master of the Nie family in the capital, the North Suppressing King, Nie Changkong.

Behind Nie Changkong was a middle-aged man in a light coffee-colored suit.

This middle-aged man was the leader of the four Heavenly Kings under Nie Changkong, the Divine Armament Demon Master, Duan Tianxing.

Behind them were a few bodyguards in black.

“Good evening, North Suppressing King!”

“It’s really my honor that the North Suppressing King has come here!”

“Haha, North Suppressing King, if there’s a chance in the future, we can cooperate!”

Although they knew that Nie Changkong had a conflict with Dongfang Ruoshui, everyone still greeted him warmly with Nie Changkong’s status. “Hello, everyone!”

Nie Changkong also greeted everyone with a smile.

“North Suppressing King, did the South Suppressing King invite you here?”

A big boss asked.

Nie Changkong shrugged helplessly and said, “Ruoshui must have been too busy and forgot to invite me.

But today is Ruoshui’s birthday. I have to attend her birthday banquet no matter what.”

Another big boss sighed and said, “North Suppressing King, you’re so thoughtful. You’ll definitely be able to move King Zhennan’s heart!”

“That’s right, North Suppressing King, you and the South Suppressing King can be said to be a match made in heaven!”

I believe that you and the South Suppressing King will definitely get together!” Another big boss added with a smile.

Everyone present knew that Nie Changkong had been pursuing Dongfang Ruoshui.

They also felt that Nie Changkong and Dongfang Ruoshui were very suitable for each other. They were truly a match made in heaven.

Moreover, once the two of them were together, it would be a true alliance.

“Hahaha...”

Nie Changkong laughed and said, “Thank you for your blessings!”

At this moment.

Exclamations suddenly sounded from the crowd!

“The South Suppressing King is here!”

For a moment...

Everyone present turned to look at the entrance of the restaurant..

Chapter 616: Spending Money!

When everyone looked over...

Everyone present was stunned!

All the men present felt their breathing and hearts stop!

The women present were also dumbfounded!

They saw two women walking into the restaurant in a glamorous manner.

One of the women was wearing a black off-shoulder gown. She had a black gem necklace on her fair and tender neck. The black dress and black necklace made her skin look even fairer and more tender.

The woman’s appearance was peerless and flawless. Her slender black dress perfectly outlined the woman’s graceful figure, attracting one’s heart.

Especially the woman’s temperament, it was even more peerless.

This woman was the famous South Suppressing King—Dongfang Ruoshui!

Beside Dongfang Ruoshui was a woman in a sky-blue dress.

The woman had a beautiful neck and wore a jade Buddha necklace. Her beautiful face was decorated with exquisite facial features, and her soft long hair fluttered in the evening breeze.

Although the curves of her figure were not that abundant, they were still curvaceous and charming.

Although the woman's aura was slightly weaker than Dongfang Ruoshui's, in terms of appearance and figure, they were equally matched.

This woman was the eldest daughter of the Su family, the President of Hua Mei Biomedical, Su Qingmei.

At this moment, everyone present looked at the two women who walked out like a painting and their eyes widened.

Especially Nie Changkong, his eyes were fixed on Dongfang Ruoshui. He couldn't help but swallow.

He thought to himself that he had to take down this woman no matter what.

And the woman beside him could only be his as well.

Only he could have these top-notch goddesses.

"She's too beautiful. She's simply a fairy descending to the mortal world!"

"Not only the South Suppressing King, but even the woman beside the South Suppressing King is also a beauty!"

"Who is that young woman? Why haven't I seen such a top-notch goddess before?"

"Since this woman can come with the South Suppressing King, she should be very close to her!"

Everyone started discussing in low voices.

"Sister Dongfang... You... are the South Suppressing King?!"

At this moment, Su Qingmei looked at Dongfang Ruoshui in a daze.

Although she had also guessed that Dongfang Ruoshui was definitely not an ordinary person...

However, she never expected Dongfang Ruoshui to be the famous South Suppressing King in the south.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and said, "I'm sorry, Qingmei. The last time I met you, I didn't tell you my identity because I was afraid that you would feel pressured."

"Sister Dongfang, it's alright."

Su Qingmei shook her head and continued, "Sister Dongfang, I don't have any pressure when I'm with you."

“However, these people present are all big shots from the south. I feel too much pressure in that regard.”

Dongfang Ruoshui gently patted Su Qingmei’s hand and said, “Qingmei, when your Hua Mei Biomedical develops more and more in the future, you will see more of such scenes.

Actually, there’s no need to be too nervous. You’re Little Luo’s fiancée, so you’re my sister. You have to show your confidence.”

“Ok!”

Su Qingmei nodded heavily.

Dongfang Ruoshui then added angrily, “I don’t know where this Lil Brat went. Why isn’t he here yet?

I told him at the end of last month that it was my birthday today and that he had to be there no matter what.

However, I didn’t expect this Lil Brat to not have arrived yet even now. I’m so angry.”

Su Qingmei also frowned slightly and said, “That’s strange. Yesterday, Yang Luo said that he would rush to Peng City after settling his matters. Why isn’t he here yet?”

Dongfang Ruoshui snorted and said, “I don’t think this heartless little thing will come tonight!

Most importantly, he didn’t pick up my call today and even deliberately turned off his phone!

If he really doesn’t come tonight, see how I’ll deal with him next time!”

Su Qingmei looked helpless. She had called Yang Luo a few times today, but that guy didn’t pick up any of them.

Yang Luo, hurry up and come over. Sister Dongfang is really angry!

At this moment.

Nie Changkong walked over and looked at Dongfang Ruoshui gently, “Ruoshui, you’re really beautiful today. I’m afraid no woman in this world can compare to you!”

Dongfang Ruoshui frowned slightly, “Why are you here?”

Nie Changkong revealed a mellow smile and said, “Ruoshui, today is your birthday. Of course I have to come.”

Dongfang Ruoshui’s expression was calm as she said indifferently, “But I didn’t invite you.”

Nie Changkong said, “Even if you didn’t invite me, I would definitely come, and I must come!

“To you and me, today will become the most important day in our lives!”

“What do you mean?”

Dongfang Ruoshui frowned and became even more confused.

At the side, Su Qingmei was also puzzled.

As a woman, she could naturally tell Nie Changkong’s admiration for Sister Dongfang.

However, the aggressiveness in Nie Changkong's eyes made her feel very uncomfortable.

If they really had to compare...

Yang Luo's eyes were as pure as the stars, while Nie Changkong's eyes were as dark as the abyss.

Nie Changkong said in a clear voice, "Bring it over!"

Soon, the three bodyguards walked over with an exquisite box each.

Everyone gathered around to see what Nie Changkong was up to.

Nie Changkong ordered, "Open it!"

The moment the three bodyguards opened the box in their hands!

The entire event location fell silent for a moment!

A few seconds later...

The people there immediately erupted!

"Oh my god, what beautiful diamond jewelry. And each diamond is so big!"

"Could... Could this be the legendary 'Heart of the Sky', 'Heart of the Ocean', and 'Heart of the Earth'?"

"There's no mistake. These are the legendary 'Heart of the Sky', 'Heart of the Sea', and 'Heart of the Earth'!

"I saw it at the airport auction back then. These three pieces of jewelry were sold for an astronomical price. Their total value reached 1.8 billion!"

"Yes, yes, yes. I think three foreign collectors bought them all. I didn't expect the North Suppressing King to buy them all from them!"

"My god, could it be that the North Suppressing King is planning to give these three pieces of jewelry to the South Suppressing King?"

"As expected of the North Suppressing King. He's really generous. He spent a lot of money just to make a beauty smile!"

Exclamations rose and fell.

Especially the women present, their eyes were shining.

Women all liked diamonds, especially such an extremely precious diamond necklace, which made them extremely tempted.

They immediately felt that the few carat diamond rings they were wearing paled in comparison.

It was not only the others present, but even Su Qingmei was shocked.

After all, the North Suppressing King had taken out a gift of 1.8 billion yuan at once, and every one of them was a treasure. Anyone would be shocked.

A hint of surprise flashed across Dongfang Ruoshui's eyes, but it quickly returned to normal.

As for the three pieces of diamond jewelry, there was one in each box.

Heart of the Sky was a pure white diamond necklace. The diamond in the middle was the largest, the size of a pigeon egg.

Heart of the Ocean was a pair of earrings. The earrings were all embedded with dark blue diamonds, and the two in the middle were the largest. They were the size of a fingernail.

Heart of the Earth was a bracelet. The bracelet was embedded with black diamonds, and the two diamonds in the middle of the bracelet were the size of a fingernail.

Moreover, the big diamonds of these three pieces of jewelry were all in the shape of hearts. The meaning behind them was naturally self-evident..

Chapter 617: Giving You a City of Peach Blossoms!

Nie Changkong looked at Dongfang Ruoshui affectionately and said, "Ruoshui, I used countless connections to buy this 'Heart of the Sky', 'Heart of the Sea', and 'Heart of the Earth'. I spent a year buying it just to deliver it to you today.

Do you like it?"

Dongfang Ruoshui said calmly, "Thank you for your gift. I appreciate your kindness.

However, you should take these three gifts back."

Nie Changkong said in a clear voice, "There's no reason for me to take back what I gave away!"

As he spoke, Nie Changkong directly knelt down on one knee towards Dongfang Ruoshui!

"What are you doing?"

Dongfang Ruoshui was shocked and took a step back.

Su Qingmei was also so frightened that she took a step back.

He looked at Dongfang Ruoshui affectionately and said, "Ruoshui, it's been so many years. You should know that I've always liked you.

Although you've always rejected me, I've never changed my mind.

The Heart of the Sky, Heart of the Ocean, and Heart of the Earth represent my feelings for you.

I hope you can give me a chance to protect you, protect you, and love you in the future..."

“Oh my god, is the North Suppressing King confessing? Isn't he too thoughtful?”

“Isn't that so? If someone treats me like this, I won't even need to think about it. I get married immediately!”

“South Suppressing King, the North Suppressing King is really a good man. Not only does he have a prominent family background and outstanding ability, but he also has a dignified character. Why don't you agree?!”

“Marry him, marry him, marry him!”

Everyone present began to cheer out.

Everyone looked at Dongfang Ruoshui, waiting for her reply.

Dongfang Ruoshui only sighed softly and said, “Nie Changkong, thank you for your confession, but we're really not suitable. You should find a woman who's more suitable for you.”

Hearing this...

Everyone present fell silent.

Obviously, Dongfang Ruoshui had rejected him.

Nie Changkong gritted his teeth and said, “Why? Why do you still reject me?

What's wrong with me that you're not satisfied with?

Tell me, I can change it!”

Dongfang Ruoshui said lightly, “Nie Changkong, you're very outstanding. You're good in every way. It's just that we're not suitable for each other.”

“Heh... Hehe...”

Nie Changkong smiled bitterly and stared at Dongfang Ruoshui. He asked in a hoarse voice, “Don't tell me you really like Yang Luo?!”

Isn't he your junior brother? How did you fall for him?!”

Don't tell me you're not using him as a shield? Are you serious with him?!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Su Qingmei was stunned and looked at Dongfang Ruoshui in a daze.

She only knew that Dongfang Ruoshui and Yang Luo were very close, but she did not expect Dongfang Ruoshui to like Yang Luo too.

Dongfang Ruoshui said loudly, “That's right, I like my junior brother. I've also promised him that I won't marry anyone but him in this life!”

Hearing Dongfang Ruoshui's answer...

The entire place was in an uproar!

“Oh my god, this news is too explosive. Who is this kid called Yang Luo? Why haven't I heard of him before?!”

“Didn't the North Suppressing King say that this kid called Yang Luo is the junior brother of King Zhennan?!”

“The South Suppressing King actually has a junior brother. This is really the first time I've heard of it!”

“Since that kid called Yang Luo can win the heart of King Zhennan, I'm afraid that kid is not an ordinary person!”

Many people present exclaimed and discussed.

However, there were also people present who knew Yang Luo. All of them looked at each other in shock.

Nie Changkong stood up and took a step closer to Dongfang Ruoshui. He roared, “Ruoshui, you take that kid so seriously. You're not going to marry anyone but him!

But what about that kid? Did he take you seriously?!”

It's your birthday today, but he didn't even come. I'm afraid he doesn't even care about you!

Moreover, isn't Miss Su beside you that kid's fiancée?!”

That kid already has a fiancée, but you still like that kid. Why?!”

Nie Changkong's words once again ignited the event location!

“Damn, that Yang Luo actually has a fiancée, and his fiancée is actually so beautiful?!”

“The key is that the South Suppressing King actually likes that kid. How outstanding is that kid?!”

“Even the prodigies of those top families and the princes of the overseas royal family are not worth the South Suppressing King doing this, right?!”

“I really want to see who that kid called Yang Luo is. He's worthy of the South Suppressing King doing this!”

Everyone present exclaimed in surprise, their hearts in turmoil.

“Enough!”

Dongfang Ruoshui's expression turned completely cold, “Nie Changkong, even though you came uninvited, I still welcome you to my birthday banquet!

However, if you want to cause trouble here, get lost quickly!”

“What’s so good about that kid? What’s so good about him?!”

Nie Changkong tugged at his tie. The veins on his forehead were throbbing, and his expression was ferocious.

However, just as Dongfang Ruoshui was about to speak...

Suddenly, exclamations sounded from the crowd.

“Look at the sky in the distance!”

“Damn, what’s that?!”

“Why are there so many helicopters?!”

“What are they scattering on the helicopter? Are those flower petals?!”

“It looks like peach blossom petals!”

Everyone present looked into the distance.

Helicopters flew towards the center of Peng City from all directions.

Pink petals rained down from the helicopter, fluttering in the sky and in the city.

As the petals fell...

At this moment...

The entire Peng City seemed to have turned into an ocean of petals. It was like a paradise on earth, beautiful and ephemeral!

“Oh my god, what are they doing? Who is so generous as to send so many helicopters to spread petals in Peng City?!”

“Isn’t that so? This isn’t something that can be done with just money. You have to have a strong relationship with the authorities!”

“Isn’t that so? At the very least, we have to establish a connection with the entire Peng City!”

Exclamations continued to ring out.

But right at this moment...

There was a banner unfurled on every helicopter!

A simple sentence was written on the banner!

Eldest Senior Sister, happy birthday!

Moreover, other than the banner on the helicopter!

The same line of words appeared on the screen of every building in Peng City!

Eldest Senior Sister, happy birthday!

Seeing this scene...

Everyone present reacted almost at the same time!

“WTF! Could it be that everything in front of us was done by that kid called Yang Luo?!”

“This is too romantic. It’s simply using the entire city’s strength to celebrate the South Suppressing King’s birthday!”

“Surprise, this is simply an explosive surprise!”

“No wonder that kid didn’t come. He went to prepare such a big surprise!”

The event location was in an uproar!

Everyone looked into the distance in a daze, trembling with excitement. They were in a daze, dumbfounded, and stunned!

Especially the women present, their hearts were pounding!

No woman could reject such romance!

After all, this was an ultimate romance that could not be bought with money!

Chapter 618: Always Remember This Day!

This ultimate romance required a strong relationship with the authorities, wonderful creativity, beautiful intentions, deep love, and so on!

Not a single one could be missing!

At this moment, even the “Heart of the Sky”, “Heart of the Ocean”, and “Heart of the Earth” that Nie Changkong had given to Dongfang Ruoshui paled in comparison to this romance!

Dongfang Ruoshui was King Zhennan, the controller of all the chambers of commerce in the south. Was she short of money?

Definitely not!

Therefore, money could not move this woman at all!

At this moment, all the socialites and noblewomen present had completely fallen for him. Their eyes were shining, their bodies were trembling, and their breathing was rapid!

“If anyone can give me such a romantic feeling, I will definitely marry him and never abandon him in this life!”

“Not to mention marrying him, so what if I die for him?”

“It’s true that we women need men to give us some material conditions, but we mostly hope that men will treat us well!”

“I finally understand why the South Suppressing King is so loyal to this man called Yang Luo!

How many women can reject such deep love?”

The women present sighed deeply and looked at Dongfang Ruoshui with envy.

Su Qingmei, who was standing in front of Dongfang Ruoshui, was also stunned.

No wonder this fellow could not be contacted for a day.

It turned out that this guy was preparing such a super surprise for Sister Dongfang.

Only now did she understand how much Yang Luo loved Sister Dongfang.

This love surpassed everything. No one and nothing in this world could stop their relationship.

Su Qingmei pursed her lips. She was happy for Dongfang Ruoshui, yet envious and jealous at the same time.

As for Dongfang Ruoshui, she was already in tears and had completely fallen for him.

She deeply felt Yang Luo’s love for her and this little man’s feelings for her.

She recalled something Yang Luo had told her when she was young.

Yang Luo told her that he would give her a city of peach blossoms on her birthday when she grew up.

She originally thought that Yang Luo was just joking.

After all, they were too young at that time and no one took it seriously.

Unexpectedly, this little man had always remembered this matter and even used his actions to prove it.

How could such a young man not be loved?

Nie Changkong, who was at the side, saw Dongfang Ruoshui’s infatuated look and the tears in the corners of his eyes. He was so angry that his entire body was trembling. The veins on his brows twitched as he clenched his fists tightly!

He knew that he had completely lost to Yang Luo this time!

Initially, he thought that the gift he gave Dongfang Ruoshui showed his incomparable feelings to the woman!

However, he did not expect to lose so completely!

Hatred!

Rage!

Endless hatred and anger surged in his heart!

At this moment...

Helicopters were still flying above Peng City, scattering peach blossom petals!

The entire city was boiling with excitement!

The cars on the street stopped, and the people in the cars got out!

The pedestrians on the road stopped in their tracks!

The people from the various shops rushed out!

Everyone looked at the sky and witnessed this ultimate romance!

Almost everyone took out their phones to take photos, videos, and upload them online!

Even the major reporters and media in Peng City were alarmed. They were all reporting on this ultimate romance!

“Oh my god, who did this? They actually sent so many planes to sprinkle petals above Peng City?!”

“Also, who exactly is the ‘Senior Sister’ shown on the banners of the helicopters and the screens of those buildings?”

“The person who did this used the entire city’s strength to celebrate this ‘Eldest Senior Sister’s’ birthday. This ‘Eldest Senior Sister’ is too lucky!”

“Isn’t that so? What kind of person can do all of this? This romance, this kind of intention is really too rare!”

“Everything that happened tonight will be remembered in the hearts of the people of Peng City forever!”

The people on the street discussed non-stop, immersed in this romance.

After an unknown period of time...

After all the petals had been scattered...

Only then did the helicopters change directions and fly away from Peng City.

There was only one plane that flew towards the Sky Garden Restaurant.

At this moment.

At the Sky Garden Restaurant.

“It’s coming, it’s coming. A helicopter is flying over!”

“Could it be that King Zhennan’s junior brother is coming?! Is he really coming?!”

“I want to see who this kid called Yang Luo is!”

“I want to see what this man who created this super romantic scene looks like!”

For a moment, everyone looked at the helicopter that was flying over, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Not long after...

The helicopter flew over the sky garden and stopped.

The cabin door opened.

A figure jumped down from the helicopter and landed steadily at the Sky Garden Restaurant.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the figure.

This figure was thin and tall. His face was delicate, and his deep and clean eyes seemed to contain the stars in the sky.

This figure was Yang Luo!

However, because he had been running around all day, Yang Luo looked a little travel-worn now. There were still beads of sweat on his forehead, and he looked out of place among the elegant big bosses and young masters of the family clans at the event location.

“Is this the junior brother of the South Suppressing King? He looks alright, but he's not especially outstanding!”

“To think that I was looking forward to it. This kid is only so-so!”

“That's right. This kid's looks and figure can't compare to the North Suppressing King at all!”

The men started discussing and looked down on Yang Luo.

“What do you mean? Is looks that important?”

I think you're clearly jealous of her, right?”

“That's right. He can spend so much effort to create this super romantic scene, can you guys do it?”

“Other than having some money, what else do you have? How dare you look down on him!”

The women could not take it anymore. They retorted one after another.

Even if the romance that Yang Luo created was not for them, it still made them look forward to and yearn for their love.

Just as Yang Luo jumped down from the helicopter...

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also jumped down.

Only then did the helicopter leave.

At this moment...

Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui looked at each other quietly.

The two of them looked at each other with deep affection and tenderness.

The surrounding sounds and everything around them could no longer affect the two of them.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Yang Luo wiped the sweat off his forehead and grinned. He asked, "Senior Sister, do you like the peach blossoms I gave you?"

Just as the sounds sounded!!

"Wu..."

Dongfang Ruoshui immediately choked up, and the tears in her eyes flowed down.

Yang Luo was instantly frightened, "Senior Sister, what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

However, before he could finish speaking...

Dongfang Ruoshui pounced forward, opened her jade-like arms, and hugged Yang Luo tightly.

She choked and said, "Lil Brat, thank you. Thank you so much.

Thank you for fulfilling your promise and giving me this city of peach blossoms.

I will always remember this day. I will always remember this night.

A man used the entire city's strength to celebrate my birthday and gave me an extremely romantic atmosphere..."

Chapter 619: Defeat and Humiliation!

All the women present were deeply moved. They shed tears and began to clap enthusiastically.

Su Qingmei also shed tears. Looking at the two of them hugging tightly, she could not feel any jealousy.

Prajna, who was standing at the side, was also wiping her tears and pouting.

It wasn't until this afternoon, when Yang Luo brought her, Xu Ying, and Bujie to organize this party, that she knew what Yang Luo wanted to give Sister Dongfang.

At that time, her jealousy bar was completely filled.

She did not expect Yang Luo to give Sister Dongfang this gift at all. This made her extremely envious.

Yang Luo also hugged the woman tightly and smiled, "Eldest Senior Sister, didn't I promise you in the past?

“Because you like peach blossoms very much, I promised you that when I grow up and it’s your birthday, I’ll give you a city of peach blossoms.

I naturally have to fulfill this promise.”

Dongfang Ruoshui reached out and grabbed Yang Luo’s neck. She cried and smiled, “You were still so young at that time. How would I know if you were joking?”

Yang Luo said very seriously, “Eldest Senior Sister, everything I said to you was not a joke.”

“Why are you being so nice to me?”

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo affectionately.

Yang Luo also looked at the woman tenderly and replied, “Because you’re my favorite, most beloved Eldest Senior Sister!

Moreover, you’re the future wife I want to protect the most!”

Hearing the man’s words, Dongfang Ruoshui burst into laughter.

The woman’s smile was like a flower, as if it made the entire world and the stars in the sky pale in comparison.

All the men present were stunned.

This was the first time they had seen such a smile on the South Suppressing King’s face.

One had to know that the usually cold and domineering South Suppressing King kept everyone at arm’s bay. It was even harder than ascending to the heavens to get a smile from this beauty.

Just like just now, even though the North Suppressing King had given away the “Heart of the Sky”, “Heart of the Sea”, and “Heart of the Earth” worth 1.8 billion yuan, it still failed to make the South Suppressing King smile.

Dongfang Ruoshui leaned close to Yang Luo’s ear and whispered, “Lil Brat, I’ll marry you when you fulfill our agreement.”

Yang Luo curled his lips and asked, “Then what if I can’t fulfill the agreement?”

Dongfang Ruoshui replied, “Then I won’t marry for the rest of my life.”

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, “Eldest Senior Sister, don’t worry. This day won’t be too far away.”

“Yes, I believe you.”

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded lightly.

“Sister Dongfang, happy birthday!”

Xu Ying walked over and handed Dongfang Ruoshui a gift box.

“Sister Dongfang, because we were in a hurry this time, we casually bought some gifts. I hope you like them!

1'11 prepare well for your next birthday!"

With a sweet smile on her face, Prajna walked over and handed over a gift box.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled gently and got someone to take the gift box, "It's alright. I'm already very happy that you guys can celebrate my birthday with me."

"Sister Dongfang, happy birthday!"

Bujie walked over awkwardly and handed a gift box to Dongfang Ruoshui.

Originally, he wanted to see who was prettier, Dongfang Ruoshui or Xiao Ziyun.

However, the moment he saw Dongfang Ruoshui, he was stunned.

More importantly, Dongfang Ruoshui's aura was not weaker than Xiao Ziyun's. He did not dare to be funny anymore.

"Hmm?"

Dongfang Ruoshui narrowed her eyes and asked curiously, "Little Monkl, you are?"

Yang Luo smiled and introduced, "Eldest Senior Sister, this is a brother I made. It's just that he's a little indecent. He's proficient in drinking and eating meat.

The Buddhist Sect has the eight restrictions, but he didn't abstain from any of them, so his Dharma name became Bujie."

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched as he said, "Brother Yang, this is the first time I've met Sister Dongfang today. Can't you let me leave a good impression in her heart?"

Prajna said, "Brother Bujie, don't you know your own character?

Even if I build a good image for you in front of Sister Dongfang today, you will still be exposed in the future, right?"

"That's right. One has to know their limits."

Xu Ying suddenly added.

Bujie said bitterly, "Sister Dongfang, look, this is how they usually bully me. You have to stand up for me!"

Hearing their conversation and seeing Bujie's funny look, Dongfang Ruoshui giggled.

Dongfang Ruoshui said, "Lil Brat, your friends are too interesting. It will definitely be fun to be with them."

Yang Luo said helplessly, "It's fun, but it's also a headache to be with them, okay?"

"Hmm?"

Bujie pretended to be angry and said, "Brother Yang, what do you mean?

What's wrong with being involved with us?"

Prajna also waved her fist and snorted. "Brother Yang, you're the joker!"

Xu Ying chimed in, "Brother Yang, it's really tiring to have a brother like you, okay?"

Yang Luo glared at them, “F*ck, are you guys rebelling now?”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna raised their middle fingers at Yang Luo at the same time.

Yang Luo said coquettishly to Dongfang Ruoshui, “Eldest Senior Sister, look, who’s bullying who?”

Dongfang Ruoshui laughed even more happily.

Su Qingmei also revealed a gentle smile.

It was precisely because Yang Luo had barged into her life that her life had become colorful.

At this moment, a call was made to Yang Luo’s phone.

Yang Luo picked up the call.

“Alright, alright, we can start now. I’ll have to trouble everyone!”

After the call, Yang Luo said, “Eldest Senior Sister, tonight’s last surprise is about to appear!”

Dongfang Ruoshui asked in surprise, “There’s a surprise?”

“Of course!”

Yang Luo nodded and pointed at Pengcheng Bay in the distance, “Look over there!”

Everyone present also looked at Pengcheng Bay.

After more than ten minutes...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Only a series of explosions was heard!

Fireworks soared into the sky from Pengcheng Bay and exploded in the sky!

Dazzling fireworks bloomed in the dark night sky!

The specks of light that scattered in all directions dazzled the entire night sky!

Everyone present was stunned. They did not expect there to be a surprise!

The women were even more infatuated!

Everything that happened tonight would forever be remembered in their hearts!

Yang Luo hurriedly said, “Senior Sister, make a wish!”

“Ok!”

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded. Then, she pressed her palms together, closed her eyes, and made a wish.

This fireworks show lasted for more than ten minutes.

It was not until the last fireworks dispersed under the night sky and turned into the words “Eldest Senior Sister, happy birthday” that the fireworks show completely ended.

The entire restaurant fell silent. Everyone present could not recover from the scene just now for a long time.

However, at this moment!

“Yang Luo!!!”

A furious roar sounded.

Yang Luo turned around and saw Nie Changkong striding towards him with a ferocious expression.

At this moment, Nie Changkong was really furious!

As the dignified North Suppressing King and the young master of the capital’s royal Nie family, this was the first time he felt so defeated and humiliated!

And all of this was brought to him by this kid in front of him!

He hated it!

He hated this kid in front of him!

Chapter 620: Destined Enemy!

“Nie Changkong, what are you doing?!”

Dongfang Ruoshui shouted coldly and stood in front of Yang Luo.

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also stood in front of Yang Luo.

“Ruoshui, this is between us men. Don’t interfere!”

Nie Changkong growled and roared at Yang Luo, “Kid, didn’t you say that you would step on me one day?

But you’re hiding behind a woman now. What kind of ability is that?”

Yang Luo’s expression was cold as he strode out and looked at Nie Changkong coldly, “So, what do you want to do?”

“Changkong, calm down!”

Duan Tianxing shouted from behind.

“Shut up! How do you want me to calm down?!”

Nie Changkong roared at Duan Tianxing.

No one present dared to make a sound.

They also knew that Nie Changkong had lost control of his emotions.

Naturally, no one dared to provoke him.

However, all the women present looked at Nie Changkong with disdain.

Initially, they admired Nie Changkong.

After all, Nie Changkong came from a prominent family, had outstanding abilities, and was elegant.

However, now that they saw it, they realized that the so-called poise was just an act by Nie Changkong.

Right at this moment...

Nie Changkong could no longer suppress the anger in his heart. He rushed forward and threw a punch at Yang Luo!

“All...!”

Everyone present immediately turned pale with fright and exclaimed.

Obviously, no one expected Nie Changkong to attack directly.

As the North Suppressing King, Nie Changkong was undoubtedly very strong!

He punched out, and greenish-black light flickered on his fist. True Qi surged, causing the air to emit an explosive sound!

However, the moment Nie Changkong’s punch arrived!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and punched out as well!

And in that instant!

DONG!

The two fists collided, emitting the sound of muffled thunder!

Light flickered as True Qi surged and spread in all directions!

Many people present retreated from the shock and did not dare to approach at all!

Nie Changkong originally thought that even if this punch could not kill Yang Luo, it could at least cripple one of his arms!

However, the moment the fists collided, he felt an explosive force surging towards him, making him unable to resist!

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud explosion!

“Ugh!”

Nie Changkong let out a painful cry and was sent flying.

As for Yang Luo, he stood rooted to the ground and did not take half a step back.

Duan Tianxing quickly went forward and supported Nie Changkong.

Seeing that Nie Changkong was about to charge forward, Duan Tianxing said in a deep voice, “Changkong, I’m afraid you’re not this kid’s match!”

Yang Luo looked at Nie Changkong coldly and said in a trembling voice, “Nie Changkong, today is my eldest senior sister’s birthday. I don’t want to see blood. Get lost quickly!”

“You...”

Nie Changkong stared fixedly at Yang Luo, his eyes filled with endless killing intent that was about to spew fire.

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo roared again.

“Let’s go!”

Duan Tianxing pulled Nie Changkong and the other bodyguards away in a hurry.

Only after Nie Changkong left did everyone present heave a sigh of relief.

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “Everyone, please don’t be affected. Everyone should eat and drink.”

In the following time, the banquet continued.

Dongfang Ruoshui brought Yang Luo and Su Qingmei to toast the big bosses present.

She also introduced Yang Luo and Su Qingmei to the big bosses present.

After leaving the Space Garden, Nie Changkong, Duan Tianxing, and the others got into the car and left the Eastern Building.

In the car.

Nie Changkong’s expression was terrifyingly gloomy. His right arm was trembling, and blood was even dripping down.

“Changkong, what’s wrong?”

Duan Tianxing hurriedly rolled up Nie Changkong’s sleeve.

When he saw Nie Changkong’s right arm, he could not help but gasp.

Nie Changkong’s right arm was already filled with blood. Many of the veins bulged with stagnant blood, and a large portion of his skin and muscles were torn, dripping with blood.

Duan Tianxing narrowed his eyes and said, “Looks like we don’t know this kid well enough. I didn’t expect him to be so strong.”

Nie Changkong’s face twisted as he said ruthlessly, “I must kill this kid. I must kill him!”

Duan Tianxing said, “Then I’ll help you kill him!”

Nie Changkong took a deep breath and tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart, “Even if we want to kill this kid, we can’t do it here!”

“Why?”

Duan Tianxing asked.

Nie Changkong said, “After all, this is Dongfang Ruoshui’s territory. Once we kill this kid, I’m afraid it will be very difficult for us to leave Peng City!” “Changkong, you’ve finally calmed down.”

Duan Tianxing sighed and said, “Could it be that this kid will really become your destined enemy?”

“Destined enemy?”

Nie Changkong sneered, “Is he worthy?”

There was a pause.

He continued, “I’m the young master of the Nie family, the North Suppressing King who commands thousands of people!

“Our Nie Family also has many ancient martial arts sects as our backing!

This kid is only in Jiang City and has some power in Jiangnan. Can he be compared to me?”

Duan Tianxing frowned. “Changkong, I keep feeling that this kid is a little strange and not simple. Don’t underestimate him!”

Nie Changkong said, “I won’t underestimate my enemy, but I won’t take him seriously either! As long as he leaves Peng City, his death will come!”

Duan Tianxing nodded, “We have to kill this kid before his wings have completely grown so that he won’t become a huge problem for us in the future!”

Nie Changkong nodded and said with a cold gaze, “This kid won’t live for long...”

The birthday banquet lasted until midnight.

After everyone greeted each other, they left one after another.

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo and the others and said, “Lil Brat, it’s not easy for you to come to Peng City. You have to play here for a few more days.”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, “Alright, we’ll listen to Senior Sister’s arrangements.”

After all, he had not seen Senior Sister for a while, so he planned to accompany her for a few days.

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Su Qingmei again and said, “Qingmei, didn’t you say that you wanted to expand the market in Peng City?

After playing for a few days, I’ll bring you to meet the bosses of the largest cosmetics and pharmaceutical companies in Peng City.

“However, let me make this clear first. I’m only in charge of introducing you. As for whether you can negotiate a collaboration with those bosses, it’s up to you.”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Sister Dongfang, I’m already very grateful that you can introduce me to those bosses.

“Don’t worry, I’ll definitely negotiate a cooperation. I won’t embarrass you.”

“That’s good.”

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and nodded, "Let's go home."

Then, Dongfang Ruoshui led Yang Luo and the others to get into the car and left the Dongfang Building.

The car drove for nearly an hour before arriving at a manor.

There were many bodyguards in black guarding nearby. The security was very tight.

After passing through layers of checkpoints, the convoy drove into the manor.

Along the way, Yang Luo and the others saw the garden, golf course, swimming pool, library, helicopter parking airport, and other things through the car window.

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched as he said, "Sister Dongfang, is this where you live?"

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and said, "Yes, why?"

"Isn't this place too big?"

Bujie gulped and said, "How much does such a manor cost?"

Dongfang Ruoshui flicked her hair and said, "Not much, just two billion."

Yang Luo and the others were collectively speechless..