

## Super IDG 631

### Chapter 631: The Most Foolish Decision!

“Soul Chasing Saber” Guo Liangsong was dead!

Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang looked at Guo Liangsong, who was embedded in the wall, in a daze!

They knew that Guo Liangsong had a mid-stage Martial Scholar Realm cultivation. His “Soul Chasing Saber Technique” was peerless and had killed many Grandmaster Realm and Martial Scholar Realm experts!

However, they did not expect such a powerful Guo Liangsong to be instantly killed!

Most importantly, Guo Liangsong did not even have the chance to resist in front of this kid!

In fact, they could not even help in time!

Just as Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang were stunned...

Yang Luo hooked his finger at the two of them, “Come at me together. This can save some time.”

“Seeking death!”

“Kill!”

Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang roared angrily and charged towards Yang Luo!

Seeing the two of them charge over at the same time...

Yang Luo still stood quietly on the spot, looking at the two of them as if they were dead.

And in the next instant...

Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang approached Yang Luo and attacked him at the same time!

After clearly seeing Yang Luo’s strength!

The two of them did not hold back either. They mobilized all the True Qi in their bodies and erupted with their strongest combat strength!

Dong Lianhu twisted his fist and punched Yang Luo’s head!

With a punch, there was an explosion in the air. A heavy punch that flickered with black light was thrown heavily, as heavy as a thousand pounds!

Peng Tianwang waved the nine-ringed saber in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo’s chest!

With a slash, a blood-colored saber beam lit up the night sky, revealing a terrifying Blood Slaughter intent!

The sharp sound of air being torn apart pierced their eardrums!

Dong Lianhu’s cultivation was at the late-stage Martial Scholar Realm!

Peng Tianwang's cultivation was at the mid-stage Martial Scholar Realm!

The killing move released by the two of them was incomparably ferocious, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

However, just as the two of them attacked!

Yang Luo did not panic. He clenched his right hand into a fist and threw it out!

This punch still only mobilized the strength of his physical body without even mobilizing his True Qi!

However, the lethality, destructive power, and destructive power that erupted from such an ordinary punch was extremely terrifying!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

The rumbling sound of the collision resounded through the alley and the night sky!

True Qi wreaked havoc as flames splattered and surged in all directions, dazzling!

The next second!

“Ugh!”

“Alih!!”

Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang screamed at the same time and were sent flying more than ten meters away!

When he fell to the ground, Dong Lianhu felt that he could not even raise his entire right arm.

He took a look and broke out in cold sweat.

His entire right arm had been completely shattered and was badly mangled.

As for Peng Tianwang's right arm, it had already been shattered. The Nine-Ringed Saber in his hand had also been blasted into pieces, leaving only the hilt.

The two of them looked at Yang Luo in a daze, as if they were looking at a demon.

Their foreheads were covered in cold sweat, and they felt chills all over.

It was too terrifying!

This kid was really too strong!

The two of them joined forces and could not even withstand a punch from this kid. One of their arms was crippled as a result!

It seemed that their information was wrong!

This kid's strength was definitely not what the North Suppressing King said!

They had to leave quickly and tell this news to the North Suppressing King!

At this moment, after sending the two of them flying...

Yang Luo strode towards the two of them.

As he walked, he said indifferently, “Nie Changkong sent you to kill me. It was the stupidest decision he made!”

Seeing Yang Luo walk over,

Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang did not dare to hesitate. They turned around and prepared to run!

“You’re already here, yet you still want to run?”

Is that possible?”

Yang Luo said indifferently before taking a step forward and chasing after him!

Although Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang fled very quickly, they were still not as fast as Yang Luo!

Therefore, in just an instant, Yang Luo caught up to the two of them!

“Die!”

Yang Luo said calmly. He stretched out his hands and grabbed the back of their necks!

“Defend!”

Dong Lianhu roared and condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Peng Tianwang also condensed a layer of True Qi barrier to block!

However, Yang Luo’s hands ignored them and directly destroyed their True Qi barriers. He grabbed the back of their necks and lifted them up!

The two of them weighed nearly 200kg, but Yang Luo carried the two of them as if they were two chicks. They were as light as air to him!

“You... You can’t kill us... If you kill us... the North Suppressing King won’t let you off!”

Dong Lianhu roared with difficulty.

“You’re about to die, yet you still dare to threaten me!”

Killing intent exploded in Yang Luo’s eyes. He exerted strength in his arms and smashed the two of them to the ground!

Rumble!

The ground shook violently and was directly shattered and collapsed!

Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang’s bodies fell apart from the impact. Blood covered their bodies and they died immediately!

Just as Dong Lianhu and Peng Tianwang were killed!

The 50 members of the Shadow Slayer Group were also killed by Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna!

The entire alley was filled with corpses and blood. It was a shocking sight!

**“These trash are too weak. I haven’t warmed up yet.”**

Bujie walked over and said, “Brother Yang, what are you still thinking about? Hurry up and burn them!”

**“There’s no hurry.”**

Yang Luo replied, “I’m wondering how these guys from the Shadow Slayer Group came to Jiang City and why Jiang Tianlong and the others don’t know at all.”

Bujie said, “They must have sneaked over.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “It’s impossible for them to sneak over. I keep feeling that there might be a stronghold of these guys in Jiang City.”

Xu Ying nodded, “That’s possible.”

Bujie’s eyes lit up, and he said, “If there really is a stronghold, then let’s go and wipe out their stronghold now!”

**“Yes, yes, yes, we should wipe them all out all at once!”**

Prajna also waved her fist excitedly.

Yang Luo said, “The key is that I don’t know where their stronghold is. I’ll make a call and ask.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out his phone and called the person-in-charge of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s branch in Jiang City.

After the call, he waited for less than ten minutes.

A middle-aged man walked into the alley.

This man’s figure and appearance were very ordinary, and his clothes were also very ordinary. He belonged to the type that could not be found in a crowd.

However, when the middle-aged man approached the alley and saw the scene in front of him, dense surprise appeared in his eyes.

One could imagine that there must have been an intense battle here just now.

After this middle-aged man approached, he bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

**“Tang Xu, the leader of the 15th team of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Intelligence Team, greets Deputy Pavilion Master Yang!”**

**“Hello, Team Leader Tang.”**

Yang Luo nodded and continued, “I want to trouble you to help me investigate now.”

**“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, what do you want to investigate?”**

Tang Xu asked..

Chapter 632: A Big Gift!

Yang Luo said, "Team Leader Tang, please ask your men to help me check if there's a stronghold of the Shadow Slayer Group in Jiang City."

Tang Xu replied directly, "Yes."

"Hmm?"

Yang Luo was stunned, "You didn't even investigate. How did you know?"

Tang Xu said, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, you might not know this, but as the person-in-charge of the Hidden Dragon Pavilions intelligence team in Jiang City, I naturally have to be responsible for investigating all kinds of information in Jiang City.

Therefore, we already knew about the Shadow Slayer Group's stronghold in Jiang City.

Their stronghold is the World Clubhouse in the suburbs of Jiang City."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization and asked, "Then do you know if the Shadow Slayer Group has a stronghold in other cities in the south?"

Tang Xu replied, "I have to ask the team leaders of the other cities in the south."

Yang Luo said, "Then please ask them."

"Yes!"

Tang Xu nodded and took out a special cell phone to make a call.

After the call.

Tang Xu answered, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, other than having a stronghold in Jiang City, the Shadow Slayer Group also has a stronghold in the other seven cities."

Hearing Tang Xu's words, Yang Luo's eyes turned completely cold!

Unexpectedly, Nie Changkong had unknowingly planted his people in eight of their cities!

If Senior Sister and Nie Changkong officially went to war in the future, the people Nie Changkong had planted in the eight cities would become a major threat!

These eight strongholds had to be destroyed!

Thinking of this, Yang Luo said, "Team Leader Tang, please send me the location, number of people, number of experts, and other information of these eight strongholds."

"Alright."

Tang Xu nodded and sent the information to Yang Luo.

After receiving the email, Yang Luo smiled and said, "Team Leader Tang, thank you!"

"It's my honor to work for Deputy Pavilion Master Yang."

Tang Xu smiled and said, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first."

**“Go on.”**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After Tang Xu left.

Bujie said ruthlessly, “Brother Yang, since we already know the location of the stronghold, let’s move!”

Yang Luo said, “Since we know all the strongholds of the Shadow Slayer Group, let’s destroy them all at once.

I’ll call Eldest Senior Sister first and ask her to send someone to take down the strongholds in other cities.

**“As for Jiang City’s stronghold, we’ll handle it.”**

Then, Yang Luo called Dongfang Ruoshui and told her about this matter.

After hearing Yang Luo’s words,

Dongfang Ruoshui exploded in anger!

**“Lil Brat, thank you for your information!**

Nie Changkong, this dog, had unknowingly infiltrated our south!

Fortunately, you discovered it in time. Otherwise, there would really be a huge problem in the future!

Lil Brat, I’ll leave Jiang City’s stronghold to you. I’ll send someone to take care of the strongholds in the other cities!”

**“No problem!”**

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

After hanging up...

Yang Luo sent the email to Dongfang Ruoshui. Then, he raised his right hand and condensed a ball of true fire, preparing to destroy the corpses.

But at this moment...

Dong Lianhu’s phone rang in his pocket.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Looks like Nie Changkong called to ask about the situation.”

Bujie sneered and said, “I reckon this guy still thinks that his people have succeeded.”

Yang Luo walked over and took out his cell phone from Dong Lianhu’s pocket. He looked at the caller ID and picked up the call.

**“Ah Hu, how’s it going? Is that kid dead?”**

A mellow voice sounded.

Yang Luo replied, “He’s not dead. He’s still alive and well.”

Hearing Yang Luo's voice, the other end of the phone was silent for a few seconds before a roar sounded.

“Yang Luo! You're actually not dead?!”

“Nie Changkong, you're alive and well. How can I die?”

Yang Luo asked back, then said, “Stop wishing for my death. I've already killed all your bullshit Five Tiger Generals' and Six Sharp Blades' under you.

“How dare you send such a weak fellow to kill me? How much do you look down on me?”

“You...”

Nie Changkong was so angry that he could not speak.

One could imagine how furious Nie Changkong was now.

Yang Luo said coldly, “Nie Changkong, a friend told me something before. It's called ‘it's impolite not to reciprocate’<sup>1</sup>.

Since you sent someone to kill me, you have to bear the consequences of this matter.

Therefore, I'll send you a big gift tonight.”

“What are you trying to do?!”

Nie Changkong's roar sounded.

“Just wait.”

Yang Luo said indifferently. Before Nie Changkong could continue, he crushed the cell phone.

Then, he released the true fire in his body and burned all the corpses in the alley.

After burning these corpses, a cool breeze blew in the alley.

“The wind is blowing. It's time to destroy this clubhouse...”

Yang Luo said indifferently before walking out of the alley with Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna. He hailed a taxi and headed straight for the clubhouse...

The car drove for more than an hour before arriving at the clubhouse.

World Clubhouse was a high-end clubhouse. It occupied a huge area and could provide any service.

It was precisely because of this that this clubhouse was patronized by the rich in Jiang City all year round.

Although it was already past eleven o'clock at night...

However, the entire clubhouse was still brightly lit and filled with laughter.

Yang Luo looked at the huge signboard and sneered, “Nie Changkong is really ambitious. Does he want to take over this entire world?”

With that, Yang Luo led Xu Ying and the other two to the clubhouse.

As he walked towards the clubhouse, Yang Luo said in a low voice, “As long as you see a tattoo with the word ‘murder’ on anyone’s neck in this clubhouse, kill them!”

The information that Tang Xu had sent him mentioned that this member of the Shadow Slayer Group had a “murder” tattoo on his neck!

“Yes!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna nodded in agreement.

Seeing Yang Luo and the other three walking over murderously, especially Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were still stained with blood, they looked even more ferocious.

The expressions of the security officers at the door changed and they rushed over.

“What do you want?”

“This is not a place for you to cause trouble!”

“Get lost!”

A few security officers shouted.

Yang Luo glanced at the necks of these security officers. These security officers had “murder” tattoos on their necks!

More importantly, these security officers exuded the aura of Martial Warriors.

Without a doubt, these security officers were also members of the Shadow Slayer Group.

“Kill.”

Yang Luo simply spoke out.

“Alright!”

Bujie was about to make a move.

However, Xu Ying was even faster!

Swoosh!

A sharp saber beam streaked across the sky and disappeared in a flash!

By the time Xu Ying retracted his saber...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A few security officers fell to the ground. Their heads and bodies were separated and they were completely dead...

“F\*ckj Brother Xu, your speed is too fast!”

The corner of Bujie’s mouth twitched, and he said, “Can’t you let me pretend to be strong first?”

Chapter 633: Destruction of the World Clubhouse!



“Alright, stop talking nonsense. Go in!”

Yang Luo patted Bujie’s bald head and strode towards the clubhouse.

Xu Ying and Prajna followed closely behind.

“You have to let me show off later!”

Bujie shouted and hurriedly followed.

At this moment.

The attendants in the hall also saw the scene at the door and were stunned.

“Ah... Murder! Murder!”

“How dare you cause trouble here? You have a death wish!”

Some of the attendants who were not from the Shadow Slayer Group screamed in fear. The members of the Shadow Slayer Group who were disguised as attendants charged towards Yang Luo and the other three!

“It’s my turn now!”

Bujie grinned. Then, he raised the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and prepared to charge forward.

However, Bujie had just moved!

Yang Luo instead took a step forward, and a majestic True Qi erupted from his body. A strong wind instantly blew in the hall!

The next second!

“Ahhhh...”

The attendants who rushed over let out tragic cries and were sent flying one after another, hitting wall after wall.

Fresh blood spurted out of these attendants’ mouths. They had already stopped breathing when they fell to the ground.

Bujie said speechlessly, “Didn’t we agree that it’s my turn this time?”

Yang Luo replied, “There are many members of the Shadow Slayer Group here. You’ll have a chance to show off later.”

“That’s good.”

Bujie grinned.

After killing the Shadow Slayer team members in the entrance area...

Yang Luo led Xu Ying and the other two in.

As the commotion in the hall was too loud, it alarmed the people in the clubhouse.

“Oh my god, someone is causing trouble here and even killed someone. Run quickly!”

“Run, run!”

The customers who came here to have fun screamed in fear and ran out of the clubhouse.

Meanwhile, the members of the Shadow Slayer Team hiding in the clubhouse charged towards Yang Luo and the other three.

“Kill!”

Bujie roared and charged forward. He swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and sent the people charging over flying one by one!

Anyone who was hit by the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff died on the spot!

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna did not show any mercy either. They began a massacre of these Shadow Slayer members!

After killing all the members of the Shadow Slayer Team on the first floor!

Yang Luo and the other three walked straight to the second floor!

Not long after...

The members of the Blood Massacre Team on the second floor had also been wiped out!

After that, it was the third, fourth, and fifth floor...

Yang Luo and the other three were like four killing gods. They pushed forward and killed anyone in their way!

The members of the Shadow Slayer Group were all Martial Warriors, they were not weaklings!

However, facing Yang Luo and the other three, who were like killing gods, their strength was not enough!

Shouts, roars, and screams resounded endlessly!

The entire clubhouse was in chaos!

Almost all the guests in the clubhouse ran out and looked at the scene in the clubhouse in a daze. They were so frightened that their bodies trembled and their faces turned pale!

They had no idea what was going on at all!

“What’s going on? Did the clubhouse offend someone?”

“Didn’t you recognize that the leader just now was Mr. Yang!”

“D\*mn, so the people from the clubhouse offended Mr. Yang. Even the gods can’t save them!”

Discussions rose and fell.

After knowing that Yang Luo had brought people to break into the clubhouse, they did not dare to say anything else.

After all, they all knew that Yang Luo was the king of Jiang City and the entire Jiangnan!

Back then, the twelve families of Jiang City had been destroyed by Yang Luo!

The Cao family's charity foundation in Jiang City was also destroyed by Yang Luo!

Over the past few months, everything that Yang Luo had done in Jiang City had been deeply engraved in their hearts!

They only had reverence and admiration for Yang Luo!

After more than an hour.

Boom!

A window on the sixth floor exploded!

A middle-aged man in a suit and covered in blood fell down the stairs. Blood kept gushing out of his mouth. It was a tragic sight.

This middle-aged man was the boss of the clubhouse and the leader of the Shadow Slayer Group in Jiang City.

As the middle-aged man fell, Yang Luo and the other three also jumped down.

The middle-aged man's mouth was filled with blood as he roared, "How dare you cause trouble in the clubhouse and kill people from my Shadow Slayer Group? The North Suppressing King won't let you off!"

Yang Luo walked forward and stepped on the middle-aged man's chest, "Don't worry, this is only the beginning!"

"It won't be long before 1 step on that dog Nie Changkong and send him to meet you!"

"Hehe... Hahaha..."

The middle-aged man laughed crazily and said ruthlessly, "Kid, you don't know how terrifying the background of the North Suppressing King is!"

"You provoked the North Suppressing King. You and the people around you have to die. No one can save you..."

Crack!

Before he could finish speaking, Yang Luo stepped on his chest!

"Pfft..."

The middle-aged man spat out a mouthful of blood and stopped breathing.

When the people standing at the door saw this scene, they felt a chill run down their spines and trembled.

They had always only heard of Yang Luo's ruthlessness, but today, they finally saw it for themselves.

Yang Luo kicked the middle-aged man's corpse to the side and said, "Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, search the clubhouse and see if there's anyone else."

**"Yes!"**

Xu Ying and the other two agreed and rushed into the clubhouse.

Ten minutes later.

The three of them ran out.

Bujie said, "Brother Yang, we've searched carefully. There's no one left!"

**"Very good!"**

Yang Luo nodded and glanced at the Tang saber in Xu Ying's hand, "Xu Ying, why is your saber broken?"

Xu Ying's blood-stained Tang saber was already missing in a few areas.

Xu Ying said, "My saber is not a treasured saber. It's normal for it to be broken."

Yang Luo said, "It's fine. I'll help you find a good saber later."

**"Yep!"**

Xu Ying nodded.

Bujie grinned and said, "Brother Yang, the Buddhist staff you gave me is not bad. It hasn't broken yet."

Yang Luo said angrily, "That's for sure. No matter what, your Buddhist staff is still a treasure. How can it be so easily damaged?"

**"However, when I find a better Buddhist staff in the future, I'll help you change."**

**"This sounds good!"**

Bujie nodded happily.

Prajna said coquettishly, "Brother Yang, I want a better weapon too!"

**"Alright, alright, alright. I'll help you keep an eye out."**

Yang Luo smiled and replied. Then, he raised his right hand, and a ball of golden flames jumped in his palm.

This scene made everyone at the door jump in fear!

They had long heard that Yang Luo was not an ordinary person. He was like an immortal!

Now that they saw it today, they realized that the rumors were true!

After mobilizing the true fire in his body, Yang Luo waved his right hand.

Flames whizzed out and instantly ignited this clubhouse.

Not long after...

The entire clubhouse was ignited!

The raging fire lit up the night sky, scaring many people so much that they collapsed to the ground!

After setting a fire, Yang Luo took out his phone and called Lei Guodong to explain the situation here.

After all, these guys from the Shadow Slayer Group had already done all kinds of bad things. Destroying them would instead eliminate evil for the people.

After hanging up, Yang Luo left with Xu Ying and the other two.

It was not until Yang Luo and the other three left that everyone present dared to gasp for breath.. They looked at the fire in front of them and could not recover for a long time...

Chapter 634: If He's Not Dead, I Can't Feel At Peace!

Around two in the morning.

The capital.

Purple Mountain Villa Complex, Villa 9.

Nie Changkong and Duan Tianxing were sitting in the hall and drinking.

However, Nie Changkong's expression was extremely gloomy.

Duan Tianxing swirled his wine glass and narrowed his eyes, "I really didn't expect Yang Luo to be so strong. Even Old Dong, Old Peng, and Old Guo died in his hands.

It seems that we still understood too little about this kid.

His true strength is probably not as simple as we think..."

Nie Changkong gulped down a mouthful of wine and said fiercely, "So what if this kid is strong alone? I have many experts under me and many ancient martial arts sects behind me!

As long as I raise my arm and call out, countless experts will work for me!

Previously, I just didn't want to argue with such an ant. But now, I want to play with him!"

There was a pause.

Nie Changkong smiled coldly and said, "Not long ago, this kid said that he wanted to give me a big gift. I want to see what kind of big gift he can give me!"

At this moment, a call was made to Nie Changkong's phone.

Nie Changkong frowned and picked up the phone.

As soon as the call went through.

A hurried voice sounded.

“North Suppressing King, something happened. Something big happened!”

“It’s so late at night. What could have happened?”

Nie Changkong’s frown deepened.

The subordinate replied in a panic, “North Suppressing King, something really happened!

Not long ago, the strongholds of the Shadow Slayer Group in Jiang City, as well as the seven strongholds in Star City, Rong City, and Ning City, were all wiped out at once!

“Furthermore, the members of the Shadow Slayer Group from Jiang City and the other eight strongholds have all been killed!”

“What?!”

Upon hearing the report, Nie Changkong stood up directly. The red wine glass in his hand was crushed by him!

“Are you serious?!”

Nie Changkong roared, his handsome face turning ferocious.

The subordinate hurriedly said, “North Suppressing King, it’s true, it’s true!

The stronghold in Jiang City seemed to have been destroyed by Yang Luo!

“As for the other seven strongholds, they were all destroyed by the South Suppressing King!”

“D\*mn it!” “How could this be... How could this be...”

Nie Changkong was furious. He smashed his cell phone and kicked the coffee table away.

“Changkong, what happened?”

Duan Tianxing asked in a deep voice.

Nie Changkong took a few deep breaths. His eyes were bloodshot as he hissed, “The Shadow Slayer’s strongholds that we planted in the eight cities in the South have all been destroyed!

That stronghold in Jiang City had been destroyed by Yang Luo!

The other eight strongholds had been destroyed by that b\*tch Dongfang Ruoshui!

All our years of planning have gone down the drain!”

“What is this?”

Duan Tianxing’s expression also changed drastically, “Our Shadow Slayer Team has been hiding so well for the past few years. Why were they suddenly wiped out overnight?!”

Nie Changkong panted heavily and said ruthlessly, “Yang Luo, oh Yang Luo, is this the big gift you prepared for me...”

Good, very good!

Duan Tianxing frowned and said in a low voice, "Could it be that Yang Luo discovered these strongholds?"

But how did he find out?"

Nie Changkong clenched his fists tightly and roared, "No matter how this kid discovered it, he has completely angered me!

I'm going to kill this kid and everyone around him!

I want to snatch all his women and make them my slaves!"

Duan Tianxing said with a dark expression, "Changkong, don't worry. I'll contact our sect and the other large sects as soon as possible!

"I'll gather all the experts and kill this kid, kill the people around him!"

"Alright!"

Nie Changkong nodded heavily and said, "Tianxing, I'll leave this matter to you!

I want this kid dead. The sooner the better!

If he doesn't die, I won't be at ease!"

"Understood!"

Duan Tianxing nodded heavily.

The next morning.

Jiang City.

Imperial River Court Villa No. 8.

Yang Luo and the others were eating breakfast.

The television news was broadcasting the fire at the clubhouse last night.

However, Lei Guodong had already suppressed this matter. He only said that the clubhouse had accidentally caught fire, but fortunately, there were no casualties.

As for the guests who went to the clubhouse to have fun last night, they also said that the clubhouse had accidentally caught fire.

Su Qingmei glanced at the television and said, "Isn't this too careless? Such a high-end clubhouse was burned down just like that. What a pity."

"Pfft..."

Bujie had just taken a sip of milk when he spat it out.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna glared at this guy.

"Bujie, what's wrong?"

Su Qingmei asked in confusion.

Bujie waved his hand, "Oh, no, nothing. I just accidentally choked."

Su Qingmei suddenly looked at the four of them and frowned, "Could it be that this matter has something to do with you?"

Bujie shook his head repeatedly, "Sister-in-law, we are all good citizens. We will not commit murder and arson!"

"Hmm?"

Su Qingmei increasingly felt that Yang Luo and the others were suspicious.

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak...

A call came to his phone.

Yang Luo picked up his phone and saw that it was Qin Yimo.

He didn't think too much about it and answered the call.

"Momo, why are you calling me so early in the morning? What's the matter?"

Yang Luo asked with a smile.

"Brother Yang, hurry to the hospital and save the children!"

Qin Yimo's sobbing voice came through.

Yang Luo's face darkened. He knew that something big must have happened. Otherwise, the woman wouldn't be crying so sadly.

He asked, "Momo, where are you now? I'll come over immediately. If you have anything to say, wait for me to come!"

"I'm at the Central Hospital!"

"Alright, I'll be right there!"

Yang Luo responded and hung up.

"Yang Luo, was it Momo who called just now? What's the matter?"

Su Qingmei quickly asked.

Yang Luo stood up and said, "Something big must have happened, but I'm not sure what it is exactly.

I'm going to the Central Hospital to see what's going on."

"Yang Luo, I'll go with you!"

"Yes, let's go together!"

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna stood up.

"I'll go too!"



Su Qingmei also stood up.

Yang Luo said, "Qingmei, Xu Ying and the others can go with me. You can go to the company. I'll contact you if anything happens."

"Then... alright."

Su Qingmei nodded as well.

Then, Yang Luo rushed out of the villa with Xu Ying and the other two. He drove a car from the garage and went straight to the central hospital.

After driving for about half an hour, they arrived at the Central Hospital.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at the hospital, they saw that Qin Yimo was already waiting at the door.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and the others hurriedly walked over.

The woman's eyes were red. It was obvious that she had just cried.

"Brother Yang, you're finally here!"

Qin Yimo rushed over, tears flowing down her face again.

"Momo, don't cry. Tell me, what happened?"

Yang Luo asked as he walked into the hospital.

Qin Yimo replied, "Brother Yang, some time ago, Dean Li hired a construction company to repair the welfare home and build a new dormitory building.

Originally, it had been completed a few days ago and the children had all moved in.

Unexpectedly, just this morning, the newly built dormitory building suddenly collapsed.

Although most of the children ran out, a few of them were injured and are now in the emergency room..."

Chapter 635: Settling the Score!

"What is this?"

Yang Luo's expression changed and he asked, "Why did the dormitory building that was just built suddenly collapse?!"

Qin Yimo shook her head and said, "Brother Yang, I'm not sure what's going on either."

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Isn't that obvious? I'm afraid this dormitory building is just a piece of trash work.

Nowadays, in order to earn money, these construction companies were too black-hearted. They even dared to touch the welfare institute.

A newly built building can even collapse. It's really amazing."

Yang Luo's eyes flickered with a cold light as he asked in a low voice, "Momo, which construction company did Director Li hire?"

Qin Yimo said, "Dean Li is looking for Longxing Construction Corporation. Longxing Construction is the largest construction company in Jiang City.

Although there have been a few problems previously, the reputation is still quite good."

Yang Luo said coldly, "Momo, you never know what these guys will do to earn money."

Qin Yimo gritted her teeth and said, "We must punish this Longxing Building severely!"

"Yep!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

This Longxing Construction dared to cut corners on the welfare institute's project. This was really detestable!

Moreover, this was definitely not the first time Longxing Construction dared to do this openly!

Soon, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the entrance of the resuscitation room on the fifth floor.

He saw Li Xuemei and a few employees of the welfare institute waiting anxiously at the door.

Tang Dexin, the director of the hospital, accompanied them.

"Mr. Yang, you're here!"

Seeing Yang Luo arrive, Li Xuemei, Tang Dexin, and the others hurriedly welcomed him.

Yang Luo hurriedly asked, "Director Tang, how are the children?"

Tang Dexin replied, "Mr. Yang, the children's situation is not optimistic. I'm afraid their lives are in danger at any time."

Yang Luo said, "Let me go in and save the children!"

"Alright, alright, alright. With Mr. Yang taking action, there won't be a problem!"

Tang Dexin nodded repeatedly.

Li Xuemei sobbed, "Mr. Yang, please save the children!"

"Director Li, don't worry. I'll do my best!"

Yang Luo comforted him and followed Tang Dexin into the Intensive Care ward.

This room was very large and could hold many people at the same time.

At this moment, the doctors in the resuscitation room were in the midst of treating several children.

The children were covered in blood, bruised, seriously injured, and unconscious.

Seeing this scene...

The fire in Yang Luo's heart surged!

However, he still tried his best to suppress his anger. He planned to treat the children first before settling the score with Longxing Construction!

“Director Tang, Divine Doctor Yang, why are you here?”

A doctor asked in confusion.

Tang Dexin asked, “How are the children now?”

The doctor replied, “Not good. These children haven't passed the critical period!”

Yang Luo said, “I'll do it. You guys assist me!”

“Alright!”

“With Divine Doctor Yang around, the children will be saved!”

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

The doctors were pleasantly surprised.

They had long been convinced by Yang Luo's medical skills.

Yang Luo did not waste anytime and directly began to treat the children.

By the side, the doctors assisted Yang Luo.

In order to treat the children as soon as possible, Yang Luo used extraordinary medical methods like the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand, and the Universe Acupoint Technique...

At this moment.

Outside the emergency room.

Qin Yimo, Li Xuemei, and the others were very anxious. They did not know how the situation was.

Prajna said, “Sister Qin, Dean Li, don't worry.

With Brother Yang around, it will definitely be fine.”

Qin Yimo nodded and said, “Yes, with Brother Yang around, the children will definitely be fine!”

Seconds ticked by.

Soon, a full hour passed.

The door to the room opened.

Yang Luo and Tang Dexin walked out.

“Brother Yang, how is it?”

“Mr. Yang, are the children alright?”

Qin Yimo, Li Xuemei, and the others quickly ran over.

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, “Don't worry, the children are fine.”

At this moment, a few children were pushed out.

The unconscious children had already woken up and their mental states were much better.

Only then did Qin Yimo, Li Xuemei, and the others heave a sigh of relief.

**“Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Mr, Yang!”**

Tears streamed down Li Xuemei’s face as she was about to kneel down to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo quickly helped Li Xuemei up and said, “Dean Li, we’re all on the same side. There’s no need to thank me.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo said to Qin Yimo, “Momo, stay here and accompany Director Li and the children. I’ll go to Longxing Building.”

Qin Yimo nodded and said, “Brother Yang, you must punish those baddies!”

**“Alright!”**

Yang Luo nodded and left with Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

After walking out of the hospital, Yang Luo and the other three got into the car and went straight to Longxing Building.

On the way to Longxing Building...

Yang Luo called Lei Guodong and Ren Pinghui and informed them of this matter. He also asked them to bring people over.

The car only drove for twenty minutes before arriving at the entrance of the Longxing Corporation’s building.

After parking the car at the entrance, Yang Luo and the other three got out of the car. Their expressions were cold as they strode towards the building.

**“Who’s there? Stop!”**

**“What are you doing?”**

**“You’re not allowed to enter without an appointment!”**

A few security officers guarding the door walked over with batons.

**“Piss off!”**

Yang Luo roared, and a violent True Qi erupted from his body!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A few security officers spat out blood and were sent flying. They smashed through the glass doors and fainted!

The people in the hall on the first floor were all stunned and trembling. They did not know what was going on!

After sending these security officers flying, Yang Luo and the other three walked into the lobby on the first floor.

“Where’s your boss?”

Yang Luo asked the front desk in a loud voice.

“Our boss is... in the general manager’s office on the 19th floor...”

The front desk lady replied in a daze.

Yang Luo didn’t say anything more. Instead, he brought Xu Ying and the other two into the elevator.

At this moment.

On the 19th floor, in the general manager’s office.

A paunchy middle-aged man in a luxury brand suit was sitting behind his desk. He had a cigar in his mouth and was smoking.

This middle-aged man was the general manager of Longxing Construction, Yu Zhengang.

Meanwhile, a hot female secretary was massaging him.

Yu Zhengang leaned back in his chair with a look of enjoyment.

The company supervisor, Zhang Shiqiang, was reporting what had happened at the Sunshine Welfare Institute this morning.

Zhang Shiqiang said, “President Yu, something happened at the Sunshine Welfare Institute. I heard that a few children were sent to the emergency room. What should we do?”

Yu Zhengang frowned and said, “Supervisor Zhang, what’s going on? Why did the dormitory building of the Sunshine Welfare Institute just be repaired and fall down today?”

Zhang Shi smiled and said, “President Yu, it’s not that you don’t know anything, but I’m just following your instructions to cut costs.”

Yu Zhengang blew out a mouthful of smoke and said, “I did say that, but you guys can’t go too far, right?”

If you guys do this, it will affect our company’s reputation.

Even if you want to do this, you have to do it quietly.

If something goes wrong in a year or two, it won’t affect our company much.”

Chapter 636: Heavenly Treasures Trading Meet!

Zhang Shiqiang chuckled and said, “Hey, it’s just a welfare institute. We just have to find some connections to suppress this matter.”

Yu Zhengang nodded and said, “You have to take it easy in the future. Don’t go overboard.”

**“President Yu is right!”**

Zhang Shiqiang nodded repeatedly.

Yu Zhengang waved his hand, “How to handle the aftermath, I’m sure you are aware. Hurry up and do it!

Remember, no matter what method you use, don’t let the people from the Sunshine Welfare Institute cause trouble!”

**“Understood!”**

Zhang Shiqiang nodded and turned to leave.

However, just as he reached the door!

With a loud bang, the office door was kicked flying, sending Zhang Shiqiang flying as he screamed out!

Yu Zhengang and the female secretary were shocked!

**“Who is it?!”**

Yu Zhengang roared angrily.

Just as the sounds sounded!!

Yang Luo walked in with Xu Ying and the other two.

When he saw Yang Luo, Yu Zhengang was shocked. He smiled and went up to him, “Mr. Yang, so it’s you!”

He still knew Yang Luo’s name.

However, he did not know why this master was here.

Without another word, Yang Luo kicked Yu Zhengang’s stomach!

**“Howl!”**

Yu Zhengang cried out in pain and was sent flying. He hit a wall and slid down.

He spat out a mouthful of sour water and said in pain, “Mr. Yang, what are you doing? I don’t think I offended you, right?”

Yang Luo grabbed the remaining hair on his head and picked him up. He asked coldly, “Are you in charge of the Sunshine Welfare Institute’s construction project?”

**“Yes... yes...”**

Yu Zhengang nodded in a daze.

He was shocked.

Why was this master related to the Sunshine Welfare Institute?

He suddenly recalled that not long ago, this master had moved that charity foundation to stand up for the Sunshine Welfare Institute!

“D\*mn it!”

He was in trouble!

Yang Luo asked in a low voice, “Then do you know about the collapse of the dormitory building you’re in charge of building and the injury of the children in the welfare institute?”

Yu Zhenggan gulped and said, “I just heard... Mr. Yang, this, this is all a misunderstanding!

“I... I was just about to resolve this matter!”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold, “Then why did I hear you say just now that you wanted to suppress this matter? You even said that no matter what method you used, you wanted the people from the Sunshine Welfare Institute not to cause trouble?”

“All?”

Yu Zhengang immediately panicked and shook his head repeatedly, “Mr. Yang, you heard wrongly. I said that I wanted to apologize to the Sunshine Welfare Institute and take responsibility for this matter to the end!”

“You’re still fucking lying!”

Yang Luo roared angrily and kicked Yu Zhenggang’s right leg.

With a crisp crack, Yu Zhengang’s right leg was broken!

“Arghhhh!”

Yu Zhengang screamed and fell to the ground. He was in so much pain that he broke out in cold sweat.

“All...!”

The female secretary was so frightened that she squatted on the ground and hugged her head as she screamed repeatedly.

Yang Luo looked down at Yu Zhenggang and said angrily, “In order to earn money, you dogs actually dared to cut corners on the facilities of the welfare institute and almost killed the children of the Sunshine Welfare Institute!

I really can’t understand, how a person’s heart could be so black?

I think you guys do this kind of thing a lot, right?

It should have harmed many people, right?”

“No... No... This is only the first time...”

Yu Zhenggan gritted his teeth and endured the pain as he replied in a trembling voice.

“First time? Do you think I’ll believe you?

I think you really won’t shed tears until you see the coffin!”

Yang Luo roared angrily and raised his right foot, breaking Yu Zhenggang's other leg.

“Ahhh...”

Yu Zhenggang screamed in pain and almost fainted.

“President Yu, I'm here to save you!”

At this moment, Zhang Shiqiang got up, grabbed an ashtray, and rushed towards Yang Luo.

However, the moment Zhang Shiqiang approached!

Xu Ying swung the Tang saber in his hand!

Swoosh!

A cold saber beam flashed!

Zhang Shiqiang's right arm, which was holding the ashtray, was cut off!

“All! All! Ah...”

Zhang Shiqiang screamed in pain.

Xu Ying kicked him away carelessly.

Boom! There was a muffled sound!

Zhang Shiqiang slammed heavily into the wall, blood gushing out of his mouth as he fainted.

Yang Luo looked at Yu Zhenggang coldly and said, “I originally wanted to kill you directly, but I thought that this would be too easy on you.

“Therefore, I plan to cripple your limbs and send you to prison to repent in your next life.”

“No... No... No!”

Yu Zhenggang shook his head repeatedly and gritted his teeth, “Mr. Yang, I'm from the capital's top family, the Qiao family!

This Longxing Building is also the Qiao family's business. You can't touch me!”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “I don't even care about the royal family in the capital. Why would I be afraid of the Qiao family?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo raised his leg twice in a row and broke Yu Zhenggang's two arms.

Yu Zhenggang curled up on the ground in pain, his entire body trembling. He couldn't faint even if he wanted to.

At this moment, footsteps came from outside.

Lei Guodong and Ren Pinghui ran in.

Seeing this scene, the two of them were dumbfounded.

However, when they thought of Yang Luo's methods, they felt that it was normal.



Yang Luo clapped his hands and said, "Alright, my matter has been resolved. I'll leave the rest to you."

This Longxing Building should have done a lot of illegal business. You can investigate it carefully.

Also, how many people have they cheated of their money? We have to make them pay back several times!"

Lei Guodong nodded and said, "Don't worry, Brother Yang. We'll definitely investigate thoroughly!"

"Hmm."

Yang Luo nodded and left the office with Xu Ying and the other two.

After walking out of the building, Yang Luo looked up at the distant sky and remained silent for a long time.

Bujie shook his head and sighed, "When will the confusion and befuddledness in this world come to an end..."

Xu Ying sighed softly and said, "If there is light in this world, there will be darkness. All we can do is to use our own strength to protect the only light left in this world..."

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and said, "I, Yang Luo, have a Bodhi in my heart and a knife in my hand. I won't let any of these evil people off!"

No matter how dark this world is, I will do my best to break through the darkness of this world!"

"Brother Yang, I will follow you forever!"

"Brother Yang, no matter what you want to do, I will support you!"

"Brother Yang, me too!"

Xu Ying and the other two shouted with determination in their eyes.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and took out his phone to call Qin Yimo and Su Qingmei, telling them that the matter had been resolved and that they could rest assured.

After the call.

Yang Luo was about to leave with Xu Ying and the other two.

However, a call suddenly came to his phone.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was Wu Zhennan, the leader of Ning City's Martial Alliance.

Hence, he picked up the call.

"Mr. Yang, long time no see. How have you been?"

Wu Zhennan's hearty laughter was heard.

"It's so-so."

Yang Luo replied and asked, "Alliance Master Wu, why are you calling me?"

Wu Zhennan replied, “Mr. Yang, didn’t you ask us to help you find herbs previously?”

“It’s like this. Tonight, we will hold a ‘Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair’.

“Therefore, I want to bring you to attend this trade fair.”

“What’s a ‘Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair’?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion..

Chapter 637: Not an Ordinary Person!

Wu Zhennan said, “This Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair is a grand event held every year by our martial arts world.

Many Martial Warriors would come to participate in every trade fair. Everyone would take out their treasured weapons, medicinal herbs, medicinal pills, and other rare treasures to trade.

You can try your luck. Perhaps you can find the herbs you need.”

“This trade fair is quite interesting.”

Yang Luo’s eyes lit up and he said, “Alright, I’ll try my luck and see if I can find the herbs I want.”

“Mr. Yang, when are you coming over?”

“I’m coming over now.”

“Alright, I’ll wait for you at the airport.”

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo asked curiously, “Xu Ying, Bujie, do you know about the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair?”

“Of course I’m aware of them!”

Bujie nodded and said, “It’s a place where everyone takes out some good things to trade. There are all kinds of strange things.

Such a trade fair is held twice a year, once in the first half of the year and once in the second half of the year.”

Xu Ying added, “I’ve heard of this trade fair too, but I’ve never attended it before.”

Prajna blinked her big round eyes. She didn’t know what Yang Luo and the other two were talking about, but she found it very novel.

Yang Luo said, “Alliance Master Wu said that Ning City will hold a ‘Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair’ tonight. He wants me to participate.

Coincidentally, I also want to see if there are any medicinal herbs I want at this trade fair.

Do you want to go together?"

**"Yes, of course I'm going!"**

Bujie laughed happily and said, "I've never participated in such a trade fair either. I can go and broaden my horizons!"

Xu Ying said, "I'll go and see if I can find a good blade."

**"I want to go too, I want to go too!"**

Prajna also raised her hand.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Then let's go together!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo called Xu Yan and asked her to help drive the car away.

After a while, Xu Yan arrived in a taxi.

**"Assistant Xu!"**

Yang Luo also waved his hand.

**"Brother Yang!"**

Xu Yan walked over with a smile.

Yang Luo threw the key to Xu Yan, "Assistant Xu, please drive the car back.

**"Xu Ying and I are going to Ning City to settle some matters. Tell Qingmei."**

**"All?"**

Xu Yan said helplessly, "Brother Yang, President Su said that you'll be grateful if you can stay in the company for two to three days a month."

Yang Luo shrugged with a bitter smile and said, "I don't want to run around either, but sometimes, Man proposes but God disposes."

Xu Yan nodded and said, "Brother Yang, I know you're someone who wants to do big things, but you still need to take care of the family from time to time." "Yes, I understand."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Xu Yan said, "Brother Yang, why don't I send you to the airport?"

**"No, go ahead. We'll take the cab."**

Yang Luo waved his hand and led Xu Ying and the other two to hail a taxi by the roadside, heading straight for Jiang City's airport.

On the way to Jiang City, Yang Luo booked four tickets for the fastest flight to Ning City.

After arriving at the airport...

Yang Luo and the other three waited in the departure hall for a while before boarding the plane to Ning City.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at Ning City, it was already past five in the afternoon.

“Mr. Yang!”

Seeing Yang Luo come out of the departure gate, Wu Zhennan, who was already waiting in the hall, greeted him with a smile.

Yang Luo said, “Alliance Master Wu, have you waited for long?”

“I just arrived a while ago. I didn’t wait long.”

Wu Zhennan smiled and waved his hand. Then, he said, “Mr. Yang, I’ve already booked a private room. Let’s go for dinner first. After dinner, we’ll participate in the ‘Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair’.”

Yang Luo asked, “Alliance Master Wu, where is this Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trading Fair held?”

Wu Zhennan said, “Mr. Yang, actually, the venue of this trade fair is different every year. Sometimes it’s in a hotel, sometimes it’s between famous mountains and rivers.

And this trade fair will be held on a luxury cruise ship.”

“D\*mn! It’s being held on a cruise ship?”

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Interesting!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, let’s have dinner first.”

After leaving the airport.

Yang Luo and the others had dinner at a high-end Chinese restaurant in Ning City.

After dinner, it was already eight in the evening.

After leaving the restaurant, Yang Luo and the others took a car to Baoshan Port.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo looked up.

A huge luxury cruise ship was docked at the port.

The cruise ship was brightly lit.

Many people were already boarding the ship.

Some of the people boarding the ship were wearing modern clothes, while others were wearing very retro clothes.

Moreover, many people were even wielding weapons.

Yang Luo sensed for a moment and realized that these people boarding the ship were basically all Martial Warriors.

However, their auras and cultivation levels varied.

Wu Zhennan raised his hand and said, “Mr. Yang, let’s board the ship too!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded and followed Wu Zhennan towards the port.

“Yo, Alliance Master Wu is here!”

“Good evening, Alliance Master Wu!”

“Haha, Alliance Master Wu, do you want to come and look for some treasures too?”

Along the way, many people greeted Wu Zhennan.

Wu Zhennan smiled and cupped his hands in response.

Those who greeted Wu Zhennan sized up Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna curiously.

After all, Yang Luo and the other three were too unfamiliar. They had never seen them before.

Moreover, what surprised everyone was that they realized that Wu Zhennan was very respectful to Yang Luo.

“Who is that kid? Why is Alliance Master Wu so respectful to him?”

“Since Alliance Master Wu treats him so respectfully, this kid is probably not an ordinary person!”

“For some reason, why do I feel that this kid looks a little familiar?”

Everyone discussed non-stop.

Not long after...

Yang Luo and the others boarded the ship and came to the deck.

“Alliance Master Wu, where will this cruise ship go later?”

Yang Luo asked.

Wu Zhennan replied, “Later, this cruise ship will sail to the open sea.

After all, such trade fairs are conducted in private. We can’t be too ostentatious.”

“Got it.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo and the others chatted as they waited for the boat to sail.

At this moment, there was a commotion in the distance.

“Alliance Master Li and Alliance Master Cheng are here!”

“Alliance Master Li, Alliance Master Cheng, good evening!”

A middle-aged man and a middle-aged woman walked onto the ship with a large group of people.

The two of them smiled and cupped their hands at everyone.

However, the two of them looked around. When they saw Wu Zhennan, they walked over.

“Yo, isn’t this Brother Wu? You’re here too?”

“Brother Wu, I heard that your Vice Alliance Master Liang rebelled not long ago. Why aren’t you dealing with the Martial Alliance in Ning City? Why are you here?”

The two of them had teasing smiles on their faces. It was obvious that they did not get along with Wu Zhennan.

Wu Zhennan frowned and said, “If all of you can come, why can’t I?”

Moreover, what does my presence have to do with you?”

The middle-aged woman chuckled and said, “Brother Wu, you’re really ambitious. Such a huge thing has happened to the Martial Alliance in Ning City, yet you’re still in the mood to have fun here?”

No wonder Liang Jialuo wanted to betray you.. It’s really unfortunate to have a leader like you!”

Chapter 638: Who Are You?

The middle-aged man also sneered, “Brother Wu, it’ll be great if Liang Jialuo’s rebellion succeeds.

“I think your Ning City’s Martial Alliance will develop better than now.”

“Hahaha...”

Upon hearing this, the people who came with the middle-aged man and middle-aged woman laughed.

Yang Luo frowned slightly and said, “Alliance Master Wu, who are these two guys who are full of shit?”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The middle-aged man and middle-aged woman’s expressions immediately turned cold.

The people following behind also stopped laughing and looked at Yang Luo unkindly.

The middle-aged man stared at Yang Luo like an eagle and said coldly, “Kid, do you have the right to speak here? How dare you say that we’re full of shit?”

Do you know who we are?”

The middle-aged woman also said proudly, “Kid, if you knew our identities, you would definitely be shocked!”

“Oh?”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Come, tell me who you are and see if you can scare me.”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna looked at the two of them with interest.

The middle-aged woman said loudly, “Kid, then you have to listen carefully!

I am the Alliance Master of Su City’s Martial Alliance, Cheng Qingshuang!

This is the Alliance Master of Jinling Martial Alliance, Li Desong!”

After hearing the introduction, Yang Luo clapped and said with a smile, “So it’s the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance in Su City and the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance in Jinling. Impressive!”

Although Yang Luo said that, his eyes were filled with disdain.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna almost laughed out loud.

If these two guys knew that Yang Luo and their President had drunk wine in Xiang Kunlun and even called each other brothers, what would they think?

Seeing the smile on Yang Luo’s lips, Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang were instantly unhappy.

Cheng Qingshuang looked at Wu Zhennan and said, “Brother Wu, your disciple really doesn’t have any rules at all!

It’s fine if he doesn’t bow to us, but he actually dares to mock us!

Is this how you teach your disciples?”

Wu Zhennan said in a deep voice, “This is not my disciple, but my most respected friend!”

Li Desong laughed mockingly, “As expected, birds of the same feather flock together!”

At this moment.

Another wave of exclamations came from afar.

“Isn’t this Daoist Master Qi? Daoist Master Qi is actually here!”

“Daoist Master Qi, it’s an honor to have you here!”

“Daoist Master Qi, what good stuff will you take out to trade today?

If there’s anything good, you have to think of me first!”

Upon hearing his voice...

Yang Luo looked up.

A thin old Daoist priest in a gray Daoist robe boarded the ship arrogantly. He held a horsetail whisk and carried a sword on his back.

Everyone on the ship greeted him respectfully with smiles on their faces.

This old Daoist was Qi Yutang.

Cheng Qingshuang said in surprise, “Even Priest Qi is here. Let’s go and greet him!”

Li Desong also nodded and said, “Yes, it will be beneficial to us if we can have a closer relationship with Priest Qi!”

Cheng Qingshuang glanced at Wu Zhennan and said, "Brother Wu, to be honest, Brother Li and I are old friends with Cultivator Qi. Are you envious?"

'I'm afraid you won't even have the chance to speak to Daoist Master Qi, will you?'

Hahaha..."

The two of them laughed mockingly and hurriedly went forward.

As they approached, the two of them bowed deeply to Qi Yutang with fawning smiles on their faces.

"Su City's Martial Alliance's Alliance Master, Cheng Qingshuang, greets Priest Qi!"

"Leader of the Jinling City's Martial Alliance, Li Desong, greets Cultivator Li!"

Qi Yutang frowned slightly and said, "Do I know you?"

Cheng Qingshuang smiled and said, "Priest Qi, you're really forgetful. Brother Li and I made a deal with you at a trade fair last year."

"At last year's fair?"

Qi Yutang thought for a moment and remembered, "Oh, there was something like that."

At this moment, Bujie saw that Qi Yutang had arrived and said in surprise, "Eh, why is this old man here too?"

"Old man?"

Wu Zhennan's expression changed as he hurriedly said, "Master Bujie, you can't spout nonsense!

This was an expert ranked 18th on the Heaven Roll, Loner High Firmament, Qi Yutang. He's very powerful!

Moreover, it was said that Daoist Qi had recently obtained a huge opportunity and his cultivation had broken through to the late-stage Martial Highness Realm. His strength had become even stronger!

If Daoist Master Qi hears what you're saying, you'll be in big trouble..."

However, before Wu Zhennan could finish speaking...

Yang Luo shouted at Qi Yutang, "Old Qi, come over quickly!"

"Old Qi?!"

Wu Zhennan was so frightened that his expression changed, "Mr. Yang, you can't call him that. Something big will happen!"

At this moment, many people on the ship were also stunned.



“Who is this kid? How dare he be so rude and call Daoist Master Qi like this?!”

“There was once someone who disrespected Daoist Master Qi and was killed by Daoist Master Qi with a single strike!”

“This kid is simply courting death!”

Everyone shook their heads and felt that Yang Luo simply had a death wish.

Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang looked even angrier.

Priest Qi was an expert that even they had to treat respectfully!

Unexpectedly, this kid actually dared to call Daoist Master Qi “Old Qi”!

Li Desong said, “Priest Qi, that’s a kid who doesn’t know the immensity of heaven and earth. Please calm down!”

However, Cheng Qingshuang said, “Priest Qi, that brat dared to disrespect you so much. He deserves to be taught a lesson!”

However, Qi Yutang ignored the two of them and looked around.

When he saw Yang Luo waving at him, Qi Yutang was pleasantly surprised!

“Mr. Yang, I thought I heard wrongly. I didn’t expect it to really be you!”

Qi Yutang’s face was full of smiles as he ran towards Yang Luo eagerly. He no longer had the demeanor of an expert from before.

After running to Yang Luo, Qi Yutang bowed deeply to Yang Luo with an extremely respectful expression.

“Greetings, Mr. Yang!”

In an instant...

Everyone on the ship was dumbfounded, and their eyes almost popped out!

“Oh my god, am I seeing things? Daoist Master Qi is actually so respectful to this kid. Why is he like a servant seeing his master?!”

“Alliance Master Wu is so respectful to this kid, but Daoist Master Qi is also so respectful to this kid!

Who exactly is this kid?”

Everyone started discussing in shock and began to size up Yang Luo.

Cheng Qingshuang’s expression changed drastically as she said in disbelief, “Daoist Master Qi actually knows this kid and is so respectful. What’s going on?!”

Li Desong also frowned, his heart already in turmoil.

Qi Yutang didn't care about everyone's gazes at all. Instead, he smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, why are you here at this trade fair?"

"It's said that there are many good things at this trade fair, so I came to try my luck and see if I can find the herbs I need."

Yang Luo replied and asked, "Old Qi, why are you here?"

Qi Yutang grinned and said, "I'm also here to help you find the herbs."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Old Qi, you're so considerate.."

Chapter 639: Gathering of Heroes!

Qi Yutang smiled and said, "It's my honor to be able to work for you, Mr. Yang." Yang Luo nodded and said, "I'll give you a bigger portion when I refine better pills."

Qi Yutang was flattered and bowed again, "Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Seeing this scene...

Everyone present was dumbfounded!

Qi Yutang, who had always been incomparably arrogant, actually bowed and bowed to a young kid at this moment. He even used honorifics to address this kid!

It was simply unbelievable!

Wu Zhennan, who was at the side, was also stunned. He thought that he was seeing things!

Yang Luo smiled and introduced, "Old Qi, this is the Alliance Master of Ning City's Martial Alliance, Wu Zhennan. He's also my friend.

In the future, you guys can chat more with each other."

Qi Yutang nodded and said, "Since Alliance Master Wu is Mr. Yang's friend, he is my friend!

Alliance Master Wu, if you have anything to say in the future, just say it!"

Wu Zhennan nodded excitedly, "Thank you for thinking highly of me, Priest Qi!"

Not far away, Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang were green with envy.

They tried their best to curry favor with Qi Yutang, but he ignored them.

In the end, Wu Zhennan got to know Qi Yutang easily because of that kid.

This was simply a slap in the face. They wished they could find a hole to hide in.

"Haha, Sect Leader Chen, Sect Leader Zhao, Sect Leader Luo, Sect Leader Wang, Pavilion Leader Zhang, Sect Leader Li, Sect Leader Ma, I didn't expect you to come too!"

“All the sect masters are here. Looks like tonight’s trade fair is really lively!”

At this moment, there was another commotion in the crowd.

Yang Luo and the others looked up and saw a large group of people boarding the ship.

Walking in front were seven middle-aged men and women. All of them looked dignified and held various weapons in their hands. Their auras were outstanding.

These seven people were the sect masters of the Overflowing Moon Sect, Divine Dragon Sect, Primal Chaos Sect, Giant Sword Sect, Dragon Conqueror Pavilion, Burning Flame Sect, and Wind Thunder Sect. They were Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng.

Cheng Qingshuang was overjoyed, “So Sect Master Chen and the others are here. Let’s go and greet them!”

“Alright!”

Li Desong nodded and went forward with Cheng Qingshuang.

“Sect Master Chen, Sect Master Zhao, we are...”

However, before the two of them could finish speaking...

Chen Ying and the others bypassed the two of them and strode towards Yang Luo.

They had seen Yang Luo when they boarded the ship just now.

Under everyone’s gaze, Chen Ying and the others bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

“Greetings, Mr. Yang!”

In an instant...

The event location fell silent again.

Everyone was dumbfounded as they watched the scene in front of them. The air seemed to have frozen.

After a few seconds of silence.

The event location exploded again.

“F\*ck, who is this kid? Not only does Daoist Master Qi know him, but even Sect Master Chen and the others know him?!”

“The key is that Daoist Master Qi and Sect Master Chen are so respectful to this kid!”

“When did such a young big shot appear in our martial arts world?”

Everyone discussed spiritedly and looked at Yang Luo differently.

Cheng Qingshuang was furious, “What... what exactly is going on?!”

Why does this kid know everyone we want to curry favor with?!”

Li Desong’s expression was also extremely ugly, “This kid is indeed not simple!”

Seeing that Chen Ying and the others had also arrived...

Yang Luo was also very surprised, “Sect Master Chen, why are you here?”

Chen Ying smiled and said, “The seven of us found out that Ning City is holding a ‘Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair’, so we came over to try our luck and help you find the herbs.”

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Everyone, thank you so much for being so concerned about my matters!

If you encounter any trouble in the future, feel free to tell me. I’ll definitely help!”

Chen Ying chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang, your words are enough!”

Then, Yang Luo introduced Wu Zhennan to Chen Ying and the others.

Everyone chatted happily.

As time passed.

Many martial artists who had come to this trade fair had already boarded the ship.

However, at this moment...

Cries of surprise sounded continuously.

Everyone on the ship was in an uproar.

“Oh my god, isn’t this Mr. Li Wushuang, the 17th on the Heaven Leaderboard?

Mr. Li is here too?!”

“Oh my god, the Sky-Breaking Halberd King, Wang Mufeng, who’s ranked 19 on the Heaven Leaderboard, is here too!”

“The 20th place on the Heaven Leaderboard, the Iron Faced Dhuta, Mr. Deng Tongtian, is here!”

“The 16th on the Heaven Leaderboard, the Flying Golden Eagle, Xue Rongdiao, has arrived!”

“The 15th place on the Heaven Leaderboard, the Ten Thousand Mile Flood Dragon, Mr. Tang Yunjiao, is here too!”

“In addition to these experts on the Heaven List, many experts on the Earth List are also here!”

“Tonight’s trade fair is really a gathering of heroes. It’s extraordinarily lively!” As men and women with outstanding temperaments, strong auras, and high cultivation levels boarded the ship, the event location completely exploded. Almost everyone at the event location rushed forward and hurriedly greeted Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others. They flattered them in all kinds of ways, wanting to get familiar with them.

Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang were no exception. They followed suit.

However, when the two of them went up to him, they specially glanced at Yang Luo, afraid that these people would also know Yang Luo and be slapped in the face again.

However, fortunately, these people did not know Yang Luo, so they heaved a sigh of relief.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and looked at the experts on the Heaven Ranking who had boarded the ship. He said, “It’s usually so rare to see these experts on the Heaven Ranking. I didn’t expect to see so many of them tonight.

Looks like this trade fair was really the right choice.”

He sensed these Heaven Ranking experts slightly and discovered that all of them were at the Martial Highness Realm and could be considered martial arts experts.

Chen Ying said, “Mr. Yang, if you participate in the martial arts competition, it will be easy for you to enter the Heaven Ranking.”

“That’s right. It all depends on whether you’re willing or not.”

Zhao Longteng added with a smile.

The others nodded in agreement.

They all knew that Yang Luo was powerful and could easily defeat Qi Yutang. If Yang Luo wanted to enter the Heaven Ranking, it would be too easy.

Yang Luo asked, “What are the personalities of these Heaven Ranking experts?” Qi Yutang replied, “Mr. Yang, Li Wushuang and Wang Mufeng are not bad people. They are straightforward and straightforward. They like to fight for injustice and abhor evil.

As for Tang Yunjiao, Deng Tongtian, and Xue Rongdiao, they were not very good. They were sinister and vicious. In order to snatch cultivation resources, they have done many evil things.

It’s just because they’re too strong that no one can do anything to them.”

Chen Ying nodded and said, “Yes, so it’s best not to provoke Tang Yunjiao and the other two.”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “As long as they don’t provoke me, I naturally won’t bother with them.”

Time continued to flow.

No one else boarded the ship until around 10 p.m.

Not long after...

The luxury cruise ship started moving, cutting through the waves and heading towards the distant sea...

Chapter 640: A Rusty Blade!

As the cruise ship started moving, most people went to the rooms in the cabin to rest.

There were also some people who stayed on the deck and chatted, with the sea breeze in their faces.

Qi Yutang said, "Mr. Yang, there's still some time before the trade fair begins. Why don't you go to your room and rest?"

"No need. I'll stay here for a while."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "You guys can move around freely. There's no need to be restrained."

Qi Yutang smiled and said, "Alright, Mr. Yang. I'll go to my room to rest for a while. When the trade fair begins later, I'll call you again."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others left.

However, Wu Zhennan did not leave.

After all, he still felt like he was dreaming.

Although he was the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance in Ning City, he was only the Alliance Master of a branch. Perhaps he had some influence in Ning City, but he was still incomparable to those experts on the Heaven Ranking and the sect masters of ancient martial arts sects.

If not for Yang Luo's introduction, he would not have had the chance to get to know Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others.

Wu Zhennan sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, I didn't expect you to have so many connections. You even know Daoist Master Qi and Sect Master Chen. I'm really impressed!"

Yang Luo looked at the distant sea and smiled, "I also met Daoist Master Qi and the others by chance.

It's also my honor to be able to make such a group of like-minded friends."

At the side, Bujie curled his lips and said, "Alliance Master Wu, do you know that even your Alliance Chief knows my Brother Yang?"

"Moreover, your Chief and Brother Yang became brothers. They drank together and even fought side by side!"

Prajna added proudly.

“What?!”

Wu Zhennan was shocked and looked at Yang Luo in a daze, “Mr. Yang, is this true? Do you really know our Chief?!”

Yang Luo glanced at Bujie and Prajna and said angrily, “Don’t you know how to keep your mouths shut? Why are you saying everything that comes to mind?”

Bujie grinned and said, “Errr, Alliance Master Wu is one of us. There’s no harm in saying it.”

“That’s right!”

Prajna also nodded with a smile.

Hearing their conversation...

Wu Zhennan’s entire body trembled!

Since even Yang Luo said so, it was probably true!

However, at this moment, two strange voices sounded.

“You still dare to say that you know our Chief? Kid, why don’t you go to heaven?”

“That’s right. Who is our Chief? How can you get to know him just because you want to?”

The people who spoke were Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang.

Bujie was instantly displeased, “Why are the two of you haunting us? Go back to where you belong!”

Cheng Qingshuang sneered and said, “Brother Wu, I admit that this kid has some ability to know Daoist Qi and Sect Master Chen.

However, Daoist Master Qi and the others were still incomparable to our Chief.

Now, this kid says that he knows our Chief. Don’t tell me you really believe him?”

Yang Luo looked at the two of them coldly and said, “What does it have to do with you whether I know your Chief or not? Do I need you to believe me?

I don’t want to see you guys. It’s best if you stay away from me. Don’t cause trouble for yourself!”

“You...”

Cheng Qingshuang was about to flare up.

However, Li Desong hurriedly stopped her and said in a low voice, “This kid knows Daoist Qi and the others. It’s better not to provoke him!”

“Hmph!”

Cheng Qingshuang snorted and left with Li Desong.

After the two of them left...

Yang Luo asked, "Alliance Master Wu, why are these two so hostile to you?"

Wu Zhennan sighed and said, "Because our Ning City's Martial Alliance, Su City's Martial Alliance, and Jinling's Martial Alliance are neighbors, we often hold competitions.

And it was because in the consecutive martial arts competitions, I had suppressed the two of them.

That's why they're so hostile to me."

Bujie said speechlessly, "These two guys don't have much ability, but they're jealous of others. Such a despicable person can actually be the leader of a branch?

Looks like I have to talk to Brother Xiang about this the next time I see him."

Wu Zhennan's eyes were filled with curiosity as he said, "Mr. Yang, how exactly did you meet our Chief? Can you tell me?"

"Since you want to know, I'll tell you."

Yang Luo nodded and told Wu Zhennan what he had experienced with Xiang Kunlun.

Especially when he heard that Yang Luo and the other three had teamed up with Xiang Kunlun to sweep through the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country, he got even more excited.

"Great!"

Wu Zhennan waved his fist and said, "The Martial Alliance of Elephant Country should have been dealt with long ago!

"Mr. Yang, it's really a joy to be able to do such a big thing with the President!"

Yang Luo also smiled and said, "To be able to get to know Brother Xiang and do such a big thing with him is indeed a great thing in life!"

In the following period of time, Yang Luo and the others chatted.

Unknowingly, the cruise ship had arrived at the open sea.

At this moment, Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others ran over.

"Mr. Yang, the trade fair has begun!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Let's go and take a look!"

Soon, Yang Luo and the others left the deck and walked into the auction hall.

The hall occupied a huge area and had a total of ten floors.

Every floor was brightly lit and magnificent.

At this moment, the trade fair began.

The martial artists who had boarded the ship had already begun the transaction.



“Come and take a look. A hundred-year-old ginseng is being traded at a low price!”

“I have areal 300-year-old Heavenly Mountain Snow Lotus. Honest to God!”

“Mid-grade Essence Enhancing Pills can nurture one’s essence and strengthen one’s foundation. The effects are amazing. If you want to exchange for it, give me something of the same value!”

Some were hawking, some were chatting, and some were bargaining.

Many people sat on the ground and took out the good things they had found. They placed them in front and let others choose.

There were all kinds of weapons, medicinal pills, medicinal herbs, and even some antiques and jewelry.

In any case, the entire event location was very lively.

This was the first time Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna had participated in such a trade fair, so they felt that everything was very novel.

However, after walking around a few times, Yang Luo did not find what he wanted.

Those medicinal pills, medicinal herbs, weapons, and so on were too ordinary. They were not what he wanted.

Qi Yutang suggested, “Mr. Yang, this cruise ship has a total of ten floors. There are many natural treasures on each floor. Why don’t we split up and take a look?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, you guys can move freely.”

Hearing this, Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others left.

Wu Zhennan accompanied Yang Luo around.

After walking around the first level, Yang Luo and the others came to the second level.

Then, he came to the third level, fourth level, fifth level...

On the way, Wu Zhennan did exchange some things, but Yang Luo and the others did not.

Until he arrived at the tenth floor of the highest level...

Yang Luo and the others had just walked into the hall when they heard a group of people discussing.

“Mr. Wang, although I respect your character, you can’t fool us with scrap metal, right?”

“That’s right, Mr. Wang. No one will want a rusty blade like this, okay?”

“Mr. Wang, you should take out something else to trade!”

Hearing everyone’s discussion, Yang Luo and the others walked over.

Wang Mufeng was sitting on the ground calmly.

In front of him was a three-foot-long dull and rusty blade that looked worthless...