

Super IDG 651

Chapter 651: Refining the Soul Formation Pill!

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I naturally know that the Myriad Swords Gate is very strong. Perhaps with my current strength, it's indeed difficult for me to resist them.

However, I will constantly increase my cultivation and strength to become stronger.

As long as the time is right, I will kill my way to the Myriad Swords Gate and completely destroy them."

Hearing that Yang Luo was not going to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate now, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Qi Yutang took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Yang, if you really want to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate in the future, you can inform me. I'll definitely help."

Li Wushuang also said in a trembling voice, "Brother Yang, I'll help you too. I want to see how strong this Myriad Swords Gate is!"

Wang Mufeng also said loudly, "Brother Yang, I'll go with you!"

"So will we!"

Chen Ying and the others also shouted.

Yang Luo raised his wine glass again and said loudly, "Then Yang Luo will thank everyone here. Come, cheers!"

"Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Everyone also raised their glasses and downed the spirits in their glasses with Yang Luo.

By the time they finished drinking, it was already past four in the morning.

Yang Luo and the others walked out of the restaurant.

Wu Zhennan said, "Everyone, it's too late now. Let's rest in Ning City.

I'll arrange a place to rest."

"Alright, I'll have to trouble Alliance Master Wu then!"

Everyone nodded and planned to rest in Ning City for the night.

Yang Luo asked, "Alliance Master Wu, is there a relatively open terrain here?" "A place with open terrain?"

Wu Zhennan was stunned for a moment and asked, "Mr. Yang, why are you asking this?"

Yang Luo said, "I want to refine some pills. It might cause a commotion, so I want to find a place with open terrain. It's best if no one disturbs me."

Now, he had finally gathered the last herb.

Therefore, he planned to refine the Soul Formation Pill as soon as possible.

Firstly, the longer these herbs were placed, the more the medicinal effects and spiritual qi would dissipate.

Secondly, he planned to find an excellent place to cultivate and break through to the Soul Formation Realm after refining the Concentration Pill.

After all, he had many enemies now, and there were many powerful enemies to boot.

If he wanted to be invincible in the future and protect himself and the people around him, he had to increase his cultivation and strength as soon as possible.

Wu Zhennan thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Yang, I have a manor on Pegasus Mountain.

It is surrounded by tall mountains and steep ridges there. The terrain is very open, and there is no one else living there.

Everyone can go to the manor to rest. You can also find a place to refine pills."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, Alliance Master Wu, you can arrange it!" "Alright!"

Wu Zhennan nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the rest got into the car, left the restaurant, and drove to Pegasus Mountain.

Around five in the morning.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the top of the Pegasus Mountain.

Pegasus Mountain was located in the suburbs of Ning City. There were beautiful mountains and clear water here, and there was no one within a five-kilometer radius.

A luxurious manor sat on the top of the mountain, and the view was very wide. In the distance, there were tall mountains that rose and fell, looking majestic. Wu Zhennan asked, "Mr. Yang, what do you think of this place?"

Yang Luo nodded in satisfaction and said, "This place is not bad. Thank you, Alliance Master Wu."

Wu Zhennan smiled and waved his hand, "Mr. Yang, you're too polite."

Yang Luo looked around and chose a tall mountain. Then, he said, "Don't worry about me. Rest early."

As he spoke, Yang Luo's figure flashed and instantly leaped a hundred meters away, landing on a huge mountain a hundred meters away.

After that, Yang Luo flashed a few more times and landed on a huge mountain 500 meters away before stopping.

After arriving at the peak of the mountain...

Yang Luo sat cross-legged and took out the King Medicine Cauldron as well as the various herbs that Qi Yutang had given him.

He planned to refine some Spirit Gathering Pills, Essence Replenishment Pills, Essence Enhancing Pills, Blood Revival Pills, and so on first. He planned to give them to Qi Yutang and the others.

They were all his friends and brothers, so he naturally could not treat them badly.

When everything was ready,

Yang Luo threw the King Medicine Cauldron into the sky and held it with his True Qi.

After the King Medicine Cauldron floated in the air,

Yang Luo continued to mobilize the True Qi in his body and waved his right hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The spring water in the mountains soared into the sky and kept pouring into the King Medicine Cauldron.

When he was half-filled with water, Yang Luo raised his right hand, put his index and middle fingers together, and continuously fired the true fire in his body to burn the King Medicine Cauldron.

After a short period of time...

The water in the King Medicine Cauldron boiled.

Wisps of white mist rose.

Accompanied by the clouds in the mountains, Yang Luo appeared as graceful as an immortal.

After the water in the King Medicine Cauldron boiled, Yang Luo waved his hand again.

One after another, medicinal herbs flew up and landed in the cauldron.

The pill making had officially begun...

At this moment, at the entrance of the manor 500 meters away.

Wu Zhennan and the others looked at the scene in front of them in a daze. All of them were dumbfounded.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qi Yutang, and the others who had seen Yang Luo refine pills were already used to it.

However, Wu Zhennan, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng, who had never seen Yang Luo refine pills, were all shocked.

Wu Zhennan sighed and said, "Although I knew long ago that Mr. Yang was a famous alchemist, I didn't expect Mr. Yang's alchemy skills to be so powerful!" Li Wushuang also sighed in admiration, "Brother Yang's alchemy skills are even much more powerful than those alchemists from top sects!"

"It's not just amazing. It's like an immortal refining pills!"

Wang Mufeng added.

After watching for a while...

Wu Zhennan said, "Everyone, let's not disturb Mr. Yang anymore. Go and rest."

Everyone nodded and walked into the manor to rest.

At this moment.

On a mountain 500 meters away.

Yang Luo was fully focused and entered a state of self-absorption.

Time continued to flow.

Until about seven in the morning, when the sun rose.

Yang Luo refined many Spirit Gathering Pills, Qi Replenishment Pills, Essence Enhancing Pills, Blood Revival Pills, and other miscellaneous pills.

After putting these pills in small porcelain bottles, Yang Luo prepared to refine the Soul Formation Pill.

The refinement process of this Soul Formation Pill was very complicated. It was much more difficult than refining pills like the Spirit Gathering Pill.

The key was that he had only gathered one set of medicinal herbs, so he could not make any mistakes, or all his previous efforts would be in vain.

"Phew..."

Yang Luo let out a long breath. After stabilizing his mind, he took out all the eight herbs he had gathered.

These eight herbs were the Seven Star Grass, Red Spirit Root, Dragon Scale Fruit, Earth Fire Lotus Seed, Purple Gold Vine, Ice Spirit Flower, Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng, and Blood Crystal Grass.

After taking out the herbs...

Yang Luo waved his right hand again and took the spring water from the mountain and injected it into the cauldron.

During this process, Yang Luo kept circulating the true fire in his body to maintain the flames.

After the water in the King Medicine Cauldron boiled, Yang Luo threw the Seven Star Grass into the cauldron.

Seconds ticked by.

After the Seven Star Grass was refined, Yang Luo removed the medicinal dregs inside and threw the Red Spiritual Root in.

Time continued to pass.

After refining the spirit root, Yang Luo threw the third herb, the Dragon Scale Fruit, into the King Medicine Cauldron.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo would throw in a medicinal herb every once in a while. After the medicinal herb was refined, the medicinal dregs inside would be removed. Moreover, he was constantly paying attention to the situation in the King Medicine Cauldron and did not dare to be distracted or careless...

Chapter 652: Pill Cloud Appears, Divine Pill Success!

Around nine in the morning.

Xu Ying and the rest had already woken up.

Although they had only rested for a few hours, because they were Martial Warriors, their vitality had already recovered.

After Xu Ying and the others finished their breakfast, they came to the entrance of the manor and quietly waited for Yang Luo to refine pills.

“What medicinal pill is Brother Yang refining? Why hasn’t he succeeded yet?” Li Wushuang asked in confusion.

Bujie said, “Brother Yang should be refining the Soul Formation Pill.”

“What’s a Soul Formation Pill? Why have I never heard of it?”

Wang Mufeng asked in confusion.

Li Wushuang also scratched his head and said, “I’ve never heard of it either.” Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Actually, I don’t know what kind of pill this is either.

However, Brother Yang said that this Soul Formation Pill could help him break through his cultivation and increase his strength.

“It’s also because of this that Brother Yang spent a long time searching for the materials to refine the Soul Formation Pill.”

“I see.”

Wu Zhennan and the others nodded in realization.

The corners of Li Wushuang’s mouth twitched as he said, “Brother Yang’s current strength is already so heaven-defying. If he increases again, how strong will he be?”

“I’m not sure about that.”

Qi Yutang shook his head and said, “In short, I still don’t know how strong Mr.

Yang is.”

Chen Ying also shook her head and said, “Actually, we don’t know how strong Mr. Yang is either.”

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Not to mention you guys, even me, Brother Xu, and Sister Prajna don’t know.”

“Ah?”

Li Wushuang was shocked, “Haven’t you been following Brother Yang? Don’t you know Brother Yang’s true strength?!”

“I really don’t know.”

Bujie nodded and said, “Brother Yang is a freak. Every time his cultivation level increases, his strength will increase greatly.

Therefore, we haven’t been able to figure out his strength.”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna nodded as well.

After all, they really did not know how strong Yang Luo was.

After all, until now, only Xiang Kunlun could really put pressure on Yang Luo.

Most importantly, the two of them stopped halfway through the battle.

Therefore, they still could not figure out Yang Luo’s strength.

Li Wushuang sighed and said, “Brother Yang is really akin to an immortal! “With such a young genius rising, the future martial arts world will be lively!” Qi Yutang smiled and said, “Actually, Mr. Yang has never revealed his true strength. It can be considered a means of self-protection.

In this case, the enemy would never be able to figure out Mr. Yang’s true strength.

Take the real as fake, and the fake as real. This is the style of a true expert.”

Wu Zhennan nodded and said, “What Daoist Master Qi said makes sense.” Everyone continued to wait.

Until it was past eleven in the morning.

Boom!

A loud explosion suddenly came from the top of the mountain 500 meters away!

This explosion shocked Xu Ying and the others!

Bujie exclaimed, “F*ck! What happened? Could it be that the furnace exploded?!”

“Everyone, look! What’s that?!”

Prajna pointed into the distance.

On the mountaintop 500 meters away....

Golden pill clouds rose from the King Medicine Cauldron that was floating in the air. It was extremely mysterious!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky, dazzling and resplendent!

Qi Yutang’s eyes flickered as he said excitedly, “The Pill Cloud has appeared and the divine pill has been formed!

It’s a success. Mr. Yang must have succeeded in refining it!”

Xu Ying and the others were also excited and happy for Yang Luo.

When their flight was ready to be boarded...

Yang Luo returned.

“Congratulations, Mr. Yang, for refining a divine pill!”

“Brother Yang, congratulations!”

Qi Yutang and the others cupped their hands in congratulations.

Yang Luo was also very happy.

After several hours of refinement, he finally succeeded in refining the Soul Formation Pill.

The only pity was that he had only refined one.

After all, some of these medicinal herbs' medicinal effects and spiritual qi had been greatly reduced. It was already not easy to refine one.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “It can't be considered a divine pill, but it can be considered a top-grade pill.”

Bujie stretched out his hand and said, “Brother Yang, quickly let me take a look!”

Yang Luo took out a golden pill and handed it over.

Bujie took the elixir and observed it carefully.

The others also surrounded him.

The pill was round and full of spiritual qi. Pill patterns had been inscribed upon it, emitting a dazzling golden light.

Qi Yutang said, “The quality of this pill is superb. It can be said to be of the highest quality!”

Although everyone did not know what use this medicinal pill had, they could sense that it was extraordinary.

Then, Bujie returned the Soul Formation Pill to Yang Luo.

After Yang Luo put away the Soul Formation Pill, he took out small porcelain bottles and handed them to Qi Yutang and the others.

“These Spirit Gathering Pills, Essence Enhancing Pills, Qi Replenishment Pills, Blood Revival Pills, and other pills were refined by me just now. Take them all.” “Oh my god, Mr. Yang, you're too good to us. You gave us so many pills at once?”

Qi Yutang was stunned.

Li Wushuang also waved his hand and said, “Brother Yang, these medicinal pills are so precious. You should keep them yourself.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Brothers, although these pills are precious, they're nothing compared to our friendship!”

If you don't accept it, you'll be looking down on me, Yang Luo!"

Qi Yutang laughed and said, "Since Mr. Yang has said so, let's accept it. We don't want to let Mr. Yang's good intentions down!"

"Alright, then I'll accept it!"

Li Wushuang also smiled and responded.

"Thank you for the pill, Mr. Yang!"

Chen Ying and the others were also extremely touched as they cupped their hands.

After everyone put away the pills...

Yang Luo and the others left the manor and went to the city for lunch.

After lunch.

Yang Luo and the others took a car to Ning City Airport.

At the airport lobby.

Wu Zhennan asked, "Mr. Yang, Priest Qi, are you leaving so soon? Aren't you going to stay for a few more days?"

Qi Yutang smiled and said, "Alliance Master Wu, everyone still has their own things to do!

Moreover, we urgently need to increase our cultivation and strength so that we can help Mr. Yang in the future!

"Therefore, we can only bid farewell for the time being!"

Li Wushuang chuckled and said, "All good things must come to an end. Let's meet again in the future!"

Yang Luo cupped his hands at everyone, "Old Qi, Brother Li, Brother Wang, everyone, let's meet again next time!

Take care!"

"Brother Yang, take care!"

"Mr. Yang, take care!"

Li Wushuang and the others also cupped their hands.

Then, everyone left one after another.

After everyone left, the plane to Jiang City arrived.

"Alliance Master Wu, farewell!"

Yang Luo cupped his hands at Wu Zhennan.

"Mr. Yang, take care!"

Wu Zhennan also cupped his hands.

After that, Yang Luo boarded the plane with Xu Ying and the other two.

Not long after.

The plane took off and soared into the sky.

Yang Luo looked at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window and fell into deep thought.

Now, the Soul Formation Pill had been successfully refined.

Next, he had to find an excellent cultivation place to break through to the Soul Formation Realm.

But where should he find an excellent cultivation place?

He had already been to the Land of Extremely Cold. Should he try the Land of

Extremely Hot and the Land Where Thunder Gathered next?

But where would these places be?

He pondered along the way.

Unknowingly, the plane arrived at Jiang City.

When they arrived at Jiang City, it was already past three in the afternoon.

Just as Yang Luo and the others walked out of the airport, a call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was Qin Yimo.

Could it be that the matter with the welfare institute had yet to be resolved?

He frowned, then answered the call.

“Momo, what's wrong? Is the matter with the welfare institute still unresolved?”

Yang Luo asked.

Qin Yimo said, “Brother Yang, the matter with the welfare institute has been resolved. The compensation for Longxing Construction has also been paid.” “That's good... By the way, Momo, why are you looking for me?”

“Brother Yang, a rich businessman from Xiangjiang has come to our charity foundation. He wants us to help him find someone.”

“A rich businessman from Xiangjiang? Looking for someone? What's going on?”

“I'm not too sure either. Come over quickly.”

“Alright, I'll come over now.”

After hanging up the phone, Yang Luo brought Xu Ying and the other two to hail a taxi and went straight to the Stars Charity Funds.

Chapter 653: Su Wanqiu's Background!

Half an hour later, the car arrived at the entrance of the Star Charity Foundation building.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo and the others walked into the building.

“Good afternoon, President Yang!”

“Brother Yang, Sister Qin is angry that you haven’t come for so long!”

Along the way, the employees greeted Yang Luo warmly.

Yang Luo also smiled and responded to everyone.

After arriving at the president’s office, Yang Luo knocked on the door.

“Please come in.”

Qin Yimo’s voice came from inside.

He pushed open the door and saw Qin Yimo chatting with a middle-aged man. “Brother Yang, you’re here!”

Qin Yimo quickly stood up to welcome him.

The middle-aged man also walked over.

Qin Yimo introduced, “Mr. Ning, this is the president of our Stars Charity Funds, Yang Luo.”

Then, Qin Yimo introduced him to Yang Luo. “Brother Yang, this is a rich businessman from Xiangjiang. He’s also the current head of the Ning family, Ning Hansheng.”

Ning Hansheng was stunned at first, then he smiled and extended his hand, “President Yang, you’re so young, but you’re already in control of such a large charitable foundation. You’re really amazing!”

“Hello, Mr. Ning!”

Yang Luo also extended his hand.

When they shook hands, Yang Luo deliberately sized up Ning Hansheng.

Ning Hansheng was wearing a well-tailored light gray tailored suit. His temples were graying, and his facial features were well-defined. However, his face looked a little weathered.

However, it was not difficult to see that Ning Hansheng should have been a handsome man when he was young.

Moreover, what puzzled Yang Luo was that Ning Hansheng’s eyebrows seemed to be very similar to someone he knew.

However, he could not remember who it was for the time being.

After everyone sat down.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Mr. Ning, who are you looking for?”

Ning Hansheng said, “I want to find my daughter.”

“Looking for your daughter?”

Yang Luo got even more puzzled, “What do you mean?”

Ning Hansheng sighed and said, “President Yang, it’s like this. Thirty-two years ago, our Ning family encountered a calamity and was suppressed by the big families in Xiangjiang City. We were in a crisis.

Therefore, I brought my wife and daughter to Jiang City to escape. In order not to implicate my daughter in the family conflict, I sent her to the Tiny Herb Welfare Institute for foster care.

After that, I returned to Xiangjiang and spent many years making a comeback.

I defeated those big families and made our Ning family the number one family in Xiangjiang.

All these years, I’ve missed my daughter so much. I always wanted to look for her.

However, when I came to Jiang City, I realized that the changes in Jiang City were too great. It felt unfamiliar.

The former Tiny Herb Welfare Institute was no longer around. I didn’t know where Tiny Herb Welfare Institute had moved to or if it had changed its name. “I heard that your Star Charity Fund is connected to the various welfare institutes in Jiang City, so I wanted to ask you for help.”

“So that’s why.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and asked, “Mr. Ning, are you sure your daughter was sent to Tiny Herb Welfare Institute in Jiang City for foster care?” “Yes, of course!”

Ning Hansheng nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo turned to look at Qin Yimo and said, “Momo, check if there’s a welfare home called Tiny Herb in Jiang City.”

“Alright.”

Qin Yimo nodded and went behind her desk. She turned on her computer and started to check.

Not long after.

Qin Yimo shouted in surprise, “Brother Yang, 32 years ago, there was indeed a welfare home called Tiny Herb in Jiang City!

“However, because this welfare institute wanted to expand, it moved into the city center and changed its name to ‘Green Vine1!’”

“Really?!”

Ning Hansheng stood up excitedly, “Have you really found it?!”

Qin Yimo said, “Mr. Ning, this Green Vine Welfare Institute should be the Tiny Herb Welfare Institute you’re looking for!”

“That’s great. We’ve finally found it!”

Ning Hansheng was so happy that his eyes turned red.

“Mr. Ning, don’t get agitated first. It won’t be too late to be excited after you really find your daughter.”

Yang Luo smiled and said to Qin Yimo, “Momo, go and invite the director of the Green Vine Welfare Institute over.”

“Alright, I’ll go now!”

Qin Yimo nodded and left the office.

After Qin Yimo left, Yang Luo and Ning Hansheng chatted.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna sat at the side and whispered.

Bujie said, “Brother Xu, Sister Prajna, don’t you think this Mr. Ning looks very similar to someone we know?”

Prajna held her chin and frowned, “He does resemble someone we know, but who exactly does he resemble...”

Xu Ying was also sizing up Ning Hansheng. She also felt that he looked very similar to someone they knew.

However, they could not remember who he looked like.

After waiting for about half an hour.

Qin Yimo walked into the office with an old woman in plain clothes and reading glasses.

As soon as they entered the office, Qin Yimo introduced, “This is the director of Green Vine Welfare Institute, Dean Lu Xiulan.”

When he saw Lu Xiulan, Ning Hansheng rushed over and said eagerly, “President Lu, do you still remember me?”

Lu Xiulan looked at Ning Hansheng in confusion and asked, “Sir, who are you?”

Ning Hansheng took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Lu, I’m Ning Hansheng.

Thirty-two years ago, I placed my daughter in your welfare home!”

Lu Xiulan thought for a while and said in surprise, “I remember now. So it’s Mr. Ning!

It’s been many years since we last met. You’ve really changed a lot!”

“You’ve finally remembered me!”

Ning Hansheng was extremely excited, “Director Lu, how’s my daughter now?”

Lu Xiulan smiled kindly and said, “Mr. Ning, don’t worry. Your daughter is doing very well now.”

“Where is she now?”

Ning Hansheng hurriedly asked.

However, Lu Xiulan turned to look at Yang Luo and Qin Yimo and said, “Mr.

Yang, Miss Qin, actually, you know Mr. Ning’s daughter.”

“Ah?! We all know each other?!”

“Who is Mr. Ning’s daughter?!”

Yang Luo and Qin Yimo were both a little stunned.

Lu Xiulan smiled and said, “Mr. Ning’s daughter is Miss Su Wanqiu from the Su family in Jiang City...”

Right after she finished his sentence...

Yang Luo, Qin Yimo, and the others looked at Lu Xiulan in a daze as if they had been struck by lightning!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also stunned!

“Holy shit!”

The corners of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “I was wondering why this Mr. Ning looked so similar to someone we know. Now that I look at it, Sister Wanqiu and Mr. Ning’s eyebrows are indeed very similar!

Could it be that Mr. Ning was Sister Wanqiu’s father?!

Eh, that’s not right. Then why is she with Old Master Su?!”

Yang Luo gulped and asked, “Director Lu, are you sure that Mr. Ning’s daughter is Sister Wanqiu?”

Qin Yimo also looked at Lu Xiulan in disbelief.

It couldn’t be helped. This news was too shocking!

“Of course I’m sure. Although I’m old, my memory is still alright.”

Lu Xiulan adjusted her reading glasses and said, “Not long after Mr. Ning sent his daughter to our orphanage, Old Master Su came to our orphanage to do charity and happened to see Mr. Ning’s daughter.

Old Master Su felt that Mr. Ning’s daughter was really likable and saw it as fate, so he adopted her.

All these years, Old Master Su has often sponsored our orphanage. It was only with Old Master Su’s sponsorship that our orphanage can expand...”

It was only after hearing Sun Boren’s story that Yang Luo and the others understood what was going on.

It turned out that Su Wanqiu was not Old Master Su’s biological daughter but an adopted daughter.

And Su Wanqiu’s biological father was Ning Hansheng!

Chapter 654: The World Is Unpredictable!

In an instant...

The entire office fell silent.

Because there was too much information, Yang Luo, Qin Yimo, and the others could not recover for a long time.

Ning Hansheng said excitedly, "So everyone knows my daughter!

Great, this is really great!

Can I see my daughter now?"

Yang Luo calmed down and said, "Mr. Ning, calm down. This matter is too serious. We have to confirm it.

I'll call Old Master Su and Sister Wanqiu now and ask them to come over."

Ning Hansheng nodded and said, "Alright, alright, alright. Thank you, President Yang!"

Yang Luo did not hesitate. He took out his phone and called Old Master Su and Su Wanqiu.

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo said, "Mr. Ning, please wait for a moment. Old Master Su and Sister Wanqiu are already on their way."

"Alright!"

Ning Hansheng nodded heavily.

After that, everyone sat on the sofa and waited.

Ning Hansheng, in particular, was excited, expectant, nervous, and uneasy.

About an hour later.

Su Guoxiong, Su Wenfeng, Su Wenbin, Su Wanqiu, and even Su Qingmei had rushed over.

As soon as they entered...

Su Guoxiong asked Yang Luo, "Little Luo, you said that Wanqiu's biological father is here. What's going on?"

Yang Luo introduced, "This is Sister Wanqiu's biological father, Mr. Ning Hansheng, the head of the Ning family in Xiangjiang."

As he spoke, Yang Luo introduced Su Guoxiong and the others.

Ning Hansheng extended his hand to Su Guoxiong, "Hello, Old Master Su. I'm Ning Hansheng."

Su Guoxiong shook hands with Ning Hansheng and turned to look at Lu Xiulan, "Director Lu, is this true?"

Lu Xiulan nodded and said, "Old Master Su, Mr. Ning is indeed Miss Su's biological father."

Hearing this...

Su Wenfeng and Su Wenbin did not say much. They knew that Su Wanqiu was indeed a daughter adopted by their father.

However, Su Wanqiu and Su Qingmei were stunned. Their faces were filled with disbelief.

Su Wanqiu looked at Su Guoxiong in a daze, “Father, am I really your adopted daughter?”

“Grandpa, this isn’t real, right?!”

Su Qingmei also looked at Su Guoxiong in disbelief.

Although they found out about this on the way here, they still found it unbelievable.

Su Guoxiong only sighed and nodded.

“This...!”

Su Wanqiu trembled and looked at Ning Hansheng in a daze.

Su Qingmei said, “Grandpa, what exactly is going on? Why don’t I know anything?”

Yang Luo said, “Let’s sit down and talk slowly.”

After everyone sat down.

Yang Luo said to Ning Hansheng, “Mr. Ning, why not you explain first.”

“Alright.”

Ning Hansheng nodded and told Su Guoxiong and the others what he had just said to Yang Luo and Qin Yimo.

After hearing Ning Hansheng’s words, Su Guoxiong and the others fell silent.

After a moment of silence...

Su Guoxiong looked at Ning Hansheng and said, “Mr. Ning, although Dean Lu has helped you prove your identity, I still hope that you can prove that you’re Wanqiu’s biological father.”

“It’s only right.”

Ning Hansheng responded and took out half a jade pendant from his pocket, “This jade pendant was originally intact. I kept half of it.

As for the other half, I’ve asked Dean Lu to leave it for Wanqiu. Moreover, the other half of the jade pendant was engraved with the words Wanqiu’.

This is also the name I gave her because it was late autumn when she was born.”

Su Wanqiu took off the half of the jade pendant she was wearing. It was just enough to piece together with the half of the jade pendant in Ning Hansheng’s hand.

Moreover, the words “Wanqiu” were indeed carved on the jade pendant.

Ning Hansheng continued, “Also, there’s a red birthmark at the back of Wanqiu’s waist...”

Upon hearing this, Su Wanqiu’s body trembled even more.

She looked up at Ning Hansheng, pursed her lips, and said in a trembling voice, “Are you... really... my biological father?”

Ning Hansheng's eyes were filled with tears and joy. He nodded and said, "Yes, Wanqiu, I'm your biological father!"

Su Wanqiu shook her head vigorously, "Since you're my biological father, why are you only looking for me now?"

Ning Hansheng sighed deeply and said, "I've been running around for the Ning family all these years, so I'm late.

Wanqiu, I'm sorry. I'm not a good father.

I don't expect you to forgive me, but you can't deny me."

"How do you expect me to recognize you?"

Tears fell from the corners of Su Wanqiu's eyes. She choked and said, "Only the Su family members are my family..."

Su Guoxiong also sighed and said, "Wanqiu, although you're not my biological daughter, I've long treated you as my biological daughter.

However, since your biological father is here now, you still have to acknowledge him."

"Father!"

Su Wanqiu threw herself into Su Guoxiong's arms and cried bitterly.

Su Guoxiong's eyes were also moist.

He patted Su Wanqiu's back gently and said gently, "Good child, don't cry. You should be happy to have found your biological father."

Su Wenfeng's eyes turned red as he said, "Father is right. Third Sister, this is a happy thing. Don't be sad."

Su Wenbin wiped his tears and said, "Third Sister, even if you find your biological father, we will always be your family."

Su Qingmei was also at the side, wiping her tears non-stop, not knowing if she should be happy or sad.

Yang Luo, Qin Yimo, and the others also looked helpless.

They could only sigh that the world was unpredictable.

Su Wanqiu was a mature woman after all. After venting her emotions, she finally calmed down.

She let out a long breath and asked Ning Hansheng, "What about my mother? Why didn't she come?"

Ning Hansheng said with a worried expression, "Wanqiu, your mother is not in good health, so she can't come.

But it doesn't matter. Come back to Xiangjiang with me tomorrow. I'll take you to see your mother."

"Tomorrow?!"

Su Wanqiu was dumbfounded.

“That’s right.”

Ning Hansheng nodded and said, “You’re a member of our Ning family after all. Now, it’s time for you to acknowledge your ancestors. At least go back and take a look.”

Su Guoxiong said, “Wanqiu, what Mr. Ning said makes sense. You have to go back.”

“Alright.”

Su Wanqiu nodded. In the end, she accepted this fact.

Su Guoxiong looked at the time and said, “It’s getting late. Let’s go eat.”

“It’s not easy for Mr. Ning to come to Jiang City, so we naturally have to be the host.”

After that, Yang Luo and the rest left the Stars Charity Funds and booked a top-notch private room at a high end restaurant in Jiang City.

Although it was a happy thing that Su Wanqiu had found her biological father...

However, Su Guoxiong and the others did not feel good eating, and their smiles were very forced.

However, Ning Hansheng was still very happy and kept toasting Su Guoxiong and the others.

After dinner, everyone agreed to send Su Wanqiu and Ning Hansheng off tomorrow and dispersed.

As they walked out of the restaurant.

Su Wanqiu looked at Yang Luo and said, “Yang Luo, can you accompany me for a walk?”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo also knew that the woman must be feeling very complicated now, so he agreed.

After that, Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna left.

Yang Luo drove Su Wanqiu out of the restaurant in a Bentley Mulsanne..

Chapter 655: Can You Kill Me?

Along the way, Su Wanqiu just stared out the window in a daze and did not say a word.

Yang Luo didn’t know what to say either. He could only remain silent and focus on driving.

After driving for a while.

Yang Luo asked, “Sister Wanqiu, where do you want to go?”

Su Wanqiu said, “Come with me to the Longjiang river.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and changed direction, driving towards Longjiang.

After driving for more than half an hour, the car arrived near Longjiang.

After parking the car by the roadside...

Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu got out of the car together and took a walk along Longjiang.

The woman was wearing a black cheongsam today. Her beautiful figure was perfectly outlined, like a ripe peach.

The evening breeze messed up the woman's hair. Under the light, the woman's beautiful face glowed. She was unbelievably beautiful.

The most mature and charming woman Yang Luo knew was Eldest Senior Sister.

However, he now felt that in terms of mature charm, Su Wanqiu was on par with Eldest Senior Sister.

After walking for a while...

Yang Luo was the first to break this silence. He smiled and said, "Sister Wanqiu, I really didn't expect Old Master Su to not be your biological father. Initially, I was still conflicted about whether I should call you Auntie or Sister Wanqiu like Qingmei.

But now that I see it, I don't have to be conflicted about it anymore."

"That's right, there's no need to be conflicted..."

Su Wanqiu sighed softly and said, "I didn't expect that I would be the adopted daughter of the Su family. My biological father is someone else.

What I thought would only happen in movies and novels had actually happened to me.

Although I was a little shocked and uncomfortable, I can still accept it.

Moreover, even if I'm the adopted daughter of the Su family, in my heart, the

Su family will always be my family.

After all, the gratitude of giving birth could not compare to the gratitude of raising.

Everything about the Ning family in Xiangjiang City is unfamiliar to me. It was unknown if I can integrate into their family in the future.

"However, since Ning Hansheng is my biological father, I have to visit the Ning family eventually. At the very least, I have to visit my biological mother." Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "Sister Wanqiu, it's great that you think that way. I was really worried that you wouldn't be able to see things with an open mind." Su Wanqiu chuckled and said, "I'm not a young lady in my teens or twenties anymore. Why would I behave so wilfully?

Besides, I feel much more relaxed now..."

"More relaxed?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled, “What do you mean?”

Su Wanqiu stared into Yang Luo’s eyes and said gently, “Little Luo, actually, a long time ago, I had a good impression of you and liked you very much.

At that time, I thought that I only liked you because I liked Qingmei.

However, as time passed, I realized that my feelings for you and my feelings for Qingmei were completely different.

I like you as a man and a woman...”

“All?”

Yang Luo was stunned. He looked at the woman in a daze, “Sister Wanqiu... You...”

Although he had long sensed that Su Wanqiu had feelings for him, he had always thought that he was overthinking.

However, he did not expect it to be true.

What surprised him even more was that the woman actually said it openly.

“Let me finish.”

Su Wanqiu interrupted Yang Luo and continued, “After I confirmed my feelings for you, I fell into endless conflict and pain.

After all, I’m Qingmei’s aunt. No matter how much I like you, there won’t be any outcome between us.

Therefore, I had been suppressing my feelings and trying not to think too much about it.

But I realized that I couldn’t suppress it at all. As long as I was free, your appearance would always appear in my mind.

I’ve been going crazy recently. I had planned to go out alone to relax. In the future, I’ll find a city without you to live in. Perhaps I’ll be able to forget you...” Hearing the woman’s words, Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

He did not expect a woman to have such deep feelings for him.

Besides, it was just as the woman had said.

If the woman was Qingmei’s aunt, his relationship with her would not come to any ending.

At this point, the corners of Su Wanqiu’s lips curled up. She opened her arms and faced the evening breeze, “However, it’s fine now.

Since I’m not related to the Su family by blood and can only be considered Qingmei’s aunt in name, I don’t have to suppress my feelings anymore.

Therefore, I feel unprecedentedly relaxed...”

As she spoke, Su Wanqiu turned to look at Yang Luo. With a smile in her eyes, she asked, “So, may I ask how you, this little baddie who barged into my heart, feel about me?”

Yang Luo scratched his head and let out a long breath, “Sister Wanqiu, you’re really a very charming woman.

Whether it is your appearance, figure, temperament, or personality, they are all top notch.

I’m afraid any man would like you.

Actually, I like you very much too, but I’m still not sure what kind of love I have for you.”

Su Wanqiu smiled charmingly and said, “It’s alright. I can wait.

Coincidentally, I’m going to Xiangjiang tomorrow. During this period of time, we can think about our relationship.

When I come back from Xiangjiang, you have to give me an answer whether you agree or reject me, okay?”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

However, before Yang Luo could react,

Su Wanqiu tiptoed slightly and kissed Yang Luo on the cheek.

“Sister Wanqiu...”

Yang Luo was instantly dumbfounded. His face began to turn red, and his heart could not help but beat faster.

Su Wanqiu chuckled and said, “Just treat it as a parting kiss.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded helplessly.

Why were these top-notch older sisters so proactive?

Eldest Senior Sister was like this, and so was Sister Wanqiu.

It was either a forced kiss or a forceful push.

Su Wanqiu took a deep breath and said, “I’ve said what I needed to say. I’m much happier now.

Little Luo, send me home.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

However, just as the two of them were about to turn around!

Suddenly, a snide voice sounded.

“Kid, you’re still whispering sweet nothings even at the brink of death. You’re really ambitious!”

Upon hearing this voice...

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat as he suddenly turned around.

A group of people walked over from not far away.

At the front was an old man in a gray kimono, a young woman in a purple kimono, and a Caucasian man more than two meters tall.

Behind the three of them was a large group of men and women in martial arts suits and black martial arts clothes.

“Who are you?”

Yang Luo asked in a low voice as he sized up the three people in the lead.

He could sense that these three people had strong auras and were definitely not ordinary people.

The gray-robed old man said coldly, “Kid, I’m an elder of Country Sakura’s Divine Martial Sect, Yamashita Yasunari!

Not long ago, the Sect Master of our Divine Martial Sect was killed by you.

Today, I will definitely avenge our Sect Master!”

The woman in the purple kimono said fiercely, “Kid, I’m the Onmyoji of Country Sakura’s Nine Chrysanthemums faction, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Sakura!

A few months ago, you foiled our Nine Chrysanthemum Sect’s grand plan and crippled my sister, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Seiko. You even let her be captured by the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

It’s time to settle this score!”

“Kid, I’m Gerrard, the captain of the fifth team of Country Stars & Stripes’ Black Eagle Team!

Last month, you killed Turks, the captain of the eighth team of my Blackhawk team. You also killed a warrior of my Blackhawk team!

Today, I will definitely kill you and avenge the warriors of my Black Eagle Team!”

The Caucasian man also exclaimed.

Hearing their words, Yang Luo finally reacted.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Divine Martial Sect, Nine Chrysanthemum Sect, Black Eagle Team... So it’s you guys.

I didn’t settle scores with you, but you still dare to come looking for me.

Do you really think you trash can kill me?”

Chapter 656: Unparalleled Mad Dragon!

As soon as these words were spoken...

Yamashita Yasunari, Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Sakura, and Gerrard got furious!

Gerrard said in a loud voice, “Kid, I know you have some strength!

But there are so many of us now, and you’re alone. It’s impossible for you to be our match!”

Yamashita Yasunari said viciously, “Kid, you will pay the price for your arrogance!”

Chrysanthemum Grandmaster Sakura also said ruthlessly, “I’ll kill you and refine you into my corpse puppet so that you can never reincarnate!”

Yang Luo looked at the three of them indifferently and said loudly, “Alright, cut the crap. All of you can come at me together. I still have to send Sister Wanqiu home!”

“Kill this kid!”

Yamashita Yasunari immediately waved his hand and gave the order.

The group of Divine Martial Sect disciples behind him moved directly. With their tachis in hand, they charged at Yang Luo!

“Kill him!”

“Kill!”

Gerrard and Sakura also issued orders.

“Kill!”

The warriors behind them and the disciples of the Nine Chrysanthemum Sect roared and charged at Yang Luo!

Especially the warriors of the Black Eagle Team. When they charged over, they all drank a bottle of second-generation strengthening potion!

Their eyes turned red and their muscles swelled. The aura that erupted from their bodies also became extremely terrifying!

Seeing a large group of people charging over, Yang Luo shouted, “Sister Wanqiu, retreat!”

“Alright!”

Su Wanqiu nodded and quickly retreated.

The moment Su Wanqiu retreated!

Yang Luo took a step forward and roared!

“Die!”

Tang!

With a stomp, the ground shook and huge waves surged in the Longjiang River. It was incomparably spectacular!

The moment he took a step forward!

Waves of golden True Qi spread out from his body and surged forward!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Those fellows who charged over were sent flying before they could approach! When they fell to the ground, many people spat out blood and died on the spot! Then, without any hesitation, Yang Luo raised his right hand and slapped forward!

A huge golden palm shattered the sky and slapped towards the others who were charging over with terrifying lethality, destructive power, and destructive power!

In the blink of an eye!

Peng, peng, peng!

All the fellows who were struck by the golden palm immediately exploded, turning into pools of flesh that splashed out!

When Su Wanqiu, who was standing far away, saw this scene, she was so frightened that her delicate body trembled and her face turned pale!

Although she had long known that Yang Luo was very strong, she did not expect Yang Luo's strength to be so unbelievable!

This was completely comparable to the methods of a god!

And these fellows who wanted to kill Yang Luo were like ants and grass, easily killed by Yang Luo!

“This kid is actually so strong?!”

Yamashita Yasunari was shocked.

One had to know that they had brought elites.

However, he did not expect these elites to be so weak in the hands of this kid in front of him.

Sakura's face was gloomy as she said loudly, “Mr. Yamashita, Mr. Gerrard, this kid is not simple. If we want to kill him, we have to join forces!”

Gerrard nodded and said, “Then let's join forces!”

“Kill!”

Yamashita Yasunari roared and charged forward first!

Kikusong Sakurako and Gerrard also followed closely and attacked Yang Luo! On the way to kill Yang Luo!

Yamashita Yasunari and Sakura continuously mobilized the True Qi in their bodies, and their auras increased continuously!

Gerrard drank a bottle of second-generation strengthening potion and activated his mechanical combat state!

After sensing that Yang Luo's strength was extraordinary, the trio had directly went all out!

In just an instant, the three of them approached Yang Luo!

Yamashita Yasunari soared into the sky and slapped Yang Luo!

“Divine Martial Heaven Flipping Palm!”

A huge black-blue palm condensed and pressed down on Yang Luo with the power to overturn the world!

“Blood Sea Fragrance!”

Sakura waved her hands!

A large number of blood-colored chrysanthemum petals whistled out and seemed to transform into a blood-colored sea of flowers that surged towards Yang Luo!

Gerrard raised his mechanical right arm, clenched his metal fist, and punched Yang Luo fiercely!

Under the double enhancement of the strengthening potion and mechanical energy, his strength increased by countless times!

As he punched out, the sound of thunder exploded in the air. It was incomparably terrifying!

Facing the three people’s fierce attacks!

Yang Luo did not panic. He clenched his right fist and punched forward!

The strength of these three people might be considered very powerful to ordinary people!

However, in his eyes, it was nothing!

After all, the strongest among the three of them was only Yamashita Yasunari, whose cultivation was at the mid-stage Martial Highness Realm!

With a loud bang!

A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and crushed out, as if it wanted to destroy everything and sweep through everything!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo’s heavy punch collided fiercely with the attacks of the three of them, erupting with an earth-shattering explosion!

The attacks of Yamashita Yasunari and the other two were like paper in front of Yang Luo’s punch, immediately shattering!

After shattering the three people’s attacks!

Yang Luo’s punch continued to press forward and landed heavily on the three of them!

“Ahhh...”

The three of them let out a miserable cry and were sent flying.

As they were sent flying, the three of them spat out blood and were severely injured by a punch.

Especially Gerrard’s steel chest, it was cracked by this one punch!

After sending the three of them flying!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. His figure moved and he chased after them!

Seeing Yang Luo chasing after them...

The remaining disciples and warriors brought by the three of them rushed towards Yang Luo!

“Those who block the way, die!”

Yang Luo roared and the phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body.

Like a peerless wild dragon, he charged forward!

Peng, peng, peng!

Some of the fellows who were hit by Yang Luo's body flew in all directions.

Their bodies were disfigured as they died directly!

Some of them even exploded on the spot!

In less than a few minutes....

The disciples and warriors brought by the three of them were all dead!

“How is this possible... Why is this kid so strong?!”

Sakura's entire body could not help but tremble, and her eyes were filled with fear.

Yamashita Yasunari and Gerrard's eyes were also filled with fear.

At this moment, they realized that they had far underestimated Yang Luo's strength.

“Don't hold back. Use your strongest strength to kill this kid!”

Yamashita Yasunari gritted his teeth and roared. He turned his hands into palms and kept attacking Yang Luo who was charging over!

Giant black-blue palms bombarded towards Yang Luo!

Meanwhile, Sakura formed a seal with both hands and waved her hand! “Corpse Control!”

In an instant!

Many disciples and warriors who had already died were controlled like zombies as they charged towards Yang Luo!

Gerrard raised his arms. One of his arms turned into a machine gun and kept firing bullets at Yang Luo!

His other arm turned into a cannon barrel and shot miniature cannonballs at Yang Luo!

Chapter 657: This Is Just the Beginning!

However, facing the ferocious attacks of the three of them, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He did not have any intention of stopping and continued to charge forward!

With every step he took, the ground shook violently, the ground shattered, and huge waves surged in the river!

At this moment, Yang Luo was completely using his body to resist the attacks of the three of them!

He had long cultivated the Eight-Nine Mysteries and his body was already as tough as steel!

No matter how terrifying Yamashita Yasunari and the other two's attacks were, they could not even impact his body!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of deafening collisions and explosions sounded incessantly!

Yamashita Yasunari's huge palms shattered their attacks one after another!

The corpse puppets controlled by Sakura exploded into pools of blood!

The bullets and shells fired by Gerrard were also forcefully withstood by Yang Luo's body and exploded without any damage!

True Qi surged, flames soared into the sky, and smoke surged. It was shocking!

Seeing their killing moves being destroyed!

Yamashita Yasunari, Sakura, and Gerrard were so frightened that they were trembling. They broke out in cold sweat and their faces turned pale!

“This kid isn't human at all. He's a demon!”

Gerrard hissed.

Yamashita Yasunari and Sakura were also terrified to the extreme. They had the thought of escaping.

“Don't let him get close. Stop him!”

Yamashita Yasunari roared. Then, he suddenly stomped down and let out a roar!

“Divine Martial Seven Killing Formation!”

In an instant!

A huge array formation condensed and surrounded Yang Luo!

The seven warriors were five to six meters tall and emitted a black-blue light. They were dressed in armor and held weapons in their hands. They condensed into form and charged at Yang Luo in the array!

Sakura raised her right hand and bit her finger, dripping blood on the ground. Then, she chanted a few sentences before letting out a roar!

“Evil Soul Gathering Formation!”

In the blink of an eye!

A blood-colored array condensed and trapped Yang Luo inside!

Thousands of blood-colored ghosts condensed and pounced at Yang Luo from all directions!

It was also when Yamashita Yasunari and Sakura each set up killing arrays to trap Yang Luo...

“Young brat, go to hell!”

Gerrard seemed to have gone crazy as he fired a dense rain of shells at Yang Luo!

At this moment, the area where Yang Luo was at seemed to have turned into a death zone. Those who were not strong enough could only be smashed into pieces once they approached!

Su Wanqiu, who was watching the battle from afar, widened her beautiful eyes and opened her red lips slightly. She was extremely shocked!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo who was in the array had on an arrogant expression as he said in a trembling voice, “Do you think such a trash array formation can trap me?”

Aren’t you all too naive!?”

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo took a step forward!

Tang!

The ground shook violently and collapsed. The water in the river surged up like a mountain flood breaking through a dam. It was terrifying!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Just as Yang Luo took a step forward!

A dragon roar that shook the world resounded!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and collided in all directions!

Rumble!

The seven huge warriors, hundreds of blood-colored Yin spirits, as well as the dense rain of bullets and cannonballs that shot over, were all destroyed!

As for the dual array formations, they could not withstand the impact of the nine golden dragon phantoms and were all destroyed!

“This kid is too terrifying. We’re not his match at all. Run!”

Yamashita Yasunari shouted and turned to escape!

Sakura and Gerrard did not dare to hesitate and fled with him!

Only now did they understand how stupid it was for the three of them to come and kill this kid!

This kid was not someone ordinary people could deal with!

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

Yang Luo shouted and stomped on the ground, causing a large area to collapse. He soared into the sky like a golden divine dragon and instantly leaped a hundred meters!

“Die!”

With a roar!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and turned into a huge golden palm. He pressed down fiercely at Gerrard, who was last!

There was a loud bang!

A huge pit exploded in the ground!

Gerrard directly turned into a pool of flesh and metal, scattering in the huge pit, completely dead!

After killing Gerrard!

Yang Luo landed on the ground and stomped his feet again. He seemed to have transformed into a golden stream of light as he rushed towards Yamashita Yasunari and Sakura, who were crazily fleeing!

No matter how fast the two of them were, they could not compare to Yang Luo’s speed at all. They were instantly caught up to!

“Young brat, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Yamashita Yasunari roared and turned around. He struck out with all his might at Yang Luo!

“Die!”

Yang Luo also let out a roar and punched forward!

DONG!

The fist and palm collided like a thunderclap!

The next second!

Peng!

Yamashita Yasunari was directly blasted apart by a punch and exploded into a pool of blood mist that floated in the sky!

“No... Don’t kill me... Don’t kill me!!!”

Seeing Yang Luo kill Gerrard and Yamashita Yasunari in a row, Sakura was so frightened that she broke down. As she fled, she screamed.

However, Yang Luo did not give her a chance to escape at all. In a flash, he appeared behind her!

Then, Yang Luo reached out with his right hand and grabbed the back of her neck, lifting her up!

“Don’t kill me, don’t kill me. I was wrong. I shouldn’t have become your enemy. I really know my mistake!”

Sakura begged for mercy in a hoarse voice, frightened out of her wits.

Yang Luo said coldly, "From the moment you came to kill me, you should have been prepared to be killed!"

Don't worry, this is just the beginning!

Before long, I will completely destroy the Divine Martial Sect, the Nine Chrysanthemum Sect, and even the entire Black Eagle Team!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo suddenly exerted strength in his right hand!

Crack!

Salura's neck was broken and she died!

Then, Yang Luo threw Kikusong Sakurako to the ground as if he was throwing trash.

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

Su Wanqiu took a few deep breaths and walked over while trembling.

She looked at the scene in front of her and was so frightened that her face turned pale, "Little Luo... What exactly is going on?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "These guys have a grudge against me, so they came to kill me.

It's a pity that they overestimated their strength."

After saying that, Yang Luo raised his right hand and shot out a true fire, burning all the corpses at the event location to ashes.

Then, Yang Luo waved his right hand.

The river water surged over, washing away the ashes and blood on the shore.

In less than a few minutes....

Other than the cracked ground, there were no traces of battle in the entire event location.

After doing all of this...

Yang Luo turned to look at Su Wanqiu and said domineeringly, "Sister Wanqiu, this is my strength!

So, if you go to Xiangjiang, remember to contact me if anyone dares to bully you!

"Even if we're thousands of miles apart, I'll rush over and stand up for you!"

"Yep!"

Su Wanqiu nodded heavily. She looked at Yang Luo with sparkling eyes and felt a sense of security.

Although this man was much younger than her...

However, he was incomparably powerful and indomitable.

How could such a man not be worthy of her entrusting her life to him?

Chapter 658: Land Where Lightning Gathers!

The next morning.

Jiang City Airport.

Yang Luo and the rest were sending Su Wanqiu off.

Tears streamed down Su Guoxiong's face as he said reluctantly, "Wanqiu, you have to remember that the Su family will always be your home. You can come back at any time."

Su Wenfeng wiped his tears and said, "Third Sister, take good care of yourself.

If you're not used to living in Xiangjiang, come back.

Su Wenbin also said in a hoarse voice, "Third Sister, even if we're not related by blood, you'll always be my dear sister.

Don't forget the Su family. Don't forget us."

Tears streamed down Su Qingmei's face as she said sadly, "Auntie... you have to come back... Qingmei can't live without you..."

Hearing Su Guoxiong and the rest say goodbye, Su Wanqiu could not stop the tears from flowing down her face.

"You will always be the people closest to me and my family!"

Su Wanqiu choked as she spoke. Then, she hugged Su Guoxiong and the other three heavily.

After that, Su Wanqiu hugged Qin Yimo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

In the end, she walked in front of Yang Luo, opened her arms, and hugged him tightly.

She leaned close to Yang Luo's ear and said gently, "Little Luo, protect Qingmei and the Su family. Also, don't forget our agreement."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo's eyes were filled with tears as he nodded heavily, trying his best not to let his tears fall.

It was only at the moment of parting that he understood that this woman had already occupied such an important position in his heart.

Perhaps it wouldn't be long before he could confirm his relationship with this woman.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something. He took out a jade bracelet and handed it to Su Wanqiu, "Sister Wanqiu, this jade bracelet is for you.

I've added a spell on it that can protect you. You have to carry it with you." Su Wanqiu took the jade bracelet and put it on her wrist. She nodded and said, "Little Luo, thank you. I will definitely cherish the gift you gave me." Ning Hansheng said with red eyes, "Don't worry, everyone. Wanqiu is my daughter. I'll definitely take good care of her!"

Su Guoxiong nodded and said, "Mr. Ning, please!

After saying goodbye, Su Wanqiu followed Ning Hansheng into the security checkpoint.

When Su Wanqiu's figure completely disappeared from everyone's sight, everyone immediately felt empty.

Su Guoxiong wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes and said, "Everyone, don't be sad. Wanqiu is only going to visit her family. She'll be back soon.

If you miss her, you can go to Xiangjiang to see her."

"Yep!"

Everyone nodded.

Then, Su Guoxiong turned around and walked out of the hall.

At this moment...

The old man's back view was a little lonely.

Su Wenfeng and Su Wenbin hurriedly chased after him.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and looked at the dazed Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo, "Qingmei, Momo, don't be sad. Sister Wanqiu will definitely be back soon."

"Hmm."

The two women only nodded, but they still felt very uncomfortable.

"Let's go."

Yang Luo sighed softly and prepared to leave the airport with Su Qingmei and the others.

However, at this moment, a piece of news was playing on the screen in the airport lobby.

"At 10 p.m. tonight, Tai City in Donglu Province will welcome a huge thunderstorm. It will also be accompanied by a level 7 to 8 gale. Everyone, please take precautions..."

Hearing this news, Yang Luo stopped in his tracks.

He looked at the screen in a daze, his heart beating fast!

Tai City would welcome a huge thunderstorm tonight. Would that not be akin to the place where lightning gathered?

Moreover, the 12 Dragon Pillars of Mount Tai were in Tai City!

If he could borrow the power of lightning, the dragon qi of the twelve dragon pillars, and the Spirit Concentration Pill, he might really be able to step into the Soul Formation Realm in one go!

This was an excellent cultivation place, an excellent opportunity!

"Yang Luo, what's wrong?"

Seeing that Yang Luo was standing still, Su Qingmei asked in confusion. Yang Luo suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, “Qingmei, I have something to do in Tai City. Go back to the company first.”

“Ah?”

Su Qingmei was stunned, “Why are you suddenly going to Tai City?”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “I suddenly remembered that I had something to do.”

Su Qingmei shook her head helplessly and said, “You just returned yesterday, but you’re leaving again today. Jiang City really can’t keep you anymore.” Yang Luo chuckled and said, “When I’m not so busy in the future, I’ll stay in Jiang City and help you in the company.”

“Fine...”

Su Qingmei nodded and said, “Then go do your own things. Remember to come back early.”

“No problem!”

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Then, Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo left the airport.

“Brother Yang, why did you suddenly think of going to Tai City?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Xu Ying and Prajna also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo said, “The news just said that Tai City will welcome a huge storm and lightning tonight.

In other words, all the lightning would gather in Tai City tonight. This is the opportunity I need to cultivate.

Therefore, I plan to go to Tai Mountain in Tai City to cultivate and break through to the next realm.

You can also follow me to cultivate. This will be very helpful to you.”

“So that’s why!”

Bujie nodded in realization and said, “Since it’s cultivation, of course I have to go!”

Xu Ying and Prajna nodded and decided to go with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, “Alright, I’ll book a plane ticket now. We’ll leave immediately.” Then, Yang Luo booked four tickets to Tai City as soon as possible.

Half an hour later, the plane from Jiang City to Tai City arrived.

Yang Luo and the other three entered the security checkpoint and successfully boarded the plane.

Jiang City was quite far from Tai City.

Therefore, when Yang Luo and the others arrived at Tai City, it was already past three in the afternoon.

After arriving in Tai City, Yang Luo and the other three booked a hotel to stay and conserve their energy.

Around eight in the evening...

Yang Luo and the other three had dinner before hailing a taxi by the street and heading straight for the tourist attraction.

More than an hour later, they arrived at the tourist attraction spot Mount Tai. Due to the fact that there would be a huge rainstorm and lightning weather tonight, the tourist attraction of Mount Tai had long been deserted, and there was no one on the streets.

After getting out of the car...

Yang Luo and the other three walked into the tourist attraction and arrived at the square of Heavenly Village.

At this moment, a strong wind blew, sending sand and rocks flying. Dark clouds covered the sky, and the scene appeared very terrifying.

Looking at the twelve dragon pillars standing in the square, Yang Luo felt his heart palpitate again.

The last time he came on a mission with Tian Zhen and the others, he felt his heart palpitate.

He did not expect to come here again.

Perhaps this was fate.

This place would probably really become a place for him to step into the Soul Formation Realm!

“Brother Yang, where are you going to cultivate later?”

Prajna asked curiously.

“I will cultivate in the center of this square.”

Yang Luo replied, “Try to stay as far away from the square as possible later.”

“Why do we have to stay away from the square?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Yang Luo looked at the sky and said, “Because I will attract the lightning in the sky and use the power of lightning to cultivate and help me break through. The power of this lightning will be very powerful. Naturally, you will not be able to withstand it.

Therefore, you should stay as far away as possible..”

Chapter 659: Guiding Lightning to Break Through!

“Holy shit!”

The corners of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “Brother Yang, do you have to go so far?

You even want to attract lightning down. Are you going to attempt your tribulation?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I'm still far from transcending the tribulation. I'm just borrowing the power of lightning to break through now."

Prajna was so frightened that her face turned pale. She said worriedly, "Brother Yang, won't you be killed by the lightning if you lure it down?"

Xu Ying also looked worried, "Brother Yang, I know that your body is very strong, but you can't withstand the power of the lightning, right?"

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry, I'll grasp the speed well. I won't let myself be struck to death by lightning."

Bujie shook his head and lamented, "Brother Yang, only you dare to play like this."

Right after he finished his sentence...

Rumble!

Thunder rumbled in the sky and lightning streaked across the night sky, making one's heart skip a beat!

Yang Luo looked up and said loudly, "It's about to begin. Hurry up and leave the square!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna responded and quickly left the square.

After Xu Ying and the other two left the square...

Yang Luo went straight to the center of the square.

On both sides stood the twelve majestic dragon pillars.

After walking to the center, Yang Luo waved his hand!

Spirit stones flew out of his storage ring and flew around the square!

There were a total of 81 spirit stones. They were divided into nine groups and landed in nine directions!

Nine spirit stones were piled up in every direction, emitting a lustrous white light!

When the 81 spirit stones landed on the square!

Yang Luo stepped down and shouted!

"Activate the formation!"

And in that instant!

The Spirit Gathering Array was activated and covered the entire square!

This time, Yang Luo planned to use the Spirit Gathering Array, the Soul Formation Pill, the power of lightning, and the dragon qi of the twelve dragon pillars to break through!

This was a rare opportunity. He could only succeed and not fail!

After the Spirit Gathering Array was activated!

Yang Luo sat down cross-legged, took out the Soul Formation Pill, and swallowed it.

Whether he could successfully step into the Soul Formation Realm depended on this.

After swallowing the Soul Formation Pill, Yang Luo immediately closed his eyes and began to cultivate the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique.

At this moment...

The medicinal properties of the Soul Formation Pill began to erupt!

Terrifying spiritual qi surged in Yang Luo's body like a surging river, washing through his internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs!

The spiritual qi of this Soul Formation Pill was even more terrifying than the inner core of a demon beast!

“Uhhh...”

Yang Luo let out a low growl, feeling as if his body was about to explode!

He felt a tearing pain coming from every part of his body!

The skin on his body turned red, and his veins bulged!

Fortunately, Yang Luo's body was strong enough to withstand it!

Although the pain was still ongoing, fortunately, it did not cause him much damage!

“Will Brother Yang be alright? He looks like he's in pain?”

Prajna asked in confusion.

Bujie said, “Don't worry. This level of pain is not a problem for Brother Yang at all.”

Xu Ying nodded.

Even though he was very worried, he believed that Yang Luo could withstand it.

Time continued to flow.

Not long after, Yang Luo calmed down.

Soon, he entered a meditative state.

In a pavilion outside the square.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna stood there, staring intently at Yang Luo in the center of the square.

They did not know what Yang Luo was going to do next.

Seconds ticked by.

After more than ten minutes...

Suddenly...

The spiritual qi between heaven and earth surged over from all directions and surged into Yang Luo's body continuously!

Another ten minutes passed!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The square where Yang Luo was suddenly began to tremble violently, as if a huge earthquake was occurring!

In particular, the twelve dragon pillars standing in the square shook especially violently!

Moreover, as the dragon pillars shook!

Wisps of golden dragon qi flowed out of the twelve dragon pillars and gathered towards Yang Luo!

The traces of golden dragon qi seemed to have been attracted by Yang Luo and surged into his body continuously!

As the dragon qi surged in, Yang Luo's body immediately flickered with a dazzling golden light!

The condensed golden dragon phantom that coiled around his body also emitted a blazing light!

At first, the dragon qi only surged out bit by bit!

Gradually, the dragon qi that surged out of the twelve dragon pillars became even more majestic and vast, as if it had transformed into twelve golden rivers that continued to surge into Yang Luo's body!

Looking at this mysterious scene in front of them...

Xu Ying, Bujie and Prajna were completely dumbfounded!

“Holy sh*t, what's that golden stream? Could it be dragon qi?!”

Could it be that Brother Yang is borrowing dragon qi to cultivate?!”

Bujie gulped and asked.

“This golden stream must be dragon qi.”

Xu Ying replied affirmatively and continued, “These twelve dragon pillars have been standing in this square for so many years. They have long gathered the majestic spiritual energy of heaven and earth.

Through these 12 dragon pillars, the spiritual qi had long been transformed into dragon qi.

Ordinary people can't mobilize the dragon qi of these twelve dragon pillars at all, let alone cultivate them.”

“Then why can Brother Yang mobilize dragon qi to cultivate?”

Prajna blinked her big eyes and asked curiously.

Xu Ying shook her head and said, “I'm not sure why Brother Yang can use the dragon qi to cultivate.

Perhaps this is related to the cultivation technique Brother Yang cultivates. Perhaps there are other deeper secrets.”

Bujie sighed with emotion and said, “Brother Yang has too many mysteries hidden on him. It's probably impossible for us to figure out Brother Yang.”

“That's right. Brother Yang is akin to a divine being.”

Prajna also sighed.

At this moment.

With Yang Luo as the center, the entire square was already enveloped in a golden barrier.

The light illuminated the world, incomparably dazzling.

And it took an even longer period of time before the flying sand and stones gradually settled down.

Rumble!

An even more terrifying peal of thunder exploded in the sky!

Countless bolts of lightning flashed in the sky, streaking across the night sky and piercing through the clouds!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A violent wind blew and a torrential rain poured down!

However, what surprised Xu Ying and the other two was that the raindrops were all blocked by the golden light barrier in the square!

Just as the three of them were just in a daze...

“Lightning, come!”

Yang Luo, who was in the center of the square, suddenly let out a roar.

He immediately used the Lightning Attraction Technique!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

A purple bolt of lightning in the sky was instantly drawn and streaked across the night sky, slashing down fiercely at Yang Luo in the center of the square!

Boom!

The moment this bolt of lightning struck Yang Luo!

Xu Ying and the other two were stunned!

“Oh my god... It’s starting already?!”

Bujie’s eyes were filled with extreme fear, “Will Brother Yang really not be struck to death by this lightning?!”

One had to know that this was the power of heavenly lightning, not the lightning attribute power controlled by those cultivators!

The two of them were worlds apart. There was no way to compare them!

As long as one was a little stronger, they could withstand the power of the lightning attribute!

However, it was undoubtedly a fantasy for ordinary people to withstand the power of the heavenly lightning!

Chapter 660: You Must Succeed!

Xu Ying and Prajna were also frightened and were trembling.

They knew very well that if it were them, they would probably have been blasted to pieces by this lightning.

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

The lightning struck Yang Luo's body heavily and instantly enveloped him!

The power of the heavenly lightning that spread out struck the light barrier in the square, emitting crackling sounds!

Light flashed and energy surged, making one's heart palpitate!

“Ugh!”

No matter how strong Yang Luo's body was, even if he had a True Qi barrier to block it, he could not easily withstand the bombardment of the lightning, He unwittingly let out a painful roar!

His clothes were in tatters, and many of his skin and meridians had been torn apart, causing blood to splatter!

However, Yang Luo did not give up just like that. Instead, he continued to circulate the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique and absorbed the power of the heavenly lightning crazily!

As the power of the heavenly lightning was absorbed in large amounts, Yang Luo felt the blood in his body boil, and his body seemed to be about to explode!

This was only the power of the first bolt of lightning!

If he could not even withstand the power of the first bolt of lightning, there was no need for him to continue breaking through, let alone step into the Soul Formation Realm!

Therefore, he had to endure it!

Yang Luo endured the pain in his body and continued to absorb the power of the heavenly lightning, turning it into his own energy to help him break through!

After an unknown period of time...

The first bolt of lightning was completely refined by Yang Luo!

“Huff... huff...”

Yang Luo panted heavily. The blood and sweat on his body mixed together and flowed down his body.

However, even though his body was injured, a smile appeared on his lips.

He had finally refined the power of the first bolt of lightning.

As long as he continued to refine more lightning power and used the Soul Formation Pill, the spiritual qi of heaven and earth, and the dragon qi of the twelve dragon pillars, he would definitely be able to achieve a breakthrough! Continue!

He had to succeed!

Yang Luo roared in his heart!

In the pavilion outside the square.

Xu Ying and the other two were dumbfounded.

Just now, they were all worried that something would happen to Yang Luo.

Most importantly, under the bombardment of the lightning, they could not help at all. They could only watch from afar and cheer for Yang Luo in their hearts.

After all, their bodies were far inferior to Yang Luo's.

Once they got close, they would only die.

Fortunately, Yang Luo had withstood the first bolt of lightning. Only then did they heave a sigh of relief.

Bujie wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, "Brother Yang is really heaven-defying. He actually really withstood the lightning!"

Xu Ying took a deep breath and said, "This is only the first bolt of lightning. It's still unknown if Brother Yang can withstand the next bolt of lightning!" Prajna clenched her fists and shouted, "Brother Yang, do your best!"

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

After Yang Luo calmed down, he let out another roar!

"Lightning, come!"

He used the Lightning Attraction Technique again!

Rumble!

A second bolt of purple lightning descended from the sky like a purple lightning dragon roaring down and blasted towards Yang Luo!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom!

The second bolt of lightning struck Yang Luo heavily as well, emitting an earth-shattering sound!

Even with the light barrier blocking it, the entire square shook violently!

The lightning was resplendent and energy surged from it unceasingly, as if it was destroying the world!

When the second bolt of lightning struck...

“ARGH!”

Yang Luo let out an even more painful roar!

His eyes were bloodshot and a large area of his skin was charred. A trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth and his injuries got even more serious!

However, he still did not choose to retreat or give up. Instead, he continued to absorb the power of the heavenly lightning and refine it!

At this moment, Yang Luo was absorbing the power of the heavenly lightning while refining it. He was also circulating his energy to heal his injuries!

His injuries were a little serious now. If he did not treat them as soon as possible, he would probably not be able to withstand the next lightning!

After more than ten minutes...

Yang Luo had finally completely refined the second bolt of lightning, and most of his injuries had been healed!

Then, without any hesitation, Yang Luo used the Lightning Attraction Technique again and let out another roar!

“Lightning, come!”

Rumble!

A third purple lightning bolt descended from the sky. With endless lethality, destructive power, and destructive power, it ruthlessly smashed down at Yang Luo!

Xu Ying and the other two's eyes widened. Cold sweat broke out on their bodies as they trembled.

They did not expect that Yang Luo would directly attract the third lightning bolt without pausing to recuperate.

Bujie said with a shocked expression, “Brother Yang is really too crazy. I've never seen anyone cultivate like this.”

Xu Ying sighed in admiration, “Perhaps it's because Brother Yang's cultivation method is extraordinary that he's so powerful.”

Prajna said with anticipation, “If Brother Yang can successfully break through to the Soul Formation Realm this time, I wonder how much his strength will increase.”

Bujie and Xu Ying were also looking forward to it.

After an unknown period of time...

Yang Luo had finally refined the third lightning bolt and attracted the fourth lightning bolt.

After refining the fourth bolt of lightning...

Yang Luo drew the fifth, sixth, and seventh...

After watching for a while and seeing that Yang Luo's life was not in danger, Xu Ying said, "Brother Yang has attracted a huge amount of Heaven and Earth Spirit Qi, drawing out the Dragon Qi of the 12 Dragon Pillars and the power of the Heavenly Thunder.

This has also created excellent cultivation conditions for us. Therefore, we have to cultivate quickly now and strive to break through to the next realm." "Alright, let's begin!"

"We have to become stronger too!"

Bujie and Prajna nodded in agreement.

Then, Xu Ying and the other two sat cross-legged. After taking a Spirit Gathering Pill, they started cultivating.

As the three of them circulated their cultivation techniques, the spiritual qi, dragon qi, and traces of heavenly lightning power in the sky gathered towards the three of them and surged into their bodies.

"Uhhh..."

"Ah...!"

"Ugh..."

They had only attracted a small portion of the power of the heavenly lightning, but the three of them could not take it anymore and let out low groans of pain. One could imagine how powerful and terrifying Yang Luo was to be able to withstand so many lightning bolts.

Xu Ying endured the pain in his body and said in a trembling voice, "If we can't even withstand this bit of lightning, we won't be able to stay with Brother Yang anymore!

We have to take this opportunity to increase our cultivation level!"

"Yes!"

Bujie and Prajna nodded heavily.

In the following period of time...

Rumble...

Rumble...

Loud thunderous sounds came from the square in the distance!

Yang Luo guided the lightning down and used it to wash his body. He also refined the power of the lightning, accumulating for his breakthrough to the Soul Formation Realm!

In the pavilion.

Xu Ying and the other two were also trying their best to break through!

Everyone was working hard to become stronger!

As time passed...

Soon, more than two hours passed...

Rumble...

Xu Ying was the first to feel a low rumble in his dantian!

“Ah...!”

He raised his head and let out a roar. His eyes suddenly opened, and a bright light shot out!

His cultivation had also officially stepped into the perfected Martial Scholar Realm!®