

Super IDG 741

Chapter 741: Not Afraid of Revenge!

After Yang Luo and the others left Missa Island, they drove towards Country Hua.

At this moment, on the lead battleship.

Chu Longyuan sat on the deck with a cigarette in his mouth, looking a little sad.

Mo Qingkuang patted Chu Longyuan's shoulder and comforted him, "Old Chu, there are sacrifices when there are battles. Let it go."

Chu Longyuan let out a long puff of smoke and asked, "Old Mo, can you tell me now? Why were you and Brother Yang together? Also, why did you come to Missa Island?"

"Alright, then I'll tell you."

Mo Qingkuang nodded and told Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi what had happened in Country Sakura with Yang Luo and the others over the past few days.

Yang Luo would occasionally chime in to share his experiences.

When Mo Qingkuang finished speaking...

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi were stunned. They looked at Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang as if they were monsters.

Chu Longyuan stubbed out his cigarette and gulped, "Oh my god, not only did you destroy the Eighth Hong Tower these few days, but you also destroyed the ten great ninja sects?!"

"Moreover, you managed to escape after being surrounded and intercepted?"

Lin Qianyi asked in a daze.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "That's right, Fourth Senior Sister. If not for Third Senior Sister and Brother Butcher's help, we probably wouldn't have been able to escape."

Lin Qianyi said in admiration, "It's a miracle that you guys escaped alive!"

Chu Longyuan scratched his head and said, "I thought that my and Qianyi's mission was difficult enough, but I didn't expect your mission to be even more difficult."

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan looked at Prajna and said apologetically, "Sister Prajna, I'm really sorry.

Back then, I promised to help you avenge the extermination of your clan, but in the end, I still asked you to save me."

Prajna shook her head and said, "Brother Chu, it's fine. You're also doing this because you have a mission."

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, “Old Mo, Brother Yang, you guys caused a huge commotion in Country Sakura. I’m afraid you’re already on their blacklist.

Later on, they will definitely think of ways to take revenge on you. You have to be careful.”

Mo Qingkuang sneered and said, “If they have the ability, they can come and take revenge. I, Mo Qingkuang, have nothing to fear!”

Yang Luo also said in a fierce voice, “If they dare to take revenge, I’ll kill anyone who comes. If two comes, I’ll kill two!

I’ll kill them until they’re terrified and don’t dare to take revenge!”

“That’s right.”

Bujie also said aggressively, “In any case, we’ve already done it. We’re not afraid of their revenge!”

“If they dare to come, just kill them!”

“We can still escape safely in Country Sakura. If they dare to come to our

Country Hua, what can they do?”

“The 50,000 disciples of Wudang Sect await their arrival!”

“The experts of Kunlun are waiting for them to arrive!”

Xu Ying, Prajna, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, and the others also roared, not afraid at all.

After this battle, not only did everyone’s strength increase, but their temperament was also honed.

Hearing everyone’s words...

Chu Longyuan felt his blood boil as well, “That’s true. It’s just a small place. What’s there to be afraid of!”

Yang Luo looked at the injuries on Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi and said, “Alright, Brother Chu, Fourth Senior Sister, stop chatting. I’ll treat your injuries.”

“Alright!”

Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo treated Chu Longyuan, Lin Qianyi, and the others’ injuries. He also treated the warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion and the Vermillion Bird Pavilion.

After the treatment ended...

Lin Qianyi hugged Yang Luo’s arm and said, “Little Luo, come over. Let’s talk.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded and followed Lin Qianyi to the side.

Xiao Ziyun, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also followed.

Seeing that Lin Qianyi had been hugging Yang Luo's arm, Xiao Ziyun frowned and said, "Fourth Sister, there are so many people here. Can you be more careful with your actions?"

Lin Qianyi smiled playfully and said, "What's there to pay attention to? Little Luo is my junior brother and my future husband. What's wrong with me being closer to her?"

"Third Sister, are you jealous?"

"| — "

Xiao Ziyun blushed and hurriedly said, "I'm not jealous!"

Lin Qianyi chuckled, "You dare say you're not jealous? I think your jar of jealousy has been knocked over and spilled!"

Xiao Ziyun raised her fist and said, "Fourth Sister, are you looking for a beating?"

Lin Qianyi looked unconvinced and said, "Alright, Third Sister. We haven't sparred in a long time. We can spar today!"

Yang Luo hurriedly stood between the two of them and said helplessly, "Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, the battle has just ended. Can you guys stop?"

"Hmph hmph!"

Lin Qianyi and Xiao Ziyun snorted and turned their heads away, clearly dissatisfied with each other.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

As expected, Third Senior Sister and Fourth Senior Sister had not changed.

When they were young, the two of them were always the most jealous. When they grew up, they were still the same.

Lin Qianyi then glanced at Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, "Little Luo, who are these three?"

Yang Luo introduced, "They are my brothers, Xu Ying and Bujie."

"Hello, Sister Qianyi!"

Xu Ying and Bujie greeted him with a smile.

"Sister Qianyi is so beautiful!"

Bujie added.

Lin Qianyi flipped her hair and teased, "You're quite eloquent, bald donkey."

Bujie was instantly speechless, "Sister Qianyi, why do you like to call me a bald donkey like Sister Ziyun..."

Lin Qianyi and Xiao Ziyun giggled.

"What about this lady?"

Lin Qianyi looked at Prajna again.

Yang Luo grinned and said, "This is Prajna. She's my woman now."

“What?! She’s your woman?!”

Xiao Ziyun and Lin Qianyi exclaimed at the same time and stared at Prajna in shock.

Prajna’s face immediately turned red as she said shyly, “Hello, Sister Qianyi.”

Xiao Ziyun glared at Yang Luo and said, “Brat, you took her down so quickly?”

Yang Luo chuckled, “Yes, I did.”

Xiao Ziyun said helplessly, “Although I knew that Prajna was interested in you, I didn’t expect you to progress so quickly.”

Prajna said weakly, “Sister Ziyun, I was the one who chased Brother Yang.”

Xiao Ziyun was caught between laughter and tears. He patted Prajna’s head, “Silly girl, you don’t have to say this.”

Lin Qianyi said angrily, “You rascal, didn’t you say that you would only marry our five senior sisters? What’s going on now?”

Yang Luo said seriously, “I’ll marry my five senior sisters, but I’ll also marry the person I like. There’s no conflict.”

Xiao Ziyun grabbed Yang Luo’s ear and said, “You playboy, I won’t say anything about the other sisters, but if you want to marry me, you have to fulfill our agreement!”

“What did you agree on this time?”

Lin Qianyi asked curiously.

Yang Luo said, “Sister Ziyun wants me to become the number one person in the world before I consider marrying you.”

“Oh…”

Lin Qianyi nodded in realization, “This agreement is not bad. I’m the same as Third Sister. When you become the number one person in the world, then you can marry me!”

Yang Luo said with full fighting spirit, “Don’t worry, I’ll definitely achieve this goal!”

“Yes, yes, you’re ambitious!”

Lin Qianyi patted Yang Luo’s shoulder and continued, “By the way, Little Luo, when did you leave the mountain? Why didn’t you contact me after you left the mountain?”

Also, where have you been staying and what have you been doing during this period of time? How did you get to know so many friends?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Fourth Senior Sister, don’t be anxious. Listen to me slowly…”

Chapter 742: The Hero Returns!

Country Sakura.

East Capital.

Due to the time difference...

Right now, early in the morning.

In the main building.

The conference room was filled with people.

The mustached man sat at the head of the table.

On both sides sat a group of higher-ups.

The atmosphere in the meeting room was a little oppressive.

After a moment of silence...

The mustached man said in a deep voice, "In the past few days, a group of people from Country Hua have caused a huge commotion here and turned our place upside down!

"They destroyed our Eighth Hong Tower and killed many from the four Onmyoji factions as well as many elders of the various martial arts sects!

Now, the four Onmyoji Sects and the various martial arts sects have suffered unprecedented losses!

Besides, the ten great ninja sects have also been destroyed!

After investigation, we finally found out who these people from Country Hua are!"

With that, he picked up a remote control and turned on the projection on the wall behind him.

The projection opened, and photos appeared on it.

These photos were of Mo Qingkuang, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others.

The mustached man pointed at the photo on the projection and said, "These guys are the ones who caused a ruckus in our Country Sakura this time.

According to our investigation, these guys should be from a mysterious organization in Country Hua, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

This Mo Qingkuang is their Pavilion Master, and this Yang Luo is their Deputy Pavilion Master. The others should be the team members."

There was a pause.

The mustached man asked, "What do you think we should do?"

"Revenge! Revenge! Revenge!"

The higher-ups roared angrily.

The mustached man nodded and said fiercely, "We naturally have to take revenge!

However, the strength of these guys is not to be underestimated!

After all, the elders guarding the Eighth Hong Tower, as well as the four Divine Ninjas, Koga Chiryu, Ito Taikawa, Wind Demon Kamon, and Black Feather Ryukiba, had all been killed by them!

Therefore, if we want revenge, we have to get an expert to take action!”

A bald man said coldly, “As long as we can invite the eight Martial Emperor Realm experts, the six Martial God Realm experts, and any one of the four Martial Saint Realm experts, it’s enough to kill these guys!

Of course, if we can invite Lord Sword Sage, who is ranked in the Divine Ranking, to come out of seclusion, it will be even easier to kill these guys!”

A middle-aged man frowned and said, “But these powerhouses rarely care about our secular world. It’s too difficult to invite them!”

The mustached man said in a trembling voice, “This time, we have to do everything we can to invite these experts out of the mountain no matter what. This concerns our face and dignity!”

“Hai!!!”

Everyone responded in unison.

After Yang Luo and the others left Missa Island, they sailed for another day and night before finally approaching the waters of Country Hua.

At this moment, it was three in the afternoon in Country Hua.

At this moment, on the lead battleship.

Xiao Ziyun, Evil Butcher, and the others were bidding farewell to Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others.

Evil Butcher smiled and said, ” Brother Yang, if you have time in the future, you can come to my God Slaying Temple as a guest.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brother Butcher, if there’s time later, I’ll definitely go!”

Xiao Ziyun looked at Yang Luo and Lin Qianyi reluctantly and said, “Brat, Fourth Sister, you have to be well. If there’s anything, remember to contact me at anytime.”

Yang Luo said, “Third Senior Sister, you have to be fine too. If you encounter any problems, remember to contact me. Don’t force yourself.

I already have the ability to protect you.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “Got it. Our Little Junior Brother has finally grown up and has the ability to protect Senior Sister.”

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Third Senior Sister, I’m serious. I don’t want what happened last time to happen again.”

“I know. If I really encounter a problem that I can’t solve, I’ll definitely contact you.”

Xiao Ziyun hugged Yang Luo tightly and said gently, “Brat, let’s all live well.”

“Yep!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Lin Qianyi pouted and said, “Third Sister, why don’t you come with us to Country Hua for a few days?”

Xiao Ziyun shook his head and said, “I’m afraid not. During this period of time, the Dark World has been very unstable. The various organizations are restless.

I can feel that the Dark World is really going to be in chaos. In the future, there will definitely be smoke and fire everywhere, and there will be endless battles.

Therefore, I have to be prepared to deal with all future crises.”

“Alright.”

Lin Qianyi nodded and said, “Third Sister, remember to contact me anytime if there’s anything.”

“Good!”

Xiao Ziyun nodded heavily.

Evil Butcher looked at Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the rest and said loudly, “Brothers, take care!”

“Take care!”

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others cupped their hands.

Then, everyone chatted for a while more before they separated.

Xiao Ziyun and Evil Butcher left on the thirty-six battleships.

Everyone watched as the battleships of Xiao Ziyun, Evil Butcher, and the others disappeared from sight.

Mo Qingkuang took a deep breath and waved his hand!

“Let’s go home!”

Soon, the ten battleships sped up and headed towards Country Hua.

On a particular evening....

Jin City.

At the eastern border port.

All the unauthorized personnel in the port were evacuated.

At this moment.

A group of people stood at the port.

Standing at the front was an imposing old man in a gray Chinese tunic suit.

This old man was Yi Jiuzhou.

There were two old men in black Chinese tunic suits standing behind Yi Jiuzhou.

One of the old men had gray hair. Although he was not tall, he stood firm as a pine tree.

In particular, the old man's eyes were especially sharp and he exuded a domineering aura.

This old man was Country Hua's General Long. He was also the head of the Lin family, Lin Aocang, one of the five royal families.

The other old man was one of the five royal families, the head of the Chu family, Chu Yunshan.

Chu Yanran followed beside Chu Yunshan.

Not far behind them stood a large group of cold-looking and resolute warriors.

Chu Yanran asked in confusion, "Grandpa, who are we picking up? Why did we cause such a huge commotion? Even Grandpa Yi is here?"

Chu Yunshan sighed and said, "Not long ago, Mr. Yi sent people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to Country Sakura to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower.

Now, the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion had successfully completed their mission and are on their way back.

It was said that they had encountered heavy interceptions in Country Sakura and could be said to have narrowly escaped death.

They are all heroes of our Country Hua. Mr. Yi naturally has to pick them up personally."

Chu Yanran said with admiration, "For these heroes, it's not too much no matter how many people come to pick them up!"

"That's right."

Chu Yunshan nodded and sighed, "Moreover, after these heroes of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion completed their mission, they went to Missa Island and saved your brother, the Vermillion Bird Hall Master, and the ten academicians.

If they hadn't gone to the rescue, I'm afraid your brother and the others wouldn't have been able to come back alive."

"What?!"

Chu Yanran's expression changed, "What happened to my brother? Is he alright?!"

Chu Yunshan said, "Your brother received a mission not long ago and went to save those ten academicians. He ended up being surrounded.

However, fortunately, with the help of the heroes of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, he has already escaped danger and is on his way back."

Chu Yanran heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Then I have to thank these heroes of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!"

Chapter 743: Unparalleled State Warrior!

Chu Yunshan nodded and said, “That’s right. We indeed have to thank the heroes of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Otherwise, your brother really won’t be able to come back this time.”

“Exactly. Otherwise, my Qianyi wouldn’t have been able to come back this time either.”

Lin Aocang also sighed.

Chu Yunshan said with admiration, “Old Lin, Pavilion Master Mo of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion is really a hero!

Not only did he lead the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower and successfully escape from Country Sakura, but he could also save Longyuan and Qianyi!

“I’m afraid there’s no young man in the entire Country Hua who can be compared to him!”

Lin Aocang waved his hand and said, “Old Chu, you’re wrong!

According to Qingkuang, whether it was destroying the Eighth Hong Tower or rescuing Longyuan and Qianyi, the Deputy Pavilion Master played a crucial role!

If we’re talking about credit, Qingkuang said that this Deputy Pavilion Master’s credit is much greater than his!”

“Oh? What do you mean?”

Chu Yunshan asked curiously.

Lin Aocang said, “Qingkuang said that this Deputy Pavilion Master’s strength is not much different from his. He’s very powerful!

Many experts guarding the Eighth Hong Tower were killed by that Deputy Pavilion Master alone. In the end, he was also the one who destroyed the Eighth Hong Tower!

Moreover, that Deputy Pavilion Master also possesses a lot of power in the Dark World overseas. He is an existence that could summon thousands of people!

If he had not called the ten Dark World organizations over to receive him, the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion would not have been able to escape from Country Sakura!

It was also because of the help of the Deputy Pavilion Master and the ten organizations that Longyuan, Qianyi, and the ten academicians were successfully saved!”

“Is that so?! There’s a hero in Country Hua who can compare to Pavilion Master Mo?!”

Chu Yunshan looked at Lin Aocang in surprise and hurriedly asked, “Who exactly is that Deputy Pavilion Master? What’s his name?”

Lin Aocang shook his head and said, "I'm not too sure about that either. It's said that he's a young man who has just joined the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Originally, the leaders of the five major team of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were not convinced by that young man.

However, after that young man led the group leaders to complete two important missions in a row, the team leaders were completely convinced.

Now, that young man is not only the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, but also the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team.

He's powerful and his medical skills are extraordinary. He can be said to be one of the best among the younger generation."

Chu Yunshan said excitedly, "I didn't expect such an outstanding young man to rise in our Country Hua. I want to take a good look!

If we can befriend him, it will be beneficial to our Chu family!"

Chu Yanran blinked her beautiful eyes. She also wanted to see what kind of person this young elite who was comparable to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's Pavilion Master was.

They waited for another hour.

Night had fallen in the meantime.

"Our heroes are back!"

Yi Jiuzhou, who had been silent all this while, said loudly.

Lin Aocang, Chu Yunshan, and Chu Yanran hurriedly looked up.

Ten steel battleships sailed over from afar.

Yi Jiuzhou and the other three immediately became excited.

The soldiers standing not far behind also looked at the ten battleships with admiration.

Not long after...

The ten warships finally docked.

Mo Qingkuang led a large group of people down the battleship.

"Qingkuang, welcome back!"

Yi Jiuzhou greeted them with a bright smile.

Lin Aocang, Chu Yunshan, and Chu Yanran hurriedly followed.

All the warriors saluted in unison.

Mo Qingkuang said in a loud voice, "Mr. Yi, we've fulfilled your request!"

"Good, good job!"

Yi Jiuzhou nodded heavily and said passionately, "You are all heroes of Country Hua!"

“You’ve worked hard!”

“We’re proud of you!”

Lin Aocang and Chu Yunshan also sighed.

“It’s not hard. It’s also our honor to be able to do something for our country!”

Mo Qingkuang replied and said, “Everyone, let me introduce you to the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

If not for him, we would not have been able to successfully destroy the Eighth Hong Tower, escape Country Sakura, and save them!”

“Good,good,good!”

Yi Jiuzhou was so emotional, he said “good” three times in a row, “Qingkuang, quickly get that hero to come over!”

Mo Qingkuang shouted towards the cabin, “Brother Yang, Sister Lin, stop chatting and come over quickly!”

“Coming, coming!”

A mellow voice sounded.

Hearing this voice...

Yi Jiuzhou, Chu Yunshan, and Chu Yanran were stunned. They felt that it sounded a little familiar.

Then, Yang Luo, Lin Qianyi, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna walked out of the cabin.

The moment they saw Yang Luo!

Yi Jiuzhou, Chu Yunshan, and Chu Yanran were stunned!

“Mr. Yang?!”

“It’s actually him?!”

“Yang Luo?!”

Yi Jiuzhou, Chu Yunshan, and Chu Yanran exclaimed at the same time.

Mo Qingkuang was stunned for a moment before asking, “You all know Brother Yang?!”

Yi Jiuzhou laughed out loud, “Of course I know him!

Not long ago, Mr. Yang treated me and even nursed my body back to health!

Moreover, we’ve even eaten and drunk together!”

“I see.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded in realization.

Chu Yunshan opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say. His old face turned red.

The young hero he had been looking forward to meeting for so long was actually Yang Luo!

He never expected that Yang Luo was actually the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Moreover, he had participated in the mission to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower and saved Longyuan as well!

However, not long ago, he looked down on this young man and even wanted this young man to not have improper thoughts about his granddaughter!

At this moment

shock, doubt, regret, shame, and various other emotions surged into his heart!

Chu Yanran was also dumbfounded!

Although she knew that Yang Luo's martial arts were outstanding, his medical skills were extraordinary, and his spell techniques were peerless...

However, she did not expect Yang Luo to already be the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

Moreover, Yang Luo had made a great contribution to the country this time!

Chu Yanran sighed and said, "Grandpa, this is the young man you look down on..."

Chu Yunshan clenched his fists with a bitter expression and remained silent.

Yang Luo naturally noticed Chu Yunshan and Chu Yanran.

However, he did not say much. He really did not want to have any more contact with the Chu family.

On the other hand, Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna were overjoyed when they saw Chu Yunshan's bitter expression.

Yang Luo turned to at Yi Jiuzhou and smiled, "Mr. Yi, are you feeling better?"

Yi Jiuzhou chuckled, "Mr. Yang, thank you for your concern.

Ever since you gave me acupuncture, my body has been getting better and better.

And the prescription you gave me is wonderful. After I took the medicine according to the prescription, my body seemed to have become ten years younger!"

"That's good."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Yi Jiuzhou sighed, "Mr. Yang, I really didn't expect you to be the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. You even made such a huge contribution to our country this time!

Indeed, heroes come from the young. How impressive!"

Lin Aocang also smiled brightly and said, "Kid, the title of Unparalleled State Warrior is definitely yours!"

Chapter 744: Su Wanqiu's Plea!

Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly and said, "You're exaggerating. This isn't my credit alone. This credit should be given to all the brothers and sisters who participated in this operation.

Whether it was destroying the Eighth Hong Tower or saving the ten academicians, they have paid too much.

As for the title of Unparalleled State Warrior, I can't bear this weight." Hearing this...

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

Lin Aocang chuckled and said, "Kid, it's really rare for you to have such a temperament at such a young age. You're not arrogant, rash, or greedy for credit.

However, you don't have to be humble. I've already been told what happened. This time, you will be the one to take the credit. The Unparalleled State Warrior, you can bear the responsibility."

Yang Luo asked, "You should be the famous General Long, right?"

What General Long? I'm just an old man who's about to die."

Lin Aocang smiled and waved his hand, "If you don't mind, you can call me Grandpa Lin in the future."

"Alright, Grandpa Lin!"

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

After all, the old man in front of him was Fourth Senior Sister's grandfather, so he naturally had to treat him respectfully.

Mo Qingkuang patted Yang Luo's shoulder and said, "Brother Yang, the first credit for this operation belongs to you. Don't decline!"

Chu Longyuan also said, "That's right, that's right. You saved my life. If you don't take the credit, I'll be the first to disagree!"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he shook his head.

He had never thought of taking any credit and becoming a State Warrior.

Yi Jiuzhou looked at the time and said, "Alright, it's getting late. Let's not chat here.

Let's go back to the capital first. We'll talk while eating later."

"Good!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, Yi Jiuzhou left the port with Yang Luo and the others.

More than an hour later.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the capital and arrived at a restaurant called the Mountain Sea Restaurant.

This restaurant was built as a four-part architecture like a square box. It was specialized in making private dishes and had been passed down for a hundred years.

If one wanted to have a meal here, they had to reserve their spot a few months in advance.

Therefore, those who could come here to eat were either rich or noble.

In a private room.

Everyone took their seats.

Exquisite dishes were served on the table.

Yi Jiuzhou personally opened a few bottles of special Maotai and filled Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others' glasses.

Then, he raised his glass and said loudly, "This is the first glass of liquor. I toast everyone!

Thank you everyone for everything you've done for our country. I can't thank you enough!"

Yang Luo raised his glass and said, "Mr. Yi, you don't have to say anything else to thank me!

It's our honor to be able to do something for the country!"

"That's right."

Chu Longyuan also raised his wine glass, "To be able to serve the country, even if we have to climb a mountain of swords or go through a sea of fire, we won't hesitate!"

"To all the heroes here, cheers!"

Lin Aocang raised his wine glass proudly.

"Cheers!"

Everyone raised their glasses.

After drinking a glass of the spirit...

Yi Jiuzhou poured everyone a second glass of wine.

He raised his glass and said in a loud voice, "This second glass of wine, I still want to toast everyone!

It's our country's great fortune to have all of you young heroes who are unyielding and indomitable!"

Everyone raised their glasses again and finished their second glass.

After that, Yi Jiuzhou poured everyone a third glass.

He raised his glass again and said forcefully, "For the third glass of wine, I'll still toast everyone!

I hope that everyone can continue to work hard and contribute to the prosperity and development of our country!"

"Cheers!"

Everyone was excited and raised their glasses.

After drinking three glasses of spirit...

Everyone chatted as they ate and drank.

The atmosphere in the private room was very happy.

However, only Chu Yunshan was in an uncomfortable situation. He felt like his food was tasteless and was too embarrassed to toast Yang Luo.

Chu Yanran wanted to toast Yang Luo a few times, but she merely raised her glass a few times and put it down.

Chu Longyuan also realized that something was wrong.

However, he did not ask further. Instead, he planned to ask about the situation after dinner.

It was not until past nine in the evening that the meal was over.

After dinner, everyone left one after another.

Lin Qianyi said, "Little Luo, why don't you and Xu Ying go to our manor to rest tonight?"

Chu Longyuan grinned and said, "Even if Brother Yang and the others want to go, they have to go to our Chu family's manor!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Fourth Senior Sister, Brother Chu, thank you for your kind intentions. However, we still plan to stay in a hotel. It'll be more comfortable."

"Alright."

Lin Qianyi nodded, "If you have nothing to do these few days, I'll bring you guys to the capital to have fun for a few days."

Then, Lin Qianyi arranged for a car to send Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna to a five-star hotel in the capital, the Grand Hyatt Hotel.

When they checked into their rooms...

Yang Luo took a shower, took out his phone, and told Su Qingmei that he was safe. Then, he sat cross-legged on the bed and prepared to cultivate.

Although his current cultivation level had already stepped into the Soul Formation Realm, he still felt that it was not enough.

If he was strong enough, he would not have been beaten half to death by the four Divine Ninjas and those old fellows.

If Big Brother Mo had not arrived in time with his men, he might have really lost his life.

Therefore, he had to become stronger.

After all, after returning to the country this time, he planned to attack the Myriad Swords Gate and the Witch God Sect.

As long as he did not get rid of these two sects, he and the people around him would not be able to live in peace.

But at this moment...

His cell phone rang.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was a call from Su Wanqiu.

Why did Sister Wanqiu suddenly call him?

“Could something have happened?”

Yang Luo quickly picked up the call.

“Sister Wanqiu, why are you calling me so late at night? What’s the matter?”

“Little Luo, are you in Country Hua now? Are you busy?”

Su Wanqiu’s gentle voice could be heard.

However, her tone was slightly anxious.

Yang Luo said, “Sister Wanqiu, I just returned to Country Hua today. I’m not busy. What’s wrong?”

Su Wanqiu said, “Little Luo, can I trouble you to come to Xiangjiang?”

“To Xiangjiang?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking in confusion, “Sister

Wanqiu, why do you want me to go to Xiangjiang?”

Su Wanqiu pleaded, “Little Luo, please save my mother.”

“All?”

Yang Luo was shocked, “What’s wrong, Auntie?!”

Su Wanqiu sobbed softly and said, “Because my mother encountered a car accident many years ago, she is now in a vegetative state and can’t wake up. Over the years, the Ning family had also hired many famous doctors to treat my mother and try to wake her up, but to no avail.

I didn’t want to trouble you, but I really didn’t know what to do.

She’s my biological mother after all. I really can’t not save her...”

Yang Luo comforted her, “Sister Wanqiu, don’t be sad. I’ll come to Xiangjiang tomorrow morning to see how Auntie is doing.

As for whether I can save auntie, I will only know after the checkup.

However, it shouldn’t be a big problem.”

Su Wanqiu sobbed and said, “Little Luo, thank you. Thank you so much!”

Chapter 745: A Child Should Be Like Yang Luo!

Yang Luo grinned and said, “Sister Wanqiu, why are you thanking me?”

Moreover, even if you really wanted to thank me, you have to wait for her to be cured before doing so.

Alright, Sister Wanqiu, don’t worry too much. I’ll come over tomorrow.”

“Alright, alright. Let me know when you leave tomorrow. I’ll pick you up at the airport!”

“No problem!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

Originally, he wanted to accompany Fourth Senior Sister to the capital for a few days before returning to Jiang City and gathering Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others to attack the Myriad Swords Gate.

But now that Sister Wanqiu had something urgent to tell him, he could only go to Xiangjiang first.

After throwing his phone on the bedside table, Yang Luo began to cultivate.

At the same time...

Lin Family Manor.

A convoy drove over from afar and stopped at the entrance.

The car doors opened.

Lin Qianyi and Lin Aocang got out of the car together.

Lin Aocang was half drunk and his face was rosy. He sighed and said, “Yang Luo is really not bad!

He has such powerful strength, such brilliant medical skills, and is neither arrogant nor rash!

Even the younger generation of the royal family in the capital cannot compare to this kid!

If my Lin family can produce such an outstanding young junior, it will be our Lin family’s fortune!”

Lin Qianyi pouted and said, “Grandpa, what do you mean? Do you think I’m not outstanding enough?”

Lin Aocang laughed loudly and said, “Qianyi, you’re naturally very outstanding. You can become a commander at such a young age. Not many women can compare to you!

However, you have to admit that Yang Luo is indeed more outstanding!”

Lin Qianyi narrowed her eyes and smiled, “Grandpa, you also think that Little Luo is very outstanding, right?”

“That’s right, of course he’s outstanding!

If I had a son, I would want him to be like Yang Luo!”

Lin Aocang nodded.

Lin Qianyi pulled Lin Aocang's arm and said, "Grandpa, let's go to the study. I have something to talk to you about."

"It's already so late. What do you still want to talk to Grandpa about?"

Lin Aocang looked puzzled.

He did not know what his mischievous granddaughter was up to this time.

Lin Qianyi urged, "Let's go, let's go!"

"Alright, alright, alright. Let's have a chat."

Lin Aocang smiled happily and followed Lin Qianyi into the manor to the study.

After closing the door.

Lin Aocang sat on the sofa and poured two cups of tea.

Lin Qianyi asked with a smile, "Grandpa, do you know who Little Luo is?"

"Who is it?!"

Lin Aocang took a sip of tea and asked.

Lin Qianyi directly answered, "He's my little junior brother!"

"Ah?"

Lin Aocang was stunned and asked in surprise, "He's also the disciple of the old immortal?!"

"That's right!"

Lin Qianyi nodded and continued, "Moreover, Little Luo is Master's personal disciple! Master has imparted all his skills to him!"

Lin Aocang nodded in realization and said, "No wonder this kid is so outstanding. So he's the personal disciple of the old immortal. No wonder."

Lin Qianyi continued, "Grandpa, I've decided to marry Little Luo!"

"What?!"

Lin Aocang received another rude shock, "You want to marry this kid?!"

"That's right."

Lin Qianyi nodded and said, "I've already discussed this with Little Luo. As long as he grew up, I would marry him!"

Lin Aocang put down his teacup and said in a low voice, "Qianyi, if you really like this kid and want to marry him, Grandpa naturally won't object.

This kid is outstanding enough to be our Lin family's grandson-in-law.

However, not long ago, the Cao family came to propose marriage to us. The eldest son of the Cao family took a fancy to you and said that he wanted to marry you..."

“Hmph!”

Lin Qianyi snorted coldly, “I don’t fancy that hedonistic son!

Grandpa, hurry up and cancel this marriage!”

Lin Aocang sighed and said, “Qianyi, I can reject this marriage.

However, once we reject it, our Lin family will form a grudge with the Cao family.

This is not a problem, since our Lin family disciples are all heroes, so we are naturally not afraid of any family.

More importantly, if the Cao family finds out that you are planning to marry Yang Luo, they would probably do something bad to him.

Therefore, if you really want to be with Yang Luo, Yang Luo has to at least have enough strength to resist the Cao family!”

“Understood!”

Lin Qianyi nodded, “So, you don’t object to me being with Yang Luo?”

“Of course not. Not only that, but Grandpa also agrees very much!”

Lin Aocang replied and continued, “Of course, the premise is that this kid can become stronger and have the energy to make the Cao family not dare to touch him!

After all, even if our Lin family can protect him for a while, we can’t protect him forever!”

Lin Qianyi smiled and asked, “If Little Luo becomes the number one person in Country Hua in the near future, will the Cao family still be able to touch him?” “Country Hua’s number one?!”

Lin Aocang was shocked. Then, he took a deep breath and said, “If this kid can really become the number one person in Country Hua, even if a few Cao family members join forces, they won’t be able to touch him!”

“What if Little Luo becomes the number one person in the world in the future?”

Lin Qianyi asked again.

“What?! The world’s number one?!”

Lin Aocang stood up and said, “If this kid can really become the number one person in the world, there’s nothing he can’t do in the entire world, let alone the entire Country Hua!”

Lin Qianyi said, “I’ve already made an appointment with Little Luo. When Little Luo becomes the number one person in the world, I’ll marry him!”

Lin Aocang said, “Qianyi, although this kid is very outstanding, it’s undoubtedly difficult for him to become the number one person in Country Hua or even the world!

Are you that confident in him?”

Lin Qianyi said firmly, “I believe Little Luo can definitely do it. What he needs is time!”

“Hahaha...”

Lin Aocang laughed heartily and said, “Alright, I’ll wait and see!”

On the other side...

In the Chu family’s manor.

In the hall.

Chu Yunshan sat on the sofa and drank his tea without saying a word.

Chu Yanran sat at the side with a lonely expression.

Chu Longyuan asked in confusion, “Grandpa, Yanran, everyone was very happy during dinner tonight. Why do you look unhappy?”

Chu Yunshan frowned and said, “Longyuan, go and rest early. There are some things that you don’t have to ask.”

Chu Longyuan got even more confused, “There’s definitely something wrong with you guys. If I don’t clarify it today, I won’t be able to sleep!”

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan looked at Chu Yanran and said, “Yanran, you should know what’s going on, right? Tell me quickly.”

“This...!”

Chu Yanran looked at Chu Yunshan and wanted to say something but hesitated.

Chu Longyuan said, “You don’t have to look at Grandpa. Just tell me directly!”

“Fine...”

Chu Yanran nodded and told Chu Longyuan about how she had invited Yang Luo to her house not long ago.

The moment he heard Chu Yanran’s words...

Chu Longyuan’s expression turned completely cold. He was so angry that his chest heaved up and down.

He stared intently at Chu Yunshan and clenched his fists. He said angrily, “Grandpa, what do you mean?

Why do you look down on my brother?

What right do you have to look down on my brother?

Do you know what my brother looked like when he came to save me?

He was covered in wounds and blood!

However, he still came to save me without hesitation!

If it weren’t for my brother, I would have died on Missa!”

Bang!

Chu Yunshan slapped the table and said in a trembling voice, “Longyuan, I’m your grandfather. How can you speak to me like that!”

Chapter 746: Good Brother!

The veins on Chu Longyuan’s forehead bulged as he said loudly, “It’s precisely because you’re my grandfather that I’ve reserved some respect for you!

If it were anyone else, I would have fucking beat them up long ago!”

“How dare you!”

Chu Yunshan was so angry that his entire body was trembling.

“Brother, stop talking!”

Chu Yanran hurriedly dissuaded him.

“Yanran, don’t persuade me. There are some things I have to say!”

Chu Longyuan raised his hand and met Chu Yunshan’s gaze. He gritted his teeth and said, “My brother is a righteous person. He has a forthright personality and dares to take responsibility for his actions. He’s an indomitable man!

If my brother can become my brother-in-law, then our Chu family will be out of everyone’s league!

But you said those words to my brother. You insulted my brother and hurt him!

Grandpa, why are you so snobbish? Why?!”

Chu Yunshan said in a low voice, “I’m doing this for our Chu family!

Our Chu family is one of the royal families. Your sister is the eldest daughter of the Chu family. How can she marry an ordinary person?!”

“What a good way to put it, for the sake of the Chu family, what a royal family!

There’s no need for me to stay in such a Chu family!”

Chu Longyuan roared angrily. He stood up and walked out.

“Brother, where are you going? Come back!”

Chu Yanran hurriedly stood up and was about to chase after him.

“Let him go, let him go!”

Chu Yunshan was so angry that he slammed the table.

“Grandpa!”

Chu Yanran was so angry that tears streamed down her face, “I hate you!”

After shouting, Chu Yanran rushed upstairs.

The entire hall immediately fell silent, leaving Chu Yunshan alone.

Chu Yunshan's eyes turned red and tears welled up in his eyes. He muttered, "Did I really do something wrong..."

It was past seven in the evening.

Grand Hyatt Hotel.

In a luxurious suite.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged on the bed cultivating.

Suddenly, his phone rang again.

Yang Luo woke up with a start. He picked up his phone and realized that it was Chu Longyuan.

This made him very puzzled.

Why did Brother Chu call so late at night? Didn't they just finish eating a while ago?

After picking up the call....

Yang Luo asked, "Brother Chu, why aren't you sleeping at night? Why are you calling me?"

"Brother Yang, I'm in a bad mood now. Can you accompany me for a drink?"

Chu Longyuan's voice sounded a little low.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Brother Chu, what's wrong with you? Who made you unhappy?"

"Alright, cut the crap. I'll pick you up at the hotel now."

With that, Chu Longyuan hung up.

"What's wrong with this guy tonight?"

Yang Luo muttered, but he still got out of bed, put on his clothes, and walked out of the room.

He walked out of the hotel lobby and waited at the door for a while. Then, he saw a black Range Rover driving over quickly.

Swoosh!

Accompanied by the ear-piercing screech of tires, the car stopped steadily at the door!

The car window rolled down.

Chu Longyuan waved at Yang Luo, "Get in!"

Yang Luo opened the car door and sat in the front passenger seat.

As soon as the car door closed...

Vroom!

Chu Longyuan started the car and stepped on the accelerator. The car instantly rushed out like a ferocious beast!

Yang Luo asked helplessly, "Brother Chu, what's wrong with you?"

Chu Longyuan said in a deep voice, "We'll talk about it later."

"Alright, alright, alright. I want to see what madness you've gone through."

Yang Luo shook his head and did not ask further.

After driving for more than 20 minutes, they arrived at a night market street.

After parking the car...

The two of them walked into Night Market Street.

After walking for a while....

Chu Longyuan came to a barbecue stall and found an empty seat to sit down. Then, he ordered a box of beer and a pile of food.

After the beer was brought over...

Chu Longyuan took out two bottles of beer and opened the lid with his fingers. He handed one bottle to Yang Luo.

"Don't say anything. Drink first!"

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan picked up the bottle of beer and gulped it down.

Yang Luo didn't say much and drank from the bottle.

Very quickly, Chu Longyuan finished a bottle of beer.

He immediately picked up another beer and drank.

He did so until he polished off the second bottle of beer.

Bang!

He slammed the bottle on the table and exhaled the smell of alcohol. He hissed, "Brother Yang, I'm sorry!"

"Huh?"

Yang Luo was a little stunned, "What do you mean? Why are you suddenly apologizing?"

Chu Longyuan let out a long breath and said, "I apologize to you on behalf of my grandfather!"

Hearing this, Yang Luo finally understood what was going on.

It seemed like Chu Longyuan found out that he had gone to the Chu family as a guest not long ago.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "Brother Chu, this has nothing to do with you. You don't have to apologize."

Chu Longyuan said, "My grandfather went too far. I really couldn't take it anymore and quarreled with him!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Brother Chu, it's really not necessary. This matter is already in the past. I didn't take it to heart."

Chu Longyuan wiped his face and said, "Brother Yang, don't tell me you won't acknowledge me as your elder brother because of this?"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "How can that be? Your grandfather is your grandfather, and you are you."

If I really didn't acknowledge you as my big brother, do you think I would accompany you out to drink in the middle of the night?"

"Good brother!"

Chu Longyuan raised his bottle and clinked it with Yang Luo's.

He gulped down a mouthful of beer, then looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Brother Yang, what kind of feelings do you have for my sister?"

"We're friends."

Yang Luo replied, "However, don't matchmake us anymore."

Love depends on fate. We can't force it. Let nature take its course."

"Understood!"

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, "I won't interfere in your relationship with my sister anymore."

It would naturally be best if my sister could marry you in the end."

If she can't, it's because she doesn't have the fortune."

There was a pause.

Then Chu Longyuan said, "However, I can guarantee you!"

If you and my sister really get together one day...

With me around, no one can oppose you!"

Yang Luo said, "It's still the same thing. It depends on fate."

If I really fall in love with Yanran, no one in this world can stop us from being together."

"Good!"

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, "I'll prepare to return to the Azure Dragon Pavilion after drinking with you!"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and said, "Why are you in such a hurry? Aren't you going to rest for a few days?"

"No, thanks."

Chu Longyuan waved his hand and said, "I don't want to go back to the Chu family now. I might as well go back to the Azure Dragon Pavilion and be with my brothers.

Alright, let's not talk about this anymore. Let's drink."

"Alright, let's get drunk tonight!"

Yang Luo acknowledged and started drinking with Chu Longyuan.

At the same time...

Jiang City.

Imperial River Court.

In the forest a thousand meters away from Villa Eight.

The moonlight shone down, and the evening wind was bleak.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of intense collisions and explosions sounded non-stop.

Figures constantly flashed in the forest, fighting a battle.

Three of them were Loner High Firmament Qi Yutang, Five Mountains Fist Saint Li Wushuang, and Sky-Breaking Halberd King Wang Mufeng.

While the people fighting the three of them were from the martial arts world.

At this moment, corpses were everywhere on the ground, and blood dyed the grass red...

Chapter 747: The Sixth Batch!

Ten minutes later.

There were only five people left to fight Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng.

There were more than 30 corpses on the ground.

These five people consisted of two experts on the Heaven Ranking and three experts on the Earth Ranking!

On 28th place on the Heaven List was Yan Yidao, the "Wild Wave Swordsman"!

He Jianshan, the "Cold-faced Swordsman" ranked 29th on the Heaven Leaderboard!

"Life Reaping Tri-Spear" Ma Shaoqing, ranked 52nd on the Earth Ranking!

"Mourning Ghostly Hatchet" Li Qingsong, who was ranked 53rd on the Earth Ranking!

Xie Gandang, ranked 54th on the Earth Ranking, who was also as the “Hundred Poison Sacred Hands “!

However, after the intense battle just now, these five people were already covered in wounds and blood dyed their clothes red.

Yan Yidao roared, “Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, why did you become Yang Luo’s lackeys to deal with us?”

“Bullshit!”

Li Wushuang cursed and said, “Brother Yang is our brother. If you want to kill him, we naturally won’t agree!”

Wang Mufeng sneered, “I think the real lackeys are you guys, right?”

The Myriad Swords Gate only issued a bounty, and you guys are already gunning for it!”

He Jianshan said ruthlessly, “That kid offended the Myriad Swords Gate. Now, everyone has the right to kill him!

“If you follow that kid, you will undoubtedly be enemies with the Myriad Swords Gate and all the Martial Warriors in the world!”

Qi Yutang said in a fierce voice, “For Mr. Yang, so what if I become enemies with the Myriad Swords Gate and all the Martial Warriors in the world?”

Li Wushuang was already impatient, “Alright, Daoist Master Qi, stop talking nonsense with them. Hurry up and kill them!”

“Good!”

Qi Yutang nodded and said in a steely voice, “Let’s do it!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng moved and charged towards Yan Yidao and the others!

“Let’s fight it out with them!”

Yan Yidao roared and took the lead to charge forward!

He Jianshan, Ma Shaoqing, Li Qingsong, and Xie Gandang also moved and charged forward!

And the moment they got close...

“Wild Wave Saber Technique!”

Yan Yidao suddenly waved the saber in his hand and slashed at Qi Yutang!

With a slash, saber qi surged, saber light flickered, and a violent wind blew!

The plants on the ground were swept into the sky, as if they had turned into waves that surged up!

“Soul Chasing Sword Technique!”

He Jianshan flipped his wrist and stabbed at Qi Yutang and the other two!

Swish!

With a stab, sword qi wreaked havoc and tore through the sky!

Thousands of gray swords condensed and shot towards the three of them!

“Life Stealing Spear Technique!”

“Eight Heaven Splitting Axes!”

“Hundred Poison Divine Palm!”

Ma Shaoqing and Li Qingsong waved the spears and long axes in their hands, while Xie Gandang slapped out fiercely!

The spear tore through the air with incomparable sharpness!

The axe tore through the air, ferocious and terrifying!

The poisonous palm shook the air and poisonous gas filled the sky!

But facing the five people’s ferocious attacks...

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng were not afraid at all and charged forward!

“Firmament Slashing Sword Technique!”

“Five Mountains Divine Fist!”

“Sky-Breaking Nine Halberds!”

Qi Yutang swung his sword!

Li Wushuang threw a punch!

Wang Mufeng slashed out with his halberd!

The attacks from the three of them looked simple and ordinary, but the power they erupted with was abnormally ferocious!

Like a rolling sea, they charged up wave after wave!

Boom! Boom!

Layers of attacks collided in the air, producing a deafening bang!

Although the cultivation and strength of Yan Yidao and the others were very strong, they could not withstand the attack of Qi Yutang and the other two!

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by cries of pain...

Yan Yidao and the others were sent flying.

As the five of them were sent flying, their bodies blood mists burst out from their bodies, and they spat out blood.

“Continue, kill!”

Qi Yutang's eyes turned cold. He took a step forward and chased after them!

In the next instant...

Qi Yutang caught up to Yan Yidao!

Without any hesitation, he slashed three times at Yan Yidao!

” Sword Qi Soaring Wind!”

” Sword Shadow Leaves A Scar!”

” Heart Integrated into Sword!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three swords struck out at the same time. They were as fast as lightning and as fast as the wind!

Yan Yidao was shocked. He could not care less about stabilizing his body and hurriedly raised his long saber to block!

Clang!

Accompanied by a crisp collision sound!

The first strike sent the saber in Yan Yidao's hand flying!

Bang!

The second strike split open the protective True Qi condensed by Yan Yidao!

Psh!

The third strike directly cut through Yan Yidao's chest!

Rumble...

Accompanied by a dull bang!

Yan Yidao fell more than ten meters away. His entire body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing!

At the same time when Qi Yutang killed Yan Yidao with three strikes!

Li Wushuang charged towards He Jianshan wildly. The True Qi in his body erupted as he unleashed his full combat strength and threw three punches in a row!

“Mountain Shifting!”

“Overturn the Sea!”

“Break through 10,000 troops!”

The power released by the three punches increased exponentially, as if they wanted to shatter the mountain, slash the waves, and sweep through the army!

He Jianshan was shocked. He kept swinging the sword in his hand to meet the attack!

However, no matter how powerful his sword technique was, he still could not withstand Li Wushuang's punch!

Bang!

The first punch shattered the longsword in He Jianshan's hand!

Bang!

The second punch blasted open He Jianshan's protective True Qi!

Bang!

The third punch landed heavily on He Jianshan's chest!

“Pfft...”

He Jianshan spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying more than 20 meters away before falling heavily to the ground!

He Jianshan's chest had already collapsed. His eyes were wide open in fear, and blood kept gushing out of his mouth. Soon, he stopped breathing!

And at the same time Li Wushuang killed He Jianshan...

Wang Mufeng also transformed into a stream of light as he charged forward. Instantly, he swung his halberd at Ma Shaoqing and company!

“Sky Traversing Style!”

“Sky Splitting Style!”

“Sky Breaking Style!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three halberds swung out. The light was dazzling and the halberd soared into the sky!

The surrounding trees were broken one after another and collapsed!

“Don't even think about it!”

Ma Shaoqing and Li Qingsong waved the spear and ax in their hands to counterattack!

Xie Gandang struck out palm after palm. Poisonous gas wreaked havoc and surged up!

At this moment, the three of them mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and unleashed their full combat strength. The combat strength released by their combined strength was extremely terrifying!

However, they still could not withstand Wang Mufeng's three halberd strikes!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by three explosions!

Ma Shaoqing, Li Qingsong, and Xie Gandang were all sent flying. A 20 to 30 centimeters long and deep hole was split open in their chests!

The three of them knocked down three big trees and fell to the ground!

Initially, the three of them wanted to get up and continue fighting back. However, after struggling a few times, they spat out a mouthful of blood and stopped breathing!

At this point!

Two experts on the Heaven Ranking and three experts on the Earth Ranking had died just like that!

“Phew...”

Li Wushuang let out a long breath and curled his lips as he asked, “Priest Qi, Brother Wang, how many people are there now?”

Qi Yutang did some calculations and replied, “This is the sixth batch of people since we arrived in Jiang City.”

Wang Mufeng curled his lips and said, “Including this group of people, we’ve already eliminated 523 people for Brother Yang.”

Chapter 748: Accompany Me to Conquer the World!

“Holy shit!”

Li Wushuang’s mouth twitched, “We’ve already killed 523 people?!”

Qi Yutang and Wang Mufeng nodded at the same time.

Li Wushuang said helplessly, “When is Brother Yang coming back? Doesn’t he know that these martial artists are going crazy looking for him?

If we don’t remove this Martial World Killing Order, when can we stop killing others?”

“This is indeed quite a headache.”

Qi Yutang frowned and said, “I think it’s better to contact Mr. Yang and ask him what his plans are.”

“Sure.”

Li Wushuang nodded and said, “Then let’s deal with these corpses first before contacting Mr. Yang.”

“Alright, let’s do that!”

Qi Yutang and Wang Mufeng nodded in agreement.

It was past midnight.

The capital.

Night Market Street.

Yang Luo and Chu Longyuan had almost finished two boxes of beer.

The two of them drank and chatted. The atmosphere was very happy.

Moreover, this time, neither of them circulated their energy to force out the alcohol, so they were a little drunk.

However, the two of them were Martial Warriors after all. Although they were drunk, their consciousness was still quite clear.

“Brother Yang, it’s so satisfying to drink with you!”

Chu Longyuan laughed out loud. Then, he took out the last two bottles of beer and said, “Come, come, come. The last two bottles. After drinking them, we’ll leave!”

“Good!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Chu Longyuan opened the two bottles and handed one to Yang Luo.

“Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

The two of them clinked bottles and drank the entire bottle in one go.

After drinking...

Chu Longyuan paid the bill and drove Yang Luo to the entrance of the hotel.

Yang Luo got out of the car, and Chu Longyuan followed suit.

Chu Longyuan said, “Brother Yang, I’m returning to the Azure Dragon Pavilion. Let’s part ways here!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brother Chu, take care. If you encounter any difficulties, remember to call me!

No matter how far away we are, I will definitely rush over immediately!”

“Good!”

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, “Brother Yang, you have to take care too. If there’s anything, just give me a call. I’ll be here anytime!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo also nodded in agreement.

Chu Longyuan hugged Yang Luo tightly, “Brother, I’m going!”

With that, Chu Longyuan got into the car and left the hotel.

Yang Luo only retracted his gaze when he saw Chu Longyuan’s car disappear from his sight.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and turned to enter the hotel.

But at this moment...

Another call came through to his phone.

Yang Luo was instantly helpless.

He had just returned to the country, but these calls came one after another.

He took out his phone and saw that it was Qi Yutang.

His heart tightened!

Could something have happened at home again?

At the thought of this, Yang Luo quickly picked up the call.

“Old Qi, you called me so late at night. Did something happen?”

Yang Luo asked nervously.

Qi Yutang said bitterly, “Mr. Yang, when are you coming back? We can’t hold on much longer...”

Yang Luo frowned, “What exactly happened?”

Qi Yutang said, “Mr. Yang, ever since you left Jiang City, six groups of Martial Warriors have come in the past few days. A total of 523 people came to Jiang City to kill you!

Brother Li, Brother Wang, and I haven’t done anything for the past few days. We’ve only killed people!”

“Are you guys alright?”

Yang Luo asked.

Qi Yutang replied, “Although there are many people, there are not many true experts. Brother Li, Brother Wang, and I can deal with them.”

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

Qi Yutang hurriedly asked, “Mr. Yang, when are you coming back?”

Yang Luo said, “I’m going to Xiangjiang tomorrow. I’ll come back after dealing with Xiangjiang. After I return to Jiang City, we’ll gather our men and kill our way to the Myriad Swords Gate.”

Qi Yutang gulped and said, “Mr. Yang, are we really going to attack the Myriad Swords Gate?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’m already at odds with the Myriad Swords Gate.

If I don’t destroy them, they’ll keep finding trouble with me.

Therefore, no matter what, this Myriad Swords Gate has to be destroyed.”

Qi Yutang sighed and said, “Alright, since Mr. Yang has already made your decision, we will naturally support you unconditionally!”

“Many thanks!”

Yang Luo thanked him and asked, “Old Qi, don’t you feel that your strength has increased a lot recently?”

“What do you mean?”

Qi Yutang was confused over his sudden change in topic.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “You’ve been helping me deal with those people from the martial arts world recently. This will also increase your strength invisibly.

After all, blindly meditating and cultivating is far from enough. If a Martial Warrior wants to become stronger, they have to constantly fight and train.”

“Oh...”

Qi Yutang was enlightened, “So you sent us to Jiang City for this purpose!”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo laughed out loud and said, “Therefore, you have to seize this opportunity and improve yourselves as soon as possible.

In the future, I’m still waiting for you to accompany me to conquer the world.”

Qi Yutang said solemnly, “Yes, Mr. Yang. We will definitely not let you down!”

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

After putting away his cell phone, Yang Luo walked into the hotel.

Taking the elevator upstairs, Yang Luo took out his room card and opened the door to his room.

After entering, he directly walked over to the bedroom door.

But the moment he opened the door, he saw a figure wrapped up in his bed.

“Who is it?!”

Yang Luo was shocked and raised his guard.

“Brother Yang, it’s me!”

The figure sat up and looked at Yang Luo with a red face.

“Prajna?!”

Yang Luo was stunned, “How did you get in?”

Prajna said, “I asked the front desk for your room card.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and asked, “Prajna, why aren’t you sleeping in your room? Could it be that you’re afraid of sleeping alone?”

Prajna pursed her lips and whispered, “I’m not afraid anymore, but I want to sleep with you tonight...”

Upon hearing this and seeing the woman's shy expression and infuriating figure, the flames in Yang Luo's heart were instantly ignited.

“Prajna, you delivered yourself to my door. Don't blame me!”

Yang Luo smiled evilly and pounced on her...

The next morning.

Jingdu Airport.

Lin Qianyi pouted and said, “Little Luo, are you in such a hurry to go to Xiangjiang? Can't you wait a few more days?”

I still wanted to play with you in the capital for a few days.”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “Fourth Senior Sister, I also want to play with you for a few days, but I do have something urgent to do in Xiangjiang.

But it doesn't matter. Anyway, I know where you are now. When I have time later, I'll bring Xu Ying and the rest to play with you.”

“Alright.”

Lin Qianyi nodded and said, “Then when I have time later, I'll go to Jiang City to play with you guys.”

Yang Luo said, “Fourth Senior Sister, if anything happens in the future, remember to contact me at any time. I'll definitely arrive in time.”

Lin Qianyi smiled gently and reached out to touch Yang Luo's head, “Our Little Luo has really grown up.

Don't worry, if there's really something that can't be resolved, I'll definitely contact you.

Of course, if you need anything, remember to contact me.

If anyone dares to bully you, I'll bring 100,000 Vermillion Bird Pavilion warriors over and stand up for you!”

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Sister Qianyi is indeed domineering!”

Lin Qianyi looked at Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna and said, “You guys are the same. If anyone dares to bully you, tell me at any time!”

“Alright, Sister Qianyi!”

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

At this moment...

The airport broadcast sounded.

The flight to Xiangjiang had arrived.

Yang Luo said, “Fourth Senior Sister, we'll be leaving then. Take care!”

“You too. With Senior Sister around, don’t let yourself suffer no matter what you do!”

Lin Qianyi smiled gently and hugged Yang Luo.

“Fourth Senior Sister, see you next time!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and boarded the plane to Xiangjiang with Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna...

Chapter 749: Hell Fiend Emperor!

At the same time...

In a certain part of the Pacific Ocean.

This place was called the Sea of Death.

The sea was covered in fog all year round, and there were many vortexes, hurricanes, and tornadoes.

Any aircraft or ships that passed through this place would be swallowed up and buried in the sea.

However, in such a terrifying sea, there was actually a small island.

The island was called Hell Island. It was the headquarters of one of the top organizations in the Dark World, the Hell Demon Palace.

There were many Devil Guards from Hell Fiend Palace guarding and patrolling the island.

At this moment...

The violent winds, surging vortexes, and fog around the island suddenly parted, as if a door to hell had been opened.

More than ten transport helicopters flew in from outside and landed at the island’s airport.

As the helicopter landed, the two groups disembarked.

The leader was a Caucasian hunk and a one-eyed black fatty.

The huge Caucasian man was wearing a military uniform. His face was resolute, and his eyes were sharp.

This Caucasian hunk was called Douglas. He was the Commander-in-Chief of the various battle teams in Country Stars & Stripes. His nickname was “White- Headed Eagle”.

Meanwhile, the black fatty had a big belly and a ruthless expression.

This black fatty was the leader of the largest firearms vendors and forbidden goods vendors in the Dark World. His name was Seymour, and his nickname was “Demon Vendor.”

Originally, the two of them were arch-enemies and could not get along.

But now, the two of them had appeared here at the same time.

Seymour said teasingly, “Hey, isn’t this Commander-in-Chief Douglas? You’re here too?”

“Hmph!”

Douglas snorted and said, “I have something to speak with the Fiend Emperor. But why are you here?”

Seymour shrugged and said, “Since I’m here, I naturally have something to ask the great Fiend Sovereign for help!”

Douglas said in a deep voice, “This is the Fiend Emperor’s territory. I’ll let you off for the time being!

When we get out, I’ll teach you a lesson!”

“Is that so?”

Seymour smiled disdainfully and said, “Then I’ll wait!”

At this moment...

A group of black-robed people wearing demon masks walked over.

The leader, a black-robed man wearing a blood-colored demon mask, raised his hand and said, “Mr. Douglas, Mr. Seymour, the Fiend Emperor invites you!” Douglas said respectfully, “Please lead the way, my lord!”

The Demon Envoy nodded and led the two of them out of the airport.

After walking out of the airport...

The group got into a few cars and drove towards the palace in the center of the island.

Not long after...

The car arrived at the entrance of the palace.

The entire palace was ten stories tall. It was mainly black in color, and there was a sinister aura in its majesty.

A group of Demon Generals in black armor, demon masks, and spears stood guard at the door.

After Douglas and Seymour got out of the car, they stopped at the gate of the palace under the lead of the demon envoy.

The envoy bowed slightly and said to the inside, “Lord Fiend Emperor, Mr. Douglas and Mr. Seymour have arrived.”

“Let them in.”

A majestic voice came like rolling thunder, making Douglas and Seymour’s eardrums buzz.

“This way, please!”

The Demon Envoy made an inviting gesture.

Douglas and Seymour tidied their appearances, took a deep breath, and walked into the hall of the palace.

The entire palace was very spacious and bright. The ground was paved with black marble, and the ceiling was embedded with gems, making it look as dazzling as the starry sky.

On both sides of the hall stood many higher-ups of Hell Fiend Palace.

The ten Demon Kings of the Hell Demon Palace stood at the front. Each of them was a top expert who could make the Dark World tremble with a stomp of their feet.

A tall and sturdy man was sitting on the crystal throne at the front.

This huge man had curly black hair and a thick black beard. His face looked rough.

His open chest was wide and majestic. A scar that was dozens of centimeters long spread down from his chest, looking sinister and terrifying.

This huge man was the controller of Hell Fiend Palace – Hell Fiend Emperor! The Hell Fiend Emperor was synonymous with darkness and evil. He was also a famous powerhouse on the Divine Ranking!

At this moment.

The Hell Fiend Emperor merely sat quietly on his throne. However, the pressure and aura emanating from his body was extremely terrifying, enveloping the entire hall.

Douglas and Seymour were big shots in the world, but they did not dare to look at the Hell Fiend Emperor at this moment. They were trembling in fear.

“Greetings, Fiend Emperor!”

The two of them did not dare to hesitate and knelt down towards the Hell Fiend Emperor.

“Getup.”

The Hell Fiend Emperor raised his hand, “Why have you guys come to my Hell Fiend Palace?”

Seymour said respectfully, “Fiend Emperor, ever since my people went to Country Hua not long ago, there has been no news of them.

Moreover, the Demon Envoys and Demon Guards you sent to me did not return.

Therefore, I’m a little worried that something might have happened.”

“Douglas, what’s the matter?”

The Hell Fiend Emperor looked at Douglas.

Douglas knelt on the ground and said in a trembling voice, “Fiend Emperor...

I’m here to apologize to you!”

“Apologize?”

The Hell Fiend Emperor narrowed his eyes, “What crime did you commit?” Douglas replied truthfully, “A few days ago, our base on Missa was massacred.

A group of people from Country Hua and 10 people from the Dark World killed more than 10,000 soldiers from the six teams.

The three Demon Envoys and 27 Demon Guards you sent to me were also killed by those guys.”

Right after he finished his sentence...

A pressure that was like a tsunami spread out from the Hell Fiend Emperor’s body, scaring Douglas and Seymour so much that they broke out in cold sweat!

Other than the ten demon kings, the other higher-ups could not take it anymore. Their bodies were trembling!

The Hell Fiend Emperor’s expression was dark as he exclaimed, “Someone actually dares to touch someone from Hell Fiend Palace? How bold!”

His voice exploded in the hall like thunder!

Many of the higher-ups were so frightened that they knelt on one knee!

Douglas and Seymour lowered their heads even more, shivering all over.

The Hell Fiend Emperor turned to a Demon King and said indifferently,

“Medea, go and check what’s going on.”

“Yes, Fiend Emperor!”

A Caucasian woman in a black high slit dress walked out. She had an enchanting figure and a charming face, a purple curly hair and held a purple crystal scepter.

The Caucasian woman was Medea, one of the ten Devil Kings under the Hell Fiend Emperor.

Medea walked out and chanted an incantation.

As her voice sounded...

Medea’s eyes and body flickered with a blazing black-purple light, as if a real demoness had descended into the world.

A few minutes later...

Medea raised the crystal scepter in her hand and pointed at the sky.

And in that instant!

An image appeared in the air!

This scene showed the battle between Han Qinhu and the White Tiger Pavilion warriors, the Demon Envoys, and the Demon Guards at the border of Yun City not long ago. It was as if a video was replayed. It was incomparably magical!

Chapter 750: Declaration of Return!

After seeing this scene...

Seymour's expression changed as he exclaimed, "Could it be that my people have been captured by the people from the White Tiger Pavilion?!"

After a while.

Another group of people appeared on the screen.

This group of people were Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qi Yutang, and the others.

It was also because Yang Luo and the others participated in the battle that the battle quickly ended.

After watching the video, everyone finally understood what was going on. Seymour gritted his teeth and said, "Damn it! My people actually died in Country Hua, and Dwight was actually captured by the White Tiger Pavilion!" Douglas said teasingly, "Who asked you to be so bold as to extend your hand towards Country Hua? Those guys are not to be trifled with."

Seymour said coldly, "What are you so smug about? Didn't your people die at the hands of the Country Hua people too?"

"You..."

Douglas was furious and was about to lose his temper.

But the Hell Fiend Emperor rumbled in a deep voice, "Quiet!"

Upon hearing the Hell Fiend Emperor's words, the two of them fell silent and did not dare to speak anymore.

The Hell Fiend Emperor pointed at Yang Luo in the image and asked in a trembling voice, "This kid in the image is quite capable. He actually killed my Demon Envoys and Guards so easily!

Do any of you know who he is?"

For a moment, everyone in the hall whispered.

A few minutes later...

One of the higher-ups said loudly, "Fiend Emperor, I know who this kid is!"

The Hell Fiend Emperor said indifferently, "Tell me about it."

The higher-up replied, "Fiend Emperor, you might not know about this.

The kid in the image is called Yang Luo. Recently, he had caused quite a commotion in the Dark World.

Because he was offered a bounty by the Dark Network, he faced countless assassinations.

Therefore, he directly declared war on the entire assassin world and said that those who wanted to kill him would attack together.

However, this kid was really strong. Many assassins went to kill him, but they were all killed by him.

It's precisely because of this that this kid rose from a Class C dangerous person to a Class S dangerous person at the fastest speed in the history of the Dark World."

"Oh?"

The Hell Fiend Emperor narrowed his eyes and said, "I didn't expect such a newcomer to appear in the Dark World recently. Interesting."

However, since this kid dared to provoke Hell Fiend Palace, he is destined to be like a meteor.

Over the years, countless prodigies have risen in the Dark World, but very few of them can really reach the end."

Then, the Hell Fiend Emperor said to Medea, "Medea, take a look at the situation on Missa Island."

"Yes!"

Medea nodded and continued to chant.

A few minutes later...

She raised the crystal scepter in her hand and pointed at the sky.

In the blink of an eye!

The scene changed to the scene of Missa a few days ago.

On the screen was the scene of Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi leading the Azure Dragon Pavilion and the Vermillion Bird Pavilion's warriors to fight a bloody battle.

Not long after.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others appeared on the screen.

With the addition of Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others, the battle became even more intense.

When he saw Yang Luo again!

The Hell Fiend Emperor was instantly enraged!

He roared, "It's this kid again!"

With this roar!

An even more terrifying pressure and aura spread out!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire palace shook. It was incomparably terrifying!

"Fiend Emperor, please calm down!"

"Fiend Emperor, we request to kill this lad!"

"This kid dares to go against our Hell Fiend Palace time and time again. He simply has a death wish!"

The higher-ups present roared.

The Hell Fiend Emperor said ruthlessly, "We naturally have to get rid of this kid. No one can offend the dignity of our Hell Fiend Palace!"

As he spoke, the Hell Fiend Emperor looked up at three of the higher-ups present and said in a trembling voice, “Maurice, Orson, Deron, prepare as soon as possible and bring people to kill this kid!

“Also, don’t let anyone from Country Hua who participated in these two matters off!”

“Yes, Fiend Emperor!”

The three of them responded respectfully and left in a hurry.

Douglas asked, “Fiend Emperor, what should we do with Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other ten organizations?”

The Hell Fiend Emperor said in a low voice, “The Dark World Peace Ordinance is no longer of any use now. The Dark World is already in turmoil.

Originally, I was still thinking about who to start with to announce the return of our Hell Demon Palace.

Since Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other ten organizations have jumped out, let’s start with them.”

As he spoke, he turned to a higher-up and said, “Miles, inform the organizations that are dependent on us as soon as possible and get them to prepare to attack Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other ten organizations!”

“Yes!”

The higher-up nodded and left in a hurry.

At this moment, a Demon King frowned and said, “Fiend Emperor, if we cause too much of a commotion, we will definitely be targeted by the Holy Imperial Court again!”

The Hell Fiend Emperor sneered, “So what if they have their eyes on us? The reason why our Hell Fiend Palace was once suppressed by the Holy Imperial Court was because that old fellow was still around!

But now, that old fellow has already disappeared. The Holy Imperial Court is like a tiger without claws and teeth. They are no longer a threat to our Hell Fiend Palace!

If they dare to start a war with us, I can take this opportunity to destroy them!” As he spoke, the Hell Fiend Emperor stood up and said in a loud voice, “The Dark World is about to welcome a great purge. Our Hell Fiend Palace’s chance to reach the top of the world has arrived!”

“Great Hell Fiend Emperor, we will follow you forever and help you reach the peak of the world!”

Everyone present placed their right hands on their left chests and shouted crazily.

In China.

Xiangjiang International Airport.

At around 12 noon.

A plane flying from Jingdu to Xiangjiang had arrived.

When Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna came out of the exit...

“Little Luo, over here!”

A gentle voice sounded.

Yang Luo and the rest looked up and saw a figure standing in the hall. It was Su Wanqiu.

The woman was wearing a light blue casual dress that outlined her graceful and full figure. Her long hair was tied up behind her head, revealing a beautiful oval face.

After not seeing her for a while, the woman became more mature, intellectual, elegant, and dignified.

Even though there were so many people at the airport, the woman was still the center of attention.

The passengers at the airport looked over when they heard her voice.

The men’s eyes were filled with passion.

Meanwhile, the women’s eyes were filled with envy and jealousy.

“Sister Wanqiu!”

Yang Luo greeted with a smile.

“Sister Wanqiu, sorry to keep you waiting.”

Seeing Su Wanqiu again, Yang Luo had a different feeling in his heart.

Ever since Su Wanqiu confessed to him, he had been thinking about his feelings for the women around him.

He gradually realized that this mature and intellectual woman had long been deeply rooted in his heart.

He did not want to lie to himself anymore.

Actually, he had already fallen in love with this woman unknowingly.

“I just got here not long ago.”

Su Wanqiu smiled and replied. She looked at Yang Luo with a gentle gaze.