

## **Super IDG 861**

Chapter 861: The Other Party Must Be A Expert!

At the same time...

In the Dehna Desert.

This desert was close to Dibai.

The entire desert was desolate without sign of human life.

However, in the depths of this desert, there was a hidden base.

This base was built in a huge desert basin.

Forts were built one after another, and thousands of soldiers were staying in this base.

This base was called the “Sand Sea Base” and was managed by the Neltharion Team, one of Country Stars & Stripes’ ace battle teams.

At this moment.

In a room in one of the fortresses.

A thin middle-aged black man in a gray robe was sitting cross-legged on the bed, his body flickering with black and gray light.

This black middle-aged man was a gray-robed sorcerer from the Afro Domain's Sorcerer Alliance. His name was Gudanu, and he possessed powerful sorcery.

In the Socerer Alliance, the Red Robed Wizard was the strongest, and it belonged to the High Priest.

Below them were the gray-robed, blue-robed, purple-robed, and black-robed Sorcerers.

At this moment...

Gudanu suddenly opened his eyes and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Cold sweat broke out on his forehead as he gritted his teeth and roared, "Who?! Who exactly broke my evil spirit sorcery?!"

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

“Come in.”

Gudanu said.

The door was pushed open.

A huge black man in military uniform walked in while cursing.

“F\*ck! Mr. Gudanu, there’s no need to show mercy!

Since Almond seems like you want to do this the hard way, plant an evil spirit in the other members of the Dibai royal family!”

This huge black man was the captain of Team Neltharion’s tenth squad, and also the Commander-in-Chief of this base, Fred.

However, when he saw the blood on the ground, he was shocked and hurriedly asked, “Mr. Gudanu, what’s wrong?”

Gudanu said with a dark expression, “The evil spirit I planted on Salma was killed just now.

Moreover, not only did that person kill my Evil Spirit, but he also counterattacked me.

It seems that Almond must have invited an expert.”

“What?!”

Fred said in disbelief, “Mr. Gudanu, you’re one of the ten strongest sorcerers below the high priest!

There’s actually someone who can break your sorcery?!”

Gudanu narrowed his eyes and said, “The other party must be a spell expert. Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to break my spell.

As long as that expert is around, it doesn’t matter how many evil spirits I plant.”

“D\*mn it!”

Fred clenched his fists and said fiercely, “Almond was about to give in, but I didn’t expect something to happen at this critical moment!”

As he spoke, he asked, “Mr. Gudanu, what do you think we should do now?”

Gudanu’s eyes were cold as he said, “That fellow must be in Dibai now. Otherwise, it’s impossible for him to break my sorcery.

We should immediately send someone to kill that guy. Otherwise, our plan will only end in failure.”

Fred nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll send someone to Dibai now to investigate that guy and kill him!”

Gudanu said, “Mr. Fred, I’ll also send a group of Sorcerers to go with you!

This guy actually dared to hurt me. I must make him die a horrible death!”

Hearing this, Fred laughed out loud and said, “With the help of your men, Mr. Gudanu, no matter who that fellow is, he will definitely die!”

...

At this moment.

Dibai.

In a room on the third floor of the palace.

When all the silver needles stopped trembling...

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted all nine silver needles.

“Mr. Yang, is Salma alright?”

Williams hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said, “Yes, she is okay now. She’ll wake up soon.”

All eyes fell on Salma.

After more than ten minutes...

Salma's thick eyelashes fluttered, then she slowly opened her eyes.

"She's awake, she's really awake!"

Salma, my daughter, you're finally awake!"

"Sister!"

Almond and Harmandy were overjoyed and quickly ran over.

Salma asked in confusion, "Father, Harmandy, what's wrong with me?"

Almond said, "Salma, you've been unconscious for almost half a month..."

"Ah?! I've been unconscious for almost half a month?!"

What the hell is going on?!”

Salma asked in surprise.

“Salma, here’s what happened...”

Almond told Salma the reason for the matter.

When she heard Almond’s words...

Salma quickly got off the bed and bowed to Yang Luo. She said gratefully, “Mr. Yang, thank you for saving me. Salma is endlessly grateful!”

“Mr. Yang, thank you for saving my daughter!

From today onwards, you are the most precious friend of my Dibai royal family!”

Almond also hurriedly thanked him and said, “Wait a moment!”



As he spoke, he quickly made a call.

A few moments passed.

A butler rushed in and handed Almond a bank card made of pure gold.

In addition to the account number, there was also an emblem representing the Dibai royal family engraved on it.

Almond handed the bank card to Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, this is the golden card of our royal family. Usually, only members of our royal family hold it!

There are two billion dollars in here. I'll give it to you now!

As long as you take this card, you can spend it for free in any hotel, cafeteria, mall, or other places under our Dibai royal family in the future!"

Williams smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, take it. Almond is very rich. You don't have to stand on ceremony with him."

Yang Luo nodded, took the card, and casually put it in his pocket.

“Mr. Yang, I hope you can forgive me for offending you previously!”

Harmandy also quickly thanked Yang Luo.

He was full of admiration for Yang Luo now.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “You also need to be taught a lesson. You can’t use your status as a prince to bully others, alright?”

“Mr. Yang is right. I won’t be like this in the future.”

Harmandy scratched his head, then took out a car key from his pocket and handed it to Yang Luo.

“Mr. Yang, this is my favorite car among my 70 luxury cars. It’s called Black Lightning and is worth 500 million.

I specially hired someone to design it. There’s only one in the world. I plan to give this car to you.”

Lava Tyrant teased, “Harmandy, you refused to let us borrow your car previously. Now, you’re giving it to Mr. Yang directly?”

Harmandy smiled and said, "As long as I can hand it over to my friend, a car is nothing."

The Dark Knight said to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, this guy's car is very famous in the world.

Previously, a big star called Brother Long from Country Hua had borrowed this car from this guy to film.

This fellow had only borrowed it once, and Harmandy could not even bear to let him turn on the ignition.

Now that he's willing to give you this car, it means that this guy really wants to be good friends with you."

Yang Luo said helplessly, "But I can't take this car away either. Don't tell me I have to drive it back?"

Harmandy said, "That's not a problem at all. Give me an address, and I'll send someone to ship it back to you."

"Alright, it's up to you."

Yang Luo nodded. He wasn't that interested in cars.

Almond looked at the time and said, “Mr. Yang, it’s already past seven in the evening. Why don’t you and your friend stay here for dinner?”

“Then we’ll trouble you.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Chapter 862: Song Zhixin!

During dinner.

Everyone drank and chatted. The atmosphere was very happy.

At this moment.

A call went to Harmandy’s phone.

Harmandy answered the call.

After the call...

Harmandy said excitedly, “Everyone, I’ll now announce a piece of great news to you!

Just now, Heavenly Queen Song from Country Hua finally agreed to hold a concert at our Dibai!

“The time is set for eight o’clock tomorrow night. The venue is at the Kingdom Stadium, the largest stadium in Dibai!”

“Really?!”

“Heavenly Queen Song is coming to Dibai to hold a concert?!”

Almond and Williams also looked pleasantly surprised.

“Father, it’s true!”

Harmandy nodded repeatedly and said, “Now that the tickets have been crazily snatched, I reckon that the 100,000 tickets will be sold out before midnight tonight!”

Williams said excitedly, “Then what are we waiting for? Hurry up and book the tickets!

“We’ll book as many tickets as we have here. We want the best seats!”

Harmandy smiled and said, “That’s completely fine!”

“Heavenly Queen Song?”

Qin Yimo exclaimed, “Could she be the famous Queen of Music and Film who won an Oscar and a Grammy Award for five consecutive years?!”

“That’s right, it’s her!”

Harmandy nodded repeatedly.

“Oh my god, that Heavenly Queen Song hasn’t held a concert in a long time. I didn’t expect her to hold a concert at Dibai this time!

I’m going to watch Heavenly Queen Song’s concert!”

Prajna waved her small fists excitedly.

Qin Yimo also said excitedly, “I want to go too. It’s difficult to get tickets for every concert of Heavenly Queen Song. We have to seize the opportunity this time!”

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie all looked lost.

What was this situation?

Wasn’t it just a celebrity holding a concert? Why were these people so excited?

It was fine if it was Harmandy, but why were the two old kings doing the same?

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, “Everyone, who exactly is this Heavenly Queen Song you’re talking about?

Why are you so happy that she came to hold a concert?”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

For a moment, everyone present turned to look at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with surprise!

“Oh my god, Brother Yang, don’t you even know Heavenly Empress Song?!”

Prajna looked at Yang Luo in shock, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Qin Yimo also said, “Heavenly Queen Song’s reputation not only resounds throughout Country Hua, but even the entire world. You actually don’t know?”

Heavenly Queen Song was the only artist from Country Hua who had won five consecutive Oscars and Grammy Awards. She is very, very impressive!

Every concert of hers will be filled to the brim, and every movie and television drama will be a huge hit!

She is the real Heavenly Queen, the international Heavenly Queen!”

Almond echoed, “Watching Heavenly Queen Song’s movie is like admiring art. Her singing is like the sound of nature!”

Williams said, “Heavenly Queen Song’s voice has been kissed by an angel. Her voice can cleanse one’s soul!”

Harmandy said helplessly, “I’m both Heavenly Queen Song’s fan and her admirer!

I once pursued her, but she rejected me!

But even if she rejected me, I wasn’t dissatisfied at all!

After all, she’s really a goddess that no one can profane!”

Bujie curled his lips and said, “You’re such a playboy. How many women have you pursued?”

“Uhhh...”

Harmandy laughed dryly and said, "Brother Bujie, now is not the time to talk about this. Aren't we talking about Heavenly Queen Song?"

Lava Tyrant took a sip of red wine and said, "Heavenly Queen Song is indeed very famous. She's very famous even in the dark world.

Many leaders of organizations once wanted to have dinner with her, but she rejected them."

The Dark Knight swirled his wine glass and said, "Many organization leaders who were rejected felt very embarrassed and flew into a rage out of humiliation, so they wanted to find trouble with Heavenly Empress Song.

However, not long after, the leaders of those organizations suddenly said that they would never find trouble with Heavenly Empress Song again. Many leaders of the organizations even disappeared without a trace.

Therefore, many people speculate that Heavenly Empress Song probably has an extremely powerful background behind her. No one dares to provoke her easily."

Hearing everyone's evaluation of Heavenly Queen Song, Yang Luo also got a little interested.

He asked, "By the way, what's the name of Heavenly Queen Song?"

Qin Yimo said, "Her name is Song Zhixin!"

"Song Zhixin?"

Yang Luo immediately exclaimed.

"What's wrong? Is there a problem?"



Qin Yimo asked in confusion.

The others present also looked at Yang Luo strangely.

Just now, Yang Luo had been very calm, as if he was not very interested in Song Zhixin.

But why did he have such a big reaction when he heard the name?

Yang Luo took a deep breath and asked, “Momo, is Song Zhixin Heavenly Queen Song’s stage name or her real name?”

Qin Yimo said, “I’m not too sure either. It’s said that Song Zhixin is her real name.

If you want to know more about Song Zhixin, you can search online. There are countless reports about her.”

Yang Luo nodded and took out his phone to search for the name “Song Zhixin.”

As expected...

There were countless reports about Song Zhixin.

There were also many photos of Song Zhixin online.

Whether it was still photos, art photos, or life photos taken by the paparazzi, all of them were unbelievably beautiful.

After seeing Song Zhixin’s photo, Yang Luo was stunned. He was so excited that his heart raced and his breathing quickened.

Too similar!

She was truly too similar!

Could it really be...

Bujie, who was sitting at the side, glanced at Yang Luo and teased, "Brother Yang, you weren't interested in this big star just now.

But why can't you look away after seeing her photo?"

"Hahaha..."

Everyone laughed.

Harmandy chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, it's normal for you to be mesmerized by Song Zhixin's looks.

I'm afraid there's no man in this world who won't be fascinated by Song Zhixin."

Qin Yimo said, "Brother Yang, not only is Song Zhixin beautiful, but she also has a good figure, character, and character. She can be said to be both virtuous and talented.

This is also why Song Zhixin is so popular."

Prajna blinked her beautiful eyes and said, "Brother Yang, don't tell me you've taken a fancy to Song Zhixin?

However, Brother Yang, don't think about it.

There are too many people who like Song Zhixin, and she has countless suitors.

But until now, Song Zhixin had never promised anything to anyone. There wasn't even a scandal.

Therefore, some people suspect that Song Zhixin doesn't like men."

Bujie chuckled and said, "Sister Prajna, don't say it so early.

Don't you know that Brother Yang is a goddess harvester?"

Harmandy pretended to be sad and said, "Brother Yang, you already have a goddess girlfriend like Miss Qin.

If you can even take down Song Zhixin, I really don't want to live anymore."

Everyone laughed again.

However, Yang Luo was still staring at Song Zhixin's photo and didn't hear what everyone said.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Then Yang Luo turned off his cell phone and looked up, "I want to go to the concert tomorrow night too!"

Harmandy smiled and said, "No problem. Then let's go together tomorrow night. I'll get the organizers to reserve the best seats for us!"

"Alright!"

Everyone responded in unison, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo was in a daze.

Was that really her?

Chapter 863: Don't Call Me Lady!

The next night.

Around seven o'clock.

Kingdom Stadium.

As the largest stadium in Dibai, this stadium occupied a huge area and could accommodate nearly 100,000 people.

The avant-garde design that transcended the times was incomparably shocking.

There had been countless sports competitions held here, and its reputation had long resounded throughout the world.

Although it was only about seven o'clock, the entrance of the gymnasium was already filled with people. It was a huge crowd.

Everyone was holding light sticks in their hands, and many of them were even holding light signs.

It was because the international Diva, Song Zhixin, was holding a concert here tonight.

Those who came here were basically Song Zhixin's fans.

Even if they weren't Song Zhixin's fans, they still came here to join in the fun.

In fact, the parking lot in the distance was filled with all kinds of luxury cars.

Obviously, many big shots had come to watch the concert as well.

"I really didn't expect Heavenly Queen Song to hold a concert here tonight. We're really too lucky!"

"Isn't that so? It's said that Heavenly Queen Song disappeared for half a year!"

In the past six months, Heavenly Queen Song had not held a concert, filmed a movie, or participated in any activities!

I originally thought that Heavenly Queen Song had already left the entertainment industry, but I didn't expect that she would make a comeback!"

"Heavenly Queen Song is back. We can hear her beautiful singing again and see her movies and television dramas!"

At this moment, the fans were discussing intensely, their faces filled with fanaticism.

Not far away...

Tang Xiaoya and her manager, Xue Mei, were also chatting.

Tang Xiaoya said hopefully, "Song Zhixin is my lifelong goal. One day, I'll surpass her!"

Xue Mei sighed and said, "Xiao Ya, it's not that I want to hurt you, but Song Zhixin is really a unique existence.

Her achievements are really too high. It's really difficult for you to surpass her."

Tang Xiaoya snorted and said, "Even if I can't surpass her, I have to catch up to her!"

I, Tang Xiaoya, am not inferior to her!”

Xue Mei shook her head and did not say anything else.

In her opinion, it was undoubtedly harder than ascending to the heavens for Tang Xiaoya to surpass Song Zhixin.

At this moment.

A fleet of luxury cars drove over from afar.

Leading them were three gold extended Rolls-Royces.

Seeing this convoy, the event location immediately became chaotic.

“Oh my god, could it be that another big shot is here?!”

“Isn’t it too exaggerated to have three gold extended Rolls-Royces leading the way?!”

“How rich must he be to have such a car?!”

Everyone exclaimed and stared at the convoy.

Tang Xiaoya and Xue Mei also looked over.

Soon, the convoy stopped not far from the stadium.

The car door opened and a group of people got out.

At the front were Yang Luo, Almond, Williams, Harmandy, and the others.

“Oh my god, isn’t that the king of Dibai and the king of the Country Windmill? Even the king is here to watch Song Zhixin’s concert?!”

“Song Zhixin is an international diva. Many big shots in the world like her very much. It’s very normal for the Kings to come to her concert!”

“However, who is the young man from Country Hua walking in the middle? Why are the two kings so respectful to him?!”



Exclamations and discussions rose and fell.

Tang Xiaoya said angrily, "Why is this kid always haunting me? I even have to see him here!"

Xue Mei said with a terrified expression, "Xiaoya, lower your voice. Don't let that person hear you!

If you anger that person, he can ban you with a word!"

Tang Xiaoya wanted to continue talking, but when she thought of Yang Luo's terrifying authority, she shut her mouth and did not dare to say anything else. She was just very unhappy.

After Yang Luo and the others got out of the car...

The organizer of this concert quickly welcomed him.

"Your Majesties, please come in!"

A middle-aged man with an outstanding temperament bowed slightly and made an inviting gesture with a smile.

Almond smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, let's go in."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, everyone followed the organizers into the VIP passageway.

Bujie sighed and said, "Looks like this Song Zhixin is really quite famous. The entrance of the gymnasium is almost filled to the brim."

Prajna chuckled and said, "Brother Bujie, wait and see. The entire gymnasium will be full tonight."

Not long after...

The organizer brought Yang Luo and the others into the stadium.

The entire gymnasium was ring-shaped and very spacious.

A huge stage had already been built in the middle.

After walking into the stadium, Yang Luo and the others came to the row of seats at the front.

The table was filled with all kinds of exquisite snacks and red wine.

The middle-aged man said respectfully, “Everyone, please wait a moment. The concert is about to begin.”

After chatting for a while, the organizers left.

After waiting for about half an hour.

Everyone who had bought tickets entered the stadium one after another.

The entire gymnasium was filled to the brim. Those who did not have seats stood at the back, completely filling up the place.

At this moment.

In a dressing room in the gymnasium.

The world's top makeup artist team was putting on makeup for a beautiful young woman from Country Hua.

At this moment.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

"Please come in."

The woman's red lips parted slightly, and a pleasant voice sounded.

The door was pushed open.

A tall and graceful Caucasian woman with golden curly hair and an outstanding temperament, who looked like an international model, hurried in with a cell phone.

The young woman looked at the Caucasian woman, then smiled sweetly at the makeup artist team and said, "Everyone, can you go out for a while? I want to talk to my manager about something."

“Alright.”

The makeup artist nodded and quickly left the dressing room.

After the door was closed...

The young woman asked, “Elisa, what can I do for you?”

The Caucasian woman named Elisa said in a low voice, “It’s a call from the organization!”

As she spoke, Elisa respectfully handed over her cell phone.

The young woman frowned slightly and took the cell phone.

“Tell me, what is it?”

The woman’s originally gentle face instantly became incomparably cold, and her voice turned cold.

“Lady, something happened to the organization...”

A deep voice came over and told her what it was about.

The young woman’s beautiful eyes flickered with a cold light as she said coldly, “Do I even have to deal with such a small matter?”

Then why do I need you?

Remember, if there’s nothing important, don’t bother me!”

With that, the person on the other end hung up.

After the call was hung up.

The coldness on the young woman’s face immediately dissipated, and her expression softened.

However, there was a trace of worry in her eyes that could not be resolved.

Elisa said, “Lady, you don’t have to worry. Those guys just want to keep you in the organization...”

The young woman said, "Elisa, how many times have I told you not to call me Lady out in public?"

"Yes!"

Erisha lowered her head slightly.

"How many minutes before the concert starts?"

The young woman asked.

Elisa looked at the time and replied, "Fifteen minutes left."

The young woman stood up and said, "Let's go!"

"Alright."

Elisa nodded and followed the young woman out of the dressing room.

Chapter 864: Fifth Senior Sister!

At the same time...

On the stage of the stadium.

A foreign male host held a microphone and said passionately, "Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the Kingdom Gymnasium to attend Miss Song's concert!"

This is also Miss Song's first concert after bidding farewell to the entertainment industry half a year ago. I'm very honored to be able to accompany everyone to spend this wonderful night!

I believe everyone knows Miss Song's legend even without my introduction!

Her smile is like an angel's!

Her voice is akin to the sound of nature!

She was a goddess who had fallen into the mortal world!

She is a favorite of God!



“Now, let’s grandly invite our international Heavenly Queen, Song Zhixin!”

Very quickly...

The big screen above the stage began to count down.

“10, 9, 8, 7...”

Everyone present began to count down with the screen. They were so excited that their hearts were about to jump out.

The sound grew louder and louder, filling the night sky.

Until the countdown reached “1”!

The lights in the venue suddenly went out!

The entire gymnasium fell into darkness!

Everyone present fell silent.

A few seconds later...

A beam of light hit the center of the stage.

Petals scattered down from the sky like snowflakes.

A figure appeared under the beam of light. It cut a beautiful sight.

“Dear friends, do you miss me?”

An ethereal voice sounded.

The event location immediately went into an uproar!

“Heavenly Queen Song, we missed you!”

“Goddess Song, we’ll always love you!”

“Goddess! Goddess! Goddess!”

Everyone in the event location began to shout, creating a commotion.

Especially those men. All of them were like livestock, wishing they could rush forward.

A few seconds later!

All the lights in the venue lit up!

And in that instant!

Everyone’s gazes gathered at the center of the stage, looking at the figure that they yearned for day and night!

Standing in the middle of the stage was a young woman from Country Hua.

The woman was wearing a snow-white dress. Her figure was tall and graceful, and her long black hair was casually let down.

The woman's beautiful eyes were clear and bright like stars. The corners of her mouth curled up slightly, revealing two sweet and cute dimples.

Her beautiful eyes were curved like crescent moons, as if they were overflowing with spirituality.

The woman's temperament was extraordinary. There was a hint of cuteness in her nobility. There was a hint of elegance in her cuteness. There was a hint of spirituality in her liveliness, as if a fairy had landed in the mortal world.

"Song Zhixin! Song Zhixin! Song Zhixin!"

Everyone at the event location became fanatical. They shouted and waved the light sticks in their hands.

At this moment.

The seats in front of the stage.

Qin Yimo, Prajna, and the others were also extremely excited and shouted along.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "This Song Zhixin is really beautiful. Her looks and figure are not inferior to Sister Dongfang, Sister Ziyun, and Sister Qianyi at all.

Most importantly, this Song Zhixin still exudes a spirituality. She's really fascinating."

Even Xu Ying nodded in agreement with Bujie.

"Brother Yang, what do you think?"

Bujie glanced at Yang Luo.

However, he realized that Yang Luo was staring intently at Song Zhixin on the stage. He even clenched his fists.

Bujie shook his head and said, "It's over, it's over. Brother Yang is completely mesmerized by Song Zhixin!"

Yang Luo did not respond to Bujie's words. His gaze remained on Song Zhixin.

Fifth Senior Sister!

It was really Fifth Senior Sister!

Even after so many years!

Even though her figure and appearance had changed greatly!

However, he was still certain that the dazzling woman on the stage was his Fifth Senior Sister, Song Zhixin!

Yang Luo was so excited that his eyes turned red. He never expected to meet Fifth Senior Sister during his trip to Dibai!

He tried his best to suppress the excitement in his heart and did not rush forward to acknowledge Fifth Senior Sister.

Song Zhixin held the microphone and said, "Dear friends, long time no see. I miss you too!"

Thank you for coming to my concert!

I hope I can spend this beautiful night with everyone tonight!

The first song, “The Mountain”, is for everyone!”

As her voice fell...

The accompaniment sounded.

Song Zhixin also picked up the microphone and started singing.

The woman’s voice was ethereal, pleasant, soothing, and melodious, like the tinkle of spring water, making everyone intoxicated.

Everyone present seemed to have been brought to the forest at once. They were facing the mountains and rivers, the flowers, the streams, and the cries of birds.

Hearing this song, Yang Luo also thought of the days when he practiced and played in the mountains with Fifth Senior Sister.

Those days were carefree, and the past was like an old wine that was intoxicating, making him unable to forget it forever.

It seemed that this song was composed by her through that past.

After singing the song “The Mountain”...

Song Zhixin continued to sing other songs.

The people at the event location also sang along.

Yang Luo’s gaze followed Song Zhixin.

Perhaps it was because they were too close, or perhaps Yang Luo’s gaze was too scorching...

Song Zhixin also sensed Yang Luo’s gaze.

She turned to look at him.

In an instant...

Their eyes met.



The corners of Yang Luo's lips curled up slightly. He raised his eyebrows and mouthed, "Fifth Senior Sister."

Song Zhixin was stunned for a moment before her lively eyes widened and her pupils constricted!

Her delicate body could not help but tremble!

Then, Song Zhixin's singing suddenly stopped!

"Huh? What's going on? Why did Heavenly Queen Song suddenly stop singing?!"

"Goddess Song, what's wrong? Did something happen?!"

"Goddess, continue. I haven't heard enough!"

The people at the event location immediately shouted.

Even the accompaniment was puzzled, not knowing why Song Zhixin suddenly stopped.

The organizers were also asking what had happened.

Just as everyone was puzzled...

Song Zhixin continued to sing once again.

However, her gaze would drift to Yang Luo from time to time.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Huh? What's going on? Why is Song Zhixin looking in our direction?"

Could it be that Song Zhixin has been mesmerized by my handsome appearance?

Sigh, my damn charm!"

Xu Ying rolled his eyes and said, "Bujie, I think it's because your bald head is too bright that it attracted Song Zhixin's attention."

Bujie said indignantly, "What do you mean by my bald head attracted Song Zhixin? It was clearly my looks that attracted Song Zhixin, okay?"

Harmandy waved his hand and said, "Brothers, stop arguing. I think Song Zhixin must have been attracted by my handsome appearance!"

Lava Tyrant touched his chin and said, "Song Zhixin must have been attracted by my rough and masculine appearance!"

"No, no, no!"

The Dark Knight shook his head and said, "It's clearly my gentlemanly temperament that attracted Song Zhixin."

"You guys are really shameless!"

Bujie raised his middle finger.

Qin Yimo, Prajna, Salma, and the Elven Mage giggled.

Prajna frowned and said, "Sister Qin, Sister Salma, Sister Elf, don't you find it strange? Song Zhixin seems to have been looking in our direction."

Qin Yimo nodded and said, "It's indeed strange. I wonder what attracted her."

At this moment, Song Zhixin finished singing another song.

She held the microphone and said, "Next, I want to invite a friend to sing a song with me!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The entire venue instantly exploded!

"Oh my god, Goddess Song rarely invites anyone to sing with her. She rarely even invites guests!"

"Could this be the so-called fan benefit tonight?!"

I wonder who will be so lucky to be chosen to sing on the same stage as Goddess Song!"

Everyone at the event location exclaimed in excitement.

"Hmm... Who should I choose?"

Song Zhixin pretended to be troubled and frowned.

“Goddess Song, choose me! Choose me!”

Everyone shouted, hoping that they would be chosen.

Song Zhixin looked around, then raised her slender hand and pointed at Yang Luo.

She smiled playfully and said, “Sir, can you come on stage and sing the song ‘Firefly’ with me?”

Chapter 865: The Goddess’s Favor!

At this moment...

The entire venue fell silent!

Everyone looked in the direction Song Zhixin was pointing!

Qin Yimo, Prajna, Xu Ying, Bujie, and the others also looked at Yang Luo in a daze!

Yang Luo was also dumbfounded!

He had originally planned to reunite with Fifth Senior Sister after the concert!

Unexpectedly, Fifth Senior Sister suddenly wanted him to go on stage and sing with her!

Seeing the playful smile on Fifth Senior Sister's lips, the corners of his mouth twitched.

Alright, Fifth Senior Sister was still the same as before. She liked to play tricks on others.

"F\*ck me!"

Bujie could not help but exclaim, "So Song Zhixin was attracted by Brother Yang!"

Harmandy said bitterly, "Is there any justice in this world? Why is Brother Yang so attractive to the goddess?"

"My heart is broken..."

The others were also dumbfounded.

Seeing Yang Luo in a daze, Song Zhixin continued, "Sir, what's wrong? Are you unwilling?"

“No, I’d love to!”

Yang Luo replied, then stood up and walked towards the stage.

The cameras were all aimed at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo’s figure also appeared on the big screen above the stage.

In an instant...

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

“Who is this kid? Why is he so lucky to be chosen by Goddess Song?!”

“There’s no justice in this world. This kid isn’t tall or handsome. What right does he have to obtain Goddess Song’s favor?!”

“This kid’s luck is too good. Why don’t I have such good luck?”

Everyone at the event location wailed, especially the men. They all had pained expressions.

Tang Xiaoya, who was sitting at the back, was also stunned.

She said angrily, "Why is this kid's luck with women so good? It's fine if he has so many beauties by his side.

Why does even Song Zhixin like him?"

Xue Mei said, "This kid is just lucky.

All these years, Song Zhixin hadn't had a single scandal.

Many young masters of tycoons, families, and princes of the royal family pursued her, but she did not agree.

She must have extremely high standards. It's impossible for her to favor this kid."

"Yes, that's right!"



Tang Xiaoya nodded repeatedly, "This guy is just lucky!"

At this moment.

Yang Luo had already walked to the middle of the stage.

Song Zhixin blinked her big, lively eyes at Yang Luo, appearing very cute.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

As expected, his Fifth Senior Sister did it on purpose.

Fortunately, he was very familiar with this song called Firefly.

After all, this song was composed by Fifth Senior Sister when she lived, cultivated, and played with him in the mountains.

Soon, the staff handed a microphone to Yang Luo.

Not long after...

The accompaniment sounded.

As Song Zhixin began to sing, Yang Luo also sang.

Although Yang Luo had not undergone professional training, his voice was still alright, so his singing was not bad.

As she sang, Song Zhixin suddenly reached out and held Yang Luo's hand.

Yang Luo was shocked!

He turned to look at Song Zhixin in a daze!

Was his Fifth Senior Sister doing this to make her fans go crazy?

She was practically placing him on a spit to be roasted!

Yang Luo tried to break free from Song Zhixin's hand, but Song Zhixin held his hand tightly and refused to let go.

Moreover, Song Zhixin turned around and glared at Yang Luo, as if saying, "Don't let go, or I'll kill you."

Yang Luo smiled bitterly and could only give up.

When the people at the event location saw Song Zhixin holding Yang Luo's hand, they exploded!

"How is that possible? Goddess Song actually held this bastard's hand!"

"Even when Goddess Song invited her fans to sing on stage, they never received such treatment!"

"Oh my god, who is this kid? He actually dares to hold my goddess' hand!"

"Get off the stage! Get off the stage! Get off the stage!"

Everyone at the scene began to shout and denounce Yang Luo.

Bujie was instantly overjoyed, "Looks like being favored by the goddess is not a good thing either."

“Especially a goddess with fans all over the world. Can Brother Yang withstand it?”

Harmandy was also gloating and laughed.

Finally, amidst everyone’s condemnation, Yang Luo and Song Zhixin finished singing this song together.

After singing, Yang Luo threw the microphone away and ran down the stage.

Seeing Yang Luo’s embarrassed expression, Song Zhixin burst out laughing.

This smile melted everyone’s hearts in the event location.

However, before leaving the stage, Yang Luo sent a voice transmission to Song Zhixin, “See you at the back door after the concert.”

After Yang Luo sat down...

Bujie raised his eyebrows and said, “How does it feel to sing with the goddess? Is it painful and happy?”

Yang Luo grinned and said, "There's no pain. It's just happiness."

Bujie gritted his teeth and said, "B\*tch, that's too low!"

Harmandy was so envious that he gritted his teeth.

In the following period of time...

Song Zhixin continued to sing and even changed her clothes a few times.

However, no matter what kind of clothes it was, it was just icing on the cake. It could not hide a woman's soul-stirring beauty.

Seconds ticked by.

In the blink of an eye, it was past 11 pm.

The concert finally ended.

Even after Song Zhixin left the stage, the fans were unwilling to leave for a long time.

Yang Luo quickly got up and left the gymnasium, running towards the back door.

“Brother Yang, where are you going? Do you need to pee urgently?”

“Brother Yang, wait for us!”

Bujie and the others quickly stood up and followed.

After leaving the gym.

Yang Luo came to the back door.

Qin Yimo, Prajna, and the others also ran over.

“Brother Yang, why did you come to the back door?”

Qin Yimo asked curiously.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, don't tell me you really like Song Zhixin, so you came here to stop her?"

Harmandy patted Yang Luo's shoulder and said, "Brother Yang, you should give up. Song Zhixin won't come to the back door.

She must have left through the VIP passage."

Lava Tyrant also smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, a goddess like Song Zhixin is really not someone we can covet."

The Dark Knight also said, "That's right, Mr. Yang, let's go."

Almond said, "Mr. Yang, if you really like Song Zhixin, I can use my connections to ask her out and see if she's willing to see you."

Just as everyone was talking...

Suddenly...

A figure hurriedly ran out of the back door.

Although this figure was only wearing a simple T-shirt and jeans, everyone still recognized her at a glance!

“Holy sh\*t, it’s Song Zhixin!”

“It’s really Song Zhixin. Song Zhixin really came to the back door!”

“What... what’s going on?!”

Qin Yimo, Bujie, and the others were stunned.

Just as everyone was stunned!

“Little Luo!”

Song Zhixin shouted coquettishly and threw herself into Yang Luo’s arms. She hung onto Yang Luo like a koala.



In an instant...

Qin Yimo and the others were stunned as if they had been struck by lightning!

Song Zhixin really came out from the back door!

Moreover, she threw herself into Yang Luo's arms the moment she arrived!

Shocking!

Dense shock surged into everyone's hearts!

Chapter 866: The Saddest Prince in History!

"Little Luo, I miss you so much. I miss you so much!"

Song Zhixin hung on Yang Luo and called out softly.

Everyone was in a daze as they watched the scene in front of them.

Bujie gulped and said, "Can someone tell me what's going on now?"

Harmandy held his chest with one hand while he supported himself using Lava Tyrant with the other, "Help me up. I feel like I can't breathe."

"Zhixin!"

At this moment, Song Zhixin's manager, Elisa, ran out from the back door.

However, when she saw the scene in front of her, she was stunned!

She had never seen Song Zhixin so intimate with any man!

Elisa walked over and said, "Zhixin, what are you..."

Song Zhixin smiled sweetly and said, "Elisa, let me introduce you. This is the Little Junior Brother I've always mentioned to you, Yang Luo."

"He's your junior brother?!"

Elisa could not help but exclaim.

“Brother Yang, Song Zhixin is your senior sister?!”

Bujie also exclaimed.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “That’s right. She’s my Fifth Senior Sister, Song Zhixin.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Qin Yimo, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie came to a realization.

After all, they all knew that Yang Luo had five senior sisters.

Eldest Senior Sister Dongfang Ruoshui, Third Senior Sister Xiao Ziyun, and Fourth Senior Sister Lin Qianyi had met them before.

However, they did not expect the international Heavenly Queen, Song Zhixin, to be Yang Luo’s fifth senior sister.

No wonder Yang Luo behaved so abnormally when he saw Song Zhixin.

At this moment.

Footsteps came from afar. Clearly, a fan had come towards the back door as well.

Song Zhixin hurriedly jumped down from Yang Luo and said, "Let's go, let's go. Let's talk in the car!"

Then, she said to Elisa, "Elisa, I'll be with my junior brother for the next few days. You don't have to worry about me."

With that, Song Zhixin grabbed Yang Luo's hand and ran towards the parking lot.

Qin Yimo and the others quickly followed.

After arriving at the parking lot...

Everyone quickly got into the car.

Yang Luo said to the chauffeur, "To the Atlantis Hotel."

Seeing Song Zhixin get into the car, the chauffeur was clearly a little stunned.

“Drive!”

Yang Luo reminded again.

“Ah, ok!”

The chauffeur nodded, started the car, and left Kingdom Gymnasium.

On the way to the Atlantis Hotel.

Everyone was still in shock for a long time.

Song Zhixin asked Yang Luo, “Little Luo, are they all your friends?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and introduced Qin Yimo and the others.

“Hello everyone.”

Song Zhixin smiled and greeted everyone.

Prajna said excitedly, “Sister Song, I’m your fan.

I’ve listened to every single one of your albums and watched every single one of your movies and television dramas.”

Qin Yimo also said, “Sister Song, I’m also your fan.”

“Me too!”

“And me!”

Harmandy and the others spoke up one after another.

“Thank you for liking me.”

Song Zhixin thanked him and glanced at Harmandy, "Mr. Harmandy, you've pursued me before, right?"

"That's right."

Harmandy scratched his head and chuckled, "Miss Song, actually, I've always liked you. If possible..."

Song Zhixin shook her head and said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Harmandy. You're a good person, but I like Little Luo."

Harmandy immediately felt like he had been stabbed in the heart, and that his face had been slapped.

Bujie burst out laughing, "May I ask how the honorable Prince Harmandy feels to be given a good person card for two consecutive days?"

"What a miserable man."

The Lava Tyrant added.

The Dark Knight shook his head and said, "I've never seen such a miserable prince."

“Don’t speak, let me be alone...”

Harmandy waved his hand, looking like he wanted to cry.

Song Zhixin giggled, “Little Luo, your friends are too funny.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Don’t worry about them. They’re just a bunch of clowns.”

Everyone chatted along the way and unknowingly arrived at the Atlantis Hotel.

After getting out of the car...

Almond, Williams, and Harmandy left after exchanging greetings.

The Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage planned to stay in the Atlantean Hotel.

Now that they had finally met Yang Luo, they wanted to spend more time with him.

When Yang Luo and the others walked into the hotel...



The attendants in the hotel went crazy.

Fortunately, it was very late now. Other than the attendant, there was no one else.

“Song Zhixin!”

“Oh my god, Song Zhixin actually came to our hotel!”

“Song Zhixin, can you give me an autograph?”

“I want to take a photo with you!”

The attendants in the hotel rushed over.

The lobby manager, Bellina, also ran over in surprise.

Song Zhixin naturally agreed to everyone’s request. She signed an autograph for everyone and even took a photo with them.

Yang Luo said to Bellina, “Miss Bellina, please keep the matter of Song Zhixin being in the hotel a secret.”

Bellina nodded and said, “Don’t worry, Chairman. I’ll definitely keep it a secret!”

Yang Luo continued, “Also, help me get a few more rooms.”

“Alright.”

Bellina agreed.

After leaving the main lobby...

Yang Luo and the others took the elevator to a luxurious suite upstairs.

After chatting for a while, everyone returned to their rooms one after another.

Only Song Zhixin had yet to leave.

Yang Luo said, "Fifth Senior Sister, it's very late now. Go back to your room and rest early."

Song Zhixin hugged Yang Luo's arm and shook it coquettishly, "No, I want to sleep with you."

Hearing this...

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat.

Oh no, he had to suffer both physically and mentally again!

He nodded helplessly, "All right. Let's sleep together, then."

After showering, the two of them slept on the same bed.

Song Zhixin hugged Yang Luo tightly.

Smelling the fragrance of the woman's body and feeling the soft elasticity, Yang Luo felt his heart burn.

He silently chanted the "Heart Cleansing Sutra" and tried his best to suppress the flames in his heart.

Song Zhixin looked at Yang Luo with sparkling eyes and said, "Little Luo, I really didn't expect to meet you at Dibai.

Also, why didn't you contact me when you went down the mountain?"

Yang Luo said, "Fifth Senior Sister, I want to contact you, but I don't have your contact number.

Moreover, Eldest Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister, and Fourth Senior Sister deliberately didn't give me yours and Second Senior Sister's contact details.

Eldest Senior Sister and the others said that you and Second Senior Sister will take the initiative to look for me after they know that I've left the mountain."

Song Zhixin asked, "You've already seen Eldest Sister, Third Sister, and Fourth Sister?"

"I have."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

"Hmph!"

Song Zhixin said huffily, "Big Sister and the others are too annoying. They didn't even tell me when you left the mountain!"

"By the way, Little Luo, when did you leave the mountain? What did you do after you left the mountain?"

You didn't get pulled in by Big Sister and the others to be free labor, right?"

Song Zhixin hurriedly asked.

Chapter 867: Surrounded!

"Fifth Senior Sister, listen to me slowly..."

In the next period of time, Yang Luo recounted some of the things he had done since he left the mountain.

Song Zhixin listened quietly.

When she heard Yang Luo recount one thing after another, Song Zhixin's expression changed.

Sometimes excited, sometimes happy, sometimes nervous, and sometimes worried.

Even though he omitted the process of his incidents, Yang Luo still spoke for more than an hour before he finished.

Song Zhixin didn't come back to her senses for a long time after hearing Yang Luo's story.

There was a moment of silence.

Then Song Zhixin said in a daze, "Oh my god, you've only been down the mountain for less than half a year, but you've actually done so much?"

I'm afraid countless people have never experienced anything as exciting as you in their lives, right?"

Yang Luo sighed and said, "I'm running around almost every day now. I'm so busy."

Song Zhixin said angrily, "Big Sister, Third Sister, and Fourth Sister are really too much. Why did they set such a big target for you?"

Why must you be the number one person in Country Hua and the world?

How about this, Little Luo, you follow me.

With my connections and resources, I can make you an international superstar in the shortest time possible.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Forget it. I’ve never thought of becoming a celebrity.

Moreover, I have to achieve the goal that Eldest Senior Sister and the others had set for me.

Otherwise, it would be too difficult for me to marry all of you.”

Song Zhixin blushed and said shyly, “Little Luo, do you still remember our agreement back then?”

“Of course I remember!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Why? Are you going back on your word, Fifth Senior Sister?”

“No, I won’t marry anyone but you in this life!”

Song Zhixin replied seriously and sighed, "I just feel that you're under too much pressure. My heart aches for you."

"It's fine. Only with pressure can you have motivation."

Yang Luo grinned and asked curiously, "By the way, Fifth Senior Sister, why did you want to be a celebrity?"

Song Zhixin replied, "It's fun."

"That's the only reason?"

"That's right."

"..."

Yang Luo was instantly speechless, "If those artistes who put in so much effort to become famous know what you're thinking, they'll definitely break down."

You only became an international Heavenly Queen for fun. You're too awesome."



“It’s not a big deal.”

Song Zhixin waved her hand proudly.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, Fifth Senior Sister, did anyone bully you?

I heard that there are many rules in the entertainment industry.”

Song Zhixin smiled happily and asked, “Who do you think can bully me?”

Yang Luo said, “Fifth Senior Sister, I know that your strength is not bad.

However, this world was not as simple as we thought. There were also countless experts.

Therefore, you have to be careful.

If you run into any trouble, you must let me know.

Now that I’m older, I have the ability to protect you.”

Song Zhixin rubbed Yang Luo's head and said with a smile, "That's right, that's right. So many years have passed in the blink of an eye.

Our Little Junior Brother has finally grown up and knows how to protect people."

Yang Luo said, "Fifth Senior Sister, I'm serious. Don't force yourself when you encounter something. You have to tell me."

Song Zhixin smiled sweetly and said, "Alright, alright. If I really encounter something I can't resolve, I'll definitely contact you."

"That's good."

Only then did Yang Luo feel slightly relieved.

Song Zhixin asked, "Little Luo, you're not in a hurry to go back, right?"

Yang Luo said, "Nothing happened at home. There's no hurry to go back."

Song Zhixin's eyes lit up, "In that case, can you accompany me around Dibai for a few days?

And how about bringing along your group of funny friends?”

“No problem!”

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Now that he had finally seen Fifth Senior Sister, he naturally wanted to accompany her more.

In the time that followed.

The two of them chatted and fell asleep unknowingly.

The next morning.

Yang Luo, Song Zhixin, Qin Yimo, and the others were having breakfast at the hotel.

In order not to cause a commotion, Yang Luo specially booked a private room.

During breakfast...

Yang Luo said, "Everyone, I'm prepared to play with Fifth Senior Sister in Dibai for the next few days. Why don't we go together?"

"Sure!"

"No problem!"

Everyone agreed.

Bujie said, "Brother Yang, do you want to invite our most miserable prince in history?"

Yang Luo said, "Then let's call him."

With that, Yang Luo called Harmandy.

When Harmandy heard that he could accompany Song Zhixin, he agreed immediately.

After breakfast...

Song Zhixin put on a baseball cap, sunglasses, and a mask.

Bujie shook his head and said, "It's really tragic to be a big star. You look like a thief when you go out to play."

"You're the thief!"

Song Zhixin reached out and knocked on Bujie's bald head.

Bujie pretended to be sad and said, "Brother Yang, Sister Song hit me. Are you going to interfere?"

Yang Luo said in amusement, "You have a cheap mouth. You deserve a beating!"

"Hahaha..."

Everyone laughed.

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

He saw that top-notch sports cars had already stopped at the entrance.

Harmandy specially dressed up as well.

He was wearing a custom-made casual outfit, a pair of sunglasses, and his hair was slicked back. He held several car keys in his hand and was leaning against a golden Lamborghini, looking arrogant.

Princess Salma, on the other hand, was wearing a simple white dress. She stood at the side elegantly.

Bujie teased, "Yo, Brother Harmandy, why aren't you wearing a white cloth on your head anymore?"

Lava Tyrant also teased, "You're dressed too flashily today."

"I'm not dressing up for you. I'm dressing up for my goddess."

Harmandy rolled his eyes at the two of them, then made an inviting gesture. "Goddess Song, please get in my car!"

Yang Luo casually took a Bugatti Veyron key from Harmandy's hand, "Fifth Senior Sister, don't worry about this guy. Let's go!"

“Alright!”

Song Zhixin smiled and followed Yang Luo into his car.

“Stop thinking about Goddess Song!”

“She’s already taken!”

“How can you compete with Mr. Yang?”

Lava Tyrant and the others also took a car key from Harmandy’s hand and started the car, driving out of the hotel with a bang.

“You bastards!”

Harmandy howled crazily and said to Salma, “Sister, get in the car. Let’s go beat up those bastards!”

Salma was caught between laughter and tears as she shook her head. Then, she followed Harmandy into the car and chased after her.

...

In the next five days...

Yang Luo and the others went all over Dibai.

Everyone went to the largest shopping mall in Dibai, went to Khalifa Tower to look into the distance, went to Jumel Beach to sunbathe, and went to the Dibai Museum to browse the humanities...

In short, the laughter of Yang Luo and the others was left everywhere.

On the fifth night.

After dinner, Yang Luo and the others drove the sports car back to the hotel.

However, just as the car reached a crossroad!

Suddenly!



Boom! Boom! Boom!

Eight Hummer SUVs rushed over from four streets!

“Stop the car!”

Yang Luo shouted out of the car window.

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Accompanied by an ear-piercing friction sound!

Yang Luo and the others quickly stopped the car!

The eight Hummers around them also stopped and surrounded Yang Luo and the others!

“F\*ck, what’s going on?!”

“What do these guys want?”

“How dare you block my way!”

Bujie, Harmandy, and the others shouted from the sports car behind.

Chapter 868: Interception on the Road!

Very quickly...

The car doors opened.

A group of people got out of the car and walked towards Yang Luo and the others’.

There were a total of thirty people in this group.

Twenty of them were burly black men and Caucasian men with sharp auras.

The other ten black men were wearing black and purple robes. Their faces were smeared with various paints, and they were dressed strangely. They were also very thin.

Yang Luo and the others also got out of the car.

Harmandy looked at this group of people and said in a trembling voice, "Do you know who I am?"

I'm Prince Harmandy of Dibai. How dare you block my way? Are you courting death?"

At this moment, a huge black man in the lead said coldly, "Harmandy, I know you!"

If you don't want to die, shut up!"

Sensing the killing intent on the huge black man, Harmandy shrank his neck and quickly shut up.

The huge black man took out a photo and looked at it. Then, he stared at Yang Luo and asked in a low voice, "Your name is Yang Luo, right?"

"That's right, I'm Yang Luo!"

Yang Luo nodded, "Why are you looking for me?"

The huge black man said with a cold gaze, "Kid, you ruined our captain's plan. Do you think you can still live?"

“Captain?”

Yang Luo frowned, “Who’s your captain? What did I ruin for you?”

The huge black man smiled sinisterly and said, “Kid, save these questions for God!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

The huge black man took out a Colt pistol and fired at Yang Luo!

Bang!

A gunshot rang out!

A bullet whistled out and shot towards Yang Luo!

“Ah...!”

When the onlookers on the distant street saw the huge black man shoot and kill people on the street, they screamed in fear and fled in panic.

However, the moment the bullet shot over!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and grabbed the bullet in the air!

In an instant...

The huge black man and the others were dumbfounded!

This kid actually caught the bullet with his bare hands?!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lava Tyrant, and the others revealed mocking smiles.

This guy was really ridiculous. He actually dared to shoot at Yang Luo. Wasn't this a joke?

Yang Luo opened his palm and said indifferently, "Although I don't know who you are...

However, you didn't even investigate my situation and came to kill me. You're really stupid."

The huge black man's eyes turned cold as he shouted, "Everyone, shoot! Kill this kid!"

With this order!

All the burly black men and Caucasian men took out their pistols and fired at Yang Luo!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots rang out!

Bullets shot towards Yang Luo!

However, the moment these bullets shot over!

Yang Luo shook and condensed a golden True Qi barrier!

Ding, ding, ding!

The bullets collided with the True Qi barrier and exploded with a crisp sound, shooting out golden light and flames!

Furthermore, not only were these bullets blocked, but they also stopped in front of Yang Luo, unable to move forward by half an inch!

Seeing this scene in front of them!

The black and Caucasian burly men were shocked again!

“He can actually block our bullets!”

“This kid is indeed not an ordinary person!”

“Fortunately, we made preparations in advance. Otherwise, we wouldn’t have been able to complete today’s mission!”

Just as this group of people was exclaiming!

Yang Luo waved his right hand gently!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

These bullets instantly changed directions and shot towards this group of people!

But at this moment!

The four purple-robed men and six black-robed men standing at the back chanted incantations at the same time and waved their hands!

In an instant!

Four purple light shields and six black light shields condensed and blocked in front of him!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The bullets collided with the light shield, producing a clear collision sound. They were all blocked!

“Oh?”



Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and looked at the purple-robed people and the black-robed people. He smiled and said, "So it's the sorcerers from the Afro Domain!"

I understand now. You came to kill me because I killed the evil spirit you planted in Princess Salma's body and ruined your plan, right?"

Therefore, he could tell at a glance that the magic that the purple-robed men and the black-robed men had used was indeed sorcery.

Harmandy also reacted and said angrily, "So you're from Country Stars & Stripes!"

How dare you! Not only did you dare to harm my sister, but you also dared to come here to kill my Brother Yang!

If you have the ability, don't run. I'll get someone to deal with you!"

As he spoke, he took out his phone and prepared to make a call.

"Harmandy, don't bother. Leave these guys to us."

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Take Salma and Momo and retreat further away."

“Alright!”

Harmandy nodded and retreated with Salma and Qin Yimo.

Seeing that Song Zhixin was still in a daze, he hurriedly said, “Sister Song, what are you waiting for? Come over quickly!”

After interacting with each other for the past few days, everyone was familiar with each other.

Harmandy also gave up pursuing Song Zhixin and acknowledged her as her sister.

After all, Harmandy was older than Song Zhixin.

Wearing a baseball cap and mask, Song Zhixin shook her head and said, “Don’t worry about me. Protect yourselves.”

Harmandy, Salma, and Qin Yimo looked puzzled, not knowing why Song Zhixin said that.

Other than Yang Luo, the others were also very puzzled.

At this moment.

The huge black man said in a trembling voice, “Brothers, stop fooling around with them. Let’s get serious!”

“Yes!”

All the burly black men and Caucasian men replied in unison.

Then, they pressed a button on their belts at the same time!

In an instant!

These black and Caucasian burly men were covered in metal and turned into silver robots!

“Could this be the ‘mechanical armor’ of Country Stars & Stripes?!”

Lava Tyrant’s expression changed slightly. “They must be from Country Stars & Stripes!”

“What’s a ‘mechanical armor’?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Lava Tyrant replied, “This ‘mechanical armor’ is also known as the ‘God-Slaying Armor’. It was developed by top scientists at a high price by Country Stars & Stripes.

This God Slaying Battle Armor contained many high-tech weapons, and it was even more powerful than mechanically modified people.

They developed this armor to deal with Martial Warriors and people with special abilities like us.”

“I see.”

Bujie nodded in realization and clicked his tongue, “Indeed, the poor rely on mutation, while the rich rely on technology!”

“Kill!”

The leader waved his hand and rushed towards Yang Luo!

The other robots, the purple-robed man, and the black-robed man also charged at Yang Luo!

“How dare you kill Mr. Yang? You have a death wish!”

The Lava Tyrant shuddered as a layer of lava covered its body!

Hot lava flowed down and burned through the ground!

The Dark Knight’s body trembled and a black light appeared on his body. Then, he pulled out his sword!

The Elven Mage took out his scepter and his body flickered with five-colored light!

A pink glow appeared on Prajna’s body as she took out Wind and Fire Kunais!

The four of them moved and charged forward first!

“Brother Yang, quickly bring me my Buddhist staff!”

Bujie shouted and could not wait to fight.

“Bujie, Xu Ying, catch!”

Yang Luo took out the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and the Dragon Sparrow Saber from his storage ring and threw them to Bujie and Xu Ying!

“Haha, let’s go!”

Bujie caught the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and laughed loudly. Golden light flickered on his body as he charged forward!

Xu Ying held the Dragon Sparrow Saber and charged forward with a platinum glow!

Chapter 869: Slaughtered What God?

Yang Luo naturally did not hesitate and rushed forward!

Just as Yang Luo and the others rushed forward!

The warriors in god-slaying armor raised one of their mechanical arms at the same time and shot dark purple laser beams at Yang Luo and the others!

Pew pew pew!

The laser beams streaked across the sky and shot over. They contained extremely powerful destructive power and pierced through the cars in the middle of the road!

“F\*ck, what’s this?”

Bujie exclaimed and quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

DONG!

The laser beam hit the True Qi barrier and emitted a loud bang, refracting out as rays of light and True Qi!

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie also condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

The Lava Tyrant condensed a Lava Shield to block!

The Dark Knight and the Elven Mage condensed an energy barrier to block!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The power of these laser beams was like a missile bombardment. It was very terrifying!

Lava Tyrant said, "This is a laser weapon they developed. The lethality, destructive power, and destructive power of this laser are very terrifying!

No matter how hard a steel plate is, it can be pierced through in an instant!"

Bujie narrowed his eyes and said, "This Country Stars & Stripes is quite good at playing with technology!"

Seeing that the laser beam failed to break through Yang Luo and the others' defense...

Those soldiers immediately raised their other mechanical arms and shot out dark red high-temperature rays!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

These high-temperature rays hit the True Qi barrier and energy barrier condensed by Yang Luo and the others, causing another explosion!



The Dark Knight said, “This is a high-temperature ray that can instantly burn through all metal!”

Bujie said teasingly, “What’s with the fancy tricks? They still can’t break through our defense!”

At this moment.

When those soldiers saw that the laser and high-temperature rays could not break through Yang Luo and the others’ defenses, they were shocked!

“F\*ck!”

The leader of the black men roared, “I don’t believe that we can’t kill these guys with our technologies!”

He quickly raised his mechanical arms and fired blue electromagnetic cannons!

The other soldiers also raised their arms and fired electromagnetic cannons!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A loud explosion resounded through the street, and the surrounding cars were sent flying!

However, what shocked these warriors was that...

The electromagnetic cannons they shot out still could not shake the defense of Yang Luo and the others!

The people on the street in the distance were all dumbfounded!

“Oh my god, are you sure this isn’t a sci-fi blockbuster?!”

“But it doesn’t look like a movie. Isn’t it too realistic?!”

Everyone let out cries of surprise, trembling in fear.

“Damn it! Damn it!!!”

The leader of the black men was shocked and furious. He roared, “Let’s fight them all the way!”

With this roar!

The leading black hunk condensed a laser sword and a high-temperature shooting knife and charged towards Yang Luo and the others!

The other warriors also condensed their laser swords and high-temperature sabers and charged forward together!

“Yo, you’ve given up on long-range attacks and are planning to engage in close combat?”

Bujie smiled mockingly and said, “What I want is for you to fight in close combat!”

Before everyone could move!

Yang Luo took a step forward and punched one of the soldiers!

“Go to hell!”

The warrior roared and swung his laser sword and high-temperature shooting knife at Yang Luo!

Rumble!

Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with the laser sword and the high-temperature saber, producing a thunderous sound!

However, the laser sword and the high-temperature saber could not withstand Yang Luo's punch at all and were shattered!

DONG!

After shattering the laser sword and the high-temperature shooting knife, Yang Luo's punch landed heavily on the warrior's chest!

The next second!

Crack! Crack!

The God Slaying Battle Armor instantly shattered into pieces that flew in all directions!

"Pfft..."

The Warrior's chest caved in.

He spat out a large mouthful of blood and fell heavily to the ground with a bang, dying on the spot!

“God Slaying Battle Armor?”

Yang Luo sneered and asked, “Which kind of God are you trying to slay?”

The event location instantly fell silent.

When the soldiers and Magi saw this, their faces were filled with fear.

One punch!

This kid had actually destroyed a million-dollar God Slaying Battle Armor with a single punch and even killed an elite warrior of the Neltharion battle team!

Scary!

Terrifying!

Horrifying!

Only now did they understand that the information might really be wrong!

Not only was this kid's spell technique powerful, but his combat strength was also extremely powerful!

"Oh my god, so Brother Yang is so powerful?!"

Harmandy, who was watching the battle from afar, exclaimed, his eyes filled with fanaticism and admiration.

Five days ago, at the entrance of the hotel, Yang Luo only sent his bodyguard flying with his force and did not attack.

Therefore, he did not know how strong Yang Luo was.

However, after seeing it today, he was really shocked.

Song Zhixin's lively eyes widened as she exclaimed, "Little Luo, it's been a while since we last met. So you've already become so powerful!"

Alright, alright, alright. Beat them up! Beat them to death!”

Even the Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage were shocked!

A few months ago, they had fought with Yang Luo. At that time, Yang Luo’s strength was already very tyrannical and he directly crushed them!

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to have become so much stronger in just a few months. He was countless times stronger than before!

They were glad that they had chosen to follow Yang Luo and be friends with him instead of becoming enemies with him!

“Kill! Kill this kid, kill all of them!”

The leader of the black men was stunned for a moment before letting out an angry roar.

“Kill!”

Under the lead of the huge black man, the other warriors also charged crazily at Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo said coldly, "Leave one alive and kill the rest!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and the others responded in unison and went up to fight.

"Eat my staff!"

Bujie rushed to the front and swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand at the three warriors who were rushing towards him!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The three warriors swung their laser swords and high-temperature shooting knives at Bujie at the same time!

Clang! Clang!

A crisp collision sounded, exploding with a large amount of True Qi, light, and flames!



However, Bujie's staff was extremely heavy, sending the three warriors flying!

Just as Bujie was about to charge at the three warriors!

A black-robed Magus chanted wrinkles and waved his right hand!

Waves of sinister black baleful aura surged towards Bujie!

"A small evil technique dares to resist our Buddhist Sect's divine techniques?"

"You underestimate my power!"

Bujie's eyes were cold and his entire body trembled!

"Buddhist Light Illumination!"

And in that instant!

A dazzling golden Buddhist light erupted and shone in all directions!

The surging black baleful aura was instantly dispersed by the Buddhist light!

“This...!”

The black-robed sorcerer’s expression changed drastically. Clearly, he did not expect Bujie to be a Buddhist!

Sorcerers like them were most afraid of eminent monks from the Buddhist Sect!

After all, Buddhist methods could effectively counter their witchcraft!

However, seeing that Bujie was so young, he did not believe that Bujie was some Buddhist monk!

Thus, the black-robed Magus continued to chant an incantation and waved his right hand!

One by one, black evil spirits condensed into form and bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they pounced towards Bujie!

Chapter 870: Is A Sneak Attack Useful?

“I told you, your methods are useless against me!”

Bujie said in a clear voice. Then, his qi entered his dantian and he let out a roar!

“Buddhist Lion’s Roar!”

“ROAR...”

Golden sound waves spread out as if they were material!

“Wuwuwu...”

Accompanied by a series of miserable cries,

Peng, peng, peng!

These evil spirits that pounced over were all destroyed and exploded in the sky!

“Hahaha, that’s all you’ve got? It’s my turn now!”

Bujie laughed wildly and charged forward. He swung his staff and smashed it heavily at this black-robed sorcerer!

The black-robed Magus' eyes were filled with fear as he quickly condensed a black light shield to block!

However, the shield could not withstand it at all and was shattered by the staff!

]Bang!

After the staff shattered the light shield, it ruthlessly smashed into the black-robed Magus' chest!

"Pfft..."

The black-robed Magus spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying. When he landed on the ground, he was already dead!

"You guys, give me your lives too!"

Bujie roared and charged towards the others with the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff!

Not far away...

Xu Ying stomped on the ground and soared into the sky. He gripped the Dragon Sparrow Saber tightly with both hands and slashed at one of the soldiers!

Swoosh!

Not only did this slash split the God-Slaying Battle Armor on the warrior, but it also split the warrior in half!

After killing this warrior!

Xu Ying held the Dragon Sparrow Saber and continued to attack the next warrior!

“Wind Fire Shadow Slayer!”

With Wind and Fire Kunais in hand, Prajna’s figure flashed, leaving behind afterimages as she continuously swung the Kunais in her hand at one of the warriors!

Strong winds and flames swept up at the same time, surging towards this warrior!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Countless marks appeared on the God Slaying Battle Armor on this warrior's body, and there were even bloody wounds on his body!

After swinging the kunais a hundred times in a row!

Prajna flipped her wrist and cut the warrior's throat with a kunai!

Even as this warrior fell...

Prajna's figure had already flashed away as she continued attacking the others!

"Get lost!"

The Lava Tyrant roared and twisted a huge lava fist, punching one of the warriors!

There was a loud clang!

“ARGH!”

The Warrior let out a miserable cry and was sent flying like a cannonball!

The armor on his chest was burned through!

Then, the Lava Tyrant stomped on the ground!

Bang!

A thick lava pillar soared into the sky, burning this warrior and his armor into a pile of charcoal!

Just as the Lava Tyrant killed this warrior!

A loud shout came from afar!

“God Slaying Slash!”

The Dark Knight rushed forward and waved the sword in his hand.

Swoosh!

The knight's sword flashed with a dazzling black light as it slashed towards a warrior!

The warrior quickly waved the laser sword and high-temperature shooting knife in his hand and faced the attack!

Clang!

The knight's sword, the laser sword, and the high-temperature shooting saber collided fiercely!

Dazzling light and flames shot out in all directions!

Although the warrior had blocked his sword...

The Dark Knight only smiled coldly and quickly retracted his sword. Then, he stabbed at the warrior's chest!

Psh!



Before the warrior could react, his armor and chest were pierced at the same time!

Sparks flashed and blood splattered!

“Uhhh...”

This warrior looked at the Dark Knight in a daze. Clearly, he did not expect the Dark Knight to attack so quickly!

The Dark Knight did not care about this warrior. He drew his sword and charged at the others!

The warrior fell to the ground with a bang and quickly stopped breathing!

Not far away...

“Doomsday Tornado!”

“Blade of Frost!”

The Elven Mage waved the scepter in her hand and shouted coldly!

Tornadoes crushed a warrior who was charging at her from all directions!

The densely packed blades of ice also shot out together!

Crack crack crack!

The person could not escape at all. The God-Slaying Battle Armor on his body was instantly shattered, and his body was riddled with holes by the blades of ice. He died on the spot!

After killing this warrior!

The Elven Mage continued to use magic methods to fight those black-robed Magi!

While Bujie was fighting with Xu Ying and the others!

At the center of the crossroad.

Yang Luo stood quietly in the middle, calm and composed.

The huge black man in the lead led three warriors and four purple-robed wizards surrounded him in the middle.

They also realized that Yang Luo was the strongest among these people.

Therefore, they planned to besiege Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said calmly, "Hurry up and attack together."

"Kill this kid!"

"Kill this kid!"

The other three warriors also charged forward!

The four of them waved the laser swords and high-temperature sabers in their hands at the same time and slashed at Yang Luo from four directions!

The four purple-robed Magi also chanted incantations and displayed their sorcerer techniques!

Waves of purple baleful qi surged up!

One purple evil spirit after another screamed and pounced forward!

Blood-colored spears shot out one after another!

One after another, purple runes crushed over!

The moment the eight people's attacks arrived!

Yang Luo stepped down from the sky!

Golden true fire erupted from his body and spread in all directions like a surging river!

Rumble!

Explosions sounded non-stop!

The attacks of these eight people were all destroyed and exploded!

“Ahhhh...”

The eight of them let out miserable cries and were sent flying!

Just as these eight people were sent flying!

Yang Luo's figure flashed and caught up to two of the soldiers. He grabbed their throats with both hands and suddenly exerted strength!

Crack! Crack!

The steel armor on the necks of the two warriors was crushed, and their necks were broken!

Then, Yang Luo threw the two warriors out like trash. With a move of his feet, he caught up to the next two warriors!

He raised his right hand and condensed a huge golden palm that slapped at one of the warriors!

Rumble...

Before the warrior could react, his body was slammed into the ground, causing a hole to appear!

The armor on his body was shattered, and his body was badly mangled as he died!

After killing this warrior!

Yang Luo grabbed the foot of the leader of the black men and smashed him to the ground!

Bang!

The ground shook violently and was smashed into pieces!

The armor on the black man's body was also smashed into pieces!

After smashing him to the ground...

Yang Luo raised his right hand and turned it into a palm blade. He cut off the arms and legs of the leader, causing him to lose his mobility!

However, at this moment!

The four purple-robed sorcerers launched a sneak attack from behind and shot out four beams of light at Yang Luo!

“Is a sneak attack useful?”

Yang Luo asked indifferently. Then, he raised his right hand and condensed a sword finger before waving it behind him!

Swoosh!

A golden sword beam tore through the sky and cut off the attacks of the four purple-robed Magi. Then, it flashed past their necks!

A few seconds later.

The four purple-robed Magi widened their extremely terrified eyes and fell to the ground, their heads separated from their bodies...

