

## Super IDG 901

### Chapter 901: Killing Pigs and Dogs with One Sword!

Although Lu Huayu was also very shocked, it was not as exaggerated as Master Yuanci and Mistress Mortal Dust.

After all, he had heard about the battle in Wudang not long ago.

Moreover, he had exchanged blows with Yang Luo before, so he naturally knew Yang Luo's strength better.

Lu Huayu said indifferently, "This kid was the one who defeated the seven sect masters, fourteen elders, and thirty-six Protectors of the seven major sects in Wudang back then.

He was also the one who led people to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate.

His name is Yang Luo. He came from the secular world and does not belong to any sect.

However, I heard that this kid wants to establish his own sect called the Heavenly Luo Sect."

"What?!"

Mistress Mortal Dust's expression changed drastically, "So it was this kid who injured the sect masters, elders, and Protectors of the seven great sects not long ago?!"

Moreover, he was the one who led people to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate?!"

"That's right."

Lu Huayu looked at Master Yuanci and said, "Master Yuanci, this kid also went to your Shaolin Temple to cause trouble before coming to the martial arts world."

"I've heard about this."

Master Yuanci nodded and sighed, "I really didn't expect that in the period of time I was in seclusion...

Such an impressive young junior actually appeared in Country Hua's martial arts world."

"I wonder what kind of expert could teach such a talented disciple."

Mistress Mortal Dust said in admiration before continuing, "However, with this kid's strength, we might really not need to do anything."

Lu Huayu smiled and said, "Then let us see how strong this kid is."

Master Yuanci and Mistress Mortal Dust nodded and looked into the distance.

At this moment.

On the mountaintop in the distance.

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and said loudly, "Didn't you three old fellows say that you wanted to kill me?

Continue. What are you waiting for?"

"Young brat, don't be smug. I don't believe that the three of us can't kill you even if we join forces!

"I'm the Blood Tiger Spear Emperor. I'm afraid you weren't even born when I became famous!"

Satoru Fukuhara roared.

“Kid, I’m the Ghost-Faced Saber Emperor. I’ve killed many heroes in my life. I can kill you today all the same!”

Furuta Kasaneyama also roared.

The Black Demon Sword Emperor said coldly, “I’m the Black Demon Sword Emperor!

If I can’t kill you today, I won’t be worthy of the name of the Black Demon Sword Emperor!”

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and pointed at the three of them. He said in a trembling voice, “What demons, tigers, and ghosts!

In my eyes, you’re just ants and grass, just pigs and dogs!

Watch me slaughter pigs and dogs today!”

“Baka!”

“How dare you insult us? You have a death wish!”

“We must tear this kid into pieces!”

Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two roared angrily!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The three of them stepped on the mountaintop and soared into the sky, charging at Yang Luo again!

As they charged towards Yang Luo...

The three of them mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit, utilizing their strongest strength!

Yang Luo did not hesitate at all. With a stomp, he crushed half of the mountain and flew into the sky!

At that moment...

Yang Luo, Kurokawa Ichiro, and the other two intersected in the air before brandishing their weapons at the same time!

Clang!

Yang Luo's sword collided with Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two's longswords, spears, and sabers, emitting a deafening collision sound!

True Qi surged and flames shot in all directions. The light was dazzling and intimidating!

"Get lost!"

Yang Luo shouted and shook his arm, sending the three of them flying again!

Just as the three of them were sent flying!

Yang Luo's figure moved as he leaped over the mountains and chased after them!

In an instant!

He had already caught up to Furuta Kasaneyama!

“Old man, I’ll start with you first!”

Yang Luo soared into the sky again and gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands. He slashed angrily at Furuta Kasaneyama who had landed on the mountain below.

“Dragon Splits the Heavens!”

Swoosh!

When this sword slashed out, the sword power and sword qi that instantly erupted were extremely terrifying!

A huge golden sword slashed through the sea of clouds in the sky, as if it wanted to cut through the sky!

In the surrounding space, the world, mountains, and rivers shook as they converged fiercely towards Furuta Kasaneyama!

Just as this sword slashed down!

“ROAR...”

A huge golden dragon phantom emitted a heaven-shaking dragon roar and rushed towards Furuta Kasaneyama!

“Young brat, don’t even think about killing me!”

Furuta Kasaneyama roared and gripped the Ghost Weep Saber tightly with both hands, slashing towards the sky!

“Ten Thousand Ghosts Howling Sky!”

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The dark purple saber shadows that filled the sky tore through the sky. Terrifying saber qi interweaved and seemed to transform into an incomparably huge saber net that covered it!

“Awoo...”

Tens of thousands of dark purple phantoms condensed into form and let out fierce roars. They bared their fangs and brandished their claws as they pounced forward!

In an instant!

Boom! Boom!

The roaring golden dragon phantom collided heavily with the tens of thousands of purple phantoms!

Accompanied by a series of miserable cries...

These purple phantom ghosts were all shattered, turning into light and energy that filled the sky and splashed in all directions!

Rumble!

The huge golden sword also collided fiercely with the purple saber net, and the commotion shook the nine heavens!

But the huge purple net of blades only lasted for a few seconds before it was cut apart by the sword!

The golden sword continued to slash down at Furuta Kasaneyama!

“What?! How is this possible?!”

Furuta Kasaneyama was extremely terrified. Clearly, he did not expect Yang Luo’s sword to be so powerful!

The ultimate move he used was actually broken so easily!

“I don’t believe I can’t kill you!”

Furuta Kasaneyama roared and continued to wave the Ghost Weep Saber at Yang Luo!

However, no matter how many times he slashed, they were all broken apart by Yang Luo’s sword!

Furuta Kasaneyama was so frightened that his soul was trembling!

He did not dare to be careless anymore. He raised the Ghost Weep Saber in his hand and slashed out again. Moreover, he condensed a thick True Qi barrier to block!

“Go and help Furuta-kun!”

Kurokawa Ichiro cried out in alarm as his figure leaped over the mountains and charged over!

Satoru Fukuhara also rushed over!

As they approached...

The two of them waved their Black Demon Sword and Blood Tiger Spear and attacked Yang Luo!

“Get the fuck out of my way!”

Yang Luo roared and violent golden true fire and golden Yang lightning erupted from his body, surging towards the two of them like a sea of fire and a sea of lightning!

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Before their attacks could approach, they were sent flying by the sea of fire and lightning!

Just as the two of them were sent flying!

Rumble...

Yang Luo’s sword also slashed down heavily!

Crack crack crack!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Furuta Kasane Yama was instantly slashed apart!

The Ghost Weep Blade in his hand was also cut into two!

“No... No!!!”



Seeing Yang Luo's sword slash at him, he let out an extremely terrified shout.

He wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

Bang!

The mountain was directly split into two, turning into rubble and dust that soared into the sky!

A few minutes later...

Until the rocks and dust dissipated.

Furuta Kasaneyama had already been slashed into two by a sword. His corpse was badly mangled and covered in the rubble from the ruins...

Chapter 902: Everyone Pay Attention!

In an instant...

The entire event location fell into dead silence.

Bang!

It was only when Yang Luo landed from the sky and steadily stepped on the peak of a huge mountain that everyone woke up from a dream.

Everyone start to shout and scream!

“Oh my god, this brother is too awesome. He killed that old fellow with a single strike!”

“Who said that there are no experts in my vast Country Hua? Who said that our martial artists are all trash!”

“Brother, you’re Country Hua’s number one expert. You’re my idol!”

“Brother, come on. Kill the other two old fellows in one go!”

Everyone raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

Many people quickly took photos and videos with their phones and posted them online.

Some Internet celebrity bloggers also start to resume their live-streams.

The reporters and media also began to report the situation at the event location.

In the past five days, because the martial artists of Country Hua had been defeated again and again, as long as they live-streamed or reported the situation at the event location, they would be criticized by the entire Internet.

Therefore, they did not dare to live-stream or report.

But now, Yang Luo had killed Furuta Kasaneyama with one strike. As long as it was broadcasted and reported, it would definitely explode the Internet.

Bujie, on the other hand, shouted proudly, “Did you see that? This is my brother. He’s invincible and domineering!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qin Yimo, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others were also proud.

Seeing Bujie's smug look, Lingjue clenched his fists tightly. He was green with envy.

"Is this kid so strong... He can even kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert?!"

Li Desong spoke with a trembling voice. He felt his legs go weak and almost knelt down.

Cheng Qingshuang's face turned pale. She gulped and said, "Aren't there still two old fellows... I don't believe that this kid can even kill the other two old fellows..."

On the distant mountaintop.

"A mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert was actually killed by this kid with a single strike?!"

Mistress Mortal Dust exclaimed and completely lost her composure.

"Amitabha. Even with Kurokawa Ichiro and Satoru Fukuhara's help, they still couldn't stop this kid from killing Furuta Kasaneyama!

Even if it's us, it'll be very difficult to kill one of them alone!"

Master Yuanci clasped his hands together and muttered, his eyes filled with admiration.

Lu Huayu lamented, "Looks like this kid's strength is stronger than I imagined!"

Just as everyone in the tourist attraction of Mount Tai was in shock!

The people who were paying attention to this matter through the Internet were also deeply shocked!

“This brother is too handsome. He killed an old thing with a single strike. He’s simply like a god!”

“We finally have a true expert on our side. He’s our hero!”

“Bro, you can do it! Kill the remaining two old guys!”

“Hero, we’re with you!”

At this moment.

Jiang City.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the President’s office.

Su Qingmei stared intently at the live-stream video on the computer. She clenched her fists tightly, her heart beating wildly.

She had been paying attention to this matter for the past few days.

When she saw the martial artists of Country Hua being defeated again and again, she was also very disappointed.

Therefore, when the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion urged her to contact Yang Luo...

She had also been looking forward to Yang Luo’s return.

Now, Yang Luo had finally returned and killed Furuta Kasaneyama with a single strike, which made her feel relieved.

She waved her pink fists and shouted excitedly like a little fan, “My man is the best!”

Jiang City Martial Alliance Branch.

In the hall of the martial arts school.

“Good, good job, Mr. Yang!”

“As expected of Mr. Yang. He’s indeed powerful!”

“One strike, just one strike, and that old fellow was killed!”

“In the past five days, these three old fellows have defeated many of our Martial Alliance branch leaders. They’re insufferably arrogant!”

Today, Mr. Yang has finally gotten rid of this resentment for us!”

Hong Yunzhi, Hong Zekai, and the others from the martial arts school cheered and cried tears of joy.

Xiangjiang.

Hansheng Corporation.

In the President’s office.

Su Wanqiu also stared intently at the computer.

She looked at the figure in the image gently and said, “Yang Luo, I knew you wouldn’t sit back and do nothing!

“As expected of the man I like. You’re indeed domineering!”

The capital.

Dragon Might Corporation.

In the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s meeting room.

Lin Aocang and the other members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were also staring intently at the projection.

“Alright!”

Lin Aocang punched the table heavily, “As expected of a good man from Country Hua!”

“Well done!”

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang is too awesome!”

“He killed an old dog with a single strike. Who can be so domineering?”

“We can always believe in Deputy Pavilion Master Yang and his powerful strength!”

Yu Dian, Zuo Wei, and the others were extremely excited as well.

Lin Aocang walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and took out his phone to make a call.

“Mr. Yi, Yang Luo is back. He has already killed Furuta Kasaneyama with a single strike!”

“Very good. As expected of the Unparalleled State Warrior of Country Hua. Continue to pay attention to this matter and tell me when it’s over!”

“Yes, Mister Yi!”

After hanging up the phone...

Lin Aocang turned to look at the projection, clenched his fists, and muttered, “Kid, it’s all up to you now...”

At this moment...

Everyone who knew and did not know Yang Luo was cheering for him...

At the same time...

Overseas.

Country Sakura.

East Capital.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

“Baka! Baka!”

“That’s the Ghost-Faced Saber Emperor. He was actually killed by this brat with a single strike?!”

“How could this be? The Black Demon Sword Emperor and the other two are clearly about to sweep through the martial arts world of Country Hua. Why did something suddenly happen?!”

“Is this kid one of the main forces that destroyed the Eighth Hong Tower, destroyed the ten great ninja sects, and killed the Divine Ninjas?”

How strong is he exactly? Even a Martial Emperor Realm expert can’t do anything to him?”

The higher-ups were like a group of mad dogs. They slammed the table and hit the chairs, cursing angrily.

The person in charge, Masahiro Ono, also had an extremely gloomy expression.

Bang!

He slammed his fist on the table and said angrily, “Shut the f\*ck up!

This battle not over yet!

We still have Lord Black Demon Sword Emperor and Lord Blood Tiger Spear Emperor!

I don’t believe that they can’t kill this kid!”

“That’s right. Lord Black Demon Sword Emperor and Lord Blood Tiger Spear Emperor will definitely be able to kill this kid!”



“They definitely can. No matter how strong this kid is, he will definitely die!”

“He has to die!”

The higher-ups nodded heavily and roared.

...

At this moment.

Mount Tai tourist attraction.

On the peak of a huge mountain in the distance...

Yang Luo stood there.

He did not know that killing Furuta Kasaneyama with one strike would cause such a huge commotion.

He only had one thought now, and that was to kill Kurokawa Ichiro and Satoru Fukuhara as soon as possible.

Country Hua’s Martial Warriors could not be bullied!

Country Hua’s martial arts world could not be humiliated!

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and said in a stern voice, “Come, let’s continue!”

“Little bastard, you killed Furuta-kun. I’ll definitely cut you into a thousand pieces!”

“Little bastard, hand over your life!”

Kurokawa Ichiro and Satoru Fukuhara roared angrily, their eyes bloodshot.

The two of them held the Black Demon Sword and the Blood Tiger Spear respectively as they soared over the mountains and charged at Yang Luo!

“You’re the ones who should hand over your lives!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly and his figure flashed as he charged forward!

In a flash!

Yang Luo, Kurokawa Ichiro, and Satoru Fukuhara engaged in another intense battle!

After knowing that Yang Luo had the strength to kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert...

Kurokawa Ichiro and Satoru Fukuhara unleashed their one hundred percent and swore to make Yang Luo pay with his blood!

Chapter 903: Another Sword Strike!

Clang!

Rumble!

At this moment, the three figures moved between the mountains as they continuously collided with each other!

The sound of clashing and explosions resounded non-stop!

The mountains could not withstand it either and collapsed one after another!

Rocks rolled and dust billowed in the sky. It was incomparably spectacular!

They fought for dozens of rounds!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a shocking explosion!

Kurokawa Ichiro and Satoru Fukuhara were sent flying once again!

In the intense battle just now!

The two of them were injured again and again. Their bodies were dripping with blood and they spat out blood. It was a tragic sight!

Although Yang Luo was also slightly injured, it was just a superficial wound. It was not a problem at all!

No matter what, Kurokawa Ichiro was still a perfected Martial Emperor Realm expert!

If not for the fact that his cultivation level had broken through to the late-stage Soul Formation realm, it would probably not have been easy for him to easily suppress Kurokawa Ichiro!

Not to mention that there was also a late-stage Martial Emperor Realm Satoru Fukuhara!

But now, even if the two of them joined forces, they were not much of a threat to him!

Even while the two of them were sent flying...

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he continued to pursue them!

In the blink of an eye, he caught up to Satoru Fukuhara!

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he swung it at Satoru Fukuhara with all his might!

"Ten Thousand Swords Break Through the Sky!"

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Countless golden flying swords condensed and pierced through the sky. Like a golden sword rain, they shot towards Satoru Fukuhara!

"Rainstorm of Spears!"

Satoru Fukuhara, on the other hand, swung his spear with all his might!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless blood-colored spears whistled out. It was as if a gust of wind blew, and a rain of spears rained down to meet the attack!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Countless golden flying swords and blood-colored spears collided intensely in the air!

The collision that shook the nine heavens resounded endlessly, causing the eardrums of everyone watching from afar to buzz!

Rumble!

Under this intense collision!

The flying swords and spears continuously clashed against each other and exploded, turning into a rain of light that filled the sky and shot out!

“Little bastard, do you think you can kill me like how you killed Furuta-kun?”

Even a small realm between the Martial Emperor Realm is worlds apart!

A little bastard like you can’t kill me!

Hahaha...”

Satoru Fukuhara laughed sinisterly before brandishing the Blood Tiger Spear once more and sweeping it out!

Giant blood-colored tigers condensed into form and let out tiger roars as they pounced at Yang Luo!

At this moment, Kurokawa Ichiro also rushed over and brandished the Black Demon Sword in his hand!

“Demonic Sword Tornado!”

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Countless black flying swords transformed into black sword tornadoes that crushed towards Yang Luo!

“Do you think you can kill me by joining forces?”

Don’t be naive!”

Yang Luo shouted domineeringly and slashed out with the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand!

“Sword Against the Nine Heavens!”

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

Nine huge golden swords shot out!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out as well!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Once again, explosion sounds resounded through the area again, shaking the surroundings!

Even if Kurokawa Ichiro and Satoru Fukuhara joined forces, they could not withstand Yang Luo’s two killer moves and were sent flying again!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One mountain after another was shattered by the two of them!

Yang Luo still did not hesitate. His figure moved and he continued to pursue!

When he caught up to Satoru Fukuhara once again...

Yang Luo soared into the sky once again. With a twist of his waist and abdomen, he swooped down and stabbed at Satoru Fukuhara on the mountaintop!

“Sword Splits the World!”

Swoosh!

The sword transformed into an incomparably gigantic golden sword that stabbed down with a destructive might, wanting to destroy Satoru Fukuhara completely!

“Little bastard, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Satoru Fukuhara let out a roar as he gripped the Blood Tiger Spear tightly with both hands and stabbed into the sky!

Swoosh!

The spear seemed to have transformed into a huge blood-colored spear that wanted to pierce through the sky!

In an instant!

DONG!

The huge sword and the huge spear collided heavily in the air!

It was as if two giant gods were brandishing their giant weapons and colliding!

Crackle!

The mountain beneath Satoru Fukuhara's feet began to collapse continuously as his body continued to fall!

Furthermore, his body was constantly slashed by the sword qi. Blood flowed from his mouth and flesh splattered everywhere!

"Ah! Ah! Ah..."

Satoru Fukuhara roared crazily like a malicious ghost!

He continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and injected it into the Blood Tiger Spear to resist Yang Luo!

Even so, he could not withstand Yang Luo's sword and continued to fall downwards!

But right at this moment...

Kurokawa Ichiro charged over again!

He gripped the Black Demon Sword tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo!

"Devil Sword Splits the Heavens!"

Swoosh!



A huge black sword slashed through the sky, shattering the sea of clouds and slashing towards Yang Luo's body!

However, just as his sword shot over from afar...

Yang Luo quickly formed a seal with his left hand!

"Battle Sage Seal!"

"Mountain-Embracing Seal!"

"Heaven Overturning Seal!"

"Earth Covering Seal!"

"True Dragon Seal!"

In an instant!

The four golden seals condensed into form!

It was as though an actual mountain, sky, earth, and True Dragon smashed towards Kurokawa Ichiro!

Boom!

The four-sided seal collided violently with Kurokawa Ichiro's sword. It was earth-shattering!

"ARGH!"

Kurokawa Ichiro let out another cry of pain as he was sent flying by the four-sided seal!

Following which, the four-sided seal crushed a huge mountain and suppressed Kurokawa Ichiro in the ruins!

At that moment, Satoru Fukuhara had lost his support. He felt death approaching and was terrified!

Block it!

He had to block it!

He roared in his heart and continued to pour the True Qi in his body into the Blood Tiger Spear to face Yang Luo's stab!

Yang Luo also continuously injected True Qi into the Dragon Emperor Sword and stabbed down!

Thump...

The mountain beneath Satoru Fukuhara's feet had completely shattered into ruins!

His feet were also standing on flat ground, but he was still desperately resisting!

However, at this moment!

Crack...

The Blood Tiger Spear in his hand shattered and turned into a pile of broken iron that shot out in all directions!

“Nani?!”

Satoru Fukuhara’s expression changed drastically and his eyes were filled with extreme fear.

He continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and condensed it into a True Qi barrier to block!

However, his defense had no use to Yang Luo at all!

Only a loud explosion could be heard!

The True Qi barrier that he had condensed exploded into pieces!

Yang Luo’s sword pierced through his chest and nailed him to the ground!

“You... you...”

Satoru Fukuhara raised his hand and pointed at Yang Luo, wanting to speak.

However, before Satoru Fukuhara could finish speaking...

Yang Luo pulled out the sword in his hand and kicked Satoru Fukuhara away!

“Pfft...”

Satoru Fukuhara spat out a mouthful of blood and fell heavily to the ground.

His entire body twitched a few times before he quickly stopped breathing.

The audience watching the battle from afar erupted again!

“One strike, another strike. Satoru Fukuhara, that old fellow, has also been killed!”

“This little brother is too strong. How long has it only been? He actually already killed two of them!”

“Little brother, you’re too mighty, too domineering, and too satisfying!”

“Continue, kill the last old fellow too. Let’s see if they still dare to be arrogant!”

The spectators were overjoyed. Their hearts surged and their blood surged.

“Hahaha...”

Bujie laughed loudly and shouted excitedly, “My brother is invincible!”

Lingjue, Li Desong, and Cheng Qingshuang were so frightened that they sat on the ground.

The three of them shook their heads repeatedly and muttered, “Impossible.”

Chapter 904: I Actually Lost!

On the mountaintop in the distance.

“This kid is really too strong!

I've lived for so many years, but I've never seen such a talented young junior!

Even Xiang Kunlun back then did not have such strength at his age!"

Mistress Mortal Dust sighed in admiration.

Then, she turned to look at Lu Huayu and Master Yuanci and asked, "Perfected Lu, Master Yuanci, do you think this kid can fight a Martial God Realm expert?"

Master Yuanci said, "Even if this kid can't defeat a Martial God Realm expert, he can still exchange a few blows!"

"I agree with Master Yuanci."

Lu Huayu nodded.

Mistress Mortal Dust sighed, "I really don't know how far this kid can grow in the future."

Lu Huayu said firmly, "As long as this kid doesn't die, he will definitely grow into the top expert of Country Hua!"

Mistress Mortal Dust said, “Then let’s wait and see!”

At this moment.

In a valley in the distance.

Yang Luo stood in the ruins and looked up at the ruins hundreds of meters away.

A few seconds later.

Ooommmm!

The ruins exploded!

A black beam of light soared into the sky and dispersed the sea of clouds in the sky!

“Little bastard, you killed Mr. Furuta and Mr. Sugawara and injured me. If I can’t kill you, I’d rather break my beloved sword and kill myself!”

Kurokawa Ichiro's expression was ferocious as he walked towards Yang Luo step by step with blood all over his body!

At this moment, his body was suffused with a dazzling black light, and his eyes also gleamed with an extreme black light. He was really like a demon!

He had already mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and erupted with his strongest combat strength!

A black demon phantom enveloped his body!

Crack! Crack! Crack!

With every step he took, the ground cracked!

Cracks spread in all directions like ravines!

He revealed a cruel smile and continued, "Little bastard, you're indeed very strong, so strong that it makes one's heart palpitate!

However, if I can kill you, I will definitely be able to step into the Martial God Realm in one go and comprehend the supreme Sword Dao!

I'm looking forward to killing you!"

Yang Luo looked at Kurokawa Ichiro coldly and spoke loudly, "Old fellow, with your current strength, you can't kill me at all!

If you want to step into the Martial God Realm and comprehend the supreme Sword Dao, it's undoubtedly a fantasy!"

"Is that so?

Then let me give it a try!

ROAR..."

Kurokawa Ichiro let out a demonic roar and transformed into a black stream of light that charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also took a step forward and transformed into a golden stream of light as he charged towards Kurokawa Ichiro!



At that moment...

Tang!

The two of them waved the swords in their hands as they collided heavily!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground shook violently and cracked continuously!

The surrounding mountains also shook violently and cracked!

Even after both swords collided...

Yang Luo and Kurokawa Ichiro still continued to swing the swords in their hands to slash at the other party!

Tang!

Under the collision of the second strike!

The ground where the two of them were collapsed!

The surrounding mountains could not withstand it and collapsed!

And right on the heels of that...

The two of them swung their swords for the third, fourth, and fifth time...

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The two of them swung their swords faster and faster, and the sword intent and sword Qi that erupted became more and more ferocious and violent!

At this moment...

Yang Luo seemed to have transformed into a berserk dragon!

Meanwhile, Kurokawa Ichiro looked to have transformed into a rampaging demon!

The two of them only used the most primitive moves belonging to the Sword Dao!

Slash, slash, stab, sweep, hack!

The number of times the two of them swung their swords increased from a hundred to a thousand, and then to ten thousand!

The two of them moved at high speed in this valley, jumping and attacking each other continuously!

Rumble!

The ground was torn apart and the area of collapse continued to get larger!

More and more mountains collapsed around them!

The destructive power of the two of them was simply terrifying!

The spectators in the distance were already dumbfounded. They felt their breathing quicken, and their hearts seemed to have stopped beating.

Most importantly, other than Martial Emperor Realm experts and above, no one else could capture their figures.

No one knew the outcome of this battle.

However, everyone was looking forward to Yang Luo's final victory.

It was unknown how many rounds they both fought!

Suddenly!

Rumble!

A huge mountain exploded, turning into countless rocks and dust that soared into the sky!

Two figures were sent flying from the rubble and dust!

When the two of them landed on the top of a mountain each...

Everyone looked over and realized that Yang Luo and Kurokawa Ichiro had already fought their way from the valley to the top of the mountain!

Yang Luo's body was also covered in sword wounds. Blood flowed, but they were only superficial wounds!

On the other hand, Kurokawa Ichiro's body was already dyed red with blood. There were several wounds so deep that his bones could be seen!

"Huff... huff... huff..."

Kurokawa Ichiro panted heavily.

Yang Luo's breathing was only slightly chaotic.

Kurokawa Ichiro looked at Yang Luo with grief and indignation as he hissed, "Why, why can you withstand my sword time and time again?"

Yang Luo said loudly, "There's only one reason. I'm stronger than you!"

"Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!"

You're so young. How can you be stronger than me?!"

Kurokawa Ichiro no longer dared to use honorifics to describe himself.

He had already treated Yang Luo as an expert on the same level as him.

Yang Luo replied, "There's nothing impossible in this world. The reason why you think it's impossible only proves that your horizons are too small!

You have no idea how many experts are hidden in this world and how powerful the true experts are!

If I were you, I wouldn't have come to Country Hua to cause trouble!

Because this is a country with crouching tigers and hidden dragons!

Even I can't be considered a top expert on this land!"

What he said was the truth.

After all, he knew that there were young experts like Brother Xiang and Brother Mo guarding the secular world in Country Hua.

Furthermore, there was already a peerless expert hidden in an inconspicuous place like Master Xuanku.

Most importantly, he did not know how many experts like Master Xuanku were there.

Moreover, there were also old monsters from the various top sects who had been in seclusion.

How did these guys dare to cause trouble in such a place?

“Shut up! Shut up!

I must kill you!

I will definitely kill you!”

Kurokawa Ichiro roared crazily.

He gripped the Black Demon Sword tightly with both hands and completely erupted with all his True Qi. Then, he burst out with his strongest sword strike thus far!

“Ultimate profundity, Black Demon Slash!!!”

Swoosh!

A huge black sword more than a hundred meters long tore through the sky and slashed at Yang Luo angrily!

A black demon phantom that was nearly a hundred meters tall also opened its bloody mouth and pounced at Yang Luo!

Just as Kurokawa Ichiro’s sword was about to slash down!

Yang Luo also gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and completely erupted the True Qi in his body. He slashed out angrily!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!”

“Sword Breaks the Heavens!”



Swoosh!

A huge golden sword nearly 200 meters long tore through the sky, tore through the void, and slashed out again!

At the same time, a 200-meter-long golden dragon phantom roared and charged out!

Almost everyone could tell that this was the final blow!

Success or failure depended on this strike!

Therefore, the tens of thousands of people watching the battle watched intently!

In an instant!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The golden dragon phantom and the black troll phantom collided!

The golden sword and the black sword collided!

And right on the heels of that...

Rumble!

A series of earth-shattering explosions resounded!

The golden dragon phantom and the black troll phantom collapsed, exploded, and dissipated at the same time!

The two huge sword phantoms also dissipated!

When everything dissipated...

Everyone looked over in shock!

What greeted them was...

Yang Luo and Kurokawa Ichiro were still standing on the two mountains.

The two of them looked at each other as if nothing had happened.

There was a moment of silence.

“To think... I... actually... lost...”

Kurokawa Ichiro spat out these five words with difficulty.

The next second!

Crack crack crack!

The Black Demon Sword in his hand completely shattered!

His body also split apart from the middle!

The mountain under his feet also rumbled and collapsed!

Rocks and thick smoke swept through the air at the same time!

The entire area was thrown into chaos!

After a long while...

Everything finally returned to normal.

In the ruins far below, Kurokawa Ichiro's two halves lay there, completely dead...

Chapter 905: The Entire Country Is Shocked!

At this point!

Three of the eight Martial Emperor Realm experts of Country Sakura!

Black Demon Sword Emperor Kurokawa Ichiro had fallen!

The Blood Tiger Spear Emperor, Satoru Fukuhara, had fallen!

The Ghost-Faced Saber Emperor, Furuta Kasaneyama, had died!

At this moment...

The entire Mount Tai tourist attraction was silent.

Everyone looked at the proud figure on the distant mountaintop in a daze.

No one could speak for a long time.

The sunlight shone on Yang Luo's body, as if it had gilded him.

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a god who had descended to the world. A sword immortal had descended to the world. He was extraordinary and ethereal.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

"Everyone, do you see this? This is my brother!

“He killed the three old men with his sword. He’s indomitable and domineering!”

Bujie was the first to shout.

Very quickly...

The crowd went wild!

“Little brother, good job. You’re Country Hua’s number one prodigy, the number one person in Country Hua!”

“Who’s bullying the mighty Country Hua? Did you see that? This is the expert of our Country Hua. He’s young and powerful!”

“He fought one against three and killed pigs and dogs with his sword. He’s invincible!”

“After waiting for five days, these three extremely arrogant old fellows have finally been executed!”

“Little brother, you’re our role model. You’re the guardian of Country Hua!”

Tens of thousands of people present raised their arms and shouted, overjoyed.

Many people even hugged each other and cried bitterly.

No one knew how aggrieved they had been for the past five days.

No matter how many people challenged them, they all ended up in failure.

Those who went up to challenge later were even either seriously injured or killed.

And they could only watch and do nothing.

But today, Yang Luo's appearance was like a light in the darkness, pulling them from hell to heaven.

They had endless admiration and gratitude for Yang Luo.

Prajna, Qin Yimo, and Song Zhixin stared at the figure in the distance, their beautiful eyes shining.

Feng Lengyue wiped the corners of her eyes and said, "We can always trust Big Brother Yang!"

Lan Xiaomeng wiped her tears and choked, "Brother Yang is too handsome. I like Brother Yang too much!"

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Tian Zhen, Zhuge Changfeng, Jiang Bo, and the others also stared intently at that figure.

Their eyes were filled with reverence.

Their eyes gradually turned firm. They treated Yang Luo as their target and hoped that they could become stronger and stronger.

Lingjue, Li Desong, and Cheng Qingshuang were so stunned that they could not speak. They knelt on the ground.

The three Martial Emperor Realm experts were killed by Yang Luo just like that.

Deep shock surged from the depths of their souls, making them feel fear and reverence.

At this moment.



On a mountaintop in the distance...

Lu Huayu, Master Yuanci, and Mistress Mortal Dust had also received quite a great shock.

Mistress Mortal Dust said with a look of admiration, "This child is too unbelievable. He actually killed Kurokawa Ichiro and company alone.

Even us old fellows might not be able to compare to him."

Lu Huayu sighed and said, "The future martial arts world will belong to these young people."

Master Yuanci also sighed with emotion, "It's a great fortune to have such an outstanding junior in Country Hua!"

Lu Huayu and Mistress Mortal Dust nodded heavily.

Just as everyone was cheering...

Yang Luo put away the Dragon Emperor Sword and turned to look in the direction of Lu Huayu and the other two. He cupped his hands at them.

Actually, halfway through the fight, he sensed the existence of Lu Huayu and the other two.

He understood what was going on.

Lu Huayu and the other two must have come to settle this matter.

However, he had attacked in advance.

Seeing Yang Luo look over...

Lu Huayu and Mistress Mortal Dust also cupped their fists and bowed to Yang Luo.

Master Yuanci put his palms together and bowed to Yang Luo.

Then, the three of them turned around and left. In a few flashes, they disappeared from sight.

When the three of them left...

Yang Luo turned around and leaped over the mountains.

Only a few moments passed,

And he arrived at the square where everyone was.

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Mr. Yang!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and the others ran over.

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others also walked over with help.

“Brother Yang, you really played the cool card to the maximum. I’ll give you full marks!”

Bujie punched Yang Luo’s chest happily.

Song Zhixin tiptoed and touched Yang Luo's head. She smiled and said, "Little Luo, well done. As expected of my little junior brother!"

"Brother Yang, you're too handsome. You're awesome!"

Lan Xiaomeng waved her fists excitedly.

"Mr. Yang, thank you for avenging us!"

"Mr. Yang, if it weren't for you, I really don't know how long those three old fellows would have acted arrogant!"

The Sect Master of the Green Thunder Sect, Lei Iron Mountain, the Sect Master of the Heavenly Martial Sect, Wang Tongwu, the Sect Master of the White Crane Sect, Zhang Hexuan, and the others spoke up one after another.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Everyone, there's no need to thank me.

"I'm not doing this for one of us, but because I don't want to see these three old fellows cause trouble in Country Hua.

Alright, everyone, count the injured and find a place. I'll treat everyone."

Hearing this, Lei Tieshan asked in surprise, "Mr. Yang, are you a doctor?"

Bujie grinned and said, "My Brother Yang is a Divine Doctor. His medical skills are on par with his martial prowess!"

"Good, good, good!"

Lei Iron Mountain was overjoyed, "I have a manor in Tai City. It's not too far from here. Let's go there!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Then there's no time to lose. Let's set off now!"

"Alright!"

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, Yang Luo led everyone and prepared to leave.

“Little brother, can we interview you?”

“Little brother, this battle has greatly boosted your reputation. What do you think?”

“Sir, what made you stand up at the critical moment and defeat a powerful enemy?”

“Sir, everyone says that you’re Country Hua’s number one prodigy and number one expert. What do you think?”

The media reporters and internet celebrities at the scene rushed over and looked at Yang Luo fanatically.

Yang Luo looked up at everyone and said loudly, “Everyone, I’m not the number one expert in Country Hua.

I’m just the most ordinary junior in Country Hua’s martial arts world.

There are many martial arts experts stronger than me.

It was just that everyone might have their own things to do, or they might be disdainful of attacking those three old men.

Moreover, I didn't attack this time to become famous. I just didn't want to see foreign enemies messing around here.

Alright, that's all I want to say. Everyone, please disperse."

With that, Yang Luo hurriedly led everyone out of the square, got into the car, and left the tourist attraction...

However, the news of Yang Luo defeating the three experts of Country Sakura had already spread online!

"We won, we won!"

"This little brother killed three experts from Country Sakura alone. He's really too domineering!"

"I knew that at the critical moment, someone would step forward and protect Country Hua!"

"What's this hero's name and where does he live? I really want to see this hero with my own eyes!"

In the companies of various cities, on the streets, in the square, in restaurants, and so on...

Everyone who was paying attention to this matter was already overjoyed.

It could be said that the entire country had taken notice of him!

Chapter 906: He Will Always Be My Hero!

The capital.

Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

In the conference room.

“Hahaha, as expected of Deputy Pavilion Master Yang. He’s really too powerful!”

“Isn’t that so? Three experts from Country Sakura were killed by Deputy Pavilion Master Yang with one strike after another. He’s simply invincible!”

“It’s our Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s great honor to have an expert like Mr. Yang as our Deputy Pavilion Master!”

The members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion waved their fists and shouted in joy.

Lin Aocang could not suppress the excitement in his heart either. He quickly took out his phone and made a call.



The phone rang for a while before it was picked up.

Lin Aocang took a deep breath and said, "Mr. Yi, this matter has been resolved!

Yang Luo killed Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama all by himself!"

"Good! Good! Good!"

Yi Jiuzhou, who was on the other end of the line, said "good" three times in a row. He was obviously very excited.

Lin Aocang said, "Mr. Yi, the news of Yang Luo killing Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two will probably spread to Country Sakura soon.

At that time, Country Sakura will definitely denounce us."

"Hmph!"

Yi Jiuzhou snorted, "So be it. What do we have to be afraid of?

Moreover, this matter was started by their martial artists first!

"Those three old fellows were not strong enough and died here. Who can they blame?

If they want to denounce, jump around, and cause trouble, let them cause trouble. Don't worry about them!"

"Understood!"

Lin Aocang nodded.

Yi Jiuzhou chuckled again, "Old Lin, when I return to the country, we'll invite Yang Luo to another banquet.

This kid is our hero. We have to express our gratitude, right?"

"Sir, you're absolutely right!"

Lin Aocang also laughed heartily.

Jiang City.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the President's office.

"Good, good job. Yang Luo, you're really amazing!"

Su Qingmei slammed the table excitedly.

She turned to look out of the window and said firmly with her beautiful eyes, "Yang Luo, I'll also work hard to become stronger!"

At this moment.

A call was made to her cell phone.

She picked up the phone and answered the call.

“President Su, the news conference at eight o’clock tonight has been implemented!

The two female and male celebrities we invited have also been contacted!

They will be able to reach Jiang City at around six in the evening to attend our news conference!”

Xu Yan’s voice sounded.

Su Qingmei said, “Little Yan, you’ve worked hard.”

Xu Yan said, “President Su, how am I working hard? You’re the one who’s working hard.

In the past few days, you’ve already gone to five cities.

Brother Yang is really too much. He didn’t even say that he would come back to help you share the pressure.”

For Xu Yan, because she had been busy with the press conference for the past few days, she didn’t pay attention to Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two challenging the experts of Country Hua.

Su Qingmei said gently, “Don’t blame him. He has more important things to do.”

Jiang City Martial Alliance Branch.

In the hall of the martial arts school.

“I knew Mr. Yang would definitely win!”

“Aren’t those three old fellows quite arrogant? Try being arrogant again!”

“I always thought that Mr. Yang was only good at fist type martial arts. I didn’t expect Mr. Yang’s sword technique to be so powerful as well!”

“Even the legendary Sword Immortal is probably only so-so!”

Hong Yunzhi, Hong Zekai, and the others were all extremely excited.

Hong Yunzhi said loudly, “Let’s hold a banquet tonight and celebrate!”

“Alright!”

Everyone cheered.

Xiangjiang.

Hansheng Corporation.

In the President’s office.

Su Wanqiu stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window and looked into the distance, her eyes filled with tenderness.

Her red lips parted slightly as she muttered softly, “Little Luo, I really didn’t choose the wrong person.

My man should be so indomitable and domineering.”

Knock, knock, knock.

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

“Please come in.”

Su Wanqiu turned around.

The door was pushed open.

A capable female assistant in a black office suit walked in with four bouquets of roses.

The female assistant said respectfully, “President Su, Young Master Li of Jinfu Jewelry, President Zhang of Dingfeng Corporation, President Zhu of the Xiangjiang Chamber of Commerce, and President Sun of Dongsheng Bank have invited you to dinner!

These four bouquets of roses were given by Young Master Li and the others!”

Su Wanqiu frowned and said, “Push them all away. If you like these flowers, bring them home yourself. If you don’t like them, throw them away!”

“This...!”

The female assistant was stunned, “President Su, isn’t this a little inappropriate?

Moreover, Young Master Li and the others are quite outstanding. You could try dating them.

They will definitely be able to help you and Hansheng Corporation in the future.”

Ever since Su Wanqiu became the President of Hansheng Corporation, she had become Su Wanqiu’s assistant.

During this period of time, there were big shots from Xiangjiang who sent flowers and gifts to Su Wanqiu almost every day.

This made her and the other female employees of the company envious.

Of course, although they were envious, they could not feel any jealousy.

It couldn't be helped. Not only was the woman in front of her peerlessly beautiful, but she also had an elegant, dignified, gentle, and intellectual temperament.

Most importantly, this woman was also extremely capable. The moment she entered Hansheng Corporation, she raised many constructive suggestions, allowing others to look at her in a different light.

However, what puzzled her was why such a perfect woman was still single.

Many employees were secretly guessing if Su Wanqiu did not like men.

Su Wanqiu raised her hand and said, "Don't say these anymore. If my husband finds out, he will be unhappy."

"Ah?"

The female assistant was surprised, "President Su, you have a husband?!"

"Hmm."

Su Wanqiu nodded.

The female assistant asked curiously, "Then why haven't I seen your husband come to the company before?"

Su Wanqiu said, "Because he is too capable. Many people need him, even this country."

The female assistant was even more curious, "President Su, who exactly is your husband? Even the country needs him?"

Is he doing something important?"

"Of course."

The corners of Su Wanqiu's lips curled up slightly as she said, "He will always be a hero in my heart."

The woman's smile revealed extreme gentleness and tenderness, causing the female assistant to be stunned.

She had never seen such a smile on Su Wanqiu's face.

If the men saw this, their souls would probably be stolen.

The female assistant muttered in her heart, "I'm afraid President Su's husband is really an impressive figure."

...

At the same time...

Country Sakura.

East Capital.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

The atmosphere was very oppressive.

Masahiro Ono and the higher-ups looked at the projection in a daze. They clenched their fists and their expressions were extremely gloomy.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Finally, Masahiro Ono smashed the cup and documents on the table to the ground.

His expression was ferocious as he roared angrily, “Why, why is this happening?!”

The Black Demon Sword Emperor, the Blood Tiger Spear Emperor, and the Ghost-Faced Saber Emperor joined forces!

Not only did they not manage to kill Yang Luo, but they were also killed by that kid!

Three Martial Emperor Realm experts had actually all died at the hands of a brat!

Can someone tell me why?!”

Chapter 907: We’re Willing to Follow You!



Masahiro Ono was furious.

The higher-ups present were all so frightened that they did not dare to speak.

“Why aren’t you talking?”

Masahiro Ono’s eyes were bloodshot as he glanced at everyone present.

“Didn’t you guys swear that the Black Demon Sword Emperor and the others would definitely be able to kill Yang Luo and the others back then?”

But why did it become like this? Say something. Are you all mute?”

A higher-up braced himself and said, “Ono-kun, we didn’t expect this kid called Yang Luo to be so strong!

The three Martial Emperor Realm experts were actually killed by that kid alone!

This is simply impossible!”

Another higher-up also said, “It’s not that Lord Black Demon Sword Emperor is too weak, but that kid is too strong!

We have to remember that the Ghost-Faced Saber Emperor had a mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm cultivation and the Blood Tiger Spear Emperor had a late-stage Martial Emperor Realm cultivation!

As for the Black Demon Sword Emperor, he had a perfected Martial Emperor Realm cultivation and was one step away from reaching the Martial God Realm!

Before that kid appeared, the three of them could be said to have crushed, defeated, and killed a group of experts from Country Hua!”

“That’s right, that’s right. It’s really not that the Black Demon Sword Emperor and the others are too weak, but that kid is too strong!”

“That kid is only in his early twenties, but he has such powerful strength. It’s really unbelievable!”

“Even the young prodigies of our Country Sakura don’t have such terrifying strength!”

The higher-ups spoke one after another. They were clearly shocked by Yang Luo’s strength.

Masahiro Ono roared, “I don’t want to hear how strong that kid is!

I want to hear how you can kill this kid!

I can ignore the other things, but this kid has to die!

This kid was only so young, but he already has such strength!

If he continues to grow, how terrifying would he grow to?

We cannot let this kid grow up. We have to snuff him in the cradle!

“Otherwise, this kid will definitely become a huge problem for our entire Country Sakura!”

Someone said ruthlessly, “Ono-kun, why don’t we invite the other five Martial Emperor Realm experts to come out and join forces to kill that kid!”

“Baka!”

Masahiro Ono cursed angrily and said, “Are you an idiot? Are you an imbecile?”

This kid clearly has the strength to kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert!

Wouldn’t you be tempting fate if you sent the other five Martial Emperor Realm experts to kill that kid?”

Another person suggested, “Ono-kun, why don’t we invite the six Martial God Realm experts and the four Martial Saint Realm experts out!

Even if this kid could kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert, can he kill a Martial God Realm expert and a Martial Saint Realm expert?

As long as we can invite a Martial God Realm expert or a Martial Saint Realm expert, we can easily kill that kid!”

The other upper echelons nodded in agreement.

Masahiro Ono said angrily, “Do you think I don’t want to invite the Martial God Realm experts and the Martial Saint Realm experts out?

I’ve invited a few lords, but I can’t invite them at all. The lords don’t even care to take action!

The lords all feel that Yang Luo and the others are not qualified to let them attack!”

Someone said, “Ono-kun, those Martial God Realm experts and Martial Saint Realm experts might not have bothered to attack previously.

However, after this matter, would those lords still disdain to attack?

At that time, we just have to tell the few lords about this matter truthfully!

After all, those lords are from our Country Sakura!

Are they really going to watch our experts be killed and our Country Sakura humiliated?”

“Good point.”

Masahiro Ono nodded and narrowed his eyes, “I’ll find time to visit those lords one by one later and tell them the truth.”

At this moment, someone said worriedly, “Ono-kun, I’m afraid the news of the Black Demon Sword Emperor and company being killed will soon spread to our Country Sakura.

Once everyone finds out about this, it will probably cause a commotion!”

Masahiro Ono was shocked and hurriedly said, “Contact all the major media outlets immediately to stop this matter from spreading!”

“Hai!”

The higher-up nodded in agreement.

“Ono-kun, now that three of our experts have died in Hua Nation, aren’t we going to do something?”

Someone asked.

Masahiro Ono said in a deep voice, “Of course we have to do something. We can’t suffer in silence!

Immediately organize a denouncement of the Country Hua and get them to give us an explanation!”

“Hai!”

The higher-up nodded in agreement.

Masahiro Ono took a deep breath and said ruthlessly, “Yang Luo is already someone our Country Sakura must kill!

We have to kill this kid at all costs!”

“Hai!!!”

All the higher-ups responded in unison.

...

At the same time...

In Country Hua.

Tai City.

After Yang Luo and the others left the tourist attraction, they arrived at a manor belonging to Lei Tieshan.

After entering the manor’s hall...

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo began to treat everyone.

There were a lot of injured people this time.

Therefore, Yang Luo only finished his treatment at three to four in the afternoon.

Lan Xiaomeng was already alive and kicking. She smiled and said, "Fortunately, Brother Yang treated us. Otherwise, we would probably have to lie in bed for a few months this time!"

Feng Lengyue also looked at Yang Luo with admiration and said, "Brother Yang, thank you!"

Tian Zhen and the others also looked at Yang Luo gratefully.

They couldn't remember how many times they had been treated by Yang Luo.

They had endless admiration and gratitude for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "We're all on the same side. There's no need to thank me."

At this moment, the sect masters of the twelve sects walked over.

"Green Thunder Sect's Sect Master, Lei Tieshan, thanks Mr. Yang!"

"Heaven Martial Sect's Sect Master, Wang Tongwu, thanks you, Mr. Yang!"

"The Sect Master of White Crane Sect, Zhang Hexuan, thanks Mr. Yang!"

"The Spirit Sword Sect's Sect Master, Yan Chenzhou, thanks Mr. Yang!"

"Li Xingyue, the Valley Master of Star Moon Valley, thanks Mr. Yang!"

...

The sect masters of the twelve great sects led a group of disciples and cupped their fists. They knelt on one knee in front of Yang Luo respectfully.

Now, not only were they convinced by Yang Luo's strength, but they were also convinced by his medical skills.

Yang Luo said, "Everyone, what are you doing? Hurry and get up!"

Lei Tieshan replied in a trembling voice, "Mr. Yang, from now on, our various sects are willing to follow you and respect you. I hope you can agree!"

Wang Tongwu added, "Mr. Yang, not only are your strength outstanding, but your medical skills are also extraordinary!"

You killed Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two and helped us vent our anger. You even healed our injuries!

We admire you to the extreme and are willing to follow you!"

"Mr. Yang, we've all heard about what you've done in the ancient martial arts world during this period of time. We're all in awe!"

"All these years, we've been bullied by the Myriad Swords Gate, but nobody dared to say anything!

However, you are not afraid of the Myriad Swords Gate. You even led the Overflowing Moon Sect and the other seven sects to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate!

This mountain that has been pressing down on us for many years has been moved away. We are extremely grateful to you!"

“Moreover, Mr. Yang, you’re not afraid of the Eight Major Sects and dare to fight against them. This boldness makes us admire you endlessly!”

“It’s said that if you want to establish a sect, we’re all willing to help you!

“Perhaps our various sects are not strong and our foundations are not deep!

However, as long as you raise your arm and shout, we are willing to go through fire and water for you!”

Zhang Hexuan and the other sect masters of the various large sects also spoke up and looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

Yang Luo was stunned.

He did not expect the sect masters of these sects to be willing to follow him.

Could it be that he was already so famous in the ancient martial arts world?

Xu Ying, Bujie, and the others were also dumbfounded.

However, when they thought of Yang Luo’s powerful strength and charisma...

No one found it strange.

Chapter 908: A Drink to End Enmity!

Bujie chuckled and said, “Brother Yang, since everyone is willing to follow you, just agree to them.”



Prajna also said, "That's right, Brother Yang. Aren't you going to be the number one person in Country Hua?"

If you want to become the number one, the more followers you have, the better!"

Xu Ying also said, "These sect masters dared to step forward when Country Hua's martial arts world was in trouble.

Even if they lost in the end, just their courage is commendable."

Yang Luo nodded and said loudly, "It's my honor that everyone is willing to follow me.

In the future, we'll be brothers. If you encounter any trouble, you can contact me."

"Yes, Mr. Yang!"

Lei Tieshan and the others were overjoyed and stood up one after another.

At this moment, Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Gu Xiuyuan, Master Yuan Bei, and the others also walked over.

Gu Xiuyuan sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, I've finally seen your true strength today.

The number one prodigy among the younger generation of Country Hua's martial arts world will definitely be you."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Sect Master Gu, you're too kind.

For example, the Martial Alliance's Chief, Brother Xiang, and the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's Pavilion Master, Brother Mo, are all more outstanding than me.

Moreover, there might be even more outstanding young Martial Warriors hiding in the world. It was just that they had not appeared.

Therefore, I don't dare to be the number one prodigy."

Gu Xiuyuan smiled and said, "At least Mr. Yang, you dared to stand up at the critical moment and turn the tide to kill the foreign enemies.

"Just this alone is much stronger than all the young martial artists."

The others nodded in agreement with Gu Xiuyuan.

Master Yuanbei pressed his palms together and sighed in admiration. "Back then, Benefactor Yang, you had a grudge with our Shaolin Temple.

And now, Benefactor Yang, I'm extremely grateful that you can ignore the past and treat me.

"I promise you that Shaolin will definitely not go against you in the future, Benefactor Yang."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Master Yuanbei, your words are enough."

Wu Yunchen, an elder of the Witch God Sect, cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Yang, our Witch God Sect had quite a conflict with you previously.

My Witch God Sect's Sect Master, Miao Tianhong, is also very hostile to you, Mr. Yang.

I thought you wouldn't treat me, Mr. Yang.

However, I didn't expect Mr. Yang to be so magnanimous and still be willing to treat me. I must say I'm extremely impressed.

I promise you that as long as I'm in the Witch God Sect, the Sect will never make an enemy of you, Mr. Yang."

"Mr. Yang, my Huashan Sect has offended you in Wudang previously. Please forgive us!"

"Mr. Yang, Sky Mountain Sect has decided that we will never be your enemy!"

Huashan Sect's Elder Jing Wushang and Heavenly Mountain Sect's Elder Hu Qingfeng cupped their hands and said.

The four elders of the four major sects of Wudang, Shaolin, Emei, and Kongtong Sect also expressed that they would no longer be enemies with Yang Luo.

This time, they were really convinced by Yang Luo's powerful strength and broad-mindedness.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, since we're all from Country Hua's martial arts world, we should work together to resist external enemies, not fight each other.

As long as you don't make things difficult for me, I naturally won't make things difficult for you."

"Mr. Yang is right!"

"We should work together to defend against external enemies, not fight among ourselves!"

Everyone chimed in.

Lei Iron Mountain suggested, "Everyone, it's already afternoon. Why don't we go for a drink together?"

“Alright, I can do that!”

“It’s our honor to be able to drink with Mr. Yang!”

Everyone agreed.

Then, everyone walked out of the hall and prepared to take a car to the city.

“Brother Yang, who exactly is this sister? Why is she always wearing a hat, sunglasses, and a mask?”

At this moment, Lan Xiaomeng stared at Song Zhixin with her big eyes and asked curiously.

Tian Zhen and the others also looked at Song Zhixin.

Actually, they had long found it strange, but they had never asked.

Yang Luo winked at Song Zhixin and said with a smile, “Fifth Senior Sister, why don’t we let them get acquainted with you?”

“I’d like that.”

Song Zhixin nodded and took off her hat, sunglasses, and mask.

The moment they saw Song Zhixin’s face...

“You, you, you... You’re the international diva, Song Zhixin?!”

Lan Xiaomeng couldn’t help but exclaim.

Feng Lengyue also said in a daze, "Are you really the superstar Song Zhixin?!"

Song Zhixin smiled and said, "Hello, everyone. My name is Song Zhixin. I'm Little Luo's senior sister."

"Oh my god, it's really Song Zhixin!"

Lan Xiaomeng was instantly excited. She quickly hugged Song Zhixin's arm and said coquettishly, "Sister Song, I like you very, very much. You must give me an autograph!"

Feng Lengyue also looked at Song Zhixin excitedly and said, "Sister Song, I'm also your fan!

I listen to every song of yours over and over again, and watch every movie of yours many times over!

I also want an autograph!"

Tian Zhen touched his nose and coughed lightly, "Miss Song, if possible, I would like to take a photo with you."

"I want an autograph and a picture."

"Me too."

Zhuge Changfeng and Jiang Bo both echoed.

"Holy shit!"

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, "Brother Tian, Brother Zhuge, Brother Jiang, you're the team leaders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion after all. Yet you're actually chasing after celebrities?"

Zhuge Changfeng said angrily, "What does chasing celebrities have to do with whether we are the team leaders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion or not?"

"Uh... okay."

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Sister Song, your influence is too great. You even captured these burly fellows. Impressive!"

Song Zhixin giggled and said, "Since you're all Little Luo's friends, there's no problem with autographs and photos."

"That's great!"

"Thank you, Sister Song!"

Lan Xiaomeng and Feng Lengyue cheered happily.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

It seemed that Fifth Senior Sister's influence was really not small.

After that, Yang Luo and the others left the manor and went to a restaurant in the city to eat.

During dinner.

Everyone toasted Yang Luo, and Yang Luo naturally did not reject anyone.

Although Master Yuanbei could not drink, he still toasted Yang Luo with tea in place of wine.

Yang Luo, Wudang, Shaolin, and the other large sects could be considered to have resolved their enmity with a drink.

After three rounds of drinking...

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something. He looked at Lei Tieshan and the others and said, "Everyone, I have something to trouble you with. I hope you can help."

Lei Iron Mountain patted his chest and said, "Mr. Yang, if you have anything to say, just say it.

As long as we can do it, we will definitely do it for you."

The others nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo asked the attendant to bring a pen and paper. He wrote down the formula for the Mysterious Dao Pill and handed it to Lei Iron Mountain.

"This is a pill formula. The ten herbs on it are very important to me.

If you can help me find it, I will definitely thank you heavily."

When Lei Tieshan received the pill formula, everyone began to pass it on to each other.

After reading the pill formula...

Lei Tieshan said, "Mr. Yang, I've never seen the ten medicinal herbs you wrote.

However, I can help you keep an eye out. If I can find it, I'll inform you immediately."

Wang Tongwu also said, "These ten herbs are indeed very rare. I have to ask around."

The others also expressed that they wanted to ask around. After all, they had never seen these medicinal herbs.

Yang Luo said, "It's naturally best if you can help me find these herbs.

If you can't find it, it's fine."

Lei Tieshan said, "Mr. Yang, don't worry. We'll definitely try our best to help you find it."

"Thank you, everyone!"

Yang Luo thanked him before taking out some Spirit Gathering Pills, Qi Replenishment Pills, Essence Enhancing Pills, and other pills to give to everyone.

"I refined these pills myself. Take it as a gift to everyone."

"Oh my god, Mr. Yang, you even know how to refine pills?!"

Lei Tieshan was truly at a loss for words this time.

Chapter 909: He's Really a God!

Wang Tongwu also said in admiration, "I didn't expect Mr. Yang to not only be outstanding in martial arts, but also have extraordinary medical skills as well!

Now, you actually even learnt how to refine pills. You're really all-rounded!"

The sect masters and elders present also looked at Yang Luo in shock.



After all, there weren't many alchemists in the entire ancient martial arts world.

There were even fewer good alchemists.

The medicinal pill that Yang Luo took out was round and plump. Its color was bright and beautiful, and the medicinal fragrance overflowed. It was obvious that it was a high-grade medicinal pill.

This was enough to prove that Yang Luo was a very powerful alchemist.

Bujie curled his lips and said, "My Brother Yang is not only proficient in martial arts, medicine, and alchemy, but also in spells and array formations!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present turned pale!

Lei Iron Mountain sighed in admiration and said, "Mr. Yang, you're really a god!"

At this moment.

Wu Yunchen took the pill formula and looked at it for a while. Then, he said, "Mr. Yang, perhaps we can find these herbs you need in the Witch God Sect."

"Really?!"

Yang Luo looked at Wu Yunchen in surprise.

Wu Yunchen nodded and said, "Our Witch God Sect is located in the millions of mountains in Guihai Province.

There are all kinds of rare herbs growing in the forest.

Especially within the desolate mountains, the number of rare herbs abound.

The spiritual qi emitted from the desolate mountains can even be sensed even from outside.”

Gu Xiuyuan nodded and said, “Elder Wu is right. Due to the environment, an area full of mountains is indeed suitable for the growth of many rare herbs.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and immediately became excited.

If he could really find these ten herbs, he would be able to refine the Mysterious Dao Pill.

When his cultivation level reached the perfected Soul Formation realm, he would be even more confident in stepping into the Dao Convergence Realm.

Once he reached the Dao Convergence Realm, he would not be afraid even if he faced a Martial God Realm expert or even a Martial Saint Realm expert.

Wu Yunchen continued, “However, this Great Desolate Mountain area is too dangerous. It’s considered a forbidden area of our Witch God Sect. No one dares to step foot in it.

Back then, we had also sent many people in, but in the end, no one came out alive.

Moreover, the howls of ferocious beasts would always come from the Great Desolate Mountain from time to time, so we suspected that there might be some ferocious beasts inside.

It was precisely because of this that even though we knew that there were many rare herbs in the Great Desolate Mountain, we did not dare to enter.

Mr. Yang, if you really want to find these ten medicinal herbs, you can make a trip to our Witch God Sect and the Great Desolate Mountain.

I can bring people in with you to take a look. If we really encounter danger, we can take care of each other.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I’ll return to Jiang City for the next few days.

“After that, I’ll find time to visit your Witch God Sect.”

Since the Witch God Sect had the chance to find the herbs he needed, he naturally had to make a trip there.

Moreover, according to Wu Yunchen, it might not be a wild beast in the Wilderness Mountain. It might be a demonic beast.

If he could kill that demon beast, he would be able to obtain another demon beast’s inner core.

Therefore, no matter what, he had to make a trip to the Witch God Sect.

“Alright!”

Wu Yunchen nodded and said, “Then I’ll wait for you, Mr. Yang!”

In the time that followed...

Yang Luo and the others continued to drink and chat.

By the time they had dinner, it was already past six in the evening.

Everyone walked out of the restaurant.

“Mr. Yang, we’ll meet again!”

Gu Xiuyuan, Wu Yunchen, Lei Tieshan, and the others bade farewell to Yang Luo and left one after another.

After Gu Xiuyuan and the others left...

Tian Zhen said, “Brother Yang, do you want to return to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters with us?”

I’m sure the Dragon General will be very happy to see you now!”

“Yes, yes!”

Lan Xiaomeng nodded repeatedly and said coquettishly, “Brother Yang, come back to the headquarters with us!”

But Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “I still have to return to Jiang City, so I won’t be going.”

“Fine...”

Lan Xiaomeng pouted, a little unhappy.

Yang Luo patted the girl’s head and smiled, “Alright, don’t be unhappy. I’ll visit you guys at the headquarters when I have time in the future.”

“Ok!”

Lan Xiaomeng blinked her cute eyes and nodded.

“By the way, where did Brother Mo go?”

If Big Brother Mo were there, how could he allow those three old fellows to be so arrogant?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Tian Zhen replied, “Pavilion Master Mo went back to the Kunlun Ruins to do something some time ago.”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

No wonder Brother Mo did not make a move this time. It turned out that he had returned to the Kunlun Ruins.

When his cultivation and strength became stronger, he would definitely go to the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island.

Tian Zhen looked at the time and said, “Brother Yang, it’s getting late. We’ll return to the capital first!”

“Alright, take care, everyone!”

Yang Luo cupped his hands.

“Brother Yang, take care!”

Tian Zhen and the others also cupped their hands.

Then, Tian Zhen and the others got into the car, left the cafeteria, and rushed to the high-speed rail station.

After all, Tai City was not far from the capital. They could reach it quickly by high-speed rail.

Yang Luo let out a long breath of alcohol and waved his hand, “Let’s go back to Jiang City!”

“Alright!”

Xu Ying and the rest agreed.

...

It was past seven in the evening.

Jiang City.

Cloud Peak Hotel.

The entrance was filled with luxury cars.

All the big shots in Jiang City walked into the hotel.

Everyone came to attend the press conference held by Hua Mei Biomedical tonight.

In the hall on the third floor.

Many people had already arrived.

Everyone present were chatting in small groups.

“This time, Hua Mei Biomedical will hold a press conference.

From Xiangjiang, two leading female celebrities and young masters have been invited to endorse six main products.

Looks like Hua Mei Biomedical is planning to officially open up all the major markets in the country.”

“Now that Hua Mei Biomedical is developing so rapidly and popular products are being released one after another, it has a chance of becoming a top brand in Country Hua!”

“It won’t just become a top brand in Country Hua. I think Hua Mei Biomedical will definitely become a top brand in the world in the future!

I heard that President Su has already started to open up the market in the Euro Domain. The domestic and foreign markets are advancing at the same time. It’s too terrifying!”

“We have to seize the opportunity and quickly board the ship that’s Hua Mei Biomedical!”

The bosses were all chatting and sighing at the rapid development of Hua Mei Biomedical.

Everyone could predict that Hua Mei Biomedical would definitely become one of the top brands in Country Hua and the world in the future.

Just as everyone was chatting...

Voices sounded from the crowd.

“President Su is here!”

“President Shen, President Li, and President Cai are also here!”

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, Li Sihai, and Cai Donglai walked in.

Now, Shen Yun, Li Sihai, and Cai Donglai had already become Su Qingmei’s vanguard.

The three of them were extremely capable. In a short period of time, they had already opened up the markets in the various provinces and cities around Jiang City.

“Good evening, President Su, President Shen, President Li, President Cai!”

Everyone smiled and greeted them.

Su Qingmei and the other three also smiled and nodded.

Soon, Su Qingmei and the other three walked to the front of the hall.

At this moment.

Xu Yan rushed in from outside.

After walking up to Su Qingmei...

She whispered, “President Su, something happened!”



“What happened?”

Su Qingmei asked in confusion.

Xu Yan said angrily, “Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman just called to say that they want to cancel the endorsement deal with us!

They even said that they won’t participate in our news conference tonight!”

“What?!”

Su Qingmei frowned, “What exactly is going on?

We’ve already agreed on it. Why did they suddenly cancel the cooperation?”

Shen Yun also said unhappily, “What’s going on? Didn’t we already agree? Why aren’t they coming?”

Li Sihai was also angry. “What bullsh\*t female and male leaders of their generation! Are they so unreliable?”

Cai Donglai said, “It’s not just unreliable. I think those four guys have a problem with their character!”

Chapter 910: Causing Trouble at the News Conference!

Xu Yan said anxiously, “President Su, what should we do now? Is the news conference still held?”

Su Qingmei gritted her teeth and said, “Now, the CEOs of various companies, reporters, and media are all here!

Even if Li Zhuofan and the others did not come, this news conference has to be held!

Let's not talk about the endorsement tonight. We'll find another spokesperson later!"

"That's the only way!"

Xu Yan nodded helplessly.

Soon, it was eight o'clock.

The press conference officially began.

Su Qingmei stood in front of the hall and smiled, "Thank you for taking the time to attend Hua Mei Biomedical's press conference tonight!

Tonight, I will make a grand announcement. That is, our Hua Mei Biomedical will officially enter the domestic market!

Now, our Hua Mei Biomedical has already opened up the markets in the various provinces and cities around Jiang City, but this is far from enough!

We expect that by the end of this year, our Hua Mei Biomedical will enter the entire Southern Market!

By the end of next year, we will have opened up the entire Northern sector as well!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The crowd went wild.

“Oh my god, President Su is too bold. She’s going to open up the entire Southern Market before the end of this year?!”

“That’s right. President Su also said that he expects to open up the entire northern market by the end of next year!”

“In other words, President Su plans to make her presence felt in the entire domestic market in two years?!”

“Oh my god, President Su is too bold.”

Even though everyone knew Su Qingmei’s ambition, they were still shocked when they heard her words.

No company would dare to dream of being able to break through the entire domestic market in two years.

Moreover, a few months ago, Hua Mei Biomedical was just a company that was about to close down.

And now, Hua Mei Biomedical had already become the leading company in Jiang City and even the entire Jiangnan province.

Of course, the reason why Su Qingmei dared to say this was entirely because Yang Luo gave her the confidence.

Yang Luo had done his best to help her. If she couldn’t do anything from his resources...

Not to mention disappointing herself, she also didn’t have the face to face Yang Luo.

Su Qingmei continued, “I know that it will be a little difficult to open up the entire domestic market in two years!

However, no matter what difficulties we encounter, all the employees of Hua Mei Biomedical will face them!

As long as everyone can continue to cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical,

I believe that you can not only realize your own value, but also make your company develop rapidly!

I guarantee that Hua Mei Biomedical will not mistreat any of our partners!”

“Good, well said!”

“President Su is indeed a strong woman. Her courage is not inferior to any male entrepreneur!”

“I believe that President Su will definitely become the queen of the business world in Country Hua in the future!”

The bosses present applauded and cheered.

“President Su, if you really open up the entire domestic market, will you open up the overseas market next?”

A reporter asked.

“Of course!”

Su Qingmei nodded and said loudly, “My goal is to sell Hua Mei Biomedical’s products to the world within five years and let Hua Mei Biomedical’s brand resound throughout the world!”

Hearing Su Qingmei’s words...

The entire place was in an uproar.

“President Su, you’re too bold. You plan to open up the entire overseas market in five years?!”

“With Hua Mei Biomedical’s current momentum, it might be possible to open up the domestic market in two years!

But to open up the entire overseas market in five years is undoubtedly as difficult as ascending to the heavens!”

That’s right. Even international cosmetics companies like Laurel, Estée Lauder, Procter & Gamble, and Shiseido took decades or even a hundred years to open up the entire overseas market!

President Su actually said that she wants to open up the entire overseas market in five years. This is too exaggerated and unrealistic!”

Everyone started discussing, feeling that Su Qingmei’s five-year goal would definitely not be achieved.

Su Qingmei still maintained her composure and said, “I know that everyone must think that I’m crazy and that I’m full of nonsense and exaggerating!

However, the reason why I dared to say that was because my fiancé gave me full confidence and strength!

With his support, I believe that I can do anything impossible to achieve this great goal!

Regardless of whether you believe it or not, let’s wait and see!”

The applause in the venue became even more enthusiastic.

Even though everyone still felt that this five-year goal was impossible to achieve...

However, at least Su Qingmei dared to say, think, and do it. This had already surpassed countless entrepreneurs.

At this moment.

A snide voice sounded.

“President Su, you’re bragging so much!

Even our Taikang Medical Company spent more than ten years but could not open up the entire overseas market!

What right does a newly developed company like Hua Mei Biomedical have to say that?”

Upon hearing this voice...

Everyone turned around at the sound.

They watched as a large group of people walked in.

Walking at the front was the handsome Huangfu Haotian, who was wearing a light coffee-colored casual suit.

“It’s the President of Taikang Medical’s Jiang City branch company, Huangfu Haotian!”

“It’s said that during this period of time, Huangfu Haotian has been overwrought by the replica product. I didn’t expect him to recover so quickly!”

“No matter what, Taikang Medical is a large company that has been around for decades. They have very powerful human, material, and financial resources. This matter is nothing!”

Everyone whispered to each other, and there were also people greeting Huangfu Haotian.

After all, Huangfu Haotian was a direct descendant of the third generation of a first-rate family in the capital.

Below the Royal Families of the capital, the first-rate families were the strongest.

They did not dare to offend him.

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “Huangfu Haotian, I didn’t invite you. What are you doing here?”

Huangfu Haotian took out a cigarette and his assistant lit it for him.

He took a puff of his cigarette and said with a smile, “I’m naturally here to see your Hua Mei Biomedical make a fool of itself!”

“Make a fool?”

Su Qingmei was puzzled, “How are we making a fool of ourselves?”

Shen Yun, Li Sihai, Cai Donglin, and the others were also puzzled.

Huangfu Haotian said loudly, “Everyone, you should know that Hua Mei Biomedical actually invited four spokespersons to the news conference tonight.

But why hadn’t the four spokespersons appeared yet?

Moreover, why didn't President Su mention the four spokespersons?"

Hearing this...

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and the others' hearts tightened.

Obviously, Huangfu Haotian was here to cause trouble tonight.

Hearing his words, everyone started discussing.

"That's right. Didn't Hua Mei Biomedical sign two leading actresses and two leading young men as spokespersons? Why haven't I seen those four spokespersons yet?"

"I heard that those four spokespersons are very famous and popular now. They're the hottest celebrities in the entertainment industry!

If those four celebrities could endorse Hua Mei Biomedical's products, the six main products of Hua Mei Biomedical will spread faster throughout the country!"

"Those four celebrities haven't come out yet. Could something have happened?"

Everyone was guessing what had happened.

"President Su, can you explain why?"

"President Su, did those four spokespersons have a conflict with Hua Mei Biomedical, so they didn't attend the news conference?"

The reporters also began to ask.



Su Qingmei said without changing her expression, “Everyone, there are still some areas where our cooperation with the four spokespersons has not been settled.

That’s why the four spokespersons didn’t attend the news conference tonight...”