

Super IDG 911

Chapter 911: Short-Sighted!

Huangfu Haotian smiled and said, “I say, President Su, don’t you feel guilty saying such things?”

Do you really not know why the four spokespersons didn’t attend your news conference?”

“What do you mean?”

Su Qingmei couldn’t help but clench her fists and frown even more.

Huangfu Haotian turned to look at everyone and said loudly, “Everyone, do you want to know the reason?”

“President Huangfu, do you know the reason?”

“President Huangfu, tell us what’s going on.”

The reporters started to question Huangfu Haotian.

All the bosses present also looked at Huangfu Haotian.

Huangfu Haotian exclaimed, "That's because the four spokespersons felt that Hua Mei Biomedical wasn't worthy of their status!

That's why they abandoned the dark side and chose to cooperate with Taikang Medical!"

As soon as he said this!

The entire venue instantly exploded!

"Oh my god, so that's what happened!"

"However, Li Zhuofan and the other three are really unkind!

They clearly agreed to cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical, but I didn't expect them to change sides at the last minute!"

"This can't be helped. Even if Hua Mei Biomedical is developing rapidly now, it's still difficult to compare to Taikang Medical!

As long as President Huangfu offers better conditions, Li Zhuofan and the other three will naturally choose Taikang Medical!”

“If that’s the case, I’m afraid President Su will be embarrassed!”

Everyone present exclaimed.

At this moment.

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, Li Sihai, Cai Donglai, and the other higher-ups of Hua Mei Biomedical had ugly expressions.

They also didn’t expect that it was actually Huangfu Haotian who had schemed against them behind their backs.

Seeing the ugly expressions on Su Qingmei and the others...

Huangfu Haotian was overjoyed.

During this period of time, he had indeed been in hot soup because of the imitation product.

Moreover, many people in the family started to raise their opinions about him.

His father had also told him clearly that if he did not have the ability to develop the Jiang City branch company, he should just scram back to the capital.

Regarding this matter, he had long been holding back his anger. Naturally, he wanted to take revenge on Hua Mei Biomedical.

Huangfu Haotian looked at Su Qingmei and said teasingly, “President Su, you can’t even resolve the matter of your spokespersons.

How can you say that you intend to penetrate the entire domestic market in two years?

As for reaching the entire overseas market in five years?

Who gave you the courage to say such things?

Who gave you the guts to say such things?”

As he spoke, he looked at everyone present and said, “Everyone, President Su is merely exaggerating matters. Don’t tell me you really believe her?”

Everyone present looked at each other and whispered.

“President Huangfu is right. Actually, I don’t believe that President Su can achieve these two goals.”

“President Su is still too young. Although she’s driven and bold, she still has to consider reality, right?”

“I think President Su’s most important thing now is to resolve the matter of the current spokespeople. Otherwise, those grand goals are just empty talk!”

Hearing everyone’s discussion, Su Qingmei and the others were so angry that their bodies trembled.

The news conference tonight was supposed to go smoothly, but who knew that this would happen?

Huangfu Haotian felt even more carefree in his heart at their expressions. He couldn’t hide the smug smile on his face at all.

He clapped his hands and shouted outside, “Mr. Li, Mr. Chen, Miss Zhang, Miss Wang, come in and meet everyone!”

Before his voice could fade...

Four glamorous and fashionable figures walked in from outside.

They were the four hottest celebrities now, Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman.

Seeing the four of them enter...

Su Qingmei suppressed the anger in her heart and said in a low voice, “Mr. Li, Mr. Chen, Miss Zhang, Miss Wang, our cooperation has clearly been discussed.

However, you suddenly broke the contract. Don’t you have any ethics for cooperation?”

Li Zhuofeng shrugged and said, “President Su, I’m sorry.

President Huangfu’s conditions are really irresistible.”

Zhang Shuyi also said proudly, “President Su, compared to Taikang Medical, Hua Mei Biomedical is still too small. It’s not worthy of our status!”

By the side Wang Shiman also crossed her arms and added, “President Su, not only did President Huangfu give us a high endorsement fee!

Moreover, President Huangfu promised us abundant resources to lend us further aid to our careers!

As for President Su, what can you give us? Is it just that little endorsement fee?"

Zhang Shuyi took over and said, "With that little endorsement fee, we can earn it back by filming a few advertisements and a television drama."

Before Su Qingmei could speak...

Shen Yun said coldly, "Aren't you afraid of paying a huge penalty for breaching the contract?"

Zhang Shuyi sneered and said, "You don't have to worry about that, President Shen.

President Huangfu has already agreed to help us pay the penalty."

"You guys..."

Shen Yun was also so angry that she was out of breath.

Su Qingmei looked at Li Zhuofeng and the others and sighed, “You guys are really too short-sighted. You don’t know how promising the development of Hua Mei Biomedical is!

Hua Mei Biomedical’s reputation will spread throughout the country and even overseas in a few years!

If you cooperate with our Hua Mei Biomedical, it will undoubtedly be a win-win choice!

As our Hua Mei Biomedical becomes more and more famous, you will also obtain more and more resources in the future!”

She wasn’t exaggerating.

After all, just the resources of the royal family of Country Windmill and Laurel’s resources in Country Gaule were enough to defeat countless pharmaceutical and cosmetics companies.

Moreover, Momo had also said on the phone a few days ago that Yang Luo had already become an honored guest of the Dibai royal family.

The Dibai royal family would also become a resource for Hua Mei Biomedical in the future.

Of course, she did not want to reveal any of this.

Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman were not worthy of knowing this.

“Alright, President Su, stop bragging!”

Li Shuyi waved her hand impatiently and said, “Who can tell what will happen in the future?”

“That’s right!”

Wang Shiman flicked her hair and said disdainfully, “I only know that the current Hua Mei Biomedical is far inferior to Taikang Medical!”

Chen Zifeng also said coldly, “President Su, don’t make things too awkward. Let’s part on good terms!”

“In that case, let’s officially cancel the cooperation!”

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said in a strong voice, “From now on, the four of you will be blacklisted by Hua Mei Biomedical!”

Hua Mei Biomedical will no longer seek cooperation with the four of you!”

“Cheh!”

Zhang Shuyi said disdainfully, “If you don’t want to cooperate, so be it. Do you think we want to cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical?”

Wang Shiman also said, “Who is your Hua Mei Biomedical?

Can it be comparable to Taikang Medical?

Could you contend with the Huangfu family in the capital?

Under the colossus of Taikang Medical, your Hua Mei Biomedical is nothing!”

“Then I’ll also announce here that Hua Mei Biomedical has been blacklisted by me. Don’t even think about working with me in the future!”

“It’s also impossible for me to work with Hua Mei Biomedical!”

Li Zhuofeng and Chen Zifeng also echoed.

This was also because Huangfu Haotian gave them confidence. Otherwise, they really wouldn't dare to say this.

Huangfu Haotian also said arrogantly, "Su Qingmei, I'm not afraid to let you know!

From now on, no matter who you invite to endorse, Taikang Medical will interfere!

I want to see if those celebrities will choose to collaborate with Hua Mei Biomedical or Taikang Medical!"

Just as Su Qingmei was about to speak...

A voice came from outside.

"I'm sorry, President Su, I'm late!"

Everyone turned around at the sound.

A group of people walked over from afar.

At the front was a Caucasian middle-aged man in a light gray suit with an outstanding aura.

The middle-aged white man was the President of Laurel's China Region, Claude.

Chapter 912: Unceasing Good News!

The moment everyone saw Claude walk into the hall...

The event location went wild.

"Isn't this Mr. Claude, the President of Laurel's Country Hua? Why is he here?"

"I've long heard that President Su and Mr. Claude have established a partnership. I didn't expect it to be true!"

"No wonder President Su dared to say that she could penetrate the entire domestic market in two years. With Mr. Claude's help, it might really happen!"

The bosses present discussed softly.

Huangfu Haotian also frowned slightly.

He had also heard about the collaboration between Su Qingmei and Claude.

However, he did not believe it at all at that time.

However, now that he saw Claude personally present, he had no choice but to believe it.

“Mr. Claude, weren’t you back at Laurel’s headquarters? Why are you here?”

Su Qingmei was pleasantly surprised and quickly went forward.

Claude smiled and said, “President Su, if you want to hold a news conference, I have to come no matter how busy I am!

This concerns the future deep cooperation between Hua Mei Biomedical and Laurel!”

“Hua Mei Biomedical is cooperating with Laurel?! What does this mean?!”

A boss asked in surprise.

The other bosses also looked at Claude.

Claude ignored everyone and said to Su Qingmei, “President Su, I have a few good news for you this time!

Which one do you want to hear first?”

Su Qingmei was caught between laughter and tears, “Mr. Claude, you’ve been in Country Hua for too long. You’re really becoming more and more like our people. You even know how to leave someone hanging.

Don’t keep me in suspense. Hurry up and tell me. What good news is it?”

Claude laughed and said, “President Su, don’t be anxious. Listen to me slowly.

The first piece of good news is that in the past few days, our chairman had already pushed a trial run of the six main products of Hua Mei Biomedical to a few major cities in Country Gaule.

Unexpectedly, once they were released, these six products directly exploded in the markets of those cities.

“Therefore, our chairman has decided to just push these six products to all the cities in Country Gaule as soon as possible.”

Because Claude’s voice was not soft, everyone could hear him clearly.

The event location instantly exploded.

“Oh my god, Hua Mei Biomedical is working so closely with Laurel?!”

“The six main products of Hua Mei Biomedical actually exploded in Country Gaule’s market?!”

“Oh my god, I didn’t expect Hua Mei Biomedical to secretly make such a big move?!”

Exclamations rose and fell.

Huangfu Haotian’s expression instantly turned ugly.

He did not expect Hua Mei Biomedical to have such a deep collaboration with Laurel, one of the world’s cosmetics giants.

Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman’s expressions also turned ugly.

If they had chosen to cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical earlier...

With Hua Mei Biomedical's relationship with Laurel, they could definitely recommend them to Laurel and let them endorse Laurel's products.

At that time, their reputation would resound overseas.

They were already a little regretful now.

Huangfu Haotian also saw through their thoughts.

He frowned and said, "Don't worry, our Taikang Medical Company has a deep cooperation with the Shisido Corporation of Country Sakura and the Amori Corporation of Country Kimchi.

When the time comes, I can introduce you to Shisido and Amori and let you endorse their products."

Hearing this...

Only then did Li Zhuofeng and the others heave a sigh of relief.

Shisido and Amori were the top cosmetics companies in Sakura and Country Kimchi.

Even in the world, they would be ranked in the top ten.

If the two corporations joined forces, they could compete with Laurel.

"Mr. Claude, is what you said true?!"

Meanwhile, Su Qingmei got excited when she heard his words.

Shen Yun, Li Sihai, Cai Donglai, and the other higher-ups of Hua Mei Biomedical were also very excited.

“Of course!”

Claude nodded and said, “Now, let me tell you the second piece of good news!

The second good news is...

King Williams of the Pinwheel Nation asked me to tell you that the six main products of Hua Mei Biomedical have also gotten huge popularity in Country Windmill’s market. There’s a shortage!”

Hearing this...

The crowd went wild.

“Hua Mei Biomedical’s products not only exploded in Country Gaule’s market, but also Country Windmill’s market?!”

“Moreover, from what Mr. Claude said, Hua Mei Biomedical seems to have a very close relationship with the royal family of Country Windmill!”

Exclamations resounded throughout the hall.

Hearing this news...

Huangfu Haotian couldn’t help but clench his teeth.

What was going on?

When did Hua Mei Biomedical establish a cooperative relationship with the royal family of Country Windmill?

Didn't Hua Mei Biomedical just start developing?

Moreover, it had almost closed down not long ago!

The expressions of Li Zhuofeng and the others turned even uglier.

Huangfu Haotian took a deep breath and said, "It's alright, our Huangfu Family has a deep relationship with Country Elephant's royal family!"

Hearing this, Li Zhuofeng and the others cursed in their hearts.

Comparing using the royal family of Country Elephant?

Could they even compare to the royal family of Country Windmill?

However, they had no choice now.

After all, they had personally said that they would never work with Hua Mei Biomedical again.

Now, other than cozying up to Taikang Medical, they had no other choice.

Claude continued, "Now for the third piece of good news."

"Ah?"

Su Qingmei was stunned, "There's a third piece of good news?"

Everyone present also looked at Claude in a daze.

The first two pieces of news were already very explosive.

Unexpectedly, there was a third piece of good news?

“Of course.”

Claude smiled and said, “King Williams said that after King Almond of Dibai learned that the six main products of Hua Mei Biomedical were selling so well in Gaule and Country Windmill, he also developed a strong interest.

Therefore, King Almond is planning to establish a cooperation with Hua Mei Biomedical in the future, to strive to sell these six products in Dibai as soon as possible.

Also, King Almond asked you to greet Mr. Yang on his behalf. He is very grateful for Mr. Yang’s help.”

As soon as he finished speaking!

The crowd went wild!

“Oh my god, Hua Mei Biomedical actually has a relationship with the Dibai royal family?!”

“Is it that extremely rich Dibai?!”

“Oh my god, is Hua Mei Biomedical really going to soar?!”

All the bosses present exclaimed.

This sentiment resounded especially amongst the bosses who worked with Hua Mei Biomedica. All of them got even more excited.

A boss said in admiration, “So what President Su said just now wasn’t exaggerated!

With Hua Mei Biomedical’s powerful overseas resources, they might really be able to open up the entire overseas market in five years!”

Another boss said, “Hua Mei Biomedical is really too low-key. They established such terrifying overseas relationships without a word!”

“As long as Hua Mei Biomedical doesn’t abandon our company, our company will never terminate our partnership with Hua Mei Biomedical!”

“Our company will never betray Hua Mei Biomedical!”

“If we don’t board Hua Mei Biomedical now, we won’t be able to board it in the future, okay?”

All the bosses of the companies that worked with Hua Mei Biomedical expressed their attitudes.

The bosses of the companies that did not cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical earlier had now also decided to cooperate.

Chapter 913: Kneel, Apologize, and Scram!

Huangfu Haotian was dumbfounded.

He never expected Hua Mei Biomedical to have a relationship with the Dibai royal family.

That was Dibai, one of the richest places in the world.

And the Dibai royal family was one of the richest royal families in the world.

Most importantly, other than being rich, the Dibai royal family was also very powerful.

Their Huangfu family had once tried to establish a cooperative relationship with the Dibai royal family.

However, they looked down on them.

How did such a terrifying and arrogant royal family take a fancy to Hua Mei Biomedical?

Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman were also stunned.

That was Dibai!

Every year, world-class superstars and directors would attend some large-scale events held by Dibai!

If they could work with Hua Mei Biomedical, they would definitely have a chance to participate in the large-scale events held by Dibai in the future and meet those world superstars and directors!

As long as they could get to know a few superstars and directors, their career path would be limitless!

Although Hua Mei Biomedical's current scale was indeed inferior to Taikang Medical, they had huge potential!

They regretted it!

Regretted their actions to the extreme!

At this moment.

Shen Yun, Li Sihai, Cai Donglai, and the other higher-ups of Hua Mei Biomedical were also stunned.

They did not expect the Dibai royal family to also want to cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical.

However, Su Qingmei knew what was going on.

After all, Momo had told her about what Yang Luo had done in Dibai a few days ago.

Su Qingmei said, "Mr. Claude, thank you for telling me these three pieces of good news.

With these three pieces of good news, I'm even more confident in the future of Hua Mei Biomedical."

Claude chuckled and said, "President Su, you have to have confidence!

Now, our Chairman of Laurel, King Williams, and King Almond are all very optimistic about Hua Mei Biomedical!"

"Agreed!"

Su Qingmei nodded heavily.

At this moment.

Huangfu Haotian walked over and gritted his teeth, "Su Qingmei, I really didn't expect your Hua Mei Biomedical to have such a strong overseas background.

However, we are in Country Hua. In here, Taikang Medical can still crush Hua Mei Biomedical.

Moreover, the most important thing now is that Hua Mei Biomedical should solve the problem of having a spokesperson.

The spokesperson of Hua Mei Biomedical has sided with Taikang Medical at the last minute. If this matter gets out, I'm afraid it will become a huge joke, right?"

He had only just finished speaking.

And a mellow voice sounded from the entrance.

"Isn't it just a problem with the spokesperson? How is it a problem?"

Upon hearing this voice...

Everyone hurriedly turned to look at the door.

Six figures walked in.

They were Yang Luo, Song Zhixin, Qin Yimo, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie.

However, Song Zhixin was still wearing a hat and mask, wrapped up tightly.

"Yang Luo!"

"Mr. Yang!"

Seeing Yang Luo enter, Su Qingmei, Claude, and the others were delighted and quickly walked over.

"Hello, Mr. Yang!"

“Haha, Mr. Yang, long time no see!”

“It’s been a while since we last met, but Mr. Yang is still as elegant as ever!”

The bosses present also greeted Yang Luo respectfully.

After all, Yang Luo was now a legendary figure in the entire Jiang City and even the entire Jiangnan province.

Furthermore, many bosses also knew that Yang Luo had killed Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

Therefore, they both respected and feared Yang Luo.

Yang Luo also smiled and nodded at everyone.

Xu Yan said angrily, “Brother Yang, good that you’re finally back!

Otherwise, President Su will be bullied to death!”

“Oh?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and glanced at the crowd, “Who dares to bully my woman?”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

Su Qingmei blushed and her heart thumped.

This guy was getting more and more domineering.

He was a completely different person from when he had just come out of the mountains.

With just a look from Yang Luo, many people present took a step back in fear.

Xu Yan pointed at Huangfu Haotian, "He's the one who bullied President Su!"

"Why is it you again?"

Yang Luo frowned and looked at Huangfu Haotian coldly, "Do you really think that I have a good temper that you can keep provoking me?"

Get over here quickly, kneel down, and apologize to my woman!"

Huangfu Haotian said sternly, "If you want me to kneel and apologize, don't even think about... Ah!"

Before he could finish speaking...

Yang Luo flashed forward and sent him flying with a slap!

Huangfu Haotian flew several meters away and rolled a few times on the ground.

Half of his face immediately swelled up, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Everyone present was so frightened that they kept quiet out of fear.

They all knew that Yang Luo was not a kind person. Not only did he dare to hit someone, but he even dared to kill someone!

After sending Huangfu Haotian flying...

Yang Luo walked over and grabbed Huangfu Haotian's collar, dragging him towards Su Qingmei.

Huangfu Haotian's bodyguards rushed towards Yang Luo angrily.

However, before they could approach!

"Get lost!"

Yang Luo shouted coldly and his entire body shook!

A terrifying force erupted and sent the bodyguards flying!

The bodyguards flew ten meters away and spat out a mouthful of blood. They could not even get up.

Yang Luo threw Huangfu Haotian in front of Su Qingmei and shouted, "Kneel down and apologize!"

Huangfu Haotian roared, "I'm a member of the capital's Huangfu Family. How dare you hit me? Are you crazy?!"

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Huangfu Haotian's face again!

"I don't care which family you're from. Kneel down and apologize!"

The other half of Huangfu Haotian's face was also swollen now.

He roared, "My father is Huangfu Yufeng, and my grandfather is Huangfu Zhenxiong!"

"If you hit me, my father and grandfather won't let you off... ugh!"

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Huangfu Haotian's face again!

Huangfu Haotian's mouth and nose were bleeding, and a few of his teeth had fallen out.

Everyone present trembled in fear, and their hair stood on end.

Too ruthless!

After a few slaps, Huangfu Haotian was directly beaten beyond recognition!

Yang Luo grabbed Huangfu Haotian's collar and said coldly, "If you dare to say another word, do you believe that I'll kill you?"

Seeing Yang Luo's murderous gaze...

Huangfu Haotian trembled in fear and didn't dare to say anything else.

Yang Luo then spoke in a stern voice, "I'll give you one last chance. Kneel down and apologize!"

Thump!

Huangfu Haotian admitted defeat and knelt on the ground. He gritted his teeth and said, "President Su, I'm sorry!"

“Louder!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly.

“I’m sorry!”

Huangfu Haotian raised his voice.

Bujie, who was at the side, curled his lips and said, “Why didn’t you listen earlier? Why did you have to make my Brother Yang angry?”

Meanwhile, Yang Luo stared at Huangfu Haotian coldly and said, “Huangfu Haotian, do you think we can’t do anything after snatching away these four unknown celebrities from our Hua Mei Biomedical?”

Hearing this, Zhang Shuyi immediately screamed, “Kid, how dare you say that we’re not famous?

Let me tell you, I’m the most popular female lead in the country now!

The box office earnings of the few movies I’ve filmed now have exceeded a billion yuan!”

Wang Shiman also said proudly, “My new album has already sold more than 300,000 copies!

I have more than ten million fans on all the major platforms!

Could this be called not being famous?”

Chen Zifeng crossed his arms and said, “My new album has already sold more than 400,000 copies and won many awards!”

Li Zhuofeng raised his head and said arrogantly, "I've already received an invitation from the Hollywood director. I'll be going to Hollywood to film next!"

Chapter 914: She's a Legend!

Su Qingmei whispered, "Yang Luo, although Li Zhuofeng and the other three don't have good characters...

However, they are still quite famous now. They are publicly acknowledged as the new generation's leading actresses and young masters."

Shen Yun sighed and said, "That's right, Mr. Yang. Otherwise, we wouldn't have invited them to endorse our products."

Xu Yan also said, "Brother Yang, their fanbase is quite large. Many large companies have invited them to endorse them."

Everyone present nodded in agreement.

Clearly, everyone knew that Li Zhuofeng and the other three were indeed very famous now.

Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman looked at Yang Luo arrogantly, their eyes filled with smugness.

Huangfu Haotian stood up with the help of his assistant.

He stared fiercely at Yang Luo and said with a sinister smile, "Kid, if you have the ability, invite a celebrity more famous than Li Zhuofeng and the others to endorse your products now!"

"That's right. Didn't you say that we're not famous?"

Why don't you find a celebrity who is more famous than us!"

"If you don't have the ability, shut up!

How dare you say that we're not famous celebrities? What a joke!"

Zhang Shuyi and Wang Shiman both spoke up.

Claude frowned and said, "Mr. Yang, Laurel does have many international superstars.

But even if we invite them now, they won't be able to arrive immediately. It's difficult."

Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, and the others also frowned, feeling very troubled.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "There's an international superstar here. Why bother inviting others?"

Li Shuyi sneered and said, "An international superstar? Where's the international superstar you mentioned? Let him come out!"

Wang Shiman said mockingly, "Don't tell me you're talking about yourself?

I'm sorry, but we've never heard of an 'international superstar' like you!"

Qin Yimo, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie looked at each other.

They wanted to laugh, but they held it in.

Su Qingmei also got a little anxious, "Yang Luo, what nonsense are you talking about?

How can there be an international superstar here?"

"Don't worry, if I say there is, there is."

Yang Luo gave Su Qingmei a reassuring look.

Then, he turned to look at Song Zhixin and grinned, "Why don't you show your faces?"

"Alright."

Song Zhixin nodded.

Zhang Shuyi said mockingly, "Who is this person?"

Do you think you can casually find someone here to pretend to be an international superstar?"

Wang Shiman sneered and said, "This woman is even wearing a hat and mask. She's quite good at pretending!

However, you can't fool us!

We know all the superstars in the industry!"

Li Zhuofeng and Chen Zifeng also crossed their arms and looked like they were waiting to watch a good show.

The others present also looked at Song Zhixin.

Just now, they had realized that Song Zhixin had been wearing a hat and mask, making her look very mysterious.

Zhang Shuyi sneered and said, "This international superstar, what are you waiting for?

Hurry up and show everyone your true colors!"

"Don't tell me you're afraid that you'll be too ashamed to see anyone if you reveal yourself?"

Wang Shiman chimed in.

However, before she could continue...

Song Zhixin took off her hat.

Her long black and smooth hair immediately scattered.

And right on the heels of that...

Song Zhixin took off her mask again, revealing a peerless face...

And in that instant!

The entire place fell into a strange silence!

Everyone looked at Song Zhixin in a daze, feeling their minds buzzing!

After a few seconds of silence!

The crowd went wild!

“Damn! Isn’t... isn’t this the international Heavenly Queen, Song Zhixin?!”

“Is it really Song Zhixin?! I... Am I seeing things?!”

“It’s Song Zhixin! My dream lover!

I didn’t expect to see Song Zhixin in person tonight!”

“Song Zhixin... She’s really my goddess, Song Zhixin!”

Everyone present shouted in shock.

Because they were too excited, their faces turned red and their breathing quickened.

The reporters hurriedly rushed over and took all kinds of photos.

“Yang Luo... This, this, this...”

Su Qingmei was also stunned and could not speak properly.

Xu Yan meanwhile clutched her chest excitedly, “Song Zhixin, it’s actually my idol, Song Zhixin!”

“How is this possible... How is this possible?!”

Huangfu Haotian kept shaking his head, unable to believe this fact.

Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman were also stunned.

They never expected Yang Luo to have invited Song Zhixin over!

Who was Song Zhixin? She was a legend in Country Hua's entertainment industry. Her reputation resounded throughout Country Hua and the world!

No matter where this woman was, she was the center of attention!

Every album that she released could sell more than 3 million copies!

Every movie she acted in could earn more than two billion yuan at the box office!

She had even won an Oscar for five consecutive years!

She had also won the Grammy Award for five consecutive years!

No one in the entire Country Hua's entertainment industry had such achievements!

Even in the entire world, there were not many superstars who could achieve such an achievement!

Even if Hollywood asked her to film a movie, it would depend on her mood!

Even if countries wanted to hold concerts with her from all over the world, they had to invite her repeatedly!

She was the legendary Heavenly Queen, Song Zhixin!

Song Zhixin looked up at Zhang Shuyi and said indifferently, "Is it a lot for a movie's box office to exceed one billion yuan?"

Zhang Shuyi's face turned red and she lowered her head.

She then looked at Wang Shiman and said, "To have an album that has sold more than 300,000 copies and having tens of millions of fans. Is it very impressive?"

Wang Shiman pursed her lips and awkwardly wanted to escape.

Then, Song Zhixin looked at Li Zhuofeng and Chen Zifeng and said, "Is it very impressive to have an album that has sold more than 400,000 copies, or to receive an invitation from a Hollywood director?"

Li Zhuofeng and Chen Zifeng were instantly rendered speechless.

At this moment.

Huangfu Haotian walked over and smiled ingratiatingly, "Miss Song, I'm Huangfu Haotian from the Huangfu Family in the capital.

I sincerely invite you to endorse Taikang Medical now.

Feel free to mention the endorsement fees. You have the final say in the cooperation."

Competing in fame.

Competing in influence.

In terms of commercial value.

Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman combined were far inferior to Song Zhixin.

Song Zhixin said indifferently, “I’m sorry, but I’m not interested in Taikang Medical and the Huangfu family at all.”

Then, she said loudly, “I’ll now announce that I will cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical indefinitely in the future!

As long as it’s a product produced by Hua Mei Biomedical, I will endorse it!

I will use all my resources to spread Hua Mei Biomedical’s products!”

As soon as these words were spoken!

The raucous crowd turned silent!

Cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical indefinitely!

As long as it was a product from Hua Mei Biomedical, she would endorse it!

Use all resources to spread Hua Mei Biomedical’s products!

Amazing!

“Great, that’s great!”

“Song Zhixin actually wants to work with our Hua Mei Biomedical. Am I dreaming?!”

“Our Hua Mei Biomedical is really going to soar!”

Shen Yun, Li Sihai, Cai Donglai, and the others from Hua Mei Biomedical were overjoyed.

Yang Luo turned to look at Huangfu Haotian and the others. He frowned and said, "Aren't you guys going to scram?"

"Kid, just you wait!"

Huangfu Haotian roared and ran away with his men.

Li Zhuofeng, Chen Zifeng, Zhang Shuyi, and Wang Shiman did not have the face to stay here anymore and fled with him...

Chapter 915: Four Women a Fair

Su Qingmei was still in a daze.

What did she hear?

Song Zhixin actually wanted to collaborate with Hua Mei Biomedical?

And indefinitely?

Song Zhixin actually wanted to endorse Hua Mei Biomedical's products?

She would even use all the resources to promote it?

If she hadn't heard Song Zhixin say this with her own ears, she would have thought that she was dreaming!

Yang Luo teased, "Qingmei, what's wrong? Why aren't you saying anything?"

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and stared intently at Yang Luo, "What, what exactly is going on?!"

You actually invited Song Zhixin over?!"

Before Yang Luo could answer...

Song Zhixin walked over and extended her hand to Su Qingmei. She smiled and said, "You're Little Luo's fiancée, Su Qingmei, right?"

Hello, I'm Little Luo's Fifth Senior Sister, Song Zhixin. Nice to meet you."

"What?!"

Su Qingmei was shocked, "You're Little Luo's Fifth Senior Sister?!"

"That's right."

Song Zhixin nodded, her eyes curved into crescents, "Why? Don't I look like one?"

"No, no, no. I'm just surprised."

Su Qingmei shook her head repeatedly and shook Song Zhixin's hand, "Hello, Sister Song. I'm Su Qingmei."

Looking at the beautiful face in front of her, she still felt that it was unrealistic.

Although Yang Luo had already told her that he had five senior sisters...

However, she never expected that the international Heavenly Queen, Song Zhixin, was actually Yang Luo's fifth senior sister!

This was too shocking!

Yang Luo's senior sisters were too terrifying!

Sister Dongfang was the South Suppressing King!

Sister Ziyun was the King of Assassins!

Sister Qianyi was the Vermillion Bird Palace Hall Master!

Song Zhixin was an international diva!

Now, only his Second Senior Sister had yet to appear.

However, she was certain that Second Senior Sister was definitely not an ordinary person.

Xu Yan, Shen Yun, and the others were also dumbfounded!

So Song Zhixin was Yang Luo's fifth senior sister!

No wonder Song Zhixin was willing to cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical!

So all of this was because of Yang Luo!

Song Zhixin smiled and said, "Alright, Qingmei, let's hold the news conference first.

If there's anything, let's talk after the news conference."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei suppressed the excitement in her heart and continued to hold the news conference.

Without Huangfu Haotian causing trouble, the news conference went very smoothly.

Moreover, after knowing the huge potential of Hua Mei Biomedical...

Many bosses decided to work with Hua Mei Biomedical on the spot.

The news conference only ended successfully at ten o'clock in the evening.

Everyone took a photo with Song Zhixin and asked for her autograph before leaving in satisfaction.

The hotel attendants also clamored to ask Song Zhixin for an autograph and a photo. Song Zhixin didn't refuse.

After handing the matter of the venue to Shen Yun and the others, Yang Luo and the others walked out of the hotel.

After arriving at the entrance of the hotel.

Song Zhixin held Su Qingmei's hand and said with a smile, "Qingmei, let's sleep together tonight. I have so many things to talk to you about."

"I'd like that."

Su Qingmei nodded in agreement.

She also felt that Song Zhixin really didn't put on any airs at all and was very enthusiastic.

In addition, Song Zhixin was only a few years older than her, which made her feel less pressured.

Prajna raised her hand and said, "Sister Su, Sister Song, I want to sleep with you tonight and chat with you too!"

Qin Yimo said, "I don't want to go home tonight. Can I join?"

"Of course all of you can."

Song Zhixin nodded repeatedly and said excitedly, "Then let's talk all night!"

"Okay, okay!"

Prajna cheered.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Brother Yang, as the saying goes, three women make a market, four a fair.

Can you stand it in the future?"

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie's bald head and said angrily, "Stop talking nonsense. Let's go home!"

Then, Yang Luo drove everyone out of the hotel in a Rolls-Royce Curinan seven-seater MPV.

After arriving at Villa No. 8 of the Imperial River Court...

Xu Ying and Bujie returned to their villa.

Yang Luo brought Su Qingmei and the other three girls into the hall of Villa No. 8.

As soon as they entered the villa,

Su Qingmei, Song Zhixin, and Prajna went upstairs hand in hand.

Qin Yimo did not go upstairs immediately. Instead, she walked up to Yang Luo and whispered, "Brother Yang, I'll chat with Qingmei and the others for a while before coming down to look for you."

"Ah?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled, "Why do you need to look for me?"

Qin Yimo said, "Of course it's to ask for something."

"Momo, what are you doing? Come up quickly!"

At this moment, Su Qingmei shouted from upstairs.

"Oh, okay!"

Qin Yimo responded and said to Yang Luo, "Wait for me!"

As she spoke, Qin Yimo ran upstairs.

When the four women entered a room and closed the door, Yang Luo frowned slightly.

What did Qin Yimo mean?

Why was this girl want to look for him so late at night?

Could it be that she wanted to throw herself on him?

Thinking of this, Yang Luo shook his head and felt that he was thinking too much.

After staying in the living room for a while, Yang Luo turned off the lights in the living room and entered his room.

After washing up...

Yang Luo was only wearing a pair of shorts. He leaned against the bed and waited.

He waited until past two in the morning before there was a knock on the door.

Yang Luo quickly got off the bed and opened the door.

What greeted him was the sight of a pretty figure standing at the door. It was Qin Yimo.

Qin Yimo was wearing a purple silk nightdress that outlined her graceful figure. Although her upper body was not impressive, it was not small either.

Her fair skin emitted a lustrous luster under the light, and her body emitted an alluring fragrance.

Yang Luo quickly looked away and asked, "Momo, why are you looking for me?"

Qin Yimo pouted, "Can't you let me in first?"

"Ah, ok!"

Yang Luo nodded and quickly made way.

After walking into the room...

Qin Yimo sat on Yang Luo's bed and heaved a sigh of relief, "Brother Yang, you don't know how good Qingmei, Sister Song, and Prajna are at chatting.

If I hadn't said that I was tired and wanted to sleep, they would have dragged me along to continue chatting."

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Then what were you guys talking about?"

Qin Yimo narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "This is a secret. I can't tell you."

"Fine, keep your secrets."

Yang Luo pursed his lips and asked again, "Momo, tell me. Why did you come to look for me so late at night?"

Qin Yimo blushed and said, "Brother Yang, can you put on your clothes first?"

"Ohhh, okay!"

Only then did Yang Luo react to the fact that he was only wearing a pair of shorts.

Hence, he quickly put on his clothes.

After properly covering himself up...

Qin Yimo looked at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, I want to cultivate. I want to become a cultivator like you!"

"Huh?!"

Yang Luo was stunned. "Momo, why did you suddenly think of cultivating?"

"It's not a sudden thought. I've been thinking about it for a long time."

Qin Yimo shook her head and said, "Sister Song and Prajna have started cultivating since a long time ago. They're both very strong and have the ability to protect themselves.

Even Qingmei had started cultivating under your guidance. She's quite impressive now.

I am the only one who's not a cultivator yet.

Therefore, I want to cultivate and become stronger.

"I don't want to stand behind when I'm in danger and not be able to do anything."

Chapter 916: Supreme Flying Immortal Technique!

Yang Luo met Qin Yimo's gaze and said solemnly, "Momo, cultivation is not an easy thing.

Once one embarks on the path of cultivation, they will encounter countless unimaginable difficulties and suffer hardships that ordinary people could not.

If there is a mistake in your cultivation, at best, your meridians would be severed and you will become a cripple.

In the worst case, you will go berserk until you die.”

“This...!”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Qin Yimo’s beautiful eyes widened in shock.

Yang Luo continued, “Momo, I naturally hope that you have the ability to protect yourself.

However, I still hope that you can consider it carefully.”

Qin Yimo pondered for a while, and her eyes became firm.

She nodded at Yang Luo and said, “Brother Yang, I’ve decided. I want to cultivate!

No matter what difficulties I encounter in the future, I won’t give up, let alone regret it!”

“Alright, since you’ve decided, I’ll teach you cultivation!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

“Ok!”

Qin Yimo responded and said excitedly, “Then let’s start quickly. I want to learn very powerful martial arts!

To be able to send someone flying with a palm strike like Sister Song!”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Momo, cultivation can’t be rushed. How can someone be so strong at the beginning of cultivation?”

You have to know, Fifth Senior Sister had also started cultivating since she was young to obtain her current strength.

I’ll check your body first and see what cultivation technique you’re suitable to cultivate.”

Then, I’ll teach you to recognize the acupuncture points and meridians in your body.

After that, I’ll teach you how to sense Qi.

“When you can find the feeling of Qi, you will officially step onto the path of cultivation.”

Qin Yimo frowned and said, “Is it that troublesome?”

“What did you expect?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “If cultivation is really that easy, wouldn’t everyone on the streets be cultivators and experts?”

“You’re right.”

Qin Yimo nodded, “Then let’s begin. No matter how troublesome it is, I’ll persevere!”

“Alright, let’s begin!”

Yang Luo smiled and reached out to take Qin Yimo's pulse to check her body.

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo retracted his hand.

"How is it? What cultivation technique is suitable for me?"

Qin Yimo asked hurriedly.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Your physique is cold, so you're more suitable to cultivate the Supreme Soaring Immortal Technique.

The cultivation technique I taught you is the same as Qingmei's. Both are immortal cultivation techniques."

"What?! Immortal cultivation?!"

Aren't you practicing martial arts?!"

Qin Yimo was stunned, "Could it be that after I cultivate this technique, I'll become a god in the future?!"

Yang Luo said, "Your physique is not bad. You're more suitable to cultivate immortal cultivation techniques.

Although cultivating martial arts could also make one an expert, it was still not comparable to cultivating immortality. Moreover, the upper limit is too low.

If you want to become an immortal, you still have a long way to go."

Qin Yimo nodded and said, "Alright, I'll learn whatever Brother Yang teaches me."

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo taught Qin Yimo to differentiate the acupoints and meridians on her body.

Qin Yimo was indeed a top student studying overseas. She had an extremely high IQ and a strong memory.

She only had to look through all the acupuncture points and meridians on a person's body a few times before she memorized it all.

After that, Yang Luo began to teach Qin Yimo how to find Qi.

In the end, Qin Yimo did not have a special physique like Su Qingmei, so it was more difficult to find Qi.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, patiently guided her attentively.

Fortunately, Qin Yimo's comprehension ability was stronger, so she learned a lot of things after teaching her once.

Just as Qin Yimo was sitting cross-legged on the bed looking for Qi...

Yang Luo stood quietly at the side.

If anything went wrong, he could resolve it in time.

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, the night passed.

Until the sky outside turned bright.

Only then did Yang Luo feel a trace of Qi flowing out of Qin Yimo's body.

The corners of his mouth curled up into a gratified smile.

This girl had finally sensed a trace of Qi.

Although she spent more time than Su Qingmei, she was still much better than ordinary people.

Later, he would have to find time to let Sister Wanqiu embark on the path of cultivation.

He hoped that the women around him would have the ability to protect themselves.

At this moment.

Qin Yimo suddenly opened her eyes and said excitedly, "Brother Yang, I felt that my dantian was hot just now, as if there was a stream of Qi flowing!

Does this count as me sensing the Qi?"

"Of course!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Since you've found the Qi Sense, I'll teach you the mental cultivation method of the Supreme Soaring Immortal Art now and how to cultivate this cultivation technique!

"No matter what questions you have later, you must ask. Don't pretend to understand anything, understand?"

“Understood!”

Qin Yimo covered her mouth and laughed., “Brother Yang, your current look resembles my teacher back then when I was a student!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Am I not your teacher yet?”

Qin Yimo got off the bed and cupped her fists at Yang Luo, “Master, please accept my bow!”

“Yo, your acting is quite good.”

Yang Luo smiled happily, “Alright, quickly sit down. I’ll teach you how to cultivate this cultivation technique now.”

“Yes, Master!”

Qin Yimo smiled cheekily and sat down obediently.

Yang Luo spent another hour teaching Qin Yimo the mental cultivation method of the Supreme Soaring Immortal Art and how to cultivate it.

No matter what questions Qin Yimo had, he would answer them one by one.

After that, Qin Yimo tried to cultivate this technique.

Until the sun rose and shone into the room.

Qin Yimo finally learned how to cultivate this cultivation technique.

“Phew...”

After Qin Yimo completed one cycle, she let out a long sigh. “Brother Yang, I should be considered a cultivator now, right?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded. Then, he said, “However, your top priority now is to learn to absorb the spiritual Qi of heaven and earth and transform it into True Qi.

After you become familiar with this cultivation technique, only then you can begin to learn some immortal techniques matched with this cultivation technique.”

“Understood.”

Qin Yimo nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo looked at his cell phone and said, “It’s already eight in the morning. Let’s go out. Everyone will probably be up soon!”

Then, Yang Luo and Qin Yimo walked out of the room.

They had just walked out of the room....

And a scream could be heard.

“Brother Yang, Sister Momo, why did you come out of the same room?!”

Yang Luo and Qin Yimo suddenly turned around.

What they saw was Su Qingmei, Song Zhixin, and Prajna standing at the staircase, looking at them with wide eyes.

Especially Su Qingmei and Prajna, their gazes were a little strange.

Qin Yimo didn't seem to have expressed her feelings to Yang Luo yet. Why were the two of them sleeping together?

Qin Yimo hurriedly explained, "Qingmei, Sister Song, Prajna, it's not what you think!

Last night, Brother Yang was teaching me how to cultivate!"

Su Qingmei and the other two quickly went downstairs and walked over.

Song Zhixin narrowed her beautiful eyes and asked, "Are you really just cultivating and not doing anything else?"

"Really!"

Qin Yimo blushed.

Song Zhixin said, "Momo, you don't have to be nervous.

I quite like you, Qingmei, and Prajna.

You can all be Little Luo's wives."

"Ah?"

Qin Yimo, Su Qingmei, and Prajna were stunned.

This Sister Song was really shocking!

How could she say such things so calmly?

“Calm down. Fifth Senior Sister is like this. She always just says what she wants to say. You just have to get used to it.”

Yang Luo pressed his hands together and said to Qin Yimo, “Momo, circulate your Qi. They’ll know if it’s real or fake.”

“Alright.”

Qin Yimo responded and circulated the True Qi in her body.

As Su Qingmei, Song Zhixin, and Prajna were all cultivators, they could naturally sense the aura spreading from Qin Yimo’s body.

Prajna was pleasantly surprised, “Oh my god! Sister Momo, you’re a cultivator too?!”

Qin Yimo nodded. “Yes, but I just started cultivating.”

Su Qingmei held Qin Yimo’s hand and said happily, “That’s great. In the future, we can discuss cultivation together.”

Chapter 917: Going to the Witch God Sect!

Song Zhixin said, “Let’s go to the courtyard. I can also give you some pointers on your cultivation!”

“Alright!”

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Prajna nodded in agreement.

Yang Luo stroked his chin and asked, “Qingmei, Fifth Senior Sister, Prajna, don’t tell me you guys haven’t slept the entire night?”

“That’s right!”

The three girls nodded in unison.

Yang Luo said speechlessly, “What can you talk about for the entire night?”

“You don’t have to worry about that!”

Song Zhixin waved her hand and said, “We’ll go practice. I’ll leave breakfast to you!”

“Best of luck, chef!”

Prajna raised her fist at Yang Luo.

“All the best!”

Su Qingmei, Song Zhixin, and Qin Yimo raised their fists at Yang Luo.

Then, the four women giggled and walked out of the villa.

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

What was this situation?

He was the head of the family, right?

How did he become a servant now?

No, he had to shake up his status as a husband later.

Then, Yang Luo went into the kitchen and started to make breakfast.

When breakfast was ready...

Su Qingmei and the other three girls walked in, followed by Xu Ying and Bujie.

“Oh my god, it smells so good!”

Bujie swallowed his saliva and rushed to the cafeteria.

Yang Luo said angrily, “You only know how to eat and don’t even know how to help!”

Bujie said seriously, “Brother Yang, Brother Xu and I were guiding Sister-in-law and the others just now. We didn’t have the time to help.”

“Excuses.”

Yang Luo rolled his eyes.

During breakfast...

Song Zhixin said to Yang Luo, "Little Luo, I discussed it with Qingmei last night.

As long as I'm in Jiang City, I'll stay here."

Su Qingmei also said, "So we plan to go shopping later and help Sister Song buy clothes and daily necessities.

Just help us carry our bags."

Prajna chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, it's not just today.

We plan to bring Sister Song to Jiang City to play for a few days.

"Therefore, you'll be in charge of carrying our bags for the next few days."

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "Alright, as long as you're happy."

Shopping with a woman was even more tiring than fighting.

Not to mention accompanying a few women to shop. That was simply fatal.

Bujie patted Yang Luo's shoulder and said gloatingly, "Brother Yang, it's been hard on you."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Do you think you can escape?

You have to help me carry the bags too, or I'll beat you up until your bald head is covered in bumps!"

Bujie wailed, "Brother Yang, don't do unto others what you don't want!"

Meanwhile, Xu Ying pretended not to hear them and ate his breakfast quietly.

“Xu Ying!”

Yang Luo turned to look at Xu Ying, “And you, remember to carry the bags too!”

Xu Ying pursed his lips, but finally nodded, “Yes...”

“Hahaha...”

Su Qingmei, Song Zhixin, Qin Yimo, and Prajna laughed out loud without caring about their image.

...

A week passed in the blink of an eye.

Yang Luo accompanied Song Zhixin to have fun in Jiang City.

Of course, when he had time, Yang Luo would also guide Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo in their cultivation.

Until the morning a week later.

Qin Yimo returned to Star City Entertainment Corporation and started to get busy.

Su Qingmei brought Song Zhixin back to Hua Mei Biomedical and started to prepare for the advertisements.

Yang Luo brought Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna to the Jiang City airport.

Yang Luo wanted to go alone, but Xu Ying and the other two insisted on following him.

“Brother Yang, are we really going to the Witch God Sect?”

Prajna asked curiously.

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Since Elder Wu Yunchen said that the wild mountains of the Witch God Sect might have the herbs I need, I naturally have to make a trip there.”

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “I heard that the Witch God Sect is a branch of the ancient Witch race. I want to take a look.”

Xu Ying added, “It’s rumored that there were 12 Ancestral Magi in the ancient records who were also known as the 12 Demon Gods.

These 12 Ancestral Magi were born with incomparably powerful physical bodies. They could devour the world, control Feng Shui, lightning, and thunder, fill mountains, move seas, and change the world.

Just thinking about it is shocking. This Witch God Sect is indeed worth making a trip.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then let’s go take a look at this Witch God Sect!”

“Alright!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna responded.

They waited in the airport lobby for a while before their plane boarding was announced.

“Let’s go!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and led Xu Ying and the other two into the security checkpoint, successfully boarding the plane to Fang City.

At around 12 noon.

Yang Luo and the other three arrived at the Shaolin temple.

After leaving the airport, Yang Luo and the others had lunch in Fang City itself.

After lunch, Yang Luo took out his phone and called Wu Yunchen.

But no one picked up.

“Brother Yang, what did Elder Wu say? Will he come and pick us up?”

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Elder Wu didn’t answer the call. He’s probably busy with something. Let’s go straight to the Million Mountains.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo sent a message to Wu Yunchen.

After that, Yang Luo and the other three took a taxi to the tourist attraction of Million Mountains.

Since it was about two in the afternoon, and there were many tourists playing here.

Yang Luo and the others bypassed the tourist attraction and walked into the Million Mountains from a small path.

Fortunately, Wu Yunchen had previously told Yang Luo how to get there. Otherwise, he would really get lost.

After all, there were too many mountains and forests in the Million Mountains. Walking in was like entering a maze.

Even though they knew the route, Yang Luo and the others still walked for more than an hour before finally arriving at the territory of the Witch God Sect.

From their vantage point...

The sect was located in a place with beautiful mountains and clear water, dense forests, and isolated from the world.

A thousand-meter-tall mountain rose and fell, magnificent and beautiful beyond words.

Ancient buildings were built on the top of the mountain. The buildings were carved with ancient and strange totems.

Just as Yang Luo and the other three were approaching the territory of the Witch God Sect...

A series of shouts could be heard.

“Who is it?!”

“Entrance to the Witch God territory is prohibited!”

Yang Luo and the other three turned around and saw a group of disciples in black clothes, headscarves, and weapons walking over warily.

However, as they approached...

The leading disciple recognized Yang Luo and said in horror, "You, you, you... you're Yang Luo?!"

Previously, he had followed the Sect Master to Wudang.

He had personally witnessed Yang Luo defeat the seven sect masters, 14 elders, and 36 Protectors by himself.

"That's right!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

The leader took a step back in fear and said warily, "What are you doing here?!"

"Could it be that you want to attack our Witch God Sect?!"

The other disciples had also heard of Yang Luo's reputation.

Destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate!

Wrecked havoc in Wudang!

He had killed three experts from Country Sakura!

This was not something an ordinary person could do!

Therefore, the other disciples of the witch God Sect retreated in fear.

Yang Luo tried his best to maintain a friendly smile and said, "You don't have to be nervous. I'm not here to cause trouble today."

It was Elder Wu Yunchen who invited me here.

"Please bring me to see Elder Wu Yunchen."

As he spoke, Yang Luo took a step towards these disciples.

"Let's go, let's go quickly and inform the Sect Master and the others!"

"Yang Luo is attacking our Witch God Sect. Hurry up and call for help!"

"Don't provoke this guy. Run!"

However, the disciples of the Witch God Sect were so frightened that they turned around and ran into the mountains.

Yang Luo said helplessly, "I'm really not here to cause trouble for you, okay?"

Bujie was instantly overjoyed, "Brother Yang, look, you've scared them so much that he's traumatized."

Chapter 918: Don't Blame Me for Being Heartless!

Prajna snorted, "If they hadn't done anything wrong, why would they be afraid of Brother Yang?!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Forget it. Don't worry about them. Let's enter the mountain!"

Then, Yang Luo and the other three walked into the mountains.

Along the way, the disciples of the Witch God Sect fled into the distance as if they had seen a ghost when they saw Yang Luo.

Peng, peng, peng!

“Wuwuwu...”

Some of these disciples fired signal flares, while others blew horns!

In an instant...

The entire Witch God Sect was alarmed!

The disciples patrolling and guarding other places also rushed over!

Looking at the disciples of the Witch God Sect rushing over from all directions...

The corners of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “Damn, is there a need to cause such a huge commotion?”

Yang Luo frowned and said, “If Elder Wu Yunchen doesn’t rush over, something big will probably happen today.”

Bujie said coldly, “We can choose not to attack first, but if they attack, then they can’t blame us!”

However, because no one stopped them along the way,

Therefore, Yang Luo and the other three quickly arrived at the foot of the Witch God Mountain, the highest peak of the Witch God Sect.

As they cast their gazes upwards...

The entire foot of Witch God Mountain was filled with people. There were more than 10,000 of them.

Moreover, these disciples of the Witch God Sect had dark skin and strong bodies. It was a very visual impact.

Even the warlike Bujie was a little hesitant at this moment.

Seeing Yang Luo and the other three walk over...

The disciples of the Witch God Sect roared.

“No trespassing is allowed in the forbidden area of the Witch God Sect. Leave this place quickly!”

“Kid, do you think the four of you can destroy our Witch God Sect? Stop dreaming!”

Their loud voices shook the forest and resounded through the clouds.

Yang Luo swept his cold gaze over and said in a loud voice, “I’ll say it again. I came here this time because I was invited by Elder Wu Yunchen, not to attack your Witch God Sect!”

“Just because you say so, we have to believe you? What proof do you have?”

“Everyone knows about your evil deeds in the ancient martial arts world. How can we believe what you say?!”

“Leave this place quickly. The Witch God Sect doesn’t welcome you!”

The disciples of the Witch God Sect roared.

“Damn it, are you done?!”

Bujie was infuriated at this point. He raised the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and said, “Brother Yang, don’t waste your breath on them. Just kill your way up the mountain!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and took a step forward. He said loudly, “If I really want to attack your Witch God Sect, do you think I’ll only bring three people?”

I’ve already told Elder Wu Yunchen that as long as the Witch God Sect doesn’t make things difficult for me, I naturally won’t cause trouble for you!

However, if you insist on provoking me, don’t blame me for being ruthless!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

A voice sounded from the crowd!

“The Sect Master is here!”

“Fifth Elder and Sixth Elder are here too!”

Yang Luo and the other three looked up.

Three figures walked down the mountain.

They were the Sect Master of the Witch God Sect, Miao Tianhong, the Fifth Elder, Miao Jinfeng, and the Sixth Elder, Wu Huaizhou.

Previously, the three of them had participated in the Battle of Wudang.

Although the three of them had entered seclusion to recuperate for a period of time, their injuries were still not completely healed.

It was precisely because of this that the three of them hated Yang Luo very much.

Miao Tianhong stared at Yang Luo coldly and said angrily with a hint of fear, “Yang Luo, what exactly do you want?”

“My Witch God Sect has not provoked you again. Are you still unwilling to let us off?”

Yang Luo said impatiently, “Miao Tianhong, didn’t Elder Wu Yunchen tell you?”

“Say what?”

Miao Tianhong was puzzled.

“Looks like you really don’t know.”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “I’ve already resolved the conflict with Elder Wu Yunchen not long ago.

I’ve also made it clear that as long as your Witch God Sect doesn’t provoke me, I won’t make things difficult for you.

If you don’t believe me, you can call Elder Wu Yunchen over and ask him.”

Miao Jinfeng said, “Who knows what this kid is up to!

Tianhong, don’t listen to his nonsense. Kill him quickly!”

“Kill him and avenge Seventh Junior Brother and Tenth Junior Brother!”

Wu Huaizhou also echoed.

“Alright!”

Miao Tianhong nodded and waved his hand, “Attack together and kill this kid!

As for the other three fellows, don’t let any of them off!”

With this order!

“Kill!”

The disciples of the Witch God Sect charged towards Yang Luo and the other three at the same time!

Yang Luo sighed, “Just spare their lives on account of Elder Wu!”

“Alright!”

Bujie nodded. Then, he held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and rushed forward!

Xu Ying and Prajna also rushed forward!

A huge battle immediately broke out at the foot of the mountain!

Miao Tianhong, Miao Jinfeng, and Wu Huaizhou rushed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stood quietly on the spot and said coldly, "Back then, the three of you were not my match. Are you my match now?"

"Shut up! Even if we die in battle, we won't let you cause trouble in my Witch God Sect!"

"That's right! Why would the disciples of the Witch God Sect be afraid of death?!"

"Kid, don't be smug. Take action!"

Miao Tianhong, Miao Jinfeng, and Wu Huaizhou erupted with their strongest combat strength and attacked Yang Luo!

"Witch God Fist!"

"Heavenly Witch God Scepter!"

"Nine Shaman Soul-Consuming Saber!"

Miao Tianhong threw a huge black fist at Yang Luo!

Miao Jinfeng swung the walking stick in his hand and a black-purple light erupted as he smashed it at Yang Luo!

Wu Huaizhou waved the saber in his hand, and a black-red saber beam soared into the sky. Saber qi wreaked havoc as it slashed at Yang Luo!

"You guys do have some backbone and courage.

Unfortunately, backbone does not represent strength.

You guys are no match for me at all.”

Yang Luo only replied indifferently. Then, he twisted his fist and faced the attack!

Boom! Boom!

The earth-shattering sound of the collision resounded through the sky!

Light shot in all directions, True Qi surged, and it was dazzling!

The next second!

Rumble!

A thunderous explosion resounded!

“Ahhh...”

Miao Tianhong and the other two cried out in pain and were sent flying dozens of meters away before they could stabilize their bodies!

Yang Luo looked up at the three of them and said in a low voice, “I’ve already shown mercy just now. If you continue to attack, I’ll be serious!”

“Kid, don’t be arrogant!”

“Kid, how dare you humiliate us!”

“Don’t hold back. Let’s fight it out with him!”

Miao Tianhong and the other two roared again and continuously mobilized the True Qi in their bodies before continuing to charge at Yang Luo!

The moment they approached Yang Luo!

The three of them attacked again, attacking Yang Luo!

“You asked for it!”

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold and his body vibrated. His body flickered with a dazzling golden light!

Then, he took a step forward and punched again!

Rumble!

His punch was now peerlessly domineering and shattered the attacks of the three of them!

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

The three of them screamed again and were sent flying dozens of meters away.

Before the three of them could get up...

Yang Luo had already appeared in front of them and raised a huge golden palm above them!

With a single palm strike, the three of them would definitely die!

Miao Tianhong and the other two were so frightened that their bodies trembled and they broke out in cold sweat!

However, the three of them still braced themselves and said, "Kill us!"

At this moment.

"Mr. Yang, stop!"

And a scream could be heard.

A figure rushed over. It was Wu Yunchen, the Fourth Elder of the Witch God Sect!

Chapter 919: Stepping into the Forbidden Area!

After Wu Yunchen arrived, he shouted at the disciples of the Witch God Sect.

"Stop, all of you, stop!"

Only then did the disciples of the Witch God Sect stop.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed suit as well.

However, after the intense battle just now, many disciples had already been injured and were lying on the ground wailing.

Wu Yunchen walked towards Yang Luo and cupped his fists, "Greetings, Mr. Yang!"

“Fourth Elder, what are you doing?”

“Fourth Senior Brother, why are you bowing to this kid?”

Miao Tianhong, Miao Jinfeng, and Wu Huaizhou were dumbfounded.

“What’s wrong with you, old man? Didn’t you tell these guys?”

“We’re not here to attack the Witch God Sect, but these guys don’t believe us!”

Bujie walked over angrily.

Prajna also said angrily, “That’s right. Why didn’t you answer my Brother Yang’s call?”

Wu Yunchen wiped the sweat off his forehead and said, “Everyone, I’m really sorry. It’s all my fault.

A few days ago, after I returned to the Sect, I had some insights, so I went into seclusion to cultivate. I forgot to tell them about this.

I only knew that something had happened when I heard the commotion just now.”

As he spoke, Wu Yunchen helped Miao Tianhong and the other two up and said, “Tianhong, Fifth Junior Brother, Sixth Junior Brother, from now on, the grudge between our Witch God Sect and Mr. Yang will be written off!

In the future, don’t find trouble with Mr. Yang anymore!”

“Why?”

Miao Tianhong frowned and said, "Fourth Elder, this kid killed the Seventh and Tenth Elders and even injured us in Wudang. Are we just going to let it go?"

Miao Jinfeng also said angrily, "Aren't we going to take revenge for Seventh Junior Brother and Tenth Junior Brother?"

Wu Huaizhou said unhappily, "Fourth Senior Brother, what kind of bewitching potion did this kid give you to make you side with him like this?"

Wu Yunchen's face darkened and he said, "Our Witch God Sect has no life-and-death grudge with Mr. Yang!

If the Sanxiang Pei family had not provoked Mr. Yang first, Mr. Yang would not have destroyed the Pei family!

However, after the Pei family was destroyed, you didn't figure things out!

He would directly collude with the Myriad Swords Gate and let Seventh Junior Brother and Tenth Junior Brother kill Mr. Yang!

That's why Seventh Junior Brother and Tenth Junior Brother were killed, intensifying the conflict!"

At this point, Wu Yunchen told the three of them about how Yang Luo had killed Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two and treated his injuries regardless of the past.

After hearing Wu Yunchen's words, Miao Tianhong and the other two were speechless.

After all, what Wu Yunchen said was the truth.

Wu Yunchen let out a long sigh and said, "Mr. Yang values friendship and righteousness. For the sake of his friend, he is willing to sacrifice himself!

For the country, for our martial arts world, he's willing to step forward!

Could such a person be the evil person you're talking about?"

There was a pause.

Wu Yunchen looked at Miao Tianhong and the other two and continued, "In short, the grudge between our Witch God Sect and Mr. Yang is over. Don't mention it again in the future!"

"Yes!"

Miao Tianhong and the other two replied in unison.

Although they were still a little unhappy, they did not want the conflict to continue intensifying either.

If they continued to intensify the conflict, their Witch God Sect would probably end up like the Myriad Swords Gate.

After thinking about it, they chose to give up.

Wu Yunchen turned to look at Yang Luo and said respectfully, "Mr. Yang, this is your first time here. Why don't I bring you around?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Elder Wu, I appreciate your kindness.

However, I still want to go to the Great Desolate Mountain as soon as possible to find the herbs."

Wu Yunchen nodded and said, "Alright, I'll mobilize my men now and then we'll set off."

"Fourth Elder, you're going to the Desolate Mountain?!"

“Fourth Senior Brother, the Great Desolate Mountain is a forbidden area of our Witch God Sect!

Once you enter, I’m afraid you won’t be able to come out alive!”

“Fourth Senior Brother, you can’t do anything rash!”

Miao Tianhong, Miao Jinfeng, and Wu Huaizhou were all shocked when they heard that Wu Yunchen was going to the Great Desolate Mountain.

Wu Yunchen said, “The secret of the Great Desolate Mountain has to be unraveled eventually.

Otherwise, this Great Desolate Mountain will always be a threat to our Witch God Sect.

Moreover, with Mr. Yang following me into the mountain this time, my safety would be guaranteed.

Of course, even if there’s really danger inside, we can just retreat quickly.”

Miao Tianhong said, “Fourth Elder, in that case, I’ll go into the mountain with you!”

“Fourth Senior Brother, we’ll follow you into the mountain!”

Miao Jinfeng and Wu Huaizhou spoke at the same time.

Wu Yunchen thought for a moment and said, “Alright, the more the merrier. Let’s enter the mountain together!”

After that, Wu Yunchen gathered more than a hundred elite disciples and led Yang Luo and the others towards the back mountain.

They passed through forests, rivers, and mountain roads.

It took nearly an hour before they finally arrived at the periphery of a mountain.

As they cast their gazes upwards...

Mountains rose and fell, towering and majestic.

However, the mountain area was filled with fog, making it impossible to see what was inside.

Wu Yunchen said, "Mr. Yang, this is the Great Desolate Mountain!"

Yang Luo sensed his surroundings a little and said, "The spiritual Qi in this wild mountain is indeed very dense. Moreover, I can smell the medicinal fragrance of many herbs.

I'm afraid there are indeed many rare and precious herbs inside."

Bujie said excitedly, "I wonder if there are any other treasures inside other than rare herbs."

Yang Luo said, "Let's go in!"

"Alright!"

Wu Yunchen nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked straight into the Desolate Mountain.

As they walked into the Great Desolate Mountain, the fog around him became thicker and thicker. His visibility was soon restricted to only a few meters.

Moreover, the deeper they went, the richer the spiritual qi and medicinal fragrance spread out.

Wu Yunchen reminded, "Everyone, follow closely. Don't fall behind!"

"Yes!"

The disciples responded.

They walked for half an hour straight.

And all could see that the surrounding fog was getting thinner and thinner.

After walking for another ten minutes...

Yang Luo and the others finally passed through the fog.

After passing through the fog, everyone finally saw the scene inside the mountains clearly.

There were small rivers flowing between the mountains. They glowed with a white light and contained majestic spiritual qi.

Miao Tianhong exclaimed, "Oh my god, I didn't expect these rivers to contain such dense spiritual qi!"

Miao Jinfeng also sighed and said, "If I cultivate here, I'll definitely be able to achieve twice the results with half the effort!"

Wu Huaizhou said, "Look, the plants growing by the river are all rare medicinal herbs!"

Yang Luo looked around and carefully searched for the herbs he wanted.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Didn't you say that this place is very dangerous? There doesn't seem to be any danger!"

Wu Yunchen frowned and said, "That's strange. We sent several groups of people in previously, but why didn't they come out again?"

"Could it be that we've made a mistake? There's actually no danger here?"

Miao Tianhong asked.

Just as everyone was puzzled...

Yang Luo reminded, "Everyone, be careful. I feel that something is wrong here."

"Something's wrong? What's wrong?"

"Kid, are you afraid?"

"If you're afraid, then get out!"

Miao Tianhong, Miao Jinfeng, and Wu Huaizhou sneered.

Yang Luo also knew that these three fellows still had resentment towards him.

He could not be bothered to argue with the three of them. Instead, he said, "Don't you think it's too quiet here?"

Previously, as we walked, we could see all kinds of wild beasts everywhere.

But why can't I see a single beast here?"

Chapter 920: Gorilla!

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

Everyone fell into deep thought.

Indeed, along the way, they saw many wild beasts when they passed by the mountains and forests.

But why could they not see even a single beast here?

This was indeed a little strange.

Wu Yunchen asked, "Mr. Yang, what do you think caused this?"

Yang Luo said, "I think there should be something here that those beasts are afraid of.

For example, in the forest, when tigers and other wild beasts appear, other small animals will retreat."

"Good point."

Wu Yunchen nodded and asked, "What exactly is that thing that scares those wild beasts so much that they don't dare to come here?"

"I'm not too sure about that."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Let's walk further in and take a look."

Wu Yunchen asked, "Mr. Yang, are there any medicinal herbs you want here?"

"None."

Yang Luo shook his head.

Then, Yang Luo and the others continued to walk deeper into the mountains.

For the rest of the journey...

The surroundings were quiet, so quiet that it was a little scary.

After walking in for another twenty minutes and passing through mountains, everyone arrived at a valley.

The surrounding mountains stood tall and pierced through the clouds.

Meanwhile, at the center of the valley flowed a huge lake.

The entire lake was glowing with a white light, and the spiritual energy contained in it was even richer than what they had experienced.

Moreover, there were all kinds of strange flowers and plants growing around the lake.

When everyone arrived, they immediately felt their pores open up and greedily absorb the spiritual Qi here.

Wu Yunchen sighed and said, "This is simply a cultivation paradise. The spiritual energy here is countless times more abundant than in the outside world!"

Miao Tianhong said excitedly, "If there's no danger here, our cultivation will definitely increase faster when we cultivate here in the future!"

Miao Jinfeng, Wu Huaizhou, and all the disciples of the Witch God Sect were also extremely excited.

Yang Luo approached the lake and continued to search for the herbs he wanted.

They only searched for a while,

But Yang Luo had already discovered a white fruit growing in a pile of strange flowers and grass not far away.

"White Spirit Ginseng Fruit!"

Yang Luo exclaimed in surprise and hurriedly ran over.

Wu Yunchen also ran over and said, "Mr. Yang, isn't this White Spirit Ginseng Fruit one of the herbs you're looking for?"

"Right!"

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

Wu Yunchen smiled and cupped his fists, "Congratulations, Mr. Yang!"

After all, he was the one who invited Yang Luo over.

If they couldn't even find a herb that Yang Luo needed here, he would feel embarrassed.

Now that Yang Luo had found a herb, he heaved a sigh of relief.

Yang Luo thanked him and said, "Elder Wu, thank you for bringing me here!

This medicinal herb is really very important to me!

If Elder Wu needs my help in the future, feel free to contact me!"

Wu Yunchen smiled and waved his hand, "You're too kind, Mr. Yang."

Yang Luo hurriedly pulled out the White Spirit Ginseng Fruit and placed it in his storage ring.

After that, Yang Luo continued to search in this valley.

He had only searched for a little while more...

And had already discovered a scarlet grass growing in an inconspicuous corner like a burning flame.

"This... This is the Earth Flame Spirit Grass!"

Yang Luo exclaimed again, his heart beating wildly in excitement.

He was already very happy to find the White Spirit Ginseng Fruit, but he did not expect to find the Earth Flame Spirit Grass as well.

"Mr. Yang, is this also the herb you're looking for?"

Wu Yunchen asked excitedly.

“Yes!”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“Good, good!”

Wu Yunchen was also happy for Yang Luo.

Suppressing the excitement in his heart, Yang Luo pulled out the Earth Flame Spirit Grass and placed it in his storage ring.

“Brother Yang, come and take a look. This herb is so strange!

Let’s see if it’s the herb you’re looking for!”

At this moment, Bujie’s voice sounded.

Yang Luo cast his eye in the distance.

He saw Bujie standing by a huge mountain and pointing at a medicinal herb on the mountain wall.

This medicinal herb looked very similar to an ordinary lingzhi, but it was completely purple.

Yang Luo hurriedly ran over and stared at the lingzhi.

“This is the Purple Blood Lingzhi, and one of the herbs I’m looking for!”

Yang Luo was overjoyed. He smiled and said, "Bujie, it seems like bringing you here is quite helpful!"

Bujie said proudly, "Of course, I'm a treasure-hunting expert!"

Xu Ying groaned and said, "Look at how smug you are. Even without you, Brother Yang will be able to find this Purple Blood Lingzhi sooner or later."

Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Xu, you're jealous that I helped Brother Yang find the Purple Blood Lingzhi and you didn't help, right?"

Xu Ying rolled his eyes and couldn't be bothered with him.

Yang Luo was in a good mood. He plucked the Purple Blood Lingzhi from the mountain wall and placed it in his storage ring.

Wu Yunchen said, "Mr. Yang, in that case, you've found three of the ten herbs you need, right?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Elder Wu, thank you for bringing me here."

"Mr. Yang, we're friends. There's no need to thank me."

Wu Yunchen shook his head and said, "By the way, Mr. Yang, tell us the appearance of the remaining seven medicinal herbs. Everyone will help you look for them."

"Thank you, everyone!"

Yang Luo first thanked him and then told everyone the appearance of the remaining seven herbs.

In the following period of time...

Everyone helped Yang Luo look for it.

Only Miao Tianhong, Miao Jinfeng, and Wu Huaizhou did not help to search seriously because they were angry.

Yang Luo naturally wouldn't count on these three people. It was fine as long as these three guys didn't come to find trouble with him.

They searched for another half an hour...

But even though everyone searched the entire valley, but they could not find the remaining seven herbs that Yang Luo needed.

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, "Looks like there aren't the other seven herbs I need here.

Come, let's go deeper and take a look."

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the valley and continued walking deeper into the mountains.

But they had only walked less than a thousand meters.

Suddenly!

"ROAR..."

A roar came from ahead.

This voice resounded through the world and reverberated in the forest, shocking everyone present until their eardrums buzzed!

“What’s that sound?!”

“Could it be from some wild beast?!”

“That’s not right. Aren’t there no wild beasts here?!”

Everyone exclaimed.

Before the roar could end....

Clang, clang, clang!

A series of terrifying footsteps sounded!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground trembled, and the surrounding mountains shook gently!

“What’s going on now?!”

“Could it be an earthquake?!”

“Strange, it sounds like footsteps!”

The faces of everyone present were filled with surprise and confusion, not understanding what was going on.

At this moment.

A huge figure appeared in the distant fog.

As the figure passed through the fog...

Everyone present saw the appearance of this figure clearly!

Everyone was dumbfounded and stood rooted to the ground!

“What the f*ck! A gorilla!”

Bujie could not help but exclaim.