

Super IDG 131

Chapter 131: I'll Bring You to Challenge the Sects!

“Roar...”

A dragon's roar resounded in the martial arts arena, causing everyone's eardrums to go numb and their bodies to tremble!

“Dragon roar... It's actually the roar of a dragon?!”

“Oh my god... What fist technique is this?!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

Therefore, Yang Luo was using a set of fist techniques from the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique called the Dragon Emperor Fist!

Although he had just barely grasped it, the power he could unleash was already quite terrifying!

In an instant...

Bam!

Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with Yagyu Goemon's sword, producing a loud bang!

It was as if a thunderclap had exploded in the arena!

Not long after!

When the light and True Qi dissipated!

Everyone looked up!

The sword in Yagyu Goemon's hand was only left with the hilt. The sword body had shattered into a pair of scrap metal and scattered on the ground!

Seeing this scene, everyone present felt their worldview being upended!

How terrifying was it to shatter the sword in Yagyu Goemon's sword with a single punch?

However, before Yagyu Goemon could react, Yang Luo's figure flashed, leaving an afterimage as he charged at him!

The moment he approached, Yang Luo threw a punch!

Yagyu Goemon immediately reacted and raised his arms to quickly block!

Bam!

This punch landed heavily on Yagyu Goemon's arms with a loud bang! “ARRGHH!!”

Yagyu Goemon cried out in pain as his body rose from the ground and flew out! As for his arms, they were shattered!

Yang Luo still did not stop. He continued to charge forward and threw a third punch!

Yagyu Goemon, who was sent flying, was shocked. He hurriedly activated his True Qi barrier to block!

However, his barrier had no use at all!

Bam!

The third punch shattered Yagyu Goemon's True Qi barrier and landed heavily on his chest!

“Pfft...”

Yagyu Goemon spat out a mouthful of blood and flew out of the door, landing heavily on the ground!

This third punch not only shattered all the bones in his body, but it also injured his internal organs and even shattered his dantian!

At this point, the three experts of Country Sakura had all become cripples!

In an instant...

The entire martial arts field fell silent again. One could hear a pin drop.

Everyone's breathing quickened and their hearts raced. They looked at Yang Luo in a daze, as if they were looking at a god.

Too strong!

This man was simply powerful to the extreme!

The late-stage Grandmaster Realm expert, Yagyu Goemon, was actually crippled by Yang Luo with three punches!

“Perfected Grandmaster Realm... Mr. Yang's cultivation has probably already stepped into the perfected Grandmaster Realm!”

Qiao Jingsong could not suppress the shock in his heart and shouted.

“He's definitely at the perfected Grandmaster Realm... Otherwise, how could

Mr. Yang defeat Yagyu Goemon so easily?”

Chen Qingshan also spoke with a trembling voice. He was completely convinced by Yang Luo's strength.

“Is it possible... that Mr. Yang is a Martial Highness Realm expert?”

Yuan Shichuan gulped and asked.

“Impossible... How can there be such a young Martial Highness Realm expert?”

Qiao Jingsong shook his head vigorously, unable to believe it.

The others also shook their heads, not daring to believe that Yang Luo was a Martial Highness Realm expert.

There were very few martial artists under the age of 30 who had stepped into the Martial Highness Realm in the entire country.

At this moment, in the martial arts field.

Yang Luo turned to look at Sato Taro.

Sato Taro was so frightened that he knelt on the ground and pleaded, "Mr.

Yang, I was wrong. Please let me off!"

"Do you think I'll let you go?"

Yang Luo asked calmly.

Sato Taro gritted his teeth and said, "Yang Luo, now that you've crippled three of my senior brothers, our master won't let you off!

If you attack me now, you will anger our master even more!

"Therefore, I advise you... Ah!"

Right after he finished his sentence!

Yang Luo stepped forward and kicked Sato Taro's chest heavily!

Sato Taro was sent flying and landed heavily more than ten meters away!

Blood spurted out of his mouth as his chest collapsed. His dantian had also been crippled by Yang Luo's kick!

Yang Luo looked at Sato Taro coldly and said, "Even if your master comes, I'll still cripple him!"

As he spoke, he glanced coldly at the disciples of the Ichiki Karate Dojo and shouted, "Hurry up and get lost!"

For a moment, the disciples of Ichiki Karate Gymnasium hurriedly carried Sato Taro, Nakamura Ichio, Kitada Karyu, and Yagyu Goemon before fleeing the scene.

"Mr. Yang is mighty!"

"Mr. Yang is too domineering!"

"Mr. Yang, you're my idol!"

All the hall masters and disciples present raised their arms and cheered as they surrounded him.

Hong Yunzhi walked over with Hong Zekai's help. He cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Yang, thank you for your help today. Otherwise, our Jiang City's martial arts world would really be stepped on by those three fellows!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Qiao Jingsong, Chen Qingshan, Yuan Shichuan, and the others also cupped their hands in thanks.

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

“Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. I won’t dare to do it again!”

Chen Rongrong and Qiao Yongjie walked forward and bowed in apology.

Yang Luo smiled and waved his hand, “Are you talking about what happened at Yun Shang clubhouse back then? I haven’t taken it to heart for a long time.” “Thank you for your forgiveness, Mr. Yang. Thank you!”

“Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

Chen Rongrong and Qiao Yongjie thanked him again and became more respectful to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo glanced at everyone present and asked, “Could it be that you’ve vented your anger just by beating up those guys?”

“Mr. Yang, what do you mean?”

Hong Yunzhi looked puzzled.

The others did not know what Yang Luo meant.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “I’ll treat your injuries first. After I’m done healing, you guys will come with me to challenge the sects!

I, Yang Luo, have always repaid kindness with kindness and taken revenge!

“Since those guys kicked out all the martial arts schools in Jiang City, let’s kick out all the martial arts schools in Jiang City in Country Sakura!”

“Mr. Yang, I agree with this suggestion. All these years, I’ve suffered a lot from those Country Sakura martial arts schools. Today, I can finally avenge my previous humiliation!”

“Don’t these guys dare to kick our martial arts school? Then let’s kick their martial arts school and let them know that our Chinese Martial Warriors are not so easy to bully!”

“Let’s do that. Let’s see if they still dare to show off in China!”

All the hall masters and disciples spoke up one after another. They were excited and their blood surged.

They were all martial arts practitioners and were particular about repaying kindness and enmity.

Yang Luo’s suggestion was very to their liking.

In any case, it was not illegal for martial arts schools to challenge each other.

Then, Yang Luo took action to treat Hong Yunzhi and the other injured people.

After the treatment, everyone felt that their injuries were almost healed, so they respected and worshiped Yang Luo even more.

Extraordinary martial arts!

Extraordinary medical skills!

This young man was too godly!

“Let’s go!”

Yang Luo led everyone into the car and left the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School..

Chapter 132: Acting Like Bandits!

Jiang City East District.

On a bustling street sat a Country Sakura Dojo.

This martial arts school was called Ichiki Karate Dojo. It was the martial arts school run by Sato Taro.

As soon as the Ichiki Karate Dojo was established, it triggered a registration frenzy.

Many Chinese young people eagerly signed up to learn karate.

At this moment...

At the entrance of the dojo.

Two young men from Country Sakura, who were wearing white martial arts clothes with black belts around their waists and wooden clogs, were guarding the door and chatting.

One of the square-faced men smiled at a thin-faced man and said, “Tanaka-kun, the dojo master brought Nakamura-kun, Kitada-kun, and Yagyu-kun to challenge the dojo today.

I’m afraid all 19 martial arts schools run by the Chinese have been kicked out of their places.”

“Of course.”

The thin-faced man smiled smugly and said, “Jiang City’s martial arts world is a bunch of trash. Nakamura-kun and the others will definitely be able to trample Jiang City’s martial arts world under their feet and raise the might of Country Sakura’s martial arts!”

“Hahaha...”

The square-faced man laughed out loud.

But at this moment...

Cars drove over from afar and stopped at the door.

The square-faced man’s laughter stopped abruptly. He said in confusion, “What’s going on? Why are there suddenly so many cars? Could it be that the Hall Master and the others have returned?”

The thin-faced man shook his head and said, “That’s not right. The dojo master and the others don’t drive these cars!”

Soon, the car door opened, and Yang Luo and the others got out of the car and walked over.

When Hong Yunzhi and the others arrived, the square-faced man exclaimed, "Isn't that the leader of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City, Hong Yunzhi?" "What's going on? Why are they here?"

Shouldn't they have already been hospitalized by Nakamura-kun and the others?"

The thin-faced man was also surprised.

Just as the two of them were in a daze, Yang Luo and the others had already approached.

At this moment, when the passersby on the street saw that Yang Luo and the others had created such a huge scene, they also surrounded them and prepared to watch the commotion.

"What do you want?"

The square-faced man asked coldly in stiff Chinese.

"What do you think we're doing?"

Yang Luo sneered at the two of them and said in a trembling voice, "We Chinese care a lot about reciprocation!

Since your dojo master brought people to challenge our Chinese martial arts school, we naturally have to return it!"

"What?! Challenge?!"

The square-faced man and the thin-faced man's expressions changed drastically. They turned around and prepared to rush into the martial arts school!

The onlookers also got excited!

Although they had always heard of martial arts schools challenging each other under the pretext of sparring, they had never seen it before!

They did not expect to encounter a real challenge today. There was something to watch!

"Do it."

Yang Luo just waved his hand.

Chen Rongrong and Qiao Yongjie immediately stepped forward and kicked out!

"Ouch!"

"Alya!"

The square-faced man and the thin-faced man cried out in pain and flew into the martial arts school.

In the hall of the martial arts school.

Three middle-aged men in training clothes were teaching the apprentices.

These three middle-aged men were the three teachers of the martial arts school, Ryuji Ida, Shotai Yamashita, and Yassen Miyamoto.

As for these apprentices, there were some from Country Sakura, a small number of Caucasians, and black people, but most of them were Chinese.

But at this moment...

The square-faced man and the thin-faced man flew in from outside and fell heavily into the hall.

For a moment, everyone in the hall was alarmed and turned to look.

“Tanaka-kun, Hasegata-kun, what happened?”

Ryuji Ida quickly helped the two of them up and asked in a low voice.

“Ida-kun, someone is challenging us!”

“They’re already in!”

The two of them quickly replied with terrified expressions.

Ryuji Ida’s expression turned cold as he said in a deep voice, “Someone actually dares to come to our place to challenge us. How bold!”

But right after he finished his sentence!

A teasing voice came from outside.

“Why? Could it be that this is a dragon’s pool and tiger’s den that nobody can kick?”

Ryuji Ida and company looked up and saw a group of people striding in. Many people who were watching the commotion also followed.

The leader was Yang Luo.

Ryuji Ida and the others were shocked when they saw Hong Yunzhi and the others!

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Why? Are you surprised to see Alliance Master Hong and the others safe and sound?”

Ryuji Ida and company were indeed very surprised.

What was this situation?

Didn’t the dojo master bring Nakamura-kun, Kitada-kun, and Yagyū-kun to challenge the dojo?

Why did Hong Yunzhi and the others come knocking on their door when they were fine?

But before Ryuji Ida could speak...

A young woman in a white martial arts suit with a white belt around her waist walked out. Her figure was not bad, and she had heavy makeup on.

She placed her hands on her hips and said unhappily, “China is a country of etiquette. Aren’t you shameless to bring so many people to challenge us?”

This woman’s name was Wang Xiaoli, and she was an apprentice here.

The reason why she joined Ichiki Karate Dojo was firstly because she felt that Country Sakura's karate was indeed very powerful and that foreign things were good. Secondly, she liked the dojo master, Sato Taro.

Yang Luo turned to look at Wang Xiaoli and frowned.

He looked at Wang Xiaoli and asked, "Are you from Country Sakura?"

Wang Xiaoli replied, "I'm Chinese!"

Yang Luo asked coldly, "Since you're Chinese, why are you speaking up for the Sakura people?"

Wang Xiaoli said, "It's true that I'm Chinese, but I feel ashamed of your actions!"

The martial arts school is minding their own business, but you guys came to challenge it. This is simply a bandit act!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Hong Yunzhi and the others' faces darkened.

They never expected that their compatriots would speak up for the people of Country Sakura and even say that they were bandits.

Yang Luo was instantly amused, "Then do you know why we came to challenge you?"

Wang Xiaoli said unhappily, "How would I know why?!"

"Then I'll tell you!"

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold as he said loudly, "Not long ago, the dojo master of Ichiki Karate Dojo brought a group of people to our Chinese dojo to challenge us and injured many of our dojo masters and disciples!

Those guys even clamored to trample on Jiang City's martial arts world!

"That's why we came to challenge you!"

Upon hearing this, the people who had run in to watch the commotion immediately understood what was going on.

"So it was these Country Sakura people who started it first!"

"How dare these guys trample on the martial arts world of Jiang City? They're too arrogant!"

"Brother, I agree with the challenge. We should teach these guys a lesson!"

The onlookers were filled with righteous indignation and spoke one after another.

Even many Chinese apprentices present were a little unhappy.

However, Wang Xiaoli screamed, "What's wrong with that? Hall Master Sato brought people to challenge the sect just to spar and exchange martial arts with you!"

You were beaten up because you weren't strong enough. Now, you actually found so many people to take revenge. What kind of ability is this?

If you have the ability, wait for Hall Master Sato and the others to return.. You guys will fight one-on-one with them!"

Chapter 133: One Person Is Enough!

Yang Luo's gaze turned colder. He stared intently at Wang Xiaoli and said, "Interesting, really interesting.

The people from Country Sakura brought people to kick out our Chinese martial arts schools, and you consider that an exchange.

But bringing people to challenge your dojo is seen as an act of banditry!

"Miss, since you like Country Sakura so much, why are you still in China?"

Wang Xiaoli sneered and said, "Do you think I want to stay in China?"

"If there's a chance, I'll definitely change my nationality and live in Country Sakura!"

Yang Luo sighed deeply and glanced at the Chinese apprentices present. He said, "Now that your lives are good, you forget the blood feud back then and think that everything in Country Sakura is good.

Country Sakura Street, Country Sakura Dojo, Country Sakura School, and so on were established in China. You also began to learn to wear kimono and learn the habits and culture of the people of Country Sakura.

"In your opinion, everything in Country Sakura is better than in China. Since you've been kneeling for too long, you won't be able to stand up.

"But what you don't know is that our Chinese culture is the oldest and most outstanding culture in the world.

Countless countries are fighting to learn our culture, but you want to abandon our culture and learn the culture of other countries.

I only feel sad for you."

Hearing this, many Chinese apprentices present blushed and did not say a word.

The onlookers were deeply moved and sighed endlessly.

However, Wang Xiaoli retorted, "Everything in Country Sakura is better than China!

In terms of martial arts, Country Sakura's martial arts are truly powerful!

On the other hand, Chinese martial arts were all flashy and unusable!

Even if you guys came to challenge the sect, you wouldn't be able to gain an advantage!

With Ida-sensei, Yamashita-sensei, and Miyamoto-sensei around, you will definitely be beaten up until you find your teeth all over the ground!

Didn't you guys want to challenge the sect? Come on, try it. I'll give you a hundred guts. How would you even dare to challenge..."

Before Wang Xiaoli could finish speaking, Qiao Yongjie walked forward and slapped her face!

"ARRGHH!!"

Wang Xiaoli cried out in pain and was sent flying.

Qiao Yongjie looked at Wang Xiaoli coldly and said, "Pfft, who do you think you are? I've long disliked you!

If not for the fact that you're a woman, why would I tolerate you until now?"

"Ahhh! How dare you hit me? I'll kill you!"

Wang Xiaoli screamed and got up, rushing towards Qiao Yongjie.

Without waiting for Wang Xiaoli to rush up, Chen Rongrong took a step forward and slapped Wang Xiaoli away.

She said coldly, "We're both Chinese and women. I feel ashamed for you!"

Wang Xiaoli got up and cried bitterly at Ryuji Ida and the other two. "Mr. Ida, Mr. Yamashita, and Mr. Miyamoto, they hit me. They must avenge me!"

Ryuji Ida looked up at Yang Luo and the others and said in a low voice, "How dare you hit my apprentice? Aren't you going too far?"

"Is it too much?"

Yang Luo sneered, "Don't tell me what you guys did wasn't too much?"

Ryuji Ida said coldly, "Don't you want to challenge us? Sure!

"Both sides will send three people to fight. Whoever loses will kneel down and apologize to the other party!"

"Sure!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Ryuji Ida continued, "Also, because our Hall Master hasn't returned, you're not allowed to send him out to fight!"

Naturally, he was not as brainless as Wang Xiaoli.

Although there were many Chinese martial arts that possessed flashy moves..

He knew that there were also many Martial Warriors who had true martial arts.

For example, the dojo masters like Hong Yunzhi and Qiao Jinsong.

That was why he suggested this. His goal was to ensure that his side would win.

“Sure!”

How could Yang Luo not see through this guy’s thoughts? However, he still nodded and agreed.

Ryuji Ida said, “The ones fighting on our side are me, Mr. Yamashita, and Mr.

Miyamoto. May I ask which three people you will send?”

“Mr. Yang, send me out to fight!”

“Me too!”

“And me!”

Hong Zekai, Qiao Yongjie, and Chen Rongrong were all clamoring to fight.

“There’s no need.”

Yang Luo shook his head, “I can fight alone.”

He also sensed that Ryuji Ida, Shotai Yamashita, and Yassen Miyamoto were all mid-stage Connate Realm Martial Warriors.

If Hong Zekai and the other two were to fight, they would definitely lose.

“Yes, Mr. Yang!”

Hong Zekai and the other two nodded respectfully.

As soon as these words were spoken...

The apprentices of Ichiki Karate Dojo and the onlookers were stunned!

No one expected Yang Luo to dare to fight alone!

“Brother, take it easy. These three guys are really skilled!”

“That’s right. Previously, some hooligans came to collect protection fees, but these three guys beat the crap out of those hooligans!”

“Brother, there are so many of you. Why don’t you choose two more people to fight?”

The surrounding crowd tried to persuade him.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Thank you for your concern, everyone. I alone am enough to deal with these three trash.”

Hong Yunzhi and the others found it funny when they heard everyone’s persuasion.

If Mr. Yang personally took action, not to mention these three guys, even if all the dojo masters of the Country Sakura dojos in Jiang City joined forces, they would not be able to stop him.

Chen Rongrong and Qiao Yongjie forced themselves to hold back their laughter.

Ryuji Ida was secretly delighted as he asked, “Kid, are you sure you want to fight alone?”

He knew all the dojo masters in Jiang City.

He was certain that this kid in front of him was not the owner of any martial arts school.

“Positive.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, let’s start quickly. The three of you can attack together. I’m in a hurry.”

Upon hearing this, everyone present was shocked again!

“Oh my god, this guy wants to challenge three people at the same time?”

“He’s too bold!”

Everyone exclaimed and felt that Yang Luo was really too bold. He was even a little stupid.

Wang Xiaoli said to Ryuji Ida, “Mr. Ida, since this kid wants to be beaten up so much, let’s fulfill his wish!

It’s best if we can beat him up until he’s hospitalized. Let’s see if he still dares to come here and be arrogant!”

Ryuji Ida nodded and said to Yassen Miyamoto, “Miyamoto, spar with this kid. Remember not to kill him.”

“Hai!”

Yassen Miyamoto responded and strode out.

He pretended to bow to Yang Luo and raised his hand, “Kid, make your move!”

Yang Luo asked in amusement, “Are you sure you want me to attack first?”

Yassen Miyamoto acted like an expert and said, “Since you’re a guest, the guest will naturally make the first move!”

“I really can’t refuse your request.”

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, his figure flashed and turned into a bolt of lightning that flashed towards Yassen Miyamoto!

As his speed was too fast, everyone present could not capture Yang Luo’s figure!

The next second!

Bam!

Accompanied by a loud bang, Yassen Miyamoto disappeared on the spot and flew more than ten meters away, crashing heavily into a wall.

Yassen Miyamoto slid down and spat out a mouthful of blood.

The battle was over.

“Next!”

Yang Luo shouted without even looking at Yassen Miyamoto..

Chapter 134: Swept Clean!

In an instant...

The entire arena fell silent!

Everyone looked at Yassen Miyamoto, who was lying more than ten meters away and wailing in a daze. They were all dumbfounded.

There was a long silence before he looked up again.

“It... ended just like that?”

Someone gulped and asked in a trembling voice.

“Holy sh*t, this guy is too strong. I didn't even see him attack, and that guy was already beaten to the ground?”

Someone else said in surprise.

Ryuji Ida, Shotai Yamashita, and the others from Ichiki Karate Dojo were stunned as well!

One had to know that Yassen Miyamoto was a mid-stage Connate Realm Martial Warrior. How did he fall so quickly?

Most importantly, they did not see how Yang Luo attack!

Wang Xiaoli was stunned for a moment before shouting at Yang Luo, “Bastard, you don't care about morals!”

“Teacher Miyamoto wasn't even ready just now, and you already made a move!” “Wasn't ready?”

Yang Luo sneered, “This guy asked me to make a move just now. Are you deaf?”

“You...”

Wang Xiaoli was so angry that her chest heaved up and down, but she was unwilling to admit that Yang Luo was powerful. She was unwilling to admit that Chinese martial arts were powerful.

She said to Ryuji Ida and Shotai Yamashita, “Mr. Ida, Mr. Yamashita, you must beat him up so that he can't get out of bed!”

Ryuji Ida's expression darkened as he shouted, “Mr. Yamashita, attack together!”

“Hai!”

Shotai Yamashita responded and rushed towards Yang Luo with Ryuji Ida!

Therefore, although they did not see Yang Luo attack, they were certain that Yang Luo was definitely not as simple as he looked on the surface!

Therefore, they could not care less about their dignity and planned to join forces to defeat Yang Luo!

“I told you to attack together, but you didn’t listen.”

Yang Luo pursed his lips and took a step forward. He turned into an afterimage as he rushed towards the two of them.

In an instant!

Ryuji Ida and Shotai Yamashita approached Yang Luo and mobilized all the strength in their bodies. Then, one of them punched and the other slapped down his palm, pinching Yang Luo!

The fist and palm struck out at the same time, and the sound of air exploding resounded, shocking the surrounding people!

“Beat him to death! Beat him to death!”

Wang Xiaoli, on the other hand, waved her fists and shouted.

However, the moment the two of them attacked!

Yang Luo stretched out his hands at the same time and instantly grabbed their wrists!

Then, Yang Luo suddenly twisted his hands!

Crack!

Crack!

Two crisp sounds of bones cracking instantly sounded!

“Ahhh...”

Ryuji Ida and Shotai Yamashita’s right arms were instantly fractured, and they let out painful screams!

Just as the two of them were about to continue attacking!

Yang Luo suddenly exerted strength in his arms and swung the two of them up before smashing them to the ground!

Boom boom boom!

The floor made of solid wood instantly collapsed, and wood shavings flew everywhere!

Ryuji Ida and Shotai Yamashita felt like their bodies were about to fall apart. Their mouths and noses were bleeding from the collision, and a few of their teeth had fallen out!

The disciples and apprentices of Ichiki Karate Dojo, as well as the onlookers, were all dumbfounded, their eyes filled with fear!

Ryuji Ida and Shotai Yamashita were both mid-stage Connate Realm Martial Warriors, but they were actually defeated so easily by this kid in front of them!

“How could this be... How could this be...”

Wang Xiaoli shook her head vigorously and sat on the ground, her eyes filled with disbelief.

Yang Luo clapped his hands and glanced at everyone present. He said loudly, “This is Chinese martial arts. Who still dares to say that it’s just fancy moves?”

Everyone present was instantly speechless.

“Baka!”

“Attack together and beat him up!”

“Avenge Ida-kun and the others!”

The disciples of Ichiki Karate Gymnasium roared and rushed towards Yang Luo.

However, before Yang Luo could make a move, Hong Yunzhi and the others stepped forward and knocked these guys to the ground in a few moves, wailing miserably.

Yang Luo ignored these people and waved his hand. “Let’s go to the next school!”

“Let’s go!”

Hong Yunzhi and the others responded loudly before striding out of the wooden karate gym with Yang Luo.

Half an hour later.

Tengfei Aikido Dojo was challenged and beaten!

An hour later.

Heart Valley Jujutsu was kicked out!

An hour and a half later.

Shenwu Sword Dojo was kicked!

In the next few hours.

Yang Luo brought Hong Yunzhi and the others to kick the 28 martial arts schools established by Country Sakura in Jiang City and sweep them all away!

The entire Jiang City martial arts world was in an uproar!

After kicking the last martial arts school, Yang Luo brought Hong Yunzhi and the others out of the martial arts school.

The sky had already darkened. It was already past eight in the evening.

Hong Yunzhi said, “Everyone, I’ve already booked a few tables at the Ancient South Capital restaurant. How about we get drunk tonight?”

“Alright, we won’t leave until we’re drunk!”

“Haha, I’m so happy today. I have to have a good drink!”

Everyone started to shout.

Hong Yunzhi turned to look at Yang Luo and said respectfully, “Mr. Yang, I hope you can do me the honor of gathering with everyone.”

“Fine.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

In any case, Su Qingmei had yet to call him. She was probably still busy.

Then, Yang Luo and the rest got into the car and went straight to the restaurant.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the restaurant.

This was a Chinese-style restaurant. The renovation style was simple and the environment was not bad.

Because Hong Yunzhi had reserved a private room in advance, the moment they arrived at the place, the attendant brought Yang Luo and the others to a large private room.

After sitting down, Hong Yunzhi said to the attendant, “Serve the dishes.”

“Yes, Mr. Hong.”

The attendant nodded and left the private room.

Not long after...

All kinds of delicacies were served on the table, and there were a few bottles of Flying Maotai on each table.

Hong Yunzhi said to Hong Zekai, “Little Kai, pour wine for everyone.”

“Rongrong, Yongjie, Yiming, go and help too.”

Qiao Jingsong said to Chen Rongrong, Qiao Yongjie, and Yuan Yiming.

“Yes!”

Hong Zekai and the other three nodded and opened bottles of Maotai to pour wine for everyone.

After pouring the wine, Hong Yunzhi picked up his cup and stood up. He said loudly, “Everyone, if not for Mr. Yang, our Jiang City’s martial arts world would have been humiliated today!

If not for Mr. Yang, we wouldn’t have been able to sweep through the 28 Country Sakura martial arts schools today and vent our anger!

Therefore, I propose a toast to Mr. Yang first!”

“Okay, that’s for sure!”

“We will always remember Mr. Yang’s help!”

“Mr. Yang, if there’s anything in the future, just call us!”

Everyone picked up their wine and stood up.

Yang Luo was also infected by everyone's emotions.

He also picked up a glass of wine and stood up. He said loudly, "From today onwards, everyone is my friend. If you have anything in the future, feel free to contact me!

Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Everyone raised their heads and downed their wine in one gulp.

After that, the dojo masters and disciples of the various martial arts schools toasted Yang Luo one by one.

Yang Luo naturally did not reject anyone.

After three rounds of drinking.

Hong Yunzhi and the others chatted with Yang Luo.

Hong Yunzhi asked, "Mr. Yang, have you heard of the martial arts competition that our Martial Alliance holds every three years?"

"I've heard of it."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Hong Yunzhi said, "Mr. Yang, the Tenth Martial Arts Tournament will be held at the end of the year.. Why don't you participate with us?"

Chapter 135: You Hurt Him!

"Yes, yes, yes. Mr. Yang, come with us when the time comes!"

Qiao Jinsong also took over and said excitedly, "Mr. Yang, if you can represent our Jiang City's Martial Alliance in the competition, Jiang City's Martial Alliance will definitely rise domineeringly and enter the top ten!

"Moreover, with your strength, you will definitely be able to obtain a position on the Earth Ranking!"

Chen Qingshan said, "With Mr. Yang's strength, how can he only obtain a seat on the Earth Ranking?"

In my opinion, Mr. Yang is qualified to enter the top ten of the Earth Ranking!"

"Of course. Mr. Yang is so strong. Not to mention the Earth Ranking, he even has the possibility of breaking into the Heaven Ranking!"

Yuan Shichuan also chimed in.

For a moment, all the hall masters looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said, "I originally couldn't reject everyone's kind invitation.

However, I really have no intention of participating in the martial arts competition now.

Therefore, I hope everyone can give me some time to consider."

Hearing Yang Luo's answer, everyone looked dejected.

Hong Yunzhi waved his hand and said, "Since Mr. Yang has his own considerations, don't persuade him anymore."

As he spoke, he looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, think about it carefully.

If you could become an expert on the Earth or Heaven Rankings, there would be many benefits.

After you've considered it, you can contact me at any time."

"Sure."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

The meal lasted until around 11 pm.

Although Hong Yunzhi and the others could hold their liquor well, they all drank too much because they were in a good mood today.

Fortunately, the various martial arts schools had sent people to pickup Hong Yunzhi and the others.

Yang Luo rejected everyone's good intentions and walked out of the cafeteria alone.

When he arrived at the entrance of the cafeteria, Yang Luo let out a long breath of alcohol and forced out the alcohol in his body. He prepared to call Su Qingmei.

Unexpectedly, Su Qingmei called first.

The call connected.

Yang Luo hurriedly asked, "Qingmei, are you done?"

"You're Yang Luo?"

However, the person who spoke was not Su Qingmei, but a low male voice.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked in a low voice, "Who are you?"

The other party threatened, "Kid, don't care who I am. Su Qingmei is in my hands now.

If you don't want to see anything happen to her, quickly come to the place I specified."

Yang Luo was certain that Su Qingmei had been kidnapped.

A cold glint flashed in his eyes, and the anger in his heart surged.

Who exactly kidnapped Su Qingmei?

The Jiang family, the He family, the Song family... or the Liu family?

Su Qingmei was the eldest daughter of the Su family. No matter how bold these families were, they wouldn't dare to kidnap Su Qingmei openly, right?

Could it be someone from the four major chambers of commerce?

No, logically speaking, Jiang Tianlong and the others had already been completely subdued by him. How could they still have the guts?

Of course, he could not rule out the possibility that they were desperate and wanted to take the risk.

Another possibility was that it was an assassin who had received a bounty on the dark web.

Yang Luo's mind raced, but he couldn't think of who had kidnapped Su Qingmei.

He tried his best to remain calm and said coldly, "If you want money, tell me a number and I'll send it to you.

However, the premise is that Qingmei's safety has to be guaranteed.

Otherwise, no matter how many of you there are, none of you will survive."

The other party chuckled and said, "Kid, stop scaring me here. I won't fall for this!

Don't worry, we don't want money. We just want yourself to come over!

Also, you're not allowed to call the police. Otherwise, you can forget about seeing Su Qingmei again!"

With that, the other party hung up.

Yang Luo called again, but the other party did not pick up the phone again.

Soon, a text message was sent.

The address was displayed: Long Island Villa, Villa 10.

Yang Luo put away his cell phone and hailed a taxi straight to Long Island Villa...

At the same time...

Long Island Villa, Villa 10.

There were many burly men guarding outside the villa. All of them looked fierce. They were clearly people on the wrong side of the law.

The main hall of the villa was brightly lit.

Su Qingmei, whose hands and feet were tied, was sitting on the sofa.

However, Su Qingmei was not afraid or nervous. Instead, she looked at the two women sitting on the sofa opposite her in confusion.

These two women were Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting.

After signing the contract tonight, she prepared to go home.

Unexpectedly, the car was stopped halfway and kidnapped here.

After knowing that it was Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting who had kidnapped her, she was dumbfounded and had a stomach full of questions.

At this moment, a scar-faced man walked towards Liu Yuwei and said, "Miss Liu, I've already told that kid according to what you said."

Liu Yuwei asked, "Is he coming?"

Scarface replied, "Don't worry. That kid is very nervous about this woman. He will definitely come."

"That's good."

Liu Yuwei nodded, "After this matter is over, I'll give you five million yuan to leave this place."

"Thank you, Miss Liu."

Scarface smiled and thanked her.

Su Qingmei stared intently at the two of them and said, "Liu Yuwei, Liu Yuting, what exactly do you want?"

Do you know that what you're doing is a crime?"

Liu Yuting sneered and said, "Miss Su, we naturally know that this is a crime, but so what?"

However, as long as we don't kill anyone, with Young Master Jiang backing us, nothing will happen.

As for what we want to do, don't you know?"

We did this to make Yang Luo kneel down and apologize in front of us and lower his head to us!"

Liu Yuwei also said fiercely, "We've had enough of that dog during this period of time!"

Moreover, this guy clearly had the ability to save my grandfather, but he refused to save him!

I hate him, I hate him to the core!"

Su Qingmei sighed deeply and said, "Why can't you find the reason on yourselves?"

When Yang Luo came to Jiang City, if you even treated him slightly better, he would not leave your grandfather in the lurch.

Although I hadn't spent much time with him, I understand him quite well.

He's actually very kind. He's a doctor and has the benevolence of a doctor. He would never leave someone in the lurch. It's you guys who have hurt him..."

"Shut up!"

Liu Yuwei roared at Su Qingmei, "We didn't capture you here to listen to your lecture!"

You're the eldest daughter of the Su family, a first-rate family in Jiang City. How can you know the hardships of our third-rate family?"

Although outsiders think that we're a wealthy family, we've always been on tenterhooks, afraid of being suppressed by second-rate families and first-rate families!

That's why I want to marry into the Zhao family and hope to lead our Liu family into the ranks of a second-rate family. Is there anything wrong with what I'm doing?!"

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "It's not wrong for you to want to lead your Liu family to rise up."

However, if your Liu family could have adhered to the engagement back then and let Yang Luo enter your Liu family...

With Yang Luo's help, it was only a matter of time before the Liu family became a first-rate family or even a top family in China, let alone a second-rate family in Jiang City.

“However, you guys are arrogant and have offended Yang Luo time and time again, causing him to suffer all kinds of humiliation.. That's why he's so heartless to you...”

Chapter 136: Threat Removed!

“Shut up, you shut up!”

Liu Yuwei roared hysterically at Su Qingmei.

She naturally regretted it.

But now that they had come this far, her grandfather was already dead. There was no way to salvage the situation.

Therefore, she had to fight Yang Luo to the end and trample him under her feet.

Liu Yuting also said angrily, “Su Qingmei, you'd better speak less. Otherwise, we won't be polite to you!”

If the person who kidnapped her was someone else, Su Qingmei might really be afraid.

However, after knowing that Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting had kidnapped her, she was not so afraid anymore.

Because she knew that Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting did not dare to really offend her.

Hence, she looked up at Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting and said, “I advise you to let me go quickly.

As long as you let me go now, I can pretend that nothing happened tonight.

Therefore, don't make a big deal out of this. Once this matter blows up, even Jiang Mingyu won't be able to protect you.

“Do you really think Jiang Mingyu will completely break off ties with our Su family for the sake of your Liu family?”

Hearing this, Liu Yuwei's expression changed slightly. She also felt that it made sense.

At the side, Liu Yuting hurriedly said, “Sister, don't be affected by her words.

“Young Master Jiang has already said that we're his people now, so Young Master Jiang will definitely protect us.”

Hearing this, Liu Yuwei nodded and said coldly to Su Qingmei, “Su Qingmei, things have already come to this point. We won't stop here!

I have to see that bastard Yang Luo tonight. He has to kneel down in front of us and kowtow to apologize!”

Su Qingmei sighed deeply. She also knew that these two people were hopeless. They had already been completely blinded by hatred.

It was meaningless for her to say anything else.

She was very worried that if Yang Luo really came, she would become a burden to him.

However, she was tied up now and could not do anything.

Just as Su Qingmei was letting her imagination run wild...

Footsteps suddenly came from outside.

Two burly men carried a young man and walked in.

A large group of people followed behind.

“Yang Luo!”

Su Qingmei exclaimed when she saw the young man being held.

That’s right, this young man was Yang Luo.

Originally, dealing with these guys was effortless for Yang Luo.

However, he was worried that his resistance would hurt Su Qingmei, so he did not resist and let them carry him in.

“Qingmei, don’t worry. I’m fine!”

Yang Luo comforted her.

“You dog, you’re finally here!”

“Bastard, I have to settle some scores with you tonight!”

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were instantly excited.

Yang Luo turned to look at Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting with a complicated expression.

He sighed and said, “I’ve thought of many possibilities, but I didn’t expect you to be the ones who kidnapped Qingmei.”

Liu Yuwei sneered and said, “Why? Do you think we can’t do such a thing?”

“I didn’t think of that.”

Yang Luo shook his head and continued, “I originally thought that no matter how bold you were, you wouldn’t be so bold.

Even Jiang Mingyu and the others didn’t dare to do it, but you did it.

I really don’t know if you’re bold or stupid.

Haven’t you thought of the consequences of doing so?”

“Consequences?”

Liu Yuwei laughed mockingly and said, “Tell me, what will happen to us?”

Yang Luo said indifferently, “You have to be sentenced to at least three years for kidnapping Qingmei. Not only did you kidnap her, but you also illegally detained her. You have to be sentenced to at least another three years.

In that case, you’ll be in jail for at least six years.

Do you think what you’re doing is worth it?”

“You dog, stop scaring us here!”

Liu Yuwei shouted angrily, “We might have kidnapped and illegally detained someone, but as long as Young Master Jiang protects us, we won’t go to jail!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Once the matter blows up, even Jiang

Mingyu won’t be able to protect you. You’re destined to go to jail.”

“You...”

Liu Yuwei was about to speak when Liu Yuting interrupted, “Sister, stop talking nonsense with this kid. He’s just scaring you!”

As she spoke, she looked up at Yang Luo, her eyes filled with ruthlessness, “Bastard, if you want to save Su Qingmei, do as we say now!

As long as you kneel down and kowtow to us to apologize now and get our people to break your legs, we will let Su Qingmei off!”

“Yang Luo, don’t listen to them. They don’t dare to really touch me!”

Su Qingmei shook her head vigorously at Yang Luo.

“Shut up, or I’ll kill you!”

Scarface reached out and grabbed Su Qingmei’s throat.

“Ugh...”

Su Qingmei’s face turned red and she felt out of breath.

Liu Yuting even took out a dagger and waved it in front of Su Qingmei, “Bastard, if you don’t do as I say, I’ll slice her face!”

A cold glint flashed across Yang Luo’s eyes, and the anger in his heart surged.

He shouted, “Don’t touch her. I’ll do as you say!”

Hearing this, Liu Yuting removed the dagger.

Scarface also let go of Su Qingmei.

They had never really thought of killing Su Qingmei. They had only wanted to threaten Yang Luo.

“You dog, kneel down!”

Liu Yuwei shouted at Yang Luo.

“Alright, 1’11 kneel!”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and analyzed the situation. Then, he bent his legs and slowly knelt down.

“Yang Luo, don’t kneel!”

Su Qingmei shouted.

She knew very well how proud Yang Luo was and how important his dignity was.

But now, for the sake of not getting hurt, he really wanted to kneel down to Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting.

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting’s faces were filled with excitement as they kept shouting, “Kneel! Kneel! Kneel!”

They had finally subdued this guy and could finally make him lower his head to them!

They wanted to step on Yang Luo again and again, but they were always not able to!

Today, it could finally come true!

However, just as Yang Luo was about to kneel down!

His right foot suddenly kicked at a solid wooden coffee table in front of him!

With a loud bang, the solid wooden coffee table flew out and sent the scar-faced man standing beside Su Qingmei flying!

“Bastard, what are you trying to do?!”

Liu Yuwei was shocked and roared.

“Since you’re dishonest, don’t blame me!”

Liu Yuting picked up the dagger and was about to slash Su Qingmei’s face.

However, at this moment!

Yang Luo’s figure moved and he rushed forward. He suddenly slapped Liu Yuting away and stood in front of Su Qingmei!

In just three seconds, Su Qingmei’s threats were completely resolved!

Chapter 137: Just Wait and See!

In an instant...

Everyone present was stunned, dumbfounded, and confused!

They clearly did not expect Yang Luo to suddenly explode!

Most importantly, Yang Luo’s resistance was too fast. It was so fast that no one could react!

Yang Luo ignored everyone's shocked gazes. Instead, he picked up the knife from the ground and cut the rope on Su Qingmei's hands and feet.

“Qingmei, stand behind me and don't move.”

Yang Luo reminded her gently.

“Yeah.”

Su Qingmei nodded.

Looking at the man in front of her, she felt a strong sense of security.

As long as this man was around, all danger would no longer be dangerous. “Ahhh!”

Liu Yuting covered her face and screamed as she got up, “What are you waiting for? Cripple him!”

Upon hearing Liu Yuting's words, the brigands present moved one after another and prepared to rush towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo looked up at Liu Yuting and said coldly, “Are you sure you want to attack?

Once you start fighting, the severity of crime will be even worse. At that time, you and your sister will have to stay in prison for at least ten years!”

“Bastard, how dare you scare me!”

Liu Yuting roared, “Break this guy's legs and hands. I'll pay you another ten million!”

Upon hearing that they could get another 10 million, the brigands' eyes began to light up. Without any hesitation, they pounced at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, stood in front of Su Qingmei and knocked the everyone who pounced over to the ground!

In less than a few minutes.

Half of the twenty or so criminals in the hall fell!

Yang Luo hooked his finger at the remaining dozen or so people as he sneered, “Aren't you going to cripple me?

Come on, continue!”

The eyes of those remaining flickered, and they did not dare to step forward again.

They also realized that this kid in front of them looked thin and weak, but his strength was too unbelievable. He was not someone they could subdue at all. Thinking of this, the dozen or so criminals turned around and prepared to escape.

“You still want to escape?

Noway!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly and took out silver needles from his storage ring, throwing it out!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Silver needles whistled out and pierced into the legs of those trying to escape! The criminals only felt their legs lose all feeling before falling to the ground! Seeing that the 20-odd people they had invited had been defeated, Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting's faces turned pale and they were instantly stunned. Unexpectedly, their carefully planned kidnapping ended in failure.

Seeing that the threat had been removed, Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Yang Luo, let's go!"

"Leave? Why do you want to leave?"

Yang Luo glanced coldly at Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting and said, "I chose to let them go time and time again and ignored them, but they provoked me time and time again. Do they really think I have a good temper?"

I can spare them, but they have to pay the price for this, so I'll send them to prison to repent!"

Liu Yuwei sneered and said, "Dog, looking at the current situation, you're clearly the one who hurt someone. Others can't tell that we kidnapped Su Qingmei!

As long as we don't admit it, no one will know!"

"What does it matter if you admit it or not?"

Yang Luo sneered and took out his cell phone from his pocket to play the recording.

Therefore, before entering, he had turned on the cell phone recording to confirm the crimes committed by Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting.

Hearing the contents of the recording, Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting's faces turned even paler and their bodies trembled.

"Did you hear that?"

Yang Luo turned off the recording and said, "You personally admitted that you kidnapped, detained, and deliberately injured people. Do you think you can escape prison?"

Liu Yuwei gritted her teeth, "You dog, you're so despicable!"

Yang Luo mocked, "In terms of despicableness, I can't compare to you."

Liu Yuting suddenly mocked, "Bastard, so what if there's a recording?"

"With Young Master Jiang around, it's impossible for us to go to jail!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Then just wait and see!"

With that, Yang Luo called the police.

Half an hour later.

A group of uniformed men walked in, led by a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man glanced at the hall and asked, "I'm Sun Zhihua, the captain of the first team of the Eastern Division Department. May I ask who called the police?"

“It’s me.”

Yang Luo responded.

Sun Zhihua said, “Please explain the situation.”

Yang Luo did not hide anything. He told Sun Zhihua the situation here truthfully and played the recording.

Just as Yang Luo explained the situation, Liu Yuwei secretly sent a message to her family.

After hearing the recording, Sun Zhihua waved his hand, “Take them all away!” For a moment, all the men in uniforms went forward and cuffed Liu Yuwei, Liu Yuting, and all the criminals present before leaving the villa.

Sun Zhihua then said to Yang Luo and Su Qingmei, “Please follow me back to make a statement.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the villa in a car and arrived at the East Branch Office.

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were brought in for interrogation, while Yang Luo and Su Qingmei stayed in the office to take statements.

At the same time...

In the Liu family villa, in a room on the second floor.

In the hall.

“These two bastards are really too bold. They actually dared to kidnap the eldest daughter of the Su family!”

Liu Zhanhua roared angrily, his chest heaving in anger.

Ever since Liu Changhe died, Liu Zhanhua had become the head of the Liu family.

During this period of time, he had been busy managing the Liu family’s assets and stabilizing the Liu family.

Unexpectedly, something like this happened tonight!

He Xinlan cried, “Zhanhua, don’t be angry anymore. Hurry up and get Yuwei and Yuting out. You can’t let them go to jail!”

“Cry, all you know is to cry!”

Liu Zhanhua roared, “Yuwei and Yuting are spoiled by you. They’re simply lawless now!”

The second son of the Liu family, Liu Zhanyuan, interjected at this point, “Brother, stop talking. Hurry up and think of a way to save her.”

The third son of the Liu family, Liu Haiyan, also said, “That’s right, Brother. Let’s think of a way to get Yuwei and Yuting out first.”

Liu Zhanhua took a deep breath and said, "I'll call Tianheng now and ask him to help think of a way."

As he spoke, Liu Zhanhua called Zhao Tianheng.

Tianjiang Villa, Villa 13.

In a room on the second floor.

Zhao Tianheng was making out with his lover.

But suddenly, the phone on the bedside table rang.

Zhao Tianheng didn't want to pick up the call at first, but the phone did not stop ringing, making him very angry.

He picked up the phone and picked up the call, "Who is it? Why are you calling so late at night?"

"Tianheng, it's me!"

Liu Zhanhua's voice sounded..

Chapter 138: Self-Annihilation!

"Oh, it's Uncle Liu."

Zhao Tianheng's tone softened a little as he asked, "Uncle Liu, why are you calling me so late at night?"

Liu Zhanhua said anxiously, "Tianheng, please help save Yuwei and Yuting!"

"Save Yuwei and Yuting?"

Zhao Tianheng was stunned, "What happened to Yuwei and Yuting?"

"They've been taken to the East Division Police Station..."

Liu Zhanhua did not hide anything and told Zhao Tianheng about the entire matter.

When Zhao Tianheng heard this, he immediately exploded in anger, "I repeatedly advised them not to act recklessly, but I didn't expect them to really do this. Do they not have any brains?!"

Liu Zhanhua quickly smoothed things over, "Tianheng, now is not the time to talk about this. You should quickly think of a way to save Yuwei and Yuting!"

Zhao Tianheng let out a long breath and said, "Uncle Liu, don't be anxious. I have a good relationship with the higher-ups of the Eastern District Department. I'll get them to release the two now.

I'll contact you if anything happens."

Liu Zhanhua said, "Alright, alright, alright. Sorry to trouble you."

After hanging up, Zhao Tianheng cursed, "What two pig brains. They're hopelessly stupid!"

“Young Master Zhao, what happened?”

The woman at the side asked sweetly.

Zhao Tianheng said, “Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting kidnapped the eldest daughter of the Su family and are now being taken to the East Branch Police.”

“All?”

The woman’s expression changed drastically, “The Liu sisters are too bold.

They even dare to kidnap the eldest daughter of the Su family?!”

“Right?”

Zhao Tianheng shook his head, “However, no matter what, Liu Yuwei is my fiancée in name. Before I obtain the Liu family’s assets, I can’t fall out with them.

Forget it, let’s help them.”

As he spoke, Zhao Tianheng took out his phone and made a call.

East Branch Office.

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei were taking statements.

But at this moment...

A short-haired middle-aged man walked out of a room with Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting.

This middle-aged man was the leader of the East Branch, Gao Junfeng.

Seeing Yang Luo and Su Qingmei taking statements, Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting walked over proudly.

Liu Yuwei crossed her arms and said proudly, “You dog, I told you that we would be fine, but you didn’t believe me. Do you believe me now?”

Liu Yuting also mocked, “Bastard, do you really think such a trivial matter can put us in jail?

Aren’t you being too naive?

If the higher-ups say that we’re fine, then we’re fine!”

Gao Junfeng also smiled at Su Qingmei and said, “Miss Su, this is just a misunderstanding. Let’s forget it.

You don’t have to take a statement anymore. You can leave now.”

Yang Luo looked up at Gao Junfeng and said, “Director Gao, the human testimony and material evidence are here now. Are you sure this is a misunderstanding?”

Su Qingmei also frowned, “Director Gao, this is a kidnapping. Are you going to let her go just like that?

“If you really want to do this, I’ll call my grandfather now!”

Gao Junfeng had on a resigned expression at their retorts.

Whether it was Su Qingmei, Liu Yuwei, or Liu Yuting, he could not afford to offend any of them.

He smiled obsequiously and said, “Miss Su, we should be lenient wherever possible. The Liu family said that they’re willing to apologize, so forget it.”

“I’ll call my grandfather now!”

Su Qingmei instantly turned unhappy. She took out her phone and prepared to make a call.

“Qingmei, there’s no need to trouble Old Master. Let me settle it.”

After saying that, Yang Luo took out his phone and called Lei Guodong.

After the call, Yang Luo put away his cell phone.

Liu Yuwei said disdainfully, “You dog, no matter who you call, we’ll be fine!”

“That’s right.”

Liu Yuting also continued, “With the Zhao family and the Jiang family helping us, it’s impossible for us to go to jail!”

But right after he finished his sentence!

A call was made to Gao Junfeng’s phone.

Gao Junfeng looked at the caller ID and was shocked. He quickly picked up the call.

“Yes, yes, yes. Director-General Lei, I understand...”

After answering the call, Gao Junfeng said, “Eldest Miss Liu, Second Miss Liu, you can’t leave for the time being.”

“Why?”

Liu Yuwei’s face darkened, “Didn’t you just say that we can leave?”

Gao Junfeng said, “Just now, Director-General Lei from the General Administration called and said that he wants to take over this case.

So, this case is no longer my business now.

Director-General Lei has already sent someone over, so you can’t leave.”

“This...!”

Liu Yuwei glared at Yang Luo, then took out her phone and called home.

After the call, Liu Yuwei gritted her teeth and said, “You dog, my father said that he would think of another way for us. Don’t even think about making us go to jail!”

Liu Yuwei said with a relaxed expression, “Sister, don’t worry. As long as Young Master Jiang appears, we’ll be fine!”

Yang Luo did not say anything else and waited quietly.

He did not believe that Jiang Mingyu would really help for these two brainless women.

At the same time...

In the Liu family villa, in a room on the second floor.

Liu Zhanhua became even more anxious, “Yuwei called me just now and said that they could clearly leave, but Yang Luo called Director-General Lei of Jiang City’s General Administration.

“Director-General Lei will take over this case fully now.”

Liu Zhanyuan said, “Big Brother, quickly call Tianheng again and ask him to contact Young Master Jiang.

As long as Young Master Jiang appears, even Director-General Lei can only let him go.”

“Alright, I’ll make a call now!”

Liu Zhanhua nodded and called Zhao Tianheng.

Tianjiang Villa, Villa 13.

Zhao Tianheng was leaning against the bed, smoking and waiting for news.

At this moment, a call came to his phone.

Zhao Tianheng looked at the caller ID and picked up the call.

“Uncle Liu, how is it? Did Yuwei and Yuting come out?”

“Tianheng, Yuwei and Yuting could have come out originally, but Yang Luo contacted Director-General Lei. Now, this case is taken over by the Jiang City General Administration.

Tianheng, please tell Young Master Jiang to help.

As long as Young Master Jiang helps, our Liu family will definitely follow the Jiang family’s lead in the future.”

“Alright, I’ll tell Young Master Jiang.”

Zhao Tianheng hung up the phone with a sigh and called Jiang Mingyu.

The call connected.

Zhao Tianheng said respectfully, “Young Master Jiang, I’m Tianheng. I’m sorry to call you so late.”

“Tell me, what is it?”

Jiang Mingyu’s voice sounded.

“Young Master Jiang, it’s like this...”

Zhao Tianheng told Jiang Mingyu what had happened tonight.

After hearing Zhao Tianheng’s words, the other party fell silent.

A few minutes later...

Jiang Mingyu said in a deep voice, “Zhao Tianheng, although I can get my uncle to solve this problem...”

However, my uncle is busy fighting with Luo Zhongyue now. Do you think my uncle can appear at this critical moment?"

Zhao Tianheng continued, "Young Master Jiang, Uncle Liu said that as long as you're willing to help, the Liu family will follow your lead in the future, so..."

Jiang Mingyu sneered, "There are so many third-rate families in Jiang City. Why would I care about the Liu family?"

My Jiang family does need allies, but for such a stupid ally, forget it."

"This...!"

Zhao Tianheng immediately understood what Jiang Mingyu meant.

Jiang Mingyu said indifferently, "Alright, Tianheng, you don't have to speak up for the Liu family anymore.

"Let these two brainless women fend for themselves."

With that, Jiang Mingyu hung up..

Chapter 139: The Despairing Liu Sisters!

Zhao Tianheng shook his head and called Liu Zhanhua.

As soon as the call went through, Liu Zhanhua's voice came through. "Tianheng, what did Young Master Jiang say? He will help, right?" Zhao Tianheng pondered for a moment and replied, "Uncle Liu, now that

Director-General Lei has already interfered in this matter. Young Master Jiang said that it's not good for him to appear."

"Ah?"

Liu Zhanhua immediately panicked, "Tianheng, please beg Young Master Jiang again!

As long as he can save Yuwei and Yuting, our Liu family is willing to pay any price!"

Zhao Tianheng sighed and said, "Uncle Liu, Young Master Jiang said that if he doesn't appear, he definitely won't appear. So, you should think of other ways." With that, Zhao Tianheng hung up.

In the Liu family villa, in a room on the second floor.

Liu Zhanhua looked at the phone that had been hung up and collapsed on the sofa.

"Brother, what did Tianheng say? Is Young Master Jiang willing to help?"

Liu Zhanyuan hurriedly asked.

"Zhanhua, tell me. Is Young Master Jiang willing to help?"

He Xinlan also asked anxiously.

Liu Zhanhua shook his head in a daze, "Tianheng said that Director-General Lei interfered in this matter, so Young Master Jiang is unwilling to appear this time..."

As soon as these words were spoken...

Liu Zhanyuan and the others immediately fell silent.

He Xinlan cried as if she had gone crazy, "Are Yuwei and Yuting really going to jail?"

No, absolutely not!

Zhanhua, let's think of another way!"

"What else can we do?!"

Liu Zhanhua's expression was ferocious as he roared, "If even Young Master Jiang is unwilling to help, who else can we count on in Jiang City?"

I've long told them not to provoke Yang Luo, but they refused to listen!

I can't control this matter anymore!"

With that, Liu Zhanhua went upstairs angrily.

"Ah...!"

He Xinlan screamed and fell to the ground, crying.

At this moment...

East Branch Office.

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting crossed their arms in front of their chests and stood at the side with smug expressions. They had no expressions of panic at all.

At this moment...

A group of uniformed people walked in from outside.

The leader was a valiant young woman. It was Chu Yanran.

"Captain Chu, you're here!"

Gao Junfeng smiled and went up to them.

Chu Yanran nodded and asked, "Director Gao, where are they?"

Gao Junfeng pointed at Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting, "It's them."

Chu Yanran looked at the two of them and simply waved her hand, "Take them away!"

With this order!

A few men in uniforms walked forward and took out handcuffs to handcuff Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting.

"What are you doing?!"

"You can't arrest us!"

Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting finally revealed expressions of panic.

Chu Yanran's eyes turned cold as she said, "You've committed a crime. Why can't I arrest you?"

Liu Yuwei raised her chin and said, "We're from the Liu family, and we have a very good relationship with the Zhao and Jiang families!

"If you dare to capture us, you will definitely suffer!"

Chu Yanran was however not threatened at all, "I don't care about the Liu family, the Zhao family, and the Jiang family. As long as you commit a crime, you have to be punished!"

Yang Luo glanced at the woman and muttered in his heart, This woman is really righteous!

Seeing that Chu Yanran was not afraid at all, Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting panicked even more.

Liu Yuwei quickly said, "I want to make a call!"

Chu Yanran waved her hand impatiently and said, "Hurry up then!"

Liu Yuwei took a deep breath and quickly took out her phone to call her father, but no one picked up.

After that, she called her mother.

The call was quickly picked up.

After the call, Liu Yuwei was completely stunned. Her face was ashen, and her cell phone fell to the ground with a thud.

Liu Yuting still didn't know what had happened. She hurriedly said, "Sister, what did our family say? Are we fine? Young Master Jiang will protect us, right?"

Liu Yuwei's eyes were red as she choked, "Mom said that Young Master Jiang won't protect us this time..."

"What?!"

Liu Yuting's expression changed drastically. She felt her legs go weak and she almost fell.

She shook her head vigorously, her face pale, "Impossible... It's impossible that Young Master Jiang won't care about us..."

"Are you done?"

Chu Yanran looked at the two of them with disdain and waved her hand again,

"Take them away!"

"Yes!"

The uniformed men responded and carried Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting out.

"No... No... No!"

I don't want to go to jail... I don't want to go to jail!"

Liu Yuwei was stunned. She begged Yang Luo with snot and tears, “Yang Luo, we know our mistake. Please forgive us this time. We won’t dare to do it again!” Liu Yuwei started to cry, until tears flowed down her face. She pleaded hoarsely, “Yang Luo, please let us off. We really know our mistakes!”

Yang Luo looked at the two of them coldly and said, “I’ve already given you many chances, but you don’t know how to cherish them at all.

Everyone has to be responsible for what they do, and you’re no exception.” With that, Yang Luo turned around and ignored Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting. Amidst a series of desperate cries, Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting were carried out. Chu Yanran looked up at Su Qingmei and asked, “You’re the eldest daughter of the Su family, Su Qingmei?”

“That’s right!”

Su Qingmei nodded and asked, “May I know who you are?”

Chu Yanran replied, “My name is Chu Yanran. I’m the captain of the first team of Jiang City’s General Administration.”

“Hello, Miss Chu.”

Su Qingmei reached out and shook Chu Yanran’s hand.

She had a good impression of this valiant, handsome, and beautiful woman in front of her.

This woman had a sense of justice and was not afraid of rich families at all. Chu Yanran sized up Su Qingmei carefully and smiled, “As expected of the famous beautiful President of Jiang City. No wonder you can charm this guy and make him willing to be your assistant.”

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo strangely. “You know each other?”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “We met when we were arresting that group of criminals last time.”

“Oh...”

Su Qingmei nodded in realization.

Chu Yanran asked again, “Mr. Yang, are you really not going to consider what I suggested previously?”

“Not considering it.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

Chu Yanran gritted her teeth and said, “If I need your help in the future, will you help me?”

Yang Luo shrugged, “It depends on my mood.”

“You...”

Chu Yanran stomped her feet in anger, “You’re really difficult to talk to!

Hmph, see you then!

Oh no, I hope I never see you again!”

After glaring at Yang Luo, Chu Yanran turned around and left angrily.

After Chu Yanran left, Su Qingmei asked curiously, “Yang Luo, what’s the suggestion Miss Chu mentioned?”

Yang Luo said helplessly, “This woman wants me to work for them. She even said that I can’t waste my skills.”

“I see.”

Su Qingmei nodded and narrowed her beautiful eyes, “However, I realized that there’s something wrong with the way Miss Chu looks at you.”

Yang Luo grinned, “Of course there’s something wrong. This woman has been conquered by me. She admires me very much.”

“Narcissistic!”

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes at Yang Luo before standing up, “It’s getting late.

Let’s go home!”

“Ok!”

Yang Luo nodded and left the East Division Police Station with Su Qingmei..

Chapter 140: Demand Outstrips Supply

It was midnight.

Jiang City People’s Hospital.

In a special care ward...

Sato Taro, Nakamura Ichio, Kitada Karyu, and Yagyū Saemon were lying on the bed.

Although their lives were no longer in danger, they could only spend the rest of their lives in bed.

Moreover, their dantians were all shattered and they could no longer cultivate.

To martial arts practitioners, this was even worse than killing them.

At this moment, the dojo masters of the various martial arts schools in Country Sakura were crying to the four of them.

“Sato-kun, Nakamura-kun, Kita-kun, Yagyū-kun, you must stand up for us!”

“Those guys from Jiang City’s Martial Alliance are too despicable. They actually kicked out all 28 of our martial arts schools and injured many of us!”

“We must not let them off. We must make them pay the price!”

Hearing everyone's cries, Sato Taro and the other three felt extremely frustrated.

Yagyū Goemon gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, don't worry. We'll contact Master in the next two days and ask him to come to China!"

Kitada Karyū also said ruthlessly, "As long as Master is willing to attack, be it Hong Yunzhi or that kid called Yang Luo, they will only die!"

Nakamura Ichio also said angrily, "If Master finds out that we were crippled, he will definitely be furious and avenge us by killing those guys!"

Sato Taro also added viciously, "I must take revenge. I want Yang Luo to die!"

"As for Hong Yunzhi and the others, we can't let any of them off!"

"Great, that's great!"

"If we can invite the Martial King Realm expert out, those guys will definitely die!"

"Lord Martial King Realm is powerful. I look forward to the day he arrives in Jiang City!"

The eyes of all the Hall Masters present were filled with excitement and anticipation.

The next day.

Yang Luo and Su Qingmei had just arrived at the company when Xu Yan rushed up to them.

"President Su, you're finally here!"

"What's wrong? Did something happen?"

Su Qingmei asked in confusion.

Xu Yan said helplessly, "President Su, half an hour ago, President Shen, President Li, and President Cai came to the company. They're waiting for you in the office."

"Hmm?"

Su Qingmei was stunned, "Why are President Shen and the others looking for me? Is there something wrong?"

Xu Yan answered, "President Shen and the others said that the sales of our new products are too good. In just one night, all the goods in their hands were snatched away.

Therefore, they wanted to ask if we still had some in stock and give them some first.

They also said that the other bosses have sold out and are waiting to order."

"Ah?"

Su Qingmei was shocked. "In just one night, 300,000 crates of goods were snatched away?!"

"Yes, President Su..."

Xu Yan smiled bitterly and nodded.

“Let’s go meet President Shen and the others first.”

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and walked towards the office.

Yang Luo and Xu Yan followed closely behind.

Although it was only early in the morning, the employees in the office area were all busy. Their phones were about to explode.

An employee immediately approached Su Qingmei, “President Su, do we still have any stock?

I’ve already received dozens of calls this morning. Every call was to ask if there were any more goods.”

“Yeah, President Su, I’ve also received dozens of calls!”

“President Su, I’ve received almost a hundred calls!”

The other employees also spoke one after another.

Su Qingmei smiled helplessly and said, “As time is tight, we don’t have any stock for the time being.

Tell the bosses to wait a little longer.

As long as the second batch of goods is produced, we will distribute it to everyone immediately.”

With that, Su Qingmei hurriedly walked towards the office.

When she arrived at the office door, Su Qingmei knocked on the door and pushed it open. She saw Shen Yun, Li Sihai, and Cai Donglai sitting on the sofa and chatting.

Seeing Su Qingmei arrive, Shen Yun and the other two hurriedly stood up to welcome her.

“President Su, you’re finally here. If you hadn’t come, we would have gone home to look for you!”

“President Su, do we still have any stock? From last night until now, the amount of people I picked up on the phone left me numb!”

“Yeah, I might as well turn off my phone!”

Su Qingmei spread her hands and said, “President Shen, President Li, President Cai, I didn’t expect the sales of the new product to be so popular, so we only produced 300,000 crates.

“We really don’t have any stock left. If we want to get more goods, we have to wait a little longer.”

Although Shen Yun and the other two had expected this outcome, they were still a little depressed.

Su Qingmei comforted them, “The three of you don’t have to be depressed. Let’s wait a little longer. Anyway, our new product sales are so good. There’s no harm in waiting.”

Shen Yun nodded and said, “Alright then, President Su. You have to hurry!”

Li Sihai also said, “President Su, we have to hold on tight. We have to take advantage of this popularity to snatch the market back from Ding Sheng Biomedical as soon as possible.

Ding Sheng Biomedical must know about this situation now, so they will definitely think of a way to resist us.

Once they produce better products, the situation will be disadvantageous to us.”

Without waiting for Su Qingmei to speak, Yang Luo smiled and said, “President Li, don’t worry. This is just the beginning.

No matter what product Ding Sheng Biomedical produces later on, we would be able to deal with it calmly.

“This Jade Countenance Beauty Mask is only the first product. We will produce more and better products in the future.”

Li Sihai laughed and said, “That’s true. With Divine Doctor Yang holding down the fort, I’m afraid we don’t lack good secret recipes.”

“Of course. Divine Doctor Yang is a godly figure. Any secret recipe can beat Ding Sheng Biomedical!”

Cai Donglai flattered him.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Alright, don’t bother President Su anymore. Go do what you need to do. Just wait to get the goods.”

Su Qingmei said to Cai Donglai, “President Cai, since the sales of the new products are so good, our Hua Mei Biomedical is prepared to increase our production.

Please keep up with the raw materials on President Cai’s side.”

“I understand, I understand!”

Cai Donglai nodded repeatedly and said, “In the future, our Baolin Medicinal Herbs Company will definitely distribute as many herbs as possible to our Hua Mei Biomedical!”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Then i’ll thank you in advance, President Cai!”

“By the way, President Su, have you considered looking for agents in other provinces and cities to sell our masks to other provinces and cities?”

At this moment, Li Sihai spoke up.

“Yes, 1 was also thinking about this last night.

Our products are so good. I think we can expand the market.”

“Yes, yes, yes. 1 believe our products can also sell quite well in other provinces and cities!”

Shen Yun and Cai Donglai also added.

Now that they had completely treated themselves as Hua Mei Biomedical's people, they naturally hoped that Hua Mei Biomedical would become better..