

Super IDG 151

Chapter 151:I Wronged You!

“What?! There’s such a thing?!”

The Manager was furious when he heard that.

One had to know that this Western restaurant was a high-end place. The people who came here to eat were very well-mannered. This kind of thing would usually not happen.

However, they did not expect someone to do such a beastly thing in their restaurant today.

The Manager glared at Yang Luo and said in a low voice, “Sir, you have to give us an explanation!”

“What do you mean?”

Yang Luo frowned and said, “I didn’t molest this woman at all. This woman deliberately framed me!”

“You still won’t admit it?”

A fat man pointed at Yang Luo’s nose and said, “Kid, this lady has already said so. Her clothes are already torn. Could this be fake?”

Zhao Mengjie, on the other hand, cooperated and cried. Tears streamed down her face, and she looked heartbroken.

“I think we should quickly call the police!”

“We must capture such a beast and let him reflect on himself in prison!”

“It’s a disgrace to eat with such a beast!”

Everyone present shouted angrily.

“Alright, I’ll call the police now!”

The Manager nodded and took out his phone to call the police.

At this moment, a voice sounded.

“What happened?”

Everyone turned around and saw a tall and beautiful woman in a beige professional suit walking over.

This woman was Su Qingmei!

Upon seeing Su Qingmei, the eyes of the men present lit up and their breathing quickened.

This woman was too beautiful. She was simply a goddess among goddesses.

Seeing Su Qingmei walk over, Zhao Mengjie hurriedly ran over and cried even more sadly, “Qingmei, you have to stand up for me!”

Su Qingmei frowned and asked, “Mengjie, what happened?”

Zhao Mengjie cried and said, “Qingmei, when you weren’t around just now, I begged your fiancé for help.

Your fiancé said that he could help, but I had to agree to sleep with him for the night.

I didn’t agree, so he immediately proceeded to touch me...”

Hearing this, Su Qingmei was stunned.

She looked up at Yang Luo, her eyes filled with disbelief.

She really could not believe that Yang Luo was such a person.

“Oh my god, this beast already has a fiancée, but he still attacked other women. He’s worse than a beast!”

“Isn’t that so? This beast’s fiancée looks like a fairy. Why would he want to lay his hands on other women?”

“You don’t understand. How can a house flower have the fragrance of a wild flower?!”

Everyone present echoed, their eyes filled with disdain.

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo in a daze and pursed her lips, “Yang Luo, are you really...”

Yang Luo looked up at the woman and saw a hint of disappointment in her eyes.

The others didn’t believe him, but he didn’t think it mattered.

However, if even Su Qingmei didn’t believe him, this made him really downcast.

He sighed softly and asked, “Qingmei, don’t tell me that even you don’t believe me?”

“Everyone has already said so. How can I believe you?”

Su Qingmei’s eyes turned red, “Moreover, Mengjie’s clothes were torn. Could it be that she did it herself?”

“Wuwuwu...”

Zhao Mengjie cried even more sadly.

Yang Luo only looked at Su Qingmei quietly and asked, “Qingmei, let me ask you again. Do you believe me?”

Su Qingmei gave him a look as though she expected better as she shouted, “How can I believe you?!”

Yang Luo’s heart ached and he laughed self-deprecatingly, “So I’ve always been this kind of person in your heart. So you’ve never trusted me...”

“He’s already done something worse than a pig and a dog, yet he’s still laughing. This beast is really bold!”

“That’s right. If he wasn’t bold, would he have done such a thing?”

Everyone present discussed even louder.

Especially the women present, they looked at Yang Luo with extreme disgust.

Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he took out his cell phone and turned on the recording.

Soon, Yang Luo and Zhao Mengjie’s conversation sounded in the recording.

Hearing their conversation, the entire restaurant fell silent.

Everyone had different expressions as they looked at Zhao Mengjie in shock.

Zhao Mengjie also stopped crying, her expression changing.

She never expected Yang Luo to have recorded their conversation.

Until the recording ended, no one in the dining room made a sound.

Yang Luo finally put away his cell phone and left the place with a lonely expression.

Throughout the entire process, Yang Luo did not say a word.

“D*mn, so that’s what happened. This woman is too shameless. The other party did not wish to help, but she actually used such a method to frame others!”

“It’s better to stay away from such a scheming woman in the future to avoid getting into trouble!”

“We’ve all wronged that gentleman. He didn’t do such a thing at all!”

“Sigh, it’s all our fault for being impulsive and not figuring things out!”

Everyone present spoke up one after another, looking at Zhao Mengjie with disdain and disgust.

Zhao Mengjie’s face alternated between green and red. She wished she could find a hole to hide in.

“Yang Luo!”

Meanwhile, Su Qingmei rushed out of the restaurant like a lunatic.

However, Yang Luo was already gone.

She took out her phone and called Yang Luo, but Yang Luo’s phone was already switched off.

Su Qingmei shouted at the street, “Yang Luo, don’t leave. I’ve wronged you. I’ve wronged you!

I’m sorry, I’m sorry!

Come back, please come back!”

The tears in her eyes flowed down uncontrollably.

She then squatted down and cried uncontrollably.

Just now, Yang Luo had asked her again and again if she was willing to believe him, but she did not choose to believe him.

And right just now, Yang Luo had left so decisively. His figure cut such a lonely shadow.

No one in the restaurant believed him, not even herself.

He must have suffered a huge grievance in his heart.

At this moment, Zhao Mengjie also ran out and said with a flustered expression, "Qingmei, I..."

Su Qingmei suddenly stood up and stared fixedly at Zhao Mengjie. Her eyes were cold as she spat, "Zhao Mengjie, I hate you. From now on, we're no longer friends!"

After shouting, Su Qingmei left the restaurant and drove off to look for Yang Luo.

After Yang Luo left the cafeteria, he didn't know where to go. He just walked aimlessly on the street.

He really felt terrible.

It turned out that from the beginning to the end, Su Qingmei had never really trusted him.

Originally, he had approached the woman with a purpose.

However, after spending some time together, he realized that he had gradually fallen in love with this woman.

But in the end, it was just his own wishful thinking.

He wanted to leave this place.

Perhaps if he left, the woman would be able to find a better partner.

He looked at the flashing neon lights on the street, the surging crowd, and the endless stream of cars.

At this moment, Yang Luo acutely felt how alone he was and felt that there was no place for his heart to rest.

After an unknown period of time...

Suddenly.

A royal blue Bentley Mulsanne stopped beside him.

The car window opened, and a breathtaking visage appeared.

"Little Luo, it's really you!"

Chapter 152: She Cares About You Very Much!

Yang Luo looked at this face in a daze. After a long time, he said, "Sister Wanqiu..."

Hence, the woman in the car was none other than Su Wanqiu.

Su Wanqiu asked in confusion, "Little Luo, why are you here?"

Yang Luo did not answer.

Su Wanqiu frowned and said, "Let's talk in the car."

Yang Luo didn't say anything else. He opened the car door and sat in the back seat.

After Yang Luo got into the car, Su Wanqiu asked, "Have you eaten?"

"No."

Yang Luo shook his head.

He had not had the chance to eat before that happened. He was already hungry.

Su Wanqiu said to the chauffeur, "To the Riverbank Dwelling."

"Yes, Third Madam."

The chauffeur nodded, started the car, and left.

Along the way, Yang Luo did not speak. He just looked out of the window quietly in a daze.

Su Wanqiu could tell that something must have happened. Otherwise, this little man would not be so quiet.

But what exactly happened?

Why was this little man walking alone on the streets? He looked so pitiful and lonely.

Although Su Wanqiu was very curious and puzzled, she did not ask further.

This was the difference between a mature woman and a younger woman.

A mature woman would know how to think from another person's point of view.

She felt that Yang Luo needed to calm down now. It was best not to disturb him.

Unknowingly, the car stopped at the entrance of a restaurant.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo followed Su Wanqiu into the restaurant.

This was because Su Wanqiu had made a reservation on the way here.

Therefore, the attendant led Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu to a seat on the third floor.

This was an open-air balcony with only one table. Not far away was the endless riverbanks.

The evening breeze was warm, and a bright moon hung high in the sky. The scenery was pleasant.

After sitting down, Su Wanqiu took the menu and ordered some food.

"Please wait a moment."

The attendant said and left.

After the attendant left, the atmosphere fell silent again.

Yang Luo just stared blankly at the river in the distance without saying a word.

Su Wanqiu did not say anything as she admired the river scenery.

Not long after...

Dishes were brought to the table.

Yang Luo did not say much. Instead, he merely lowered his head and ate.

Su Wanqiu only ate a little before putting down her bowl and chopsticks. She supported her chin and looked at Yang Luo with sparkling eyes.

When Yang Luo was almost done eating, Su Wanqiu said, "Tell me, what exactly happened?"

Yang Luo gulped down a mouthful of water and shook his head, "It's nothing." "It's written all over your face that you've something on your mind. How dare you tell me that it's nothing?"

Su Wanqiu rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and said, "If you still treat me as your sister, tell me. Perhaps I can help you."

Yang Luo sighed deeply and did not hide anything anymore. He told Su Wanqiu what had happened at the western restaurant not long ago.

It was only when Yang Luo finished speaking that Su Wanqiu nodded in realization and said, "So that's what happened."

Yang Luo said bitterly, "Sister Wanqiu, during the time I spent with Qingmei, she never really trusted me.

It's likewise for today's matter and it hurts me.

"I treated her sincerely, but in the end, this was the result..."

Su Wanqiu flipped her hair and sighed, "You haven't spent much time with Qingmei after all. It's normal that she doesn't trust you.

However, I feel that Qingmei cares about you very much. If she doesn't care about you, will she be angry at you?"

"Does she really care about me?"

Yang Luo asked in disbelief.

"Yes, she must care about you very much. It's precisely because she cares that she's afraid you'll be that kind of person."

Su Wanqiu replied and added, "Based on my understanding of Qingmei, if she really doesn't care about you, she won't care what you do.

Do you believe that she's going crazy looking for you now?"

Yang Luo asked in a daze, "Will she even look for me?"

"I'm sure it will."

Su Wanqiu nodded and asked, "Didn't she call you?"

Yang Luo said, "My phone is switched off."

Su Wanqiu said, "Open your cell phone and take a look. You'll know if I'm telling the truth."

Yang Luo was skeptical, but he still turned on his cell phone.

As expected...

As soon as he turned on his cell phone, there were more than ten missed calls on the caller ID and dozens of WeChat messages. They were all from Su Qingmei.

Su Wanqiu smiled and said, "Do you believe me now?"

Yang Luo nodded, a complicated look appearing in his eyes.

Could it be that Su Qingmei really said those words to him because she cared about him?

At this moment, Su Qingmei called again.

Yang Luo looked at the caller ID and hesitated if he should answer it.

However, before Yang Luo could make a decision, Su Wanqiu picked up the phone and switched it off.

"Sister Wanqiu, this..."

Yang Luo was confused.

Su Wanqiu said, "It's time to teach this girl a lesson."

This girl had been the little princess of the Su family since she was young. Everyone revolved around her, nurturing her proud and cold personality.

This time, it's time for her to have a taste of being neglected."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Will anything happen if we do this?"

"She's already treated you like this, yet you're still worried about her. It seems like you two are really tied together."

Su Wanqiu said half-jokingly and enviously. Then, she said, "Don't worry, she'll be fine."

Moreover, I only asked you to leave her alone for a while. I didn't really ask you not to look for her.

I believe that after this matter, your relationship will definitely reach a new level."

Yang Luo teased, "I see, no wonder they say that the older the ginger, the spicier it is."

Su Wanqiu glared at him, "What do you mean? Do you think I'm old?"

"No, no, no. That's not what I meant."

Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly, "Sister Wanqiu, how can you be old? You look like a young lady in her twenties.

You didn't see that when we entered the restaurant just now, those animals looked at you as if they wanted to eat you up.

As for the way they look at me, it's like they're looking at a pile of cow dung. Their eyes are filled with to be green with envy."

Su Wanqiu chuckled and asked, “So you’re very proud and delighted at yourself now?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo grinned and said, “How many men can have a beauty like you to eat and chat with?”

Su Wanqiu blushed and subconsciously said, “Little Luo, I quite like you.

If I wasn’t Qingmei’s Auntie, would you be with me?”

“Ah?”

Yang Luo was stunned at the crazy declaration.

“Hahaha...”

Su Wanqiu held her belly and laughed out loud. She smiled brightly, “Little Luo, I was just joking with you. Don’t tell me you really believe me?”

Yang Luo exhaled lightly and laughed dryly, “Sister Wanqiu, don’t joke around. My heart can’t take it.”

“Tsk!”

Su Wanqiu spat. Then, she stood up and walked towards a white piano not far from the balcony..

Chapter 153: Great Luck!

Yang Luo looked curious, not knowing what the woman wanted to do.

Soon, Su Wanqiu walked to the piano and sat down.

Then, she began to play the piano.

The woman’s slender fingers slid across the piano keys, and the beautiful sound of the piano sounded.

The sound of the piano was sometimes mellow, sometimes melodious, and sometimes surging. Accompanied by the pleasant river scenery, Yang Luo felt fascinated and intoxicated.

Moreover, for some reason, Yang Luo actually heard a trace of sadness and sorrow from the sound of the piano.

He could tell that there was something on the woman’s mind.

The moonlight shone down on the woman’s graceful figure and her beautiful face emitted a lustrous luster.

Meanwhile, the night breeze lifted the woman’s hair. She looked unbelievably beautiful at this moment.

Not only was this woman’s appearance and figure top-notch, but she was also intellectual, elegant, calm, and generous.

All the outstanding qualities of a mature woman could be found in her.

This woman was really perfect. Perfect to the point of being impeccable.

The sound of the piano continued unbidden. Yang Luo listened quietly and enjoyed a moment of peace.

Unknowingly, the song ended.

Yang Luo had yet to recover from the piano melody.

He only came back to his senses when Su Wanqiu sat opposite him.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Sister Wanqiu, I didn't expect you to know how to play the piano.

By the way, what song did you play just now?"

Su Wanqiu replied, "It's called Mariage d'amour (Wedding in Dreams)."

"Hmm, it's a great song."

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Sister Wanqiu, is there something on your mind?"

"Is there?"

Su Wanqiu shook her head, "You're thinking too much."

"Fine."

Yang Luo also knew that the woman was unwilling to say more, so he could not ask further.

In the following period of time, Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu chatted about all kinds of things.

Yang Luo's mood improved a lot.

After chatting for an unknown period of time...

Su Wanqiu picked up her phone and took a look, "It's already ten o'clock. It's getting late. You can go look for Qingmei."

Yang Luo said helplessly, "But I don't know where she is now."

Su Wanqiu said, "Call and ask."

Yang Luo nodded, turned on his cell phone, and called Su Qingmei.

But no one picked up.

Yang Luo called a few more times, but still no one picked up.

"She's not answering her phone."

Yang Luo couldn't help but frown, "Could something have happened?"

Not long ago, Su Qingmei was kidnapped by the Liu sisters. This really traumatized him.

"Don't worry, I'll get someone to check."

Su Wanqiu said. Then, she picked up her phone and made a call.

After hanging up, she waited for a while before a call came.

Su Wanqiu picked up the call and said a few words. Then, she said to Yang Luo, "Qingmei last went to the Rose Bar."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded, "Sister Wanqiu, I'll leave first. You should go home early too."

With that, Yang Luo hurriedly left the restaurant.

After watching Yang Luo leave, Su Wanqiu let out a long sigh.

At the same time...

Rose Bar.

The mixed air was filled with the smell of cigarettes and alcohol, and the music was noisy. Young men and women were sweating it out on the dance floor, looking for their next prey.

At this moment, in a corner of the bar.

A beautiful woman in a beige professional suit was drinking glass after glass.

This woman was Su Qingmei!

After Yang Luo left the cafeteria, she drove all over the streets to look for him.

She went to the company and home, but Yang Luo was nowhere to be seen.

She made many calls and sent many WeChat messages, but there was no response.

This made her panic a little. She felt as if she had been abandoned.

She didn't know where to look for Yang Luo, so she came to the bar to get drunk. She only hoped that when she woke up, Yang Luo would appear beside her.

At this moment, Su Qingmei had already drunk too much. Two smears of red had appeared on her face, and her long black hair fanned out. Her eyes were blurry, posing a fatal attraction.

Many men stared at Su Qingmei and treated her as their prey.

However, Su Qingmei's eyes were bloodshot, and her pretty face was covered in tears.

As she drank, she choked and said, "Yang Luo, I was wrong. I really know my mistake. I should have believed you. Can you come back..."

When Yang Luo left with a determined expression, she felt as if her heart had been pierced by a needle.

It was only at that moment that she realized that this man had already walked into her heart and occupied an important position.

"Beauty, why are you drinking alone?"

At this moment, a man in a flowery shirt walked over and looked at Su Qingmei with an evil smile.

Su Qingmei ignored this man and drank her wine.

The man in the floral shirt chuckled and said, "Beauty, it's so boring to drink alone. Why don't you accompany us for a few drinks?"

As he spoke, the man in the floral shirt reached out to grab Su Qingmei's hand.

“Get lost!”

Su Qingmei suddenly shook off the man's hand.

“You...”

Anger flashed across the man's eyes.

He stared at Su Qingmei, before quietly throwing a pill into one of the bottles of wine.

Then, the man in the floral shirt left.

In a booth not far away.

A group of men and women were sitting there drinking.

Sitting in the middle was a short-haired man with a woman on his left and right.

Seeing the man in the floral shirt walk over, the short-haired man asked, “Rat, how did it go?”

The man in the floral shirt made an “OK” sign and said, “Brother Meng, it's done!”

“Good!”

Brother Meng nodded and looked at Su Qingmei in the distance, “I've never seen such a top-notch beauty come to this bar before. I'm really lucky today!”

The man in the floral shirt said, “Brother Meng, this woman is too beautiful and her figure is too good. Can we have some fun too?”

Brother Meng waved his hand and said, “Don't worry, everyone will get a share today!”

“Thank you, Brother Meng!”

One by one, the lackeys raised their glasses and laughed.

At this moment, in the distant booth.

After Su Qingmei finished a glass of wine, she picked up another bottle and began to pour wine into the glass.

After pouring the wine, Su Qingmei drank it one mouthful after another.

After drinking this glass of wine, Su Qingmei immediately felt her entire body heat up.

She took off her coat, leaving only a chiffon white shirt.

However, even after taking off her coat, she still felt very hot. Her face was burning, and she felt as if ants were crawling on her body, making her feel very uncomfortable.

Sensing that something was wrong, she picked up her bag and jacket and prepared to leave.

However, she had only taken a few steps when a group of men blocked her path.

This group of men was Brother Meng's group!

“Beauty, don't be in a hurry to leave. Accompany us to have some fun!”

“That’s right, beauty, let’s go eat supper!”

“Let’s have some fun after supper!”

Brother Meng and the others spoke one after another as they laughed evilly.

At this moment, the others in the bar also noticed the commotion, but they did not dare to interfere.

“Get lost!”

Su Qingmei tried her best to maintain her rationality and shouted at Brother Meng and the others..

Chapter 154: Did You Smash the Wrong Person?

“Yo, you’re quite stubborn. Haha, I like people like you!”

Brother Meng laughed and reached out to grab Su Qingmei’s wrist, “Beauty, it’s so late. It’s not safe for you to go back alone. Let me accompany you!”

As he spoke, Brother Meng dragged Su Qingmei towards the exit.

Su Qingmei struggled desperately, but she could not break free at all.

“Save me! Save me!”

Su Qingmei shouted for help.

However, most people pretended not to see it and ignored Su Qingmei.

However, a few people stood up.

“Gentlemen, it’s not good for you to force a beauty like this, right?”

“That’s right. Since the beauty is unwilling to leave with you, forget it!”

Brother Meng glanced at him coldly and said fiercely, “Don’t f*cking meddle in other people’s business. We’re from the Eastern Alliance!”

Upon hearing the words “Eastern Alliance”, the few people who stood out trembled in fear and did not dare to speak anymore.

“Hehe, a bunch of trash.”

Brother Meng sneered and dragged Su Qingmei out.

“Let her go.”

At this moment, a cold voice sounded.

“Didn’t I f*cking say that I’m from the Eastern Alliance? Who the f*ck is meddling in other people’s business!”

Brother Meng was instantly displeased and roared.

However, just as he finished speaking!

A figure rushed over from afar and suddenly kicked out!

“ARRGHH!!”

Brother Meng let out a scream and was sent flying, knocking over a few tables and chairs before falling heavily to the ground.

This sudden change alarmed the people in the bar.

Everyone looked over.

A thin and tall figure had already appeared beside Su Qingmei.

This figure was Yang Luo, who had rushed over from the Riverbank Dwelling!

“Yang Luo, you’re back!”

Seeing Yang Luo, all the grievances in Su Qingmei surged out of her. She threw herself into Yang Luo’s arms and cried.

“Alright, stop crying. I’m back.”

Yang Luo said gently and helped the woman sit down on the chair at the side.

Just now, he had realized that the woman must have been drugged, so he reached out and tapped a few acupuncture points on the woman’s body to control the drug so that it would not act up quickly.

“What are you waiting for? Kill him!”

At this moment, Brother Meng got up from the ground and roared at his lackeys.

“Yes, Brother Meng!”

A few lackeys responded and rushed towards Yang Luo.

Without another word, Yang Luo kicked out a few times in a row, sending the few fellows rushing over flying!

“I’ll kill you!”

Brother Meng rushed over from behind, grabbed a wine bottle, and swung it at Yang Luo’s head!

“Yang Luo, be careful!”

Su Qingmei screamed in shock.

Yang Luo suddenly turned around and grabbed the wine bottle with his right hand!

With a loud bang, the wine bottle exploded!

“What the f*ck...”

Brother Meng trembled in fear, rooted in shock.

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo slapped Brother Meng back and sent him flying!

Everyone present was stunned when they saw this scene!

This kid was too fierce. He defeated so many people alone?

After dealing with these guys, Yang Luo prepared to leave with Su Qingmei.

Brother Meng covered his face and got up. He shouted at Yang Luo, "Kid, I'm from the Eastern Alliance, under Brother Tiger. You hit me and you still want to leave?

Do you believe that I can make you unable to see the sun tomorrow with a phone call?!"

"I don't believe you."

Yang Luo sneered, "If you want to call, do it quickly."

Coincidentally, he also wanted to figure out why King Zhennan had not come to see him after a week.

What were Jiang Tianlong and the others doing?

Could it be that they didn't invite King Zhennan?

Seeing Yang Luo's fearless expression, Brother Meng frowned.

Ordinary people would be scared out of their wits when they heard about the Eastern Alliance, but this kid was not afraid?

Brother Meng did not think too much about it and took out his phone to make a call.

After the call, Brother Meng smiled sinisterly, "Kid, Brother Tiger is nearby. He'll be here soon. I'll see how you die later!"

"Little brother, run quickly. This Eastern Alliance is the number one chamber of commerce underground in the East District. No one dares to provoke it!"

"That's right. Anyone who dares to provoke the Eastern Alliance is either crippled or fed to the fish!"

"Especially that Brother Tiger. He's the leader of the Eastern Alliance's Five Heavenly Kings. He's a Martial Warrior and is very powerful!"

Everyone persuaded Yang Luo to run away quickly.

Brother Meng sneered, "Kid, I'll give you a chance to run. If you manage to escape, I'll take your surname!"

"Who said anything about running away?"

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, he pulled a chair and sat down.

Not long after...

A series of messy footsteps came from outside.

Right on the heels of that.

A powerful voice sounded.

“Which blind person dares to touch the people of our Eastern Alliance?”

Everyone looked up and saw a group of people walking in.

The leader was a middle-aged man in a black shirt. He was tall and burly with a rough face.

This man was Gao Zhenhu, one of the Eastern Alliance’s Five Heavenly Kings.

“Brother Tiger!”

Brother Meng and the others bowed respectfully.

Gao Zhenhu asked, “Little Meng, you said that someone hit you just now. Who did it?”

“Brother Tiger, it’s this kid!”

Brother Meng raised his hand and pointed at Yang Luo.

Because Yang Luo was sitting with his back facing Gao Zhenhu, Gao Zhenhu could not see Yang Luo’s face clearly.

Gao Zhenhu shouted, “Kid, turn around!”

Yang Luo slowly turned around, narrowed his eyes, and smiled. “Hehe, Gao Zhenhu, we meet again.”

“Dog, how can you talk to Brother Tiger like that? Kneel down when you see Brother Tiger!”

Brother Meng roared at Yang Luo.

Gao Zhenhu picked up a wine bottle from the table and walked towards Yang Luo.

Seeing this scene, Brother Meng immediately smiled.

Brother Tiger was planning to cut this kid open!

The others present also sighed and shook their heads, feeling that Yang Luo would definitely bleed.

But right at this moment...

Peng!

A loud explosion resounded in the bar!

The wine bottle exploded and blood splattered!

However, what surprised everyone was that Gao Zhenhu’s wine bottle did not hit Yang Luo’s head, but Brother Meng’s forehead!

“Ah...!”

Brother Meng let out a scream and was smashed to the ground. He held his bleeding head and said in fear, “Brother Tiger, did you smash the wrong person?”

“I’m f*cking smashing you!”

Gao Zhenhu roared and kicked Brother Meng a few more times, causing Brother Meng to cry for his parents.

After kicking him a few times, Gao Zhenhu wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and bowed deeply to Yang Luo, "Good evening, Mr. Yang!"

In an instant...

The entire bar went silent.

Everyone looked at Gao Zhenhu in a daze.. They were so shocked that their eyes almost popped out!

Chapter 155: Carry Me Upstairs!

What did they see?

Gao Zhenhu, the leader of the Eastern Alliance's Five Heavenly Kings, actually bowed to a young kid, and his expression was so respectful!

In the entire Jiang City, other than Jiang Tianlong, who else could make Gao Zhenhu so respectful?

Especially Brother Meng and the others. They were dumbfounded and thought that they were seeing things!

Gao Zhenhu didn't want to either!

However, there was no choice. This kid in front of him was too terrifying!

Not long ago, the four major chambers of commerce had sent out 200 elites. They had even sent out the Earth Ranking expert, Xia Zhiyuan, but they had not been able to kill this kid!

Moreover, the two hundred elites had all been beaten down by this kid. Even Xia Zhiyuan had been killed!

Xia Zhiyuan was a middle-stage Grandmaster Realm expert, but he was easily killed by this kid!

Ever since then, Yang Luo had turned into a nightmare in their hearts!

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Are these guys your men?"

"Y-yes."

Gao Zhenhu replied with a trembling voice.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "These guys want to play with my woman and even drugged her wine. How do you think we should deal with them?"

Hearing Yang Luo say that she was his woman, Su Qingmei's face turned redder and redder. For some reason, she felt a sort of temptation in her heart.

Gao Zhenhu said in a deep voice, "I'll sink them into the river and feed them to the fish!"

"Yes, that's a good idea."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Gao Zhenhu instructed his subordinates, “Take them away and feed them to the fish!”

“Yes, Brother Tiger!”

The subordinates behind Gao Zhenhu responded and dragged Brother Meng and the others out of the bar.

Brother Meng and the others immediately panicked and begged for mercy.

“Brother Tiger, I was wrong. Spare my life!”

“Sir, we shouldn’t have designs on your woman. Please let us off!”

However, neither Yang Luo nor Gao Zhenhu cared about Brother Meng and the others begging for mercy.

Soon, Brother Meng and the others were dragged away, and the entire bar fell silent again.

Everyone present looked at Yang Luo with reverence. They all were currently guessing in their hearts who this young man was.

Why did Gao Zhenhu not hesitate to feed his underling to the fish in order to please this young man?

Gao Zhenhu bowed to Yang Luo again and said, “Mr. Yang, I failed to discipline my subordinates. I’m sorry!”

“You don’t have to apologize.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and asked, “By the way, why hasn’t King Zhennan come to Jiang City yet? What are Jiang Tianlong and the others doing?”

Gao Zhenhu replied, “Mr. Yang, Master Long and the others have already gone to Peng City to invite King Zhennan. There should be news in a few days.” “Alright, I’ll wait a few more days.”

Yang Luo nodded and stood up. He helped Su Qingmei up and walked out of the bar.

However, when he reached the entrance of the bar, Yang Luo suddenly stopped and said coldly, “I’ll give you three more days. If King Zhennan doesn’t come, your four Chambers of Commerce won’t exist anymore.”

With that, Yang Luo helped Su Qingmei out of the bar.

After watching Yang Luo leave, Gao Zhenhu took a deep breath and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead. Then, he quickly took out his phone and made a call...

After leaving the bar, Yang Luo helped Su Qingmei to the parking lot. After finding the car, the two of them sat in the back seat.

However, as soon as she got into the car, Su Qingmei started to take off her clothes. Her eyes were blurry as she moaned, “Yang Luo, I’m hot, I’m so hot...”

Soon, Su Qingmei had already taken off her shirt, leaving only her undergarments.

Looking at the scenery in front of him, Yang Luo immediately felt his mouth go dry and his eyes open wide.

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze, Su Qingmei stuck to him and reached out to take off his clothes.

Yang Luo immediately woke up from his reverie.

The drug in the woman's body was acting up again!

He reached out again and tapped a few acupuncture points on the woman's body to control the spread of the drug.

Then, he took out a few silver needles and inserted them into Qingmei's acupuncture points.

Not long after...

As an unpleasant liquid flowed out of the woman's pores, the redness on the woman's face gradually dissipated and she finally regained her rationality.

Moreover, not only did Yang Luo force out the drug in the woman's body, but he also forced out the alcohol in the woman's body.

“Phew...”

Yang Luo exhaled softly and retracted the silver needle.

“AHH!!”

When Su Qingmei, who had woken up, saw that there was only a piece of lingerie left on her, she immediately screamed, “You... quickly get out... I want to put on my clothes!”

“All, ok!”

Yang Luo nodded and quickly got out of the car.

A few minutes later...

Su Qingmei rolled down the window and said, “Get in.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo responded and quickly got into the car. He started the car and left the bar.

On the way back to the Imperial River Court...

Su Qingmei asked, “Yang Luo, what happened to me just now?”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “You were drugged just now. Fortunately, I arrived in time. Otherwise, you would really be in danger.”

“All...!”

Su Qingmei's face turned pale as she immediately realized the severity of her previous situation.

She took a few deep breaths and bit her lower lip, “Thank you... I'm sorry.”

Hearing the woman's words, Yang Luo pretended not to understand and asked, “What are you thanking me for?”

Su Qingmei said, "Thank you for arriving in time and saving me from those beasts."

"Then why are you apologizing to me?"

Yang Luo asked again.

"Hmph!"

Su Qingmei pouted, "You're asking the obvious!"

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, "Aiya, looks like you're not really apologizing. Sigh, to think I was so worried about you."

"I'm not!"

Su Qingmei immediately became nervous, "I really know my mistake. I've wronged you. I'm sorry!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, this matter is already in the past. Don't keep it in your heart."

Su Qingmei nodded softly and looked at Yang Luo gently, "Yang Luo, no matter if we quarrel or have a conflict in the future, don't leave me, okay?"

Even if you want to leave, you have to tell me in advance, okay?

Don't be like today, leaving without saying anything."

Yang Luo smiled gently and nodded. "Alright, I promise you."

After driving for nearly an hour, they arrived at Villa No. 8 of the Imperial River Court.

Yang Luo parked the car in the garage and got out of the car.

However, what puzzled Yang Luo was that Su Qingmei had no intention of getting out of the car.

"Qingmei, we're home. Why aren't you getting out of the car?"

Yang Luo opened the back door and asked in confusion.

Su Qingmei held her forehead and said, "Aiya, I don't know if it's because I drank too much or because of the aftereffects of the drug. I feel dizzy and weak."

"All?"

Yang Luo was stunned, "Didn't I help you force out the drug and alcohol? Why are you still dizzy?"

Su Qingmei shook her head, "I don't know either."

"So what do we do?"

Yang Luo asked.

Su Qingmei's beautiful eyes darted around as she said, "Why don't you carry me upstairs?"

Chapter 156: Ding Sheng Biomedical's Counterattack!

“All?”

Yang Luo was instantly stunned, “Qingmei, you’re not joking, right? Are you sure you want me to carry you upstairs?”

Su Qingmei’s face was red and a little hot. She said coquettishly, “Is it not good?”

Hearing the woman’s soft voice and seeing the woman’s red face, Yang Luo immediately felt his bones go soft.

This woman was usually dignified and elegant. As a President, she had a strong aura and looked unapproachable.

Unexpectedly, this woman knew how to act coquettishly. Moreover, when she acted coquettishly, it was really fatal.

Seeing that Yang Luo did not react, Su Qingmei said angrily, “If you’re unwilling, forget it!”

Yang Luo regained his senses and nodded repeatedly. “Yes, of course I’m willing!”

Since the woman was willing to cultivate a relationship with him, he was naturally willing.

This meant that his relationship with her had taken another step forward.

Indeed, the older the ginger, the spicier it was.

Sister Wanqiu said that after this incident, his relationship with Qingmei should improve.

Unexpectedly, her words came true.

Yang Luo smiled happily and squatted down.

Su Qingmei hesitated for a moment before lying on Yang Luo’s back.

Yang Luo slowly got up, closed the car door, and walked towards the villa.

Feeling the softness of the woman’s delicate body and smelling the fragrance coming from her body, Yang Luo got a little distracted.

Because Su Qingmei was shy, she lay on Yang Luo’s not-so-wide back and didn’t even dare to look up.

“Am I heavy?”

She asked softly.

“Of course not!”

Yang Luo shook his head, “Qingmei, you’re not heavy at all. Even if I carry you for thousands of miles, I won’t even pant!”

“Pfft...”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s words, Su Qingmei couldn’t help but laugh, “Do you think you’re a bull or a horse? You even say you would run thousands of kilometers behind someone’s back. You only know how to brag!”

Yang Luo immediately became energetic, “Hey, don’t doubt me just because I’m thin. I have plenty of strength. Bulls and horses are nothing!

Why don’t we give it a try now and carry you for a run in the streets?”

When Su Qingmei heard this, she was shocked and hurriedly changed her stance, “Alright, alright, alright. I believe you. I believe you. Don’t do anything rash!”

She didn’t want Yang Luo to carry her on his back and run on the streets. That would be too embarrassing!

Yang Luo laughed and said, “Don’t be nervous. I was just teasing you!”

“Annoying!”

Su Qingmei pouted and reached out to hit Yang Luo’s back gently.

After walking to the entrance of the villa, Yang Luo took out his key and opened the door. He turned on the lights and carried the woman upstairs.

After going upstairs, Yang Luo pushed open the door of the bedroom and gently placed Su Qingmei on the bed.

“Alright, rest early. Good night.”

Yang Luo smiled gently, then walked out of the bedroom and closed the door.

Seeing that the bedroom door was closed, Su Qingmei couldn’t pretend anymore. She pulled the blanket over her face and rolled around on the bed shyly.

“Su Qingmei, Su Qingmei, how can you be so unrestrained? Aiyaya, I must be crazy!”

At this moment...

Yang Luo, who was standing outside the door, heard the commotion in the bedroom. The corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he muttered softly, “Looks like the path of dual cultivation isn’t too far away...”

The next morning.

After Yang Luo and Su Qingmei had breakfast, they drove to the company.

As soon as she arrived at the company, Xu Yan welcomed her.

“Good morning, President Su and Assistant Yang!”

“Morning.”

Su Qingmei nodded.

Xu Yan frowned and said, “President Su, Ding Sheng Biomedical is starting to fight back!”

“Oh?”

Su Qingmei narrowed her beautiful eyes, “Tell me how they are counterattacking.”

With that, Su Qingmei hurriedly walked towards the office.

Yang Luo and Xu Yan followed.

As Xu Yan walked, she reported, "From yesterday, a group of people suddenly appeared online and started to create public opinion.

These people publicized on various platforms that the facial masks we produced had huge side effects. As time passed, it would severely damage people's skin.

"Now, this topic has already become a trending topic. Many Internet celebrities have also begun to suspect that there's something wrong with our facial mask..."

Su Qingmei took out her phone and opened the most popular short video app.

Hua Mei Biomedical and the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask were both trending.

The Internet was filled with all kinds of comments.

Some people suspected that some were lying, some were leading the way, and some were supporting Hua Mei Biomedical and the Jade Countenance Beauty Mask.

In order to gain popularity, many Internet celebrities also jumped out with all kinds of doubts and spoke logically.

"President Su, what should we do now? Do we need to do some firefighting with our public relations team?"

Xu Yan hurriedly asked.

"There's no need."

Su Qingmei shook her head, "In such a situation, the more you come out to prove it, the more the netizens won't believe you.

"Therefore, we don't have to do anything. Let time test our facial masks. It will naturally show that there are no side effects."

"I agree with President Su."

Yang Luo nodded, "White can't be black, and black can't be white. Let time test the truth."

Su Qingmei asked, "Xu Yan, what other countermeasures does Ding Sheng Biomedical have?"

Xu Yan continued, "Since last night, Ding Sheng Biomedical has started to hold various preferential activities. Moreover, their products have also started to sell at a lower price. Clearly, they're preparing to fight a price war with us.

"President Su, do we need to lower the price of our products?"

"There's no need."

Su Qingmei shook her head again and said, "The public opinion on the Internet is very unfriendly to us now.

“If we lower the price now, everyone will think that there’s really something wrong with our product. If there’s no problem, why would we suddenly lower the price?”

Once we do this, Ding Sheng Biomedical’s scheme will succeed.

So we don’t need to lower the price, just sell it at the original price.

The results of our products are immediate and there were no side effects.

Even if it was sold at the original price, everyone would still pay.

Even if Ding Sheng Biomedical can attract a portion of customers now, as time passes, everyone will be able to tell that our products are better.”

Hearing Su Qingmei’s words, Yang Luo was very impressed.

The woman was indeed the President. Her view of the big picture was really amazing.

If it was an ordinary person, they would probably really be anxious. If they were anxious, they would lose their judgment and fall into the trap of their competitors.

Xu Yan couldn’t help but sigh, “As expected of President Su. You’ve already considered all points.”

After entering the office, Su Qingmei asked, “Is there anything else?”

“Not at the moment.”

Xu Yan shook her head.

But just as she finished speaking...

There was an urgent knock on the door.

“Please come in.”

Su Qingmei agreed.

The door was pushed open and Cai Donglai rushed in.

“President Cai, why are you here?”

Su Qingmei looked puzzled.

Cai Donglai didn’t even have time to greet him before he said, “President Su, something happened. Something big happened!”

“What exactly happened?”

Su Qingmei’s expression changed. She raised her hand and said, “President Cai, don’t be anxious. Let’s sit down and talk.”

After Cai Donglai sat down, Su Qingmei asked Xu Yan to pour a glass of water.

Cai Donglai gulped down a mouthful of water and heaved a long sigh.. “President Su, Ding Sheng Biomedical used their connections to cut off our raw materials!”

Chapter 157: King Zhennan!

“What?!”

Su Qingmei frowned and asked, “President Cai, what exactly is going on?”

Yang Luo and Xu Yan also looked at Cai Donglai.

Cai Donglai sighed and said, “All these years, our Baolin Medicinal Herbs Company has reached a cooperation with many cooperatives in the towns around Jiang City that grow Chinese herbs.

Over the years, I’ve worked well with these cooperatives and have never had any conflicts.

However, just this morning, many cooperatives suddenly called and said that they wanted to cancel their cooperation with our Baolin Medicinal Herbs Company.

I asked around and found out that Ding Sheng Biomedical was behind this.

Ding Sheng Biomedical had offered higher profits and pulled those cooperatives over.

“Although there are still a few cooperatives that have not terminated their cooperation with us, the medicinal herbs provided by these cooperatives are not enough to support Hua Mei Biomedical’s mass production in the future!”

Hearing this, Su Qingmei’s expression darkened.

She could easily deal with Ding Sheng Biomedical’s other counterattacks.

However, Ding Sheng Biomedical had directly cut off the supply of raw materials. This undoubtedly strangled Hua Mei Biomedical’s throat.

This made her feel a little helpless.

After all, Hua Mei Biomedical’s products were in short supply and still needed to be produced in large quantities for the near future.

However, if the raw materials could not keep up, how could they produce it?

Xu Yan gritted her teeth and said, “Ding Sheng Biomedical is too despicable. They actually resorted to such a method!”

Cai Donglai said anxiously, “President Su, what should we do now?”

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said, “President Cai, can you try your best to salvage those cooperatives?”

“It’s fine even if you give more profits.”

Cai Donglai said helplessly, “I’ve tried this method before, but those cooperatives are determined. No matter how I persuade them, it’s useless.”

Su Qingmei asked, “Then can we still find other channels to provide raw materials now?”

Cai Donglai said, “There are also channels for other raw materials, but we need time to find them and negotiate.”

“This...!”

Su Qingmei was also at a loss as to what to do.

Now, what they needed to do was to produce products as soon as possible and take back the market share. They did not have that much time to find channels and talk about cooperation.

Just as Su Qingmei and Cai Donglai felt helpless about their situation...

Yang Luo asked, “Can we resolve this crisis as long as we solve the problem of raw materials?”

“Yes, Divine Doctor Yang!”

Cai Donglai nodded.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Since that’s the case, what’s so difficult about it?”

“What do you mean?”

Su Qingmei was stunned, “Yang Luo, do you have a way?”

Cai Donglai also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “The four Divine Doctors of Jiang City, Elder Huang, Elder Cao, Elder Han, and Elder Sun, have opened so many chain medical centers.

Their clinics will need a lot of Chinese herbs every day, so they naturally will have many raw materials channels.

“If we can integrate the four of their raw materials channels, won’t this problem be resolved?”

“That’s right! Why didn’t I think of that!”

Cai Donglai slapped his forehead and said happily, “Divine Doctor Huang and the others are your disciples. As long as you say the word, they will definitely be willing to help!”

Su Qingmei also smiled and said, “I didn’t expect to still need your help in the end.”

“What’s wrong with that? No matter what, I’m the second-largest shareholder of Hua Mei Biomedical. When Hua Mei Biomedical encounters problems, I naturally have to help.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I’ll call Elder Huang and the others now. As for the subsequent cooperation, I’ll leave it to you.”

Cai Donglai patted his chest and said, “No problem. As long as the problem of shortage of raw materials channel has been resolved, everything else can be discussed!”

Yang Luo did not hesitate and called Huang Tai’an and the others.

After the call, Yang Luo said, "Elder Huang and the others have agreed. You can invite Elder Huang and the others to negotiate at any time."

"Then there's no time to lose. Let's do it now!"

Cai Donglai stood up.

"President Cai, let's go together!"

Su Qingmei also stood up.

"Divine Doctor Yang, are you going?"

Cai Donglai asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo shook his head, "I won't go. If I go, Elder Huang and the others will definitely feel pressured. This won't be conducive to your cooperation."

"Good point."

Cai Donglai nodded and said, "President Su, let's go."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei nodded.

Then, Yang Luo gave the contact details of Huang Tai'an and the others to Su Qingmei, and Su Qingmei and Cai Donglai left.

After Su Qingmei and Cai Donglai left, Yang Luo went to the assistant's office next door and sat in his seat. He closed his eyes and began to cultivate...

At the same time...

Peng City.

Silken Manor.

As one of the top luxury manors in Peng City, it was valued at two billion.

The entire manor covered an area of 5,000 square meters. There was a garden, a golf course, a swimming pool, a library, a helicopter parking airport, and so on.

The owner of this manor was the famous King Zhennan, who controlled all the underground chambers of commerce in the south!

Power and wealth were synonymous with King Zhennan!

Right now, early in the morning.

A black Rolls-Royce limousine slowly drove into the manor.

There were many bodyguards in black patrolling inside and outside the manor. There were sentries every few steps, showcasing how tight the security was.

In the car...

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun were sitting in the car and chatting.

Jiang Tianlong said excitedly, "We've been here for a week, and we can finally see King Zhennan."

Xu Yaoqiang also said excitedly, "It's our honor to see King Zhennan again."

Feng Haidong and Zhong Lingyun nodded excitedly.

After driving for more than ten minutes, the car stopped at the entrance of a garden.

The car door opened and Jiang Tianlong and the other three alighted.

What greeted their sights was a tall and heroic young woman in a black suit standing at the door.

The woman walked over and said calmly, "You're here."

"Greetings, Battle King Yun!"

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun bowed respectfully.

Although this woman looked young, she was one of the twelve Battle Kings under King Zhennan. Her name was Yun Feng, and her title was "Black Phoenix."

Yun Feng nodded and said, "Come in. King Zhennan is waiting for you."

"Yes!"

Jiang Tianlong and the other three responded and followed Yun Feng into the garden.

The entire garden occupied a large area. There were rock bluffs, lakes, arch bridges, and ancient pavilions that complemented each other.

After Jiang Tianlong and the other three walked past an arched bridge, they saw a woman standing in the bushes watering flowers.

The woman was 1.7 meters tall. She was wearing a black slim-fit dress that outlined the woman's graceful figure.

As the woman bent down, her long black hair fell to the side, revealing half of her face.

Under the sunlight, one could clearly see the woman's flawless and peerless face. It was intoxicating.

Her looks were peerless, her figure was enchanting, and her temperament was outstanding... No words could describe this woman's beauty.

Even if a woman stood among the flowers, the blooming flowers paled in comparison to her.

A top-notch goddess, this was the only term that could describe such a woman.

However, Jiang Tianlong and the other three did not dare to look further. They lowered their heads slightly with extremely respectful expressions.

This woman was none other than King Zhennan — Dongfang Ruoshui!

Chapter 158: Meet Personally

Yun Feng brought Jiang Tianlong and the other three to an ancient pavilion and stopped.

Be it Yun Feng or Jiang Tianlong, the four of them did not dare to disturb him.

Instead, they stood by the ancient pavilion and waited quietly.

Half an hour passed like that.

Dongfang Ruoshui slowly turned around and looked over.

The moment she turned around!

Even though Jiang Tianlong and the other three had seen Dongfang Ruoshui more than once, they still felt amazed!

The woman looked delicate but did not do overly coy. She looked charming but not demonic. She looked gentle but not weak. She was proud yet not arrogant. This was the truest portrayal of a woman.

At first glance, the woman looked like a big sister next door.

However, at the second glance, the woman gave off a powerful sense of oppression.

This was a natural aura formed from being in a high position for a long time.

As the woman approached, the pressure Jiang Tianlong and the others felt became even more intense.

Jiang Tianlong and the other three even trembled slightly. Their breathing quickened and their legs went limp.

Soon, Dongfang Ruoshui arrived in front of them.

“Greetings, King Zhennan!”

Jiang Tianlong and the other three knelt on one knee at the same time, their heads lowered respectfully.

Dongfang Ruoshui handed the watering can to Yunfeng, then walked into the ancient pavilion and sat down.

After sitting down, Dongfang Ruoshui shouted into the distance, “Meow meow.”

A soft-furred ragdoll cat ran over quickly and jumped into Dongfang Ruoshui’s arms.

Dongfang Ruoshui gently stroked the ragdoll cat in her arms before saying indifferently, “Get up.”

The woman’s voice was gentle and understanding, and it was very pleasant to the ears.

Only then did Jiang Tianlong and the other three dare to stand up, but their heads still remained lowered.

Dongfang Ruoshui continued, “Tell me, why did you come all the way to see me?”

Jiang Tianlong took a deep breath and said, “King Zhennan, during this period of time, a brat appeared out of nowhere in Jiang City.

Not only was this kid powerful, but he's also incomparably arrogant.

He kept saying that he wanted King Zhennan to meet him in Jiang City.

“He also said that if you don't see him, he will destroy our four Chambers of Commerce.”

Xu Yaoqiang also said, “King Zhennan, you're such a noble person. We naturally didn't agree to his unreasonable request and let you lower yourself to meet him in Jiang City.

“Therefore, we sent 200 elites and even invited the Earth Ranking expert, Xia Zhiyuan, to kill that kid.

However, that kid was too strong. Not only did he sweep through 200 elites, but he also easily killed Xia Zhiyuan.

That's why we had no choice but to rush to Peng City to see you.”

“Oh?”

Dongfang Ruoshui narrowed her eyes, “This kid is quite interesting. Even Xia Zhiyuan, an expert on the Earth List, is not his match. Interesting, really interesting.”

Feng Haidong said, “That kid is indeed not simple. He actually stepped into the Grandmaster Realm at such a young age.

“Moreover, since he can kill Elder Xia, it means that his cultivation is at least at the late-stage Grandmaster Realm.”

“Late-stage Grandmaster Realm?”

Yun Feng, who was at the side, asked in surprise, “How old is this kid?”

Zhong Lingyun replied, “Reporting to Battle King Yun, this kid should be in his early twenties.”

“What?!”

Yun Feng's pupils constricted, and she looked shocked. “In their early twenties?!”

Not only Yunfeng, even Dongfang Ruoshui was shocked.

Yun Feng frowned and asked, “Lingyun, are you sure that kid is only in his early twenties?”

“Quite sure!”

Zhong Lingyun nodded and added, “Moreover, not only is that kid's martial arts outstanding, but his medical skills are also extraordinary.

“Not long after he arrived in Jiang City, he cured many big shots. Even the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City are respectful to him and are willing to acknowledge him as their master.”

A strong interest appeared in Yun Feng's eyes, “Looks like I didn't expect a monster to appear in Jiang City. He's not simple.”

Jiang Tianlong said, "Battle King Yun, no matter how monstrous this kid is, he's definitely not a match for the Battle Kings."

Therefore, I think King Zhennan doesn't need to pay attention to that kid. He only needs to send a few Battle Kings to Jiang City to kill him."

Dongfang Ruoshui did not make a decision immediately. Instead, she asked, "Do you have any information about that kid?"

"Of course."

Zhong Lingyun opened her handbag and took out a document. She handed it to Dongfang Ruoshui, "King Zhennan, we've carefully investigated this kid's information."

"However, this kid seems to have suddenly appeared. We can't find any information about his past at all. We can only find information about him in Jiang City."

Dongfang Ruoshui did not speak. Instead, she opened the information and started reading.

The moment she flipped open the information, her gaze landed on a photo.

The young man in the photo was Yang Luo.

But the moment she saw Yang Luo's appearance, she was slightly stunned. He looked very familiar. Then, her gaze landed on Yang Luo's name.

"Yang Luo..."

Dongfang Ruoshui muttered in her heart and looked at Yang Luo's photo in a daze. Her pupils constricted slightly.

Could it really be him?

Could it just be a coincidence?

After that, she flipped through some of the things Yang Luo had done in Jiang City.

After Dongfang Ruoshui finished reading the information, Jiang Tianlong then dared to speak, "King Zhennan, I don't think you need to take it to heart."

You only need to send a few Battle Kings to Jiang City with us to kill him."

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun nodded in agreement with Jiang Tianlong's suggestion.

Dongfang Ruoshui narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, "No, I'm very interested in this kid."

Therefore, I've decided to personally go to Jiang City to see this kid."

"What?!"

Jiang Tianlong looked shocked, "King Zhennan, are you joking?!"

Are you really going to Jiang City to see this kid?!"

Xu Yaoqiang also said in surprise, “King Zhennan, this brat is not worth you going personally!

What right does he have to do that!”

Feng Haidong and Zhong Lingyun were also stunned.

One had to know that they had never seen King Zhennan so concerned about anyone that they could actually make her meet them personally.

This was too unbelievable!

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “Whether this kid is worth me meeting him or not, I have the final say.”

Jiang Tianlong and the other three immediately did not dare to say anything else.

At this moment, Yun Feng said, “King Zhennan, Roc City’s Wang Shi wants to invite you for a meal tomorrow.”

Dongfang Ruoshui raised her hand and said, “Push it back.”

Yun Feng continued, “The He Province of Hou Tiannan and Guangdong

Province also wishes to discuss a collaboration with you.”

Dongfang Ruoshui said, “Tell He Sheng that he wants to discuss a collaboration, he has to wait for me to come back.”

Yun Feng suddenly thought of something and said, “By the way, King Zhennan, the King Zhenbei is coming to Peng City to see you the next day.”

“I’m not seeing him.”

Dongfang Ruoshui frowned and continued, “I have to make a trip to Jiang City these few days, so postpone all my schedules for the next few days.”

“Yes!”

Yun Feng nodded in response.

At this moment, Jiang Tianlong and the others were dumbfounded.

In order to see Yang Luo, King Zhennan actually rejected the invitations of so many big shots?

How could Yang Luo have such a big reputation?

This was too strange!

Chapter 159: Jade Tycoon!

Jiang City.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the assistant’s office.

Xu Yan was busy dealing with Su Qingmei’s instructions.

Yang Luo sat in his seat and closed his eyes to cultivate.

Unknowingly, an hour had passed.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes and sighed helplessly.

His cultivation level had not increased at all.

He had to quickly find top-grade jades to set up a Spirit Gathering Array to assist in his cultivation.

However, how should he go about obtaining top-grade jades?

It seemed that he could only get someone to help him ask around.

Yang Luo took out his phone and prepared to call Li Sihai, Cai Donglai, and the others to ask them to help find out where he could get a large number of top-grade jade stones.

However, just as Yang Luo picked up his phone, a call came in.

Yang Luo looked at the caller ID: Lin Chaoxuan.

He was confused at first, then he remembered this name.

Lin Chaoxuan was the chairman of the Drunken River Moon Restaurant. Back then, he had saved his wife at the Hundred Herbs Residence.

Hence, Yang Luo picked up the call.

“Divine Doctor Yang, I’m Lin Chaoxuan.”

As soon as the call went through, a hearty voice came through.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Mr. Lin, why did you suddenly think of calling me? What’s the matter?”

“Divine Doctor Yang, I have something to ask of you.”

“What is it regarding?”

“It’s hard to say over the phone. It’s better to say it in person. By the way, where are you now?”

“I’m at Hua Mei Biomedical.”

“Alright, I’ll come over now.”

With that, Lin Chaoxuan hung up.

Yang Luo was puzzled, but he still got up and left the office. He went to the resting area on the first floor and waited.

After waiting for about half an hour.

A gentle and elegant middle-aged man in casual clothes and black-framed glasses hurried in. It was Lin Chaoxuan.

“Mr. Lin!”

Yang Luo called out.

“Divine Doctor Yang, long time no see!”

Lin Chaoxuan greeted him with a smile and extended his hand.

“Mr. Lin, how has your Madam been recently?”

Yang Luo also smiled and extended his hand to shake with Lin Chaoxuan.

Lin Chaoxuan smiled and said, “Divine Doctor Yang, it’s all thanks to your help that my wife’s old illness has completely recovered. She no longer has any food allergies and her stomach is fine.”

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo nodded and asked, “Mr. Lin, why are you looking for me today?”

Lin Chaoxuan said, “Divine Doctor Yang, I came to look for you today to ask you to treat my friend.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “Tell me, what illness does your friend have?”

Lin Chaoxuan frowned and said, “My friend’s illness is very strange. He went to many hospitals and saw many doctors, but he couldn’t find anything wrong.

“But my friend’s body is indeed sick. He looks weak, pale, and colorless. In just a few months, he lost nearly 60 pounds.”

Yang Luo frowned slightly and said, “From what you said, your friend’s illness is indeed a little strange.”

“Yes, that’s why I wanted to ask you for help.”

Lin Chaoxuan sighed and continued, “To be honest, I actually asked Divine Doctor Cao to take a look two days ago.

However, Divine Doctor Cao was helpless even after looking at him. That was why Divine Doctor Cao recommended you to me.

Divine Doctor Cao also said that you’re his master now, and you’re also the master of Divine Doctor Huang, Divine Doctor Han, and Divine Doctor Sun.

Therefore, Divine Doctor Cao said that if even you can’t treat my friend’s illness, no one in this world can.”

Yang Luo replied, “Mr. Lin, I can’t guarantee that I can definitely treat your friend’s illness, but I can go with you to take a look.”

“Okay, okay!”

Lin Chaoxuan looked overjoyed, “Divine Doctor Yang, please!”

Half a month ago, he only felt that Yang Luo’s medical skills were very brilliant and should be above Cao Jisheng’s.

But now, after knowing that Yang Luo was the master of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, he respected him even more.

To be able to be the master of the four Divine Doctors, his medical skills must have reached an extraordinary realm.

Very quickly, Yang Luo followed Lin Chaoxuan out of the hall and got into a black Maybach before leaving the company.

On the way...

Lin Chaoxuan said, "Divine Doctor Yang, I heard about the news conference of Hua Mei Biomedical's new product a few days ago.

It's a pity that I was working in another province at that time. Otherwise, I would have gone to support them on that day, so I'm really sorry."

"It's alright."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "It's already very good that Mr. Lin has such intentions."

Lin Chaoxuan continued, "Divine Doctor Yang, if you need any help in the future, feel free to look for me. There's no need to stand on ceremony."

"Sure."

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

Unknowingly, the car arrived at the entrance of Mountain Viewing Villa.

"Mountain Viewing Villa?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, "Mr. Lin, does your friend live here?"

"Yeah, what's wrong?"

Lin Chaoxuan looked puzzled.

Yang Luo said, "Previously, I came here to treat Governor Luo's illness. I heard that the villas in this villa area are not cheap. You can't buy them even if you have money."

"That's indeed the case."

Lin Chaoxuan nodded and said, "However, this friend of mine is not an ordinary person."

"Not just anyone?"

Yang Luo looked at Lin Chaoxuan with interest.

Lin Chaoxuan said, "My friend's name is Jin Yumin. He's from Ning City and is in the jade business. He owns five jade mines in the country.

In the entire country, he has a lot of influence. Because he's akin to a jade tycoon in the country, all the big shots in the country would basically show respect to him.

This time, he came to Jiang City to do business and to treat illnesses."

“Your friend is in the jade business?!”

Hearing Lin Chaoxuan’s introduction, Yang Luo was instantly delighted.

Lin Chaoxuan asked curiously, “Divine Doctor Yang, are you interested in jade?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I urgently need a batch of top-grade jades now. I was just worried about not knowing where to buy them.”

Lin Chaoxuan said, “Divine Doctor Yang, you’ve finally found the right person.

My friend has a lot of jade in his hands, and he definitely has a lot of top-grade jade.

As long as you can treat my friend, no matter how much jade you want, my friend is willing to give it to you on a silver platter.

My friend is a very generous person and treats his friends very well.

It’s also because of this that his business is so big.”

Yang Luo smiled happily and said, “Looks like I have to treat your friend this time.”

Lin Chaoxuan laughed. “That’s great to hear.”

They chatted along the way.

Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of Villa No. 18.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo followed Lin Chaoxuan into the villa.

As soon as he entered the villa, he saw a group of foreigners in white coats sitting on the sofa and drinking coffee.

A dignified and elegant beautiful woman was greeting this group of foreigners, chatting and laughing.

“Mr. Lin, why are you here?”

When the beautiful woman saw Lin Chaoxuan, she hurriedly went up to him.

Lin Chaoxuan said, “Sister-in-law, I invited a Divine Doctor to treat Brother Jin.”

“A Divine Doctor?”

The beautiful woman looked puzzled, “Who is it?”

“This is the Divine Doctor I invited, Divine Doctor Yang!”

Lin Chaoxuan introduced Yang Luo.

“What?!”

The beautiful woman looked visibly shocked, “He’s the Divine Doctor?!”

Chapter 160: Strange Illness!

“Yes, sister-in-law.”

Lin Chaoxuan nodded.

The beautiful woman wore an expression of disbelief, “This kid is so young. Is he really a doctor, let alone a Divine Doctor?”

Just now, she thought that Yang Luo was Lin Chaoxuan’s assistant. She did not expect him to be a doctor!

Lin Chaoxuan smiled and said, “Sister-in-law, although Divine Doctor Yang is young, his medical skills are quite brilliant!

Moreover, Divine Doctor Yang is the master of the four great Divine Doctors in Jiang City. Many people in Jiang City were cured by Divine Doctor Yang!”

“Oh...”

The beautiful woman glanced at Yang Luo indifferently and said, “Mr. Lin, didn’t you invite Divine Doctor Cao, one of the four Divine Doctors in Jiang City, to treat Old Jin a few days ago? However, that Divine Doctor Cao couldn’t do anything at all.

“In my opinion, the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City are probably only in name. As for the master of these four Divine Doctors, I’m afraid they won’t be much.”

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo frowned slightly and asked Lin Chaoxuan, “Mr. Lin, who is this?”

Lin Chaoxuan hurriedly introduced, “Divine Doctor Yang, this is Brother Jin’s Madam, Li Qiaoyun.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization. Then, he looked at Li Qiaoyun and said in a low voice, “Madam Li, the reason why Elder Cao and the other three are evaluated as the four Divine Doctors of Jiang City is not only because their medical skills are brilliant, but also because they are noble and virtuous!

Moreover, there were all kinds of illnesses in this world. Even a Divine Doctor can face illnesses that they cannot treat!

You can’t deny their medical skills just because Elder Cao can’t treat your husband’s illness!”

Li Qiaoyun sneered and said, “Kid, what’s the point of saying so much?

Since you can’t treat my husband’s illness, it proves that your medical skills are not good!

Moreover, I’ve always felt that Chinese medicine is just a trick to fool people!

If my husband was not such a stronger believer of Chinese medicine, I wouldn’t have invited these Chinese medicine doctors to treat him!

However, I’ve already invited the vice president of the Euro Domain Western Medical Association, Mr. Smith, to treat my husband!

Therefore, you’re no longer needed here. Hurry up and leave!”

Yang Luo's expression instantly turned cold, "If Mr. Lin hadn't come to invite me, I wouldn't have come here at all!

Since you don't believe in Chinese medicine, fine, there's no need for me to lend my assistance!"

With that, Yang Luo turned around and left.

"Divine Doctor Yang!"

Lin Chaoxuan hurriedly chased after him.

Li Qiaoyun mocked, "Hehe, you don't have the ability, but your temper isn't small."

"Ms. Li, can we start the treatment now?"

At this moment, a Caucasian old man with curly brown hair asked in broken Chinese.

"Mr. Smith, I'll take you upstairs now."

Li Qiaoyun said respectfully and led Smith and the others upstairs.

At this moment, outside the villa.

"Divine Doctor Yang, wait!"

Lin Chaoxuan hurriedly stopped Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stopped in his tracks and said, "Mr. Lin, since Madam Li doesn't believe in Chinese medicine, I'd better leave."

Lin Chaoxuan sighed and said, "Divine Doctor Yang, Sister-in-law doesn't really believe in Chinese medicine, but Brother Jin does!

Since you're already here, you should help Brother Jin take a look!

Moreover, don't you urgently need top-grade jade?

As long as you can cure Brother Jin, there will be enough top-grade jade for you!"

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said, "Alright, I'll treat it as giving you face. Let's go take a look."

"Thank you, Divine Doctor Yang. Thank you!"

Lin Chaoxuan thanked him repeatedly and brought Yang Luo into the villa again. They arrived at the door of a room on the second floor of the villa.

The two of them did not go in. Instead, they stood at the door and watched the situation inside.

At this moment...

In the room.

Jin Yumin was lying on the bed, his face filled with pain. He was as thin as a match, only skin and bones left.

Moreover, Jin Yumin's skin was very pale. It seemed as though there was not a trace of blood on his body.

Yang Luo only took a glance before frowning slightly. He felt that something was wrong with Jin Yumin's body.

He scrutinized Jin Yumin from head to toe before he immediately understood what was going on.

Lin Chaoxuan whispered, "Divine Doctor Yang, Brother Jin wasn't like this in the past. He was in fact a little plump in the past.

However, ever since he contracted this strange illness, he had lost weight.

"By the way, Divine Doctor Yang, are you able to see what illness is Brother Jin afflicted with?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I can basically tell."

"What?! You can tell?!"

Lin Chaoxuan looked shocked, "Divine Doctor Yang, are you joking? Can you really tell?!"

"Of course it's true."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

"Then can you treat it?"

Lin Chaoxuan hurriedly asked.

"I can."

Yang Luo nodded again.

"Really?! That's great!"

Lin Chaoxuan became even more excited, "Divine Doctor Yang, what are you waiting for? Hurry up and help!"

Yang Luo was unmoved and said indifferently, "Isn't Madam Li more willing to believe these western doctors?

Then let these Western doctors treat him. What if they can cure Mr. Jin?"

"This... Alright."

Lin Chaoxuan knew that Yang Luo was still angry, so he did not force him.

In any case, since Yang Luo stayed, he would definitely make a move.

Coincidentally, he also wanted Li Qiaoyun to see Yang Luo's true ability and let her know how powerful he was.

At this moment, Li Qiaoyun looked at Lin Chaoxuan and Yang Luo standing outside and sneered, "It's fine if you stay. Then watch carefully and see what is the meaning of a true Divine Doctor!"

As she spoke, she turned to Jin Yumin and said, "Hubby, I've invited the vice president of the Euro Domain Western Medical Association, Mr. Smith, to treat you.

Mr. Smith and his team are the authority in the medical world. They will definitely be able to treat your illness.”

Jin Yumin looked at Smith and the others and said weakly, “Then I’ll have to trouble everyone.

As long as you can treat my illness, I will definitely reward you heavily.”

Smith nodded and instructed his team, “Everyone, quickly check this gentleman’s body.”

Everyone nodded and took out various instruments to examine Jin Yumin’s body.

Not long after, Smith’s team finished their inspection.

“Mr. Smith, what’s wrong with my husband?”

Li Qiaoyun hurriedly asked.

Smith frowned and said, “Madam Li, your husband’s illness is too strange. I’ve never seen such a strange illness.

To be precise, your husband is not sick at all.”

“All?”

Li Qiaoyun was stunned, “Since he’s not sick, how did my husband become like this?”

Smith frowned and said, “That’s the strangest thing. Although your husband isn’t sick, the various functions of his body have decreased very severely.

There’s not enough blood supply, and his cells have lost their vitality.”

“Then can you cure my husband?”

Li Qiaoyun looked at Smith expectantly.

Smith smiled and said, “Madam Li, don’t worry. I can cure your husband.”

“Really?!”

When Li Qiaoyun heard this, she was elated.

“Mr. Smith, can you really cure me?”

Jin Yumin’s eyes were also filled with excitement..