Super IDG 201

Chapter 201: We'll Know Tonight!

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone turned furious!

- "Bastard! You still dare to be arrogant in our territory!"
- "Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you let King Zhennan come out to see you?"
- "I've long heard that you're arrogant, but I didn't expect you to be so boastful!"

All the presidents present shouted angrily and looked at Yang Luo with unfriendly gazes.

"Shut the fuck up!"

Yang Luo swept his cold gaze over and said in a sonorous voice, "Didn't King Zhennan invite me here to see me?

Now that I'm here, he doesn't appear. What's the meaning of this?"

As he spoke, Yang Luo said loudly, "King Zhennan, I know you're here. Hurry up and show yourself!

Others treat you as King Zhennan and respect you, but 1 don't care if you're King Zhennan or not!

If you want to talk to me today, let's sit down and talk!

"If you want to kill me, I'll flatten your place!"

"Insolent!"

One of the presidents was furious. He stood up and roared, "Kill this kid!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

The other presidents also roared, their eyes filled with killing intent.

This young man in front of him was really too arrogant. He actually dared to be disrespectful to King Zhennan. He could not be left alive!

Soon, a large group of bodyguards in black rushed in from outside and attacked Yang Luo!

Yang Luo sneered and said, "You think these trash can kill me?

Aren't you all too naive?"

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo's body shook!

A terrifying wave of air spread out from his body!

"All! All! Ah..."

Accompanied by screams, the dozen or so bodyguards in black who were the first to charge over were sent flying. They spat out blood and fell to the ground!

After sending the dozen or so bodyguards in black flying, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he rushed towards the remaining dozens of bodyguards in black!

At this moment, Yang Luo was simply like a tiger entering a flock of sheep. His figure flashed, leaving behind afterimages as he continuously swung his fists and palms!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The dull sound of impact and painful screams resounded endlessly!

In less than a few minutes....

More than 50 bodyguards in black fell to the ground, wailing and screaming. They could not even stand up.

As for the group of bodyguards in black standing at the door, they were all so frightened that they could not move and did not dare to rush in blindly.

Seeing this scene, other than Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, Zhong Lingyun, and the others, the other presidents were shocked and could not speak for a long time!

At this moment...

In a room on the second floor.

A beautiful and flirtatious woman in a black dress was holding a glass of red wine and looking at a display screen, enjoying the show downstairs.

This woman was King Zhennan, Dongfang Ruoshui.

Dongfang Ruoshui quietly looked at the display screen, slightly narrowed her beautiful eyes, and said softly, "This kid really has some skills..."

However, she felt that the young man on the screen looked very familiar, but she was not sure if this young man was the person she was thinking about.

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

"Come in."

Dongfang Ruoshui said lightly.

The door was pushed open.

A young woman in a lady's suit with short hair walked in with a cell phone.

This woman was her assistant, Hong Li.

Dongfang Ruoshui didn't even raise her head as she asked indifferently, "Red Carp, what's the matter?"

Red Carp said respectfully, "King Zhennan, Old Master Su and Old Master Qin called just now."

"Oh?"

Dongfang Ruoshui took a sip of red wine and asked, "Why are these two Old Masters calling?"

Red Carp replied, "These two Old Masters said that they would like you to be magnanimous and let Yang Luo off.

As long as you can let Yang Luo off, you can raise any conditions to them."

"Pleading for mercy?"

Dongfang Ruoshui chuckled and said, "Tell these two Old Masters that this is a grudge between me and this kid. Tell them not to interfere.

"In short, regardless of whether this kid is alive or dead, we'll know tonight. Let them wait."

"Yes!"

Red Carp nodded in response and left the room, closing the door gently behind her.

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo on the screen and said indifferently, "Kid, no one can protect you tonight. Whether you can survive or not depends on your own luck..."

At the same time...

In the hall on the first floor.

After a long silence, everyone came back to their senses.

- "This kid really has some ability. No wonder he dared to come alone!"
- "If this kid didn't have any strength, he wouldn't have forced Master Long and the others to go to Peng City to invite King Zhennan!"
- "It seems like if we want to kill this kid, we can only ask the four Battle Kings to do it!"

The presidents were all discussing non-stop. They looked at Yang Luo in shock.

At this moment, a tall and cold woman in black walked out from the side.

She looked at Yang Luo coldly and said in a clear voice, "Kid, if you want to see King Zhennan, defeat me first!"

Yang Luo sized up the woman in black and asked, "Who are you?"

The woman in black said proudly, "Kid, you have to listen carefully!

- "I am Yun Feng, one of the twelve Battle Kings under King Zhennan. My title is 'Black Phoenix'!"
- "Twelve Battle Kings? They sound quite impressive!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Beauty, you're not my match. Let King Zhennan come out!"

The moment he entered, he had already sensed the cultivation of a woman and three men standing at the front.

This woman's cultivation level was at the late-stage Grandmaster Realm. Among the other three, two of them were also at the late-stage Grandmaster Realm, and one was at the perfected Grandmaster Realm.

Perhaps these four people's cultivation levels were considered very strong to ordinary people.

But to Yang Luo, it was nothing.

"Seeking death!"

Seeing that Yang Luo was underestimating her, Yun Feng was instantly furious. Her figure moved and she charged towards Yang Luo!

On the way to kill Yang Luo!

With a whoosh, Yun Feng pulled out a silver soft sword from her waist!

Under the light, the silver flexible sword emitted a cold light that was piercing to the eye!

After pulling out the soft sword, Yun Feng flipped her wrist and stabbed at Yang Luo's throat!

Swish!

The sound of air being torn apart resounded. It showcased the sharpness of her soft sword!

Seeing Yun Feng attack, the presidents present were instantly incomparably excited!

"Battle King Yun had acted, let's see how this kid dies!"

"Battle King Yun is a late-stage Grandmaster Realm expert. No matter how strong this kid is, he's not a match for her!"

The presidents were very excited. They could already imagine Yang Luo's tragic death.

However, just as Yun Feng's sword was only 20 centimeters away from Yang Luo's throat!

Yang Luo only slowly raised his right hand and flicked his finger gently!

Ding!

A crisp collision sound resounded!

Sparks flew in all directions, and the echoes resounded in the hall!

The next second!

Yun Feng only felt a violent and huge force attack her.. The soft sword in her hand suddenly bent, and her body seemed to be out of her control as she was sent flying!

Chapter 202: Three Battle Kings!

After flying more than ten meters away, Yun Feng barely stabilized her body.

Seeing this scene, everyone was shocked.

"What's going on? This kid only flicked his finger lightly and the Cloud Battle King was sent flying?!"

"A flick of a finger? Am I seeing things?!"

The leaders were all dumbfounded. They could not believe what they were seeing.

Yun Feng's expression also became solemn.

Although they had only fought once, she was already certain that this kid in front of her was definitely not an ordinary person.

It seemed that she had to get serious.

"Haa!"

Yun Feng shouted and adjusted the soft sword in her hand. Her figure flashed and she charged at Yang Luo again!

This time, Yun Feng s aura suddenly increased exponentially, and her speed was more than twice as fast as before!

The next instant...

Yun Feng flew more than ten meters and flipped her wrist again, stabbing her sword at Yang Luo!

Swish!

With a stab, silver-white True Qi surged out and transformed into dozens of sword shadows that stabbed at Yang Luo at the same time!

Facing Yun Feng's sharp attack, Yang Luo's expression was calm. He did not display any form of panic and directly faced it with a palm!

In an instant!

Bam!

The sword and palm collided with a loud bang!

Although Yang Luo's palm strike looked ordinary and did not have any fancy movements, it was incomparably powerful. It directly dissipated the dozens of sword shadows formed by True Qi!

After slapping away dozens of sword shadows, Yang Luo's palm slapped heavily on the soft sword in Yun Feng's hand!

With a clear clang, the sword in Yun Feng's hand flew out of her hand and nailed to a wall in the distance!

Yun Feng was shocked. She turned her right hand into a palm and mobilized a stream of True Qi to slap Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo turned his palm into a fist and punched out wildly!

THUD!

The fist and palm collided with a thunderous force!

"Ahh!?1

Yun Feng let out a painful cry and was sent flying more than 20 meters away!

"Oh my god, the Battle King Yun is actually not this kid's match?!'1

"How strong is this kid?!"

Waves of exclamations resounded in the hall.

Especially Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun, they were even more shocked.

The powerful Battle King Yun was actually not Yang Luo's match!

This was simply unbelievable!

"Kid, I, Yan Tao, the living King of Hell, will meet you!"

"Kid, I, 'Mountain Moving Tiger' Chu Wanshan, will meet you!"

At this moment, the two men standing at the front shouted and rushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

T hese two people were two of the twelve Battle Kings under the King Zhennan as well. Their cultivation levels were also at the late-stage of the Grandmaster Realm!

Seeing the two of them rush over, Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He sneered and said, "Are you finally willing to attack together?

Very good, let's do it!"

"Kill!"

Yan Tao shouted and pulled out a black hatchet that was half the length of an arm from his back, slashing it at Yang Luo!

Although Yan Tao was only about 1.75 meters tall and his figure was not particularly burly, this ax was extremely domineering, as if it wanted to split Yang Luo in half!

Swoosh!

An axe cleaved out with immense force. Like a black bolt of lightning, it slashed at Yang Luo's chest!

Meanwhile, Chu Wanshan clenched his right fist and punched towards Yang Luo's face!

Chu Wanshan was 1.9 meters tall and had an incomparably majestic figure. His punch was like a cannonball that smashed out, and the sound of air exploding resounded throughout the hall!

Moreover, the two of them mobilized the True Qi in their bodies, so the lethality and destructive power erupted continuously!

Facing the two people's violent attacks, Yang Luo still did not dodge or retreat. He twisted his fists and faced them head-on!

Bam!

THUD!

The punch collided heavily with the heavy axe and fist, emitting a terrifying collision sound!

Waves of True Qi spread out in all directions akin to a landslide or a tsunami!

Many people fell to the ground from the shock!

No one dared to watch the battle up close anymore and retreated into the distance!

Yan Tao and Chu Wanshan originally thought that rhe two of them could kill Yang Luo together!

However, to their surprise, Yang Luo withstood their attack with just a punch!

"Piss off!"

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar. He exerted strength in his right arm again and suddenly shook!

"Ahh!!"

"Ugh!"

Yan Tao and Chu Wanshan cried out in pain at the same time and were sent flying!

Just as Yang Luo was about to chase after them...

"Young brat, hand over your life!"

A delicate shout came from above.

Yun Feng leaped up from not far away and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

The sword slashed over with a majestic aura. The air was torn apart like cloth, emitting an earpiercing sound!

"Ger lost!"

Yang Luo roared and brazenly punched forward!

Bam!

The fist and sword collided, and the sound of the collision shook everyone's eardrums!

The terrifying power surged up like a river, making Yun Feng unable to resist at all and sending her flying!

However, just as Yun Feng was sent flying!

Yan Tao and Chu Wanshan charged over again, their auras even sharper!

Yun Feng quickly stabilized her body as well and joined their charge!

In just a moment!

Yang Luo stood in the middle of the hall, faced with the attacks of the trio!

Yun Feng and Yan Tao kept waving the soft swords and short axes in their hands, slashing out continuously!

Chu Wanshan clenched his fists and continued to attack!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, did not dodge or retreat. He parried every move and easily blocked the three people's fierce attacks!

Furthermore, not only did Yang Luo easily block the attacks of the three of them, but his punches and palms also landed on the three of them from time to time, causing them to grimace in pain!

When rhe spectators in the distance saw this scene, they were all shocked!

"How can this kid be so strong? Even with the three Battle Kings working together, they can't do anything to him?"

Xu Yao swallowed hard, not knowing how to describe the shock in his heart.

Feng Haidong wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, "He's too strong. This kid is simply unbelievably strong!"

Zhong Lingyun's face turned pale as she said in a trembling voice, "Where did this monstrous kid come from?"

Jiang Tianlong only stared intently at Yang Luo in the distance, his heart in turmoil.

He had originally only planned to get King Zhennan to send a few Battle Kings to Jiang City to kill Yang Luo.

But now, it seemed that the three Battle Kings under King Zhennan were not Yang Luo's match at all.

Not to mention killing Yang Luo, he would be thankful if they were not killed.

At this moment, not only were all the presidents shocked, but even the last Battle King, who was at the perfected Grandmaster Realm, was also shocked.

Until now, he could not see through Yang Luo's cultivation and strength, nor could he see through his cultivation techniques and moves.

He had a feeling that Yang Luo had not been serious from the beginning to the end and had been hiding his strength.

In less than a few minutes....

Bam!

A loud explosion sounded in the hall!

A terrifying wave of air exploded in the hall!

"Ah! Ah! Ah..."

Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan cried out in pain as they were sent flying..

Chapter 203: All Four Kings Fail!

Everyone looked up with fear in their eyes!

It had only been a short while since the battle started, but Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan, the three Battle Monarchs, were already severely injured. Blood flowed from the corners of their mouths!

Right at this moment!

"Kill!"

Accompanied by a powerful roar...

A figure rushed over from the front.

This figure was also part of the twelve Battle Kings under King Zhennan, "River Overturning Dragon" Ling Zhan!

His strength was ranked fourth among the twelve Battle Kings. He was incomparably powerful and had contributed greatly to King Zhennan's pacification of the south!

When Ling Zhan charged over, the short black spear on his back soared into the sky with a whoosh and shot towards Yang Luo!

This short spear was only a meter long and emitted a black light from head to toe. It was extremely sharp!

- "Battle King Ling has finally made his move!"
- "I don't believe that Battle King Ling can't kill this kid!"
- "How can he not be killed? Battle King Ling is ranked fourth among the twelve Battle Kings. No matter how strong this kid is, he will definitely die!"

Everyone chimed in, looking at Ling Zhan with reverence and admiration.

However, the moment the short black spear whistled over!

Yang Luo's body trembled, and a golden True Qi instantly spread out, condensing into a True Qi barrier!

Bam!

The short spear collided heavily with the True Qi barrier, emitting a metallic sound!

Energy swept out and True Qi spread, shocking everyone present!

However, this short spear did not destroy Yang Luo's defense. Instead, it was sent flying!

Ling Zhan raised his right hand and grabbed the short spear. He continued to charge forward and stabbed at Yang Luo's True Qi barrier again!

THUD!

A thunderous explosion resounded in the hall!

Sparks flew in all directions as black-gold True Qi intertwined and spread in all directions!

However, what Ling Zhan found unbelievable was that this spear still failed to destroy Yang Luo's defense!

Ling Zhan said coldly, "Kid, do you only know how to defend? Do you not dare to fight me?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "The reason why I'm unwilling to fight you is because you're still too weak. You're really not worthy of me attacking.

It's better to let King Zhennan come out. I want to see how strong this King Zhennan is."

"Kid, you actually dare to look down on me? You have a death wish!"

Ling Zhan was completely enraged. He held the short spear in his hand and kept swinging it at the True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo!

Bam bam bam!

The short spear kept smashing out, as if it had hit a golden bell. The momentum was shocking!

Every time it smashed down, True Qi spread out like waves. It was gorgeous and carried a terrifying destructive power and lethality!

All the chairs in the surroundings had long been sent flying and exploded into shards!

However, no matter how Ling Zhan attacked, he could not shake Yang Luo's defense at all!

"How is this possible?! Could it be that even Battle King Ling can't do anything to this kid?!"

An exclamation sounded from the distant spectators.

The others were also stupefied, unable to believe what they were seeing.

After smashing it a hundred times in a row, Ling Zhan suddenly stomped his feet and soared into the sky!

Then, he gripped the short spear in his right hand and stabbed it ruthlessly at Yang Luo below!

Swish!

The spear stabbed down like lightning, terrifying and shocking!

But just as Ling Zhan's spear stabbed down!

Yang Luo looked up into the sky and dispersed his True Qi barrier. He twisted his fist and punched the spear that was stabbing down from the sky!

Bam!

The fist and spear collided, and circles of airwaves exploded, spreading in all directions!

Although Ling Zhan's spear was extremely ferocious, it still could not injure Yang Luo at all!

On the other hand, Ling Zhan himself was sent flying into the sky!

However, Yang Luo did not intend to let Ling Zhan off. Instead, he tapped the ground lightly with his feet and soared into the air!

After leaping into the air, Yang Luo twisted his waist and abdomen and swept his leg at Ling Zhan!

Not good!

Ling Zhan was shocked and quickly raised his short spear to block!

But with a loud bang, Ling Zhan was sent flying with his spear. With a bang, he smashed heavily against the opposite wall!

"Uhh..."

Ling Zhan cried out in pain and fell heavily to the ground. A trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth, and his arms felt painful and numb.

When Yang Luo released his True Qi just now, he clearly sensed that Yang Luo's cultivation level was the same as his. He was only at the perfected Grandmaster Realm, so why was he so strong that he could actually crush him?

This was too unbelievable!

Or could it be that this kid's cultivation level was at the Martial Highness Realm and he was suppressing his realm?

"Brother Ling!"

"Brother Ling, how are you?"

"Brother Ling, are you alright?"

Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan quickly ran over and helped Ling Zhan up.

Ling Zhan let out a long breath and said, "I'm fine."

Yun Feng's expression was cold as she said, "Brother Ling, this kid is not simple. Let's join forces!"

"Alright!"

Ling Zhan nodded in agreement.

Then, Ling Zhan, Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan moved at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo!

The moment they approached Yang Luo, the four of them dispersed and attacked from four directions!

Ling Zhan and Yun Feng waved the short spears and soft swords in their hands at the same time and stabbed at Yang Luo's heart and throat!

Yan Tao waved the short axe in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo's head!

Chu Wanshan swung a huge fist the size of a clay pot at Yang Luo's back!

Ling Zhan and the other three cooperated extremely well and attacked decisively and ruthlessly. All of them aimed for the fatal parts of Yang Luo's body!

Seeing the four of them rushing towards his fatal spot, Yang Luo was finally pissed off!

He originally wanted to negotiate peacefully with King Zhennan, but since King Zhennan wanted his subordinates to kill him, he couldn't care less!

With this thought in mind...

Yang Luo stomped on the ground and his entire body trembled. A violent golden True Qi instantly erupted from his body!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by a series of thunderous explosions...

Before the attacks of Yun Feng and the other three could approach, they were disintegrated!

"Kill!"

The four of them shouted at the same time and forcefully endured the impact of the True Qi in Yang Luo's body, preparing to continue attacking!

However, Yang Luo did not give them another chance!

He first reached out with both hands and grabbed Yun Feng and Yan Tao's wrists. He suddenly twisted their arms and threw them out, smashing them both through a wall each!

Then, he suddenly turned around and kicked Chu Wanshan away!

Ling Zhan's reaction to Yang Luo's movements was very fast, changing his target to stab at Yang Luo's heart!

The black True Qi even transformed into hundreds of short spears that shot towards Yang Luo!

"Get lost!"

Yang Luo roared and threw a punch with all his might!

Rumble!

Hundreds of short spears formed by True Qi were all shattered. The short spear in Ling Zhan's hand was sent flying, and his chest was also hit. He shot out faster than when he rushed in!

Ling Zhan, Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan all fell more than 20 meters away. They spat out blood and were in extreme pain. The weapons in their hands were also scattered all over the hall!

The four Battle Kings were all defeated!

Chapter 204: Unparalleled Beauty!

In an instant,

The entire hall fell silent.

Everyone in the hall was dumbfounded and looked at Yang Luo with fear.

- "The four Battle Kings... were all defeated..."
- "Just how strong is this kid..."
- "Could it be that this kid is a Martial Highness Realm expert..."
- "A Martial Highness Realm expert in his twenties... This is completely unheard of... I've never seen it before..."

Everyone present trembled and felt a chill run from their feet to their heads.

It had to be known that the twelve Battle Kings under King Zhennan were all extremely powerful.

But now, Ling Zhan, Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan were beaten to the point of being unable to fight back by this kid in front of them.

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed this fact.

Yang Luo stood upright in the hall like a spear.

He glanced at the crowd and his voice boomed out, "King Zhennan, are you still not planning to show yourself?"

Seeing that there was no response, killing intent flickered in Yang Luo's eyes as he continued, "If you still don't appear, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo waved his right hand!

The flexible swords, short spears, short axes, and a dagger that were scattered everywhere soared into the sky and shot towards Ling Zhan and the other three!

Seeing this scene, everyone present was so frightened that their hearts were about to explode!

This kid actually wanted to kill the four Battle Kings. He was simply lawless!

"Be careful!"

"Quickly dodge!"

Everyone exclaimed and reminded Ling Zhan and the other three.

Although Ling Zhan and the other three had reacted, they were too heavily injured and could not dodge or defend at the moment.

It was also at this critical moment!

"How dare you!"

A clear voice came from the second floor.

The next second!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sound of air being torn apart resounded!

Two green scimitars whistled over from the second floor and collided with the four weapons that were shooting towards Ling Zhan and the others!

"This is the Sun and Moon Twin Blades!"

Someone exclaimed.

Since the Sun and Moon Twin Blades had appeared, it meant that King Zhennan had appeared.

Everyone present here knew that the Sun and Moon Twin Blades were King Zhennan's weapons.

Ding, ding, ding!

Accompanied by crisp collision sounds and sparks, the four weapons were sent flying!

After the two green scimitars sent the four weapons flying, their power was still incomparably ferocious. They slashed at Yang Luo with irresistible force!

Yang Luo's eyes narrowed slightly. He turned his right hand into a palm and circulated his True Qi before slapping out again!

Clang!

Yang Luo's palm was as heavy as a thousand catties and actually sent the two scimitars flying!

Just as the two green scimitars were sent flying!

A graceful figure in black jumped down from the second floor. After catching the two green scimitars, she landed steadily in the middle of the hall!

"Greetings, King Zhennan!"

Everyone in the hall bowed with pious expressions.

Yang Luo looked up in front of him, his eyes filled with amazement!

What a beautiful woman!

She could be said to be a peerless beauty!

To think that the infamous "King Zhennan" was actually this woman standing more than ten meters ahead!

The woman was 1.7 meters tall and wore a long black dress that outlined her graceful figure.

Her long, silky black hair was scattered casually. Her exquisite oval face was as smooth as jade, her eyes were clear and bright, her nose bridge was tall, and her red lips were thin and moist. She was charming.

Seeing this woman in front of him, Yang Luo thought of a poem!

I travel the mortal realm to feast on the gracefulness of a lady, and 1 observe the mortal realm for a beauty of the ages!

He did not expect the legendary King Zhennan to really be a woman, and a peerless beauty at that!

However, on the second look, Yang Luo suddenly felt that the woman in front of him was a little familiar, as if he had seen her somewhere before.

Just as Yang Luo was sizing up Dongfang Ruoshui, Dongfang Ruoshui was also sizing up Yang Luo.

Seeing Yang Luo with her own eyes, Dongfang Ruoshui also felt that the man in front of her was very familiar.

Could it really be him?

Dongfang Ruoshui was not sure either, hence she planned to test Yang Luo.

At this moment, Ling Zhan and the other three walked over and lowered their heads slightly.

"King Zhennan, we're too weak to kill this kid. Please punish us!"

Dongfang Ruoshui only shook her head and said, "This kid is indeed extraordinary. It's normal for you to lose to him. There's no need to blame yourself."

Ling Zhan and the other three nodded and retreated to the side.

Yang Luo looked up at Dongfang Ruoshui and narrowed his eyes, "Are you the famed King Zhennan?"

"That's right!"

Dongfang Ruoshui responded.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Very good. Since you've appeared, 1 have something to talk to you about!"

"What do you want to talk about?"

Dongfang Ruoshui asked calmly.

Yang Luo said directly, "King Zhennan, I'll give you two choices now!

"You can either be killed by me or submit to me and serve me in the future!"

"Insolent!"

"How dare you make King Zhennan submit to you? Who do you think you are?!"

"Kid, you're really arrogant. Do you really think no one can kill you?"

"If King Zhennan attacks, you will definitely die!"

Everyone present roared.

It had to be known that King Zhennan was their faith and the person they respected the most.

Now that Yang Luo actually dared to say such a thing, they were naturally furious.

Dongfang Ruoshui stared at Yang Luo and smiled, "Kid, if you want me to submit to you, sure.

However, the prerequisite is that you can defeat me."

Yang Luo said loudly, "Come on then!"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Dongfang Ruoshui held the Sun and Moon Twin Blades in her hand. Her figure flashed, leaving behind afterimages as she charged towards Yang Luo!

In an instant!

Dongfang Ruoshui flew more than ten meters away. Then, she flipped her hands and slashed at Yang Luo with both sabers!

Swish! Swish!

The moment the two blades appeared, they were incomparably terrifying. One was burning with flames, and the other was wrapped in bone-piercing cold air!

Therefore, one of the two sabers in Dongfang Ruoshui's hand was called the "Scorching Sun Saber" and the other was called the "Cold Moon Saber". They were collectively called the "Sun and Moon Twin Sabers"!

Seeing the two sabers slashing over, Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi in his body and faced them with a palm!

Clang!

The palm and saber collided with a thunderous force!

Flames, ice, and True Qi spread in all directions like an overturning sea!

In this exchange, Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui were sent flying at the same time!

The two of them flipped in the air. After landing steadily, they dodged at the same time and rushed towards each other again!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

In the following period of time, the two of them engaged in an intense battle and kept colliding, producing sounds akin to thunderclaps!

Every impact caused the entire villa to tremble, as if it was about to collapse at any moment!

The people watching the battle from afar were completely dumbfounded. They felt their hearts skip a beat and their hair stood on end.

Yun Feng's face turned pale as she exclaimed, "Oh my god, this kid can actually fight King Zhennan equally?!"

Ling Zhan's eyes were also filled with shock, "King Zhennan's cultivation has already stepped into the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.. Could it be that this kid is also a late-stage Martial Highness Realm expert?!"

Chapter 205: Who Is This Woman?

"Impossible! This is impossible!"

Yan Tao shook his head hard, unwilling to believe this fact.

Chu Wanshan also said in a daze, "This kid looks to be in his twenties. He's so young. How can he be a Martial Highness Realm expert?"

Not only did Ling Zhan and the others not believe it, but everyone present also did not dare to believe it.

It was not that there were no martial artists who could step into the Grandmaster Realm before the age of 30, but there were very few of them.

As for those who stepped into the Martial Highness Realm below the age of 30, they were even rarer. There were basically none that they heard of!

Even the Martial Dao genius, King Zhennan, had only stepped into the Martial Highness Realm when she was exactly 30 years old. She was 33 years old this year and had only managed to progress into the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

However, if this kid in front of them was not at the Martial Highness Realm, how could he be on par with King Zhennan?

Just as everyone was stunned...

Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui had already fought their way out of the hall.

"Let's go out and take a look!"

Everyone came back to their senses and rushed out.

At this moment...

In an empty space outside the villa.

Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui moved around continuously. The battle had reached a red hot stage.

Flowers and plants flew, soil splattered, and True Qi spread with a soaring energy!

Clang!

Accompanied by the sound of collision, Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui were sent flying again!

"Go!"

After Dongfang Ruoshui stabilized herself, she waved her left hand!

Swoosh!

The Cold Moon Saber left her hand and shot towards Yang Luo with a bone-piercing cold aura!

Wherever the Cold Moon Saber passed, the flowers, grass, and soil in the air were frozen and cut into pieces by the sharp saber qi!

Just as the Cold Moon Saber shot out, Dongfang Ruoshui held the Burning Sun Saber in her right hand and rushed up to kill Yang Luo!

Facing Dongfang Ruoshui's ferocious attack, Yang Luo also felt a little pressured!

As expected of King Zhennan, who controlled the entire South with just her fists. Her strength was indeed impressive!

Of course, other than feeling that Dongfang Ruoshui was powerful, Yang Luo also felt that Dongfang Ruoshui's saber technique was very familiar!

Who was this woman?

Why did she feel so familiar when he saw her?

Why did the saber technique she used look so familiar?

He felt a sense of deja vu towards this woman!

However, even as Yang Luo pondered, he launched a counterattack!

His right hand turned into a palm and continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body. Then, he slapped towards the incoming Cold Moon Saber!

Clang!

Accompanied by a crisp sound, the Cold Moon Saber was sent flying by a palm strike. With a swish, it cut off a huge tree planted in the distance!

When he sent the Cold Moon Saber flying, Dongfang Ruoshui had already approached. With a flip of her wrist, the Scorching Sun Saber surrounded by blazing flames slashed at Yang Luo's chest!

The Scorching Sun Saber slashed over heavily. The flames that spread out instantly burned the flowers and plants on the ground, and the soil was charred black!

Yang Luo was shocked at this scene. He tilted his body and after dodging the saber, he slapped Dongfang Ruoshui!

Dongfang Ruoshui's reaction was however also inhumanely quick!

When Yang Luo's palm arrived, she stomped on the ground and leaped into the air, instantly dodging Yang Luo's palm!

After jumping into the air, Dongfang Ruoshui twisted her waist and swept her fair and slender right leg at Yang Luo, bringing about a series of sonic booms!

Yang Luo quickly raised his arms to block!

With a bang, Yang Luo forcefully blocked this kick. Then, his arms suddenly shook!

A violent force swept out and directly sent Dongfang Ruoshui flying!

Dongfang Ruoshui flew more than ten meters away and landed steadily on the ground.

She waved her left hand, and the Cold Moon Saber stabbed into the ground in the distance shot back to her. She grabbed it tightly in her hand.

At this moment, the people watching the battle were completely stunned. All of them were trembling.

They knew how powerful King Zhennan was, but they did not expect Yang Luo to be so powerful as well.

It was simply unbelievable that he could withstand so many moves from King Zhennan and not be killed.

Dongfang Ruoshui held the Sun and Moon Twin Blades. She squinted her beautiful eyes and said, "Kid, you're indeed very strong, so strong that it's shocking.

"However, if you don't get serious, it's impossible for you to defeat me."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "King Zhennan, then I'll fight you with all my might!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo's body trembled and his aura suddenly soared. His body emitted a dazzling golden light!

In fact, everyone could vaguely see the phantom of a golden dragon coiling around Yang Luo!

"F*ck, so this kid is only getting serious now?!"

Someone could not help but exclaim.

"Even when he was not serious, he could fight King Zhennan to a draw!

And now that he's serious, won't King Zhennan lose?!"

Someone else cried out in surprise.

As for Ling Zhan, Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan, their hair stood on end and their bodies trembled.

If Yang Luo had fought them seriously just now, they would have been killed long ago.

"You..."

Dongfang Ruoshui's beautiful eyes widened in shock and surprise.

She was almost certain of her guess!

It was him!

It must be him!

"Haa!"

However, Yang Luo ignored the expression on Dongfang Ruoshui's face. With a loud shout, he charged towards Dongfang Ruoshui like a ferocious dragon!

"You brat..."

Dongfang Ruoshui was furious when she saw Yang Luo charging towards her.

She instantly mobilized the True Qi in her body to the limit. Her aura erupted and she charged towards Yang Luo as well!

And just as she approached Yang Luo!

Dongfang Ruoshui stomped on the ground and her graceful body rose into the air. Then, she waved the two sabers in her hand and slashed down heavily at Yang Luo!

Swish! Swish!

As soon as the two sabers appeared, red flames and blue ice shot into the sky at the same time, shocking everyone!

The two scimitars erupted with a saber aura that was both hard and soft. It tore through the sky and slashed at Yang Luo!

Before the two sabers could completely land, two long and deep ravines had already been cut open on the ground like tofu!

Seeing that Dongfang Ruoshui had used this fatal blow, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He stepped firmly on the ground and raised his right arm. He twisted his fist and punched out wildly!

"Dragon Emperor Fist!"

"Roar..."

With a punch, a dragon's roar resounded through the night sky!

A golden dragon phantom roared and collided with the two sabers!

In an instant!

Bam!

The golden dragon phantom collided with the two sabers and let out a thunderous bang, causing the ground within a radius of hundreds of meters to tremble!

In the distance, the lake water inside the artificial lake was shaken so violently that it was knocked upwards into the air, like water dragons soaring in the sky!

Yang Luo's punch was extremely fierce and domineering. It directly dispersed the flames and ice and also defeated Dongfang Ruoshui's attack!

"Ugh!"

Dongfang Ruoshui let out a muffled groan and was directly sent flying. The Sun and Moon Twin Blades in her hands were also sent flying.

Dongfang Ruoshui was sent flying for more than 30 meters before she could stabilize her body.

Although she had stabilized her body, Dongfang Ruoshui felt the blood in her body surging and she almost vomited blood.

"Bastard, you're actually so ruthless!"

Dongfang Ruoshui was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down. She really wanted to beat this kid up..

Chapter 206: Eldest Senior Sister, Be Gentle!

With a flip of her right hand, a golden rope appeared in her hand and she flung it at Yang Luo!

"Dragon Confinement Rope!"

Accompanied by a delicate shout!

Swoosh!

The golden rope whistled out and swept towards Yang Luo!

"Dragon... Dragon Confinement Rope?!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, and he turned around and ran out of reflex.

However, Yang Luo only took a few steps before he came back to his senses.

Wait a minute!

Why was he running?

However, before Yang Luo could react, the Dragon Confinement Rope tightly wrapped around his body!

"Bastard, come here!"

Dongfang Ruoshui shouted and pulled Yang Luo back with her right hand.

However, just as Yang Luo was pulled back!

Yang Luo threw himself into Dongfang Ruoshui's arms and hugged her tightly. Like a child, he shouted in a choked voice, "Eldest Senior Sister!"

As he shouted, he snuggled into Dongfang Ruoshui's arms.

In an instant...

Everyone present fell into a strange silence.

Everyone felt as if they had been struck by lightning. Their eyes widened as they watched the scene before them.

What was this situation?

Eldest Senior Sister?

This kid actually called King Zhennan his Senior Sister?!

Moreover, King Zhennan, who had always kept strangers away and would not have any physical contact with any man, did not resist when this kid hugged him. She even looked very happy?

If outsiders saw this, they would definitely be shocked!

Dongfang Ruoshui's eyes reddened. She also reached out to hug Yang Luo and said gently, "You bastard, you finally recognized your Senior Sister?"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, when 1 saw you just now, I felt that you looked very familiar.

"When you executed this saber technique, I also felt that it was familiar.

But it was only when you took out the Dragon Confinement Rope that I was sure that you were Senior Sister.

Senior Sister, I missed you so much!"

When he was young, as long as he was naughty, Eldest Senior Sister would tie him up with the Dragon Confinement Rope and beat him up.

Therefore, he was already traumatized by the Dragon Confinement Rope.

"Lil Brat, follow me in!"

Dongfang Ruoshui suddenly shouted and grabbed Yang Luo's ear, pulling him into the villa.

"Eldest Senior Sister, don't pull my ear. It hurts!"

Yang Luo shouted as he followed Dongfang Ruoshui into the villa.

Everyone followed them into the hall as well.

As they entered, they only saw Dongfang Ruoshui pulling on Yang Luo's ear as she entered a room on the second floor.

Bang!

When the door was closed, everyone in the hall looked at each other with strange and puzzled eyes.

Yang Luo, who had been arrogant and domineering just now, was actually being dragged upstairs by King Zhennan's ear like a child. Moreover, he did not resist.

This was really difficult for them to understand.

At this moment...

In the room on the second floor.

As soon as she entered, Dongfang Ruoshui pressed Yang Luo onto the table. She held the Dragon Confinement Rope in her hand and whipped Yang Luo!

Dongfang Ruoshui whipped as she said, "Lil Brat, how dare you be so ruthless? How dare you hit your Senior Sister!"

Pa pa pa!

The Dragon Confinement Rope was like a whip that slapped Yang Luo's butt continuously, making cracking sounds.

Yang Luo wailed loudly, "Senior Sister, I was wrong. I won't dare to do it again. Be gentler!"

After a few whips, Dongfang Ruoshui let go of Yang Luo and threw the Dragon Confinement Rope aside.

Yang Luo pulled out a chair and said with a smile, "Senior Sister, please sit!"

"Look at your attitude."

Dongfang Ruoshui rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and sat down.

Yang Luo also pulled out a chair and sat down.

Dongfang Ruoshui asked, "Lil Brat, does it hurt?"

Just now, she had only wanted to teach Yang Luo a lesson and did not really use force, but she was still a little worried that she had used too much force.

Yang Luo grinned, revealing his white teeth. He shook his head and said, "It doesn't hurt."

Dongfang Ruoshui then let out an unhappy expression, "Lil Brat, since you've left the mountain, why didn't you contact me? Have you forgotten about me?"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Senior Sister, I want to contact you, but I don't have your contact number, let alone know where you live.

Even if I want to look for you, I don't know where to look."

"Oh..."

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and asked in confusion, "Then why did you come to Jiang City?"

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "It's all because of that old fart's unreliable actions. When I was a few years old, he set me up to be engaged to the Liu family in Jiang City.

I came to Jiang City to fulfill my engagement with the eldest daughter of the Liu family in Jiang City.

But who knew that when I came, they were already undergoing another engagement and broke off the engagement on the spot!"

"Bastards!"

Dongfang Ruoshui's face turned cold as she said coldly, "This Liu Family of Jiang City is really blind. They actually dare to break off the engagement!

"Lil Brat, do you want me to help you destroy this Liu family?"

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, there's no need to trouble you.

Ever since Liu Changhe died, the Liu family had been on the verge of collapse.

"Moreover, I've already sent Liu Yuwei and Liu Yuting to prison."

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and said, "This Liu Yuwei dares to look down on you. She deserves it!"

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui suddenly thought of something and asked, "Lil Brat, then why are you engaged to the eldest daughter of the Su family, Su Qingmei?"

"Eldest Senior Sister, it's like this..."

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Dongfang Ruoshui everything that happened after he came to Jiang City.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Dongfang Ruoshui nodded in realization, "So that's what happened."

She narrowed her beautiful eyes and said in jealousy, "Just look at you, calling Su Qingmei in such an intimate tone. Don't tell me you really like her?"

Yang Luo smiled and scratched his head, "Yes, I do like her."

Dongfang Ruoshui stared at Yang Luo with a burning gaze and said, "Is that woman really that good?"

Yang Luo replied, "She's quite good. She's gentle, generous, dignified, virtuous, and has ambitions of her own.

In the beginning, the reason why 1 agreed to be engaged to her was because I took a fancy to her physique. If I wanted to preserve my life, I planned to dual cultivate with her.

However, after spending some time together, 1 realized that Qingmei has already taken a very important place in my heart."

Dongfang Ruoshui clenched her fists tightly. She bit her lower lip and said, "Didn't you say when you were young that you would marry our five senior sisters when you grew up?

Why? Now that you have Su Qingmei, are you not planning to fulfill your promise?"

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui pretended to be sad and wiped the corners of her eyes. She said sadly, "As expected, you men like the new and hate the old. None of you men are reliable."

"No, it's not that, Senior Sister!"

Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly and said seriously, "Senior Sister, even if I really marry Su Qingmei in the future, I can still marry you!"

"What?!"

Dongfang Ruoshui glared at him, "This Lil Brat, are you planning to have multiple wives?!"

Yang Luo smiled evilly and said, "What's wrong with that? 1 like Qingmei and I like my senior sisters. Then I might as well marry them all!"

Bang!

Dongfang Ruoshui knocked Yang Luo's head heavily and said unhappily, "You bad boy, your fantasy is really great!"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, you promised me when you were young that as long as you grew up, you would marry me.. You can't go back on your word!"

Chapter 207: If You Don't Submit, Kill Without Mercy!

Dongfang Ruoshui blushed at his words, "Lil Brat, who said I want to marry you!"

Yang Luo smiled smugly and said, "Since you've agreed, don't think about going back on your word!

In short, you won't be able to escape from me in this lifetime!"

"You're quite domineering, Lil Brat!"

Dongfang Ruoshui giggled and changed the topic, "Lil Brat, since you've left the mountain, where's Master?"

Yang Luo said, "That old fart said that he was going to do something big, so he chased me down the mountain."

"Something big?"

Dongfang Ruoshui looked puzzled, "What major matter did Master go to do?"

"I don't know either."

Yang Luo shook his head.

"Do you know where he went?"

Dongfang Ruoshui asked again.

"I don't know."

Yang Luo shook his head again.

"This old fart is really still as unreliable as ever."

Dongfang Ruoshui rubbed her forehead and continued, "Lil Brat, since you've left the mountain, don't stay in Jiang City anymore. Come with me to Peng City!

As long as you follow Senior Sister well, Senior Sister will pass the position to you in the future and let you become the next King Zhennan!"

"Ah?"

Yang Luo was stunned and shook his head repeatedly, "Senior Sister, forget it.

I'm living quite well now. I've never thought of being King Zhennan."

"You..."

Dongfang Ruoshui was so angry that her chest was heaving up and down, "Master taught you all your skills. Could it be that he wants you to be a small assistant?"

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, "What's wrong with being an assistant? It's such a carefree role."

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head and said sadly, "Forget it, forget it. You can do whatever you want.

In any case, you've already grown up and your wings have hardened. You don't have to listen to Senior Sister anymore."

Yang Luo said with a smile, "Aiya, Senior Sister, how would I dare not to listen to you?

However, I'm already grown up now. Let me take charge of my life."

"Alright, alright, alright. Since you don't want to, 1 won't force you."

Dongfang Ruoshui patted Yang Luo's head dotingly and said, "However, Lil Brat, if anyone dares to bully you in the future, tell me. I'll stand up for you."

Yang Luo smiled happily and said, "Senior Sister, do you think anyone can bully me now?"

Dongfang Ruoshui said seriously, "Your current strength has already surpassed mine. Indeed, no one can bully you.

"However, this world is far from as simple as you think. You have to be careful whenever you encounter something."

"Got it, Senior Sister."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "By the way, Senior Sister, I really want you to help me."

Dongfang Ruoshui asked curiously, "With what?"

Yang Luo said, "Eldest Senior Sister, I want you to help me find my biological parents."

Dongfang Ruoshui said angrily, "They have already abandoned you. Why are you still looking for them?"

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "They're my biological parents after all. I still want to find them and ask them why they abandoned me.

Therefore, regardless of whether they're alive or dead now, living well or not, I have to find them."

"Alright."

Dongfang Ruoshui sighed softly. "I'll help you look for it. If there's any news, 1'11 inform you immediately."

"Thank you, Senior Sister."

Yang Luo smiled and asked curiously, "By the way, how are Second Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, and Fifth Senior Sister now?"

Dongfang Ruoshui said, "They're doing well now. They're doing well in their respective fields."

"Really?!"

Yang Luo was shocked and asked, "Then what are Second Senior Sister and the others doing now?"

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled mysteriously and said, "This is a secret for the time being. You will know when you see them in the future."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded, his eyes filled with anticipation, "I really hope 1 can meet Second Senior Sister and the others soon."

At this moment, Dongfang Ruoshui stood up and took out a bank card from a bag on the table. She handed it to Yang Luo and said, "Lil Brat, it's not easy for Senior Sister to meet you, but she didn't prepare any gifts for you.

"There are io billion yuan in this bank card. The password is your birthday. Take it as your pocket money. You can tell Eldest Senior Sister when you're done spending it."

"Ten billion?!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "Eldest Senior Sister, how rich are you to casually take out ten billion?!"

Dongfang Ruoshui flicked her hair and said calmly, "So what if it's ten billion?

Eldest Senior Sister believes that you will definitely be able to earn more money in the future. At that time, money will only be a number to you."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, I appreciate your kindness.

"However, you should take this money back. I have money on hand."

Dongfang Ruoshui glared at him, "Just take it if I tell you to. Cut the crap!"

"This...!"

Yang Luo still didn't want to take it.

io billion was too much!

Even the total assets of those third-rate families in Jiang City could not reach io billion!

"You're not taking it, right?"

Dongfang Ruoshui got a little angry, "If you don't take it, I'll go back to Peng City now and never see you again!"

"No, don't!"

Yang Luo hurriedly grabbed Dongfang Ruoshui's hand and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, I'll take it. Don't be angry!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo took the bank card and put it in his pocket.

"That's more like it."

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled, "Let's go. Follow me down. I have something to announce to everyone."

"What is it regarding?"

Yang Luo asked curiously.

"You'll find out soon enough."

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled faintly and walked out of the room.

Yang Luo looked puzzled and quickly followed.

At this moment...

In the hall on the first floor.

Everyone was chatting curiously.

- "Is that kid really King Zhennan's junior brother? Why haven't 1 heard of this before?"
- "From King Zhennan's reaction just now, I shouldn't be wrong."
- "I really didn't expect King Zhennan to have such a monstrous junior brother!"
- "I wonder what King Zhennan and that kid are doing in the room."

At this moment, Yang Luo followed Dongfang Ruoshui downstairs.

"King Zhennan and that kid are coming down!"

Everyone looked up.

Soon, Yang Luo followed Dongfang Ruoshui to the main seat of the hall.

Dongfang Ruoshui glanced at everyone present and said loudly, "Everyone, let me introduce you!

This is my Little Junior Brother, Yang Luo, whom I haven't seen in many years!"

Everyone turned to look at Yang Luo.

Dongfang Ruoshui continued, "From today onwards, all the underground chambers of commerce in Jiang City will be controlled by my junior brother!

"All of you must listen to his orders. If you don't, I'll kill you without mercy!"

As she spoke, Dongfang Ruoshui's body emitted a superior pressure, causing everyone present to tremble!

Hearing this, Yang Luo was instantly stunned as well!

He did not expect Eldest Senior Sister to announce such a thing!

"Yes, King Zhennan!"

Everyone present lowered their heads and agreed respectfully..

Chapter 208: Who's More Beautiful?

Now that King Zhennan had spoken, they did not dare to disagree!

Moreover, the strength Yang Luo displayed today had completely conquered them!

Ling Zhan, Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan were no match for this kid even if they joined forces!

Even if King Zhennan made a move, she would not be able to gain an advantage against this kid!

Such an expert was worthy of their loyalty!

Dongfang Ruoshui took out another golden token and handed it to Yang Luo, "This is the South Suppressing King Token. Take it!

In the future, no matter which city in the South, all the presidents of the underground chambers of commerce will behave as if they are seeing me when they see this token!

You can order them to work for you at will!"

Seeing that Dongfang Ruoshui had handed the "South Suppression King Token" to Yang Luo, everyone present was shocked!

it had to be known that seeing the token was like seeing King Zhennan!

King Zhennan did this because she wanted this kid to become her spokesperson!

in other words, this kid would be able to do whatever he wanted in the south of China in the future!

The eyes of all the leaders were filled with envy.

"Got it, Senior Sister."

Yang Luo nodded and took the token.

With this token, it would be much more convenient for him to do anything in the future.

After putting away the token, Yang Luo looked at Ling Zhan and the others and said, "Since you're my senior sister's men, we re also on rhe same side. I ll treat your injuries."

"Mr. Yang, do you know medicine?"

Ling Zhan looked at Yang Luo doubtfully.

Yun Feng, Yan Tao, and Chu Wanshan were also skeptical.

Dongfang Ruoshui chuckled and said, "Not only does my junior brother know medical skills, his medical skills are unparalleled in the world. Just let him treat you!1'

Hearing Dongfang Ruoshui's words, Ling Zhan and the others dispelled their doubts.

Then, Yang Luo began to heal Ling Zhan and the other three.

In less than ten minutes, the treatment ended.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Move your bodies and see if you're feeling better."

Ling Zhan and the other three quickly stretched their bodies, and surprise appeared on their faces.

"It's done, it's done!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

"Mr. Yang, your medical skills are really amazing!"

"Mr. Yang, if there's anything in the future, feel free to instruct us!"

Ling Zhan and the other three thanked him one after another. At this moment, they already admired Yang Luo to the extreme.

His martial arts were outstanding, and his medical skills were extraordinary!

As expected of King Zhennan's junior brother. He was indeed a monster!

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

After that, Dongfang Ruoshui gave a few more instructions and everyone dispersed.

Seeing that everyone had left, Yang Luo looked at the time and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, it s getting late. I should go back."

Dongfang Ruoshui said, "Lil Brat, stay tonight.

Tomorrow morning, bring me to see Su Qingmei."

"Ah?! Stay?!"

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly, "Senior Sister, is this appropriate?"

"What's wrong with that?"

Dongfang Ruoshui replied and then smiled teasingly, "Why? Are you afraid that you'll be scolded by Su Qingmei if you stay out all night?"

Yang Luo straightened his neck and said, "How is that possible? I have the final say at home!

Isn't it just staying out all night? What's wrong with that?!"

Dongfang Ruoshui covered her mouth and chuckled, "In that case, follow me."

"Where are we going?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Dongfang Ruoshui pointed at the remnants of the hall around them, "This place has been destroyed by you. Let s go somewhere else."

"Alright."

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly and nodded.

Then, Yang Luo followed Dongfang Ruoshui to another villa not far from here.

After entering the villa, Dongfang Ruoshui pulled Yang Luo to a room on the second floor and closed the door.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled charmingly and said, "Lil Brat, sleep with me tonight."

"Whaa?"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched as he said embarrassedly, "Eldest Senior Sister, this... this isn't too good, right?"

Dongfang Ruoshui said in amusement, "What's wrong with that? When you were young, you slept with the five of us every day. Now, you're feeling shy?"

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, that was when we were young. Now that we've all grown up..."

As he spoke, he glanced at Dongfang Ruoshui's voluptuous figure and could not help but feel a little restless.

it had been many years since they last met. Not only had Eldest Senior Sister become prettier, but her figure was also extremely good.

If they were in the same room, he was really worried that he would not be able to control himself.

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and said, "Lil Brat, don't think too much. I just want to chat with you."

After saying that, Dongfang Ruoshui took a few clothes from the closet and went to the bathroom.

After a while.

The sound of water flowing could be heard from the bathroom.

Yang Luo started to let his imagination run wild again.

He hurriedly shook his head and dispersed his thoughts. He took out his phone and called Su Qingmei to tell her that he was safe.

However, he did not tell Su Qingmei that King Zhennan was his eldest senior sister.

He did not want to scare the woman.

After the call, Yang Luo sat on the bed and waited quietly.

After waiting for almost an hour, the bathroom door opened.

Yang Luo turned around and saw Dongfang Ruoshui walking out of the bathroom.

The woman was wearing a loose black silk nightdress, but it still couldn't hide her graceful figure.

Her round and smooth shoulders, fair arms that were like tender lotus roots, round bottom and slender legs all revealed a fatal attraction.

Under the light, her snow-white skin emitted a lustrous luster, like fine jade made of mutton fat, tempting one's soul.

The words "natural beauty" could not be more appropriate to describe this woman.

At this moment, Dongfang Ruoshui was drying her hair with a towel when she saw Yang Luo staring at her.

She blushed slightly and glared at him with her beautiful eyes, "Lil Brat, what are you looking at? Hurry up and dry my hair!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo grinned and ran up eagerly.

Dongfang Ruoshui sat in front of the dressing table while Yang Luo started to dry her hair with the hairdryer.

Originally, Yang Luo was focused on drying her hair, but with just a glance, he saw the snow-white color of the woman's collar.

Yang Luo quickly retracted his gaze and chanted the "Calming Sutra" in his heart. He focused on drying the woman's hair.

Dongfang Ruoshui naturally saw Yang Luo s embarrassment. She smiled and asked, "Lil Brat, is Senior Sister beautiful?"

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo replied, "Beautiful!"

Dongfang Ruoshui asked again, "Then who is prettier between me and Su Qingmei?"

"This...!"

Yang Luo was stunned and did not know how to answer, "Can I not answer?"

Dongfang Ruoshui pouted, "No, you have to answer!"

Yang Luo replied, "Eldest Senior Sister, you and Qingmei each have their own merits. You're both very beautiful."

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head, "I'm very dissatisfied with this answer."

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Alright, Senior Sister, you're prettier."

"Hmph."

Dongfang Ruoshui snorted and said, "Look at you. It's as if I'm forcing you."

Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly, "No, no, no. Senior Sister, you didn't force me. 1 really think so."

He thought to himself, "Qingmei, I'm sorry. 1 have to survive past my senior sister first."

Dongfang Ruoshui glanced at Yang Luo and said, "Although I've also heard of Su Qingmei and know that she's the famous beautiful President of Jiang City.

However, I've never seen her before. 1 have to take a good look tomorrow and see how this woman can take down a Lil Brat like you."

Yang Luo prayed in his heart that nothing would happen when his Senior Sister met Qingmei tomorrow..

Chapter 209: China's Number One!

Dongfang Ruoshui touched her hair and said, "Alright, my hair is almost dry.

Hurry up and take a shower."

"Alright.'1

Yang Luo responded, put down the hairdryer, and hurriedly ran into the bathroom.

After entering the bathroom, Yang Luo took a cold shower to extinguish the anger in his heart. He put on a pair of shorts and walked out of the bathroom.

What greeted him was the sight of Dongfang Ruoshui leaning against the bed, scrolling through her cell phone.

Seeing Yang Luo come out, Dongfang Ruoshui patted the seat beside her and said, "Lil Brat, hurry up and go to bed.'1

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, I'll sleep on the floor."

Dongfang Ruoshui glared at him with her beautiful eyes, "Why are you sleeping on the floor? If 1 tell you to come to the bed, then do so. There's no need to be shy!"

"Yes..."

Yang Luo nodded helplessly. Then, he got onto the bed and lay down with his back facing Dongfang Ruoshui.

Dongfang Ruoshui turned off the lights in the room and lay down as well.

The room fell into darkness and silence.

It was so quiet that Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui could hear each other's breathing.

At this moment, although Yang Luo's back was facing Dongfang Ruoshui, his heart was not calm.

The fragrance of the woman's body, shower gel, and shampoo kept surging into Yang Luo's nose, making his heart beat faster and his breathing quicken.

A beauty was by his side, but he could not do anything. This was the most torturous thing.

Just as Yang Luo was letting one s imagination run wild, he immediately felt a warm and soft sensation on his back, causing his entire body to tense up.

He subconsciously wanted to move to the side, but Dongfang Ruoshui reached out and hugged him.

Dongfang Ruoshui whispered, "Lil Brat, don't move."

Although the woman was trying her best to pretend to be calm, her voice was trembling slightly. Lt was obvious that her mental state was unlike that of her voice and actions.

Yang Luo was about to cry. Was there a need to make it so torturous for him?

He struggled a little and said, "Eldest Senior Sister, can we sleep properly?" "Isn't this considered sleeping properly?"

Dongfang Ruoshui replied and said gently, "1 also hugged you to sleep like this when we were young. 1 just wanted to relive the feeling when we were young."

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo sighed in his heart. Only then did he stop struggling and his body gradually relaxed.

Dongfang Ruoshui pressed her face against Yang Luo's back and said softly, "Lil Brat, it s been ten years since we last met, right?"

"It's been ten years."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Dongfang Ruoshui murmured dreamily, "I didn't expect you to grow so big in the blink of an eye. You grew from a little boy to a man. Time really flies..." Yang Luo did not say anything, but his thoughts drifted back to the past.

At that time, he was cultivating, living, playing, and fooling around with his five senior sisters. Those memories were really beautiful and worthy of being remembered and treasured forever.

There was a moment of silence.

Dongfang Ruoshui spoke again, "Lil Brat, do you really want to marry our five senior sisters?"

Yang Luo replied, "Eldest Senior Sister, isn't this our agreement?"

Dongfang Ruoshui sighed and said, "But do you know how challenging and difficult it will be for you to marry us?

I'm fine. I'm an orphan like you. I can make decisions for my life.

However, your Second Senior Sister, Third Senior Sister, Fourth Senior Sister, and Fifth Senior Sister are different.

Their family backgrounds were extraordinary. If you want to marry them, you have to get past their family first.

Secondly, your Second Senior Sister and the others are all very outstanding and have countless suitors. Among these suitors, there is no lack of young masters from top families, business magnates, underground heroes, and martial arts experts.

If you want to marry your Second Senior Sister and the others, you will face many challenges..."

Yang Luo said, "As long as Second Senior Sister and the others don't change their minds, I'll fulfill my promise back then and not be afraid of any challenges."

Dongfang Ruoshui leaned closer to Yang Luo and said gently, "Lil Brat, you should make yourself outstanding enough first. Why don't I set a goal for you?" "What target?"

Yang Luo asked.

"The number one person in China."

Dongfang Ruoshui continued, "If you can become the number one person in China, you will be able to control everything in China. No one will be able to stop the five of us from being with you."

"The number one person in China, is it?"

Yang Luo muttered softly, and a determined glint flashed across his eyes, "I understand, Senior Sister."

Because of Dongfang Ruoshui's words, the seed of ambition in Yang Luo's heart slowly began to take root.

Originally, he did not have much ambition. He had originally only gone down the mountain to complete the old man's entrustment and find his five senior sisters and parents.

But now, he had changed his mind.

In order to be with his five senior sisters in the future, he had to become more outstanding and stronger than he was now.

In the following period of time, Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui chatted about everything that happened when they were young. They also talked about their longing for the future.

it was nor until the latter half of the night that the two of them gradually fell asleep.

The next morning.

Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui got up early. After washing up, they went downstairs.

Yun Feng was already waiting in the living room.

"King Zhennan, Mr. Yang, good morning!"

Yun Feng quickly went forward and greeted them.

Although she was very curious as to why Yang Luo and King Zhennan would come out of the same room, this was King Zhennan's private matter, so she couldn't ask too much.

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and asked, "What's wrong, Yun Feng? What's the matter?"

Yunfeng replied, "King Zhennan, Governor Luo of Jiangnan province came early in the morning. He said that he wanted to visit you and talk to you about something. Do you want to see him?"

Dongfang Ruoshui was about to refuse when Yang Luo suddenly asked, "Governor Luo is here?"

She replied, "Yes, Governor Luo is waiting in the front hall."

"Is Governor Luo your friend?"

Dongfang Ruoshui asked Yang Luo.

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded, "Since Governor Luo is your friend, let's meet him.

"Yun Feng, go invite Governor Luo over."

"Yes!"

Yun Feng nodded and quickly left.

Soon, Yun Feng walked in with Luo Zhongyue.

As soon as he entered, Luo Zhongyue said with a smile, "King Zhennan, it's really not easy for me to see you!'

However, halfway through his sentence, Luo Zhongyue saw Yang Luo and was stunned.

"Brother Yang, why are you here?"

Dongfang Ruoshui said, "Mr. Luo, Yang Luo is my junior brother. He's the person closest to me."

"What?! Junior Brother?!"

Luo Zhongyue was stunned as if he had been struck by lightning.

He had never heard that Dongfang Ruoshui had a junior brother, and to think it was actually Yang Luo!

Originally, he was only convinced by Yang Luo's medical skills and wanted to be on good terms with him.

Now, after knowing that Yang Luo was Dongfang Ruoshui's junior brother, he was even more determined to be on good terms with Yang Luo.

This young man was already outstanding enough. He did not expect him to have such an outstanding senior sister. He indeed was no simple character!

Dongfang Ruoshui got to the point, "Mr. Luo, why are you looking for me?"

Luo Zhongyue said, "King Zhennan, I want to talk to you about some issues regarding the investment in Jiangnan province."

Dongfang Ruoshui thought for a moment and said, "Mr. Luo, 1 have something on now. I ll ask you out for a chat at noon."

"Alright, alright, King Zhennan, go ahead. I won't disturb you anymore."

Luo Zhongyue replied with a smile and said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, let s have a good drink when we have time in the future."

"No problem."

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After Luo Zhongyue left, Dongfang Ruoshui said, "Let's go and see Su

Qingmei.."

Chapter 210: Meeting the Parents?

On the way...

Yunfeng was driving while Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui sat in the back seat.

Although Yang Luo had already called Su Qingmei and said that he wanted to bring someone to see her....

However, he was still a little nervous. He did not know if Dongfang Ruoshui and Su Qingmei would have any conflicts after meeting.

After all, these two women both had quite domineering personalities.

Dongfang Ruoshui seemed to have seen through Yang Luo's thoughts and smiled, "Don't worry, I won't bully her."

Yang Luo patted his chest, "That's good to hear."

Dongfang Ruoshui continued, "However, I have to help you check if this woman is outstanding enough, as well as her character.

If she's not outstanding enough and has a bad character, no matter how much you like her, I won't agree."

Yang Luo said unhappily, "You make it sound like you're my parent!"

Dongfang Ruoshui narrowed her beautiful eyes, "But I'm your senior sister. Am 1 not considered your parent?"

Yang Luo was speechless.

"Also, don't expose my identity."

Dongfang Ruoshui reminded him.

"Yes..."

Yang Luo responded weakly.

The car drove for an hour before arriving at the entrance of Villa No. 8 of the Imperial River Court.

After parking the car.

Yun Feng stood guard by the car while Yang Luo and Dongfang Ruoshui walked straight to the entrance of the villa and pressed the doorbell.

Soon, the door of the villa opened.

As soon as the door opened, a voice sounded.

"Brother Yang, you're finally back. You don't know, but Sister Su was so worried about you last night!"

Su Qingmei and Prajna were standing at the door. They first looked at Yang Luo before their gazes landed on Dongfang Ruoshui.

The moment they saw Dongfang Ruoshui...

Su Qingmei and Prajna were stunned at the same time!

Although Yang Luo had informed them in advance that he wanted to bring someone to see them...

However, they never expected that the person Yang Luo brought was actually a woman, and a beautiful woman at that!

Moreover, not only was this woman beautiful, her figure was perfect, and her temperament was top-notch!

Just by standing there, this woman made them feel a trace of oppression!

Especially Prajna, who felt a sense of danger. Her entire body tensed up and she slightly assumed a combat posture!

She could feel that this woman in front of her was definitely an expert!

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled and extended her hand, "Hello, I'm Dongfang Ruoshui, Yang Luo's senior sister."

"Senior Sister?!"

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo in surprise.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "She's indeed my senior sister. I was with her last night, so I didn't come back."

"Oh..."

Su Qingmei nodded in realization and could not help but feel a little nervous.

Since this woman in front of her was Yang Luo's senior sister, she was also her sister. Wasn't this as good as meeting the parents?

She secretly glared at Yang Luo.

Why didn't this guy say that he wanted her to "meet his parents" earlier? She could have dressed up.

However, Su Qingmei had seen all kinds of situations before and quickly calmed down.

She quickly extended her hand and said, "Hello, Sister Dongfang. My name is

Su Qingmei, and I'm Yang Luo's fiancee."

"I know you."

Dongfang Ruoshui smiled gently, "The famous beautiful President of Jiang

City, one of the top ten outstanding young entrepreneurs."

Su Qingmei smiled humbly and said, "These are just empty titles."

Dongfang Ruoshui turned to look at Prajna again and revealed a kind smile.

She asked, "Little beauty, who are you?"

Seeing Dongfang Ruoshui's kind smile, Prajna finally relaxed, and her tense body gradually relaxed.

She smiled sweetly and extended her hand, "Hello, Sister Dongfang. My name is Prajna, and I'm Brother Yang's godsister."

"Oh? Godsister?"

Dongfang Ruoshui turned to look at Yang Luo with doubt in her eyes.

Yang Luo said, "Eldest Senior Sister, if she's the god-sister 1 acknowledged a few years ago..."

Dongfang Ruoshui narrowed her eyes and did not ask further.

"Sister Dongfang, please!"

Su Qingmei quickly made an inviting gesture.

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded and walked into the villa.

After entering the villa, Dongfang Ruoshui looked around.

Although the villa was huge, it was clean and tidy.

Su Qingmei said, "Sister Dongfang, have you eaten breakfast?"

"Not yet."

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head.

Su Qingmei asked, "Then why don't we have breakfast together?"

"I'd like that."

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded in agreement.

Su Qingmei quickly walked to the cafeteria and pulled out a chair, "Sister Dongfang, please sit."

After Dongfang Ruoshui sat down, Su Qingmei quickly scooped a bowl of millet porridge for her.

Seeing this scene, Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

Why did he not get to enjoy such services on a daily basis?

It seemed that be it his other senior sisters or Su Qingmei, only his Eldest Senior Sister could suppress them.

Dongfang Ruoshui asked, "Did you make the breakfast?"

"That's right."

Su Qingmei nodded and added, "However, it was always Yang Luo who made breakfast in the past. I've only just started learning. Perhaps it's not that delicious."

"It's okay. No one knows how to do everything from the start."

Dongfang Ruoshui reassured her. Then, she took a bite of the millet porridge before she frowned.

Prajna also scooped a bowl for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a bite and his expression immediately changed.

What the f*ck...

Was this not too disgusting?

Why did it smell salty and burnt?

Was this the legendary dark cuisine?

However, although it tasted bad, Yang Luo did not show it.

"Sister Dongfang, how is it? Is it delicious?"

Su Qingmei asked nervously.

"It's not too bad."

Dongfang Ruoshui replied without changing her expression. She naturally picked up a glass of milk on the table and took a sip.

Yang Luo, who was at the side, held back his laughter. Eldest Senior Sister, oh Eldest Senior Sister, in order to act like a parent, you can even endure this?

"Really?!"

Su Qingmei was delighted and quickly scooped a bowl for herself.

Prajna also scooped a bowl for herself.

"Don't!"

Yang Luo quickly reminded them, but he was still a step too late.

After Su Qingmei and Prajna took a bite, their expressions changed.

"Pfft, pfft, pfft! It tastes so bad! How can it be salty and bitter!"

Prajna hurriedly spat out the millet porridge in her mouth, picked up a glass of milk on the table, and gulped it down.

Su Qingmei quickly spat out the millet porridge in her mouth and took a sip of milk as well.

She looked at Dongfang Ruoshui with a red face and felt so embarrassed that she wanted to crawl into a hole in the ground. "Sister Dongfang, I'm really sorry. I didn't know it would taste so bad.

1'11 order breakfast now and get someone to send it over."

"There's no need to go through so much trouble."

Dongfang Ruoshui waved her hand, "I just wanted to come and see you today and chat with you."

Seeing that the two women were about to start chatting, Yang Luo quickly stood up and said, "You guys chat. I'll make another breakfast."

As he spoke, Yang Luo slipped away.

"Brother Yang, 1'11 help you!"

Prajna hurriedly chased after him.

She did not want to stay by Dongfang Ruoshui's side either. The pressure was too great..