

Super IDG 221

Chapter 221: Bandit!

Li Xuemei also hurriedly said, “Supervisor Peng, this money was voluntarily donated by a kind person. It’s prepared to be used to repair the welfare institute.

“So, please be magnanimous...”

Before she could finish speaking, Peng Dayong interrupted him. “Alright, don’t talk to me about this. If you don’t hand it over, your welfare institute can forget about operating anymore!”

“This... How can you do this?!”

Li Xuemei immediately panicked.

Peng Dayong became even more impatient, “What do you mean by this? Cut the crap and pay up!”

Li Xuemei’s eyes turned red as she refused, “We won’t pay this money!”

She knew very well that once she paid, she would not be able to get it back.

“You’re not handing it over, right?”

Peng Dayong sneered, “Then don’t blame us for using force!”

As he spoke, Peng Dayong waved his hand, “Search!”

The people behind him immediately moved and prepared to search.

“You can t do this!”

Li Xuemei shouted and quickly went to stop him.

“Don’t you fucking mess with me!”

Peng Dayong shouted angrily and pushed Li Xuemei to the ground.

“Don’t hit Director Li!”

“Bad guy! Bad guy!”

The children rushed over.

“Little things, scam to the side!”

Peng Dayong slapped our, sending a little boy flying.

“Ugehhh...”

The lit tie boy fell to the ground. His face was red and swollen as he started crying.

The other children were frightened and did not dare to go forward again.

“Zhuangzhuang, Zhuangzhuang!”

Li Xuemei screamed and quickly ran over to hug the little boy.

She shouted at Peng Dayong, “You even hit a child. Are you even human?!”

Peng Dayong snorted coldly and said, “If you dare to stop me again, let alone a child. I’ll even beat up an old fellow like you! ”

“You...”

Li Xuemei pointed at Peng Dayong, so angry that she almost couldn’t catch her breath.

“You can’t go in!”

“You can’t do this!”

At this moment, a few employees went to stop those people from entering the room.

“Get lost!”

“If you dare to block the way again, I’ll kill you!”

The thugs roared angrily. Some directly attacked and punched and kicked the employees.

The employees were beaten until their faces were swollen and they wailed in pain,

Li Xuemei’s heart ached so much that tears streamed down her face, “You can’t hit them! Why are you hitting others!”

However, these people did not seem to hear her. After beating up the employees, they rushed into the room and started searching.

After a short period of time...

“Found it! Found it!”

A surprised shout came from one of the rooms.

Soon, one of them ran over with a suitcase and two checks as well as a bank card.

Peng Dayong looked at the check and opened the suitcase to take a look. His breathing quickened.

Money!

This was all money!

This money was really easy to get!

At the thought that the president would give him a huge bonus when he returned, he was overjoyed.

“What’s the password of this bank card?”

Peng Dayong asked Li Xuemei loudly.

Li Xuemei just stared at Peng Dayong with tears streaming down her face, but she didn’t say anything.

Peng Dayong immediately flew into a rage and said fiercely, "Are you going to tell me or not? If you don't, I won't be polite to you!"

A female employee said with a sobbing tone, "Director Li, say it!"

She knew that if Director Li didn't say anything, this group of people would really hit her.

Li Xuemei also knew that she could not go against this group of people now. She choked out, "The password is six eights."

"That's more like it!"

Peng Dayong nodded in satisfaction and waved his hand, "Let's go!"

Then, Peng Dayong and the others left the welfare institute,

"What kind of bullsh*t charity fund is this? They're clearly a group of bandits! Bandits!"

"They took all the money. What should we do now?"

The employees were all heartbroken and did not know what to do.

After all, they were all at the bottom of society. Naturally, they were helpless when faced with such a problem.

At this moment, a female employee wiped her tears and said to Li Xuemei, "Director Li, why don't we call Miss Qin and Mr. Yang and ask them for help?" "That's right. Miss Qin and Mr. Yang are not ordinary people. They will definitely be able to help get the money back!"

A male employee also added.

Li Xuemei wiped her tears and said, "Momo and Mr. Yang have already done enough for us. We can't always trouble them."

"So what do we do?"

The female employee said sadly, "This Jiang City Charity Fund is rich and powerful. We can't beat them at all!"

Li Xuemei took a deep breath and said, "Tomorrow, we'll bring the children and pull up a banner to chase after the Dream Charity Foundation to ask them for money!

I don't believe that they are really lawless and can disregard the impact of society!"

"Alright, let's do that!"

"I'll get someone to make a banner now!"

The employees also felt that this was a good idea and nodded in agreement.

On the other side...

After Yang Luo and the other three left the district, they quickly drove to the Mingjue clubhouse.

In order to deal with that beast as soon as possible, Yang Luo sped up the car.

On the way...

Su Qingmei asked, "Yang Luo, what do you plan to do with that beast?"

Yang Luo said, "First of all, we naturally have to let him return all the money he took from Assistant Xu over the years.

Secondly, I want this guy to kowtow and apologize to Assistant Xu.

If this guy can do the first two things, I'll only break his legs and spare his life." Su Qingmei asked again, "What if he doesn't return the money and apologize?" "Kill!"

Yang Luo spat out a word.

"Okay, good!"

Prajna waved her fist excitedly, "Only by killing such a beast can I vent my anger!"

"Prajna, don't cause a ruckus."

Su Qingmei glared at Prajna.

Prajna stuck out her tongue and quickly shut up.

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "Yang Luo, it's best not to kill anyone. Let that guy return the money and teach him a lesson."

"Assistant Xu, what do you want to do with that guy?"

Yang Luo turned around and asked Xu Yan.

Xu Yan pursed her lips and said, "It's best not to kill if possible."

"Alright.11

Yang Luo nodded, "That will depend on this guy's performance later."

While Yang Luo and the others were discussing...

Suddenly...

Tang!

A loud bang came from the back of the car!

The car that Yang Luo was driving suddenly trembled and slid forward a few meters, scaring Su Qingmei, Prajna, and Xu Yan!

"What's going on?!"

"What happened?!"

Su Qingmei and the other two asked in surprise.

"I got rear-ended!"

Yang Luo frowned and stopped the car.

“Let’s go down and take a look.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo pushed open the car door and got out.

Su Qingmei and the other two also got out of the car.

The moment he got out of the car, he saw a red Ferrari 488 parked behind him.

The back of their car was dented, while the front of the Ferrari was damaged..

Chapter 222: My Backer Is Young Master Song!

At this moment, the door of the Ferrari opened, and a young woman in a Chanel short dress got out of the car. She was dressed fashionably and had a good appearance and figure.

This woman was the current leading actress in China, the superstar Han Feifei.

Han Feifei glanced at her car and walked towards Yang Luo and the others angrily.

She roared angrily, “How did you guys drive? You even damaged my car!”

Ever since the incident at the airport, she had been in a bad mood for the past two days.

Therefore, she thought of driving her beloved car out for a spin tonight.

However, she did not expect that when the car in front saw her driving over, it did not know how to make way and caused her beloved car to be damaged.

Yang Luo was stunned and said speechlessly, “You were the one who hit my car. What do you mean by I hit your car?”

Han Feifei said coldly, “If you had dodged earlier, would I have hit your car?”

Yang Luo’s expression darkened, “Miss, can you be reasonable?”

You didn’t flash or honk, so why should I give way?

Also, my car is driving well in front and I didn’t suddenly brake. No matter how you look at it, this is your fault, right?”

As the two of them argued, passersby surrounded them and watched the commotion.

Han Feifei said arrogantly, “I don’t care. In short, you damaged my car, so you have to compensate me!”

Yang Luo was already filled with anger. Now that he had encountered such an unreasonable person, he could not suppress the anger in his heart.

Just as he was about to flare up, Su Qingmei hurriedly went forward and said, “Miss, tell us, how much do you want us to pay?”

Yang Luo frowned and said, “Qingmei, this isn’t our fault. Why should we compensate?”

“That’s right. She’s the one who should pay!”

Prajna added unhappily.

Su Qingmei said, “The most important thing now is to help Xu Yan solve the problem. How can we have time to argue with this unreasonable woman?”

When Han Feifei heard Su Qingmei’s words, she instantly exploded, “You b*tch, who are you calling unreasonable!”

“Shut up!”

Yang Luo tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and roared.

This roar scared Han Feifei so much that she took two steps back, “Why? Do you still want to hit someone now?”

“If you dare to hit me, I’ll make you suffer to be unable to bear the consequences of failure!”

Yang Luo was so angry that his eyebrows twitched. He said coldly, “Tell us, how much do you want us to pay!”

Han Feifei raised her head and said, “One million!”

“What?! One million?!”

Why don’t you go rob someone?!”

When Yang Luo heard this, he became even angrier.

If not for the fact that he was in a hurry to deal with Xu Yan’s matter, he would have slapped this shameless woman.

Han Feifei pointed at her car and said, “Are you guys blind? I’m driving a Ferrari!

This is a luxury car. It’s a sports car, and it’s a top-notch car. Naturally, you have to pay a million yuan!”

Su Qingmei said coldly, “Miss, don’t think that I don’t know cars!

Your Ferrari 488 is at most four to five million yuan. Even if it’s top-notch, it won’t exceed seven million yuan!

“Moreover, your car is only slightly damaged. If you repair it, it can be repaired at most for 100,000 yuan!

Moreover, the insurance company would also settle the compensation!

The reason why we agreed to compensate you is because we don’t want to waste time and blow things up!”

“Miss, it’s clearly your fault. He has already taken a step back, but you’re actually asking for an exorbitant price. This is too unkind!”

“That’s right. Your car is only worth a few million yuan. You actually want others to compensate you with a million yuan. Aren’t you too black-hearted?”

“Miss, I advise you to stop while you’re ahead. You hit someone’s car, but they’re still willing to compensate you. You should be satisfied!”

The onlookers were all discussing and condemning Han Feifei.

“Shut the f*ck up, all of you. What I do is none of your business!”

Han Feifei roared angrily.

Then, she crossed her arms and sneered at Su Qingmei, “I don’t care about what you say!

In short, you have to compensate me with a million yuan!”

Therefore, the reason why she proposed to compensate a million yuan was firstly to vent the anger she had been holding back for the past few days on these people, and secondly, to extort a sum of money.

Moreover, she could tell that these people seemed to have something urgent to do and did not want to make a big deal out of it.

Of course, even if the matter really blew up, she was not afraid.

With Young Master Song as her backer, who did she have to be afraid of in Jiang City?

“What if we don’t?”

Yang Luo asked coldly.

He did not intend to tolerate it anymore.

Since this woman wanted to provoke him, there was no need for him to be polite.

Su Qingmei stopped talking.

She could also tell that this woman was looking for trouble for no reason, so there was no need to tolerate her anymore.

If they tolerated it any longer, this woman would really think that they were easy to bully.

Han Feifei said arrogantly, “If you don’t compensate, don’t even think about leaving this place!”

“Hehe...”

Yang Luo chuckled, “Are you threatening us?”

Han Feifei ridiculed him, “You can think of it that way.”

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said with a dark gaze, “Tell me, who are you? Who gave you the guts to find trouble with me?”

“Then you have to listen carefully. Don’t be so frightened that your legs go weak!”

Han Feifei said proudly, "I'm a signed artist of Tianyou Entertainment Group. I'm also the most popular female lead in China now!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The onlookers immediately exclaimed.

"I was wondering why this woman looked so familiar. So she's the superstar, Han Feifei!"

"Since you're a big star, you should pay more attention to your actions and morals!"

"Hai, how can these big celebrities still have their morals now? They've simply done all kinds of bad things!"

"That Fan guy is still stepping on a sewing machine in prison!"©

The onlookers spoke one after another. After knowing that Han Feifei was a superstar, they were even more unhappy.

Hearing Han Feifei's self-introduction, Yang Luo said in amusement, "You're just a celebrity, yet you dare to be so arrogant. Who gave you the confidence?"

Han Feifei said sarcastically, "Are you deaf? Didn't you hear what I just said?"

I said that I'm a signed artist of Tianyou Entertainment!

Tianyou Entertainment is the property of the Song family, a top family in Jiang City!

The President of Tianyou Entertainment is the Young Master of the Song family, Song Chengyou!

My backer is Young Master Song!

If you don't compensate me, I guarantee that you won't be able to stay in Jiang City anymore!"

"Song Chengyou?"

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head, "With just him, you think he can make me unable to stay in Jiang City?"

I think you're really joking."

Upon hearing that Han Feifei's backer was Song Chengyou, Yang Luo immediately lost interest.

During this period of time, Song Chengyou, Jiang Mingyu, and the other young masters and young mistresses of wealthy families were always haunting him. It seemed that he would bump into them wherever he went.

Therefore, he really did not want to see Song Chengyou again.

Yang Luo couldn't be bothered with Han Feifei anymore. He said to Su Qingmei and the other two, "Let's go. Ignore this lunatic."

Su Qingmei and the other two nodded and prepared to leave.

“Stop right there!”

Han Feifei walked forward and stopped Yang Luo and the other two, “You haven’t paid up yet. You’re not allowed to leave!”

Chapter 223: Smash the Car!

A cold glint flickered in Yang Luo’s eyes as he said coldly, “Don’t be shameless!”

Han Feifei’s expression was arrogant and fearless, “Hurry up and compensate me. If you don’t, I’ll find someone to kill you!”

“Compensate you my ass!”

Yang Luo could no longer hold it in. He cursed angrily and slapped Han Feifei’s face.

“Alih!!”

Han Feifei screamed in pain and was sent flying a few meters away. She fell to the ground, and half of her face turned swollen.

“Well done!”

“Such an unscrupulous and immoral woman deserves to be beaten!”

The onlookers cheered, feeling very relieved.

“You dog! You bastard! How dare you hit me!”

Han Feifei covered her face and screamed as she got up.

Yang Luo stared at Han Feifei coldly, “So what if I hit you? People like you deserve to be taught a lesson!”

Han Feifei said with a ferocious expression, “If you have the ability, wait here. Don’t run!”

“Just wait and see. I want to see what kind of ruckus you can make!”

Yang Luo replied and said to Xu Yan, “Assistant Xu, I’m sorry. It seems like I’ll have to waste some time.”

“It’s alright. Let’s settle this matter first.”

Xu Yan shook her head and continued, “It’s time to teach such a person a lesson. Otherwise, others will be bullied by her in the future.”

Prajna also said, “That’s right. We have to teach her a lesson!”

Su Qingmei also nodded. She was also angered by Han Feifei.

Yang Luo looked at Han Feifei and said, “Didn’t you want to call someone?”

Hurry up and call them. Don’t waste time!”

“Just you wait!”

Han Feifei glared at Yang Luo and took out her phone to make a call.

After the call, Han Feifei leaned against the car and waited.

Seeing that there was still more to watch, the onlookers did not leave and waited with them.

After waiting for about ten minutes...

Three black MPVs drove over from afar.

The car door opened and twelve bodyguards in black got out of the car and walked towards Han Feifei.

“Sister Han!”

The twelve bodyguards bowed slightly and greeted her respectfully.

“You’re finally here!”

Han Feifei pointed at Yang Luo’s car and said fiercely, “Smash this car first!”

“Yes, Sister Han!”

The bodyguards responded and took out batons and baseball bats from the MPV. They walked towards Yang Luo’s Porsche Panamera.

Su Qingmei was shocked, “Yang Luo, they’re going to smash the car!”

Yang Luo turned to look at Han Feifei and asked, “Are you sure you want to smash my car?”

Han Feifei said sternly, “Nonsense, this lady just wants to smash your car!”

Yang Luo asked again, “Can you bear the consequences of smashing the car?”

“Isn’t it just a lousy Porsche? Even if I smash it, I can afford it!”

Han Feifei replied arrogantly, “Of course, with Young Master Song backing me, I don’t have to pay even if I smash your car!”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Go ahead.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo asked Su Qingmei and the other two to take out their bags and other things before retreating to the side.

“Are we really going to let them smash it?”

Su Qingmei frowned and asked.

“Let them smash it.”

Yang Luo replied, then narrowed his eyes and said, “This woman will pay the price for her actions!”

Su Qingmei sighed softly and did not say anything else.

After interacting with Yang Luo for a period of time, she started to understand him a little.

The calmer this man appeared, the more it proved that he was completely angered.

She really didn't know what Yang Luo would do later.

“Smash it! Smash it hard!”

Han Feifei gave the order.

The twelve bodyguards obeyed the order and swung their bats and baseball bats at the car.

Dang, dang, dang!

The car was destroyed at a visible speed!

Not long after, the 70% of the originally new Porsche Panamera was completely scrapped!

The onlookers were terrified and felt their hearts ache.

A Porsche Panamera worth more than a million yuan was smashed just like that. What a waste.

“Hahaha...”

Han Feifei laughed out loud, feeling very happy, “Good job! Good job!”

After the car was completely smashed into pieces, Han Feifei waved her hand again, “Beat them up for me and ask them to compensate me with a million yuan!”

“F*ck, this woman is really ruthless. She smashed someone's car and now even wants to hit someone!”

“Sigh, her backer is the young master of the Song family. He's rich and powerful. I'm afraid these people can only admit defeat today!”

The onlookers were very unhappy with Han Feifei and felt pity for Yang Luo and the other three.

However, they were only ordinary people and could not help much. They could only watch as this woman did whatever she wanted.

“Yes!”

The bodyguards responded and walked aggressively towards Yang Luo and the other three.

Yang Luo was not interested in this trash. He waved his hand and said, “Prajna, go!”

“Alright!”

Prajna was already rubbing her fists. Upon hearing Yang Luo's instructions, her figure immediately flashed, leaving an afterimage as she charged at the twelve bodyguards!

Now that Prajna had already stabilized her Grandmaster Realm cultivation, dealing with these guys was child's play!

Therefore, in less than a few minutes, all twelve of them lay on the ground, groaning in pain.

Prajna clapped her hands and curled her lips, “Too weak. It's not fun.”

“This, this, this...”

At this moment, Han Feifei was dumbfounded.

She had spent a lot of money to hire these bodyguards. Each of them could deal with four to five adult men.

However, she did not expect the twelve bodyguards she had called over to be beaten down by a soft and cute girl.

Prajna smirked at her, "What's this? Hurry up and continue calling for help. I'm not happy fighting these people."

Han Feifei looked fiercely at Prajna, Yang Luo, and the others and gritted her teeth, "You, just you wait!

"I'll call Young Master Song now. As long as Young Master Song comes, you're all finished!"

Yang Luo gestured with his hand, "Then hurry up."

Han Feifei did not hesitate and quickly made a call.

After the call, Han Feifei said excitedly, "Young Master Song said that he will bring people over soon. You're dead meat!"

Yang Luo smiled brightly at her words.

Han Feifei said angrily, "You dog, what are you smiling at!"

Yang Luo said, "I'm laughing at you for being stupid. You're hopelessly stupid."

"You..."

Han Feifei pointed at Yang Luo as she looked at Prajna in fear, "Dog, you won't be smug for long!

"Young Master Song has many experts around him. Even this woman can't protect you!"

Yang Luo said cooperatively, "Yes, yes, yes. You're right. Young Master Song is the best in the world."

"Stop being so sarcastic here. I'll see how you die later!"

Han Feifei was so angry that her chest heaved up and down. She decided to ignore Yang Luo..

Chapter 224: Kicking a Steel Plate!

After waiting for about twenty minutes...

A convoy drove over.

The leader was a black Rolls-Royce Curinan.

Behind it was seven black Mercedes-Benz.

Seeing this scene, the surrounding crowd gasped in amazement.

“He’s here, he’s here. The Young Master of the Song family is here!”

“This matter is getting bigger and bigger. I don’t know how this will end now!”

“Unless this brother has a stronger background, how can he compete with Young Master Song?”

As everyone discussed, the eight cars stopped not far away.

The car door opened and a group of people got out.

At the front was a handsome young man in a black casual shirt. He had long hair tied back and sunken eyes.

This young man was the young master of the Song family and the President of Tianyou Entertainment, Song Chengyou.

Behind him was an old man and more than 20 bodyguards in black.

Be it this old man or those bodyguards, their auras were completely different.

They emitted the aura of Martial Warriors.

Originally, Song Chengyou did not want to come.

However, when he thought about how Han Feifei was his company’s cash cow and even had an affair with him, he naturally had to step in now that Han Feifei was being bullied.

Of course, he came here to vent the anger in his heart.

This morning, he learned that Yang Luo had not been eliminated by King Zhennan and was still living well.

He, Jiang Mingyu, and the others did not know what was going on.

They sent someone to investigate, but they did not find anything.

“Young Master Song, you’re finally here. If you hadn’t come, Feifei would have been bullied to death by them!”

Han Feifei ran over and hugged Song Chengyou’s arm.

Song Chengyou smiled evilly and hugged Han Feifei’s waist. He said in a loud voice, “In the territory of Jiang City, no one dares to bully my people!” “Is that so? Song Chengyou, you sure talk big!”

Before Song Chengyou could finish speaking, Yang Luo’s voice sounded.

“Who the fuck is talking!”

Song Chengyou shouted angrily and looked in the direction of the voice.

The moment he saw Yang Luo, he was shocked and his face turned pale!

Why was it this person again?

He was already traumatized by Yang Luo!

A few days ago, this guy even killed the Earth Ranking expert, Zhang Daoyi!

Most importantly, this guy was fine even though King Zhennan had come to Jiang City!

It was precisely because of this that Jiang Mingyu repeatedly instructed him not to provoke this guy during this period of time.

Therefore, it was too late for him to hide now. He did not expect his people to provoke this guy.

Song Chengyou swallowed and asked Han Feifei, “Did he bully you?”

“That’s him!”

Han Feifei nodded and pointed at Su Qingmei and the others, “And those three batches also bullied me with that bastard!

Young Master Song, you have to stand up for me. It’s best if you can cripple them and chase them out of Jiang City!”

“F*ck you!”

Song Chengyou was so mad that he directly slapped Han Feifei’s face.

“Alya!”

Han Feifei screamed and fell to the ground. The slap made the other side of her face swell.

She looked at Song Chengyou with a dumbfounded and aggrieved expression, “Young Master Song, w-why did you hit me?”

“I’m f*cking hitting you because you deserve it!”

Song Chengyou kicked Han Feifei again and walked towards Yang Luo.

He bowed slightly to Yang Luo and said with a smile, “Mr. Yang, I didn’t manage my subordinate well and offended you. I apologize to you on her behalf!”

No matter how unwilling he was, he had no choice but to lower his head at this moment.

This guy in front of him was a lunatic. If she truly angered him, he really did not know what this guy would do.

In an instant...

Everyone present was stunned. They thought they were seeing things!

“What the hell? What’s going on? The dignified Young Master of the Song family actually bowed and apologized to this little brother?!”

“Gasp... Who is this guy? Could it be that his background is stronger than Young Master Song?!”

“No wonder this brother isn’t afraid at all. He’s just standing there waiting for

Young Master Song to come. It turns out that he’s fearless!”

Discussions and exclamations rose and fell.

At this moment, everyone could tell that Yang Luo was not simple.

As for Han Feifei, she sat there paralyzed. Her face was pale and her entire body was trembling.

What was this situation?

The biggest backer she relied on actually lowered his head and apologized to this young man?

Could it be that she had really kicked an iron plate today?

Yang Luo sneered at Song Chengyou and said indifferently, “Young Master Song, the artiste under you is arrogant and rude. She hit my car, but not only did she not apologize, she even demanded a million yuan from me.

I didn’t agree, so she got someone to smash my car and wanted to hit me.

Do you think this matter can be resolved with just an apology?”

Song Chengyou still had a smile on his face as he said, “Mr. Yang, I will definitely give you a satisfactory answer.”

As he spoke, he shouted at Han Feifei, “You b*tch, come over and apologize to Mr. Yang!”

Han Feifei trembled in fear and quickly walked over.

“Kneel down and apologize!”

Song Chengyou slapped Han Feifei again, causing her to fall to the ground.

Han Feifei felt extremely wronged, but she could only do as she was told.

She quickly knelt down and tears streamed down her face. She said with a sobbing tone, “Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. I won’t dare to do it again!”

Song Chengyou took out a check and wrote a string of numbers. He handed it to Yang Luo. “Mr. Yang, since this b*tch hit your car and smashed it, we naturally have to compensate you.

This is two million yuan. Take it as compensation.”

“I’ll take the money.”

Yang Luo took the check and continued, “However, this matter isn’t over yet.”

Song Chengyou’s eyebrows twitched.

It wasn’t over yet?

What else did this guy want?

He really wanted to flare up, but he tried his best to hold it in.

Now was not the time to completely fall out with this guy.

He smiled and asked, “Mr. Yang, what else do you want to do?”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I’ve always been very fair.

Since this woman smashed my car, I naturally have to smash her car.”

“Sure, no problem!”

Song Chengyou took a deep breath and waved at his bodyguard, “Smash this batch’s car!”

Han Feifei’s expression changed and she hurriedly said, “Don’t, don’t smash it!”

Although Song Chengyou had bought this car for her, it was still worth four to five million yuan. If it was smashed just like that, her heart would ache to death.

“Shut the fuck up!”

Song Chengyou roared angrily and ordered again, “Smash it!”

“Yes!”

The bodyguards he brought all took out their batons and rushed forward to smash the Ferrari!

After a short period of time...

Han Feifei’s Ferrari had been smashed into pieces and was completely scrapped.

The surrounding crowd felt their hearts ache again.

A sports car worth millions was smashed just like that.. Rich people really knew how to play!

Chapter 225: Humiliated!

After smashing the car, Song Chengyou asked, “Mr. Yang, you should have vented your frustrations now, right?”

Yang Luo did not answer Song Chengyou’s question. Instead, he asked, “How many cars does this woman have?”

“What do you mean?”

Song Chengyou was stunned for a moment, not knowing what Yang Luo meant.

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Now, drive all the cars in this woman’s garage over immediately and smash them all.”

“What?!”

Han Feifei’s expression changed drastically as she shook her head vigorously, “Young Master Song, no, no!”

Song Chengyou took a deep breath, clenched his fists, and said in a deep voice, “Mr. Yang, please don’t go too far.”

“Overboard? Who’s the one who went overboard?”

Yang Luo stared at Song Chengyou, his gaze becoming colder and colder, “I didn’t want to argue with this woman at first. She wanted us to compensate her, and we agreed.

However, she refused to give up. She demanded an exorbitant price and insisted on blowing this entire thing up.

In that case, she has to pay the price for what she did.”

Yang Luo did not have a good impression of Han Feifei.

Before this, this woman had probably used Song Chengyou’s power to commit evil and bully many people.

Previously, no one could deal with her. Since this woman had bumped into him today, he naturally could not let her off easily.

He had to teach her a deep lesson.

As for offending Song Chengyou, he was not afraid.

In any case, he and Song Chengyou’s group were already mortal enemies.

Even if he ignored them, they would definitely not let him off.

For a moment, the event location fell silent.

Everyone wanted to see what Song Chengyou would do.

Song Chengyou stared intently at Yang Luo.

He also knew that if he did not do as he was told today, this guy would definitely not let him off easily.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Finally, he tugged at his collar and let out a long breath. He instructed his bodyguards, “Hurry up and go to this bitch’s house and drive all her cars over!” “Yes, Young Master Song!”

The bodyguards responded and drove away in two Mercedes-Benz.

Everyone present waited quietly.

After waiting for about half an hour.

Cars drove over from afar.

In addition to the two black Mercedes-Benz in front, there were three cars following behind.

A white Porsche 911, a blue Maserati Gran Cabrio, and a pink BMW M5.

These three cars came from the garage of Han Feifei’s villa.

Soon, the cars stopped one after another.

A few bodyguards walked towards Song Chengyou.

One of the bodyguards replied, “Young Master Song, all the cars in Miss Han’s garage are here.”

Song Chengyou nodded, gritted his teeth, and said in a trembling voice, “Smash all three cars!”

“Yes!”

The group of bodyguards responded and swung their batons at the three cars.

Dang, dang, dang!

The sound of the car being smashed resounded non-stop, causing the surrounding crowd to tremble in fear.

This was the first time they had seen someone smash a luxury car on the streets.

Many people took out their cell phones and started taking photos and short videos. They posted them online and caused a huge commotion.

“Don’t smash... Don’t smash...”

Han Feifei sat on the ground and cried as she muttered.

She had bought these three cars herself. Now that they were all smashed, her heart ached so much that she almost fainted.

Not long after.

These three cars were completely scrapped and smashed into a few piles of scrap metal.

After smashing it, Song Chengyou looked at Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, are you satisfied now?”

“Not too bad.”

Yang Luo nodded and turned to look at Han Feifei. He said coldly, “Be careful when you go out in the future. You can’t offend just anyone.

With Young Master Song protecting you this time, I’ll let you off for the time being.

If there’s a next time, you won’t be so lucky.”

With that, Yang Luo prepared to leave with Su Qingmei and the other two.

However, when he saw that his car had been smashed and couldn’t drive anymore, he had a headache.

He turned to Song Chengyou and said, “Young Master Song, I have something urgent to do now, so I don’t have a car to drive.

Your Rolls-Royce Cullinan is not bad. Give it to me.”

“You...”

The veins on Song Chengyou’s forehead throbbed, and his lungs were about to explode from anger.

He, the young master of the Song family, had never been so aggrieved!

Today, he had to apologize in front of so many people and even smashed four luxury cars belonging to his artiste. He had lost all his face!

And now, this guy even wanted him to give him his car!

If not for the fact that he knew that he could not do anything to this fellow, he would have torn this fellow into pieces!

Looking at his expression, Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Young Master Song, you’re so rich. Don’t tell me you can’t even bear to part with a car?”

The corners of Song Chengyou’s mouth twitched. He pretended to be carefree and said, “How could that be? It’s just a car. Since Mr. Yang wants it, just take it.”

As he spoke, he handed the car keys to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the car keys and said with a smile, “Thank you, Young Master Song.”

Then, Yang Luo drove away with Su Qingmei and the other two.

After Yang Luo and the others left...

Han Feifei looked at Song Chengyou pitifully and called out, “Young Master Song...”

“Get lost! If it weren’t for you, b*tch, would I be so humiliated today?

Don’t fucking appear in front of me during this period of time!”

Song Chengyou roared angrily and kicked Han Feifei hard. Then, he brought his men and left in a hurry...

After Yang Luo and the other three left the road, they sped up and rushed to the clubhouse.

As he drove, Yang Luo clicked his tongue and said, “It looks like Song Chengyou’s car is top-notch. Its performance is really good.

“Moreover, looking at the thickness of this glass, it’s probably bulletproof glass.”

Prajna giggled and said, “Brother Yang, you were too handsome today. Such a bad person should be taught a lesson!”

A worried expression appeared on Su Qingmei’s face as she said, “Yang Luo, you offended Song Chengyou to death today. I’m afraid he won’t let the matter rest.”

Yang Luo said, “This guy is in cahoots with Jiang Mingyu to begin with. I’ve long been at odds with them. There’s no way I can avoid offending them.

“It’s best if they don’t provoke me again. If they dare to provoke me again, I’ll make them regret living in this world.”

Upon hearing this, Prajna didn’t think much of it.

However, Su Qingmei and Xu Yan’s hearts trembled.

They could feel that Yang Luo was not joking.

At this moment...

A call was made to Xu Yan’s phone.

Xu Yan picked up her phone and looked at it. She exclaimed, “It’s him!”

“Answer.”

Yang Luo spat out a word.

Xu Yan nodded and answered the call. She turned on the speakerphone.

As soon as the call went through, a roar was heard.

“B*tch, how long do you f*cking want me to wait? Don’t tell me you’re not coming?”

If you dare not to come, I’ll definitely kill you!”

Chapter 226: Whether You Live or Die depends on Your Performance!

Hearing this roar, Xu Yan was so frightened that her entire body trembled and her face turned pale.

She stammered, “I encountered something on the way just now... I... I’m coming over now...”

“Hurry up and get over here. If you dare to play tricks with me, you’re dead!”

With that, the other party hung up.

Xu Yan held her phone, her hand trembling. It was obvious that she was traumatized by him.

Su Qingmei comforted her, “Xu Yan, with us around, it’s fine.”

Prajna gritted her teeth and said, “If I don’t cripple him today, my name won’t be Prajna!”

Yang Luo didn’t say anything, but his gaze darkened.

Without any hesitation, he increased his speed again.

The car drove for another 20 minutes before they finally arrived at the clubhouse.

Although this clubhouse was not a top-notch clubhouse, it was not low-class and the decoration was very luxurious.

After parking the car...

Yang Luo and the other three got out of the car and walked straight into the clubhouse.

A female attendant in a business suit greeted them with a smile, “May I know if the four of you have an appointment?”

Yang Luo replied, “Mr. Xu invited us over to play.”

On the way here, he knew that Xu Yan’s ex-boyfriend’s name was Xu Zifeng.

“Oh...”

The attendant nodded in realization and said, “Then 1’11 bring the four of you up.”

As she spoke, the attendant led Yang Luo and the others to Room 306 on the third floor.

When they reached the door, the attendant gestured for them to enter, “Please!”

Then, the attendant quickly left.

After the attendant left, Yang Luo and the others pushed open the door and walked in.

The moment he entered the private room, he saw a large group of men and women singing, drinking, and shaking dice. It was very noisy.

Just as Yang Luo and the others entered, this group of people turned around and looked over.

One of the young men, who was wearing a flowery shirt and had a cigarette in his hand, was delighted to see Xu Yan, “You b*tch, you’re finally here!”

This young man was Xu Yan’s ex-boyfriend, Xu Zifeng.

However, Xu Zifeng’s gaze quickly landed on Su Qingmei and Prajna.

When he saw Su Qingmei and Prajna, Xu Zifeng’s eyes widened and the cigarette in his hand fell to the ground.

The other men also stared straight at Su Qingmei and Prajna. Their breathing quickened as they swallowed.

They had been in the nightclub all year round. Although they had seen many beauties, they had never seen top-notch beauties like Su Qingmei and Prajna.

Xu Zifeng stood up and walked over. He asked with an evil smile, “B*tch, who are these two beauties?”

Xu Yan replied, “They’re my friends.”

“Friends? Good, very good!”

Xu Zifeng nodded and said with a smile, “B*tch, it seems like you’re quite sensible. You even know to bring your friends here to play.”

As he spoke, Xu Zifeng pointed at the slightly plump man sitting in the middle with a woman on his left and a woman on his right. He said, “Hurry up and ask your two friends to toast Brother Zhang!”

The slightly plump man looked up at Su Qingmei and Prajna and licked the corners of his mouth, his eyes filled with greed.

He had already decided that he would definitely take down Su Qingmei and Prajna tonight and have a good time.

As for Xu Yan, he would use her as a reward for his lackeys to play with.

However, Su Qingmei and Prajna remained unmoved.

Xu Zifeng was instantly enraged. He said angrily, “B*tch, didn’t you hear what I said?

Hurry up and get your two friends to toast Brother Zhang!

Do you know what kind of person Brother Zhang is?

Brother Zhang is from the Southern Sky Chamber of Commerce!

If your two friends dare to not give Brother Zhang some face, no one will be able to protect you!”

This slightly plump man turned out to be a small leader of the Southern Heaven Chamber of Commerce called Zhang Yunchi.

“Yo, so it’s Brother Zhang!”

Prajna walked towards Zhang Yunchi with a harmless smile.

Seeing Prajna’s smile, the men in the private room felt their mouths go dry. They wished they could pounce on her.

“This little beauty is still the best.”

Zhang Yunchi grinned and instructed Xu Zifeng, “Zifeng, give this little beauty a bottle of wine.”

“Alright, Brother Zhang!”

Xu Zifeng nodded and picked up a bottle of beer from the table, handing it to Prajna.

Prajna took the beer bottle and slowly raised it. She smiled sweetly, “Brother Zhang, let me toast you!”

“Alright, alright, alright. Little beauty, I’ll toast you. Do as you please!”

Zhang Yunchi smiled wretchedly. He picked up a bottle of beer and prepared to drink it.

However, just as Zhang Yunchi was about to drink his beer...

Prajna swung the bottle at Zhang Yunchi’s head!

Bang!

Only a loud sound was heard.

The bottle shattered, glass shards and beer splattered!

“Alih!!”

Zhang Yunchi held his smashed head and screamed.

In an instant...

The entire private room fell silent.

Everyone looked at Prajna in a daze, unable to react.

They never expected this seemingly soft and adorable girl to be so ruthless. She literally opened Zhang Yunchi’s skull the moment she came up.

Xu Yan’s mouth hung open in shock.

She didn’t expect Prajna to attack right away.

After a moment of silence, the people in the private room suddenly came back to their senses.

“F*ck, you b*tch, how dare you attack Brother Zhang? I’ll f*cking kill you!”

Xu Zifeng roared and reached out to grab Prajna.

Prajna picked up another bottle of wine and swung it at Xu Zifeng's head!

Bang!

There was another loud bang!

“ARGH!”

Xu Zifeng also let out a tragic cry and was sent to the ground by the bottle.

Zhang Yunchi covered his head and roared at his lackeys, “What are you waiting for? Take down this woman!

As for those two women, take them down too!

How dare you cause trouble here? You have a death wish!”

“Yes, Brother Zhang!”

The lackeys responded and rushed towards Prajna, Su Qingmei, and Xu Yan.

“Seeking death!”

Prajna shouted coldly and rushed towards his lackeys in a flash.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The dull sound of collision resounded continuously!

In less than three minutes, more than ten hooligans were beaten to the ground!

“Damn it, this woman is a martial arts practitioner. Let's go!”

Zhang Yunchi gritted his teeth and said before rushing out of the private room with his lackeys.

The women in the private room were also so frightened that they screamed repeatedly and ran out of the private room.

Yang Luo didn't stop him. His target today was Xu Zifeng, so he couldn't be bothered with the others.

Xu Zifeng also wanted to run, but he was stepped on by Prajna.

Soon, only Yang Luo, the other three, and Xu Zifeng were left in the private room.

Yang Luo walked to the sofa and sat down.

Xu Zifeng looked at Prajna in horror and roared at Xu Yan, “You b*tch, what exactly do you want?”

Pa!

Prajna slapped his face and shouted coldly, “Behave yourself!”

Xu Zifeng was stunned by this slap and did not dare to speak anymore.

“Brother Yang, how should we deal with this beast?”

Prajna asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo looked up at Xu Zifeng and said coldly, “Whether you live or die today will depend on your performance..”

Chapter 227: Wait for Death!

Hearing this, Xu Zifeng immediately understood.

These guys must have been hired by Xu Yan to take revenge on him.

However, he was not afraid at all.

Zhang Yunchi was his elder brother. He must have gone to call for help now.

Thinking of this, he instantly felt confident.

He looked at Yang Luo and smiled sinisterly, “Kid, you were invited by this b*tch to take revenge on me, right?”

“However, I advise you not to touch me. If you dare to touch me, my brother won’t let you off!”

“Oh? Is that so?”

Yang Luo chuckled and poured himself a glass of red wine.

He picked up his wine glass and tasted it, “But your brother abandoned you and ran away. Do you still expect him to help you?”

Xu Zifeng snorted coldly and said, “My brother went to call for help. Don’t even think about leaving this place later!”

Yang Luo swirled his wine glass and said, “Not to mention your brother, even if the president of the Southern Heaven Chamber of Commerce came, he wouldn’t dare to fart in front of me. Do you believe me?”

Xu Zifeng sneered, “Kid, who do you think you are? If the president of the Southern Heaven Chamber of Commerce comes and hears your words, I’ll take your surname if you don’t die!”

“Alright, I can’t be bothered to say so much to you.”

Yang Luo put down his wine glass and asked in a low voice, “Tell me, how much money have you taken from Assistant Xu in the past few years?”

Xu Zifeng denied, “I didn’t take her money!”

“You’re not going to tell me, are you?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly, “Prajna, cripple his arm.”

“Yes!”

Prajna nodded in response before slashing heavily at Xu Zifeng’s left arm.

With a crisp crack, Xu Zifeng's left arm was cut at the bone!

“All...!”

Xu Zifeng screamed in pain. He wanted to retaliate, but he could not.

By the side, Xu Yan trembled in fear.

She did not expect the usually kind and easy-going Yang Luo to have such a ruthless side.

As they chatted, they could actually break someone's arm without batting an eyelid.

“Speak then, how much money did you get from Assistant Xu?”

Yang Luo's voice turned colder.

Xu Zifeng's voice trembled from the pain, “I... I don't know...”

“Assistant Xu, do you know?”

Yang Luo turned around and asked Xu Yan.

Xu Yan swallowed and replied, “My salary for the past few years and the money I borrowed outside add up to a million yuan.”

Yang Luo nodded and said to Xu Zifeng, “Xu Zifeng, as long as you return Assistant Xu's one million yuan...

And compensate Assistant Xu with another million yuan for mental damage. Then, kneel down and kowtow to Assistant Xu to apologize, and I'll spare your life.”

“I... I don't have money...”

Xu Zifeng shook his head vigorously.

“No money?”

Yang Luo's smile turned colder as he said to Prajna, “Search him.”

Prajna nodded and took out a wallet from Xu Zifeng's pocket, taking out a few bank cards.

Yang Luo continued, “Ask him for his password and check his cell phone to see how much money is in these cards.”

“Alright.”

Prajna responded and shouted coldly, “Tell me, what's the password of these cards?”

Xu Zifeng only stared at Yang Luo fiercely and did not speak.

“You're not going to tell me, are you?”

Prajna's eyes turned ruthless as she slashed at Xu Zifeng's right arm.

With a crisp crack, Xu Zifeng's right arm was also fractured.

“All! All! Ah...”

Xu Zifeng was in so much pain that his face turned pale and he broke out in cold sweat.

Prajna's eyes were cold as she asked, "Are you still not going to say it?"

"Tell... I'll tell you!"

Xu Zifeng didn't dare hide it anymore and told Prajna the passwords to the bank cards.

Prajna quickly checked with her phone and said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, this guy's cards only add up to 500,000 yuan."

Yang Luo said, "Transfer it to Assistant Xu first."

"Alright."

Prajna nodded and transferred all the 500,000 yuan in Xu Zifeng's card to Xu Yan.

After the transfer was completed, Yang Luo said indifferently, "Xu Zifeng, you only have 500,000 yuan in your card. What do you think we should do?"

Xu Zifeng was really frightened by Yang Luo. He said timidly, "I... will think of a way to return the money later."

"Think of something later?"

Yang Luo leaned forward slightly, "But what I want is for you to return it now."

Xu Zifeng said with a long face, "Brother... 1... I really don't have money now!"

"Since you don't have the money to pay me back, don't blame me."

Yang Luo shrugged and said to Prajna, "Break his legs."

Upon hearing this, Xu Zifeng was so frightened that his soul almost left his body.

He knelt on the ground and kept kowtowing to Xu Yan, "Xiao Yan, I was wrong. I really know my mistake!

For the sake of our past relationship, please ask this big brother to be magnanimous and let me off! I promise I'll pay you back in the future!"

He also knew that he could not do anything to these people in front of him now, so he could only admit defeat first.

When his brother brought people over, he would settle the score with these guys.

Seeing Xu Zifeng kowtow to her and apologize and beg for mercy, Xu Yan felt as if a knife was being twisted in her heart. Her eyes turned red and tears flowed uncontrollably.

Xu Yan looked at Xu Zifeng with tears streaming down her face and choked, "From the moment you hit me, our relationship has already been broken!"

After saying that, Xu Yan turned around and ignored Xu Zifeng.

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

He was really worried that Xu Yan would forgive Xu Zifeng.

However, now it seemed that Xu Zifeng had completely hurt Xu Yan, which was why she didn't care about their old relationship.

Su Qingmei only sighed deeply and comforted Xu Yan.

Yang Luo didn't say anything else and said to Prajna, "Attack."

Without any hesitation, Prajna suddenly kicked twice.

Crack!

Crack!

Accompanied by two crisp sounds, the kneecaps of Xu Zifeng's legs were forcefully shattered!

"Ahhh..."

He curled up on the ground and let out miserable cries.

But at this moment!

Bang!

The door of the private room was kicked open and a group of people strode in!

At the front were three young men and a young woman.

These three men and one woman were dressed fashionably and had outstanding auras. One look and one could tell that they were not ordinary people.

Behind them was a large group of burly men in black short-sleeved shirts.

Zhang Yunchi, who had escaped just now, was among them.

Seeing Zhang Yunchi call for help, Xu Zifeng was extremely excited. He shouted with a sobbing tone, "Brother, you're finally here!

My hands and legs have been crippled by them. You have to avenge me!"

Zhang Yunchi said, "Zifeng, don't worry!

Now that Young Master Jiang, Young Master Xu, Young Master Feng, and Miss Zhong are all here, these guys are finished!"

Xu Zifeng nodded excitedly and said to Yang Luo and the others, "You guys can wait for death!"

Yang Luo ignored Xu Zifeng and looked up at the three men and one woman in the lead. He asked indifferently, "Who are you?"

Zhang Yunchi was stunned for a moment and said in surprise, "Kid, you don't even know these four?"

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Are they very famous? Do I have to know about them?"

Zhang Yunchi sneered and said, "Then you have to listen carefully.

The four people in front of you are the young master of the Eastern Alliance's president, Jiang Xiaochuan, the young master of the Southern Sky Chamber of Commerce's president, Xu Xinghang, the young master of the Rising North Chamber of Commerce's president, Feng Baolin, and the sister of the West Wind Chamber of Commerce's president, Zhong Lingshan!"

Chapter 228: Call, Call All You Want!

Hearing Zhang Yunchi's words, a strange expression appeared on Yang Luo's face.

He did not expect these four young people to be sons and sister of Jiang Tianlong's group.

Yang Luo looked at Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three and waved his hand, "On account of the fact that I know your father, I can spare you this once. Get lost quickly."

Xu Xinghang, who had short hair and earrings, said angrily, "Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you say that you know our father!"

Jiang Xiaochuan, who had long hair, said coldly, "I know everyone who knows my father. I've never seen you before!"

In their opinion, Yang Luo was about the same age as them. How could he know their father?

The fat Feng Baolin chuckled and said, "Brother Chuan, Brother Hang, why waste your time with this guy? Hurry up and beat this kid up!"

Zhong Lingshan, who wore short hair and red lipstick, leaned against the wall and said, "Hurry up and do it. Don't delay me from going to the bar to play!"

The four of them were originally eating supper nearby. After receiving Zhang Yunchi's call, they rushed over to join in the fun.

Unexpectedly, there were only four people opposite him, and only one man. The other three were all women. It was too boring.

At this moment, the clubhouse Manager ran in and nodded at Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three, "Young Master Jiang, Young Master Xu, Young Master Feng, Miss Zhong, why are the four of you here?"

Xu Xinghang simply said, "My brother was beaten up. We're here to help."

The Manager smiled obsequiously and said, "Can the four of you give me some face and not cause trouble in the clubhouse?"

Xu Xinghang's expression darkened, "Who are you? Even if we give you face, do you dare to accept it?"

"Young Master Xu, this, this..."

The Manager was in a dilemma.

He could not afford to offend these four little ancestors, so he could only persuade them nicely.

"Don't hem and haw. Get lost and don't disturb us!"

Xu Xinghang pushed the Manager aside.

Then, he waved his hand, "Cripple this kid!"

"Young Master Xu, the person who hit me is that woman, so we can't let this woman off!"

Zhang Yunchi pointed at Prajna.

“You can’t even f*cking beat a woman. Aren’t you embarrassed of yourself?”

Xu Xinghang said with a look of disdain before instructing, “And don’t let that woman off either!”

“Yes, Young Master Xu!”

The group of burly men in black responded and rushed towards Yang Luo and Prajna.

Just as this group of burly men in black rushed over!

Prajna’s figure flashed as she charged forward!

In less than ten seconds!

The group of burly men in black were all beaten to the ground, screaming in pain!

At this moment, the sounds of fighting in the private room also spread to the other private rooms.

The people from the other private rooms also ran out to watch the commotion.

“Isn’t this Young Master Jiang and the others? What are these four devils doing here?”

“Can’t you tell? One look and you can tell that they’re here to trample on someone!”

Everyone started discussing in low voices.

At this moment, Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong

Lingshan were all stunned when they saw that all the burly men in black were dealt with so easily...

Xu Xinghang’s mouth hung wide, “F*ck, this woman is actually so powerful?”

“I’ll take her on!”

Zhong Lingshan’s figure moved and she charged at Prajna.

When she approached Prajna, Zhong Lingshan raised her palm and slapped out again!

Prajna also raised her palm to meet the attack!

Bang!

A muffled sound resounded in the private room!

“Ugh!”

Zhong Lingshan cried out in pain as she was sent flying.

“Fourth Sister!”

Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, and Feng Baolin exclaimed.

One had to know that Zhong Lingshan was an Acquired Realm Martial Warrior. However, she did not expect that she would not be able to withstand a single move from this woman.

“This woman is also a Martial Warrior!

Let’s attack together!”

Jiang Xiaochuan shouted and rushed towards Prajna!

Xu Xinghang and Feng Baolin also moved and rushed towards Prajna!

They also cultivated martial arts and had Acquired Realm cultivation bases.

However, Acquired Realm Martial Warriors were really weak in Prajna’s eyes.

Therefore, Prajna only casually waved a few palms to send Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, and Feng Baolin flying.

When they saw Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan lying on the ground wailing, the onlookers were dumbfounded.

“Oh my god, isn’t this woman too fierce?!”

“It’s over, it’s over. If Master Long and the others find out that their precious son was beaten up, I’m afraid the entire Jiang City will cause a huge earthquake!”

“These people are too bold. They actually dare to hit the precious sons of Master Long and the others. Aren’t they courting death?!”

Everyone’s bodies trembled. They could already predict the storm that would follow.

Although Xu Zifeng was also very shocked, he was more excited about the result.

This woman really had a death wish. She even dared to hit Young Master Jiang and the others.

Once Master Long and the others found out, it would be difficult for them not to die.

At this moment, Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three got up, their hearts filled with anger.

In the past, they had always been the ones who hit others. However, they did not expect to be beaten up today.

Moreover, it was in front of so many people. This was too embarrassing!

Jiang Xiaochuan looked at Yang Luo, Prajna, and the others and roared, “Just you wait. I’ll call my father now!”

“Call. As long as you’re not afraid of being beaten up, just call them.”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and pointed at Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan, “The two of you, quickly call your father. And you, quickly call your sister.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three could not help but frown.

Where did this kid come from? Why wasn't he afraid at all? Why was he so eager for them to call their backers?

Seeing that the four of them were not moving, Yang Luo said in amusement, "Why aren't you calling? Please call!"

"Hmph!"

Jiang Xiaochuan snorted and said, "Kid, stop pretending to be calm. When my father comes, if you're not so frightened that you wet your pants, I'll write my name upside down!"

"Kid, I'll see how you die later!"

Xu Xinghang also threw out some harsh words.

Then, Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three took out their phones and made a call.

After the call, Jiang Xiaochuan said proudly, "Kid, my father said that he would come over immediately. You're finished!"

Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan also looked at Yang Luo smugly. They could almost imagine Yang Luo kneeling down and begging them later.

Yang Luo ignored the four of them and waved at Prajna, Su Qingmei, and Xu Yan, "Come, come, come. Don't just remain standing. Come and sit."

Su Qingmei sat beside Yang Luo and said, "Yang Luo, you already have a conflict with Jiang Tianlong and the others. Now that you hit their son, will they let you off?"

Although she had heard from Yang Luo that he had resolved the conflict with King Zhennan, she did not know what had happened last night, so she was still a little worried.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry, it'll be fine.."

Chapter 229: An Existence That Cannot Be Provoked!

Seeing Yang Luo's confident expression, Su Qingmei became even more puzzled.

Could it be that the conflict between this guy and Jiang Tianlong and the others had been resolved?

But even if the conflict was resolved, how could they let the matter rest now that Jiang Tianlong and his son had been beaten up?

Seconds ticked by.

After more than half an hour...

Footsteps suddenly came from outside the door.

They saw a group of people walking over from the corridor.

The leaders were three middle-aged men and a young woman.

These four people were the presidents of the four top Chambers of Commerce in Jiang City, Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun.

A group of men and women in black followed behind them. They were all elites of the Chamber of Commerce, and they were all Martial Warriors.

“They’re here, they’re here! Master Long and the others are here!”

“The four guild leaders are really all here!”

“Hello, Master Long, Master Xu, Master Feng, and Miss Zhong!”

The people in the corridor exclaimed and greeted him respectfully before making way.

“Dad, you’re finally here!”

“Sis, you must stand up for me!”

Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan hurriedly welcomed the group.

Jiang Tianlong frowned and said, “You little brat, do you feel uncomfortable if you don’t cause trouble for a day?”

Jiang Xiaochuan said, “Dad, I didn’t cause trouble. I was standing up for my brother!”

“Hmph!”

Jiang Tianlong snorted coldly and roared into the private room, “Who dares to hit my son? Do you want to die?”

“Jiang Tianlong, come in and talk.”

A mellow voice came from the private room.

Hearing this voice, Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun looked at each other. Their faces turned pale, and their bodies could not help but tremble.

Xu Yao swallowed hard and said, “Who was talking just now?”

Why does this voice sound so familiar?”

“Could it be...”

Feng Haidong’s pupils constricted, and he stopped mid-sentence.

Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, and Zhong Lingyun were also stunned, as if they had guessed who was in the private room.

“You dog, how dare you speak to my father like that? Do you have a death wish?!”

Jiang Xiaochuan roared and was about to rush in.

“Move aside!”

Jiang Tianlong pushed Jiang Xiaochuan to the side and hurriedly walked in.

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun quickly followed.

“What’s going on? Why was your father trembling just now?”

Xu Xinghang asked Jiang Xiaochuan.

Jiang Xiaochuan said, “Your father was also trembling!”

“Let’s go in and take a look!”

Feng Baolin said and hurriedly ran in.

Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, and Zhong Lingshan also ran in with a stomach full of doubts.

As soon as they entered the private room, they saw Jiang Tianlong and the other three bow deeply to Yang Luo and shout respectfully, “Mr. Yang!”

This scene stunned Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three!

The onlookers outside were also stunned!

What did they see?

The presidents of the four top Chambers of Commerce in Jiang City actually bowed to a young man with such a respectful expression?

Xu Zifeng, who was lying in the private room, was also stunned. He looked at this scene in a daze and even forgot the pain in his body!

To him, it was difficult for him to meet a big shot like Jiang Tianlong in his life!

But now, not only did he see these four big shots, but these four big shots were also respectful to this kid in front of him!

Could it be that this kid’s identity was even more terrifying?

Yang Luo sat on the sofa and took a sip of red wine. He asked Jiang Tianlong and the others, “Are these four little fellows your sons and sister?”

“Y-yes.”

Jiang Tianlong wiped his cold sweat and nodded.

Yang Luo looked up at Jiang Xiaochuan and the others and said indifferently, “Just now, these four little fellows were clamoring to kill me. What do you think we should do?”

“All?”

When Jiang Tianlong heard this, he was so frightened that his face turned pale.

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun trembled even more.

One had to know that this young man in front of them was an existence that they did not dare to provoke!

But now, their son and sister had actually provoked this young man. Wasn’t this courting death?

“Little brat, get over here!”

Jiang Tianlong roared at Jiang Xiaochuan.

“Xinghang, Baolin, Lingshan, you three little bastards, get over here quickly!”

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun also called Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan over.

Jiang Tianlong roared at Jiang Xiaochuan, “Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Yang!”

“Why should I kneel to him?”

“I won’t kneel!”

Jiang Xiaochuan braced himself and said.

“I told you to get on your fucking knees!”

Jiang Tianlong slapped Jiang Xiaochuan to the ground.

Jiang Xiaochuan gritted his teeth, but he did not dare to disobey his father’s orders.

He knelt in front of Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, I’m sorry!”

“What are you waiting for? Hurry up and kneel down!”

“Little brat, do you not understand what I’m saying? Kneel!”

Xu Yaoqiang and Feng Haidong also roared at their son.

“Sis...”

Zhong Lingshan looked at Zhong Lingyun indignantly.

“Kneel!”

Zhong Lingyun shouted coldly.

Although Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan were very indignant, they still knelt down and apologized to Yang Luo.

When everyone in the private room saw this scene, they felt as if they had been struck by lightning. They were all dumbfounded.

“Holy sh*t, who is this kid? Why are Lord Long and the others so afraid of him?”

“In Jiang City, when have Master Long and the others ever lowered their heads to others? Looks like this kid’s identity is not simple!”

Everyone whispered and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

This was especially so for Zhang Yunchi and Xu Zifeng, who were trembling like sieves. They were so frightened that their hearts were about to explode.

After all, they were the ones who started this matter.

If Master Long and the others had to find a scapegoat, they would definitely be dead.

Jiang Tianlong's face was filled with smiles as he said, "Mr. Yang, these brats failed to recognize someone formidable. I apologize to you. I hope you can let them off this time!"

Xu Yaoqiang also nodded and bowed, "Mr. Yang, I didn't discipline this little bastard well. When I get back, I'll definitely beat this little bastard up!

Please be magnanimous!"

Feng Haidong and Zhong Lingyun also apologized profusely, begging Yang Luo for forgiveness.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Alright, on account that we're all on the same side, I'll forgive them this once.

Moreover, although these four little fellows were brainless, they were quite loyal. I quite admire them.

Alright, don't let them kneel anymore. Let them get up."

"Thank you, thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Jiang Tianlong felt as if he had been pardoned. He slapped Jiang Xiaochuan's head again and roared, "Little brat, quickly thank Mr. Yang!"

"Hurry up and thank Mr. Yang!"

Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun also roared at Xu Xinghang and the others.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three thanked him obediently.

"By the way, Mr. Yang, what's going on?"

How did these brats offend you?"

Jiang Tianlong asked Yang Luo in confusion..

Chapter 230: He's King Zhennan's Junior Brother!

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Jiang Tianlong and the others what had happened tonight.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Jiang Tianlong and the others immediately understood what was going on.

Jiang Tianlong shouted at Zhang Yunchi, "Why the f*ck are you still hiding outside? Hurry up and get over here!"

Zhang Yunchi was so frightened that his entire body was trembling. He hurriedly ran in.

Jiang Tianlong slapped Zhang Yunchi so hard that he fell to the ground. He roared angrily, "Dog, are you f*cking blind? How dare you offend Mr. Yang!"

Zhang Yunchi was so frightened that he burst into tears and snot. He begged for mercy, “Master Long, I was wrong. I really know my mistake!”

As he spoke, Zhang Yunchi apologized to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. I won’t dare to do it again. Please forgive me!”

Yang Luo looked at Zhang Yunchi and said indifferently, “Although your character is not good, you’re still loyal. You know how to help your brother. I’ll let you off this time.

However, remember this in the future. Not everyone can be a brother.

For example, a beast like Xu Zifeng. If you treat him as a brother, he will only harm you.”

“Thank you for your forgiveness, Mr. Yang!

Mr. Yang, I’ll remember what you said!”

Zhang Yunchi broke out in cold sweat and nodded repeatedly.

He glanced at the pale-faced Xu Zifeng not far away, his eyes filled with killing intent.

This piece of sh*t almost killed him!

Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan also turned to look at Xu Zifeng with killing intent!

What they looked down on the most were beasts like Xu Zifeng, who only knew how to hit women and ask them for money!

Moreover, everything that happened today was caused by this beast. He could not let this beast off!

Seeing that everyone was looking at him, Xu Zifeng was so frightened that his face turned pale and he trembled.

Jiang Tianlong looked at Yang Luo and pointed at Xu Zifeng. He asked respectfully, “Mr. Yang, how do you want to deal with this guy?”

Yang Luo didn’t even look at Xu Zifeng and said indifferently, “Do as you see fit.”

Jiang Tianlong nodded and waved his hand. “Sink this beast into the river and feed him to the fishes!”

“Yes, Master Long!”

Zhang Yunchi nodded and got up. He grabbed Xu Zifeng’s collar and walked out.

Xu Zifeng cried out in fear, “Brother Zhang, don’t kill me, don’t kill me. I don’t want to die!”

Seeing that Zhang Yunchi was ignoring him, Xu Zifeng turned around and begged Xu Yan, “Little Yan, I was wrong. I won’t dare to do it again. Please help me put in a good word for Mr. Yang and ask him to let me off!”

Xu Yan clenched her fists tightly and did not say anything in the end.

“No... No!”

Amidst Xu Zifeng’s desperate cries, Zhang Yunchi dragged him out of the private room.

Soon, the private room fell silent again.

Jiang Tianlong smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, since everyone is here tonight, I would like to treat you to a drink. What do you think?"

Yang Luo looked at the time before shaking his head, "It's getting late. Next time."

Jiang Tianlong nodded and said, "Alright, alright, alright. Next time then."

Yang Luo thought of something else and said, "By the way, tell those loan sharks not to harass Assistant Xu anymore. If they dare to go again, you know what to do, right?"

"I know, I know!"

Jiang Tianlong nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo didn't say anything else and left the private room with Su Qingmei and the other two.

After Yang Luo and the others left, Jiang Xiaochuan said indignantly, "Dad, who is that kid? Why are you so respectful to him?"

Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan also looked at their father and sister in confusion.

Jiang Tianlong did not answer immediately. Instead, he said coldly to the outside of the private room, "Why are you still standing here? Go do what you need to do!"

No one dared to continue watching the commotion and dispersed.

After everyone dispersed, Jiang Tianlong said, "Xiaochuan, haven't you always wanted to know who the expert who defeated the four Battle Kings under King Zhennan at Shangri-La that night was?"

"That's right!"

Jiang Xiaochuan nodded repeatedly, "Who exactly is that expert?"

Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan also looked at Jiang Tianlong curiously.

They worshiped the strong since they were young and had always looked up to King Zhennan and the Twelve Battle Kings, cultivating diligently to reach their level one day.

Therefore, when they found out that the four Battle Kings had been defeated together and that even King Zhennan could not suppress that person, they admired him to the extreme.

Jiang Tianlong said, "That person is Mr. Yang."

"What?! It's that kid?!"

"How... how is this possible?!"

"That kid is about the same age as us. How can he be so powerful?!"

"Uncle Jiang, are you joking?!"

Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan exclaimed in disbelief.

Xu Yaoqiang sighed and said, "Whether you believe it or not, this is the truth."

You weren't at the scene at that time and didn't know how powerful Mr. Yang was."

Feng Haidong said in a low voice, "If Mr. Yang really wants to kill you, no one in Jiang City or even the entire southern part of China can protect you.

If not for Mr. Yang giving us face, you would have died long ago."

Zhong Lingyun also took over and said, "Let me tell you another secret. Not only is Mr. Yang extremely powerful, but he's also King Zhennan's junior brother!

Now, King Zhennan had already handed over the South Suppression King Token to Mr. Yang!

In other words, Mr. Yang has already become the spokesperson of King Zhennan and controls all the chambers of commerce in the south!"

"What?! Mr. Yang is the junior brother of King Zhennan and even obtained the South Suppression King Token?!"

"Oh my god, not only is Mr. Yang so powerful personally, but his background is also so terrifying!"

"Fortunately, we didn't offend Mr. Yang to the end. Otherwise, we would be dead!"

"I didn't expect such an awesome person to appear in Jiang City. It's unbelievable!"

Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three were shocked. Their dissatisfaction with Yang Luo had completely dissipated, and there was only endless reverence.

Jiang Tianlong asked, "Now do you know why I want you to kneel and apologize?"

Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three nodded repeatedly. They were glad that they had knelt down and apologized. Otherwise, there would really be no way to end this matter today.

Xu Yaoqiang smiled and said, "However, it's not a bad thing for these four little fellows to provoke Mr. Yang tonight."

"Old Xu, what do you mean?"

Feng Haidong looked puzzled.

Xu Yaoqiang said, "Now, Xiaochuan and the others are already familiar with Mr. Yang.

In the future, if Xiaochuan and the others only need to be smarter and show their faces in front of Mr. Yang more often.

If Mr. Yang is in a good mood and is willing to give them some pointers, Xiaochuan and the others' cultivation levels will see an increase.

If Mr. Yang could put in a good word for them in front of King Zhennan, Xiaochuan and the others' future would be limitless.

After all, Mr. Yang and Xiaochuan are about the same age. They should be able to play together."

“Good point.”

Jiang Tianlong’s eyes lit up. He said to Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three, “In the future, be smart. If you have nothing to do, go to Mr. Yang’s place and show your faces. Do you understand?”

“I understand, I understand!”

Jiang Xiaochuan and the others’ eyes lit up as they nodded repeatedly.

They also knew that this was an opportunity for them.

If they followed such an awesome person, their future would definitely be bright..