

Super IDG 271

Chapter 271: Only Realizing In Death!

Rocks flew and dust soared into the sky!

Bloodshed's chest caved in and his internal organs shattered. He spat out blood and quickly stopped breathing!

This scene deeply shocked Pyro Man, Gale Girl, and Frost Madman who were not far away!

It also shocked Prajna and Su Qingmei, who were watching the battle from afar!

They did not expect Yang Luo to stomp Bloodshed to death!

After killing Bloodshed, Yang Luo shook his head and said, "You're really too weak. How dare you come and kill me with such little strength?"

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out his phone in front of Pyro Man and the others and took a photo of Bloodshed.

When Pyro Man, Gale Girl, and Frost Madman saw this, they were furious!

The corners of Prajna's mouth twitched in the distance.

Yang Luo's actions were undoubtedly another provocation to them.

How confident was he in his own strength to dare to do this?

Gale Girl said angrily, "This kid actually dares to take photos in front of us. He's clearly looking down on us!"

"What are you waiting for? Attack!"

Pyro Man roared as the fire ability in his body erupted. His entire body burned with flames as he charged towards Yang Luo!

"Kill!"

Gale Girl and Frost Madman also roared angrily. The superpowers in their bodies erupted and they charged at Yang Luo crazily!

Strong winds swept up around the Gale Girl, and Frost Madman's body emitted a cold aura that condensed into layers of frost!

Seeing Pyro Man and the other two charging over, Yang Luo's expression was calm as he calmly put away his cell phone.

At this moment!

Pyro Man and the other two had already charged over!

"Go to hell!"

Pyro Man twisted his fist and punched Yang Luo!

With a punch, flames burned and swept towards Yang Luo!

The Frost Madman also twisted a millstone-sized ice fist and blasted it at Yang Luo!

Gale Girl waved her hands at the same time!

Two wind blades tore through the sky and attacked Yang Luo!

Facing the combined attack of the three of them, Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He raised his right arm and threw a punch without even mobilizing his True Qi! Bam!

A loud bang resounded on the bridge like a thunderclap!

Although Yang Luo's punch looked ordinary, its power was incomparably violent. It directly dispersed the flames that swept over and the wind blades that attacked!

“All! All! Ah...”

Pyro Man, Gale Girl, and Frost Madman were also unable to withstand the punch and were sent flying!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo took a step forward and chased after them!

In an instant!

Yang Luo caught up to Pyro Man and Frost Madman, who were sent flying. Then, he stretched out his hands and grabbed their ankles!

“Dream on!”

Pyro Man roared and erupted with even more violent flames, wanting to burn Yang Luo's hand!

The Frost Madman also erupted with even more bone-chilling ice, wanting to freeze Yang Luo's other hand!

However, Yang Luo ignored them. His hands dispersed the flames and ice and closed around their ankles!

After grabbing their ankles, Yang Luo exerted strength in his arms and swung them!

Pyro Man and Frost Maniac were sent flying. With two loud bangs, they collided heavily with the two trucks on the bridge!

Two trucks that weighed several tons were knocked over on the bridge!

“Ugh, ugh...”

Pyro Man and Frost Madman fell to the ground, wailing non-stop. They felt as if their bodies were about to fall apart.

After sending Pyro Man and Frost Madman flying, Yang Luo continued to rush towards Gale Girl!

Gale Girl was stunned. When she saw Yang Luo rushing over, she suddenly snapped out of her reverie!

“Damn Chinese kid, I'm going to kill you!”

Gale Girl roared and waved her hands continuously.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sharp wind blades tore through the air and shot towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, did not dodge or retreat. He kept pushing forward and turned his hands into palms, scattering all the wind blades that shot over!

Seeing that the wind blades could not injure Yang Luo, Gale Girl's heart raced. She snorted coldly and continued to mobilize the wind-element superpower in her body to launch a fierce attack!

She spread her arms and her wind-elemental superpower surged out, turning into tornadoes that crushed towards Yang Luo!

"It won't work."

Yang Luo only said indifferently before his entire body shook!

Waves of ferocious force spread out from his body and instantly quelled the tornadoes that were crushing over!

"How could this be... How could this be..."

Gale Girl's eyes were filled with despair.

Too powerful!

This Chinese man in front of him was simply abnormally strong!

Ever since she stepped into the Dark World, she had carried out hundreds of assassination missions, but none of them made her feel as hopeless as today!

Yang Luo continued to walk towards Gale Girl and narrowed his eyes, "Is that all you have?"

"I'll fight it out with you!"

Gale Girl roared and closed her arms. She gathered all the wind-elemental superpowers in her body on her arms, turning them into a long and wide wind blade that slashed heavily at Yang Luo!

"Wind Blade Slash!"

Swoosh!

With this slash, the ground was cut like cheese. Even the steel bars were cut apart. It was incomparably ferocious!

Seeing the wind blade slashing over, Yang Luo smiled teasingly and said, "Is this your strongest move?"

It's just so-so..."

Right as he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo twisted his fist again and erupted with supreme strength. He faced the incoming wind blade and struck heavily!

Bam!

Accompanied by a muffled thunder...

The wind saber that slashed over was shattered by Yang Luo's punch!

“All...!”

Gale Girl could not withstand Yang Luo's punch either and was sent flying!

As she was sent flying, Gale Girl spat out a mouthful of blood in a tragic manner!

However, just as Yang Luo was about to give Gale Girl the final fatal blow!

“Kill, kill, kill!”

Behind them, Pyro Man and Frost Maniac let out furious roars as they crazily mobilized the fire and ice powers in their bodies!

Flames and ice soared into the sky from the two of them. Then, they condensed into flaming spears and icicles that shot towards Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo ignored the two of them. With a shake of his body, he activated a True Qi barrier and blocked all the fire spears and icicles that shot over!

After blocking their attacks, Yang Luo's figure flashed and turned into a bolt of lightning that caught up to Gale Girl!

He reached out and grabbed Gale Girl's throat, lifting her into the air!

“Halt!”

“Let her go!”

Pyro Man and Frost Madman shouted in shock.

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, “From the moment you decided to kill me, you should have been prepared to die!

“Is it possible for me to let you go now?”

With that said, Yang Luo exerted strength in his right hand and snapped Gale Girl's throat before throwing her to the ground!

Prajna, who was watching the battle from afar, was completely stunned.

It had only been less than ten minutes.

But Bloodshed, who was ranked 73rd on the Assassin List, and Wind Maiden, who was ranked 71st, were killed just like that!

Only now did she understand why Yang Luo dared to provoke the assassin world. No wonder he dared to be so arrogant.

It turned out that Yang Luo had the strength to be arrogant, so he was fearless.

“Damn bastard!”

“Die, die!”

Pyro Man and Frost Maniac roared as they released all the flames and ice in their bodies and charged towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 272: Pursuit on the River!

Clang, clang, clang!

With every step the two of them took, the ground would be shattered and footprints would appear!

“You want to compete with in physical strength?”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Then we’ll do as you wish!”

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo’s figure flashed and he charged towards the two of them like a violent dragon!

At that moment...

Bam!

Yang Luo, Pyro Man, and Frost Madman collided heavily. It was like a few small mountains colliding, producing muffled thunder!

Under this crazy collision, a pillar of fire and an ice pillar soared into the sky. It was incomparably gorgeous!

When the people hundreds of meters away saw this scene, they were all dumbfounded!

“Is... is this really a movie? Isn’t this too realistic?!”

“Could all of this be actually reality... Who are these guys?!”

Many people trembled and felt that their worldview had been refreshed.

At this moment, in the middle of the bridge in the distance.

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Under this terrifying collision, Pyro Man and Frost Madman let out painful screams and were sent flying like cannonballs!

Clang! Clang!

The two of them slammed into the railings on both sides of the bridge, and several of the railings snapped as a result!

After sending the two of them flying, Yang Luo did not stop and strode towards them!

Pyro Man said with difficulty, “Frozen, this kid is too strong. We’re not his match!

Hurry up and escape from here. Go to the river and meet up with Old K and the others. When the time comes, we’ll deal with him together!”

“Alright!”

The Frost Madman nodded.

Immediately, the two of them got up and prepared to jump into the river.

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

Yang Luo roared and charged at the two of them in a flash!

The next instant...

Yang Luo approached the railing and reached out with both hands to grab the two of them!

However, the Frost Madman jumped faster, so Yang Luo’s left hand missed!

However, Yang Luo’s right hand grabbed Pyro Man’s leg tightly and dragged him back, smashing him to the ground!

With a loud boom, Pyro Man’s body crashed heavily into the ground!

The ground was smashed into pieces and Pyro Man’s head bled from the impact. Blood gushed out of his mouth and his body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing!

After killing Pyro Man, Yang Luo looked down.

After the Frost Madman jumped down, he directly erupted with the ice superpower in his body.

The rapid river surface was directly frozen, as if it had turned into an ice land.

Frost Madman, on the other hand, ran wildly on the ice towards a speedboat by the river.

Yang Luo turned to Prajna and said, “Prajna, quickly contact the General Administration to deal with this matter!

Also, remember to take photos of Pyro Man and Gale Girl!”

“Brother Yang, what about you?”

Prajna hurriedly asked.

“I’ll chase after that Frost Madman!

Perhaps we can find other killers through the Frost Madman!”

With that, Yang Luo jumped down.

However, the moment Yang Luo jumped down!

The Frost Madman had already boarded a speedboat, removed the ice on the river, and rushed into the distance!

Although the ice had been removed, Yang Luo landed steadily on the river. There was True Qi under his feet, so he did not sink into the river.

He ran on the waves and found another speedboat by the river. He jumped on it.

Then, he started the speedboat and chased after the Frost Madman.

Soon, Yang Luo and the Frost Madman disappeared into the night.

On the bridge.

Prajna and Su Qingmei looked in the direction Yang Luo had left in a daze, unable to recover for a long time.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and asked, "Prajna, will Yang Luo be fine?"

Prajna said, "Brother Yang is so powerful, he should be fine."

Of course, although she said that, she was still a little worried.

After all, fifteen killers had come to Jiang City this time.

Now, although Tyrannosaurus, Hunter, Destroyer, Venomous Snake, Bloodshed, Pyro Man, and Gale Girl were already dead, there were still eight people left.

With Yang Luo's strength, it shouldn't be difficult for him to deal with other killers.

However, if the Hell Envoy appeared, it would be troublesome.

"So what do we do now?"

Su Qingmei asked again.

Prajna said, "Do as Brother Yang says. Let's quickly inform the General Administration to deal with this matter.

After we're done, we'll go home and wait for Brother Yang."

"Alright!"

Su Qingmei nodded in agreement.

At this moment...

On the Longjiang River.

The two speedboats sailed rapidly under the night sky.

The Frost Madman looked at Yang Luo, who was chasing closely behind him, and broke out in cold sweat.

He quickly said through the mini communicator, "Old K, Plan B has also failed!

Bloodshed, Pyro Man, and Gale Girl have all been killed by that kid!

That kid is chasing after me now. Have you all reached the river?"

"We're already here. Hurry up and meet us!

After we meet up, we'll join forces to kill him!"

Old K's voice sounded.

"Alright!"

The Frost Maniac responded.

After an unknown period of time...

A large cargo ship parked on the river far away appeared in his sights.

The lights were on in the boat.

On the deck stood six foreign men and women, staring intently at them.

After the Frost Madman approached the cargo ship, he quickly jumped onto the deck.

Yang Luo stopped 70 to 80 meters away from the cargo ship.

He looked up and said with a smile, "Oh, everyone is here?"

After a pause, Yang Luo asked in confusion, "Aren't there fifteen people? Why is there one less person?"

Therefore, he realized that there were only six people on the ship. Including the Frost Madman, there were only seven people.

At this moment, Old K, who was standing in front of the deck, said in a loud voice, "Kid, I have to say that you're indeed very strong. From daytime until now, you actually killed seven people!

"However, even if there are only the seven of us now, you're not our match!"

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo smiled teasingly and said, "Are you that confident?"

Then I want to see how you can kill me."

As he spoke, Yang Luo exerted strength in his feet and his body soared into the air. He drew a high parabola in the air and landed steadily on the deck of the cargo ship with a bang!

The entire cargo ship trembled, and Old K and the others were stunned!

This kid actually jumped from the river seventy to eighty meters apart from them straight to the cargo ship!

Just this jumping and explosive power alone made them very shocked!

Yang Luo stood on the deck and glanced at the seven of them. He said indifferently, "Tell me your names."

Old K said in a trembling voice, "I'm Old K, who's ranked 59th on the assassin rankings!"

"I'm the Thunder God of War, ranked 60th on the Assassin List!"

A burly white man with lightning patterns all over his body said in a trembling voice.

"Assassin Ranking, 61st, Big Beard!"

"62nd on the Assassin List, Psychic Witch!"

"63rd on the Assassin List, Black Widow!"

"69th on the Assassin Rankings, White-Headed Eagle!"

Other than the Frost Madman, the other six people all reported their names.

Upon hearing the names of these six people, Yang Luo frowned and said, “Didn’t that guy called the Hell Envoy say that he wanted to kill me? Why isn’t he here?”

Therefore, among the 15 people who came to Jiang City to kill him, the one he was most interested in was the Hell Envoy.

After all, among these 15 people, only the Hell Envoy had the highest ranking..

Chapter 273: This Kid Is a Monster!

Old K sneered, “Kid, if you want the Hell Envoy to appear, you have to defeat us first!”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “I originally wanted to play with you, but since the Hell Envoy will only appear after killing you...

Then I’ll kill you as soon as possible.”

“F*ck! Kid, you’re too arrogant!

I’ll send you to see God now!”

The Thunder God of War roared angrily before rushing towards Yang Luo!

On the way over, purple lightning flickered on the Thunder God of War’s body, illuminating the darkness. He was really akin to an actual God of Thunder!

That’s right. The Thunder God of War was a lightning-element Esper. He could control lightning and was very powerful!

After approaching Yang Luo, the Thunder God of War directly punched at Yang Luo with a fist wrapped in purplish lightning bolts!

“How dare you play with lightning in front of me?”

Yang Luo sneered and mobilized the Nine Yang Divine Lightning in his body. Then, he punched forward as well!

Yang Luo’s fist flickered with golden lightning that was dazzling to the eye!

The power of lightning that spread out was countless times stronger than the power of lightning that erupted from the Thunder God of War!

But the instant they made contact!

THUD!

The two fists collided heavily and exploded with a thunderous sound!

The lightning that spread out directly exploded into electrical rings!

The fish in the river were also blasted out along with the electrical arc and were all charred!

The Thunder God of War originally thought that even if this punch could not kill Yang Luo, it could still severely injure him!

But in the next second!

To his horror, wave after wave of terrifying lightning that could overturn rivers and seas swept towards him, making him unable to resist at all!

“ARGH!”

He let out a tragic cry and was sent flying. With a bang, he crashed into the cabin and got stuck in the debris!

Old K and the others turned around in a daze and gasped!

The Lightning Battle God’s entire body was charred black and there were bloody wounds everywhere. His thick right arm was even lacerated and his bones were jutting out!

Clearly, not only did Yang Luo’s punch cripple an arm of the Thunder God of War, but it also severely injured him!

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Aren’t you guys going to make a move?”

If you still don’t make a move, you won’t have a chance.”

“Attack together and kill!”

Old K also truly got a sense of Yang Luo’s strength, so he did not dare to be careless. He directly led everyone to attack Yang Luo!

“That’s more like it.”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and went up to fight!

“Young brat, go to hell!”

Old K roared and directly erupted with the berserk superpower in his body!

Accompanied by the sound of cracking, his body began to expand continuously!

In less than a few seconds...

His body grew to five meters tall, and his body and limbs became incomparably thick, like a small giant!

After strengthening his body, he directly turned his millstone-sized fist and smashed it towards Yang Luo’s head!

With a punch, an ear-piercing sonic boom erupted in the air, as if it wanted to blow up everything!

Seeing Old K’s punch coming at him, Yang Luo also twisted his fist and faced it head on!

Compared to Old K’s punch, Yang Luo’s punch looked ordinary and did not seem to have any lethality!

But the instant they made contact!

THUD!

The two fists collided like iron and stone colliding. It was deafening!

When their fists collided, Old K increased his strength, trying to crush Yang Luo!

Therefore, not only could the Berserker ability he controlled strengthen his body, but it could also increase his strength by at least ten times!

Old K originally thought that after his strength increased by ten times, he would definitely be able to severely injure Yang Luo!

However, what shocked him was that Yang Luo's strength was also constantly increasing!

Ten times!

Twenty times!

Thirty times!

The power that Yang Luo erupted with directly surpassed Old K!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire cargo ship shook as waves surged into the sky!

The next second!

“ARGH!”

Old K let out a cry of pain as his huge body flew out from the bow to the stern.

A huge pit was smashed into the deck at the stern!

Old K lay in the huge pit as he screamed repeatedly. His right arm, which was as thick as an adult's waist, had been broken by Yang Luo's punch!

Not far away, Big Beard and the others were dumbfounded with shock in their eyes!

What kind of terrifying power was this? It could actually suppress Old K?

“This kid is simply a monster. If we want to kill him, we have to join forces!

Don't just stand there. Hurry up and do it!”

Black Widow shouted and gripped the two sharp knives with both hands. In a flash, she charged towards Yang Luo!

She was a genetically modified person from Country Stars & Stripes. Her speed, strength, agility, and other aspects of her body had been greatly improved!

Big Beard quickly mobilized the Gravity superpower in his body, raised his arms, and closed them in the middle!

The gravity around Yang Luo was strengthened and crushed towards him!

The Psychic Witch waved the scepter in her hand and chanted an incantation!

Black tentacles condensed from energy swept towards Yang Luo, wanting to restrain him!

The White-Headed Eagle raised its arms. Its hands instantly turned into two machine guns and shot dense bullets at Yang Luo!

He was a mechanical cyborg of Country Stars & Stripes, designed to be like a mobile arsenal!

The Frost Madman also mobilized the ice-element superpower in his body, condensing dozens of icicles that shot towards Yang Luo!

“Party tricks.”

Yang Luo sneered and his entire body trembled. He instantly activated his True Qi barrier and blocked the waves of attacks from Black Widow and the others!

Be it Black Widow’s dual sabers, Big Beard’s Gravity Suppression, the Psychic Witch’s Dark Tentacles, the bullets fired by the White-Headed Eagle, or the icicles fired by the Frost Maniac, none of them could hurt Yang Luo at all!

“Is this kid really human? How can he be so strong?!”

Black Widow’s expression was solemn and her eyes were filled with disbelief.

Big Beard and the others were also terrified.

Even with the five of them working together, they could not hurt this kid at all. How could they continue fighting?

After blocking the attacks of the five of them, Yang Luo took a step forward and charged towards them!

“Retreat!”

Big Beard shouted in shock and hurriedly retreated.

The Black Widow, Psychic Witch, and White-Headed Eagle also quickly retreated.

Only the Frost Madman was a step slower because he was injured.

It was also because of this step that his death was destined.

Yang Luo directly punched the Frost Madman’s chest heavily!

Even though the Frost Madman had condensed an ice armor on his chest, he still could not block this explosive punch!

“Pfft...”

Frost Maniac spat out a large mouthful of blood as his body flew backward and fell to the stern of the ship.

His chest was pierced through, and blood splattered everywhere. His entire body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing.

After killing the Frost Madman, Yang Luo did not stop and continued to charge towards Big Beard and the other three!

“Young brat, your defense is very strong, right? Let’s see how you can block this next!”

The White-Headed Eagle roared angrily.. Its hands transformed into two cannons and shot two shells at Yang Luo!

Chapter 274: Hell Envoy!

Seeing the two cannonballs shoot over, Yang Luo activated another True Qi barrier and blocked the two cannonballs!

Then, Yang Luo suddenly waved his right hand!

The two cannonballs suddenly changed directions and shot towards the White-Headed Eagle!

“Retreat!”

“Be careful!”

Big Beard and the others shouted as they retreated.

The White-Headed Eagle was also stunned. For a moment, it actually forgot to retreat and dodge!

And in that instant!

Boom!

Two cannonballs hit his body and exploded at the same time!

Flames soared into the sky and thick smoke billowed!

The White-Headed Eagle’s mechanically modified body was blasted into pieces and it fell heavily to the ground. Electric sparks flickered on its body!

There was a huge charred pit on the cargo ship!

After killing the White-Headed Eagle, Yang Luo still did not stop and continued charging forward!

At this moment, Big Beard, Black Widow, and the Psychic Witch had been forced to the back of the ship and had no way out!

The heavily injured Old K and the Thunder God of War also got up and looked at Yang Luo in fear!

Yang Luo hooked his finger at Old K and the others and said, “Come on, continue!”

Old K hurriedly said, “Mr. Yang, we shouldn’t have offended you. Please spare our lives!

“As long as you can forgive us, we’ll leave China immediately and never be your enemy again!”

“Mr. Yang, as long as you’re willing to let us off, we can compensate you. How much do you want? Tell us!”

The Thunder God of War added.

Black Widow and the others nodded repeatedly.

They were really afraid now!

This Chinese kid in front of them was not an existence they could provoke!

Thus, they didn't care about the bounty or the glory of the assassin world any longer. They only wanted to survive!

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said indifferently, "So many of you formed a team to kill me. Now that you realize that you're no match for me, you want to leave. Is there such a good thing in this world?"

To put it in another manner, if I'm not strong enough, would you have let me off?"

Old K frowned and said in a deep voice, "Kid, are you really unwilling to let us go?"

Yang Luo said coldly, "From the moment you stepped into Jiang City and looked for me, I never thought of letting you leave alive."

Old K said fiercely, "In that case, at most, we'll die together!"

"Perish together?"

Yang Luo sneered, "Do you think you're worthy?"

"Kill!"

Old K let out a roar and charged at Yang Luo with his injured body!

Big Beard, Black Widow, the Psychic Witch, and the Thunder God of War also charged forward!

In the following period of time...

Old K and the other three started an intense battle with Yang Luo!

However, even if Old K and the other four tried their best, they were still not Yang Luo's match!

Less than a minute later...

The Thunder God of War died!

Before two minutes was up...

Psychic Witch, dead!

In less than three minutes...

Black Widow, dead!

In less than four minutes...

Big Beard, dead!

And finally, at the fifth minute.

Bam!

Old K fell straight onto the deck. His body was beaten back to his original state.

His internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs were all shattered!

At this point, all seven killers were dead!

Yang Luo glanced indifferently at the seven corpses on the ship before taking out his phone to take a photo.

However, just as Yang Luo put away his cell phone, he suddenly felt his heart skip a beat!

He raised his eyes to the darkness in the distance.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Huge waves soared into the sky, looking extremely spectacular!

Amidst the huge waves, a figure walked over unhurriedly!

It was not until the figure approached the cargo ship that Yang Luo saw the figure's face clearly.

It was a middle-aged man in a black martial arts suit with wooden clogs on his feet. He had a warrior's topknot hairstyle and a long saber at his waist.

Just as Yang Luo was sizing up this middle-aged man, this middle-aged man was also sizing him up.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "You're the Hell Envoy ranked 38th on the Assassin List, right?"

"That's right!"

The middle-aged man spoke indifferently with a passive expression. He looked at Yang Luo as if he was looking at a dead person.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "You're finally here. It's just nice. After killing you, I can go home."

A cruel smile flashed across the Hell Envoy's lips as he said, "Kid, do you think you can kill me just because you can kill Old K and the others?"

Yang Luo asked, "How would we know if we don't try?"

He had already sensed that the Hell Envoy's cultivation level was only at the early-stage Martial Highness Realm.

He was far inferior to his Eldest Senior Sister.

Even Xu Ying could exchange a few blows with him.

"Let's give it a try!"

The smile on the Hell Envoy's face became even colder, "You will pay the price for your arrogance!"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Whoosh!

The Hell Envoy pulled out the long saber at his waist and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

A black-purple saber beam streaked across the night sky. The saber beam soared into the sky and was incomparably ferocious!

Like a curtain, the night was split open and torn apart!

In the next second...

Bam!

The entire cargo ship was cut into two by this saber!

The river water was also split open by this saber, and the waves were shaken into the sky!

When the waves slowly fell back into the river, the Hell Envoy looked up.

However, what surprised him was that Yang Luo had disappeared.

“Your saber technique looks not bad, but it’s a pity that your accuracy is a little lacking.”

At this moment, a teasing voice sounded.

The Hell Envoy suddenly turned around and saw Yang Luo standing on the river, looking at him mockingly.

Moreover, Yang Luo was not injured at all.

In other words, his slash just now had missed.

The Hell Envoy smiled coldly and said, “No wonder Old K and the others aren’t your match. You’re indeed very extraordinary.

However, that slash just now was just a test.

Next, I’ll let you know what despair is.”

As he spoke, the Hell Envoy gripped his long saber tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo again!

Swoosh!

This slash was even more ferocious, terrifying, and faster than the previous one!

The river surface was cut off again!

The huge waves that soared into the sky seemed to have transformed into water dragons that collided with Yang Luo!

Facing this ferocious saber, Yang Luo did not dodge anymore. Instead, he mobilized the True Qi in his body and twisted his fist to meet it!

Bam!

With a punch, the water dragons that collided were instantly shattered, turning into water droplets that filled the sky and scattered down!

Clang!

Just as the water dragons were shattered, Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with the Hell Envoy's saber!

Under this terrifying collision, the Hell Envoy was directly blasted back by a punch!

His feet slid on the river for more than ten meters before he stabilized himself!

“This...!”

The Hell Envoy looked at Yang Luo in disbelief, “Kid, what realm is your cultivation at?!”

“Why do you care what realm my cultivation is in? In short, it's enough to kill you!”

Yang Luo shouted and his figure flashed. He ran wildly on the river and charged towards the Hell Envoy!

The Hell Envoy did not pause as well. With his long saber in hand, he ran on the waves and charged towards Yang Luo!

At this moment, the Hell Envoy truly turned serious.. His True Qi erupted and his body flickered with a black-purple light, like a death god descending in the night!

Chapter 275: Survival Of The Fittest!

And in that instant!

Yang Luo and the Hell Envoy closed the distance between them. Then, they waved their sabers at the same time and threw a punch!

Bam!

A thunderous sound exploded on the river!

A vortex was blasted out on the river surface. It was incomparably terrifying!

This time, the Hell Envoy was sent flying more than 20 meters away!

He flipped a few times in the air before stabilizing his body and landing on the river!

Yang Luo was only pushed back a few meters and just happened to avoid the vortex before stabilizing his body!

“How is this possible?!”

The Hell Envoy could no longer remain calm. His eyes were filled with shock!

One had to know that he had put in his strength for this attack!

However, he was still unable to kill this kid in front of him!

Could it be that this kid's cultivation level was higher than his?

But how was this possible?

This kid was only in his twenties. How could he surpass him in cultivation?

Seeing the Hell Envoy's gloomy expression fluctuate, Yang Luo said with a smile, "Why? You can't take any more?"

"To think that I was looking forward to fighting you. If that's all you have, you'll disappoint me too much."

The Hell Envoy raged, "Kid, don't be smug. My true strength is not just this!"

As he spoke, the Hell Envoy's figure flashed and charged towards Yang Luo again!

This time, the Hell Envoy directly used the "Shadow Escape Technique" of the ninjutsu!

Therefore, as he charged over, his figure alternated between appearing and disappearing, making it impossible to capture his figure!

Compared to Prajna's Shadow Escape, the Hell Envoy was much stronger!

Of course, this ninjutsu might be effective on ordinary people, but it was useless on Yang Luo!

The moment he approached Yang Luo!

The Hell Envoy's figure suddenly disappeared above the river!

However, Yang Luo smiled disdainfully. He turned around and threw a punch!

Clang!

The sound of metal clashing resounded!

The Hell Envoy materialized in midair!

The saber he slashed out had collided with Yang Luo's fist!

The Hell Envoy's expression changed in shock.

How did this kid discover him?

It was probably just a coincidence!

Therefore, he flashed in the air and disappeared again!

"Here you are!"

Yang Luo shouted and threw another punch to his back after sidestepping!

Clang!

Another crisp explosion sounded!

The Hell Envoy's figure appeared on the river surface again. The saber in his hand was still blocked by Yang Luo!

"How could this be..."

The Hell Envoy asked in a daze, "How did you discover me?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Although you can hide your figure, you can't hide your aura!"

“D*mn it!”

The Hell Envoy gritted his teeth and shouted angrily. His figure flashed as he used ninjutsu again!

The next instant...

The Hell Envoy had split into dozens of identical versions of himself, and every one of them looked real!

“Eh...”

Yang Luo said with interest, “Could this be the Shadow Clone Technique?”

“Kid, at least you have some knowledge!”

Dozens of Hell Envoys spoke at the same time and said coldly, “It’s your honor to be able to force me to use the Shadow Clone Technique!”

As he spoke, dozens of Hell Envoys moved at the same time. They held long sabers and surrounded Yang Luo!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “No matter how many clones you can split up, it’s not your main body after all. Therefore, it won’t have any effect on me!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo suddenly stepped down on the river and erupted with terrifying True Qi!

THUD!

The river within a radius of a few hundred meters shook, setting off tempestuous waves!

Surrounded by True Qi, the huge wave turned into golden water dragons that crashed in all directions!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by a series of terrifying collision sounds, the Hell Envoy’s clones on the river instantly dissipated!

Yang Luo suddenly turned around and charged towards one of the Heli Envoys!

This Hell Envoy was not a clone, but his main body!

Yang Luo had found him again and was charging towards him!

Cold sweat broke out on the Hell Envoy’s forehead, and his eyes were filled with fear. He could no longer remain calm!

This Chinese kid was too strong!

No matter what method he used, he could suppress him!

“Go to hell!”

The Hell Envoy roared angrily and waved the long saber in his hand continuously, stirring up huge waves that slashed at Yang Luo!

On the other hand, Yang Luo kept punching, shattering the huge waves and blocking the Hell Envoy’s long saber!

After approaching, Yang Luo raised his right arm and mobilized his True Qi. He brazenly punched at the Hell Envoy!

The Hell Envoy was shocked and hurriedly raised the long saber in his hand to block!

With a loud crack, the long saber in the Hell Envoy's hand was broken!

After breaking the long saber, Yang Luo's punch landed heavily on the Hell Envoy's chest!

“ARGH!”

The Hell Envoy let out a blood-curdling scream as his body flew backward and he spat out blood!

However, Yang Luo did not stop at all. With a flash, he continued to charge at the Hell Envoy!

The Hell Envoy did not have time to stabilize his body. He threw away the broken saber in his hand and quickly formed seals with both hands!

“Water Escape Technique, Water Dragon!”

“Fire Escape Technique, Fire Bird!”

“Earth Escape Technique, Heaven Destruction!”

At that moment...

He used all three of his advanced ninjutsus!

Waves soared into the sky again and transformed into water dragons that roared towards Yang Luo!

Scarlet flames burned in the sky, turning into huge firebirds that swooped down towards Yang Luo!

Rocks condensed in the sky and smashed towards Yang Luo like meteors!

Faced with the three major ninjutsus unleashed by the Hell Envoy, Yang Luo's entire body vibrated. He erupted with the Nine Yang True Fire and Nine Yang Divine Lightning in his body!

Flames and lightning erupted from his body at the same time, turning into a golden fire dragon and a golden lightning dragon that roared!

At that very moment...

Boom!

A series of shocking explosions exploded on the river, resounding through the night sky and spreading to both sides of the river!

Fortunately, this battle was in the middle of the river. There was no one around, nor were there any boats. Otherwise, those people would definitely piss their pants!

The roaring golden fire dragon and lightning dragon destroyed the Hell Envoy's ninjutsus and sent the Hell Envoy flying!

Hell Envoy was sent flying as blood spewed from his mouth and his body was drenched in blood. It was a tragic sight!

Yang Luo's figure flashed and caught up to the Hell Envoy. Then, he reached out and grabbed his throat, lifting him up!

“Don’t kill me... Don’t kill me...”

The Hell Envoy said with difficulty, “As long as you don’t kill me... you can name any conditions...”

At this moment, the Hell Envoy was extremely regretful.

If he had known that this Chinese kid was so powerful, he would not have stepped forward.

However, there was no medicine for regret in this world. He only hoped that Yang Luo would spare his life.

Yang Luo’s expression was calm, and his eyes were cold. He said indifferently, “You’re in the underworld after all. You should know the law of the jungle.

Is it possible for me to release you?”

With that, Yang Luo exerted strength in his right hand and broke the Hell Envoy’s throat.

The Hell Envoy, who was ranked 38th on the Assassin List, had died just like that!

Chapter 276: One Day!

After killing the Hell Envoy, Yang Luo took a photo.

Then, he unleashed streaks of true fire, burning the corpses floating on the river into ashes.

After doing this, Yang Luo took out his phone and called Su Qingmei to tell her that he was safe.

After knowing that Su Qingmei and Prajna had already returned home, Yang Luo came to a street by the shore and hailed a taxi that went straight to Imperial River Court.

About half an hour later, Yang Luo arrived at the Imperial River Court.

When he arrived at the entrance of Villa No. 8, he saw that the lights in the hall were on.

He walked to the front door and pressed the doorbell.

Soon, the door opened.

Upon seeing Yang Luo, Prajna was pleasantly surprised, “Brother Yang, you’re finally back!”

“It’s good that you’re back.”

Seeing that Yang Luo was fine, Su Qingmei heaved a sigh of relief.

After entering the villa, Prajna hurriedly asked, “Brother Yang, what happened later? Why are you only back now?”

Su Qingmei also stared intently at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told the two women what happened after that.

Hearing Yang Luo’s explanation, the expressions on Su Qingmei and Prajna’s faces changed.

Even though Yang Luo did not tell them much about the battle, it still shocked the two women.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and asked, "In other words, you killed those assassins?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Su Qingmei asked again, "Will there still be assassins coming to kill you later?"

Yang Luo replied, "It will probably stop for a while."

Seeing that Su Qingmei was about to ask again, Yang Luo interrupted, "Alright, rest early. There's no need to ask anymore.

Believe me, no matter what danger there is, I can deal with it."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei sighed and nodded, "Then you should rest early too."

With that, Su Qingmei went upstairs.

Prajna winked at Yang Luo and went upstairs.

After the two women went upstairs, Yang Luo went to the garage to take out the herbs in the car and placed them in his storage ring.

Then, he returned to his room and took a shower.

Around midnight, Yang Luo arrived at Prajna's room.

The moment he entered, Yang Luo took out his phone and sent all the photos to Prajna, "Prajna, upload all these photos to the Dark Web immediately." "Brother Yang, did you really kill the Hell Envoy?"

Prajna was still in disbelief.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "If you don't believe me, you can look at the photos."

Prajna picked up her phone and looked at the photo. Her body trembled as her eyes widened and her mouth formed an O.

She looked at Yang Luo in a daze and said, "I didn't expect you to really kill the Hell Envoy ranked 38th on the Assassin Rankings..."

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "I thought that the Hell Envoy you mentioned was very powerful, but who knew that he was only so-so."

Hearing this, Prajna muttered, "Pervert..."

Yang Luo reached out and knocked Prajna on the head. He said angrily, "Who are you calling a pervert?"

Prajna rubbed her head as she snapped, "I'm only speaking the truth!"

Yang Luo said, "Alright, stop wasting time. Hurry up and upload the photos."

Prajna asked, "Do we really have to upload it?"

"Yes, do it now!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Prajna frowned and said, “Brother Yang, after sending four photos this morning, the assassin world has already stirred up quite a commotion!

If he uploaded the rest of the photos now, it would probably cause a huge earthquake not only in the assassin world, but in the entire Dark World!

“At that time, your name will be known by the Dark World. Be it those who admire you, envy you, or hate you, they will all target you!”

“This is the effect I want!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled, “I just want to intimidate the assassin world and the Dark World. I want them to know that I’m not so easy to provoke!”

Prajna said, “But what if you attract stronger assassins to kill you?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were filled with confidence. He smiled and said, “I’ll deal with whatever comes my way. Why should I be afraid?”

“Then... alright.”

Prajna also knew that she couldn’t persuade Yang Luo, so she could only nod and agree.

Then, Prajna turned on her computer and logged into the dark web. She once again went to Yang Luo’s bounty post.

When she opened the thread, Prajna was stunned.

Yang Luo’s danger level had already risen from Grade C to Grade B.

“It’s only Grade B.”

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “I wonder what level my danger level will rise to after I upload the remaining photos.”

Prajna replied, “It will at least rise to Grade A.”

“Only A?”

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows, still a little dissatisfied.

“What do you mean by only Grade A?”

Prajna looked at Yang Luo speechlessly and said, “I’ve never seen anyone’s danger level increase faster than yours.”

Yang Luo asked curiously, “Then how can I advance to Grade S?”

Prajna said, “If you defeat or kill a King of Assassins, you can reach Grade S.”

“What if I want to advance to SSS?”

Yang Luo asked again.

Prajna replied, “Then we have to defeat the four Kings of Assassins or an expert on the Divine Ranking!”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and continued to ask, “How many Kings of Assassins are there in the Dark World?”

“Only four.”

Prajna replied and continued, “These four Kings of Assassins are all famous figures in the Dark World. Furthermore, they have all established a huge assassin organization.

The assassin organization established by the four Kings of Assassins have branches all over the world.

Strength, energy, wealth, and status are the symbols of these four Kings of Assassins.”

Yang Luo’s eyes were filled with anticipation as he said, “It would be great if the King of Assassins or an expert on the Divine Ranking came looking for me.

I really want to spar with these top experts of the Underworld.”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s words, Prajna trembled in fear and her face turned pale.

She swallowed and said, “Brother Yang, if the King of Assassins or the experts on the Divine Ranking target you, you’re dead.

The strength of these top-notch experts is not something the Hell Envoy and the others can compare to.

Therefore, it’s best if you give up on this idea.”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “If I upload the rest of the photos online, do you think the four Kings of Assassins and the experts on the Divine Ranking will target me?”

“Normally, no.”

Prajna shook her head, “After all, in their eyes, even if you kill the Hell Envoy and the others, you still won’t attract their interest.”

“I see. That’s a pity.”

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

He really wanted to spar with these top experts of the Dark World.

However, he was not in a hurry. One day, he would step into the underworld as well.

After all, the huge organization that the old man wanted him to take over was the organization of the underworld.

As long as he took over that organization, he would definitely step into the Dark World.

However, what puzzled him was why no one from that organization had come to look for him until now..

Chapter 277: Holy Imperial Court!

Could it be that the people from that organization did not know that he had left the mountain?

Or did the old fart not tell the people of that organization?

He did not know what was going on.

It seemed that he could only wait a little longer.

At this moment, Prajna swiped the mouse and scrolled to the comments section below the post.

The comments section was in an uproar.

Other than the assassins in the assassin world, people in other fields of the Dark World also left messages.

“Who exactly is this Chinese kid called Yang Luo? He’s quite capable!”

“Isn’t that so? Until today, the assassins who went to assassinate him didn’t succeed and were all killed by him instead!”

“However, fifteen assassins have rushed to China this time. Even the Hell Envoy has taken action. This kid won’t live for long!”

“Let’s wait and see the outcome. Let’s see who will kill this kid!”

Seeing these messages, Yang Luo chuckled and said, “I’m afraid I’ll have to disappoint you.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo said to Prajna, “Put all these photos up.”

“Alright.”

Prajna nodded and uploaded all the remaining photos to the Dark Web.

After sending the photo, Prajna didn’t turn off the dark web. Instead, she waited nervously.

Yang Luo also waited by the side.

Not long after.

The comments in the comments section began to increase crazily and completely exploded!

“Oh my god! This can’t be true, right? Old K, Big Beard, and the others were actually killed by that Chinese kid?!”

“Not only Old K and the others, but even the Hell Envoy was killed by that kid!”

“The fifteen assassins who went to China were all wiped out. Unbelievable, unbelievable!”

Previously, Bullet Shell, Black Panther, and Prajna went to assassinate this kid but failed!

Now, the fifteen Hell Envoys went to assassinate this kid, but they still failed!”

“Who exactly is this kid? He’s actually so powerful?!”

“It’s been a long time since such big news has appeared in the assassin world. This is the shame of the assassin world!”

“Is there no one who can kill this kid?”

The number of messages increased at the rate of several per second.

In addition to the assassin world paying attention to Yang Luo’s bounty post, the mercenaries, bounty hunters, The espers, ninjas, and so on in the Underworld were also paying attention.

Prajna’s heart raced as she read the comments. Her entire body was trembling.

Without a doubt, the entire Dark World was in an uproar, akin to a huge earthquake!

Yang Luo frowned and asked in confusion, “Prajna, why hasn’t my danger level increased?”

Prajna took a deep breath and said, “Brother Yang, the controller behind the Dark Net needs some time to confirm the veracity of your evidence.

Once it was confirmed that the Hell Envoy and the others were dead, those Controllers would give their ratings.

The results will be out by tomorrow at the latest.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded, “Then let’s take a look at the results tomorrow.

Then I’ll take my leave first. Rest early.”

With that, Yang Luo left the room.

When the door to the room was closed, Prajna’s delicate body trembled as she muttered, “Brother Yang, how ambitious are you? You caused such a huge commotion in the dark world, but you actually acted as if nothing had happened...”

After Yang Luo went downstairs, he quietly came to the courtyard and set up an array to isolate sound.

Then, he sat cross-legged on the grass and took out the King Medicine Cauldron and herbs to refine the Spirit Gathering Pills.

More than an hour later.

Bam!

A muffled sound came from the King Medicine Cauldron!

Green smoke floated out of the cauldron, and the fragrance of medicinal herbs assaulted the nose!

Yang Luo picked up the King Medicine Cauldron and poured out the pills inside.

He saw that the twelve round and full black Spirit Gathering Pills had been successfully refined.

Having refined 12 Spirit Gathering Pills at once, it should be enough for the people around him.

Yang Luo nodded in satisfaction and put the 12 Spirit Gathering Pills and the King Medicine Cauldron into his storage ring.

Then, Yang Luo returned to his room and sat cross-legged on the bed to cultivate.

Somewhere in the Pacific Ocean.

There was a hidden island, like a pearl in the sea.

The island occupied a large area. The mountains and rivers on the island rose and fell, and the forest was dense. Many houses and fortresses had been built.

This island was called “Divine Emperor Island”, and one of the top organizations in the Dark World, the “Holy Imperial Court”, was located here.

In the center of the Divine Emperor Island, a magnificent nine-story palace was built.

At this moment...

In the meeting room on the ninth floor of the palace.

A gold-plated black jade round table was placed in the center of the meeting room.

Ten men and women with different skin colors and outstanding temperaments were having a meeting.

These ten men and women were the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court. They were famous in the entire Dark World and had countless wealth, supreme status, and supreme strength.

Any one of them could shake the entire Dark World.

Currently, there was a huge projection on one wall of the conference room.

At this moment, the projection was a photo of a young man. Below the photo was the young man’s information.

“Yang Luo...”

One of the white men looked at the photo on the projection and narrowed his eyes, “I didn’t expect the Divine Emperor to actually allow such a brat to take over our Holy Imperial Court...”

That’s right, the photo on the projection was Yang Luo!

A Caucasian woman said indifferently, “The Divine Emperor mentioned that this kid is his proudest disciple. He taught this kid all his skills.

The Divine Emperor also said that as long as this kid took over the position of the Divine Emperor, he would definitely be able to lead our Holy Imperial Court to a brighter future.

Why don’t we recommend this kid to succeed the position of the next Emperor?”

A black man crossed his arms and said in a deep voice, “I won’t agree to let this kid succeed the position of Divine Emperor!

“The Divine Emperor also said that if this kid can’t take on the responsibility, we can replace him!”

A yellow-skinned man frowned and said, “However, since this kid is the next successor appointed by the Divine Emperor, unless it’s absolutely necessary, we can’t go against his wishes.

Moreover, since this kid was chosen by the Divine Emperor, he must have something extraordinary.”

A black woman chuckled and said, “Although this kid is young, he has some guts.

After this kid’s bounty was posted on the dark web, this kid chose not to retreat, but to fight head-on. He even challenged the entire assassin world.

What’s even more surprising is that the assassin world sent out eighteen assassins in a row. Seventeen of them were killed by him, and the remaining girl called Prajna was subdued by him.”

A Caucasian man nodded and said, “This kid is indeed capable.

After all, no one had dared to challenge the entire assassin world in all these years.

I have to say that this kid is a little similar to the Divine Emperor. He’s not afraid of any challenges and has extraordinary courage.”

Someone asked, “Then what should we do next? Should we directly send someone to find this kid, or should we inspect him for a while more?

We have to make a decision as soon as possible!”

Chapter 278: Danger Level – Grade a!

“We have to make a decision as soon as possible. Now that those organizations know that the Divine Emperor has left, they are all tempted to make trouble for our Holy Imperial Court!

“Therefore, we have to choose the next Emperor as soon as possible and control the overall situation!”

Someone else chimed in.

“I don’t think there’s a need to rush this matter. It’s better to observe this kid for a while more!”

“That’s right. The Divine Emperor is responsible for the future of the entire Holy Imperial Court. We have to be extremely careful who becomes the next Divine Emperor!”

“If this kid wants to succeed the position of the next Emperor, he has to convince us wholeheartedly. Otherwise, I won’t agree!”

The others spoke successively as well.

Most people still did not think highly of Yang Luo.

“Big brother, make a decision!”

A Caucasian woman looked at the blond Caucasian man who had been sitting silently in the main seat.

The others also looked at the white man.

The white man pondered for a moment and said, “Let’s observe him for a while more.

Now that this kid has killed so many assassins in a row, he will probably attract the attention of the entire assassin world.

There might be even stronger assassins heading to China to assassinate this kid.”

After a pause, the white man continued, “Of course, conquering the assassin world is only the first stage.

“If this kid wants to take over the position of the next Divine Emperor, he has to pass us.

If this kid can’t even subdue us, he won’t be qualified to be the master of the Holy Imperial Court!”

“Agreed!”

“Alright, let’s observe for a while more!”

“I’m looking forward to how much more surprise this kid can give us!”

The other nine nodded and looked at Yang Luo on the projection, their eyes filled with anticipation.

The next morning.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the assistant’s office.

Yang Luo asked Prajna, “Prajna, how’s the situation? Has my danger level increased?”

“I’ll take a look now.”

Prajna replied before turning on her computer and logging into the dark web.

The moment she logged into the dark web!

Prajna trembled and was stunned!

Yang Luo’s photo and some simple information were hung on the front page of the dark web!

On the top of the photo, there was a line of words written in bold red!

The newly promoted Grade A dangerous person, the Chinese Yang Luo!

“A... It’s really Grade A!”

Prajna could not help but gasp.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “As expected, it’s only Grade A. I thought I would be upgraded to Grade S. Looks like I was thinking too much.”

Prajna said helplessly, "Brother Yang, you have to know that in the entire Dark World, not many people can reach the Grade S danger stage.

It's already very unbelievable that you can reach Grade A in such a short period of time."

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Then no one should dare to easily accept the mission to assassinate me now, right?"

Prajna replied, "Ordinary people definitely won't dare to provoke you again.

However..."

Yang Luo asked, "However, what?"

Prajna sighed and said, "I'm just afraid that the top experts of the Dark World will target you and come to China to challenge you."

"If a top-notch expert really challenges me, that would be best."

Yang Luo smiled and continued, "I'm also very curious about how powerful those top experts in the Dark World are."

Seeing Yang Luo's confident expression, Prajna couldn't help but ask, "Brother Yang, actually, I've always been very curious. Which realm have you stepped into?"

"Which realm?"

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "To be honest, I don't know either."

"You don't?"

Prajna was stunned, "Brother Yang, how can you not know your cultivation realm?"

"How should I explain it to you?"

Yang Luo pursed his lips and said, "In short, what I learn is different from you martial cultivators."

"It's different from our martial cultivation?"

Prajna became even more confused, not knowing what Yang Luo meant.

Just as Yang Luo was thinking about how to explain, a call suddenly came to his phone.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Hong Yunzhi, so he picked up the call.

"Alliance Master Hong, why are you calling me?"

"Mr. Yang, are you busy now?"

Hong Yunzhi's voice sounded.

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and said, "I'm not busy. What's wrong?"

Hong Yunzhi said, "I have an old friend who has suffered serious internal injuries and needs to be treated quickly.

Therefore, I want to ask Mr. Yang for help.

As long as you can cure my friend, he will definitely thank you heavily.”

“So that’s why you called for me.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization, “Alliance Master Hong, where are you now? I’ll go over.”

Originally, he had planned to look for Hong Yunzhi and tell him that he was willing to participate in this year’s martial arts competition. He would also give him a Spirit Gathering Pill.

Seeing that Yang Luo had agreed to help, Hong Yunzhi was very happy, “Mr.

Yang, we’re at the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School. Why don’t 1 get Little Kai to pick you up?”

Yang Luo replied, “No need. I’ll go over myself.”

“Alright, alright. Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

“We’re friends. There’s no need to be polite.”

Yang Luo smiled and hung up.

After hanging up, Yang Luo said to Prajna, “Prajna, I’m going out for a while. I’ll leave this place to you.”

Prajna was already used to it. She waved her hand and said, “Go, go. Don’t disturb me from watching my television drama.”

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement and left the office.

When he arrived at the lobby on the first floor, he saw Xu Ying patrolling the company with a large group of security officers.

“Brother Yang!”

Seeing Yang Luo, Xu Ying hurried over.

Yang Luo looked at the group of security officers behind him and asked curiously, “What’s going on?”

Xu Ying shrugged and said, “I went to report to the security officers this morning. They saw that I was new and wanted to take me a notch down, so I beat them up.

Now, they’ve all recommended me to be the security officer captain. They’re all under me.”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears. He patted Xu Ying’s shoulder and said, “You’re really something. Alright, then do your best. I’ll leave the company’s safety to you.”

“You can count on me.”

Xu Ying nodded and asked, “By the way, Brother Yang, where are you going? Do you need me to go with you?”

“There’s no need. You can stay in the company.”

Yang Luo replied and left the company in a hurry.

When he reached the street, Yang Luo stopped a taxi and went straight to the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School.

Twenty minutes later, the car arrived at the entrance of the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School.

Hong Zekai was already waiting at the door.

“Mr. Yang!”

Hong Zekai greeted him with a smile.

Yang Luo asked, “Where is Alliance Master Hong?”

Hong Zekai said, “My father and the others are in the backyard hall. I’ll bring you there.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded and followed Hong Zekai into the martial arts school.

When he arrived at the backyard hall, he saw Hong Yunzhi chatting happily with a middle-aged man.

The middle-aged man was wearing a navy blue Tang suit. He had short hair and graying temples. Despite his age, his face was resolute and he had an extraordinary aura.

However, his face was slightly pale and his aura was a little weak..

Chapter 279: Extreme Admiration!

Yang Luo sensed that this middle-aged man was actually at the late-stage of the Grandmaster Realm.

It seemed that this middle-aged man should be Hong Yunzhi’s friend. He should not be an ordinary person at all.

“Mr. Yang, you’re here!”

Hong Yunzhi hurriedly stood up and greeted him with a smile.

The middle-aged man also stood up and walked over.

A pair of sharp eyes were sizing up Yang Luo.

Hong Yunzhi introduced, “Mr. Yang, this is my friend, Wu Zhennan. He’s the Alliance Master of Ning City’s Martial Alliance.”

Then, Hong Yunzhi introduced Yang Luo to Wu Zhennan, “Old Wu, this is the Divine Doctor I mentioned who cured my internal injuries, Yang Luo.

Not only is Mr. Yang proficient in medicine, but he’s also proficient in martial arts and spell techniques.

Among the younger generation in China, I’m afraid there are only a few who can compare to him.”

“Hello, Alliance Master Wu.”

Yang Luo cupped his hands at Wu Zhennan.

Wu Zhennan only nodded, but his eyes were filled with disdain.

He frowned slightly and said to Hong Yunzhi, “Old Hong, this kid is so young.

Are you sure he can treat my internal injuries?”

Hong Yunzhi said, “Old Wu, although Mr. Yang is young, his medical skills have already reached the peak.

If even Mr. Yang can’t treat you, I’m afraid no one in the entire country can treat you.”

Wu Zhennan shook his head and said, “This kid is too young. I still don’t trust his medical skills.

I’ll think of another way.”

Yang Luo’s face darkened. If it were anyone else who didn’t trust him, he would definitely turn around and leave.

Since the patient did not believe in him, he would not bother to treat the person as well.

However, the person in front of him was Hong Yunzhi’s friend after all. He had to give Hong Yunzhi face.

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Alliance Master Wu, at this moment, you’re probably feeling weak. There’s a cold aura running around in your body. You must have been injured by some Yin or cold related technique.

The reason why you can still stand now is completely because you’re suppressing it with your True Qi.

Once you can no longer suppress it, this cold aura would spread throughout your entire body and corrode your internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians and limbs.

At that time, even if a god descended to the mortal world, you would be hopeless.

Moreover, I reckon you only have three days left.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Wu Zhennan was stunned!

He looked at Yang Luo in a daze and asked, “How did you know that I was injured by a cold technique?

Could it be that Old Hong told you?”

Hong Yunzhi shook his head and said, “Old Wu, I didn’t tell Mr. Yang about this. I just said that you suffered internal injuries.”

The contempt in Wu Zhennan’s eyes dissipated, and his expression became more respectful.

Since this young man could see through his injuries at a glance, it meant that this young man was indeed capable.

Hence, he quickly asked, “Then, Mr. Yang, can you treat me?”

“Of course I can.”

Yang Luo nodded and added, “Alliance Master Wu, this is a separate matter.

“I can treat you, but you have to pay me.”

Hong Yunzhi naturally knew that Yang Luo said that because Wu Zhennan didn't trust him just now. However, he did not say anything.

After all, Yang Luo was already giving him face by coming.

“Of course!”

Wu Zhennan nodded and said, “Mr. Yang, as long as you can cure me, I'll naturally pay you!”

Yang Luo said, “Alright, cut the crap and start.”

Wu Zhennan asked, “Then how should I cooperate with you?”

Yang Luo said, “Sit on the ground and take off your shirt.”

“Here?”

Wu Zhennan looked puzzled.

Yang Luo said, “I'm not picky when it comes to treating illnesses and saving people.”

“Alright then.”

Wu Zhennan nodded, then sat cross-legged on the ground and took off his shirt.

There was a light black palm print on Wu Zhennan's chest.

With this palm print as the center, black patterns spread in all directions.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Alliance Master Wu, you were hit by the Dark Nether Palm, right?”

The shock in Wu Zhennan's eyes intensified, “Mr. Yang, you can even recognize the martial art used?”

Yang Luo said, “Didn't Alliance Master Hong say just now that I'm not only proficient in the medical path, but also in martial arts?”

I naturally know a little about this Dark Nether Palm.”

“I see.”

Wu Zhennan nodded in realization.

However, it was precisely because of this that he looked at Yang Luo with more respect.

Yang Luo took out a box of silver needles from his pocket and said, “Alliance Master Wu, immediately circulate your martial arts and let your True Qi flow in your body.”

“Alright!”

Wu Zhennan nodded and began to circulate his energy.

While Wu Zhennan was circulating his energy, Yang Luo directly mobilized the True Qi in his body, picked up silver needles, and pierced them into the acupuncture points on Wu Zhennan's body.

When the nine silver needles pierced into the nine acupuncture points, Yang Luo retracted his hand.

Buzz buzz buzz!

The nine silver needles began to tremble gently, emitting a dazzling golden light.

As the silver needle trembled, traces of True Qi entered Wu Zhennan's body.

After a short period of time...

“Ugh...”

Wu Zhennan let out a muffled groan. Because of the cold, his entire body began to tremble.

Yang Luo reminded, “Don't stop circulating your energy. Bear with it!”

“Ugh!”

Wu Zhennan nodded heavily.

After a while...

A bone-piercing cold air floated out of Wu Zhennan's body, and a layer of ice condensed on his body.

Hong Yunzhi and Hong Zekai, who were standing at the side, felt the cold and hurriedly circulated their energy to resist it.

Yang Luo walked behind Wu Zhennan and continued to mobilize the True Qi in his body. He then placed his right index and middle fingers together before tapping on the acupuncture points at his back.

After tapping nine times in a row, Yang Luo retracted his hand.

Not long after...

Under Hong Yunzhi and Hong Zekai's gazes, the ice on Wu Zhennan's body gradually melted and turned into wisps of white gas that rose up into the air.

“Uhh...”

As the ice melted, Wu Zhennan felt as if his body was on fire. He could not help but cry out in pain.

His skin turned red, as if he had been scalded by boiling water.

“Endure it!”

Yang Luo reminded again.

“Yes!”

Wu Zhennan gritted his teeth and endured the heat.

Another ten minutes passed.

Wu Zhennan's skin finally returned to its original color, and the pain on his face disappeared.

He felt a warm feeling in his body, and his entire body felt comfortable.

When the silver needles stopped trembling, Yang Luo waved his hand and retracted them.

“Phew...”

Wu Zhennan let out a long breath and knelt on one knee towards Yang Luo, “Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Yang. I’m extremely grateful!

I hope Mr. Yang can forgive me for offending you just now!”

Now, he was completely convinced by Yang Luo and even addressed him respectfully.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Alliance Master Wu, get up.”

Hong Yunzhi hurriedly helped Wu Zhennan up and asked, “Old Wu, has your internal injury recovered?”

“It’s done, it’s done!”

Wu Zhennan nodded repeatedly and sighed, “i didn’t expect ATr. Yang to have such magical medical skills at such a young age.. I’m extremely impressed!”

Chapter 280: Demon Beast Core!

Hong Yunzhi smiled and said, “I told you that Mr. Yang was a Divine Doctor, but you didn’t believe me.”

Wu Zhennan shook his head and said, “I was blind, 1 was blind!”

As he spoke, Wu Zhennan took out a bank card from his pocket and handed it to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, there’s 50 million yuan in this card. The password is the last six digits of the card number. It’s just a small token. 1 hope you can accept it!”

Yang Luo nodded and put away the bank card.

At this moment, Wu Zhennan took out a sandalwood box the size of half a palm from his pocket and handed it to Yang Luo.

“Mr. Yang, this is a gift from a friend of mine. He said that it’s the inner core of a demon beast.”

“A demonic beast’s inner core?!”

Yang Luo was shocked, “Is it really the inner core of a demon beast?!”

Wu Zhennan nodded, “That’s what my friend said. He even said that it can assist in cultivation.

“However, the spiritual qi contained in this demon beast’s inner core is too terrifying. I don’t dare to use it at all.”

Yang Luo took the box and opened it to take a look.

There was a white object the size of a pigeon egg in the box.

“It’s really a demonic beast’s inner core!”

Yang Luo couldn’t help but exclaim. Then, he picked up the demon beast’s inner core and sensed it.

As expected, the spiritual qi contained in it was very abundant. It was probably the inner core of a demon beast that had cultivated for 300 years.

If an ordinary Martial Warrior swallowed it, not only would it not be of any help, but they would also explode and die.

If he swallowed it himself, he might be able to step into the Shedding Mortality Stage from the Foundation Establishment Stage.

Initially, he was only here to help Hong Yunzhi save people. He did not expect to obtain a demon beast’s inner core as a result.

This was a pleasant surprise.

After all, the demon beasts in this world were almost extinct.

Even if there were still demon beasts living in the world, it would probably be very difficult to find them.

Therefore, it was undoubtedly even more difficult to obtain the inner core of a demon beast.

Yang Luo took a few deep breaths and said, “Alliance Master Wu, this is indeed the inner core of a demon beast. Moreover, it’s very precious. If it’s sold, it might be sold for an astronomical price.

Are you really going to give it to me?

Why don’t you name a price? I’ll pay for it.”

Wu Zhennan laughed and said, “Mr. Yang, you saved my life. How can this external item compare to your assistance?

Since this demon beast core is helpful to you, I’ll give it to you. How can I ask for your money?”

Hearing Wu Zhennan’s words, Yang Luo’s impression of him changed greatly.

Although Wu Zhennan was a little arrogant, he had a forthright personality and was worth befriending.

Hong Yunzhi joked, “Mr. Yang, you don’t have to be polite with Old Wu. This guy is very generous.”

“Alright, i’ll accept it then.”

Yang Luo nodded and put away the demon beast inner core.

Then, he took out a Spirit Gathering Pill and handed it to Wu Zhennan, “Alliance Master Wu, this is the Spirit Gathering Pill I refined. It’s very helpful for cultivation.”

Wu Zhennan took the Spirit Gathering Pill and felt the medicinal fragrance of the pill and the abundant spiritual qi. An expression of surprise appeared on his face!

“Good, this is great. With this Spirit Gathering Pill, I might be able to try to break through to the next realm!”

He put away the Spirit Gathering Pill and cupped his hands at Yang Luo, "Thank you for the pill, Mr. Yang. I'm extremely grateful!"

Yang Luo said, "Alliance Master Wu, I should be the one thanking you."

After all, my Spirit Gathering Pill is far inferior to this demon beast's inner core."

Wu Zhennan chuckled and said, "Mr. Yang, this demon beast's inner core might be very precious, but it's not suitable for me."

Hong Yunzhi, who was at the side, looked at Yang Luo eagerly and said, "Mr. Yang, do you still have more Spirit Gathering Pills? I can spend money to buy them!"

Hong Zekai also looked at Yang Luo longingly.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alliance Master Hong, I've already prepared the pills for you."

Other than you, I also prepared one for Little Kai."

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out two more Spirit Gathering Pills and handed them to Hong Yunzhi and Hong Zekai.

Hong Yunzhi and Hong Zekai took the Spirit Gathering Pill. Even while holding them, they were so excited that their bodies were trembling.

How precious was this medicinal pill that could help them increase their cultivation? It was not something that could be bought with money.

"Mr. Yang, how much is this pill? I'll pay you now!"

Hong Yunzhi put away the Spirit Gathering Pill and hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Alliance Master Hong, we're friends. Talking about money will hurt our relationship."

"I'm gifting these two Spirit Gathering Pills to you and Little Kai."

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Hong Yunzhi and Hong Zekai bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked Wu Zhennan, "Alliance Master Wu, I'm very curious. Why did you get injured by the Dark Nether Palm?"

"Speaking of which, this is also the shame of our Ning City's martial arts world!"

Wu Zhennan sighed deeply and said, "Not long ago, a scum appeared in our Ning City's Martial Alliance."

This guy's name was Liang Jialuo, and he was the Vice Alliance Master of our Ning City's Martial Alliance."

He gathered a group of people and committed all kinds of crimes in Ning City. He even wanted to force me to abdicate, so that he could become the Alliance Master."

I naturally didn't agree, so I led a group of people and fought with them."

As I didn't know that this Liang Jialuo had secretly cultivated such a sinister palm technique, I was inflicted by his palm strike during the battle.

“However, that guy was also severely injured by me and fled Ning City.

“As for those fellows who rebelled with him, they were all killed by me.”

“So that's what happened.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and continued, “Alliance Master Wu, if that guy called Liang Jialuo dares to appear again in the future, you can tell me and I'll avenge you.”

After all, he had obtained such a huge benefit from Wu Zhennan, so he wanted to help him.

“I appreciate Mr. Yang's kindness.”

Wu Zhennan cupped his hands, then his eyes turned cold as he said in a deep voice, “But I have to take revenge personally!”

“That's fine.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “In short, if you need any help in the future, feel free to tell me. I'll definitely help.”

Wu Zhennan laughed in happiness, “Thank you, Mr. Yang.”

He was naturally very happy to be on good terms with Yang Luo.

Firstly, Yang Luo's medical skills were extraordinary.

Secondly, Yang Luo knew how to refine pills.

It was naturally beneficial to befriend such a person.

“Alliance Master Hong, Alliance Master Wu, if there's nothing else, I'll leave first.”

Yang Luo bade them goodbye and turned to leave.

However, when he reached the door, Yang Luo suddenly stopped and said loudly, “By the way, Alliance Master Hong, there's something I want to tell you.”

“What is it regarding?”

Hong Yunzhi looked puzzled.

Yang Luo said, “I've also thought it through these few days. I've decided to participate in this year's martial arts competition.”

The reason why he agreed to participate in the martial arts competition was entirely because of what his senior sister had said to him.

His eldest Senior Sister had told him that only by becoming the number one person in China would he have the ability to deal with all the problems coming his way.

Therefore, he would participate in both the Medical Dao Competition and the Martial Arts Competition.

He wanted to use these two competitions to expand his influence and make his name resound throughout China.

“Really?!”

Hong Yunzhi immediately became excited.

Hong Zekai also got excited when he heard Yang Luo’s words..