

Super IDG 311

Chapter 311: Intercepted!

At this moment...

The entire venue was in an uproar, and the atmosphere reached its climax!

“He defeated three people with three punches. This has never happened since this underground boxing arena was established. This Chinese kid has set a record!”

“This mysterious kid from the East has let us witness what it means to be powerful, heaven-defying, and invincible!”

“Fist King! Fist King! Fist King!...”

All the spectators raised their arms and chanted.

In the end, only the word “Fist King” echoed in the underground arena. It was deafening, as if it was about to congeal into a sound wave that would shatter the roof.

Especially the girls and noblewomen at the event location, they wished they could pounce on him.

At this moment, Yang Luo was standing quietly on the arena with a calm expression. The light shone on him, making him look like an immortal.

Beside the arena, Wu Donglin, Titan, and Thomas looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with extreme admiration and reverence.

The other boxers in the arena were the same. They hated the fact that they could not worship him.

In private room 10.

Grondor and Jin Yumin also pumped their fists excitedly.

From noon until now, they had witnessed miracles from Yang Luo and were completely convinced by him.

Extraordinary medical skills!

Unparalleled appraisal abilities!

Invincible martial arts!

Grondor said emotionally, “Brother Jin, where did you meet such a godly person?”

Jin Yumin laughed out loud and said, “Perhaps this is fate!

It’s my greatest honor to get to know Mr. Yang!”

Grondor nodded and said, “I have to build a good relationship with Mr. Yang.

It’s indeed our honor to be able to get to know such a person!

Come on, let's hurry over!"

With that, Grondor and Jin Yumin left the private room with a group of people and came to the arena.

Grondor looked at Yang Luo and said gratefully, "Mr. Yang, thank you for winning this competition for me and saving my face. Thank you!"

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Mr. Grondor, we're friends, so I'll naturally help you. There's no need to thank me."

Grondor smiled and said, "Yes, yes, yes. We're friends!"

"Grondor, you violated the rules!"

At this moment, a furious roar sounded.

Yang Luo, Grondor, and Jin Yumin turned around and saw Zachary walking over aggressively with a large group of people.

Grondor said in a deep voice, "Zachary, what nonsense are you talking about? What rules have I violated?"

Zachary pointed at Yang Luo and said coldly, "This kid isn't your boxer at all. What right does he have to compete for you?"

What you're doing is really too despicable!"

Without waiting for Grondor to speak, Yang Luo said in a clear voice, "I told Mr. Grondor just now that I'm willing to be his boxer.

Since I'm Mr. Grondor's boxer, why am I not qualified?"

Then, Yang Luo changed the topic and said coldly, "In terms of despicableness, we can't compare to you!

You provided your boxers with potions to strengthen their strength. Do you think we don't know that you want to kill Mr. Grondor's three boxers in the arena?"

As soon as these words were spoken...

"I was wondering why Barrett and the others' strength suddenly soared. It turns out that they were on drugs!"

"How despicable. If it weren't for this Chinese kid, I'm afraid Mr. Grondor would have fallen into Zachary's trap!"

"Mr. Zachary, you're a famous figure in Country Noodle after all. How can you do such a thing?"

Everyone present looked at Zachary and began to condemn him.

Zachary's face instantly flushed red, and he was rendered speechless.

Grondor said in a steely voice, "Zachary, admit defeat. Hurry up and hand over the jade mine!"

“Alright, I’ll hand it over!”

Zachary gritted his teeth and shouted at one of his subordinates, “Bring the contract over!”

His subordinate quickly brought the contract over.

Zachary threw the contract to Grondor.

It couldn’t be helped. He was the one who suggested the two competitions tonight.

Now that he had lost, he could not deny it. Otherwise, he would not be able to survive in Country Noodle in the future.

Therefore, he could only grit his teeth and swallow it.

However, he knew that if Yang Luo wasn’t around tonight, he would definitely be able to trample Grondor under his feet.

Therefore, he also bore a deep grudge against Yang Luo and wanted to tear him into pieces.

Grondor took the contract and handed it to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, you won this competition for me and even helped me save my face.

I’ll also transfer this jade mine to you.”

“All?”

Yang Luo was stunned and said helplessly, “Mr. Grondor, you’ve already given me a jade mine. Let’s forget about this jade mine.”

Grondor said, “Mr. Yang, if you don’t want it, you’re looking down on me.”

“This...!”

Yang Luo did not expect Grondor to be so generous as to give him two jade mines.

Jin Yumin chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang, you deserve this.

Mr. Grondor is doing this because he wants to be best friends with you.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, Mr. Grondor, I’ll accept it.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo signed the contract and pressed his fingerprint.

Everyone present was envious.

In one night, Yang Luo obtained two jade mines.

From now on, Yang Luo would have a place in Country Noodle’s jade industry.

“Grondor, kid, just wait and see!”

Zachary didn’t want to stay here any longer. He left with his men.

Grondor said, “Mr. Yang, it’s getting late. Let’s go.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the underground arena and drove away from Paradise Clubhouse.

On the way...

Grondor laughed and said, "Great, tonight was really great!

All these years, I've been fighting with Zachary. I've won and lost!

But I've never let Zachary suffer such a huge loss!"

Yang Luo said, "Mr. Grondor, this Zachary definitely won't let it go so easily. It won't cause you trouble, right?"

"What are you talking about?"

Grondor waved his hand and said domineeringly, "No matter how unhappy he is, what can he do to me?

This is Country Noodle, so I have the final say!"

"That's good."

Only then did Yang Luo relax.

Grondor suggested, "Mr. Yang, why don't you go to my manor to rest tonight?"

Jin Yumin shouted, "Hey, hey, Brother, I was planning to invite Mr. Yang to my manor to rest. You can't snatch him away!"

Grondor chuckled and said, "That depends on where Mr. Yang wants to rest."

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, "I appreciate your kindness. I won't disturb the two of you anymore. Send me to the hotel to rest. This way, I'll feel more at ease."

Seeing that Yang Luo had rejected them, Grondor and Jin Yumin looked at each other and shook their heads helplessly.

Grondor nodded and said, "Alright, I'll book a hotel for you now."

As he spoke, Grondor took out his phone and booked a hotel for Yang Luo.

But right at this moment...

Swoosh!

The chauffeur suddenly stepped on the brakes!

Grondor said unhappily, "All Mu, what are you doing? Why did you suddenly step on the brakes?"

The chauffeur replied, "Mr.. Grondor, we are being intercepted!"

Chapter 312: Isn't It Good to Be Alive?

Yang Luo and the other two looked up.

As expected, more than ten black MPVs stopped at the intersection in front of them, blocking their way.

Grondor frowned and asked, "What's going on?"

"I'm not too sure."

The chauffeur shook his head.

Grondor pondered for a while before speaking again, "Go down and take a look."

"Yes!"

The chauffeur nodded and quickly got out of the car.

At this moment, Grondor and Jin Yumin's bodyguards also got out of the car and walked forward.

But right at this moment...

The doors of dozens of black business cars opened!

More than 40 men with machine guns got out of the car and started shooting at Grondor's bodyguards!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

For a period of time, gunshots rang out!

Bullets shot towards the bodyguards like raindrops!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Many bodyguards were shot into sieves on the spot and fell into their own pool of blood!

The remaining bodyguards immediately reacted and took out their guns from their waists to counterattack!

A gunfight immediately broke out on the street!

"Alih!!"

"Murder! Murder! Run!"

The passersby on the street were scared out of their wits and ran for their lives.

Seeing this scene, Yang Luo was stunned.

Although he had long known that Country Noodle was very chaotic, he did not expect it to be this lawless. The other party actually dared to take out their guns and kill people on the streets.

"Oh no, these guys are coming for us!"

Seeing this, Jin Yumin exclaimed.

"D*mn it!"

Grondor clenched his fists and said fiercely, "Who sent these guys?"

Jin Yumin said in a deep voice, "Could it be that Zachary sent them?"

“If he’s really sent by Zachary, is he declaring war on me?”

Grondor said fiercely, “No matter what, hurry up and call for help!”

“Alright!”

Jin Yumin nodded in agreement.

Then, Grondor and Jin Yumin took out their cell phones and called for help.

At this moment, the gunshots gradually stopped.

Grondor 20-odd bodyguards were all lying in a pool of blood.

More than ten people had died on the other side, but there were still more than 30 people left.

These 30-odd people held machine guns and walked towards the car where Yang Luo and the other two were.

The leader was a burly man with a beard.

As they walked, they fired. The dense bullets hit the car, making a clanging sound and sputtering sparks.

Fortunately, Grondor’s car was a professionally modified bulletproof car, so it still remained undamaged for now.

“Those in the car, get out now!”

The leader roared.

Jin Yumin was so frightened that he broke out in a cold sweat. He gritted his teeth and said, “Damn it, all our people are dead!

The reinforcements would probably take some time to arrive!

I’m worried this car won’t be able to withstand their firepower!

Brother, what should we do now?”

Although Grondor had been assassinated many times before, it had never been as dangerous as today.

His expression was cold as he took out a box from under the car seat.

The box was opened. Inside were three Colt pistols and a few boxes of ammunition.

He said in a trembling voice, “Brother Jin, Mr. Yang, let’s each take one. We’ll fight them later!”

“Alright, let’s go all out!”

Jin Yumin picked up a Colt and began to reload.

However, Yang Luo didn’t take the gun. He just grabbed a handful of bullets and said, “Mr. Grondor, Mr. Jin, stay in the car and don’t get out. I’ll kill them!” “What?!”

Grondor was shocked, “Mr. Yang, I know you’re good at fighting, but they have guns. You can’t do anything rash!”

Jin Yumin also nodded and said, "That's right, Mr. Yang. Their firepower is too fierce. We can't do anything rash!"

Moreover, even if we want to get out of the car, we have to get out together.

That way, we can take care of each other!"

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Don't worry. Bullets are not very useful against me."

As he spoke, Yang Luo pushed open the car door and got out. He closed the car door with a bang.

"Mr. Yang!"

Grondor and Jin Yumin shouted in shock.

At this moment, outside the car.

Seeing Yang Luo get out of the car, the thirty-odd men stopped and stared at him coldly.

The leader said coldly, "Kid, why are you the only one getting out of the car? Tell everyone in the car to get out!"

Yang Luo only glanced at this group of people and sighed, "Why did you provoke me? Isn't it good to be alive?"

"What do you mean?"

The leader was stunned and could not react.

Yang Luo said indifferently, "What I mean is that since you met me, only death awaits you."

The leader asked in amusement, "Kid, do you mean that you can kill more than 30 of us alone?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

The group of men was stunned for a moment before they burst into laughter.

"Is there something wrong with this kid's brain? He actually said such words? Is he dreaming?"

"You want to kill all of us alone? Do you think you're an immortal?"

"Kid, you're really too arrogant. Aren't you afraid of your tongue being cut off since you talk so big?!"

The group of men spoke one after another, their faces filled with mockery.

The leader raised the machine gun in his hand and pointed it at Yang Luo. He said teasingly, "Kid, we're all mercenaries. We've all been through hundreds of battles and are all existences that can fight ten people alone!

Not to mention that we're holding guns, even if we don't take anything, we can easily kill you!"

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo suddenly waved his right hand!

And in that instant!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The bullet in his hand whistled out at the same time, bringing with it waves of sound that tore through the air. It was as if it was shot out with a gun, and it was extremely terrifying!

The next second!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

On the spot, more than ten men were shot through the center of their brows and fell heavily to the ground!

“F*ck! That works too?!”

“He threw out bullets with his bare hands and actually killed more than ten people. Is Mr. Yang still human?”

When Grondor and Jin Yumin saw this, they could not help but shout in shock, their voices changing.

This time, the leader and the remaining twenty or so men were dumbfounded.

They did not expect Yang Luo to kill more than ten of them in an instant!

The leader suddenly came back to his senses and roared angrily, “Kill this kid!”

As he spoke, the leader fired at Yang Luo!

The other men also fired at the same time and swept at Yang Luo!

However, the moment the dense rain of bullets shot over!

Yang Luo’s body shook, and a True Qi barrier instantly spread out, blocking the rain of bullets!

Ding, ding, ding!

The rain of bullets hit the True Qi barrier, emitting a crisp sound of collision. It was as if they had hit a steel plate, and sparks flew everywhere!

“How is this possible?!”

“This kid is not human. He’s not human at all!”

“There’s actually someone who’s not afraid of bullets? This is impossible, absolutely impossible!”

The men all shouted loudly, their eyes filled with extreme fear.

This was especially so for Grondor and Jin Yumin, who were in the car. They were left in a daze, and they could not help but tremble..

Chapter 313: The Human Heart Is Unfathomable!

Tonight, Yang Luo had killed Barrett, Austin, and Nelson with three punches, already giving them a good shock.

And this scene made them feel even more shocked.

At this moment, Yang Luo was akin to a god-like existence in their hearts!

Without waiting for the twenty-odd men to recover, Yang Luo waved his right hand!

The next instant...

The bullets in front of him instantly changed directions and shot towards the 20 men!

“Dodge, quickly dodge!”

The leader shouted in fear.

However, he was still a step too slow!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

More than 20 men were turned into sieves by the bullets and fell into a pool of blood!

Now, only the leader was left standing!

Yang Luo's expression was calm as he walked towards the leader step by step. “Devil, you're a devil!”

The leader shouted and was completely frightened. He turned around and fled.

However, Yang Luo took a step forward and chased after him, kicking out fiercely.

“Ahh!!”

The leader screamed and spat out a mouthful of blood. He was sent flying and fell heavily to the ground.

The machine gun in his hand fell to the side.

Yang Luo stepped on the leader's chest and turned to shout at the car, “Mr.

Grondor, Mr. Jin, everything is settled. You can get out of the car now.”

Upon hearing Yang Luo's voice, Grondor and Jin Yumin snapped out of their daze, opened the car door, and got out.

Looking at the corpses lying in a pool of blood, the two of them felt that this was a surreal situation.

They had thought that tonight would be very dangerous. They might die before reinforcements arrive.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo resolved the danger alone.

Yang Luo said, “Mr. Grondor, ask this guy who sent them.”

Grondor nodded and walked up. He stared fiercely at the leader and said in a low voice, “Tell me, who sent you?”

The leader's eyes flickered, but he did not answer.

Yang Luo said coldly, "Are you going to speak or not?"

The leader said, "We weren't sent by anyone. We just saw that you were rich, so we wanted to rob you."

"You're still dishonest!"

Yang Luo shouted coldly and suddenly stepped on the leader's arm, breaking it. "ARGH!"

The leader screamed in pain, his entire body trembling.

A cold glint flickered in Yang Luo's eyes as he said, "If you don't tell the truth,

I'll break every bone in your body and make you wish you were dead."

Upon hearing this, the leader trembled in fear. His face turned pale and he broke out in cold sweat.

He could tell that Yang Luo was not scaring him.

From the fact that this kid had killed dozens of people without even blinking, it could be seen that this kid was definitely a ruthless person.

Thinking of this, the leader gulped and said, "If I say it, will you let me off?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "That will depend on your performance."

The leader took a deep breath and said slowly, "Mr. Gesang sent us..."

Hearing this, Grondor's expression changed and he asked in a low voice, "Which Mr. Gesang are you talking about?"

The leader said, "It's your second son, Gesang."

"Bullshit!"

Grondor roared and stomped on the leader's leg.

The leader trembled in pain, but he gritted his teeth and said, "What I said is true. Your son wants to kill you.

"Your son asked us to ambush here and kill you. He also asked us to do it cleanly and not be discovered."

Yang Luo and Jin Yumin looked at each other in shock.

They originally thought that these people were sent by Zachary, but they didn't expect them to be sent by Gesang, Grondor's second son. This was really inconceivable.

After all, Gesang gave them the impression that he was gentle and polite, he did not seem like someone who could do such a thing.

Even Yang Luo found it unbelievable.

This perfectly matched the ancient saying that "the human heart is unfathomable"!

"Impossible, absolutely impossible. How could my son kill me!"

Grondor shook his head hard, unwilling to believe it.

The leader said, "If you don't believe me, you can listen to the recording."

As he spoke, he took out a recording pen from his pocket.

Jin Yumin snatched the recording pen and turned it on to play the recording.

Soon, a conversation sounded.

"Mr. Bahem, it's up to you this time. Please kill my father, Jin Yumin, and Yang Luo!

Especially Yang Luo. If possible, leave him alive for me. I want to kill him personally!"

"Hehe, Mr. Gesang, you're really ruthless. You even want to kill your father.

May I ask what kind of deep hatred you have for your father that makes you want to kill him?"

"Mr. Bahem, you don't have to ask why.

In short, after it's done, I'll give your team 100 million USD."

"Alright, happy cooperation."

Of the two people in the recording, one was called Bahem, and the other was Gesang.

At this moment, Grondor had no choice but to believe it no matter how unwilling he was.

Grondor's eyes turned red, and his body swayed as he muttered, "How could this be... How could this be..."

Jin Yumin hurriedly supported Grondor and sighed, "Brother, don't be in a hurry to come to a conclusion. It's better for us to ask Gesang personally." Grondor nodded heavily, but his face was filled with grief.

Yang Luo asked Bahem, "Why do you have a recording?"

Bahem said, "We of the Dark World have always been careful when doing things.

Gesang even dares to plot to kill his own father. He must have no bottom line.

That's why I recorded this. It was also to prevent that guy from attacking us after using us.

If he really wants to attack us, we will expose this recording."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Bahem let out a long breath and said, "Sir, I've already said everything I need to say. Can you let me go?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Don't be anxious. Accompany us later.

We need you to confront Gesang."

“You...”

Bahem stared at Yang Luo angrily, “I’m telling the truth. Why aren’t you letting me off?!”

Yang Luo said in a low voice, “I said that we still need you. If you’re unwilling, I’ll send you to hell now.”

Bahem quickly shut his mouth, not daring to say another word.

Not long after...

Dozens of black MPVs came from afar and stopped not far away.

The door opened, and more than a hundred men with machine guns got out of the car and hurried over.

“Patriarch, we’re here!”

“Boss, are you alright?”

This group of men was the reinforcements Grondor and Jin Yumin had called over.

However, when they approached and saw the dozens of corpses on the ground, they were immediately stunned..

Chapter 314: Infighting!

One had to know that Grondor and Jin Yumin had said that the situation here was very critical, which was why they had rushed over.

But what was going on now? Why was everyone dead?

A leader asked Grondor, “Master, what’s going on?”

Grondor pointed at the corpses of the mercenaries and said, “Just now, these mercenaries wanted to kill us.

“However, fortunately, Mr. Yang was around. They didn’t succeed and were instead killed by Mr. Yang.”

Many people looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with surprise.

One person had actually killed so many armed mercenaries. Was this really something a human could do?

If they hadn’t heard it from Grondo himself, they wouldn’t have believed it at all.

The leader continued to ask, “Family Head, who sent these guys?

There’s actually someone in the entire Country Noodle who dares to attack you?”

Grondor did not answer this question. Instead, he said in a deep voice, “Hurry up and find out where Gesang is now.”

Hearing Grondor's words, everyone present was stunned for a moment before they suddenly guessed something.

Could these mercenaries have been sent by Young Master Gesang?

How was this possible?

Young Master Gesang was such a good person. Why would he do such a thing?

However, they did not dare to say anything about this matter.

After a while.

The leader reported, "Young Master Gesang is now in Villa No. 3 in the Grand Mountain Villa District."

Grondor waved his hand, "Leave some people to clean up this place.

"The rest of you, follow me to the Grand Mountain Villa area."

"Yes!"

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, more than ten people stayed behind. The others got into the cars and went straight to the Grand Mountain Villa District.

After driving for more than half an hour, they arrived at the Grand Mountain Villa District.

The Grand Mountain Villa District was one of the most luxurious villa districts in Country Noodle. It was surrounded by mountains and rivers, and the scenery was pleasant. Each villa was priced at more than 30 million USD.

After the convoy drove into the villa area, they quickly stopped at the entrance of Villa No. 3.

There were more than 30 bodyguards guarding the entrance of the villa, and every bodyguard was holding a gun.

However, when they saw dozens of cars driving up and parking at the entrance, they were shocked.

"Let's go and see what's going on!"

The captain of the bodyguards waved his hand and led the other bodyguards towards the car.

Soon, all the doors opened. Yang Luo, Grondor, and Jin Yumin alighted with a large group of people.

"Patriarch, why are you here?"

The captain of the bodyguards was stunned and his eyes flickered.

Grondor said coldly, "I'm here to see Gesang. Is he inside?"

The captain of the bodyguards said, "Young Master Gesang is inside. Do you need me to inform him?"

Grondor said, "Hurry up."

“Yes!”

The captain of the bodyguards responded and took out his phone to make a call.

After the call, the captain of the bodyguards said, “Master, Young Master Gesang invites you in.”

Grondor said, “Mr. Yang, Brother Jin, please accompany me.”

Yang Luo and Jin Yumin nodded.

Then, Grondor said to the others, “Stay here and don’t let anyone leave.”

“Yes, Patriarch!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, Yang Luo, Grondor, and Jin Yumin walked towards the villa.

When she pushed open the door and walked into the villa, a mellow voice sounded.

“Dad, it’s so late. Why are you here?”

Gesang, who was wearing a sleeping robe, walked down from the second floor with a smile.

Grondor said, “I heard that you’ve been running around these few days to find someone to treat me. You’ve been tired, so I thought of coming to see you.”

Gesang smiled and said, “You’re my father. As long as I can cure you, it’s worth it no matter how tired I am.”

Seeing that Gesang was still smiling and gentle, Yang Luo could not help but sigh in his heart.

Indeed, one could never judge a book by its cover.

If not for the human testimony and material evidence, even he would not have believed that Gesang had sent someone to kill them.

“Dad, Uncle Jin, Mr. Yang, please take a seat.”

After Gesang invited Yang Luo and the other two to sit down, he personally poured three glasses of water.

Grondor waved his hand and said, “Gesang, there’s no need to busy yourself.

Let’s talk.”

Gesang sat down and asked in confusion, “Dad, what do you want to talk to me about?”

Grondor stared at Gesang and asked, “Gesang, have you found out who wanted to harm me?”

Gesang sighed and said, “I’m really sorry, Dad. I haven’t found out yet.

“However, don’t worry. I’ll definitely intensify my investigation and find the mastermind.”

Grondor leaned against the sofa and asked calmly, “Gesang, how do you think I’ve treated you so far?”

Gesang was slightly taken aback at this, “Dad, why are you suddenly asking such a question?”

Needless to say, you're naturally good to me."

Grondor sighed and said, "Since you know that I'm good to you, why do you still want to kill me?"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The living room instantly fell silent.

A few seconds later.

Gesang laughed dryly and said, "Dad, you must be joking. Why would I kill you? You're my father."

Seeing that Gesang was still putting on an act in front of him, Grondor was furious.

"You still know that I'm your father!"

His eyes were cold as he said in a low voice, "Gesang, on account of us being father and son, I can give you a chance.

As long as you confess, I can consider sparing your life."

The smile on Gesang's face gradually disappeared, "Dad, I don't know what you're talking about."

Deep disappointment appeared on Grondor's face at the response, "Gesang, are you still unwilling to confess until now?"

Gesang said innocently, "Dad, why do you want me to confess? I didn't do anything."

"Bastard!"

Grondor slammed the table. His eyes were bloodshot, and his expression looked like he wanted to eat someone.

He said fiercely, "Since you're unwilling to confess, I'll help you confess!"

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

"Bring him in!"

Soon, the door of the villa was pushed open, and two burly men walked in with the mercenary leader, Bahem.

The moment he saw Bahem, Gesang's pupils constricted and he could not help but clench his fists!

Grondor pointed at Bahem and asked, "Gesang, do you know him?"

Gesang shook his head and said, "No."

Bahem gritted his teeth and said, "Mr. Gesang, you just employed me, but now you're pretending not to know me?"

I'll tell you the truth. You don't have to pretend anymore. This operation has already failed."

The veins on Gesang's forehead throbbed. He stood up and glared at Bahem, "Who the f *ck are you? How did I use you? What failure? I don't know what you're talking about!"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Pa!

Grondor stood up and slapped Gesang's face, causing him to fall onto the sofa!

Gesang covered his face and said in a daze, "Dad, why did you hit me?"

Grondor was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. He stared at Gesang as though he expected better as he spat, "You dog, you're still not f*cking confessing even now?"

Since I came to look for you, I naturally have evidence!"

Chapter 315: Necromancer!

"Evidence?"

Gesang was shocked, "What evidence?"

Grondor took out a recording pen and played the recording.

Hearing the conversation in the recording, Gesang's expression changed drastically.

He gritted his teeth and stared at Bahem, "You actually f*cking recorded it?!"

Bahem sneered and said, "Mr. Gesang, I naturally have to hold back against someone like you who has no bottom line.

If I don't record it, what if you kill me to silence me after using me?"

"Damn bastard!"

Gesang roared, his face turning ferocious. He was a completely different person from the gentle and elegant demeanor he showed before.

He had thought that this matter had been done flawlessly, and he had indeed planned to send someone to kill him after using Bahem.

Unexpectedly, not only did this operation fail, but they were also caught red-handed.

Grondor stared at Gesang coldly, "Are you admitting it now?"

"Hehe... Hahaha..."

Gesang laughed sinisterly, "My dear father, that's right. I'm the one who wants to kill you!"

Grondor tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and asked, "You were the one who got someone to poison me and curse me, right?"

"Yes, I did it!"

Gesang admitted it directly.

Grondor could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

He was agitated and his eyes were red as he roared, "Why? I'm your father.

What grudge do I have with you? Why do you want to kill me?"

“You want to know why?”

Gesang glared at Grondor and roared, “I can tell you!

Ever since you were young, whenever there was anything good, you would think of my brother immediately!

In order to get your attention, I’ll try my best to become better. In order to manage the family’s business, I constantly ran around to source for better deals!

However, no matter how well I did, you had always been strict with me. You even kept denying me and felt that I didn’t do well enough!

On the other hand, as long as my brother made some achievements, you would reward and praise him!

If I’m not wrong, you plan to let my brother take over the position of the next family head, right?”

As he spoke, Gesang was already in tears.

He seemed to be crying and laughing to death. He shook his head and said, “Is it because my mother isn’t your official wife that I don’t get anything good? “Why... Why?!”

Hearing Gesang’s words, Grondor closed his eyes slightly, and a tear fell from the corner of his eye.

This Stone King, who had always been able to summon the wind and rain in Country Noodle and had never shed tears in the face of various challenges, was now crying.

This scene made Yang Luo and Jin Yumin sigh.

For the sake of benefits, father and son fought.

Grondor suddenly opened his eyes and hissed, “Gesang, you’re wrong!”

“Am I wrong?”

Gesang glared at Grondor angrily, “Where was I wrong?”

Grondor slowly spoke out word by word, “Even if your mother is not my official wife, you are my son. My love for you is no less than Donbamu’s!

Besides, do you know why I’ve always been strict with you?

That’s because I’ve always been nurturing you as my successor!”

Bam!

Upon hearing this, Gesang felt as if a bolt of lightning had exploded in his mind, causing him to be stunned!

He shook his head vigorously, “No, you’ve never thought of making me your heir!

You’re lying, lying!”

Grondor continued, “From a long time ago, I’ve already figured out yours and Donbamu’s personalities.

Donbamu has an irritable personality and is not steady enough. He could expand his family business, but he is not a good successor material.

As for you, you're calm, careful, kind, and ambitious. You're the best candidate to be my successor.

But why are you in such a hurry?

The reason why I haven't appointed you as my successor until now is because I feel that you still have to learn and your ability isn't enough!"

"This isn't real... This isn't real!"

Tears streamed down Gesang's face as he shook his head vigorously.

Grondor said, "Believe it or not, I'm telling the truth!"

"Hahaha..."

Gesang suddenly looked up and said crazily, "Even if what you said is true, I've already done these things. I can't go back!

In any case, your position is going to be passed to me. Hand it over now!"

As he spoke, he pulled out a golden pistol from under the sofa and fired at Grondor!

However, the moment Gesang was about to fire!

Yang Luo suddenly stretched out his right hand and chopped down on the latter's wrist!

Crack!

"Ahh!!"

Gesang let out a scream. His wrist was fractured and the gun in his hand fell to the ground!

Just as he was about to reach out his other hand to pick up the pistol, Yang Luo turned his hands around and pressed them on the coffee table.

Gesang roared at Yang Luo, "Bastard, this is all your fault!

If it weren't for you, this old man would have died long ago!

Why do you want to cure him? Why did you have to cure him?!"

Yang Luo stared at Gesang indifferently and said, "I'm a doctor. It's my duty to save lives and heal injuries.

Moreover, ATr. Grondor was my friend, so I naturally had to save him.

As for you, as your son, you even tried to kill your father.

You have the cheek to blame me for such a disgraceful thing?"

Gesang shouted outside, "Someone! Someone!"

Grondor said in a deep voice, "There's no need to call for help. Your people are already under my control!"

However, as soon as he finished speaking!

Swoosh!

A black-red spear formed by energy whistled over and shot towards Yang Luo's body!

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat. He suddenly turned around and slapped out!

Bam!

Accompanied by an explosion, the black-red spear was shattered!

Right on the heels of that...

A figure jumped down from the second floor and landed steadily in the living room.

This person was wearing a black robe and had curly brown hair. He wore a cross on his chest. His face was very strange. Half of it was intact, and the other half was rotten.

“Mr. Aguda, help me!”

Gesang shouted at the man.

Yang Luo sized up the man and narrowed his eyes, “You're the sorcerer who cursed Mr. Grondor, right?”

“That's right!”

The man nodded and said in a hoarse voice, “I'm Aguda Drendo, the Necromancer!”

Grondor stared at Aguda, “So you're the one behind everything!”

Aguda said indifferently, “Since I've accepted Mr. Gesang's money, I naturally have to help him.”

As he spoke, he looked at Yang Luo and said coldly, “I heard from Mr. Gesang that you broke my curse?”

“That's right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “With your little tricks, it won't be a problem for me.”

Aguda frowned and said, “Could it be that you're a Chinese spell master?”

Yang Luo pursed his lips and said, “You can think of it that way.”

“That's interesting.”

Aguda smiled evilly and said, “Then let me experience your Chinese spell techniques!”

As he spoke, Aguda chanted an incantation and waved his hand!

The next instant...

Dozens of black and red energy spears condensed and shot towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 316: Even a monster will not hurt its own children!

Seeing Aguda condense dozens of energy spears out of thin air, Grondor and Jin Yumin were instantly stunned!

They were considered experienced and knowledgeable, but they had never seen such a magical method!

However, Yang Luo's expression did not change. He sneered and said, "You want to compete with me with this little trick? Are you worthy?"

As he spoke, Yang Luo took a step forward!

A violent golden True Qi spread out from his body, as if turning into a storm that instantly shattered the energy spear that whistled over!

"This...!"

Aguda's pupils constricted as he exclaimed, "You're also a Martial Warrior?"

"Isn't it too late to find out now?"

Yang Luo sneered and rushed towards Aguda in a flash.

Aguda said in a trembling voice, "So what if you're a Martial Warrior? I can still kill you!"

As he spoke, he continued to chant an incantation and shouted coldly!

"Undead Summoning!"

"Hehehe..."

Accompanied by shrill screams, undead creatures condensed in the sky and pounced at Yang Luo!

These undead were ancient Western knights riding horses, as well as some Western magical beasts!

No matter how strong Grondor and Jin Yumin were, they were still frightened.

At this moment, the people outside the villa also heard the commotion and rushed to the door.

When they saw this scene in the living room, they were all dumbfounded!

"Oh my god, what is this?"

"Isn't this a scene only seen in movies?"

Many people exclaimed and did not dare to step into the villa.

"Hahaha..."

Gesang laughed crazily and roared, "Mr. Aguda, good job. Kill this kid!"

"You want to kill me?"

Let's see if you have the ability!"

Yang Luo sneered and drew nine golden dragon talismans in the air with his right hand before shooting them out!

Nine golden dragon talismans smashed out. Golden light shone brightly and was dazzling!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions resounded in the living room!

The souls summoned by Aguda were all defeated and dissipated in the sky!

“Impossible! This is impossible!”

Aguda was terrified and broke out in a cold sweat.

He did not expect this Chinese kid in front of him to be so powerful that he could easily defeat the souls he summoned.

Seeing that Yang Luo continued to charge over, he did not dare to hesitate and continued to chant!

“All living beings in the world, listen to my orders!”

As the incantation spread!

In an instant...

The people at the door seemed to have lost their souls. Their eyes were empty as they charged towards Yang Luo!

“Mr. Yang, be careful!”

Grondor and Jin Yumin reminded him in shock.

However, Yang Luo was not flustered at all. He also chanted an incantation!

“Release!”

The next instant...

The people who were charging over suddenly stopped, and their eyes regained clarity!

“What’s going on? What was I doing just now?”

“I think we were being controlled by that guy!”

“This guy is too strange. Go and don’t get close to him!”

These people exclaimed one after another. They did not dare to stay in the living room any longer and turned around to rush out.

“How is this possible?!”

When Aguda saw that Yang Luo had broken his sorcery again, the fear in his heart intensified.

He said ruthlessly, “Kid, since I can’t control others, I’ll control you!

I’ll put a curse on you and kill you!”

As he spoke, he took out a palm-sized puppet from his pocket and threw it into the sky!

Then, he continued to chant.

The puppet emitted a strange black-red light that shone at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo immediately felt that his body was a little out of control, and his mind started to get a little chaotic.

“Roar...”

However, he quickly regained his senses and let out a dragon roar, directly breaking the curse.

Then, he suddenly waved his right hand and shot out a stream of True Qi at the puppet in the sky!

Peng!

The puppet instantly exploded and turned into wood shavings that slowly floated down the sky!

Seeing that all the sorcery spells could not do anything to Yang Luo, Aguda was so frightened that his face turned pale. He turned around and prepared to run.

“You want to run? No way!”

Yang Luo shouted and flashed forward. He punched Aguda in the back!

“Pfft...”

Aguda spat out a large mouthful of blood and fell heavily to the ground. His entire body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing.

Seeing this, Gesang sprinted over, shouting at Aguda, “Mr. Aguda! Mr. Aguda!”

“There’s no need to scream. This guy is already dead.”

Yang Luo said indifferently and walked over.

“No... No... How could this be...”

Gesang shook his head vigorously, not daring to accept this fact.

One had to know that Aguda was a helper he had spent a lot of money to hire.

He did not expect him to be killed by Yang Luo so quickly.

This kid was too terrifying!

Grondor looked at Gesang coldly and said in a low voice, “Gesang, show me what else you have!”

Thump!

Gesang knelt on the ground and kowtowed as he cried, “Dad, I know I was wrong. I know I was wrong!”

Please spare me this time, please!”

Yang Luo and Jin Yumin only sighed deeply and did not interfere.

After all, this was Gesang’s family matter, and they could not interfere.

Grondor took out his pistol and pointed it at Gesang’s head. He said fiercely, “Dog, do you only know your mistake now?”

Did you ever think that this day would come when you did these things?”

Gesang trembled in fear and continued to beg for mercy, "I'm sorry, Dad. I won't dare to do it again!

For my mother's sake, please spare me this once. Please!"

Gesang wanted to pull the trigger and shoot this unfilial son, but when he heard this, his heart softened.

He instead moved the muzzle down and fired two shots at Gesang's legs.

Bang! Bang!

The gunshot rang out, and Gesang's legs immediately exploded into two mists of blood!

"Ahhh..."

Gesang rolled on the ground in pain and screamed non-stop.

"Take him away!"

Grondor waved at his subordinates at the door.

Soon, two subordinates ran in and dragged Gesang out.

At this moment, the mercenary leader, Bahem, was so frightened that he knelt on the ground and said to Yang Luo, "Sir, I did as you said. Can you let me go now?"

Without saying anything, Grondor shot Bahem in the head.

After doing all this, Grondor threw away the gun in his hand and collapsed on the sofa, his face full of grief.

Jin Yumin sighed and said, "Brother, how do you plan to deal with Gesang? Are you really going to kill him?"

Grondor said in pain, "He's my son after all. I really can't bear to kill him.

However, he has ultimately committed an unforgivable sin.

I will chase him out of Country Noodle and make him never step foot in Country Noodle again."

Yang Luo also knew that this kind of thing was really difficult to deal with.

Even the ruthless Grondor could not bear to kill his son in the end.

Perhaps this was what it meant by "even a monster would not hurt its own children".

After saying that, Grondor wiped his face heavily and stood up. "Mr. Yang, Brother Jin, I've made a fool of myself tonight. Let's go."

Yang Luo and Jin Yumin sighed and shook their heads before following Grondor out of the villa.

After leaving the villa, the others prepared the funeral arrangements while Grondor and Jin Yumin sent Yang Luo to the hotel..

Chapter 317: Strange Monk!

Around eleven o'clock at night.

At the Strand Hotel.

As the most high-end hotel in Country Noodle, the renovation of the hotel was extremely luxurious. Staying here for a night cost at least 300,000 yuan, and the luxury suite cost more than a million yuan.

After the car stopped at the entrance of the hotel, Yang Luo got out of the car.

Grondor said, "Mr. Yang, I've already informed the hotel. If you need any services, feel free to tell the hotel attendants."¹¹

Yang Luo said, "Thank you."¹¹

"We're friends. No need to thank me."

Grondor smiled and said, "Alright, Mr. Yang, rest early. I'll pick you up tomorrow morning."

"Alright."¹¹

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After Grondor and Jin Yumin left, Yang Luo did not enter the hotel immediately. Instead, he decided to search around the vicinity for something to eat.

Tonight, he had fought several battles and consumed a lot of stamina. He was already hungry.

Hence, Yang Luo left the hotel and walked past a few streets before arriving at a night market street.

Although Country Noodle was not that bustling, the nightlife was quite rich.

It was already late at night, but there were still many people eating supper.

Yang Luo found a food stall and ordered some skewers and a few bottles of cold beer before eating.

Thinking of what happened tonight, Yang Luo was filled with emotions.

It seemed that the more powerful these aristocratic families were, the more intense the competition would be.

In order to inherit Grondor's position and become the next King of the Stone Kingdom, Gesang even dared to kill his father.

How vicious.

But at this moment...

"Stop, you bastard, stop!"

A shout could be heard.

Yang Luo turned around and saw a group of people running in front. A monk was nibbling on the drumstick in his hand as he chased after the group of people in front.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly when he saw that the monk's feet were actually creating gusts of winds as it moved and his face was not red or panting when he ran.

He sensed it slightly and was slightly shocked.

Good lord, this monk was actually at the late-stage Grandmaster Realm.

Yang Luo was very curious about this monk, so he told the boss that he would be back soon and followed him.

Soon, the monk chased the group of people into an alley.

The monk threw away the chicken bone in his hand and smacked his lips, “Run. Continue running. You might run away now, but can you run away forever?” “Lord Buddha, we have no grudge against you. Why are you chasing us?” “Yes, Lord Buddha, please be merciful and let us off!”

The group of people began to beg for mercy.

The monk said in a loud voice, “My mercy is only for good people, not evil people like you!

“Today, I will uphold justice on behalf of the heavens and redeem you! ”

The leader, a scar-faced man, said ruthlessly, “Stinky monk, are you really not going to let us off?”

The monk shook his head and said, “You have done many evil deeds. You can’t be forgiven!”

The scar-faced man took out a dagger from his waist and said angrily, “Brothers, let’s fight this stinky monk!”

“Lets go all out!”

The others roared back, drew their daggers, and charged towards the monk. “Haha, good skill!”

The monk laughed and charged forward, leaving afterimages!

And the moment they got close...

The monk raised his right hand and struck out with his palm!

With a muffled bang, the person at the front was immediately sent flying. He spat out blood and hit the wall, dying!

“Go to heli!”

Soon, a few more people brandished the daggers in their hands and stabbed at the monk.

The monk moved and avoided the daggers. Then, he swept his leg out!

Those people were sent flying!

In the following period of time...

The monk moved around in the alley, swinging his fists and palms in an incomparably powerful manner.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Muffled collisions and miserable cries sounded continuously!

In less than a few minutes. ..

The entire alley fell silent. The dozen or so people were all killed.

The monk clapped his hands and curled his lips, "How dare you attack me? I'll kill you."

"Monk, you're not bad."

At this moment, a voice sounded in the alley.

"Who?"

The monk's stomach lurched, and he whirled around.

A thin and tall figure walked over. It was Yang Luo.

The monk sized up Yang Luo and pressed his palms together. He said with a smile, "Benefactor, to be able to approach me silently, you don't seem to be an ordinary person."

He quietly sensed Yang Luo's cultivation level, but he could not sense anything at all.

This surprised him even more.

Yang Luo also sized this monk up.

This monk was dressed in green cloth clothes and had a black cloth bag hanging on his head. He was thin and tall, had a handsome appearance, and his eyes were bright.

However, the evil smile on the monk's lips from time to time made it impossible to associate him with a monk.

Yang Luo glanced at the dozen or so corpses on the ground and said, "I heard that the Buddhist Sect has always been benevolent and never kills the innocent. Why did you take more than ten lives at once?"

The monk shook his head and said, "Patron, they are not innocent people. They are a group of evil people.

When I was traveling outside, I discovered that they were selling forbidden goods in Yun City in China, causing many families to be destroyed.

"Therefore, in a fit of anger, I destroyed their nest and chased these guys all the way here from Yun City."

"Holy shit!"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched as he said, "You actually chased these guys from China to Country Noodle?!"

"That's right!"

Monk nodded, grinning.

"Awesome!"

Yang Luo gave the monk a thumbs up.

It had to be known that it was at least a thousand kilometers from Yun City in China to here.

This monk had actually run more than a thousand kilometers just to kill this group of prohibited drug dealers.

This guy was really persistent and determined.

The monk stared intently at Yang Luo and raised his hand to calculate with his fingers. His expression changed slightly, 'Eh... Eh, Eh, Eh, Eh...'

Yang Luo said unhappily, "What? If you have something to say, say it quickly."

The monk grinned and said, "Benefactor, I calculated with my fingers and realized that you and I are fated.

"You can't escape this fate. No matter where we are, we will meet again in the end."

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows, "You know how to read fortunes as well?"

The monk nodded and said, "I have some knowledge about the five elements of Yin and Yang, Qimen Dunjia, and Feng Shui Mysticism."

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Since you said that we're fated, I'll see if that's true."

As he spoke, Yang Luo also raised his hand and started counting with his fingers.

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo was shocked.

This monk was really fated with him.

The monk smiled slyly and said, "Judging from your expression, you should have figured it out, right?"

Yang Luo said without changing his expression, "I did, but I'm not fated with you."

After he spoke, Yang Luo turned around and prepared to leave.

He had come to Country Noodle this time to collect spirit stones, and he did not want to be related to a strange person.

Who knew if he had a good or bad relationship with this monk?

"Hey, hey, hey, Benefactor, before I went down the mountain, my master said that I would obtain a huge opportunity in the southwest!

This country happens to be in the southwest of China. In other words, you are my opportunity!"

The monk shouted as he caught up with him..

Chapter 318: A Catastrophe Is Coming!

Soon, Yang Luo returned to the food stall.

The monk followed and sat opposite Yang Luo.

He shouted into the shop, “Attendant, give me another ten lamb skewers, ten chicken wings, ten kidney skewers, and five bottles of cold beer!”

“Alright!”

The attendant responded.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Why are you eating meat and drinking when you’re a monk?”

The monk shook his head and said, “As the saying goes, wine and meat pass through the intestines, but Buddha stays in the heart.”

Yang Luo rolled his eyes, “What a twisted logic.”

Monk shook his head, “No, no, no. It’s not a twisted theory. That’s the truth.”

“By the way, what’s your name?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Monk said, “I don’t have a name. I only have a Dharma name. My Dharma name is Bujie.”

“Not quitting©?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, “What do you mean?”

Bujie said, “The Buddhist Sect has the Eight Percepts, but I don’t abstain from any of them. That’s why my Dharma name is Bujie.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “That’s true. Monks like you who kill, eat meat, and drink are indeed different from the norm.”

Bujie asked, “Benefactor, what’s your name?”

“My name is Yang Luo.”

Yang Luo simply replied.

Bujie smiled and said, “Since we are fated, we will be brothers in the future.

How about I call you Brother Yang?”

Yang Luo said speechlessly, “I already said that we’re not fated. Don’t call me brother.”

Bujie shook his head and said, “Brother Yang, fate is predestined. You have no choice but to admit it.”

Yang Luo was instantly left speechless by this monk.

Bujie stared at Yang Luo’s face for a while and said, “Brother Yang, your glabella is black, and there’s a bad omen above your head. I’m afraid a calamity is coming.”

Yang Luo rolled his eyes, “Calamity my ass.”

Soon, a few more plates of skewers and cold beer were served.

Bujie asked while eating skewers, “Brother Yang, what are you doing in Country Noodle?”

Yang Luo took a sip of wine and said, "I'm settling some business."

Bujie asked, "What business?"

"It's none of your business."

In the following period of time, Bujie's mouth was chattering non-stop as if he had forgotten to lock it.

Yang Luo was about to go crazy.

Why did he have to join the fun just now? He had now provoked such a joker into relentlessly chatting with him.

After supper, Yang Luo paid the bill and prepared to return to the hotel.

However, Bujie followed him.

Yang Luo said, "Bujie, you've already eaten and drunk. Why are you still following me?"

Bujie said, "Brother Yang, didn't I just say that you and I are fated?"

"Therefore, no matter where you go in the future, I will follow you."

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Up to you."

After walking past a street...

Suddenly!

A black MPV rushed out of the intersection and shot towards Yang Luo!

"Brother Yang, be careful!"

Bujie shouted and pushed Yang Luo out. Then, he suddenly slapped out at the MPV!

With a loud bang, the MPV was forced to stop!

Right at this moment!

Another nine A4PVs rushed out from the intersection and surrounded Yang Luo and Bujie!

Bujie shouted, "Brother Yang, I told you that a calamity was about to befall you. Isn't this proof?"

"I think you're a jinx!"

Yang Luo retorted. Meanwhile, his gaze swept across the ten MPVs and his expression darkened.

He was really speechless.

One thing after another happened tonight. There was simply no end to it!

At this moment, the doors of the ten MPVs opened. Fifty burly men alighted and walked towards Yang Luo and Bujie.

Yang Luo recognized seven of the burly men in the lead at a glance. They were the boxers under Zachary.

After all, he had seen them in the underground arena not long ago.

Yang Luo's expression darkened as he asked, "Did Zachary send you here?"

"That's right, the boss sent us here!"

A huge black man responded and said, "Kid, you helped Grondor defeat our boss twice in a row tonight and even caused our boss to lose two jade mines!

"Do you think you can leave China alive after offending our boss?"

Bujie asked curiously, "Brother Yang, what's going on? Do these guys have a grudge against you?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "They do have a grudge against me. As for the reason, I'll explain it to you later."

"Alright!"

Bujie nodded and shouted at this group of people, "You want to touch my Brother Yang, but have you asked this Lord Buddha here?"

The huge black man said fiercely, "Stupid monk, this has nothing to do with you. Get lost quickly, or I'll kill you too!"

"Insolent!"

Bujie's eyes widened, "You want to kill me? Dream on!"

The huge black man could not be bothered to talk nonsense anymore. He waved his hand and said, "Brothers, attack!"

With this order!

This huge black man and the other 49 burly men took out a bottle of strengthening potion at the same time and drank it!

Bujie asked curiously, "Eh, what are they drinking?"

Yang Luo said, "They're drinking some kind of strengthening potion. Be careful!"

Not only was Bujie not afraid, he even said excitedly, "There's such a thing, it's quite interesting!"

"Kill!"

The huge black man waved his hand again and charged towards Yang Luo and Bujie.

The other 49 burly men also rushed over.

Just as the black hunk and the other 50 people charged over, the muscles on their bodies bulged, their veins bulged, and their eyes turned bloodshot. Their auras rose steadily!

"Twenty-five each, go!"

Bujie shouted and charged forward.

Yang Luo reacted immediately and rushed forward as well.

"Go to hell!"

That huge black man directly twisted his fist, exploding the air, blasting towards Bujie!

“Demon Subduing Buddhist Fist!”

Bujie shouted and also twisted his fist, mobilizing a golden True Qi to meet the attack!

And in that instant!

DONG!

When the two fists collided, it was like a thunderclap had exploded on the ground!

The next second!

“ARGH!”

The huge black man let out a miserable cry. His right arm, which was thicker than Bujie’s thigh, was directly broken!

His entire body was sent flying. With a bang, he knocked over an MPV!

Just as the huge black man was sent flying!

Another six burly men rushed up and punched Bujie at the same time!

Bujie’s feet were rooted firmly on the ground. He pressed his palms together and let out an explosive roar!

“Golden Bell Shield!”

The next instant...

Bujie’s body emitted a dazzling golden light. The Buddhist True Qi seemed to have transformed into a golden bell that enveloped Bujie!

Dong, dong, dong!

Six huge fists landed heavily on the golden bell, emitting waves of loud clanging sounds!

Even though the strength of these six giants had increased by ten times and the heavy punches they threw were incomparably powerful, they still could not break through Bujie’s defense!

“Get lost!”

Bujie shouted and stomped on the ground!

In an instant!

The golden bell immediately transformed into waves of earth-shattering True Qi that spread in all directions!

“Ahhh...”

The six burly men cried out in pain. Their arms were broken and blood spurted from their mouths as they were sent flying like sandbags!

After sending the six burly men flying, Bujie moved his feet and executed a Greater Teleportation Technique, instantly dodging the attacks of the burly men. Then, he launched a fierce counterattack!

Chapter 319: Can’t Let Him Stay!

“Great Merciful Great Sorrow Palm!”

Bujie shouted and struck out with his palm towards the six burly men!

At that very moment...

“Ahhh...”

The six burly men screamed in pain and spat out blood as they were sent flying!

“Stupid monk, die!”

A burly white man roared and raised a goods van that weighed a few tons, smashing it towards Bujie!

The vehicle smashed over, bringing with it the sound of the wind. It was incomparably terrifying!

However, Bujie did not dodge or retreat. The five fingers on his right hand curled and he suddenly swung his hand shaped like a claw!

“Dragon Claw Hand!”

Swoosh!

With a swipe of his claw, a strong wind whistled, and the air was torn apart like cloth, emitting a sharp sound!

The claw made up of golden True Qi swung out like an azure dragon reaching out to tear everything apart!

And in that instant!

Bam!

Bujie’s claw heavily struck the vehicle that was smashing over, producing a shocking loud bang!

The next second!

Crackle!

The entire vehicle was torn into pieces and shot out in all directions!

“How... how is this possible?!”

The burly white man was instantly stunned. He looked at Bujie with a gaze filled with fear.

The other burly men were also stunned.

Was this something a human could do?

A claw had actually torn a car apart!

Not far away.

Yang Luo kicked a burly man away and asked curiously, “Bujie, how many Buddhist ultimate techniques do you know?”

Bujie smiled proudly and said, “I’m proficient in all of the Shaolin’s 72 Ultimate Skills!”

Yang Luo was even more curious, “You’re a Shaolin monk?”

“That’s right.”

Bujie sent a burly man flying with a slap and responded.

Yang Luo sent a burly man flying with a punch and asked curiously, “Then why didn’t you stay in Shaolin? Why did you come down the mountain?”

Bujie replied, “I couldn’t stand Shaolin’s rules and regulations. I didn’t want to burn incense, pray to Buddha and meditate, so I came down the mountain.”

Yang Luo smiled happily and said, “I think you were chased down the mountain, right?”

Bujie’s face flushed red as he said, “I wasn’t chased down the mountain. I wanted to go down the mountain myself!”

“Yes, yes, yes. You can continue to be stubborn!”

Yang Luo smiled even more happily.

It was not impossible to let this monk follow him.

With this funny monk by his side, he would not be bored.

Moreover, although this monk was off his rockers, his combat strength was off the charts. Even if he fought with Xu Ying, he would probably not be at a disadvantage.

At this moment, when those burly men saw that Yang Luo and Bujie were actually chatting happily, they were instantly furious.

They were clearly looking down on them!

“Kill! Kill these two dogs!”

“Kill!”

The remaining twenty or so burly men roared angrily and charged towards Yang Luo and Bujie like wild beasts!

Yang Luo said loudly, “Let’s not waste time with them. Hurry up and kill them!”

“Alright!”

Bujie readily acknowledged.

Then, Yang Luo and Bujie’s figures flashed and turned into two streams of light that charged forward!

In less than a few minutes....

The battle was over.

Forty-nine of the fifty burly men who had drunk the strengthening potion died, and only one was left alive.

“Hey! This Lord Buddha is here to redeem you!”

Seeing that there was still one survivor, Bujie shouted and rushed over.

“Bujie, wait!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and blocked Bujie.

Bujie asked curiously, “Brother Yang, what’s wrong? Why don’t you let me do it?”

Yang Luo said, “There’s still a use for keeping this guy.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo stepped on the burly black man’s chest and said in a deep voice, “Tell me, where is Zachary now?”

The black man was scared out of his wits. He said with a trembling voice, “Sir... if I tell you... can you spare my life?”

Bujie said, “As long as you tell me the truth, I will spare your life.”

The black man trembled and said, “Can I... trust you?”

Bujie said in all seriousness, “A monk does not lie.”

The black man hesitated for a moment and gritted his teeth, “Our boss is at Mengla Manor.”

Bujie chuckled and said, “Mengla Manor, right?”

Alright, thank you.”

As he spoke, Bujie raised his leg and stomped down on the black burly man’s chest!

“You... What are you doing?!”

The burly black man was shocked and screamed.

But right after he finished his sentence!

Crack!

The burly black man’s chest caved in from the stomp. Blood gushed out of his mouth and he quickly stopped breathing.

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched at this scene, “Didn’t you say that you would spare his life? Why did you still kill him?”

Bujie feigned confusion and asked, “Did I say that?”

Yang Luo said unhappily, “You really shouldn’t have become a monk.”

However, Yang Luo felt that this nonsensical monk was straightforward and dared to fight and kill. He was not as pedantic as the other monks that were full of hypocrisy and mercy.

Yang Luo glanced around and after confirming that no one had escaped, he said, “Bujie, let’s go to Mengla Manor.”

“Alright!”

Bujie nodded.

The two of them got into an MPV and headed straight for Mengla Manor.

Originally, Yang Luo didn't want to bother with Zachary.

However, since this guy insisted on finding trouble with him, he naturally could not be kept alive.

He would just treat it as getting rid of a powerful competitor for Grondor.

On the way to Mengla Manor.

Yang Luo said, “Bujie, if you have nowhere to go, follow me in the future.”

“Oh?”

Bujie's eyes lit up, “Looks like you've acknowledged me as your brother?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “We cannot be considered brothers yet, but we're at least friends.”

“Alright.”

Bujie shook his head and said, “Brother Yang, one day, you will acknowledge me as your brother.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Perhaps.”

On the way after that, Yang Luo told Bujie about his grudge with Zachary.

Only then did Bujie come to a realization. He shouted that he definitely couldn't let go of someone like Zachary.

They sped all the way and arrived at Mengla Manor in less than half an hour.

As a jade tycoon who could compete with Grondor, Zachary's manor was also very luxurious. It occupied a huge area, and there were armed bodyguards guarding and patrolling everywhere.

Not far from the manor, Yang Luo stopped the car and got out of the car with Bujie.

Bujie looked at the manor in the distance and clicked his tongue. “As expected of a rich person. Not only does he live in such a big place, but he also has so many bodyguards protecting him.”

As he spoke, Bujie asked Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, should we charge in directly or what?”

Yang Luo looked ahead and narrowed his eyes, “It's definitely impossible to sneak in. Let's rush in.”

“Haha, I think so too. I can create a big scene once again!”

Bujie laughed out loud. With a flick of his body, he directly rushed towards the manor's door.

“Damn, do you have to be so proactive!”

Yang Luo shouted and rushed forward.

At this moment, the bodyguards guarding the door were shocked when they saw Yang Luo and Bujie rushing over.

“Who is it?!”

“Stop right there!”

A few bodyguards immediately shouted and walked over.

Without another word, Yang Luo and Bujie flashed forward and broke the necks of these bodyguards deftly.

After killing these bodyguards, the two of them kicked open the door and rushed in..

Chapter 320: Open Your Eyes Wider in Your Next Life!

When he rushed into the manor,

A team of patrolling bodyguards saw Yang Luo and Bujie barge in and were instantly stunned.

“Who are you? How dare you barge into Mr. Zachary’s residence?”

A leading bodyguard immediately shouted.

Yang Luo smiled coldly and said, “We’re the ones who want Zachary’s life!”

“Not good, it’s an enemy!

Shoot and kill them!”

The lead bodyguard shouted in shock.

For a moment, more than ten bodyguards immediately raised the guns in their hands and fired crazily at Yang Luo and Bujie.

Gunshots rang out!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The bullets were like locusts as they shot towards Yang Luo and Bujie!

However, Yang Luo and Bujie did not dodge or retreat. Instead, their bodies shook and they activated a True Qi barrier!

Ding, ding, ding!

The bullets hit the True Qi barrier that the two of them had condensed, emitting a crisp collision sound!

Seeing that the bullets could not hurt Yang Luo and Bujie, these bodyguards were dumbfounded!

“Are these two guys humans or ghosts?!”

“Quick, inform the others!”

The bodyguards shouted in shock and took out their walkie-talkies to call for help.

“Kill!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly and raised his hands, turning them into palm blades.

He moved his feet and rushed forward!

On the other hand, Bujie's hands turned into claws. His figure moved and rushed up like lightning!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo and Bujie passed through the dozen or so bodyguards in a flash!

In less than a few seconds...

“Uhhhhh...”

More than ten bodyguards held their slit throats and fell heavily to the ground.

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo and Bujie continued to rush towards the manor...

At the same moment...

In a spacious and luxurious room on the second floor of the manor.

On a big bed.

Zachary was engaging in some nightly activities with three hot beauties.

Tonight, he had lost two jade mines in a row and lost all his face.

After returning home, he could not take it lying down.

Therefore, he took out all his stock of strengthening potions and sent his strongest 50 subordinates to kill Yang Luo.

Zachary smiled sinisterly and said, “Despicable Chinese kid, how dare you offend me, Zachary? Let's see how you die tonight!”

However, what puzzled him was that more than an hour had passed. Why was there still no news?

He frowned slightly.

Could something have happened?

Right at this moment!

Beep, beep, beep!

An ear-piercing alarm sounded from outside!

Zachary was so frightened that his entire body trembled. His face was filled with confusion, not knowing what had happened.

The three women on the bed were also stunned.

Just as Zachary was about to grab the walkie-talkie on the bedside table...

With a loud bang, the door was kicked open!

A figure rushed in. It was Bujie.

When Bujie saw the scene in the room, he hurriedly covered his eyes, “See no evil, see no evil!”

Although he said that, his eyes were darting around through the gaps between his fingers.

Seeing a monk suddenly barge in, Zachary was stunned and roared, “Who are you?”

“Ah...!”

The three women were stunned for a moment before they screamed and hurriedly pulled the blanket over themselves.

“Zachary, you’re playing pretty well. Aren’t you afraid that your kidney will fail if this goes on?”

At this moment, a teasing voice sounded.

Accompanied by this voice, Yang Luo walked in with his hands in his pockets.

Upon seeing Yang Luo, Zachary was instantly shocked, “It’s you?!”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Mr. Zachary, I didn’t expect us to meet again so soon.”

“You... Why aren’t you dead?!”

Zachary stared fixedly at Yang Luo, incredulous.

Yang Luo smiled mockingly and said, “Do you think you can kill me with those 50 pieces of trash? Aren’t you too naive?”

“Help! Someone help!!”

Zachary shouted outside.

But no one came in.

Yang Luo said, “There’s no need to shout. We’ve already dealt with the people outside.”

“What?!”

Zachary’s pupils constricted, his eyes filled with fear.

One had to know that he had arranged more than a hundred bodyguards to guard the manor, and they were all equipped with guns. How could they all be dealt with so easily?

He quickly got off the bed, took out a gun from the drawer, and fired at Yang

Luo!

A gunshot rang out!

However, the scene he imagined of Yang Luo falling did not happen!

Moreover, he saw the most terrifying scene in his life!

Yang Luo raised his left hand and actually used his index and middle fingers to catch the bullet he shot!

Zachary was so frightened that his soul almost left his body. His face was pale and he was sweating profusely. He asked in a trembling voice, “Who... who exactly are you?”

“You don’t have to ask who I am.”

Yang Luo shook his head and sighed, “Tell me, why did you provoke me?”

If you didn’t provoke me, I really won’t have bothered with you.”

At this moment, Zachary also knew that this Chinese kid in front of him was not someone he could deal with at all.

He knelt on the ground and begged, “Mr. Yang, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have sent someone to kill you.

I hope you can be magnanimous and let me off.

As long as you’re willing to spare my life, I can give you money.

I have a lot of money. You can tell me your account number.”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as he said indifferently, “Zachary, money might be able to buy many things, but it can’t buy your life.

If you want to blame someone, blame yourself for being too stupid to provoke me.

Keep your eyes open wide in your next life.”

His voice trailed off.

Yang Luo waved his right hand!

Swoosh!

The bullet between his fingertips whistled out and shot through Zachary’s glabella with a puff.

Zachary’s eyes widened in unwillingness and fear as he fell heavily to the ground.

“All...!”

“Murder! Murder!”

The three women immediately screamed.

“Let’s go.”

Yang Luo said to Bujie and walked out of the room.

Bujie quickly followed.

Not long after...

The entire manor fell into complete chaos.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and Bujie walked out of the manor.

At the entrance of the manor, Yang Luo took out his phone and called Grondor.

Soon, the call went through.

“Mr. Yang, it’s already so late. Why aren’t you resting yet? Is something the matter?”

Grondor’s respectful voice sounded.

Yang Luo said directly, "I killed Zachary."

"What?! You killed Zachary?!"

Grondor exclaimed and hurriedly asked, "What's going on?"

"Not long after you and Mr. Jin left, Zachary sent someone to kill me..."

Yang Luo briefly told Grondor what had happened not long ago.

After saying that, Yang Luo said, "Mr. Grondor, I hate trouble. I'll leave the rest to you."

Grondor took a few deep breaths and said, "Understood, Mr. Yang. Have a good rest. I'll handle this matter."

Yang Luo nodded and hung up.

"Brother Yang, who are you talking to?"

Bujie asked curiously.

"With a friend of mine."

Yang Luo replied and continued, "We killed so many people tonight. Someone has to come out and settle it. Otherwise, we'll be in trouble."

"Oh..."

Bujie nodded in realization and asked, "Then where are we going now?"

"Go back to the hotel and sleep."

Yang Luo smiled and got into the car.

"Brother Yang is still the most carefree!"

Bujie also smiled happily and got into the car.

The car started and the two of them left the manor..