

Super IDG 341

Chapter 341: Revenge Has Just Begun!

When Yang Luo and the other three walked out of the hotel, they saw that the hotel was surrounded by people.

In the middle of the crowd was Song Chengyou, who was in a tragic state.

“Oh my god, isn't this the eldest son of the Song family? He died just like that?!”

“Not only was Young Master Song crippled, but he was also thrown down from the 24th floor. How tragic!”

“Young Master Song must have provoked someone. Otherwise, he wouldn't have died so miserably!”

“Is the weather in Jiang City about to change?”

The surrounding crowd discussed animatedly.

Yang Luo didn't even look at it. Instead, he took out his phone and called Jiang Tianlong, asking him to come over and clean up.

Then, Yang Luo brought Qin Yimo, Bujie, and Wu Yue to the white Mercedes G Wagon and went straight to the Central Hospital.

On the way to the hospital, Su Qingmei called.

“Yang Luo, we've reached Jiang City!”

Su Qingmei's voice sounded.

“Alright, meet us at the Central Hospital with Prajna!”

Yang Luo said and hung up.

He looked ahead deeply, his eyes filled with killing intent!

Song Chengyou was only the first. His revenge had just begun!

When Yang Luo drove to the entrance of the central hospital, he saw that Su Qingmei and Prajna had already arrived.

The moment Yang Luo got out of the car, Su Qingmei and Prajna ran over.

“Yang Luo, you big bastard, you're finally back!”

Su Qingmei threw herself into Yang Luo's arms and punched his chest hard.

The woman's tears fell like rain as she vented the grief and grievance in her heart.

Meanwhile, Prajna stood at the back and wiped her tears.

Yang Luo hugged the woman tightly and whispered, “Qingmei, I’m back. It’s alright. Everything is alright now.”

Su Qingmei couldn’t stop crying, and her tears soaked through to Yang Luo’s chest.

After Su Qingmei calmed down, Yang Luo looked up at Prajna.

Looking at the wounds on Prajna’s body and face, Yang Luo’s heart seemed to be bleeding.

He walked over and gently hugged Prajna. He said gently, “Thank you, Prajna. Thank you for protecting Qingmei.

“Don’t worry, I’ll treat all the injuries on your body and your face.”

“Wuwuwu...”

Prajna cried out involuntarily and punched Yang Luo, “You big baddie, why didn’t you appear when Sister Su needed you the most? Why did you only come back now?!”

Yang Luo let the woman vent her emotions. His eyes were red and tears were welling up.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Wu Yue also choked and wiped their tears.

“Mr. Yang, you’re finally back!”

“Master, Old Master Su and Old Master Qin are about to die!”

“Master, quickly save Old Master Su and Old Master Qin!”

At this moment, the director of the Central Hospital, Tang Dexin, the four Divine Doctors, Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, and Sun Boren, ran out.

Yang Luo let go of Prajna and said, “Prajna, after I treat Old Master Su and Old Master Qin, I’ll bring you to take revenge!”

“Ugh!”

Prajna nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked into the hospital.

On the way upstairs in the elevator, Yang Luo asked, “Old Huang, how are Old Master Su and Old Master Qin now?”

Huang Tai’an replied, “Master, Old Master Su and Old Master Qin seem to have been poisoned.

Although the four of us saved the lives of the two Old Masters, we could not detoxify them.

Moreover, just now, the poison in the two Old Masters’ bodies acted up again. Their situation is currently very critical.”

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, “Elder Huang, it’s all thanks to you that the two of you saved the lives of the two Old Masters.

As long as the two Old Masters are still alive, I can save them.”

Huang Tai'an sighed and said, "Master, you don't have to be polite to us. This is all we can do now."

Soon, Yang Luo and the others arrived at a special care ward.

There were two beds in the ward. Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong were lying on the bed, unconscious and their faces black from the poison.

Yang Luo walked up and took the pulse of the two Old Masters.

A few minutes later, Yang Luo let go of their wrists.

"Master, what poison did the two Old Masters get?"

Huang Tai'an hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said, "The two Old Masters are poisoned with the Yin Heart Devouring Poison.

"The reason why you can't cure this poison is because this poison is refined from the convergence of Yin energy.

"If you want to detoxify the poison, you have to expel the Yin energy in the two Old Masters' bodies."

"I see."

Huang Tai'an nodded in realization and asked, "Master, can you cure this poison?"

"Of course I can."

Yang Luo nodded and instructed, "Undress the two Old Masters!"

"Alright!"

Huang Tai'an and Cao Jisheng responded and quickly unbuttoned Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong's tops.

Then, Yang Luo took out a box of silver needles, opened it, and shook his wrist!

And in that instant!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Eighteen silver needles whistled out and floated in the sky!

Then, Yang Luo waved his right hand!

The 18 silver needles were divided into two groups. Nine of them pierced into the nine acupuncture points on Su Guoxiong's chest!

The other nine silver needles pierced into the nine acupuncture points on Qin Zurong's chest!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the 18 silver needles landed, they trembled at the same time!

Every silver needle emitted a dazzling golden light!

Huang Tai'an and the others were already used to Yang Luo's medical skills.

However, Bujie was greatly shocked!

He originally thought that Yang Luo only knew some medical skills, but he did not expect Yang Luo's medical skills to be so brilliant!

As the silver needle trembled, wisps of black gas floated out along the silver needle!

However, Yang Luo did not stop there. Instead, he raised his right hand and drew 18 golden dragon runes in the air. Then, he waved his hand!

The 18 golden dragon talismans were also divided into two groups. Nine of them entered Su Guoxiong's body, and the other nine entered Qin Zurong's body!

The moment the 18 golden dragon talismans entered their bodies!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

More black aura swept out from Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong's every orifice!

The entire ward was almost enveloped by a black aura!

Seeing this, Bujie immediately pressed his palms together and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He chanted the Six Syllable Sanskrit Mantra!

“Om mani padme hum!”

The next instant...

Six ancient golden Buddhist words that flickered with golden light flew out and dispersed all the murderous aura in the ward!

The Buddhist Sect's Six Symbolic Words contained the great power, wisdom, and power of mercy of the universe. It could dispel all evil!

Even if Bujie's comprehension of the Six Syllable Sanskrit Mantra was not deep enough, it was more than enough to dispel this bit of murderous aura!

This scene immediately stunned Huang Tai'an and the others!

Everyone looked at Bujie in surprise.

Due to the urgency of the situation just now, they did not ask much even though they saw Bujie.

Now, they realized that this young man was actually an eminent monk.

“Bujie, well done!”

Yang Luo smiled at Bujie.

Bujie waved his hand and said with a smile, “It's not a big deal!”

After the murderous aura in the ward dissipated, the poison in Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong's bodies was cured and the murderous aura was expelled..

Chapter 342: Blood for Blood!

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the silver needles.

A few more minutes passed.

“Cough cough cough...”

Accompanied by a series of coughs, Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong slowly opened their eyes.

“Grandpa!”

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo quickly walked over.

Yang Luo said to Tang Dexin, “Dean Tang, please help me open another ward. I want to treat Prajna.”

“No problem!”

Tang Dexin nodded and brought Yang Luo and Prajna to the ward next door.

After entering the ward, Yang Luo said, “Prajna, take off your clothes. I’ll treat your injuries.”

“Should I take them all off?”

Prajna blushed and asked in embarrassment.

Yang Luo said, “You’re injured all over. Of course, you have to take off all your clothes.”

Prajna pursed her lips and nodded, “Then... alright.”

Prajna took off her shirt and pants, leaving only her undergarments.

By taking off her clothes, she inevitably revealed an even more bodacious figure, releasing a fatal attraction.

However, Yang Luo didn’t have the time to admire the scenery in front of him. Instead, he took out a silver needle and first performed acupuncture on Prajna to treat her internal injuries.

After the acupuncture, Yang Luo took out a few more medicinal herbs from his storage ring and rubbed his hands together.

In an instant, the herbs turned into a pile of powder.

Then, Yang Luo smeared the powder on Prajna’s face and wounds.

“Hiss...”

Prajna gasped in pain, her body trembling slightly.

Yang Luo touched the wounds on the woman’s body and asked gently, “Does it hurt very much?”

Prajna was in so much pain that tears welled up in her eyes, but she shook her head vigorously, “No.”

“Silly lass.”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “This method can treat your external injuries as soon as possible without leaving any scars.

Therefore, just bear with it a little longer.”

Prajna said excitedly, “Will there really be no scars left?”

“Of course!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Not only new scars, but even old scars can be removed.

If you don’t believe me, you’ll know later.”

“Ok!”

Prajna nodded, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Soon, twenty minutes passed.

Yang Luo retracted the silver needle and said, “Move your body a bit and see if you’re alright now.”

Prajna waved her fist a little before exclaiming in surprise, “Alright, my internal injuries are completely healed!”

Then, she looked at her body and touched her face. Her shock became greater “Oh my god, the wounds on my body are gone. Even the scars are gone!

Brother Yang, I love you to death!”

As she spoke, she pounced on Yang Luo and kissed him on the cheek.

Yang Luo blushed and coughed lightly, “Hurry up and put on your clothes and come out.”

With that, Yang Luo hurriedly rushed out of the room.

“Pfft...”

Seeing Yang Luo’s embarrassed expression, Prajna couldn’t help but laugh.

After Prajna put on her clothes and came out, the two of them went to the room next door.

At this moment, Su Guoxiong and Qin Zurong were leaning against the bed, their mental states much better.

Su Guoxiong sighed. “Little Luo, you saved my life again. I don’t know how to thank you!”

“Little Luo, thank you for saving my life. Thank you!”

Qin Zurong also thanked him profusely.

“Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, we’re all family. There’s no need to thank me.”

Yang Luo smiled and replied, “Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, you still have to rest for a few days before your bodies completely recover.”

Su Guoxiong nodded and said with a cold gaze, “Little Luo, Qingmei and Momo have already told us what happened in Jiang City yesterday.”

Qin Zurong's expression was cold as he said ruthlessly, "The Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family really deserve to die. They actually disregarded their past ties and attacked our Su family and the Qin family!"

Damn it! How hateful!"

Yang Luo said, "Grandpa Su, Grandpa Qin, rest well. Leave the rest to me!"

"Little Luo, what do you plan to do?"

Su Guoxiong asked.

"Completely eliminate the Jiang family, the He family, the Song family, and all the families that have allied with them!

I want them to pay with their blood!"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice before turning around and walking out of the ward.

Qin Yimo asked Wu Yue to stay behind to take care of the two Old Masters before following Su Qingmei, Prajna, and Bujie out.

After walking out of the hospital, Bujie gave Yang Luo a thumbs up and said, "Brother Yang, your medical skills and spells are much better than my master's. I'm convinced!"

"Yang Luo, who is this master?"

By his side, Su Qingmei asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "Let me officially introduce you. This is a friend I met in Country Noodle. His Dharma name is Bujie."

Then, Yang Luo introduced Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Prajna to Bujie.

"Greetings, sisters-in-law!"

Bujie greeted them with a smile.

"All?"

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Prajna were stunned and blushed.

Yang Luo reached out and knocked on Bujie's bald head. He said unhappily, "Don't call them that. Only Qingmei is my fiancée. You can only call her sister-in-law."

Bujie rubbed his head and said in realization, "So Miss Qin and Miss Prajna are not my sisters-in-law."

Su Qingmei coughed lightly and asked Yang Luo, "Yang Luo, what should we do next?"

Yang Luo said, "Let's go home first. When Xu Ying comes back, we'll take revenge!"

"Alright!"

Su Qingmei and the others nodded in agreement.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others were about to leave, Su Qingmei received a call.

After answering the call, Su Qingmei's face turned pale.

Yang Luo hurriedly asked, "Qingmei, what happened?"

Su Qingmei said with a trembling voice, "Xu Yan called just now and said that... someone broke into the research and development building last night and snatched the secret recipe... Twenty-five security officers... and Team Leader Lu and the other twelve research and development personnel were all killed..."

Hearing Su Qingmei's words, the veins on Yang Luo's forehead bulged as he clenched his fists.

He took a deep breath and roared, "Let's go to the research and development building!"

Then, Yang Luo and the others drove two cars out of the hospital and went straight to the research and development building.

After speeding for more than ten minutes, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the research and development building.

He saw that the building outside had already been cordoned off and was surrounded by many people.

A group of men and women in uniforms were maintaining order.

Yang Luo and the others hurriedly rushed over.

"Who are you? Don't get close!"

A uniformed man shouted.

"This is the President of Hua Mei Biomedical!"

At this moment, Xu Yan ran out of the building.

The young man checked their identities before letting them in.

The moment they entered, what greeted them was the sight of twenty-five corpses covered by a white cloth at the entrance of the building. There was blood everywhere on the ground.

Yang Luo checked them one by one and realized that these security officers had died miserably and were no longer alive.

Su Qingmei and the others couldn't bear to watch anymore.

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and said in a deep voice, "Let's go to the research and development room!"

"Xiaoyan, how are Team Leader Lu and the others?"

On the way upstairs, Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

Xu Yan said sadly, "Team Leader Lu and the others don't seem to have any vital signs..."

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and Prajna's hearts sank.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the research and development room.

He saw a group of uniformed men and women guarding the door. There were also a few uniformed men and women in the research and development room investigating and collecting evidence.

Chu Yanran was among them.

Seeing Yang Luo, Chu Yanran was stunned for a moment, "Yang Luo, why are you here?"

Chapter 343: He Will Definitely Come Back!

"Team Leader Lu and the others are employees of Hua Mei Pharmaceuticals. Of course we have to come and take a look!"

With that, Yang Luo and the others walked straight into the research and development room.

The research and development room was in a tragic state.

Lu Huajun and the other twelve members were all lying in pools of their blood, their faces filled with fear and despair.

Especially Lu Huajun. Even when he fell, his hand was still tightly gripping the broken safe door.

"Team Leader Lu..."

Su Qingmei choked. Her heart ached so much that she could not breathe.

Chu Yanran sighed and comforted her, "Miss Su, my condolences.

We will investigate as soon as possible and bring the criminals to justice!" "Bring them to justice?"

Yang Luo's face was ferocious, "You make it sound so nice. Have you brought those bastards from the Jiang, He, and Song families to justice?"

Chu Yanran said angrily, "What kind of attitude is this?

I wanted to arrest him, but someone above was suppressing me and not letting me arrest him!"

"Hehe..."

Yang Luo smiled coldly and said fiercely, "I knew that I couldn't count on you guys, so I'll send these beasts to hell in my own way!"

Chu Yanran was speechless and stomped her feet in anger.

After saying that, Yang Luo quickly squatted down and checked every researcher's body.

Unfortunately, all the researchers were completely dead, not even breathing.

Yang Luo felt as if a knife was twisted in his heart, and the anger in his heart seemed to burn everything.

"Yang Luo... can they still be saved?"

Su Qingmei asked sadly.

Yang Luo only shook his head.

Even if he was a Divine Doctor, he could not save someone who had completely died.

The 25 security officers and these researchers...

At the very least, he could not do it with his current ability.

Su Qingmei staggered and almost fell.

Qin Yimo, Prajna, and Xu Yan also cried, their hearts aching.

“Amitabha...”

Bujie pressed his palms together, and his eyes revealed pity. He chanted scriptures, as if he was expiating these researchers.

After checking the first eleven researchers, Yang Luo went to the safe and checked Lu Huajun’s body.

Even though he knew that the hope was slim, he was unwilling to give up.

It would be good if he could save even one!

Yang Luo checked it several times, and a look of surprise immediately appeared on his face. “Team Leader Lu still has a heartbeat. Although it’s very weak, it’s indeed there!”

“Really?!”

A hint of joy appeared on Su Qingmei’s face.

“Yes, really!”

Yang Luo nodded and took out a silver needle to perform acupuncture on Lu Huajun.

As Lu Huajun’s injuries were too serious, he was almost on the verge of death.

Therefore, Yang Luo directly used the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao.

After the acupuncture, Yang Luo used the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand to fix Lu Huajun’s broken spine.

After twenty minutes, Lu Huajun slowly opened his eyes.

“Team Leader Lu!”

Seeing that Lu Huajun had woken up, Su Qingmei and the others were overjoyed.

“President Su... AAr. Yang... Assistant Xu... You’re all here...”

Lu Huajun said weakly and painfully, “I’m sorry... I didn’t protect the secret recipe well...”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “Team Leader Lu, these secret recipes are nothing compared to the team’s lives.

“I hope that in the future, no matter what, you will prioritize your life.”

Upon hearing this, Lu Huajun shed two streams of hot tears.

Yang Luo asked in a low voice, “Team Leader Lu, who broke into the building yesterday and killed everyone to snatch the secret recipe?”

Lu Huajun shook her head and said, "I'm not sure either. I only know that the leader seems to be some Third Young Master..."

"Third Young Master?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes.

Which Third Young Master?

"Here, this is the surveillance footage we retrieved last night!"

Chu Yanran handed the phone to Yang Luo.

"Thank you."

Yang Luo thanked her.

"Hmph!"

Chu Yanran snorted softly and turned her head away. It was obvious that she was still unhappy that Yang Luo had flared up at her just now.

Yang Luo opened the video on his cell phone and watched it.

After watching the video, Yang Luo's expression completely darkened.

"Pei Enze!"

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly, the anger and killing intent in his heart completely boiling.

It turned out that Pei Enze was also involved!

Good, very good!

Since you've all jumped out, I'll annihilate you all in one go!

"Are you done watching it? Return my phone to me when you're done!"

Chu Yanran suddenly extended her hand to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo handed the phone to Chu Yanran and said, "Miss Chu, I'm sorry for my attitude towards you just now.

At least in my heart, you're still righteous."

"Of course!"

Chu Yanran rolled her eyes and ignored Yang Luo.

After a short period of time...

A group of medical staff walked in and carried Lu Huajun and the other researchers out.

Su Qingmei said, "Team Leader Lu, rest well in the hospital. Our Hua Mei

Biomedical will reimburse all the expenses."

Lu Huajun said gratefully, "Thank you, President Su."

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the research and development building.

They got into the car and went straight to Villa No. 8 of the Imperial River Court.

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

Su Qingmei stared out of the window in a daze, her heart heavy.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "I'm sorry, Qingmei. I couldn't save the others."

"It's not your fault. It's already very good that you were able to save Team

Leader Lu. If you want to blame someone, blame those beasts!"

Su Qingmei said hatefully and continued, "Yang Luo, don't let any of those animals off!

No matter what the consequences are, I'll bear them with you!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at Villa No. 8, they saw more than twenty people guarding the entrance of the villa. They were all guards of the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family.

"Yang Luo is back!"

"Su Qingmei is back too!"

"Quick, inform Young Master Jiang!"

When these guards saw Yang Luo and the others, they shouted in shock and prepared to call Jiang Mingyu.

They were sent by Jiang Mingyu and the others to lie in wait for the both of them.

"Die!"

Yang Luo roared angrily and mobilized the True Qi in his body. He waved his right hand!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Waves of True Qi seemed to have transformed into steel knives that instantly cut off the heads of the twenty-odd guards!

Then, Yang Luo unleashed streaks of true fire and burned the guards to ashes!

After doing all of this, Yang Luo brought Su Qingmei and the other three into the villa.

After arriving at the living room, Yang Luo said to Su Qingmei, "Qingmei, send a message to Xu Ying and tell him that we're waiting for him here."

"Alright."

Su Qingmei nodded and sent Xu Ying a message.

After that, Yang Luo and the others sat on the sofa and waited quietly.

After a short wait...

One by one, calls were made to Yang Luo's phone. Yang Luo quickly picked up.

After answering the call, Yang Luo said to Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo, "Brother Luo and Mr. Lei called just now to say that Uncle and the others have already been released."

"Really?!"

"That's great!"

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo were overjoyed. They took out their phones and reported the good news to their mother.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Uncle and the rest have been released.

We're just waiting for Xu Ying to come back!"

Prajna pursed her lips and said sadly, "Brother Yang, do you think Brother Xu has really..."

"He won't!"

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly and said firmly, "He will definitely come back!"

Chapter 344: Jiang City Is Shaken!

Su Qingmei and Prajna looked at each other and sighed deeply.

They knew the situation last night better than anyone else.

In order to cover their escape, Xu Ying fought against many experts alone.

They saw with their own eyes that Xu Ying was seriously injured and had fallen into a pool of blood.

However»even though they knew that Xu Ying was doomed, they still hoped that Xu Ying was still alive.

Seconds ricked by.

Unknowingly, an hour had passed.

This hour was undoubtedly a torture for Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and the others.

At this moment, even Yang Luo felt uneasy.

Yang Luo screamed in his heart, "Xu Ying, you must come back!"

After waiting for another ten minutes...

Suddenly, footsteps came from outside.

"Someone's coming!"

Prajna said in surprise.

Yang Luo and the others stood up and rushed to the door.

What greeted them was a bloody figure holding a blood-stained Tang saber in his hand. The person supported himself as he staggered into the courtyard. “Xu Ying!”

“Brother Xu!”

Upon seeing this figure, Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and the others exclaimed in surprise and rushed out of the villa.

That’s right, this figure was Xu Ying!

“Xu Ying!”

Yang Luo hurried forward to support Xu Ying.

“Brother Yang...”

Xu Ying shouted weakly before fainting.

Yang Luo carried Xu Ying on his back and rushed into the room, placing him on the bed.

Su Qingmei and the others followed.

Yang Luo immediately reached out to take Xu Ying’s pulse.

Seeing the deep wounds on Xu Ying’s body, Su Qingmei and Prajna’s eyes turned red as tears flowed again.

Xu Ying was injured so badly because he wanted to cover for them to escape. They felt terrible.

A few minutes later, Yang Luo let go of his wrist.

“Yang Luo, how is Xu Ying?”

Su Qingmei asked loudly.

Yang Luo said, “Although Xu Ying’s injuries are very serious, fortunately, his life is not in any danger.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Su Qingmei and Prajna heaved a sigh of relief.

Yang Luo didn’t hesitate anymore. He quickly took out a silver needle and started to treat Xu Ying’s injuries.

After the acupuncture, Yang Luo reconnected Xu Ying’s broken meridians and bones.

After reconnecting his meridians and bones, Yang Luo raised his hands and channeled the True Qi in his body into Xu Ying’s body.

Not only did he want to cure Xu Ying, but he also wanted him to recover as soon as possible.

This way, Xu Ying would be able to take revenge with him, or even take revenge personally.

Time continued to flow.

Under the gazes of Su Qingmei and the others, Xu Ying’s injuries healed at a visible speed.

Another hour passed.

It was only when Xu Ying's injuries were completely healed that Yang Luo stopped channeling his True Qi and retracted the silver needles.

A few moments passed.

Xu Ying slowly opened his eyes.

“Xu Ying, you're awake!”

“Brother Xu, how do you feel?”

Su Qingmei and Prajna hurriedly asked.

Xu Ying sat up and said, “Sister-in-law, Miss Prajna, I'm fine.”

“That's good, that's good!”

Su Qingmei and Prajna finally smiled and wiped their tears.

Yang Luo patted Xu Ying's shoulder heavily and said, “Xu Ying, thank you!”

Xu Ying shook his head and his eyes turned cold. He gritted his teeth and said, “Brother Yang, there's no need to thank me. I just want to take revenge now!” “Brother Xu, don't worry. Brother Yang said that we'll take revenge when you wake up!”

Bujie said with a smile.

Xu Ying looked at Bujie in confusion, “Brother Yang, this is?”

Yang Luo said, “He's a friend I met in Country Noodle. His Dharma name is Bujie. He'll be following us from now on.”

Bujie added, “Brother Xu, your cultivation level is equivalent to mine. We have to spar properly in the future!”

“No problem!”

Xu Ying smiled and nodded.

“Xu Ying, I heard from Qingmei and Prajna that the situation last night was very critical. How did you escape?”

Yang Luo asked.

Su Qingmei and Prajna also looked at Xu Ying.

Xu Ying said, “Last night, after covering Sister-in-law and Miss Prajna's departure, I fought a bloody battle with those guys.

Two of them were Martial Highness Realm experts. I was really no match for them, so I found the opportunity to escape into the mountains near Jiang City and escaped their pursuit.

“As my stamina was exhausted and I was seriously injured, I fainted after escaping into the mountains...”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and exhaled softly, “It’s good that you’re alive.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo looked at Xu Ying and asked, “Xu Ying, do you regret following me?”

“No regrets!”

Xu Ying shook his head, “From the moment I chose to follow you. I’ve already thought of everything. Even if I die, I won’t regret it!”

“Good brother!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily. Then, he looked at the time and said, “It’s time to send those animals to hell!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out his phone and called Jiang Tianlong.

The call was quickly picked up.

The moment the call connected, Jiang Tianlong’s voice sounded.

“Mr. Yang, just now, I’ve already obtained accurate information!

The Jiang family, the He family, the Song family, and the core members of the family alliance are all holding a celebration party in the Jiang family villa! When will we make a move?”

“Holding a celebration party?”

Yang Luo’s gaze turned colder, “Do they really think that the Su family and the Qin family are already theirs?”

It’s good that the core figures of these families are gathered together. I don’t have to look for them one by one! ”

As he spoke, Yang Luo gave the order!

“Tianlong, gather all the people from your 32 Chambers of Commerce immediately and head to the Jiang family’s villa!

“Also, lock down all the exits of Jiang City’s airport, train station, and so on. Don’t let anyone from these families off!”

“Yes!”

Jiang Tianlong agreed in an excited voice.

After that, Yang Luo called Hong Yunzhi.

“Alliance Master Hong, have the martial artists from the 19 martial arts schools been gathered?”

“They’ve all gathered!”

“Very good! The time has come. Immediately lead all the Martial Warriors to the Jiang family’s villa!”

“Yes!”

After hanging up, Yang Luo waved his hand, “Let’s go!”

Then, Yang Luo drove a black Maybach MPV out of the garage and drove Su Qingmei and the others out of the villa, heading straight for the Jiang family villa...

Just as Yang Luo and the others moved!

The presidents of the 32 Chambers of Commerce led by Jiang Tianlong, Xu Yaoqiang, Feng Haidong, and Zhong Lingyun rushed to the Jiang family’s villa with all the elites of the Chamber of Commerce!

The 19 dojo masters led by Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jingsong, and Yuan Shichuari rushed to the Jiang family’s villa with all the elites of the dojo!

At this moment...

On the main roads of Jiang City, black convoys drove steadily and quickly on the road. It was a spectacular sight!

The entire Jiang City was in an unprecedented shock!

“Oh my god, what day is it today? Why are there so many convoys on the road?” “Where are these convoys going?”

“The people in the car seem to be from the 19 martial arts schools and 32 chambers of commerce in Jiang City!”

“Why are these dojos and chambers of commerce gathering so many people?”

“Nothing is certain. Something big is definitely going to happen!”

The people on the streets discussed animatedly. Some took out their phones to take photos and videos.

Today, Jiang City was destined to be drenched in a bloodbath!

Chapter 345: Send You to Hell!

At the same time...

In the Jiang family’s villa.

The entrance was filled with luxury cars.

A celebration party was being held in the backyard of the villa. It was festive and lively.

A group of luxuriously dressed men and women with extraordinary auras were holding champagne and chatting.

At this moment, Jiang Maolin, who was wearing a red Tang suit, raised his wine glass and said with a smile, "Thank you for helping our Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family to defeat the Su family and the Qin family in one fell swoop!

The promises I, Old He, and Old Song made to everyone will be fulfilled one by one!

As long as you follow us, we will definitely lead everyone to share wealth and glory in the future!

In short, from today onwards, Jiang City would no longer have the Su family and the Qin family!

Let's drink to this great victory!"

"Cheers!"

The others also raised their glasses and finished the wine in one gulp.

After drinking a glass of wine, Jiang Maolin raised his hand and said, "Everyone, feel free to eat, drink, and have fun!"

Then, everyone present began to chat in their groups.

"Mr. Jiang, Mr. He, Mr. Song, from today onwards, you've soared to the skies in a single bound. You have to take good care of us in the future!"

"That's right. I'm afraid it won't be long before the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family step into the ranks of the top families in China!"

"Don't forget about us in the future!"

The other family heads smiled and flattered Jiang Maolin, He Yunshan, and Song Zhaoen.

Jiang Maolin smiled and said, "Of course, of course. We definitely won't forget everyone!"

He Yunshan and Song Zhaoen were also very proud and excited as well.

After all, from today onwards, there were only three first-rate families left in Jiang City: the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family.

The Su family and the Qin family had already become the past.

Not far away.

Jiang Mingyu, He Jiahao, Pei Enze, and the others also gathered together and chatted.

Pei Enze said with a smile, "Brother Jiang, Brother He, congratulations!

"From today onwards, your family will not only be a large family in Jiang City, but also a large family in Jiangnan province. You can compare to our Pei family now!"

Jiang Mingyu smiled and waved his hand, “Our families are still a little inferior to your Pei family, so we still need to continue working hard!”

Pei Enze asked in confusion, “By the way, why isn’t Brother Song here?”

He Jiahao adjusted his glasses and smiled, “This guy must have gone to look for a woman again. I already said that sooner or later, he will die on a woman’s stomach.”

Pei Enze chuckled and said, “Brother Song is indeed a playboy. He’s far more carefree than us.”

“Hahaha...”

Everyone laughed.

Pei Enze gritted his teeth and said, “It’s a pity that that bastard Yang Luo isn’t in Jiang City. I really want to kill him myself!”

At the mention of Yang Luo, Jiang Mingyu, He Jiahao, Zhao Tianheng, Jiang Xinyue, He Yilin, and the others also revealed indignant expressions.

Jiang Mingyu said in a deep voice, “Brother Pei, don’t worry. This guy won’t be able to jump around for long!

As long as he dares to return to Jiang City, his death will come!”

“That’s right.”

He Jiahao continued, “With the two elders and four protectors of the Xuanyin Sect, as well as your Five Elements Protectors, Brother Pei, as long as this kid dares to appear, he will definitely die!”

Jiang Mingyu looked at everyone and said, “In order to kill this guy as soon as possible, we have to send more people to investigate. We have to find this guy!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded heavily.

“Patriarch, something bad has happened!”

At this moment, a guard rushed over and went straight to Song Zhaoen.

Song Zhaoen frowned and said, “Don’t panic. Tell me, what happened?”

The guard gulped and said, “Patriarch, just now, I received news that Eldest Young Master was thrown down from the 24th floor of the Grand Monarch Hotel and fell to his death!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

Everyone present turned around, their eyes filled with shock!

In particular, Jiang Mingyu, He Jiahao, Pei Enze, and the others were dumbfounded. They looked at each other and could not believe this fact!

“Impossible... This is absolutely impossible!”

Song Zhaoen’s entire body trembled as he panted violently.

The guard said with a sad expression, “Master, it’s true. Many people witnessed it. Eldest Young Master is really dead!”

Song Zhaoen roared, “Tell me, who the hell killed my son!”

The guard replied, “I heard that it was Yang Luo who killed him!”

“What?! “Yang Luo?”

Song Zhaoen clenched his fists tightly and said fiercely, “So it was this little bastard who killed my son. I want to kill him, kill him!”

Jiang Maolin said with a dark expression, “Old Song, don’t worry. We’ll definitely avenge you!”

He Yunshan also said ruthlessly, “This little bastard dared to kill Chengyou. I’ll definitely make him die a horrible death!”

“Since Yang Luo has returned to Jiang City, things will be easy!

I will definitely make him wish he was dead!”

At that moment, Li Xuankun, Chen Yunan, and the four guardians walked over.

“Uncle Song, don’t worry. I’ve long wanted to kill this dog!

Since he dares to appear, I’ll settle the old and new grudges together!”

Pei Enze walked over with the Five Elements Protectors as well.

Song Zhaoen hissed, “Alright, alright, I’ll leave it to you!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Suddenly!

“Ahhhh...”

Screams came from outside the villa.

“What happened?!”

“Something seems to have happened!”

“Let’s go and take a look!”

Jiang Maolin led everyone out of the backyard and walked towards the entrance of the villa.

When they arrived at the entrance of the villa, the scene in front of them immediately made everyone gasp!

Dozens of corpses were scattered at the entrance of the villa. They were all guards brought by the family heads, and their blood dyed the ground red!

The remaining hundred plus guards looked ahead in horror and trembled!

Jiang Maolin and the others looked up and saw a group of young men and women standing in front!

They were led by Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna!

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo stood at the back!

The saber in Xu Ying's hand, the dragon-patterned staff in Bujie's hand, and the kunai in Prajna's hand were still dripping with blood. It was a shocking sight!

Yang Luo looked at Jiang Maolin and the others coldly and said indifferently, "The celebration party was quite good. Do you really think you guys have everything under control?

Today, I'll send all of you to hell!"

"Little bastard, you're really arrogant. You want to send all of us to hell with just the few of you? Who do you think you are?"

Jiang Maolin laughed mockingly and said ruthlessly, "If you keep hiding, we really won't be able to find you at all!

"Since you've appeared, don't even think about leaving alive today!"

"Little bastard, I'm going to bury you with my son!"

Song Zhaoen also roared at Yang Luo.

Jiang Mingyu stared fixedly at Yang Luo and roared, "You dog, you crippled my hand and leg back then.. Today, I'll make you pay a hundred or a thousand times!"

Chapter 346: Lawless!

"Patriarch, we're here!"

The guards of the various large families guarding the vicinity rushed over from all directions. There were nearly a thousand people!

Moreover, these guards were all Martial Warriors. The weakest was at the Acquired Realm!

"Good, haha, just in time!"

Seeing this, He Yunshan laughed out loud.

The others present also smiled, feeling full of confidence.

He Jiahao sneered and said, "Yang Luo, I know you're quite skilled!

But so what?

We have so many people here, and there are also the elders and guardians of the Mystic Yin Sect, as well as the guards of the Pei family. What can you use to fight us?"

He Yilin, who was sitting in the wheelchair, also smiled sinisterly, "Bastard, do you really think a country bumpkin like you can fight with against an aristocratic family?

You're simply overestimating yourself!"

Zhao Tianheng also laughed heartily. "Yang Luo, your death is here!"

“Little bastard, you caused Yuwei and Yuting to go to jail. Our Liu family can’t coexist with you!

God has eyes. You’re finally going to be finished!”

Liu Zhanhua roared with his eyes almost popping out of their sockets.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo mockingly and did not take him seriously at all.

“Are you guys done?”

Yang Luo asked calmly.

Pei Enze sneered, “Kid, don’t pretend to be calm here!

Do you think you can turn the sky upside down with just a few people today?”

Yang Luo said calmly, “Do you really think that only the few of us are here?”

“Of course!”

Jiang Mingyu looked at Yang Luo as if he was looking at a fool and said, “If you have helpers, quickly call them over!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Rumble rumble rumble!

Everyone present immediately felt the ground tremble and heard the roar of car engines!

A few moments passed.

Rows of black convoys sped over from afar. They were all black, and they seemed endless!

“What’s going on? Why are there suddenly so many cars?!”

“Could these be the helpers that this kid called over?!”

“How is this possible? This kid can actually call so many people over?!”

“How can a country bumpkin like him have so much power?!”

Everyone present exclaimed one after another, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Soon, nearly a thousand black MPVs drove over and stopped not far from the villa.

The car door opened, and more than ten thousand people got out of the car and walked over aggressively.

At the front were Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others.

Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan were also among them. All of them were extremely excited.

When they found out that they were going to help Yang Luo this time, they were overjoyed.

“Mr. Yang, you’re here!”

“Brother Yang, we’re here!”

Everyone roared in unison. Their voices were monstrous, like thunder exploding, causing the eardrums of Jiang Maolin and the others to buzz.

As the more than 10,000 people advanced, the more than 1,000 guards, Jiang Maolin, and the others were so frightened that their faces turned pale and they retreated.

As they walked over...

Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong bowed to Yang Luo and shouted.

“Mr. Yang, a total of 3,000 elites from the 19 martial arts schools in Jiang City are here!”

“Mr. Yang, a total of 8,000 elites from the 32 chambers of commerce in Jiang City have arrived!”

“Very good, thank you for your hard work!”

Yang Luo nodded and turned to look at Jiang Maolin and the others.

At this moment, Jiang Maolin and the others were stunned. All of them were trembling, their faces were pale, and they were sweating profusely!

More than ten thousand people!

There were more than ten thousand people on his side!

They had never seen such a terrifying formation!

Even the two elders of the Mysterious Dark Sect and the Four Great Protectors’ brows were twitching. They were obviously shocked as well!

He Yilin gritted her teeth and growled, “Damn it, when did this country bumpkin accumulate so much influence?!”

19 martial arts schools and 32 chambers of commerce are actually listening to his orders?!”

Jiang Mingyu’s expression was uncertain, “No wonder Jiang Tianlong and the others didn’t find trouble with this kid anymore. It turns out that they’ve already allied!”

Pei Enze gritted his teeth and said, “I really underestimated this dog!”

“So what do we do now?”

He Jiahao asked fearfully.

Jiang Mingyu pretended to be calm and said, “Don’t be afraid. Aren’t there still the elders and guardians of the Mystic Yin Sect?”

As long as they can kill that dog Yang Luo, the group will be leaderless. The others will not be a problem!”

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded. They could only place their hopes on the elders and protectors of the Mystic Yin Sect.

At this moment, the entire event location fell silent, and the atmosphere was very oppressive.

Jiang Maolin took a few deep breaths and said angrily, “Kid, how dare you gather so many people to attack my Jiang family? You’re really lawless!”

“Lawless?”

Yang Luo’s gaze turned colder, “I’m just that lawless!

“Today, I’m going to destroy all your families and all of you!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand!

“Kill!”

With this order!

Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others charged forward with their men!

“Stop them!” “Stop them!”

Jiang Maolin and the others shouted at their guards.

The thousand-odd guards could only brace themselves and charge forward!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

Even though the thousand-odd guards were all Martial Warriors, they could not withstand the suppression of so many people!

Therefore, they were forced to retreat step by step even as corpses littered the ground!

“Attack and kill that dog!”

Pei Enze pointed at Yang Luo and ordered his Five Elements Protectors.

The Golden Eagle, Wood Wolf, Water Star, Fire Qilin, and Earth Mountain moved and charged at Yang Luo!

However, before the five of them could approach, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna moved and charged forward!

“Golden Eagle Divine Claw!”

“Heavenly Wolf Fist!”

Golden Eagle and Wood Wolf rushed to the front and slashed at Xu Ying at the same time, throwing a punch!

The air was torn apart, and a sonic boom sounded. It was shocking!

However, Xu Ying didn’t dodge or retreat. He held the Tang saber in her his tightly and instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body. Then, he slashed out!

“Shadowless Tyrannical Saber Art!”

Swoosh!

With a slash, the saber beam flickered and saber qi wreaked havoc!

The ground in front of him was forcefully cut apart. It was incomparably terrifying!

“Ugh!”

“Alih!!”

Both Eagle and Wolf let out a miserable cry as they were sent flying.

Their right arms were directly cut off.

Without any hesitation, Xu Ying dashed forward and shouted!

“Die!”

The next instant...

Xu Ying's figure flashed between the two of them, leaving behind afterimages!

When Xu Ying stopped, Golden Eagle and Wood Wolf fell heavily to the ground, their heads and bodies separated!

At this moment, not far away.

“Fire Qilin Palm!”

“Mountain Crushing Fist!”

Fire Qilin and Earthen Mountain roared at the same time. They struck out a palm at Bujie and threw a punch!

The fist and palm struck out at the same time, and the air exploded!

Facing the fierce attacks of Fire Qilin and Earth Mountain, the corners of Bujie's mouth curled up into a mocking smile!

He gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and swung it out!

“Ambushing Demons Suppression Technique!”

With a swing of his staff, a golden light appeared and smashed up with the power to sweep through an army!

With a loud bang, Fire Qilin and Earth Mountain's right arm were shattered and they were also sent flying!

Chapter 347: Stomped Under His Feet!

Just as Fire Qilin and Earthen Mountain were sent flying!

Bujie moved his feet and used the Greater Teleportation Technique, instantly catching up to the two of them!

Then, he suddenly swung the Buddhist staff in his hand at the two of them!

Fire Lin and Earth Mountain's expressions changed drastically as they hurriedly condensed their True Qi barriers to defend!

However, the defense that they had condensed was useless. It was directly shattered by Bujie's staff and smashed heavily into their chests!

Puff! Puff!

Both of them spat out a mouthful of blood. Their chests collapsed from the impact and they were sent flying like two cannonballs. With a bang, they crashed into a wall of the villa!

The wall cracked as the two of them slid to the ground. Their bodies twitched a few times before they stopped breathing!

“Bujie, well done!”

Xu Ying said to Bujie.

“Brother Xu, you're not bad either!”

Bujie grinned and replied.

At the time as Bujie killed Fire Qilin and Earthen Mountain!

Two delicate voices sounded from an empty space in the distance!

“Jade Wave Palm!”

“Falling Sakura Palm!”

Prajna and Water Star struck out at the same time, colliding heavily with a muffled thunder!

Under this palm, Prajna and Mercury were forced back at the same time!

But soon, the two of them stabilized themselves and continued to attack each other in a flash!

However, when Prajna charged forward, her figure flashed as she used the Shadow Escape Technique, instantly disappearing!

Water Star was immediately shocked, not knowing what had happened. Why had Prajna suddenly disappeared under her nose!

The next second!

Swoosh!

The sound of air being torn apart resounded!

A black cold light flashed past her neck!

Her throat was instantly slit open and blood flowed out uncontrollably!

“Uhhhhh...”

Holding her neck that had been cut open, Water Star fell heavily to the ground with horror and unwillingness in her eyes.

Just as she fell to the ground, Prajna appeared in front of her. Her eyes were cold, and she held a kunai dripping with blood in her left hand.

Seeing that Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna had killed the Five Elements Protectors in such a short period of time, Jiang Mingyu and the others in the distance were shocked. A dense fear surged in their hearts.

Pei Enze was so angry that his entire body was trembling. He said angrily, “Damn it, how can these three guys be so strong?!”

Jiang Mingyu turned to look at Li Xuankun, Chen Yunan, and the others. He said respectfully, “Elders, please kill these three fellows and that bastard Yang Luo!”

Li Xuankun nodded and immediately instructed, “Shoujian, Zhishun, Zhengde, and Haichan, kill those three fellows!”

“Yes, Fifth Elder!”

The Four Great Protectors, Zhang Shoujian, Qian Zhishun, Wu Zhengde, and Ma Haichan responded. Then, their bodies flashed as they charged towards Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna!

“Haha, you came at the right time. I’ll kill all of you today!”

Bujie laughed loudly and charged forward with the Buddhist Staff in hand!

“Kill!”

Xu Ying and Prajna shouted coldly and charged forward as well!

Yang Luo only stood quietly in the distance, guarding Su Qingmei.

As for the Five Elements Protectors and the Four Great Protectors, he was not interested at all. He might as well let Xu Ying and the others practice their skills.

Li Xuankun looked coldly at Yang Luo in the distance and said in a trembling voice, “Yunan, kill that kid and avenge Junior Brother Zhang!”

“Alright!”

Chen Yunan responded and charged at Yang Luo with the black iron whip in her hand.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled, “Do you really have such a strong urge to die?”

Very well, I’ll fulfil your wish.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo instructed Jiang Xiaochuan and the other three who were fighting fiercely in the distance, “Xiaochuan, Xinghang, Baolin, Lingshan, protect your sister-in-law and Momo!”

“Yes, Brother Yang!”

Jiang Xiaochuan, Xu Xinghang, Feng Baolin, and Zhong Lingshan responded and rushed over, surrounding Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo.

Yang Luo moved his feet and turned into a bolt of lightning that shot towards Chen Yunan!

“Young brat, go to hell!”

Chen Yunan shouted and threw out the black iron whip in her hand. It whipped towards Yang Luo, tinged with a black and red True Qi!

The black iron whip was like a black Venomous Snake as it attacked. It was extremely terrifying!

Furthermore, the whip transformed into hundreds of whip shadows in an instant. They were illusory and unpredictable!

“Old witch, you’re the one who deserves to die!”

Yang Luo shouted and reached out with his right hand, breaking through the whip shadows. He grabbed in the air, directly latching onto the whip!

“What?!”

Chen Yunan’s pupils constricted. She did not expect his move to be so easily resolved by this kid in front of him.

Before she could react, Yang Luo exerted strength in his right arm and swung it violently, launching Chen Yunan into the sky before smashing her heavily onto the ground!

Bam!

Only a loud sound was heard.

The ground shook, and a human shaped pit was smashed out!

“Arghhhh!”

Chen Yunan lay in the pit and screamed non-stop. All the bones in her body seemed to have been broken, and blood gushed out of her mouth.

At this moment, even if Chen Yunan had a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm cultivation, it was impossible for her to be Yang Luo’s match.

Before Yang Luo stepped into the Shedding Mortality Stage, he could already kill Martial Highness Realm experts or even early-stage Martial King Realm experts.

Now that his cultivation had already stepped into the Shedding Mortality Stage, it was even easier for him to crush a Martial Highness Realm expert.

However, in the distance, Jiang Maolin, Jiang Mingyu, He Jiahao, and the others were stunned!

“How could this be... The powerful Elder Chen was seriously injured in just one round?!”

“How strong is this kid... Could it be that even a Martial Highness Realm expert can’t kill him?!”

“If even the two elders can’t kill this kid... won’t we be finished today?!”

Jiang Maolin, He Yunshan, Song Zhaoen, and the others trembled as their hearts raced. This was the first time they felt death so close to them.

Yang Luo walked forward and stepped on Chen Yunan's chest. Then, he looked up at Li Xuankun and said, "Old fellow, aren't you going to attack?"

The reason why he didn't kill Chen Yunan immediately was because he was prepared to beat Chen Yunan and Li Xuankun to the ground and let Xu Ying deal with them.

After all, Xu Ying almost died in the hands of these two old men last night.

Xu Ying had to take revenge personally.

"Little bastard, how dare you hurt my junior sister? I'll definitely kill you!"

Li Xuankun roared and charged at Yang Luo with a black iron sword in his hand.

And the moment they got close...

Li Xuankun soared into the sky and slashed at Yang Luo!

"Xuankun Sword Technique!"

Swoosh!

With a slash, a black-gray sword light exploded. True Qi surged in all directions, and sword qi soared into the sky!

The air was torn apart like a curtain, emitting an ear-piercing sonic boom!

The ground was cut open like tofu, sweeping up sand, rocks, and plants!

Jiang Maolin and the others, who were watching the battle from afar, were overjoyed!

"Kill him! Kill him! Kill him!"

They shouted in unison and were extremely excited, as if they could already see the scene of Yang Luo being killed with a single strike..

Chapter 348: This Kid Must Be Crazy!

In the next second...

Bam!

A loud bang resounded in the sky!

Sand, rocks, and plants soared into the sky, as if they were stirring up sand storms and tornadoes!

No one could see Yang Luo and Li Xuankun clearly!

"Is he dead? Is that dog dead?"

Pei Enze clenched his fists and suppressed the excitement in his heart.

Jiang Mingyu said coldly, "Needless to say, this bastard will definitely not be able to block Elder Li's sword. He will definitely die!"

He Jiahao sneered and said, “This country bumpkin has been jumping around in Jiang City for so long. He deserves to die!”

The sandstorm and tornado gradually dissipated.

Jiang Mingyu and the others hurriedly looked over, but they saw an extremely unbelievable scene.

Yang Luo had only stepped on Chen Yunan and raised his right palm to block Li Xuankun’s strike. However, he was actually unscathed.

“How is this possible?! This kid actually blocked it?!”

Pei Enze could not help but exclaim.

Jiang Mingyu and the others were also dumbfounded, and their faces turned pale.

Li Xuankun was also stunned. He looked at Yang Luo as though he had seen a ghost!

This kid actually blocked his sword with his bare hands and was not injured at all!

“Is this all the elders of the Mystic Yin Sect have?”

Too weak...”

Yang Luo said indifferently. Then, he clenched his right hand and broke Li Xuankun’s sword with a crack.

Then, Yang Luo swung his right hand!

Swoosh!

The broken sword whistled out and shot towards Li Xuankun!

Li Xuankun shuddered before he came back to his senses!

However, he had no time to counterattack and could only subconsciously dodge to the side!

However, he was still half a beat too slow!

With a puff, the broken piece of the sword pierced through his left shoulder, causing blood to flow!

“Ah...!”

He let out a scream and staggered back a few steps.

At this moment, Yang Luo stepped on Chen Yunan’s dantian!

“ARGH!”

Chen Yunan screamed as her dantian was crushed.

Yang Luo’s eyes were extremely cold. He looked up at Li Xuankun and said, “Even if I cripple this old hag, what can you do to me?”

These demonic cultivators had helped the Jiang family kill many people from the Su family and the Qin family. Their methods were so cruel that it was heinous!

Therefore, he had no pity for those people in the Demonic path!

“Little bastard, you deserve to die. You deserve to die!”

Li Xuankun flew into a rage. He ripped out the broken sword from his shoulder and charged at Yang Luo!

On the way to kill Yang Luo!

Li Xuankun continued to mobilize the True Qi in his body. His aura soared as black baleful aura gushed out from his body!

In the blink of an eye!

Li Xuankun approached Yang Luo and waved his palm. With terrifying True Qi and murderous aura, he slapped Yang Luo heavily!

“Xuankun Yin Demon Palm!”

Wherever the palm passed, the leaves and plants on the ground instantly withered and decayed. It was incomparably terrifying!

However, Yang Luo still did not dodge or retreat. He raised his right hand and golden light shone brightly as he faced the attack with a palm!

And in that instant!

Thud!

The two palms collided heavily with a muffled bang!

The ground where the two of them shook crazily. The ground cracked and spread in all directions like a spider web!

Li Xuankun originally thought that this palm was enough to kill Yang Luo!

However, in the next second, extreme fear appeared on his face!

The energy erupting from Yang Luo’s palm was too strong. He could not resist it at all!

Accompanied by a cracking sound, all the bones in his right hand were broken!

Right on the heels of that...

The energy from Yang Luo’s palm continued to rise even further!

Crack crack crack!

Li Xuankun’s entire right arm was completely shattered. His flesh exploded and blood spurted out!

“ARGH!”

He finally couldn’t take it anymore. He let out a miserable scream and flew out.

However, Yang Luo extended his right hand and grabbed Li Xuankun’s left arm. He treated the other party as a sandbag and smashed him into the ground!

Bam!

The ground shattered and ruptured!

Li Xuankun lay on the ground with all his bones broken. His organs were also shaken from the fall, and blood gushed repeatedly out of his mouth!

However, Yang Luo didn't show any mercy at this pitiful sight. He crushed Li Xuankun's dantian with one foot!

At this moment...

Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan had been reduced to cripples. They couldn't even get up.

He looked up at Jiang Mingyu and the others with a cold gaze and roared, "Didn't you want to kill me?"

Come on, let's see you try!"

This roar frightened many people so much that they sat on the ground. Their hearts were beating wildly, and their faces were ashen!

Their greatest reliance was on Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan. But now, Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan had been crippled by the kid in front of them!

Everyone was panicking and did not know what to do!

"Xu Ying, come here. You can kill these two old things!"

Yang Luo shouted at Xu Ying.

"Alright!"

Xu Ying forced back Zhang Shoujian, the protector of the Mystic Yin Sect, and rushed over with the blood-stained Tang saber in his hand.

"Dream on!"

Zhang Shoujian roared and charged towards Xu Ying.

However, before Zhang Shoujian could approach, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he reached out with one hand to grab Zhang Shoujian's neck. He said coldly, "Don't even think about stopping my brother from taking revenge!"

Right after he finished his sentence!

Yang Luo broke Zhang Shoujian's neck and threw him aside!

As for Xu Ying, he walked towards Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan step by step.

Killing intent and anger surged in his eyes.

It was these two old fellows who almost killed him last night!

If he had not taken the opportunity to escape, he would have died long ago!

Seeing Xu Ying walk over, Li Xuankun hissed, "Kid, you can't kill us!"

"If you kill us, the 3,000 plus members in our Mystic Yin Sect will not let you off!"

Chen Yunan also threatened, “How dare you provoke our Mystic Yin Sect? All of you will die a horrible death!”

“Shut up!”

Yang Luo shouted, “There’s no need for your Mystic Yin Sect to do anything. I’ll naturally kill my way up and destroy your Mystic Yin Sect!”

“Hehe... Hahaha...”

Li Xuankun laughed maniacally, “Kid, you’re too arrogant. Do you think you alone can destroy our Mystic Yin Sect?”

It’s simply a fantasy!”

Chen Yunan also said ferociously, “Our Mystic Yin Sect doesn’t just have two elders. The few elders in front are peerless in martial arts and have extraordinary spells. If you dare to go, you will only die!

Therefore, I advise you to let us go quickly. Otherwise...”

“Xu Ying, kill!”

Yang Luo shouted and interrupted Chen Yunan.

“Die!”

Xu Ying held the Tang sword tightly with both hands and swung it with all his might!

A saber beam flashed, and killing intent soared!

Puff! Puff!

Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan’s heads were cut off with a single slash. They were completely dead!

In the distance, Jiang Maolin and the others were instantly scared out of their wits. Everyone’s legs went weak and they all sat on the ground. Their faces were pale.

They never expected that Yang Luo would really dare to kill an elder of the Mystic Yin Sect!

Crazy!

This kid must be crazy!

Chapter 349: More Evil Than The Devil!

Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan were elders of the Mystic Yin Sect!

The Mystic Yin Sect was a true ancient martial arts sect!

Even if they were not from a large sect, they were not to be trifled with!

Therefore, they felt that Yang Luo must be crazy!

If he wasn’t crazy, how would he dare to do such a thing!

Just as Li Xuankun and Chen Yunan were killed!

Qian Zhishun, Wu Zhengde, and Ma Haichan, the three protectors of the Mystic Yin Sect, had also been killed by Bujie and Prajna!

As for the more than 1,000 guards of those families, they were all killed by the elites of the martial arts school and the Chamber of Commerces!

The entrance of the Jiang family's villa was filled with corpses!

In an instant...

The entire entrance of the Jiang family villa fell into dead silence.

The elites of the martial arts schools and chambers of commerce retreated behind Yang Luo and waited for his next order.

Jiang Maolin and the others looked at the scene in front of them in a daze. Fear surged from the depths of their souls and filled their hearts and minds.

They were finished.

It was all over!

All the guards were dead!

All the experts of the Pei family were dead!

All the experts of the Mystic Yin Sect were dead!

They no longer had anything to rely on!

“Mr. Yang, please let us off. Please spare our lives. We won't dare to do it again!”

At this moment, one of the family heads knelt down and began to beg Yang Luo for mercy.

“Mr. Yang, we only attacked the Su family and the Qin family because we listened to the instructions of the Jiang family, the He family, and the Song family. This was not our intention!”

“Mr. Yang, please spare our lives. In the future, we will definitely follow your lead!”

With the first person taking the lead, the other family heads also knelt on the ground and kowtowed to Yang Luo to beg for mercy.

Yang Luo ignored these guys and walked towards Pei Enze first.

Pei Enze was so frightened that his entire body was trembling. He sat on the ground and kept retreating. He said with a trembling voice, “Mr. Yang, don't kill me. I was wrong. I really know my mistake. Please spare my life!”

Yang Luo broke one of Pei Enze's legs with one foot and imprisoned him firmly under his feet. He said coldly, “You also know fear? You also know despair?”

The security officers you killed and the researchers were probably as afraid and desperate as you were last night, right?

You did not even spare them, and now you want me to spare you? Is that possible?"

Pei Enze was in so much pain that he almost fainted.

At this moment...

A call was made to Pei Enze's phone.

Pei Enze picked up his phone and looked at it. When he realized that it was his grandfather calling, a hint of surprise appeared on his face.

He quickly picked up the call and shouted for help, "Grandpa, save me!"

Yang Luo snatched the cell phone away and asked coldly, "Are you the Old Master of the Pei family?"

"You're Yang Luo?"

A deep voice sounded.

The person who spoke was the Old Master of the Sanxiang Pei family, Pei Qianjue.

"That's right!"

Yang Luo responded.

Pei Qianjue said in a low voice, "Kid, I can return the secret recipe that Enze snatched from you. Our Pei family will not go against you in the future!"

"I only have one condition, and that is to let my grandson go!"

"Hehe..."

Yang Luo immediately laughed.

Pei Qianjue snapped unhappily, "What are you laughing at?"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Your grandson caused trouble in Jiang City and killed so many of my people. Do you think it's possible for me to let him go now?"

Pei Qianjue said angrily, "Kid, listen carefully. If anything happens to my grandson, not only will I kill you, but I'll also kill everyone around you!"

Yang Luo smiled coldly and said, "There's no need for your Pei family to look for me. I'll naturally look for you!"

Wash your necks and wait for me!"

With that, Yang Luo raised his right hand and slapped Pei Enze's head heavily!

"All...!"

Pei Enze let out an extremely miserable cry. His head bled, and his internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs were shattered!

“Enze! Enze!!!”

Pei Qianjue shouted angrily, “Kid, my Pei family and you are irreconcilable!”

Yang Luo did not listen to this old fellow’s nonsense and crushed his cell phone.

After slapping Pei Enze to death, Yang Luo walked towards He Jiahao step by step.

Through this incident, Yang Luo’s mental state also changed.

In the past, he was still too naive.

He originally thought that as long as he did not provoke these people, these guys would not provoke him again.

Only now did he realize that he had made a huge mistake.

Evil people really wouldn’t change their nature because of your mercy.

The only way to deal with these evil people was to be more evil than them.

If the roots were not removed, they would grow again when the spring breeze blew!

From today onwards, he would not show any mercy to his enemies!

Anyone who provoked him would be killed!

Seeing Yang Luo walk over, He Jiahao kowtowed desperately and said with snot and tears, “Mr. Yang, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have gone against you. I shouldn’t have made things difficult for the Su family and the Qin family!

I hope you can be magnanimous and spare my life!

As long as you spare my life, I’ll leave Jiang City immediately and never come back!”

Yang Luo asked indifferently, “Have you spared the people you killed in the Qin family?”

“I... I... I deserve to die! I deserve to die!”

He Jiahao slapped himself hard on the face.

Right now, he only wanted to survive. Dignity and face were no longer important.

Yang Luo said ruthlessly, “You do deserve to die, so I’ll send you off now!”

Before her voice could fade...

Thud!

Yang Luo directly kicked his chest!

“Pfft...”

He Jiahao spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying. His sternum and internal organs were all shattered by a kick.

The moment he fell to the ground, he stopped breathing.

“Beast, beast, return me my son’s life!”

He Yunshan roared and struggled to rush towards Yang Luo.

“Die!”

Yang Luo raised his right hand and shot out a stream of True Qi, piercing through He Yunshan's glabella.

“Ah...!”

“Help! Help!”

The others screamed and crawled up from the ground, wanting to escape.

However, the people from the martial arts school and the Chamber of Commerce stopped them all, preventing any of them from escaping.

After killing He Jiahao, Yang Luo turned around and stared at Jiang Mingyu.

Jiang Mingyu was so frightened that his soul trembled. He knelt down with a plop and begged for mercy, “Mr. Yang, please spare my life. Please spare my life. I don't want to die. I don't want to die!”

“You don't want to die?”

Yang Luo looked at Jiang Mingyu indifferently, “Do those people from the Su family deserve to die then?”

Jiang Maolin, who was at the side, also knelt down and begged, “Mr. Yang, as long as you can spare my life, we're willing to offer all our assets!”

“You want to save your lives with money?”

Yang Luo laughed mockingly, “In your dreams!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo raised his right hand and slapped Jiang Mingyu's head!

However, the moment the palm landed!

Swoosh!

A sharp sound of air breaking resounded!

A sword surrounded by green True Qi shot towards Yang Luo!

“Brother Yang, be careful!”

Bujie, who was the closest, shouted in surprise.

Yang Luo quickly reacted.. He turned around and slapped out!

Chapter 350: I'll Give You One Minute!

Clang!

A crisp sound rang out!

This sword was sent flying by Yang Luo's palm!

“Kid, you actually dare to kill my Jiang family. You're really bold!”

A mellow voice sounded.

Everyone present turned around.

Three figures walked over step by step.

At the front was a young man who looked a little similar to Jiang Mingyu.

This young man was wearing a long green robe. He was tall and handsome, and he held a long sword.

Behind him was a young man and woman.

The man was wearing a black robe, and the woman was wearing a purple robe. They both held a sword in their hands.

These three young people had extraordinary temperaments and there was arrogance in their eyes. They did not take anyone present seriously.

Yang Luo sensed that the cultivation levels of these three young men were not low.

The green-robed man's cultivation level was the highest. He had stepped into the early-stage Martial Highness Realm.

The other young man and woman were also at the perfected Grandmaster Realm.

Without a doubt, these three young people were definitely not ordinary people.

When they saw the man in green, Jiang Maolin, Jiang Mingyu, and the other members of the Jiang family were first stunned, then dense surprise appeared on their faces!

“Chengying!”

“Third Brother!”

Jiang Maolin, Jiang Mingyu, and the others shouted in surprise.

That's right, this man in green was Jiang Mingyu's third brother, Jiang Chengying.

Seeing Jiang Chengying's arrival, the entire Jiang family immediately felt confident.

Jiang Mingyu stood up and looked at Yang Luo. He said arrogantly, “Kid, my third brother is the personal disciple of the Third Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate!

He is also the most talented disciple of the Myriad Swords Gate's younger generation!

Now that my third brother is back, you want to touch our Jiang family? Dream on!”

“Mr. Jiang, we're followers of the Jiang family. You have to protect us!”

“As long as we can survive this crisis, our Zhao family is willing to offer half of our assets!”

“Our Liu family is also willing to offer half of our assets!”

At this moment, the heads of the other families stood up one after another and begged for the protection of the Jiang family.

Jiang Maolin said proudly, "Don't worry. With my nephew Chengying around, nothing will happen to you today!"

"Haha, that's great!"

"Thank you, Mr. Jiang!"

The heads of the other families laughed loudly and felt full of confidence. They no longer looked at Yang Luo with as much fear as before.

At this moment, Hong Yunzhi walked over and whispered, "Mr. Yang, this Myriad Swords Gate is a major sect in the ancient martial arts world. It's far from what the Mystic Yin Sect can compare to!

Even the Chief of the Martial Alliance in China has to give the Myriad Swords Gate some face!

If possible, you must not become enemies with the Myriad Swords Gate!"

"That depends on whether they know what's good for them."

Yang Luo replied indifferently.

Hong Yunzhi was stunned.

"What do you mean?"

Could it be that Yang Luo really wanted to fight against the Myriad Swords Gate?

If that was the case, the matter would really blow up!

Yang Luo looked up at Jiang Chengying and said, "Are you trying to stand up for the Jiang family?"

Jiang Chengying held his sword in his right hand and placed his left hand behind his back. He looked at Yang Luo disdainfully and said, "With me around, don't even think about touching a single hair on everyone in the Jiang family!"

The purple-robed woman also said arrogantly, "Kid, we're not existences you can provoke!

"If you know what's good for you, quickly take your men and get lost!"

However, Yang Luo was unmoved. His eyes were calm without any ripples.

The black-robed man said in a deep voice, "Kid, didn't you hear what we said? Get lost!"

"Damn it, so what if it's the Myriad Swords Gate? Is it very impressive? Why are you pretending?"

Bujie was instantly displeased and shouted.

"Stupid monk, do you have a death wish?"

The black-robed man looked at Bujie coldly.

Bujie was not afraid at all. He said in a loud voice, "I do have a death wish. Come and kill me if you have the ability!"

“Insolent!”

The black-robed man shouted and his figure flashed, leaving behind afterimages as he stabbed at Bujie!

Swish!

This sword was as fast as a stream of light. Sword qi crisscrossed and killing intent wreaked havoc!

Bujie quickly reacted and raised the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand to block!

Ding!

The long sword collided with the Buddhist staff with a clear sound!

True Qi surged and flames shot in all directions. It was incomparably dazzling!

However, Bujie forcefully withstood the black-robed man’s sword and did not take half a step back!

The black-robed man was slightly shocked and said, “Stinky monk, you have some strength!

Next, I want to see if you can still block the sword in my hand!”

As he spoke, the black-robed man flipped his wrist and slashed at Bujie!

This strike was incomparably sharp and even more terrifying than the previous strike!

However, Bujie did not dodge or retreat. He directly swung the dragon-patterned monk staff in his hand and smashed it over!

And in that instant!

Tang!

The sword and staff collided, producing a terrifying collision sound!

True Qi and sword qi intertwined and surged out, tearing the ground apart!

In this collision, Bujie and the black-robed man were forced back at the same time!

Bujie was knocked back seven to eight meters before he stabilized his body!

But the black-robed man was pushed back more than ten meters before he could stabilize his body!

Seeing that he was at a disadvantage, the black-robed man felt very embarrassed and immediately flew into a rage!

“Stupid monk, I’m going to kill you!”

The black-robed man roared angrily and charged forward again with his sword.

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo shouted and slapped out!

This palm looked ordinary, but the moment it was struck, it erupted with a power that was like a landslide and a tsunami!

The black-robed man’s pupils constricted. He flipped his wrist and faced the attack with his sword!

Clang!

Accompanied by a deafening collision sound!

The black-robed man was sent flying!

“Brother Qin!”

The purple-robed woman exclaimed and quickly went forward to support the black-robed man.

Jiang Chengying’s expression darkened as he asked, “Zixiang, are you alright?”

The black-robed man exhaled softly and looked at Yang Luo with fear. He shook his head and said, “I’m fine.”

The purple-robed woman stared at Yang Luo angrily and screamed, “You dog, how dare you attack Brother Qiu? Do you know who we are?”

“I don’t care who you are!”

Yang Luo glanced at them coldly and said in a sonorous voice, “I’ll give you one minute to disappear from my sight!”

The purple-robed woman sneered, “Kid, I’ve never seen a guy as arrogant as you!

“Listen carefully, I’m the daughter of the Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Sect, Lu Yingying!

Brother Qiu is the son of the Deputy Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Gate, Qiu Zixiang!

Brother Jiang is the proudest disciple of the Third Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate and the number one prodigy of our Myriad Swords Gate!

“How dare you provoke us? Is there something wrong with your brain?”

Hearing this...

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, and the others’ expressions changed drastically, and their bodies could not help but tremble!

They clearly did not expect that other than Jiang Chengying, the other young man and woman actually had such a powerful background!

The daughter of the Sect Master of the Myriad Swords Sect!

The son of the deputy sect master of the Myriad Swords Gate!

If Yang Luo really dared to attack these three young people, he would be in big trouble!