

Super IDG 471

Chapter 471: Those Who Dare Not Submit, Die!

“Good, very good!”

Liang Jialuo smiled sinisterly and said, “In that case, go to hell with Wu Zhennan!”

As he spoke, Liang Jialuo waved his hand!

“Kill!”

With this order!

The disciples of the ten martial arts schools and the members of the 13 chambers of commerce who rebelled with Liang Jialuo moved one after another and attacked Wu Zhennan and the others!

Wu Zhennan said loudly, “Thank you for being able to live and die with me!

I’ve let you down. I’ll repay your kindness in my next life!

Kill!”

With this roar!

Wu Zhennan was the first to charge out!

The twelve dojo masters and disciples who followed Wu Zhennan were also unafraid of death and charged forward!

A bloody battle began again!

However, there were too many people on Liang Jialuo’s side.

Even if Wu Zhennan and the others were not afraid of death, they were no match for them at all.

Especially on Liang Jialuo’s side, because of the help of Xia Zhixiu, Gao Wangfeng, and Lu Ziyang, Wu Zhennan and the others were even more disadvantaged.

“All! All! Ah...”

Screams resounded continuously.

The casualties on Wu Zhennan’s side were getting more and more severe.

“Give me your life!”

“All of you can die!”

Gao Wangfeng and Lu Ziyang had sinister smiles on their faces. One of them held the Tiger Head Blade, and the other held the Skeleton Blade. They pushed forward!

Wherever the two of them passed, the disciples of the martial arts school were killed one after another and fell into pools of blood!

“Those who don’t submit will die!”

Liang Jialuo roared and slapped out one palm after another, killing the martial arts disciples who were charging at him!

As the strongest existence, Xia Zhixiu was even more terrifying!

He held a long sword in his hand and flashed through the crowd!

Sword shadows stacked and Sword Qi wreaked havoc!

Every slash could take several lives!

“Liang Jialuo, hand over your life!”

After sending a few martial arts disciples flying with a punch, Wu Zhennan dragged his heavily injured body and charged towards Liang Jialuo!

And the moment they got close...

Wu Zhennan punched towards Liang Jialuo!

“You want to kill me? No way!”

Liang Jialuo sneered and raised his palm rapidly to meet the attack!

And in that instant!

Bang!

The fist and palm collided with a muffled bang!

True Qi surged and turbulent currents surged. It was terrifying and shocking!

Even though Wu Zhennan was severely injured, Liang Jialuo was still not his match!

“Ugh!”

Liang Jialuo let out a muffled groan and retreated repeatedly from the punch!

Wu Zhennan roared, “Liang Jialuo, don’t you want to be the Alliance Master of Ning City’s Martial Alliance?”

You can’t even defeat me, so what right do you have to be the Alliance Master?”

As he spoke, Wu Zhennan continued to rush towards Liang Jialuo!

However, at this moment!

Swish!

A sharp air-piercing sound was heard!

A long sword tore through the sky and stabbed towards Wu Zhennan!

Wu Zhennan was shocked and quickly dodged, but he was a step too late!

Swoosh!

Blood gushed out!

A hole was pierced through Wu Zhennan's shoulder. He was in so much pain that his eyebrows twitched!

He looked up and saw Xia Zhixiu walking over step by step.

“Thank you for your help, Elder Xia!”

Liang Jialuo cupped his hands at Xia Zhixiu.

“We're all on the same side. It's only right for me to help you.”

Xia Zhixiu said lightly and stared at Wu Zhennan.

Liang Jialuo said, “Elder Xia, let's join forces to kill this guy!”

“To kill him, only 1 am needed!”

Xia Zhixiu said arrogantly. Then, he took a step forward and charged at Wu Zhennan!

“Xia Zhixiu, I'll fight it out with you!”

Wu Zhennan roared and charged at Xia Zhixiu!

And in the next instant...

The distance between the two of them shortened!

Wu Zhennan crazily mobilized the remaining True Qi in his body and threw a punch!

“Petty tricks!”

Xia Zhixiu smiled in disdain and casually slashed out with his sword!

A scarlet sword beam streaked across the sky, and the sharp Sword Qi shattered everything!

At that very moment...

Bam!

The fist and sword collided, and a thunderous explosion sounded!

True Qi surged and the wind howled, sending the corpses and stone slabs on the ground flying!

In less than a minute...

“Ugh!”

Wu Zhennan cried out in pain and was knocked back by the sword. A long wound was cut on his right arm, and blood flowed non-stop.

However, Xia Zhixiu had no intention of stopping. Instead, his figure flashed and he charged at Wu Zhennan again!

“Kill!”

Wu Zhennan gritted his teeth and continued to fight, but he was forced back time and time again!

In just a few minutes.

There were multiple deep sword wounds on his body. It was very tragic.

“ARGH!”

Accompanied by the last scream...

Wu Zhennan was sent flying more than ten meters away with a bang. His body was already covered in sword wounds, and his clothes were stained red with blood.

“Hahaha...”

Liang Jialuo roared with laughter and said excitedly, “Elder Xia is indeed an expert ranked tenth on the Earth Ranking. Your strength is indeed extraordinary!”

Xia Zhixiu placed his left hand behind his back and held a long sword in his right hand. His eyes were filled with pride.

“Old thing, I’ll fight you to the death!”

‘Til kill you!”

At this moment, the two dojo masters who followed Wu Zhennan roared and charged at Xia Zhixiu with their heavily injured bodies!

However, Xia Zhixiu did not even raise his eyelids as he said indifferently, “Two more seeking their deaths have come.”

And in that instant!

The two dojo masters approached Xia Zhixiu and threw a punch at the same time!

“Two pieces of trash dare to provoke me?”

“Seeking death!”

Xia Zhixiu shouted coldly and his entire body shook. He mobilized the True Qi in his body and slashed horizontally!

And in the next instant...

Rumble!

The attacks of the two dojo masters were defeated by a single strike!

After defeating the attacks of the two martial arts schools!

This sword continued to slash horizontally towards the throats of the two martial arts schools!

Fear appeared in their eyes. They wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

Chi! Chi!

Two ear-piercing sounds tore through the air!

This sword directly cut the throats of the two dojo masters!

“Uhhhhh...”

The two Hall Masters held their throats and quickly fell to the ground. Their bodies twitched a few times and they completely stopped breathing.

“Old Zheng! Old Wu!”

Wu Zhennan shouted hoarsely. His eyes were bloodshot and hot tears could not help but flow down. After killing these two dojo masters!

Xia Zhixiu walked towards Wu Zhennan step by step!

“Hurry up and help Alliance Master Wu!”

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Hurry! Hurry!”

The disciples of the various martial arts schools following Wu Zhennan roared and rushed towards Xia Zhixiu one after another.

“A bunch of trash wants to stop me from killing my target?

Dream on!”

Xia Zhixiu roared and slashed out again and again!

Sword shadows, sword rays and sword qi crushed forward with destructive power!

Those disciples of the martial arts school could not get close at all and were killed by the sword auras one after another!

“Don’t come over, don’t come over. Don’t send yourselves to your deaths for nothing!

Hurry up and escape!”

Wu Zhennan shouted hoarsely. He had completely collapsed into despair. He could no longer tolerate these martial arts school disciples accompanying him to tempting fate.

Although he had sent a distress message to Yang Luo two hours ago, that was only a last resort he tried to play.

After all, Yang Luo was in Jiang City. It was impossible for him to rush to Ning City so quickly.

Therefore, he did not hold any hope now.

He only hoped that the disciples of the martial arts school who followed him could escape alive..

Chapter 472: Yang Luo Is Here!

After killing hundreds of martial arts school disciples, the other martial arts school disciples were scared out of their wits. They trembled and did not dare to come forward again.

“Hahaha...”

Xia Zhixiu threw his head back and laughed wildly. He said in a trembling voice, “Are you afraid? It’s good that you’re afraid!

With my absolute strength, no matter how many of you there are, it’s useless!”

“All hail Elder Xia!”

“Elder Xia’s divine technique is peerless and invincible!”

Some of the dojo masters who had rebelled with Liang Jialuo raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

The hearts of the dojo master and disciples following Wu Zhennan sank to the bottom.

Finished!

It was really over!

They were already surrounded so tightly that not even a drop of water could pass through. They could not escape even if they wanted to!

As for making them submit to Liang Jialuo, that was even harder to accept than killing them!

“Elder Xia, let me end Wu Zhennan!”

At this moment, Liang Jialuo walked over with a respectful attitude.

“Alright, I’ll leave it to you.”

Xia Zhixiu nodded.

“Thank you, Elder Xia!”

Liang Jialuo thanked him and walked towards Wu Zhennan with a sinister smile.

As he walked, he sneered and said, “Wu Zhennan, oh Wu Zhennan, you probably never thought that you would die in my hands one day, right?

I’ve been hiding for so many years. I’ve been waiting for today!”

“Liang Jialuo, if I had known that you had the intention to rebel, I wouldn’t have let you be the Deputy Alliance Master of Ning City’s Martial Alliance back then!

I was blind, blind!”

Wu Zhennan roared angrily. He wanted to get up and kill Liang Jialuo, but he could not move at all.

The dojo master and disciples who followed Wu Zhennan wanted to come up and help, but they were all restricted.

Liang Jialuo walked forward and stepped on Wu Zhennan’s chest. He said ruthlessly, “Wu Zhennan, oh Wu Zhennan, thank you for your nurturing all these years.

Otherwise, my cultivation and strength wouldn’t have increased so quickly.

Don’t worry, after you die, I’ll bring Ning City’s Martial Alliance to greater heights.

Of course, I will also take good care of your wife and daughter.

Don't worry and go."

When he mentioned "wife and daughter", an evil glint appeared in Liang Jialuo's eyes.

Wu Zhennan roared angrily, "Liang Jialuo, as the saying goes, what happens in the martial world stays in the martial world!

How can you be considered a martial artist if you touch my wife and daughter!"

Liang Jialuo smiled sinisterly and said, "Alright, there's no need to say anything else.

Anyway, after you die, you won't be able to see anything.

Now, I'll send you on your way."

As he spoke, Liang Jialuo raised his palm and prepared to slap Wu Zhennan's head.

However, at this moment!

"Alliance Master Wu, let us help you!"

"How dare you betray the South Suppressing King? Are you courting death?"

"Those who betray the South Suppressing King will be killed without mercy!"

A series of angry shouts suddenly sounded.

Everyone in the martial arts arena turned to look.

A large group of people could be seen walking over aggressively from afar. There were five thousand of them.

This group of people were from the 15 Chambers of Commerce in Ning City. At the front were the 15 presidents.

There were originally a total of 38 chambers of commerce in Ning City.

Although 13 chambers of commerce had rebelled, there were still 15 chambers of commerce that had not rebelled.

Seeing the people from the 15 Chambers of Commerce arrive...

Everyone present had different expressions as they looked at each other.

Liang Jialuo frowned and said to a rebel president, "President Wang, what's going on?"

Didn't the North Suppressing King send someone to kill them for you? Why did they still escape?"

The president also said with a puzzled expression, "I'm not too sure what's going on."

"Tiger Head Blade" Gao Wangfeng said, "I'll call and ask."

At this moment, one of the 15 Presidents who did not rebel said in a loud voice, "There's no need to call. We've already killed all your people!"

Gao Wangfeng's expression turned cold, "Do you think you have the capabilities to destroy our people?"

That is an impossible task!"

This president said, "You have a lot of people. Our 15 Chambers of Commerce alone can't beat you!"

However, with someone helping us, we naturally managed to escape successfully!"

"Who?"

Gao Wangfeng's face darkened, "Who helped you?"

Liang Jialuo and the others were also puzzled.

Their plan tonight could be said to be flawless.

What went wrong?

Even Wu Zhennan and the others were a little stunned.

The president did not reply. Instead, he said loudly, "Please, Mr. Yang!"

"Welcome, Mr. Yang!"

The presidents of the 15 Chambers of Commerce and the people from the Chamber of Commerce shouted.

Mr. Yang?!

When they heard this title, everyone present was even more puzzled.

Who was Mr. Yang?

Why had they never heard of this person?

However, Wu Zhennan was stunned for a moment.

Could it be...

Just as everyone was puzzling over the person's identity...

The people from the 15 Chambers of Commerce opened up a path.

As the crowd parted, a young man walked over step by step.

This young man was thin and tall. His face was delicate, and his eyes were like stars.

Although he looked young, he exuded an extraordinary aura, as if he was an immortal.

"Mr. Yang!"

When he saw this young man, Wu Zhennan shouted excitedly.

That's right, this young man was Yang Luo!

He did not expect Yang Luo to really come!

After all, he had given up hope just now!

Unexpectedly, at the most desperate moment!

Yang Luo actually turned up!

Moreover, he had brought 5,000 people!

However, what puzzled him was why the people from Ning City's Chamber of Commerce were so respectful to Yang Luo.

At this moment, Yang Luo walked over step by step.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed closely behind.

The weapons in their hands were dripping blood. Clearly, they had just experienced a battle.

Not long ago.

On the way to Ning City with Xu Ying and the other two, Yang Luo asked his Eldest Senior Sister to send him a list of the presidents of the major chambers of commerce in Ning City.

After arriving at Ning City, he planned to call the various Chambers of Commerce to help Wu Zhennan.

However, what he did not expect was that 13 Chambers of Commerce in Ning City had betrayed his Eldest Senior Sister and joined the North Suppressing King.

The remaining 15 Chambers of Commerce were surrounded by the people of the North Suppressing King.

Therefore, he rushed to the rescue with Xu Ying and the other two. After killing everyone belonging to the North Suppressing King, he rushed here with the people from the fifteen chambers of commerce.

Fortunately, he arrived in time. Wu Zhennan was still alive.

“Kid, who are you? Why are these guys so respectful to you?”

A rebel president asked coldly.

A president who had arrived with Yang Luo said in a loud voice, “Li Zhihui, Mr. Yang is the junior brother of the South Suppressing King. He even holds the South Suppressing King Token and is the next heir to the South Suppressing King!

Moreover, Mr. Yang even helped us escape and killed all the people from the North Suppressing King!

Why do you think we are so respectful to Mr. Yang?”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone was shocked!

“How is this possible? This kid is actually the junior brother of the South Suppressing King and the heir to the next South Suppressing King?!”

“Why haven't we heard that the South Suppressing King has a junior brother?!”

“Impossible, this is absolutely impossible!”

Everyone present discussed spiritedly and did not believe it at all..

Chapter 473: Cutting Down On Skeleton Blade!

At this moment, Bujie walked out and raised the South Suppressing King Token up high.

He raised his head high and said in a loud voice, “You guys actually don’t believe my Brother Yang. Don’t tell me you don’t believe this South Suppressing King Token either?”

On the way here, Bujie asked Yang Luo for the Token, saying that he wanted to show off.

After all, not long ago in Star City, Yang Luo had used the South Suppressing King Token and showed up its prestige. He was extremely envious.

Yang Luo couldn’t do anything about this guy, so he gave it to him.

As expected...

When Bujie took out the South Suppressing King Token, the expressions of everyone present changed drastically!

Seeing the South Suppressing King Token was like seeing the South Suppressing King!

No one dared to imitate the South Suppressing King Token!

Everyone present had no doubts that this South Suppressing King Token was definitely real!

Especially the members of the rebellious Chamber of Commerce, all of them were trembling and breaking out in cold sweat!

Although they had betrayed the South Suppressing King, they were still very afraid of her!

“How is this possible? This kid really has the South Suppressing King Token?”

“Looks like it’s all true. I didn’t expect the South Suppressing King to actually have such a young junior brother, and he even became the next heir to the South Suppressing King!”

“Hmph, isn’t it just a token? It’s not like the South Suppressing King came personally!”

The people on Liang Jialuo’s side discussed spiritedly. Some were shocked, some were afraid, and some were disdainful.

Seeing that the members of the rebellious Chamber of Commerce did not kneel down, Bujie was instantly displeased. He felt that this act was not successful.

He could only return the South Suppressing King Token to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the South Suppressing King Token before glancing at the rebellious members of the Chamber of Commerce. He said in a stern voice, "Since you're from the martial world, you should understand what loyalty is and what righteousness is!

But now, you're unloyal and colluded with the North Suppressing King to betray my senior sister!"

After a pause, Yang Luo said to a president beside him, "President Ma, what do you think will happen to traitors!"

The president said in a firm voice, "Three blades and six holes, kill!"

"Did you hear him?"

Yang Luo looked coldly at the rebellious Chamber of Commerce members and continued, "On account that you've followed my senior sister for so many years, I can give you a chance!

As long as you repent, I won't kill you!

Of course, if you continue to be as stubborn as a mule, don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Hearing this...

The members of the rebellious Chamber of Commerce looked at each other with conflicted and hesitant expressions.

At this moment, Gao Wangfeng saw that something was wrong and hurriedly shouted, "Everyone, don't be afraid!

With the North Suppressing King around, not to mention this kid, even if the South Suppressing King comes personally, he won't be able to do anything to you!"

A rebellious president took the lead and shouted, "Mr. Gao is right. Let's not be frightened by this kid!

Joining the North Suppressing King is the best choice we made!"

"That's right. We have to be firm in our choices!"

"Yes, our choice is right. Only by following the North Suppressing King can we have a brighter future!"

The other rebelling presidents also roared.

Gao Wangfeng took this opportunity to wave his hand, "Kill!"

With this order!

The presidents of the 13 rebellious chambers of commerce led all their members and charged towards Yang Luo and the others!

The disciples of the ten martial arts schools who had rebelled also charged over!

Yang Luo sighed and gave the order!

"Kill!"

"Kill!"

The presidents of the 15 Chambers of Commerce that came with Yang Luo led the members of the Chamber of Commerce and charged forward angrily!

“Wu Zhennan, go to hell!”

Liang Jialuo took advantage of the chaos and slapped towards Wu Zhennan!

However, the moment Liang Jialuo slapped down!

Yang Luo’s figure flashed and appeared in front of Liang Jialuo like a ghost. Then, he threw a punch!

Liang Jialuo was shocked. He could only give up on killing Wu Zhennan and meet Yang Luo’s punch with his palm!

He struck out with his palm and True Qi rippled. A cold aura spread out, and white fog floated in the air!

At that very moment...

Bang!

The fist and palm collided with a muffled bang!

Liang Jialuo saw that Yang Luo was so young, he did not take him seriously at first!

He felt that even if Yang Luo had some strength, he wouldn’t be that strong!

However, at the moment their hands came into contact...

He knew that he was wrong!

It was one big mistake!

Yang Luo’s punch was too terrifying. He could not block it at all!

Accompanied by a cracking sound, his right palm instantly fractured and shattered!

Moreover, not only his palm, but his entire right arm was shattered by this punch!

After shattering his right arm, this punch smashed heavily into his chest!

“ARGH!”

Liang Jialuo let out a painful scream and was sent flying like a cannonball.

Boom! He slammed into a wall.

The wall cracked and Liang Jialuo slid down like a dead dog.

Several bones in his chest had been broken, and he was vomiting blood. He was seriously injured and could not get up.

This punch could have completely killed him, but Yang Luo did not do so.

He had spared Liang Jialuo’s life so that Wu Zhennan could kill this guy personally.

Everyone present was stunned when they saw Yang Luo send Liang Jialuo flying with a punch and severely injure him.

“Oh my god, this kid is actually so strong. He crippled Vice Alliance Master Liang with a single punch?!”

“Isn’t that so? Vice Alliance Master Liang is a late-stage Grandmaster Realm expert. He actually couldn’t even withstand a single punch from this kid?!”

The dojo master and disciples who rebelled with Liang Jialuo were dumbfounded. They looked at Yang Luo with fear.

“Good, nicely beaten!”

“This Mr. Yang is really powerful. I’m afraid his strength has surpassed Alliance Master Wu!”

The dojo masters and disciples following Wu Zhennan were all excited.

Wu Zhennan also looked at Yang Luo in a daze, and huge waves arose in his heart.

He had heard from Hong Yunzhi that while Yang Luo’s medical skills were superb, but he was the most proficient in martial arts.

However, he had never seen it with his own eyes, so he was skeptical.

However, after seeing it today, he completely believed it.

After all, even he could not cripple Liang Jialuo with a single punch.

After sending Liang Jialuo flying, Yang Luo helped Wu Zhennan up and said, “Alliance Master Wu, I’ll stabilize your injuries first.

“After my brother and I kill these guys, I’ll treat your injuries.”

Wu Zhennan was touched and said, “Mr. Yang, you have to be careful!”

“Don’t worry, these guys are just dead people in my eyes.”

Yang Luo gave Wu Zhennan a reassuring look.

As he spoke, Yang Luo raised his right hand and used the Universe Acupoint Technique to tap an acupuncture point on Wu Zhennan’s chest.

“Young brat, stop pretending here. Watch me chop you apart with my blade!”

Lu Ziyang roared and charged at Yang Luo with the Skeleton Blade in his hand.

His speed was very fast, leaving behind afterimages as he attacked!

Wu Zhennan’s expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, “Mr. Yang, this guy is one of the Six Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King, Skeleton Blade Lu Ziyang!

His cultivation level is at the perfected Grandmaster Realm!

His saber technique is extremely powerful!

You have to be careful!”

However, Yang Luo did not even look at him and continued to press on the acupuncture points on Wu Zhennan’s chest.

“Mr. Yang...”

Wu Zhennan was dumbfounded.

However, the moment Lu Ziyang slashed!

Swoosh!

The sharp sound of a blade piercing through the air resounded!

A Tang saber tore through the sky and slashed at Lu Ziyang!

Lu Ziyang was shocked. He flipped his wrist and raised the Skeleton Blade to block!

Clang!

Accompanied by a crisp sound!

The Skeleton Blade in Lu Ziyang’s hand was cut off by the Tang saber!

After severing the Skeleton Blade, Tang saber continued to slash downwards!

The next second!

A saber beam flashed past!

Dong....

Lu Ziyang fell heavily to the ground.. His body was directly split into two, and blood flowed non-stop...

Chapter 474: Return My Brother’s Life!

In an instant...

The entire martial arts arena fell into dead silence.

Everyone looked at the figure standing in front of Yang Luo in a daze.

This person was thin, with sharp eyebrows and bright eyes. He had a handsome face, but his eyes were filled with coldness.

The Tang saber in his hand was still dripping blood.

“Haha, Brother Xu, well done!”

Bujie laughed and shouted.

Prajna gave Xu Ying a thumbs up, “Big Brother Xu is awesome!”

The person standing in front of Yang Luo was Xu Ying.

Yang Luo glanced at Xu Ying and smiled.

Xu Ying was his brother, a brother who he could always give his back to!

However, the people on Liang Jialuo's side were all stunned. They looked at Xu Ying in fear.

“Who is this kid? Why is he so powerful?!”

“Even Mr. Lu of the Skeleton Blades, one of the Six Sharp Blades under the North Garrison Throne, couldn't even withstand a single strike from this kid and was killed?!”

“You have to know that everyone in the Six Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King are extremely good at saber techniques!

But now, Mr. Lu has died in his best field!”

Discussions rose and fell. Everyone found it unbelievable.

They originally thought that only Yang Luo was very strong, but they did not expect this young man with the saber to be so powerful.

“Young brat, how dare you kill my brother? I'll kill you!”

The Tiger Head Blade, Gao Wangfeng, flew into a rage. He dragged his huge Tiger Head Blade and charged towards Xu Ying!

Sizzle! Sizzle!

The blade slashed across the ground, producing an ear-piercing sound and dazzling sparks!

On the way to Xu Ying, Gao Wangfeng kept mobilizing the True Qi in his body, and his aura increased exponentially!

Clang, clang, clang!

The entire martial arts arena trembled from the stomps, and the stone slabs on the ground cracked one after another!

Gao Wangfeng charged over!

Xu Ying just stood quietly in front of Yang Luo. His body was like a rock, unmoving!

Wu Zhennan said worriedly, “Mr. Yang, will this little brother be alright?”

That guy is Gao Wangfeng of the Tiger Head Blade, one of the six Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King!

Although his cultivation level is only at the perfected Grandmaster Realm, his strength is stronger than Lu Ziyang!”

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Don't worry. If my brother can't even kill this trash, he would not have the face to stay in the martial world.”

Although Gao Wangfeng was huge, his speed was not slow!

In the blink of an eye, he closed in towards Xu Ying!

He stomped on the ground and shattered the stone slabs. His huge body soared into the sky!

“Black Tiger Chaotic Saber Art!”

“Die!”

He gripped the Tiger Head Blade tightly with both hands and slashed at Xu Ying with all his might!

Swoosh!

With a slash, a black saber beam shone in the sky, and a terrifying saber qi wreaked havoc in all directions!

This slash was too terrifying. It was as if a mountain was pressing down, as if everything could be cut off!

However, the moment Gao Wangfeng slashed down!

Xu Ying moved as well!

He held the Tang saber tightly in his right hand and the True Qi in his body instantly erupted. Then, he slashed into the sky!

At that very moment...

Clang!

The two sabers collided and exploded with a thunderous sound!

Terrifying True Qi, saber qi, and flames spread out crazily. It was terrifying!

But in the next second!

Crack!

A crisp shattering sound rang out!

The huge Tiger Head Blade in Gao Wangfeng’s hand broke!

“What?!”

Gao Wangfeng’s pupils constricted, and his expression changed drastically. He suddenly sensed death looking over him..

He instinctively wanted to retreat!

However, it was too late!

Psh!

After breaking Gao Wangfeng’s Tiger Head Blade, Xu Ying’s saber landed on his chest!

“Arghhhh!”

Gao Wangfeng let out a miserable scream. His huge body flew out and fell heavily more than ten meters away.

His chest had been completely cut open, and blood flowed out uncontrollably.

“You... who exactly are you...”

He pointed at Xu Ying. Before he could finish speaking, he stopped breathing.

The event location fell silent again.

Everyone looked at Xu Ying in a daze. They could no longer describe Xu Ying’s power with words!

The two Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King, Gao Wangfeng and

Lu Ziyang, were easily killed just like that!

Most importantly!

From the beginning to the end, Xu Ying only used two slashes!

He killed Gao Wangfeng with one slash!

He killed Lu Ziyang with a single slash!

Just as everyone was stunned...

Yang Luo had already stabilized Wu Zhennan’s injuries and retracted his hand.

He turned around and looked at the corpses of Gao Wangfeng and Wu Zhennan. He said indifferently, “Are these the two Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King?

It doesn’t seem like much.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand!

“Xu Ying, Prajna, Bujie, go and help!

“Leave this old fellow to me!”

“Yes!”

Xu Ying, Prajna, and Bujie responded and joined the battle.

Yang Luo looked up at Xia Zhixiu and narrowed his eyes, “Old fellow, your cultivation level is not bad. It’s worth me taking action personally.”

“Bastard!”

Xia Zhixiu shouted angrily and said proudly, “I’m Xia Zhixiu, the Qiankun Sword, ranked tenth on the Earth Ranking!

So what if you attack personally? I’ll kill you in the blink of an eye!”

“Tenth on the Earth Ranking?”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “I killed a few Earth Ranking experts previously.

Unfortunately, those guys were too weak and could not withstand a single blow.

I hope you can be stronger.”

Xia Zhixiu’s eyes were cold as he shouted, “I don’t kill nameless people. Kid, tell me your name!”

“Yang Luo.”

Yang Luo said indifferently.

“Yang Luo?!”

Upon hearing this name, Xia Zhixiu’s expression changed and he stared at Yang Luo, “You’re Yang Luo?!”

“That’s me!”

Yang Luo nodded, not understanding why this old fellow had such a big reaction.

Xia Zhixiu looked at Yang Luo viciously and asked, “Did you kill my brother?”

“Your brother?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled, “Who’s your brother?”

Xia Zhixiu gritted his teeth and said, “My brother is ‘Sleeve Blade’ Xia Zhiyuan!”

“Xia Zhiyuan?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he quickly remembered, “Oh, so that old trash is your younger brother. No wonder your names are so similar.”

A few months ago, he and Jiang Tianlong were not friends. Jiang Tianlong had thus invited Sleeve Blade Xia Zhiyuan to kill him.

However, that old fellow was too weak. He actually got killed in a few moves.

At that time, before that old fellow died, he said that his brother would not let him off.

Yang Luo obviously didn’t take it seriously.

Unexpectedly, he bumped into this old fellow’s brother today.

“Helie...”

Xia Zhixiu’s expression was ferocious as he said fiercely, “Kid, I originally planned to go to Jiang City to look for you after settling this matter.

However, since you took the initiative to come to me, it couldn’t be better.

“Kid, I want you to pay for my brother’s life!”

Before his voice could fade...

Xia Zhixiu took a step forward and his aura soared. His beard and hair fluttered as his True Qi erupted!

His figure flashed and turned into a bolt of lightning as he charged towards Yang Luo!

The moment everyone saw Xia Zhixiu charging over!

Not far away, Wu Zhennan was stunned!

He shouted, “Mr. Yang, be careful!

“This old fellow is a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm expert. His strength is very terrifying!”

Liang Jialuo, who was leaning against the distant wall, clutched his chest and roared, “Elder Xia, quickly kill this kid.. Kill him!”

Chapter 475: Stomped Under His Feet!

He had been severely injured by Yang Luo’s punch just now and had yet to recover.

Therefore, he hated Yang Luo to the core and hoped that someone could quickly kill him.

Just now, he thought that Gao Wangfeng and Lu Ziyang could easily kill Yang Luo.

However, he did not expect Gao Wangfeng and Lu Ziyang to be easily killed by the saber expert beside this kid.

Now, Xia Zhixiu had made his move!

This kid was dead meat!

However, to everyone’s surprise!

In the face of Xia Zhixiu’s attack, Yang Luo’s expression was calm. His expression did not change and he was calm.

Could it be that this kid thought that he could kill Xia Zhixiu?

What a joke!

Xia Zhixiu was an expert ranked tenth on the Earth Ranking and a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm expert!

Unless this kid had the cultivation and strength above the middle-stage Martial Highness Realm!

However, that was obviously impossible!

It was undoubtedly difficult to step into the Martial Highness Realm before the age of 30!

Just as everyone was in a daze!

Xia Zhixiu had already approached Yang Luo!

He raised his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

“Qiankun Sword Technique!”

Swoosh!

The sword slashed out like a bolt of lightning, and a scarlet red sword light and sword qi swept out in all directions, causing it to be terrifying to the heavens!

Wu Zhennan and the others were all on tenterhooks, their eyes filled with worry!

Could Yang Luo really block Xia Zhixiu's sword?

Difficult!

It was too difficult!

Moreover, even if they wanted to help, they could not!

They were no match for Xia Zhixiu at all. They would only be seeking their deaths if they charged forward!

As for Liang Jialuo and the others, they were extremely excited!

This kid would definitely die under Xia Zhixiu's sword!

However, the moment Xia Zhixiu's sword slashed down!

Yang Luo's entire body shook as his True Qi erupted. His aura rose as he raised his right hand and slapped at Xia Zhixiu!

“What?! This kid actually wants to block Elder Xia's sword with his physical body?!”

Someone could not help but exclaim.

The next second!

Bam!

A loud explosion sounded in the center of the martial arts field!

Like rolling thunder, it resounded through the night sky and the clouds!

And in the next instant...

The martial arts arena began to collapse. The stone slabs on the ground began to shatter continuously, turning into rubble and dust that soared into the sky!

As the True Qi and Sword Qi that rushed out were too terrifying, the collision of both Qis practically swept through the entire martial arts arena!

“Retreat, retreat quickly!”

Wu Zhennan exclaimed and led everyone out of the martial arts arena.

At this moment...

Everyone present looked at the center of the training field in a daze.

The center of the martial arts arena was already covered in rocks and dust.

Everyone could no longer see Yang Luo and Xia Zhixiu clearly.

After an unknown period of time...

When the rocks and dust dissipated,

Everything finally returned to calm.

Everyone looked up and was immediately stunned by the scene in front of them.

A huge pit had appeared in the center of the martial arts field.

In this huge pit, only a figure stood proudly.

This figure was none other than Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stood in the huge pit as he stepped on Xia Zhixiu's chest with his right foot.

At this moment, Xia Zhixiu was already covered in blood. Blood could not stop gushing out of his mouth, and the sword in his hand was broken into several pieces.

Previously, Xia Zhixiu was like a peerless expert.

But now, Xia Zhixiu was in an extremely sorry state and could only struggle at death's door.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Then, the entire place exploded into loud chatter.

“How is this possible?! This kid actually knocked Elder Xia down with a single palm?!”

“How strong is this kid?! Even a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm expert cannot take one move from him?!”

“Could it be that Mr. Yang's cultivation has already surpassed this old fellow and stepped into the late-stage Martial Highness Realm?”

But even so, it's impossible to defeat this old fellow in one move, right?”

A series of terrified cries sounded.

Whether it was Wu Zhennan's men or Liang Jialuo's men, they were all stunned and could not help but tremble.

Bujie, who was in the middle of a battle, shook his head with a smile.

These guys were really ignorant.

Not to mention a Martial Highness Realm expert, even a Martial King Realm expert was not Brother Yang's match.

At the same moment...

In the center of the martial arts field.

Yang Luo stepped on Xia Zhixiu's chest and looked down at him. He said indifferently, “Old fellow, didn't you just say that you would kill me in the blink of an eye?”

What about now?”

Xia Zhixiu stared at Yang Luo with extreme fear in his eyes.

The moment they exchanged blows just now, he sensed how powerful Yang Luo was!

This kid was very strong, so strong that he was abnormal!

It was definitely not something he could resist!

Xia Zhixiu gulped and begged for mercy in a trembling voice, “Mr. Yang, I was wrong. I shouldn’t have attacked you.

I won’t take revenge for my brother. I hope you can spare my life.”

It was not easy for him to have his current cultivation. He could even step into a higher martial arts realm in the future.

Therefore, he could not die here.

Even if he wanted to take revenge, he had to wait until his strength increased.

Seeing that Yang Luo was silent, Xia Zhixiu continued, “Mr. Yang, as long as you can spare my life, you can ask for anything you want.

I can offer you a house, a car, beautiful women, and money with both hands.”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked with a smile, “You’ll give me whatever I want?”

“Yes, please state your request!”

Seeing that Yang Luo’s tone had softened, Xia Zhixiu was delighted.

There was a chance!

As long as he could survive, giving up some worldly possessions was nothing!

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold. “Old fellow, if I want your life, will you give it to me?”

“You...”

Xia Zhixiu’s heart, which had just relaxed, instantly started to beat faster again.

He said with a trembling voice, “Mr. Yang... Let’s talk about this...”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “There’s nothing to say. You helped the villain deal with Alliance Master Wu and even wanted to kill me. I can’t let you off!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo stomped down heavily!

“Pfft...”

Xia Zhixiu spat out a mouthful of blood. His chest collapsed, and his eyes widened in unwillingness as he stopped breathing.

After killing Xia Zhixiu...

Yang Luo walked out of the huge pit.

The event location fell into dead silence.

A mid-stage Martial Highness Realm expert was actually beaten to the ground by a palm and trampled to death.

This young dude was simply strong to the extreme.

“Mr. Gao is dead... Mr. Lu is dead... and so is Elder Xia!”

“It’s over... We’re done for!”

“Mr. Yang, please let us go. We won’t dare to do it again!”

“Mr. Yang, please spare our lives!”

At this moment, the ten dojo masters and the presidents of the thirteen chambers of commerce who had rebelled with Liang Jialuo knelt down and began to kowtow and beg for mercy.

The disciples of the ten martial arts schools and the members of the 13 Chambers of Commerce also knelt down and began to kowtow and beg for mercy.

As for Liang Jialuo, who was leaning against the wall, his face was ashen.

His plan had completely failed!

He had thought that he would be able to become the Alliance Master of Ning City’s Martial Alliance tonight!

However, he did not expect such a terrifying kid to appear halfway and make him lose everything!

Everything was over!

Yang Luo looked coldly at the presidents of the thirteen chambers of commerce and said in a deep voice, “I’ve already given you a chance just now. You’re the ones who don’t know how to cherish it!

Don’t you think it’s too late to beg for mercy now?”

Chapter 476:I Will Do Anything!

“Mr. Yang, we were wrong. We were really wrong!”

“Please forgive us this once. Please forgive us this once!”

“We were blinded by greed and rebelled. We won’t dare to do it again!”

The presidents of the 13 Chambers of Commerce cried bitterly and begged for mercy.

Yang Luo did not look at these guys anymore. Instead, he waved his hand and said calmly.

“Kill them.”

“Yes!”

The 15 presidents who came with him nodded in agreement. Then, they stepped forward and killed the 13 rebel presidents.

Seeing that they were about to be killed...

The thirteen Presidents of the Chamber of Commerce were so frightened that their faces turned pale and they trembled.

The South Suppressing King was already ruthless enough.

But now, they realized that this young man in front of them was actually even more ruthless than the South Suppressing King.

Thirteen Presidents were killed just like that!

At this moment, the members of the 13 rebelling Chamber of Commerce were stunned for a moment before they began to beg for mercy crazily.

Yang Luo looked up at these people and said in a low voice, "I know that these thirteen fellows led the rebellion this time.

Therefore, I can give you a chance to live.

However, even if you can escape death, you cannot escape punishment.

You all know what to do, right?"

Although he could kill all these guys, if he really killed every member, it would definitely cause chaos in Ning City.

At that time, the North Suppressing King would definitely take the opportunity to cause trouble.

"I know, I know!"

All the members took out their daggers and cut off one of their fingers.

Then, all the members were grateful and kowtowed to Yang Luo, "Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Yang Luo said coldly, "There's no need to thank me. I only hope that you remember today and don't do it again in the future!

If there's a next time, I'll definitely kill you!"

"Yes!"

All the members responded in unison.

When the presidents of the Chamber of Commerce who came with Yang Luo saw this, they were all convinced.

No wonder the South Suppressing King chose this young man to be the next successor.

Just this young man's methods alone were not something ordinary people could compare to.

Yang Luo turned to look at Wu Zhennan and pointed at the dojo masters of the ten dojos, "Alliance Master Wu, I'll leave it to you to deal with these guys." "Alliance Master Wu, we were wrong. Please let us off!"

"We won't dare to do it again. Please spare our lives!"

The ten Hall Masters knelt on the ground and kowtowed to beg for mercy.

Wu Zhennan looked at the ten Hall Masters with a sorrowful expression and hissed, "Back then, when you betrayed us and joined with Liang Jialuo, I had already given you all a chance!

I thought that you would turn over a new leaf, but I didn't expect you to rebel against me with Liang Jialuo again!

How can I let you off if there's already a precedent!"

As he spoke, Wu Zhennan waved his hand!

"Kill!"

With this order!

The few dojo masters following Wu Zhennan stepped forward one after another, wanting to kill these ten dojo masters!

"I'll fight you to the death!"

"Kill!"

The ten dojo masters immediately resisted.

"Seeking death!"

With a loud shout, Bujie flashed forward and swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand. With a strong and heavy force, he slapped at the ten hall masters!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of dull collisions!

The ten dojo masters were directly smashed to the ground. Blood spewed out of their mouths and they could not even stand up!

All the martial arts disciples and members of the Chamber of Commerce present were shocked when they saw this!

One had to know that the weakest of these ten dojo masters was at the Grandmaster Realm!

Unexpectedly, this monk crippled ten dojo masters with a single swing of his staff!

Too strong!

Too terrifying!

Only then did they understand that the few people beside Yang Luo were all powerful and terrifying existences!

Soon, the ten dojo masters were killed!

Wu Zhennan closed his eyes and let out a long sigh. Then, he turned to look at the disciples of the ten martial arts schools.

"Alliance Master Wu, the dojo masters instructed us to rebel. Please spare our lives!"

"Alliance Master Wu, we won't dare to do it again!"

The disciples of the ten martial arts schools cried and begged for mercy.

Wu Zhennan's expression was cold as he said in a trembling voice, "The martial arts world has its rules. Although you're not the masterminds of the rebellion, you've also participated in the rebellion!

I can spare your lives, but you still have to suffer the punishment you deserve!

Do you know what to do?"

"Yes, we know!"

The disciples of the ten martial arts schools nodded one after another. Then, they raised their right hand and broke their left arm.

"Hmph!"

Wu Zhennan snorted and walked towards Liang Jialuo.

Seeing Wu Zhennan walk over...

Liang Jialuo was so frightened that his face turned pale and he trembled.

He wanted to escape, but he could not stand up at all.

After approaching Liang Jialuo, Wu Zhennan stared fixedly at him and said in a trembling voice, "Liang Jialuo, didn't you just say that the winner is king and the loser is a bandit?"

"What about now? Who's the king and who's the bandit?"

Liang Jialuo roared, "Wu Zhennan, if not for that Yang kid's help tonight, how could you have defeated me?"

Today, even if I die, I will look down on you and be even more unconvinced!"

Wu Zhennan sneered and said, "Liang Jialuo, didn't you also ask the North Suppressing King to help you? What right do you have to look down on me?"

"Hehe... Hahaha..."

Liang Jialuo seemed to have gone crazy as he laughed maniacally, "The winner is king, and the loser is a bandit!"

"I've lost to you this time. It's my bad luck. Do it!"

"Die!"

Wu Zhennan roared angrily and raised his palm to slap Liang Jialuo's head heavily!

Bang!

There was a muffled sound!

Liang Jialuo's head was bleeding from all seven orifices and he fell heavily to the ground, completely dead!

Seeing Liang Jialuo's death, Bujie curled his lips and said, "This guy can be considered a formidable character. He did not beg for mercy even until his death."

Prajna snorted, “A formidable person without strength is just a dog!”

“You’re right.”

Bujie nodded with a smile.

After killing Liang Jialuo...

Tears welled up in Wu Zhennan’s eyes.

No matter what, the masters of the ten martial arts schools and Liang Jialuo were his former brothers.

Now that he had personally killed them, he naturally found it difficult to accept.

However, these people had no choice but to be killed.

There would be no order without rules.

After a while, Wu Zhennan walked towards Yang Luo.

As they walked over...

He knelt on one knee and said loudly, “Thank you for your help tonight, Mr. Yang!

In the future, I’m willing to listen to Mr. Yang’s orders. I’ll go through fire and water without hesitation!”

“We’re willing to listen to Mr. Yang’s orders. We’ll go through fire and water!”

All the disciples of the martial arts school and members of the Chamber of Commerce knelt down one after another. They were excited and their voices were shockingly loud!

More than 10,000 people at the event location knelt in front of Yang Luo.

Bujie said helplessly, “Why is Brother Yang always so good at acting cool, but I’m not as good?”

Prajna chuckled, “Isn’t it because your strength is inferior to Brother Yang’s?”

Well, your charisma is also greatly inferior.”

“I second that.”

Xu Ying nodded in agreement.

Bujie pulled a long face and said, “If you don’t speak, no one will think that you’re mute..”

Chapter 477: Let’s Wait and See!

At this moment.

In the center of the martial arts field.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Everyone, get up!”

With Yang Luo's permission, everyone stood up.

Yang Luo looked at Wu Zhennan and smiled faintly, "Alliance Master Wu, I promised you last time that if you were in trouble, I would definitely help you. I naturally won't go back on my word.

"Moreover, the South Suppressing King is my senior sister, and I'm also a member of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City.

"Therefore, we're also on the same side. I'll naturally help you."

Wu Zhennan and the others looked at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with gratitude and relief.

After all, if Yang Luo had not brought people to save them, they would have died long ago.

They would not be able to repay such a huge favor even if they died ten thousand times.

At this moment...

Not far away, the phone in Gao Wangfeng's pocket suddenly rang.

Yang Luo walked over and took out his phone to answer the call.

As soon as the call went through.

A mellow voice sounded.

"Old Gao, has everything been resolved?"

When Yang Luo heard this, he knew that the person who spoke was the North Suppressing King, Nie Changkong.

"I'm sorry, North Suppressing King. I've already killed your people."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and replied indifferently.

When Yang Luo spoke, the other end of the phone immediately fell silent.

A few minutes later...

"You're Yang Luo?"

Nie Changkong's voice sounded again.

"That's right!"

Yang Luo replied with a smile, "I didn't expect the North Suppressing King to still remember me after last time. It's really an honor."

"Yang Luo, I have no grudges with you. Why are you ruining my plans?"

Nie Changkong's voice sank as he spoke.

Yang Luo said coldly, "Nie Changkong, you started a conflict between the various Chambers of Commerce and the Martial Alliance in Ning City, causing countless casualties. What exactly do you want?"

"Kid, what do you think?"

Nie Changkong asked gloomily.

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Nie Changkong, don’t think that I don’t know your thoughts.

I’m telling you, with me around, your scheme won’t succeed.

So what if you’re the North Suppressing King? Others are afraid of you, but I’m not.

“Remember, one day, I will step on you.”

“Step on me?”

“Hahaha...”

Nie Changkong laughed and said, “Interesting. No one has ever said such things to me before.

There are many prodigies in China, but many of them have already died at my hands.

Kid, didn’t you want to step on me?

Very good, then let’s wait and see...”

Yang Luo did not want to listen to this guy’s nonsense and directly crushed his cell phone.

At this moment, Wu Zhennan walked over and asked, “Mr. Yang, is it a call from the North Suppressing King?”

“Yes.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Wu Zhennan frowned and said, “Mr. Yang, this North Suppressing King is a vengeful person, he never allows anyone to challenge his authority.

“But now, you’ve killed his people and ruined his plan. I’m afraid he won’t let you off easily.”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “If he comes to provoke me, I don’t mind killing him.”

“What?! Kill the North Suppressing King?!”

Wu Zhennan’s entire body trembled, and his expression changed drastically, “Mr. Yang, you have to know that even your senior sister, the South Suppressing King, can’t destroy the North Suppressing King!

You need to know that all the chambers of commerce in the North are totally under the control of the North Suppressing King!

Moreover, there are many masters serving him. The most famous ones were the Four Heavenly Kings, the Five Tiger Generals, and the Six Sharp Blades!

The most terrifying thing is that the North Suppressing King has the backing of the capital’s royal family, the Nie family, and the ancient martial arts sects. They are existences that can cover the sky with one hand!

If you go against him, it will be very dangerous!”

“Oh... so he’s from the Nie family in the capital. No wonder he’s so arrogant.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and continued, “However, even if he’s the North Suppressing King, even if he has the Nie family in the capital as his backer, I’m not afraid.

I will definitely step on him. I will definitely crush him under my foot.”

After all, if he wanted to become the number one in China, he had to take down the North Suppressing King.

Therefore, even without what happened tonight, he would still go against the North Suppressing King.

“This...!”

Wu Zhennan was dumbfounded.

He did not know where Yang Luo’s confidence came from.

Although Yang Luo was very strong...

However, if he really fought against the North Suppressing King, it would not be just a competition of personal strength.

Unless Yang Luo had the strength to crush all the experts in China, it was very difficult for him to defeat the North Suppressing King.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Alright, Alliance Master Wu, you don’t have to worry about this. I know what to do.”

Wu Zhennan took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Yang, if you really want to resist the North Suppressing King, I naturally won’t dissuade you anymore.

However, if you need me in the future, you can tell me.

Even if I have to die for you, I’m willing.”

“We are also willing to die for you!”

The others also shouted in unison.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Everyone, your words are enough.

Alright, I’ll help you treat your injuries now.”

“Then we will thank you in advance, Mr. Yang!”

Wu Zhennan and the others cupped their hands in thanks.

Then, Yang Luo healed Wu Zhennan and the other hall masters, as well as the presidents of the various chambers of commerce.

After treating everyone’s injuries...

Yang Luo wrote two more prescriptions and handed them to Wu Zhennan and a president. He said, "Take the medicine according to this prescription and give it to our brothers. Everyone's injuries will improve as soon as possible." "Thank you, thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Wu Zhennan and the others cupped their hands in thanks.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Alright, I'll leave the matters here to you.

We'll take our leave first."

As he spoke, Yang Luo prepared to leave with Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

"Mr. Yang, wait!"

Wu Zhennan suddenly stopped Yang Luo.

"Is there anything else?"

Yang Luo turned around and looked at Wu Zhennan.

Wu Zhennan said, "Wait a moment, I'll go and give you something."

With that, Wu Zhennan hurriedly ran into a house.

Not long after...

Wu Zhennan ran out with a palm-sized sandalwood box.

"Mr. Yang, I know that money will definitely not catch your eye, so I want to give you this."

As he spoke, Wu Zhennan handed the box to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the box and asked in surprise, "Could it be another demon beast's inner core?"

Upon hearing this, Wu Zhennan was caught between laughter and tears, "Mr. Yang, how can it be so easy to obtain the core of a demon beast?"

"However, although this isn't a demonic beast's inner core, it's an excellent medicinal ingredient that can assist in cultivation."

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo was very curious. He opened the box and took a look.

There was a fiery red lotus seed in the box. Although it was only the size of a thumbnail, it emitted dense spiritual qi.

Yang Luo picked it up and took a closer look. He exclaimed, "Could this be the Earth Fire Lotus Seed?!"

"Mr. Yang is indeed knowledgeable!"

Wu Zhennan nodded and said, "That's right. This is indeed an Earth Fire Lotus Seed.

I spent nearly So million yuan to buy this herb at an auction."

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Brother Yang, although this Earth Fire Lotus Seed is an excellent medicinal herb to assist in cultivation...”

With your current cultivation and strength, this Earth Fire Lotus Seed should be useless to you..”

Chapter 478: There Will Finally Be a Battle!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Bujie, you don’t understand. This Earth Fire Lotus Seed is very useful to me.”

That’s right. This Earth Fire Lotus Seed was one of the herbs used to refine the Soul Formation Pili.

Earlier on, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng and Luo Qianchuan had sent over three other raw materials needed to create the Soul Formation pill.

And this Earth Fire Lotus Seed happened to also be one of the materials needed.

With him obtaining this Earth Fire Lotus Seed, he now was only left with four more of the raw materials to get.

If he were to be able to craft the Soul Formation pill and consume it, he would be able to successfully step into the Soul Formation Realm.

At that time, he would not even be afraid of experts above the Martial King Realm.

With this in mind, Yang Luo cupped his hands at Wu Zhennan and said, “Alliance Master Wu, this Earth Fire Lotus Seed is very helpful to me. Thank you!”

Wu Zhennan smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, you’re too polite. You saved our lives.

This set of external items is nothing compared to that.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alliance Master Wu, I’ll write down four other herbs for you. Please help me find them.

As long as I can find it, I don’t care how much it costs.”“

As he spoke, Yang Luo wrote down the remaining four herbs to refine the Soul Formation Pill and handed them to Wu Zhennan.

Wu Zhennan nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll keep an eye out for you!”

A president walked over and said with a smile, “Mr. Yang, write us a copy too.

We’ll help you find it.”

“Thank you, everyone.”

Yang Luo thanked him and wrote a copy for the president.

After that, Yang Luo took out some pills and gave them to Wu Zhennan and the others. Then, he led Xu Ying and the other two out of the martial arts school.

Wu Zhennan sent a disciple to send Yang Luo and the others off.

Yang Luo and the other three sat in a black Rolls-Royce limousine, while the disciple sat in the driver's seat.

“Mr. Yang, where are you going now?”

The disciple asked respectfully.

Yang Luo said, “Just find a hotel in the city center and send us to the entrance.”

“Yes, Mr. Yang!”

The disciple nodded and started the car.

“Brother Yang, we aren't going back to Jiang City today?”¹

Bujie asked.

Yang Luo said, “It's too late today. Let's go back tomorrow.”

“Sure.”

Bujie nodded.

Yang Luo thought about it and felt that he had to tell Senior Sister what had happened here, so he made a call.

The call was quickly picked up.

“Looks like the matter has been resolved.”

A charming voice sounded.

This woman was precisely the South Suppressing King, Dongfang Ruoshui.

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, “Senior Sister, you knew everything?”

“Such a big thing happened in Ning City. How could I not know?”

Dongfang Ruoshui said and continued, “Originally, I planned to send someone to deal with it. However, I'm relieved to hear President Ma say that you've settled it.”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “Eldest Senior Sister, I accidentally discovered the rebellion of those ten chambers of commerce this time.

Nie Changkong would probably not stop at just that. He will definitely start another conflict in the south.

This guy is not as simple as he looked on the surface. He's a very scheming guy.

Therefore, Senior Sister, you have to be wary of this guy.

This fellow is a wolf in sheep's clothing. He might bite at any time.”

“If he dares to bare his teeth and bite, he'll have to risk losing a mouthful of teeth.”

Dongfang Ruoshui's voice turned cold as she said, “Do you think I don't know what Nie Changkong is up to?”

This guy has always had designs on our South side and has always wanted me to submit to him.

Over the years, the various Chambers of Commerce in the north and south have also been in constant friction and conflict.

However, Nie Changkong's overall strength is stronger than mine, so I didn't completely fall out with him.

Of course, there will be a battle between me and him eventually. It's just a matter of time."

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Eldest Senior Sister, with me around, I won't let this guy bully you! If he dares to attack you, I'll kill him!"

Dongfang Ruoshui giggled and said, "I didn't expect our Little Junior Brother to know how to protect people. It seems that our Little Junior Brother has really grown up."

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Senior Sister, I'm serious."

"Hahaha..."

Dongfang Ruoshui laughed even louder, as if she was very happy.

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

This Eldest Senior Sister of hers was really magnanimous. She could still smile when an enemy was eyeing her covetously.

After laughing for a while, Dongfang Ruoshui sighed with emotion, "Lil Brat, with you around, Eldest Senior Sister is much more at ease.

When you really have the strength to kill Nie Changkong, you'll be a big step closer to becoming the number one person in China."

Yang Luo said, "Eldest Senior Sister, just you wait. I'll definitely trample Nie Changkong under my feet!"

"Yes, I believe you can do it."

Dongfang Ruoshui replied with certainty, then said, "Alright, let's not talk about these unhappy things anymore.

By the way, do you still remember my birthday?"

"Birthday?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he reacted and said, "Aiya, Senior Sister, your birthday seems to be on the 15th of next month, right?"

Dongfang Ruoshui said angrily, "You Lil Brat, you only remembered now. Are you looking for a beating!"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Aiya, Senior Sister, I'm sorry. I've been too busy recently and have been running around, so I almost forgot."

Dongfang Ruoshui snorted and said, "If you don't appear in front of me on my birthday on the 15th of next month, I'll kill my way to Jiang City and slaughter you!"

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo shuddered and hurriedly said, “Don’t worry, Senior Sister. Even if something big happens on the 15th of next month, I’ll definitely be there!”

“That’s more like it!”

Dongfang Ruoshui replied with satisfaction and continued, “Oh right, you’ve met Ziyun, right?”

Yang Luo said, “Yes, I just met Third Senior Sister not long ago.”

Dongfang Ruoshui sighed and said, “This girl is in the Dark World. It’s very difficult for her to control such a large organization.

Most importantly, this girl is very stubborn. No matter how hard it is, she will never say it out loud.

She’ll probably tell you everything, though.

Therefore, if she needs any help, you have to help her.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Of course!”

Dongfang Ruoshui suddenly thought of something and said, “Oh right, Lil Brat, you asked me to help you investigate your background and news about your parents...”

“Any results?”

Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

“No.-

Dongfang Ruoshui replied.

“Fine...”

Yang Luo sighed.

Dongfang Ruoshui comforted him. “Alright, don’t be dejected. I’ll continue to help you investigate.

However, I think the old man must know about your background and news about your parents.”

Yang Luo said helplessly, “But that old fart didn’t tell me. He even said that I would know when I became stronger. He made it so mysterious.”

“This old man is just unreliable.”

Dongfang Ruoshui chided and continued, “Don’t worry, I’ll send more people to continue the investigation.”

“Thank you, Senior Sister!”

“Silly boy, there’s no need to be polite with me.”

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

He turned to look out of the car window, his eyes a little bleak.

Who were his parents? Why were there no news of them in China?

Also, who exactly was the old fart who taught him everything?

Did he really know about his background and news about his parents?

He cursed in his heart, “Old fart, f*ck you. Where did you go? You left a bunch of riddles forme!

The next time I see you, I’ll definitely pull out your beard!”

Chapter 479: Killing Intent In The Hotel!

At the same time...

The capital.

Amethyst Mountain Villa Complex.

This was one of the top villa districts in the capital. Each villa was sold for at least 100 million yuan.

Villa 9 in this villa area was one of Nie Changkong’s mansions.

At the same moment...

In the hall.

“Damn it, damn bastard!”

Nie Changkong, who was wearing a sleeping robe, was like an angry tiger. He roared angrily and overturned the tea set on the table.

After the call with Yang Luo just now, Nie Changkong was furious!

He was the famous North Suppressing King in China!

The eldest young master of the capital’s royal family, the Nie family!

The next successor of the Nie family!

No one had ever dared to speak to him loudly, let alone threaten him!

But tonight, he was actually threatened by a young kid. This completely angered him!

At this moment...

An ordinary-looking middle-aged man with a sharp gaze silently appeared beside him.

This middle-aged man was the leader of the four Heavenly Kings under him, his personal bodyguard, and his brain.

The middle-aged man’s name was Duan Tianxing, and his nickname was “Divine Armament Demon Master”.

More importantly, he was also a prodigy of a top ancient martial arts sect in China.

Therefore, he was considered friends with Nie Changkong and could speak to him as an equal.

“Changkong, is this kid called Yang Luo really worth your anger?”

Duan Tianxing asked indifferently.

Nie Changkong took a deep breath and said, "Tianxing, could it be that you didn't hear what that kid said?"

"I heard."

Duan Tianxing nodded in reply.

Nie Changkong picked up a glass of red wine and took a sip, "This kid is too arrogant. He actually dares to say that he wants to step on me. Do you think I can tolerate it?"

Duan Tianxing sighed and said, "Changkong, you're someone who wants to do great things. You should hide your emotions properly.

Over the years, you've also achieved a lot. You've become more and more stable and experienced.

But why were you so affected by this kid tonight?

Is it because he ruined your plans?

Could it be because of his arrogant and ignorant words?

Or do you feel threatened by that kid?"

"Threatened?"

Nie Changkong sneered, "Who does this kid think he is? Is he worth threatening me?

I was just unhappy with this kid's attitude towards me.

Of course, after this incident, I also understand this kid a little more.

He did not expect Old Gao and Old Lu to die in his hands.

This is enough to prove that he was not weak.

Perhaps this kid is not as simple as I thought. I have to be careful."

Duan Tianxing nodded and said, "In that case, I'll send someone to investigate this kid carefully during this period of time.

Only then by knowing yourself and your enemy will you be undefeatable in a hundred battles.

If this kid really poses a threat to you, get rid of him."

"Many thanks!"

Nie Changkong thanked him and picked up the red wine glass.

He leaned back on the sofa and swirled the glass of red wine in his hand. He muttered, "Kid, you're still too inexperienced to fight me..."

It was past eleven at night.

The car that Yang Luo and the others were in stopped at the entrance of the Peninsula Hotel in the East District of Ning City.

As one of the top hotels in Ning City, it was 36 floors high and extremely luxurious.

Ordinary rooms cost more than 10,000 yuan a night, and luxury suites cost at least 100,000 yuan.

After getting out of the car...

The martial arts disciple said respectfully, "Mr. Yang, Alliance Master Wu has already called ahead to the hotel's Manager.

You only need to give your name to check in."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, thank Alliance Master Wu on my behalf."

"Mr. Yang, you're too polite.

Alright, I won't disturb your rest then."

The disciple smiled and drove away.

After the car left, Yang Luo and the others walked into the hotel.

After reporting their names, the front desk lady enthusiastically helped Yang

Luo and the others to check into four luxurious suites.

Soon, Yang Luo and the other three took the elevator to the 28th floor. "Goodnight, Brother Yang!"

Prajna smiled sweetly at Yang Luo.

Bujie raised his eyebrows and said, "Sister Prajna, why don't you stay in the same room as Brother Yang tonight?"

"All?"

Prajna blushed when she heard that.

Yang Luo glared at him, "Bujie, are you itching for a beating again?"

"Goodnight, Brother Yang!"

Bujie was so frightened that he shrank his neck and quickly slipped into his room.

Xu Ying shook his head with a smile and entered his own room.

Prajna did not enter the room. Instead, she wanted to say something but hesitated.

"Prajna, what's wrong? Is there anything else?"

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Prajna raised her red face and said shyly, "Brother Yang, actually, I don't mind..."

Before this, she had chatted with Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo for the entire night.

At first, when Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo asked her if she liked Yang Luo, she refused to admit it.

However, after being interrogated by the two women, she admitted it.

Moreover, what surprised her was that Su Qingmei actually didn't mind her being with Yang Luo.

Therefore, this also gave her confidence.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Don't listen to Bujie's nonsense. Hurry up and rest."

“Oh...”

Prajna nodded in disappointment and entered the room.

After the door was closed...

Yang Luo sighed softly.

How could he not tell that this girl had feelings for him?

Moreover, after interacting with her for a period of time, he had a good impression of this lively and cute girl.

However, he was not sure if his feelings for this girl were of a brother and sister, or for a man and a woman.

As usual, he could only let nature take its course when it came to matters of the heart.

Yang Luo patted his forehead and sighed, “It’s quite a headache to be too charming.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out his room card and prepared to open the door.

But at this moment...

An attendant walked over from the corner.

This attendant was a Caucasian man. He was more than 1.85 meters tall and had a straight figure. He had golden curly hair, deep eyes, and a handsome appearance.

He looked like a foreign model.

Yang Luo muttered in his heart, “As expected of a top hotel. Even the attendant is so handsome.”

Initially, Yang Luo did not pay much attention to him.

However, just as the white man was about to brush past him!

Yang Luo’s heart skipped a beat. He instantly felt the terrifying killing intent erupting from this man!

The next second!

Swish!

A black cold light streaked across the sky and headed straight for Yang Luo’s throat!

“F*ck!”

Yang Luo exclaimed and quickly raised his palm to slap out!

And in that instant!

Clang!

Accompanied by a crisp sound of collision!

Yang Luo and the white man were knocked back at the same time, but they stabilized their bodies at the same time!

The two of them were more than ten meters apart, and the entire corridor immediately fell silent!

Yang Luo looked up.

What caught his sight was the white man holding a strange black weapon in his right hand.

It looked like the Grim Reaper's scythe from overseas, but this Grim Reaper's scythe was a smaller version.

Moreover, from the exchange just now, Yang Luo could also sense that this white man was definitely an expert!

Chapter 480: Who Is He?

Of course, what shocked Yang Luo even more was!

This guy had probably been following him for a long time!

However, he did not notice it!

It had to be said that this guy's tracking skills were very brilliant. He could actually hide from him!

Yang Luo's expression darkened as he asked coldly, "Who exactly are you?"

The white man did not say anything. His deep blue eyes sized up Yang Luo as if he was examining him.

"If you don't tell me, don't blame me for being rude!"

Yang Luo shouted and rushed towards the white man.

However, the white man turned around and ran into the distance.

"Don't even think about escaping!"

Yang Luo shouted and chased after him.

After running through a few corridors...

The white man rushed up the stairs, and Yang Luo continued to follow.

Their figures flashed across the stainveil like lightning. They were extremely fast.

Soon, the two of them arrived at the rooftop of the hotel.

After chasing to the rooftop, Yang Luo sneered and said, "Continue running.

You can't escape now, right?"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Swoosh!

The white man's figure moved, turning into a bolt of lightning that charged at

Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. His figure flashed and he charged forward!

And the moment they got close...

The man's eyes and body flickered with a dark black light. There was even black fog floating, revealing a dense death aura!

With a flip of his wrist, the Grim Reaper Scythe in his hand tore through the air and slashed at Yang Luo's throat again!

Fast, accurate, and ruthless!

This kind of tyrannical assassination technique was probably only slightly inferior to his Third Senior Sister!

However, Yang Luo's reaction was very fast!

The moment the Grim Reaper's scythe slashed over!

His entire body trembled, and the True Qi in his body instantly erupted. His eyes and body flickered with a dazzling golden light!

Then, his right hand turned into a palm and faced the attack!

Clang!

It was as if metal and stone had collided, emitting a clear sound of collision!

True Qi surged and sparks flew in all directions. It was dazzling!

Under the second confrontation!

Yang Luo and the white man were pushed back at the same time!

However, just as Yang Luo stabilized his body!

The white man's figure flashed!

There was only a ball of black fog left on the spot, but his figure had disappeared!

When the white man appeared again, he was already behind Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

Accompanied by an ear-piercing sound of air being torn apart!

The white man flipped his wrist and slashed the Grim Reaper's scythe at the back of Yang Luo's neck!

However, Yang Luo was already prepared!

The moment the Grim Reaper's scythe slashed over again!

He suddenly turned around and kicked out!

Shock flashed across the white man's eyes. He clearly did not expect Yang Luo's reaction to be so fast!

He could only raise his arms to block!

Bang!

A muffled sound was heard!

The white man was sent flying by this kick!

This time, the white man was sent flying more than 20 meters away before he stabilized his body!

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “You should be an assassin from the Dark World, right?”

With your strength and assassination skills, you’re probably ranked higher on the Assassin Rankings, right?

Could it be that you’re in the top ten?

Did you come to kill me to redeem the glory of the assassin world?”

“Hehe...”

The white man only chuckled and still did not reply.

“What are you laughing at? I’m asking you a question. Are you mute?”

Yang Luo was instantly angered.

He moved and charged at the white man again!

But just as Yang Luo approached!

The white man’s figure disappeared again, leaving behind another ball of black fog!

In the next second...

More than ten balls of black fog rose in the surroundings!

There was a white man’s figure in every ball of black fog!

Shadow doppelganger?

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he felt that something was wrong.

These dozen or so figures did not look like clones. It was as if every one of them was their main bodies.

“Interesting!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes as a fighting spirit ignited in his heart.

Right at this moment!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The dozen or so figures moved at the same time and transformed into afterimages that charged at Yang Luo from all directions!

Just as these dozen or so figures approached, they waved the Death God Scythe in their hands at the same time and slashed at the various fatal parts of Yang Luo’s body!

Yang Luo parried every move and blocked all the attacks of the dozen or so figures!

Furthermore, while counterattacking, Yang Luo was also carefully sensing which figure was the true body!

However, what shocked him was!

In this short period of time, he actually could not sense the true body!

At this moment.

The attacks of these dozen plus figures became more and more ferocious and violent, almost wanting Yang Luo's life with every move!

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo became even more impatient. He roared and stepped on the ground!

Rumble!

Boundless True Qi erupted and spread in all directions like a landslide and tsunami!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Under the impact of the violent True Qi, the figures were sent flying!

Several figures could not withstand the impact of the True Qi and instantly turned into black fog that dissipated into the sky!

The remaining figures instantly overlapped and transformed into a figure that landed steadily on the ground!

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Your cloning technique is indeed very powerful.

Even I can't sense your main body in a short period of time.

However, there are still flaws in this move. The more clones you send out, the lower the combat strength of the clones.

This is also the reason why you only split into slightly more than 10 clones.”

Hearing Yang Luo's words, the white man narrowed his eyes slightly.

The corners of Yang Luo's lips curled up, “Looks like I was right.”

The white man still did not speak. His figure flashed again and he charged at Yang Luo!

Furthermore, on the way to kill Yang Luo!

The white man's figure sometimes disappeared and sometimes appeared!

Clouds of heavy black fog rose in the air!

The moment he approached Yang Luo!

The white man's figure disappeared again!

When he appeared again, he was already above Yang Luo!

At this moment...

The white man's body flickered with an even more blazing black light, and the black fog on his body became even more majestic and vast, rolling up!

The entire sky above the rooftop seemed to have fallen into darkness in an instant!

Moreover, what shocked Yang Luo even more was that

A black shadow appeared on the white man's body!

The phantom was wearing a black robe and had scarlet eyes. He held a long Death God Scythe in his hand and was really like the Death God in foreign legends!

“Dharma Idol True Body?!”

Yang Luo was shocked.

This guy actually had a Dharma Idol True Body?

No matter which cultivator it was, when their cultivation reached a certain level, they had a chance of awakening their Dharma Idol True Body.

However, this also required extremely high talent and comprehension. Not every cultivator could do it.

After all, he had not seen anyone awaken their Dharma Idol True Body in the past few months.

He had long awakened his Dharma Idol True Body, which was the five-clawed golden dragon, but it was not strong enough yet.

Of course, if he could advance his Dharma Idol True Body to the Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol realm, it would be terrifying.

However, the fact that this white man could awaken his Dharma Idol True Body shocked him!

Who exactly was this guy?