

Super IDG 51

Chapter 51: Love at First Sight!

Su Wanqiu said, "Go to the courtyard and wait for me. I'll change my clothes."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and left the room, arriving at the small courtyard.

After a while, Su Wanqiu, who had changed back into her cheongsam, walked out with a bag.

"Little Luo, let's go."

Then, Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu left the courtyard and arrived at the entrance of the teahouse.

He saw a royal blue Bentley Mulsanne parked at the door.

A female chauffeur in a lady's suit was currently waiting by the driver's door.

After getting into the car, the car started and left the teahouse.

On the way...

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Sister Wanqiu, where are we going to participate in the auction?"

Su Wanqiu said, "Yunshang clubhouse."

"Okay."

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Then what will be auctioned this time?"

"At auctions, there will usually be some jade jewelry, antique calligraphy, and expensive medicinal herbs.

I have an auction booklet here. See if there's anything you like."

As she spoke, Su Wanqiu took out an auction book from her bag and handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the auction book and flipped through it.

As expected, just as Su Wanqiu had said, most of the items to be auctioned this time were jade, jewelry, antique calligraphy, and paintings. There were also many expensive herbs.

The other things did not interest Yang Luo.

However, two herbs attracted Yang Luo's attention.

One was a 200-year-old ginseng, and the other was a purple medicinal herb that looked like ginseng.

This purple medicinal herb was labeled "Sage Herb".

However, Yang Luo felt that this purple ginseng looked a little familiar. It seemed to be the last medicinal herb he needed to refine the Spirit Gathering Pill, the Purple Dragon Root.

Of course, because he had not seen the real thing, Yang Luo was not sure, so he planned to take a look at it at the auction.

If it was really the Purple Dragon Root, he had to bid for it.

“Little Luo, is there anything you like?”

By the side, Su Wanqiu asked.

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded.

“That’s great!”

Su Wanqiu smiled gently and said, “If you see anything you like later, just tell me. I’ll help you bid for it!”

Yang Luo said, “Sister Wanqiu, let’s make things clear first. You just have to help me bid for something.

I can bid for the others myself.”

Su Wanqiu said, “How can that do? I’ll just help you bid for whatever you like.”

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Sister Wanqiu, if you do this, I won’t dare to participate in this auction.”

Su Wanqiu rolled her eyes charmingly at his insistence, “Alright, alright, alright. I’ll help you bid for only one item.”

After driving for more than half an hour, they arrived at Yunshang clubhouse.

There were already many luxury cars parked at the entrance of the clubhouse. Those who came to participate in the auction were definitely rich and part of the noble circles.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo followed Su Wanqiu into the clubhouse.

As the auction had yet to begin, everyone was resting in the lounge area of the clubhouse.

Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu also found a seat and sat down.

Su Wanqiu brought up a topic, “Little Luo, how have you been getting along with Qingmei recently?”

Yang Luo shrugged, “Pretty good.”

Su Wanqiu said helplessly, “I don’t know what Father is thinking. Why did he insist on you getting engaged to Qingmei immediately?

Although Qingmei is full of gratitude for you saving her grandfather, it would probably take some time for her to accept you.

After all, Qingmei had never been in a relationship before and did not know much about relationships.

Relationships can’t be forced. If you can really reach the end, that would naturally be best.”

“I know.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, "That's why I'll give her time to sincerely accept me.

Of course, if she still refuses to accept me in the future, I will annul the engagement with her."

Su Wanqiu stared at Yang Luo with her beautiful eyes and said, "Little Luo, I'm actually very curious. Why did you agree to be engaged to Qingmei?

Could it be just because Qingmei is beautiful and is the eldest daughter of our Su family?"

Yang Luo met Su Wanqiu's gaze and said, "Other than these, of course, there are other reasons. It's just that it's not convenient for me to say more now.

Qingmei will know in the future."

Su Wanqiu was about to speak when suddenly, a mellow voice sounded from the side.

"Beauty, can we get to know each other?"

Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu turned around and saw a group of people walking over.

At the front was a handsome young man in a black casual suit.

"Who are you?"

Su Wanqiu asked in confusion.

The young man smiled and said, "Beauty, let me introduce myself. My name is Qiao Yongjie. My father is the owner of the Zhongyi Martial Arts School, Qiao Jinsong."

Hearing this, Yang Luo's eyes narrowed slightly.

Just now, he felt that this guy was an Acquired Realm Martial Warrior. It turned out that he was the son of the dojo master.

"So you're Hall Master Qiao's son."

Su Wanqiu nodded in realization and asked, "May I ask what's the matter, Young Master Qiao?"

Qiao Yongjie smiled gently and said, "Beauty, I've liked you since I first saw you. Perhaps this is called love at first sight.

So, I want you to be my girlfriend."

Upon hearing this, Su Wanqiu could not help but smile.

Seeing Su Wanqiu's smile, Qiao Yongjie's eyes widened and he felt his heart skip a beat.

The other men present were also stunned.

However, many people present knew that Su Wanqiu was the Third Madam of the Su family, so they only dared to watch from afar and did not dare to approach her.

However, they really wanted to see if Young Master Qiao could win the beauty's heart.

Su Wanqiu said in amusement, "Young Master Qiao, I'm much older than you. Let's forget it."

Qiao Yongjie smiled and said, "I like older women who are more charming than me, is there a problem?"

Su Wanqiu tucked her hair behind calmly and continued, "I'm sorry to disappoint you once more. I already have a boyfriend."

"You have a boyfriend?"

Qiao Yongjie's expression darkened. He pointed at Yang Luo and said, "Are you talking about this kid?"

"That's right."

Su Wanqiu nodded and secretly shot Yang Luo a look.

Yang Luo was instantly stunned, but he quickly came back to his senses. It seemed that this woman wanted him to be her shield.

Everyone present was also stunned.

What was this situation?

Su Wanqiu actually had a boyfriend?

Why had they never heard of it before?

For so many years, Su Wanqiu had always been alone and had rejected countless confessions.

Unexpectedly, the famous beauty in Jiang City had a boyfriend!

Everyone looked at Yang Luo curiously.

However, when they saw Yang Luo's attire, everyone shook their heads.

This guy was Su Wanqiu's boyfriend?

But why were his bearings so ordinary?

"Young Master Qiao, I'm sorry. She's my girlfriend. If you want to find a girlfriend, go find someone else."

Yang Luo gave Qiao Yongjie a harmless smile.

Qiao Yongjie sized up Yang Luo and saw that Yang Luo was wearing a cheap black cotton shirt. A hint of disdain immediately flashed across his eyes..

Chapter 52: Imposter Boyfriend!

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Kid, what's your name? Which family's young master are you?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "My name is Yang Luo. I'm not a young master. I'm just a doctor."

"Doctor?"

Qiao Yongjie immediately laughed, "Kid, I've taken a fancy to your girlfriend.

Stay away from this beauty in the future."

“Why?”

Yang Luo looked at Qiao Yongjie speechlessly and said, “This is my girlfriend. Why should I stay away from her? You’re the one who should stay away, right?” Without waiting for Qiao Yongjie to speak, a young woman beside him sneered and said, “Kid, what right do you have to compete with Brother Qiao?”

Brother Qiao belongs to one of the three first-rate martial arts schools in Jiang City, the young master of the Zhongyi Martial Arts School. He has achieved a perfected Acquired Realm cultivation at a young age!

Among the younger generation of Jiang City’s martial arts world, other than Brother Hong Zekai, no one else is Brother Qiao’s match!

It’s your honor that Brother Qiao has taken a fancy to your girlfriend!

If you know what’s good for you, get lost quickly!”

“And who are you? What does this have to do with you?”

Yang Luo glanced at this woman.

Although this woman was quite good-looking, the arrogance in her eyes made him very unhappy.

The young woman raised her chin and said proudly, “Kid, if you want to know who I am, you better listen carefully!

“My name is Chen Rongrong. My father is the owner of one of the three top martial arts schools in Jiang City, the True Martial Dojo, Chen Qingshan!” “Rongrong, why are you telling him so much? He’s just a little doctor. How can he know anything about the martial arts world?”

Qiao Yongjie smiled and waved his hand. Then, he turned to look at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, how much do you want for you to leave this beauty?”

“Kid, hurry up and give us a number. My Brother Qiao doesn’t lack money!”

Chen Rongrong also added smugly.

At this moment, seeing Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong making things difficult for Yang Luo, Su Wanqiu did not say anything. She just looked at Yang Luo with interest.

“Perhaps in your eyes, feelings can be measured by value.

But in my eyes, feelings are priceless.”

Yang Luo said seriously. Then, he turned to look at Su Wanqiu and said affectionately, “Wanqiu, do you think I’m right?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo reached out and held Su Wanqiu’s small hand.

Su Wanqiu’s delicate body could not help but tremble. She subconsciously wanted to break free from Yang Luo’s hand.

But thinking of the current situation, Su Wanqiu smiled cooperatively and said, "Little Luo, I think you're right."

Seeing Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu holding hands affectionately, Qiao Yongjie was furious.

Qiao Yongjie stared at Yang Luo fiercely and said, "Kid, I'll give you one last chance. Leave this beauty quickly!"

"I advise you not to challenge my patience. Otherwise, you won't be able to bear the consequences!"

"Kid, did you hear that? Hurry up and get lost. Don't be an eyesore here!"

If you really anger Brother Qiao, no one can save you!"

Chen Rongrong also crossed her arms and scolded.

"What if I don't?"

Yang Luo met their gazes and asked indifferently.

Qiao Yongjie stared at Yang Luo coldly and said ruthlessly, "Kid, do you really have a death wish?"

I can crush a piece of trash like you with a finger!"

"Really?"

Yang Luo sneered and said, "I really want to see how you can do so!"

"Damn it!"

Qiao Yongjie was incensed by his words and was about to attack.

However, at this very moment, a hostess came over.

"Ladies and gentlemen, the auction is about to begin. Please proceed to the second floor."

Hearing the sound, everyone in the resting area stood up and walked towards the second floor.

Qiao Yongjie tugged at his collar and said coldly, "Kid, I'll let you off for now. After the auction ends, I'll teach you a lesson!"

"Kid, you're dead meat for offending Brother Qiao!"

Chen Rongrong also mocked.

Then, Qiao Yongjie, Chen Rongrong, and the others left and walked towards the second floor.

After Qiao Yongjie, Chen Rongrong, and the others left, Su Wanqiu said, "Little Luo, everyone has left. How long are you going to take advantage of me?"

Yang Luo let go and grinned. "Sister Wanqiu, you're the one who said that I'm your boyfriend. Since I'm your boyfriend, how can holding your hand be considered taking advantage?"

"We were just acting, but to think you took it so seriously."

Su Wanqiu said unhappily. Then, she stood up and smoothed her cheongsam, “Let’s go. The auction is about to begin.”

Soon, Yang Luo followed Su Wanqiu to the second floor, found a seat, and sat down.

Very soon, a female auctioneer with outstanding looks walked onto the stage and said, “Dear guests, good morning.

I’m very happy that everyone could participate in this auction. The rules of the auction were still the same as before, the item goes to the highest bidder.

May you all get what you want today.

Alright, let’s not talk too much. Now, let’s welcome our first item today.”

As he spoke, a female attendant in a white cheongsam walked up with a tray.

After the female auctioneer lifted the red cloth, everyone could see a palm-sized dragon-patterned jade wall on the tray.

The jade wall was carved from Hetian suet jade. The texture was delicate and warm, the color was soft and condensed, and it was smooth and sparkling.

Four Cloud Dragons with their heads and tails connected were carved on both sides of their backs. The dragons circled around as if they were swimming in the clouds.

Yang Luo sensed that the spiritual qi in this jade wall was relatively rich. If he managed to buy it and set up a talisman on it, he could use it as a fortune stabilizer at home.

At the thought of this, Yang Luo said to Su Wanqiu, “Sister Wanqiu, help me bid for this jade piece.”

“Alright, no problem. You can call the price later. I’ll pay!”

Su Wanqiu nodded in agreement.

At this moment, the female auctioneer said, “This is a piece of dragon-patterned jade from the Western Han Dynasty. It originated from the palace. The workmanship is exquisite, and the jade is gentle and exquisite. It’s an excellent collection...”

After introducing the Dragon-Patterned Jade Annulus, the female auctioneer continued, “The starting price of this Dragon-Patterned Jade is five million yuan. Every increase must be no less than three hundred thousand yuan!” As soon as she finished speaking.

Everyone present began to bid.

“5.3 million!”

“5.8 million!”

“6.1 million!”

After everyone had finished calling out their bids, Yang Luo raised his sign and shouted, “Seven million!”

However, just as Yang Luo finished bidding, a voice suddenly sounded.

“7.3 million!”

Yang Luo turned around and saw Qiao Yongjie raising his sign.

Qiao Yongjie gave Yang Luo a thumbs up and smiled, as though showing off.

He had been waiting for Yang Luo to bid just now.

He planned to snatch whatever Yang Luo liked at a higher price so that Yang Luo would not be able to bid for anything.

In his opinion, a small doctor like Yang Luo was definitely not as rich as him.

He did this firstly to take revenge on Yang Luo and secondly to show off his wealth in front of Su Wanqiu..

Chapter 53: Teasing A Fool

“7.6 million!

Yang Luo raised his card again.

“Eight million!”

Qiao Yongjie also raised his sign.

At this moment, everyone present finally reacted.

Looks like Young Master Qiao is competing with this kid!”

Therefore, everyone did not get involved and planned to watch the show.

Yang Luo frowned and raised his card again. “Nine million!”

“Ten million!

Qiao Yongjie also raised his sign.

“Fifteen million!

Just as Yang Luo was about to raise his sign, Su Wanqiu raised her sign first.

She was very grateful that Yang Luo had cured her myocarditis.

Now that Yang Luo had finally taken a fancy to something, to think that out came a Qiao Yongjie to cause trouble. This made her very unhappy.

Seeing that Su Wanqiu was actually helping Yang Luo bid, Qiao Yongjie was so angry that his chest heaved.

He gritted his teeth and raised the sign. He shouted angrily, “20 million!”

The event location was instantly sent into an uproar!

Although this Dragon-Patterned Jade Annulus was not bad, 20 million yuan had already exceeded its original value!

Just as Su Wanqiu was about to continue bidding, Yang Luo pressed down on the sign in her hand and said, “Forget it. This jade piece is not worth so much money.”

Su Wanqiu turned to him with a quizzical look, “But don’t you like it?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “I like it, but I didn’t say that I have to get it no matter what.

Let’s take a look at the others. There should be something I like.”

“Fine.”

Su Wanqiu nodded and did not continue bidding.

The female auctioneer glanced at everyone. Seeing that no one was raising the price, she shouted, “20 million going once! 20 million going twice! 20 million going thrice!”

Peng!

The hammer fell!

“Congratulations, Young Master Qiao, for winning the West Han Dragon-Patterned Jade Annulus for 20 million!”

A female attendant walked up to Qiao Yongjie with a card reader.

Qiao Yongjie took out a bank card and swiped it coolly.

After that, the second item was brought up.

The female auctioneer lifted the red cloth and revealed a painting on the tray.

The two auctioneers opened the scroll and presented it to everyone.

This was an ink painting. With a few strokes, it perfectly outlined the drizzling rain, the green bamboo, the birds, and the rocks.

Through the painting, everyone could sense the quiet and elegant artistic conception in the painting.

The female auctioneer introduced, “This is the ‘Rain Bamboo Painting’ drawn by the famous painter of the Ming Dynasty, Tang Bohu. It’s Tang Bohu’s original work.

There are also poems written by Tang Bohu on the painting. The poems and paintings are interconnected and complement each other. They are precious treasures in ancient paintings...”

Hearing the female auctioneer’s introduction, there was a commotion in the event location.

After all, many people liked Tang Bohu’s painting and wanted to bid for it.

The female auctioneer smiled and said, “Alright, let’s not talk too much. Let’s start the auction now!

“The starting price is 8 million, and each increment must not be less than 500,000!”

Her voice had yet to fade!

But everyone scrambled to bid!

“8.5 million!”

“9.5 million!”

“Ten million!

After many people shouted their bids, Yang Luo raised his sign and shouted, “15 million!”

“Little Luo, do you like this painting?”

By the side, Su Wanqiu asked.

“It’s not too bad.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “This is indeed Tang Bohu’s authentic work. It won’t be bad if we can bid for it and collect it.”

Su Wanqiu said, “Alright, if you like it, let’s bid for it!”

“20 million!

As soon as Yang Luo finished speaking, Qiao Yongjie raised his sign.

“25 million!

Yang Luo frowned and also raised his sign.

“Thirty million!”

Qiao Yongjie once again raised his sign arrogantly.

“Bastard!

Su Wanqiu was instantly infuriated. She raised her sign and shouted, “40 million!”

“Fifty million!”

Qiao Yongjie stood up and raised his head at Su Wanqiu.

Just as Su Wanqiu was about to continue bidding, Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Sister Wanqiu, there’s no need to bid anymore. This painting is worth at most 30 million. It’s not worth it to continue bidding.”

“Don’t you like this painting?”

Su Wanqiu frowned and continued, “Moreover, Qiao Yongjie is obviously targeting you. We can’t show weakness!

Don’t worry, I’m not short of money!”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Sister Wanqiu, I know you’re rich, but you can’t spend money like this.

“Since this guy wants to be a sucker, let him be.”

Su Wanqiu narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, “Little Luo, this isn’t like you. In my opinion, you’re not someone who will swallow your anger.

Previously, at the engagement banquet, you knew Qiao Xudong’s identity, but you still beat him up.”

Yang Luo smiled evilly and said, “Who said we have to swallow our anger? Since this Young Master Qiao wants to play, let’s play with him slowly.”

“What do you mean?”

Su Wanqiu looked puzzled. She did not know what Yang Luo was up to.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Just wait and see.”

“Are there any more bids?”

At this moment, the female auctioneer asked loudly.

Everyone present had stopped bidding.

After all, many people present knew antique calligraphy and paintings. They knew that this painting was not worth 50 million.

Seeing that no one else was bidding, the female auctioneer began to hammer. “50 million going once! 50 million going twice! 50 million going thrice!”

Peng!

The hammer fell!

“Congratulations to Young Master Qiao for obtaining another treasure and getting the ‘Rain Bamboo Painting’!”

The female attendant with the PCS machine walked towards Qiao Yongjie again.

After Qiao Yongjie swiped his card, he looked at Yang Luo and said loudly, “I advise some people to get lost quickly!

Since you don’t have money, don’t participate in the auction!

Not just any Tom, Dick, or Harry can participate in such a high-end place!”

Hearing Qiao Yongjie’s words, everyone present naturally knew who he was talking about.

However, they did not say anything and just watched the show.

Yang Luo didn’t have any reaction. He really didn’t want to bother with such a brainless young master.

Soon, the auction continued.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo would bid from time to time.

Every time Yang Luo called out a price, Qiao Yongjie would jump out and bid for the item at a higher price.

Gradually, Su Wanqiu also realized that Yang Luo had done this on purpose. His goal was to make Qiao Yongjie a sucker and bid for those items at a price several times higher than the auction items.

Wasn't this just teasing a fool?

After an unknown period of time...

The attendant brought over another item.

When the female auctioneer lifted the red cloth, there was a mahogany box on the tray.

The moment the mahogany box was opened, everyone present immediately booed.

Inside the box was a purple branch that was half the length of an arm. It looked crooked and withered.

Therefore, in everyone's eyes, it was just a broken tree branch. Other than the color being purple, there was no other difference.

“What is this? It can actually be auctioned?”

“I say, is your Yunshang clubhouse crazy about money? You want to sell a broken tree branch?”

“Hurry up and change the item. Don't let this lousy thing ruin the reputation of your Yunshang clubhouse!”

Everyone expressed their dissatisfaction.

However, when Yang Luo saw this “broken tree branch”, his pupils constricted slightly and he immediately became excited!

Chapter 54: A Broken Branch!

Others might not be able to tell what it was, but how could Yang Luo not?

This broken tree branch was the last medicinal herb he was looking for, the Purple Dragon Root!

Therefore, he had to win the bidding no matter what!

As long as he bought it, he could start refining the Spirit Gathering Pill!

Of course, although he was excited, his expression did not change at all.

It would be best if no one bid for it. He could use the lowest price to bid for the Purple Dragon Root

At this moment, even the female auctioneer was in a difficult position.

However, she still braced herself and explained, “Dear guests, please calm down and listen to me.

This item was not a tree branch, but a purple ginseng dug up by an old farmer from the Western Region at the foot of the Heaven Mountain. It was similar to ginseng.

“Although this Sage Herb looks ordinary, after expert appraisal, the medicinal value of this Sage Herb is extremely high. It’s at least 50 years old...”

“Come on, Sage Herb? Purple ginseng? Why haven’t I heard of it?”

“A broken tree branch can be exaggerated into ginseng? The experts nowadays really know how to make it up!”

No one bought it at all.

The female auctioneer also had a headache. She only wanted to end this round of auction as soon as possible.

Hence, she continued, “Now, the auction begins. The starting price is one million yuan, and each increment must not be less than ten thousand yuan!” When the female auctioneer finished speaking, the event location was silent. No one called out a bid.

There was a long silence.

Then, a bald big boss chuckled and said, “Since no one is bidding, I’ll go first!” As he spoke, he raised his sign and shouted, “One million and ten thousand!” The reason why he called out the price was not because he liked this “branch”, but because he wanted to get into the good books of the clubhouse and make them look fondly at him.

With this boss taking the lead, the other bosses also began to bid.

Their thoughts were the same. After all, a few million yuan was nothing to them.

“1.1 million!”

“1.2 million!”

“1.3 million!”

Seeing that everyone was bidding, Yang Luo did not move.

He was waiting till no one else wanted to bid. Then, he would bid at a moderate price and bid for the Purple Dragon Root in one go.

Not long after...

The price rose to two million, and no one continued to bid.

The female auctioneer glanced at everyone present and said, “Owner Zhang has bid two million. May I ask if there’s anything higher than two million?”

Everyone was silent.

It was not a big deal to take out one or two million yuan to play, but if they continued to increase the price, they were clearly fools.

They waited some more.

Yang Luo hurriedly said to Su Wanqiu, “Sister Wanqiu, use three million yuan to bid for this item.”

“Huh?!”

Su Wanqiu was instantly stunned, “Little Luo, are you sure you want to bid three million for this branch?”

Yang Luo said, “Sister Wanqiu, didn’t you say that you wanted to give me something? You even said that you would help me bid for anything I like.

I like this item, so I hope Sister Wanqiu can help me bid for it.”

“This...!”

Su Wanqiu was a little hesitant. “Little Luo, it’s not that I can’t bear to spend this money. I just feel that it’s too unjust. This branch is clearly not worth three million yuan.

If you like something else, I’ll buy it for you no matter how much it costs.

Why don’t we take a step back and wait for something else?”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “There’s no need to look. I’m interested in this item.”

Su Wanqiu finally nodded helplessly at his insistence, “Alright then.”

Although it was indeed a little stupid to spend three million yuan to buy a branch, as long as Yang Luo liked it, so be it.

At this moment, when the female auctioneer saw that no one was raising the price, she began to hammer. “Two million going once! Two million going twice! Two million...”

“Three million!”

Su Wanqiu took a deep breath and raised the sign.

In an instant...

The event location exploded into chaos!

“Damn, is Third Madam Su crazy? She actually spent three million yuan to buy a branch?!”

“No, no, that kid seems to want Third Madam Su to bid. Could it be that that kid wants to cheat Young Master Qiao again?”

“Young Master Qiao isn’t a fool. How could he keep falling for the tricks!”

Everyone discussed spiritedly and felt that Yang Luo wanted to continue tricking Qiao Yongjie.

Yang Luo also said indifferently, “Young Master Qiao, haven’t you always wanted to snatch what I like? Why aren’t you snatching it now? Don’t tell me you’re admitting defeat?”

Qiao Yongjie, who was sitting not far away, heard this comment and got furious.

It was not that he did not want to continue fighting with Yang Luo, but he realized that he had spent all the 200 million yuan he had brought.

“Rongrong, how much money do you have?”

Qiao Yongjie asked Chen Rongrong.

“Brother Qiao, I still have 50 million.”

Chen Rongrong replied.

Qiao Yongjie said, “Lend me this 50 million yuan. I’ll return it to you later.”

Chen Rongrong panicked. “Brother Qiao, I can lend you the money, but don’t fight with that guy anymore.

Didn’t you realize that that guy was tricking you into buying a lot of things you didn’t need?

And now, this guy wants to trick you into buying a useless branch.”

Hearing Chen Rongrong’s words, Qiao Yongjie, who had already gotten addicted to winning Yang Luo, immediately came back to his senses.

“I understand. I won’t let this kid off!”

Qiao Yongjie glared fiercely at Yang Luo, then took a deep breath and said, “I’m here for the 200-year-old ginseng.

But now that I don’t have any money on hand, lend me the 50 million.”

“Alright.”

Chen Rongrong nodded in agreement.

After that, Qiao Yongjie borrowed some money from his other lackeys and gathered another 100 million.

At this moment, Yang Luo’s voice sounded again, “Young Master Qiao, are you still bidding?

If you still don’t bid, this item will be mine!”

Qiao Yongjie stared at Yang Luo fiercely in response, “Kid, do you really think I’m a fool? You still want to continue tricking me?

It’s just a broken tree branch. You can take it if you want!”

“Since Young Master Qiao has said so, I accept it respectfully.”

Yang Luo smiled happily and said to the female auctioneer, “Beauty, no one is bidding anymore. Just drop the hammer!”

Seeing that no one else was bidding, the female auctioneer began to hammer. “Three million going once! Three million going twice! Three million going thrice!”

THUD!

The hammer fell!

“Congratulations, Third Madam Su, for winning the Sage Herb!”

A female attendant walked over with a purple ginseng and a POS machine.

Su Wanqiu took out a bank card from her bag and swiped it.

Yang Luo took the Sage Herb and the corners of his mouth curled up. He was instantly overjoyed.

The ingredients for refining the Spirit Gathering Pill were finally gathered.

Qiao Yongjie sneered, ‘ You’re so happy just because you bought a lousy tree branch. You’re really a bumpkin. So ignorant!’

“That’s right!”

Chon Rongrong also took over, “You spent three million yuan to buy a tree branch. Is there anyone more stupid than you?”

The others present also shook their heads one after another, feeling that Yang Luo was simply hopelessly stupid..

Chapter 55: Priceless Treasure!

No matter what Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong said, Yang Luo remained indifferent and calm.

However, Chen Rongrong clearly had no intention of letting Yang Luo off just like that.

She continued, “More importantly, you still want a woman to pay for a mere three million yuan. You’re simply just freeloading off her!”

Su Wanqiu said coldly, “He’s my boyfriend. I’m willing to spend money for him. What’s wrong? What does it have to do with you?”

Chen Rongrong spread her hands and said, “It’s indeed none of my business if you’re willing to spend money on this pretty boy.

However, anyone with discerning eyes can tell that this pretty boy is scamming you.

You’re still acting like a fool. You really took out three million yuan to bid for a broken tree branch for him.

I think the two of you are really so silly together!”

Hearing this, everyone present laughed.

Qiao Yongjie, in particular, laughed especially loudly.

Just now, he had been led by Yang Luo and had been tricked badly. Now, he had finally vented his anger.

Hearing everyone’s laughter, Su Wanqiu was so angry that she clenched her fists, but there was nothing she could do.

After all, she had indeed spent three million yuan to bid for a broken tree branch for Yang Luo. This was an undeniable fact.

At this moment, Yang Luo’s expression turned cold.

It would be fine if these guys mocked him.

However, he could not tolerate them mocking Su Wanqiu as well.

Yang Luo stood up and picked up the purple ginseng. He said loudly, “Do you really think this is just a broken tree branch?”

“What else? Do you think this is a treasure?”

Qiao Yongjie continued with a mocking smile.

“That’s right. If it’s really a treasure, why would it be your turn?”

Chen Rongrong chimed in.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “In that case, I’ll let you see the true appearance of this ‘broken tree branch’!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo’s right hand suddenly shook!

In an instant!

The withered skin fell off one after another, and a dazzling purple light instantly shot out, making everyone around unable to open their eyes!

The true appearance of this broken tree branch finally appeared in front of everyone!

Its entire body emitted a purple light. It was crystal clear and rich in spiritual energy. It was filled with life and vitality, like a small purple dragon coiling in Yang Luo’s hand!

Moreover, the rich medicinal fragrance instantly filled the entire auction hall, making everyone present feel refreshed and clear-headed!

“Oh my god, what, what is this? Why do I feel comfortable just by smelling it?!”

“I didn’t expect the true appearance of this withered branch to be so extraordinary!”

“Treasure... This is a real treasure!”

Everyone present exclaimed and stared fixedly at Yang Luo’s right hand.

“How could this be?! This broken tree branch is actually a top-grade medicinal herb?!”

Chen Rongrong could not help but scream.

Qiao Yongjie’s face also darkened. He clenched his fists and knocked them together.

He was a Martial Warrior, so he could naturally sense the dense spiritual energy contained in this medicinal herb.

This was definitely an excellent medicinal herb for cultivation. It was countless times more valuable than the 200-year-old ginseng medicinal herb he wanted to bid for today.

Su Wanqiu, who was sitting beside Yang Luo, was also stunned.

She had never expected this broken tree branch to be a treasure.

“Little Luo, what exactly is this? Is it very precious?”

Su Wanqiu hurriedly asked.

The others also looked at Yang Luo for explanation.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “This herb’s real name is the Purple Dragon Root. It’s a top-grade herb!

“Just by consuming the Purple Dragon Root, you can strengthen your body, nurture your essence, and extend your lifespan by ten years!”

Right after he finished his sentence!

Everyone fell crazy!

Extending one’s lifespan by ten years!

A medicinal herb could extend one’s lifespan by ten years. This was a priceless treasure!

“Little brother, can you sell this medicinal herb to me? I’ll pay 30 million!”

A middle-aged boss looked at Yang Luo longingly.

“Little brother, I’ll pay 50 million for you to sell this herb to me!”

A boss with slicked-back hair shouted excitedly.

“I’ll pay 100 million!”

“200 million!”

“300 million!”

In an instant, the event location exploded!

The value of the Purple Dragon Root increased exponentially, directly rising to a billion yuan, but it did not stop!

To these big bosses, there was nothing more desiring than extending their lifespan!

After all, no matter how much money they earned, they had to be alive to spend it!

Hearing the value of the Purple Dragon Root being refreshed again and again, Su Wanqiu was dumbfounded.

No wonder Yang Luo insisted that he bid for this herb. It turned out to be so precious.

The price of three million yuan had already increased dozens of times from the original bid.

Even Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong were also dumbfounded.

Although they could tell that this medicinal herb was very precious, they did not expect it to be so precious.

“D*mn it!”

Qiao Yongjie roared at Chen Rongrong, "If you hadn't stopped me, this herb would have been mine!"

Chen Rongrong said with an aggrieved expression, "Brother Qiao, didn't you also think that this was just a broken tree branch just now?"

It J II

Qiao Yongjie was rendered speechless.

A vicious glint flashed across Chen Rongrong's eyes as she said in a low voice, "Brother Qiao, let him be smug. After the auction ends, we'll just snatch it from him!"

"Alright, let's do that!"

Qiao Yongjie nodded.

At this moment, the second bid had already reached five billion.

However, Yang Luo was still indifferent.

He smiled faintly and said, "Everyone, this Purple Dragon Root is very important to me, so I'm sorry. I'm not selling it."

With that, Yang Luo placed the Purple Dragon Root into the box, closed the lid, and sat down.

Everyone immediately stopped. They were very unwilling, but it was not good to say anything else.

After all, they had indeed misjudged.

Su Wanqiu asked excitedly, "Little Luo, did you already tell that this herb is of extraordinary value?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded and said with a smile, "That's why I asked you to bid for it."

Su Wanqiu said with admiration, "Other than you, no one else can use three million yuan to buy a priceless treasure."

She was even more curious about Yang Luo now.

Who exactly was this man?

Not only was his medical skills superb, but his skills were also extraordinary. Moreover, his senses were so sharp.

What surprised her even more was that Yang Luo held a priceless treasure in his hand, but his expression was still very calm, and this calmness was not faked.

If it were an ordinary person, they would have gone crazy from excitement.

How could a man that came from the mountains be so devilish?

"Sister Wanqiu, why are you staring at me? I know I'm handsome, but you don't have to stare at me like this, right?"

From the corner of his eye, Yang Luo teased.

Su Wanqiu charmingly rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and said, "I think it has nothing to do with whether you're handsome or not. I'm just very curious. Who exactly are you?"

Yang Luo met Su Wanqiu's gaze and said, "It's not important who I am. What's important is that you must not be curious about me.. Don't you know that curiosity is the beginning of liking someone..."

Chapter 56: An Existence That Cannot Be Provoked!

"You... I..."

Su Wanqiu blushed and said, "You're good, Little Luo. You even dare to tease Auntie. Aren't you afraid that Qingmei will break your legs?"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Why is it Auntie again? Aren't you supposed to be Sister?"

"Hmph, I'm not talking to you anymore!"

Su Wanqiu snorted softly and turned her head away.

After that, the auction continued.

One by one, the items were brought up and auctioned off.

Yang Luo was not interested in the rest of the items.

Only the 200-year-old ginseng that he brought up at the end attracted his attention slightly.

However, while the 200-year-old ginseng was authentic, but because it was not well-preserved, the medicinal properties were greatly reduced.

Most importantly, the price of this 200-year-old ginseng kept rising. In the end, Qiao Yongjie spent too million to bid for it.

After Qiao Yongjie swiped his card, he flaunted to Yang Luo, "Kid, although this 200-year-old ginseng in my hand can't compare to your Purple Dragon Root, its medicinal effect isn't bad either. Are you envious?"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "That's right. I'm really envious of you. You can take out so much money to squander.

"This 200-year-old ginseng in your hand is worth at most 20 to 30 million yuan because its medicinal effects have been reduced. However, you actually spent 100 million yuan to buy it. I'm impressed!"

Upon hearing this, everyone present broke out in a cold sweat!

"F*ck, fortunately, I stopped bidding in time. Otherwise, I would have been a fool!"

“That’s right. I was about to continue bidding up till 150 million just now. Fortunately, I didn’t!”

Everyone chimed in, rejoicing that they did not continue bidding.

They naturally believed Yang Luo’s words.

Since this kid could spend three million to buy a top-grade medicinal herb, it meant that his eyesight in looking at herbs was very good.

Since this kid had said so, there was no mistake.

At this moment, Qiao Yongjie was so angry that his lungs were about to explode, and his eyes were about to spew fire.

He had been reduced to being a sucker for the entire auction. He was simply taken for as a fool.

“Brother Qiao, don’t listen to his nonsense. He’s deliberately angering you!”

Chen Rongrong glared at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Yes, yes, yes. I’m indeed angry at him. It’s good that you can comfort yourselves like this.”

“You…”

Chen Rongrong got so angry that her face turned red. She wished she could skin Yang Luo alive.

Qiao Yongjie took a deep breath and said, “Kid, just you wait!”

With that, he left the auction with Chen Rongrong and the others.

Su Wanqiu frowned and said, “Qiao Yongjie and the rest will definitely be waiting for you at the door. They won’t let you off easily. I’d better call someone over quickly.”

“There’s no need.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Since they want to continue playing, let’s play with them.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo left the auction hall.

Su Wanqiu thought about it and did not call for help for the time being. Instead, she planned to move based on the circumstances.

She was the Third Madam of the Su family. No matter how arrogant Qiao Yongjie and the others were, they probably wouldn’t dare to really attack her.

At this thought, she followed.

However, before walking out of the clubhouse, Yang Luo took out his phone and sent a message to Hong Yunzhi, asking him to come over.

Hong Yunzhi was the leader of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City. He was the one who managed all the martial arts schools.

Since Qiao Yongjie and the others were also from the martial arts school, so they were naturally under Hong Yunzhi's control.

Just as Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu walked out of the clubhouse, Qiao Yongjie, Chen Rongrong, and the others strode over and blocked their way.

“What do you want?”

Yang Luo asked calmly.

“What do I want?”

Qiao Yongjie lit a cigarette and took a deep puff. He blew a mouthful of smoke at Yang Luo as he spat, “Kid, what do you think I want to do?”

Hurry up and hand over the Purple Dragon Root in your hand. Then, kneel on the ground and kowtow to me to apologize. Moreover, promise to stay away from this beauty in the future. I can consider letting you off!”

Chen Rongrong crossed her arms and said arrogantly, “Kid, did you hear that? Hurry up and do as Brother Qiao says!

“You'd better be sensible. We're not existences you can provoke!”

At this moment, the people who came out of the clubhouse saw the commotion and surrounded them.

“It's over. This kid cheated Young Master Qiao of the entire auction. Young Master Qiao definitely won't let him off easily!”

“However, with Third Madam Su around, Young Master Qiao and the others shouldn't dare to do anything, right?”

“In terms of wealth, Zhongyi Martial Arts School and True Martial Dojo naturally can't compare, but in terms of strength, the Su family really can't compare!”

Everyone whispered and felt that Yang Luo was done for.

Seeing that Yang Luo was silent, Chen Rongrong sneered, “Kid, are you scared silly just by this?

If you don't want to suffer physical pain, quickly do it!”

Yang Luo said calmly, “I advise you not to provoke me. Otherwise, you won't have a good time.”

Hearing this, Qiao Yongjie, Chen Rongrong, and the others immediately burst into laughter.

Qiao Yongjie looked at Yang Luo as if he was looking at a fool and said, “Kid, let me tell you, in the entire Jiang City, there's no one I don't dare to provoke!” “Really?”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Are you that awesome?”

“Of course my Brother Qiao is awesome!”

Chen Rongrong looked at Qiao Yongjie with admiration and said, "My Brother Qiao is the young master of Zhongyi Martial Arts School, one of the three top martial arts schools in Jiang City. He's also a prodigy among the younger generation in Jiang City. No one can compare to him!"

"Alright, there's no need to talk nonsense with this kid. It's meaningless."

Qiao Yongjie waved his hand and looked at Yang Luo, "Kid, my patience is limited. Hurry up and do as I say!"

Yang Luo however continued calmly, "What if I don't do as you say?"

"Are you sure?"

Qiao Yongjie stared at Yang Luo ruthlessly.

"I'm sure of it."

Yang Luo nodded.

"Good, good, great!"

Qiao Yongjie was so angry that he laughed out loud instead. Then, he waved his hand. "Brothers, break his legs!"

With a command, the few martial arts school disciples behind him moved forward and prepared to attack.

"Wait!"

Su Wanqiu stood up and said in a deep voice, "I'm a member of the Su family. If you dare to touch him, you'll be making an enemy of our Su family!"

Qiao Yongjie said teasingly, "Beauty, I know you're from the Su family, but does your Su family dare to be enemies with my Zhongyi Martial Arts School?"

"Not to mention Zhongyi Martial Arts School, does your Su family dare to become enemies with our True Martial Dojo?"

Chen Rongrong also echoed proudly.

"You guys..."

Su Wanqiu did not know what to do.

Although the Su family was rich and powerful, they did not dare to really provoke first-rate martial arts schools, let alone two first-rate martial arts schools.

"Sister Wanqiu, don't worry about this matter. Leave it to me."

Yang Luo said gently.. Then, he stood in front of Su Wanqiu and said to Qiao

Yongjie and the others, "Didn't you want to fight? Hurry up!"

Chapter 57: Find Father For Help!

“Go!”

Qiao Yongjie’s patience was long exhausted. He waved his hand and gave the order.

Ten disciples of the martial arts school rushed towards Yang Luo!

“It’s over, it’s over. This kid is really over!”

“To dare to exchange blows with a Martial Warrior, isn’t that just having a death wish?”

Everyone present could not bear to watch anymore. They felt that Yang Luo would definitely be beaten up until he cried for his parents.

However, the moment these 10 martial arts school disciples rushed up!

Yang Luo took a step forward and transformed into a bolt of lightning that rushed towards the ten of them!

In less than three seconds!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The ten disciples were all sent flying ten meters away. They completely lost their combat strength and wailed on the ground!

In an instant, only Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong were left standing!

Seeing this scene, everyone present was dumbfounded as if they had been struck by lightning!

“Holy sh*t, is this kid so fierce? In less than three seconds, he settled ten Martial Warriors?!”

Someone could not help but exclaim.

The others also finally reacted to the scene in front of them.

No wonder this kid dared to provoke Young Master Qiao. It turned out that he was fearless!

“Hey, so you’re a martial artist as well!

This Sister here play with you!”

Chen Rongrong smiled coldly. Then, in a flash, she rushed towards Yang Luo!

The moment she approached Yang Luo, Chen Rongrong slapped towards Yang Luo’s chest!

Although this palm looked gentle, there was a ferocious force in it, causing the air to crackle as if it wanted to shatter everything!

“Could this be the specialty of the True Martial Dojo, the Eight Trigrams Palm?” “As expected of the eldest daughter of the True Martial Dojo. I’m afraid she’s already perfected this Eight Trigrams Palm!”

Exclamations rose and fell.

Hearing everyone's exclamations, Chen Rongrong became even more smug!

Although she was only at the late-stage Acquired Realm, even if dozens of adult men attacked together, they were not her match!

Therefore, she was confident that she could shatter a few of Yang Luo's ribs with a slap and make him vomit blood!

However, just as Chen Rongrong's palm was about to hit him, Yang Luo stood rooted to the ground. He did not move at all, as if he was scared silly!

In an instant!

Bang!

Chen Rongrong's palm landed heavily on Yang Luo's chest, emitting a muffled sound!

Everyone thought that Yang Luo would be sent flying and vomit blood!

However, after a few seconds, Yang Luo remained where he was as if nothing had happened. There was even a teasing smile on his lips.

"How is this possible?!"

Chen Rongrong's pupils constricted, her eyes filled with shock.

One had to know that her palm was enough to shatter a tree as thick as an adult's waist. It could even shatter a ten-centimeter-thick stone tablet.

But now, her palm could not shake this kid?

Qiao Yongjie also frowned, sensing that something was wrong.

The others present were also stunned.

Those who didn't know better would think that Chen Rongrong was acting.

"You haven't mastered this Eight Trigrams Palm yet and you dare to use it to bully others. Who gave you the guts?"

Yang Luo smiled mockingly and shook his head. Then, he said, "I'll let you see what a real Eight Trigrams Palm is!"

Right after he finished his sentence!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and slapped Chen Rongrong's face!

With a slap, a strong wind whistled and a sonic boom exploded!

Chen Rongrong was shocked and wanted to raise her hand to counterattack, but she was a step too late!

The next second!

Pa!

Yang Luo's palm landed heavily on Chen Rongrong's face, producing a crisp sound!

"Ah...!"

Chen Rongrong screamed in pain and was sent flying more than ten meters away.

Half of her face swelled up, and five finger marks appeared. Blood flowed from the corner of her mouth!

For Hong Yunzhi's sake, Yang Luo had even controlled his strength perfectly. Otherwise, this slap would be enough to shatter Chen Rongrong's head!

“How dare you hit Rongrong? You have a death wish!”

Qiao Yongjie roared angrily and pounced at Yang Luo!

The moment he approached Yang Luo...

Qiao Yongjie twisted his fist and punched Yang Luo's chest!

This punch was extremely strong and ferocious, smashing up like a cannonball!

Even if most of the people present did not know martial arts, they could tell how terrifying Qiao Yongjie's punch was!

It was definitely much more terrifying than Chen Rongrong's palm just now!

Therefore, Qiao Yongjie's cultivation was at the perfected Acquired Realm. He was only a step away from stepping into the Connate Realm and was several times stronger than Chen Rongrong!

“Back Connecting Fist? It looks like it, but it's a pity that your speed and strength are insufficient. It's too weak!”

[TL Note: This is translated from Tongbeiquan, which is a school of martial arts in China.]

Yang Luo only replied indifferently. Then, he twisted his fist as well and met the punch head-on!

“You actually know the Back Connecting Fist as well?!”

Qiao Yongjie exclaimed, his eyes filled with disbelief.

Just now, Chen Rongrong used the Eight Trigrams Palm, and this kid also used the Eight Trigrams Palm.

Now that he had used the Back Connecting Fist, this kid had also used the same move!

Most importantly, be it the Eight Trigrams Palm or the Back Connecting Fist, they seemed to be faster and fiercer when executed by this kid!

The instant both fists met...

THUD!

The two fists collided with a muffled bang!

“Waaaaaah!”

Qiao Yongjie let out a scream. A piercing pain spread from his fist to his entire arm!

His entire arm had been broken by Yang Luo!

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly and kicked Qiao Yongjie away.

Qiao Yongjie flew more than ten meters away and rolled on the ground a few times before stopping.

For a moment, the event location fell silent.

But right after, the entire scene boiled over!

“This kid is too fierce. He defeated Young Master Qiao and Miss Chen so easily?”

“Could it be that this kid is also a Martial Warrior?”

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Su Wanqiu heaved a sigh of relief. It seemed that ordinary people were indeed not this kid’s match.

Yang Luo glanced at Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong with a calm expression and asked, “Do you want to continue?”

Qiao Yongjie clutched his chest and got up. He said fiercely, “Kid, just you wait. I’ll call my father over now!”

“I’ll call my father too. He’ll beat you up!”

Chen Rongrong covered her face and stood up as well.

“You’re not strong enough, so you want to ask your fathers for help?”

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Alright, then hurry up and make a call. I’ll wait.”

Soon, Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong made the calls.

After the call, Qiao Yongjie put away his cell phone and said fiercely, “Kid, weren’t you very arrogant? Let’s see how you can continue to be arrogant when my father comes!”

“Kid, you hit me and Brother Qiao. You’re dead!”

Chen Rongrong also added ruthlessly.

“Little brother, hurry up and escape. You hit Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master

Chen’s children. They definitely won’t let you off!”

“That’s right, Little Brother. It’s said that Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master Chen are Connate Realm Martial Warriors. Their strength is powerful and not something ordinary people can compare to!”

Everyone present advised Yang Luo to escape quickly.

Su Wanqiu also said, “Little Luo, let’s leave quickly and let my father negotiate with Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master Chen.

For my father’s sake, Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master Chen might let you off..”

Chapter 58: Have I Given You Face?

“Escape?”

Qiao Yongjie sneered and said, “Let’s see where you can escape to!

Even if you escape from Jiang City, we can still find you!”

Chen Rongrong also raised her head and said, “Our two martial arts schools have long joined China’s Martial Alliance!

“The Martial Alliance of China is spread throughout the entire country. Kid, you won’t be able to escape!”

Yang Luo said in amusement, “Who said I’m going to escape? You guys aren’t worthy of me escaping.”

Chen Rongrong pointed at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, keep being stubborn. I’ll see how you kneel down and beg for mercy later!”

Time passed slowly, and after 20 minutes had passed...

A black Mercedes-Benz convoy and a black Audi convoy drove over and quickly stopped at the entrance of the clubhouse.

The car door opened, and a group of people got out of the car and strode over.

The leaders were two middle-aged men.

One of them was wearing a white training suit. He was about 1.8 meters tall, had a muscular figure, and possessed a domineering aura.

The other was wearing a black training suit. He was about 1.75 meters tall and had a 30% to 70% parted hairstyle. He was lean and had sharp eyes.

These two middle-aged men were the masters of the three top martial arts schools in Jiang City, Zhongyi Martial Arts School and True Martial Dojo, Qiao Jinsong and Chen Qingshan!

“It’s Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master Chen!”

“Even Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master Chen were alarmed. This matter has really blown up!”

“Hello, Hall Master Qiao! Hello, Hall Master Chen!”

Everyone present exclaimed and walked forward to greet him warmly.

“Dad, you’re finally here. If you hadn’t come, I would have been beaten to death!”

Chen Rongrong walked up, crying.

Dad!

Qiao Yongjie also covered his broken arm and walked up.

Seeing Chen Rongrong's swollen face, Chen Qingshan shouted angrily, "Who dares to hit my daughter? Come out!"

Qiao Jinsong was also furious. He roared, "There's actually someone in Jiang City who dares to touch my son? Is that person trying to rebel against the heavens?"

Their thunderous roars spread into everyone's ears, making their eardrums buzz!

There were even many people who were so frightened that their bodies were trembling and they could not stand steadily!

"Is this the pressure of a Connate Realm Martial Warrior... It's too terrifying!"

Someone spoke out in a trembling voice.

"I was the one who hit your daughter!

I was the one who touched your son!"

Yang Luo shouted and strode out.

Seeing Yang Luo step forward, everyone present could not help but gasp!

"Oh my god, this kid is too bold. He actually dares to stand up directly. Isn't he courting death?"

Someone sighed.

"That's right. Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master Chen have always been very protective. Now that their children have been beaten up, they definitely won't let this kid off easily!"

Someone else added.

The instant Yang Luo spoke out!

Qiao Jingsong and Chen Qingshan stared at Yang Luo, their eyes flickering coldly like blades!

Everyone present did not even dare to breathe loudly, afraid that they would be implicated.

Chen Qingshan said coldly, "Kid, how dare you hit my daughter? Do you really not know how the word 'death' is written?"

Qiao Jinsong also said in a low voice, "Kid, if you break your arm and leg and kneel down to apologize to my son, I can spare your life!"

"Hche..."

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Hall Master Qiao, Hall Master Chen, aren't you going to ask me why I hit your son and daughter?"

Qiao Jinsong said in a trembling voice, "No matter what the reason is, since you hit my son, you have to pay the price!"

Chen Qingshan also shouted, "Kid, I don't want to talk nonsense with you.

Hurry up and break your arm and leg. Kneel down and apologize!"

"Hall Master Qiao, Hall Master Chen, Yang Luo is our Su family's son-in-law. Please spare Yang Luo on account of our Su family. We will definitely apologize!"

Seeing that the matter had blown up, Su Wanqiu quickly stood up to speak.

"The Su family?"

Qiao Jinsong smiled disdainfully and said, "Your Su family's reputation is not enough!"

Chen Qingshan also stood with his hands behind his back and said proudly, "Apologizing alone is not enough. This kid has to pay the price he deserves!"

"I gave you face, didn't I?"

Yang Luo was furious and shouted. His figure flashed, leaving an afterimage as he rushed towards Qiao Jinsong and Chen Qingshan!

Originally, he wanted to reason with these two fellows. Since these two fellows did not listen to reason, he would use his fists to speak!

"How dare you take the initiative to attack us? You have a death wish!"

Chen Qingshan shouted coldly and took a step forward to fight!

And the moment they got close...

Chen Qingshan brought with him a strong wind as he slapped towards Yang Luo!

Everyone present even saw waves of air sweeping into the sky, making them extremely shocked!

"You're the one who has a death wish!"

Yang Luo also shouted coldly and waved his palm to meet the attack!

In just a few seconds...

Bang!

A muffled thunder exploded!

Cracks appeared on the cement ground under their feet!

Chen Qingshan originally thought that this palm was enough to cripple Yang Luo's arm!

However, in the next second, he felt a sharp pain from his palm to his arm!

"Ugh!"

Chen Qingshan let out a painful cry as he was sent flying!

After flying for seven to eight meters, Chen Qingshan finally stabilized his body!

Although his body had stabilized, he felt pain and numbness in his arm. The blood in his body boiled and he could not help but spit out a mouth of blood!

“Brother Chen!

Qiao Jingsong was instantly shocked, his eyes filled with disbelief.

One had to know that he and Chen Qingshan were both late-stage Connate Realm Martial Warriors. Their strength was not much different!

However, he did not expect that this kid in front of him would actually make Chen Qingshan vomit blood with a single palm!

“Dad!

Chen Rongrong shouted in shock and hurriedly ran up.

However, before Qiao Jinsong could come back to his senses, Yang Luo’s figure moved and rushed towards him!

In just a few seconds...

Yang Luo approached Qiao Jinsong and threw a punch!

“Bastard!

Qiao Jingsong roared angrily and mobilized the True Qi in his body as well. He punched forward!
THUD!

Only a loud sound was heard when their fists clashed.

It was like a thunderclap, making everyone’s eardrums hurt!

Soon, Qiao Jinsong was also sent flying and spat out a large mouthful of blood!

“Dad!

Qiao Yongjie’s expression changed drastically as he hurriedly ran over.

Seeing this scene...

The event location fell silent. Even a pin drop could be heard!

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in shock!

They did not expect that Qiao Jingsong and Chen Qingshan were actually not a match for Yang Luo!

“Isn’t this kid too strong? He made Hall Master Qiao and Hall Master Chen vomit blood with just a palm and a punch?”

“When did such a terrifying young martial arts expert appear in Jiang City?”

“That’s amazing. If I were that amazing, I would be able to do whatever I want in Jiang City!”

Everyone discussed spiritedly as they stared at Yang Luo with fear and admiration.

At this moment, Qiao Jinsong and Chen Qingshan felt that they had lost all their face. They were furious!

In the end, they were the dojo masters of the three top martial arts schools in Jiang City, but now, they were actually beaten until they vomited blood by a young kid. This was too embarrassing!

“Young brat, I’ll kill you!”

Chen Qingshan was the first to roar and rush towards Yang Luo!

Qiao Jinsong did not stop at all. He pushed Qiao Yongjie away and rushed forward!

The 20-odd martial arts school disciples they brought also moved at the same time and rushed forward!

Seeing Qiao Jinsong, Chen Qingshan, and the others attacking at the same time, Yang Luo was on the contrary not afraid at all and prepared to fight!

But at this moment!

Halt!

A thunderous shout was heard..

Chapter 59: Kneel and Apologize!

Everyone turned around and saw a group of people striding over.

At the front were Hong Yunzhi and Hong Zekai.

“Alliance Master Hong! Alliance Master Hong is here!”

“Oh my god, this matter actually alarmed Alliance Master Hong?!”

Everyone exclaimed, their eyes filled with shock.

When Qiao Jingsong, Chen Qingshan, and the others saw Hong Yunzhi arrive, they stopped and hurriedly went up to him.

“Alliance Master Hong, why are you here?”

Qiao Jingsong bent down slightly and asked respectfully.

Hong Yunzhi snorted coldly and said, “Old Qiao, if I hadn’t come, wouldn’t you have turned the world upside down!”

As he spoke, Hong Yunzhi strode towards Yang Luo. He bent down slightly and said, “Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. There was a traffic jam on the way. I’m late!”

Seeing this scene, everyone present was shocked and dumbfounded!

Hong Yunzhi was the leader of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City. He controlled all the martial arts schools in Jiang City and was a big shot in Jiang City!

But now, Hong Yunzhi actually lowered his head and bowed to that young man. Furthermore, he was so polite. This was simply unbelievable!

Su Wanqiu, who was standing at the side, was also stunned!

When did this kid get to know Hong Yunzhi?

In particular, Qiao Jingsong, Chen Qingshan, and the others were dumbfounded and stood rooted to the ground!

Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong were also stunned. Their bodies trembled and their faces turned pale!

“Alliance Master Hong, you came at the right time.”

Yang Luo waved his hand, indicating that he didn’t mind.

Hong Yunzhi then asked, “Mr. Yang, what exactly is going on?”

“Alliance Master Hong, it’s like this...”

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Hong Yunzhi what had happened.

After hearing Yang Luo’s words, Hong Yunzhi was instantly furious. He shouted, “Qiao Yongjie, Chen Rongrong, come over quickly!”

Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong hurried over.

Hong Yunzhi shouted, “Kneel down and apologize to Mr. Yang!”

Qiao Jinsong frowned and said, “Alliance Master Hong, what are you doing? This kid hit Yongjie and Rongrong. He should be the one apologizing, right?”

Hong Yunzhi said coldly, “Old Qiao, you heard it just now. It was clearly Yongjie and Rongrong who provoked Mr. Yang first!”

“Alliance Master Hong, who is this kid? Is he worthy of you standing up for him?”

Chen Qingshan asked unhappily.

Hong Yunzhi said, “Mr. Yang is my savior. If not for Mr. Yang, I would have died long ago!

Moreover, Mr. Yang helped me break through in my cultivation. He has given me a new lease of life!

“Mr. Yang is my best friend. Whoever dares to make an enemy of Mr. Yang is making an enemy of me!”

Hearing this, Qiao Jinsong and Chen Qingshan’s expressions changed drastically, and they did not dare to say anything else.

Hong Yunzhi glanced at Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong and said coldly, “Kneel down and apologize!”

Thump!

Thump!

Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong quickly knelt down and said, “I’m sorry!”

Yang Luo ignored Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong. Instead, he looked at Hong Yunzhi and said, “Alliance Master Hong, for your sake, I’ll forgive them this once.”

With that, Yang Luo turned around and left. Su Wanqiu quickly followed behind.

After Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu left in the car, Hong Yunzhi wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and heaved a sigh of relief.

“Alliance Master Hong, why are you so afraid of that kid?”

Qiao Jingsong was very puzzled.

In the entire Jiang City, he had never seen Hong Yunzhi afraid of anyone.

Hong Yunzhi said, “Old Qiao, you might not know this, but although Mr. Yang is young, his cultivation has already stepped into the Grandmaster Realm...” “What?! That kid has stepped into the Grandmaster Realm?!”

“How is this possible?! This kid is only in his early twenties, right?!”

Qiao Jingsong and Chen Qingshan looked at Hong Yunzhi in shock.

Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong were also dumbfounded, but they were still skeptical of Hong Yunzhi’s words and felt that it was impossible.

After all, Yang Luo was about the same age as them. How could he be a Grandmaster Realm expert?

“Whether you believe it or not, it’s the truth.”

Hong Yunzhi said indifferently, “Moreover, it’s all thanks to Mr. Yang’s help that I could successfully step into the Grandmaster Realm.”

“Alliance Master Hong, you’ve stepped into the Grandmaster Realm?!”

“Congratulations! Congratulations!”

Qiao Jingsong and Chen Qingshan were stunned for a moment before hurriedly offering their congratulations.

Hong Yunzhi waved his hand and said, “In short, I advise you not to provoke Mr. Yang in the future.

“If there’s a next time, you’ll definitely die. At that time, even my word can’t save you from his wrath.”

“Understood.”

Qiao Jinsong nodded and shouted at Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong, “Yongjie, Rongrong, did you hear that? Don’t provoke Mr. Yang again!”

“Yes...”

Qiao Yongjie and Chen Rongrong replied indignantly.

After Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu left Yun Shang clubhouse in a car, the car drove for a while before Su Wanqiu asked, “Little Luo, when did you meet Alliance Master Hong?”

Moreover, why is Alliance Master Hong so respectful to you?”

Yang Luo said, “I met Alliance Master Hong yesterday. The reason why Alliance Master Hong respects me is entirely because I saved his life...”

Yang Luo told Su Wanqiu what had happened at the Heavenly Path Martial Arts School yesterday.

After listening to Yang Luo’s explanation, Su Wanqiu finally came to a realization.

“So that’s what happened.”

Su Wanqiu nodded. She glared at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, you didn’t even say anything just now. You basically made me worry for nothing.”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Sister Wanqiu, you didn’t ask me.”

“Hmph!”

Su Wanqiu snorted softly and reached out to knock Yang Luo’s head.

Yang Luo rubbed his head and said, “Sister Wanqiu, how could you hit someone!”

“I just feel like hitting you!”

Su Wanqiu said angrily, “Why? Are you going to hit me back?”

Yang Luo could only shrug in resignation, “You’re my sister. How can I beat you?”

“At least you know what’s good for you!”

Su Wanqiu snorted and said, “It’s already noon. Accompany me to eat!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After lunch, Su Wanqiu sent Yang Luo to the entrance of Hua Mei Biomedical.

After Yang Luo got out of the car, he walked into the company and took the elevator upstairs.

However, just as Yang Luo walked out of the elevator, he saw Su Qingmei walking towards him.

Seeing Yang Luo, Su Qingmei said, “Yang Luo, you’re back at the right time. Accompany me out!”

“Ah, ok!”

Yang Luo nodded and got into the elevator with Su Qingmei.

When they arrived at the underground parking lot, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei got into the car together.

“Where are we going?”

Yang Luo asked in curiosity.

Su Qingmei said, “To Blue Bridge Cafe.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded, turned on the GPS, and left the underground parking lot.

On the way to Blue Bridge Cafe, Yang Luo asked curiously, “Qingmei, why are we going to the cafe?”

Su Qingmei said, “Now that the major companies have terminated their contracts with us, I have to think of a way to remedy it.

So I asked President Shen of the Heroes Chamber of Commerce to meet me at the cafe for a chat.

“If President Shen can speak up for us, we should be able to stabilize a portion of our partners..”

Chapter 60:1 Will Give You Ten Minutes!

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Qingmei, since those guys want to terminate our cooperation, let them terminate it.

In any case, when our new product goes on the market, those guys will come running over and beg to cooperate with us.”

Su Qingmei frowned and said, “But have you ever thought about what if the new products we produce still can’t compete with Ding Sheng Biomedical?” “There’s no what if.”

Yang Luo shook his head.

“Forget it. You don’t know anything about business. It’s useless to tell you.”

Su Qingmei shook her head and changed the topic. “By the way, Yang Luo, have you cured Auntie?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Your Auntie’s myocarditis has completely recovered. She won’t have a relapse in the future.”

“That’s good.”

Su Qingmei nodded and asked, “Then why did you only come back now?”

Yang Luo said, "After treating your Auntie, she dragged me to an auction and we had lunch together."

As for what happened at the auction, he didn't say anything, lest this woman would start to worry too.

After driving for half an hour, they arrived at Blue Bridge Cafe.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and Su Qingmei walked into the cafe.

Under the attendant's lead, the two of them arrived at a private room.

They ordered coffee and drank it while they waited.

After waiting for half an hour...

Yang Luo got a little impatient, "Why isn't President Shen here yet?"

Su Qingmei said, "President Shen is the president of the Jiang City Heroes Chamber of Commerce. He's usually very busy.

Therefore, don't be anxious. Let's wait a little longer."

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "I don't think President Shen cares about you at all."

Su Qingmei pursed her lips and only felt that the coffee in her mouth was even more bitter than usual.

How could she not know that President Shen did not take her seriously?

If it was in the past, when Hua Mei Biomedical was at its peak, President Shen would have arrived on time no matter how busy he was.

But now, Hua Mei Biomedical was in danger and was suppressed by Ding

Sheng Biomedical. It was already good enough that President Shen agreed to meet her, so she naturally could not ask for so much.

Another half an hour soon passed.

The door of the private room was pushed open, and a woman in her thirties walked in. She was wearing a beige business suit and had short hair. She had a capable aura.

This woman was the president of the Heroes Chamber of Commerce, Shen Yun.

All the big and small companies in Jiang City had joined the Heroes Chamber of Commerce. As the president of the Chamber of Commerce, Shen Yun could summon all the big companies. Her power could not be underestimated.

This was also the reason why Su Qingmei asked to meet with Shen Yun.

After all, no matter what she said to those companies, it was not as much worth as a word from Shen Yun.

"President Shen, you're here!"

Su Qingmei smiled and stood up.

Shen Yun nodded indifferently and sat down opposite them.

“President Shen, what would you like to drink?”

Su Qingmei asked warmly.

“Let’s forego the coffee.”

Shen Yun shook her head and raised the Patek Philippe watch on her wrist to take a look. She continued, “I’m in a hurry. I’ll give you ten minutes. Tell me, why are you looking for me?”

Seeing this woman’s arrogant expression, Yang Luo immediately got angry, “You’re President Shen, right?”

President Su and I waited for you for an hour, but not only did you not apologize at all, but you also said coldly when you arrived. You even said that you would only give President Su ten minutes. Aren’t you a little too rude?” He really did not want Su Qingmei to suffer.

Shen Yun frowned slightly and said, “President Su, who is this?”

Su Qingmei hurriedly said, “President Shen, he’s my assistant, Yang Luo.”

Shen Yun glanced at Yang Luo and said coldly, “Since you’re an assistant, watch your mouth. Don’t say anything you shouldn’t say.”

“You...”

Yang Luo became even angrier. He stared intently at Shen Yun and said, “President Shen, people have to show respect to each other.

If you respect others, others will respect you.

Moreover, everyone has a time where they need to beg others. There might be a day when you will beg us.”

Shen Yun’s expression turned uglier, “President Su, if you have such an attitude, there’s no need to continue this conversation today.”

As she spoke, Shen Yun stood up and prepared to leave.

Su Qingmei hurriedly said to Yang Luo, “Yang Luo, stop talking!”

Then, she looked at Shen Yun and said apologetically, “President Shen, I apologize for what Yang Luo said. I hope you won’t take it to heart.”

“Hmph!”

Shen Yun snorted and looked at her watch again, “You still have seven minutes.”

“You...”

Yang Luo was about to flare up when Su Qingmei hurriedly shook her head at him.

He tried his best to suppress the anger in his heart and turned to look out of the window, too lazy to bother with this woman.

Su Qingmei took a deep breath and said with a smile, "President Shen, I invited you out today to ask you for a favor."

"What favor?"

Shen Yun crossed her arms and asked calmly.

Su Qingmei said, "I want to ask President Shen to tell the bosses in the

Chamber of Commerce not to cancel the cooperation with our Hua Mei Biomedical for the time being."

Shen Yun said expressionlessly, "President Su, I don't have the power to influence the thoughts of the bosses.

"Moreover, you should know the current situation of your company. Your products can't be sold anymore.

If everyone continues to cooperate with your company, there would be no benefit other than losing money.

"Therefore, it's normal for them to choose to terminate their cooperation with your company and turn to Ding Sheng Biomedical."

Su Qingmei hurriedly said, "President Shen, our company is taking the time to develop a new product.

In less than half a month, the new product would be on the market.

Once our new product goes on the market, the sales will definitely be very popular, enough to compete with Ding Sheng Biomedical.

Therefore, President Shen, please tell the bosses."

"Are you asking me to paint an illusion for everyone?"

Shen Yun's expression darkened.

"No, that's not the case!"

Su Qingmei shook her head repeatedly, "I'm telling the truth!"

Shen Yun said coldly, "Before your company's new product is produced, everything you say is just an illusion!"

Su Qingmei pursed her lips and begged, "President Shen, I only need the bosses to give me half a month!

In half a month, our company will definitely be able to revive and regain the market!"

As she spoke, Su Qingmei took out an exquisite gift box from her bag and placed it in front of Shen Yun.

"President Shen, I know you like jade products. This is a Hetian jade bracelet I prepared for you. It's a small token. I hope you can accept it."

Shen Yun didn't even look at the box. Instead, she said coldly, "President Su, I can't help you with this. Take the gift back.

"Alright, ten minutes are up. I still have something on, so I won't accompany you."

With that, Shen Yun stood up and left.

However, after walking out of the private room, Shen Yun answered a call and left the cafe in a hurry..