

Super IDG 601

Chapter 601: He's the Expert?

Zhao Longteng said, "But we've been waiting for a day, but we still haven't seen Mr. Yang. I'm afraid Mr. Yang won't be coming."

Luo Qianchuan said with a bitter expression, "Why would an expert like Mr. Yang care about the life and death of small fries like us!"

Chen Ying frowned and said, "You guys have interacted with Mr. Yang before, so you should know his character.

Mr. Yang was a forthright and righteous person. How would he leave us in the lurch?

Moreover, we helped Mr. Yang find the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng, so Mr. Yang won't leave us to die here."

Zhao Longteng said, "That's true, but..."

Right before he finished his sentence...

Voices came from outside.

"Quick, go over there and search. I don't believe that we can't find those guys!"

"They must be hiding nearby. Search carefully!"

"We have to find those guys. We have to get this Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng!"

Upon hearing the voice, Chen Ying and the others' expressions changed drastically.

"D*mn it!"

Zhao Longteng clenched his fists and said angrily, "They still found us in the end!"

Luo Qianchuan asked anxiously, "What should we do now?"

Zhao Longteng gripped a dark golden spear tightly and said, "What else can we do? Naturally, we'll fight them to the death!"

Chen Ying also gripped her longsword tightly and said, "Rather than sitting around and waiting for death, I might as well fight them to the death. Perhaps we might have a chance to break out of the encirclement!"

"Alright, let's go all out!"

Luo Qianchuan gripped a large saber tightly and roared.

Then, Chen Ying and the other two rushed out of the cave with more than ten disciples. When they arrived outside the cave, they saw a group of people searching everywhere not far away. The leaders were four middle-aged men.

Behind them were more than a hundred disciples.

The four people in the lead were the sect masters of the four major sects in Yun Province.

The Sect Master of the Giant Sword Sect, Wang Pingsheng!

The pavilion master of the Dragon Conqueror Pavilion, Zhang Long!

The Sect Master of the Burning Flame Sect, Li Yanhui!

Finally, the Sect Master of the Wind Thunder Sect, Ma Xiaofeng!

“Hahaha, I’ve finally found you!”

“Looks like you guys know that you can’t escape!”

“Run! Continue to run!”

“You guys actually hid quite well. We’ve been looking for you for a long time!”

Wang Pingsheng and the other three rushed over with a group of disciples and surrounded Chen Ying and the others.

Chen Ying swept her gaze coldly and said in a trembling voice, “We were the ones who found this Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng first, but you shamelessly came to snatch it. To think that you’re the leaders of a sect!”

Wang Pingsheng snorted coldly and said, “This natural treasure naturally belongs to the capable!

If you don’t have the ability to protect this Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng, who can you blame?!

Just hand it over. You’re not our match!”

“That’s right!”

Zhang Long also said proudly, “Hurry up and hand over the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng. We can consider sparing your lives!”

Li Yanhui said loudly, “Hand over the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng. It’s really not worth it to lose your life for a medicinal herb!”

Ma Xiaofeng said, “We don’t want to make things too awkward with the three major sects. As long as you hand over the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng, we promise to let you go!”

Chen Ying gritted her teeth and said, “We didn’t harvest this Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng for ourselves, but to give it to an expert!

Therefore, no matter what, we won’t hand it over to you!”

“That’s right.”

Zhao Longteng said ruthlessly, "If you want the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng, kill us. It's impossible for us to give it up!"

"Expert? Who's that expert?"

Wang Pingsheng sneered, "You guys risked your lives to find the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng for this expert, but this expert didn't come to save you. Is it worth it?"

Zhang Long also mocked, "I think you're clearly looking for an excuse!"

Li Yanhui was already a little impatient. He said loudly, "I'll ask you one last time. Are you handing it over or not?"

"Nope!"

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan replied in unison.

"In that case, don't blame us!"

"Attack together and kill them!"

"Kill!"

For a moment, Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng shouted angrily at the same time and charged forward!

"Kill!"

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan also charged towards Wang Pingsheng and company!

The disciples of both sides also fought!

A fierce battle immediately broke out in the valley!

However, Chen Ying and the other two were inferior to Wang Pingsheng and the other three to begin with. Coupled with their previous injuries, it was even more difficult for them to withstand their attacks now!

Therefore, after exchanging dozens of moves!

"Ahhh..."

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan screamed as they were sent flying-

The three of them spat out a mouthful of blood as their injuries became even more serious.

"I told you that you're not our match, but you didn't believe me!"

Wang Pingsheng sneered and waved his hand, "Kill them and bring the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng over!"

With that said, Wang Pingsheng and the other three walked towards Chen Ying and company.

However, just as Wang Pingsheng and the other three were about to attack!

A sigh sounded.

“Sigh, you’re the sect masters of various sects after all. Is it worth it to fight over a medicinal herb?”

Hearing this voice...

Everyone present was shocked!

“Who’s there? Come out!”

Wang Pingsheng roared.

However, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan found the voice extremely familiar!

The three of them looked at each other with surprise in their eyes!

Soon, four figures jumped down from a relatively short snow mountain and landed steadily in the valley.

“Mr. Yang!”

“It’s really Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang really came to save us!”

Chen Ying and the other two immediately cried tears of joy.

Therefore, the people who came were Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

Yang Luo walked over and said to Chen Ying, “Sect Master Chen, your location is really too difficult to find. We only found it after searching for a long time.”

Chen Ying said respectfully, “Mr. Yang, we were in a panic previously, so we fled to this hidden place. I’m really sorry.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to apologize. I was just worried that you’ll be in danger if I came late.”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s words, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan were very touched.

Especially Zhao Longteng and Luo Qianchuan, they felt even more ashamed.

Just now, they were still suspecting that Yang Luo would not save them.

But now, they realized that they had really thought too much.

It turned out that Mr. Yang was late because he had to look for them.

Meanwhile Wang Pingsheng raised the huge sword in his hand and said in a loud voice, “Kid, who are you? How dare you interfere in our matters?”

Chen Ying said loudly, “Wang Pingsheng, listen carefully. This Mr. Yang is the expert we mentioned!

And the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng is also for Mr. Yang!”

“He is the expert they’re talking about?”

Zhang Long sneered and said, “Kid, I’m afraid your hair hasn’t even grown yet. Do you think you’re worthy of being called an expert?”

Li Yanhui waved his hand and said, “Kid, go wherever little kids play. Don’t cause trouble here..”

Chapter 602: Easily Solved!

Yang Luo looked at Wang Pingsheng and the others lightly and said, “Lil give you a chance. Hurry up and leave.

Otherwise, you don’t have to leave.”

Wang Pingsheng mocked, “Kid, what nonsense are you talking about? There are so many of us. Do you think we re afraid of you little fellow?”

Zhang Long also mocked, “You still dare ro say that you’ll give us a chance?

Who do you think you are?”

Chen Ying said, “Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, you should leave quickly. Don’t anger Mr. Yang.

Not long ago, Mr. Yang had killed all the elders of the Mystic Yin Sect alone and destroyed it.

Although your four major sects have some strength, they are only about rhe same as the Mystic Yin Sect.

Do you also want to be exterminated by Mr. Yang?”

Upon hearing this, the expressions of Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, and the others changed slightly.

But soon, they began to laugh.

Wang Pingsheng said, “Chen Ying, do you think I’ll believe your nonsense?

“This kid even destroyed the Mystic Yin Sect alone. Do you think this kid is an immortal?”

“That’s right!”

Zhang Long also sneered, “Even if you’re lying, you have to make it believable, right?”

Yang Luo sighed softly and said indifferently, “In that case, the four of you can attack together.

If I can’t defeat you in one move, I’ll be at your mercy.”

“Kid, there’s no need for the four of us. I alone am enough!”

Wang Pingsheng roared and charged at Yang Luo with a huge green sword in his hand!

And rhe moment they got close...

Wang Pingsheng leaped seven to eight meters high He held the huge sword tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo’s head!

“Shattering Stars Sword Technique!”

Accompanied by a ferocious shout...

Swoosh!

The sword slashed down, causing a strong wind to whistle and sword qi to ripple. It was incomparably powerful!

The dazzling green light shone in the valley, as dazzling as the stars!

The ice and snow on the ground were scraped off layer by layer and swept into the sky!

However, the moment Wang Pingsheng's sword slashed down!

Yang Luo raised his right arm and punched out without even mobilizing his

True Qi!

Although this punch looked ordinary and its movements were very slow, the moment it was thrown, power surged out like a flood!

At that very moment...

Clang! Clang!

A dull thud immediately resounded!

True Qi surged and flames shot in all directions!

The next second!

“ARGH!”

Wang Pingsheng let out a painful cry as he was sent flying more than ten meters away.

When he landed, Wang Pingsheng felt a piercing pain in his arms. The blood in his body boiled, and a trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth. Seeing this scene, everyone present was stunned!

“Oh my god, this kid is actually so strong. He sent Sect Master Wang flying with a punch and even injured him?!”

“The key is that this kid did not even use his True Qi. It was just an ordinary punch!”

“Could this kid really be an expert?!1’

The disciples of the Giant Sword Sect and the other four sects exclaimed in shock.

Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng were especially shocked.

They knew that Wang Pingsheng was the strongest among the four of them.

However, they did not expect him to be sent flying by this kid in front of them with a punch!

Even Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan, who had seen Yang Luo's strength, were dumbfounded.

Chen Ying gulped and said, “Did you feel it? Mr. Yang seems to be stronger than before...”

Zhao Longteng nodded blankly, “Mr. Yang is even more unfathomable than before...”

Luo Qianchuan sighed with emotion, “Fortunately, we befriended Mr. Yang back then. This is our greatest honor...”

Yang Luo slowly retracted his fist and looked at Zhang Long and the other two.

He asked, “Aren’t you guys planning to attack together?”

“Damn it, I don’t believe that this kid is really so strong!” “Attack together and kill him!”

“Kill!”

Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng moved at the same time and charged at Yang Luo!

In the blink of an eye!

Zhang Long and the other two approached Yang Luo and attacked at the same time!

“Dragon Subduing Palm!”

Zhang Long soared into the sky and slapped Yang Luo!

It actually shot out a white dragon shadow that roared out. It was very domineering!

“Burning Flame Saber Art!”

Li Yanhui gripped the fiery red saber with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo heavily!

The dark red flames burned fiercely, melting the surrounding ice and snow! “Wind Lightning Fist!”

Ma Xiaofeng twisted his fist and threw a heavy punch!

With a punch, the wind and thunder rose, appearing incomparably ferocious!

Zhang Long and the other two were all at the Martial Scholar Realm©. The attacks released by the three of them were extremely powerful!

However, in the face of the three people’s fierce attacks, Yang Luo still stood calmly on the spot, not dodging or retreating.

When the three of them’s attacks pressed over!

Yang Luo raised his right arm again and struck out with his palm!

This palm strike was still ordinary, but the power that erupted was incomparably violent!

In an instant...

Boom! Boom!

A series of earth-shattering collisions resounded in the valley and spread far away!

True Qi, flames, wind, lightning, and other energies surged out from the point of impact, creating holes in the mountain walls on both sides!

Rocks flew, smoke and dust danced, and snow fluttered. It was incomparably spectacular!

However, the three of them could not withstand it for more than a few seconds!

“Ahhh...”

Zhang Long and the other two let out tragic cries as they were sent flying more than 20 meters away!

When they fell to the ground, the three of them spat out a mouthful of blood!

In an instant...

The valley fell silent.

The disciples of the Giant Sword Sect and the other four sects looked at Yang

Luo in a daze, their bodies trembling uncontrollably.

“This kid is too strong. He’s simply unbelievably strong!”

“Isn’t that so? First, he sent Sect Master Wang flying with a punch, and now, he sent Pavilion Master Zhang and the others flying with a palm!”

“When did such a young expert appear in Country Hua’s martial arts world?”

“Why haven’t I heard of him before?”

The disciples of the four major sects discussed in shock. They looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and Luo Qianchuan looked at each other and shook their heads with a bitter smile.

Just now, the three of them were being chased by Wang Pingsheng and the other three.

Unexpectedly, Mr. Yang easily resolved their troubles with a punch and a palm. “Brother Yang, let me kill them!”

Bujie roared and held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands as he rushed towards Wang Pingsheng and the other three.

Seeing Bujie rush over...

Wang Pingsheng, Zhang Long, Li Yanhui, and Ma Xiaofeng hurriedly knelt on one knee and bowed.

“Expert, please spare our lives!”

“Expert, as long as you can spare our lives, we’re willing to follow your lead!”

“Expert, since you’re looking for treasures of heaven and earth, the more the merrier. We’re willing to help you find them!”

“That’s right, expert. Although our four sects aren’t top-notch sects, we re still considered medium-sized sects. We’ll definitely be able to help you!”

Hearing this...

Yang Luo hurriedly shouted, “Bujie, spare their lives.”

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Brother Yang, why keep them? Just kill them.”

Chapter 603:18th on the Heaven Ranking!

Yang Luo walked over and said, “Bujie, no matter what, these four people are the masters of a sect. It’s indeed a pity to kill them like this.”

In his opinion, although these sects could not compare to top sects like the Myriad Swords Gate, they were still ancient martial arts sects.

If he could rope in many ancient martial arts sects and unite them, he could also become a force that could not be ignored.

Whether it was asking them to help him find medicinal herbs or doing other things, it would be very convenient.

If he wanted to become the number one person in Country Hua, he had to have a large number of followers.

Then, Yang Luo raised his hand through the air and sent out a stream of air to help Wang Pingsheng and the others up, “I don’t think the four of you are evil people, so I’ll spare your lives.

Since you’re willing to follow me, we’ll be brothers in the future.

Of course, if you dare to betray me, you know what will happen.”

Wang Pingsheng cupped his hands and said, “Expert, it’s our honor that you’re willing to call us brothers. How can we dare to betray you!”

Zhang Long raised his hand and said, “Expert, if I, Zhang Long, betray you, I’ll be struck by lightning!”

Li Yanhui and Ma Xiaofeng also raised their hands and swore.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “My name is Yang Luo. Don’t call me an expert. Just call me Mr. Yang.”

“Yes, Mr. Yang!”

Wang Pingsheng and the other three nodded in agreement.

“Mr. Yang, take a look. Is this the ‘Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng’ you’re looking for?”

At this moment, Chen Ying ran over and handed Yang Luo a wooden box.

Yang Luo took the box and opened it. A hint of excitement immediately appeared in his eyes.

Inside the box was a snow-white ginseng that looked like fine jade.

Although it was only the length of an adult's palm, it contained dense spiritual energy.

This Jade Dragon Snow Mountain was indeed worthy of being called one of the "divine mountains" of Country Hua. It could actually grow such medicinal herbs.

"This is the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng I want!"

Yang Luo replied and thanked him, "Sect Master Chen, thank you!"

Chen Ying smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, it's our honor to be able to help you!"

"That's right, that's right. It's our honor!"

Zhao Longteng and Luo Qianchuan also replied with a smile, feeling proud.

Yang Luo nodded. Then, he looked at Wang Pingsheng and the others and said, "Although this Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng is a high-grade medicinal herb, it won't be of much help in your hands."

Wang Pingsheng scratched his head and said, "Mr. Yang, we also want to use the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng to break through."

Yang Luo said, "Even if you consume the Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng, it will at most help you replenish a portion of your True Qi. It's impossible for you to break through.

Moreover, doing this will undoubtedly be a waste of this medicinal herb.

"How about this? I'll give you guys something good. I guarantee that it can help you break through your cultivation."

"What good stuff?"

Wang Pingsheng hurriedly asked.

"Spirit Gathering Pill."

Yang Luo spat out indifferently.

"What?! "Spirit Gathering Pill."

"Mr. Yang, you have a Spirit Gathering Pill?!"

"Oh my god, that's an excellent medicinal pill that can assist in cultivation. I've only heard of it before, but I've never seen it before!"

"If there's a Spirit Gathering Pill, why would we still want this Snow Jade Spirit Ginseng?"

Wang Pingsheng and the other three exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with longing.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I've given away all the Spirit Gathering Pills I refined previously.

But it doesn't matter. I can refine it again now.

After it's refined, I'll give each of you one."

"Refine it now?!"

Wang Pingsheng's face twitched, "Could it be that you're also an alchemist?!"

In the entire ancient martial arts world, alchemists were extremely rare.

Only some top sects had alchemists, and there were not many of them who even had such a privilege.

Because of this, alchemists had a very high status in the ancient martial arts world.

Chen Ying smiled and said, "Mr. Yang is an especially powerful alchemist.

Back then, Mr. Yang gave the three of us a Spirit Gathering Pill.

After we consumed it, our cultivation levels increased by a realm."

Zhao Longteng and Luo Qianchuan also nodded.

It was also because of this that they risked their lives to help Yang Luo find the herbs.

Wang Pingsheng suppressed the excitement in his heart and said, "Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

"Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Yang!"

Zhang Long and the other two also cupped their hands.

"It's no trouble. It's a small matter."

Yang Luo waved his hand and took out the King Medicine Cauldron and some herbs needed to refine the Spirit Gathering Pill from his storage ring.

After thinking about it, Yang Luo planned to refine some more Qi Replenishment Pills, Essence Augmenting Pills, and other pills for backup.

Yang Luo took out so many things from a small ring.

Wang Pingsheng exclaimed, "Mr. Yang, are you wearing the legendary storage ring?"

Yang Luo said, "You're quite discerning."

After knowing that Yang Luo was really wearing a storage ring...

Wang Pingsheng and the others looked at Yang Luo with even more respect.

This young man in front of him even had a magic treasure that only the legendary immortal cultivators had. This was enough to prove that this young man was not simple.

After Yang Luo took out a large pile of herbs, he prepared to start refining pills.

But at this moment...

A deep voice sounded.

"Who dares to make a ruckus here and disturb my seclusion!"

This voice was full of energy and echoed in the valley.

“Who is it?!”

“Look over there!”

Yang Luo and the others looked in the direction of the voice.

He saw an old Daoist standing on a snow mountain not far away.

The old Daoist priest was dressed in a gray Daoist robe. His beard and hair were grayish-white. He held a horsetail whisk and carried a long sword on his back. He looked sage-like and had the demeanor of an expert!

However, when Chen Ying and the others saw this old Daoist, their expressions suddenly changed drastically!

“This... This is the Loner High Firmament, Qi Yutang?!”

“Oh my god... It’s really ATr. Qi!”

“Why is Mr. Qi here?!”

Chen Ying and the others exclaimed one after another, their eyes filled with reverence.

“Who is Qi Yutang?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Chen Ying replied, “Mr. Yang, ‘Loner High Firmanent’ Qi Yutang is a martial arts expert ranked 18th on Country Hua’s Heaven Ranking. His strength is extraordinary!”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in realization, “So this guy is an expert on the Heaven Ranking. But he doesn’t look like much.”

In his opinion, there should be many experts on the Heaven and Earth Rankings, but there were also many people who were just here to make up the numbers.

Moreover, there were still many hidden experts in Country Hua who did not fight for these two rankings.

Upon hearing this, Wang Pingsheng looked terrified and hurriedly said, “Mr. Yang, you can’t say such things.

If Mr. Qi hears this, it will be over.”

“That’s right, that’s right. We have to show some respect to Mr. Qi.”

Zhang Long hurriedly added.

Chen Ying and the others also nodded, afraid that Yang Luo would say something wrong and anger Qi Yutang.

At this moment, Qi Yutang leaped from the snow mountain and drew a high parabola in the air before landing steadily in front of Yang Luo and the others.

“Overflowing Moon Sect’s Sect Master, Chen Ying, greets Mr. Qi!”

“The Sect Master of the Divine Dragon Sect, Zhao Longteng, greets Mr. Qi!”

“Primal Chaos Sect’s Sect Master, Luo Qianchuan, greets Mr. Qi!”

Chen Ying and the others bowed respectfully to Qi Yutang..

Chapter 604:I Didn’t Get Serious!

Qi Yutang held a horsetail whisk in one hand and placed his other hand behind his back. He nodded arrogantly.

However, when he saw that Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna did not bow to him...

He frowned and said, “Why don’t the four of you bow to me?”

Yang Luo was about to speak.

But Chen Ying hurriedly smiled and said, “Mr. Qi, this Mr. Yang doesn’t know you very well, so he was rude. I hope you can understand.”

“Hmm?”

Qi Yutang’s frown deepened, “There’s actually someone in Country Hua who doesn’t know me?”

“F*ck, isn’t this guy too pretentious?”

Bujie was instantly infuriated. He wished he could go forward and give this old fellow two punches in the face.

Qi Yutang looked at Bujie coldly and said in a deep voice, “You bald donkey, what were you talking about just now?”

Zhao Longteng hurriedly said, “No, no, no. This young monk didn’t say anything.”

“Hmph!”

Qi Yutang snorted coldly, clearly displeased.

“Mr. Qi, why are you here?”

Chen Ying quickly changed the topic.

Qi Yutang raised his head and said, “Recently, I felt that I was about to step into the late-stage Martial Highness Realm, so I came here to enter seclusion.

But I was disturbed by you guys.”

Hearing this...

Chen Ying and the others were shocked.

It turned out that Qi Yutang was breaking through here, and he was even breaking through to the late-stage Martial Highness Realm!

Just hearing his realm scared them!

After all, none of them had stepped into the Martial Highness Realm!

Chen Ying hurriedly lowered her head and apologized, “Mr. Qi, I’m sorry. We didn’t mean to offend you. Please forgive us!”

Zhao Longteng also hurriedly said, “Mr. Qi, we’ll leave now. We won’t disturb you anymore!”

Wang Pingsheng and the others were also trembling in fear, afraid that Qi Yutang would kill them out of displeasure.

Qi Yutang glanced at the King Medicine Cauldron and a pile of herbs beside Yang Luo’s feet and said indifferently, “As long as you hand over these herbs and this cauldron, I’ll let you off this time!”

How could he not tell that these medicinal herbs were very precious and that the small cauldron was also a treasure?

“All?”

“This, this, this...”

Chen Ying and the others were immediately put in a difficult position.

“Why? Are you unwilling?”

Qi Yutang’s expression turned cold, and a terrifying pressure and aura spread out.

Chen Ying and the others immediately felt a suffocating pressure. They broke out in cold sweat and their legs went weak.

Was this the strength of a powerhouse on the Heaven List? It was really too terrifying.

Chen Ying braced herself and said, “Mr. Qi, these herbs and that cauldron are all Mr. Yang’s...”

“What bullsh*t Mr. Yang? How can a brat make you treat him so respectfully?”

Qi Yutang got even more displeased.

He looked up at Yang Luo and said coldly, “Kid, hand these things to me and I’ll let you go!”

Bujie was about to flare up.

However, Yang Luo raised his hand and said with a smile, “Mr. Qi, are you planning to snatch it openly?”

“So what if I am?”

Qi Yutang said calmly.

Yang Luo's smile faded and he said coldly, "No one has ever dared to snatch my things, not even an expert on the Heaven Ranking!

If you leave now, I can pretend that you never appeared!

However, if you insist on snatching it, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Hahaha..."

Qi Yutang threw his head back and laughed. His face was filled with mockery, "Kid, you're really arrogant. You actually dare to speak to me like this!

It's your honor that I want your things!

Since you don't know what's good for you, don't blame me!

Not only do you have to leave the things behind today, but you also have to leave your life behind!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Chen Ying and the others' expressions changed drastically. They were shocked.

They thought that Yang Luo would persuade him nicely after knowing Qi Yutang's identity.

However, she did not expect Yang Luo to be so stubborn and not give in at all.

Chen Ying hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, you should give these things to Mr. Qi. This way, you can preserve your life!"

"That's right, Mr. Yang. Bear with it for a while and everything will be calm.

Take a step back and there will be many other options!"

Zhao Longteng and the others hurriedly persuaded.

Yang Luo's expression was calm as he said, "Don't worry, this old fellow can't take away my things, let alone my life!"

"You don't have to persuade me anymore. This kid's life is mine!"

Qi Yutang was instantly enraged. His entire body trembled, and waves of pressure and aura surged out like a surging river!

His eyes immediately flickered with a pure white light that was dazzling!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground within a radius of thousands of meters and the surrounding snow mountains shook!

Ice and snow fell and danced in the sky!

Seeing that Qi Yutang was completely enraged, Chen Ying and the others immediately panicked and did not know what to do!

Finished!

Today was the last day of their lives!

Just as everyone was feeling uneasy!

Qi Yutang took a step forward and slapped out heavily at Yang Luo!

He was confident that he could slap Yang Luo to death!

“Mr. Yang, be careful!”

Chen Ying and the others reminded in surprise.

However, just as Qi Yutang’s palm arrived!

Yang Luo placed his left hand behind his back and slowly raised his right hand to slap out as well!

Seeing that Yang Luo actually dared to exchange blows with Qi Yutang, Chen Ying and the others were stunned!

Qi Yutang’s cultivation was close to the late-stage Martial Highness Realm. Could Yang Luo survive this palm?

As for Qi Yutang, a mocking expression appeared on his face!

What an arrogant kid. He actually dared to exchange blows with him. He truly had a death wish!

And in that instant!

Bang!

The two palms collided heavily, emitting a muffled thunder!

Waves of True Qi spread out like a landslide and tsunami, forcing Chen Ying and the others back!

Xu Ying, Prajna, and Bujie also hurriedly retreated!

The ground beneath their feet cracked inch by inch, and the ice and snow on the ground swept into the sky. It was a spectacular sight!

Qi Yutang originally thought that this palm could kill Yang Luo!

However, after exchanging blows, he suddenly realized that he was thinking too much!

This kid’s strength was too strong. He was definitely not as simple as he looked on the surface!

Even Chen Ying and the others, who had retreated far away, were stunned!

“Oh my god, Mr. Yang actually withstood Mr. Qi’s palm?!”

“Oh my god, how strong is Mr. Yang?!”

Chen Ying and the others exclaimed.

Although they all knew that Yang Luo was very strong, they did not know how strong he was.

Just as everyone was stunned...

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo let out a soft shout and his right arm suddenly shook!

There was a loud bang!

Qi Yutang was sent flying!

He was sent flying more than ten meters away before he could stabilize his body!

This scene shocked Chen Ying and the others again!

Not only did Yang Luo withstand Qi Yutang's palm, but he also sent Qi Yutang flying?

Qi Yutang narrowed his eyes and said, "Kid, you do have some ability!

However, I did not get serious just now!

Now, I'm going to be serious. You're dead meat!"

Right before he finished his sentence...

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a clear hum!

A long sword on his back immediately soared into the sky and was grabbed by him!

Then, with a sword in hand, his figure flashed and turned into a white stream of light that rushed towards Yang Luo!

Seeing Qi Yutang rush over, Yang Luo said teasingly, "Old fellow, I'm really sorry.. I didn't get serious just now as well..."

Chapter 605: True Submission!

Before his voice could fade...

Boom!

A dazzling golden beam of light shot into the sky from Yang Luo's body, illuminating the valley!

A dazzling golden light flickered in Yang Luo's eyes as well. The phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body, as if a god had descended!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Waves of even more terrifying pressure and aura spread out from Yang Luo's body, causing dozens of snow mountains in a radius of 10,000 meters to tremble violently!

Seeing this scene in front of them!

Chen Ying and the others were stunned. Many of them even slumped to the ground!

"Could it be... Could this be Mr. Yang's true strength?!"

"Why do I feel that Mr. Yang's pressure and aura have completely outshone Mr. Qi?!"

"Are you kidding me? Mr. Yang is so young, but he already has such tyrannical strength?!"

Exclamations rose and fell, and everyone was dumbfounded.

Only Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna looked very calm.

Bujie curled his lips and said, “These guys are really making a fuss over nothing.

If these guys knew that Brother Yang had killed many Martial Highness Realm experts, wouldn’t they pee their pants in fear?’¹

At this moment.

In the center of the valley.

Qi Yutang, who was charging at Yang Luo, also sensed this terrifying pressure and aura!

Moreover, he could clearly sense that the strength of this kid in front of him was probably really above his!

However, with so many people watching, he naturally could not retreat!

He was an expert ranked 18th on the Heaven Ranking. If he retreated now and word got out, he would lose all his face!

And in the next instant...

Qi Yutang approached Yang Luo and suddenly stabbed out!

“Firmament Slashing Sword Technique!”

Swish!

With a stab, True Qi surged and Sword Qi surged into the sky. The blade appeared incomparably sharp, as if it wanted to pierce through everything!

However, the moment the sword stabbed over!

Yang Luo raised his right hand, and his palm flickered with golden light. Then, he suddenly slapped out!

Boom!

A loud bang resounded in the valley and traveled far away!

With just a slap, he easily broke through Qi Yutang’s sword and destroyed the sharp and terrifying Sword Qi!

“Ugh!”

Qi Yutang let out a painful cry and was sent flying with his sword.

But before Qi Yutang could land!

Yang Luo took a step forward and flashed up. He said in a booming voice, “An expert ranked 18th on the Heaven Ranking, right? I’m going to hit an expert ranked 18th on the Heaven Ranking!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo slapped him!

“Ahh!!”

Before Qi Yutang landed on the ground, he let out a scream and was sent flying again.

However, Yang Luo still did not stop and caught up to Qi Yutang again!

“How dare you snatch my things? Have you eaten the guts of a leopard?”

Accompanied by a ferocious shout...

Yang Luo leaped up and kicked out in the air!

“Aiya!”

Qi Yutang let out another miserable cry and was sent flying by a kick.

However, Yang Luo did not stop and chased after him again!

“Who do you think you are? Do I have to know you?”

“You still dare to show off in front of me? Who asked you to show off!”

“You still dare to clamor for my life? Are you worthy?”

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of dull collision sounds resounded non-stop!

In the next few minutes...

Yang Luo punched and kicked Qi Yutang, causing him to fly around in the air. He couldn't even fall down.

Chen Ying and the others, who were watching the battle from afar, were dumbfounded. All of them were left speechless and could not believe what they were seeing.

“Oh my god, are the experts on the Heaven Ranking so weak?”

The corners of Zhao Longteng's mouth twitched as he asked.

Chen Ying shook her head and said, “It's not that the experts on the Heaven Ranking are too weak, but Mr. Yang is too strong!”

Wang Pingsheng nodded repeatedly, “That's right. If it were us, we would probably have been lulled by Mr. Qi long ago!”

Only an expert like Mr. Yang can beat Mr. Qi until he can't fight back!”

Zhang Long swallowed and said, “Fortunately, we expressed our sincerity to Mr. Yang. Otherwise, Mr. Yang could have crushed us with one finger!”

Li Yanhui and Ma Xiaofeng nodded as well. They were secretly glad that they had not offended Yang Luo to the end.

As for Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, they were already used to it.

They knew that with Yang Luo's current strength, he could even lull a Martial King Realm expert.

Moreover, this Qi Yutang was only a Martial Highness Realm expert.

Bang!

Accompanied by the last dull thud!

With a bang, Qi Yutang fell heavily in front of Chen Ying and the others. His face was bruised and swollen, and a trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth.

Yang Luo strode over.

Qi Yutang hurriedly knelt down and said with a sobbing tone, “Mr. Yang, stop fighting. Stop fighting. I admit defeat. I admit defeat!”

He couldn’t care less about the demeanor of an expert now. He couldn’t care less about the face of a powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking. His life was more important.

This kid was too strong. If he continued fighting, he would definitely die.

Yang Luo said in amusement, “You still want to admit defeat? Do you think this is an arena?”

Qi Yutang hurriedly said, “Mr. Yang, as long as you spare my life, I’m willing to submit to you!”

After Yang Luo approached, he said in a deep voice, “Tell me, what value do you have to me?”

Qi Yutang took a deep breath and said, “Mr. Yang, although I’m not your match, I’m still a powerhouse ranked 18th on the Heaven Ranking. I still have some power in the secular world and the ancient martial arts world.

In the future, no matter what you want me to help you with, I’ll do it.”

Chen Ying walked out and said, “Mr. Yang, Mr. Qi is indeed quite famous in the secular world and the ancient martial arts world.

Moreover, although Mr. Qi was a little arrogant, he had never done anything outrageous.

Mr. Yang, why don’t you spare Mr. Qi’s life?”

Zhao Longteng also persuaded, “Mr. Yang, don’t you want someone to help you find herbs? Mr. Qi can help too!”

“Yes, yes, yes. I can totally help!”

Qi Yutang hurriedly echoed, “Mr. Yang, I’ve also collected a lot of herbs over the years. If you need them, I can give them all to you! ”

Yang Luo thought about it and felt that although Qi Yutang liked to show off, he was not a bad person.

Moreover, no matter what, this guy was an expert on the Heaven Ranking. It should be useful to keep him as a follower.

In the future, if there were some things that were inconvenient for him to appear, he could also let him do it.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo said, “Qi Yutang, since Sect Master Chen and the others pleaded for you, I’ll spare your life.”

“Thank you, thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, everyone!”

Qi Yutang quickly thanked him.

Yang Luo continued, “Qi Yutang, since you’re willing to submit to me, we’re on the same side in the future.

As long as you sincerely work for me, I won’t treat you badly.

Of course, if you’re hypocritical to me, no matter where you hide, I’ll find you and kill you. Do you understand?”

“I understand, I understand!”

Qi Yutang nodded repeatedly, “Mr. Yang, I will definitely submit to you sincerely. If there’s any falsehood, I, Qi Yutang, will die a horrible death!”

“Yes, that’s good.”

Yang Luo nodded and helped Qi Yutang up. He asked, “You said that you were in seclusion to break through to the late-stage Martial Highness Realm, right?” “Yes, yes!”

Qi Yutang nodded.

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows and said, “You failed, right?”

“Uhhh...”

Qi Yutang blushed.

“It’s alright.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “After I refine the medicinal pills, I’ll help you break through!”

Chapter 606: Omnipotent Immortal Master Yang!

“Really?!”

Qi Yutang was overjoyed, “You can really help me break through to the late-stage Martial Highness Realm?!”

“Of course,”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I see that your cultivation level is only half a step away from the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

As long as I help you a little, you can break through.”

Qi Yutang was so excited that his breathing quickened, “Mr. Yang, if you can help me break through to the late-stage Martial Highness Realm, you will be my great benefactor!

In the future, I will definitely be loyal to you. I will do my best...”

After all, he had been stuck at the middle-stage Martial Highness Realm for too long and had been unable to break through.

“Stop, stop, stop. Don’t just speak of your loyalty. What I want to see is your future performance.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Alright, you guys watch from the side. I’m going to start refining pills.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo threw the King Medicine Cauldron into the sky. He held it up with his True Qi and let it hang in midair.

Then, Yang Luo raised his right hand, put his index and middle fingers together, and activated the true fire in his body continuously, letting it burn under the King Medicine Cauldron.

After the King Medicine Cauldron heated up, Yang Luo mobilized his True Qi and waved his left hand.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The snow on a snow mountain beside him whistled over and landed in the King Medicine Cauldron.

The snow mountains here were less polluted. The effect would be very good if he took the ice water here to refine pills.

It was good that the ice and snow fell into the King Medicine Cauldron. Soon, they were burned into boiling water, and wisps of white fog rose.

After the water in the King Medicine Cauldron completely boiled, Yang Luo waved his left hand again.

Herbs soared into the sky and landed in the King Medicine Cauldron.

The pill making had officially begun...

Chen Ying and the others clicked their tongues in wonder as they watched from the side, their eyes filled with shock!

Although they had seen alchemists refine pills before, they had never seen an alchemist making pills who was as pleasing to the eye as Yang Luo. It was as if he was performing an art!

Qi Yutang sighed and said, “Just by looking at Mr. Yang’s alchemy technique, it’s not difficult to tell that Mr. Yang is definitely a top-notch alchemist!

With such alchemy skills, even those alchemists from the top sects might not be comparable to him!”

Chen Ying and the others also nodded. They were full of admiration for Yang Luo.

Time continued to flow.

The sky gradually darkened.

Yang Luo had managed to refine many pills, including Spirit Gathering Pills, Qi Replenishment Pills, Life Blood Pills, Essence Augmenting Pills, and various other pills.

After the refinement was completed...

Yang Luo placed the King Medicine Cauldron and the remaining herbs into his storage ring. Then, he took out small porcelain bottles and began to store the pills.

Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others looked at the pills in front of them in a daze and gulped.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Alright, look at all of you. Your eyeballs are about to fall out."

Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others chuckled and scratched their heads, feeling a little embarrassed.

After storing the pills, Yang Luo distributed some pills to Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang, for giving me these pills!"

"Mr. Yang is really generous. Being able to follow Mr. Yang is the best decision we made!"

"Mr. Yang, in the future, even if you want us to go through mountains of blades and seas of fire, we won't refuse!"

Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others were overjoyed and thanked him repeatedly.

They originally thought that Yang Luo would at most give them a few pills, but they did not expect him to give them a few bottles each.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Like I said, I've never mistreated my friends.

As long as you sincerely work for me, I will give you better things in the future."

Upon hearing this, Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others immediately shed tears of gratitude.

After Yang Luo put away the remaining pills, he said, "Alright, I'll treat your injuries first. Then, I'll help Mr. Qi break through!"

"Mr. Yang, do you know medicine as well?"

Qi Yutang asked in shock.

Chen Ying rushed to reply, "Mr. Qi, you might not know this, but not only does Mr. Yang know medicine, but his medical skills are also very impressive!

Back then, we suffered serious internal injuries, but Mr. Yang easily cured us!"

"That's amazing! "

Qi Yutang sighed and said, "Mr. Yang knows martial arts, alchemy, and medicine. He's simply omnipotent!"

Zhao Longteng smiled and added, "Mr. Yang is also a spell master!"

"What?!"

Qi Yutang's entire body trembled as he lamented, "I'm convinced. I'm really convinced!

How is Mr. Yang still an ordinary person? He's simply an immortal master!"

Yang Luo said unhappily, "Alright, alright, stop sucking up to me. Hurry up and sit cross-legged to cultivate. Take a Spirit Gathering Pill and I'll help you break through!"

"Alright, alright!"

Qi Yutang nodded. Then, he sat cross-legged and took a pill.

After taking it, Qi Yutang closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

Yang Luo took out three silver needles and pierced them into the three acupuncture points above Qi Yutang's head.

Chen Ying, who was at the side, asked curiously, "Mr. Yang, can a silver needle pierce through the top of your head help Mr. Qi break through?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "The head is the head of all Yang, which is where all the Yang qi gathers. All the essence blood of the five internal organs and the Yang Qi of the six internal organs are gathered in the head.

I performed the acupuncture on the top of Mr. Qi's head to activate the Yang Qi in his body and stimulate his potential.

After all, Mr. Qi is already old and lacks Yang energy.

Of course, it's mainly because his cultivation was only half a step away from the late-stage Martial Highness Realm that I can use this method to help him break through.

If his cultivation level is still very far from the late-stage Martial Highness Realm, then even if he uses this method, it won't be very useful."

"I see."

Chen Ying cupped her hands, "Thank you for your lesson."

Zhao Longteng and the others looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

They could always learn a lot by following this young man.

And in less than half an hour later...

Rumble...

Qi Yutang immediately felt a low rumbling sound in his dantian!

The next second!

"Ah...!"

Qi Yutang looked up at the sky and roared. He suddenly opened his eyes, and two dazzling white lights shot out from his pupils.

Waves of overwhelming pressure surged out of his body, causing the ground and snow mountain to tremble!

As the group waited there...

Everything finally returned to calm.

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

At this moment, Qi Yutang's face was glowing and he was in high spirits. His aura was also different from before.

He hurriedly stood up and bowed deeply to Yang Luo, "Thank you, Mr. Yang, for helping me break through. I will never forget your kindness!"

"We're all on the same side. There's no need to thank me."

Yang Luo waved his hand and looked at the sky, "It's already dark. Let's leave this place quickly."

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded and prepared to leave with Yang Luo.

But at this moment...

Roars came from afar.

"Stop, all of you, stop!"

"Chase them, hurry up and chase them. We can't let them escape!"

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Other than the roars, there were also bursts of gunshots!

Yang Luo and the others were stunned as they looked deeper into the mountain.

"Strange, what happened there?"

Why do I hear someone shouting?"

Qi Yutang asked in confusion.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Let's go and take a look!"

Chapter 607: White Tiger War God!

Yang Luo led everyone into the depths of the snow mountain.

They ran for more than ten minutes straight.

After passing through the winding mountain roads, they saw a group of soldiers in military uniforms chasing a group of foreign men not far away!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The two sides kept firing at each other, and the sound of gunfire resounded through the mountains!

Not long after...

The group of soldiers surrounded the group of foreign men!

"A bunch of damned fellows. If you dare to capture us, our boss won't let you off!"

At this moment, a fat foreign man roared at the group of soldiers and spoke in Country Hua's language.

“Dwight, you sold prohibited goods and firearms in Country Hua. You killed and burned people and did all kinds of evil things. Now, you still want to escape? Can you escape?”

It was a young man who spoke.

The man was wearing a military uniform. He had a strong figure and dark skin, short hair and deep eyes. He looked like the leader of this group of soldiers.

“F*ck!”

The fat foreign man cursed angrily and waved his hand, “Attack and kill them!”

More than ten fierce-looking foreign burly men took out palm-sized combat knives and pounced on the young warrior!

“You think you can kill me, Han Qinhu? Dream on!”

The young man called Han Qinhu shouted coldly. His figure moved and he rushed forward like a ferocious tiger!

“Go to hell!”

The few strong foreigners in the lead raised their combat knives and stabbed at Han Qinhu!

“You're the ones who deserve to die!”

Han Qinhu roared loudly like a tiger's roar, deafening the ears of all present!

He twisted his fist and threw it out!

With this punch, platinum True Qi actually flickered on his fist, compressing the air and emitting bursts of explosions!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Han Qinhu's punch was incomparably violent. It shattered the combat knives in the hands of these foreign burly men and then smashed fiercely into their chests!

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by a series of screams, these foreign burly men were sent flying more than ten meters away.

When they fell to the ground, blood gushed out of their mouths and their bodies twitched. Soon, they stopped breathing.

Just as these foreign burly men were killed...

A few more foreign burly men rushed over from behind. They waved the combat knives in their hands and stabbed at Han Qinhu's back!

However, the moment the combat knives stabbed over!

Han Qinhu suddenly turned around and kicked out!

Crack! Crack!

The chests of the few foreign burly men who had launched a sneak attack collapsed from the kick, and their bodies flew out!

As they were sent flying, the foreign burly men vomited blood and fell more than 20 meters away, completely dead!

After killing the second wave!

In a flash, Han Qinhu turned into a platinum stream of light and charged towards the remaining foreign men!

At this moment.

On a hill 500 meters away.

Yang Luo and the others were observing this battle.

“Hmm, this brother’s strength is not bad.”

Yang Luo commented.

Wang Pingsheng said, “Mr. Yang, that’s for sure!

“This young man is the Pavilion Master of the White Tiger Pavilion, the White Tiger War God Han Qinhu, who is guarding the west of Country Hua!”

“It’s precisely because Han Qinhu led 100,000 White Tiger Pavilion warriors to guard the western border that those despicable people overseas don’t dare to cause trouble in Country Hua!”

Zhang Long added.

After all, their sects were all in Yun Province. Han Qinhu often brought people here to carry out missions, so they naturally agreed with Han Qinhu.

“Oh?”

Yang Luo’s eyes lit up slightly, “So this brother is the Pavilion Master of the White Tiger Pavilion!”

Not long ago, he got to know the Azure Dragon Pavilion’s Master, the Azure Dragon Battle God, Chu Longyuan.

However, he did not expect to see the White Tiger Pavilion’s Master, “White Tiger War God” Han Qinhu today.

He had met two of the four War Gods of Country Hua.

Qi Yutang said, “Mr. Yang, there’s nothing to see. These trash are no match for Han Qinhu.

Let’s go.”

Yang Luo cast his eye in the distance.

As expected...

The remaining few strong foreigners were also killed by Han Qinhu.

Only the foreign man called Dwight was left standing there, trembling.

“Pavilion Master is mighty!”

“Master is domineering!”

“Pavilion Master, well done!”

The other warriors raised their arms and shouted.

Han Qinhu raised his hand and said in a clear voice, “Take this guy away!”

“Yes!”

The soldiers nodded and walked towards Dwight.

However, at this moment...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Black spears formed from energy whistled over from a forest in the distance and shot towards the soldiers!

Han Qinhu was shocked and shouted, “Be careful!”

The few warriors reacted and wanted to dodge, but it was too late!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Black spears pierced through the bodies of those soldiers and then shot towards Han Qinhu!

Han Qinhu twisted his fist and punched forward!

Rumble!

The black energy spears that shot over were instantly shattered!

Han Qinhu looked at the forest and roared, “Who are you? Come out!”

Dwight seemed to have thought of something and shouted in surprise, “Mr. Gregory, save me!”

The next second!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Figures whistled over from the forest and quickly arrived in this area, standing in front of Dwight!

There were a total of ten figures. All of them were tall and burly. They were wearing black robes and demon masks that hid their faces!

This sudden change made Yang Luo and the others stop and look over again.

“Strange, who are these ten guys who suddenly appeared?”

Chen Ying asked in confusion.

Qi Yutang frowned and said, “The aura emitted by these ten guys makes me feel very uncomfortable. I’m afraid these ten guys are not ordinary people.”

“These ten guys are indeed not ordinary people. I feel an extremely sinister aura from them.”

Yang Luo nodded and replied, “Let’s wait and see.

If Han Qinhu can deal with these ten guys, we’ll leave.

If he can’t deal with it, we’ll help immediately.”

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded in agreement.

They were all from Country Hua, so they naturally wouldn’t allow foreigners to come here and cause trouble.

At this moment, 800 meters away.

“Who are you?”

Han Qinhu stared at the ten black-robed figures and asked coldly.

The ten black-robed men did not say anything. Instead, their bodies trembled and flickered with black light. The evil aura that spread out became stronger and stronger!

Han Qinhu’s eyes turned cold as he said in a low voice, “Since you’re in cahoots with Dwight, don’t even think about leaving this place alive!”

As he spoke, Han Qinhu’s figure flashed and he charged forward!

However, just as Han Qinhu was about to approach!

The ten black-robed men suddenly waved their hands!

Black energy erupted and condensed into long swords, sabers, spears, and spears that shot towards Han Qinhu!

Chapter 608: Strange Black-Robed Men!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

An ear-piercing sound resounded!

The lethality, destructive power, and killing intent of these weapons condensed from black energy were extremely terrifying!

“Pavilion Master, be careful!”

The soldiers at the back shouted out in shock.

“Kill him, kill him!”

Dwight, who was standing behind the ten black-robed men, shouted excitedly.

However, facing the black energy weapons that filled the sky!

However, Han Qinhu did not dodge or retreat. He stood proudly in front!

His entire body shook as he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body. His body emitted a dazzling platinum light as he clenched his fists and punched heavily!

Rumble!

Terrifying explosions resounded in the night sky!

The black energy weapons that shot over were shattered one after another, turning into energy that filled the sky and shot out in all directions!

After destroying these energy weapons, Han Qinhu charged forward and charged at the ten black-robed men!

Three of the black-robed men flashed and charged towards Han Qinhu!

“Kill!”

Han Qinhu roared and threw a punch at the three black-robed men!

The three black-robed men raised their right arms at the same time and clenched their fists. They gathered black energy in their hands and attacked Han Qinhu!

Boom! Boom!

The four fists collided, emitting rumbling thunder!

The platinum True Qi and black energy intertwined and spread in all directions, throwing up the rocks and plants on the ground!

These three black-robed men were very strong, but Han Qinhu was stronger and forced them back!

However, just as the three black-robed men retreated!

The other seven black-robed men rushed forward and charged at Han Qinhu!

The three black-robed men who were forced back stabilized themselves and charged towards Han Qinhu again!

At this moment...

Han Qinhu fought one against ten and engaged in an intense battle with the ten black-robed men!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of dull collisions and explosions sounded under the night sky!

The strength of each black-robed man was already very strong. Now that ten black-robed men joined forces, the combat strength they erupted with was exponentially multiplied!

No matter how strong Han Qinhu was, he had a limit!

While Han Qinhu was not paying attention...

Three of the black-robed men threw a punch at the same time, hitting Han Qinhu's chest!

“Ugh!”

Han Qinhu let out a muffled groan and was forced to retreat continuously!

Before Han Qinhu could stabilize his body!

Another three black-robed men charged forward. Their right hands formed claws and condensed black energy, grabbing at the fatal parts of Han Qinhu's body!

Han Qinhu was shocked and quickly dodged. However, he was a step too late!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The three black claws scratched Han Qinhu's arms, chest, and abdomen, causing blood to splatter!

“Huff... huff...”

Han Qinhu retreated to a safe distance and panted heavily. He stared fixedly at the ten black-robed men.

His arm, chest, and lower abdomen were cut open. His flesh was exposed and blood flowed.

“Who are you people?”

He asked again in a trembling voice.

He could feel that these ten black-robed men were very powerful.

Moreover, he could at most fight five black-robed men at the same time. However, there were ten black-robed men now. This made him feel pressured.

However, the ten black-robed men did not answer. Instead, they charged forward again, planning to kill Han Qinhu in one go!

In the blink of an eye!

These ten black-robed men surrounded Han Qinhu in the middle!

Then, the ten black-robed men shook and black beams of light surged from their bodies!

After which they waved their hands!

Waves of even more terrifying black energy surged out!

These energies intertwined and condensed into a huge array formation!

After the array formation was formed, it condensed into thousands of black energy weapons that shot towards Han Qinhu from all directions!

In fact, the energy in the array even condensed into thousands of Demon soldiers and fiend beasts that charged at Han Qinhu!

“White Tiger Heaven Dominating Fist!”

Han Qinhu stood proudly in the array. He clenched his fists and punched out one punch after another. His punches were powerful and they blasted in all directions!

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions sounded!

The energy weapons that shot over and the demon soldiers and demon beasts that pounced over were continuously shattered!

However, the ten black-robed men did not stop attacking. Instead, they continued to mobilize the energy in their bodies to attack Han Qinhu!

“White Tiger Mountain Shaking Roar!”

Han Qinhu kept punching and roaring at the same time!

At this moment, Han Qinhu was really like the ancient divine beast, White Tiger, that had descended to the world. He let out deafening tiger roars!

The tiger’s roar resounded through the forest, turning into sound waves that spread in all directions!

More energy weapons, demonic soldiers, and demonic beasts were destroyed and exploded in the sky!

However, Han Qinhu could only barely withstand the fierce attacks of the ten black-robed men. It was impossible for him to escape!

Furthermore, as the attacks of the ten black-robed men intensified, Han Qinhu’s body was continuously struck, and his injuries became more and more serious!

“Pavilion Master!”

“Let’s go and help!”

The soldiers behind roared and rushed over.

“Don’t come over!”

Han Qinhu shouted in shock.

Before those warriors could approach, they were sent flying by the ten black-robed men!

All of them spat out blood and fell far away, suffering heavy injuries!

“Hahaha...”

Dwight laughed out loud, “Well done. Just like that, kill these Country Hua soldiers and Han Qinhu, that dog!”

“Damn bastards, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Han Qinhu let out another wild roar and launched a violent attack on the array formation. He planned to give it his all!

However, at this moment!

A golden figure rushed over from afar!

It was Yang Luo!

And the moment he got close...

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched towards the array!

DONG!

Accompanied by a loud bang that shook the world!

The next second!

Rumble!

The entire array was shattered by a single punch, turning into surging energy that surged in all directions!

“Ahhhh...”

The ten black-robed men were also sent flying by the violent energy erupting from the array!

Han Qinhu and the others were stunned. They did not know what was going on!

Before Han Qinhu and the others could react!

“Get rid of these guys!”

Yang Luo shouted and took the lead to charge at three of the black-robed men!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others also rushed over and attacked the other black-robed men!

After they saw Han Qinhu injured just now, Yang Luo did not watch the battle anymore. Instead, he chose to help!

“Die!”

Yang Luo charged forward and sent three black-robed men flying with a punch!

The trio were sent flying and spat out blood. Their ribs were all broken!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He leaped up and hacked down at the three black-robed men!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three black-robed men fell heavily to the ground. Blood gushed out of their mouths and they quickly lost their lives.

“Die!”

Qi Yutang flashed forward and swung his sword!

Swoosh!

A white sword shadow tore through the sky and instantly severed the head of a black-robed man!

Chapter 609: Hell Fiend Palace!

“Kill!”

Bujie flashed forward and directly swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand, smashing it onto the body of a black-robed man!

“Pfft...”

The black-robed man spat out a mouthful of blood and fell more than ten meters away, completely dead.

Xu Ying and Prajna flashed forward at the same time and swung the sabers and kunai in their hands!

One of the black-robed men was split in half by Xu Ying!

The other black-robed man’s throat was slit by Prajna!

Chen Ying and the others joined forces and charged towards the remaining three black-robed men!

As the last black-robed man fell....

He roared, “Since you’ve killed us, our Hell Fiend Palace won’t let you off!”

Accompanied by this roar, the black-robed man fell heavily to the ground and stopped breathing.

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

Han Qinhu and the other warriors looked at Yang Luo and the others in a daze, their eyes filled with surprise.

Just now, they were still in extreme danger.

Unexpectedly, this group of people who suddenly rushed out killed ten black-robed people so quickly and resolved their danger.

Especially the young man who destroyed the array with a single punch. He was terrifyingly strong and instantly killed three black-robed men!

After a long silence.

Han Qinhu cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for your help, everyone. I can’t thank you enough!”

Yang Luo walked over with Qi Yutang and the others. He smiled and said, “Pavilion Master Han, we’re all from Country Hua, so we naturally have to help each other.

Moreover, Master Han is doing this to protect the country and the people, so we’re even more obliged to help.”

“That’s right.”

Qi Yutang continued, “I can’t stand these foreigners showing off in Country Hua!”

Han Qinhu probed, “May I know who you are?”

“Pavilion Master Han, my name is Yang Luo.”

Yang Luo introduced himself.

Then, he was about to introduce Qi Yutang and the others.

“Your name is Yang Luo?!”

Han Qinhu suddenly exclaimed.

“Yeah, what’s wrong?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Han Qinhu stared at Yang Luo and said, “Could it be that you’re the Yang Luo who cured my grandfather?!”

“Who’s your grandfather?”

Yang Luo was even more puzzled.

Han Qinhu said, “My grandfather’s name is Han Pengcheng. He’s the Commander-in-Chief of the Lingnan war zone.

Previously, my grandfather told me that a young Divine Doctor had cured his eyes and legs.

Moreover, Grandpa even told me that the Divine Doctor’s name was Yang Luo.

Grandpa also said that if there’s a chance, I had to find him to thank him in person.”

“You’re Old Han’s grandson?!”

Yang Luo’s face was filled with surprise.

“That’s right!”

Han Qinhu nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo laughed and said, “Looks like I’m really fated with your Han family.”

Han Qinhu also laughed out loud and said, “Mr. Yang, it should be said that we are really fated.

I originally planned to visit you in Jiang City after I was done with my work.

I didn’t expect us to meet here.”

As he spoke, Han Qinhu looked at Xu Ying and the others, “Mr. Yang, who are these people?”

“They’re all my friends...”

Yang Luo then introduced Xu Ying and the others.

Han Qinhu patted his chest and said, “Since you are Brother Yang’s friends, you are my friends!

Everyone, come back to the base with me later. Let’s have a good drink!”

“No problem!”

Bujie replied with a smile.

Han Qinhu turned to look at Dwight, who had already collapsed to the ground in fear. He waved his hand and said, “Take him away!”

“Yes!”

The two soldiers immediately went forward, cuffed Dwight, and prepared to leave.

Dwight said ruthlessly, “Do you think it’s over just because you captured me?”

“Our boss and Hell Fiend Palace won’t let you off!”

“Cut the crap. Let’s go!”

The two warriors shouted coldly and took Dwight away.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “By the way, Pavilion Master Han, before the last black-robed man died, he also mentioned this Hell Fiend Palace.

What kind of organization is this Hell Fiend Palace?”

Han Qinhu frowned and said, “This Hell Fiend Palace is one of the top organizations in the Dark World. No wonder those black-robed people had some strength.”

“This Hell Fiend Palace is one of the top organizations in the Dark World?”

Yang Luo’s expression changed slightly.

Currently, he only knew that the Holy Imperial Court was a top organization in the Dark World.

Now, he also learned that there was a top organization like Hell Fiend Palace.

It seemed that the Dark World was indeed not that simple.

“Yes, Brother Yang.”

Prajna finished the sentence with a hint of fear in her eyes, “This Hell Fiend Palace has a deep heritage. It has immense authority and covers the entire world.

Especially their leader, the Hell Fiend Emperor, who was an expert on the Divine Ranking and had shocked the entire Dark World.

Other than a few other top organizations that can compete with it, no other organization dares to provoke the Hell Fiend Palace.”

“Miss Prajna is right. Hell Fiend Palace is indeed not simple.”

Han Qinhu added. Then, he walked in front of a black-robed man and squatted down to tear open his clothes.

This person had a black demon totem tattooed on his back, looking sinister and terrifying.

Han Qinhu stood up and said, “This demon totem is the symbol of the Hell Fiend Palace.

Now, we can confirm that these ten fellows are from Hell Fiend Palace.”

Yang Luo asked curiously, “Pavilion Master Han, why was that group of people able to ask the people from Hell Fiend Palace for help?”

Han Qinhu said, “According to our investigation, the boss of Dwight’s group is one of the largest banned goods and firearms dealers in the world.

It’s probably also because of this that they can invite people from Hell Fiend Palace.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Prajna’s face turned pale, “Brother Yang, we’ve killed the people from Hell Fiend Palace.

Once Hell Fiend Palace finds out, we will probably be pursued endlessly by them.”

Han Qinhu said, “Miss Prajna, don’t be afraid.

This is Country Hua. No matter how powerful this Hell Fiend Palace is, it won’t dare to touch this place.”

Yang Luo said, “If Hell Fiend Palace really wants to take revenge on us, at most, we’ll fight them!

I want to see how strong this Hell Fiend Palace is!”

Han Qinhu said with admiration, “Mr. Yang, not only are you powerful, but you’re also do things in a very domineering fashion. I admire you!”

Yang Luo said, “Pavilion Master Han, sometimes, being afraid it won’t solve the problem. This will only make the enemy more and more arrogant!

What we have to do is to press forward and sweep away all the enemies in front of us!”

“Yes!”

Han Qinhu nodded heavily and agreed with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo looked at the injuries on Han Qinhu and the other soldiers and said, “Pavilion Master Han, you’re injured. Let me treat you.”

Han Qinhu said, “Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and treated Han Qinhu and the others.

Although Han Qinhu and the others were actually severely injured, their injuries were almost healed after Yang Luo’s treatment..

Chapter 610: Vermillion Bird Battle God!

Han Qinhu stretched his arms and sighed, “Mr. Yang, my grandfather said that your medical skills were very impressive, even better than Divine Doctor Hua’s. At that time, I was still skeptical.

Now that I’ve seen it, I’m completely convinced.

Let’s go back to the base.”

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the mountain with Han Qinhu.

After walking out of the mountain, he saw more than ten dark green SUVs parked not far away.

Chen Ying and the others let their disciples return to the sect first. They followed Yang Luo, Han Qinhu, and the others into the off-road vehicle and left.

The car drove for more than an hour before arriving at one of the military bases at the border of Yun Province.

The base's security was very tight. There were many checkpoints set up, and White Tiger Pavilion warriors were patrolling everywhere.

After passing through layers of checkpoints, the car stopped in front of a luxurious building.

After getting out of the car, Yang Luo and the others walked into the building.

On the other hand, Han Qinhu arranged for someone to make supper and even took out a few bottles of special Maotai.

After pouring the liquor,

Han Qinhu raised his glass and said, "Thank you all for saving my life and my brothers' lives tonight. This toast is to all of you!"

As he spoke, Han Qinhu finished the liquor in his glass.

Right after, Han Qinhu poured another glass.

He raised his glass and said to Yang Luo, "Mr. Yang, let me toast you alone. Thank you for curing my grandfather!"

If Mr. Yang doesn't mind, I'm willing to become sworn brothers with you. In the future, you'll be my big brother!

No matter what help you need from me, I'll gladly assist!"

Yang Luo also raised his wine glass and said with a smile, "Brother Han, what do you mean by whether I mind it or not? We'll be brothers from now on!

If you need any help, you can contact me at any time!"

"Yes, Brother Yang!"

Han Qinhu nodded heavily and downed another cup of the strong liquor in one gulp.

Even after drinking two cups in a row, Han Qinhu acted as if nothing had happened.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Brother Han, you're the same as Chu Longyuan. You're both have the capacity of an ocean!"

Han Qinhu asked in confusion, "Brother Yang, do you know Brother Chu?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Of course we know each other. We fought side by side and even drank together."

Han Qinhu said enviously, "I hope that I can fight alongside Brother Yang one day!"

Yang Luo smiled and asked, "Does tonight not count?"

Han Qinhu was caught between laughter and tears as he said, "Of course, that doesn't count. Before I could even react, Brother Yang and the others had already finished the battle. All of you were simply too efficient."

"Hahaha..."

Hearing this, everyone laughed.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Perhaps there will be a chance in the future."

"Ok!"

Han Qinhu nodded and said, "Everyone, don't just stand there. Come, come, come, let's drink! Let's not go home until we're drunk tonight!"

"Alright, we won't leave until we're drunk!"

"Cheers!"

"Drink!"

Everyone raised their glasses.

At the same time...

South.

In a certain sea area.

The night was as dark as ink, and the waning moon hung high in the sky.

The cold moonlight shone down.

What it illuminated were battleships and yachts parked on the sea.

At this moment.

An intense battle was taking place in this sea area.

The fierce battle was between the Vermillion Bird Pavilion guarding the south and the Tiger Shark Pirates of the Underworld.

Shouts, roars, and roars rose and fell.

On the battleship, on the yacht, and in the sea, there were corpses everywhere.

Blood dyed the warships, yachts, and the sea red.

At this moment.

One of them was a tall and valiant woman in military uniform with a ponytail. She held two dark golden short spears and flashed, leaving behind afterimages as she shuttled through the crowd!

"You actually dare to come here and cause trouble. You have a death wish!"

The woman shouted coldly. Her hands were like the wind, and the short spear in her hand kept swinging!

“Ahhhh...”

Wherever the woman passed, screams rang out.

One by one, the pirates fell into a pool of blood.

“B*tch, die!”

“Kill!”

Accompanied by two furious roars...

The two pirate leaders held sabers in their hands and pounced at the woman.

And the moment they got close...

The two pirate leaders waved the sabers in their hands at the same time and slashed at this woman!

Swish! Swish!

The saber slashed down heavily, and the saber beam flickered. Saber Qi surged in all directions, its aura ferocious!

However, just as the blades in the hands of the two pirate leaders were about to slash down!

This woman bent her waist backward, showcasing her graceful figure, and stabbed the short spears in her left and right hands to the sides at the same time!

Puff! Puff!

The two pirate leaders' chests were instantly pierced through, and blood spurted out!

The woman pulled out her short spears abruptly, and the two pirate leaders fell heavily to the deck, completely dead!

Just as the two pirates were killed...

The battle ended as well.

The woman stood quietly on the deck. The moonlight shone down, accentuating her appearance.

Her fair and tender face was filled with distinct edges and corners. Her dark and deep eyes were suffused with a charming luster that was breathtaking.

Her thick willow eyebrows, high nose bridge, and beautiful lips revealed a woman's heroic spirit and arrogance.

This woman was the Vermillion Bird Battle God, Lin Qianyi!

The only female Battle God!

She was also the youngest Battle God!

Lin Qianyi glanced around and said loudly, “Count the number of people!”

“Yes!”

A group of warriors responded in shock.

Not long after...

A female warrior walked over and said respectfully, "Palace Master, the Tiger Shark Pirates Organization has a total of 582 people. They were completely wiped out!

A hundred people from our Vermillion Bird Pavilion participated in the battle. Fifteen were severely injured and thirty-two were lightly injured. No one died!" "Very good!"

Lin Qianyi nodded and waved her hand, "Leave some people to clean up the area. The rest of you, follow me back to the base!"

"Yes!"

All the warriors responded in unison.

However, just as Lin Qianyi was about to bring her people back to the base...

A call was made to her cell phone.

She took out her phone and took a look before answering the call.

"Grandpa, why are you calling me so late at night?"

Lin Qianyi asked.

"Qianyi, how have you been? Did anything happen in the south?"

A deep voice sounded.

Lin Qianyi said, "Grandpa, don't worry. Nothing will happen with me around."

"With you guarding the South, Grandpa can rest assured."

The other party laughed and said, "Qianyi, Grandpa called you so late because he has an urgent mission for you."

"What mission?"

Lin Qianyi asked.

The other party replied, "A month ago, ten top scientists from various fields in our country went overseas to participate in an exchange.

However, on their way back, they were kidnapped by a group of mysterious people.

In the past month, we've discovered that the 10 scientists have been hijacked and taken to an island in the Pacific Ocean.

I've sent a few groups of people to help, but they've all failed.

That's why I thought of asking you to save these ten scientists."

"Alright, I'll accept this mission!"

Lin Qianyi agreed immediately.

The other party said in a low voice, "Qianyi, this mission will probably be very dangerous.

Hence, Grandpa plans to send Chu Longyuan to save them with you.

This way, the two of you can take care of each other. Grandpa will be more at ease..”