

Super Student 151

Chapter 151

Hearing everyone's question, Ye Lu smiled and said.

"Actually, I can tell fortunes, plus I have another identity, I am a special advisor to the police department, so I know these routines of theirs very well."

Of course everyone didn't fully believe in Ye Lu's words, however, everyone thought that it was probably because Ye Lu happened to know that Peng Tao, that's why he knew so well.

However, the fact that Ye Lu could know so clearly the authenticity of the limited edition bags and watches in the other party's hand made both Nie Yibiao and Mu Zize a little surprised, because they both knew better, if they were not very familiar with these luxury items, they would not be able to see the authenticity of these things so easily.

At least even a guy like Nie Yibiao, who was wearing a big gold chain and a small gold watch, didn't see anything at all. Of course, what was even more unsettling for Nie Yibiao was that he doubted very much that Ye Lu would see that the big gold chain and small gold watch he was wearing were also fake.

In fact, Nie Yibiao's family was indeed very rich, the Nie family was also a big family, and Nie Yibiao was also very rich before, only that recently, there were some changes in his family, so the economy was tighter than ever, so he sold his things and got some fake ones to wear.

And the reason he had come here to treat himself was because this was actually one of his family's hotels, so it actually didn't cost him anything to eat here.

"This kid Ye Lu wouldn't know all about it already, would he?"

Nie Yibiao looked at Ye Lu with some uncertainty in his heart, while Ye Lu looked at him and smiled casually, which made him feel more and more uncertain in his heart.

In fact, Ye Lu did not know that the glasses could indeed tell the authenticity of these things, but Ye Lu was not bored enough to see the authenticity of the things on his classmates.

"What the hell is this Ye Luo's deal?"

While Ye Lu was out on the phone, Nie Yibiao looked at Mu Zize and asked.

Because he felt that Mu Zi Ze and Ye Lu were a little more familiar, and, moreover, he could tell that despite his claim to be the boss of the dormitory, Mu Zi Ze had a little more respect for Ye Lu and a little less for himself.

As a result, Mu Zi Ze said with a smile.

"How can I put it? I don't really know what exactly Ye Lu's origins are, but I know that two famous professors from our school both came to pull him in on the first day of school and brought very expensive gifts."

As soon as he heard that a professor had come to woo Ye Lu on his first day at school, and two of them had come at once, Nie Yibiao was even more confused.

Although his name had the word “Biao” in it and he was also a little bit “Biao”, but the fact that he could get into a key university like “Yanjing University of Traditional Chinese Medicine” meant that he should have no problem with his intelligence, so he understood very well what two professors coming to woo Ye Lu meant.

“Maybe I should call him Brother Lu instead.”

Nie Yibiao started muttering in his heart, he wasn’t someone who didn’t know how to be flexible, and since Ye Lu was such a big deal, he didn’t mind giving up the position of boss to him.

So, when Ye Lu returned, Nie Yibiao looked at Ye Lu and said with a smile.

“That, Ye Lu, I just heard Xiao Mu say that your background is very bullish, so why don’t you come and be the boss of our dormitory, and I’ll retire to the third line.”

Ye Lu then smiled and said.

“Mu Zize and you said something about Professor Wu and Professor Qin coming to me, don’t listen to him, it’s all a misunderstanding, so it’s better for you to be the boss, after all, didn’t you say that you are the most powerful and strongest in the dormitory, and you know a lot of people, you are the most capable of protecting us, from now on we will all be Brother Biao’s people.”

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, Nie Yibiao then said with a heated smile.

“Hey, hey, when it comes to that, then I’m really going to be the one to beat, you guys just look at my vinegar bowl sized fist, don’t look at Jin Kun, you’re big, you’re really not necessarily my opponent in a real fight.”

As he said that, he gave Jin Kun a look.

Jin Kun didn’t say anything, he just drank silently there.

Seeing that Jin Kun also had no opinion, Nie Yibiao said even more happily.

“That’s good, then I’m still your Brother Biao, academically I don’t dare to say, because it is said that there is also a top student with a bubble in his brain to our school this year, but fighting I am certainly not ambiguous, when someone dares to bully you, you will come to Brother Biao, beat or cripple him his damn self.”

Nie Yibiao said arrogantly.

Indeed, Nie Yibiao’s body was considered good, but in Ye Lu’s opinion, he was just an ordinary student, not even a cultivator, and if a cultivator appeared he would definitely be abused in various ways.

Following that, Nie Yibiao said with a smile.

“But, you said that ‘Pancake Scholar’, he was able to lean on the Scholarship, and he actually came to our school, do you guys think he’s a stupid fork?”

Hearing Nie Yibiao’s words, Mu Zi Ze also laughed and said.

"I guess it's about the same, you hear the name, 'Pancake Scholar' doesn't feel much higher in wisdom either."

To this, Ye Lu could only laugh.

In this way, everyone happily rubbed a big meal, and in the afternoon, Ye Lu and Ye Yan went to look for shops again while school was not in session. Ye Yan said that she had already chosen which villa to build, and asked Ye Lu to just transfer the money to her, and give her 50 million together with the decoration money for her to toss.

Ye Luo of course had no problem with this, and let Ye Yan handle it herself, and was happy to be free.

As for the shop, Ye Lu had his own ideas, so Ye Lu looked at Ye Yan and said.

"Older sister, I feel that the shop doesn't need to be opened in a busy place, find a place with a good environment, something clean, you can still play games every day and just sell some goods by the way, we're not short of money now anyway."

In fact, the main reason for letting Ye Yan open a shop was because Ye Lu saw that this old sister had nothing to do and she didn't want to work, so this was a way to make a living.

As for how much she bought these elixirs for, whether she could make money or not and so on, Ye Lu didn't care.

And, to be honest, these pills Ye Lu felt like they would be swept away even if there was an unlimited supply, so it was just a matter of finding a comfortable shop for Ye Yan to go and have some fun.

Ye Yan thought about it then nodded and said.

"Well, there is some truth in what you say, and the thing I want to do most is not to sell goods anyway, I have other things to do."

Hearing Ye Yan's words, Ye Lu then asked with some curiosity.

"Then what is it that you want to do, old sister?"

Ye Yan said in a serious manner.

"I want to find out where Grandma really is?"

These were the most surprising words he had heard in a while, countless times more surprising than the glasses he had picked up.

"What did you say? Grandma is still alive?"

He asked, looking at Ye Yan with wide eyes.

Ye Yan nodded and said.

"I think most of it is, but I'm not too sure now, this matter is related to the Ye family, and you haven't seen Grandma's remains, have you? Grandma died rather suddenly, as if she had evaporated, don't you think it's strange?"

Hearing Ye Yan talk about it, Ye Lu recalled the situation at that time.

At that time, Grandma said she was going on a trip with some grandparents nearby, and then she never came back, the police gave the news that the plane crashed midway, and at that time, the newspapers and the media had also reported it extensively, so it should have been true, so Ye Lu had never suspected this matter.

Following that, Ye Yan then continued.

“Originally, I thought you were just a useless idiot, so I never mentioned this matter to you, but now it seems that you are still quite useful, so I thought it would be better to talk to you about it.”

Hearing Ye Yan say that she characterised herself as a fool, Ye Lu frowned, but at the moment he was more concerned about his grandmother, so he looked at Ye Yan and asked.

“Why do you have to be so suspicious?”

Ye Yan said with a sigh.

“This matter, don’t be anxious, I actually heard it from grandpa, when he was in a daze he said he was sorry for grandma and said words that he hoped she would come back soon, but then he denied it again.”

When Ye Yan finished speaking, Ye Lu thought fast.

He felt that what Ye Yan said was right, if grandma had really died, even if grandpa was seriously ill, he would have said “I hope to see grandma soon” instead of saying something about coming back soon, so it looked like he had to find a chance to go to the Ye family.

He felt that since he didn’t talk to Ye Yan, most of them wouldn’t talk to themselves either.

So, after deciding on the location of the shop, Ye Lu took the initiative to contact Mo Xiaomi and asked her to bring her car over, so that he could add the “weapon pattern” to the car and go racing with the rich kids.

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However, before he went to meet Mo Xiaomi, Ye Lu put on a make-up, of course, he had a stylist do it, he was not good at it himself.

The stylist wasn’t ambiguous, he changed his eyebrows, skin tone and moustache, and after a change of clothes, he just turned into a gentle middle-aged man.

“This is a good look, I’ll follow this look from now on, count me in for a booking and give you a tip of 10,000 in advance.”

Ye Lu said in a grandiose manner.

It would certainly be much easier to move around with another identity, and Ye Luo gave this identity the name “Luo Zhiqiu”.

Because the origin of his name was the saying “A leaf falls and the whole world knows the autumn”, and there was also an idiom “A leaf falls and knows the autumn”, so he thought the name “Luo Zhiqiu” was just right.

“From now on, my identity will be Mr. Luo.”

Ye Luo smiled, satisfied with his look.

“Who are you?”

When Ye Luo arrived at the designated place and met Mo Xiaomi, Mo Xiaomi looked at Ye Luo with a bewildered expression and asked.

“How do you know my name?”

Ye Luo changed his voice a bit, then said with a grin.

“Thunder monkey, I know it from my friend, he said you are very expensive, one million a night, oh no oh?”

As he said that, Ye Lu opened the parcel he was carrying, inside were piles and piles of banknotes, at a glance it was more than a million, in fact the money was used to help Ye Yan buy a shop.

Ye Lu felt that the shop didn’t need to be very big anyway, and the potions covered a small area, so it would be better to just buy a shop and save the trouble of paying rent and so on.

Seeing the pile of money, instead of being happy, Mo Xiaomi kicked it over.

“Fuck off, what the hell are you?”

Ye Lu dodged the kick sideways, then said with a smile.

“The price is low you can mulberry amount again la, 10 million, swell?”

As a result, Mo Xiaomi rolled up the sleeve of her dress and rushed over and said.

“It seems that if I don’t show you some colour, you won’t know how powerful I am.”

Seeing Mo Xiaomi’s appearance, Ye Lu laughed.

Ye Lu saw Mo Xiaomi’s rough words, combined with her exposed look, so he thought she might not be a good bird, so he saved his breath to test her out, but to his surprise, although this chick looked unreliable, she was quite principled.

“Heh heh! Alright, alright, I’m Ye Luo la.”

Seeing that Mo Xiaomi had really made a move, Ye Luo laughed.

From Ye Lu’s voice, of course Mo Xiaomi could tell that this person was Ye Lu, she stopped her hand and then looked at Ye Lu with a puzzled face and asked.

“What do you mean by getting into this two-stroke look?”

Hearing Mo Xiaomi's words, Ye Lu's head was instantly filled with black lines, thinking, "How did I become such a decent and elegant gentleman with a two-stroke look?"

However, he was too lazy to discuss these aesthetic issues with Mo Xiaomi as he smiled and said.

"Don't worry about this, because I want to be low-key, low-key do you understand?"

As a result, Mo Xiaomi skimmed her lips and said.

"Save it, no one will know a loser like you even if you are high-profile."

Ye Lu thought about it, then said slyly.

"Alright, you're right, let's not talk about these useless things, let me add a defensive 'weapon pattern' to your car first, to ensure that even a bomb can't destroy your car."

As he said that, Ye Lu picked up the "burin pen" and prepared to draw on the carriage cover.

"Don't!"

Mo Xiaomi hurriedly stopped her.

"This is someone else's car, what if you scratch it?"

Ye Lu smiled and said.

"Don't worry, it won't break, the 'weapon pattern' doesn't really have to be carved as deep as the reliefs, because its essence is to use the laws of heaven and earth rather than relying on its own power, so even if I draw it, it will barely be visible from the surface, besides, don't worry, if the owner of the car is an insider Besides, don't worry, if the owner of the car is a connoisseur, he will be very happy, the price of a car with a powerful 'weapon pattern' can be more than doubled!"

Of course, all this was something that Ye Lu only knew after consulting the information temporarily.

Through the information, he found out that these "patterns of laws" were actually used by smiths for many things, not just for smithing.

Mo Xiaomi looked at Ye Lu with some suspicion and started to do it, but she found that Ye Lu really didn't scratch the car in a mess, which reassured her a lot, she was already very grateful that Sister Long gave her the car to play with, she didn't want to ruin Sister Long's car.

This kind of basic defence texture was very familiar to Ye Lu, and there was a great advantage to drawing the "pattern of laws" on the car, and that was that there was enough space.

Most "magic weapons" were small in size, such as a knife, or a bracelet, earrings and so on, and it was very difficult to carve complex "law patterns", even the larger magic weapons were only like long swords, in fact, the area carved was also very small, but the car was different, it was simply too big.

So, it didn't take long for Ye Lu to finish drawing it.

After it was all drawn, Ye Lu looked around and on the side of the road sat some unused floor tile like things that were large in size, he walked over and carried a piece over, then slammed it down amidst Mo Xiaomi's surprised expression.

“Don’t .....

Mo Xiaomi shouted up when it was already too late, the floor tile in Ye Lu’s hand had already smashed down.

“Boom!”

The air on the surface of the car rippled like a water wave, followed by it calming down, while the car was not even a hair’s breadth.

“Hehehe, good effect.”

Ye Luo put you brick back again, then rubbed his hands together and said with a smile.

Mo Xiaomi was already astonished, and it was only after half a day that she looked at Ye Luo and asked in disbelief.

“Ye Lu, you ..... how did you do that?”

In Mo Xiaomi’s opinion, Ye Lu might be a very capable guy and had a good mind to solve cases, because all these Mo Wen had once praised Ye Lu in front of her, in order to sell Ye Lu, Mo Wen, the old mother, had not spared much effort, but how could she not expect Ye Lu to know this.

She had actually thought about adding a “weapon tattoo” to the car a long time ago, so that it would be much safer, but the “weapon tattoo” was too expensive for her to afford, and she was too embarrassed to ask Sister Long to add it, so she had left it like that, but she didn’t expect Ye Lu to get such a powerful “weapon tattoo” so soon, how much would it cost?

Ye Lu looked at her and said with a smile.

“Well, let me tell you, when I am in this shape, my name is ‘Luo Zhiqiu’, you can call me Mr. Luo, as for my identity, if anyone asks, just say it’s mysterious and you don’t know.”

To be honest, Ye Luo didn’t know what identity he should make up for this “Mr. Luo”, because he might use this identity in alchemy, weapon refining, fighting and so on, so he might as well just use a vague background.

Mo Xiaomi smiled happily and said.

“Hehehe, good, then Mr. Luo let’s get going, the sisters are still waiting for me.”

Following that, the two drove to a car club like place, where there were luxury cars everywhere, however, the clear ones here were all female drivers.

Seeing Mo Xiaomi coming, the sisters all ran over.

“Quick, Xiaomi show us what that Ye Lu looks like.”

“Yes, let me see if there are three heads and six arms.”

“I’m curious whose stockings he used that day, next time you can use mine haha, the original flavor oh!”

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The result is that everyone didn't see to Ye Luo, went to see from the car came out a middle-aged man with a moustache.

"Hello guys, I am Luo Xian Sen."

Ye Luo gave a salute and said politely.

At this point the crowd was confused, which one was this Mr. Luo?

Mo Xiaomi hurriedly explained.

"Actually, that person that day was not Ye Luo la, it was my wrong guess, this Mr. Luo is the real expert."

The crowd looked at Ye Luo with some confusion, but they didn't say anything, since Mo Xiaomi had said so, they chose to believe it unconditionally.

"Xiaomi, why do you still have a bike in your car?"

At this time, someone looked at Mo Xiaomi's car in confusion and asked, in fact, Ye Lu also felt that it was a bit strange to have a bicycle in the car before.

Mo Xiaomi then smiled and said.

"I borrowed this from a friend, don't underestimate it, it's a top-of-the-line bike of more than 100,000 yuan, hey, it's a pity that I can't afford such a car in my life."

Mo Xiaomi said as she touched the bike with some love.

This startled Ye Lu, he was a bit confused, what kind of bike was so expensive? It looked like this friend of Mo Xiaomi's was quite rich.

However, the group didn't dwell on this matter as a girl shouted loudly.

"Sisters! Let's go, we'll give those men a little show tonight!"

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"Okay!"

"Let's go!"

These hot girls looked like they weren't afraid of anything, and immediately started their sports cars and drove out of the clubhouse one by one, and then drove towards the countryside.

The venue for the competition was "Sunset Mountain", a relatively large mountain in the west of the city, but a long way from here.

"Is the guy Xiaomi found okay? He doesn't seem to have anything to do with racing, does he?"

In the other car, one of the sisters looked at the person next to her and said.

"I don't think so, most of Xiaomi has been fooled again this time."

"You don't think those rich kids will come up with any poisonous tricks."



“It’s hard to say, this time the race is downhill, then it’s really a competition of skills, their cars are good but their skills are really not necessarily better than ours.”

This sister said confidently.

However, Mo Xiaomi’s side of the story was different.

Mo Xiaomi was a bit worried and said.

“I don’t think we can win the match today.”

Seeing Mo Xiaomi’s gloomy expression, Ye Lu asked with some confusion.

“Why can’t you win? Also, if you can’t win, why do you still want to go to the competition, isn’t that asking for trouble?”

As a result, Mo Xiaomi said slowly.

“We can’t win because we’re not familiar with that track at all, plus that track is notoriously difficult, it’s full of sharp corners, and it’s a downhill track, so I guess the speed won’t be too high, but it will be very dangerous to go through the corners, and although those guys aren’t very skilled, they should run that track a lot, so we basically have no chance.”

“As for why I still agreed, it’s because I’m not scared, how can I possibly concede with them, I really can’t believe I can’t outrun them if I fight to the death.”

In fact, Mo Xiaomi is gambling on that one in ten thousand chance, because this is not a competition of car performance, as long as there is skill, although not familiar with the track, but, there is a little chance to win.

Ye Lu did not expect Mo Xiaomi to be so hard-headed, so he thought about it and said.

“Alright, good luck then, I’ll just remind you of one thing.”

Hearing how serious Ye Lu said, Mo Xiaomi also said with a straight face.

“What is it, just say it.”

Ye Luo then said slowly.

“Make sure to wear your seat belt when you race, safety first.”

As a result, Mo Xiaomi almost didn’t drive the car outside the road with a black line, this is all some gross advice!

After driving for a while, “Sunset Mountain” appeared, which looked unusually tall and even treacherous in the darkness of the night.

“We’ll drive down from the top of this hill.”

Mo Xiaomi said with a grave expression, and soon, the group arrived at the entrance of the track.

“Everyone, pay attention to the track.”

Mo Xiaomi reminded the crowd.

This was perhaps the only chance they had to get familiar with the track, even though it was up a hill.

The track was not very wide, but two cars should have no problem overtaking each other. What impressed Ye Lu was that the track had too many bends, just coming in was a series of five sharp turns, if there was a slight mistake this could really roll into the ravine next to them.

Further up the road, Ye Lu saw that there was actually a cliff section, in short, it was definitely an extremely difficult track, and Mo Xiaomi's frown was already getting tighter and tighter.

It didn't take long for the caravan to reach the top of the mountain, and at the starting place at the top, Jin Shao was already waiting there with dozens of people, and dozens of cars.

And Master Xiao Liu had changed into a racer's outfit and was standing by his side.

"Oh, I didn't expect that, Mo Xiaomi, you really have guts!"

Shao Jin said as he looked at Mo Xiaomi and exhaled a smoke ring.

Mo Xiaomi pushed open the car door and walked down and said coldly.

"Do you think I'm as weak as you guys? Who am I afraid of, Mo Xiaomi?"

Seeing Mo Xiaomi's appearance, Jin Shao wiped his saliva and smiled as he continued.

"Fine then, the bet is still the same as the previous bet, if you lose, you will tongue kiss me once, and you sisters will kiss my brothers once, if I lose, we will kneel and kowtow and call you aunties, how about that?"

Mo Xiaomi was just about to speak, but Ye Lu said first.

"Not good."

Hearing Ye Luo's words, the crowd all looked at him, and that young Jin looked Ye Luo up and down for a moment before saying coldly.

"Which onion are you? What right do you have to say that."

Mo Xiaomi then quickly said.

"This is Mr. Luo, he is our special advisor and can make any decision on our behalf."

Hearing Mo Xiaomi's words, Sands then asked.

"What about what you said?"

Ye Luo said with a smile.

"Since it's a competition, how can we be short of winnings, I have a few million in cash here, we'll use that as a bet, how about that? You won't be unable to lose, right?"

As a result, Young Jin said with a skittish smile.

"Cut, a few million is nothing, bet on it."

At this time, Mo Xiaomi looked at Jin Shao and asked.

“How do we compare?”

Jin Shao said as he puffed on his cigarette.

“Of course, whoever is the fastest wins, both sides will each put up people, two at a time, the loser will withdraw, the winner will continue, no repeat entries until one side has no one, don’t worry, we will put up as many people as you put up, we won’t take advantage of you in terms of numbers.”

The rules of this competition were fair and reasonable, so Mo Xiaomi nodded her head.

At this time, Master Xiao Liu next to Jin Shao suddenly took a step forward, reached out and patted Mo Xiaomi’s car and said.

“This car looks good!”

Following this, he revealed an astonished expression as he realised that his dark energy had actually been blocked, and completely.

“What a powerful ‘weapon pattern’!”

He was shocked, because he was also a refiner, so of course he knew the gold content of this kind of “weapon pattern”.

“It’s really good!”

So, he said as he gave it another pat, followed by another one.

Ye Lu smiled and said.

“Yes, it’s really good, how come it doesn’t break?”

Having been told off by Ye Luo, Master Xiao Liu immediately walked to the side somewhat embarrassed, and it was then that the girls understood that just now this man was using a dark trick.

Ye Lu wasn’t angry, he smiled and walked over to Young Master Jin’s car, then said.

“It seems like Young Jin’s car is not bad, look how bright the headlights are.”

Both Jin Shao and Master Xiao Liu guessed that Ye Lu must also want to do some damage, but the two of them were not worried at all, especially Master Xiao Liu, this was his master’s masterpiece, if the car had not been damaged last time, Jin Shao’s money would not have been worthy of such a powerful “weapon pattern”, so he was very confident in his heart.

“Pop!”

Ye Lu’s hand slapped on the cover of the machine, followed by the sound of the car’s engine stopping and the headlights going out, turning it into a dead car.

“Huh! So this car is just like Jin Shao, it’s a strong outside cargo, how did it go out?”

After the car was shot dead, Ye Luo said with a puzzled look at the car.

Tens of thousands of Tso Nima sped past in Jin Shao's heart as he stared at Master Xiao Liu, while Master Xiao Liu looked bewildered, as he was also dumbfounded in his heart right now.

"What exactly is this Mr. Luo's cultivation level?"

He looked at Ye Luo with some surprise, then walked over and reached out his hand and said.

"I'm glad to meet a high level person like Mr. Luo, my name is Liu Yun."

Ye Luo also smiled and said as he reached out to shake the other party's hand.

"Luo Zhiqiu!"

And Liu Yun immediately froze, because he actually did not feel true qi within Ye Luo's body, which meant that the other party was actually not a cultivator, or at the strongest, a Ming Jin cultivator.

Ye Lu ignored Liu Yun who was frozen there motionless, he drew out his hand and looked at Jin Shao and said.

"Then what are you waiting for, let's start the match!"

Jin Shao glanced at Little Grandmaster Liu who looked as if he had been frozen in place, then nodded and said.

"Good, then we'll compete, how many of you are out?"

Mo Xiaomi looked at her sisters, then thought for a moment and said.

"We'll put up eight people."

Jin Shao you nodded then said.

"Good, then we'll put up eight people as well, Xiao Lin, you go for the first match."

He pointed to a very tall racer and said.

The guy made an 'OK' gesture and then got into his car and started the bike.

Mo Xiaomi thought for a moment and said.

"Jinxiu, you go first, I'll go with you."

When they heard that Mo Xiaomi wanted to join them, everyone showed a puzzled expression, one more person in the car would basically mean that they would lose 100% of the time.

"Mo Xiaomi, do you have a blister in your head?"

Jin Shao looked at Mo Xiaomi and said.

However, Mo Xiaomi ignored him and instead followed Jinxiu towards the car door, then said coldly.

"Who said you can't race with a co-driver?"

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Ye Luo did understand Mo Xiaomi's mind, as long as one person could win the race anyway, Mo Xiaomi was prepared to give up Jinxiu to familiarise herself with the track, it was too difficult to take a track that was completely unfamiliar, not to mention the difficulty that this track was known for.

"I didn't expect this nee-san to have some brains."

Ye Lu looked at Mo Xiaomi and nodded.

As far as the current situation was concerned, this strategy of having give and take was indeed the most appropriate strategy.

Jin Shao and the others of course immediately understood Mo Xiaomi's intentions, but he lit a cigarette and said with a smile.

"It's a waste of effort, our people can drive this track with their eyes closed, you can't win."

Ye Lu didn't say anything but looked at the two cars that were flying down the track, he didn't know Mo Xiaomi's racing skills so he couldn't tell if she had a chance or not, however, looking at the current situation, what Jin Shao said was right, after a straight section into the first turn, Jinxiu's car started to fall behind significantly and after that the gap got bigger and bigger, it looked like this track was really hard.

That little Master Liu then walked up to Ye Luo's side and asked.

"That, Mr. Luo, may I ask if you drew that 'weapon pattern'?"

Ye Luo turned his head to look at him and said with a smile.

"Does it have a dime to do with you?"

This bastard had just tried to make a move on Mo Xiaomi's car with Jin Shao, if he hadn't drawn the 'weapon pattern' in advance, and the 'weapon pattern' was powerful enough, otherwise he would have really fallen into his trap.

Liu Yun smiled a little embarrassed and said.

"No, no, but I am curious, you are not a cultivator, how did you destroy that car? That car is a 'weapon pattern' drawn by my master."

Ye Lu looked at him and said indifferently.

"Is your master very awesome? Actually, it's not that I'm so powerful, it's that his car's performance is so poor that it's typically useless in appearance."

Seeing that he couldn't ask anything from Ye Lu, Master Xiao Liu had to give up, he didn't dare to come across with Ye Lu, he vaguely felt that Ye Lu was somewhat unfathomable.

On the other hand, Jin Shao had a relaxed look on his face.

"Come on, open a case of beer, eat and drink, let's get high!"

He shouted to the crowd.

Obviously these people had prepared for this, and soon, all sorts of things were set out, and there were actually people with cards, playing landlord.

Seeing these people yelling and drinking and starting to celebrate in advance, the people from Mo Xiaomi's caravan were all depressed and wanted to go over and scold them, but they were worried that they wouldn't be able to scold each other with so few people.

Ye Lu, on the other hand, smiled and said.

"Don't worry, it's not yet known who will die."

Hearing Ye Luo's words, all the women also cheered themselves up.

"That's right, our 'Beauty Team's driving skills are no mean feat, let Little Mimi teach them a lesson later and let them know who is still the 'God of Sunset Hill'."

"Yes, let them see the 'God of Sunset Hill'."

"No need for little Mimi, I think Sister Xinran will do, right Big Sister?"

The one called Xinran should be the leader of this "beautiful girl caravan", hearing the other sisters' words, she also smiled and said.

"Yes, let them see my big sister's style later."

Amidst all the chatter, the two cars had just driven back.

"Xiaomi, how's the situation? Can it be fixed?"

Seeing Mo Xiaomi come back, everyone gathered around, however, Mo Xiaomi's expression was a bit gloomy.

She didn't speak, and Jinxiu, who was beside her, spoke first.

"It's a bit difficult, especially there are a few corners that are difficult, a little bit of poor control and the possibility of hitting the guardrail is extremely high, especially the last five sharp turns in a row, where we will probably fall behind a lot, moreover, their car's acceleration system is better than ours, we have even less advantage on the straight road."

Unfamiliar with the corners and with no advantage on the straights, this battle was indeed a bit difficult to fight.

"What should we do next?"

Someone without an idea began to ask.

This time it was Captain Xinran who spoke up.

She looked at the mountain road and said.

"Let's send one of our best men to try it out this time and do our best to drive and see how far we are from them."

As the saying goes, "If you know your enemy, you can't lose a hundred battles", and this was indeed necessary.

So the second man came on, and as the other side had won, the other side, of course, was still driven by the man called "Kobayashi", who smiled in disbelief when he saw the new man coming and said.

"It looks like I'm all that's left."

The second girl ignored him and got into the car, while we stood at the top of the hill and watched the two of them start to speed down the hill.

Sure enough, the girls fell behind slightly on the acceleration section, as the other car accelerated quickly, but the gap was not significant, as the two were about a third of a body length behind each other through the first turn, followed by the second turn, after which the gap widened again.

However, it seemed that the girls gradually became familiar with the track after a few turns, and actually did not fall behind much in the later turns, but helplessly, although they did not fall behind but could not overtake their rivals, and eventually the most difficult successive turns, again fell behind, so the gap was still quite obvious in the end.

"It's a shame, if only we had been given more time to practice, we could have won for sure."

The crowd nodded back.

From a technical point of view, Team Maiden didn't feel that bad, but the gap between the track and the cars made it very difficult to overtake their rivals.

"No, I want to see it again."

After seeing the problems in the race, Mo Xiaomi gritted her teeth and said.

Another look would mean that another person would fail, but no one said anything, after all, there was nothing anyone else could do.

So Mo followed the car one more time, and by now Team Beauty had lost three games in a row.

"Hey, it looks like I'm really going to have you all in one pot."

Kobayashi said with a grin on his face.

"I'll do it this time."

Captain Xinran said after thinking about it.

Her skills were comparable to Mo Xiaomi's, however, Mo Xiaomi was more daring while Xinran was a bit more steady, so if even Xinran couldn't manage it, I guess it would have to be Mo Xiaomi.

If Mo Xiaomi lost too, it would be a complete failure.

"Sister Xinran, go for it!"

"Go for it!"

"Beat those stinky men!"

.....

Everyone started to give Xinran a boost of energy.

However, to everyone's disappointment, Xinran ended up failing too, and it was only then that everyone realised that the speed just now was not the limit of that other car, which could still accelerate even faster.

"Holy shit, what kind of a car is that?"

"No way, how much does this Termo cost to modify."

"This speed, this damping is no one."

.....

This time everyone really got to see the superb performance of this car.

And across the room, Young Kim smiled and said.

"How about that? Amazing, this is one of the god cars I built, although you guys played one to death, but this one you can't win, this is the god of cars."

Whether it was the god of cars or not Ye Lu didn't know, but the performance was great anyway.

However, Ye Lu also found another thing that was hard to understand, that is, he found that Xiao Lin seemed to have improved a lot in this race than before all of a sudden.

"There seems to be something odd about that racer."

Ye Lu looked at Xiao Lin and said.

"Did he take dope, how did he become so powerful all of a sudden?"

At this time, another girl suddenly said.

"It's not doping, I remembered him, he's a professional racer, what's his name again, I forgot, he should have hidden his strength just now and deliberately acted like he was similar to us."

"That's right, when you said that I remembered, his name is Lin Yang is indeed a professional racing driver, he seems to have won a race of some kind."

At this time, another person also said as if he had dawned on him.

It seemed that Mr. Jin had already thought about it and wanted to let this guy go through to the end and crush all the people from the "Beauty Team" in one go.

"We're going to lose now."

Someone said dejectedly.

At this time, Mo Xiaomi suddenly walked up to Ye Luo's side and asked.

"Mr. Luo, you said that this car is strong and I won't die if I fasten my seat belt, right?"



Ye Luo didn't know what Mo Xiaomi was going to do, so he nodded mechanically.

Mo Xiaomi then smiled and said.

"That's good."

After saying that, she walked over and started the car.

Ye Luo, on the other hand, suddenly understood somewhat what she was going to do.

"This crazy person!"

Ye Luo muttered with some surprise.

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Following that, amidst the attention of the crowd, the two cars had set off.

As expected, the difference between Mo Xiaomi's car and the other side in terms of acceleration was also obvious, however, Mo Xiaomi's turning ability was on par with the other side, having had the experience of watching it twice, she was already more familiar with this kind of turning.

"Xiao Mi Mi is playing really well!"

"Yeah, it was perfect."

"It's a shame the gap with the other team is still hard to bridge."

.....

Indeed, even though the two were at a similar skill level, the other car was much better, so the gap between the two would undoubtedly increase as time went on.

However, just at this time, a scene that took everyone extremely by surprise appeared.

When turning the second corner, Mo Xiaomi actually didn't turn, but instead directly crashed straight into the guardrail next to her.

"What is Xiaomi doing?"

"Has Xiaomi gone crazy?"

"It's too dangerous!"

.....

Amidst everyone's shouts of alarm, Mo Xiaomi had crashed through the railings and flew out.

Here was a cliff, and underneath it was the track that rewound back after a sharp turn of play. Indeed, it would have been a shortcut to go straight down from here, but the drop was so great that the car would definitely fall to pieces when it flew out, so everyone let out a shout of shock after seeing Mo Xiaomi's car flying in the air.

"Waaaah!"

“OMG!”

“Ah!”

.....

However, no matter how everyone shouted, the car couldn't stop, the sports car drew an arc in the air and followed it down to the track below.

“Boom!”

The scene everyone feared didn't happen, the car lurched on the track a few times before going wild again.

“Shit! That's good!”

“I'll give you a hundred percent for that, that's 666!”

“This car is too crash-proof!”

.....

Everyone looked at the car that started up again in surprise, because it was too surprising.

The most surprised one was the little Liu master, his mouth could not be closed for a long time, because he did not expect Ye Lu's “weapon pattern” to be this strong.

“What kind of ‘weapon pattern’ is it? How can it be so powerful? It didn't hurt at all when it fell, it's unbelievable!”

The others were lamenting that Mo Xiaomi's guts were really too big.

Even Ye Lu was impressed, not to mention that she didn't really know how powerful this “weapon pattern” was, even if she did know, it would take a lot of courage to fly down from such a high height, after all, it was quite dangerous, it might hurt her internal organs, even if the car's shock absorption was very good, it was still inevitable that she would be injured.

“I guess Mo Xiaomi, the ninny, has already been injured.”

Ye Lu muttered darkly.

Mo Xiaomi was not a cultivator, and even with a seatbelt, it was unlikely that she would be unhurt even if she fell from such a high place, the shock alone was enough for her.

She swallowed the mouthful of blood that came into her mouth and drove on, but that wasn't the biggest problem.

The tremendous jolt had just injured the instep of her right foot, while the ankle of her left leg had also been twisted, and at the moment the pain was unbearable, so she could only grit her teeth and hold on.

“Got to hold on!”

She kept cheering you up as she drove desperately forward, now she had a clear advantage, as long as she could hold on, she might be able to win.

Indeed, as everyone could see, thanks to Mo Xiaomi's jump just now, she had left the car behind her a long way behind.

Without any extraordinary means, it should be very difficult for the other side to catch up.

"Not good, Xiaomi's turning movement is a bit deformed, she's probably injured."

After seeing Mo Xiaomi enter a corner again, everyone started to worry, it was now dark, although there were street lights on both sides of the track, the visibility was still not high, and with the injury and mobility problems, everyone was very afraid that something might happen to Mo Xiaomi.

However, immediately afterwards, something even worse happened.

The car behind her, which had been left behind, actually made a strange roaring sound after entering the straight, followed by a horrible smoke emission from the exhaust pipe at the back.

In an instant, the car began to soar nice and fast.

"They used nitrogen acceleration, they can increase power in an instant, this is trouble, if Xiaomi doesn't get hurt it's fine, but looking at the situation now, it's a bit hard to say who will win."

Xinran said with some concern as she looked at the frantically accelerating car.

After entering the turning lane, that Xiao Lin had slowed down, but his speed was still extremely fast, not the same as the previous times, and it really looked like he had hidden his strength the previous times.

"A professional racer is really something else!"

Xinran said with some emotion as he looked at the cars that were getting closer and closer to him.

Soon, the two cars entered the last five sharp turns in a row, and with each turn, the car behind followed some distance.

In the end, with a gap of half a car length, Mo Xiaomi regrettably lost the race.

A little later, someone drove Mo and her car back, and the crowd ran over to see that Mo's feet were covered in blood, and the ankle bone of her other leg was swollen, so she had obviously been badly injured.

Of course, it wasn't Mo Xiaomi who was hurt the most, it was morale.

Mo Xiaomi's defeat meant that the whole team was no longer able to fight back, even though there were three of them left, but the defeat was now final and the sisters were all a bit downhearted.

Ye Lu ignored all this and walked over to Mo Xiaomi's side, then reached out and took off her stockings.

Ye Lu put the stockings in his pocket, then crushed the "Spring Return Pill" and sprinkled it on the wound on the back of Mo Xiaomi's foot, then took out two more pills and put them in her hand, saying.

"Take these two pills internally."

At this time, Jin Shao happily carried a bottle of wine and smilingly came over and said.

“How about this, I say you guys can’t do it, one person, just one person took care of all of you, do you have anything to say?”

One of the sisters said with a glare.

“You used a professional racer and changed your car into a pervert, what’s so foolish about you winning like that?”

As a result, Jin Shao said with an arrogant smile.

“What’s the matter, did I break the rules?”

“Did I start to say I must race the car myself? Did I start to say I couldn’t modify the car? You can modify it too, losing is losing, making so many excuses is not good, right?”

The result was that the sister was so angry that her face turned red, but she couldn’t say anything, so she said.

“Shameless!”

Jin Shao then said in disbelief.

“We’ll talk about shamelessness or not in a moment, I’ll just ask you guys, is there anything else to compare?”

The crowd looked at the driver “Xiao Lin” who was standing there with a smile, and the car that had been transformed into a monster without saying anything.

He wanted to understand what kind of “weapon pattern” Ye Lu was using, but he found that the “weapon pattern” was so complicated and profound that he couldn’t understand it at all.

“I can’t understand it at all... I’ll memorise it by rote... I must show it to Master, what kind of ‘weapon pattern’ is it?”

He muttered in a low voice as he began to remember the general appearance of the ‘weapon pattern’.

On the other side, Young Jin said arrogantly.

“Come on, Mo Xiaomi, give me a tongue kiss, you’re not going to break your promise, are you?”

Mo Xiaomi’s character certainly wouldn’t do things that don’t count.

She sat on the chair and looked at Jin Shao and said.

“Of course I’ll keep my word, you do it!”

Hearing Mo Xiaomi say “Come on!” Jin Shao immediately licked his lips and prepared to walk over.

However, at this moment, a voice interrupted him and said.

“Wait, isn’t the game over yet?”

Ye Luo looked at Jin Shao and said with a smile.

“The rules of the competition are whoever is the fastest wins, right, and each side puts up eight people, is that right, now we still have three people left, what’s your hurry?”

Hearing Ye Lu’s words, Jin Shao smiled instead and said.

“Fine, the night is long anyway, who else is up for you guys?”

The crowd looked at each other for a moment, then they all turned their heads to look at Ye Lu, because everyone thought that since Ye Lu had said that, then it must be him who was going to play.

At this time, Mo Xiaomi frowned and looked at Ye Luo and said.

“Mr. Luo, you don’t know how to drive, what are you getting together for?”

Ye Luo laughed and said.

“It’s true that I don’t know how to drive, but the race doesn’t say that you have to drive.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, Jin Shao then laughed and said.

“You don’t know how to drive and you’re still here to compare with me blindly? Is your head squeezed by the door?”

After saying that, he laughed out loud, and the people around him laughed together.

Ye Lu waited until they had all finished laughing before he pointed at Mo Xiaomi’s sports car and said.

“Not to underestimate you guys, compared to you guys, it’s enough for me to ride my bike.”

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Hearing Ye Lu’s words, everyone fell silent, none of them said anything, and it was like that for a full ten seconds, followed by the wild laughter of Young Jin.

“Ahahahahaha!”

He couldn’t stop laughing, and the people around him also laughed wildly, as if they had heard a big joke.

Ye Luo ignored them and went straight to the sports car and took out the bike.

Seeing that Ye Luo had really taken the bike out, Mo Xiaomi was also taken aback, she looked at Ye Luo with wide eyes and asked.

“Mr. Luo, are you really going to use this to race with them?”

Ye Luo said with a smile.

“Of course, don’t they want to race a car, I’ll race it to show them.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, Young Jin stifled his laughter, then looked at Ye Luo and said.

“Good, I count that you surnamed Luo have guts, if you can win, I will give you this modified sports car.”

Ye Luo said with a smile.

“I’ll race it for you, but forget about your car, this illegal modified car is too much for me to use it, you can just give me an equally unmodified one.”

Jin Shao didn’t expect Ye Lu to have such a request, he froze for a few seconds, then nodded and said.

“Good, then I’ll see how you can race it.”

Not only him, everyone looked at Ye Luo, ready to see how he would race the sports car.

Ye Lu smiled then jumped on the bike and rode around and said.

“Alright, we can start now.”

After saying that, he rode his bike to the starting point and then stopped with his feet propped up on the ground.

Seeing this scene, Mo Xiaomi signalled her sisters to help her up, she wanted to see for herself how exactly Ye Luo would race this one.

“Did Mr. Luo just come out of the mental hospital?”

A girl asked as she turned her head to look at Mo Xiaomi.

“Really, you didn’t find this Mr. Luo in the mental hospital, did you?”

Mo Xiaomi shook her head of course.

The man from Jin Shao then went on to say.

“I think it’s already in the late stages of mental illness, it’s hopeless!”

“Ai! Yes, a premature death at a young age!”

“There really are all kinds of people in a big forest!”

.....

While the crowd was talking, the small flag in the hand of the girl who issued the order had already fallen, and Ye Luo pedaled his bike like a departing arrow and shot off.

“Holy f\*ck!”

“Nima, what’s going on?”

“No way, the hell with the dog!”

“Wow!”

.....

The crowd was surprised to find that Ye Lu’s pick up speed was actually not much slower than that sports car, and he was still in the midst of accelerating, although he was thrown off in the first few seconds of the start, he was actually not left much further behind by that sports car.

Xiao Lin stepped on the accelerator and drove forward comfortably, because he had just started he had already left Ye Lu behind, so he did not play hard to run, he felt that Ye Lu was just clamouring for attention.

“That’s not how you attract a girl’s attention, thanks for living so long.”

Xiao Lin muttered in his mind as he slowed down and controlled the car into the first sharp turn.

However, just as he turned the corner, he saw a bike flying past as it sped against the inside lane.

“Holy f\*ck!”

He felt incredulous, a little disbelieving his eyes, and almost drove his car into a ditch as a result.

The people at the top of the hill were already abuzz, not only the people from the “Beauty Convoy”, but also the men and women who had come along with Jin.

“It’s amazing, he’s really overtaking the sports car.”

“I can’t believe it! This is too exciting.”

“How can he be so fast, it’s just downhill too fast.”

“The bike has such a big advantage in turning, there’s no need to slow down at all.”

.....

The crowd began to talk about it.

And Mo Xiaomi was already looking dumbfounded, her mouth was big enough to put an egg in, how could she have never thought that Ye Lu would actually use such a way to solve this problem.

“Could it be that he had thought of it a long time ago.”

Mo Xiaomi suddenly remembered that on the way here, on the way Ye Luo had reassured himself that he would be fine as long as he fastened his seatbelt, and now she realized that Ye Luo had arranged it long ago.

“Mr. Luo really doesn’t seem to be mentally ill!”

The girl standing next to Mo Xiaomi muttered.

Jin Shao, on the other hand, violently threw his cigarette on the ground, as it had just burned his finger.

“What the hell is this Mr. Luo?”

He said in disbelief as he shook his hand.

No matter how you looked at it, Ye Luo’s performance was a bit too raw, directly overturning a sports car on a bike, this was too much.

“Look, the sports car is starting to accelerate.”

Someone shouted, and sure enough, the sports car accelerated wildly again on the straight, and Ye Luo was not weak, and started to pedal hard, but the sports car proved to be slightly better on the straight, but soon it was time to enter the corner, and on the corner Ye Luo's speed was much faster.

And with most of the track being bends, it was a fish out of water for Ye.

His speed was not compromised, but the sports car's speed was not. By the time the last five consecutive sharp turns were completed, Ye had already passed the sports car by some distance.

After five sharp turns, Ye has already left the sports car far behind.

At the finish there were a few pretty girls taking notes.

"Looks like that girl team is finished this time."

"Yeah, young Jin and the others are too familiar with this place, how could they be a match?"

"Pity, her skill level is actually good, but a professional driver, plus that sick car, who can win!"

"Heartbroken for them for a second."

.....

While they were talking about it, they suddenly saw a bike winding up, and as it did, the rider was smiling and waving at them.

"What's this? Is it going to be recorded?"

"Seems like it should be recorded."

"Why don't we ask the top first?"

.....

A few people were discussing without a bottom, and Ye Lu had already ridden across the finish line and turned around to come back.

"Record the time, then tell the people up there that I won."

Ye Luo looked at the few girls and said.

A few girls nodded in confusion, then one girl started recording while the other said over the intercom.

"The unnamed cyclist has reached the finish line, victory confirmed."

Ye Luo said with a smile.

"My name is Luo Zhiqiu."

The girl hurriedly nodded then quickly said.

"Rider Luo Zhiqiu confirmed to have reached the finish line and won the race, please instruct."



Everyone up there heard this confirmation, but of course, many people actually couldn't see the final situation, but they could already tell the result from the halfway point, because by the second half of the race, Ye Luo had been far ahead and his advantage was too obvious.

"Shit! This bull is big!"

"All I can say is that I don't hold up the wall but only obey him!"

"This is a monster, it's too scary!"

All of them were filled with emotion.

The people from the "Beauty Caravan" were completely dumbfounded as they sat there looking down the hill, not knowing what to say.

"Mr. Luo is so awesome!"

Finally, one girl murmured.

"Mr. Luo, please, we'll send you up."

At the end, a beautiful girl looked at Ye Luo and said with a smile, Ye Luo of course put the bike on the car nonchalantly and followed this car back to the top of the hill.

While the rider, Xiao Lin, stood depressed at the end of the line and dialed up the phone.

"Hey! Captain, I've lost the race today."

He said somewhat helplessly.

His captain immediately became nonplussed and he jerked to his feet and asked.

"Lost! Who, who did you lose to? Which team's driver was it and what kind of car did it drive? How could any amateur driver have won against you? Not to mention that it's a track that belongs to you!"

Kobayashi then said with a bitter smile.

"It was the bike that I lost!"

Hearing these words, Kobayashi's captain was already petrified on the other side of the phone.

At this moment, Ye Lu had returned to the top of the hill.

He carried the bike off the bike, then looked at the other seven riders and said with a smile.

"Which one of you will be next?"

All seven of them silently shook their heads, they had just seen the scene very clearly, that professional racer, driving that perverted car had lost so badly, why should they go up there! Besides, the scene where Ye Lu won the race had actually won everyone's approval, and now everyone secretly admired Ye Lu in their hearts.

Seeing this scene, Ye Luo then smiled and turned to look at Jin Shao and said.

"You asked me to race, I've already raced for you, next make good on your promise."

## Chapter 157

Jin Shao was not ambiguous, he spat the cigarette roll onto the ground, then stomped on it and said.

“Good, this wave of your operation, I am convinced!”

With those words, he walked up to Mo Xiaomi and knelt down on one knee and kowtowed, saying.

“Auntie!”

Those who were with him knelt down in front of the “beautiful girl caravan” and said in unison.

“Auntie!”

Although they were extremely reluctant, they did as they were told, but no one laughed at them, after all, they were convinced that they had lost this round.

Following that, Young Jin then stood up and looked at Ye Luo and said.

“Mr. Luo, I will buy a sports car and send it to you in a few days, I don’t know where the mansion is?”

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“It’s useless for me to want a sports car, how about this, I have a distant relative, his child just happened to be admitted to ‘Yanjing University of Chinese Medicine’ this year, you can send him there, he might need it for his university studies, I will send you the address and name.”

Hearing Ye Luo finish, Jin Shao then nodded his head.

It was true that a strange man like Mr. Luo wouldn’t care about a sports car like this.

“Take the money and let’s go, it’s getting late.”

Ye Luo said as he looked at the moon in the sky.

“Okay! Let’s go home!”

The women of the “Beautiful Girl Convoy” all shouted excitedly, and then, everyone got into the car, and the roar of the engine was heard on the top of the mountain, Mo Xiaomi was injured and could not drive, so Ye Luo sat with the leader Xinran this time.

“Mr. Luo, how did you and Xiaomi meet?”

Xinran asked curiously.

Of course Ye Luo couldn’t answer this question because he and Mo Xiaomi didn’t discuss these details beforehand, so he had to smile and say.

“You can just ask Xiaomi about this later, are you also students of ‘Yanjing University of Chinese Medicine’?”

As a result, Xinran shook her head and said.

“Not all of us, but we are all current students, because it is the rule of our team that once we graduate we must leave the team, I am from ‘Yanjing University’.”

Hearing that the other party was from “Yanjing University”, Ye Lu couldn’t help but give her an extra look.

After all, “Yanjing University” was the dream of all students, and almost all secondary schools and even primary schools in the country would motivate their students by being able to get into “Yanjing University”.

It is the most famous university in the country.

However, Xinran’s quality is really outstanding.

Xinran went on to say.

“Mr. Luo, you are so powerful, if we need any help from you, you can help us!”

Ye Luo thought for a moment and said.

“Sure, I’ll try to help as much as I can, but I’m a very busy person .....

Before he could finish, Xinran said with a smile.

“I know, you people are busy, don’t worry, I won’t harass you.”

In the other car, Mo Xiaomi’s heart was turning up waves of shock, how could she have never thought that Ye Lu would be so bullish, this wave of operation, she was really convinced.

“I hope I won’t make Sister Long angry by privately adding ‘weapon patterns’ to her car, I have to hurry up and talk to her about it tomorrow.”

Mo Xiaomi muttered darkly.

Soon, everyone was back in the city, and Mo Xiaomi was surprised to find that after using the weird elixir given by Ye Lu, her back and ankle had already healed to a good extent.

“What kind of elixir is this, it’s so powerful!”

She whispered as she looked at her feet, while the other sisters made plans to go and celebrate the day’s victory, it wasn’t really that late, around ten o’clock, and for people living in the city, especially for university students the nightlife might just be starting.

“Well, I won’t be going, let’s leave all that money to Mo Xiaomi, I’m off.”

Ye Luo was not interested in messing around with these girls, this “pattern of laws” that could run spontaneously today touched Ye Luo a lot, so he decided to go back and do some research on it.

The spontaneous operation of the “pattern of laws” is generally larger, and in the glasses, this “pattern of laws” is also called “spell formation”, which is almost never used on “magic weapons”, so “magic weapons” are only activated with true qi and cannot be activated by themselves.

Previously, Ye Lu felt that these things were not very useful, so he had not studied them much, but now he found that he might have thought wrong again.

“No, I can’t take so much money, besides, this is all you won.”

Mo Xiaomi hurriedly looked at Ye Luo and said.

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“Just take it, if it wasn’t for you, I wouldn’t have come to this competition, and of course I wouldn’t have gotten this money, okay, stop gabbing, I’m leaving.”

When Ye Lu said he was leaving, he turned around and left the clubhouse.

After leaving, he found a bathroom to take off all his makeup, and then walked in the direction of the school.

However, before he could reach the school, on a secluded path, Ye Lu suddenly heard a girl’s scream, which was short and ended after only half a scream.

“Day, the capital is also so unsettled.”

Ye Luo muttered in his heart and ran towards the place where the sound came from, following which, he suddenly remembered that Mo Xiaomi’s stockings that he had just taken off were still in his pocket, so he quickly took them out and, not caring about the blood on them, put them on his head.

As he ran over he found a girl pinned to the ground, her clothes all torn up in a mess that shouldn’t have been exposed, with her spring glory showing, while the man was already undressing himself, leering as he did so.

“Hey, it’s the start of the school year again, college girls are so young!”

Then, he felt someone “bang!” The kick sent him flying.

“Are you alright?”

Ye Luo looked at the girl lying on the ground and asked.

However, following that, he noticed that the guy he had kicked away suddenly didn’t faint.

“It’s a cultivator!”

Ye Luo muttered as he looked at this guy.

The guy was also a bit confused by the sudden blow, but he apparently thought that Ye Lu was just a student with more strength and, so, he jumped up quickly and then lunged towards Ye Lu without any nonsense.

The girl screamed in fear again.

“Shit!”

Ye Luo raised his leg and sent this guy to the ground with a “downward slash”.

However, this guy was really capable of fighting, he hadn’t fainted yet, but he also understood that whether the other guy was a cultivator or not, he couldn’t beat him anyway.

“Kid, if you mind your own business again, our ‘Heaven Sheltering Gang’ will not let you go.”

This guy said viciously.

When he heard the words “Heaven Sheltering Gang”, Ye Lu frowned, he had killed a guy from the Heaven Sheltering Gang before, and that was also his first time killing someone.

However, he didn’t bother to talk nonsense with this guy, and kicked him directly, causing him to faint not far away.

Otherwise this fellow would be a scourge to keep.

“Here’s a set of clothes, you can put them on first, he won’t wake up for a while, I’ll leave first.”

After saying that, Ye Luo left behind Mr. Luo’s clothes before leaving.

The girl then hugged the clothes and looked at Ye Luo’s back and muttered.

“It’s actually the ‘Stocking Warrior’, so handsome!”

In fact, he didn’t even see Ye Lu’s face there how could he know if Ye Lu was handsome or not.

After coming over for another while, Ye Luo returned to the dormitory, where several people in the dormitory were chattering and discussing.

“Who do you guys think the ‘Silk Stocking Warrior’ is anyway? So awesome.”

“I don’t know, it just popped up recently, the girl who was just saved is from the English College, right? It’s a pity that it’s mosaic, it’s really annoying!”

Hearing their words, Ye Lu was a bit depressed, he didn’t expect that he was actually caught on camera again, this era is really everywhere with secret photography!

“Ye Lu, why did you only come back, you missed the good show oh, look, the new video of ‘Stocking Warrior’.”

Mu Zi Ze looked at Ye Lu and said with a smile.

Ye Lu pretended to look at it with great interest and then casually complimented it a few times.

After that, everyone discussed for a while and then rested separately, because tomorrow was the first day of military training and everyone was a bit inexplicably excited.

The next day, before the military training started, the college handed out costumes and afterwards held a general meeting for all the new students of the Chinese Medicine College, and everyone gathered in the college auditorium.

Ye Lu found that there were still quite a lot of girls in the Chinese Medicine College, it was just a pity that he was in the back row and everyone was wearing camouflage uniforms, so he couldn’t see his figure.

“Hey, it looks like it’s time to turn on the ‘primitive mode’.”

As the dean started his boring speech, Ye Lu smiled and turned on the ‘primitive mode’ of his glasses, and ended up seeing a large and beautiful back.

“What a pity, why didn’t you turn your head around?”

Ye Luo said with some regret.

At this time, he suddenly heard the dean say.

“He is Ye Luo!”

With the dean’s finger, everyone turned to look at Ye Luo, and seeing the various snow-white hemispheres waving in front of his eyes, Ye Luo’s nosebleed “brushed!” The blood flowed out in a flash.

## Chapter 158

“My body is so strong, why do I still have a nosebleed?”

Ye Luo was also a little confused about himself, but with so many people watching, he hurriedly wiped his nosebleed quickly before standing up and nodding towards everyone.

“Huh! Is this school bully quite handsome?”

“This is the ‘pancake schoolmaster’! Does he really know how to make pancakes?”

“I don’t know, the legend seems to be that he can.”

“But, it’s not very good to open up your body, how come you got a nosebleed?”

.....

In the crowd of chattering voices with, while the dean signaled Ye Lu can sit down.

The few people sitting around Ye Lu’s painful dormitory were not calm, Nie Yibiao and Mu Zize suddenly remembered what the two of them said yesterday that Ye Lu was a second pen, Nie Yibiao was suddenly a little embarrassed, he poked Ye Lu and said.

“That, Ye Lu, yesterday ..... sorry, you’re not angry, right, I didn’t know you were the school bully on that video, ah, your face was dark on that video, you couldn’t even see it clearly.”

Nie Yibiao was a little angry about that video.

Ye Lu, on the other hand, smiled and said.

“It’s fine, it’s fine, I’ll have to rely on Brother Biao to cover me in the future.”

Nie Yibiao then patted his chest and said.

“Don’t worry about that, it’s covered by big brother.”

Mu Zi Ze also hurriedly apologized, while Ye Lu casually waved his hand, thinking, one wants to keep a low profile sometimes seems to be quite difficult, this time the whole college knows that he is a school bully, I wonder if there will be any chaos.

And on the podium, an old man was currently staring at Ye Luo on the stage with narrowed eyes.

This old man was the eccentric old man Zhu Qihuang that Professor Qin and Professor Wu had mentioned, and he was disgusted at the sight of Ye Lu’s lecherous and nosebleeding face.

In fact, there was a reason for his bad temper, it had to do with the Pill Alliance, Zhu Qihuang was most intoxicated by medicine, so he was determined to enter the Pill Alliance, but he was already at this age, but he had not yet been able to enter, and was only a registered disciple of the Pill Alliance, which had become his heartache.

“The students nowadays are all too unreliable.”

Zhu Qihuang shook his head as he looked at the students in the academy.

He was the head of the Department of Chinese Medicine, and since this department currently had only one major, it was also the equivalent of being the main leader of this college.

However, his family is a pharmaceutical family and has deep ties with the school, including the headmaster, so no one dares to mess with him, not to mention that, although he has a bad temper, he is not unreasonable, but just a bit more ruthless.

At the bottom, Nie Yibiao said in a serious tone while handing Ye Lu a tissue.

“Ye Lu, you’re good at everything, but your physique is a bit too weak, you should strengthen your physique in the future.”

Ye Lu didn’t say anything about it, it was a bit embarrassing to have a nosebleed on the first day of school.

At this time, Mo Xiaomi had already driven the car to the bottom of Long Feixue’s company.

“Sister Long, why are you free to come down today personally.”

Mo Xiaomi looked at Long Feixue and said happily.

Long Feixue, on the other hand, was not in a good mood and said.

“It’s not because of those guys from the family, originally I thought I could concentrate on my cultivation now that my cultivation level has been raised, but they ended up stopping me from being the president, they really pissed me off.”

Mo Xiaomi then laughed and said.

“How enjoyable it is to be a beautiful overbearing president, you still don’t know how to be satisfied.”

Long Feixue then looked at her and said with a smile.

“Or else I’ll let you have it.”

Mo Xiaomi immediately giggled and said.

“I’m fine with beauty and dominance, but forget about the president, I’ll be able to ruin your company in less than two days.”

Long Feixue nodded, she felt that Mo Xiaomi did have the strength.

Mo Xiaomi then changed the subject and said.

“Sister Long, take a look, the weapon pattern is right there.”

Long Fei Xue nodded and went over to observe it. However, she was not an alchemist, so she didn't really understand it after looking at it for half a day, but she felt that it was more complicated than any "weapon pattern" she had ever seen.

"Boom!"

Then, she slapped it up.

Mo Xiaomi smiled and said.

"Sister Long, it's useless, it was fine even if I hit it with a brick yesterday, and it didn't break at all when it fell from such a high mountain, it's so awesome"

Long Fei Xue did not say anything, Mo Xiaomi did not understand, she was now a Hua Jin powerhouse, this slap not only used dark energy, at the same time there was a faint light on her palm, obviously using true qi outwardly to strengthen the attack again.

However, after the sound, the car really didn't move at all, however, there were obvious fluctuations on the surface of the car, just like ripples.

"Awesome, awesome!"

Long Feixue's eyes also lit up as she looked at Mo Xiaomi and asked.

"What exactly is that high ranking person surnamed Luo that you mentioned, can I meet him when I have time?"

Mo Xiaomi then thought for a moment and said.

"I'll have to ask Mr. Luo about that."

Long Feixue then smiled and nodded and continued.

"You said, that Mr. Luo actually overtook the supercar on this bike of mine?"

Now Mo Xiaomi got excited all of a sudden, and she started to describe last night's incident with her eyebrows raised and her voice painted, because she felt that this incident was too exciting.

Also describing the incident was Master Xiao Liu, who was showing his master the "tool pattern" he had seen, and describing all the irrational facts about "Mr. Luo".

The old man was frowning at Master Liu's drawing and at the car that had been damaged by Ye Luo. In fact, he thought that Liu Yun was talking nonsense, but the truth was that the strange "weapon pattern" did not look like it had been drawn haphazardly, and given Liu Yun's intelligence, he could not have come up with such a thing.

And it was also true that the car had been damaged, indeed from the inside across the "weapon pattern".

"If the other party can easily break through this 'weapon pattern', he should be at least a Xiantian expert, and he should be a strong one among the 'Xiantian experts'."

The old man pondered silently in his heart, then looked at Liu Yun and asked.



“You said, is there really no true qi in that person’s body?”

Liu Yun nodded and said.

“Yes, I am very sure that he really does not have true qi in his body, nor does he have innate true qi, but of course I don’t know about the more advanced ones.”

Liu Yun was only a strong Hua Jin practitioner with his True Qi out so he definitely didn’t know about too high level experts.

The old man then thought for a moment and said.

“That one should just not be there, because higher level Qi actually evolves from ordinary True Qi as well, at least you wouldn’t be able to feel it at all, which is indeed strange.”

In the large auditorium, the Dean’s speech was over and soon the Head of Department’s speech began.

Zhu Qihuang walked onto the stage looking at the crowd with an expressionless face and said.

“Students who come to my School of Chinese Medicine, I have only one request for you, and that is to work hard, because Chinese medicine is an encyclopaedia, there are too many things to remember and too many things to try, you should remember an allusion called ‘Shennong tasted a hundred herbs’, when the time comes, whoever dares not to learn and who can’t afford to suffer, I’ll let whoever get the hell out.”

Speaking here, he deliberately glanced at the direction of Ye Luo and said.

“For example, certain people, who have an indecent mind, have too much false fire, their qi and blood rebel, their phase fire moves delusively, and their noses bleed for a long time, this is very dangerous, young people should still have a pure mind and think less of meticulous things.”

These few words were obviously aimed at Ye Lu, I guess it was because of the first assembly of the new students of the whole academy, that’s why he didn’t say it explicitly.

Hearing his words, everyone immediately talked with Ye Lu as the centre, and in no more than a moment’s time, Ye Lu had turned into a nasty and lewd man in the crowd.

“Ugh! It looks like Professor Wu and Professor Qin were right, this old man is indeed a bit difficult to get hold of.”

Ye Lu frowned as he looked at Zhu Qi Huang, but of course, Ye Lu simply chose to ignore these nasty comments.

However, a girl who was not bad looking whispered as she looked in Ye Luo’s direction.

“But, he’s really handsome, I really wish he could molest me.”

“Pfft!”

Although she muttered in a small voice, but with Ye Lu’s ears, he when heard it, Nie Yibiao had just brought him a bottle of water, and this mouthful spurted all over again.

At this moment, Ye Lu did not know that the news about the “Sunset Mountain God of Cars” was also spreading on the internet in an explosive manner.

Super School Student 159

Chapter 159

The news about the “Sunset Mountain God of Cars” was only revealed to Ye Lu when it was almost noon.

Of course, Mu Zi Ze, who loved to brush up on the news, was the first to find out.

“Next, I’ll show you an amazing video!”

He looked at Ye Luo and the few of them and said very mysteriously.

“It’s not going to be a little movie, is it?”

Nie Yibiao looked at Mu Zize with a lewd face and said.

Mu Zi Ze, on the other hand, skimmed his lips and said.

“Che! When are we going to visit the English Department and the Nursing Department?”

Once he heard about the visit, Nie Yibiao got excited and said.

“Or we can go today.”

Ye Lu shook his head and said.

“I can’t today, I have something to do this afternoon, let’s change it to another day.”

As military training started tomorrow, this afternoon happened to be free time, and Ye Lu wanted to take this opportunity to go and find Long Feixue and give her those gloves.

It was at this time that Mu Zi Ze slapped his thigh and said.

“All carried away by you guys, I was talking to you guys about the ‘Sunset Mountain Car God’, look at this video, isn’t it so bullish?”

He put the video in front of Ye Lu and Nie Yibiao, it was recorded by who knows who last night, the angle was taken from the top of the mountain, it was the video of Ye Lu and Xiao Lin racing their car.

Of course Ye Lu didn’t feel anything, but Nie Yibiao blew up.

“Sh\*t! The car god you’re talking about is actually a bike god ah, how did this happen, there’s this kind of operation ah, this is too awesome, I’ll try it tomorrow too.”

“Okay, I’ll be waiting at the bottom of the hill to collect the corpse for you!”

“Sh\*t!”

Ye Lu ignored the two of them, he left the school and quickly moved towards the company where Long Fei Xue was.

On the way, Ye Luo called Long Fei Xue twice, but the lines were occupied, so he didn't call anymore, so he went there first, he felt that since he was working, he should be there during the day.

When he arrived at the entrance of the company, the receptionist immediately stopped him and asked.

"Excuse me, who are you looking for?"

Ye Luo quickly said.

"Excuse me, does Ms. Long Fei Xue work here? I'm looking for her for something."

Hearing that Ye Luo was actually looking for their president, this front desk receptionist then looked Ye Luo up and down and asked.

"Do you have an appointment?"

Ye Lu shook his head, however, from the other party's words, he felt that Long Feixue's identity might not be simple, but when he thought about it, she was definitely not a simple person as she was so generous with her money.

However, before, Ye Lu had always thought that Long Feixue was rich because her family was richer, after all, in his opinion, Long Feixue was not very old and was unlikely to earn that much money on her own.

When he heard that Ye Lu did not have an appointment, the receptionist said with a smile.

"That I'm afraid you'll have to wait a few days, Mr. Long is still quite busy these days."

Ye Luo didn't expect to have to make an appointment, so he thought about it and said.

"Is this alright, I'll just take a minute of your General Manager Long's time, because I have something to give her, and I'll leave right afterwards, it should still be quite important to her."

Hearing Ye Lu's words, this woman in charge of reception at the front desk then pondered.

However, at this time, a man in a suit said coldly.

"Xiao Mei, don't listen to him, this kid is still here to try to pick up our General Manager Long, and what else is important, I think it's just bullsh\*t."

After saying that he looked at Ye Lu again and said.

"Why did you come dressed so poorly, how should you wear something like a big gold chain and a small gold watch, now even such a poor guy is thinking about the White Swan?"

However, the woman at the reception desk didn't listen to this man, she picked up the phone and made a call to Long Fei Xue's secretary.

"By the way, what's your name again?"

She looked at Ye Luo and asked.

Ye Luo smiled and said.

“My name is Ye Luo.”

As for the man in the suit’s provocation, he was directly ignored, Ye Lu felt that getting into an argument with such a short-sighted guy would bring his class down as well.

Of course, it was more because he was in a good mood today.

When she heard Ye Lu’s name, the woman at the reception desk showed a surprised expression, but it immediately turned into a smile again.

After finishing with the secretary, the receptionist woman gestured for Ye Lu to wait for a while, then she looked at the man in the suit and said with a flirtatious smile.

“Manager Zhao, do you have something to do?”

Of course Manager Zhao didn’t have any farting business, he was just here to flirt with this front desk beauty, and this front desk beauty knew it by heart, only, although she hated Manager Zhao yet she didn’t dare to offend him, after all, Manager Zhao was the top of the company, and she couldn’t lose this job.

Seeing the receptionist’s smile, Manager Zhao’s bones were crispy, because Xiao Mei had never given him a good look.

“Hey, has this little beauty figured it out?”

He looked at Xiao Mei and thought to himself, but thought about it, Xiao Mei is a receptionist, except for her good looks and body, there is nothing more, she still needs to find a rich backer, and she is a very important person in the company, it is normal for Xiao Mei to figure this out.

So he walked over with an evil look on his face and looked at Xiao Mei and said.

“I do have something ..... to do.”

Xiao Mei didn’t say anything, but gave a slanted glance towards Ye Lu.

Manager Zhao immediately understood, it turned out that with Ye Luo, an eyesore here, Xiao Mei was a little embarrassed, so he looked at Ye Luo and said.

“Kid, if you want to pick up our old boss, just give up your heart, don’t take a piss and look at yourself, hurry up and get lost, don’t give people a hard time.”

Ye Luo was standing there quietly waiting for news, who thought that this manager Zhao would come up with such a play, Ye Luo then turned his head to look at manager Zhao and said indifferently.

“Originally I didn’t want to bother with you, but unfortunately you actually stirred up your nose, you’re about to be unlucky.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, Manager Zhao laughed heatedly as he pointed at Ye Luo’s nose with some disdain and said.

“How unlucky? Are you going to hit me, or bite me? Just you youngsters, you only know how to fight and kill all day long, you’ve seen too many movies, this is a legal society, try touching me and you’ll be guaranteed to go in for a few days.”

Seeing that Ye Luo didn’t say anything, the more he talked, the more energetic he became, so he continued.

“Why, don’t you dare to fight, you guys, you’re actually just some goons, a straw bag .....

As he was talking, Ye Lu heard familiar footsteps coming from behind him, and the pace was fast, obviously Long Fei Xue was in quite a hurry to come.

So, he smiled and said.

“Beating you will dirty my hands, don’t worry, you will be unlucky.”

Of course Manager Zhao was not convinced, he looked at Ye Lu and yelled.

“Playing hard to get, are you playing hard to get with me? I’d like to see how you can make me unlucky.”

Just as he finished his words, a clear and cold voice said.

“Manager Zhao, you’ve been fired, pack up your things and go hand over your work.”

Hearing these words, the pretty girl at the front desk was the first to smile because, upon hearing the name Ye Luo, she remembered something, that is, Long Fei Xue had repeatedly instructed that if someone called Ye Luo came to her, no matter what, she had to put it off, and she also repeatedly stressed that “anything”, which was enough to prove the importance of Ye Luo.

And the receptionist knew that Manager Zhao had a dog’s eye view of people, and this time he finally managed to get himself killed.

At this moment, Manager Zhao looked at Long Fei Xue with a dumbfounded look on his face, as he did not know what was happening.

Following that, Long Fei Xue reached Ye Lu’s side with some surprise and said with a smile.

“Master Ye, you’re finally here.”

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“Long time no see Miss Long, however, this manager Zhao Zhonghai you’d better check his accounts, especially the two deals on June 3rd and July 9th, he has embezzled a lot of money tens of millions, involved in the case is also his secretary, and another section, Li Lei of the finance section .....

Ye Lu briefly put manager Zhao’s problem, manager Zhao’s face instantly turned green, he finally knew what Ye Lu meant when he said he was going to be unlucky.

Ye Luo then turned to look at him and smiled and said.

“Manager Zhao is a person who knows the law, right? Didn’t you just say that it’s a law-based society now, so you should go in and raise an old man.”

After saying that, Ye Lu turned around and stopped paying attention to him.

Long Fei Xue of course called the security guard and arranged for someone to call the police.

Only after that, Long Fei Xue looked at Ye Lu and said with a smile.

“Ye Luo, are you free this afternoon, if so, I have some things to do, come with me.”

Ye Luo thought for a moment and said.

“Yes there is a little something else, I have a few million in cash here, the money to help my old sister buy a shop, why don’t you bother to arrange someone to deliver it for me, then I will go with you.”

Long Fei Xue heard that Ye Lu’s old sister wanted to open a shop, so she smiled and said.

“Sure, I’ll let someone take care of it, when is it opening, I’ll go to support you.”

Ye Lu handed the package to the woman at the front desk, then smiled and said.

“A very small shop, it’s not worth going to support the show lah.”

Long Fei Xue didn’t say anything, but her heart had already made up her mind, however, she didn’t know at this moment that it was this decision that helped her solve a big event in her life, following which she walked out of the company’s door with Ye Lu after explaining a few words to the receptionist.

“Ye Luo, since the gloves are ready, I’m going to fight a battle later, help me to help oh!”

Long Fei Xue said with a smile as she started the car and looked at Ye Lu.

## Chapter 160

Of course Ye Luo would not back down from a fight, but what Ye Luo was curious about was who Long Fei Xue was going to fight, and also, he was going to keep a low profile.

So, he looked at Long Feixue and said.

“That, Miss Long, fighting is no problem, however, if there is time, I would like to go and put on some makeup, you and I said it, right, to keep a low profile.”

Hearing Ye Luo’s words, Long Feixue then smiled and said.

“I was just about to talk to you about this too, it looks like you’ve been prepared for this for a long time.”

Ye Lu smiled and said.

“Yeah, I’ve got a professional stylist, so I’ll have a fixed image, and that’s Mr. Luo, so if there’s no rush, we’ll take care of it, it should be quick this time.”

The last time they did the styling, the two had discussed many details and reworked and tried many times, so this time it should be a breeze, and Ye Luo had also spoken to that stylist to prepare her in advance for all kinds of temporary make-up that might be available.

Of course, the money is not lacking for her.

When she heard Ye Luo say “Mr. Luo”, Long Fei Xue said as if she had a sudden realization.

“Oh! So the ‘weapon pattern’ on the car was painted by you, I was wondering at that time, what kind of person is so powerful.”

After Long Fei Xue finished speaking, Ye Lu also became a little curious.

“You know Mo Xiaomi?”

Long Fei Xue said with a smile.

“Yes, my good sister .....

The two of them then chatted around the topic of Mo Xiaomi and the “Sunset Mountain Car God”.

After a while the beauty shop arrived and it didn’t take long for Ye Luo to transform back into the moustachioed and svelte Mr. Luo.

“How’s that? This look.”

Ye Luo looked at Long Fei Xue and asked with a smile.

Long Feixue nodded and said.

“Not bad, that makes you look like a good person.”

Ye Luo suddenly had a black line, did he not look like a good person originally?

“Let’s go, it’s getting late, I guess they are also waiting impatiently, this time although it’s nominally called a sparring session, in fact it’s still trying to teach me a lesson and make me die for cultivating this heart, I won’t.”

Long Feixue said somewhat stubbornly.

However, she was actually depressed in her heart because she found that although she was cultivating very hard, her cultivation progress was really slow, which made her extremely chagrined.

Ye Lu had already heard Long Fei Xue briefly tell her what had happened before.

It was that the few sons who wanted to spar with Long Fei Xue were also like Long Fei Xue, they were all relatively marginal branches of the Long Family and were responsible for helping the Long Family with their various businesses, of course, these few disciples were obviously more talented than Long Fei Xue in terms of cultivation, but their status in the family was actually not as high as Long Fei Xue’s.

This was because Long Feixue was really very good at business, which was actually one of the reasons why the family didn’t want her to cultivate.

“I’m going to surprise them a bit and show them how good I am.”

Long Feixue said with a smile as she clenched her fist.

Ye Lu took out the pair of “Ice and Fire Gloves” and said with a smile.

“I’ve modified your gloves, see if they are still satisfactory?”

When she saw that Ye Lu finally took out the gloves, Long Fei Xue’s eyes lit up, she had been waiting for these gloves for a whole holiday.

“Wow! It’s really turned into a ‘Xuan-rank’ magic weapon, Ye Lu, how did you do that?”

Long Feixue said with a surprised look on Ye Lu’s face.

Being asked by Long Fei Xue like that, Ye Lu suddenly felt a bit emotional, to be honest, the endless refining of pills and weapons for these close to three months of his vacation really made him feel so tired, but luckily, the achievement was also very obvious.

So, Ye Lu smiled and said.

“This is a long story, it took me the whole holiday to get it done too.”

From Ye Luo’s expression, Long Fei Xue could also appreciate that fixing this thing was definitely not an easy task, so she nodded and said.

“Don’t worry, Ye Lu, I’ll remember this kindness, I’ll find a way to repay you.”

Ye Luo then smiled and said.

“No, it’s all a small matter, even if I don’t help you with this magic weapon, I still have to keep practicing, so you don’t have to mind, let’s try the effect first later.”

Although a strong person like Long Feixue could not bring out the full power of a “Xuan-rank” magic weapon, the higher the rank of the magic weapon, the more powerful it was, and this was a constant.

Soon, the two of them arrived at a place that resembled a martial arts arena.

“This is a place for the Long Family to train, however, it is a place for the lower ranked sons and daughters to use, there might be experts of the ‘Placental Breath Realm’ or even the ‘Nourishing Pulse Realm’ in a while, so be careful. ”

After getting off the car, Long Fei Xue looked at Ye Luo and said.

For his part, Ye Lu nodded silently.

He also basically understood the three small realms of the Innate experts, namely the ‘Placental Breath Realm’, the ‘Vein Raising Realm’ and the ‘Harmonious God Realm’, and like the three realms of the Houtian, each realm was very difficult to cross, while Ye Lu had four strands of spiritual qi coalescing in his body at the moment, and he was not sure what realm this should be considered, as he felt that his cultivation was completely different from these people.

According to the secular introduction to cultivation, an innate expert has the “innate true qi” that has evolved from that of a later-day expert, which is a sign of an innate expert.

This is the mark of an innate expert. Another huge difference between an “innate expert” and a “later heaven expert” is that an innate expert can directly transform the qi of heaven and earth into innate



true qi, which can be inexhaustible and inexhaustible, of course, there is also a rate problem, but compared to a later heaven expert that is a world of difference.

Ye Lu had once fought with an innate expert of the “Vein Raising Realm” before, and had also disliked them, but they were all cultivators who had just entered the “Placental Breath Realm”, so Ye Lu felt that he might not have much trouble dealing with an innate expert of the “Placental Breath Realm”.

Ye Lu saw that almost all of them were in a state of true qi, which meant that they were all cultivators of Hua Jin or above.

Long Feixue then explained.

“Family descendants below the level of Hua Jin are not allowed to enter the ‘martial arts arena’, I was only able to enter here after my last breakthrough, but I’m at the bottom of the pile here.”

Long Feixue said somewhat self-deprecatingly.

“My cultivation speed is slow, and I only have the worst ‘Medium Mortal Rank’ magic weapon, and my martial skills are only the two lowest ranks, so I basically can’t beat all the people here, and they all like to find trouble with me.”

To be honest, this was somewhat unexpected from Ye Lu.

He originally thought that Long Feixue should be considered a more outstanding disciple, and the profile of the glasses also said that Long Feixue’s bloodline was pure, so she should be perfect for cultivation.

“It looks like it might be that the cultivation techniques don’t correspond to each other.”

Ye Lu somewhat helplessly muttered in his heart, as he had been unable to turn on the ability to cultivate gong methods, so he could not help Long Feixue at all on this point, nor could he allow Gu Shiqi and the girls to cultivate.

“Gotta find a way to turn on the ‘gongfu ability’ and ‘martial skill ability’ as soon as possible!”

Ye Luo’s heart also grew a little eager.

“Yell! Isn’t that Sister Feixue? Why is she still here when she hasn’t advanced to the Innate Realm at such an advanced age.”

“That’s right, it’s said that she only recently advanced to Hua Jin, so I guess she’s here to seek abuse.”

“Right, I heard that today is a match with Long Long Yu, let’s go and have a look too.”

.....

As soon as Long Feixue appeared, she became the focus of many people’s attention, in fact, Long Feixue’s cultivation speed was indeed not fast, but it was not as exaggerated as these people said, mainly because when she was small, her family saw that she was not talented in cultivation, so they did not cultivate her carefully from a young age, she only really cultivated seriously on her own after graduating from university.

For all the big families, disciples with real cultivation talent would not be allowed to read so many books because, frankly, the vast majority of the things they learn in high school like mathematics, science and chemistry would not be used in their lifetime.

Therefore, only the sons and daughters who decided to let them take the secular route would be put in school.

Long Fei Xue ignored these sneering people, guess she was used to it, while Ye Lu frowned, she led Ye Lu straight to a room where there was a round table like a boxing ring, on one side of the table there were several people sitting there, when she saw Long Fei Xue come in, a woman crossed her legs and said with a smile.

“Long Fei Xue, you’re really a bitch who deserves to be beaten up, I didn’t think you’d really dare to come.”

Long Feixue then looked at the woman and said with a smile.

“Long Yu, as the saying goes, ‘Thirty years in the east and thirty years in the west’, don’t underestimate me, I am not what I used to be.”

Long Yu laughed disdainfully, then jumped into the “fighting platform”, she looked at Long Fei Xue and hooked her hand and said.

“Cut the crap, let me beat you in three moves.”

Long Fei Xue didn’t say anything more, she also jumped into the “martial arts stage”, the people who were just watching all gathered around, waiting for the two people to start the competition.