

## **Super IDG 1011**

### Chapter 1011: Over a Hundred Years Old?

“That’s right.”

The Dark Baron nodded and introduced, “This is the Divine Doctor I invited from Country Hua. His name is Yang Luo, and he’s also my friend.

These three are also my friends. Their names are Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.”

Then, the Dark Baron introduced, “This is my sister, Lilith, and this is our butler, Raveno.”

“Hello everyone.”

Lilith smiled and walked forward to hug Yang Luo and the others warmly.

Raveno also smiled and bowed to Yang Luo and the others.

“Lilith, how’s Father?”

The Dark Baron asked.

Lilith said sadly, "The elders said that Father's condition is very bad now. I'm afraid he won't live for more than a few days."

Yang Luo immediately said, "Hurry up and bring me to take a look."

"Mr. Yang, please."

The Dark Baron made an inviting gesture.

Then, Yang Luo and the others hurried into the castle and came to a room on the third floor.

The entire room was spacious and bright. A middle-aged man was lying on a big bed.

The middle-aged man was wearing a black and red tailored tuxedo. He had long brown hair and was unbelievably handsome.

However, the middle-aged man was unconscious now. His face was pale and his aura was very weak.

This middle-aged man was the current Patriarch of the Blood Race, Augustus.

There were four people standing by the bed.

Two old men and two women.

Of the two elders, one was taller and the other was shorter.

They were all wearing black and red tuxedos and had long grayish-white hair. Their faces were filled with wrinkles that left traces of time.

One of the two women was wearing a long black-and-purple dress and had dark blond curly hair. She had a voluptuous figure and outstanding looks. She looked to be in her forties.

The other woman was wearing a long black and blue dress. She had long silver hair, but her face was young and beautiful. No one could tell her exact age.

At this moment...

Two old men in tuxedos and a silver-haired woman were treating the middle-aged man on the bed.

One of the two elders held a black-red cup, while the other held a black-green ancient lamp.

The silver-haired woman was wearing a black and blue bracelet on her wrist.

Beams of dazzling light poured down from the cup, ancient lamp, and bracelet and entered the middle-aged man's body continuously.

"Fred, you're back!"

The woman with dark golden curly hair hurried over when she saw the Dark Baron and the others.

"Mother, I invited a Divine Doctor from Country Hua. He must have a way to treat Father!"

The Dark Baron introduced Yang Luo and the others.

Then, the Dark Baron introduced, "Mr. Yang, this is my mother, Vilya.

Those three are the elders of our Blood Race, Nikolas, Bruch, and Hazeline."

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Are the three elders holding your Blood Race's Sacred Artifacts?"

"That's right."

The Dark Baron nodded and said, "Elder Nikolas is holding the Holy Grail of Blood.

Elder Bruch holds the Ghost Lamp of Punishment.

Elder Hazeline is wearing the Demonic Bracelet of Decay."

Yang Luo said, "These three Sacred Artifacts do contain powerful energy.

However, it is impossible to rely on these three Sacred Artifacts to treat your father.

At most, it can only sustain your father's life for a few days."

"Mr. Yang, can you cure my father?"

The Dark Baron quickly asked.

Lilith said, "Mr. Yang, if you can cure my father, our Blood Race will definitely thank you heavily!"

Vilya also said, "Mr. Yang, please save my husband!"

At this moment.

Nikolas, Bruch, and Hazeline stopped their treatment and turned to look at Yang Luo.

"Fred, is this kid the Divine Doctor you invited from Country Hua?"

Hazeline looked at Yang Luo and asked.

The Dark Baron nodded, "Yes, Elder Hazeline."

Hazeline frowned and said, "This kid is so young. Does he really know medicine?"

Yang Luo said with a smile, "Elder Hazeline, you look very young. Aren't you also an Elder of the Blood Race?"

Does a person's ability have to be judged by age?"

Hazeline seemed very happy as she narrowed her eyes and smiled, "Kid, you're quite interesting. You sure know how to talk.

You're right. You can't judge a person's ability by age alone.

Therefore, regardless of whether you can cure our Patriarch, our Blood Race will give you a generous reward."

The Dark Baron said awkwardly, "Mr. Yang, actually, Elder Hazeline is already more than a hundred years old.

It's only because Elder Hazeline is good at retaining her youthful looks that she looks young..."

"Fred, who told you to talk too much!"

Hazeline's expression turned cold as she snapped.

The Dark Baron quickly shut his mouth.

However, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were all stunned.

They originally believed that Hazeline was only in her thirties, but they never expected her to be more than a hundred years old.

She was actually more than a hundred years old, but she could still ensure that her face and figure looked perfect. It was simply amazing.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Oh my god, what an old monster!"

"Kid, what did you say?"

Hazeline turned her head and stared at Bujie as her eyes suffused a cold glint.

"No, nothing."

Bujie shook his head repeatedly.

"Fred, is this kid's medical skills really very good?"



“The Clan Leader’s body is already very weak now. He can’t withstand any more torture.”

Nikolas and Bruch frowned.

It couldn’t be helped. Yang Luo looked too young and didn’t look like he knew medicine at all.

The Dark Baron said, “Elder Nikolas, Elder Bruch, please believe me!

Mr. Yang’s medical skills are really very powerful. I believe Mr. Yang will definitely be able to treat Father!”

Hazeline had a good first impression of Yang Luo, so she spoke up for him, “Nikolas, Bruch, let this punk give it a try.

The Patriarch can’t hold on for more than a few days. No matter how bad the treatment is, it can’t be too bad.”

Seeing that Hazeline had spoken,

Nikolas sighed and said, “Alright, let this kid try.”

Bruch looked at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, as long as you can cure our patriarch...

You can make any request. As long as it doesn’t exceed the scope of our Blood Race’s ability, we will do it for you.”

Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he walked to the bed and reached out to grab Augustus’ wrist to take his pulse.

Nikolas narrowed his eyes and said, “Is this the pulse check in Country Hua’s traditional Chinese medicine? It looks like it.”

Bruch shook his head and said, “The chief’s injuries are too serious. Even if we use traditional Chinese medicine to treat him, I’m afraid it will be very difficult to treat him.”

A few minutes later...

Yang Luo retracted his hand.

“Mr. Yang, how is my father’s condition? Can you treat him?”

The Dark Baron quickly asked.

The others present also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "Your father's internal injuries are very serious. A large area of his bones has been broken, and his internal organs and eight extraordinary meridians have been severely damaged.

Most importantly, there was still an external energy in your father's body that was constantly destroying his body.

This energy is very domineering. It must have been inserted by the Holy Light Church's Guardian Angel.

Fortunately, your father had the support of his bloodline. If it were an ordinary person, they would have died long ago.

However, your father is not dead yet. He's still hanging on by a thread.

As long as he's not dead, I can save him. It's just a little troublesome and will take some time."

Hearing Yang Luo's analysis,

Other than Xu Ying and the other two, everyone else was dumbfounded.

They looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god.

Chapter 1012: Savior!

Lilith said in surprise, “Oh my god, Mr. Yang actually found out all the problems with Father in such a short period of time?!”

Hazeline was also very shocked, “This kid sure is capable. He can even detect the additional energy in Patriarch’s body!”

Nikolas and Bruch also thought highly of Yang Luo at this point.

It seemed that this young man’s medical skills were not bad.

The Dark Baron asked in surprise, “Mr. Yang, can you really cure my father?”

“Yes, I can.”

Yang Luo gave a positive answer.

“Great, that’s great!”

The Dark Baron was overjoyed, “Mr. Yang, please start the treatment as soon as possible!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Dark Baron, take off your father’s shirt.”

Although he could perform acupuncture through his clothes, it was better to take off his clothes to ensure the best effect.

“Alright.”

The Dark Baron nodded and took off Augustus’ shirt.

He saw that Augustus’ upper body was covered in wounds, and his chest had collapsed in several places. Clearly, it was caused by his broken bones.

Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore. Instead, he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and waved his hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

The nine golden needles immediately whistled out, emitting a dazzling golden light as they pierced into the nine acupuncture points on Augustus' body!

Buzz buzz buzz!

After the nine golden needles pierced into the acupuncture points, they trembled violently!

Waves of True Qi continuously flowed into Augustus's body and began to repair his damaged organs and meridians!

"Is this the Chinese medicine method of Country Hua? Why is it different from the Chinese medicine I've seen in the past? Isn't it too magical?"

Nikolas could not help but exclaim.

Bruch suppressed the excitement in his heart, "This kid might really be able to cure the patriarch!"

The Dark Baron quickly said, "Elder Nikolas, Elder Bruch, keep your voice down. Don't disturb Mr. Yang's treatment."

"Ah, ok!"

The two of them nodded repeatedly and did not dare to say anything else.

At this moment.

After inserting the needles...

Yang Luo placed his right index and middle fingers together and directly used the Universe Acupoint Technique to tap the acupuncture points on Augustus's body!

Through the acupuncture technique, he channeled and brought out the remaining foreign energy in Augustus' organs and meridians!

Although the others could not see it, Yang Luo could see streams of reddish-gold energy gathering towards the silver needles through his Heavenly Eye!

The moment the twelfth finger landed!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Waves of reddish-golden energy rushed out along the nine silver needles!

Peng, peng, peng!

Crack! Crack!

This energy was very domineering. It directly shattered the chandelier in the sky and even shattered the ceiling!

Yang Luo was also slightly shocked.

Just the energy left in Augustus' body was already so domineering.

It seemed that the Guardian Angel of the Holy Light Church had to be very strong.

"Is this the energy that 'Angel of Vengeance' Raquelle injected into Father's body?"

The Dark Baron asked.

"That's right."



Nikolas nodded.

Bruch sighed and said, “This kid removed the energy in the patriarch’s body so quickly. It’s unbelievable!”

Hazeline and company were filled with admiration.

Now, they completely believed in Yang Luo’s medical skills.

After removing this energy...

Yang Luo stretched out his hands and used the Tendon Changing Bone Forging Hand to connect Augustus’ broken bones and meridians.

Seconds ticked by.

An hour passed just like that.

Yang Luo finally reconnected the broken bones and meridians in Augustus’s body.

At this point, Augustus' collapsed chest had already recovered to its original state.

This scene shocked everyone present.

Nikolas whispered, "This kid is practically performing a surgery for the patriarch!"

"Isn't that so? He reconnected all the broken bones on the patriarch's body with his hands. It's unbelievable!"

Bruch exclaimed.

Lilith looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Her brother's friend was really amazing.

Hazeline's lips curled up slightly as she thought to herself, This kid sure isn't simple.

Soon, another half an hour passed.

The nine golden needles finally stopped trembling.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the nine golden needles, "Alright, the patriarch is fine now."

"What?! That was it? "

"No way, it's only been more than an hour!"

"The patriarch clearly only has a few days left to live. How could he be cured in such a short period of time?!"

"Since he's fine, why hasn't the Leader woken up yet?"

Nikolas and the others spoke one after another, their eyes filled with surprise.

Everyone stared intently at Augustus, wanting to know if what Yang Luo said was true.

However, after a few minutes passed...

"Cough, cough..."

Accompanied by a series of coughs, Augustus slowly opened his eyes.

In an instant...

The entire room fell silent.

Other than Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna,

Everyone else widened their eyes in disbelief.

“He’s recovered, he really has recovered!”

“Oh my god, Father has really been cured!”

“I didn’t expect this kid to really be a Divine Doctor!”

“This level of medical skill is simply heaven-defying!”

The Dark Baron, Lilith, Nikolas, and the others were overjoyed and cheered.

“Fred, Lilith, Vilya... What happened to me?”

Augustus sat up in a daze, still a little dazed.

Seeing that Augustus was not only awake, but also sitting up, everyone was even more shocked.

“Father, you really scared me to death!”

Lilith ran over with red eyes.

The Dark Baron also walked over and said, “Father, you’ve been unconscious for a week. You only had a few days left to live, but Mr. Yang saved you...”

He then told Augustus what had just happened.

After hearing the Dark Baron’s words...

Augustus quickly got off the bed and knelt down on one knee in front of Yang Luo.

He placed his right hand on his left chest and gave the highest form of salute, "Mr. Yang, I thought that I would definitely die this time.

However, I didn't expect to be cured by you, Mr. Yang. Augustus is extremely grateful."

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

"The Blood Race will never forget Mr. Yang's kindness!"

The Dark Baron, Lilith, Vilya, and the others all knelt on one knee in front of Yang Luo and placed their right hands on their left chests.

At this moment, everyone present was deeply convinced by Yang Luo's medical skills.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Everyone, there's no need to be so polite. Hurry up and get up.

The Dark Baron is my good friend. Of course, I'll help."

Everyone stood up.

Augustus looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, it's Fred's honor to have a friend like you.

However, you saved my life, so I should repay you.

Please give me an account number. I'll pay you a sum of money now."

"This...!"

Yang Luo actually didn't want it.

After all, the Dark Baron was one of his people.

The Dark Baron smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, we're indeed friends, but that's a different matter.

You cured my father, so you deserve to be paid.

Besides, our Blood Race really doesn't lack money."

“Then... alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and gave Augustus an account.

Augustus picked up a cell phone and made a call.

After a while...

Yang Luo’s phone rang with a notification.

He took out his phone and looked at it in surprise.

Augustus had actually transferred three billion USD to him.

Augustus smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, this remuneration is definitely far inferior to the life-saving grace.

From today onwards, Mr. Yang, you are the most respected friend of the Blood Race.

In the future, as long as you need help, you can contact the Blood Race at any time.



No matter what help it is, our Blood Race will do our best to help you.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

It was naturally not bad to be able to obtain the friendship of the Blood Race.

Chapter 1013: Night Attack on the Town!

Augustus was in a very good mood. He said with a smile, “Mr. Yang, it’s getting late. Please have lunch with us.

After dinner later, I’ll get Fred and Lilith to take you around.

Although our town isn’t big, the scenery is still quite beautiful.”

“Then we’ll trouble you.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After lunch.

The Dark Baron and Lilith took Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna shopping in the town.

After interacting with the people in the town, Yang Luo realized that the people in the town were really kind and very hospitable.

It was not as dark and evil as the traditional impression of the Blood Race.

Perhaps the world's misunderstanding of the Blood Race was really huge.

They went to some shops to eat snacks, drink coffee, and so on. The owners of the shops were unwilling to accept money.

Moreover, the people in the town were very cheerful and optimistic. They would sing and dance together.

After strolling around the town for a few hours, Yang Luo and the others went to the snow mountain outside the town to admire the beautiful scenery.

In the evening.

Yang Luo and the others were eating and drinking in a restaurant in the town.

“Damn, what kind of wine is this? Why is it black?”

Bujie looked at the wine in the cup and was very shocked.

The Dark Baron chuckled and said, “This is a special wine on the Island of Ice called Black Death.

This wine has a very high alcohol content and was very strong. After drinking a glass, one’s entire body will feel hot.

After all, our Island of Ice is relatively close to the Arctic Circle. The weather is cold, so this kind of hard liquor is more popular.”

“Is it really that strong? A glass of wine can make your entire body warm up?”

Bujie did not believe it.

The Dark Baron shrugged and said, “Brother Bujie, if you don’t believe me, you can try.”

“I’ll give it a try!”

Bujie raised his head and drank the wine.

The moment the wine entered his stomach!

Bujie immediately felt as if his stomach was on fire. His entire body started to heat up, and his face turned red like a cooked prawn!

“What the f\*ck! This wine is too strong. It’s like drinking a ball of fire!

Water, water, I want to drink water!”

Bujie cried out in surprise and hurriedly picked up a cup of water to gulp it down.

“Hahaha...”

Seeing Bujie’s embarrassing look, Yang Luo and the others immediately burst into laughter.

The Dark Baron said, "Brother Yang, you, Brother Bujie, Brother Xu Ying, and Sister Prajna have to stay here for a few more days!"

Previously, he had only been convinced by Yang Luo's martial strength.

Now, he was convinced by Yang Luo's medical skills and character.

Hence, his way of addressing Yang Luo also changed.

Regardless of whether Yang Luo could become the Divine Emperor in the future, he would always treat Yang Luo as a brother.

Lilith also hurriedly said, "That's right, that's right. Brother Yang, just stay here for a few more days!"

Prajna smiled and said, "Brother Yang, this town is quite peaceful and people are very good. I also want to play here for a few more days."

"Alright, let's play for a few days before going back."

Yang Luo nodded and agreed. He would treat it as a vacation.

“That’s great!”

Lilith immediately clapped, “Brother Yang, then we’ll bring you to other places to play tomorrow!”

Yang Luo said, “Alright, you guys can make the arrangements.”

“Sister Lilith, you look so happy. Don’t tell me you’ve fallen for my Brother Yang?”

Bujie teased.

“No... not at all!”

Lilith blushed.

Everyone laughed again, and the atmosphere was very happy.

After dinner.

Yang Luo and the others strolled around for a while before returning to the castle.

The Dark Baron and Lilith arranged for Yang Luo and the others to stay in a few guest rooms.

Yang Luo took a comfortable hot bath in a huge bathtub.

After that, he wore a pair of shorts and sat cross-legged on the bed to cultivate.

Now that he had stepped into the perfected Soul Formation realm, he was not far from the Dao Integration realm.

He had to stabilize the perfected Soul Formation realm as soon as possible. When the time came, he would be able to attack the Dao Integration realm.

After stepping into the Dao Integration Stage, he planned to challenge the last few Divine Kings.

He had to step into the Dao Integration Stage as soon as possible and take control of the Holy Imperial Court as soon as possible.

After all, the Dark World was about to fall into chaos, and he did not have much time left.

After a while...

Yang Luo entered a meditative state and began to cultivate.

He did not know how long he had cultivated.

At around two in the morning.

Suddenly....

A series of screams came from outside.

“Enemy attack! Enemy attack!”

“Damn it, those bastards are here again!”

“They still won’t let us go!”

“Quick, inform everyone to prepare for battle!”



The sound outside was very loud, and Yang Luo was jolted awake.

Yang Luo quickly got off the bed and walked to the window to look out.

The originally dark town was suddenly brightly lit and crowded.

Many people rushed out of their houses and rushed out of the town.

Yang Luo frowned and realized that something was wrong.

He quickly dressed and ran out of the room.

At this moment, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna ran out of their rooms as well.

“Brother Yang, why is it suddenly so noisy outside? Did something happen?”

Bujie asked.

“I’m not too sure either. I think the town is being attacked.”

Yang Luo replied, "Let's go down and take a look."

Then, Yang Luo and the other three rushed downstairs.

By the time they arrived at the square...

Augustus, the Dark Baron, Lilith, Nikolas, Bruch, and Hazeline were all present.

Moreover, a large group of guards in black armor, black helmets, and black spears had already gathered in the square.

There were more than 5,000 people in this wave.

"Mr. Augustus, what happened?"

Yang Luo walked forward and hurriedly asked.

Augustus sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, I originally wanted you to play with us for a few more days.

However, just now, the Holy Light Church had sent people over again. The situation is very dangerous now.

“Therefore, I’m afraid we can’t keep you. I’m really sorry.”

Hearing Augustus’ words, \*

Yang Luo and the others were shocked!

It was actually the people from the Holy Light Church!

The Dark Baron had told them that before they came here.

The Blood Race and the Holy Light Church had a thousand-year-old feud and fought endlessly.

However, he did not expect the Holy Light Church to attack without any warning.

Then, Augustus instructed the Dark Baron and Lilith, “Fred, Lilith, send Mr. Yang and the others out of here!

They shouldn't get involved in this battle!"

"Alright!"

The Dark Baron and Lilith nodded.

Yang Luo said in a low voice, "Dark Baron, if you really think of me as a brother, then let us stay and help!"

"Yeah, let's stay and help!"

Bujie added.

"No way!"

Augustus shook his head, "It's too dangerous here. We can't let you take the risk!"

The Dark Baron said, "Father, Brother Yang and the others are all Martial Warriors. They're very strong. They can definitely help us!"

“Huh?!”

Augustus looked surprised, “They’re all Martial Warriors?!”

Not only Augustus, but Lilith, Nikolas, and the others were also shocked.

“Yes, and they’re very powerful Martial Warriors!”

The Dark Baron nodded and said, “Let Brother Yang and the others stay and help!

If there’s really danger, it won’t be too late for me to bring Brother Yang and the others away!”

“Then... alright!”

Augustus nodded and said to Yang Luo and the others, “Mr. Yang, you have to be careful!”

Yang Luo said, “Mr. Augustus, don’t worry!”

Augustus nodded and raised the Soul Scepter in his hand, “Let’s go!”

With this order!

Augustus and the others led more than 5,000 Blood Race guards and rushed out of the town!

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also followed!

Chapter 1014: Protecting My Clansmen, Protecting My Home!

Along the way...

Other than the women, children, old, and young, the other young and strong men followed Augustus and the others out of the town.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived outside the town, they were immediately shocked by the scene in the distance.

In an empty space in the distance, as well as the snowy mountains in the distance, were filled with people.

These people were all wearing golden armor and platinum armor. They held all kinds of weapons, such as sabers, spears, swords, halberds, and so on. There were more than ten thousand of them.

Under the moonlight, these people emitted a dazzling light, giving people a strong visual impact.

The Dark Baron said in a deep voice, "Brother Yang, these guys are all Gold and Platinum Holy Knights of the Holy Light Church.

These guys had already been brainwashed by the Holy Light Pope.

Not to mention charging into battle for the Holy Light Pope, even if they gave up their lives, they would not even blink."

"Brainwashing?"

Bujie pursed his lips and said, "Are you sure it's not an MLM organization?"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Stop talking nonsense and get ready for battle."

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and the Dragon Sparrow Saber and threw them to Bujie and Xu Ying.

At this moment.

A powerful voice came from afar.

“Augustus, I didn’t expect you to still be alive!

However, this is the end!

Tonight, the Holy Light Church’s army will suppress the border. We will definitely destroy your dirty and evil race!”

Yang Luo and the others looked up at a snow mountain in the distance.

A group of people stood there.

Standing at the front were three old men.

The old man in the middle was wearing a reddish-gold robe and holding a reddish-gold sword.

The old man on his right was wearing a gray-gold robe and holding a gray-gold long saber.



The old man on his left was wearing a platinum robe and holding a platinum spear.

Behind them stood four red-robed elders and ten white-robed elders.

The Dark Baron said, “That person in the reddish-gold robe is one of the seven Guardian Angels under the Holy Light Pope, Angel of Vengeance Raquelle!

The one in gray-gold robes is Sariel, the Angel of Souls!

The platinum-robed man is the Angel of the Underworld, Remuel!

The four old fellows in red robes are the four Cardinals — Sellers, Gretel, Hector, and Ledoman!

The ten white-robed people were all bishops!

Although the white-robed bishops’ strength is inferior to that of a Cardinal, they are still considered the main force of the Holy Light Church. They all have strong capabilities!”

After hearing the Dark Baron’s words...

Yang Luo also had a rough understanding of these guys.

However, his target was not the Cardinal or the bishops, but the Guardian Angel.

Augustus looked up at the distant snow mountain and said angrily, "Our Blood Race only wants to live and work here. We've never thought of wreaking havoc in this world!

Yet you guys insist on killing us all. How hateful!"

Raquelle said coldly, "The dark and evil races are not worthy of living in this world!

Our goal is to eliminate all darkness and evil in this world and return light and stability to the world!"

"Bullshit!"

Hazeline gritted her teeth and said, "All of you are doing dirty things under the guise of justice!

Why did you step into the Dark World?

Was it really to eliminate darkness and evil?

Wasn't it to plunder resources and develop your own disciples?

Didn't you attack the Blood Race because you targeted our thirteen Sacred Artifacts?

You make it sound so dignified and righteous. Isn't it disgusting?"

"Shut up!"

Sariel shouted and said proudly, "Our Holy Light Church represents absolute justice and light!

Your Blood Race must be erased from this world!

Leaving you behind will only endanger the world!"

"Destroy the Blood Race and return the light to the world!"

Remuel waved the spear in his hand and shouted.

“Destroy the Blood Race and return the light to the world!”

All the Golden and Platinum Holy Knights waved the weapons in their hands and shouted fanatically.

The sound shook the sky and resounded in the night sky!

Augustus raised the Soul Scepter in his hand and said angrily, “Everyone, listen up. Kill the invaders and protect our clansmen and our home!”

“Protect our people, protect our home!”

All the members of the Blood Clan raised their arms and shouted, their eyes filled with determination.

Raquelle raised the long sword in his hand and pointed forward!

“Destroy them, don’t let a single one go!”

With this order!

All the Paladins moved out at the same time and charged towards the town!

“Let’s fight!”

Augustus roared and rushed out with the Soul Scepter in his hand!

All the members of the Blood Clan charged at the same time!

On the way out!

All the members of the Blood Clan had activated their combat forms. Their fangs were exposed, and their bodies flickered with black and red light!

An earth-shattering battle began!

The battle had just begun!

But many members of the Blood Clan were killed by the Holy Knights!

Corpses fell to the ground one after another, blood flowing!

After all, not all members of the Blood Clan could awaken their bloodline power!

The clansmen who had not awakened their bloodline power were only slightly stronger than ordinary people. Naturally, they could not withstand the attacks of these Holy Knights!

Fortunately, there were also Blood Race guards charging from the Blood Race's side, so they could block most of the Holy Knights' attacks!

At this moment.

Augustus charged at the front and kept waving the Soul Scepter in his hand!

Streaks of black and golden light whistled out and struck the bodies of the Holy Knights!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Before the waves of paladins could approach, they were sent flying!

Their armor exploded with a bang and they spat out blood. When they fell to the ground, they were already dead!

“Crimson Torrent!”

Elder Nikolas activated the Holy Grail of Blood in his hand!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Blood-red liquid surged out of the cup, as if it had turned into a torrent that washed out!

Peng, peng, peng!

The moment the Holy Knights who were charging over were drowned by the blood-colored torrent, they exploded into pools of blood mist!

“Nether Ghostflame!”

Elder Bruch activated the Ghost Lamp of Punishment in his hand and roared!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Streaks of black-green flames seemed to have transformed into long rivers of flames that swept out!

The bodies of the Holy Knights were ignited and died in the fire!

“Decaying Demonic Light!”

Elder Hazeline activated the Demonic Bracelet of Decay on her wrist!

Blazing black-blue light shone out, enveloping all the Holy Knights who were charging over!

The bodies of those Holy Knights were instantly corroded and turned into pools of blood. They could not be more dead!

“Blood Spear!”

The old butler, Raveno, also fought hard. He condensed blood-colored spears and shot them out!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!



Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood-colored spears streaked across the sky and pierced through the bodies of the Holy Knights!

“Bloodthirsty Demonic Claw!”

The Dark Baron flashed through the crowd and gathered two black and red claws in his hands, swinging them continuously!

All those Holy Knights who were caught in the way were torn into pieces!

“Bloodthirsty Curse!”

Lilith’s eyes emitted a dazzling black-purple light as she chanted an incantation!

The black-purple wrinkles that filled the sky condensed and attacked!

Many Holy Knights were sent flying one after another, vomiting blood and dying!

However, just as all the Blood Clan members were fighting with their lives on the line!

Swoosh!

An ear-piercing sound of air being torn apart sounded in the sky!

The next second!

A huge golden sword slashed down from the sky!

Hundreds of Holy Knights were killed on the spot!

Bang!

This sword slashed heavily on the ground, creating a 200-meter-long ravine!

This scene shocked everyone from the Blood Race and the Holy Light Church!

Chapter 1015: How Strong Is He?

In an instant...

The entire battlefield went silent.

Everyone turned to look behind them.

Yang Luo's entire body flickered with a dazzling golden light as he walked over step by step with a golden sword in his hand.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also shone with dazzling light as they followed closely behind.

"Who is this kid? He's actually so powerful. He killed hundreds of Holy Knights with a single strike?!"

"I heard that this kid is a doctor from Country Hua who cured the patriarch!"

"Is a doctor so powerful?!"

The members of the Blood Clan discussed in shock.

Augustus said to the Dark Baron, "Fred, this friend of yours is really something!"

Nikolas said in admiration, "I didn't expect this kid to not only have extraordinary medical skills, but also be so powerful!"

Hazeline narrowed her eyes and said, "This kid is indeed not an ordinary person!"

Bruch sighed and said, "We've underestimated this kid!"

The Dark Baron was amused.

Brother Yang was the personal disciple of their old Divine Emperor and the successor of the next Divine Emperor.

If it was really an ordinary person, how could he conquer those Divine Kings?

At this moment.

On the snowy mountain in the distance.

Raquelle frowned and said, "Who is this kid? He actually has such powerful strength. Could he be a helper invited by the Blood Race?"

Just now, his attention had been on Augustus and the others, so he did not notice Yang Luo at all.

Sariel stared at Yang Luo and exclaimed, "This kid seems to be the guy who killed Darius and the others?!"

Remuel said affirmatively, "There's no mistake. It's this kid!"

Not long ago, they had already known about what had happened in Country Stars & Stripes.

The Holy Light Pope was furious. He had already listed Yang Luo as someone that the Holy Light Church had to kill.

Raquelle sneered and said, "We haven't gone to look for this kid yet. I didn't expect him to take the initiative to come knocking on our door!"

Very good, since this kid has appeared, kill him and avenge Darius and the others!"

"Yes!"

Sariel and the others responded in unison.

“We can’t let go of anyone from the Blood Race and this kid!

“Kill them!”

Raquelle raised his longsword and pointed it forward!

The moment he gave the order!

The four Cardinals and ten white-robed bishops moved one after another and charged down from the snow mountain!

At this moment...

In front of the town.

Augustus said to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, I was still worried about your safety!

However, looking at it now, my worries seemed to be unnecessary!

With Mr. Yang around, we have another huge force on our side!

When the battle is over, we will definitely thank you for your kindness, Mr. Yang!”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Mr. Augustus, there’s no need to thank me. Let’s destroy these guys first!”

“Alright!”

Augustus nodded and said in a loud voice, “Kill them!”

The battle continued!

“I’ve been through hundreds of battles. I’m not afraid of you bullsh\*t Holy Knights!

All of you, give me your lives!”

Bujie roared. He could no longer suppress the battle intent in his heart. Holding the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff, he charged forward!

More than ten paladins rushed over at the same time. They waved the weapons in their hands and attacked Bujie!

“Die!”

Bujie roared and swung his staff!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

More than ten paladins were sent flying by the staff!

The weapons in their hands were all broken, their armor was shattered, their chests collapsed, and blood spewed from their mouths. When they fell to the ground, they were already dead!

Just as he killed these dozen or so Holy Knights!

More than ten Paladins rushed over from behind. They waved the weapons in their hands and attacked Bujie!

Bujie had long sensed that someone was charging over from behind!

His entire body shook!



“Golden Bell Shield!”

The golden True Qi transformed into a golden bell that enveloped him!

Clang! Clang!

The weapons in the hands of these dozen or so Holy Knights smashed heavily onto the golden bell, emitting a clear collision sound!

A large amount of light and True Qi shot out, dazzling!

“Piss off!”

Bujie let out a roar!

The golden bell that enveloped his body exploded with a bang, turning into vast golden True Qi that surged out!

“Ahhhh...”

The Paladins who launched sneak attacks from behind were all sent flying. Blood sprayed from their mouths as they fell more than 20 meters away!

After sending these Holy Knights flying!

Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and continued to pursue them!

At this moment...

Not far away...

Xu Ying was also on a killing spree!

He stomped on the ground, leaped up, and slashed forward!

Swoosh!

The platinum-colored saber beam streaked across the sky. An incomparably ferocious saber Qi wreaked havoc!

More than ten Holy Knights were directly slashed into two!

After killing these dozen or so Holy Knights!

Xu Ying flipped his wrist and slashed again!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

True Qi and saber qi transformed into long sabers that shot towards the 20-odd holy knights who were surrounding them!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The bodies of the 20-odd Holy Knights were all pierced through and they fell to the ground, dead!

On the other side...

With the Wind and Fire Kunais in hand, Prajna used a clone technique and transformed into dozens of clones that charged at the holy knights!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

As Prajna's speed was too fast, before the holy knights could react, their hearts were either pierced or their throats were cut. They fell to the ground and died!

"This little girl is very strong. Don't fight her in close combat and launch a long-range attack!"

A leading Golden Paladin roared.

Then, more than 20 Holy Knights waved the weapons in their hands at the same time!

More than twenty golden beams and platinum beams intertwined and shot towards Prajna!

But Prajna was not afraid at all and threw out the Wind and Fire Kunais in her hand!

The two kunais stirred up gusts of violent wind and burned with raging flames. They transformed into a wind dragon and a fire dragon that enveloped the two kunais and collided!

Rumble!

The beams of light that shot over were all shattered!

The 20 Holy Knights were also sent flying. They spat out blood and died!

After killing these 20-odd Holy Knights!

Without any hesitation, Prajna leaped up and caught Wind and Fire Kunais before continuing to charge!

The Blood Race originally thought that only Yang Luo's combat strength was strong!

However, they did not expect Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna to be so powerful!

This made them extremely excited!

Augustus said excitedly, "Fred, I didn't expect your four friends to be so powerful!"

It's our Blood Race's fortune to have their help!"

Nikolas, Bruch, Hazeline, and company were also extremely excited. They no longer looked down on Yang Luo and company!

Just as their own battles were underway!

On the distant battlefield.

Yang Luo was already engaged in an intense battle with the four Cardinals and ten white-robed bishops!

"Young brat, you killed a Cardinal of the Holy Light Church not long ago, yet you still dare to appear now. You really have a death wish!

"Everyone, attack together and kill this kid!"

Sellers roared in anger, a platinum sword in his hand.

Under Sellers' lead, all the Cardinals and white-robed bishops continued to attack Yang Luo!

They waved the weapons in their hands and charged forward with a dazzling light!

Yang Luo said coldly, "You think you can kill me?"

All of you are really courting death!"

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo flipped his wrist and slashed horizontally!

Swoosh!

A golden arc of light illuminated the night sky, and an overbearing sword qi wreaked havoc in all directions. It was sharp and terrifying!

In the next second...

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood pillars and heads immediately soared into the sky!

The broken weapons also flew in all directions!

A Cardinal and four white-robed bishops were killed on the spot. Five headless corpses fell into a pool of blood!

Augustus, Nikolas, and the others who rushed over from afar to help were dumbfounded!

“How strong is Mr. Yang?!”

He actually killed a Cardinal and four white-robed bishops with a single strike!?”

Augustus widened his eyes and shouted in shock.

Chapter 1016: Breaking a Mountain with a Single Slash!

Nikolas exclaimed, “You have to know that these Cardinals and white-robed bishops are the strongest combatants after the seven Guardian Angels!

But Mr. Yang actually killed a Cardinal and four white-robed bishops so easily?!”



“Unbelievable, unbelievable!”

Bruch trembled.

Hazeline’s beautiful eyes stared intently at Yang Luo as she said in shock, “Could it be that this kid’s strength is already comparable to a Guardian Angel?!”

“Is Brother Yang that powerful?!”

Lilith asked the Dark Baron.

The Dark Baron was also shocked speechless at this point.

Although Yang Luo had already told him about what happened in Country Stars & Stripes,

However, he did not participate personally after all, so he did not know Yang Luo’s current strength.

But now, he saw Yang Luo kill a Cardinal and four white-robed bishops with a single strike.

This really shocked him.

Of course, the other members of the Blood Race and the Holy Light Church were also dumbfounded.

Only now did they know that this young boy from Country Hua was so powerful that they could not compare to him at all.

“How can this kid be so strong?!”

“Such powerful strength... I’m afraid only the Guardian Angel can kill him?!”

“Even with so many of us joining forces... we can’t even withstand a single strike from him?!”

The remaining three Cardinals and six white-robed bishops trembled.

In the distance, Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel were also dumbfounded.

They originally thought that with the four Cardinals and ten white-robed bishops working together, they could easily kill Yang Luo.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo's strength had already exceeded their imagination.

Just as everyone was stunned...

Yang Luo said to Augustus and the others, "I'll leave the rest to you guys. I'll deal with the three old fellows on the mountain!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo rushed towards the snow mountain where Raquelle and the other two were.

"Mr. Yang, come back quickly!"

"Mr. Yang, those three old fellows are very strong. I'm afraid you're not their match alone!"

Augustus and the others shouted in shock.

"Hurry up and help!"

Nikolas' face darkened and he was about to rush over to help.

Augustus and the others were also prepared to rush over to help.

“Stop them!”

“You want to help? Dream on!”

The three Cardinals and six white-robed bishops blocked the path of Augustus and the others.

“D\*mn it!”

Augustus roared angrily, “Hurry up and break out of the encirclement!”

We must help Mr. Yang. We can’t let those three old fellows harm Mr. Yang!”

“Yes!”

Nikolas and the others replied loudly.

Then, Augustine led Nikolas and the others to charge at the three Cardinals and six white-robed bishops!

At this moment.

Yang Luo ran all the way and quickly approached the snow mountain where Raquelle and the other two were!

At the top of the mountain.

Raquelle frowned and said, "What is this kid trying to do? Does he want to deal with us alone?"

Sariel sneered, "Does this kid really think that we're at the same level as those bishops?"

"Since this kid has a death wish, I'll send him on his way!"

Remuel said coldly.

However, the moment they finished speaking...

Yang Luo soared into the sky and slashed heavily at the snow mountain where the three of them were!

Swoosh!

Sword light illuminated the sky, and sword qi swept in all directions!

A huge golden sword descended from the sky and slashed at Raquelle and the other two!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Under the pressure of this sword, it was extremely terrifying, causing mountains and the ground to tremble!

Moreover, not only was this strike powerful, but it was also extremely fast!

It was so fast that Raquelle and the other two could not quickly counterattack!

Raquelle's pupils constricted as he shouted in shock, "Be careful!"

At that very moment...

Rumble...

This sword slashed down heavily and directly cut the snow mountain that was hundreds of meters tall into two!

A canyon appeared in the middle, and a ravine appeared in the ground!

Rocks, snow, and dust swept through the sky, and it was an incomparably spectacular sight!

“Oh my god, Mr. Yang actually split open a mountain with a single strike?!”

“He broke a mountain with a single sword strike. This is simply the power of a god!”

Augustus and the others, who were fighting fiercely, cried out in surprise.

The other members of the Blood Clan and the Holy Light Church who were fighting fiercely were also shocked.

As the rocks, snow, and dust dissipated...

He saw three figures floating in the sky.

They were Angel of Vengeance Raquelle, Angel of Souls Sarel, and Angel of the Underworld Remuel.

Moreover, a pair of red-gold, gray-gold, and platinum wings of light had condensed behind the three of them.

The three of them looked at the mountain that had been split open below with extremely cold expressions.

If they had not used the Flying Technique in time, they might have really been injured by this kid's sword.

Raquelle said in a deep voice, "This kid is not simple. Let's join forces and kill him!"

"Alright!"

Sarel and Remuel nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them flapped their wings of light and streaked across the night sky, charging towards Yang Luo.



Yang Luo stared at the three of them and said in a trembling voice, “Are the three of you finally going to make a move?”

“Very good, let me see how strong you so-called Guardian Angels are!”

In an instant!

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

“Sword of Vengeance!”

“Blade of the Soul!”

“Spear of the Netherworld!”

The three of them waved the weapons in their hands at the same time and attacked Yang Luo!

A huge scarlet-gold sword and a huge gray-gold saber condensed and slashed at Yang Luo with vast and majestic energy!

A platinum spear condensed and stabbed at Yang Luo's chest!

Seeing the attacks from the trio!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He instead swung his sword with all his might!

A huge golden sword condensed and collided heavily with the three giant soldiers!

Rumble!

The sound of the collision resounded through the world, causing everyone's eardrums to buzz!

Waves of terrifying light and energy directly exploded in the sky, washing in all directions!

After this intense collision!

Raquelle and the other two were sent flying!

Yang Luo was also forced back!

But only after retreating more than ten meters, Yang Luo stabilized his body!

Raquelle and the other two were also sent flying more than ten meters away before they stabilized their bodies!

Although it was only a confrontation, Yang Luo already had a rough understanding of the strength of the three of them.

These three old fellows should be much stronger than the Demon King who was ranked at the bottom.

If his cultivation had not broken through, it should be very difficult for him to fight these three old fellows alone.

However, his cultivation level had already broken through to the perfected Soul Formation realm.

As long as he fought with all his might, he would definitely be able to defeat these three old fellows.

However, when everyone present saw that Yang Luo had actually sent Raquelle and the other two flying with a single strike, they were all dumbfounded, thinking that they were seeing things.

“Mr. Yang actually sent three Church Protector Angels flying with a single strike. This can’t be true, right?!”

“The Guardian Angel is the strongest existence under the Holy Light Pope!

Only the Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court, the Demon Kings of the Hell Demon Palace, and the Chief Gods of the Heavenly Shrines can compare to them!”

“Could it be that Mr. Yang’s strength is already comparable to the top experts of the Dark World?!”

Augustus, Nikolas, and the others exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

After all, if they fought alone, they would not be a match for these Guardian Angels.

Chapter 1017: Domineering!

Hazeline sighed in admiration, “This kid’s strength is probably far above ours!”

Augustus’ eyes were also filled with shock.

The impact that Yang Luo had on them tonight was too great.

First, he killed hundreds of Holy Knights with a single strike!

Then, he killed a Cardinal and four white-robed bishops with a single strike!

And now, Yang Luo was actually fighting three Church Protector Angels alone and was not at a disadvantage!

Augustus looked at the Dark Baron and asked, "Fred, Mr. Yang isn't just a doctor, right?"

Who exactly is he?"

The Dark Baron said, "Father, he is indeed a super expert in Country Hua!

However, he still has another identity. I can't say it for the time being!

However, you only need to know that he will stand at the top of the world in the future!"

"At the top of the world?"

Augustus said with admiration, "I'm looking forward to that day!"

At this moment.

On the distant battlefield.

Raquelle's expression was extremely dark as he said fiercely, "Sariel, Remuel, this kid is not simple!

"Don't hold back. Use your true strength and kill him!"

"Alright!"

Sariel and Remuel nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them trembled!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The three of them unleashed their auras and combat strength!

A red-gold beam, a gray-gold beam, and a platinum beam shot into the sky from their bodies!

The night sky was instantly illuminated, as if it was daytime!

“Are you getting serious now?”

The corners of Yang Luo’s lips curled up. “Very good. Then I’ll fight with you with all my might!”

Before his voice could fade...

Ooommmm!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky from Yang Luo’s body!

A golden dragon phantom coiled around Yang Luo’s body!

As Yang Luo, Raquelle, and the other two erupted with combat strength!

Waves of mountain torrential pressure and aura surged out of the four of them and spread in all directions!

The people who were fighting in the distance felt their hearts beat faster and their breathing quicken. It was very uncomfortable!

The others did not dare to approach and retreated!

“This kid’s combat strength can actually increase?!”

Sariel exclaimed in shock.

“So what if this kid’s combat strength has increased!

I don’t believe that he can be a match for the three of us!”

Raquelle said coldly. Then, he flapped his wings of light and charged at Yang Luo!

Sariel and Remuel also flapped their wings of light and charged forward!



Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He took a step forward and met the attack head-on!

In an instant!

Raquelle and the other two closed the distance between them and Yang Luo!

The three of them waved the weapons in their hands at the same time and launched an even more ferocious attack at Yang Luo!

As the three of them swung their weapons...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless red-gold swords, gray-gold sabers, and platinum spears condensed and shot towards Yang Luo!

It was as if a rain of light had descended from the sky where Yang Luo was, wanting to drown him!

“Ten Thousand Swords Break Through the Sky!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords condensed into form and charged forward!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of earth-shattering explosions exploded in the sky!

A large number of swords, sabers, and spears exploded in the sky, turning into energy and light that filled the sky and scattered everywhere!

This move could not hurt Yang Luo!

But Raquelle suddenly waved the longsword in his hand!

“Holy Light Spell!”

Swoosh!

A scarlet-gold beam of light shot out like a surging river of light, heading straight for Yang Luo!

“Cut!!”

Yang Luo held his sword with one hand and slashed at the surging river of light!

There was a loud bang!

The surging river of light was directly cut into two!

After cleaving open the river of light, the power of the sword did not decrease at all as it continued to slash at Raquelle!

Raquelle’s pupils constricted as he quickly raised the sword in his hand to block!

Clang!

Raquelle was sent flying!

The protective holy light condensed on his body was cut open, and his body was also cut!

But the moment Yang Luo was about to continue his attack...

“Shifting Technique!”

Sariel suddenly waved the saber in his hand!

Accompanied by a series of loud bangs!

In the distance, small mountains rose from the ground and pressed down on Yang Luo!

“Earth Shattering Technique!”

Without any hesitation, Remuel stabbed the ground with his spear!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground where Yang Luo was began to collapse!

The mountain above crushed down!

At the same time, the ground below collapsed!

The area where Yang Luo was at was very dangerous!

In less than a few seconds...

Clang...

Clang...

Clang...

These mountains completely pressed down on the ground, pressing down on Yang Luo!

“Does this kid really think he can deal with the three of us?”

What a joke!”

"I'm afraid this kid has already been crushed into minced meat!

Hahaha..."

Sariel and Remuel both laughed proudly.

"Mr. Yang!"

Augustus and the others were shocked and uneasy.

Nikolas said angrily, "Mr. Yang is indeed very strong, but it's still too difficult for him to fight three guardian angels alone!"

But right at this moment...

"What are you laughing at?"

A cold voice sounded!

"Do you really think you can kill me with this little trick?"

A second voice sounded.

“Aren’t you guys too naive?”

A third voice sounded.

And right on the heels of that...

Rumble!

One mountain after another completely collapsed and exploded!

Beams of dazzling golden light shot out, piercing one’s eyes!

Rocks and dust swept into the sky, looking majestic!

A golden figure flashed out of the rubble and dust and appeared in front of everyone!

It was Yang Luo!

Golden light flickered on Yang Luo's body as a golden dragon coiled around him, not allowing any dust to escape. He was really like a god that had descended to the mortal world, domineering and peerless!

"Mr. Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

Augustus and the others shouted in surprise.

They originally thought that Yang Luo was in a dangerous situation.

Unexpectedly, he was perfectly fine!

Even in the face of Sarel and Remuel's ferocious attacks, Yang Luo was still unscathed.

"Damned brat, I don't believe I can't kill you!"

Raquelle roared and raised the sword in his hand, pointing it at the sky!



“Holy Lightning!”

Rumble!

A thick reddish-gold lightning bolt descended from the sky and struck Yang Luo ruthlessly!

“Are you worthy of playing lightning with me?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as he raised his left hand. Golden Yang Lightning danced in his palm!

Then, he struck towards the sky with his left hand!

Rumble!

A dazzling golden lightning struck out and collided with the reddish-gold lightning that struck down from the sky!

Boom...

The two bolts of lightning collided fiercely in the sky, emitting a thunderous sound!

The sky trembled slightly!

The ground was torn apart by the attack!

After blocking Raquelle's lightning bolt...

Yang Luo's figure moved, turning into a bolt of lightning as he charged towards Raquelle!

His speed was too fast. In the blink of an eye, he had crossed more than a hundred meters!

As he approached...

He stomped on the ground and soared into the sky. He held his sword with both hands and slashed at Raquelle!

Raquelle's heart trembled. He clenched his fists and slashed out!

Clang!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering collision!

Raquelle was sent flying by the sword and landed on the ground dozens of meters away, shattering the ground and stirring up dust!

The web between his thumb and index finger was split open, and blood flowed out of the corner of his mouth...

Chapter 1018: Snatching a Sacred Artifact!

Raquelle was sent flying by Yang Luo's sword and was severely injured!

Everyone present was extremely shocked!

"Lord Angel of Vengeance!"

"Raquelle!"

The people from the Holy Light Church shouted in shock, their eyes filled with disbelief!

The powerful Angel of Vengeance was actually shot down from the sky by a brat and even injured!

This was too unbelievable. No one could believe this fact!

“Good, good job!”

“Dude, you’re so strong!”

“Brother, thank you for helping us vent our anger!”

“With this brother around, perhaps we can really win this battle!”

The Blood Race members raised their arms and cheered.

After all, in the past battles, they had never made Raquelle so miserable.

However, after Yang Luo sent Raquelle flying with his sword, he did not stop and continued to attack Raquelle!

This old fellow was the leader!

He was also the strongest Guardian Angel present!

If he could kill him, the people of the Holy Light Church would lose their backbone!

“Young brat, do you think we don’t exist?”

“Go to hell!”

Sariel and Remuel were furious as they swung their weapons at Yang Luo at the same time!

Rustle!

A gray-gold beam and a platinum beam shot out like two rivers of light, surging towards Yang Luo!

Two rivers of light surged over!

Yang Luo suddenly turned around and slashed behind him!

Rumble!

The two rivers of light were instantly split open, as if they had transformed into a large rain of energy that splashed in all directions!

However, Raquelle took advantage of this gap to fly into the sky!

He took out a palm-sized scarlet-gold chain and threw it at Yang Luo!

“Holy Light Shackles!”

Just as the chain was thrown out, it instantly extended and seemed to transform into a reddish-gold dragon that swept towards Yang Luo!

This chain was his Sacred Artifact and could bind everything!

Just as the chain swept over!

Yang Luo swung his sword with all his might and slashed out!

Clang!

The sound of metal colliding resounded, shooting out a large amount of light and energy!

The chain was sent flying!

But soon, Raquelle controlled the chain and swept it towards Yang Luo once more!

Without any hesitation, Sarel and Remuel took out their Sacred Artifacts and threw them out!

“Holy Light Fire Wheel!”

“Underworld Sacred Tablet!”

A wheel of light burning with gray-gold flames and a tombstone that was suffused with a platinum light whistled out. It enlarged by more than ten meters and smashed towards Yang Luo!

At this moment...

The three Sacred Artifacts continuously attacked Yang Luo!

The holy light shackles followed like shadows, wanting to restrain Yang Luo!

The Holy Light Fire Wheel released a raging fire that surged towards Yang Luo!

The Netherworld Sacred Tablet was like a small mountain that wanted to suppress Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was slightly shocked!

This Holy Light Church was indeed not simple. Every Guardian Angel actually had a Sacred Artifact in their hands!

Of course, in the eyes of cultivators, these Sacred Artifacts were called Dharma artifacts!

Just as these three Sacred Artifacts were about to attack at the same time!

Yang Luo's body shook!



Waves of Yang Lightning and True Fire surged out of his body at the same time and washed in all directions!

Rumble!

The Holy Light Shackles, the Holy Light Fire Wheel, and the Underworld Sacred Tablet were all sent flying!

Yang Luo's figure moved and caught up to the holy light shackles. Then, he suddenly stretched out his left hand and grabbed it firmly!

"What are you trying to do?!"

Raquelle's expression changed drastically.

"Collect!"

Yang Luo roared and relied on his powerful pressure to shrink the holy light shackles before putting them into his storage ring!

"You..."

Raquelle was stunned. He wanted to control the Holy Light Shackles, but he realized that he had already lost contact with his Sacred Artifact!

“Where did you hide my Sacred Artifact?”

He screamed anxiously.

However, Yang Luo did not respond to Raquelle. Instead, he moved again and chased after the Holy Fire Wheel and the Netherworld Holy Tablet!

“Quick, quickly take back the Sacred Artifact. Don’t let this kid snatch it away!”

Sariel shouted in shock.

Then, the two of them prepared to take back their Sacred Artifacts.

However, just as the Holy Light Fire Wheel and the Underworld Sacred Tablet flew towards the two of them...

However, Yang Luo had already caught up. He leaped up and slashed at the Holy Light Fire Wheel and the Netherworld Holy Tablet!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a deafening collision sound!

The Holy Light Fire Wheel and the Netherworld Sacred Tablet were directly slashed down by the sword and smashed heavily onto the ground. They were beaten back to their original forms and became the size of a palm!

“Collect!”

Yang Luo waved his hand again and put the Holy Fire Wheel and the Netherworld Sacred Tablet into his storage ring!

They watched helplessly as Yang Luo snatched away the Sacred Artifacts!

Sariel and Remuel were furious!

“Damn it! Damn bastard!”

“We must kill this kid and snatch our Sacred Artifacts back!”

The two of them roared angrily and flapped their wings of light as they charged towards Yang Luo.

Raquelle also flapped its wings of light and charged over angrily!

Bujie, who was engaged in an intense battle in the distance, immediately laughed when he saw this, “Brother Yang, when did you become a bandit? Why are you snatching things by force!”

Prajna chuckled as well, “How dare they use a treasure in front of Brother Yang? Aren’t they just asking for it to be snatched?”

Even Xu Ying smiled and shook his head.

He already knew Yang Luo’s personality very well.

Yang Luo had never been one to suffer losses.

“Dude, well done. Who asked these three guys show off!”

“How dare you try and snatch our Blood Race’s Sacred Artifact? Now, your own Sacred Artifact has been snatched, right?”

“I think they deserve it!”

The people of the Blood Race were also overjoyed. They raised their arms and shouted.

Augustus and Nikolas’ mouths twitched.

They were secretly glad that they were not Yang Luo’s enemies.

Otherwise, their Sacred Artifacts would probably be gone as well.

At this moment...

Rumble!

Rumble!

Loud bangs and explosions came from the distant battlefield!

Yang Luo, Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel engaged in an intense battle!

At this moment...

Three figures flapped their black wings of light and flew over from afar.

Soon, the three figures landed beside Augustus and the others.

Three old men in black and red robes came.

They were the other three elders of the Blood Race, Dracula, Igorbode, and Randolph.

Dracula was holding the Axe of Slaughter, Igorbode was holding the Demonic Spirit Cleaver, and Randolph was holding the Divine Tears Poison Bottle.

“Elder Dracula, Elder Igorbode, and Elder Randolph!”

Augustus and the others greeted the three.

Dracula frowned and said, “Those guys from the Holy Light Church are here again!”

“Eh, who is that kid? He’s actually not at a disadvantage against the three great Raquelles alone?!”

Igorbode looked at the distant battlefield and asked in surprise.

“He’s really not simple. This kid actually has such strength at such a young age!”

Randolph was also shocked.

Augustus introduced, “This young man’s name is Yang Luo. He’s Fred’s friend and he saved my life!

He’s very powerful. Just now, he killed hundreds of holy knights, a Cardinal, and four white-robed bishops with a single strike!”

Chapter 1019: Holy Light Cross Formation!

Hearing Augustus’ words...

Dracula, Igorbode, and Randolph’s eyes widened in disbelief.

Augustus said, "Elders, let's talk after the battle ends. Hurry up and destroy those Cardinals and white-robed bishops!"

"Alright!"

Dracula and the others nodded and responded. Then, they charged towards the Cardinals and the white bishops!

At this moment.

On the distant battlefield.

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions sounded in the night sky!

A dazzling light and majestic energy erupted from the explosion and spread in all directions!

"Ahhh..."



Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel screamed at the same time as they were sent flying!

The three of them were covered in wounds from the explosion. A few of them were so deep that their bones could be seen and blood was flowing!

Although Yang Luo also had wounds on his body, his injuries were far less serious than Raquelle and the other two!

After Raquelle and the other two were sent flying for a distance, they quickly stabilized themselves and continued to attack Yang Luo!

They were really furious!

They were the famed guardian angels of the Holy Light Church, and they were all top-notch experts in the Dark World!

Other than being injured in the battle with the Holy Imperial Court back then...

All these years, they had never been injured again!

However, tonight, the three of them could not kill a brat who had appeared out of nowhere!

This made them feel angry and humiliated!

“Holy Light Hand!”

Raquelle raised his left hand and condensed a reddish-gold hand that slapped at Yang Luo!

“True Dragon Palm!”

Yang Luo also raised his left hand and condensed a golden palm print to meet the attack!

Boom! Boom!

The two hands collided heavily like mountains colliding, emitting muffled thunder!

Sariel and Remuel moved the saber and spear in their hands and slashed heavily at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand and faced the attack with his sword!

Clang!

Swords, sabers, and spears collided heavily, and the commotion was shocking!

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar, and his left and right arms shook at the same time!

Accompanied by a loud rumble!

Raquelle, Sarel, and Remuel were sent flying again!

Just as the three of them were sent flying!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He quickly formed seals with his left hand and shouted!

“Battle Sage Seal!”

“Mountain Embracing Seal, Heaven Overturning Seal, Earth Covering Seal, True Dragon Seal!”

The four major seals condensed at the same time and collided with the three of them!

“Shield of Holy Light!”

The three of them did not have time to stabilize their bodies. At the same time, they mobilized the energy in their bodies and waved their hands!

The three light shields condensed into a thick light shield and blocked in front of him!

Rumble!

The four-sided seal ruthlessly collided with the three light shields, causing the world to tremble!

But even the light shields only lasted for less than a minute...

Rumble!

The three light shields collapsed and exploded at the same time, like bombs exploding in the sky at the same time. It was extremely terrifying!

Raquelle and the other two were still sent flying by the explosion. Large amounts of blood spilled from their bodies and mouths!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo continued to pursue!

When the people who were fighting in the distance saw this scene, they were shocked!

Not only were the three Guardian Angels unable to kill Yang Luo, but they were also suppressed by Yang Luo alone!

It was too terrifying!

Too strong!

Yang Luo's powerful combat strength also encouraged the people of the Blood Race!

The people of the Blood Race were all excited and their blood boiled. They started an even more intense battle with the Holy Knights!

Although many members of the Blood Race had fallen into a pool of blood!

However, there were also many Paladins who fell into pools of their own blood!

The battle became more and more intense and tragic!

At this moment.

Loud roars came from afar again!

“Holy Lightning!”

“Soul Fire!”

“Netherworld Storm!”

Raquelle waved the longsword in his hand and condensed golden lightning that slashed at Yang Luo!

Sariel waved the saber in his hand and condensed gray-gold flames that swept up!

Remuel waved the spear in his hand and condensed a platinum storm that crushed forward!

Facing the ferocious attacks of the three of them!

Yang Luo stood proudly on the ground!

His entire body trembled, and the lightning, fire, and water attribute energy in his body erupted at the same time!

Lightning, flames, and huge waves surged out and collided crazily with the lightning, flames, and storm unleashed by Raquelle and the other two!

Lightning surged, flames soared, and violent winds and huge waves surged out!

Seeing that Yang Luo had blocked their attack once more...

Raquelle roared angrily, "Set up the Holy Light Cross Array and trap this kid!"

"Alright!"

Sariel and Remuel responded in unison.

Then, the three of them flapped the wings of light on their backs and spread out, surrounding Yang Luo in the middle.

The three of them trembled and a beam of light rushed out of their bodies at the same time!

Then, the three of them roared in unison!

“Holy Light Cross Formation!”

At that moment...

A red-gold cross, a gray-gold cross, and a platinum cross condensed around Yang Luo at the same time!

Each cross was dozens of meters tall and stood around Yang Luo like three mountains!

The three crosses complemented each other. Light interweaved and condensed into an ancient and mysterious array that surrounded Yang Luo!

“Activate the formation!”



Raquelle and the other two roared at the same time.

Densely packed red-gold beams, gray-gold beams, and platinum beams shot out from the array!

Chains swept out and swept towards Yang Luo!

The three of them chanted an incantation. Runes that filled the sky condensed and attacked Yang Luo!

Facing the attack of this array formation!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed at the array crazily!

Clang clang clang...

A series of violent collisions sounded non-stop!

A large number of beams, chains, and runes were destroyed!

However, this array formation appeared indestructible. It actually withstood Yang Luo's sword!

“Don’t stop, continue!”

Raquelle shouted coldly and waved the longsword in his hand!

Sariel and Remuel also brandished their sabers and spears!

Countless red-gold light swords, gray-gold sabers, and platinum spears condensed and shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

At this moment...

The area where Yang Luo was at directly turned into a dangerous death zone!

“Hurry up and help Mr. Yang!”

Augustus shouted, wanting to help.

The Dark Baron and the others also wanted to help.

They clearly knew how powerful the Holy Light Cross Formation was.

A Guardian Angel setting up an array was already very powerful.

Now that three Guardian Angels were setting up the array at the same time, its power would multiply.

However, the remaining Cardinals and white-robed bishops held them back.

The Cardinals and white-robed bishops also witnessed this scene.

Among everyone, Yang Luo was the strongest.

As long as they could kill Yang Luo, the others were no longer a threat!

Chapter 1020: The Power of a True Dragon!

Just as Augustus and the others were feeling anxious!

“Primal Heavenly Art!”

“Gonggong moves the river!”

“Zhurong Fire Shower!”

“Qiangliang Breaking the Heavens!”

A series of roars came from afar!

Everyone turned to look!

Three ancient totems condensed above Yang Luo!

After the three totems condensed into form, they transformed into three behemoths!

They were the Water Ancestral Magus Gonggong, the Fire Ancestral Magus Zhurong, and the Thunder Ancestral Magus Qiangliang!

After Gonggong, Zhurong, and Qiangliang condensed into form, they charged fiercely at the array formation!

Dang, dang, dang!

The entire array shook violently from the collision!

The three crosses that stood in the air swayed and even cracked!

These three crosses were the foundation of the array!

Once the array foundation was destroyed, the array would definitely collapse!

Raquelle gritted his teeth and said, "We can't let the array be destroyed. We can't let this kid escape!

Once this kid escapes, we'll be in danger!"

As he spoke, Raquelle assumed a praying posture and shouted!

"Holy Light Blessing!!"

In an instant!

A colorful beam of light descended from the sky and enveloped Raquelle!

Sariel and Remuel also assumed a praying posture and used the Holy Light Blessing!

Two more colorful beams of light shot down and enveloped the two of them!

As the three beams of light shot down, mysterious energy flowed into the three of them!

The energy in Raquelle and the other two began to increase!

The three of them waved the weapons in their hands again and injected energy into the array to replenish the array's energy and increase the lethality, attacking strength, and destructive power of the battle!

The cross that had already cracked began to repair!

The attacks that erupted from the entire array formation became even more ferocious and violent!

Yang Luo was slightly shocked to see this!

This Holy Light Church was indeed a little strange. They could actually develop a way to replenish energy!

“Brother Yang, this is the power of faith!

The more believers they have, the more energy they can mobilize!

We must interrupt them, or it will be very difficult to kill them!”

The Dark Baron shouted to Yang Luo.

Only after hearing this was Yang Luo enlightened.

He looked at the three of them and narrowed his eyes, “Power of faith, right?

That’s one of the reasons why you’ve been working so hard to develop believers, right?

Very good, I want to see if your power of faith can withstand my true dragon power!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo's body trembled and he let out a roar!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Accompanied by a loud dragon roar!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body at the same time and collided with the three crosses!

In a flash!

Boom! Boom!

Gonggong, Zhurong, and Qiang Liang's illusions, as well as the nine golden dragon phantoms, collided with the three crosses at the same time!

Rumble!



The three crosses could no longer withstand the violent collision and completely shattered and exploded!

As the three crosses exploded, the entire array also exploded!

A huge ball of energy exploded from the explosion and spread in all directions. It was extremely terrifying!

“Hurry up and retreat!”

“Quick! Retreat!”

Augustus and the others shouted in shock.

Everyone was stunned and retreated.

When they retreated to a safe distance, everyone hurriedly looked up.

The place of the explosion was already enveloped by light, and the figures of Yang Luo, Raquelle, and the others could not be seen clearly.

A few minutes passed in this state before everything settled back to its original silence.

When the light and energy completely dissipated...

A huge pit hundreds of meters in diameter and dozens of meters deep was revealed in that area.

Yang Luo stood on the side of the huge pit.

Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel fell on the other side of the huge pit.

The three of them were already covered in blood. Blood kept gushing out of their mouths, and their faces turned pale.

Seeing this scene in front of them!

Everyone in the distance was shocked!

“Mr. Yang is really too strong. He fought three Guardian Angels alone and even severely injured them!”

“Not only are they seriously injured, but these three fellows are almost half dead!”

“I really didn’t expect these three old fellows to have such a day. It’s too satisfying!”

Augustus and the others waved their fists excitedly.

“The three Guardian Angels have actually lost!”

“Impossible, how could this be? How is this possible?!”

“Lord Guardian Angel will not lose, he will not lose!”

The remaining Holy Knights shouted in horror, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Just as Yang Luo was about to continue chasing after Raquelle and the other two!

Raquelle and the other two hurriedly got up and condensed wings of light. They soared into the sky and flew into the distance!

Seeing Raquelle and the other two escape!

The remaining two Cardinals and three white-robed bishops did not dare to stay any longer and fled with them!

The remaining 3,000 plus Holy Knights also fled in panic!

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

Yang Luo roared angrily and leaped over the huge pit that was hundreds of meters wide, chasing after Raquelle and the other two!

“Chase! Hurry up and chase!”

“Don’t let them escape!”

Augustus and the others also chased after him.

In the following period of time...

Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel led a large group of people from the Holy Light Church and ran in front.

Yang Luo led the Blood Race members to chase after them.

Everyone shuttled through the snow mountains, causing the ground to tremble and the mountains to shake.

“Damn it, this kid really wants to kill us!”

“This kid is simply a lunatic!”

“Run! Run!”

Raquelle, Sarel, and Remuel shouted in horror and continued to flap their wings of light to escape into the distance.

However, because they were seriously injured and could not use their strength, they could not fly higher and their speed was greatly reduced.

After chasing for tens of thousands of meters...

Yang Luo jumped down from a hundred-meter-tall mountain!

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed at Raquelle, Sarel, and Remuel!

“Cut!!”

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the night sky and slashed heavily at Raquelle and the other two!

Raquelle and the other two gritted their teeth and suddenly turned around, waving the weapons in their hands to block!

Rumble!

Accompanied by an intense collision sound!

Raquelle and the other two were directly struck down and fell heavily on the ground of a valley!

“Lord Angel of Vengeance!”

“Lord Angel of Souls!”

“Lord Angel of the Underworld!”

The remaining two Cardinals, three white-robed bishops, and the remaining 3,000 Holy Knights hurriedly rushed forward and helped Raquelle and the other two up.

At this moment.

The Blood Race army also caught up and confronted Raquelle and the others in the valley.

Raquelle roared, “We’re from the Holy Light Church. If you kill us, none of you will survive!”

Augustus said angrily, “Raquelle, we’ve never thought of going against the Holy Light Church!

But you want to destroy our race time and time again!

If I let you off, our Blood Race will never be able to rest in peace!

Everyone, follow me. Continue, kill!"