

Super IDG 1021

Chapter 1021: Great Victory!

Just as Augustus and the others were about to continue charging...

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo's body trembled and he released all the True Qi in his body!

Then, he gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands, raised it high, and slashed at Raquelle and the others!

Swoosh!

A dazzling golden sword tore through the sky and slashed at Raquelle and the other two with a destructive force!

"How dare you!"

"Kid, you're crazy!"

"We're from the Holy Light Church!"

Raquelle and the other two shouted in shock!

They did not expect that Yang Luo would still dare to make a move after they mentioned the Holy Light Church!

However, at this critical moment!

A huge and dazzling nine-colored light shot down from the sky!

It directly enveloped Raquelle and the others!

As this light descended!

A huge nine-colored illusion condensed into form. It was as tall as a mountain, majestic and domineering!

This illusion looked like an old man in a long robe, wearing a crown, wearing a cross on his chest, and holding a scepter!

The old man suddenly waved the nine-colored scepter in his hand and smashed it at Yang Luo's strike!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The huge golden sword and the nine-colored scepter collided heavily!

The commotion was earth-shattering, shaking the valley and shaking the surroundings!

Rumble!

Waves of energy collided and washed out, directly crushing the surrounding mountains!

Rocks, snow, and dust soared into the sky, shocking the entire place!

“Ugh!”

Yang Luo let out a muffled groan and was forced back repeatedly!

Dang, dang, dang!

Every step he took caused the ground to tremble and shatter!

After retreating more than ten meters, he finally stabilized his body!

The nine-colored illusion stared at Yang Luo with a dignified aura!

Yang Luo also met the gaze of this nine-colored illusion and his fighting spirit soared!

“Your Holiness!”

Raquelle and the others exclaimed in surprise.

“Holy Light Pope?!”

“No, this is just an illusion of the Holy Light Pope!”

Augustus and the others cried out in fear.

There was silence for a few seconds.

A voice that sounded like a huge bell came from the nine-colored illusion.

“Kid, I’ll remember you!

One day, I will nail you to the Holy Light Cross!

I’ll make you wish you were dead and unable to reincarnate forever!”

His voice reverberated in the world, causing everyone’s eardrums to buzz.

Yang Luo also said in a trembling voice, “You’re the Holy Light Pope, right?

One day, I will kill you and completely flatten the Holy Light Church!”

The nine-colored illusion did not say anything else and slowly dissipated in the air.

Even Raquelle and the other 3,000 plus people disappeared from the valley at the same time.

Only when everyone disappeared...

Did the nine-colored beam of light that fell from the sky slowly dissipate as well.

The entire valley fell into a long silence.

Everyone's faces were filled with anger and unwillingness.

They did not expect the Holy Light Pope to save Raquelle and the others at this critical moment.

The Holy Light Pope even condensed an illusion and exchanged a move with Yang Luo, forcing him back.

They had already witnessed Yang Luo's strength just now.

Even the three Guardian Angels were not his match and could only escape in a sorry state.

However, even someone as powerful as Yang Luo was still not a match for the Holy Light Pope.

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood in front and stared intently at the sky where the Holy Light Pope's illusion had disappeared. His expression was also very solemn.

He didn't expect to exchange blows with the Holy Light Pope this time.

Although he was only facing the illusion of the Holy Light Pope, Yang Luo still felt the power of the Holy Light Pope.

Was this the strength of the leader of a top organization and an expert on the World Divine Ranking?

He was really strong!

"Mr. Yang, are you alright?"

"Brother Yang, how are you?"

After Augustus and the others regained their senses, they hurriedly ran over.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "I'm fine."

Bujie cursed, "Damn it, we clearly could have killed these guys!"

However, I didn't expect that at the critical moment, these guys were actually saved by that old thing called the Holy Light Pope!"

"Brother Yang, how strong do you think the Holy Light Pope is?"

Xu Ying asked.

Prajna also looked at Yang Luo.

She had once been in the Dark World and had always heard of the legend of the Holy Light Pope.

Towards such a world-class expert, he had always been an existence she could only look up to.

But tonight, she actually saw an illusion of the Holy Light Pope with her own eyes.

"The Holy Light Pope is very strong!"

Yang Luo replied and added, "If I fight him now, I'm afraid I won't have any chance of winning!"

Hearing this, Xu Ying's pupils constricted and his eyes were filled with disbelief.

After all, he had followed Yang Luo for so long, but he had never heard such words from him.

All along, Yang Luo had led them everywhere to fight and had never been afraid of anyone.

But today, Yang Luo actually took the initiative to admit that he was inferior to the Holy Light Pope.

This was enough to prove how powerful and terrifying the Holy Light Pope was.

Bujie was also shocked, "Brother Yang, is what you said true?"

Do you really have no chance of winning against that old fellow, the Holy Light Pope?

Oh my god, Brother Yang, this is the first time I've heard you admit that you're inferior to others!"

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “If I can’t win, I can’t win. There’s nothing I don’t dare to admit.

Only by knowing your own shortcomings can you have the motivation to continuously advance and improve.”

The Dark Baron sighed and said, “After all, the Holy Light Pope is ranked at the top of the Divine Ranking.

With Brother Yang’s current strength, it is normal for him to not be able to defeat the Holy Light Pope.

Even the Hell Fiend Emperor would be slightly weaker against the Holy Light Pope.”

“Even the Hell Fiend Emperor isn’t a match for the Holy Light Pope?”

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Looks like that old fellow just now is really awesome!”

Yang Luo looked at Augustus and the others and said apologetically, “I’m really sorry that I couldn’t help you destroy the three Guardian Angels this time.”

Augustus shook his head repeatedly and said, "Mr. Yang, you've done enough for the Blood Race tonight.

You killed a Cardinal, four white-robed bishops, and severely injured three Guardian Angels by yourself.

Such a battle record is already very heaven-defying.

Besides, if it weren't for you, we wouldn't have killed so many from the Holy Light Church's army."

Now, he had endless respect for Yang Luo, so he used honorifics.

Nikolas took over and said, "That's right, Mr. Yang. This time, the Holy Light Church sent more than 10,000 people, but only 3,000 of them escaped alive.

Two of the four Cardinals died, and seven of the ten white-robed bishops died.

This is a huge victory that our Blood Race has never had before."

Bruch sighed and said, "The Blood Race has been fighting with the Holy Light Church for so many years, and we've always lost more than won.

Therefore, all of this is thanks to the help of you and your three friends, Mr. Yang.”

Hazeline placed her right hand on her left chest and bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

“Thank you, Mr. Yang, for helping our Blood Race out and winning this battle!”

The extraordinary medical skills and strength that Yang Luo displayed had already deeply convinced her.

“Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

Augustus and the others placed their right hands on their left chests and bowed.

“Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

The tens of thousands of people from the Blood Race also bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said loudly, “Everyone, I didn’t rely on myself to win this battle. Instead, I relied on everyone’s concerted efforts to fight the enemy together!

I saw everyone’s unity, and I saw everyone’s bravery and tenacity!

I believe that the Blood Race will definitely be able to surpass the Holy Light Church in the future and welcome a brand new future!”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

Everyone from the Blood Race was encouraged, and their eyes were filled with fighting spirit and hope.

Augustus took a deep breath and waved his hand, “Let’s go back!”

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the valley and rushed back to Copal Town...

Chapter 1022: Holy Light Pope’s Fury!

At the same time...

The Vatican.

At the headquarters of the Holy Light Church.

The Vatican was one of the smallest countries in the world.

But everyone in the country was a member of the Holy Light Church.

Other than the people from Vatican...

Many people in the various countries of the Euro Domain, and even the entire world, were members of the Holy Light Church.

As for believers, there were even more, reaching millions.

At this moment...

It was about five in the morning.

The sky was still a little dark.

Suddenly....

A huge nine-colored beam of light struck the central square, St. Peter's Square.

Directly in front of the square was a magnificent and ancient church.

Under the nine-colored light, the entire church shone brightly, making it look even more solemn and divine.

As the light beam slowly disappeared,

A group of more than 3,000 people appeared in the square. They were Raquelle and the others.

Raquelle and the others panted heavily. They still had lingering fears and had yet to recover.

If the Pope hadn't saved them at the critical moment, they would probably have all died in the Blood Race's territory.

Especially Yang Luo, who had already left a shadow in their hearts.

After a while.

Only then did Raquelle and the others come back to their senses.

Everyone knelt on one knee in the direction of the church and spoke piously.

“Great Pope, thank you for saving us!”

At this moment.

A loud voice sounded in the square.

“Raquelle, Sariel, Remuel, you were too impulsive!

You didn’t even investigate the situation of the Blood Race and rashly attacked them!

As a result, nearly 10,000 people from the Holy Light Church died in the Blood Race!”

This voice belonged to the Holy Light Pope.

However, everyone present could only hear the sound and could not see the Holy Light Pope.

Raquelle lowered his head and gritted his teeth, “Your Holiness, if not for Yang Luo, we would definitely have wiped out the Blood Race with more than ten thousand people!”

Sariel also said hatefully, “It’s all that kid’s fault for ruining our entire plan!

That kid is really detestable. He really deserves to die!”

Remuel also said angrily, “That kid killed many of our people!

Not long ago, two Cardinals had died in his hands in Country Stars & Stripes!

And tonight, another Cardinal and four white-robed bishops had died at his hands!

The key is that even if the three of us join forces, we’re actually not that kid’s match!”

The Holy Light Pope’s voice sounded again.

“That kid called Yang Luo is indeed very strong. Not to mention you, even Raphael and Uriel will probably find it difficult to kill this kid.

Moreover, I'm almost certain that this kid can fight Michael and Gabriel."

Raphael and Uriel were the "Angel of Stars" and "Angel of Protection", ranked third and fourth among the seven Guardian Angels.

Michael and Gabriel were the first and second of the seven Guardian Angels, the "Angel of Crusade" and the "Angel of Light".

"What?! Is this kid really that strong?! Even Raphael and Uriel can't kill him?!"

"And this kid can actually fight Michael and Gabriel?!"

"How is this possible? This kid is so young, but he's actually so strong?!"

Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel exclaimed in disbelief.

The Cardinals, white-robed bishops, and holy knights kneeling behind them were also filled with shock.

The Holy Light Pope said in a low voice, "That kid is indeed very strong, and his potential is also very great.

If he was given more time, that kid would probably become even stronger.

Therefore, we have to get rid of this kid. Otherwise, he will definitely become a huge problem for our Holy Light Church.”

Raquelle said fiercely, “Your Holiness, in that case, we seven Guardian Angels will attack at the same time. I don’t believe we can’t kill that kid!”

“That’s right. Let’s attack together. I don’t believe we can’t kill that kid!”

“No matter how strong that kid is, he will only die!”

Sariel and Remuel roared.

Tonight, they had suffered an unprecedented failure and humiliation.

They already hated Yang Luo to the extreme and wished they could kill him now.

The Holy Light Pope said loudly, “Raquelle, you can’t be rash anymore!

In the next period of time, recuperate well and send someone to investigate that kid's background!

After I come out of seclusion, I'll naturally eliminate that kid and get rid of this huge problem!"

Hearing the Holy Light Pope's words,

Raquelle and the others widened their eyes, thinking that they had heard wrongly.

"Your Holiness, are you going to kill that kid yourself?!"

Raquelle asked in surprise.

"Your Holiness, what right does that kid have to deserve you to do it yourself?!"

"Your Holiness, you don't have to kill that kid yourself. Just leave it to us seven Guardian Angels!"

Sariel and Remuel also spoke up.

The Holy Light Pope said, "In order not to cause unnecessary sacrifices, it's better for me to make a trip personally.

Moreover, that kid is too arrogant. He was actually clamoring to kill me and flatten the Holy Light Church.

Over the years, no one had dared to threaten me except for that old fellow.

This kid has completely angered me.

If I don't do it myself, doesn't that mean that I'm afraid of him?"

Raquelle said respectfully, "Since you're going to do it yourself, even if this kid is a god, he'll definitely die!"

Sariel, Remuel, and the others also nodded and did not say anything else.

After all, in their hearts, the Holy Light Pope was a god-like existence.

Wouldn't it be easy for a god to kill a mortal?

The Holy Light Pope continued, "However, I'm currently in a critical moment of seclusion.

So, let's wait a little longer.

The day I come out of seclusion will be the day that kid dies.”

Holy Light Pope's voice soon completely disappeared.

Raquelle and the others stood up.

Sariel said excitedly, “It's great that His Holiness wants to kill that kid himself!”

“I want to see how long that kid can live!”

Remuel was also overjoyed.

Raquelle said in a deep voice, “We'll recuperate well during this period of time and investigate that kid's background!

When the Pope comes out of seclusion, the entire world will tremble again!”

“Yes!”

Everyone responded in unison, their faces filled with fanaticism and anticipation.

...

At this moment...

Copal Town.

The sky was gradually brightening.

Yang Luo and the others had already rushed to the periphery of the town.

As they cast their gazes in front of them...

There were corpses everywhere on the ground. Blood stained the ground, and it was a scene of devastation.

Although nearly 10,000 people from the Holy Light Church had died,

Thousands of people from the Blood Race had also died in battle.

At this moment.

The women, children, old, and young in the town ran out and hugged the young and strong men of the Blood Race who had died in battle, crying bitterly.

“Els, wake up quickly, wake up quickly!”

“Daddy, I don’t want you to die. I don’t want you to die!”

“Clyde, you died to protect our Blood Race. You will always be a hero in Father’s heart!”

“Boohoo... My son... Wake up... Mom can’t live without you!”

He saw the scene in front of him.

Augustus and the others’ eyes turned red. They were very sad.

Prajna's big eyes were already red as she wiped her tears.

Even Yang Luo, who was used to seeing life and death, felt very pained at this moment.

These young and strong men who had died in battle were all members of the Blood Race.

But they also had their own family, their own wife, children, and parents.

Their deaths in battle had also completely destroyed many families.

They were originally living well here and aloof from worldly affairs.

However, to think they still suffered an undeserved calamity.

Even Bujie, who was usually a joker, was crying at this moment.

He roared angrily, "Damn the Holy Light Church! Damn the Holy Light Pope!

One day, I will definitely destroy you and flatten the Holy Light Church!”

Chapter 1023: Race Against Death!

Tears welled up in Xu Ying’s eyes as he gripped the Dragon Sparrow Saber tightly. His eyes were filled with cold killing intent.

He saw that among the people who died in battle, there was the boss of the cafe, the boss of the restaurant, and the bosses of other small shops. They were even chatting and laughing with them during the day.

But now, they had fallen in a pool of blood and lost their lives.

Yang Luo’s expression was also extremely gloomy, and there seemed to be dark clouds surging in his eyes.

He had never hated an organization so much or a person so much.

The Holy Light Church had to be destroyed!

The Holy Light Pope had to be killed!

Augustus took a deep breath and instructed, "Hurry up and clean up the battlefield. Bury our heroes well. Every family has to be compensated!"

"Yes!"

The Dark Baron and the others responded in unison.

However, at this moment!

A shocked shout came from afar.

"Someone, someone come quickly!"

My father isn't dead yet, he's not dead yet!"

Upon hearing this voice...

Yang Luo immediately rushed towards a woman and a little girl.

The two of them were hugging a young man.

Although the man was covered in injuries, his chest was still heaving slightly.

Yang Luo quickly grabbed the man's pulse and checked his body.

"Big brother, can you save my father?"

The little girl hurriedly asked.

The woman also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

"Yes, I can."

Yang Luo gave an affirmative answer.

"Big brother, is what you said true?!"

The little girl was immediately overjoyed.

“Of course.”

Yang Luo smiled and patted the little girl’s head. Then, he quickly mobilized the True Qi in his body, took out the golden needles, and began to perform acupuncture on the young man.

During the acupuncture treatment...

Yang Luo shouted at Augustus and the others, “Everyone, check carefully!

Anyone who still has breath and heartbeat, bring them out. I can save them!”

Lilith said in surprise, “That’s right. Brother Yang is a Divine Doctor. He will definitely be able to save many people!”

Augustus also said excitedly, “Everyone, quickly check. As long as it’s breathing and heartbeat, we can’t give up!”

“Hurry! Hurry!”

Hazeline hurriedly said.

Then, everyone present began to carefully examine the people lying within the blood pools.

After a checkup, everyone realized that many of them still had weak breaths and heartbeats. They were not dead.

Everyone worked together and carried the young men who were still breathing and beating hearts to an empty space.

About ten minutes later...

“Cough, cough...”

The young man that Yang Luo had saved coughed heavily a few times and opened his eyes.

“Enoch!”

“Daddy!”

The woman and the little girl were overjoyed.

“Senna... Derry... I’m not dead?”

The young man asked in a daze.

Tears streamed down the woman’s face as she choked, “Enoch, it was this little brother who saved you!”

The little girl said, “Daddy, this big brother is so powerful. He only pricked you a few times and you woke up!”

The young man said gratefully, “Thank you for saving my life, little brother!”

“Thank you, little brother!”

“Thank you, Big Brother!”

The woman and the little girl knelt on the ground and thanked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo hurriedly helped the two of them up and said, “His injuries haven’t completely healed. Take good care of him!”

With that, Yang Luo quickly turned around and rushed towards the empty area.

More than a hundred young men had already been carried over.

Each of them was heavily injured and covered in blood. They were covered in wounds and their lives were in danger.

Moreover, Augustus and the others were still carrying people over.

Yang Luo also knew that it was too late to treat them one by one.

By the time he healed the people in front of him, the people behind would definitely die before they could be treated.

Therefore, he could only give it his all.

Thinking of this...

Not only did Yang Luo take out the nine golden needles, but he also took out all the silver needles.

Then, his entire body trembled as he continuously mobilized the remaining True Qi in his body.

“Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao!”

He let out a roar and waved his right hand!

Nine golden needles and the silver needles soared into the sky and floated in the sky, emitting a dazzling golden light!

Moreover, this time, Yang Luo had already used all his strength. At the same time, the number of needles transported had reached 409!

This was also his limit!

Bujie counted carefully and exclaimed, “Oh my god, Brother Yang’s limit for moving needles at the same time is not 365, but 409?!”

Prajna also said in a daze, “Could it be that Brother Yang still held back in the previous Medical Dao Competition?!”

“It has to be.”

Xu Ying nodded and said in admiration, "I'm afraid Brother Yang doesn't treat the people from the Medical Saint Sect and Oriental Medicine Sect as his real opponents."

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

"Is this little brother performing magic? Isn't this too magical?!"

"This is not magic, but ancient Chinese medicine. Our patriarch was cured by him!"

"This Divine Doctor from the Eastern Ancient Kingdom is really amazing!"

Everyone exclaimed.

The moment the nine golden needles and 400 silver needles soared into the sky!

Yang Luo waved his hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

409 needles shot out at the same time, drawing a parabola in the sky as they accurately pierced into the acupuncture points on those young men!

After the needles were pierced in...

Yang Luo quickly squatted down and used various extraordinary medical methods like the Universe Acupoint Technique and the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand to treat these young men who were in danger...

Time continued to flow.

Soon, half an hour passed.

More than a hundred young men were cured and woke up.

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He quickly retracted all the needles and continued to treat the next group of people.

At this moment...

Yang Luo was racing against the Death itself, saving as much people who were on the verge of death as possible.

However, Yang Luo's strength was about to be drained.

After all, he had just fought the three Guardian Angels tonight.

After that, he exchanged a move with the Holy Light Pope's illusion.

He had consumed too much energy.

Therefore, after curing more than 300 people, his face turned pale, his forehead was covered in bean-sized sweat, and his breathing was chaotic.

If he was at his peak state, it wouldn't be difficult for him to heal 1,000 people, let alone 300.

Especially since these people were all seriously injured, he had to expend even more energy than usual.

Therefore, every time he cured another person, it would be a huge test for him.

Seeing Yang Luo's current state, where he was trembling even as he walked, everyone present shed hot tears. They could not bear to see him like this.

Prajna choked and said, "Brother Yang, rest first!"

"Brother Yang, you've done enough for the Blood Race. Forget it!

We'll send the rest of them to the hospital for emergency treatment!"

Lilith also cried out in a choked voice.

"That's right, Mr. Yang. You've done too much for our Blood Race. You're the benefactor of the entire Blood Race!

We can't ask any more of you. Forget it!"

Augustus wiped his tears as well.

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and said, "Time is tight now. We can't delay any longer!

Moreover, everyone is too injured and can't be sent to the hospital in time!"

With that, Yang Luo supported his body and continued the treatment...

Chapter 1024: Blood Emperor Token!

“Brother Yang...”

The Dark Baron clenched his fists as tears streamed down his face.

Not only was this man’s medical skills extraordinary and powerful, but he was also noble, making him respect him very much.

If he could follow this man in the future, it would be his lifelong honor.

Everyone present also felt deep veneration for Yang Luo and endless gratitude.

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, the sky had already lit up.

Yang Luo used his last bit of strength to treat 685 people.

After retracting all the needles...

Supporting his body, he panted heavily and asked, "Is there anyone else?"

Augustus said, "Mr. Yang, anyone with a breath and heartbeat has been saved by you. There's no one left!"

Yang Luo was still a little worried, so he spread out his divine sense to sweep the area.

As expected...

Other than the people who had been cured,

The others were already dead, no longer breathing or heartbeat.

No matter how superb his medical skills were, they could not be saved.

"It's a pity that only 685 people were saved... What a pity..."

Yang Luo sighed softly.

He could no longer withstand the fatigue in his body. With a bang, he fell to the ground.

“Brother Yang!”

“Mr. Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Everyone present was shocked and hurriedly rushed forward...

...

In the blink of an eye, another two days passed.

Two days later, early in the morning.

On the sixth floor of the castle.

In a spacious and bright room.

Yang Luo was lying on the bed and had yet to wake up.

The bed was filled with people.

Lilith asked worriedly, "Brother Yang has been unconscious for two days. Why hasn't he woken up? Could something have happened?"

Prajna's eyes were filled with worry.

Augustus said, "Mr. Yang's injuries are actually not serious. It's just that he consumed too much energy and was too tired, so he fell asleep until now."

Nikolas lamented, "Not only did Mr. Yang chase away the people from the Holy Light Church for our Blood Race, but he also saved so many people from our Blood Race.

Mr. Yang can be considered the benefactor of the entire Blood Race.

"If not for Mr. Yang, I'm afraid our entire Blood Race would have been exterminated."

Bruch also said in admiration, "I've lived for more than 200 years, but this is the first time I admire someone so much.

Mr. Yang is not only the benefactor of our Blood Race, but also the great hero of our Blood Race."

Hazeline also looked at Yang Luo in admiration and sighed, "This little man is really fascinating."

Dracula looked at Augustus and said, "Augustus, we have to repay Mr. Yang!"

Augustus said helplessly, "Elder Dracula, Mr. Yang's kindness to the Blood Race is too great.

I really don't know how to repay Mr. Yang."

Igorbode also said, "That's right. Mr. Yang's kindness to the Blood Race is as heavy as a mountain. No repayment is enough."

Just as Augustus and the others were thinking about how to repay Yang Luo, *

Suddenly...

Yang Luo, who was lying in bed, slowly opened his eyes.

“Brother Yang is awake!”

Prajna shouted in surprise.

“Brother Yang!”

“Mr. Yang!”

Everyone present also shouted in surprise and quickly surrounded him.

“Brother Yang, how do you feel? Are you feeling better?”

The Dark Baron asked in a hurry.

The others also looked at Yang Luo for explanation.

Yang Luo sat up and was stunned for a moment before replying, "Don't worry, I'm already much better."

As he spoke, Yang Luo asked, "By the way, how long have I been asleep?"

The Dark Baron replied, "Brother Yang, you've been asleep for two days and two nights."

"Two days and two nights?!"

Yang Luo slapped his forehead and said speechlessly, "I really slept for too long."

Bujie laughed happily and said, "Brother Yang, two days is nothing.

Didn't I faint for many days before waking up?"

At this moment.

Augustus, the Dark Baron, Lilith, Nikolas, and the others placed their right hands on their left chests and knelt down on one knee in front of Yang Luo.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang, for solving the danger of our Blood Race and saving the lives of our clansmen!"

“Everyone, what are you doing? Hurry up and get up!”

Yang Luo got off the bed and helped Augustus, the Dark Baron, and the others up.

Augustus said gratefully, “Mr. Yang, your kindness to the Blood Race is too great. We really don’t know how to repay you!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “There’s no need to talk about repayment. Since I can come to your Blood Race and get to know everyone, it just so happens that I’ve resolved the crisis of your Blood Race.

This means that this is the fate between me and the Blood Race. We can be considered friends who had gone through thick and thin together.

Since we’re friends, there’s no need to be so polite.”

Augustus thought for a moment and said, “Mr. Yang, why don’t I give you all thirteen Sacred Artifacts of the Blood Race?”

Nikolas said, “Yes, that’s fine.

After all, the most precious treasure of our Blood Race is thirteen Sacred Artifacts.”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears. “Everyone, forget about it.

This is your Blood Race’s Sacred Artifact. It will be very helpful to the future development of your Blood Race.

Why would I use your Sacred Artifact? It’s useless to me.”

Augustus said, “Mr. Yang, since you don’t want the Sacred Artifact, you can ask for anything you want.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Mr. Augustus, if you continue to be so polite, it means that you don’t treat me as a friend. Then I’ll leave now.”

“This...!”

Augustus sighed and took out a black and red token before handing it to Yang Luo.

“Mr. Yang, this is the Blood Race’s highest authority token, the Blood Emperor Token.

With this token in hand, you can mobilize all the clansmen of the Blood Race scattered around the world to serve you.

Mr. Yang, you have to accept this. If you don't accept it, you won't treat our Blood Race as friends."

"Alright, I'll accept this."

Yang Luo nodded and took the token.

In the future, after he controlled the Holy Imperial Court, he would indeed need the power of the Blood Race.

At this moment.

The old butler, Raveno, rushed in.

Seeing that Yang Luo had already woken up, he was pleasantly surprised.

"Mr. Yang, you're awake? That's great!

Now, our clansmen are all waiting for you downstairs, saying that they want to thank you!”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “I already said that there’s no need to thank me. The Blood Race is too polite.”

Augustus laughed and said, “Mr. Yang, let’s go down and take a look.”

Then, Yang Luo and the others went downstairs and came to the square.

The plaza was already filled with people. Even the outside of the plaza was filled with people.

All the Blood Clansmen in the town had come.

Seeing Yang Luo come out...

Everyone placed their right hands on their left hearts and knelt down on one knee towards Yang Luo.

“Thank you for saving our lives, Mr. Yang. We will remember it forever!”

Seeing this scene...

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna smiled.

This was the man they followed.

No matter where he went, he would be the center of attention and respected by everyone.

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

We'll be friends in the future. If you have any difficulties, of course we have to help each other."

"It's our honor to be friends with Mr. Yang!"

"Mr. Yang, are you hungry? I'll make you a few delicious side dishes. I guarantee that you'll be satisfied!"

"Mr. Yang, come to my house for coffee. Our coffee is delicious!"

"Mr. Yang, I don't know anything except making clothes. Many big shots will specially come to my house to order clothes!

I'll personally make a set of clothes for you!"

The Blood Race members spoke warmly and invited Yang Luo one after another.

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak...

Suddenly....

His phone rang with a notification.

He took out his phone and looked at it. His pupils constricted.

It was Alinda.

The content was very simple: Yang Luo, save me!

Chapter 1025: Alinda Is Missing!

What was this situation?

Why would Alinda suddenly send a distress message?

What happened to Alinda?

“Mr. Yang, what’s wrong?”

Seeing that Yang Luo’s expression was a little off, Augustus asked in confusion.

The Dark Baron and the others also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

“Oh, it’s fine. I’ll make a call first.”

Yang Luo replied, then picked up his phone and called Alinda.

However, he could not get through at all.

He called a few more times, but he still couldn’t get through.

This time, Yang Luo became nervous.

Something had happened!

Something must have really happened to Alinda!

Most importantly, he could not get through to the woman's phone!

Yang Luo tried his best to remain calm and prepared to call Smith.

Smith was the vice president of the Western Medical Association in the Euro Domain. He might know what had happened to Alinda.

However, just as Yang Luo was about to call Smith...

A call was made to his cell phone.

He glanced at the caller ID.

It was actually the sect master of Country Golden Tower's Spiritual Medicine Sect, Albas.

That was strange. Why did Albas suddenly call him?

He didn't think too much about it and answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Albas's voice sounded.

"Mr. Yang, I'm afraid I have to ask you for a favor this time!"

"Mr. Albas, is something wrong?"

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Albas replied, "Mr. Yang, just a few days ago, many people in our Country Golden Tower and the countries in the Afro Domain suffered from an extremely rare illness.

Therefore, I invited the people from the Black Medicine Sect and the Euro Domain's Western Medical Association to discuss how to treat the patients.

However, we were helpless. Moreover, not long ago, President Alinda suddenly disappeared.

“We sent many people to look for her, but we couldn’t find her at all...”

“You’re saying that Alinda disappeared in Country Golden Tower?!”

Yang Luo asked in a deep voice.

Albas replied, “Yes, Mr. Yang...”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “Where are you guys now? I’ll be right there!”

Albas said happily, “Mr. Yang, are you coming over? That’s great!

We’re in Thousand Towers City now!

When you’re about to reach Thousand Towers City, we’ll pick you up!”

“Alright, let’s talk when we meet!”

Yang Luo replied and hung up.

After hanging up...

Yang Luo said to Augustus and the others, "Everyone, I have something to do at the last minute, so I can't stay here."

"Ah?"

Augustus looked puzzled, "Mr. Yang, did something happen?"

Yang Luo said, "Something did happen, but don't worry, everyone. I can handle it."

"Mr. Yang, since you have something to do, we won't ask you to stay.

I'll arrange for a car to send you to the airport now."

After saying that, Augustus said to the old butler, Raveno, "Raveno, quickly arrange the car."

“Yes, Patriarch!”

Raveno responded and went to arrange the car.

After a while...

A few extended black Maybachs drove over and stopped at the entrance of the castle.

Yang Luo and the others prepared to get into the car.

“Mr. Yang, are you leaving?”

“Mr. Yang, why don’t you stay here for a few more days?”

The members of the Blood Clan asked one after another. They were a little reluctant to see him go.

Yang Luo waved at everyone and said, “Everyone, I have something to do at the last minute. I can’t stay here any longer.

However, don't worry, everyone. If I have time in the future, I'll come and visit everyone again."

With that, Yang Luo got into the car.

Augustus and the others also got into the cars.

Soon, the car started and drove out of the town.

All the clansmen of the Blood Race followed behind to send him off.

Everyone only stopped when they were outside the town. They waved at Yang Luo and the other two, asking them to come again next time.

Prajna turned around and said, "The people in this town are really good. I hope I can come again when I have the chance."

The Dark Baron smiled and said, "Sister Prajna, think of this as your home. We welcome you at any time."

Along the way...

Yang Luo remained silent and kept calling and texting Alinda, hoping to get a response.

However, no matter how many calls and messages he sent, there was no response.

Yang Luo gripped his cell phone tightly, his heart sinking.

Alinda, nothing must happen to you!

As he knew that Yang Luo had something urgent to attend to, Augustus instructed the chauffeur to speed up.

Therefore, the car arrived at the airport only after driving for nearly two hours.

After walking into the airport hall...

Augustus asked, "Mr. Yang, are you returning to Country Hua or going somewhere?"

Yang Luo replied, "To the capital of Country Golden Tower, Thousand Tower City."

"Alright, I'll arrange for a private plane to send you there!"

Augustus nodded and made a call.

After the calls.

Augustus said, "Mr. Yang, the plane has been arranged. We can board at any time!"

"Many thanks!"

Yang Luo thanked him.

Augustus smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, didn't you say that we're friends?"

"Is there a need for thanks between friends?"

"That's true. We're friends."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Everyone, we'll leave first. See you next time."

“Mr. Yang, take care!”

Augustus and the others bowed.

However, just as Yang Luo was about to turn around and leave...

“Kid, wait, I have something to tell you!”

Hazeline stopped Yang Luo.

“Elder Hazeline, what’s the matter?”

‘Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Hazeline walked forward and hugged Yang Luo.

Yang Luo was instantly stunned, not knowing what this woman meant.

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze...

Hazeline came close to Yang Luo's ear and said gently, "Kid, I quite like you.

If it's possible, I want to be your woman. Can I?

If you have a woman, it's fine. I can be your lover."

"What?!"

Yang Luo was stunned.

It was said that foreign women were very open-minded, but she did not expect them to be so open-minded.

He never expected Hazeline to be interested in him as well.

Before he went down the mountain, the old man said that his luck with women would be very good and told him to take it easy.

But it couldn't be so exuberant, right?

“Why? Can’t I?”

Hazeline asked coquettishly.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Elder Hazeline, first of all, I have a woman.

Actually, we can be friends and be great guy and girl friends.

“It’s just that I really can’t accept a woman more than a hundred years older than me...”

Hazeline’s brows twitched in anger as she pointed at the VIP passageway and screamed, “Scram!”

“Goodbye, everyone!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and rushed into the VIP passageway.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed.

After watching Yang Luo and the others leave,

Augustus and the others turned to Hazeline.

“Elder Hazeline, what did you say to Brother Yang just now? Why are you so angry?”

The Dark Baron asked in confusion.

“Nothing, let’s go home!”

Hazeline stomped her feet angrily as she turned around and walked out.

The Dark Baron scratched his head in confusion.

Lilith walked over and whispered, “Brother, actually, I heard what Elder Hazeline said to Brother Yang.”

Chapter 1026: Number One of the Ancient Medical Sect!

“What did Elder Hazeline say to Brother Yang?”

The Dark Baron asked in confusion.

Lilith pursed her lips and said, "Brother, Elder Hazeline said that she likes Brother Yang and wants to be his woman. She was even willing to settle to be his lover..."

"What?!"

The Dark Baron's eyes widened, "Did Brother Yang agree?"

"Nope."

Lilith shook her head and said, "Brother Yang said that he has a woman, and he also said that he doesn't like women who are more than a hundred years older than him..."

"Pfft..."

The Dark Baron couldn't help but laugh, "It seems that Brother Yang is still a normal person."

Then, the Dark Baron narrowed his eyes and asked, "Lilith, you actually like Brother Yang too, right?"

"Brother... I... I..."

Lilith immediately panicked, and her pretty face turned red.

"You don't have to deny it. In fact, I've already seen through it."

The Dark Baron smiled and said, "Don't worry. I'll ask Brother Yang for you later and see if he's interested in you."

"Hmm."

Lilith nodded.

“Fred, Lilith, let’s go home.”

At that moment, Augustus shouted.

“Yes, Father!”

The Dark Baron nodded.

Then, the Dark Baron and Lilith followed Augustus and the others out of the airport.

Upon arriving at the entrance of the airport...

He saw Hazeline standing there, looking into the distant sky with a bitter expression.

The men entering and leaving the airport kept glancing sideways.

Not only was Hazeline beautiful, but she also had a voluptuous figure. Furthermore, she had long silver hair. There was a hint of elegance in her maturity, making her very attractive.

Augustus asked in puzzlement, “Elder Hazeline, are you alright?”

Why do you look so unhappy after saying goodbye to Mr. Yang?”

“It’s alright.”

Hazeline shook her head.

The Dark Baron shook his head and said, "How can someone so young accept a person at a hundred years old..."

Hazeline was first taken aback before she instantly reacted.

"FRED!"

Embarrassed and angry, she raised a long leg and kicked the Dark Baron away.

"Ahhhh..."

She then shouted a few times before rushing into the car.

Augustus and the others were confused.

On the other side...

Yang Luo and the other three successfully boarded the Blood Race's private plane.

After a while...

The plane took off and rushed into the clouds, flying straight to Country Golden Tower.

"Brother Yang, why were you in such a hurry to leave? What happened?"

Bujie could not suppress the doubts in his heart and asked.

"That's right, Brother Yang. What happened?"

Prajna also asked.

Xu Ying also looked at Yang Luo curiously.

Yang Luo did not hide it anymore. Instead, he told the three of them about Alinda's disappearance.

After hearing Yang Luo's words...

The three of them were stunned.

"Sister Alinda is missing?!"

Prajna immediately became nervous, "How did this happen?!"

Previously, when she was in Country Windmill, she had formed a deep friendship with Alinda.

At that time, they had even slept on the same bed and chatted about some private topics.

Therefore, she was very worried now that she knew that Alinda was missing.

Bujie frowned and said, "Why would Miss Alinda go missing? Could something have happened?"

Xu Ying said, "Can you not jinx it?"

Bujie said helplessly, "It's really easy for something to happen to a beautiful woman like Alinda once she goes missing."

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly and became even more worried.

In fact, Alinda had already occupied a very important place in his heart.

Not only was this woman beautiful and had a good figure, but she was also very talented and had brilliant medical skills.

She was cheerful, optimistic, and kind. She would not give up on any form of life.

The woman's every frown and smile had long been engraved in his mind.

Prajna held Yang Luo's hand and said, "Brother Yang, don't worry. Sister Alinda will definitely be fine."

"I hope so."

Yang Luo let out a long breath and looked out the window without saying anything else for a long time.

The plane flew for more than ten hours before finally arriving at the Thousand Tower City of the Country Golden Tower.

Due to the time difference...

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at Qianta City, it was already past 11 pm.

As the second most developed country in the Afro Domain, Country Golden Tower's total GDP had reached more than 500 billion USD. It was still relatively rich.

Moreover, as a mysterious ancient country, the tourism here was very abundant.

Especially the pyramids, its name and reputation resounded throughout the world.

When he walked out of the exit,

He saw that the Spirit Medical Sect's sect master, Albas, the deputy sect master, Flora, the Black Medical Sect's sect master, Palga, and the vice president of the Euro Domain's Western Medical Association, Smith, were already waiting in the hall.

"Mr. Yang!"

When Albas saw Yang Luo, he quickly came forward.

Flora smiled and said, "With Mr. Yang around, the patients will definitely be fine."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Everyone, bring me to see the patient first.

On the way, tell me how Alinda disappeared."

"Alright, Mr. Yang, please!"

Albas gestured for her to enter.

After walking out of the hall,

Yang Luo and the others got into the car and left the airport.

On the way...

Albas said, "Mr. Yang, just a week ago, many people in Country Golden Tower suddenly suffered from a strange illness and fell unconscious, as if they were in a vegetative state.

Our Spiritual Physician Sect carefully examined those patients, but we could not find any problems at all.

Therefore, I invited the Black Medicine Sect and the Euro Domain's Western Medicine Association to help."

Palga said, "It's not just Country Golden Tower. Many people from other countries in the Afro Domain have the same illness.

There's clearly nothing wrong with those patients, but they just can't wake up."

Flora said, "Just this morning, we invited President Alinda to Hasain Hospital to continue discussing the treatment plan.

However, after waiting for a long time, President Alinda did not come to the hospital, and she did not answer her phone.

We felt that it was strange, so we went to the Hilton Hotel where President Alinda was staying to ask about it.

Only then did we find out that President Alinda had left the hotel not long after receiving our call.

From there, we sent many people to look for her, but we couldn't find her at all."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Before you guys called me, I received a distress message from Alinda.

What we can be sure of now is that something must have happened to Alinda. It's very likely that she was captured."

"What?! Captured?!"

"Who is so bold as to capture President Alinda?!"

Albas, Flora, and the others were all shocked.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "I'll have to trouble everyone to continue sending more people to search. If we delay for another minute now, Alinda will be in more danger."

"Alright!"

Albas, Flora, and Palga nodded. Then, they took out their phones and made a few calls.

After driving for more than half an hour, they arrived at Hasain Hospital in the city center.

After getting out of the car...

Yang Luo and the others walked into the hospital and arrived at a ward.

There were several beds in the ward.

The patients lying on the bed were all unconscious.

A few doctors and nurses were examining the patient, but they had no clue about the illness.

"Mr. Albas, Mr. Palga, Mr. Smith, you're here!"

An attending doctor greeted him respectfully.

Albas nodded and said, "This is a Divine Doctor from Country Hua I invited. Perhaps he can treat these patients."

The attending doctor sized up Yang Luo and said, "This kid is so young. Does he really know medicine?"

The other attending physicians also looked at him disdainfully.

Albas said coldly, "Are you suspecting Mr. Yang?"

Then I can tell you!

Mr. Yang took the first place of amongst the Ancient Medical Sects in the ninth Medical Dao Competition. He swept through all the medical experts and his medical skills surpassed everyone present!"

Chapter 1027: Soul Loss Syndrome!

"What?! He's the Divine Doctor who defeated the eight medical experts of the Medical Saint Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect by himself?!"

The attending doctor immediately reacted and exclaimed.

The other attending physicians also looked at Yang Luo.

"That's right, it's this Mr. Yang."

Albas nodded.

"It's really Mr. Yang. It's really him. I saw the live broadcast of the Medical Dao Competition previously!"

"Oh my god, Mr. Yang, you're my idol. I didn't expect to see you with my own eyes!"

"I'm honored, extremely honored!"

The attending physicians were extremely excited and looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I'll check on the patient."

"Mr. Yang, please."

The attending physicians gestured for him to leave and made way.

Yang Luo walked to the bed and reached out to take the patient's pulse.

A few minutes later...

He withdrew his hand.

After that, he checked the pulses of the other patients.

After Yang Luo finished his checkup...

Albas hurriedly asked, "Mr. Yang, how is it? What illness do they have?"

"They're not sick."

Yang Luo shook his head.

"What?! They're not sick?!"

"Since they're not sick, why can't these patients wake up?!"

Albas and the others looked puzzled.

Yang Luo said, "They are indeed not sick, but their souls are no longer in their bodies.

In the words of Chinese medicine, this symptom is called Soul Loss Syndrome.

If a person doesn't even have a soul, then no matter how you treat him, it's useless."

Flora said, "As expected, these people don't have souls. Looks like our previous inspection wasn't wrong."

"Mr. Yang, do you have a way to treat them?"

Albas hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Unless I find their souls, I can't cure them either."

Albas frowned and said, "That's strange. How did these people's souls suddenly disappear?"

Yang Luo said, "I checked their bodies just now and realized that their bodies are all Yin.

Therefore, I suspect that someone has taken their souls."

"Someone stole their souls?!"

"Who the hell did this? Why did they steal their souls?!"

Albas and the others exclaimed and their expressions darkened.

"I'm not sure about that."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "In short, some spell masters can do many things with their souls.

For example, cultivating some evil cultivation techniques, refining some sinister magical equipment, and so on.

Therefore, you have to send someone to quickly find these people's souls.

It would be best to find out who these people had interacted with before they fainted.

Also, if we can't find them by midnight tomorrow night, these people will really be dead."

"Understood!"

Albas and the others nodded and made another call.

After the call ended.

Yang Luo said, "Mr. Albas, please take me to the hotel where Alinda is staying."

"Alright!"

Albas and the others nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the hospital and went straight to the Hilton Hotel.

The car drove for nearly twenty minutes before arriving at the Hilton Hotel.

After walking into the hotel, Yang Luo and the others arrived at Alinda's room.

After entering the room...

Yang Luo picked up a few of Alinda's clothes and placed them on the ground.

Then, he sat cross-legged on the ground.

"Mr. Yang, what are you doing?"

Albas asked in confusion.

"To find Alinda, of course."

Yang Luo replied and closed his eyes. His hands formed a seal and he chanted an incantation.

"Mr. Albas, what is Mr. Yang doing?"

Smith asked curiously.

Albas pondered and said, "It's said that some spell masters can find this person based on the aura on their clothes.

Perhaps Mr. Yang is using spells to find Miss Alinda's whereabouts."

A few minutes later...

He let out a loud shout!

"Thousand-mile Soul Searching Tactic! Activate!"

With a loud shout,

His divine sense began to spread continuously, beginning to capture Alinda's aura throughout the city.

This was a cultivation technique that the old man had imparted to him previously.

Another ten minutes passed.

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes, and a golden light flashed in them.

Sweat had already broken out on his forehead.

"Mr. Yang, have you found the whereabouts of President Alinda?"

Albas hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Alinda's aura stopped when she reached the airport.

Therefore, I'm certain that Alinda was no longer in Thousand Towers City. She must have been taken elsewhere.

Unfortunately, my cultivation level is still not high enough. The range of my divine sense is limited, and I can't capture the auras further away."

Flora suggested, "Since President Alinda disappeared at the airport, why don't we go to the airport to take a look?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Then let's go to the airport to take a look!"

After that, Yang Luo and the others left the hotel in a hurry. They got into the car and went straight to the airport.

In order to continue capturing Alinda's aura, he did not disperse his divine sense.

After driving for more than ten minutes...

When they passed by a street...

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat as he caught the aura of a soul.

Could it be that someone was plundering souls again?

With this thought in mind...

"Heaven's Eye, open!"

Yang Luo's eyes suddenly widened, and a dazzling golden light appeared in his eyes.

He rolled down the car window and looked out.

After looking around...

He realized that three souls were floating towards an alley.

There were really people plundering souls!

Yang Luo was shocked and shouted, "Stop the car quickly!"

Swoosh!

The chauffeur suddenly stepped on the brakes and stopped the car by the roadside!

Then, Yang Luo pushed open the car door and got out. He ran towards the alley.

“What happened?!”

“Did Mr. Yang discover something?!”

Albas and the others also got out of the car and followed Yang Luo to the alley.

When Yang Luo and the others rushed to the alley...

He saw three thin black men in black robes and hoods standing there sneakily.

They each held a clay pot in their hands with a talisman pasted on it.

When the three black-robed men saw Yang Luo and the others rush into the alley, their expressions changed and they prepared to escape from the other end of the alley.

“Stop right there!”

Yang Luo shouted and turned into a golden stream of light as he rushed forward.

Seeing that Yang Luo had caught up again!

The three black-robed men chanted an incantation and waved their right hands!

Pew pew pew!

Three black beams of light shot towards Yang Luo!

“Witchcraft?! You’re sorcerers?!”

Yang Luo was slightly shocked and suddenly slapped away the three beams of light.

The three black-robed men’s expressions darkened. They took off the beast bone necklaces on their necks and threw them into the sky, continuing to chant.

Accompanied by the incantation!

Beast souls flew out of the beast bone necklace one after another and pounced at Yang Luo with bared fangs and brandished claws!

“You’re indeed sorcerers, and you’re the lowest-level black-robed sorcerers, right?”

Yang Luo sneered. His right hand turned into a palm and slapped out again!

Peng, peng, peng!

A large group of black beast souls were scattered!

The three beast bone necklaces were also shattered as a result!

Chapter 1028: Sorcerer Alliance!

When the three black-robed Magi saw that Yang Luo was so powerful...

Fear appeared in their eyes. They did not dare to fight Yang Luo anymore and turned to run.

However, Yang Luo chased after him. He raised his right hand and three fingers flicked out consecutively.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Three golden lights shot out like sharp swords and instantly struck the legs of the three of them.

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

The three black-robed sorcerers let out a miserable cry and fell to the ground, blood flowing from their legs.

Yang Luo took a step forward and stepped on the chest of a black-robed sorcerer.

Xu Ying and Bujie also rushed forward and restricted the other two black-robed sorcerers.

“Let us go! Let us go!”

“What do you want?!”

The three black-robed sorcerers struggled with all their might, but they could not break free.

Albas, Flora, Pagar, and Smith, who were following behind, were dumbfounded.

Although they knew that Yang Luo’s medical skills and spells were very powerful, they did not expect him to be so strong in martial arts.

“By the way, Mr. Yang, what’s going on?”

Albas asked in confusion.

Yang Luo said, “On the way just now, I sensed the aura of a soul, so I opened my Heavenly Eye to take a look.

I then noticed three souls floating over. I guessed that someone was plundering souls again, so I rushed over.

As expected, it was these three guys who were plundering souls.

The clay pots in their hands are magical artifacts that contain souls.”

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Bujie snatched the pot from the three black-robed sorcerers and threw it to Albas and the others.

Then, he looked down at the black-robed sorcerer under his feet and said coldly, “Tell me, what are you trying to do by plundering people’s souls?”

The black-robed sorcerer snorted coldly and said, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

“You don’t know, do you?”

Yang Luo’s expression turned cold as he exerted force with his right foot.

“Uhhh...”

The black-robed Magus let out a miserable scream. He felt as if his chest was being squeezed, and he could not even breathe.

“Are you going to tell me or not? If you don’t, I’ll kill you!”

A cold killing intent appeared in Yang Luo’s eyes.

This black-robed sorcerer still looked at Yang Luo coldly and did not say a word.

Yang Luo’s eyes turned ruthless as the fingers on his right hand flicked out again, shooting out a sharp golden light!

Psh!

The black-robed sorcerer’s arm was directly pierced through, and blood spurted out!

“Arghhhh!”

The black-robed Magus screamed in pain, his face twisted.

Yang Luo’s gaze became even colder, “Are you going to tell me or not?”

“I’ll talk, I’ll talk!”

The black-robed sorcerer was finally scared out of his wits.

He could feel that this young man really dared to kill.

This young man’s killing intent was too strong. It was unknown how many people he had killed to accumulate such a terrifying killing intent.

Therefore, his psychological defense was directly broken.

He gulped and said, "It's because Sir Sorcerer Emperor wants us to plunder souls for cultivation."

"Who is the Sorcerer Emperor?"

Yang Luo frowned and asked.

The black-robed sorcerer replied, "The Sorcerer Emperor is the controller of the Sorcerer Alliance."

"Sorcerer Alliance?!"

Yang Luo was shocked.

He knew the Sorcerer Alliance very well.

Previously, in Dibai, he had killed many people of the Sorcerer Alliance and even a Sorcerer King.

Later on, in Country Stars & Stripes, the three Sorcerer Kings of the Sorcerer Alliance colluded with the Demon King of the Hell Demon Palace and the Cardinal of the Holy Light Church to kill him.

He did not expect to meet someone from the Sorcerer Alliance again today.

The people from the Sorcerer Alliance were really haunting him everywhere he went!

The black-robed Sorcerer begged, "Brother, we can give you the souls we plundered!

But please let us off. We're also working for the Sorcerer Emperor!"

Thinking that this matter was related to the Sorcerer Alliance,

And Alinda had disappeared while solving this matter...

Yang Luo wondered if Alinda's disappearance was also related to the Sorcerer Alliance.

At the thought of this, Yang Luo took out his phone and flipped to a photo of Alinda. He asked, "Do you know this woman?"

The black-robed sorcerer stared at the photo on the phone for a while and nodded, "Yes!"

"You know her?!"

Yang Luo was delighted and hurriedly asked, "Where is she now?"

The black-robed sorcerer replied, "This woman was captured by someone else from our Sorcerer Alliance. They said that they wanted to offer her to the Sorcerer Emperor.

After all, our Sir Sorcerer Emperor likes beautiful women very much. No matter what skin color a beautiful woman is, Sir Sorcerer Emperor doesn't mind.

After the Sorcerer Emperor gets tired of playing with those beautiful women, he would refine them into corpse puppets as a memento.

And this woman was very beautiful, so she was captured by our people to take credit from the Sorcerer Emperor."

"Damn it!"

Yang Luo immediately flew into a rage and stomped on the black-robed sorcerer's chest.

“Pfft...”

The black-robed sorcerer spat out a mouthful of blood. His eyes widened in fear as he stopped breathing.

He never expected that he had already answered this young man’s question. Why did he still have to die?

The other two black-robed sorcerers were stunned, their faces filled with extreme fear.

They did not expect this young man in front of them to be so decisive as to kill someone just like that.

One had to know that this was the city. How could he dare to do so?

“Please, don’t kill me, don’t kill me!”

“I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die!”

The two of them started to beg for mercy.

“If you don’t want to die, do those innocent people deserve to die?”

Aren’t you afraid of retribution for plundering other people’s souls?

Also, your Sorcerer Emperor is worse than a beast!”

Bujie roared angrily and stomped on the heart of a black-robed Sorcerer.

Xu Ying did not say anything. He raised his right hand and condensed a saber aura. It turned into a palm blade and slit the throat of the black-robed Sorcerer under his feet.

After killing the three black-robed Sorcerers,

Yang Luo raised his right hand and fired a true fire, burning the three black-robed Sorcerers to ashes.

Albas, Flora, Palga, and Smith had all been frightened silly.

They did not expect the usually gentle, humble, and polite Yang Luo to have such a ruthless side. He killed people just like that.

However, this also made them understand that Alinda seemed to be very important to Yang Luo.

Smith looked at Yang Luo strangely.

Could it be that the president was really with Mr. Yang?

Otherwise, why would Mr. Yang be so anxious about the president's matter?

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, "I'm sorry, everyone. I scared you."

Albas shook his head repeatedly, "No, it's fine. These guys wantonly plunder people's souls. They're all rotten. They really deserve to die!"

Flora said worriedly, "Mr. Yang, although we know that President Alinda was captured by the Sorcerer Alliance, it's difficult to save her!

After all, the power of the Sorcerer Alliance was extremely huge. There were more than 10,000 Sorcerers, and they have a considerable influence in the entire Afro Domain!

Especially the controller of the Sorcerer Alliance, the Sorcerer Emperor Kanusadi. He was sinister and ruthless, and his sorcery methods were extremely powerful!

Even if the people from the various countries in the Afro Domain know that the Sorcerer Alliance has done many evil things, they can't do anything to them!"

Palga also frowned and said, "Miss Flora is right. This Sorcerer Alliance is a cancer of the Afro Domain, but we can't remove it!

In the past, the countries of the Afro Domain had sent many teams to attack the Sorcerer Alliance, but in the end, they were all wiped out without a single survivor!

Therefore, if you want to save the people, you have to come up with a countermeasure!"

Chapter 1029: Sorcerer Emperor!

Yang Luo said coldly, "I don't care how powerful the Sorcerer Alliance is, and I don't care how powerful this Sorcerer Emperor is!

Since they dared to provoke me and capture my friends, I naturally won't let them off!

I want to kill the Sorcerer Emperor and destroy the Sorcerer Alliance!"

This Sorcerer Alliance had already provoked him several times.

And this time, it completely angered him.

In that case, there was no need for the Sorcerer Alliance to exist.

“Mr. Yang, you want to kill the Sorcerer Emperor and destroy the Sorcerer Alliance?!”

“Oh my god, isn’t this too risky?!”

“That’s right. You have to know that even the teams sent by the Afro Domain countries can’t destroy the Sorcerer Alliance!”

Albas and the others exclaimed one after another, clearly frightened by Yang Luo’s words.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “You don’t have to care about this. You just have to tell me where the Sorcerer Alliance’s nest is!”

“This...!”

Albas hesitated for a moment and said, “The Sorcerer Alliance is in the Zuluma Tribe of the Country Rainbow!”

“Many thanks!”

Yang Luo thanked him and took the clay pot from Albas.

“Mr. Yang, what are you going to do?”

Albas asked in confusion.

Yang Luo said, “Of course to let a portion of the souls return to those patients’ bodies first and let them wake up.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo opened the lid of the clay pot and chanted an incantation.

“The three souls stay on the left, and the seven spirits stay on the right!

The evil spirit receds quickly, and one’s life will be safe and sound!

Listen to the divine order and come back to your senses!”

In an instant!

More than ten souls floated out of the pot and flew in all directions!

Albas asked, “Mr. Yang, is this the ‘Soul Returning Technique’ among spell techniques?”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“What’s the Soul Returning Technique?”

Smith asked in confusion.

Although he was a famous Chinese medicine practitioner, he knew nothing about these mysterious spells.

Albas replied, “To put it simply, some spell masters can use the Soul Returning Technique to let their souls return to the human body!”

“Oh...”

Smith nodded, still half understanding.

Then, Yang Luo shattered the clay pot and used the Soul Return Technique to let go of the souls in the other two clay pots!

Not long after the souls were released,

A call was made to Albas's cell phone.

Albas quickly answered the call.

After the call...

Albas said excitedly, "Mr. Yang, just now, Hasain Hospital called and said that the 38 patients who were originally unconscious suddenly woke up!"

Flora sighed in admiration. "Mr. Yang, your spell techniques are really too powerful. You actually allowed the souls to return to the human body so easily.

Although we can also use spiritual medicine to return the soul to the human body, it will take some effort."

Palga also said in admiration, "Mr. Yang is proficient in medicine, martial arts, and spells. I'm impressed!"

Smith was already dumbfounded. He felt that his worldview had been overturned.

He could not help but ask in his heart: Could the end of science really be theology?

Yang Luo said, "Alright, there's no time to lose. I'll head to the Zuluma tribe now and save Alinda. I'll also release the souls they plundered. I hope I can make it in time!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Xu Ying and the other two agreed and ran out of the alley with Yang Luo.

"Mr. Yang, we'll send you off!"

Albas, Flora, Palga, and Smith followed.

After leaving the alley...

Yang Luo and the others got into the car and headed straight to the airport.

On the way to the airport.

Yang Luo asked, "By the way, which city is this Zuluma tribe in?"

Flora replied, "In Freiburg City."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and booked four tickets to Freiburg City as soon as possible.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the airport.

He walked into the airport lobby.

Yang Luo said, “Everyone, we’ll leave first. Contact me anytime if there’s anything.”

With that, Yang Luo led Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna into the security checkpoint.

Flora said with a worried expression, “It will definitely be very dangerous for Mr. Yang and the others to barge into the Zuluma Tribe. Are we not going to do anything?”

Albas said, “Of course we can’t let Mr. Yang and the other three take the risk.

“I’ll contact the upper echelons of a few countries in the Afro Domain and ask them to send a team to the Zuluma Tribe.”

Palga also said, “I’ll contact the higher-ups of Country Rainbow now and ask them to send a team as soon as possible.”

As they spoke, Albas and Palga took out their phones and started making calls...

...

At the same time...

Country Rainbow.

Freiburg City.

Zuluma Tribe.

More than 100,000 people lived here.

As an ancient tribe, the people here still retained many primitive habits. They were very poor and backward.

However, in the middle of the low houses stood a golden palace.

The entire palace was seven floors tall. It was dazzling and magnificent, looking a little out of place in this tribe.

This palace was the residence of the Sorcerer Alliance's head, Sorcerer Emperor Kanusadi.

It was already past four in the morning.

The entire tribe was very quiet. It was pitch-black everywhere.

Only this palace was still lit.

In a room on the seventh floor of the palace, a woman's scream and hoarse evil laughter sounded.

After a while...

A tall and thin black elder wearing a blood-red robe walked out. His grayish-white hair was filled with braids, and his face was filled with wrinkles. He held a white bone scepter in his hand.

This old man was the Sorcerer Emperor of the Sorcerer Alliance, Kanusadi, also known as the high priest.

On the bed in the room, a few women with messy hair and bruises all over their bodies were huddled in the corner of the bed with fear.

Without exception, these women were not only beautiful, but they also had good figures.

They were all tourists who had come to Country Rainbow to travel, but they did not expect to be captured here and experience this hellish nightmare.

“Lord Sorcerer Emperor, were you satisfied with these women?”

A black-robed Sorcerer walked over and asked respectfully.

Kanusadi said in a hoarse voice, “These women are not bad, but I’m tired of playing with them.

You have to hurry up and find better prey.”

The black-robed Sorcerer smiled and said, “Lord Sorcerer Emperor, it’s said that Bacchus and the others have captured a very beautiful woman again. She’s even more beautiful than the woman they captured previously.

Bacchus and the others are on their way back now. You’ll be able to see that woman soon.”

“Is that so?”

Kanusadi smiled evilly and said, “If that’s the case, I’ll definitely reward them heavily.”

Then, he asked, “By the way, how many souls have Bacchus and the others plundered now?”

The black-robed Sorcerer replied, “Considering the souls we plundered previously, there should be almost 3,000 of them.”

“Great, that’s great!”

Kanusadi's face was filled with excitement, "As long as there are enough of them, my body can be revitalized and I can obtain supreme power!

At that time, our Sorcerer Alliance will be able to attack the top organizations of the Dark World!"

"Great Sorcerer Emperor, congratulations in advance!"

The black-robed Sorcerer bowed, his face filled with excitement and fanaticism.

Chapter 1030: No One Can Save You!

At this moment.

The sound of a car came from outside the palace.

The black-robed Sorcerer said, "Lord Sorcerer Emperor, Bacchus and the others should have returned!"

"Let's go down and take a look!"

Kanusadi said and walked downstairs.

The black-robed Sorcerer followed closely behind.

The other black-robed Sorcerers guarded the door of the room, not letting the women in the room come out.

Upon arriving at the entrance of the palace...

They saw a few MPVs driving over.

The car doors opened.

A group of purple-robed and black-robed Sorcerers walked down.

Every Sorcerer held a clay pot in their hands.

Two of the black-robed Sorcerers carried an unconscious Caucasian woman out of the car.

This Caucasian woman had dark golden curly hair, thick eyelashes, a tall nose, and thin red lips that were like rose petals. She made people want to kiss her.

Although the woman was only wearing a simple white chiffon shirt and tight jeans, it could not hide her graceful figure.

This woman was Alinda.

The moment he saw Alinda,

Kanusadi's eyes widened, and his breathing quickened. He was very tempted.

He had played with many beauties, but none of them could compare to this woman in front of him.

A leading purple-robed Sorcerer smiled ingratiatingly and said, "Lord Sorcerer Emperor, how is this woman?"

Kanusadi took a deep breath and said, "This woman is simply like a legendary goddess. She's a gift from God!"

The purple-robed Sorcerer smiled and said, "As long as you're satisfied."

Kanusadi smiled and said, "Bacchus, well done.

I will definitely reward you handsomely."

"Thank you, Sorcerer Emperor!"

The purple-robed Sorcerer bowed respectfully.

Then, Kanusadi waved his right hand, and a five-colored light poured out.

Alinda, who had been unconscious, woke up and opened her eyes.

The woman's eyes were clear and bright, like two sapphires, captivating.

Alinda looked around in confusion and exclaimed, "What is this place? Who are you? Why are you capturing me?!"

Kanusadi smiled and said, "Beautiful lady, this is the Zuluma tribe, and also the territory of the Sorcerer Alliance.

I am Kanusadi, the controller of the Sorcerer Alliance. Everyone calls me 'Sorcerer Emperor' and 'High Priest'.

"What exactly do you want?"

Alinda asked coldly.

Kanusadi smiled evilly and said, "Beautiful lady, as long as you're willing to be my Madam, I can satisfy you no matter what you want!

Moreover, after I control the supreme power, I can let you retain your youth forever!"

Alinda said angrily, "You old, dark, and ugly freak, you want me to be your Madam? Dream on!

"I'm the president of the Euro Domain's Western Medical Association. If you capture me, the Euro Domain's Western Medical Association will not let you off!"

"Euro Domain's Western Medical Association?

Hur hur, your background isn't small!"

Kanusadi smiled teasingly and said, "But, so what?

This is my kingdom, and there are more than 10,000 sorcerers here loyal to me!

Back then, many teams came to surround our Sorcerer Alliance, but in the end, none of them could leave here alive!

Therefore, just give up. No one can save you!"

Alinda gritted her teeth and said, "My boyfriend will definitely find me here. He will definitely be able to save me from here!"

She believed that Yang Luo had already received her message and would definitely think of a way to find her.

Moreover, she definitely believed in Yang Luo's strength.

Back in Country Windmill, she had personally seen Yang Luo defeat the Hall Master of the God Slaying Hall, Evil Butcher.

She also learned from the video online that Yang Luo had killed three experts from Country Sakura alone.

Hence, when she was caught, she sent a message to Yang Luo immediately.

After all, the person she trusted the most was Yang Luo.

“Your boyfriend?”

Kanusadi said enviously, “Which dog can have such a beautiful woman like you?”

Can that dog compare to me?”

“Who do you think you are? How dare you compare yourself to my boyfriend?”

No matter what, my boyfriend is a thousand, ten thousand times better than you!”

Alinda glared at Kanusadi coldly and said, “I advise you to let me go. If my boyfriend comes, you’re dead!

My boyfriend is not to be trifled with. He’s very powerful. You’re no match for him!”

“Hehe...”

Kanusadi sneered and said, “Then I’ll wait. As long as your boyfriend dares to come, I’ll definitely make him die without a burial place!”

As he spoke, Kanusadi waved his hand and instructed, "Bring this woman to my room."

"Lord Sorcerer Emperor, are you going to enjoy this woman now?"

The leading purple-robed Sorcerer asked.

Kanusadi said with a smile, "Such a beautiful woman naturally has to be left for the last.

"After I refine 3,000 souls, I'll enjoy this woman."

"Yes!"

The group of Sorcerers nodded in agreement.

Kanusadi asked, "By the way, how many souls did you plunder this time?"

The leading purple-robed Sorcerer replied, "Sir Sorcerer Emperor, we've already plundered 362 souls this time. We're still short of 38.

"Nerus, Pilke, and Biria are collecting the rest. By the time now, they have probably already collected them."

"We can't wait any longer."

Kanusadi frowned and took a clay pot from a black-robed Sorcerer. After opening it, he chanted an incantation and waved his right hand!

In the blink of an eye!

38 souls floated out of the houses and were put into clay pots.

Then, he closed the lid and threw the pot to a black-robed Sorcerer.

At this moment.

Cries came from the houses.

The leading purple-robed Sorcerer said carefully, "Lord Sorcerer Emperor, the people of this tribe are your people. Isn't it a little inappropriate for you to do this?"

Kanusadi looked at the purple-robed Sorcerer coldly, "Why? Are you reprimanding me?"

"No, I don't dare."

The purple-robed Sorcerer knelt on the ground in fear.

Kanusadi said coldly, "As long as I need it, so what if you give up your lives?"

All the Sorcerers kept quiet and bowed their heads.

Kanusadi waved his hand and said, "Hurry up and bring this woman to my room. Send these souls to the underground altar. I'm going to start cultivating!"

"Yes!"

All the sorcerers responded in unison.

Then, two of the Sorcerers carried Alinda upstairs.

The other Sorcerers took the clay pots and went to the basement.

Kanusadi also went to the basement.

A huge altar was built in the center of the basement.

The altar was three meters tall and more than thirty meters in diameter.

There were mysterious array patterns and strange patterns carved on it.

Moreover, there were hundreds of clay pots around the altar.

The Sorcerers walked up to the altar, placed the clay pots in their hands on the altar, and walked down.

Kanusadi, on the other hand, leaped onto the altar and sat cross-legged in the center.

He raised his hand and said loudly, "All of you can leave. Remember, don't let anyone disturb my cultivation."

"Yes!"

All the Sorcerers responded and left the basement, closing the door.