

Super IDG 1051

Chapter 1051: How Dare You Threaten Me? Who Do You Think You Are?

“These four boxes of diamonds must be fake!”

“Even those jewelry shops can’t take out so many diamonds at once. How can this kid take out so many?”

“Moreover, this kid even took out world-class precious diamond rings like the Heart of Eternity and the Heart of Hope. Who would dare to believe this?”

The rich young masters and young ladies who came with Xu Yaofan also echoed.

Hearing Xu Yaofan and the others’ words,

Many people present also began to doubt.

That’s right, who could take out so many rare and expensive diamonds at once?

This was simply unrealistic!

Bujie was instantly displeased and said, “My Brother Yang even has a diamond mine. What’s the big deal if he can take out four boxes of diamonds?”

“That’s right. Brother Yang won’t use fake diamonds to fool people!”

Prajna added.

Xu Yaofan sneered, “Then how can you prove that these diamonds are real?”

“My family runs a jewelry shop. I major in jewelry appraisal. I’ll know after I appraise it!”

At this moment, a young man wearing gold-rimmed glasses walked out.

This young man was also one of Su Wanqiu’s suitors. His family had opened several jewelry shops in Xiangjiang.

Xu Yaofan said, “Alright, come and appraise it!”

If we can verify that these diamonds are fake, let’s see how this kid makes a fool of himself!”

Those rich young masters and young ladies also crossed their arms and waited to see Yang Luo make a fool of himself.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "Since you want to appraise it, hurry up."

He naturally knew that these diamonds were real.

Potak, Trundi, Yelloise, and Geddes were the top leaders of the four countries in the Afro Domain.

How could a big shot like them give him fake diamonds?

Soon, the bespectacled man began to appraise it carefully.

Everyone present was waiting quietly.

After waiting for half an hour...

Only then did the bespectacled man complete the appraisal.

The yellow-haired woman smiled mockingly and said, "How is it? These diamonds are fake, right?"

The woman in the Chanel dress sneered, "It must be fake. I don't believe anyone can take out four boxes of diamonds at once!"

The bespectacled man let out a long sigh and said, "These diamonds are all real!"

"What?!"

The woman in the Chanel dress was shocked, "Are you serious?!"

"Are these four boxes of diamonds all real?!"

The bespectacled man nodded and said, "It's true. There's no mistake.

No matter what jewelry appraiser comes, the results will be the same."

Hearing this...

Everyone present went silent in shock.

All real!

All four boxes of diamonds were real!

Yang Luo ignored everyone's expressions and said to Su Wanqiu, "Wanqiu, choose whatever diamonds and jewelry you like."

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

All the women present were envious.

They also wanted to choose.

Su Wanqiu shook her head and said, "Little Luo, I'm very happy that you have this intention."

"If you don't want to choose, I'll help you choose!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out a diamond ring, a necklace, a bracelet, and a brooch and stuffed them all into Su Wanqiu's hands.

Su Wanqiu was caught between laughter and tears.

People typically gave diamond jewelry one by one.

This fellow, on the other hand, gave her the entire set at once.

Then, Yang Luo turned to look at Charlene and said with a smile, "Assistant Xia, come and choose one too."

"Can... can I choose too?"

Charlene asked in a daze, feeling that Lady Fortune had smiled upon her too suddenly.

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded and said with a smile, "Didn't you stand up for me just now?"

Moreover, you're Wanqiu's assistant, so you should have taken a lot of pressure off Wanqiu. I naturally have to thank you."

"Thank you, thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Charlene thanked him profusely and picked out a smaller diamond ring.

The others present also felt that it was a pity.

If they had also stood up for Yang Luo just now, Yang Luo might have given them diamonds now.

Yang Luo put away the password boxes and turned to look at Xu Yaofan and the others. He frowned and said, "Why are you still standing here? Aren't you going to get lost?"

Xu Yaofan was so angry that his entire body was trembling, and his chest heaved.

He felt utterly humiliated.

He had taken out the eight million US dollars ring "Pink Lover" and gave it to Su Wanqiu in order to slap Yang Luo's face in front of everyone.

However, who would have thought that he would be slapped in the face instead?

He said viciously, "Kid, I advise you to leave Wanqiu quickly. Otherwise, I'll find someone to cripple you!"

"Are you threatening me?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and asked.

"So what if I am?"

Xu Yaofan replied viciously.

Right after he finished his sentence...

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Xu Yaofan, sending him flying a few meters away!

Half of his face was swollen.

“How dare you threaten me? Who do you think you are?”

Yang Luo’s gaze turned cold.

“Young Master Xu!”

The lackeys were shocked and quickly helped Xu Yaofan up.

Xu Yaofan pushed his sidekicks away and roared at Yang Luo, “How dare you hit me? You’re dead!

If I don’t cripple you today, I won’t be the eldest son of the Xu family!”

As he spoke, he took out his phone and prepared to make a call.

Su Wanqiu also took out her cell phone and said, “Xu Yaofan, I’ll call your father now. I want to see if your father will allow you to touch Little Luo!”

“Call my dad?”

Xu Yaofan laughed viciously and said, "Go ahead and call me. If my father finds out that I was beaten up by this kid, he will definitely not let this kid off!

Even if your Ning family comes forward, you won't be able to protect this kid!"

Su Wanqiu did not say anything else and called Xu Yaofan's father, Xu Hongyi.

After the calls.

Everyone present waited quietly.

Everyone knew that today's matter was probably going to blow up.

They only waited for twenty minutes.

A series of footsteps could be heard.

Everyone turned to look.

A middle-aged man in a gray suit with an outstanding aura strode in.

This middle-aged man was the head of the Xu family, Xu Hongyi.

“Mr. Xu is here!”

“Mr. Xu dotes on Young Master Xu very much. Now that Mr. Yang has hit Young Master Xu, I’m afraid this matter can’t be resolved peacefully!”

“Only if Mr. Ning comes, there might be a way to ease this matter.”

Everyone whispered to each other.

“Dad, you’re finally here. You must stand up for me!”

Xu Yaofan rushed forward with a sobbing tone.

However, as soon as Xu Yaofan approached, Xu Hongyi slapped him!

“Ahh!!”

Xu Yaofan cried out in pain and took a few steps back.

He covered his face and looked at Xu Hongyi in a daze. "Dad, why did you hit me?!"

"I'll beat you up, you unfilial son!"

Xu Hongyi roared.

Then, he hurriedly walked in front of Yang Luo, bent down, and lowered his head. He said respectfully, "Mr. Yang, my son has offended you. Please forgive him!"

Xu Hongyi actually bowed to Yang Luo and apologized!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

"Oh my god, what's going on? Mr. Xu actually bowed and apologized to Mr. Yang?"

"I originally thought that Mr. Yang was just famous and rich, but from the looks of it, Mr. Yang's identity is probably not that simple!"

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with reverence.

Chapter 1052: Something Happened to Brother Butcher!

Especially the rich young masters and young ladies who came with Xu Yaofan, they were even more shocked!

Xu Hongyi was the head of the Xu family!

In the entire Xiangjiang, no one could make Xu Hongyi lower his head!

But now, Xu Hongyi actually lowered his head and apologized to this kid!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed this fact!

“Dad, what are you doing? Why are you bowing and apologizing to this kid?!”

Xu Yaofan could not believe what he was seeing.

“You unfilial son, hurry up and get over here to apologize to Mr. Yang!”

Xu Hongyi roared at Xu Yaofan.

Xu Yaofan gritted his teeth and said, "Why should I apologize to him when he hit me?"

"You bastard..."

Xu Hongyi was furious. He kicked Xu Yaofan's leg and made him kneel in front of Yang Luo.

"Apologize!"

Xu Hongyi roared again, "If you don't apologize, get out of the Xu family!"

Seeing Xu Hongyi's cold gaze...

Xu Yaofan trembled in fear and said in a trembling voice, "I'm sorry!"

Yang Luo glanced at Su Wanqiu.

He had also guessed that Sister Wanqiu must have said something to Xu Hongyi.

Xu Hongyi wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said with a smile, "Mr. Yang, I hope you can be magnanimous and forgive my son this time!"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "I don't want to see this guy again in the future, let alone see him pester Wanqiu again."

Xu Hongyi quickly promised, "Don't worry. If he dares to pester Miss Su again in the future, I'll definitely break his legs!"

Yang Luo did not say anything else and waved his hand.

Xu Hongyi felt as if he had been pardoned and thanked him repeatedly, "Thank you for your forgiveness, Mr. Yang. Thank you!"

With that, Xu Hongyi quickly left with Xu Yaofan.

Xu Yaofan's lackeys quickly followed.

After Xu Yaofan and the others left...

Su Wanqiu placidly addressed the crowd, "There's nothing else. Everyone, disperse."

All of Su Wanqiu's suitors present handed their business cards to Yang Luo.

They also realized that Yang Luo was definitely not a simple person. Naturally, they wanted to get familiar with him.

Then, Su Wanqiu held Yang Luo's hand, "Little Luo, let's go to the office to talk."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and followed Su Wanqiu to the elevator.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Charlene followed.

At this moment.

Outside the building.

Xu Yaofan asked in confusion, "Dad, why are you so afraid of that kid? Why are you bowing down to him?"

Xu Hongyi said with a cold expression, "Do you think I want to?

I'm doing this to protect our Xu family!"

"Protect our Xu family?"

Xu Yaofan looked puzzled, "Dad, what do you mean?"

The other rich young masters and young ladies were also puzzled when they heard this.

Xu Hongyi asked in a low voice, "Do you know who destroyed the Huangfu family, the Qiao family, and the Xu family in the capital?"

"Who is it?"

Xu Yaofan suddenly gulped, "Don't tell me you want to say that this kid ruined them?"

“It’s indeed this kid who ruined it!”

Xu Hongyi nodded.

“What?!”

Xu Yaofan looked terrified. “How is this possible?!”

“This kid is so young. How can he have so much authority?!”

Xu Hongyi said, “Miss Su told me this herself!

Moreover, I’ve also sent someone to investigate this kid’s background!

Although I didn’t investigate thoroughly, I realized that this kid’s background is complicated and unfathomable!”

There was a pause.

He stared at Xu Yaofan fiercely and said, “I’m warning you, you can’t offend this kid!

If you dare to provoke this kid again and implicate our Xu family, I'll f*cking kill you!"

"Yes... Yes!"

Xu Yaofan was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat and nodded repeatedly.

His lackeys were also trembling in fear.

Especially those who had mocked Yang Luo previously, their faces turned pale from fear as well.

Fortunately, they did not offend Yang Luo to death.

Otherwise, their family would be finished alongside themselves.

Then, Xu Hongyi, Xu Yaofan, and the others got into their cars and fled.

At this moment...

In the President's office.

Charlene poured a cup of tea for Yang Luo and the others before leaving the office.

Su Wanqiu asked curiously, "Little Luo, where exactly did you get these four boxes of diamonds?"

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told Su Wanqiu what had happened in the Afro Domain not long ago.

After hearing Yang Luo's words...

"So that's why."

Su Wanqiu nodded in realization. Then, she said speechlessly, "I'm really impressed by you guys. You really run around the world without stopping for a moment."

Yang Luo spread his hands and smiled bitterly, "I didn't want to either, but one thing after another, I had no choice but to run around."

Su Wanqiu said, "I know you're very busy, but no matter what you do, you must protect yourself well."

“Yes!”

Yang Luo and the other three nodded.

Su Wanqiu looked at the time and said, “It’s already past six. Let’s go and eat.”

Then, Su Wanqiu left the company with Yang Luo and the rest and went to a restaurant for a meal.

Su Wanqiu’s parents, Ning Hansheng and Guan Zhiqing, also came.

The dinner was a joyous one.

After dinner.

Yang Luo and the others walked out of the restaurant.

Before Guan Zhiqing left, she whispered to Su Wanqiu, “Wanqiu, you have to seize the opportunity this time!”

Ning Hansheng echoed, “That’s right, that’s right. Your Mom and I are waiting to have grandchildren!”

“Dad, Mom, can you not say such things!”

Su Wanqiu’s face instantly turned red.

“Alright, alright, alright. Let’s not talk about it anymore. Anyway, you have to make sure to not let go of him.”

Guan Zhiqing smiled and said. Then, she got into the car with Ning Hansheng and left the cafeteria.

After Guan Zhiqing and Ning Hansheng left...

Su Wanqiu said, “Little Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, you can stay at my house for the next few days.”

Bujie shook his head repeatedly, “Sister Wanqiu, we’ll stay in a hotel.”

Su Wanqiu asked in confusion, “What hotel? I have many empty rooms at home.”

“It’s more comfortable staying in a hotel.”

Bujie grinned and said to Xu Ying and Prajna, "Brother Xu, Sister Prajna, let's go!"

As they spoke, Bujie and the other two hurriedly hailed a car and left.

Yang Luo shook his head with a smile and said, "Bujie and the others obviously do not want to disturb the two of us."

Su Wanqiu was caught between laughter and tears as she shook her head.

Then, Su Wanqiu hugged Yang Luo and said charmingly, "Since Bujie and the others have created a world for us, you have to compensate me well."

Seeing the woman's charming face, Yang Luo's heart warmed. He directly held the woman's hand, "Then what are you waiting for? Let's go!"

...

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

Yang Luo accompanied Su Wanqiu for a week.

Moreover, according to the woman's physique, Yang Luo had also taught her an immortal cultivation technique called the Pure Maiden Heart Sutra.

A week later, in the morning.

Shallow Water Bay Villa No. 10.

In the dining room.

Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu were having breakfast.

Su Wanqiu said bitterly, "I've been tormented to death by you this week.

"Your body is simply too abnormal. Looks like it's not a bad thing for you to have other women."

Yang Luo smiled evilly and said, "Sister Wanqiu, your body isn't good. You have to cultivate the cultivation technique I taught you well."

Su Wanqiu nodded and said, "I will cultivate well. I also want to make myself stronger.

In the future, when you encounter trouble, I can also help you.”

Yang Luo was about to speak.

But suddenly...

His cell phone rang.

He took out his phone and saw that it was his third senior sister, Xiao Ziyun.

Why did Third Senior Sister suddenly call him? Did something happen?

At the thought of this, Yang Luo quickly picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Xiao Ziyun’s anxious voice was heard.

“Little Luo, something happened!”

“Third Senior Sister, what happened to you?!”

Yang Luo immediately became nervous.

Xiao Ziyun replied, “It’s not me. It’s Brother Butcher!”

Chapter 1053: Courting Death!

“What?! Something happened to Brother Butcher?!”

Yang Luo was shocked and hurriedly asked, “Third Senior Sister, what happened to Brother Butcher?!”

Xiao Ziyun said, “Not long ago, Brother Butcher sent me a distress signal!

Brother Butcher said that the eight organizations led by the Dark Temple had attacked their God Slaying Temple!

Moreover, other than these eight organizations, it seems that the various teams from Country Stars & Stripes are also involved!”

“What kind of organization is the Dark Temple? Why did they suddenly attack the God Slaying Temple?!”

Yang Luo frowned and asked.

Xiao Ziyun replied, "The Dark God Palace is one of the four top assassin organizations in the Dark World. Their leader is the Dark Mad God!

Among the four top assassin organizations, the overall strength of the Dark Temple is stronger than Violet and the God Slaying Temple!

During this period of time, as the Dark World fell into chaos, the Dark Mad God led the Dark Shrine to fight everywhere and annexed many organizations!

However, I didn't expect the Dark Mad God to be so ambitious. He directly started to attack the God Slaying Temple!"

"Damn it, how dare he attack my brother!"

Yang Luo was instantly furious, "I don't care how strong this Dark Shrine is. If they dare to attack my brother, I'll destroy them directly!"

Xiao Ziyun said, "I'm bringing people to the Ice Island now. You should hurry over as well!"

"Alright, contact me if there's anything!"

Yang Luo responded and hung up.

Seeing that Yang Luo's expression was very ugly, Su Wanqiu asked, "Little Luo, what happened?"

Yang Luo took a deep breath and tried his best to remain calm, "Sister Wanqiu, something happened to my brother now. I have to rush over to help. I'm afraid I can't accompany you anymore."

Su Wanqiu said gently, "It's fine. Of course, it's more important to help your brother."

Yang Luo nodded and hurriedly called Xu Ying, asking them to go to the airport first.

Then, Yang Luo and Su Wanqiu drove out of the villa together.

On the way to the villa.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and planned to take a plane directly to the Island of Ice.

After all, the Island of Ice was near the Arctic Circle and not far from the Ice Island where the God Slaying Temple was.

If they set off from the Island of Ice, they could rush to the God Slaying Temple as quickly as possible.

Thinking of this...

Yang Luo booked four tickets for the fastest flight to Reykja City on the Island of Ice.

Then, he called the Dark Baron.

The call was quickly picked up.

As soon as the call went through...

Yang Luo said directly, "Dark Baron, I'm preparing to come to the Island of Ice. Please do me a favor!"

The Dark Baron smiled and said, "Brother Yang, we're brothers. It's no trouble at all. Tell me, what do you need me to do?"

Yang Luo said, "Please immediately gather a group of Blood Race guards and help me prepare some battleships!"

If possible, the more guards and warships there were, the better!

I'll tell you the exact reason when I get there!"

"Alright, no problem!"

The Dark Baron agreed without asking further.

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo called Evil Butcher a few more times.

However, Evil Butcher didn't pick up the call.

Yang Luo became even more worried.

Brother Butcher, please don't let anything happen to you!

The car drove for more than half an hour before arriving at the airport.

He walked into the airport lobby.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were already waiting in the hall.

"Brother Yang, why did you call us to the airport in such a hurry? Where are you going?"

Bujie asked curiously.

Xu Ying and Prajna also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

The three of them were having breakfast at the hotel when they suddenly received a call from Yang Luo, asking them to wait at the airport.

Yang Luo said, "We're going to the Island of Ice now!"

"To the Island of Ice?"

Bujie looked puzzled, "Didn't we just come from the Island of Ice not long ago? Why are we going again?"

"It's because something happened to Brother Butcher. We're going to the Island of Ice to meet up with the Dark Baron and then rush to save Brother Butcher..."

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told the three of them what Xiao Ziyun had told him.

"F*ck, someone actually dares to attack my Big Brother Butcher? Is he courting death?!"

Bujie instantly exploded in anger.

Xu Ying said in a low voice, "Brother Butcher didn't care about the danger back then and brought the people from God Slaying Hall to Country Sakura to save us. This time, something happened to him. We have to help him!"

Prajna said angrily, "This Dark Shrine is too detestable. They actually dare to attack Brother Butcher!"

After waiting for a while...

The airport broadcast sounded.

The plane from Xiangjiang to Reykja City on the Island of Ice was about to take off.

Yang Luo said to Su Wanqiu, "Sister Wanqiu, we'll be leaving first.

If anything happens, remember to contact me at any time!"

"Alright."

Su Wanqiu nodded and said, "You guys have to be careful too. Nothing must happen to you."

"Yes!"

Yang Luo and the other three nodded. Then, they walked into the security checkpoint and boarded the plane.

After a while...

The plane took off.

Yang Luo looked out of the window with a frown and a cold expression.

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

Bujie said, "Brother Yang, Brother Butcher's strength is still not bad. He will definitely be able to last until reinforcements arrive."

Bujie said, "Brother Yang, Brother Butcher's strength is still not bad. He will definitely be able to last until reinforcements arrive."

“I hope so.”

Yang Luo let out a long breath and nodded.

...

At the same time...

In a sea area that led to the Arctic Ocean.

Thirty steel battleships were sailing on the sea.

Nine large flags with various patterns on them fluttered on the warship.

There were more than 50,000 people standing on the warship. All of them had cold expressions and looked very domineering.

It was Violet, Red Sun, Dark Dragon, and Hellfire Assassin Organizations!

Battle Blade, Northern Fox, and Black Tiger were three major mercenary organizations!

The Blood Sword and Eagle Bounty Hunter organizations!

At this moment...

On the lead iron battleship.

Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the others stood on the deck with extremely cold expressions.

Ever since she ended the call with Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun had been trying to contact Evil Butcher.

However, no matter how many times she called, Evil Butcher didn't pick up.

After all, Violet and the God Slaying Temple had always been allies.

She had always been good friends with Evil Butcher.

No matter what, if Violet was in danger, Evil Butcher would rush over immediately.

The two organizations could only protect themselves in this dark world where the strong preyed on the weak by supporting each other.

But now, Evil Butcher was in danger, which made her very worried.

"Sister Ziyun, Brother Butcher hasn't picked up yet?"

Leng Qianqian asked.

"Nope."

Xiao Ziyun shook her head, "I'm afraid the situation in the God Slaying Temple can only be very bad now. That's why Brother Butcher doesn't have the time to answer the phone."

Leng Qianqian said, "Sister Ziyun, don't worry. We've gathered more than 50,000 people this time. We'll definitely be able to resolve the crisis of the God Slaying Hall."

"Qianqian is right."

Gustaf took over and said, "Besides, Mr. Yang has already set off!

With Mr. Yang's powerful strength, no matter how many experts the Dark Mad God sends, only death awaits!"

"We haven't seen Mr. Yang for a while. I'm afraid Mr. Yang's strength has become even stronger now!"

"As long as Mr. Yang helps, this Dark Shrine can only seek its own destruction!"

The leaders of the other organizations also spoke up.

They were completely at ease with Yang Luo's strength.

"Yes!"

Xiao Ziyun nodded heavily and looked up at the distant night sky. She then muttered, "Brother Butcher, please don't let anything happen to you..."

Chapter 1054: Making an Example of Others!

Island of Ice.

Reykja Airport.

In the hall.

A handsome young man and two beautiful women were waiting in the hall.

They were the Dark Baron, Lilith, and Hazeline.

The Dark Baron teased, "Elder Hazeline, didn't you say that you don't want to see Brother Yang again?"

Why did you rush over when you heard that Brother Yang needed help?"

"Hmph!"

Hazeline snorted coldly and said, "I just don't want to owe this fellow a favor!

After all, this guy saved your father and so many people from the Blood Race!

It just so happens that he needs help now. I can return this favor!"

Lilith smiled awkwardly and said, "Elder Hazeline, Brother Yang's kindness to our Blood Race is too great. How can it be so easy to repay such a favor?"

Hazeline said angrily, "I'll return as much as I can!"

The Dark Baron shook his head and said, "Elder Hazeline, can you stop saying what you don't mean?

If you want to see Brother Yang and help him, just say it!"

"FRED!"

Hazeline glared at him with her beautiful eyes, "Shut up. Are you looking for a beating again?"

The Dark Baron immediately shut his mouth.

Lilith covered her mouth and laughed.

Hazeline swept her gaze coldly, "Lilith, you aren't allowed to laugh either!"

Lilith stuck out her tongue and said to the Dark Baron, "Brother, ever since Elder Hazeline was rejected by Brother Yang, her temper has been getting worse."

The experienced Dark Baron said, "Love is too easy to lose oneself in..."

"Fred! Lilith!"

Hazeline was embarrassed and angry as her chest heaved up and down in anger.

A cold aura spread out from her body, making the passengers at the airport shiver.

The passengers at the airport were very puzzled.

Wasn't the air conditioning turned on in the hall? Why did they still feel cold?

The Dark Baron and Lilith knew that Hazeline was really angry, so they didn't continue teasing her.

Lilith looked at the time and said, "Brother, it's already past seven in the evening. Why isn't Brother Yang here yet?"

The Dark Baron said, "They should be here soon."

"Also Brother, what do you think Brother Yang wants us to help with? Why do you want us to mobilize guards and battleships?"

Lilith asked in confusion.

The Dark Baron said, "Something big must have happened. Otherwise, Brother Yang wouldn't be in such a hurry."

Just as the two of them were talking...

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna walked out of the exit.

"Brother Yang is here!"

Lilith was pleasantly surprised and quickly went up to him.

The Dark Baron and Hazeline followed.

Lilith said with a smile, "Brother Yang, I didn't expect us to meet again so soon!"

"I didn't expect that either."

Yang Luo shook his head helplessly.

Hazeline said coldly, "Kid, what do you want us to help you with? Don't you plan on telling us?"

Yang Luo said, "Something happened to my friend. I thought that your place is closer to my friend, so I thought of asking you for help.

I'll tell you in detail on the way later."

The Dark Baron said, "The guards of the Blood Race and the battleship are already waiting at Habner Harbor. Let's go over now."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked out of the airport.

Yang Luo pulled the Dark Baron back and asked softly, "What's wrong with Elder Hazeline? Why is she so angry?"

The Dark Baron curled his lips and said, "It's all because you rejected Elder Hazeline previously.

Most importantly, if you rejected her, so be it, but you had to talk about her age.

You don't know, but Elder Hazeline hates it when people say that she's old."

"Uhhh..."

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "I didn't expect this woman to be so vengeful."

The Dark Baron said, "Elder Hazeline is indeed very vengeful, but she's still very concerned about you.

Upon learning that you needed help, Elder Hazeline said that she hated you, but she was more enthusiastic than anyone else.

She was the one who mobilized the guards and arranged the battleship."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Although this woman is very vengeful, she's also quite cute."

The Dark Baron cleared his throat and asked, "Brother Yang, what do you think of Lilith?"

“Lilith?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before replying, “Not only is Lilith beautiful, but she’s also cheerful and generous. She’s also very kind. She’s a good girl.”

The Dark Baron asked, “Lilith said that she likes you. What are you thinking?”

“Ah?”

Yang Luo was instantly dumbfounded, “Lilith likes me?”

“That’s right.”

The Dark Baron nodded and said, “If you can be with Lilith, you’ll be even closer to the Blood Race. That would be great.”

Yang Luo hurriedly said, “I only treat Lilith as a younger sister. I don’t have any other thoughts.”

“Are you sure you don’t want to think about it?”

The Dark Baron asked again.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Not only is Lilith beautiful, but she also has a good figure and a good personality. She’s also the little princess of your Blood Race. She will definitely be able to find happiness that belongs to her. I won’t delay her.”

“Alright.”

The Dark Baron sighed and said, “Lilith will be very sad if she finds out that you rejected her.”

“Sorry.”

Yang Luo did not know what to say and could only express his apology.

The Dark Baron waved his hand and said, “Brother Yang, you don’t have to be sorry.

After all, feelings can’t be forced.”

After walking out of the hall,

Yang Luo and the others got into the car and went straight to Habner Harbor.

On the way to the port.

Yang Luo told the Dark Baron and the other two about the attack on the God Slaying Temple.

The Dark Baron frowned and said, “It seems that the Dark World is really going to be in chaos.

The Dark World Peace Ordinance can no longer restrain these organizations.

Since the Dark Shrine insisted on standing out, then we should completely destroy them this time.

It can also serve as a warning to the others and intimidate the other organizations that are tempted.”

Lilith said, “Brother Yang, your friend is our friend. We’ll definitely do our best to help!”

Hazeline said, “It won’t be bad if we can form a friendship with the God Slaying Temple.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Thank you, everyone!”

The car drove for more than half an hour before arriving at the port of Habner.

After they got out of the car.

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

Fifteen battleships were docked at the port.

It was like a steel beast lurking at the port, ready to attack.

The battleship was filled with Blood Race guards wearing black armor and holding various black weapons. There were more than 5,000 of them.

Yang Luo said in surprise, "Why are there so many battleships and so many people?!"

The Dark Baron shrugged and said, "Everyone wanted to help when they heard that you needed help.

These 15 ships are only a part of the Blood Race.

"I originally wanted to mobilize more battleships, but because I didn't have time, I only mobilized 15."

Yang Luo said, "That's enough!"

Chapter 1055: Never Surrender!

Then, Yang Luo and the others boarded one of the battleships.

All the Blood Race guards present looked at Yang Luo with admiration in their eyes.

Not long ago, when the Blood Race was in trouble, Yang Luo displayed his might and saved the Blood Race. He even let them defeat the Holy Light Church for the first time.

In their hearts, Yang Luo was a man akin to a god.

They had endless admiration and gratitude for Yang Luo.

Not long ago, they found out that Yang Luo needed help, so they rushed over.

Yang Luo glanced at all the Blood Race guards and said loudly, "Now that my friend is in danger, I'm very grateful that everyone can come and help!

However, this time, we have to fight multiple organizations at the same time. It might be very dangerous!

"I hope that everyone can protect yourselves well. If you're no match for them, don't take them head-on!"

"Mr. Yang, your kindness to our Blood Race is immense!

Not to mention helping you, even if we die for you, we won't have any complaints!"

"That's right. It's our honor to be able to fight side by side with Mr. Yang again!"

All the guards shouted one after another. Their eyes were firm and there was no fear.

Thank you, everyone!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily and waved his hand, "Let's set off now to the God Slaying Temple!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Then, the 15 battleships moved at the same time towards the God Slaying Temple...

...

At the same time...

Arctic Ocean.

In the Land of Extreme Cold.

There was a small island here.

This island was called "Chilling Frost Island". It was where one of the four top assassin organizations in the Dark World, the God Slaying Temple, was located.

But now, there was a bloody battle in the sea not far from the island.

Seventy steel battleships stopped at sea.

Eighteen of them were from the God Slaying Temple.

The other 52 ships were from the eight organizations led by the Dark Shrine.

Besides the eight organizations, Country Stars & Stripes had also sent four teams to help.

The number of participants had already exceeded 150,000.

Thirty thousand of them were from the God Slaying Hall, and the remaining 120,000 were all from the Dark God Hall.

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of weapons colliding and explosions resounded continuously!

Shouts, roars, and screams rose and fell!

From the day until now, many people had died on both sides!

There were corpses everywhere on the battleship, and corpses were floating everywhere on the sea!

Blood dyed the deck and the sea red!

At this moment...

On one of the battleships.

A half-naked, nearly three-meter-tall white man with bulging muscles, brown curly hair, and a beard was standing on the sea.

This huge Caucasian man was the leader of the God Slaying Hall, Evil Butcher.

After a long battle, Evil Butcher was already covered in wounds. He was covered in blood, and his face was also bloody.

He panted heavily, but he forced himself to hold on and not fall.

Around him stood twelve black and Caucasian giants.

The leader was Dark Mad God, who held a black saw-toothed saber.

Among the other 11 people, seven of them were leaders of the seven major organizations.

The other four were the Commander-in-Chiefs of the four teams.

Although Dark Mad God and the others were also injured, their injuries were much lighter than Evil Butcher's.

Dark Mad God smiled evilly and said, "Butcher, how long do you think you can last?"

As long as you give up resisting and are willing to bring your people to submit to me, I can spare your life!

After all, your strength is not bad. It would naturally be best if you can work for me!"

Evil Butcher glared at Dark Mad God and said angrily, "Mad God, you want me to submit to you? Dream on!

Even if my God Slaying Temple fights to the death, we will definitely not submit to you!"

Dark Mad God sighed and said, "Butcher, why do you have to be stubborn?"

Do I have to drag everyone from your God-Slaughtering Temple to their fates?"

"Butcher, you should reconsider. If you continue to resist, you will really die!"

"The Dark World is about to fall into chaos. Isn't it good for us to follow the Mad God to divide this world?"

"Butcher, surrender. Stop resisting!"

The leaders of the other organizations also voiced out, wanting to force Evil Butcher to surrender.

After all, no matter what, not only were Evil Butcher and the group of assassins from the God Slaying Hall brave and tenacious in battle, their combat strength was also outstanding.

It was naturally best if they could subdue such a force.

Evil Butcher swept a cold glance at Dark Mad God and the others and said in a loud voice, "There's no need to talk nonsense. If you want to fight, let's fight. My brothers from the God Slaying Hall are already prepared to die in battle!"

"Boss, you're right. We're prepared to die in battle!"

"Brother, if you surrender, don't blame me for looking down on you. Hahaha!"

"Palace Master, even if we fight to the last person and bleed to the last drop of our blood, we will never surrender!"

The God Slaying Temple assassins who were fighting not far away roared.

Evil Butcher straightened his back and said loudly, “Did you guys hear that? My brothers have never thought of surrendering!

I advise you to give up!

Even if I, Evil Butcher, die in battle today, I will drag all of you down with me!”

“F*ck!”

Dark Mad God cursed angrily, “Butcher, since you’re so stubborn, then die!”

With this loud roar!

The Dark Mad God wielded his saw-toothed saber and charged towards Evil Butcher!

In the process of charging towards Evil Butcher!

Dazzling black light appeared on his body and spread out a sinister and terrifying pressure and aura!

As the leader of the Dark Shrine, his personal strength was also very powerful, far above that of Evil Butcher!

Otherwise, he would not have subdued so many organizations and made the leaders of so many organizations submit to him in this period of time!

However, Evil Butcher was not afraid at all. His entire body trembled and a dazzling platinum light erupted from his body as he charged forward!

In an instant!

The two of them closed the distance!

“Dark God Slaying Saber!”

Dark Mad God waved the saw-toothed saber in his hand and slashed fiercely at Evil Butcher!

Swoosh!

With a slash, the saber beam flickered and the saber qi wreaked havoc. The void trembled, showcasing the incomparably domineering strength of the attack!

The steel deck was cut open, and the surrounding masts were instantly cut off!

Facing the slash of the Dark Mad God!

Evil Butcher didn’t dodge or retreat. Instead, he punched out angrily to meet the attack!

“God Slaying Killing Fist!”

A huge platinum fist blasted out. The light instantly illuminated the night sky and smashed up like a meteor!

Rumble!

The sound of fists and sabers colliding resounded through the sky and shook the sea!

The entire battleship was shaken, and huge waves surged in the sea!

However, because Evil Butcher was too severely injured, he could not withstand the saber and was sent flying!

It was also when Evil Butcher was sent flying!

The Dark Mad God took a step forward and slashed again!

Evil Butcher wanted to dodge, but it was already too late. He could only condense his energy to resist it forcefully!

Swoosh!

This slash directly broke through his energy shield and cut a wound that was more than 20 centimeters long on his chest!

Fresh blood splattered out. It was a shocking sight!

Boom...

Suffering this attack, Evil Butcher was thrown more than ten meters away, causing the steel deck to crack continuously...

Load failed, please RETRY

Chapter 1056: Brotherhood in the Afterlife!

It was when Evil Butcher fell onto the deck!

The four leaders of organizations codenamed Blood Demon, Iron Wolf, White Bear, and Mad Shark had already rushed over!

At the same time, they launched a fierce attack at Evil Butcher!

Blood Demon waved the blood-red sword in his hand and slashed at Evil Butcher!

Steel Wolf swung out a huge silver claw!

White Bear and Mad Shark threw out a huge white fist and a huge black fist!

Although the four of them had submitted to the Dark Mad God, they were still the leaders of their respective organizations and were not weak!

Therefore, the attacks of the four of them were extremely ferocious!

Evil Butcher's expression changed as he slapped the deck. His body rebounded and he swept his leg out!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The Blood Demon, Steel Wolf, White Bear, and Mad Shark were forced back!

However, just as Blood Demon and the other three were forced back!

Another three organization leaders with the code names Venomous Snake, Vulture, and Cold Blade charged forward!

Venomous Snake stabbed out with a triangular spike!

Vulture swung his heavy hammer!

Cold Blade swung the scimitar in his hand!

The three weapons were incomparably sharp. Under the moonlight, they emitted a cold killing intent!

“Get lost!”

Evil Butcher let out an explosive roar as he twisted a huge platinum fist and punched out wildly!

Clang! Clang!

A dull sound of collision resounded through the night sky!

Light radiated in all directions and energy surged!

Evil Butcher was forced to retreat continuously!

Venomous Snake, Vulture, and Cold Blade were also forced back!

However, before Evil Butcher could stabilize his body!

The Commanders of Country Stars & Stripes’ four battle teams, Owl, Migratory Bird, Cheetah, and Black Hound, launched a sneak attack from the back and attacked Evil Butcher wildly, swinging the tactical knife in their hands!

Before Evil Butcher could react, he was struck!

“ARGH!”

He cried out in pain as his back was cut open and blood flowed uncontrollably!

“Seeking death!”

He roared and endured the pain in his body. He suddenly turned around and threw a punch!

Owl and the other three quickly raised their weapons to block!

Clang!

The four of them were sent flying with numb arms!

But right at this moment...

The Dark Mad God had already jumped into the sky!

He gripped the saw-toothed saber tightly with both hands and slashed down heavily!

“Go to hell, Butcher!”

Swoosh!

The black saber tore through the sky and slashed at Evil Butcher’s head with terrifying lethality and destructive power!

Evil Butcher’s expression changed drastically. He kicked up a steel mast on the ground and grabbed it with one hand to block Dark Mad God’s saber!

Clang!

The saber struck the mast heavily, emitting a crisp explosion and countless sparks!

However, Dark Mad God's slash was too heavy. The blade was also extremely sharp and nigh indestructible!

Crack crack crack!

The steel mast in Evil Butcher's hand was broken in one slash!

After breaking the steel mast, the saber continued to slash at Evil Butcher's face!

Evil Butcher was shocked and quickly retreated, but he was still a step too late!

Psh!

The saber struck his shoulder heavily, and blood splattered. It was very terrifying!

"Ah...!"

Evil Butcher let out a blood-curdling scream and staggered backward.

After taking seven to eight steps back, Evil Butcher finally stabilized his body.

"Huff... huff..."

He panted heavily. Every time he panted, a tearing pain came from his body.

His forehead was also covered in sweat, and the blood on his body could not stop flowing.

Dark Mad God and the other twelve stood quietly not far away. They looked at Evil Butcher coldly, their eyes filled with killing intent.

“Butcher, I’m giving you one last chance. Are you going to surrender or not?”

The Dark Mad God asked coldly.

“Surrender! You can’t beat us!”

“Other than submitting, your God Slaying Temple has no other choice!”

The Blood Demon and the others also spoke coldly.

Evil Butcher gritted his teeth and roared, “I told you, I won’t surrender!

Kill me if you have the ability. Come on!!!”

Dark Mad God sighed and said sinisterly, “I gave you one last chance, but you didn’t cherish it. Then you can’t blame me!”

As he spoke, he raised the saw-toothed saber in his hand and shouted, “Kill him!”

With this order!

The leaders of the seven organizations and the Commanders of the four battle teams moved at the same time and charged towards Evil Butcher!

The Dark Mad God also held his saw-toothed saber and charged forward!

“ROAR...”

Evil Butcher also let out a roar and charged forward with his heavily injured and exhausted body!

At that very moment...

Dark Mad God and the other 12 closed the distance between them and Evil Butcher before launching a fierce attack at the same time!

Evil Butcher also continuously mobilized the energy in his body and punched out explosively!

Boom! Boom!

A dull sound of collision resounded through the night sky!

Energy and light surged in all directions from the point of collision!

No matter how strong Evil Butcher's combat strength was, he could not withstand the simultaneous attacks of Dark Mad God and the other twelve!

"Pfft..."

He spat out a mouthful of blood and his strong body was sent flying more than ten meters away!

But Dark Mad God and the other 12 didn't stop at all and continued to charge towards Evil Butcher!

On the other hand, Evil Butcher propped up his body, got up, and went up to fight again!

In the next ten minutes!

Evil Butcher, Dark Mad God, and the other 12 people launched earth-shattering collisions one after another!

Thud thud...

The sound of collision was like rolling thunder, continuously ringing in the ears of everyone present!

However, Evil Butcher was sent flying time and time again, before getting up and once again fighting to the death!

After collapsing for the tenth time, Evil Butcher was already exhausted. There was not a single part of his body that was unharmed!

He lay on the deck with blood gushing out of his mouth, his eyes filled with grief and indignation!

Dark Mad God and the other 12 continued to approach Evil Butcher!

“Hurry up and save the Pavilion Master!”

“Hurry! Hurry!”

The God Slaying Temple assassins who were fighting fiercely in the distance shouted, wanting to break out of the encirclement and rush over to help!

Finally, more than ten assassins charged out of the encirclement and charged towards the Dark Mad God and the other twelve!

“Even your Master is no match for us. Are you here to court death?”

The Dark Mad God said coldly and swung the saw-toothed saber in his hand!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Before the dozen or so killers could approach, their necks were cut open and they fell to the ground one after another!

Just as these dozen or so assassins were killed!

Dozens more assassins charged out of the encirclement and charged towards the Dark Mad God and the other twelve without hesitation!

They also knew that they were no match for the Dark Mad God and the other twelve!

However, in order to protect Evil Butcher, they did not hesitate to die!

That was because Evil Butcher had never treated them as his subordinates. Instead, he treated every single one of them as his brothers!

They had no regrets if they died in battle for their brother!

Seeing the dozens of assassins charging over!

The Dark Mad God and the others attacked at the same time!

The killers who rushed over were killed one after another and fell into a pool of blood!

“Brothers, don’t come over. Don’t tempt fate for me!”

Evil Butcher’s eyes turned red from the pain and tears of blood flowed down!

He clenched his fists and pounded the deck. He hated himself for not being strong enough to protect the God Slaying Temple and his brothers!

“Brother, let’s be brothers in our next life!”

“Big Brother, you have to survive!”

“Brother, as long as you’re around, our God Slaying Temple won’t die!”

Many more God Slaying Hall assassins rushed over like moths to a flame, charging towards the Dark Mad God and the other twelve!

The assassins of the God Slaying Temple were not afraid at all!

They only had one belief in their hearts!

That was to protect Evil Butcher and buy time!

Chapter 1057: Lure the Tiger Away from the Mountain!

“Good, very good. I’ll kill as many of you as you come!

Hahaha...”

The Dark Mad God laughed crazily and kept waving the saw-toothed saber in his hand, killing all the killers who approached!

“Come on, let’s see how many of you are enough for us to kill!”

“Do you think trash like you can protect your big brother?”

“Evil Butcher must die today. Whoever dares to help will have a death wish!”

The leaders of the other seven organizations and the Commander-in-Chiefs of the four battle teams also shouted ruthlessly and kept attacking!

“Ahhhh...”

Screams rang out incessantly.

Those killers who charged over still could not even get close to Dark Mad God and the other 12 people before they were all killed!

In less than a minute!

Corpses were already piled up in front of Evil Butcher!

Looking at those familiar faces, Evil Butcher’s heart felt like it was being cut by a knife. He was in so much pain that he wished he was dead!

Dark Mad God said ruthlessly, “Butcher, do you feel uncomfortable? Does your heart ache?”

It’s good that you feel bad, and it’s good to feel heartache!

This is what you get for resisting us!

This is what happens when you don’t surrender!

Tonight, you and your brothers will only die. No one can save you!”

Evil Butcher howled mournfully, “Mad God, even if I die in your hands today, even if my God Slaying Temple is destroyed today, someone will avenge me!”

“Avenge you?”

The Dark Mad God laughed mockingly and said, “Are you talking about Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the others?”

Don’t worry, they’ll end up like you!

Violet, Red Sun, Hellfire, and other organizations will eventually be destroyed and annexed by us!”

Evil Butcher gritted his teeth and said, “Mad God, your ambition is really not small!

Do you really think you can annex so many organizations?

Do you really think no one can deal with you?

“It won’t be long before your Dark Shrine will definitely be destroyed!”

“You don’t have to worry about that. Even if you die, I’ll still live well!”

Dark Mad God laughed sinisterly and continued to walk towards Evil Butcher.

The leaders of the seven organizations and the Commander-in-Chiefs of the four battle teams stood there and watched this scene coldly.

At this moment.

The God Slaying Temple assassins who were fighting in the distance still wanted to rush over to help, but they could not leave at all.

“Big Brother!”

“Pavilion Master!”

“You bastards, stop!”

The assassins of the God Slaying Temple shouted with despair on their faces.

Dark Mad God smiled evilly and raised the saber in his hand. With a poof, it pierced through Evil Butcher’s right arm!

“Uhhh...”

Evil Butcher let out a low roar. He was in so much pain that his entire body was trembling, and his face was pale.

However, he resisted the urge to scream.

His eyes were bloodshot as he roared, “Mad God, is this all you’ve got?

Even if you torture me, I won’t submit to you!”

“Oh? Is that so?”

Dark Mad God sneered, but he did not stop there. Instead, he continued to wave the saber in his hand and pierced through Evil Butcher’s left arm, left leg, and right leg!

Evil Butcher's arms and legs were crippled!

"Arghhhh!"

No matter how tenacious Evil Butcher was, he could not withstand the pain and let out a miserable cry!

"You bastard..."

"Damn bastard!"

"Damn it! Damn it!"

The assassins of the God Slaying Temple roared with hot tears flowing down their faces.

Killing someone was just a matter of nodding his head!

However, the Dark Mad God was torturing their big brother!

"Forget it, I won't play with you anymore. I'll send you on your last journey!"

Dark Mad God waved the large saber in his hand again and slashed at Evil Butcher's neck!

However, at this critical moment!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Dozens of purple flying daggers whistled over like purple lightning and shot towards the Dark Mad God!

The Dark Mad God quickly reacted. With a flip of his wrist, he slashed forward!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Dozens of flying sabers collided with the saber, emitting crisp sounds of collision and splashing out dazzling flames and energy!

Meanwhile, the Dark Mad God was forced to retreat repeatedly!

“Brother Butcher!”

“We’re here!”

“How dare you hurt my brother? You’ll die a horrible death!”

A series of angry roars sounded.

Everyone present turned around.

Thirty steel battleships had already arrived.

Great flags fluttered on the warship, and more than 100,000 people stood on the deck!

The people who came were from Violet, Red Sun, Dark Dragon, Hellfire, and the other nine organizations.

“Rescue is here! Our rescue is here!”

“It’s Team Leader Xiao and the others!”

“Great, that’s great!”

The assassins of the God Slaying Temple were overjoyed. They raised their arms and shouted.

Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, and the other leaders hurriedly jumped over and arrived in front of Evil Butcher.

“Brother Butcher, how are you? Are you okay?”

Xiao Ziyun looked worried.

Leng Qianqian and the others also looked very worried.

Evil Butcher’s injuries were too severe, and he was covered in blood as if he had been fished out of a blood pool.

One could imagine how cruel the battle that Evil Butcher had just experienced was.

Evil Butcher let out a long breath and gritted his teeth, “Thank you for coming to help. I’m fine, I won’t die yet!”

Xiao Ziyun said, “Brother Butcher, go to the side and rest well. When Little Luo comes, let him treat you.”

Evil Butcher’s face lit up, and he asked, “Brother Yang is here too?”

Xiao Ziyun said, “I’ve already contacted him. He’s on his way here now!”

Evil Butcher nodded and said, “As long as Brother Yang can come, we will be more confident in this battle!”

“Yes!”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and let the two leaders help Evil Butcher to rest at the side.

Dark Mad God smiled and said, “Xiao Ziyun, you’re finally here. I’ve been waiting for you for a long time.”

“Waiting for me?”

Xiao Ziyun gripped the Emei Thorn tightly with both hands and said coldly, “Are you waiting for me to kill you?”

Leng Qianqian and the others also stared fixedly at the Dark Mad God, not knowing what this guy meant.

The Dark Mad God smiled and said, “Do you really think my goal this time is only the God Slaying Temple?”

“What do you mean?”

Xiao Ziyun asked in a deep voice.

Dark Mad God shrugged and said with a smile, “I guess our people have already arrived at Violet’s headquarters!”

“What?!”

Xiao Ziyun’s expression changed. He also realized that something was wrong.

The Dark Mad God continued, "Xiao Ziyun, I specially brought people to attack the God Slaying Temple to lure you here!

Now that you've brought so many people here, I believe there aren't many people in your Violet Headquarters, right?"

Hearing this...

Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, and the others were shocked!

Indeed, in order to save the God Slaying Temple, they had almost mobilized all their elites!

Therefore, not only Violet's headquarters, but there were not many people guarding the headquarters of the Red Sun, Dark Dragon, Hellfire, and other large organizations!

Xiao Ziyun clenched the Emei Thorn in his hand and gritted his teeth, "You dog, you're so despicable!"

Dark Mad God smiled evilly and said, "How is this despicable? I only used a scheme of your Country Hua. I think it's called 'lure the tiger away from the mountain', right?"

Including the Dark Shrine, their forces had a total of 16 organizations!

Moreover, Country Stars & Stripes had sent eight teams to assist them this time!

Now, there were only eight organizations and four teams attacking the God Slaying Temple!

The remaining eight organizations and four teams had long been arranged by him to attack the headquarters of Violet, Red Sun, and the other large organizations!

Chapter 1058: Emergency from Headquarters!

“Sister Ziyun, what should we do now?”

Leng Qianqian panicked a little.

“I didn’t expect this guy to be so ambitious. He actually wants to annex all our organizations at once!”

“How deep is the Dark Shrine’s foundation now? Why can they still send people to attack our headquarters?!”

Gustaf and the other leaders of the organization also exclaimed in shock.

In order to save the God Slaying Temple, they had all come to the God Slaying Temple!

Now that the headquarters was empty, they would definitely not be able to hold on for long before they were attacked by the people of the Dark God Hall!

Just as Xiao Ziyun was about to speak...

A call was made to her cell phone.

The person who called was one of the higher-ups she had arranged to guard the headquarters. Her code name was Bloody Rose.

She quickly answered the call.

“Team Leader, the Dark Shrine’s people are attacking our headquarters!”

Bloody Rose’s anxious voice sounded.

“What?! So fast?!”

Xiao Ziyun exclaimed as cold sweat broke out on her fair forehead.

Bloody Rose said, “Leader, there are only about 3,000 people in the headquarters now. I’m afraid they won’t be able to hold on for long. What should we do now?”

Xiao Ziyun said in a low voice, “Tell everyone to guard the headquarters. I’ll think of a way to send reinforcements over now!”

There was a pause.

She added, “If the reinforcements don’t arrive and you can’t defend, then quickly escape from the headquarters and protect yourselves!”

Bloody Rose said, “Team Leader, we won’t escape. Even if we die, we have to guard the headquarters!”

Xiao Ziyun shouted coldly, “You have to prioritize your lives at all times!

This is an order. It must be carried out!”

“Yes!”

Bloody Rose responded and hung up.

Just as Xiao Ziyun received the call.

Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the others also received a call from their respective headquarters.

Without exception, their headquarters had all been attacked.

Obviously, the Dark Mad God had dug a hole for them to jump into.

Most importantly, they had no choice but to jump.

If they did not come to save the God Slaying Temple, it would be destroyed.

But now that they were here, their headquarters were placed in danger.

Now, they felt a heavy pressure!

Dark Mad God smiled proudly and said, "Do you believe me now?"

How long do you think the few people you left at the headquarters can guard it?"

Evil Butcher, who was resting by the side of the cabin in the distance, also had a dark expression.

He hissed, "Everyone, I've implicated you!

Don't worry about me. Hurry up and kill your way out and return to your headquarters!"

Xiao Ziyun said, "Brother Butcher, there's no need to say these words!

We are friends and allies. We should live and die together!"

As she spoke, she quickly called Yang Luo.

The call was quickly picked up.

“Third Senior Sister, have you rushed to the God Slaying Temple?

How’s the situation now? Is Brother Butcher alright?”

Yang Luo’s voice sounded.

Xiao Ziyun said, “Little Luo, don’t worry. We’ve already rushed to the God Slaying Temple. Although Brother Butcher is seriously injured, his life is not in danger!

However, the Dark Shrine has sent someone else to attack our headquarters. The headquarters is in danger!

If possible, I hope you can go and save our headquarters!

Leave the God Slaying Temple to us!”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “Don’t worry. Leave the rescue to me. Be careful!”

“Alright!”

Xiao Ziyun agreed and hung up.

Dark Mad God mocked, “Xiao Ziyun, are you asking for help?

I’ve already investigated your Violet thoroughly!

Other than these organizations, there are no other organizations in Violet’s alliance!

Who else can rescue your headquarters now?”

Xiao Ziyun said coldly, “Someone will definitely save our headquarters. Your scheme will never succeed!”

“Really? Then I’ll wait and see!”

Dark Mad God sneered and said in a trembling voice, “Now, I’ll send you all to hell together!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

The Dark Mad God’s body flashed as he charged towards Xiao Ziyun!

Without any hesitation, Xiao Ziyun moved and welcomed the battle!

And the moment they got close...

The Dark Mad God swung the saw-toothed saber in his hand at Xiao Ziyun!

Xiao Ziyun waved the Emei Thorn in his hand and faced the attack!

Clang!

The saber collided intensely with the Emei Thorn, and the sound of metal clashing erupted!

After this collision!

The Dark Mad God was forced back a few steps!

However, Xiao Ziyun was sent flying more than ten meters away before she could stabilize her body!

The Dark Maniac laughed sinisterly, "Xiao Ziyun, I know you're quite strong, but you're not my match in the end!

Tonight, not only will you not be able to save Butcher, but you would also lose your life!

Of course, if you're willing to bring Violet to submit to me...

And if you're willing to be my woman, I can spare your life!"

"It's impossible for Violet, to submit to you!

You want me to be your woman? Dream on!"

Xiao Ziyun shouted coldly and charged towards the Dark Mad God again!

"Since you don't agree, I can only send you on your way!"

The Dark Mad God shouted viciously and also charged towards Xiao Ziyun!

When she charged towards the Dark Mad God again...

With a thought, Xiao Ziyun used the Knife Control Technique!

The dozens of flying daggers that were originally scattered around soared into the sky and shot towards the Dark Mad God from all directions!

But the Dark Mad God only trembled!

A majestic and vast black energy surged out of his body!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

The dozens of flying daggers that shot towards him were all sent flying!

However, Xiao Ziyun also took this opportunity to approach the Dark Mad God!

She leaped up and flipped her hands. The Emei Thorn in her hand drew two purple arcs of light in the sky as it slashed towards the Dark Mad God's throat and heart!

The Dark Mad God quickly reacted and slashed out!

Clang! Clang!

Not only did this slash block Xiao Ziyun's attack, but it also sent Xiao Ziyun flying!

Xiao Ziyun flipped a few times in the air before landing steadily!

However, her expression turned serious!

She could feel that the Dark Mad God's strength was far above hers!

Dark Mad God chuckled and said, "Xiao Ziyun, I've already said that you're not my match!

No matter how many methods you use, you can't do anything to me!"

As he spoke, the Dark Mad God took a step forward and charged towards Xiao Ziyun again!

Xiao Ziyun gritted her teeth and did not dodge or retreat. She directly went up to fight!

Even if she knew that she was no match for him, she had to fight to the end!

“Attack together!”

“Let’s fight it out with them!”

Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the others also rushed forward!

“Kill them!”

Blood Demon and the others all moved and attacked Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the others!

The members of the Nine Violet Organizations also attacked the members of the Dark Shrine and the other large organizations!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

At this moment...

On the sea heading to the Arctic Ocean.

Fifteen battleships were rapidly sailing towards the God Slaying Temple.

“Brother Yang, did something happen to the God Slaying Temple again?”

The Dark Baron quickly asked.

Yang Luo said in a low voice, "My Third Senior Sister and the others have already rushed to the God Slaying Temple!

However, the Dark Shrine had sent people to attack the headquarters of Violet and the other large organizations instead!

Violet and the other major organizations are in urgent need of help!"

The Dark Baron said, "I'll contact the Holy Imperial Court near Violet and ask them to rush over to help!"

"Alright, thank you!"

Yang Luo thanked him.

The Dark Baron nodded and made a few calls on his phone.

Yang Luo thought about it and still felt a little worried, so he took out his phone and called Fourth Senior Sister Lin Qianyi.

The call was quickly picked up.

"Little Luo, why did you suddenly call me? What's the matter?"

Lin Qianyi's surprised voice could be heard.

Yang Luo said, "Fourth Senior Sister, I need your help now!"

Chapter 1059: Fight Until the Last Moment!

“Ah?! Little Luo, did something happen?!”

Lin Qianyi instantly became nervous.

Yang Luo briefly told Lin Qianyi what happened tonight.

“Such a big thing actually happened?!”

Lin Qianyi was shocked. Then, she said, “Little Luo, don’t worry. I’ll immediately bring people to rescue Violet’s headquarters!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo agreed and hung up.

After hanging up...

Yang Luo called Chu Longyuan again.

After Chu Longyuan found out about this, he immediately agreed to bring people to help.

Even after the calls.

Yang Luo’s expression was still very solemn.

Now that there were people from the Holy Imperial Court, Vermillion Bird Pavilion, and Azure Dragon Hall rushing over to help, the crisis at the headquarters of Violet and the other large organizations would definitely be resolved.

However, he was worried that the people guarding Violet and the other headquarters would not be able to hold on for long.

If reinforcements arrived and everyone from the various headquarters had died in battle, what was the point of going there?

Also, was Third Senior Sister and the others who were fighting fiercely in the God Slaying Temple safe now?

The deeper he came into contact with the Dark World, the more he could feel the cruelty of it.

It was only a small-scale dispute now, but it already made him feel a little helpless.

At that time, if the Holy Light Church, Hell Fiend Palace, and the Heavenly Shrine got involved, how chaotic would the entire Dark World be?

He could not imagine.

Moreover, be it Violet, the God Slaying Temple, or the Holy Imperial Court, as long as they were in the Dark World, no one could escape.

He had to become stronger during this period of time and constantly accumulate his strength.

Only in this way could he have the ability to protect the people around him when the Dark World was in complete chaos.

After all, it was far from enough to resolve the crisis alone.

Perhaps this was the true purpose of the old man's creation of the Holy Imperial Court.

Prajna comforted him, "Brother Yang, don't worry. All the dangers will definitely be resolved!"

Bujie said, "Brother Yang, we've resolved Violet's crisis previously. This crisis will definitely be resolved!"

"All we can do is do our best and leave it to fate!"

Xu Ying added.

"Argh!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily and let out a long breath. He said in a trembling voice, "Continue to speed up and rush to the God Slaying Temple as soon as possible!"

"Yes!"

Everyone on the battleship replied in unison.

Soon, the fifteen battleships sped up again and rushed to the God Slaying Temple...

At the same time...

In the God Slaying Temple's domain.

On the sea not far from Chilling Frost Island, the battle was still ongoing.

The number of casualties was still increasing, reaching tens of thousands.

This was a huge battle, and also a bloody battle.

At this moment.

On a dilapidated battleship in the distance.

Xiao Ziyun led Leng Qianqian and the other eight leaders of the organization as they fought fiercely with the Dark Mad God and the other twelve people!

However, the Dark Mad God and the other 12 people were all very strong, and there were even more of them!

Therefore, even though Xiao Ziyun and the others were fighting with all their might, they were still forced to retreat!

Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by a deafening collision sound!

Xiao Ziyun and the others were sent flying again!

They could only stabilize themselves after flying out for more than 20 meters.

After the clash just now, they were all injured and blood flowed uncontrollably.

Although the Dark Mad God and the other 12 were also injured, their injuries were much lighter than Xiao Ziyun and the other nine.

Evil Butcher, who was resting in the distance, gritted his teeth tightly. He was very anxious.

He wanted to get up and continue fighting, but because his stamina was exhausted, his arms and legs were pierced, and he could not get up at all.

“Hehe... Hahaha...”

The Dark Mad God’s smile became even crazier.

He stared coldly at Xiao Ziyun and the others and said, “Didn’t you say you all were going to save Butcher?”

With your little strength, not only can you not save people, you can only lose your lives!

Come, let me see how long you can last!”

Before his voice could fade...

He took a step forward and turned into a black stream of light, continuing to attack Xiao Ziyun and the others!

The Blood Demon, Steel Wolf, and the others also charged forward!

Xiao Ziyun shouted, “Let’s fight them to the last moment!”

“Let’s go all out!”

Leng Qianqian and the others also roared.

Then, Xiao Ziyun and the others also rushed out to fight the Dark Mad God and the others!

An intense battle began again!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sounds of collision and explosions rose and fell!

After fighting for more than ten minutes!

“Ahhh...”

The three leaders on Xiao Ziyun’s side could no longer hold on. They spat out blood and flew out, landing on the deck in the distance.

“Continue!”

The Dark Mad God roared and continued to charge forward with his seven leaders and the four Commander-in-Chiefs!

After this charge!

Three more leaders on Xiao Ziyun’s side fell out!

On the Dark Mad God’s side, four leaders and a Commander-in-Chief also fell out!

But there were only three people left on Xiao Ziyun’s side!

As for the Dark Mad God’s side, there were still seven people left!

The enemy had the advantage with the number of people!

Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, and Gustaf didn't stop at all. Dragging their injured bodies, they charged towards the Dark Mad God and the others again!

"How dare you take the initiative to attack? You're simply courting death!"

The Dark Mad God roared and charged forward with the remaining six people!

After another ten minutes of intense battle!

The Dark Mad God slashed at Xiao Ziyun three times in a row!

Clang! Clang!

The first slash sent the Emei Thorn in Xiao Ziyun's hand flying!

Crackle!

The second slash broke through Xiao Ziyun's protective True Qi!

The third slash went straight for Xiao Ziyun's throat!

"Sister Ziyun!"

"Team Leader Xiao!"

Leng Qianqian and Gustaf, who were entangled, shouted in shock.

"Leader!"

“Lord Jade-Faced Killing God!”

Violet and the other members of the nine organizations who were fighting in the distance also shouted.

“Sister Zi Yun!”

Evil Butcher also shouted, and even deeper despair surged into his heart.

“Danger!”

Xiao Ziyun was in danger!

But just as the Dark God slashed at Xiao Ziyun’s throat!

“You have a death wish for hurting my Third Senior Sister!”

An extremely angry roar suddenly came from afar.

The next second!

Swoosh!

A golden sword tore through the night sky and shot towards the Dark Mad God with an ear-piercing sound!

Dark Mad God’s heart skipped a beat as he felt extreme danger!

He could only give up on killing Xiao Ziyun and slash at the golden sword!

Clang!

When the sabers and swords collided, a deafening sound of collision erupted!

True Qi, energy, and light shot out wantonly and swept into the sky!

“Argh!”

The Dark Mad God let out a muffled groan and was forced to retreat repeatedly!

Every step he took cracked the steel deck!

One could imagine how much strength he had used to block the flying sword!

DONG!

After this golden sword forced the Dark Mad God back, it pierced through the steel deck and nailed itself in front of Xiao Ziyun!

The moonlight shone down, reflecting a dazzling golden light to the eyes of all who saw the sword!

The golden dragon carved on the sword was lifelike, as if it was about to come to life!

Everyone could not help but turn in the direction the sword was thrown!

They could see that fifteen battleships had already arrived.

There were seven people standing on the leading battleship.

On the warship behind stood more than 5,000 guards in black armor and holding black weapons. They appeared majestic and domineering.

Upon seeing the tall figure like a javelin on the leading battleship.

Xiao Ziyun was stunned!

“Little Luo, why are you here?!”

Leng Qianqian and the others were also stunned!

What was this situation?

Didn’t Yang Luo go to rescue Violet’s headquarters? Why was he here?

Chapter 1060: Battle for a New Era!

What surprised Xiao Ziyun and the others even more was that

Not only did Yang Luo come himself, but he also brought more than 5,000 helpers!

“Aren’t... aren’t they from the Blood Race?!”

Leng Qianqian recognized the totems engraved on the guards’ armor.

“They’re really from the Blood Race! When did Mr. Yang know someone from the Blood Race?!”

Gustaf also asked in confusion.

Xiao Ziyun looked at the Dark Baron and said, "Other than the Blood Race, the Dark Baron, one of the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court, is also here!"

"Brother Yang, you know the Dark Baron?"

Leng Qianqian was even more confused.

At this moment.

The Dark Mad God and the others also frowned.

Obviously, they didn't expect that someone would come to save Xiao Ziyun and the others.

Furthermore, the people who came were not simple. There were a Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court and people from the Blood Race!

Just as everyone was stunned...

The 15 warships were already approaching.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Dark Baron, Lilith, and Hazeline jumped onto the battleship where Xiao Ziyun and company were.

Xiao Ziyun asked, "Little Luo, didn't I ask you to save Violet's headquarters? Why are you here?"

Yang Luo said, "Third Senior Sister, don't worry. I've already contacted Fourth Senior Sister and Brother Chu to save Violet's headquarters.

The Dark Baron has also sent people from the Holy Imperial Court to help."

“I see.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded and asked, “By the way, how do you know the Dark Baron and the Blood Race?”

Yang Luo said, “It’s a long story. I’ll tell you in detail after the battle ends.

In short, the Dark Baron, Lilith, and Elder Hazeline are here to help.”

“Thank you for coming to help!”

Xiao Ziyun cupped her hands at the Dark Baron, Lilith, and Hazeline.

Thank you, everyone!”

Leng Qianqian and the others also thanked him.

The Dark Baron waved his hand and said, “There’s no need to thank us. You’re Brother Yang’s friends, so you’re our friends. We should help you!”

Yang Luo walked towards Evil Butcher and said, “Brother Butcher, I’m late. I’m sorry.”

Evil Butcher waved his hand and said, “Brother Yang, we’re brothers. There’s no need to apologize!

I’m already very grateful that you can bring people over to help!”

Yang Luo said, “I’ll treat your injuries briefly first. After the battle is over, I’ll treat you properly.”

“Alright!”

Evil Butcher responded.

Following that, Yang Luo treated Evil Butcher's injuries briefly to ensure that his life was not in danger.

Evil Butcher let out a long breath and said, "Brother Yang, I feel much better. Thank you!"

Yang Luo said, "Brother Butcher, rest well. Leave the rest of the battle to us!

I will definitely avenge you!"

"Argh!"

Evil Butcher nodded.

At this moment.

Staring at the Dark Baron and the others, the Dark Mad God said in a deep voice, "Dark Baron, the Dark Shrine did not provoke the Holy Imperial Court and the Blood Race!

But you guys came here to interfere in my Dark Shrine's matters. I'm afraid that's not appropriate, right?"

The Dark Baron said coldly, "Dark Mad God, you ignored the Dark World Peace Ordinance and started a conflict. Are you courting death?"

Dark Mad God sneered and said, "I want to start a conflict, so what can you do?

Did you really still think that the Holy Imperial Court is still the largest organization that could intimidate all the organizations?

Now that your Holy Imperial Court has long weakened, you will definitely be destroyed by other organizations in the future!

This is an era of great competition. Only true experts can control everything!

I advise you not to meddle in other people's business. Get lost quickly!"

The Dark Baron said in a deep voice, "Who gave you the guts to ignore the Holy Imperial Court?

Is it the Holy Light Church? The Heavenly Shrine? Or the Hell Fiend Palace?"

Hazeline said, "The person backing him must be one of the three major organizations. Otherwise, how would he have the guts to ignore the Holy Imperial Court?"

Yang Luo said coldly, "There's no need to talk nonsense with this guy. Kill him directly!"

"Kid, I know you!"

The Dark Mad God stared at Yang Luo, "During this period of time, you've caused quite a commotion in the Dark World!

However, do you really think it's so easy to survive in the Dark World?

Those who are not strong enough will only die if they stepped into the Dark World!

Are you strong enough?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "You can try if it's enough for you!"

“Hahaha...”

The Dark Mad God laughed loudly and raised the saw-toothed saber in his hand. He said in a trembling voice, “Then come!”

Without another word, Yang Luo stomped on the ground!

Tang!

The entire battleship shook!

A dazzling golden beam of light immediately rushed out of his body!

Whoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword nailed to the deck in front of him soared into the sky and was grabbed tightly by his right hand!

Waves of earth-shattering pressure and aura spread out from his body!

The Dark Mad God’s heart skipped a beat as he felt a sense of oppression!

Although he had a brief understanding of Yang Luo, he did not know how strong he was!

This made his expression turn solemn and serious!

“Kid, come on. Let me see how strong you are!”

The Dark Mad God also stomped down!

Ooommmm!

A black beam of light shot into the sky from his body!

Waves of terrifying pressure and aura spread out from his body!

Without any hesitation, he moved and charged towards Yang Luo!

In an instant!

The Dark Mad God flew over 20 meters and approached Yang Luo!

He gripped the saw-toothed saber tightly with both hands, slashing at Yang Luo angrily!

“Dark God Slaying Saber!”

Swoosh!

With a slash, the saber beam dazzled the eye, and ear-piercing tearing sounds were constantly emitted!

“Little Luo, be careful!”

“Brother Yang, be careful!”

“Mr. Yang, move aside!”

Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the others exclaimed.

After all, they had not seen Yang Luo for a long time.

Therefore, they did not know how strong Yang Luo was now.

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Sister Ziyun, you don't have to worry. Such a person is not Brother Yang's match at all."

Xu Ying, Prajna, the Dark Baron, and Lilith nodded.

Hazeline added, "Although this punk is very annoying, I have to admit that he's indeed very strong."

Xiao Ziyun, Leng Qianqian, and the others were very puzzled.

Why were Bujie and group so trusting in Yang Luo's strength?

One had to know that the Dark Mad God was not weak.

Just as Xiao Ziyun and the others were in a daze!

Yang Luo flipped his wrist and met the attack with his sword!

Clang!

The saber and sword collided, emitting a thunderous sound!

Huge waves surged up from the sea!

Crack! Crack!

The steel deck under Yang Luo's feet cracked due to the impact!

However, his body was not injured at all!

The Dark Mad God originally thought that even if this slash could not kill Yang Luo, it could at least suppress Yang Luo!

However, the moment they collided, he sensed the power and terror of Yang Luo's sword!

"Piss off!"

Yang Luo's right arm suddenly shook!

Accompanied by a clanging sound, the Dark Mad God's burly body was sent flying!

He was sent flying more than 20 meters away before he could stabilize his body!

At this moment...

Other than Bujie and the others...

The others present were stunned.

The powerful Dark Mad God was actually sent flying by this kid's sword?