

Super IDG 1101

Chapter 1101: Step Forward To Become Stronger!

“I’m not sure about that.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Let’s go to the island to take a look.”

After a while...

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the deserted island.

After disembarking on the island.

Yang Luo and the others came to a thousand-meter-tall mountain in the center of the island.

Looking down, they got a panoramic view of the island.

Bujie asked curiously, “Why are there so many huge pits and so many strange boulders on this island?”

Yang Luo said, "These huge pits seem to have existed for a long time. It's very likely that they were caused by meteorites.

And those strange boulders could be meteorites."

"I see."

Bujie nodded in realization.

Xu Ying looked around and said, "But there doesn't seem to be any array on this island."

"Perhaps there's something strange about this island. That's why the spiritual energy between heaven and earth is gathering here."

Yang Luo replied and continued, "Let's not care about this anymore. Hurry up and start cultivating!

"The spiritual energy here is very abundant. This time, we have to strive to break through!"

"Alright!"

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

Immediately, Yang Luo set up a Spirit Gathering Array around the four mountains.

When the Spirit Gathering Array was activated, the spiritual energy between heaven and earth gathered over at an even faster speed like a wave.

“Let’s start cultivating!”

Yang Luo immediately sat cross-legged on the mountain in the middle.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna leaped onto the three mountains around them and sat down cross-legged.

In order not to be disturbed, they even turned off their cell phones.

After sitting down...

Yang Luo took out the Mysterious Dao Pill and the last 700-year-old demon beast inner core. Without any hesitation, he swallowed them in one go.

Even though he was only one step away from Dao Integration, it was still extremely difficult for him to step into it.

Therefore, he had to use the Mysterious Dao Pill and the demon beast's inner core to help him break through.

Consuming the Mysterious Dao Pill and the 700-year-old demonic beast inner core at the same time was quite dangerous!

If he was not careful, he might explode and die!

However, in order to break through to the Dao Integration Stage, he could only go all out!

Not long after he consumed the Mysterious Dao Pill and the demon beast's inner core!

Boom...

A loud bang suddenly sounded from Yang Luo's body, like thunder!

Even Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were not far away, heard it clearly!

Boom!

Yang Luo immediately felt the Spirit Qi in his body erupt like a volcano!

The Spirit Qi that erupted continuously washed over Yang Luo's internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs!

No matter how strong Yang Luo's endurance was, he could not withstand the impact of the spiritual aura and energy!

Yang Luo felt like his body was about to explode!

"Ugh!"

He looked up at the sky and roared. The skin and muscles on his body were instantly torn apart, and his capillaries were instantly ruptured!

Blood flowed out and instantly dyed Yang Luo's clothes red. Even every strand of his hair was dyed red by blood!

At this moment, Yang Luo seemed to have been fished out of a blood pool. He was incomparably terrifying!

“F*ck me!”

Bujie cried out in shock, “Isn’t this cultivation method too brutal?!”

“Can Brother Yang’s body withstand it?!”

“Will Brother Yang be in danger?!”

Prajna’s face was filled with worry.

Xu Ying sighed, “Brother Yang’s cultivation method is different from ours. This is the only way for him to become stronger!

If Brother Yang can break through this time, his strength would definitely become even stronger!

At that time, I’m afraid that even a Martial God Realm powerhouse would no longer be Brother Yang’s match!”

Bujie said with a face full of anticipation, “I really don’t know how strong Brother Yang will be after this breakthrough!”

Just as the three of them were discussing...

Explosions continuously sounded from Yang Luo's body!

The skin and muscles on his body continued to tear apart, and his meridians continued to break!

Blood kept flowing out, dyeing the place where he was sitting red!

Yang Luo's face became extremely ferocious, like a demon!

He endured the pain in his body and took out some healing pills to consume. Then, he took out nine golden needles and stabbed them into the nine acupuncture points on his body!

Under the dual treatment of the medicinal pills and golden needles, Yang Luo's injuries healed faster!

He clearly knew that he had to endure this pain nine times!

If he wasn't treated, he probably wouldn't be able to last until the end!

As his injuries healed faster, Yang Luo felt a little better!

He panted heavily and continued to circulate his cultivation technique. He absorbed the spiritual Qi between heaven and earth and accumulated them for his breakthrough!

Gradually, Yang Luo calmed down.

“Is it over?”

Bujie asked blankly.

“Maybe.”

Xu Ying replied.

Prajna’s eyes reddened, “It’s good that it’s over. He shouldn’t continue like this.

If this continues, Brother Yang will definitely not be able to withstand it.”

Bujie said, “Since Brother Yang is fine, let’s start cultivating!

Brother Yang is making progress towards becoming stronger. We can’t fall behind!”

“Ok!”

Xu Ying and Prajna nodded heavily.

After that, Bujie and the other two took out a few Spirit Gathering Pills and swallowed them. They closed their eyes and began to cultivate.

Time continued to flow.

Night fell.

Late at night...

Suddenly!

Boom...

The second wave of Spirit Qi exploded in Yang Luo's body like a heavy bomb!

Moreover, the Qi that erupted for the second time was even more terrifying, unreasonable, and domineering than the first time!

"ARGH!"

Yang Luo raised his head again and let out a painful scream!

The originally healed wounds on his body were torn open again!

Fresh blood spurted out as if it was free!

Blood flowed from his ears, nose, mouth, and eyes. It was incomparably terrifying!

At this moment, not only did Yang Luo suffer serious external injuries, but his internal injuries were also very serious!

If it was an ordinary cultivator, they would have died long ago!

Fortunately, Yang Luo's body was very strong and his willpower was also very tenacious, so he forcefully endured it!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were cultivating, were instantly jolted awake!

The three of them suddenly looked up at Yang Luo, who was on the mountain in the middle, and were shocked!

Bujie gulped and said with a trembling voice, "My god... What's going on now... Why is it starting again?!"

Prajna cried, "Brother Yang's injuries are even worse now!"

Xu Ying started to tremble as well.

This was the first time he had seen someone cultivate like this!

This was simply a suicidal cultivation!

Yang Luo looked up at Prajna with blood-stained eyes and said in a hoarse voice, "Prajna... don't cry... I'm fine..."

"Wuwuwu..."

Prajna cried even louder.

However, she did not want to affect Yang Luo, so she could only cover her mouth and cry.

Bujie no longer had the funny look from before. He gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Yang, can you f*cking stop talking and quickly heal your injuries!"

We agreed to become stronger together and conquer the world together. You can't die here!

You've never really been beaten by anyone!

That's why you can't be defeated by yourself!

If you can bear it, you must bear it!"

Xu Ying's eyes reddened, "Brother Yang, don't worry about us. Hurry up and heal your wounds!"

"Ok!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily. Then, he took out another handful of healing pills and swallowed them.

After taking the pills, he continued to apply acupuncture on himself to speed up his recovery!

Bujie was right!

He could not die here!

He had to surpass himself and break through!

Chapter 1102: Time for Revenge!

Yang Luo knew very well.

In the future, he would have to face too many powerful enemies!

There were too many people he had to protect!

If he couldn't become stronger...

Not only could he not protect his own life, but he could also not protect the people around him!

Therefore, he had to endure it and become stronger!

"Let's go all out!"

He roared in his heart!

Then, he began to circulate his cultivation technique to absorb the Spiritual Qi of Heaven and Earth to speed up his recovery and fight with himself!

However, the Spiri Qi that erupted for the second time also lasted longer than the first time!

The skin, muscles, and meridians on his body were repaired time and time again, and they were torn and broken again and again!

Blood soaked his clothes again and again!

If one were to wring his clothes now, they would be able to get a bucketful of blood!

“Ahhhh...”

Yang Luo simply not take it anymore and let out a miserable scream.

The sound reverberated through the island, scaring the birds away.

At this moment, Yang Luo was enduring physical torture.

As for Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, they were suffering psychological torture.

They were really worried that Yang Luo would not be able to take it.

A few hours passed like this.

Only then did Yang Luo gradually stabilize.

He panted heavily, feeling as if his body was being torn apart.

Sweat and blood dyed his body blood-red.

“Phew...”

Bujie let out a long breath and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, “Brother Yang has finally endured it!”

Xu Ying and Bujie heaved a sigh of relief.

“Brother Yang, it should be over by now, right?”

Bujie asked Yang Luo.

“Not yet.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said hoarsely, “There are still seven more waves...”

“What?! There are seven more?!”

The corner of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “Are you kidding me? Two waves have already reduced you to this. If you were to do it seven more times, would you be able to withstand it?”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and felt a tearing pain in his lungs.

He grinned and forced a smile, “Even if I can’t take it, I have to...”

“Brother Yang, why don’t we forget about it?”

If this continues, your body really won’t be able to withstand it!”

Prajna wiped her tears with heartache.

Xu Ying clenched his fists tightly.

He also wanted to persuade Yang Luo to let it go.

But he knew that Yang Luo was never someone who would give up easily.

He had faced life and death situations several times. Even at the last moment, Yang Luo did not give up.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and said, "We've already reached this step. We can't give up just like that!

Don't worry about me. Hurry up and cultivate. I can withstand it!"

After saying that, Yang Luo grabbed another handful of healing pills and stuffed them into his mouth. Then, he applied acupuncture again to heal himself.

He wanted to recover his body to its best state as soon as possible before the Qi and energy in his body erupted for the third time.

After all, the more he progressed, the more terrifying the eruption from his body would be. The duration would also be longer.

Therefore, he had to seize every minute and second to recuperate.

As Yang Luo began to heal his injuries.

Xu Ying spoke up, "We have to believe in Brother Yang. He will definitely be able to endure it and achieve a breakthrough!"

Therefore, let's not disturb Brother Yang and focus on cultivating!"

"That's right!"

Bujie nodded and said, "Brother Yang is trying his best to surpass himself. We have to work harder too!"

"Ok!"

Prajna nodded.

Then, Xu Ying and the other two continued their cultivation...

...

In the blink of an eye, five days had passed.

On the morning of the fifth day.

Country Sakura.

East Capital.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

The leader of Country Sakura, Masahiro Ono, was in a meeting with a group of higher-ups.

Masahiro Ono said excitedly, “Everyone, it’s time for revenge!

After this period of visitation, three Martial God Realm masters have already agreed to help us kill that brat Yang Luo!

Moreover, the other five Martial Emperor Realm experts had also come out of seclusion!

When the five Martial Emperor Realm experts learned that Lord Kurokawa Ichiro, Lord Satoru Fukuhara, and Lord Furuta Kasaneyama had been killed by Yang Luo, they were furious!

Therefore, the five Martial Emperor Realm experts also decided to kill Yang Luo!”

“Really?! The five Martial Emperor Realm experts and the three Martial God Realm experts agreed to help?!”

“Heavens, this is really great. Five Martial Emperor Realm experts and three Martial God Realm experts are taking action!

“No matter how strong Yang Luo is, he will definitely die!”

“This kid destroyed our Eighth Hong Pagoda, destroyed the ten great ninja sects, and killed three Martial Emperor Realm experts. We can finally take revenge!”

The higher-ups present were extremely excited. They raised their arms and cheered.

Masahiro Ono continued, “Everyone, there’s another piece of good news!”

“There’s more good news?”

“What good news?”

Everyone hurriedly asked.

Masahiro Ono smiled and said, "In addition, we've finally invited a Martial Saint Realm expert!"

This Martial Saint Realm expert said that when necessary, he would help kill Yang Luo!"

"What?! Even a Martial Saint Realm expert is willing to attack?!"

"Heavens, this is great news. If the Martial Saint Realm expert makes a move, even if three more Yang Luos come, they will definitely die!"

"Hahaha, I want to see how this kid dies this time!"

The higher-ups present were even more excited. Their faces flushed red as they slammed the table.

During this period of time, they had been suppressing the anger in their hearts and wished they could tear Yang Luo into pieces.

However, they also knew that Yang Luo was too strong, so they did not act rashly and waited for the opportune time.

Now, the five Martial Emperor Realm experts and three Martial God Realm experts were all willing to kill Yang Luo.

Even a Martial Saint Realm expert was willing to take action.

Even if Yang Luo had the strength to kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert, could he kill a Martial God Realm expert and a Martial Saint Realm expert?

This was simply wishful thinking!

Masahiro Ono raised his hand and said, "Everyone, don't be in a hurry to be happy. There's something that's a little troublesome."

"What is it regarding?"

Someone asked.

Masahiro Ono said, "The five Martial Emperor Realm experts, the three Martial God Realm experts, and the Martial Saint Realm expert don't want to go to Country Hua to kill that kid personally."

What they mean is that we have to think of a way to get Yang Luo to come to our Country Sakura.

At that time, all of them will attack and kill him.”

There was a pause.

Masahiro Ono continued, “I’ve thought about it. This idea is actually not bad.

Instead of letting the lords take the risk to go to Country Hua, it was better to let that kid come to Country Sakura.

As long as that kid comes to our territory, he would be at our mercy.

Therefore, what we have to think about now is how to get that kid to come to our Country Sakura.”

“Luring that kid to our territory to kill him is indeed a good idea, but the key is, how can we lure him over?”

“This kid knows that he’ll be in danger if he comes. He definitely won’t come!”

“It’s hard to say. This kid is so arrogant. Perhaps he really dares to come!”

The higher-ups present began to discuss.

However, after a long discussion, they could not come up with a good solution.

Masahiro Ono pondered for a moment and narrowed his eyes, “My idea is to send a letter of challenge to Yang Luo and force him to come to us!”

Chapter 1103: To Fight Or Not?

“Mr. Ono, what if that kid doesn’t accept the challenge?”

Someone asked.

Masahiro Ono sneered and said, “As long as we post this challenge on their internet, it will incur the wrath of their citizens!

If that kid did not dare to fight, his reputation would definitely plummet in the hearts of the people!

Their people would see that kid as a coward and would be condemned by everyone!

At that time, that kid would definitely be caught between a rock and a hard place and can only choose to accept the challenge!

As long as that kid fights, he'll be exactly what we want!"

"Good idea! Let their citizens force that kid to fight!

"If that kid doesn't dare to fight, he won't have the face to stay in their country anymore!"

"This kid is now their country's hero. If he doesn't dare to fight, he'll be a coward!"

"Hahaha, alright, let's do that!"

The upper echelons present all burst out laughing.

Masahiro Ono said with a smile, "Since everyone agrees with this suggestion, let's immediately draft a letter of challenge and send it to their major media and networks!"

"Alright!"

All the higher-ups responded in unison.

They were all looking forward to Yang Luo coming to Country Sakura and dying here!

That night.

A challenge letter from Country Sakura completely blew up the media and internet in Country Hua!

The contents of the declaration of war were as follows:

“Mr. Yang Luo, not long ago, you killed three Martial Emperor Realm experts of Country Sakura. You have completely angered our country’s martial arts world!

“Now, the various experts of Country Sakura’s martial arts world are challenging you!

If you accept the challenge, please come to our Country Sakura!

If you don’t dare to accept the challenge, please publicly apologize to our Country Sakura and cripple your cultivation!

Moreover, in the future, when you see the martial artists of our Country Sakura, you have to kneel!

If you don't do as I say, we'll kill you!

Location of the decisive battle: The peak of Mount Fuji!

Once this letter of challenge was released, it was crazily reposted by all the major media outlets and networks in Country Hua!

For a moment, it caused a heated discussion among the citizens!

"Have you heard? The martial arts world of Country Sakura has issued a challenge to Mr. Yang and issued a challenge!"

"Of course I've heard of it. Now, as long as I turn on my cell phone, I can see this letter of challenge!"

"Do you think Mr. Yang will accept the challenge?"

"Mr. Yang is our great hero. Back then, he killed the three experts of Sakura Nation alone and strengthened the martial arts world of Country Hua!"

“This time, Country Sakura’s martial arts world has issued another challenge. Mr. Yang will definitely accept it!”

“Mr. Yang has to accept the challenge this time. If he doesn’t, he would have to apologize publicly and cripple his own cultivation. Moreover, in the future, he would even have to kneel when he sees the Martial Warriors of Country Sakura!

For an expert like Mr. Yang, this is absolutely unbearable!”

“As long as Mr. Yang fights, he will definitely be able to defeat those Martial Warriors from Country Sakura like last time!”

“Now it’s up to Mr. Yang to answer!”

“Mr. Yang will definitely fight!”

Just as there was a heated discussion on the Internet,

Jiang City.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the President's office.

Although it was already eight in the evening...

Because Hua Mei Biomedical had been developing very rapidly recently, there were many things to do. Everyone in the company would work overtime almost every day.

However, because Hua Mei Biomedical gave them enough overtime pay and various benefits and subsidies, the employees were very motivated.

At this moment.

Su Qingmei was sitting in the office reviewing documents.

Suddenly.

Knock, knock, knock.

There came a series of urgent knocks on the door.

“Please come in.”

Su Qingmei agreed.

The door was pushed open.

Xu Yan rushed in with her phone.

“President Su, something bad has happened!”

“What exactly happened?”

Su Qingmei looked up and asked.

After experiencing some storms, she could remain calm about many things.

After all, with Yang Luo behind her, giving her support and strength, she was not afraid of anything.

Xu Yan took a deep breath and said, “President Su, not long ago, the martial arts world of Country Sakura posted a challenge on our major media and the Internet!

They want to challenge Brother Yang!”

“What?!”

Su Qingmei’s expression changed, “You said that Country Sakura’s martial arts world wants to challenge Yang Luo?!”

She could be calm about other things, but she really couldn’t be calm when it came to matters about Yang Luo.

“Yes!”

Xu Yan nodded and said, “Now, all the major media outlets and networks have completely exploded!

All the major media outlets and the internet have reposted this challenge crazily!”

Su Qingmei quickly picked up the cell phone beside her and took a look.

As expected, a lot of messages popped up on her phone.

Almost every piece of news was about Country Sakura's martial arts world challenging Yang Luo.

She clicked on one of the news articles and browsed through it.

After watching the news, she clenched her fists tightly, and her pretty face instantly turned cold.

"President Su, what should we do now?"

Xu Yan hurriedly asked.

"Don't be anxious. I'll call Yang Luo and ask him what he thinks."

Su Qingmei tried her best to remain calm and called Yang Luo.

However, she couldn't get through to him no matter how many times she called.

Xu Yan asked in confusion, "President Su, what's wrong? Didn't Brother Yang answer the phone?"

Su Qingmei frowned and said, "His phone is switched off."

"Ah?"

Xu Yan looked helpless, "Why did Brother Yang turn off his phone at a time like this?"

Now, he has already been pushed to the center of attention!

The people are all waiting for his reply!"

Su Qing was also very anxious.

Although she knew that Yang Luo had gone to Country Eagle to do something, she didn't know what he had done.

At this moment.

A call was made to her cell phone.

She was instantly delighted, thinking that it was Yang Luo.

However, when she picked up her phone, she saw that it was a call from Su Wanqiu.

She quickly answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Su Wanqiu's anxious voice was heard.

"Qingmei, have you heard? The martial arts world of Country Sakura has issued a challenge to Little Luo!"

"Auntie, I just found out too!"

Su Qingmei asked.

Su Wanqiu said, "Qingmei, I called Little Luo, but his phone was turned off. Isn't he in Country Hua now?"

“Yang Luo isn’t here. He went to Country Eagle to do something. I can’t contact him either.”

Su Qingmei replied and asked, “Auntie, what should we do now?”

Su Wanqiu took a deep breath and said, “Country Sakura definitely doesn’t have good intentions. Little Luo definitely can’t go to Country Sakura and definitely can’t accept the challenge!

Once Little Luo accepts the challenge, he will fall into their trap. At that time, Little Luo will be in great danger!”

Su Qingmei clenched her fists tightly and said, “Auntie, you’re right!

But the key is that Yang Luo has already been pushed to the forefront!

The people were all waiting for his reply, hoping that he will accept the challenge!

If he doesn’t accept the challenge, I really don’t know how the people will scold him!”

Su Wanqiu said, “Even if he’s scolded, it’s better than losing his life!

If the people from Country Sakura's martial arts world came to us, there would still be people able to support Little Luo!

However, once Little Luo went to their place, it would be too late for our people to support him even if they wanted to!

Therefore, Little Luo must not accept the challenge!"

"That's right. He can't accept the challenge. He definitely can't accept the challenge!"

Su Qingmei agreed with Su Wanqiu.

Chapter 1104: Accused by Everyone, Despised by Everyone!

But halfway through her sentence...

Su Qingmei frowned and continued, "But with Yang Luo's personality, if he knew about this, he would definitely accept the challenge!

I've also read that letter of challenge. Its words are very sharp. Anyone who reads it would be angry, let alone Yang Luo!"

“Yeah, that’s what I’m most worried about!”

Su Wanqiu was also a little anxious, “So, Qingmei, if you contact Yang Luo later, you must dissuade him. You must not let him fight!

I’ll also contact him in time. If I can contact him, I’ll dissuade him!”

“Alright, Auntie. As long as I can contact him, I’ll dissuade him!”

Su Qingmei agreed.

“We’ll keep in touch if there’s anything else!”

“Alright!”

With that, Su Qingmei hung up.

Xu Yan asked, “President Su, will Brother Yang accept this challenge?”

“He absolutely cannot!”

Su Qingmei shook her head and gritted her teeth. “This is clearly Country Sakura’s scheme!”

Just as Su Qingmei was speaking...

Another call came in.

The people who called were all people who knew Yang Luo.

Everyone was asking where Yang Luo had gone and why they couldn’t contact him.

Some people hoped that Yang Luo would accept the challenge and strengthen Country Hua’s martial arts world again.

There were also people who didn’t want Yang Luo to accept the challenge, saying that this matter was a conspiracy.

After the call.

Su Qingmei heaved a long sigh of relief, feeling very anxious.

She naturally didn't want Yang Luo to accept the challenge and also wanted to dissuade him.

But now, she couldn't contact Yang Luo, so she could only worry.

...

In the blink of an eye, another three days had passed.

After three days of fermentation, this matter could be said to be getting more and more intense. It had rushed to the front page of the major media and Internet in Country Hua.

It remained high up on the list of trending topics.

The challenge issued by Country Sakura was already overwhelming.

However, for the past three days, Yang Luo seemed to have disappeared from the face of the earth. He did not respond at all.

The heated discussions on the Internet became more and more intense!

“What’s wrong with Mr. Yang? It’s been three days, but he hasn’t responded at all. Could it be that Mr. Yang doesn’t dare to accept the challenge?”

“Mr. Yang is our hero. Under such circumstances, how can he back down?”

“To think that I trusted him so much. I didn’t expect him to be a coward and a loser!”

“This time, Country Sakura has stepped on our faces, but that kid still doesn’t dare to let out a fart. How disappointing!”

“What bullsh*t hero? I think that kid was just lucky to defeat the three masters from Sakura Country. He’s clearly a coward!”

“I even worshipped him as a hero previously. I’m really blind!”

“Yang Luo is not a coward. He will always be our hero. He naturally has his reasons for not accepting the challenge!”

“Can’t you tell? This is clearly Country Sakura’s scheme. Their goal is to get rid of Yang Luo!”

“Who are you? Don’t tell me you’re the ghostwriters hired by that coward?”

“I’m not—”

“You are! Get lost!”

“Get lost, don’t clear this coward’s name!”

The public began to ridicule and scold Yang Luo on the Internet.

Moreover, anyone who spoke up for Yang Luo would be scolded.

Jiang City.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the President’s office.

The seats were filled with people.

Other than Su Qingmei,

Shen Yun, Cai Donglai, Li Sihai, Xu Yan, Huang Tai'an, Cao Jisheng, Han Shouli, Sun Boren, Hong Yunzhi, and the others were also present.

Those who came were all people who were on good terms with Yang Luo in Jiang City.

Qin Yimo, who had returned from Dibai last night, was also present.

Su Qingmei stared intently at her cell phone and was so angry that she cried!

Qin Yimo and the others were also trembling with anger!

Just now, they were only speaking up for Yang Luo, but they were also scolded!

Su Qingmei's eyes turned red as she choked, "What right do they have to scold Yang Luo like this? What right do they have?!"

Qin Yimo's eyes were also red as she cried, "Brother Yang defeated the three experts of Country Sakura in one go and even won glory for us in the Medical Dao Competition!"

Brother Yang has done so much for our country. Have those guys forgotten?!”

Shen Yun also said with heartache, “Mr. Yang shouldn’t be scolded like this. He’s a hero and a good person!”

Huang Tai’an sighed and said, “That’s how the world is. Even if a good person does a hundred good deeds, as long as he does something dissatisfactory, he will be despised and scolded!

When a bad person does a hundred bad things, but as long as he does one good thing, he will be praised!”

Cao Jisheng huffed and glared at him, “But that doesn’t negate Mr. Yang’s contribution to our country!”

“That’s right. Other than throwing punches on the Internet, if they have the ability, they should accept the challenge!”

Han Shouli echoed.

Li Sihai said angrily, “I’ll contact all the major media outlets now and delete those comments!

Or invite a group of people to speak up for Mr. Yang 24/7!”

“That’s right. We can’t let the discussion continue!”

Cai Donglai chimed in.

Shen Yun frowned and said, “You’ve deleted thousands of comments, but can you delete 100,000 or a million?”

Also, anyone who speaks up for Mr. Yang will be criticized and scolded!

Moreover, the more you ask someone to speak up for Mr. Yang, the more it will anger the people!”

“Are we not going to do anything now?”

Li Sihai scratched his head and asked.

Shen Yun said, “What we can do now is to think of a way to contact Mr. Yang and see what he plans to do!

Regardless of whether we fight or not, we should at least get Mr. Yang to come out and say something!”

Cai Donglai tugged at his collar and said, “But the key is that we can’t contact Mr. Yang now!”

Su Qingmei wiped her tears and said, “Yang Luo is just busy now, so he can’t be contacted!

When he’s done, he’ll definitely get in touch with us!

All we can do now is wait!”

Qin Yimo, Shen Yun and the others nodded.

Yes, there was really nothing they could do now. The more they did, the more mistakes they would make!

Therefore, other than waiting, there was only waiting!

Just as Yang Luo’s friends were feeling anxious for Yang Luo...

At the same time, Yang Luo’s enemies were gloating.

The capital.

In a dilapidated old residence.

Huangfu Zhenxiong, Qiao Bailin, and Xu Yanfeng were drinking tea.

Even though the three big families had been reduced to being inferior to third-rate families, they still retained the leisure and elegance of the upper-class.

Huangfu Zhenxiong laughed out loud and said, "Brother Qiao, Brother Xu, Yang Luo is definitely done for this time!

This kid had offended the martial arts world of Country Sakura, and now, they are already looking for trouble with him!

This was clearly a scheme plotted by Country Sakura!

As long as this kid accepts the challenge, he would definitely die in Country Sakura!

If he doesn't accept the challenge, his reputation will be ruined and he won't be able to stay in the country anymore!"

Qiao Bolin sighed and said, "It's really the reincarnation of the Heavenly Dao. Who will the Heavens spare?"

I didn't expect this kid's retribution to come so quickly!"

Xu Yanfeng said fiercely, "This kid must accept the challenge!"

As long as he accepts the challenge, Country Sakura can help us get rid of this kid!"

Huangfu Zhenxiong smiled and said, "Then let's wait for things to develop!"

"Ok!"

Qiao Bolin and Xu Yanfeng looked at each other and laughed heartily.

Xiangjiang.

In a high-end clubhouse.

The eldest son of the Xu family, Xu Yaofan, was having fun with a group of young masters and young mistresses.

Xu Yaofan swiped his cell phone for a while and laughed out loud, “I didn’t expect Yang Luo to provoke the martial arts world of Country Sakura. Interesting, really interesting!

The people in Country Sakura’s martial arts world must definitely want to burn him to ashes now!

Now, this kid has no choice but to accept the challenge!

Hahaha...”

Not long ago, Yang Luo snatched the woman he liked and even forced him to kneel down and apologize to him.

Although his father told him not to provoke Yang Luo, he was still very happy to see Yang Luo in trouble.

“Young Master Xu, who asked this kid to be so arrogant? It’s normal for him to suffer retribution now!”

“In the past, this kid was the hero in the hearts of the people. Now, as long as this kid doesn’t accept the challenge, he will be a coward!”

“As long as this kid accepts the challenge and goes to Country Sakura, he definitely won’t be able to return!”

The rich young masters and young ladies present were very happy.

Xu Yaofan waved his hand and said, “Everyone, I’ll pay for all the expenses tonight!”

“Young Master Xu is mighty!”

“Young Master Xu is domineering!”

“Hahaha...”

Everyone flattered him as they laughed out loud.

Chapter 1105: Let Us Accept the Challenge for Him!

At this moment...

Country Kimchi.

Han City.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

“Good, that’s great. Country Sakura has finally begun to take action!”

Park Son-won shouted excitedly.

“You have to know that not only does Country Sakura have Martial Emperor Realm experts, but they also have Martial God Realm experts and Martial Saint Realm experts!

As long as this kid dares to go to Country Sakura, he will definitely be surrounded and die there!”

“No matter how strong this kid is, it’s impossible for him to be a match for a Martial Saint Realm expert. As for a Martial Saint Realm expert, killing this kid will definitely be as easy as flipping his hand!”

“This kid is finally going to die. There’s nothing more exciting than this news!”

The higher-ups present were also overjoyed.

A week ago, Yang Luo had caused a huge commotion in Country Kimchi, destroying the Seven Arches Sect and the Oriental Medicine Sect, turning the place upside down.

But in the end, because of the pressure from many parties, they had no choice but to compromise with Yang Luo and could only choose to let him go.

Unexpectedly, in just a week, Country Sakura started to take action.

How could they not be happy?

How could they not be excited?

Park Son-won frowned and said, "However, this kid seems to have gone missing these few days!

Even though he was being scolded by the people, he did not show up, nor did he accept the challenge!

With this brat's arrogant personality, it's really unbelievable that he won't accept the challenge!"

Someone said, "Mr. Park, could it be that this kid is afraid and doesn't dare to show his face and accept the challenge?"

Someone else added, "That's a possibility. After all, anyone can tell that this is a plot by Sakura Nation!"

"Hmph!"

Park Son-won snorted coldly and said, "I think this kid will definitely accept the challenge!

Their citizens had already scolded him to this extent. No matter how unwilling this kid was, he would brace himself and accept the challenge!

"Therefore, let's just wait for things to develop!"

"Yes!"

The higher-ups present nodded.

On the other side...

Country Sakura.

East Capital.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

Masahiro Ono and the higher-ups looked extremely gloomy.

They originally thought that Yang Luo would directly accept the challenge after the letter of challenge was issued.

Unexpectedly, even after three days, Yang Luo did not move at all.

“Mr. Ono, Yang Luo doesn’t want to fight. What should we do now?”

A bald middle-aged man asked.

“Now, their citizens have already scolded this kid badly, but this kid can still endure it and not respond at all!”

A middle-aged man with a comb-over said with a frown.

“Based on our understanding of this kid, this shouldn’t be his style!

Could it be that the letter of challenge we issued is not sharp enough?"

A middle-aged man with slicked-back hair added.

Masahiro Ono said coldly, "Since this kid still refuses to accept the challenge, let's add fuel to the fire and stimulate their citizens!

I don't believe that this kid can really withstand the torrential curses of their citizens!"

"Hai!"

The higher-ups nodded in unison.

Around eight in the evening...

Country Sakura spoke out again.

"Mr. Yang, you once killed three of our Sakura Nation's experts by yourself. We could be said to be angry yet respectful towards you!

However, we did not expect that this time, you would instead retreat and become a coward. To think you do not dare to accept the challenge!

You're the great hero in the hearts of your people. Is this how heroes should behave?'

Your citizens will also be humiliated because of you!

Since you don't dare to accept the challenge, please apologize to us publicly and cripple your cultivation!"

In the future, when you see our martial artists, you must kneel!”

As soon as this news was released.

All the major media outlets and networks in Country Hua were in an uproar again!

“Damn it! Damn it! Country Sakura is trying to kill us!”

“Looks like we can’t count on that cowardly bear anymore. He hasn’t shown up yet. He must be afraid!”

“Since this coward doesn’t dare to show his face, then let him never show his face again!”

“How shameless of you to drag us down with you!”

“He’s not the only expert in Country Hua. I hope our other experts can appear and head to Country Sakura to ruthlessly defeat their experts!”

The anger in the hearts of the people was completely ignited. Almost everyone was condemning and scolding Yang Luo.

Things were getting out of hand!

...

At the same time...

The capital.

Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

In the conference room.

“The b*stards!”

Lin Aocang slammed the table and said angrily, “Not only does Country Sakura want to kill people, but they also want to kill people!”

Lan Xiaomeng was so angry that tears streamed down her face, “The people from Country Sakura clearly want to destroy Brother Yang!

Now, the people are mocking, slandering, and cursing Brother Yang!

How sad would Brother Yang be if he saw this!”

Feng Lengyue’s eyes were also red, tears welling up in her eyes.

Tian Zhen, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo also gnashed their teeth in hatred.

They had followed Yang Luo on missions one after another. They had sacrificed their lives and shed their blood. They had fought side by side and lived and died together.

Only they knew how much Yang Luo had sacrificed for the country.

But now, the public opinion on the Internet was one-sided. Everyone was scolding Yang Luo.

Lin Aocang looked at Tian Zhen and the others and asked, “Have you managed to contact Yang Luo these few days?”

“Nope.”

Tian Zhen and the others shook their heads.

Lin Aocang smiled bitterly and said, "Why can't we contact this kid at this critical moment?"

Where the hell did he go?"

The others present also shook their heads, indicating that they did not know Yang Luo's whereabouts.

Tian Zhen said in a deep voice, "Dragon General, this is clearly a conspiracy plotted by Country Sakura against Brother Yang!"

Even if Brother Yang wants to fight, we can't let Brother Yang go alone. We have to send experts together!"

Lin Aocang nodded and said, "I know that. Therefore, I've already contacted the sect masters of the eight major sects. They're already on their way!"

"Is that so?" "That's great!"

Tian Zhen was delighted, "There are so many of us heading to Country Sakura together. Even if there's danger, we can take care of each other!"

Lin Aocang said, "Things have already developed to this point, so we have to accept the challenge!"

This time, let's accept the challenge for Yang Luo!"

Tian Zhen and the others nodded.

It did not take long.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

“Please come in.”

The Dragon General responded.

Soon, the door was pushed open.

A large group of men and women in retro clothes walked in.

The leaders were Li Daochen, the leader of the Wudang Sect, Master Kongji, the leader of the Shaolin Temple, Xiao Ruoshui, the leader of the Emei Sect, and Gu Xiuyuan, the leader of the Kunlun Sect.

Huashan Sect Master Duan Fuhu, Kongtong Sect Master Yue Qingfeng, Sky Mountain Sect Master Meng Tianchuan, and Witch God Sect Master Miao Tianhong.

In addition to the sect masters of the eight big sects, three elders from each sect also came.

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong were among them.

The Dragon General cupped his hands and said, “Thank you for coming, Sect Masters!”

“You’re welcome, Dragon General.”

Li Daochen waved his hand and said, “This time, Country Sakura’s martial arts world challenged Yang Luo. This is no longer Yang Luo’s personal matter!

It's a dispute between the martial arts world of our two countries. We naturally won't sit back and do nothing!"

Master Kongji put his palms together and said, "Benefactor Yang is kind-hearted. We had a conflict with him before, but he ignored the past and cured a few elders of our Shaolin Temple.

This time, the martial arts world of Country Sakura wants to harm Benefactor Yang. We naturally won't agree."

"That's right!"

Gu Xiuyuan continued, "Our Kunlun Sect has always been friends with Mr. Yang!

If the martial arts world of Country Sakura wants to harm Mr. Yang, my Kunlun Sect will be the first to disagree!"

"Hahaha, well said. Since Brother Yang is not around, let us accept the challenge for him!"

A hearty laugh came from outside the door.

Everyone turned around and saw two figures walking in.

It was Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang!

Chapter 1106: Anticipation!

"Kunlun, Qingkuang! You're back!"

"Alliance Master Xiang, Pavilion Master Mo!"

Lin Aocang, Tian Zhen, and the others were overjoyed to see Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang.

“Good evening, Alliance Leader Xiang and Pavilion Master Mo!”

Li Daochen and the other sect masters and elders of the eight big sects also cupped their fists and bowed.

Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang also cupped their hands at everyone.

Lin Aocang smiled and said, “I didn’t expect all of you to come back at this critical moment!

Great, that’s great!”

Mo Qingkuang said coldly, “Those guys from Country Sakura want to destroy Brother Yang. Of course, we won’t agree!”

“Yang Luo is my brother. Whoever goes against him will be going against Xiang Kunlun!

“Since Country Sakura insists on causing trouble, we will naturally accompany them to the end!”

Xiang Kunlun replied in a shocked voice, “Dragon General, there’s no time to lose. Let’s move quickly!”

Lin Aocang nodded and said, “Alright, let’s go!”

“Let’s go!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, everyone boarded a commercial car and headed to the capital's airport.

This was because there were more people going to Country Sakura this time.

Therefore, on the way to the airport, Lin Aocang called and booked a plane.

After arriving at the airport...

Everyone walked into the hall.

Lin Aocang looked at everyone and said, "Everyone should know that Country Sakura must have planned this challenge!

They had probably already arranged for many people and even arranged for many experts to ambush Mount Fuji!

Therefore, please be careful!

No matter what happens, remember to contact me at any time!"

"Don't worry, Dragon General. This time, we will definitely teach the martial arts world of Country Sakura a lesson and make them not dare to continue jumping around!"

"Our eight great sects are here, and we have the help of Alliance Master Xiang, Pavilion Master Mo, and the elders. Do we need to be afraid of a mere martial artist from a small place?"

"We must let them know that Country Hua's martial arts world is not to be provoked!"

Li Daochen and the others chimed in.

Lin Aocang nodded and said, “No matter what, everyone, please be careful!

When everyone returns triumphantly, I will welcome everyone!”

“Alright!”

Everyone nodded.

Then, everyone walked into the VIP passage and boarded the plane to Country Sakura.

After Xiang Kunlun and the others left.

Lin Aocang called his deputy over and instructed, “Immediately release two pieces of news to the major media and the Internet!

“Firstly, our Country Hua’s martial arts world has already sent experts to accept the challenge and have already set off for Country Sakura!

“Secondly, Yang Luo will always be the hero of Country Hua. He just doesn’t know about this now. Once he finds out, he will definitely accept the challenge!”

“Yes!”

The deputy responded and left in a hurry.

Lin Aocang placed his hands behind his back and said worriedly, “Everyone, you must return safely!”

It was past seven in the evening after they had checked in.

Two pieces of news were posted on the media and the Internet.

Once it was released, it caused another round of heated discussion.

“Haha, good, good. We’ve finally accepted the challenge. An expert has appeared!”

“This time, our experts will definitely sweep through Country Sakura’s martial arts world and raise the prestige of Country Hua’s martial arts world!”

“As for that kid called Yang Luo, save it!”

“That kid doesn’t even dare to show his face or fart!”

“At this point, that kid still wants others to speak up for him. He’s planning to carry out the coward’s plan to the end!”

“That kid doesn’t dare to stand up at the critical moment. He’s not worthy of being our hero!”

“Let that kid continue to be a chicken, a coward, and a scaredy cat. Anyway, we don’t need him anymore!”

Although the people were very excited that an expert had stepped forward to accept the challenge,

However, they were already extremely disappointed in Yang Luo.

At this moment...

Country Kimchi.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

“Ssibal! Now that Yang Luo hasn’t been lured out, he has instead lured out the other experts of Country Hua!

If we can’t kill Yang Luo, what’s the point?!”

Park Son-won was very displeased and was filled with pent-up anger.

“It’s a pity that we couldn’t get rid of Yang Luo this time. He actually escaped!”

“I didn’t expect this kid to be so tolerant. Things have come to this point, but he still hasn’t appeared!”

The other higher-ups present were also very angry.

Park Son-won pondered for a moment before saying, “Don’t worry. Country Sakura already hates Yang Luo to the core!

Even if that kid can escape for a while, he cannot escape for the rest of his life!

“Country Sakura will definitely think of a way to kill that kid!”

“Yup!”

All the higher-ups nodded heavily.

On the other side...

Country Sakura.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

“Baka! We were challenging Yang Luo. I didn’t expect someone in Country Hua’s martial arts world to accept the challenge for him!”

“Damn it, we want to kill Yang Luo. Why are those guys joining in the fun!”

“This way, our plan will fail!”

The higher-ups roared one after another, their chests heaving up and down in anger.

Masahiro Ono’s expression was also uncertain.

He did not expect things to turn out this way.

After all, he wanted to kill Yang Luo.

There was a moment of silence.

Masahiro Ono said coldly, “Since those guys want to die, kill them first!”

After that, I’ll think of a way to kill Yang Luo!”

As he spoke, Masahiro Ono instructed, “Hurry up and contact the people from the other sects. Tell them to prepare to face the people from Country Hua’s martial arts world!”

“Hai!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

...

Because of the time difference...

It was past five in the morning in the area where Yang Luo and the others were.

At this moment...

On that deserted island.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were cultivating. Their bodies emitted various lights.

Time continued to flow.

But when the sun slowly rose from the sea level...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Three blinding beams of light shot out from Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna!

As the beam of light shot into the sky!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The mountains where the three of them were and the surrounding mountains trembled!

Ten minutes later.

The three beams of light slowly dissipated.

Slowly, the mountains also stopped trembling.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna opened their eyes.

“Phew...”

The three of them let out a long breath and stopped cultivating.

After more than a week of training.

Xu Ying and Bujie had finally stepped into the middle stage of the Martial King Realm.

Prajna had stepped into the perfected Martial Highness Realm.

Although their cultivation levels had all broken through,

However, they could not be happy.

After all, in the past week or so, Yang Luo had suffered nine hellish tortures.

Yang Luo’s screams rang out for more than a week.

If not for their tenacious willpower, they would have collapsed long ago.

They were very worried about Yang Luo's health now. They were worried that Yang Luo would not be able to survive this calamity.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna stood up and looked up at Yang Luo, who was on the mountain in the middle. Their eyes were filled with worry.

At this moment...

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged on the mountain. His entire body was covered in a thick layer of blood scabs, making him look like a blood-red sculpture.

The top of the mountain he was on was completely dyed red with blood.

The scene terrified Xu Ying and the other two.

If not for the fact that they could still feel Yang Luo's weak aura, they would have thought that he was already dead.

Bujie said in admiration, "I didn't expect Brother Yang to be able to withstand nine hellish tortures!

This can no longer be described as a miracle. This is an act of God!"

Prajna said with heartache, "I wonder if Brother Yang can achieve a breakthrough this time!"

Xu Ying's eyes were filled with determination, "Brother Yang can even endure such torture and pain. He will definitely be able to break through himself and surpass himself!"

Bujie and Prajna nodded heavily.

They were all looking forward to the moment when Yang Luo broke through!

Chapter 1107: Entering the Dao Convergence Realm!

Time continued to flow.

Unknowingly, more than an hour passed.

Every minute and second was torture for Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

For more than an hour, Yang Luo did not move at all. It was as if he had passed away in meditation.

What worried them even more was that Yang Luo's aura was getting weaker and weaker.

If they didn't sense it carefully, they would have thought it was already gone.

Prajna clenched her fists and bit her lower lip. Her face was slightly pale.

Xu Ying and Bujie clenched their fists, their faces filled with worry and anxiety.

Another half an hour passed just like that.

Suddenly....

The expressions of Xu Ying and the rest changed drastically.

Bujie exclaimed, "What's going on? Why is Brother Yang's aura gone?!"

"Could it be... Could it be..."

However, halfway through his sentence, he could not continue.

“Wu...”

Prajna burst into tears.

Xu Ying’s eyes were bloodshot and he was trembling.

Bujie’s eyes were bloodshot as well.

He shook his head vigorously and hissed, “Impossible... This is impossible... Brother Yang won’t die!

In the past, Brother Yang had encountered so many dangers... but he had survived all of them... This time, he could also survive!

He’s Yang Luo... He’s a god-like man in my heart... How could he die?!”

Hearing Bujie’s words.

Prajna knelt on the ground and cried.

Xu Ying’s tears fell uncontrollably.

Bujie held back the tears in his eyes and shouted at Yang Luo, “You bastard, don’t f*cking pretend to be dead. Hurry up and wake up! Wake up!

We had agreed to conquer the world together. There were still so many things that we had yet to do!

You haven't taken control of the Holy Imperial Court, and we haven't destroyed the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace!

The crisis in the Dark World has not been resolved yet. What right do you have to leave without permission? What right do you have?!"

Accompanied by the last shout...

Two streams of hot tears flowed uncontrollably from his eyes.

After all, Yang Luo was not only his brother, but also the faith he followed!

If Yang Luo died, the faith in his heart would completely collapse!

But at this moment...

Bang!

The mountain where Yang Luo sat suddenly trembled.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were stunned as they stared at Yang Luo.

Moreover, the moment the mountain trembled...

They sensed Yang Luo's aura again.

Although it was very weak, his aura of life was definitely present.

"Brother Yang didn't die, he didn't die!"

Prajna shouted excitedly.

Xu Ying and Bujie were also excited.

And right on the heels of that...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The mountain that Yang Luo was on trembled even more violently.

The surrounding mountains trembled as well.

Even the entire island began to shake.

The surroundings of the island seemed to have triggered a tsunami, stirring up huge waves.

Moreover, the aura emitted from Yang Luo's body became stronger and stronger.

A few minutes later!

Dong!

A dazzling golden beam of light shot up from Yang Luo's body and instantly dispersed a large patch of clouds above Yang Luo!

The moment the beam of light shot into the sky!

Waves of tsunami-like pressure and aura surged out of Yang Luo's body and washed in all directions!

This pressure and aura was too terrifying. Xu Ying and the other two couldn't resist it at all!

"Retreat!"

Xu Ying shouted and quickly shifted back.

Bujie and Prajna also retreated.

Only after retreating a thousand meters did they feel a little better.

And right after Xu Ying and the other two finished retreating!

"ROAR!"

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and raised his head to let out a roar akin to a dragon!

Two golden beams of light shot out from his eyes like torches, piercing through the sky.

An even more condensed and larger golden dragon phantom roared out of his body and rushed into the sky.

The phantom of the golden dragon churned in the sea of clouds, stupefying Xu Ying and the other two.

As for the thick layer of blood on Yang Luo's body, it instantly shattered, akin to a cicada breaking out of its cocoon!

Rumble!

The mountain that Yang Luo was on instantly exploded into pieces!

The surrounding mountains also exploded one after another, turning into a large number of rocks and dust that surged into the sky!

Xu Ying and the other two were dumbfounded, standing still as if they were petrified!

This was the first time they had seen Yang Luo's breakthrough cause such a terrifying commotion!

It was as if the world was about to be destroyed!

After an unknown period of time...

When the rocks and dust dissipated,

When the island stopped shaking and the sea stopped rolling, everything finally returned to calm.

Xu Ying and the other two looked up.

The dozen or so mountains in the center of the island were all leveled, as if a valley had been blasted out.

Yang Luo stood on the ruins. His eyes were as dazzling as a golden lamp, and his body flickered with a dazzling golden light.

Although Yang Luo's body was covered in blood, it was as if his entire body had been reborn. All the injuries on his body had healed.

It became even more extraordinary, as if he was a true immortal that had descended into the world.

Xu Ying and the other two stood far away, unable to regain their senses for a long time.

With just a few light leaps, Yang Luo arrived at a huge mountain.

He looked up at Xu Ying and the other two and smiled, "Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, I'm sorry for making you worry!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna cried tears of joy. They shouted and rushed over.

Prajna threw herself into Yang Luo's arms and sobbed.

"Brother Yang, I couldn't even sense your aura just now. I thought you were dead. You scared me to death!"

"Silly girl, how can I die so easily?"

Yang Luo stroked Prajna's head and said with a smile, "There's an old saying. The good don't live long, and while those who are scourges to society live for a thousand years.

A scourge like me has to live for at least a thousand years."

"Brother Yang, has your cultivation broken through?"

Xu Ying turned around and asked.

"I've broken through."

Yang Luo nodded, "Although it was very difficult, I still manage to break through in the end."

His cultivation had finally stepped into the Dao Convergence Realm.

"Great, that's great!"

Xu Ying waved his fist.

"Hahaha, as expected of my Brother Yang. You're awesome!"

Bujie laughed out loud.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes at Bujie and said, "Bujie, why did I hear you scolding me just now? Is your skin feeling itchy?"

"Did I?"

Bujie pretended to be confused and said, "Brother Yang, you must have heard wrongly. Why would I scold you?"

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie's bald head and said angrily, "Alright, stop acting dumb. I heard everything!"

Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, I was just worried about you. I was really afraid that you would die!"

"I never hear anything good from this mouth of yours!"

Yang Luo rolled his eyes before he praised, "Not bad, not bad. It seems that the three of you have also broken through!"

Bujie pursed his lips and said, "We have indeed broken through, but we are still far inferior to a pervert like you!"

Yang Luo said, "As long as you continue to work hard, you can also become stronger and stronger!"

"Yup!"

Bujie and the other two nodded.

Chapter 1108: King of Berserkers!

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Brother Yang, since our cultivation levels have all broken through, should we return to our country now or go somewhere else?"

Yang Luo said, "I'll contact the King of Destruction. Then, we'll make a trip to the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court."

"Ah?"

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, "Brother Yang, are you planning to challenge the remaining few Divine Kings now?!"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I planned this from the very beginning."

Bujie said, “Brother Yang, your cultivation has just broken through and you want to challenge the remaining few Divine Kings. Aren’t you being too arrogant?”

Prajna added, “Brother Yang, the remaining Divine Kings must be very strong.

Previously, the King of Destruction and the others had also said that the first ranked Divine King was incomparably powerful.

Why don’t we wait a little longer?”

“We can’t afford to wait any longer. The chaos in the Dark World is imminent. I have to take control of the Holy Imperial Court as soon as possible!

Only then will I have enough strength to contend against the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace!

Moreover, with the Divine Emperor’s identity, I can better rope in other organizations!”

Yang Luo replied and continued, “Of course, the reason why I dare to challenge him is because I have absolute confidence in my current strength!

In my opinion, no matter how strong the remaining Divine Kings are, they can’t be stronger than the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor!”

Bujie shrugged his shoulders and said, “Alright, since you have already made your decision, we will naturally support you!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna nodded as well.

“Alright, let’s do that!”

Yang Luo nodded and prepared to take out his phone from his storage ring to make a call.

But right at this moment...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire island suddenly trembled violently!

Even the surrounding sea surged, setting off tempestuous waves!

“What’s going on?!”

Did the commotion just now really trigger a tsunami?!”

Bujie immediately turned pale with fright.

Xu Ying and Prajna were also filled with shock.

“Wait a minute!”

Yang Luo looked up at the sea in front of him and said, “This isn’t a real tsunami. It was caused by someone!

“I can feel a faintly discernible powerful aura in the sea!”

“F*ck me!”

Bujie looked surprised, “There are other people here, and they are at the bottom of the sea?!”

Could it be the legendary Atlanteans?!”

“I’m not sure about that.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Third Senior Sister told me before that some places with abundant spiritual energy in this world might be occupied by some experts.

With the abundance of spirit energy here, it is very likely that this place has also been occupied by experts.

We secretly came here to cultivate and caused such a huge commotion. It might have alarmed this expert, so he’s preparing to find trouble with us.”

“Looking for trouble with us?”

Bujie was stunned for a moment, before he snapped out, “If they want to find trouble with us, they can try!”

Just as Yang Luo and the others were talking!

Suddenly....

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sea in front of the island began to split in the middle!

After being separated for nearly a hundred meters!

The seawater on both sides seemed to be held by a powerful force and did not close in the middle!

The scene in front of him was very spectacular. It could even be described as magical!

“F*ck me!”

Bujie’s eyes widened, “What’s this scene?! The sea has been separated?!”

“Look, there seems to be steps carved inside the sea!”

Prajna pointed at the sea.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying and Bujie quickly looked over.

As expected...

There was a staircase in the sea that extended from the bottom of the sea to the edge of the island!

This staircase was very wide and was made of rocks. It was still wet because it was soaked in the sea previously!

As this staircase was revealed by the parting seawater...

Dang, dang, dang!

Footsteps sounded from the depths of the stairs.

With every step taken, the steps shook slightly, and the surrounding seawater was shaken into huge waves.

“Someone’s coming up the steps!”

Prajna echoed.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “I want to see who’s occupying this cultivation treasure land!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also stared at the steps. They were also very curious about who lived at the bottom of the sea.

Not long after.

Yang Luo and the others saw a huge black shadow walking up.

When this figure completely appeared, Yang Luo and the other three were shocked.

He was a huge man who was more than five meters tall.

The giant was strong and broad-chested, like a small tower. He had thick brownish-yellow curly hair and a beard.

His skin was actually glowing with a bronze light, like the light emitted by metal.

Soon, the huge man walked to the shore and looked up at Yang Luo and the others on the mountain.

Yang Luo and the others also stared intently at this huge man.

The event location fell into a strange silence.

No one said anything.

There was a moment of silence.

Until the sea at the back recovered and covered the steps.

Then the giant man asked, "Who are you? Why did you barge into my territory?"

His voice was vigorous and powerful, like muffled thunder, causing the eardrums of Yang Luo and the others to buzz.

Yang Luo said in a clear voice, "Sir, we just felt that the Spirit Qi here was more abundant, so we borrowed this place to cultivate for a few days."

The giant man said angrily, "You barged in here without this King's permission. Do you want to die?"

"Big guy, what are you being arrogant for!"

Bujie retorted, "How did this become your territory?"

Could it be that your name is written here?"

Prajna also said indignantly, "Every cultivation treasure land in this world has never belonged to a single person!

Why can you cultivate here but we can't?!"

The giant man said coldly, "This is my home. Of course you can't barge into my home!"

"What the hell?!"

Bujie was stunned, "This is your home?!"

My man, can you stop trying to be funny!

You said that this is your home, but I can say the same thing too!”

Yang Luo asked, “Sir, my name is Yang Luo. These three are my friends, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna!

Who are you?”

The huge man said loudly, “I’m a descendant of the Mayans. My name is Atius, and I’m titled King of Berserkers!

All the continents and small islands around the Yucatán Peninsula were once the territory of the Mayans!

Although the Mayans have disappeared in the long river of history, this is still my home!”

“You’re a descendant of the Mayans?!”

Prajna was shocked, “Could it be that the Mayans really existed?!”

Yang Luo, Xu Ying and Bujie were also shocked.

After all, the Mayan civilization was very mysterious.

Over the years, researchers all over the world had been studying this lost ancient civilization.

The researchers also deciphered a lot of things from documents and buildings left behind by the Mayans.

For example, the prophecies left behind by the Mayans were very accurate.

The locations of Mayan buildings and observational celestial bodies are consistent, and have been pinpointed to all four seasons of the year.

Also, the researchers found that the Mayans were all very tall, with an average height of more than two meters.

Some researchers have even discovered that the Mayans may not be from Earth, but aliens from another world.

In short, over the years, research on the Mayan civilization had never stopped.

But what Yang Luo and the others didn't expect was that this giant man in front of them was actually a descendant of the Mayans!

Chapter 1109: Fighting Intent!

The King of Berserkers nodded and said, "The Mayans did once exist, and so did the Mayan civilization!"

Bujie waved his hand and said, "Brother, can you stop joking?"

Until now, the entire world had not been sure if the Mayan civilization really existed.

Now you suddenly say that you're a descendant of the Mayans. I can say too that I'm a descendant of God and Buddha!"

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna also found it unbelievable.

If researchers from all over the world knew that the Mayans still had descendants living in this world, the world would probably be in an uproar!

The King of Berserkers frowned and said, "There are too many mysteries in this world that humans can't understand at the moment.

You can't doubt the truth of this with superficial knowledge.

Whether you believe it or not, it's the truth."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Even if you're really a descendant of the Mayans, this is your home. It's our fault for trespassing.

After all, we didn't know you were here.

I'm sorry about this. We'll leave now."

The King of Berserkers said in a low voice, "You want to come and go as you please. Do you think I'm just for show?"

Yang Luo said coldly, "Then what do you want?"

The King of Berserkers stretched his neck and said in a trembling voice, "Kid, I can sense your powerful aura. You must be an expert!

Let's fight. If you can defeat me, I won't pursue this matter!"

"Oh?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Since you're so interested, let's do it!"

“Alright!”

The King of Berserkers nodded and agreed. Then, he ran towards the mountain where Yang Luo was like a prehistoric beast!

On the way over!

The pressure and aura in the King of Berserkers’ body instantly erupted, and his body flickered with a dazzling bronze light!

Clang, clang, clang!

With every step he took, a huge pit would explode in the ground!

The trees in front of him were broken by him one after another!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were shocked when they saw this!

The pressure and aura emitted by the King of Berserkers made their hearts palpitate!

Expert!

This big guy was definitely an expert!

Yang Luo shouted, “Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, retreat!”

Xu Ying and the other two nodded and quickly retreated.

The moment Xu Ying and the other two retreated!

The King of Berserkers had already approached!

He stomped on the ground!

Dong!

The ground cracked and collapsed!

His majestic and huge body immediately rose more than a hundred meters into the air!

Then, he threw a punch at Yang Luo, who was on the mountaintop!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He leaped out and threw a punch in the air as well!

In an instant!

DONG!

A huge bronze fist and a huge golden fist collided heavily like two meteorites colliding, emitting a muffled thunder!

Violent True Qi, energy, and light intertwined and spread in all directions!

Rumble!

The mountain where Yang Luo was just now instantly exploded!

The surrounding mountains also exploded and collapsed one after another!

Countless rocks and dust swept upwards, covering the sky!

Although the King of Berserkers was huge and powerful, Yang Luo had already stepped into the Dao Convergence Stage, and his strength had already increased by several times!

Therefore, no matter how ferocious the King of Berserkers' punch was, it was difficult for him to withstand Yang Luo's punch!

Only a loud bang was heard!

The King of Berserkers was sent flying!

After flying for more than 30 meters, he stabilized his body and landed on the ground!

Yang Luo also landed steadily in the ruins below!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were watching the battle from a mountain behind, were shocked!

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "These two people are simply monsters. With just a single punch, they destroyed several mountains!"

Xu Ying also said in admiration, "I have to admit that this weird guy is indeed an expert!"

Prajna snorted, "No matter how powerful this big guy is, he's not Brother Yang's match!"

At this moment.

In the distant ruins.

The King of Berserkers narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, you’re indeed very strong. You can actually suppress me in terms of strength. Not bad, not bad!

However, the stronger you are, the more you can stimulate my battle intent!”

As he spoke, the King of Berserkers’ body trembled and he let out thunderous roars!

“Strength enhancement!”

“Speed Enhancement!”

In the blink of an eye!

The King of Berserkers’ body expanded again, and the muscles on his body bulged, as if pieces of steel were attached to his body!

Crack! Crack!

The firm ground under his feet could no longer withstand his strength and began to crack and collapse!

Waves of even more powerful, vast, savage, and domineering pressure and aura spread out from his body!

Yang Luo said loudly, “King of Berserkers, then I’ll play with you for real!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo also shook!

Dong!

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

Waves of pressure and aura that were like landslides and tsunamis spread out from his body and swept in all directions!

At this moment, the flickering golden light in Yang Luo's eyes was like dancing golden flames. He was really like a god that had descended to the mortal world!

"Fight!"

The King of Berserkers roared and charged towards Yang Luo!

Therefore, even though the King of Berserkers' body was so huge, his speed was still not the slightest hindered!

"Fight!"

Yang Luo also let out a roar and turned into a golden stream of light that rushed towards the King of Berserkers!

His cultivation had just broken through, so he could use the King of Berserkers to test his current strength!

After all, the King of Berserkers was indeed an expert!

In the blink of an eye!

The two of them crossed a distance of dozens of meters and threw another punch!

DONG!

The two fists collided again with a shocking momentum!

Rumble!

A huge pit with a radius of dozens of meters and a depth of more than ten meters exploded in the area where the two of them were!

The two of them fell straight down!

However, just as they landed!

Yang Luo and the King of Berserkers did not stop at all. They continued to punch at each other!

The speed of their punches was extremely fast, like lightning!

Dong, dong, dong!

Golden fists and bronze fists collided crazily, emitting rumbling thunder!

Waves of majestic True Qi, energy, and light constantly spread in all directions from the point of collision!

Under the watchful eyes of Xu Ying and the other two!

This huge pit, which was originally only dozens of meters in diameter, kept expanding!

80 meters!

100 meters!

150 meters!

200 meters!

...

When it expanded to more than 200 meters!

With a loud bang, Yang Luo and the King of Berserkers jumped out of the huge pit!

However, the moment they jumped out of the huge pit!

The two of them threw another punch in the air!

DONG!

Another earth-shattering collision was heard!

The surrounding mountains and forests were instantly blasted into pieces!

“Gah!”

The King of Berserkers let out a muffled groan as his huge body was sent flying again!

After sending the King of Berserkers flying!

Yang Luo stayed in the air for a short while. He stepped on the air, crossed the huge pit, and chased after the King of Berserkers!

In the next few minutes...

Yang Luo and the King of Berserkers moved at high speed on the island and kept fighting!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying collisions and explosions kept exploding!

Mountain after mountain continued to explode and collapse!

The destructive power of the two of them was extremely terrifying, as if two ancient ferocious beasts were fighting!

Chapter 1110: Victory Has Been Determined!

After fighting for more than ten minutes!

Half of the island had been destroyed beyond recognition!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna had to retreat again and again to avoid being affected!

More importantly!

As the two of them fought faster and faster, everyone could barely see their figures!

Just as the three of them were left dumbfounded at the wreckage...

Dong!

A loud explosion suddenly sounded from the sea!

Huge waves were blasted into the sky. It was a spectacular sight!

Only then did Xu Ying and the other two realize that Yang Luo and the King of Berserkers had already fought from the island to the sea!

“Let’s go and take a look!”

Xu Ying waved his hand and rushed towards the beach.

Bujie and Prajna quickly followed.

Just as the three of them arrived at the seaside...

Tang!

The King of Berserkers stomped on the ground!

The seawater surged and condensed into a giant dozens of meters tall that rushed towards Yang Luo!

Tang!

Yang Luo also stomped hard on the ground!

The seawater in front of him surged and condensed into a hundred-meter-long dragon that collided with the giant!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

The huge dragon and the giant collided heavily with a shocking momentum!

Under this terrifying explosion,

The giant was directly shattered by the dragon, turning into water droplets that splattered everywhere!

After smashing apart the giant!

The dragon continued to roar and charge at the King of Berserkers!

The King of Berserkers did not dodge or retreat. He directly twisted his fist and punched the dragon!

“Explode!”

Dong!

Under this explosive punch!

The incoming dragon was also shattered and turned into seawater that fell into the sea!

However, just as the dragon was shattered...

Yang Luo had already leaped above the King of Berserkers and punched down!

A huge golden fist smashed towards the King of Berserkers below like a mountain!

“Haha, good skill!”

The King of Berserkers threw his head back and laughed. He also twisted his fist and punched into the sky!

In a flash!

DONG!

The huge golden fist and the huge bronze fist collided in the sky, and a thunderous sound exploded on the sea!

Thousands of huge waves were created!

Although the King of Berserkers barely withstood Yang Luo’s heavy punch...

However, the sea under his feet kept cracking and collapsing, directly turning into a huge abyss pit!

The King of Berserkers fell into the huge pit. The seawater instantly healed and drowned him!

But in the next second!

Yang Luo instantly felt the gravity in his area suddenly increase!

The powerful gravity directly pressed him into the sea with a bang!

The sea exploded with huge waves!

“F*ck! What’s going on? Why did Brother Yang suddenly fall from the sky?”

Bujie also exclaimed.

Xu Ying narrowed his eyes and said, “Maybe the King of Berserkers used a strange ability!

Just like just now, he must have used this ability to separate the sea!”

At this moment!

Dong!

The King of Berserkers rushed out of the sea and landed steadily on the surface of the sea!

Yang Luo also stabilized himself and looked up at the King of Berserkers!

He stretched his body and said with a smile, “Interesting!

In that instant, I felt the gravity around my body change!

His body seemed to be falling uncontrollably!

Is this your ability?”

“That’s right!”

The King of Berserkers nodded and said loudly, “I can change the gravity of an area at any time!”

“Change gravity?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and said, “You’re really a strange guy!”

The King of Berserkers narrowed his eyes and said, “Kid, you’re the strange one!

You look so thin and weak, but you can erupt with such powerful strength. It’s really unbelievable!”

Yang Luo said loudly, “A person’s strength doesn’t completely depend on his figure and physique. It depends more on his cultivation method!

Although I’m not as tall or strong as you, I won’t lose to you in terms of strength!”

“Is that so?

Hahaha...”

The King of Berserkers laughed out loud, “Then let’s give it a try and see if you can really defeat me!”

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo’s figure moved and turned into a bolt of lightning that rushed towards the King of Berserkers again!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over!

The King of Berserkers raised his right hand and pressed down, letting out a roar!

“Gravity pressure!”

“Fifty times!”

The gravity in the area where Yang Luo was instantly increased by fifty times!

Bang!

The powerful gravity caused his speed to instantly slow down!

The sea under his feet was also collapsing under the pressure!

“Do you think this little bit of gravity hold me down?”

Yang Luo roared and the True Qi and power in his body erupted again!

He rushed out of this area with increased gravity and continued to rush towards the King of Berserkers!

The King of Berserkers was shocked. He raised his right hand and pressed down again, letting out a roar!

“100 times!”

Bang!

The sea where Yang Luo was instantly collapsed, turning into a huge pit dozens of meters deep!

As for himself, he was pressed down by the gravity!

In less than a few seconds!

Dong!

Yang Luo endured the 100-fold gravity and soared into the sky. He jumped out of the huge pit and continued to rush towards the King of Berserkers!

The King of Berserkers' pupils constricted, and he got even more surprised!

Even a hundred times the gravity could not suppress this kid?

If it were an ordinary person, they would have been crushed by now!

Without any hesitation, he decided to raise the gravity again and shouted out!

"150 times!"

"200 times!"

"250 times!"

"300 times!"

When the gravity increased to 300 times!

Boom!

The sea more than ten meters in front of the King of Berserkers collapsed more than a hundred meters deep!

It was as if there was a huge pit in front of him!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, was pressed down again and could not come up for a long time!

Xu Ying and the other two were dumbfounded.

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, "F*ck, this guy is simply a monster. He can actually strengthen gravity!

If we can't withstand it, won't we be crushed to pieces?"

Xu Ying said, "This fellow is indeed very powerful, but Brother Yang has already achieved a breakthrough and surpassed himself. His body has also undergone a qualitative leap!

Ordinary people might not be able to withstand it, but Brother Yang will definitely be able to!"

"Of course!"

Prajna nodded. She absolutely believed in Yang Luo's strength.

Just as the three of them were talking!

Dong!

A loud bang erupted from the huge pit that was like an abyss!

Yang Luo was like an unparalleled dragon as he charged out even with 300 times the gravity!

He leaped into the sky. Golden light flickered on his body, and golden flames danced in his eyes. He punched with all his might at the King of Berserkers more than ten meters away!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR!”

With a punch, a dragon’s roar sounded, the sky collapsed, the ground shook, and seawater surged!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared out and ruthlessly collided with the King of Destruction!

The King of Berserkers was shocked. Clearly, he did not expect that even 300 times the gravity could not suppress Yang Luo!

He did not dare to be careless and also punched forward!

“Berserker’s Punch!”

Dong!

With a punch, 300 times the gravity gathered on his fist, causing the air to emit an explosive sound and the space to tremble!

At that very moment...

DONG!

The two fists collided again. The sound of the explosion was earth-shattering and spread for an unknown distance!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Thousands of huge waves were sent soaring into the sky. The seawater surged up, as if city walls of the sea had risen and covered the sky!

The King of Berserkers' punch was already quite terrifying. It could shatter mountains and pierce through the ground!

However, Yang Luo's punch was even more terrifying and ferocious!

"Ugh!"

The King of Berserkers let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

After flying a hundred meters away, he slid dozens of meters on the sea before stabilizing his body!

His body stabilized, but a trace of blood seeped out of the corner of his mouth!

Obviously, Yang Luo's punch just now had already caused him internal injuries!

It was obvious who was stronger!

Victory and defeat had been decided!