

Super IDG 1121

Chapter 1121: Seeking Help from Blue Luan!

The battle on the nine mountains was incomparably intense!

Everyone who was watching the battle at the foot of the mountain, as well as those who were watching the battle on the Internet, were shocked!

The battle lasted from dusk to one in the morning!

Finally, Country Hua's martial arts world could not hold on any longer!

"Ahhhh..."

Accompanied by screams...

The leaders of the five major groups of Hidden Dragon Pavilion and the sect masters of the eight major sects finally could not take it anymore and were sent flying one after another!

Thud thud...

They fell from a distant mountain away from Mount Fuji!

After this, the battle continued for a while.

Finally, the 16 elders of the eight great sects could not withstand it anymore. They also fell down from their respective mountain battlegrounds!

Now, only Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the other eight Martial Emperor Realm elders were left!

Matsuno Ryugen led the five Martial Emperor Realm experts and attacked Lu Huayu and the others without any hesitation!

“Counterattack!”

Lu Huayu, who was covered in blood, let out a roar. He mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and launched a counterattack!

Master Yuanci, Mistress Mortal Dust, and the others also launched a counterattack!

Rumble!

A loud explosion resounded!

Although Lu Huayu and the others were all Martial Emperor Realm experts, they were already very strong!

However, the other party had a Martial God Realm expert after all!

Therefore, no matter how strong they were, they could not withstand the attacks of Matsuno Ryugen and the others!

Accompanied by screams!

Lu Huayu and the others flew over one after another and also fell onto the ground of Mount Fuji!

And right at this moment...

Boom...

Boom...

Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang were also sent flying by Kushi Michikawa and Oku Yoshi. They landed in front of Lu Huayu and the others!

The two of them were already covered in wounds and blood. They were in a tragic state!

“Alliance Master Xiang, Pavilion Master Mo!”

“Brother Xiang, Brother Mo!”

The people from the eight sects and the leaders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion shouted in grief.

At this moment.

Kushi Michikawa, Oku Yoshi, and the others jumped onto the mountains around Mount Fuji and looked coldly at Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others.

They were also covered in wounds, and most of them were covered in blood.

In fact, hundreds of people had already been killed, and there were only two thousand left.

Corpses were strewn all over the mountaintop. It was a ghastly sight.

Even the strongest, Kushi Michikawa, Oku Yoshi and Matsuno Ryugen, were injured.

Kushi Michikawa said sinisterly, “I really didn’t expect you to fight with more than 3,000 of us until now with just a few dozen people. You even killed hundreds of our experts. You’re indeed not simple!

Unfortunately, your cultivation and strength are inferior to ours. Death is your final destination!”

Oku Yoshi said with a sinister smile, “Everyone, these guys have quite a background!

The Martial Alliance’s Chief, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s Pavilion Master and Team Leader, the sect masters and elders of the eight major sects!

If we kill all of them, Country Hua’s martial arts world would definitely suffer heavy losses and might not be able to recover!

Their citizens will also be completely disappointed in them!”

Matsuno Ryugen sneered, “It’s precisely because these guys have powerful backgrounds that they’re so strong!

Otherwise, how could they have lasted until now and still be able to kill so many of us?”

“Hmph, so what if they’re strong? They’re not our match after all!”

“This night is really wonderful. I can kill so many important figures in Country Hua’s martial arts world at once!”

“Hahaha, after this battle, the reputation of our Country Sakura’s martial arts world will resound throughout the entire subregion!”

Akita Daito and the others laughed smugly.

“I’ll fight you to the death!”

Xiang Kunlun got up and charged towards Kushi Michikawa with his heavily injured body!

“Even if I, Mo Qingkuang, die today, I will drag a few of you down with me!”

Mo Qingkuang also roared and charged towards Oku Yoshi!

Lu Huayu, Master Yuanci, Mistress Mortal Dust, and the other eight Martial Emperor Realm elders also got up and charged forward together!

However, just as Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others approached!

Kushi Michikawa, Oku Yoshi, and Matsuno Ryugen were the first to attack!

Akita Daito and the other Martial Emperor Realm experts also launched a fierce attack!

Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others could only launch their attacks and counter at the same time!

Rumble!

The attacks launched by Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others were directly destroyed!

They were sent flying again and landed heavily on Mount Fuji, spitting out a mouthful of blood!

But soon, Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others gritted their teeth and got up again to continue charging!

In the following period of time...

Boom...

Boom...

Boom...

Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others got up again and again to counterattack, but they were sent flying again and again!

“Is this the so-called expert of Country Hua’s martial arts world? They’re only so-so!”

“Do they really think that they can defeat the martial arts experts of Country Sakura with just dozens of people? How ridiculous!”

“However, I have to admit that these guys are indeed very tenacious. Even now, they still haven’t chosen to give up!”

“So what if they’re tenacious? They’re just stalling for time!”

“Our Country Sakura’s martial arts are the strongest!”

The Sakura people watching the battle at the foot of the mountain were extremely excited. They raised their arms and shouted.

That night, all the people from Country Sakura who were paying attention to this battle on the Internet were overjoyed.

“How could this be?! The experts of Country Hua’s martial arts world were actually defeated?!”

“This can’t be true! This is absolutely impossible! How can our experts lose?!”

“Once we lose, our martial arts world will never be able to raise our heads again!”

“Who can help them? They can’t die in Country Sakura!”

The citizens of Country Hua howled in grief.

East Capital.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

“Oh my, good, this is great. These fellows from Country Hua’s martial arts world have finally lost!”

“Although I didn’t manage to kill Yang Luo, it would be pretty good if I could kill Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang!”

“As long as we can kill these guys, Country Hua’s martial arts world will definitely be in chaos!”

Masahiro Ono and the higher-ups stared at the projection excitedly.

Country Kimchi.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

“Hahaha...”

Park Son-won looked at the projection and laughed out loud, “The people of Country Hua’s martial arts world are really arrogant!

They actually wants to rely on dozens of people to defeat more than 3,000 experts. If this isn’t having a death wish, what is?”

“It’s a pity that Yang Luo isn’t here. Otherwise, he would have died in this battle!”

“Don’t worry, these experts from Country Sakura will definitely think of a way to kill that kid. That kid won’t live for long!”

The other upper echelons of Country Kimchi also cried out in joy, their faces filled with excitement.

At the same time...

In Country Hua.

The capital.

Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

In the conference room.

Lin Aocang and the other members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion looked at the projection and their hearts ached.

“Dragon General, President Xiang and Pavilion Master Mo are in danger. What should we do?”

“We have to think of a way quickly. Otherwise, Alliance Master Xiang and Pavilion Master Mo will really be killed by the martial artists of Sakura Island!”

The members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were furious. They looked at Lin Aocang, wanting him to think of a solution.

Lin Aocang clenched his fists tightly and said, "But now, the Martial God Realm and Martial Sage Realm elders of the eight sects are all in seclusion. We can't contact them at all!"

"Dragon General, should we ask Lord Blue Luan for help?"

Someone mentioned.

"That's right, Lord Blue Luan is an expert on the Divine Ranking!"

"As long as Lord Blue Luan is willing to help, President Xiang and Pavilion Master Mo's crisis will definitely be resolved!"

Someone else echoed.

Chapter 1122: Killing the Martial Emperor Realm with a Single Strike!

Lin Aocang frowned and said, "But Blue Luan has always been elusive and can't be contacted!"

Forget it, I'll try to contact the Blue Luan again!"

With that, he took out his phone and opened his address book. He found a number and punched it out.

He initially thought that he still couldn't get through.

Unexpectedly, the call went through immediately.

"Blue Luan!"

Dragon General shouted excitedly.

"What is it?"

A voice was heard.

Dragon General said politely, "Blue Luan, Kunlun, Qingkuang, and the others are in danger in Country Sakura. I want to ask you for help!"

After saying this, the other party fell silent for a long time.

Dragon General was so anxious that his forehead was covered in sweat as he waited for the other party's reply.

Even though he was the Dragon General, he didn't have the right to force the person on the other side to help him, let alone urge him.

It was because the person opposite him was an expert on the World Divine Ranking and the guardian of Country Hua.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

"Alright!"

The other party spat out a word.

Then, the call was hung up.

After receiving the other party's reply.

Dragon General heaved a sigh of relief and slumped into his chair.

"Dragon General, how is it? Has Lord Blue Luan agreed to help?"

Someone hurriedly asked.

Dragon General nodded.

“Really?! Lord Blue Luan is really willing to help?!”

“Good, that’s great! As long as Lord Blue Luan is willing to help, Alliance Master Xiang and Pavilion Master Mo will be saved!”

The members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion cheered.

At this moment...

Country Sakura.

At the peak of Mount Fuji.

After being sent flying more than 20 times...

Lu Huayu, Master Yuanci, Mistress Mortal Dust, and the others could no longer get up.

Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang got up again, but their bodies were already on the verge of collapse, as if they would collapse at any moment.

“You can still stand up?”

Kushi Michikawa was furious. He waved the sword in his hand and shouted, “Everyone, attack together and kill all these fellows!”

“Yes!!!”

Oku Yoshi and the others responded in shock.

Right after he finished his sentence...

Kushi Michikawa and more than 2,000 others launched a fierce attack on Xiang Kunlun and the others on Mount Fuji!

More than 2,000 attacks seemed to have transformed into more than 2,000 rainbows that shot towards the center of Mount Fuji from all directions, wanting to completely kill Xiang Kunlun and the others!

Xiang Kunlun roared, "Fight them to the death!"

"Let's go all out!"

Mo Qingkuang and the others roared.

Everyone in Country Sakura who was watching this battle suppressed the excitement in their hearts and waited for the deaths of Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others!

Everyone in Country Hua who was paying attention to this battle was in complete despair!

Finished!

It was completely over!

This group of experts who had gone to Sakura Country would not be able to return!

However, at this critical moment!

"ROAR!"

A loud dragon roar suddenly sounded in the sky above Mount Fuji!

Everyone looked up at the sky in unison!

A golden longsword coiled around a huge golden dragon phantom and charged down!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The attacks of more than 2,000 people, including Kushi Michikawa, were destroyed at the same time!

DONG!

The golden sword that descended from the sky was nailed in front of Xiang Kunlun and the others. It was as if a divine weapon had descended and protected them!

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

Everyone stared at the golden sword in a daze, their eyes filled with bewilderment.

Especially Kushi Michikawa and the others, their faces were filled with confusion, shock, and anger.

They could have killed Xiang Kunlun and the others just now.

Unexpectedly, a sword fell from the sky and defeated the attack of more than 2,000 of them!

This was simply unbelievable!

“It’s Brother Yang’s sword!”

Lan Xiaomeng recognized the sword and shouted in surprise.

“It’s really Big Brother Yang’s sword. Big Brother Yang must be here. Big Brother Yang is here!”

Feng Lengyue also became excited.

Just as everyone was in a daze!

A powerful voice sounded.

“Are you the ones who want to challenge me?”

Hearing this voice...

Everyone present turned to look.

Six figures walked over from afar!

Walking at the front was a young man dressed in simple casual clothes. He was thin and tall, had a delicate face, and his eyes were like stars.

Behind them was a young monk, a young macheteman, and an adorable woman with an exquisite figure.

These four people were Yang Luo, Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna.

“Brother Yang... It’s really Brother Yang!”

“Mr. Yang is here! It’s Mr. Yang!”

At the top of the mountain, Lan Xiaomeng, Feng Lengyue, and the others shouted in surprise.

Soon, all the reporters and media cameras were aimed at Yang Luo.

“Could this kid be the guy who killed our three Martial Emperor Realm experts and defeated our Medical Saint Sect back then?!”

“It’s him. It’s really him. I can recognize him even if he turns into ashes!”

“I didn’t expect this kid to dare to come here. He has a death wish!”

At the foot of the mountain, the Sakura people who were watching this battle recognized Yang Luo.

They had long hated Yang Luo to the core and wished they could tear him into pieces.

“This useless coward actually appeared. Wasn’t he labelled as a coward?”

“Perhaps he had no choice but to come out because of his conscience!”

“Hehe, what’s the use of coming out now? What were you doing earlier?”

“Does he think that he can defeat so many experts from Country Sakura alone?”

The citizens of Country Hua who were paying attention to this battle were very surprised that Yang Luo would appear.

However, because they were already extremely disappointed in Yang Luo previously, even when they saw Yang Luo appear, they mocked him in all sorts of ways.

At this moment...

In the meeting room of Country Sakura’s headquarters.

Masahiro Ono stood up excitedly, “This kid actually appeared. That’s great!”

“This kid is really an idiot. If he hadn’t appeared, he might have been able to live a little longer. Since he has appeared, he can just wait for death!”

The higher-ups were also overjoyed.

In the meeting room of Country Kimchi’s headquarters.

“He’s here! This kid has actually appeared!

We can finally get our revenge!”

Park Son-won’s face flushed red with excitement as he slammed the table.

“This kid is really rushing to his death!”

“Hahaha, let us witness how this kid dies together!”

All the higher-ups were also cheering.

In the meeting room of Country Hua's Hidden Dragon Pavilion's headquarters.

"What's going on? Why did this kid go to Country Sakura?!"

Lin Aocang was stunned.

He didn't know anything about Yang Luo at all.

"Why did Deputy Pavilion Master Yang run over? Those people from Country Sakura can't wait to skin him alive!"

"It's over. Deputy Pavilion Master Yang will probably be in danger!"

"Dragon General, what should we do now?"

The members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were anxious.

Lin Aocang took a deep breath and said, "I can only hope that this kid can hold on for a while until the Blue Luan arrives!"

“Lord Blue Luan, you must rush over!”

The members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion clenched their fists.

At this moment...

Yang Luo and the others had already reached the peak of Mount Fuji.

Xiang Kunlun said anxiously, “Brother Yang, what are you doing here? They’re very strong. Hurry up and leave!”

“Yeah, we’ll cover you. Run!”

Mo Qingkuang frowned and said.

“Brother Yang, hurry up and leave!”

“They have three Martial God Realm experts and five Martial Emperor Realm experts. You’re definitely not their match!”

Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others hurriedly spoke up.

“Don’t worry. The Martial God Realm isn’t much to me, and the Martial Emperor Realm is not even worth my attention!”

Yang Luo replied indifferently. Then, with a whoosh, he pulled out the Dragon Emperor Sword.

“Young brat, don’t be arrogant. Watch me take your life!”

Godslayer Martial Emperor Motoyasu Kashima roared and directly leaped up. He swung the huge axe in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

He also knew that Yang Luo had once killed the three Martial Emperor Realm experts of Country Sakura!

Therefore, he did not hold back in this palm strike. He used all his strength and prepared to kill Yang Luo!

However, the moment Motoyasu Kashima swung his axe down!

Yang Luo’s body shook!

His aura and combat strength erupted instantly like a volcano!

Dong!

A golden beam of light shot up from his body and pierced through the nine heavens!

Immediately after, Yang Luo flipped his right hand and slashed out angrily!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword streaked across the night sky and slashed at Motoyasu Kashima!

The sword light flashed and disappeared into the night!

Motoyasu Kashima seemed to be frozen in the air, unable to slash down with his ax!

A few seconds later.

Pfft...

The ax in Motoyasu Kashima's hand was broken into two, and his body was also split into two!

A large amount of blood spurted out!

Motoyasu Kashima's two halves fell from the sky and landed heavily on the mountain!

Motoyasu Kashima, who was at the mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm, was killed with a single strike!

At this moment...

The entire venue fell silent!

Everyone felt as if their throats were being strangled and they could not make a sound!

What did they see?

One sword!

It was just one strike!

Motoyasu Kashima, a mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm expert, had been killed!

More importantly, Motoyasu Kashima did not underestimate his opponent at all. Instead, he unleashed his strongest combat strength to kill Yang Luo!

But in the end, he was countered!

And he was killed by this single counter!

This was an instant kill!

It was a true instant kill!

Chapter 1123: Shock from All Sides!

There was a moment of silence.

“Heavens, Brother Yang actually killed a Martial Emperor Realm expert with a single strike?!”

“Brother Yang is too awesome, too strong, too handsome!”

“How powerful must he be to be able to kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert with a single strike?!”

“Mr. Yang’s current strength is really too terrifying. It’s simply unfathomable!”

A tsunami of cheers erupted from the mountaintop.

Mo Qingkuang looked at Yang Luo in a daze. He carefully sensed Yang Luo’s cultivation level, but he could not sense it at all.

Previously, he could sense Yang Luo’s cultivation level.

But why couldn’t he sense anything after not seeing him for a while?

Could it be that this kid had already succeeded in reaching the Dao Convergence realm?!

He took a deep breath and said to the stunned Xiang Kunlun, “Brother Xiang, I’m afraid this kid’s strength has already surpassed ours!”

Xiang Kunlun nodded and lamented, "That's right, he's definitely surpassed us!

Even I can't instantly kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert!"

"I can't do it either..."

Mo Qingkuang nodded in reply.

Both of them looked up at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with shock and gratification.

They had indeed not seen Yang Luo for a while.

Unexpectedly, when they met again, Yang Luo's cultivation and strength had already surpassed theirs.

At this moment...

"No, this is impossible. How could this kid kill one of our Martial Emperor Realm experts with a single strike?!"

"How can this kid be so strong? One strike, he only used one strike!"

“Is he a god?! Is he a demon?!”

At the foot of the mountain, as well as the people from Sakura Island who were watching this battle on the Internet, they were all furious.

“Our hero is finally back. He killed this powerful old man with one strike!”

“Mr. Yang is not a coward, not a coward!”

“I’m afraid Mr. Yang must have been busy previously and didn’t know about this!

Otherwise, Mr. Yang wouldn’t have let these clowns jump around for so long!”

“Hero, I’m sorry. We’ve wronged you!”

“Boohoo... I’m sorry. We shouldn’t have scolded you before. It’s our fault!”

The citizens of Country Hua cheered and cried tears of joy.

Everyone felt ashamed and remorseful for what they had done previously.

In the meeting room of Country Sakura's headquarters.

"Baka! Baka!"

Masahiro Ono was so angry that he smashed the cup on the table.

He said with a ferocious expression, "Lord Motoyasu Kashima was actually killed by this kid with a single strike?!"

He was a Martial Emperor Realm expert!

Even if this kid could kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert!

It is also impossible to kill him with a single strike!

How could this be... How could this be?!"

The higher-ups present were also trembling and sweating profusely. They did not know what to say.

A higher-up braced himself and said, “Mr. Xiaoye, calm down! Even if this kid can kill Lord Motoyasu Kashima, it’s impossible for him to kill Lord Kushi Michikawa!

Lord Kushi Michikawa will definitely hack him into pieces!”

“That’s right, that’s right. We still have Lord Kushi Michikawa!

Even if Lord Kushi Michikawa is really no match for us, we still have the help of the Martial Saint Realm expert!”

Masahiro Ono clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth, “This kid has to die. He has to die!!!”

In the meeting room of Country Kimchi’s headquarters.

“Ssibal! This kid actually killed a Martial Emperor Realm expert with a single strike?!

Am I f*cking seeing things?

He killed a Martial Emperor Realm expert with just one strike!”

Park Son-won was so angry that he pounded the table. His eyes were bloodshot.

The higher-ups present gritted their teeth and clenched their fists. They were shocked and furious.

Someone said hatefully, “Mr. Park, it’s fine. There are still so many experts in Country Sakura!

His sword has completely infuriated those experts!

This brat will definitely die!”

Park Son-won nodded and said fiercely, “I want to see how long this kid can be arrogant for!”

In the meeting room of Country Hua’s Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters.

“Brat, well done!”

Lin Aocang waved his fist excitedly.

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang is still so powerful. He killed a Martial Emperor Realm expert with a single strike. How domineering!”

“Didn’t you notice? After Deputy Pavilion Master Yang disappeared for a period of time, he became even stronger!”

The members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion also shouted happily.

At this moment...

At the peak of Mount Fuji.

Yang Luo slowly raised the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and said indifferently, “It’s not bad to use the blood sacrifice of a Martial Emperor Realm expert to baptize the sword.”

Hearing this...

Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others got even more excited.

Hear, hear. What is called being domineering?

Using the Martial Emperor Realm's blood sacrifice to baptize the sword!

Perhaps to ordinary people, this was a fantasy!

However, Yang Luo did it!

Kushi Michikawa and the others were stunned for a long time before they finally recovered from their shock.

"Baka! Lord Motoyasu Kashima was actually killed by this kid?!"

"Impossible... This is absolutely impossible... I must be seeing things!"

"I must kill this brat, kill this brat!!!"

More than 2,000 people roared angrily, wishing they could skin Yang Luo alive.

However, Yang Luo did not pay attention to these guys who were chattering.

He took out many porcelain bottles containing pills and threw them to Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang, "Brother Xiang, Brother Mo, these are healing pills. Hurry up and distribute them to everyone!"

"Brother Yang, thank you!"

Xiang Kunlun and Mo Qingkuang cupped their hands.

"Thank you, Brother Yang!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

Feng Lengyue, Li Daochen, and the others clasped their hands in thanks.

"Kill this kid, kill him, tear him into pieces!"

"As for those other fellows, don't let any of them off!"

Kushi Michikawa waved the sword in his hand and let out a roar.

"Kill!"

More than 2,000 martial arts experts moved at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo!

“Anyone who approaches Mount Fuji will die!”

Yang Luo roared and swung his sword again!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and slashed out!

The martial arts experts who rushed over fought back with all their might, but they could not withstand this unreasonable and domineering sword slash!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

More than a hundred experts were killed by this sword before they could even get close!

It had to be known that although most of these hundred plus people were Martial Highness Realm experts, there were also many Martial King Realm experts!

However, even so, they were still killed by a single strike!

Rumble!

The grand array in front of him trembled violently under this heavy strike!

If not for the protection of the mountain-protecting array, the surrounding mountains would have been split open by this sword!

“Young brat, hand over your life!”

“Little bastard, go to hell!”

“How dare you kill Kashima-kun. You must pay with your blood!”

“I will definitely use your head to pay tribute to Kashima-kun!”

Akita Daito, Kitamei Saburo, Takeda Yanri, and Nakamura Mori, the four Martial Emperor Realm experts, charged over at the same time!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all and directly went up to fight!

In the blink of an eye!

The distance between the two sides shortened!

Akita Daito and the other three attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

Fists and palms flew, sabers and swords flashed, and killing intent surged!

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

Rumble!

No matter how ferocious the attacks of Akita Daito and the other three were, they could not withstand the sword and were sent flying at the same time!

Moreover, when the four of them were sent flying, their bodies were injured by the sword qi and blood splattered!

Chapter 1124: Instant Kill!

“Attack together and kill him!”

The other martial arts experts of Country Sakura roared and charged at Yang Luo again.

Yang Luo opened his eyes, and two rays of golden light shot out as he let out a furious roar!

“Desolate Dragon Breath!”

“ROAR!”

Accompanied by a boundless dragon roar!

A huge golden dragon phantom condensed in the sky above him. Then, it opened its bloody mouth and spat out a dragon breath!

The golden flames that surged out were like a river, instantly drowning hundreds of martial arts experts!

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by miserable cries...

More than a hundred martial arts experts were burned to death by the flames!

Many more martial arts experts were charging over!

“ROAR!”

The phantom of the golden dragon above him let out a roar and struck out!

Peng, peng, peng!

Those martial arts experts who were charging over were immediately smashed into pieces and exploded into pools of blood!

Then, the golden dragon phantom continued to roar and charge forward, crashing into Akita Daito and the other three who had just stabilized themselves!

“Little bastard, don’t even think about it!”

Kushi Michikawa flew into a rage and slashed out with all his might!

Swoosh!

A huge grayish-white sword slashed at the golden dragon phantom!

Dong!

The golden dragon phantom was destroyed by a single slash, turning into golden specks of light that filled the sky and dissipated into the sky!

After destroying the golden dragon phantom!

Kushi Michikawa leaped into the sky and gripped his sword tightly with both hands, slashing down angrily at Yang Luo!

“Firmament Godslayer!”

Swoosh!

This sword was incomparably terrifying. The void trembled as the surging sword qi swept towards Yang Luo like a great river!

But Yang Luo did not panic. He flipped his right hand and slashed at the sky!

Tang!

The two swords collided and flames shot in all directions. Sword qi soared into the sky and wreaked havoc in all directions!

“Such a crude sword technique dares to say that it can kill a god?”

Yang Luo sneered and shook his right arm!

Accompanied by a loud explosion!

Kushi Michikawa was sent flying!

He was sent flying dozens of meters away before he could barely stabilize his body.

it was then everyone saw that his body had been cut, and blood flowed uncontrollably.

“Brother Kushi!”

“Lord Kushi!”

Oku Yoshi and the others exclaimed in disbelief.

One had to know that Kushi Michikawa was the strongest existence among them, and he was also a late-stage Martial God Realm expert!

Unexpectedly, even someone as powerful as Kushi Michikawa could not withstand a single strike from this kid and was sent flying. He was even injured by the sword qi!

Unbelievable!

This was too unbelievable!

Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others were also stunned!

They originally thought that it would be dangerous for Yang Luo to fight Kushi Michikawa!

However, he did not expect Yang Luo to suppress Kushi Michikawa so easily!

Lu Huayu sighed and said, "Back in Wudang, I fought with Mr. Yang once.

At that time, Mr. Yang's strength could only be said to be on par with mine.

However, I didn't expect that after not seeing you for a while, Mr. Yang's strength has already far surpassed mine."

The others nodded as well, and they sighed endlessly with admiration.

After all, many people present had fought with Yang Luo before.

However, they did not expect that Yang Luo's current strength had already far surpassed theirs.

At this moment.

Kushi Michikawa was so angry that his chest heaved and his face turned red.

He was a dignified Martial God Realm expert, but he was actually sent flying by a young brat's sword and was even injured.

This made him feel humiliated!

He roared angrily, "This kid is a little strange. Everyone, attack together. We must kill him!"

"Hai!"

Oku Yoshi and the others responded in unison.

Then, Kushi Michikawa, Oku Yoshi, and Matsuno Ryugen, the three Martial God Realm experts, attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

Akita Daito, Kitamei Saburo, Takeda Yanri, and Nakamura Mori, the four Martial Emperor Realm experts, also followed closely behind and attacked Yang Luo together!

"Brother Yang, be careful!"

“Brother Yang, be careful!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others reminded loudly.

Although they had witnessed Yang Luo’s powerful strength,

However, now that the three Martial God Realm experts and four Martial Emperor Realm experts had joined forces to attack Yang Luo, Yang Luo would definitely be in a very dangerous situation!

“Don’t worry, everyone!”

Yang Luo said in a clear voice and went up to fight!

As he charged forward!

Yang Luo’s aura and combat power directly rose to the peak!

An extremely condensed and lifelike golden dragon phantom coiled around his body!

At that moment...

Kushi Michikawa and the others approached Yang Luo!

The seven of them did not dare to be careless. Instead, they continuously mobilized the True Qi in their bodies!

“Firmament Godslayer!”

“Heavenly Dragon Sun-Breaking Whip!”

“Great Sun God Mace!”

Kushi Michikawa, Oku Yoshi, and Matsuno Ryugen were the first to attack!

A huge grayish-white sword slashed down, and a huge grayish-white tiger with wings pounced forward!

Two huge whips swept down, and a green-black flood dragon roared!

The two mace struck down and a golden-red flame qilin materialized and charged forward!

“Heaven Supporting Divine Palm!”

“Dark Thunder God Fist!”

“Heavenly Fire God Sword Technique!”

“Mysterious Ice Slash!”

Akita Daito, Kitamei Saburo, Takeda Yanri, and Nakamura Mori also launched a fierce attack!

A huge black palm swept up tornadoes and slapped upwards!

A huge black fist wrapped in terrifying black lightning blasted out!

A huge dark red sword slashed down with a monstrous calamity!

A dark blue saber swept up a towering ice river and slashed down heavily!

The scene in front of Yang Luo now could be said to be extremely terrifying!

After all, this was an attack jointly launched by the three Martial God Realm experts and the four Martial Emperor Realm experts!

Everyone who was paying attention to this battle felt their hearts skip a beat!

The people from Country Sakura and Country Kimchi naturally hoped that Yang Luo would be killed just like that!

Meanwhile, the citizens of Country Hua were cheering for Yang Luo in their hearts, hoping that the hero in their hearts could turn the tide again!

Facing the seven people's fierce attacks!

Yang Luo was fearless. His gaze was like lightning as his clothes and hair fluttered in the wind!

"So what if the seven of you join forces?

I can still kill you all!"

Yang Luo let out a dragon roar and gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands, slashing into the sky with all his might!

“Sword Against the Nine Heavens!”

With a slash, nine huge swords condensed into form at the same time and slashed at the seven of them!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out!

Rumble!

Under a world-shaking explosion!

The attacks of Kushi Michikawa and the others were destroyed at the same time!

The nine huge swords directly cut open their chests, and blood splattered in the air. It was a shocking sight!

“Ahhhh...”

The seven of them screamed in pain and were sent flying like seven sandbags!

Shock!

Endless shock surged into everyone's hearts!

The blood of Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others boiled when they saw this!

Yang Luo had sent three Martial God Realm experts and four Martial Emperor Realm experts flying with a single strike!

How unparalleled, how powerful, how heaven-defying!

The people from Country Hua who were paying attention to this battle were also cheering and their blood was boiling!

The people from Country Sakura and Country Kimchi who were paying attention to this battle roared in grief and indignation, trembling in fear!

However, the shock was far from over!

“One Sword, Instant Kill...”

A mellow voice sounded.

Yang Luo turned into a golden light and instantly disappeared.

The next second!

When Yang Luo reappeared, the sword in his hand had already pierced through Akita Daito’s chest!

Before Akita Daito landed on the ground, his chest had already been mutilated. Blood poured down like a waterfall!

“You...”

Akita Daito’s eyes widened in fear, and blood gushed out of his mouth.

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as he pulled out the sword in his hand!

Boom...

Akita Daito fell heavily to the top of the mountain. His body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing.

Another Martial Emperor Realm expert had been killed!

His chest was still pierced through by a single sword strike!

Chapter 1125: The Killing Formation is Completed, He is Definitely Dead!

Most importantly!

Akita Daito was the strongest existence among the five Martial Emperor Realm experts!

However, even so, he could not avoid the fate of being killed!

Moreover, Akita Daito had been killed in the process of joining forces with the other Martial God Realm and Martial Emperor Realm experts!

The visual impact was too great!

“Good, good job, Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang is going against the heavens!”

“Isn’t that so? Not only were the seven experts unable to defeat him when they joined forces, one of them was even killed so quickly!

Mr. Yang is simply too strong!”

The sect masters and elders of the various sects exclaimed. They looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god.

Yang Luo’s eyes were like torches as he looked at the trembling Kushi Michikawa and the others. He said coldly, “Who’s next?”

Kushi Michikawa gritted his teeth in hatred and roared, “Everyone, attack together. Don’t fight this kid alone!

I must kill this brat, kill this brat!!!”

Then, Kushi Michikawa and the others turned into six shadows and surrounded Yang Luo again!

The other martial arts experts of Country Sakura also moved at the same time and charged forward!

They also realized that Yang Luo was too strong. They had to join forces!

“How dare you attack my Brother Yang, you have a death wish!”

Bujie could no longer hold back. With a loud roar, he held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and charged towards those martial arts experts from Country Sakura!

Xu Ying and Prajna also charged forward!

Xiang Kunlun shouted, “Everyone, quickly recuperate. We can’t let Brother Yang and the others fight alone!”

“Alright!”

Everyone chorused loudly.

Then, Xiang Kunlun and the others hurriedly began to heal their injuries.

At this moment.

An intense battle erupted between Yang Luo and Kushi Michikawa's group of six!

Kushi Michikawa and the others already hated Yang Luo to the extreme, so they used all their methods to attack Yang Luo crazily!

However, Yang Luo withstood the fierce attacks of Kushi Michikawa and the others single-handedly!

In order to prevent themselves from being killed by Yang Luo, they had been working together to prevent themselves from being separated!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth-shattering crashes and explosions resounded non-stop!

All kinds of energy surged in all directions like a flood!

Blazing light dispersed the night and illuminated the night sky!

In less than ten minutes!

Kushi Michikawa and the others were already covered in wounds and blood!

“I don’t believe that this kid has really become so strong!”

Kushi Michikawa roared and swung his sword again!

“Heaven Sword Rain!”

“Heaven Winged Tiger!”

Countless grayish-white sword rain shot towards Yang Luo!

A grayish-white winged tiger nearly a hundred meters long condensed into form and pounced at Yang Luo!

“Scorching Sun from the Heavens!”

“Fire Qilin Howling Sky!”

Oku Yoshi swung his mace wildly!

A golden-red fireball descended from the sky like a sun, wanting to destroy Yang Luo!

“Eight Ultimate Divine Seal!”

“Eight Legion of Dragons!”

Matsuno Ryugen swung his whips with all his might!

The eight seals condensed into form and smashed down!

The eight flood dragons roared as they swooped down together as well!

Just as Kushi Michikawa and the other two attacked!

Kitamei Saburo, Takeda Yanri, and Nakamura Mori also launched their strongest attacks!

At this moment...

Layers of attacks attacked from all directions, wanting to annihilate Yang Luo!

The mountain that Yang Luo was on was inundated with all kinds of energy!

The dazzling light was so blinding that everyone could not open their eyes!

Yang Luo stood proudly on the peak of a mountain. He formed a seal with his left hand and roared!

“Battle Sage Seal!”

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

In an instant!

The five seals condensed into form and smashed in all directions!

Rumble!

The heavy attacks collided with the Five Elements Great Seal!

Layers of attacks were destroyed, and so were the seals!

“Come, continue!”

Yang Luo’s fighting spirit was high as he spoke domineeringly.

“Burning Eight Desolates!”

“Thunderous Nine Heavens!”

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

Violent flames and lightning shot out at the same time, sweeping in all directions!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms soared into the sky!

Rumble!

Yang Luo used three consecutive killer moves and destroyed all the attacks launched by Kushi Michikawa and the others!

The six of them could no longer withstand it and continued to fly backward. Fresh blood dripped from their bodies and blood sprayed from their mouths!

However, Yang Luo did not stop there. Instead, he swung his sword again!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

In an instant!

Countless golden flying swords condensed into form and seemed to transform into nine sword waves that surged towards Kushi Michikawa and company!

“Retreat! Retreat quickly!”

Kushi Michikawa reacted immediately. He broke through the sword wave and retreated!

Oku Yoshi, Kitamei Saburo and Takeda Enhi also rushed out!

However, Matsuno Ryugen and Nakamura Mori were one step too slow and could not rush out!

The sword formation was completed. The nine layers of sword wall surrounded Matsuno Ryugen and Nakamura Mori!

“Formation, activate!”

Yang Luo was like a sword immortal as he waved the sword in his hand!

The sword formation was activated instantly!

Countless golden flying swords shot towards Matsuno Ryugen and Nakamura Mori from all directions!

Golden dragon phantoms soared in the sword formation and collided with the two of them!

Lightning, flames, and torrents also surged in the sword formation and surged towards the two of them!

“Quickly charge out!”

Matsuno Ryugen shouted in fear and continued to attack the sword formation as he tried to charge out!

Nakamura Mori also panicked and used many killer moves!

The two of them wanted to shatter the sword formation and escape, but they could not do so!

The attacks from the sword formation injured them again and again!

“Hurry up and help!”

Kushi Michikawa shouted and led Oku Yoshi, Kitamei Saburo and Takeda Enhi towards the sword formation!

“Help? Can you help?”

Yang Luo's eyes were cold, "The killing array is complete. These two old fellows will definitely die!"

With that said, Yang Luo moved and charged at Kushi Michikawa and the other three!

The four of them continued to attack fiercely, but all their attacks were destroyed by Yang Luo!

The four of them could not get close to the sword formation at all. Instead, they were forced back by Yang Luo!

"Help! Help!"

"I don't want to die... I don't want to die!"

Matsuno Ryugen and Nakamura Mori screamed for help.

Kushi Michikawa and the other three wanted to save them, but they could not!

However, at this critical moment!

Swoosh!

An ear-piercing sound came from afar!

Yang Luo suddenly turned around!

A long saber glowing with black light streaked across the night sky like a meteor and headed straight for the sword formation!

Obviously, someone wanted to save Matsuno Ryugen and Nakamura Mori!

As the long saber shot over, waves of extreme yin and evil aura spread out!

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat. With all his might, he slashed at the long saber that was charging over!

At that very moment...

Clang!

The sword and saber collided, emitting a crisp explosive sound!

Vast and surging sword qi and saber qi swept into the sky, and a dazzling light illuminated the surroundings!

After this huge collision!

The long saber was sent flying!

Yang Luo was also forced back!

Just as Yang Luo stabilized his body!

Rumble!

The sword formation on a huge mountain behind him completely exploded!

Endless golden light illuminated the night sky, and violent sword qi shot into the nine heavens!

When the light and sword qi dissipated...

On the top of the mountain,

Matsuno Ryugen and Nakamura Mori had already fallen into a pool of blood. There was no intact spot on their bodies. They were completely dead.

Even the weapons in their hands had shattered into a pile of scrap metal.

Chapter 1126: If You Don't Die, The Heavens Won't Allow It!

At this moment...

The entire place turned dead silent!

No one had expected this!

After Yang Luo killed Akita Daito and Motoyasu Kashima with two strikes...

He actually used a sword formation to kill Matsuno Ryugen and Nakamura Mori!

At this point!

Heavenly Dragon Martial God Matsuno Ryugen!

Supporting Heaven Martial Emperor Akita Daito!

Mystic Ice Martial Emperor, Morimori Nakamura!

And the God Slaying Martial Emperor, Motoyasu Kashima!

In this short period of time!

Yang Luo had already killed a Martial God Realm expert and three Martial Emperor Realm experts!

Such battle achievements could be said to be peerless and heaven-defying!

If Kushi Michikawa, Oku Yoshi, Kitamei Saburo, and Takeda Enhi had not escaped fast enough, they would have died as well!

After a moment of silence...

“Brother Yang is too powerful. Under the siege, he was able to kill three Martial Emperor Realm experts and a Martial God Realm expert by himself. This strength is simply unfathomable!”

“We all know that Mr. Yang has the strength to kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert, but we didn’t expect him to even kill a Martial God Realm expert!”

“Mr. Yang’s divine power covers the world, he is peerless and invincible!”

A tsunami of cheers erupted from the mountaintop.

The leaders of the five major groups of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, the sect masters and elders of the various large sects, were all deeply shocked by Yang Luo’s performance.

“Weren’t those four old fellows very arrogant previously? Let them try to be arrogant now!”

“These people from Country Sakura always just want to blow things up. They even dare to challenge Mr. Yang. They’re simply courting death!”

“We misunderstood Mr. Yang previously. Mr. Yang, I’m sorry. We were wrong!”

“Mr. Yang, please kill these clowns and strengthen the martial arts world of Country Hua!”

The citizens of Country Hua who were paying attention to this battle were all hot-blooded and passionate. Their admiration for Yang Luo had reached its peak.

Many people who had scolded Yang Luo before regretted it even more and kept slapping themselves.

They had initially scolded Yang Luo badly.

However, Yang Luo did not explain anything. He only used his powerful strength to prove to them that he was not a coward, a good-for-nothing, or a bear!

“A Martial God Realm expert and three Martial Emperor Realm experts were killed. How could this be?!”

“Who can kill this kid? Is there no one in Country Sakura who can kill this kid?”

“We can’t let this kid continue to be arrogant. We have to kill him!”

All the citizens of Country Sakura who were paying attention to this battle shouted in grief. They hated and feared Yang Luo.

But at this moment...

A vigorous voice came from afar.

“Kid, you’re too arrogant. You actually dared to kill the Martial Emperor Realm experts and Martial God Realm expert from my country. If you don’t die, the heavens won’t tolerate it!”

Everyone looked over.

Following this voice.

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Rumble!

In the distant sky, violent winds blew, lightning flashed, and thunder rumbled. Dark clouds rolled!

In the dark clouds, it was as if countless ghosts and demons were shuttling and roaring!

Under the surging dark clouds!

A figure stood proudly on the peak of a distant mountain!

Soon, the figure took a step forward!

With one step, he crossed thousands of meters and instantly arrived at the top of the mountain opposite Yang Luo!

It was an old man!

He was wearing a black kimono and was tall and burly. His grayish-white hair draped over his shoulders, and his face was filled with wrinkles. In his hand was a long saber that glowed with black light!

Just by standing there, this old man made it difficult for everyone to breathe. It was as if a huge mountain was pressing down on their backs, preventing them from standing up!

Yang Luo looked even more serious as if he was facing a great enemy!

At this moment, Kushi Michikawa and the others were stunned for a moment before kneeling down.

“Greetings, Lord Tokugawa!”

That's right, this old man was the Heaven Beheading Saber Saint Tokugawa Tosho, one of the four Martial Saint Realm experts!

The long saber in Tokugawa's hand was the legendary saber of Country Sakura, Demon Blade Muramasa!

"Heavens, even the Martial Saint Realm expert has come out of seclusion. He's too terrifying!"

"The Martial Saint Realm expert has arrived. This kid is dead meat!"

"Hahaha, good, good. This kid can finally die!"

At the foot of the mountain, the citizens of Country Sakura, who were watching this battle, exclaimed excitedly.

"Who is this old fellow? He looks quite impressive!"

"No matter who he is, this old man is definitely not Mr. Yang's match!"

"However, everyone in Country Sakura's martial arts world is kneeling down to this old fellow. I'm afraid this old fellow's strength is not simple!"

The people in Country Hua who were paying attention to this battle started discussing.

Some people felt that Yang Luo could still defeat Tokugawa Tosho, while others were worried for Yang Luo.

At this moment.

Tokugawa Tosho raised his hand and said loudly, "Get up!"

Kushi Michikawa and the others stood up.

"Lord Tokugawa, this kid killed one of our Martial God Realm experts and three Martial Emperor Realm experts. He's too detestable. Please kill him!"

"That's right. We must tear him into pieces. We can't let any of those guys off either!"

Kushi Michikawa and the others roared.

Tokugawa Tosho said calmly, "Don't worry. With me around, none of these Country Hua Martial Warriors will survive tonight."

Yang Luo's fighting spirit soared as he exclaimed, "I want to see how powerful your Country Sakura's Martial Saint Realm expert is!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo turned into a golden light and charged at Tokugawa Tosho!

The moment he approached Tokugawa Tosho...

Yang Luo soared into the sky like a dragon and slashed at Tokugawa Tosho!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and slashed at Tokugawa Tosho!

"You overestimate yourself!"

Tokugawa Tosho said coldly. He flipped his right hand and slashed forward!

In an instant!

Clang!

The sword and saber collided, and the sound shook the sky!

The vast golden Sword Qi and the black Saber Qi intertwined, turning into a black-gold wave that surged out!

Although Tokugawa Tosho had only made a simple slash, this slash was too powerful! Update by n0vgo.
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Yang Luo couldn't take it at all!

"Ahhhh!"

He let out a muffled groan and was sent flying dozens of meters away before he could stabilize his body!

"Brother Yang!"

“Brother Yang!”

“Mr. Yang!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others shouted in shock, their eyes filled with fear.

Li Daochen sighed and said, “This old fellow is a Martial Saint Realm expert. No matter how strong Mr. Yang is, it’s still difficult for him to contend with a Martial Saint Realm expert!”

Gu Xiuyuan hissed, “Mr. Yang has already done enough. He killed a Martial God Realm expert and three Martial Emperor Realm experts alone!

“Even if Mr. Yang loses to this old fellow, it still won’t erase his achievements!”

“Hurry up and heal your injuries. Even if we have to risk our lives, we have to help Mr. Yang!”

“The Martial Warriors of Country Hua are unyielding. Even if we die, we will die standing!”

The sect masters and elders of the various sects were determined. They planned to quickly heal their injuries and fight Tokugawa Tosho to the death!

Tokugawa Tosho narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, you’re indeed very strong. No wonder you could even kill a Martial God Realm expert!

If you were given a little more time, even a Martial Saint Realm expert would probably not be your match!

It’s a pity that you won’t live to see that day!”

Before his voice could fade...

He raised the demon knife in his hand and slashed down heavily at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

This saber move was vast and domineering, incomparably ferocious. It was as though an ancient demon had slashed down, wanting to kill Yang Luo completely...

Chapter 1127: Fight to the Death!

As Tokugawa Tosho slashed down!

Xiang Kunlun and the others felt their hearts skip a beat!

Kushi Michikawa and the others were extremely excited!

Lord Tokugawa had personally made a move. This kid was dead meat!

“Old man, if you want to kill me, you’ll have to shed a layer of skin!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar. His aura was fully unleashed and his combat strength was fully unleashed!

True Qi soared into the sky, Dragon Qi surged, and golden light shone!

Then, he waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and slashed into the sky!

Clang!

The saber and sword collided, shaking the heavens and earth!

A thousand-meter-long crack appeared in the sea of clouds in the sky!

The various Qi and light beams exploded like a bomb and spread in all directions!

Everyone present hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Waves of energy washed over the True Qi barrier, emitting rumbling thunder!

Although Yang Luo blocked the saber, his body trembled from the pressure and the blood in his body surged!

“Trying to block?”

Tokugawa Tosho smiled mockingly, “I want to see how you block it!”

With that, Tokugawa Tosho’s right arm shook again, and the sword in his hand continued to crush down on Yang Luo!

“ROAR!”

Yang Luo exerted strength in his arms and let out a dragon roar towards the sky. His arms suddenly shook!

Clang! Clang!

The demon katana in Tokugawa Tosho's hand was knocked away!

Yang Luo took advantage of this gap to retreat!

After retreating for a distance, Yang Luo finally stabilized his body!

He stared at Tokugawa Tosho with a cold expression!

With his current cultivation and strength, it was not difficult for him to deal with a Martial God Realm expert!

However, it was still too difficult to deal with a Martial Saint Realm expert!

However, even though he knew that he was no match for them, Yang Luo did not lose his fighting spirit!

Behind him was his friend!

If he fell, his friends would not survive either!

Therefore, he had to give it his all and fight to the death!

“Old thing, didn’t you want to kill me? Come on, continue!”

Yang Luo roared and charged at Tokugawa Tosho again!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over!

Tokugawa Tosho swung his saber!

“Dark Tornado!”

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Black tornadoes containing Saber Qi swept into the sky and crushed towards Yang Luo!

“Destroy!”

Yang Luo charged forward and slashed with all his might!

Rumble!

The Saber Qi tornadoes were all destroyed!

“Netherworld Divine Fire!”

Tokugawa Tosho slashed a second time!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Black flames surged towards Yang Luo like a surging river!

This flame was too terrifying. It melted the ice and snow on the mountains!

Even though everyone on the mountaintop had condensed a True Qi barrier to block it, they still felt a burning pain!

“Annihilate!”

Yang Luo waved his sword again and slashed at the surging black flames!

The flames were dispersed, turning into sparks that filled the sky and splattered everywhere!

“Divine Dao Lightning!”

Tokugawa Tosho slashed a third time.

Rumble!

Bolts of black lightning descended from the sky and struck Yang Luo ruthlessly!

“Thunderous Nine Heavens!”

Yang Luo’s entire body trembled as he let out an explosive roar!

Streaks of golden lightning surged out of his body and collided with the black lightning that struck down from the sky!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Golden lightning and black lightning collided in midair, emitting rumbling thunder!

Yang Luo took advantage of this gap to continue charging at Tokugawa Tosho!

“Icebound Heaven and Earth!”

Tokugawa Tosho slashed for the fourth time.

Crack, crack, crack!

The sound of ice forming resounded!

The black ice instantly froze Yang Luo and the entire mountain!

Yang Luo seemed to have become a statue, unable to move!

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna roared and charged towards Tokugawa Tosho!

“Two Martial King Realm experts and a Martial Highness Realm expert dare to help?”

Tokugawa Tosho smiled coldly and slashed at the three of them!

Bujie and the other two hurriedly raised the weapons in their hands to block!

Clang! Clang!

However, the three of them could not withstand Tokugawa Tosho’s attack at all and were sent flying!

After being sent flying dozens of meters away, the three of them finally stabilized their bodies. Blood flowed from the corners of their mouths!

After the fight, Xu Ying and the other two finally realized how terrifying Tokugawa Tosho was!

They had only blocked one slash, but they had already suffered internal injuries from the shock!

How did Yang Luo block Tokugawa Tosho's heavy attacks?

Tokugawa Tosho said coldly, "Don't be anxious. After I kill this kid, I'll naturally send you on your way!"

With that, Tokugawa Tosho flipped his right hand and slashed again at Yang Luo, who had been frozen into an ice sculpture!

"Halt!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Mr. Yang!"

Everyone shouted in fear.

Everyone wanted to help, but their injuries had yet to recover and they could not even stand up.

However, the moment the katana slashed down!

Dong!

A golden flame erupted from the area where Yang Luo was!

Flames surged out and instantly burned the surrounding ice!

Yang Luo took this momentarily pause to quickly retreat to another mountain!

Bang!

The katana struck the mountain heavily, causing the entire mountain to tremble!

The mountain-protecting array even rippled with waves of light that blinded everyone!

Tokugawa Tosho looked up at Yang Luo, who was emitting white steam. He narrowed his eyes and said, "Kid, your strength is indeed not bad.

Looks like it's quite difficult to kill you without getting serious."

As he spoke, Tokugawa Tosho shook!

Dong!

A black beam of light shot up from his body and dispersed the sea of clouds in the sky!

Waves of pressure and aura spread out from Tokugawa Tosho's body and swept in all directions!

Sensing this terrifying pressure and aura, everyone present began to tremble!

Then, Tokugawa Tosho took a step forward and instantly crossed hundreds of meters, charging at Yang Luo!

He flew in the air and waved the demon katana in his hand, slashing at Yang Luo heavily!

"Heavenly Demon Tyrannical Saber Art!"

“Demon Soul Charge!”

Swoosh!

A huge black saber slashed down!

Countless ghosts and demons phantoms pounced at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed into the sky!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!”

“Sword Breaks the Heavens!”

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword slashed through the sky!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared and charged forward!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Terrifying collisions and explosions resounded non-stop!

The roaring golden dragon phantom was instantly destroyed!

Peng, peng, peng!

The shadows of demons and ghosts then ruthlessly collided with Yang Luo's body!

Even though Yang Luo had condensed a True Qi barrier to block it, it was still difficult to resist!

Blood flowed out from the corner of Yang Luo's mouth!

The Saber Qi that swept down even cut open a hideous wound on Yang Luo's body!

If not for the fact that Yang Luo had reached the converged his Dao nine times and his body had been strengthened nine times as a result, he would have been shattered into pieces!

“Ahh!!”

Yang Luo roared at the sky and released the power of the lightning, fire, and water attributes in his body, washing them in all directions!

Moreover, the nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and collided with the phantoms of those demons and ghosts!

Rumble!

The earth-shattering explosions continued!

The moment Yang Luo blocked the saber!

Tokugawa Tosho’s figure suddenly disappeared into the sky!

Yang Luo’s heart suddenly skipped a beat. He felt a killing intent coming from behind him!

Swoosh!

Accompanied by a piercing sound!

The black demon katana tore through the void and slashed horizontally at the back of Yang Luo's neck!

He suddenly turned around and waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand to meet the attack!

Chapter 1128: Mr. Yang Is in Danger!

Clang! Clang!

Yang Luo was sent flying. With a bang, he crashed into a huge mountain a hundred meters away and fell into the abyss below!

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

Seeing Yang Luo fall from the top of the mountain, Xiang Kunlun and the others shouted in fear.

“Hahaha, does this kid really think that he can contend with Lord Tokugawa? How ridiculous!”

“This kid killed so many of us. He deserves to die!”

Kushi Michikawa and the others grinned at the sight!

Tokugawa Tosho’s eyes were cold as he swung his saber again!

At that very moment...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless black sabers condensed and shot down into the abyss!

The moment the countless black sabers shot down...

An earth-shattering roar sounded!

“Ten Thousand Swords Break Through the Sky!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords soared into the sky from the bottom of the abyss and collided with the black sabers!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Countless golden flying swords and black sabers collided crazily, emitting rumbling thunder!

The nine mountains shook continuously!

The rivers and lakes in the distance were shaken into huge waves!

And right at this moment...

Yang Luo, who was covered in blood, stepped on a flying sword and rushed to the peak of a mountain again!

Then, Yang Luo moved and charged at Tokugawa Tosho again!

Tokugawa Tosho flipped his wrist and slashed out again!

Water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, and ice elemental energies erupted at the same time, turning into six rainbows that shot towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also unleashed the fire, lightning, and water attribute energies in his body, transforming into three rainbows that collided!

Boom! Boom!

Energy rainbows collided in the sky, shaking the world and shaking the surroundings!

However, the energy that Yang Luo erupted with was still insufficient to withstand against the other party. It was continuously destroyed!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand!

The Great Seal of Five Regions — Mountain Seal, Heaven Overturning Seal, Earth Covering Seal, Overturning Sea Seal, and True Dragon Seal —condensed into form and struck out!

However, no matter how powerful the Five Regions Great Seal was, it could not withstand it!

After the six energy rainbows destroyed all the attacks, they shot towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was shocked and swung his sword again!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Shield!”

Countless golden flying swords instantly formed a sword shield in front of him!

However, the sword shield shattered after blocking for a few minutes!

The six energy beams continued to shoot towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was shocked at its tenacity and hurriedly raised the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand to block!

However, it was still difficult to resist!

“Ugh!”

Finally, Yang Luo let out a painful cry as he was sent flying and landed on a huge mountain hundreds of meters away!

Blood spurted out from the wounds on his body!

Tokugawa Tosho took a step forward and charged at Yang Luo again!

Yang Luo flipped over and jumped up. He swung the sword in his hand and let out a roar!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

At that moment...

A huge sword formation condensed and surrounded Tokugawa Tosho!

The sword formation was activated instantly!

Countless flying swords shot towards Tokugawa Tosho!

Golden dragon phantoms roared out one after another!

Lightning, flames, and huge waves surged up!

Tokugawa Tosho smiled disdainfully and said proudly, “Kid, although your sword formation is powerful, don’t even think about trapping me!”

As he spoke, his entire body shook as he let out a deafening roar!

“Ten Thousand Demons Wreck the World!”

Countless demons and ghosts roared out of his body and rushed in all directions!

The flying sword that shot over, the golden dragon phantom that roared over, and the surging elemental energy were all destroyed!

Rumble!

The entire sword formation trembled violently from the impact and cracked continuously!

“Annihilate!”

Tokugawa Tosho roared and slashed three times in a row!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Three huge black katanas slashed down heavily!

Rumble!

The entire sword formation completely collapsed and exploded!

Tokugawa Tosho rushed out of a ball of energy and continued to attack Yang Luo!

Despite the destructive power, annihilative strength and devastation potential of the sword formation, it only left a few wounds on his body!

Li Daochen said in horror, “How can this old man be so strong?!”

“Mr Yang’s sword formation could even kill a Martial God Realm expert, yet it only managed to injure this old fellow slightly!”

Master Kongji put his palms together and said sadly, “Mr. Yang is in danger...”

Gu Xiuyuan hissed out, “If only we could be stronger. Then we wouldn’t have to let Mr. Yang fight this old man alone...”

The other sect masters and elders were also heartbroken.

“Old man, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Yang Luo let out a roar. With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he started a shocking battle with Tokugawa Toshō!

The two of them turned into two streaks of light and moved around in the abyss on the mountains, colliding and fighting intensely!

Clang, clang, clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every collision caused the world within a radius of tens of thousands of meters to tremble. The mountains and rivers shook!

It was unknown how many rounds they both fought!

Rumble!

A shocking explosion finally erupted on one of the mountains!

“Arghhhh!”

Yang Luo let out a blood-curdling scream as he was sent flying by the explosion and landed heavily on another mountain!

After the battle just now!

Yang Luo’s body was already covered in wounds and blood. Blood gushed out of his mouth uncontrollably!

Although Tokugawa Tosho was also injured, his injuries were much lighter than Yang Luo’s!

“Lord Tokugawa’s saber technique has reached the Saint level. He’s really amazing!”

“This kid can barely get up now. It’s only a matter of time before he dies!”

“However, it’s his honor to be able to fight Lord Tokugawa for so long!”

Kushi Michikawa and the others discussed with cruel smiles on their faces.

“Isn’t this kid very strong? Isn’t he still beaten to the ground by our Martial Saint Realm expert!”

“Our Country Sakura’s martial arts world is the strongest. These Country Hua Martial Warriors will all die here!”

“Martial Saint Realm expert, quickly kill this kid. Don’t give him a chance to catch his breath!”

At the foot of the mountain and all the citizens of Country Sakura who were paying attention to this battle were extremely excited, looking forward to Yang Luo’s death.

In the meeting room of Country Sakura’s headquarters.

“Oh my! Just like that, we’ll kill this kid in one go and then kill all those Country Hua Martial Warriors!”

“Does this kid think that he can kill a Martial Saint Realm expert just because he killed our Martial God Realm expert and Martial Emperor Realm expert? What wishful thinking!”

“To be able to kill such a peerless genius, he will definitely be able to severely injure the martial arts world of Country Hua!”

The higher-ups were extremely excited and cheered.

Masahiro Ono smiled widely, “Luckily we still have our Martial Saint Realm to rely on. Otherwise, our entire team will probably be wiped out!”

In the meeting room of Country Kimchi’s headquarters.

“Hahaha...”

Park Son-won laughed out loud and said viciously, “Yang Luo, oh Yang Luo, your death is here!”

“There’s no suspense in the outcome. This kid will definitely die!”

“However, Country Sakura actually has such a martial arts expert. Our Country Kimchi still has to develop martial arts vigorously!”

The higher-ups present were very excited about Yang Luo’s imminent death, but they also sighed at the power of Country Sakura’s martial arts.

Chapter 1129: Shocking Everyone!

“Mr. Yang has already collapsed. What should we do? What should we do?”

“Mr. Yang, please stand up quickly. You can’t fall!”

“We can’t ask too much of Mr. Yang. Mr. Yang has already killed many experts from Country Sakura!”

“Our hero can’t die in Country Sakura. Run, run quickly!”

The citizens of Country Hua who were paying attention to this battle were heartbroken.

Now, everyone only hoped that Yang Luo could survive.

Within Country Hua's Hidden Dragon Pavilion's headquarters building.

The moment he saw Yang Luo fall.

Lin Aocang and the members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion got nervous.

"Dragon General, Deputy Pavilion Master Yang can't die!"

"Dragon General, what should we do now?"

The members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion looked at Lin Aocang.

Lin Aocang clenched his fists and gritted his teeth. "We can only pin our hopes on Blue Luan now!"

At this moment...

On the top of a mountain far away from Mount Fuji.

"Kid, I won't play with you anymore. I'll take your life now!"

Tokugawa Tosho said coldly. Then, he raised the demon knife in his hand and prepared to kill Yang Luo!

“Let’s fight it out with this old man!”

Xiang Kunlun roared, got up, and rushed towards Tokugawa Tosho!

Mo Qingkuang, Lu Huayu, and the other eight elders also got up and rushed forward!

Although their injuries had recovered a little, their combat strength had been greatly reduced!

However, in order to protect Yang Luo, they did not hesitate to continue fighting!

The moment they approached Tokugawa Tosho!

Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others attacked at the same time. They aimed their attacks on Tokugawa Tosho!

“Are you guys in such a hurry to die?”

Tokugawa Tosho's eyes were cold, "In that case, I'll send you on your way first!"

With that, Tokugawa Tosho turned his wrist and slashed at Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others!

Rumble!

The attacks launched by Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others were all destroyed!

Then, they were sent flying at the same time and fell on a huge mountain!

If they were not seriously injured, they would still be able to withstand Tokugawa Tosho's attack!

But now, they could not stop it at all!

After sending Xiang Kunlun and the others flying!

Tokugawa Tosho raised the demon katana in his hand again, preparing to kill Xiang Kunlun and the others!

But right at this moment...

Furious roars sounded from behind!

“Primal Heavenly Art!”

“Gonggong moves the river!”

“Zhurong Fire Shower!”

“Qiangliang Breaking the Heavens!”

Tokugawa Tosho suddenly turned around!

Yang Luo stood up and three ancient and mysterious totems condensed above his head!

These three totems directly transformed into three hundred-meter-long illusions of Witch Gods, which were the three Ancestral Sorcerers, Gonggong, Zhurong, and Qiang Liang!

“Hmm?”

Tokugawa Tosho frowned, “What technique is this?”

Yang Luo did not respond to Tokugawa Tosho. Instead, he waved the sword in his hand!

“Kill!”

Gonggong, Zhurong, and Qiangliang moved at the same time and charged at Tokugawa Tosho!

Dang, dang, dang!

The three phantoms stepped in the air, causing the world to tremble violently!

Moreover, when the three Witch God illusions charged over!

Flames, lightning, and huge waves surged towards Tokugawa Tosho!

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

The people of Country Sakura did not recognize the three Witch God Ancestors at all. Their eyes were filled with shock!

However, Xiang Kunlun and the others knew them and were very shocked!

Xiang Kunlun said in shock, “Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang... aren’t these three of the twelve ancient Magi? What cultivation technique does Brother Yang cultivate?”

Mo Qingkuang said, “Although I don’t know what technique this is, I can feel how terrifying and powerful this technique is!”

The others nodded as well. They were all deeply shocked.

“Kid, no matter what move you use, you’re not my match!”

Tokugawa Tosho shouted and slashed at Gonggong, Zhurong, and Qiangliang!

Gonggong, Zhurong, and Qiangliang also brandished their weapons and charged forward!

Rumble!

A shocking collision resounded in all directions!

In this confrontation!

Tokugawa Tosho was forced back by the impact, and bloody wounds appeared on his body!

“Lord Tokugawa was actually forced back?!”

“This is unbelievable!”

Exclamations sounded from the crowd.

Tokugawa Tosho’s expression also changed. Clearly, he did not expect that his katana would not be able to destroy these three strange illusions!

Just as Tokugawa Tosho was in a daze!

Gonggong, Zhurong, and Qiangliang did not pause. They continued to charge at Tokugawa Tosho!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo roared again.

“Six Paths Houtu!”

In the blink of an eye!

Another earthen yellow totem condensed above Yang Luo!

Then, the totem transformed into an illusion of a human body with a snake tail and seven hands on its back. It had two hands in front of its chest and two hands holding the Snake!

This illusion was the Earth Ancestral Magus of the twelve ancient Ancestral Mages, Houtu!

During this period of time, Yang Luo would cultivate the Primal Heavenly Art whenever he had time!

His hard work paid off. He finally learned the fourth diagram and mastered the power of the earth attribute!

After Houtu condensed into form, she charged towards Tokugawa Tosho!

Seeing the four huge illusions charging over!

Tokugawa Tosho continued to mobilize the True Qi in his body and roared!

“Heavenly Demon Slaughtering Divine Art!”

“Demon Transformation!”

“Yamata no Orochi, Nine-Tailed Fox, Tengu, Yuki-Onna, Asura Yaksha, Eight-Armed Fire Demon!”

In an instant!

Six huge demon illusions condensed above Tokugawa Tosho and collided with Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, and Houtu!

At that moment...

Rumble!

Huge illusions collided fiercely in the air!

Heaven and earth shook, mountains shook, ice and snow filled the sky, and huge waves surged!

Although Yang Luo's cultivation technique was powerful, his cultivation was ultimately inferior to Tokugawa Toshō's!

Therefore, the Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, and Houtu that he had condensed kept cracking under this huge collision!

Yang Luo could only grit his teeth and swung his sword again!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Nine incomparably huge golden dragon phantoms roared and collided with the six demons!

In a flash!

Rumble!

Huge illusions perished together in the sky, exploding one after another!

The energy produced by the explosion was too terrifying, and it directly sent Yang Luo flying!

Even Tokugawa Tosho was sent flying!

The two of them fell onto a huge mountain, causing it to tremble!

The two of them were blasted until their skin and flesh were lacerated and blood flowed. It was very tragic!

This scene stunned everyone present!

It also stunned everyone who was paying attention to this battle on the Internet!

After fighting for so long, this was the first time they had seen Tokugawa Tosho being injured so heavily!

“Baka! Young brat, I’m going to kill you, I’m going to kill you!”

Tokugawa Tosho flew into a rage. He flipped over and stood up. With an roar that seem to sound endlessly, he charged at Yang Luo!

He was a Martial Saint Realm expert, one of the strongest people in Country Sakura!

But now, he was actually injured by a brat from Country Hua!

This was a great humiliation to him!

He had already made up his mind to kill Yang Luo!

“I said, even if I die, I’ll skin you alive!”

Yang Luo also struggled to get up. He roared and charged at Tokugawa Tosho.

Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, Lu Huayu, and the others got up again and charged forward.

The battle became even more intense...

Chapter 1130: Blue Luan!

At the same time...

There was a small island near Country Sakura.

The small island was filled with mountains and rivers, dense forests, flowing rivers, birdsong, and fragrant flowers. The spiritual energy was abundant, like a paradise on earth.

This island was called Sacred Sky Island.

It was the residence of the number one expert in Country Sakura, one of the experts on the World Divine Ranking, “Sword Saint” Kagura Kenshin.

It was precisely because of this that no one dared to step foot here for so many years.

At this moment, it was already late at night.

The entire island was silent, with only the movements of some birds and beasts.

But at this moment...

A cyan-blue light whizzed over from Country Hua’s direction like a meteor streaking across the night sky.

A few seconds later.

A figure appeared at the peak of a mountain.

Under the moonlight, one could see that it was a woman.

The woman was wearing a long cyan robe. Her smooth black hair naturally fell to her waist. Her slender waist was like a willow, and her loose robe could not hide her suffocating figure.

The woman was wearing half a cyan colored mask with the Blue Luan pattern outlined on it.

Under the mask, one could see that red lips were glistening, and her exquisite chin was like a piece of jade, glowing.

Even though the woman was wearing a mask, it was difficult to hide her peerless beauty.

After the woman landed on the mountaintop, she picked up a green jade gourd from her waist.

She opened the lid, and the rich fragrance of wine wafted out.

Then, she raised her head slightly and drank the wine in the Green Jade Gourd.

But at this moment!

Dong!

A blinding white light shot up from the distant mountain!

The white light also streaked across the night sky like a meteor and whistled over!

In the blink of an eye!

This white light landed steadily on a huge mountain opposite!

Through the moonlight, one could see that it was a middle-aged man.

The man was tall and straight, dressed in a white kimono. His black hair was tied back, but two strands of silver hung down from his temples.

This middle-aged man was the number one expert of Country Sakura, one of the experts on the World Divine Ranking, “Sword Saint” Kagura Kenshin!

“Blue Luan, long time no see!”

Kagura Kenshin greeted the woman on the opposite mountain.

That’s right, the woman on the opposite mountain was one of the experts on the World Divine Ranking!

Country Hua’s guardian protector — Blue Luan!

Blue Luan ignored Kagura Kenshin and continued drinking.

After drinking, she closed the green jade gourd and hung it around her waist.

She glanced at Kagura Kenshin and shook her head. Her ethereal voice sounded, “Kagura Kenshin, it’s been so long since we last met, but you still haven’t improved at all!

That old monk, the Light Pope, the Hell Fiend Emperor, and the Heavenly God Emperor have all surpassed you!

“Even the Arcana Sovereign and Magic Sovereign are almost catching up to you!”

If someone from Country Sakura’s martial arts world was present and heard Blue Luan’s words, their hearts would probably explode from fear.

After all, Kagura Kenshin was the number one expert in Country Sakura’s martial arts world. He was the belief of everyone in the martial arts world and was worshipped like a god!

But now, the faith in their hearts and the god in their hearts had been mocked!

Most importantly, Kagura Kenshin did not look angry at all!

Kagura Kenshin looked up at Blue Luan and said indifferently, “How about just one move?”

“Are you looking for a beating?”

Blue Luan asked in return.

“Why do you say that?”

Kagura Kenshin narrowed his eyes.

“Come on, then.”

Blue Luan nodded.

In an instant!

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a series of crisp sword cries!

A silver-white longsword soared into the sky from between the mountains. Then, it tore through the sky and whistled over!

This sword was Country Sakura’s number one divine sword, the Kusanagi Sword!

Kagura Kenshin then raised his right hand and grabbed the Kusanagi Sword!

Immediately after, he flipped his right hand and stabbed at the Blue Luan!

Swoosh!

This sword strike looked ordinary, but the energy contained in it was extremely powerful!

Space fluctuated and distorted!

Kagura Kenshin looked about to stab her!

But Blue Luan was calm and unhurried. She raised her right hand and pointed out with her slender fingers!

Swoosh!

It was also at this moment that she pointed out!

Mountains, rivers, flowers, trees, the sky, the earth... The energy contained in everything on the island was instantly mobilized by her!

The mobilized energy gathered at her fingertips, turning into a sharp green sword that met the attack!

In a flash!

Blue Luan's sword finger clashed heavily with the Kusanagi Sword in Kagura Kenshin's hand!

At this moment...

Everything in the world seemed to have stopped by someone pressing a pause button!

The wind stopped blowing, the leaves stopped trembling, the waterfall stopped washing, the river stopped flowing... everything stopped!

And in a few seconds later!

Where the two swords clashed!

Streaks of green and white light intertwined like a surging river, instantly covering the entire island and even spreading for an unknown distance outside the island!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire island shook violently!

The distant sea also stirred up huge waves, as if it had triggered a huge tsunami!

Even the continents near the island began to tremble!

However, the people of Country Sakura were already used to it. They thought that it was just an ordinary earthquake!

Fortunately, Kagura Kenshin had already set up the strongest defensive formation on the island and instantly blocked the energy released by the collision of the two swords!

Otherwise, the entire island would have been torn apart and sunk to the bottom of the sea!

A few minutes later...

Finally, the area returned to calm.

Blue Luan retracted her finger.

Kagura Kenshin sheathed his sword.

“Blue Luan, when can I reach your level on the path of the sword?”

Kagura Kenshin asked unwillingly.

Blue Luan waved her jade-like hand, “Wait another eight to 10 years.”

“...”

Kagura Kenshin was instantly rendered speechless, and his brows twitched.

How could an ordinary person dare to speak to him like this?

But this woman in front of him was not an ordinary person!

Even if he was rebuked, he did not dare to be angry.

Kagura Kenshin took a deep breath and asked, "Did you come here just to humiliate me?"

Blue Luan rolled her eyes. "Humiliate you? Do you think I'm as free as you?"

"Then why are you here?"

Kagura Kenshin was very confused.

Blue Luan asked, "You should know about the battle at Mount Fuji, right?"

"Of course I do." Upd@te by novg0.co

Kagura Kenshin nodded.

Blue Luan said indifferently, "Since you know, get your people to retreat.

"If you don't retreat, if the Martial Warriors of Country Hua die here, I will wash your Country Sakura's martial arts world with blood."

Although the woman's voice was very calm, the threat in her words made it impossible for anyone to say no.

Let alone Kagura Kenshin.

Kagura Kenshin frowned and said in a deep voice, "Blue Luan, you've never liked to meddle in other people's business. Why are you interfering in this matter?"

"What do you care?"

Blue Luan waved his hand and said, "You know what to do."

After saying that, Blue Luan turned to look in the direction of Mount Fuji, her beautiful eyes glowing with a gentle light.

Then, with a light tap of her foot, she turned into a green light and soared into the sky, instantly disappearing from the sky above the island.

Only when he was sure that Blue Luan had left.

Kagura Kenshin covered his chest with one hand as a trace of blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

He looked up in the direction where Blue Luan left and sighed.

“The realm where no sword trumps over a sword. When can I truly comprehend it...”