

Super IDG 1131

Chapter 1131: Sword Saint's Order!

At around two in the morning.

On the outskirts of the East Capital.

Mount Fuji Territory.

The event location was dead silent.

On one of the mountains.

After the intense battle just now,

Yang Luo collapsed again.

Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, Lu Huayu, and the other eight Martial Emperor Realm elders also fell.

After falling down this time...

Yang Luo and the others did not stand up for a long time.

Their injuries were too severe, and they were covered in blood. Their skin and flesh were torn everywhere, and there was almost no intact place.

On a huge mountain opposite.

“Huff... huff...”

Tokugawa Toshō held the demon knife and panted heavily.

His body was also covered in wounds, and blood stained his clothes.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

A voice finally rang out from the event location.

Kushi Michikawa let out a long breath and said, “These guys are really tenacious. They can actually fight Lord Tokugawa for so long!

Lord Tokugawa is a Martial Saint Realm expert and one of the strongest people in Country Sakura!

No one has ever injured Lord Tokugawa to such an extent!”

Oku Yoshi wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and said, “Especially that kid called Yang Luo. He’s really too scary!

He is so young, but he already has such powerful strength!

Furthermore, his battle will and determination are second to none!”

Kitamei Saburo gritted his teeth and said, “This kid is too much of a threat. He has to die!

“If he doesn’t die, he will definitely become a huge threat to our Country Sakura’s martial arts world!”

“That’s right, we have to kill him, kill him!”

The others also spoke ruthlessly.

The Sakura people who were paying attention to this battle were also looking forward to Yang Luo's death.

The higher-ups of Country Kimchi were also extremely excited, waiting for Yang Luo to be killed.

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

"Mr. Yang, stand up, quickly stand up!"

"Mr. Yang, stop fighting and run!"

"These dogs from Country Sakura also know that Mr. Yang is the hope of Country Hua's martial arts world!

They can't wait to kill Mr. Yang and severely injure our martial arts world!"

"We all fell for it! Mr. Yang, I'm sorry. We shouldn't have forced you to accept the challenge. We were wrong!"

"Mr. Yang, please survive. You must survive!"

The citizens of Country Hua howled in grief, their hearts aching to the extreme.

Over the past few days, they had been infuriated by the declaration of war, so they did not think too much about it.

They only wanted someone to accept the challenge and go to Country Sakura to kill everyone.

Moreover, because Yang Luo did not appear for a long time, they even scolded, slandered, and mocked him.

But now, they finally understood.

All of this was a scheme by Country Sakura. They wanted to use this method to get rid of Yang Luo and severely injure their martial arts world.

They really regretted it. They regretted it to the extreme!

But now, no matter how much he regretted it, it was useless!

Jiang City.

Meanwhile in Hua Mei Biomedical's CEO office...

The office was full of people.

Everyone stared at the image on the projector, feeling as if a knife was being twisted in their hearts.

"Yang Luo... Stop fighting... Run... Run!"

Su Qingmei burst into tears.

"Brother Yang... You've done enough... Don't fight anymore!"

Qin Yimo sobbed as well, tears streaming down her face.

Tears streamed down Huang Tai'an's face as he choked, "Master is too strong-willed. He would rather die in battle than escape!"

Cao Jisheng also covered his face and cried bitterly, "Master can't die, he can't die!"

Master is not only the hope of the martial arts world, but also the hope of the Chinese medicine world!

Those guys are too hateful. As long as they kill Master, their goal will be achieved!”

“Damn it! How I hate our current situation!

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

Shen Yun, Xu Yan, Li Sihai, Cai Donglai, and the others gritted their teeth and cried bitterly with tears streaming down their faces.

At this moment.

Everyone thought that Yang Luo couldn't stand up.

That he could only wait for death to arrive.

However, under everyone's watchful eyes.

Yang Luo used his sword to support his body and stood up again.

Even though he was severely injured, he still straightened his back.

“He’s standing up. This kid is actually standing up again!”

“How is this possible? How can this kid still stand up?!”

“So what if he stands up? He still can’t change the outcome of death!”

Kushi Michikawa and the others roared angrily.

“Hehe... Hahaha...”

Yang Luo raised his head and laughed crazily, before staring at Tokugawa Tosho and said in a loud voice, “Old fellow, I’m not dead yet. Don’t be happy too early!”

Tokugawa Tosho stared at Yang Luo coldly and said, “Kid, isn’t it good to just wait for death like this? Why do you have to stand up and seek abuse?”

Yang Luo enunciated each word clearly, “If the blood doesn’t run dry, there will be no truce!!!”

As he spoke, he grabbed a handful of healing pills and stuffed them into his mouth.

“Seeking death!”

Tokugawa Tosho let out a furious roar. Then, he gripped the demon knife tightly with both hands and raised it high. He was prepared to slash out one last time to kill Yang Luo!

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Mr. Yang!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others shouted.

Kushi Michikawa and the others clenched their fists, waiting for Tokugawa Tosho to deliver the final fatal blow to Yang Luo.

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

“Kill him, kill him!”

All the citizens of Country Sakura were shouting at the top of their voices.

“Mr. Yang, run! Run!”

All the citizens of Country Hua were also shouting.

It was over!

Everything was over!

As long as Yang Luo was killed!

All the Martial Warriors heading to Country Sakura this time would be killed!

Just as Tokugawa Toshō was about to slash down!

Suddenly...

A powerful voice came from afar.

“Tokugawa-kun, take everyone and retreat!”

This voice was like rolling thunder, ringing in everyone’s ears and striking their hearts.

Even though they did not see him, just this voice alone made everyone present feel a sense of oppression.

Most of the people present were very puzzled. They did not know who was speaking.

However, Tokugawa Tosho, Kushi Michikawa, and the others trembled when they heard this voice.

“Greetings, Lord Sword Saint!”

Tokugawa Tosho and the others knelt on one knee with their heads lowered. Their expressions were pious and respectful.

It couldn’t be helped. The person who spoke was the number one expert of Country Sakura, the expert on the World Divine Ranking, “Sword Saint” Kagura Kenshin!

Kagura Kenshin was the god in everyone's hearts, the faith in their hearts!

Tokugawa Tosho asked, "Sword Saint, why are we retreating?"

Kushi Michikawa also said unwillingly, "Sword Saint, these Country Hua Martial Warriors have killed so many of us. We can't let them off!"

"That's right. These guys are about to die. We can kill them soon!"

Oku Yoshi gritted his teeth and said.

"If you don't want to die, then retreat quickly. This isn't a discussion, this is an order!"

The voice sounded again, revealing a supreme dignity.

Tokugawa Tosho and the others were trembling in fear. They broke out in cold sweat and lowered their heads even more.

Chapter 1132: Transcendence, Stepping into Immortality!

Until the sound completely dissipated.

The event location fell silent again.

After a moment of silence...

There was a commotion at the foot of the mountain.

“Who was the one who spoke just now? How could Lord Tokugawa and the others kneel down so respectfully?!”

“Lord Tokugawa and the others seem to be calling him ‘Sword Saint’... Could it be that the legendary figure of our Sakura Nation... the number one expert... is the Sword Saint talking?!”

“Oh my god, this battle actually alarmed the Sword Saint?!”

“That’s strange. We can clearly win this battle. Why did the Sword Saint want Lord Tokugawa and the others to retreat?”

The disciples and citizens of the various sects in Country Sakura discussed in confusion.

At the top of the mountain.

Only then did Tokugawa Toshō and the others dare to get up.

“Lord Tokugawa, are we really going to retreat?”

“These guys don’t have any combat strength left. Killing them now is as easy as flipping my hand!”

“That’s right. If we retreat now, all our previous efforts will be in vain!”

Kushi Michikawa, Yoshito Daiku, and the others spoke up one after another, feeling very indignant.

Tokugawa Tosho glanced at everyone coldly and asked, “Do you want to go against the Sword Saint’s wishes?”

Hearing this...

Kushi Michikawa, Yoshito Daiku, and the others immediately trembled in fear.

What sort of joke was this?

Who would dare to disobey the Sword Saint?

Once the Sword Saint got angry, even if they had a hundred lives, it would not be enough!

Back then, Tokugawa Tosho and the other Martial Saint Realm experts wanted to compete with the Sword Saint for the position of Country Sakura’s number one expert!

However, in the end, Tokugawa Tosho and the other Martial Saint Realm experts were all defeated by the Sword Saint!

Moreover, even if a few lords joined forces, they were still no match for the Sword Saint!

Kushi Michikawa gritted his teeth and said, “Why does the Sword Saint suddenly want us to retreat?”

“I’m not sure either.”

Tokugawa Tosho shook his head and frowned, “Something must have happened.

However, no matter what, since the Sword Saint has spoken, we can only comply.”

“Damn it, I was so close to killing these guys, but I didn’t expect for us to have to retreat at such a critical moment!”

“This is too depressing. Once we retreat, won’t this battle mean that we’ve lost?”

“What can we do? Do you dare to go against the Sword Saint’s wishes?”

Kushi Michikawa and the others gritted their teeth in hatred, but there was nothing they could do.

Tokugawa Tosho turned to look at Yang Luo and the others and said coldly, “You’re lucky this time. You’d better pray that you don’t meet me again!”

Yang Luo met Tokugawa Tosho’s gaze and said in a deep voice, “Old fellow, I’ll remember you!

Although I lost to you today, I will definitely kill you the next time we meet!”

“Is that so?”

Tokugawa Tosho sneered and said, “Kid, just wait and see. Let’s see who will win next time!”

With that, Tokugawa Tosho waved his hand, “Take everyone and retreat!”

“Hai!”

Kushi Michikawa and the others replied in unison.

Then, they took all the casualties and quickly evacuated Mount Fuji.

Tokugawa Tosho and the others left.

The spectators at the foot of the mountain also retreated.

When the sky turned bright....

Other than Yang Luo and the others, there was no one else in the entire territory of Mount Fuji.

Yang Luo turned around and rushed towards Xiang Kunlun, "Brother Xiang, who exactly is the Sword Saint they're talking about?"

Xiang Kunlun replied, "The Sword Saint they're talking about is the number one expert in Country Sakura, one of the experts on the World Divine Ranking, Kagura Kenshin!"

Mo Qingkuang took over and said, "Kagura Kenshin is very powerful. No one in the entire Country Sakura is his match!

Even in the entire world, there were not many people who are strong enough to fight him!

It's said that his strength has long stepped above the Martial Saint Realm!"

"Above the Martial Saint Realm?! An expert on the World Divine Ranking?!"

Yang Luo sighed and said, "I didn't expect such an expert to exist in Country Sakura. They're indeed not simple!"

There was a pause.

Then Yang Luo asked doubtfully, "Since Kagura Kenshin is so powerful, why did he suddenly ask Tokugawa Tosho and the others to retreat?"

After all, Kagura Kenshin was from Sakura, so he would naturally stand on Tokugawa Tosho's side.

"Since Kagura Kenshin didn't say anything before, he must have tacitly allowed Tokugawa Tosho and the others to kill us."

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Li Daochen, and the others were also puzzled.

Xiang Kunlun shook his head, "I'm not sure what's going on either."

At this moment.

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from the Dragon General. He answered the call.

"Kid, how are you guys doing now?"

Dragon General's voice was heard.

Yang Luo replied, "Don't worry, we haven't died."

"That's good, that's good."

Dragon General heaved a sigh of relief.

Yang Luo said, "By the way, Dragon General, why did the martial artists of Country Sakura suddenly leave? This should be related to you, right?"

Dragon General exhaled and said, "That's right. I asked Blue Luan for help.

Blue Luan must have done something, that's why they retreated."

"Blue Luan?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and asked, "Who is Blue Luan?"

The Dragon General replied, "Blue Luan is publicly acknowledged as Country Hua's number one expert and also Country Hua's guardian angel!

However, because Blue Luan's whereabouts were always unpredictable, it was very difficult for me to contact her!

Fortunately, I finally managed to contact her this time. She also agreed to help!"

"I see."

Yang Luo was enlightened and sighed, "Our Country Hua's number one expert is still better. She can actually make the number one expert of Country Sakura lower his head!"

Dragon General replied matter-of-factly, "Country Hua has always been filled with crouching tigers and hidden dragons. It's just that those experts usually don't interfere in the matters of the secular world."

"That's true."

Yang Luo agreed with Dragon General.

For example, Bujie's master, Master Xuanku, was a hermit expert as well.

After all, who would have thought that a hidden monk from the Shaolin Temple's Scripture Depository would have such powerful strength?

He just didn't know who was stronger, Master Xuanku or this mysterious Blue Luan.

Perhaps there were still top experts in Country Hua who just didn't appear.

Dragon General reminded him, "By the way, kid, although you're no longer in danger, you should hurry back.

I'm worried that those fellows from Country Sakura's martial arts world won't be able to tolerate this humiliation and will continue to find trouble with you."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Understood. After we're done recuperating, we'll immediately set off back to the country."

"Then I'll arrange for a private plane to pick you up immediately!"

"Alright!"

They chatted for a while longer before hanging up.

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo said to everyone, "Dragon General just said that he asked the Blue Luan for help.

That's why the Martial Warriors of Country Sakura suddenly retreated."

"Blue Luan?!"

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Xiang Kunlun and the others were instantly shocked.

Yang Luo asked, "Is Blue Luan really that powerful?"

Xiang Kunlun said with reverence in his eyes, "It's not just powerful. Blue Luan is an existence that transcends into immortality!"

Blue Luan is not only the number one expert in Country Hua, but also one of the experts on the World Divine Ranking!"

Mo Qingkuang's eyes were filled with admiration as well. He said slowly, "She's dressed in cyan and has a pot of wine. She roams the world unhindered, playing amongst the mortals!"

This sentence is the best portrayal of the Blue Luan!"

Chapter 1133: We're Inferior to Them!

Li Daochen sighed and said, "So it was the Blue Luan who made a move. No wonder these guys ran so quickly."

"You have to know that even the Great Elder of our Wudang Sect is no match for the Blue Luan."

"Amitabha..."

Master Kongji put his palms together and said, "Our Great Elder also said that Patron Blue Luan's strength is above his!"

Gu Xiuyuan and the others also nodded, their eyes filled with reverence.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

After all this time, these guys all knew about the Blue Luan, but he didn't.

However, it made sense. He had been staying in the wilderness previously, so it was normal for him not to know what was going on outside.

Now, as his understanding of this world deepened,

He also realized that this world was not as simple as he thought.

There were also many experts that he could not reach now.

Therefore, he had to continue becoming stronger!

The Dao Convergence Realm was far from enough!

He wanted to attack an even higher realm, the Earth Immortal!

Yang Luo said, "I really hope that one day I can meet this legendary expert, Blue Luan!"

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Brother Yang, Blue Luan has always been elusive. It's too difficult for you to see her!"

"Then I'll leave it to fate."

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Alright, everyone, I'll help you treat your injuries first. Then, we'll set off back to Country Hua as soon as possible!"

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, your injuries are too serious. You should heal yourself first!"

"I'm fine."

Yang Luo shook his head and took out the Fuxi Divine Needle to heal Xiang Kunlun and the others.

An hour later.

Xiang Kunlun and the others had recovered a lot from their injuries and could finally move their bodies properly.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, panted heavily. His forehead was covered in sweat, and his face was a little pale. His body was swaying.

He had no choice. A night of battle had exhausted too much of his strength.

If not for the fact that he had consumed many healing pills just now, he would not have had the True Qi to treat everyone.

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna hurried forward to support Yang Luo with worried expressions.

Xiang Kunlun and the others got extremely worried as well.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Don't worry, everyone. I'm just a little exhausted."

"Thank you for saving our lives, Mr. Yang. We can't thank you enough!"

Li Daochen and the others bowed to Yang Luo one after another, becoming more and more respectful to him.

After all, if Yang Luo hadn't arrived in time a few hours ago, they would have died long ago.

Moreover, it was precisely because Yang Luo had endured for so long that the Dragon General had the time to contact Blue Luan for help.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Everyone, we can be considered to have lived and died together. There's no need to be so polite."

Li Daochen sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, I really shouldn't have made things difficult for you back in Wudang!"

Master Kongji put his palms together and said apologetically, "Mr. Yang, I'm really sorry. I apologize to you!"

The sect master of the Huashan Sect, Duan Fuhu, cupped his hands and said, "Mr. Yang, back in Wudang, I've always been against you. I'm ashamed!"

The other sect masters and elders present also apologized to Yang Luo.

Now, they were deeply convinced by Yang Luo's strength and character.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "We can be considered friends after a fight. There's no need to apologize."

Xiang Kunlun urged, "Brother Yang, quickly recuperate. We'll wait for you!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "We're still in Country Sakura and will be in danger at any time."

Therefore, we have to leave as soon as possible.

“It won’t be too late for me to treat my injuries after we get on the plane.”

“Alright.”

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said loudly, “Everyone, let’s go home!”

“Alright!”

Everyone immediately chorused out.

Then, Yang Luo and the others quickly left Mount Fuji and headed to the airport. They boarded the private plane arranged by the Dragon General and flew straight to Country Hua.

Only when the plane took off...

Then Yang Luo’s hanging heart finally relaxed.

He turned to look out the window at the blue sky and white clouds, clenching his fists.

Tokugawa Tosho was already on his kill list!

Kushi Michikawa, Oku Yoshi, Kitamei Saburo and Takeda Enhi could not be spared either!

He had to become stronger!

“Phew...”

Yang Luo exhaled and began to heal himself...

Just as Yang Luo and the others were on the way back the country.

The Internet of Country Hua and Sakura Country had completely exploded.

“Why? Why did our experts retreat at the last moment?!”

“In this battle, not a single martial artist from Country Hua died, and more than 2,000 of our experts died!

Moreover, even the Heavenly Dragon Martial God, the Heaven Suppressing Martial Emperor Realm, the Mystic Ice Martial Emperor Realm, and the God Slaying Martial Emperor Realm have all died in battle!”

“We lost this battle, we lost!”

“We didn’t manage to kill Yang Luo and the other Country Hua Martial Warriors. Hateful, hateful!”

The citizens of Country Sakura howled in pain and sorrow.

“Hahaha, good, good. Mr. Yang survived. Our hero survived. Our other experts also survived!”

“In this battle, Mr. Yang and the others killed more than 2,000 masters from Country Sakura and severely injured their martial arts world. This is so satisfying!”

“However, it’s too strange. They clearly had a chance to kill Mr. Yang and the others. Why did they suddenly retreat?”

“I think they must be afraid of the other experts in Country Hua’s martial arts world. They’re afraid of retaliation, so they can only choose to retreat!”

The citizens of Country Hua were overjoyed.

At this moment...

In the meeting room of Country Sakura’s headquarters.

There was dead silence in the conference room.

Masahiro Ono and the higher-ups’ expressions were extremely gloomy.

They did not expect this battle to end like this.

One had to know that their plan was to kill Yang Luo and all the Country Hua Martial Warriors who came to accept the challenge.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo and those Country Hua Martial Warriors didn’t die in the end, but more than 2,000 experts died.

This was simply shooting oneself in the foot!

They had suffered heavy losses!

The price was too high!

“Baka! Baka!”

Masahiro Ono slammed the table angrily. His face was red with anger, and he was gritting his teeth so hard that they were about to break, “Can someone tell me why this happened? Why?!”

“Mr. Ono, why did the Sword Saint suddenly want Lord Tokugawa and the others to retreat? What exactly happened?”

“Mr. Ono, do you want to ask the Sword Saint?”

The higher-ups spoke up one after another.

Masahiro Ono took a deep breath and said, “Alright, I’ll ask the Sword Saint.”

As he spoke, he picked up his phone and called Kagura Kenshin.

Normally, Kagura Kenshin’s phone was always switched off, and he could not contact him at all.

But this time, he got through.

As soon as the call went through...

Masahiro Ono said respectfully, “Sword Saint, may I ask why you suddenly gave the order to evacuate Tokugawa and the others?”

Kagura Kenshin said indifferently, “Since you want to know the reason, I’ll tell you.

Our Country Sakura’s martial arts world is ultimately inferior to Country Hua’s martial arts world.

I asked Tokugawa-kun and the others to retreat to protect them.

If they did not retreat, Tokugawa and the others would die.

Even our entire Country Sakura's martial arts world will be bathed in blood.

Do you understand this now?"

"This, this, this..."

Masahiro Ono gulped, "Is it that serious?"

Kagura Kenshin didn't say anything else and hung up.

Looking at the phone that had been hung up...

Masahiro Ono slumped onto the chair with a defeated look on his face...

Chapter 1134: Triumphant Return!

"Mr. Ono, what's wrong?"

"Mr. Ono, what did the Sword Saint say?"

The higher-ups hurriedly asked.

Masahiro Ono took a while to recover.

He struggled to speak, "The Sword Saint said that Country Sakura's martial arts world is inferior to Country Hua's martial arts world.

The reason why he asked Tokugawa and the others to retreat was to protect them.

Furthermore..."

"There's more?"

Someone asked anxiously.

Masahiro Ono gritted his teeth and said, "Moreover, the Sword Saint also said that if Lord Tokugawa and the others don't retreat, our entire Country Sakura's martial arts world would have been bathed in blood!"

"What?! If we don't retreat, our entire Country Sakura's martial arts world will be bathed in blood?!"

"What a joke. With the Sword Saint around, who would dare to massacre the martial arts world of Country Sakura?!"

The group of higher-ups roared angrily. They were very unconvinced.

Masahiro Ono sighed and said, "Since the Sword Saint said so, it means that Country Hua has an expert stronger than the Sword Saint!"

Otherwise, why would the Sword Saint lower his head?"

"Who is that expert who is stronger than the Sword Saint?"

Someone asked.

"I'm not sure either."

Masahiro Ono shook his head, "We have to investigate and find out who that person is."

"Mr. Ono, what should we do next? Should we endure this?"

Someone gritted his teeth and asked.

Masahiro Ono said with a dark expression, "Since the Sword Saint has said so, let's not act rashly for the time being and wait for an opportunity!"

All the higher-ups nodded.

No matter how much hatred, grievance, and displeasure they felt in their hearts, they could only swallow their anger.

On the other side...

In the meeting room of Country Kimchi's headquarters.

"F*ck! What's going on in Country Sakura? Why did they suddenly retreat?!"

"Yang Luo and those Country Hua Martial Warriors were clearly dying. Why did they suddenly retreat?!"

"Could it be that they made such a huge commotion just for fun? Is there something wrong with their brains?!"

"To miss this opportunity, it will be difficult to kill Yang Luo again!"

The higher-ups present were all slapping the table and chairs. They were almost angered to death.

Park Son-won was so angry that his chest heaved and his brows twitched.

They were originally waiting for Yang Luo to be killed.

Unexpectedly, the Martial Warriors of Country Sakura suddenly retreated.

This was too infuriating!

Park Son-won let out a long breath and said angrily, "Country Sakura is indeed unreliable. We might as well rely on a pig!"

One of the higher-ups said, "Mr. Park, what should we do now? Even Sakura Nation can't do anything to that kid, let alone us!"

No matter how unwilling they were to admit it, they had to admit that their Country Kimchi's martial arts world was far inferior to Country Sakura's.

Park Son-won said in a deep voice, "We can only count on Country Stars & Stripes now!"

Moreover, I don't believe that Country Sakura will really tolerate this!

In my opinion, they will definitely think of another way to kill that kid!

Therefore, what we have to do now is to wait for the right time!"

"Yes!"

All the higher-ups nodded heavily.

...

At around one in the afternoon.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived above Country Hua in a private plane.

Twelve fighter jets escorted them to the Capital's Airport.

Bujie looked out of the window and clicked his tongue, "I didn't expect that I would be able to enjoy the highest etiquette of having twelve fighter jets escort me one day. It's worth it!"

Xu Ying rolled his eyes, "Do you really think that these fighter jets are protecting you?"

They're escorting Brother Yang, Alliance Master Xiang, and Pavilion Master Mo, alright?"

"If you don't fucking speak, no one will think you're mute!"

Bujie immediately retorted, "Even if I don't contribute this time, I've worked hard, alright?"

Xu Ying shrugged and said, "Continue to console yourself."

"Damn!"

Bujie gave Xu Ying the middle finger.

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement.

He was already used to these two bickering.

"Brother Yang, are your injuries better?"

Prajna asked.

Hearing this, Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others also looked over.

They were still very worried about Yang Luo's injuries.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I was recuperating along the way just now. I'm fine now."

Only then did Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others heave a sigh of relief.

After a while...

After Yang Luo and the others landed at the capital's airport, they passed through the water gate.

Bujie was instantly overjoyed. He waved his hand and said, "Even the Water Gate has been set up. Aiya, it makes me feel quite embarrassed."

Then, Bujie immediately turned around and glared at Xu Ying, "Don't talk!"

The corners of Xu Ying's mouth twitched and he swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth.

By their side, Prajna giggled.

At this moment...

Capital Airport.

In the hall.

Lin Aocang and many members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion were already waiting in the hall.

Even the busy Yi Jiuzhou came.

Many people who knew that Yang Luo and the others had returned to the country today were also waiting in the hall.

Yi Jiuzhou laughed heartily as they waited, "Country Sakura has shot themselves in the foot this time. In the end, they can only suffer the consequences of their own actions!"

"Hmph!"

Lin Aocang snorted coldly and said, "Those guys asked for it!

All these years, they've jumped out from time to time to provoke us. Do they really think we're easy to bully?"

Yi Jiuzhou said, "It's all thanks to Yang Luo this time. If it wasn't for him holding on for so long, Blue Luan wouldn't have been able to save them in time!"

"That's right."

Lin Aocang nodded and said, "This kid killed a Martial God Realm expert and three Martial Emperor Realm experts from Country Sakura this time. He even killed many experts. He can be considered to have cleared his name!"

Yi Jiuzhou looked at the time and asked, "Why aren't they here yet?"

Lin Aocang said, "They should be here soon."

After waiting a little longer...

Yang Luo and the others walked out of the VIP passageway.

“Mister Yi, they’re back!”

Lin Aocang was overjoyed and hurriedly went forward.

Yi Jiuzhou greeted them with a smile.

“They’re back. Mr. Yang is back. Our heroes are back!”

“Mr. Yang, can you give me an autograph? Can you take a photo with me?”

“Mr. Yang, we were wrong previously. We shouldn’t have scolded you or slandered you!”

“Mr. Yang, do you have a girlfriend? I want to be your girlfriend!”

All the people who were paying attention to this battle rushed forward and cheered.

There were also many passengers at the airport who did not know about this battle, so they were puzzled.

Fortunately, there were many security officers maintaining order, so Yang Luo and the others were not drowned by the sea of people.

Seeing this scene...

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna smiled.

Previously, when they saw the overwhelming scolding of Yang Luo on the Internet, they were really furious.

Fortunately, Yang Luo used his powerful strength to clear his name.

Lin Aocang smiled brightly and said, "Yang Luo, Kunlun, and Qingkuang, welcome back!"

Yi Jiuzhou also looked at Yang Luo and smiled. "Kid, you're indeed our State Warrior!"

This battle has vented my anger. It was beautiful and satisfying!"

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "Mr. Yi, stop praising me. It's all thanks to everyone working together in this battle. Otherwise, I wouldn't have been able to do it alone!"

Chapter 1135: Sending A Challenge!

"Kid, your contribution should not be ignored. Of course, everyone's contribution is indelible too!"

Yi Jiuzhou smiled and cupped his hands at Li Daochen and the others, "Thank you, everyone!"

"Mister Yi, you're too kind!"

"This is what we should do!"

"We will not allow anyone to provoke the martial arts world of Country Hua!"

Li Daochen and the others exclaimed.

“Well said!”

Yi Jiuzhou nodded heavily and said, “Everyone, we’ve already booked a room for you.

“Have a good rest. We’ll have a good meal tonight.”

“Alright!”

Everyone laughed in response.

After leaving the airport.

Yang Luo and the others went to the hotel.

Everyone returned to their rooms to rest.

Yang Luo returned to his room and took a shower. After changing his clothes, he went to the French window.

Now that this matter had been resolved, it was time to head to the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court to challenge the remaining few god-kings.

He had to take control of the Holy Imperial Court as soon as possible and then rope in all the organizations he could.

Before the Dark World fell into chaos, he had to accumulate enough strength to fight against the Holy Light Church, Hell Fiend Palace, and the Heavenly Shrine in the future.

Thinking of this, he took out his phone and prepared to call the King of Destruction.

Coincidentally, Su Qingmei called.

He quickly answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

“Yang Luo... Boohoo...”

Su Qingmei shouted and started crying.

Yang Luo said gently, “Silly girl, why are you crying? Aren’t I fine now?”

Su Qingmei choked and said, “Big baddie, do you know how worried I was about you?”

I thought I’d never see you again.

I told you not to go, but you insisted on going and got yourself injured.”

Yang Luo said gently, “This battle started because of me. How can I hide behind and let Alliance Master Xiang, Brother Mo, and the others risk their lives for me?”

Su Qingmei sobbed, “I don’t care. I just don’t want to see you get hurt or get into trouble.

Even if you call me selfish or ruthless, that’s what I think.

I know that you are a hero in everyone’s hearts. When the country is in trouble, you have to stand up for it.

But you’re also my husband. How can I bear to see anything happen to you...”

Hearing the woman's words...

Yang Luo's heart warmed.

He knew that the woman really cared about him and was worried about him.

Moreover, the woman must have been really frightened this time. Otherwise, she wouldn't be crying so sadly.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Qingmei, don't be sad. I'm really fine. I'm already in the capital.

I'll return to Jiang City tomorrow and accompany you for a few days."

"Really?!"

Su Qingmei immediately stopped crying and said in surprise, "Are you coming back tomorrow?!"

"Of course."

Yang Luo smiled, "Since the matter has been resolved, I can relax for a few days."

Su Qingmei was very happy, "Okay, okay. I'll wait for you!"

After chatting for a while...

Yang Luo hung up.

Then, he made a call to the King of Destruction.

The phone rang for a while before it was picked up.

“Haha, Mr. Yang, why did you suddenly think of calling me?”

The King of Destruction’s hearty laughter rang out.

Yang Luo said, “King of Destruction, I plan to challenge the remaining Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court!”

“Ah?”

The King of Destruction was shocked, “Have you thought it through?”

If you failed the challenge, you might lose your life!

Big Brother and the others are much stronger than me!”

Yang Luo said, “I’ve already thought it through. If I want to succeed the position of Divine Emperor, I have to pass this stage!

If I can’t obtain the recognition of all of you, I won’t be qualified to be the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court!”

“Alright, if you want to wear a crown, you have to bear its weight. This is indeed something you should experience.”

The King of Destruction sighed softly and said, “When do you want to issue a challenge?”

Yang Luo said, “In a week.”

The King of Destruction nodded and said, "Alright, give me an address and I'll pick you up."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo responded.

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo sent the address of Villa No. 8 of the Imperial River Court to the King of Destruction.

After sending the message, Yang Luo received a call from Su Wanqiu, Dongfang Ruoshui, and the others.

He also told everyone that he was safe.

After the call...

Yang Luo looked out of the window and said firmly, "This time, we must defeat the remaining Kings and take control of the Holy Imperial Court!"

At around eight o'clock in the evening...

The King's Residence Restaurant.

In a luxurious private room.

Yi Jiuzhou raised his glass and said loudly, "Let me toast everyone first!"

Thank you for going to Country Sakura this time and killing many martial arts experts from Country Sakura to raise the might of Country Hua's martial arts world!"

Lin Aocang also raised his wine glass and said, "Mr. Yi is right. This time, everyone has greatly dampened the spirit of Country Sakura's martial arts world!

In the future, they will definitely not dare to provoke us easily!"

"Cheers!"

"Cheers!"

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others also raised their glasses.

Shaolin's sect master and a few elders used tea as wine.

After drinking a glass of wine.

Yi Jiuzhou poured another glass of wine and said with a smile, "This second glass of wine is naturally for Yang Luo!

Yang Luo killed a Martial God Realm expert, three Martial Emperor Realm experts, and many experts from Country Sakura alone. He has strengthened the martial arts world of Country Hua!"

Kunlun Sect Master Gu Xiuyuan chuckled and said, "That's right, that's right. This toast must be to Mr. Yang!

If it weren't for Mr. Yang, I'm afraid we would have died long ago!"

Huashan Sect's Sect Master, Duan Fuhu, shouted, "Mr. Yang's kindness to us is as heavy as a mountain. How can one cup be enough? It has to be three cups!"

“Three glasses isn’t enough. It has to be six!”

“Mr. Yang is so generous. How can you drink six glasses? You have to drink ten glasses!”

All the sect masters and elders clamored to speak.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Everyone, you’re trying to force me to my death!”

“Hahaha...”

Everyone laughed out loud.

In the following period of time...

Everyone drank and chatted happily.

The various sect masters and elders also went forward to toast Yang Luo.

Yang Luo naturally did not reject anyone.

Halfway through their drinks...

Lin Aocang said worriedly, “Yang Luo killed many experts from Country Sakura in a row. I’m afraid Yang Luo has already become a thorn in Country Sakura’s side.

They will definitely think of ways to kill Yang Luo.”

Xiang Kunlun said in a deep voice, "If they still dare to touch my Brother Yang, I, Xiang Kunlun, will be the first to disagree!"

Mo Qingkuang said in a shocked voice, "I, Mo Qingkuang, won't agree either!"

"We don't agree either!"

All the sect masters and elders chimed in.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Everyone, don't worry. If they want to kill me, they have to weigh their own strength!

Moreover, I will continue to work hard to become stronger!

Everyone, in the meantime, we all have to cultivate diligently. Only when we become stronger can we intimidate all this external threats!"

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded heavily.

The dinner lasted until past 10 p.m.

After everyone said their goodbyes, they left one after another.

Bujie breathed in the smell of alcohol and asked, "Brother Yang, where are we going next?"

Do you want to continue looking for a place to cultivate?"

Yang Luo replied, "I naturally can't fall behind in my cultivation. However, I plan to return to Jiang City tomorrow to rest for a few days. After that, I'll head to the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court to challenge the remaining Divine Kings!"

"F*ck me!"

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, "Do you have to move so fast?!"

Yang Luo said, "This was my original course of action. It's just that I was delayed because of Country Sakura."

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Brother Yang, I believe you can do it!"

Xu Ying said, "Brother Yang, I also believe that you will definitely be able to defeat the remaining few Divine Kings!"

Prajna waved her fist, "Brother Yang, you can do it!"

Chapter 1136: Heading to the Holy Imperial Court!

Time passed quickly.

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

During this week...

Yang Luo stayed in Jiang City to accompany Su Qingmei and stabilize his cultivation.

A week later, in the morning.

Imperial River Court.

Villa No.8.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were having breakfast.

Su Qingmei teased, “Yang Luo, I didn’t expect you to stay in Jiang City for so long this time. You’ve improved!”

Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, “Qingmei, I have to leave Jiang City soon to do something.”

“Ah?”

Su Qingmei immediately became nervous, “What are you going to do? Will it be dangerous?!”

She was really traumatized by Yang Luo after all his dangerous exploits.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Don’t worry. It’ll be fine. I’m just going to visit a few old friends.

When I’m done, I’ll be right back.”

“Are you sure nothing will happen?”

Su Qingmei did not really buy his words.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Really.”

“Alright.”

Su Qingmei pouted and said, "No matter where you go or what you do, remember, you're not allowed to turn off your phone."

"Okay, okay, okay!"

Yang Luo nodded repeatedly.

"By the way, Sister Su, why hasn't Sister Song come back yet?"

Prajna asked.

"Yeah, why isn't Fifth Senior Sister back yet?"

Yang Luo also asked.

"Sister Song is still filming in Dibai. She'll probably be back at the end of the year."

Su Qingmei replied, "Counting the time, it seems like it's almost the new year.

When the time comes, we have to call all our relatives and friends over so that we can have a good gathering."

"No problem!"

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

At this moment.

A deep voice came from outside.

“Is Mr. Yang home?”

Hearing this voice...

Xu Ying, Bujie and Prajna looked at Yang Luo at the same time.

Yang Luo also narrowed his eyes slightly.

They all knew who had come.

“Yang Luo, who’s calling you?”

Su Qingmei asked in confusion.

Yang Luo replied, “A friend.”

Soon, a foreign man strode in.

The man was dressed in a coffee-colored suit. He was dark-skinned, with curly chestnut hair and a thick beard. He was more than two meters tall and muscular.

This man was none other than King of Destruction Marktum.

“Good morning, Mr. Yang!”

The King of Destruction laughed heartily and walked over.

“Good morning!”

Yang Luo also stood up to welcome him and hugged the King of Destruction.

“Yang Luo, who is this?”

Su Qingmei looked at the King of Destruction curiously.

She was a cultivator now, so she could naturally sense that this man in front of her was not an ordinary person.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Qingmei, this is a friend of mine. His name is Marktum.”

The King of Destruction blinked at Yang Luo and asked with a smile, “Is this Sister-in-law?”

“Hello, Mr. Marktum. I’m Yang Luo’s fiancée, Su Qingmei.”

Su Qingmei gracefully extended her hand to the King of Destruction.

The King of Destruction shook hands with Su Qingmei and praised her generously, “Miss Su is so beautiful. She’s much prettier than those big celebrities and world-renowned models!”

“Mr. Marktum, thank you for your compliment.”

Su Qingmei had interacted with many foreigners before, so she naturally knew that these foreigners were very direct.

The King of Destruction smiled and asked Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, shall we set off now?”

“Alright, let’s go then!”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Su Qingmei said, "I'll send you off!"

After that, Yang Luo and the rest left the villa. They got into the car and went straight to the airport.

On the way to the airport....

Su Qingmei asked, "Mr. Marktum, may I know why you're looking for Yang Luo?"

The King of Destruction was about to reply...

Yang Luo beat her to it and said, "Qingmei, didn't I say that Mr. Marktum and I are going to visit a few old friends?"

Actually, he was not wrong. This time, when he went to challenge the remaining Divine Kings, he would be able to meet the other Kings. It could be considered as him going to visit his friends.

"Yes, yes, yes. That's right. Mr. Yang and I are going to visit a few old friends."

The King of Destruction quickly agreed.

Su Qingmei glared at Yang Luo, "I'm asking Mr. Marktum, why are you interrupting?"

Yang Luo scratched his head and didn't say anything more.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the airport.

Su Qingmei looked at Yang Luo angrily and said, "Come back early. No matter when I call you, remember to pick up. Don't go missing again!"

"Yessir!"

Yang Luo responded.

The King of Destruction said enviously, "Miss Su, your relationship with Mr. Yang is really good.

If my wife, Eunice, was still around, she would definitely be able to become very good friends with you."

"Mr. Marktum, what happened to your wife?"

Su Qingmei asked.

The King of Destruction sighed, "She has already gone to Heaven."

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment before she hurriedly said, "Mr. Marktum, I'm sorry for asking too much."

"It's alright."

The King of Destruction shook his head and said, "Mr. Yang, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Then, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed the King of Destruction into the VIP passage and boarded the Holy Imperial Court's private jet.

After the plane took off.

Yang Luo asked, "King of Destruction, where exactly is the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court?"

The King of Destruction said, "The headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court is on Divine Emperor Island somewhere in the Pacific Ocean."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Bujie said excitedly, "I really want to go to the Divine Emperor Island to take a look!"

"I've only heard of the Holy Imperial Court and have never been there before!"

Prajna was also very excited.

The King of Destruction laughed and said, "Don't worry, it won't disappoint you!"

...

At the same time...

Euro Domain.

Country Clock.

Neva City.

Barcelona Street.

Although there were many large and luxurious watch shops on this street...

But at the end of the street, an old watch shop called HOUR looked out of place among the others.

The watch shop was small. Various clocks hung on the yellowed walls, and there were all kinds of watches in the glass cabinets.

Behind this counter, a Caucasian man with messy hair was wearing a gray bib and special glasses. He was carefully repairing his watch.

The man had curly brown hair and a strong figure. Even though he was dressed in ordinary clothes, his messy hair could not hide his handsome face.

'Felix! Felix!'

At this moment, shouts came from outside.

A Caucasian granny wearing reading glasses walked in.

However, because the Caucasian man was too focused, he did not hear any shouts.

"Felix!"

The old lady walked to the counter and shouted again.

“Grandma Elsa, you’re here!”

The Caucasian man raised his head and revealed a warm smile.

The old lady shook her head with a smile and said, “Child, you’re just like your father. Once you’ve busied yourself, you can’t hear anyone.”

The Caucasian man only smiled and scratched his head.

“Sonny, is my watch fixed?”

The old lady asked.

“It’s already fixed. Please wait a moment.”

The Caucasian man smiled. Then, he stood up and took an old watch from the shelf, handing it to the old lady.

The old lady took the watch and said in surprise, “Child, your skills are already comparable to your father’s. My watch is so damaged, but you repaired it.

By the way, child, how much is it?”

The Caucasian man shook his head, “Grandma, I don’t want money.”

The old lady pretended to be angry and said, “Child, you’ve already repaired my watch a few times. How can you keep not asking for money!?”

You have to accept this money. Otherwise, I won’t dare to come again!”

As she spoke, the old lady threw down the money and left in a hurry.

The Caucasian man smiled and casually threw the money into the drawer.

Just as he was about to continue repairing his watch...

This was because a call had come in.

He picked up the phone and answered the call.

“Third Brother, that kid is coming. Prepare yourself. Come over.”

A mellow voice sounded.

“So soon?”

The Caucasian man smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll be right there.”

Chapter 1137: Why Are You Here?

The plane flew for more than ten hours.

They finally arrived above a certain sea area in the Pacific Ocean.

The King of Destruction smiled and said, “Everyone, we’re almost there.”

“Are we there?! Where are we?!”

Bujie was very excited and hurriedly looked out of the window.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna also looked out the window.

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

In the distance, there was a group of islands on the sea, like pearls on the sea.

Prajna hurriedly asked, "Is that the Divine Emperor Island?"

"That's right."

The King of Destruction nodded. "The main island in the center is called the Divine Emperor Island. There are also 36 small islands around it."

"I see."

Yang Luo and the others nodded in realization.

They then waited until the plane approached.

Only then did Yang Luo and the other three get a good look at the island.

Every island occupied a large area.

Especially since the main island, the Divine Emperor Island, was larger.

On the Divine Emperor Island, mountains and rivers rose and fell. There were dense forests and small rivers flowing. The scenery was like a painting.

Moreover, many houses and fortresses had been built on each island.

There were many steel battleships docked on the shore of the island as well.

Many armored Divine Guards were guarding the islands.

Yang Luo said in surprise, "The Spirit Qi here is actually so abundant?"

"Isn't that so? It's almost comparable to our Country Hua's Kunlun Mountain!"

Bujie echoed.

The King of Destruction smiled and said, "Of course. The Divine Emperor Island is one of the places with the most spiritual energy in this world.

It's also because of this that the old Divine Emperor built the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court here back then."

Yang Luo and the others nodded in realization.

They chatted more along the way.

After a while...

The plane finally landed at the airport of the Divine Emperor Island.

After the plane stopped.

The King of Destruction brought Yang Luo and the other three down the plane.

As soon as they got off the plane, cheerful voices could be heard.

“Hahaha, kid, I didn’t expect you to really come!”

“Kid, regardless of whether you can win or not today, I admire your courage!”

“Brother Yang, I didn’t expect you to challenge Big Brother and the others so quickly. I’m impressed!”

“Mr. Yang, just your boldness and courage alone are not something ordinary people can compare to!”

As they cast their gazes over.

He saw familiar figures walking over.

They were the divine kings of the Holy Imperial Court!

Sea Burial King Rokelev!

Heavenly Sirius Degult!

Fred, the Dark Baron!

Purgatory Death God Miller!

“Long time no see, everyone!”

Yang Luo walked forward with a smile and hugged everyone.

At this moment.

Another voice sounded.

“Brother Yang, welcome to the Holy Imperial Court!”

Hearing this familiar voice...

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before he suddenly looked up.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also looked over.

They saw a familiar figure walking over.

“Brother Xiang?!”

Yang Luo and the other three exclaimed at the same time.

Surprisingly, the figure was Xiang Kunlun.

“Brother Xiang, why are you here?”

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

The King of Destruction gave a strange smile and said, “Kunlun is the second ranked Divine King of our Holy Imperial Court. His title is ‘HafI Step Martial God’. Why do you think he’s here?”

“What the f*ck...”

Bujie could not help but exclaim, “Are you kidding me? Brother Xiang is the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court, and the second Divine King at that?!”

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna were also stunned.

After interacting with Xiang Kunlun for so long, they had never thought that Xiang Kunlun was a Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court.

Xiang Kunlun laughed and said, “Brother Yang, Brother Xu, Brother Bujie, Sister Prajna.

Sorry for hiding it from you for so long.

Now, I introduce myself again.

My name is Xiang Kunlun. I’m both the Chief of Country Hua’s Martial Alliance and the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court.”

Yang Luo shook his head in amusement and said, “Brother Xiang, you’ve hidden yourself too deeply. It’s been so long, but I haven’t discovered your other identity.

No wonder they kept saying that I had challenged another Divine King and even obtained the approval of that King.

So the Divine King they were talking about was you!”

Now, he finally understood.

No wonder Xiang Kunlun would go overseas every other day to settle some matters.

It seemed that Xiang Kunlun had to deal with the Holy Imperial Court matters as well.

“Hahaha...”

The King of Destruction and the others laughed out loud.

Yang Luo rolled his eyes and said, “What’s the point of you guys teaming up to deceive an honest person like me?”

Bujie coughed lightly and said, “Brother Yang, if you are considered an honest person, then there is no honest person in this world.”

Pa!

Yang Luo directly slapped his bald head.

The King of Destruction and the others laughed even louder.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “Brother Yang, please forgive me. I was afraid of giving you pressure, so I didn’t reveal my identity.”

“Give me a break!”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and finally recovered after a while.

“By the way, why aren’t the Goddess of Fate and the Death Witch here?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Something happened in the Kingdom of Magic these days. Natasha and Julie went to help."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Xiang Kunlun continued, "Brother Yang, I've already acknowledged you a long time ago.

And now, your strength has already surpassed mine, and I acknowledge you even more.

"Therefore, we only need to challenge Eldest Brother and Third Brother today."

Bujie laughed happily and said, "Brother Yang, you have already surpassed Brother Xiang. That means that it should be very easy for you to defeat the third ranked Divine King!"

"That's right, that's right!"

Prajna nodded repeatedly. "The only thing we should be worried about now is the number one Divine King!"

Xiang Kunlun shook his head and said, "Brother Bujie, Sister Prajna, you can't say that.

Third Brother's strength is about the same as mine. Moreover, Third Brother's ability is very strange.

If Brother Yang wants to defeat Third Brother, I'm afraid you'll have to spend some effort."

"Strange abilities?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, "What do you mean? What kind of ability does the third-ranked Divine King have?"

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "You'll know later."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Then where are the number one Divine King and number three Divine King now?"

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, the venue for this spar is on the Nine Palace Island near the Divine Emperor Island."

"Let's go over first. Third Brother will be there later."

There was a pause.

Then Xiang Kunlun added, "Also, Big Brother said that if you can defeat Third Brother, he will come out to see you and fight you."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "This number one Divine King has quite a personality."

Xiang Kunlun shrugged and said, "There's no way about it. Big Brother only submits to the strong."

If you want his recognition and respect, you have to speak with your strength."

"That's right."

The King of Destruction nodded and said, "So, Mr. Yang, you have to work hard!"

The Heavenly Sirius grinned, "Brother Yang, I believe you can do it!"

The Dark Baron also said encouragingly, "Brother Yang, I also believe in your strength. You'll definitely be able to convince our brothers!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily, "I'll do my best!"

Then, Yang Luo and the others got into a few cars, left the airport, and drove towards the seaside.

After a while...

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the seaside. They boarded a luxurious yacht and headed to the nearby Nine Palace Island.

Chapter 1138: Sacred Prison King!

The Nine Palace Island was not far from the Divine Emperor Island. They arrived after driving for only around ten minutes.

As far as the eye could see, there were hundreds of mountains on the island.

In particular, the nine mountains in the middle were the tallest and most prominent, corresponding to the nine palaces.

Qian Palace, Kan Palace, Gen Palace, Zhen Palace, Zhong Palace, Xun Palace, Li Palace, Kun Palace, and Dui Palace.

“Greetings, Lord Divine Kings!”

When the divine guards on the island saw Xiang Kunlun and the others arrive, they knelt on one knee with pious and respectful expressions.

After Yang Luo and the others landed on the island, they quickly ascended the tallest mountain in the Central Palace.

After arriving at the top of the mountain...

Bujie said excitedly, “Where’s the third ranked Divine King? Why isn’t he here yet?”

Xu Ying rolled his eyes, “Why are you so agitated? You’re not the one who is doing the challenge today.”

Bujie grinned and said, “Of course I’m excited. It’s very likely that Brother Yang will succeed the position of Divine Emperor today!

If Brother Yang becomes the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court, we will also have a lot of face!”

“That’s true. I’m also looking forward to Brother Yang succeeding the position of Divine Emperor!”

Xu Ying smiled and nodded.

Right after he finished his sentence...

A deep voice came from afar!

“If this kid wants to succeed the position of Divine Emperor, he has to defeat me first!”

Hearing this voice...

Yang Luo and the others looked up one after another.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The sea in the distance surged, and a huge wave soared into the sky, as if it wanted to connect the sky and the sea!

As the sea surged...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sea within a radius of 10,000 meters and the entire island shook violently!

For a moment, it was as if a huge tsunami and earthquake had been triggered!

A figure passed through the waves that soared into the sky and was walking towards them!

The person who came was a Caucasian man. He was wearing a simple black jacket and light blue jeans. However, he had a strong figure and was about 1.9 meters tall.

Although his curly brown hair was a little messy, it could not hide his handsome face.

With his hands in his pockets, he walked towards the island step by step, as if he was taking a leisurely stroll.

What shocked Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna was...

Wherever this man passed, the waves stopped in the sky. The sea also stopped surging. Even the water droplets floating in the sky stopped in the sky.

It was as if the pause button had been pressed.

Xiang Kunlun introduced, "Brother Yang, this is Felix, the third-ranked Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court. He's known as the 'Sacred Prison King'!"

The King of Destruction said, "Mr. Yang, Big Brother will pay close attention to this battle between you and Third Brother!"

Therefore, don't be careless. You have to show your true ability!"

The Heavenly Sirius shouted into the distance, "Cut the crap, watchmaker! Hurry up and come to the island!"

"Watchmaker?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, "What kind of strange term of address is that?"

Xiang Kunlun laughed and said, "Brother Yang, you might not know this, but Third Brother's other identity is a watchmaker. He's very good at repairing all kinds of clocks and watches."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

It seemed that these Divine Kings had multiple identities.

They were the Kings who shook the Dark World, but they also had their own lives.

For example, very few people knew about Brother Xiang. Not only was he the chief of Country Hua's Martial Alliance, but he was also the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court.

"Wolf cub, can't you give me some face?"

"After all, I'm the third brother, and you're only the sixth!"

The Sacred Prison King retorted.

"Damn!"

The Heavenly Sirius raised its middle finger at the Sacred Prison King.

"Brother Wolf King is Sixth Brother. What does he mean?"

Bujie asked curiously.

The Dark Baron explained, "Because Brother Wolf King is ranked sixth in the Holy Imperial Court!"

Then how exactly are your rankings decided?"

Yang Luo also asked.

"Brother Yang, maybe you're about to take over the position of Divine Emperor. It's time for you to know our ranking!"

Xiang Kunlun replied, "I'm ranked second, the Sacred Prison King is ranked third, the Destruction King is ranked fourth, and the Sea Burial King is ranked fifth!"

The Heavenly Sirius was sixth, the Goddess of Fate was seventh, the Dark Baron was eighth, the Purgatory Death God was ninth, and the Death Witch was tenth!

Of course, ranking isn't that important. It's just good that you know. There's no need to pay too much attention to it!"

Yang Luo nodded in response.

This time, he finally understood the rankings of the Holy Imperial Court's Divine Kings.

However, just as Big Brother Xiang had said,

The ranking was not important.

After all, everyone's strength would not remain stagnant.

The strength of a Divine King who was ranked at the bottom was not necessarily weaker than one who was ranked at the top.

At this moment.

The Sacred Prison King had already approached the island.

He took a step forward and arrived on the island from the sea a thousand meters away.

"Greetings, Lord Sacred Prison King!"

All the Divine Guards on the island knelt on one knee.

"Get up."

Sacred Prison King raised his hand.

All the Divine Guards stood up.

At this moment.

Sacred Prison King looked up at Yang Luo at the top of the mountain.

Yang Luo also stared at Sacred Prison King.

Although they had yet to fight, both sides could feel how powerful the other party was.

The corners of the Sacred Prison King's mouth curled up into a warm smile as he said loudly, "Kid, I've been paying attention to you!

You've caused quite a stir in the underworld during this period!

Your danger level had actually skyrocketed from the lowest rank to Rank SS. As expected of the disciple of the old Divine Emperor!

Today, you dared to come to the Holy Imperial Court to challenge Big Brother and me. Just this courage alone is worthy of my approval!

However, the rules can't be changed. You have to defeat me and my brother to truly succeed the position of Divine Emperor!"

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Sacred Prison King, please enlighten me!"

"Alright!"

The Sacred Prison King nodded in response, and then his entire body trembled!

In an instant!

Dong!

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

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire island and the surrounding sea shook even more violently!

All the sand and rocks on the island were sent flying and stopped in the air!

Thousands of huge waves also surged around the island!

It was when Sacred Prison King's aura and combat power erupted!

Yang Luo also shook!

Dong!

A dazzling golden beam of light shot up from his body and pierced through the clouds!

The surrounding hundreds of mountains shook and swayed!

"Heavens, what's the situation now? Is the Sacred Prison King going to fight this kid?!"

“It’s said that this kid is the disciple of the old Divine Emperor. He’s here to challenge the few Divine Kings and prepare to succeed the position of the Divine Emperor!”

“Really?! Then this battle will definitely be very exciting! Quickly inform the other brothers to come and watch the battle!”

The Divine Guards on the island were extremely excited and quickly contacted others to come and watch the battle.

“Everyone, retreat!”

Xiang Kunlun shouted and led everyone to retreat to a huge mountain behind.

“Start the battle!”

Sacred Prison King roared and waved his right hand!

At that very moment...

The huge rocks that were sent flying into the sky were like meteorites that filled the sky as they smashed towards Yang Luo!

The sand that swept into the sky seemed to have turned into sand, stone, and tornadoes that crushed towards Yang Luo!

“Fight!”

Yang Luo also let out a deafening roar. He twisted his fist and punched out wildly!

A huge golden fist shook the void and bombarded everything in front of it!

Rumble!

The huge rocks that filled the sky and the sand and stone tornado that crushed over shattered and exploded under this punch, and they transformed into dust that filled and floated in the sky...

Chapter 1139: Space and Time!

But before Yang Luo could react!

Sacred Prison King waved his hand again!

Thousands of huge waves that soared into the sky around the island actually turned into huge spears that were a hundred meters long and shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Waves of huge spears shot over with destructive power, as if they wanted to completely annihilate Yang Luo!

However, the moment the huge sea waves shot over!

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

"Burning Eight Desolates!"

In an instant!

Golden lightning and golden flames surged out of his body and washed in all directions!

Boom! Boom!

The flames and the huge spears made of seawater collided heavily. Like rolling thunder, it spread throughout the entire Divine Emperor Island's territory!

But they impacted for less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The huge sea waves that shot over exploded, turning into water droplets that filled the sky!

It was evaporated by the flames and turned into steam that floated in the sky!

After blocking this move!

Yang Luo leaped down from the mountain and charged towards Sacred Prison King!

Seeing this, Sacred Prison King raised his right hand and shouted!

“Spatial Imprisonment!”

In an instant!

Yang Luo felt a violent fluctuation and distortion in the space around him!

His body was directly imprisoned on the spot, unable to move!

This made him exclaim internally in shock!

Could this be the strange ability they mentioned about Sacred Prison King?!

This guy actually mastered the power of space?!

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze!

The Sacred Prison King waved his hand again!

“Spatial Blade!”

Invisible blades condensed in the space within a radius of hundreds of meters around Yang Luo and shot towards him from all directions!

Yang Luo did not overestimate himself. He quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Again and again!

These invisible blades crazily cut through the True Qi barrier like a cutting machine cutting through steel, producing an ear-piercing sound!

Sparks flew in all directions and energy surged. It was dazzling!

However, Yang Luo’s defense was incomparably strong, and he forcefully withstood the cutting of the invisible blades!

Just as Yang Luo was about to shatter this confined space and rush out...

Sacred Prison King reacted in advance!

“Spatial Suppression!”

The space where Yang Luo was at began to shrink rapidly, crushing towards Yang Luo!

Rumble...

The True Qi shield condensed by Yang Luo could no longer withstand it. It instantly exploded, turning into golden streams of light that filled the sky and splattered everywhere!

Clack, clack, clack...

Without the protection of the True Qi barrier, this space began to crazily crush Yang Luo’s body!

The muscles on Yang Luo’s body were deformed from the pressure, and his body seemed to be about to explode!

His skin was red from the pressure, his veins were bulging, and his bones were producing cracking noises!

If not for the fact that Yang Luo’s body was strong enough, he would have long been crushed into this space!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were watching from afar, were dumbfounded.

“F*ck me!”

The corner of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “What kind of f*cking ability is this? Isn’t it too abnormal? Why can’t Brother Yang move?”

Xiang Kunlun explained, “Third Brother has mastered the power of space and developed various killing moves with it.”

“Space power?!”

Bujie glanced at the King of Destruction and the others and said, “The abilities you guys control are really strange!”

The King of Destruction laughed happily and said, “No matter what ability you control, as long as you can kill the enemy easily, it’s a powerful ability!”

“That’s true.”

Bujie nodded.

The Heavenly Sirius narrowed its eyes and said, “Can that kid really defeat the watchmaker? Why does it look like he’s in danger?”

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “Sirius, Brother Yang’s strength is not as simple as you think.

He’s just testing Third Brother’s strength now.”

“That’s right.”

The Dark Baron took over the conversation, “Brother Yang is very powerful now. While Third Brother can suppress him for a short while now...

However, it’s impossible to suppress him for a long time.”

Not long ago, the scene of Yang Luo killing the three Guardian Angels of the Holy Light Church was still vivid in his mind.

“Oh?”

The Heavenly Sirius asked with interest, “You all seem to think that this kid can win against the watchmaker?”

Xiang Kunlun shrugged his shoulders and said, “If you don’t believe me, you can continue watching.”

Heavenly Sirius crossed his arms and said, “I’d like to see how far this kid’s strength has progressed.”

Just as everyone was chatting!

“ROAR!”

Yang Luo let out a roar akin to that of a dragon!

Waves of True Qi surged out of his body like a landslide and tsunami, washing in all directions!

Crack! Crack!

A series of cracking sounds could be heard from the space that imprisoned him, as if it would collapse at any moment!

Shock appeared in the Sacred Prison King’s eyes!

He clearly did not expect Yang Luo to be able to forcefully shatter the space he had created!

However, he did not hesitate and immediately stomped on the ground!

“Space Split!”

In the blink of an eye!

The space where Yang Luo was at began to split into pieces!

The ground under his feet also began to crack and collapse!

Before Yang Luo could react, he fell into the collapsed pit!

Just as Yang Luo fell down!

Sacred Prison King waved his right hand!

The split earth instantly healed, burying Yang Luo in the ground!

He waved his hand again!

Countless boulders flew over from the island and pressed down on the ground!

The rocks rose high, as if they had formed a small mountain out of thin air!

“Holy shit!”

Bujie was stunned, “Brother Yang was buried alive?!”

Even Xu Ying and Prajna, who believed in Yang Luo’s strength, looked worried.

After all, Sacred Prison King’s ability was too strange.

This was the first time Yang Luo had fought with the Sacred Prison King. He did not know the Sacred Prison King's ability and would definitely be at a disadvantage.

At this moment...

Sacred Prison King did not stop, but continued to wave his hand!

Several mountains on the island rose from the ground and pressed down on the ground!

However, at this moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground where Yang Luo was buried began to tremble violently!

Even the entire island shook!

The next second!

Rumble!

There was a huge explosion in the area where Yang Luo was!

The pile of rocks and mountains instantly exploded!

Countless rocks soared into the sky and flew in all directions!

Beams of golden light shot out, illuminating the island!

A golden figure also rushed out from the rubble like a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon that had escaped. It rushed towards Sacred Prison King!

“F*ck! This kid actually rushed out!”

Heavenly Sirius on the distant mountain cried out in alarm.

King of Destruction, Sea Burial King, and Purgatory Death God were also shocked.

After all, they had not seen Yang Luo for a while and did not know how strong he was now.

However, the moment Yang Luo rushed over!

Sacred Prison King waved his right hand and said indifferently!

“Time Freeze...”

At that very moment...

Yang Luo, who was already close to the Sacred Prison King, instantly stopped!

The time around the Sacred Prison King also stopped!

The rocks and dust stopped in the sky. The birds in the sky stopped flying, the flowers and trees stopped swaying, and the divine guards who were shouting not far away also stopped shouting...

Someone seem to have pressed the pause button on time at this moment!

Everything stopped!

Chapter 1140: Suppression!

Of course, other than the time around the Sacred Prison King stopping!

The time in the distance did not stop!

However, even so, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were completely stunned!

“Holy shit!”

Bujie could not help but exclaim in excitement, “This guy not only controls space, he also controls time?!”

“Sacred Prison King can actually control the power of time and space at the same time. It’s really unbelievable...”

Xu Ying sighed in admiration.

Prajna’s beautiful eyes widened and she couldn’t say a word.

After all, time and space were things that could not be seen or touched.

However, Sacred Prison King actually controlled these two abilities. It was really unbelievable.

The moment time stopped!

Sacred Prison King’s figure moved and turned into a reddish-gold stream of light that charged towards Yang Luo!

Under Yang Luo's shocked gaze!

Sacred Prison King raised his right hand, and a dazzling reddish-gold light flashed on his fist as he threw a punch at Yang Luo!

This punch was incomparably terrifying, causing even the air to fluctuate and distort!

However, just as his fist was about to land!

The time freeze was lifted!

Yang Luo quickly reacted and raised his arms to block!

Bang!

Accompanied by a muffled bang!

Yang Luo was sent flying a hundred meters away like a cannonball. With a bang, he crashed heavily into a huge mountain!

Rumble!

The mountain shook violently from the impact, and a huge pit was formed on the mountain. Cracks spread in all directions like spiderwebs!

At this moment.

Thousands of Divine Guards on the island, as well as tens of thousands of Divine Guards who had come from other small islands to watch the battle, were dumbfounded.

“Oh my god, this kid is not simple. Sacred Prison King used the power of space and time, but he actually couldn’t defeat this kid!”

“It’s said that this kid is the disciple of the old Divine Emperor. If he doesn’t even have this bit of strength, he will really embarrass the old Divine Emperor!”

“However, Sacred Prison King has already completely suppressed this kid. It’s impossible for this kid to succeed the position of Divine Emperor!”

The Divine Guards started discussing in shock.

They were quite impressed by the strength that Yang Luo had displayed.

However, they still did not think that Yang Luo could defeat the Sacred Prison King.

At this moment.

Yang Luo patted the dust off his body and smacked his lips, “Sacred Prison King, so the ability you control is space and time.

Since I know your ability, it’ll be easier to fight.”

After the battle just now, he had a rough understanding of the Sacred Prison King’s strength.

Sacred Prison King should have the combat strength of a Martial God.

However, because he had mastered the two abilities of space and time, his combat strength had increased by several times.

Fortunately, the Sacred Prison King had limited control over the power of space and time. It should not be too difficult for him to defeat him.

“Is that so?”

The Sacred Prison King smiled and said, “Kid, do you think you can defeat me?”

“Of course!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

The Sacred Prison King shrugged his shoulders and said, “Since you’re so confident, come and give it a try!”

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo turned into a golden stream of light and charged towards the Sacred Prison King!

On the way over!

Yang Luo circulated the True Qi in his body continuously and got serious!

“Spatial Imprisonment!”

Sacred Prison King raised his right hand and shouted!

Intense fluctuations and distortions appeared in the space where Yang Luo was!

“Explode!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and his entire body trembled!

Violent True Qi surged out of his body and instantly shattered this space!

After rushing out of this space!

Yang Luo had already approached Sacred Prison King. He directly punched out!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR!”

A huge golden fist blasted out!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared and charged forward!

Because Yang Luo’s attack was too fast!

Sacred Prison King did not have time to use his next move and could only raise his fist to meet the attack!

DONG!

The two fists collided, causing the sky and the island to tremble!

The surrounding sea surged!

The Divine Guards standing on the battleships were almost unable to stand steadily!

However, in terms of combat strength, Sacred Prison King was clearly not Yang Luo’s match!

Therefore, under this punch, he was directly sent flying!

However, Yang Luo's attacks did not stop. In a flash, he caught up to Sacred Prison King!

He did not give the other party any time to react as he punched out one punch after another!

Seeing this, Sacred Prison King was shocked. He clenched his fists and charged forward!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The huge golden fist and the huge red-gold fist that filled the sky collided continuously in the sky like meteorites!

The ground continued to crack and collapse!

Mountains were continuously being destroyed by the energy!

Everywhere the two of them went, that place would be severely damaged!

Although Sacred Prison King's close combat strength was already very strong, he was ultimately still weaker than Yang Luo!

Therefore, under Yang Luo's storm-like punches!

Sacred Prison King was forced to retreat!

After throwing thousands of punches in a row...

Yang Luo twisted his fist again and punched out wildly!

Countless fist shadows overlapped, turning into a huge golden fist that blasted towards Sacred Prison King!

Sacred Prison King also twisted his fist and met it head-on!

DONG!

The two fists launched a shocking collision, and everything in the surroundings was instantly destroyed!

“Ugh!”

Sacred Prison King grunted and was sent flying!

He was sent flying a hundred meters away in this one blow!

Only then did Sacred Prison King land on the sea and stabilize his body!

“Hahaha, the watchmaker is actually suppressed!”

The Heavenly Sirius laughed gloatingly, “Hasn’t this fellow always felt that very few people can restrain his abilities?

But now, he’s still restrained by this kid!”

King of Destruction sighed in admiration. “Compared to when he was in Country Stars & Stripes, this kid seems to have become stronger again!”

Purgatory Death God nodded and said, "He has indeed become stronger, and much stronger than before!"

Sea Burial King said in admiration, "Previously, this kid sparred with me and said that he didn't use his full strength. Now, it seems that it's true!"

At this moment...

The Divine Guards who were watching the battle were also shocked.

"Is this kid so strong? He actually suppressed the Sacred Prison King?!"

"Isn't that so? Sacred Prison King can't even use his abilities. He can only compete with this kid in strength!"

"No wonder this kid's danger level could rise from the lowest rank to SS so quickly. Such strength is simply terrifying!"

Exclamations and shouts rose and fell.

At this moment.

After Yang Luo sent the Sacred Prison King flying with a punch, he took a step forward and crossed hundreds of meters before continuing to charge at Sacred Prison King!

Sacred Prison King did not hold back anymore and waved his hand!

"Spatial Suppression!"

“Spatial Blade!”

“Space Split!”

He immediately executed the Triple Space Killing Move!

The space and sea that Yang Luo was in were constantly distorted and deformed by the pressure!

In fact, the sea began to split into pieces, cutting open ravines!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He forcefully endured the three spatial moves and charged forward!

Moreover, on the way forward!

Yang Luo unleashed the fire, lightning, water, and earth attributes in his body at the same time!

The four energy types seemed to have turned into huge energy beams that washed in all directions!

Rumble!

The three spatial killing moves were all destroyed!

Seeing that Yang Luo easily destroyed his attack!

Sacred Prison King did not stop and waved his hand!

“Chaotic Time!”

His loud roar resounded across the sea!