

Super IDG 1141

Chapter 1141: Spacetime Sacred Prison!

In an instant!

Illusions of clocks emitting reddish-gold light condensed in the sky around Yang Luo!

The hour hand, minute hand, and second hand in these clock illusions were slowly turning!

Pew pew pew!

Beams of reddish-gold light shot out from the clock and washed towards Yang Luo!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo's body trembled and he condensed a golden True Qi barrier to block!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The beams of light struck the True Qi barrier heavily and exploded!

Moreover, what shocked Yang Luo was...

The destructive power of these beams of light was very tyrannical. The true energy barrier he had condensed actually cracked!

Before Yang Luo could react!

Sacred Prison King waved his hand again!

“Time Blade!”

“Spatial Blade!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless invisible blades shot over from all directions and ruthlessly collided with Yang Luo’s True Qi barrier!

Under these three attacks!

The True Qi barrier that Yang Luo had condensed could no longer withstand it and began to shatter on a large scale!

The moment the True Qi barrier completely exploded!

Yang Luo roared again.

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a sword cry!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of his storage ring and transformed into countless golden flying swords that shot in all directions!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Countless golden flying swords fiercely collided with the time beam, space blades, and time blades before exploding in the sky at the same time!

After defeating the layers of attacks!

The Dragon Emperor Sword changed its direction and tore through the sky towards Sacred Prison King!

Sacred Prison King's pupils constricted as he stomped down!

"Time Freeze!"

The time within a radius of hundreds of meters around him suddenly stopped!

The surging sea stopped, the waves that rushed into the sky stopped, and the water droplets stopped!

The Dragon Emperor Sword that shot towards him also stopped in midair, unable to approach the Sacred Prison King!

Buzz buzz buzz!

The Dragon Emperor Sword trembled violently and let out sword cries as it tried to break free from the restraints of time!

In less than a few seconds!

There was a loud bang!

The Dragon Emperor Sword broke through the restraints and continued to shoot towards the Sacred Prison King!

“Instant Shift!”

Sacred Prison King’s figure flashed, and the power of space and time erupted at the same time, instantly disappearing from the spot!

Peng!

The Dragon Emperor Sword missed. The Sword Qi that erupted from its strike blasted the seawater into the sky!

When Sacred Prison King appeared again, he had already arrived above Yang Luo!

Then, he twisted his fist and threw it at Yang Luo!

“Spacetime Fist!”

With a punch, the power of time and space erupted at the same time, causing space to tremble and time to fluctuate. It was incomparably terrifying!

The punch had yet to land!

Yang Luo’s body felt a strong pressure, and the sea under his feet kept collapsing!

However, Yang Luo was fearless. He twisted his fist and met the attack head-on!

But just as Yang Luo threw a punch!

Sacred Prison King said indifferently.

“Time Slow...”

In an instant!

Yang Luo's punch seemed to have slowed down by more than ten times, as if it was replaying in slow motion!

It was precisely because of this!

The threat of Yang Luo's punch was greatly reduced!

Sacred Prison King dodged Yang Luo's punch and punched squarely on Yang Luo's chest!

Bang!

Accompanied by a muffled bang!

Yang Luo was directly sent into the sea by this punch!

However, at this moment!

Sacred Prison King's heart skipped a beat as he felt a killing intent coming from behind him!

He used his instantaneous shift again and flashed hundreds of meters away!

Although he avoided the vital parts, his arm was cut open and blood dripped down!

Furthermore, just as Sacred Prison King stabilized his body!

Dong!

Yang Luo rushed out of the sea and landed steadily on the surface of the sea. He grabbed the Dragon Emperor Sword in the air with one hand!

He clicked his tongue and said, "Sacred Prison King, your punch is really heavy. If not for the fact that my body is strong enough, my ribs would have been broken by you!"

The Sacred Prison King his eyes and said, "Kid, your sword is the truly terrifying one. If I didn't react fast enough, I'm afraid my body would have been pierced by a sword!"

Heavenly Sirius, who was watching the battle by the sea, shouted, "Stop bragging. Continue! We haven't had enough yet!"

"That's right, hurry up!"

Bujie also echoed.

The tens of thousands of divine guards watching the battle were shocked.

Sacred Prison King was actually injured by this brat!

It was unbelievable!

At this moment...

On the distant sea.

Sacred Prison King said loudly, "Kid, continue. I want to see if you can withstand my last move!"

"Use all your methods. If I can't convince you, I don't have the qualifications to be the Divine Emperor!"

Yang Luo said in a loud voice. Then, his figure flashed and he continued to charge towards the Sacred Prison King!

However, the moment Yang Luo rushed over!

Seeing this, Sacred Prison King did not hold back anymore. His body shook and all the energy in his body erupted!

He waved his right hand and let out an explosive roar!

“Spacetime Sacred Prison!”

At that very moment...

A violent distortion and fluctuation appeared in the space within a radius of a thousand meters, imprisoning Yang Luo again!

Yang Luo struggled with all his might, but he could not break free!

Moreover, in addition to the space being sealed, countless distorted clock illusions also condensed in the sky!

The hour hand, minute hand, and second hand inside were spinning rapidly!

Countless Time Rays, Time Blades, and Space Blades shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

There was also a huge reddish-gold hourglass hanging in the sky, casting a dazzling light that enveloped Yang Luo!

At this moment...

It was as if Yang Luo was imprisoned in a prison. His body could not move, and he could not even use his moves. He could only passively condense a True Qi barrier to block!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attack that erupted from the Spacetime Sacred Prison ruthlessly struck the True Qi barrier, causing thunder to resound!

Furthermore, Yang Luo felt that the True Qi in his body seemed to be uncontrollably sucked away by the Spacetime Sacred Prison!

After absorbing Yang Luo's True Qi, the attack that erupted from the Spacetime Sacred Prison became even more terrifying!

Crack! Crack!

The True Qi shield that Yang Luo had condensed could no longer withstand it and began to crack continuously!

If this continued, the True Qi in his body would definitely be sucked dry!

“ROAR!”

Yang Luo raised his head and let out a heaven-shaking dragon roar!

The True Qi in his body erupted!

The power of fire, lightning, water, and earth erupted!

True Qi and the power of the four attributes surged in all directions like a surging wave!

Of course, this was not the end!

Yang Luo unleashed another series of killer moves!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Sword Against the Nine Heavens!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared and collided in all directions!

The nine huge golden swords also shot out in all directions!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The entire Spacetime Sacred Prison could no longer withstand it and completely collapsed and exploded!

The energy and light that erupted transformed into a huge ball of energy that enveloped the sea within a radius of thousands of meters, as if it wanted to destroy the world!

Everyone watching the battle from afar could no longer see Yang Luo and Sacred Prison King clearly!

After an unknown period of time...

When the light and energy completely dissipated...

Finally, the area returned to calm.

Everyone looked up.

A thousand-meter-wide crater had been blasted into the sea.

At the edge of the huge pit, two figures were standing there quietly.

Sacred Prison King's raised fist was stopped in midair.

This was because Yang Luo's sword was pressed against the Sacred Prison King's chest.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Finally, Sacred Prison King put down his hand and sighed, "Kid, I lost!"

Chapter 1142: King of Creation!

The Sacred Prison King's voice was not soft.

It reached everyone's ears.

Everyone fell silent.

Then, a tsunami-like exclamation erupted.

"Oh, God, this can't be true, right? The Sacred Prison King actually lost?!"

"Sacred Prison King even used the Spacetime Sacred Prison move in the end. I didn't expect it to be destroyed by this kid!"

"I didn't expect this kid's strength to be so strong. It's really too terrifying!"

The Divine Guards were all stunned as they looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Even if Yang Luo had yet to succeed the position of Divine Emperor, he was still worthy of their respect.

Heavenly Sirius sighed in admiration, "This kid is really a monster. It's only been a short while since we last met, but he's already grown to this extent!"

Sea Burial King sighed with emotion, "This kid's strength has probably far exceeded ours!

His potential is too great. Perhaps one day, he can really catch up to the old Divine Emperor!"

King of Destruction, Purgatory Death God, and Dark Baron also nodded. They looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Xiang Kunlun's expression however was very calm.

He had long expected that the Sacred Prison King would lose to Yang Luo.

After all, he had witnessed Yang Luo's powerful strength a week ago.

He could easily kill Martial Emperor Realm and Martial God Realm experts.

He could even fight against a Martial Sage Realm expert.

No matter how strong the Sacred Prison King was, he was only about the same as him.

He knew that he was not Yang Luo's match, so the Sacred Prison King was naturally not Yang Luo's match.

At this moment.

On the distant sea.

Yang Luo retracted the sword in his hand and cupped his hands, "Thank you for letting me win!"

Sacred Prison King narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and asked, "Kid, did you really use all your strength in the exchange with me just now?"

"Nope."

Yang Luo shook his head and said truthfully, "I only used 80% of my strength."

“What?!”

The Sacred Prison King was shocked, “You only used 80% of your strength?!”

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “If you don’t believe me, we can continue to spar.”

“There’s no need to continue. I’ve already lost to you.

If we continue fighting, other than causing both sides to suffer losses, there’s no meaning.”

Sacred Prison King shook his head and continued, “However, Big Brother is much stronger than us.

If you want to defeat Big Brother, it’s better to use all your strength.”

“Of course!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

But at this moment!

A hearty laugh sounded!

“Hahaha, the battle just now was really exciting. Kid, your strength is not bad!”

Hearing this hearty laughter...

Everyone present turned to look.

A figure soared into the sky from a distant island!

The figure took a step forward and crossed a thousand meters, arriving above the sea!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The waves soared into the sky and actually condensed into a ship, supporting the figure!

The ship whistled over and arrived at the sea in front of the Nine Palace Island in a few breaths!

Only then did the ship turn back into seawater and fell into the sea!

There was only a loud “clang”!

As the figure landed steadily on the sea!

“Greetings, Lord King of Creation!”

The tens of thousands of divine guards present knelt on one knee with extremely pious expressions.

“Big Brother!”

“Brother, you’re finally here!”

“Hahaha, Big Brother, I thought you were too scared to come out!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others smiled and greeted him.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo looked up at this figure.

It was a foreign looking man.

The man was more than two meters tall and wore simple casual clothes. His long blond hair was tied back, revealing a face that was as sharp as a knife.

Although the man's figure was not as majestic as King of Destruction, Sea Burial King, and Heavenly Sirius, it was full of visual impact.

However, his figure was very well-proportioned, as if he was a marble sculpture.

Sacred Prison King introduced, "Kid, he is our big brother, the number one Divine King in the Holy Imperial Court, Delorensa. He is known as the King of Creation!

"Big Brother has cultivated martial arts, magic, and special abilities. He's talented and powerful. You have to be careful!"

As he spoke, he patted Yang Luo's shoulder and took a step forward, arriving at the island.

King of Creation looked up at Yang Luo and said, “Kid, as the disciple of the old Divine Emperor, we should support you as the successor of the Divine Emperor!

However, if you don’t have absolute strength, it will be very difficult to convince the masses. It will also be very difficult for you to lead our Holy Imperial Court back to its former glory!

Therefore, if you want to ascend to the position of Divine Emperor, defeat me!”

Yang Luo said loudly, “If I can’t even conquer you, then how can I conquer this world!

In the past, my master could lead the Holy Imperial Court to become the number one in the world. I can do the same!”

“Well said!”

King of Creation laughed out loud and said in a strong voice, “Then convince me with your strength!

As long as you can obtain the recognition of all of us, we will naturally support you to become an emperor and help you achieve this great goal!”

Hearing their conversation...

Xiang Kunlun and the others on the island.

As well as the tens of thousands of Divine Guards, their blood boiled.

That's right, their Holy Imperial Court was once the number one in the world!

However, because the old Divine Emperor had left, their Holy Imperial Court had gradually weakened!

Now, they seemed to have seen the shadow of the old Divine Emperor in Yang Luo!

Perhaps, under the leadership of this young man, their Holy Imperial Court could once again become the world's number one!

King of Creation then said, "Kid, let's cut to the chase and begin!

Don't hold back. Use your strongest strength!

Once the battle begins, I won't show mercy!"

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

In an instant!

Dong!

Dong!

A golden and purple-gold beam of light shot out from Yang Luo and the King of Creation at the same time!

Two beams of light pierced through the sky and dispersed a sea of clouds in the sky!

A golden dragon phantom coiled around Yang Luo!

King of Creation was also enveloped by a behemoth. It was one of the four ancient ferocious beasts, the Taotie!

As their auras and pressure increased!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sea within a radius of tens of thousands of meters and the small islands shook!

The seawater behind the two of them surged hundreds of meters high, as if two sea walls had risen!

Before the two of them even fought, the pressure and aura that spread out had already started an intense collision in midair!

Thud thud...

The sound of rolling thunder resounded in the sky and sea, spreading to all the small islands!

The sea between the two of them could not withstand the collision of the two pressures and auras at all. A crack that was thousands of meters long split open!

The crack continued to split apart, as if it had cut the sea in half and an abyss had appeared!

At that very moment...

The surging seawater behind Yang Luo condensed into a huge dragon!

The surging seawater behind the King of Creation condensed into a huge Taotie!

“ROAR!”

“Howl!”

The dragon and Taotie let out a roar at the same time and rushed out wildly, launching a shocking collision in the sky!

DONG!

The earth-shattering sound of collision resounded in all directions!

After this violent collision!

The ravine between the two of them continued to expand and deepen!

This scene deeply shocked everyone present!

Chapter 1143: Worthy of Respect!

“Oh my god, is this the true strength of this kid?!”

Heavenly Sirius exclaimed.

Sea Burial King gulped and said, “The pressure and aura that this kid erupted with can actually resist Big Brother. It’s really unbelievable!

“Could it be that this kid can really defeat Big Brother?!”

King of Destruction asked in surprise.

Sacred Prison King’s eyes were also filled with shock.

Just now, Yang Luo said that he had only used 80% of his strength in the battle. He did not believe it.

But now, he had no choice but to believe it.

If Yang Luo fought him with his current strength, he would probably lose even earlier.

A few seconds later!

Rumble!

The dragon and Taotie exploded at the same time, turning into water droplets that filled the sky and splashed in all directions!

“Fight!!”

Yang Luo and King of Creation roared at the same time and charged at each other!

When the two of them approached the edge of the abyss, they jumped into the sky at the same time. Then, they twisted their fists and charged at each other!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Great Heaven Creation Fist!”

DONG!

Dong!

A huge golden fist and a huge purple-gold fist collided heavily!

A huge golden dragon phantom and a huge purple-gold Taotie phantom collided fiercely!

In an instant!

Rumble!

A terrifying explosion resounded in the air!

King of Creation’s punch was too heavy. It was as heavy as 10,000 catties, and Yang Luo was actually unable to withstand it!

“Ugh!”

Yang Luo let out a muffled groan as he was sent flying!

After flying for dozens of meters, Yang Luo flipped a few times in the air before landing steadily on the surface of the sea!

However, just as Yang Luo stabilized his body!

King of Creation stepped down from the sky and instantly leaped above him. Then, he punched down!

King of Creation's speed was too fast. It was so fast that Yang Luo couldn't react quickly. He could only raise his arms to block!

DONG!

This punch was incomparably heavy, as if dozens of mountains were pressing down at the same time!

Although Yang Luo had withstood this punch, the sea under his feet could not withstand it at all and collapsed into a huge abyss pit!

His body fell down like a meteor. With a bang, he fell into a hundred-meter-deep pit!

King of Creation, on the other hand, paused in the air for a moment. He then waved his hand and shouted!

“Scarlet Flame Meteor!”

In an instant!

Countless balls of purple-gold flames condensed into form and rained down!

Yang Luo immediately flipped over and waved the sword in his hand!

“Ten Thousand Swords Break Through the Sky!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords condensed and shot up at the same time!

Rumble!

The flying swords and balls of fire collided crazily. Then, they exploded in the sky one after another, turning into sparks that scattered everywhere!

After enduring this move!

Yang Luo suddenly stomped his feet, creating waves as he prepared to rush out of this abyssal pit!

However, King of Creation did not stop at all. He waved his hand!

“Nine Suns Heavenly Fire!”

In the blink of an eye!

Nine incomparably huge purple-gold fireballs condensed into form and fell into the abyss pit like nine suns!

Facing such a powerful move from the King of Creation!

Yang Luo did not dare to let his guard down and waved the sword in his hand!

“Sword Against the Nine Heavens!”

The nine huge golden swords instantly condensed into form. Then, they soared into the sky and shot towards the nine huge fireballs!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The nine huge golden swords and the nine golden fireballs collided fiercely before collapsing and exploding one after another!

Waves of terrifying energy crazily washed over the surroundings!

The entire abyssal pit continued to expand and deepen!

Seeing that Yang Luo had endured his attack again!

King of Creation didn't bother to stop at all. He raised his right hand into the air and pressed down!

“Nine Transformations Lightning Pillar!”

Rumble!

Accompanied by the sound of thunder!

Nine thick and huge purple-gold lightning pillars condensed into form and smashed down at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all and let out a wild roar!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

The nine huge and condensed golden dragon phantoms let out dragon roars and collided with the nine lightning pillars!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion immediately exploded in this huge abyss pit!

Dazzling light and vast energy burst out from the huge abyss pit at the same time!

The sea in the distance was already long enveloped by light and energy!

It made everyone watching the battle from afar jump in fear!

Bujie gulped and said, “This King of Creation is actually so strong?!”

Xu Ying and Prajna were also shocked.

No wonder King of Destruction and the others always said that the number one Divine King was very strong.

Now that they had witnessed it with their own eyes, they felt more and more aware on how powerful King of Creation was.

When the light and energy dissipated.

The abyssal pit had already expanded to a thousand meters and was hundreds of meters deep. It looked as if it would be unable to heal for a long time.

Not far from the huge pit...

Yang Luo and King of Creation stood there quietly.

In the confrontation just now,

Yang Luo's body was already bleeding.

On the other hand, the King of Creation was completely unharmed.

King of Creation looked up at Yang Luo and said indifferently, "Kid, do you still want to continue?"

Why don't we forget it? With your current strength, you can't defeat me at all and you're not qualified to succeed the position of Divine Emperor!"

Yang Luo said with a determined gaze, "King of Creation, the battle isn't over yet. How do you know that I can't defeat you?"

“So, you still want to continue?”

King of Creation asked with a smile.

“Of course!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

The King of Creation narrowed his eyes and said, “If we continue fighting, you might very well be killed by me.

Even if you die, do you still want to continue?”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “If I was afraid of death, I wouldn’t have come here to challenge you and Sacred Prison King!”

“Hahaha...”

King of Creation roared with laughter and said loudly, “Alright, then let me see how much more ability you have!”

“Fight!”

Yang Luo let out a furious roar and directly used the Great Freedom Emperor Dragon Movement Technique. His speed increased again, turning into a shadow that swept towards King of Creation!

And the moment they got close...

Yang Luo slashed at King of Creation!

But King of Creation’s reaction was very fast. He directly twisted his fist and faced the attack!

Clang!

This punch forcefully withstood Yang Luo’s ferocious sword!

Waves were sent soaring into the sky from the point of impact. It was a spectacular sight!

Seeing that King of Creation had blocked his strike!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed crazily at King of Creation!

King of Creation clenched his fists and punched out one punch after another to meet the attack!

]At this moment...

Yang Luo was like a berserk dragon. Meanwhile, the King of Creation was like a berserk beast. Both were going through the most intense confrontation!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The two of them moved at high speed on the sea. Sword shadows flew everywhere, and fist shadows stacked on top of each other, constantly colliding!

Everywhere the two of them went, a huge pit would be blasted in the sea. It was incomparably terrifying!

After fighting for dozens of rounds!

Accompanied by a loud explosion!

Yang Luo was sent flying again!

His injuries became even more serious!

But King of Creation's body was also cut open, and blood flowed out!

However, the both of them only had superficial wounds that did not affect their combat strength!

Seeing this scene in front of them!

Everyone present was shocked again!

"This kid is too terrifying. He actually injured King of Creation!"

"Even if this kid really can't defeat King of Creation, he's worthy of our respect!"

The divine guards discussed non-stop. They admired Yang Luo's courage and strength.

Chapter 1144: Who Wins?

After all, the King of Creation was the number one Divine King in the Sacred Imperial Court.

They knew very well how powerful the King of Creation was.

If not for the King of Creation leading the other Divine Kings to protect the Holy Imperial Court,

The Holy Imperial Court had probably long been destroyed and annexed by other organizations.

At this moment.

The moment Yang Luo was sent flying!

King of Creation took a step forward and chased after him!

Seeing this, Yang Luo raised his left hand and quickly formed a seal!

“Battle Sage Seal!”

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

The five seals instantly condensed into form and suppressed the pursuing King of Creation!

King of Creation however calmly mobilized his magic and Esper power at the same time and waved his hand!

The power of water, fire, earth, wind, ice, and lightning erupted at the same time, turning into six beams of light that shot towards the Five Regions Great Seal!

Boom! Boom!

The six beams of light collided fiercely with the Five-Elements Great Seal, and the momentum shook the heavens!

However, the energy contained in these six beams of light was too terrifying, causing the Five Regions Great Seal to continuously shatter!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo formed more seals!

“Sky Burning Seal, Divine Thunder Seal!”

Two more seals condensed into form and collided with the six beams of light!

Rumble!

The six beams of light and the seven seals exploded at the same time!

Energy surged in all directions like a flood!

King of Creation rushed out from the energy and light and continued charging at Yang Luo!

Seeing this, Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold as he swung the sword in his hand with all his might!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

At that moment...

Golden flying swords shot down from the sky!

Countless golden flying swords rushed out of the sea!

A huge sword array instantly condensed and surrounded the King of Creation!

After the array formation condensed!

Yang Luo swung his sword again!

“Formation, activate!”

The sword formation was activated instantly!

Countless golden flying swords shot towards the King of Creation from all directions!

Huge golden dragon phantoms collided!

There was even the power of water, fire, lightning, and earth attributes that transformed into layers of attacks that bombarded the area inside!

But, even when facing the ferocious attack of the sword formation!

King of Creation’s body only shook as he roared!

“Creation Divine Art!”

“Annihilate!”

The energy in his body was like a volcanic eruption, washing in all directions with an overwhelming force!

Rumble!

Explosions that shook the heavens and the earth and shook the four seas resounded in all directions!

The entire sword formation completely collapsed and exploded!

Although King of Creation had destroyed the sword array!

However, his injuries had also gotten more serious!

However, King of Creation wasn't affected by these injuries. Instead, he took a step forward and transformed into a bolt of lightning that charged at Yang Luo!

On the way to Yang Luo!

King of Creation used six killer moves at the same time!

"Wind Blade Heavenly Destruction, Earth-Shattering Heavenly Destruction, Inferno Burning Heaven, Illusory Tsunami, Frost God Spear, Thousand Tons of Thunder!"

Wind blades, boulders, flames, waves, ice spears, and lightning bombarded Yang Luo!

Six killer moves were unleashed at the same time. They were terrifying, as though they wanted to devour Yang Luo!

"Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!"

Yang Luo's eyes were like torches and his fighting spirit was boiling. He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed out continuously!

He executed sword moves one after another, destroying all the six killer moves that the King of Creation had unleashed!

It was as if an energy storm had swept up on the sea, connecting the sky and the sea. It was incomparably terrifying!

Dong!

However, King of Creation directly knocked away the energy storm and continued charging at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo didn't dodge or retreat. His body shook as he let out explosive roars!

"Primal Heavenly Art!"

"Gonggong moves the river!"

"Zhurong Fire Shower!"

"Qiangliang Breaking the Heavens!"

"Six Paths Houtu!"

In an instant!

The four ancient totems condensed into form and transformed into the four Ancestral Magi as they rushed towards the King of Creation!

As the four Grand Ancestors of Sorcery rushed over!

Shock finally appeared in the King of Creation's eyes!

However, although he was surprised, he was not afraid at all!

He stomped his foot and roared!

"Four Vicious Beasts of Creation!"

"Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, Taowu!"

In the blink of an eye!

The illusions of the four behemoths condensed into form and ran wildly in the air, crashing into the four Ancestral Magi!

These four behemoths were the four ancient vicious beasts!

In a flash!

Rumble!

The four Ancestral Magi and the four ferocious beasts collided crazily in the sky, shaking the nine heavens!

At this moment...

It was as if the true ancestral Magi and ferocious beasts of the ancient legends had descended into the world and launched a peerless confrontation!

However, Yang Luo's attacks did not stop there. Instead, his entire body shook once more!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and collided with the four ferocious beasts!

After this shocking collision!

Rumble!

The ferocious beasts, Ancestral Magi, and golden dragons in the sky exploded one after another!

The energy produced by the explosion was too terrifying. It was simply too destructive!

After defeating Yang Luo's successive killer moves!

King of Creation was about to continue charging at Yang Luo when he realized that Yang Luo had already disappeared!

Just as he was in a daze, a thunderous roar came from the sky!

"Ten Thousand Swords Become One!"

Hearing this, King of Creation suddenly looked up into the sky!

Everyone who was watching the battle from afar also looked up into the sky!

All they saw was Yang Luo holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, swooping down!

Countless illusions of golden flying swords condensed around him!

As Yang Luo swooped down!

The countless golden flying swords around him gathered in the Dragon Emperor Sword!

A huge golden sword instantly condensed into form. Brilliant sword power erupted, making everyone watching from afar feel a powerful pressure!

“Cut!!”

Yang Luo let out a roar. He raised the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands and slashed at the King of Creation!

At this moment...

Yang Luo was like an ancient sword immortal waving the sword in his hand, wanting to destroy everything in the world!

However, King of Creation was not afraid at all. He did not dodge or retreat!

He twisted his fist and mobilized the True Qi, special abilities, Esper, and other energies in his body at the same time. They gathered in his fist and shot out!

“Fist Breaks Ten Thousand Dao!”

A huge purple-gold fist flickered with a dazzling light and fused with a vast energy as it blasted towards the sword!

In an instant!

The sword and fist collided heavily!

The entire sky and sea fell silent!

A few seconds later!

Boom, boom, boom...

Thunder rumbled in succession!

Waves of energy erupted from the point of collision, surging in all directions!

The sea within a radius of tens of thousands of meters and the small islands on the sea kept trembling. It was terrifying!

The endless energy and light enveloped Yang Luo and the King of Creation!

The people in the distance could no longer see the two of them!

This flickering light and surging energy lasted for a long time before slowly dissipating!

When everything returned to calm...

Everyone looked over.

All they saw were abyssal pits that had appeared everywhere on the sea.

In those huge pits, two figures were standing there quietly.

Yang Luo's body was already covered in wounds and blood.

There were also many wounds on King of Creation's body as blood flowed down.

"Is it over?!"

"Who won this battle?!"

"From the extent of his injuries, the King of Creation should have won!"

"However, it's already very heaven-defying for this kid to be able to injure the King of Creation to such an extent!"

The Divine Guards began to discuss.

Xiang Kunlun and the others did not recover from their shock for a long time.

At this moment...

On the distant sea.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and said in a trembling voice, "The outcome of this battle has yet to be decided. King of Creation, come, let's continue!"

“There’s no need to continue.”

The King of Creation shook his head.

“Why?”

Yang Luo frowned.

King of Creation said, “I already know your strength and potential. If we continue fighting, one of us will definitely die. The gains won’t make up for the losses.”

Chapter 1145: Succeeding the Divine Emperor Position!

Hearing this...

Yang Luo was stunned.

It was indeed as the King of Creation had said.

If they continued fighting, there would definitely be casualties.

Yang Luo sighed and said, “King of Creation, my current strength is still weaker than yours.

It seems that my current strength is not enough to control the Holy Imperial Court.”

King of Creation however shook his head and said, “Kid, your current strength is indeed weaker than mine, but it’s not much weaker.

I can also see your great potential. Perhaps it won't be long before your strength surpasses mine.

Moreover, your bravery, courage, faith and determination have conquered me.

Therefore, I'm willing to support you to become the Emperor and give you time to grow."

"Really?!"

Yang Luo was stunned.

He originally thought that he would not be able to succeed the position of Divine Emperor this time.

Unexpectedly, the King of Creation still acknowledged him.

"Of course."

King of Creation smiled and nodded, "My battle with you is only a test for you.

Now that you've passed the test, I naturally acknowledge you.

Moreover, you have already obtained the approval of Second Brother and the others.

In that case, you are naturally qualified to succeed the position of Divine Emperor."

There was a pause.

King of Creation added, "However, kid, don't be happy too early.

Currently, the Holy Imperial Court is surrounded by powerful enemies. If we are not careful, we will be wiped out.

If you want to lead the Holy Imperial Court back to its former glory, you have to become even stronger.

At the very least, your strength has to be comparable to the Holy Light Pope, the Hell Fiend Emperor, and the Heavenly God Emperor.

Otherwise, even if you succeed the position of Divine Emperor, you won't be able to lead the Holy Imperial Court further."

"I understand!"

Yang Luo nodded and said with a firm gaze, "I will definitely grow up as soon as possible and make myself stronger!

The Holy Imperial Court was created by my master, so I naturally wouldn't let it be destroyed by my hands!

Not only do I want to recreate the Holy Imperial Court's past glory, but I also want to surpass it!"

"Alright, I'll wait and see!"

King of Creation's eyes were filled with admiration. Then, he said, "Take out the Divine Emperor Token, it's time to announce this to everyone!"

"Ok!"

Yang Luo nodded and took out the Divine Emperor Token.

Then, the two of them returned to the island.

Seeing this, Xiang Kunlun and the others walked over.

Heavenly Sirius grinned and said, "Kid, I didn't expect you to be so strong after not seeing you for a while. Even Big Brother was injured by you. Impressive!"

Sacred Prison King, the King of Destruction, and the others looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

They originally thought that Yang Luo would be one-sidedly beaten up by the King of Creation.

Never in their dreams did they expect Yang Luo to be able to fight the King of Creation for so many rounds.

More importantly, Yang Luo had actually injured the King of Creation.

Xiang Kunlun asked King of Creation, "Big Brother, what do you think of Brother Yang? Can he succeed the position of Divine Emperor?"

King of Destruction and company also looked at King of Creation.

King of Creation said, "This kid has already obtained my recognition. He naturally has the qualifications to succeed the position of Divine Emperor!"

Xiang Kunlun laughed and said, "I knew Brother Yang would be able to obtain your recognition!"

"Our Holy Imperial Court finally has a new emperor to succeed the throne. We finally have a backbone!"

King of Destruction sighed.

"Congratulations, Brother Yang!"

Dark Baron was happy for Yang Luo.

Heavenly Sirius chuckled, “Kid, looks like we’ll have to call you Divine Emperor from now on!”

“F*ck! F*ck! F*ck!”

Bujie was also extremely excited, “Brother Yang is about to succeed the position of Divine Emperor!

In the future, when I walk out and say that my brother is the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court, who would dare to disobey?

This is too eye-catching, hahaha...”

“Brother Yang, you’re amazing!”

“Congratulations, Brother Yang!”

Prajna and Xu Ying were also very happy.

Purgatory Death God smiled and said, “Only Natasha and Julie don’t know about this now. Do you want to tell them now?”

“It’s not too late to tell Natasha and Julie later.”

King of Creation raised his hand and turned to look at the tens of thousands of divine guards present. He said loudly, “Everyone, from today onwards, Yang Luo will succeed our Holy Imperial Court as the second Divine Emperor!

From now on, everyone in the Holy Imperial Court will have to listen to the Divine Emperor’s orders!

If anyone disobeys, they will be severely punished!”

With that said, King of Creation knelt down on one knee in front of Yang Luo. He placed his right hand on his left chest in a respectful manner!

“We greet the Divine Emperor!”

“We greet the Divine Emperor!”

Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, Destruction King, Sea Burial King, Heavenly Sirius, Dark Baron, and Purgatory Death God also knelt on one knee and bowed.

“We greet the Divine Emperor!”

All the Divine Guards present knelt on one knee with pious and respectful expressions.

A loud and clear voice resounded throughout the island and the sea, so loud that the deaf could probably even hear it.

Yang Luo was stunned.

He did not expect that he would really succeed the position of Divine Emperor this time.

Meanwhile, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also dumbfounded. They were shocked by the scene before them.

Looking at the guards, Yang Luo knew.

The Divine Emperor was not just a title. It was also a heavy responsibility.

How to lead the Holy Imperial Court to conquer the chaos of the Dark World, defeat the Holy Light Church, Hell Fiend Palace, and the Heavenly Shrine, and restore its former glory was what he wanted to do.

He took a deep breath and hurriedly went forward to help King of Creation and the others up, "Everyone, there's no need to be so polite. Hurry up and get up!"

As he spoke, he turned to look at the divine guards and shouted, "Brothers, get up!"

"Thank you, Divine Emperor!"

Tens of thousands of Divine Guards stood up and thanked him.

King of Creation said loudly, "Brothers, keep this matter a secret for the time being. Don't spread it!

When the Dark Convention is held later, we will announce this news to the Dark World!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded loudly.

Then, he said to Xiang Kunlun, "Second Brother, immediately inform all the members of the Holy Imperial Court's branches in the world about this!

Also, tell everyone that this matter must be kept a secret and must not be spread!"

"Yes!"

Xiang Kunlun nodded. Then, he took out his phone and logged into the Holy Imperial Court's intranet to post a message.

King of Creation said to Yang Luo, "Divine Emperor, there are two reasons why we haven't publicized your identity!

Firstly, once your identity is revealed, there will probably be many organizations that hate the Holy Imperial Court targeting you. They will do everything they can to get rid of you!

"Secondly, as the second Divine Emperor of our Holy Imperial Court, you can't make such news public casually. You have to be formal, solemn, and dignified!

Therefore, it's not too late to announce it when the next Dark Convention is held!"

"Understood!"

Yang Luo nodded and continued, "King of Creation, don't call me Divine Emperor in the future. I'm really not used to it.

You can call me by my name directly, or you can call me Brother Yang like Big Brother Xiang.

Brother Xiang, you guys are the same. Don't call me Divine Emperor. We can just address each other as brothers."

After all, almost all the Divine Kings present were older than him.

"How can we do that!"

King of Creation shook his head and said, "Isn't this breaking the rules!"

"Rules are dead, but people are alive. Rules can be changed!"

Yang Luo said, then looked at everyone and said, "I've never treated you as my subordinates, but as brothers!"

Chapter 1146: Kingdom of Magic in Trouble!

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

Sacred Prison King and the others looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

Yang Luo did not put on airs just because he was the successor to the Divine Emperor position. Instead, he treated them as brothers.

From this point of view, Yang Luo was much better than the Holy Light Pope, Hell Fiend Emperor, and the Heavenly God Emperor.

After all, those three fellows would not allow anyone to offend their dignity.

"But..."

King of Creation was still a little conflicted.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Brother Yang, Big Brother is good at everything, but he pays too much attention to the rules. He's too fixated on it."

Yang Luo said, "It's naturally a good thing to follow the rules. After all, nothing can be accomplished without rules. When it comes to important matters, rules have to be followed.

However, you don't have to be so rigid about small matters like addressing me."

Then, he looked at King of Creation and said, "Why don't we call each other brothers in private? You can call me the Divine Emperor to the outside world. How about that?"

"Well... okay."

King of Creation hesitated for a moment before nodding in agreement.

"By the way, what kind of meeting was the Dark Convention you mentioned just now?"

Yang Luo asked curiously.

King of Creation said, "The Dark Convention is a gathering of the Dark World. It is held every three years.

Every time it is held, all the organizations in the Dark World would participate.

The Dark Conference will be hosted by the leaders of the various top organizations."

"This is interesting."

Yang Luo asked with great interest, "Then what's the content of the meeting?"

Xu Ying and Bujie were also very curious.

As Prajna had participated in the Dark Convention before, she didn't find it strange.

King of Creation said, "There's a lot of content in the meeting. At the meeting, the various large organizations will summarize the major and minor matters of the Dark World over the past three years, resolve the conflicts between some organizations, judge the organization's levels, and so on.

Therefore, we plan to officially announce your identity when the Dark Conference begins.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and asked again, “When will this Dark Convention be held?”

King of Creation said, “This Dark Convention will be held next year. The exact date has yet to be decided.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Just let me know when the Dark Convention is about to begin.

I also want to see what this Dark Convention is like.”

“No problem.”

King of Creation nodded.

Xiang Kunlun added seriously, “Brother Yang, before the Dark Conference arrives, you have to continue to increase your strength and make yourself stronger.

After all, once your identity is announced, many people will probably challenge you.

Especially the Holy Light Pope, the Hell Fiend Emperor, and the Heavenly God Emperor. They might also attack you.”

“Understood.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I will never stop becoming stronger!

Before the Dark Convention begins, I will definitely make myself stronger!”

“Brother Yang, I believe you!”

Xiang Kunlun patted Yang Luo’s shoulder.

Sacred Prison King and the others were also looking forward to how much Yang Luo’s strength would grow in the near future.

After all, they had all realized that Yang Luo’s potential was very terrifying. It was as if he was improving all the time.

King of Creation spoke up, “Brother Yang, we’ll bring you around our Holy Imperial Court now.

Later on, I will also send all the information about the Holy Imperial Court to your email.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

But at this moment...

A line of white words appeared above the Divine Emperor Island.

The content was: The Kingdom of Magic is in trouble. Please rescue them quickly!

The line of words stopped for a while before disappearing into the sky.

“Who’s calling for help?”

Yang Luo asked.

The King of Creation frowned and said, “Natasha is asking us for help!”

“It seems like something has happened to the Kingdom of Magic!”

Xiang Kunlun replied in a deep voice.

Heavenly Sirius said, “Then what are we waiting for? Let’s hurry up and go rescue them!

The Kingdom of Magic has always been on good terms with us. We have to help!”

At this moment.

Sea Burial King and Purgatory Death God both received a call.

After the call...

Sea Burial King said, “Some pirate organizations attached to our Giant Whale Pirate Organization are now under attack. I have to rush over to save them!”

Purgatory Death God also chimed in, “Some of the assassin organizations attached to our Death God Palace have also been attacked. I have to rush over to save them!”

“What’s going on?!”

Yang Luo was shocked, “Is the Dark World going to be in chaos so soon?!”

Xiang Kunlun said, "This should only be a small-scale dispute. It's also a precursor to chaos in the Dark World."

"Brother Yang, what do you think we should do now?"

King of Creation asked Yang Luo.

Xiang Kunlun and company could tell that the King of Creation was testing Yang Luo's ability.

Of course, this was also a transfer of power.

After all, King of Creation had been in charge of all matters in the Holy Imperial Court in the past.

Yang Luo naturally knew what King of Creation intended.

He immediately said, "Sea Burial King, you and Heavenly Sirius will rescue those pirate organizations!

Purgatory Death God, you and Dark Baron will rescue those assassin organizations!

I, Brother Xiang, Sacred Prison King, and King of Destruction will go and rescue the Kingdom of Magic!

King of Creation will remain stationed at our Holy Imperial Court's headquarters and take charge of the overall situation!

Take action immediately!"

"Yes!"

King of Creation and company replied loudly.

Then, Yang Luo and the others boarded the yacht and arrived at the airport of the Divine Emperor Island.

Sea Burial King and the Heavenly Sirius boarded a plane and flew to the headquarters of the Giant Whale Pirates.

Purgatory Death God and Dark Baron also boarded a plane and flew to the headquarters of the Death God Palace.

Before Yang Luo prepared to board the plane, he said to the King of Creation, “King of Creation, when I’m not around, you will still be the leader of the Holy Imperial Court. You will be in charge of all matters.”

“Yes!”

King of Creation nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo brought Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, King of Destruction, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna onto a plane.

After a while...

The plane took off and left the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court.

On the way.

Yang Luo rushed towards Kunlun and said, “Brother Xiang, can you tell me about the Kingdom of Magic?”

Although he had heard of the Kingdom of Magic before, he didn't know anything about it.

Xiang Kunlun said, "This Kingdom of Magic is both a kingdom and an organization of the underworld.

More than half of the mages in the world came from the Kingdom of Magic.

Even if they were not from the Kingdom of Magic, many mages had gone there to learn magic.

This country is situated on the Isle of Magic near the Euro Domain.

Although the Isle of Magic existed in this world, it was hidden on the world map.

Furthermore, due to the array set up around the Isle of Magic, ordinary people can't find the exact location even if they are near the Isle of Magic..."

"Since the Kingdom of Magic is a country, does it have a king?"

Bujie asked curiously.

"Of course."

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "The current king of the Kingdom of Magic is called Alves. He's titled 'Magic Monarch'.

Alves is very powerful. It's said that he's about to enter the ranks of the Divine Ranking..."

Chapter 1147: They Can't Protect Themselves!

“What does Natasha and Julie have to do with the Kingdom of Magic? Why are they there?”

Yang Luo asked.

Xiang Kunlun replied, “Natasha studied magic in the Kingdom of Magic and is one of the best students of Alves.

Thus, Natasha had always been very grateful to Alves.

Therefore, Natasha would usually help the Kingdom of Magic if anything happened.

Meanwhile, Julie was Alves’ daughter and the third princess of the Kingdom of Magic.

This is also the reason why our Holy Imperial Court has always been on good terms with the Kingdom of Magic.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “I didn’t expect the Kingdom of Magic to exist in this world.

Previously, I only learned about sorcerers and magic from the Harry Potter novel and movie.”

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “The female author of the novel ‘Harry Potter’ from Country Oxford, JK Rowling, was invited to the Kingdom of Magic before.

After witnessing the wonders of the Kingdom of Magic, she wrote this novel.”

“Holy shit!”

Bujie was completely stunned, “So she had been to the Kingdom of Magic before. That’s why she was able to write this novel!

No wonder I always felt that her writing was so realistic. It’s as if she has really seen those mages and magic methods!”

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and Prajna were also very surprised to hear this.

After all, this novel and the movie made with it were very popular all over the world.

However, to their surprise, the author who wrote this novel had been to the Kingdom of Magic.

Sacred Prison King smiled and said, “There are too many mysteries in this world that ordinary people don’t know.

The more you understand this world, the more you can sense the wonders of this world.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

If he had not come out of the mountains, he would not have understood this world more and more.

He wouldn’t know that there were Blood Race, Mages, Espers, Ninjas, Pharaohs, Mayan descendants, and other extraordinary people in this world.

Yang Luo asked again, “What exactly happened in the Kingdom of Magic?”

Xiang Kunlun frowned and said, “I’m not sure either. However, since Natasha asked us for help, it’s probably not a small matter.

In short, you'll know when you get there."

Yang Luo nodded, "Are we flying directly to the Kingdom of Magic now?"

"Of course not."

Xiang Kunlun shook his head, "The Kingdom of Magic doesn't have an airport. It's impossible to land a plane there.

Therefore, we have to go to Country Oxford first and then take a boat to the Kingdom of Magic."

In the journey forward...

Yang Luo asked many more questions about the Kingdom of Magic.

Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, and King of Destruction would all answer for him.

Gradually, he gained a clearer understanding of the Kingdom of Magic.

After flying for seven to eight hours, they arrived at Lun City in Oxford.

It was already past eight o'clock in the evening when they arrived behind Lun City Airport.

A few Divine Guards from the Holy Imperial Court were already waiting in the hall.

After all, there was a branch of the Holy Imperial Court in Country Oxford.

When they saw Yang Luo and the others coming out of the VIP passageway,

The guards immediately came forward and bowed to Yang Luo before bowing to Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, and King of Destruction.

“Is the yacht ready?”

Xiang Kunlun asked the leader of the divine guards.

The leading guard replied respectfully, “It’s ready. It’s at the port of Lun City.”

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, “Bring us there.”

“Yes!”

The Divine Guards nodded in agreement.

After that, Yang Luo and the rest left the airport and took a car to Lun City Harbor.

When they arrived at the port of Lun City, Yang Luo and the others boarded a yacht and set off for the Kingdom of Magic...

...

At the same time...

Near the Euro Domain.

There was an island in a hidden area near the Atlantic Ocean.

The island was very large and was surrounded by fog. Many European-style buildings in warm colors had been built on the island.

There were ancient castles, ancient academies, unique houses, high mountains, forests, and so on.

This island was the Isle of Magic, which was also the location of the Kingdom of Magic.

There were hundreds of thousands of mages living on the island.

However, most of them were ordinary mages who had only learned some basic spells.

However, there were also some mages who were talented and had learned many high-level spells. They had powerful combat strength.

Ordinary people would not be able to find this place without someone leading them.

At this moment...

A huge battle was taking place in the central square of Magic Island.

More than 50,000 mages were participating in the battle.

After an entire day of fighting, the casualties had exceeded 10,000.

The plaza was filled with corpses. Blood dyed the ground red. It was a shocking sight.

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Terrifying collisions and explosions resounded non-stop!

All kinds of energy and light erupted in the sky like fireworks, illuminating the night sky!

The citizens of the Kingdom of Magic watched the battle from afar.

Some were riding broomsticks, some were standing on flying carpets, and some were sitting on crystal balls and watching the battle on various magic flying devices.

At this moment.

“Rogosav, why are you doing this?!”

The Kingdom of Magic’s principle is independence. We will never bow our heads to any organization!

If you want to lead the Kingdom of Magic to go under the Holy Light Church, Hell Fiend Palace, and Heavenly Shrine, I won’t agree!”

A burly middle-aged man in a golden robe with brown curly hair and a golden scepter roared at a middle-aged man opposite him.

This middle-aged man was the current king of the Kingdom of Magic, Alves. He had the title of “Magic Monarch”.

Opposite him was a middle-aged man in a black and blue robe. He was tall and thin, with thin cheeks and a black scepter in his hand.

This middle-aged man was Rogosav, the grand tutor of the Kingdom of Magic. His title was “Dark Magician.”

Behind Alves stood five old men in colorful robes and holding various weapons.

These five elders were the five guardian elders of the Kingdom of Magic. First Elder Rudney, Third Elder Parand, Fifth Elder Fernandi, Seventh Elder Agarius, and Ninth Elder Icklem.

There were also two young Caucasian women present.

One of them was dressed in white, tall with peerless yet cold expression. That was Natasha, the Goddess of Fate.

The other was wearing a long black dress. She had an enchanting figure and a charming face. She was Death Witch Julie.

Meanwhile, beside Rogosav stood seven old men.

These seven elders were also the seven guardian elders of the Kingdom of Magic.

Second Elder Curtis, Fourth Elder Birmingham, Sixth Elder Cerdo, Eighth Elder Klauchi, Tenth Elder Eustace, Eleventh Elder Gilbert, and Twelfth Elder Griffith.

After a whole day of fighting...

Alves, the Goddess of Fate, and the others were all seriously injured.

Their bodies were covered in wounds, and their clothes were dyed red with blood.

Although Rogosav and the others were also injured, their injuries were much lighter than theirs.

Behind both sides stood many powerful mages.

Rogosav said fiercely, "Alves, the Dark World now belongs to the Holy Light Church, the Hell Fiend Palace, and the Heavenly Shrine!

Ever since the old Divine Emperor disappeared, the Holy Imperial Court had completely weakened!

Do you expect the Holy Imperial Court to protect the Kingdom of Magic again?

Stop dreaming. They can't even protect themselves!"

Chapter 1148: Never Submit!

Alves said angrily, "Once we join the three major organizations, we will have to bow down to them!

How can the Kingdom of Magic submit to others!"

Rogosav said coldly, "If the Kingdom of Magic doesn't join these three organizations, what awaits us will be extinction!

Are you going to bring the citizens of the Kingdom of Magic to tempt fate?"

Second Elder Curtis added in a deep voice, "Alves, you're no longer qualified to be the king of the Kingdom of Magic!

You'd better abdicate and get out of the Kingdom of Magic!"

"Abdicate! Abdicate! Abdicate!"

"Get out of the Kingdom of Magic!"

The mages standing behind Rogosav raised their arms and shouted.

Alves asked loudly, “Everyone, do you want the Kingdom of Magic to bow down to the Holy Light Church, the Hell Fiend Palace, and the Heavenly Shrine?”

“We will never bow down to them!”

The mages standing behind Alves also roared.

“Your Majesty, once we bow down to them, we will become the slaves of these three organizations!”

“Your Majesty, we need to be independent. We don’t want to be other people’s servants!”

“Your Majesty, please protect our country and eliminate Rogosav and the others!”

The citizens watching from afar shouted.

Alves’ eyes were red as he stared at Rogosav, “Rogosav, did you hear that?”

The people don’t want to bow down to those three organizations. They don’t want to become their slaves!”

Rogosav cursed angrily, “What a bunch of idiots. So what if they’re slaves? At least they can still live!

If you go against those three organizations, you will all die!”

“Rogosav, you traitor, get out of the Kingdom of Magic!”

“You want to be the king yourself, so you colluded with outsiders to rebel!”

“Even if we die, we will never submit to those three organizations!”

The citizens roared.

Rogosav said ruthlessly, “Good, very good. Since you insist on going against me!

Then I’ll kill Alves and the others first, then I’ll kill you guys who disobey me!”

With that, he waved the black scepter in his hand, “Kill them!”

With this order!

The seven guardian elders standing beside him led more than 20,000 people and charged towards Alves and the others!

Alves also raised the golden scepter in his hand and shouted, “Protect our country and kill the traitors!”

“Kill!”

The five guardian elders, the Goddess of Fate, and the Death Witch who stood beside him led more than 10,000 people to fight!

A bloody battle began again!

“Dark Evil Spirit!”

Rogosav chanted and waved the black scepter in his hand!

Accompanied by wild shrieks and howls, countless black evil spirits condensed into form, baring their fangs and brandishing their claws as they pounced towards Alves!

Alves also chanted and waved the golden scepter in his hand!

“Baptism of Light!”

In an instant!

A resplendent golden light erupted and instantly enveloped the black evil spirits that were charging over!

Peng, peng, peng!

Accompanied by a series of shrill cries, the black evil spirits that pounced over exploded in the sky!

Rogosav waved the scepter in his hand again!

“Dark Tornado!”

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Black tornadoes swept across the world and crushed towards Alves!

But Alves was not afraid at all and waved the scepter in his hand!

“Storm Blades!”

Countless wind blades condensed into form and whistled out, tearing apart the black tornado that was crushing over!

After tearing apart the black tornado, the wind blade headed straight for Rogosav!

“Shield of the Great Earth!”

Rogosav stomped down and let out a deafening roar!

Then, a huge rock shield stood up and blocked in front of him!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The wind blades collided heavily with the huge rock shield, causing a loud explosion!

Although the rock shield was sturdy, it could not withstand the cutting of the wind blades and instantly shattered!

And right at this moment...

Second Elder Curtis and Fourth Elder Birmingham rushed over, brandishing the sword and saber in their hands at the same time!

“Flame Slash!”

“Lightning Slash!”

A huge red flaming sword and a huge purple lightning saber slashed over heavily, destroying the whistling wind blades!

“Thank you, Elders!”

Rogosav thanked Curtis and Birmingham.

“You’re welcome!”

Curtis waved his hand and said, “Alves is still very strong. If we want to kill him, we have to join forces!”

“Alright!”

Rogosav nodded.

Hearing this, Alves shouted, “Do you think you can kill me with just the three of you?”

Stop dreaming!”

“Kill him!”

Rogosav let out a loud roar and charged toward Alves together with Curtis and Birmingham!

And the moment they got close...

Rogosav directly mobilized his seven-layered magic attribute energy to attack Alves!

Curtis and Birmingham also mobilized their seven-layered magical attributes as well and launched a fierce attack!

Twenty-seven energy beams streaked across the night sky and shot towards Alves at the same time!

But Alves was not afraid at all. In an instant, he mobilized the energy of the nine magic attributes and condensed nine huge shields to block in front of him!

Boom! Boom!

Twenty-seven energy beams ruthlessly smashed into the nine giant shields, their might shaking the heavens!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The huge shields were destroyed one after another, turning into light and energy that filled the sky!

However, no matter how powerful Rogosav and the other two's attacks were, they were still blocked by Alves!

After all, Alves was the king of the Kingdom of Magic and an expert who was about to enter the Divine Ranking!

Therefore, no matter how strong Rogosav and the other two were, they were not his match!

Seeing that Alves easily blocked their attack!

Rogosav and the other two turned into three streams of light and continued to attack Alves!

Alves did not dodge or retreat, instead, he charged forward!

At this moment, many mages who rebelled with Rogosav also rushed over, but they were all killed by Alves!

While Alves was fighting against the other mages!

Rogosav, Curtis, and Birmingham chanted an incantation at the same time. Then, they stomped on the ground!

“Seven-star Magical Formation!”

In an instant!

Three layers of seven-pointed star magic arrays condensed and trapped Alves inside!

After trapping Alves, the three Seven Star Magic Arrays were activated at the same time!

Wind, water, fire, earth, lightning, darkness, and other magical attributes erupted and attacked Alves!

At this moment...

In the array where Alves was!

Violent winds raged, huge waves surged, flames burned, boulders crashed, lightning flashed, and darkness surged!

Danger lurked in every corner, and killing intent lurked everywhere!

“Can this array trap me?”

Alves’ eyes were cold and his entire body shook. Nine levels of magical attribute energy erupted at the same time!

The energy that erupted was like a wave that washed in all directions!

Rumble!

The attacks from the three layers of the Seven Star Magic Array were all destroyed!

In less than a minute...

Rumble!

The three layers of the Seven Star Magical Formation collapsed and exploded at the same time!

“Ahhh...”

Rogosav, Curtis, and Birmingham were sent flying by the energy produced by the explosion!

Without any hesitation, Alves continued to charge at the three of them!

Chapter 1149: The Circumstance!

Just as Alves was fighting Rogosav and the rest!

On the other side...

Goddess of Fate and Death Witch were surrounded by a group of mages!

The injuries on the two of them increased as blood flowed uncontrollably!

Coupled with the fact that they had consumed too much energy, their pretty faces turned pale!

“Natasha, has the distress signal been sent out?”

Death Witch leaned against the Goddess of Fate and asked.

“I sent it out a long time ago!”

The Goddess of Fate snapped back.

Death Witch gritted her teeth and said, “Then why hasn’t the rescue arrived yet?”

Goddess of Fate gasped, “The reinforcements should be on their way. Let’s hold on for a while longer!”

“Alright, let’s hold on for a while longer and fight them to the death!”

Death Witch shouted coldly and launched a fierce attack on the mages surrounding them!

“Flame Spear!”

“Blade of Frost!”

“Overflowing Waves!”

Flame spears, ice blades shot out in all directions!

Huge waves also surged out!

“Spear of Light!”

Meanwhile, Goddess of Fate waved her hand!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless white spears condensed and shot in all directions!

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by a series of screams, many mages with average strength were directly killed!

However, there were too many mages who had rebelled!

Even if the two of them killed one wave, there was still a second wave, a third wave, and a fourth wave of mages charging over!

“Death Lightning Tribulation!”

Death Witch trembled and let out a furious roar!

Rumble!

Bolts of lightning descended from the sky and struck the Mages who were charging over!

“Destiny’s Chant!”

Goddess of Fate chanted another incantation!

White sound waves spread out in all directions!

The magicians who rushed over were either killed by the lightning or by the sound waves!

“Everyone, don’t hold back. Attack together!”

A leading mage roared.

For a moment...

All the Magicians joined forces and attacked the two of them!

Hundreds of energy beams shot towards the two of them from all directions!

But just as the hundreds of light beams shot over!

The Goddess of Fate waved her hand again!

“Protection of Light!”

A huge white light barrier condensed and enveloped him and the Death Witch!

Death Witch also condensed an energy barrier to block!

Boom! Boom!

Hundreds of energy beams crazily struck the energy barrier, erupting with thunderous sounds!

The two of them barely blocked this wave of attacks!

But soon, the second and third wave of attacks arrived!

Less than a few minutes later.

Rumble!

The energy barrier that the two of them had condensed collapsed and exploded!

The moment the heavy attacks arrived!

Goddess of Fate and Death Witch condensed wings at the same time and flew into the sky!

The layers of attacks collided in midair and exploded into a huge ball of energy!

But right at this moment...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Six energy beams streaked across the night sky and shot over!

Two of them shot towards Goddess of Fate and Death Witch!

The other four shot towards Alves!

Before the Goddess of Fate and Death Witch could react, their bodies were struck!

"Ahhh..."

The two of them let out a tragic cry as two balls of blood exploded from their bodies and they fell heavily to the ground in the distance!

Although Alves reacted, he was forced back by the four energy beams!

Everyone in the square turned to look.

Only to see six figures walk over from afar.

Two of them were white-haired and white-bearded elders.

One of them was wearing a purple-gold robe and holding a purple-gold spear.

The other wore a red-gold robe and held a red-gold longsword in his hand.

The two elders were Angel of Stars Uriel, who was ranked third in the Holy Light Church, and Angel of Vengeance Raquelle, who was ranked fifth.

The other two were tall and strong middle-aged men.

One of them was wearing platinum armor and holding a platinum halberd.

The other wore blue armor and held a giant hammer in his hand.

These two middle-aged men were the third-ranked Sky Overlord and the fourth-ranked Lightning Overlord of the Heavenly Shrine.

Finally, there were two burly giants.

One of them wore blood-colored armor and was three meters tall. He had long blood-red hair and held a blood-colored saber.

The other was more than four meters tall. He wore a black waistcoat and held a mace that was twice as long as him.

These two giants were the fourth-ranked Bloodthirsty Demon King and the fifth-ranked Hundred-Armed Demon King.

Rogosav was overjoyed when he saw the four of them, "Lords, you're finally here!"

Uriel said unhappily, "Mr. Rogosav, what's going on? Haven't these guys submitted yet?"

Rogosav said hatefully, "Lord Uriel, these guys refuse to submit. They even said that they want to fight us to the death!"

"Is that so?"

Uriel smiled coldly and looked up at Alves. He said proudly, "Alves, I respect you as a powerhouse, so I want to give you a chance to submit to us!

But I didn't expect you to be so stubborn. Do you really want to die?"

Alves shouted, "You want the Kingdom of Magic to submit to you? Dream on!"

By the side, Raquelle sneered, "Alves, isn't your backer the Holy Imperial Court?"

Now, the Holy Imperial Court is no longer the largest organization in the underworld. Are you still counting on them?"

The Sky Overlord added loudly, "Alves, let me tell you the truth!

The reason why we stayed in the Heavenly Shrine until now was because the God Emperor, the Pope, and the Fiend Emperor were all in seclusion!

As long as the three of them come out of seclusion, the day of the Holy Imperial Court's destruction will arrive!"

Bloodthirsty Demon King smiled evilly and said, "Alves, as long as you are willing to submit, you can avoid death. Why do you have to struggle like so?"

Hundred-Armed Demon King said in a rough voice, "Soon, the entire Dark World will be controlled by our Hell Fiend Palace, Holy Light Church, and Heavenly Shrine!

This is the general trend. Can the Kingdom of Magic escape?"

"As long as our Holy Imperial Court is still around, we will definitely fight you to the end. Don't even think about controlling the Dark World!"

Goddess of Fate stood up and shouted coldly.

Death Witch also exclaimed, "There are many organizations that hope for peace. If you wantonly stir up chaos in the dark world, you will definitely encounter resistance from all organizations!"

"Resistance?"

Hahaha..."

Bloodthirsty Demon King threw his head back and laughed. Then, he said fiercely, "We'll kill whoever dares to resist. We'll destroy whoever dares to disobey!

I want to see how many organizations dare to go against our three top organizations!"

Goddess of Fate gritted her teeth and hissed, "If the old Divine Emperor was still here, would you dare to be so impudent?"

Do the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor still dare to jump around?"

Hearing the Goddess of Fate's words,

The group of six were so angry that their brows twitched.

Even now, they still remembered it.

Back then, that old fellow had killed his way to the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace's headquarters alone!

It was simply killing gods and buddhas alike. He had ruthlessly defeated the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor!

Now that it was mentioned again, it undoubtedly opened their scars again!

"Fucking bitch!"

Bloodthirsty Demon King roared, "Then I'll kill you two bitches first!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Bloodthirsty Demon King turned into a blood-colored light and charged towards the Goddess of Fate and the Death Witch...

Chapter 1150: Unable to Rest!

"You two bitches, give me your lives!"

Hundred-Armed Demon King also roared loudly. With his mace in hand, he followed the Bloodthirsty Demon King and charged towards the Goddess of Fate and the Death Witch!

Seeing the Bloodthirsty Demon King and Hundred-Armed Demon King charging over!

Goddess of Fate and the Death Witch immediately launched a fierce attack and shot out two magic beams!

Rustle!

Two beams of light streaked across the darkness and shot towards the Bloodthirsty Demon King and the Hundred-Armed Demon King!

Bloodthirsty Demon King waved the blood-colored saber in his hand and slashed out angrily!

Hundred-Armed Demon King swung the mace in his hand and smashed out!

Rumble!

The two beams of light that shot over were directly destroyed!

Goddess of Fate and the Death Witch were sent flying!

But Bloodthirsty Demon King and Hundred-Armed Demon King didn't stop and continued to chase after them!

"Natasha! Julie!"

Alves shouted in shock.

“Alves, you still have the time to care about others?”

Uriel smiled coldly, “Since you’re unwilling to submit, then die!”

With that, Uriel took a step forward with the purple-gold spear in his hand and charged towards Alves!

Raquelle held his reddish-gold sword and charged forward as well!

“Hahaha...”

Rogosav laughed excitedly, “Elder Curtis, Elder Birmingham, if we join forces with Lord Uriel and Lord Raquelle, we will definitely be able to kill Alves!”

“Alright, then let’s all go together!”

“Kill this ignorant fellow!”

Curtis and Birmingham replied in glee.

Immediately after, Rogosav, Curtis, and Birmingham also charged toward Alves!

Sky Overlord and the Lightning Overlord’s figures also flashed as they charged towards the five elders who followed Alves!

An even more intense battle immediately began!

At this moment...

In the square in the distance.

“Song of Dawn!”

Goddess of Fate chanted another incantation!

Countless white runes condensed into form and attacked the Bloodthirsty Demon King and the Hundred-Armed Demon King!

“Shackles of Death!”

Death Witch waved her hand!

Black chains whistled out and headed straight for the two of them!

“Bloodthirsty Demon Saber Slash!”

Bloodthirsty Demon King charged forward and slashed out again!

A huge blood-colored saber slashed out with a blood-colored wave!

“Hundred-Armed Devil Slaughter!”

Hundreds of arms condensed behind the Hundred-Armed Demon King and smashed forward at the same time!

Rumble!

The attacks of the Goddess of Fate and the Death Witch were destroyed again!

It was also sent flying again!

If they had not been seriously injured and their energy had not been consumed so much, they would have been able to resist the two of them for a period of time!

Unfortunately, their injuries were too heavy and their energy was exhausted. It was already difficult for them to withstand their attacks!

However, Bloodthirsty Demon King did not just stop after attacking once. He flashed forward and slashed at the Goddess of Fate!

Hundred-Armed Demon King also charged forward and swung the mace in his hand at the Death Witch!

Goddess of Fate and Death Witch quickly condensed energy shields to resist, but they could not withstand it at all and their shields were instantly destroyed!

The two of them wanted to retreat, but they were still a step too late!

Swish!

Goddess of Fate took a slash, and blood sprayed out!

Death Witch was also struck by the spiked club and a few bloody holes appeared on her body as she spat out a mouthful of blood!

The two of them staggered back a distance and panted heavily!

Bloodthirsty Demon King looked at the two of them and smiled evilly, "The two of you are so beautiful and have such good figures. It's a pity for you to die. Why don't you be my women?"

Hundred-Armed Demon King chuckled and said, "Bloodthirsty, let me have the Death Witch. Seeing her enchanting figure makes my heart itch!"

Bloodthirsty Demon King laughed loudly and said, "No problem, one for each of us brothers!"

"Seeking death!"

Goddess of Fate roared angrily and continuously mobilized the energy in her body before charging towards the two of them!

"You two ugly freaks want us to be your women? Dream on!"

Death Witch roared and mobilized the energy in her body crazily as she charged forward!

By the side, Bloodthirsty Demon King sneered, "If the King of Destruction and the others came, they might be able to fight us equally!"

However, the two of you are no match for us!"

As he spoke, the Bloodthirsty Demon King moved and charged forward!

Hundred-Armed Demon King also charged forward!

The battle was getting more and more intense!

As the battle progressed,

Soon, the battle had already been continuing for nearly two hours.

Boom...

Boom...

Goddess of Fate and the Death Witch fell to the ground again.

The two of them were already covered in wounds. Their faces were pale and they could not even stand up.

First Elder Rudney, Third Elder Parand, Fifth Elder Fernandi, Seventh Elder Agarius, and Ninth Elder Icklem, who followed Alves, had also fallen.

Only Alves was left struggling to hold on.

Alves panted heavily. His forehead was covered in cold sweat and his body was covered in wounds. Blood stained his robe.

If not for his strength, he would have been killed long ago.

Uriel sneered, "As expected of the Magic Monarch, you're really powerful!

To be able to hold on until now under the siege of so many of us, you're indeed not simple!"

Raquelle laughed mockingly, "He is ultimately far inferior to the Pope, the Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor!"

Rogosav was extremely excited, "Alves, after tonight, I will be the king of the Kingdom of Magic!

Your era is over!

Hahaha..."

Alves shouted, "If you want to kill me, come and try!"

At most, I, Alves, will perish together with you!"

"Perish together?"

Raquelle's face was full of mockery, "Do you think you can do it?"

Killing intent flickered in Uriel's eyes as he said ruthlessly, "There's no need to waste your breath on him. Attack together and kill him!"

"Alright!"

Raquelle and the others replied in unison.

Immediately after, Uriel, Raquelle, and the others mobilized the energy in their bodies continuously, preparing to give Alves a fatal blow!

"Teacher!"

"Father!"

Goddess of Fate and Death Witch shouted at the same time.

They wanted to help, but they could not.

"Your Majesty!"

“Save His Majesty!”

In the distance, many ordinary citizens were rushing over.

“A bunch of ants wants to save someone?”

Uriel smiled cruelly and waved the spear in his hand, killing many ordinary citizens who rushed over!

Corpses fell into a pool of blood!

Alves shouted mournfully, “Don’t come over, don’t throw away your lives for me!”

The eyes of the people in the distance turned red as tears streamed down their faces.

Uriel, Raquelle, and the rest did not hesitate and immediately attacked Alves!

“I’ll fight you to the death!”

Alves roared angrily and prepared to fight to the death.

However, at this moment...

“Roar, roar, roar!”

A series of dragon roars suddenly resounded through the world!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared and charged towards Uriel and the others!

There were even nine huge golden swords that shot over!

Uriel and the others were shocked. They quickly turned around and attacked the swords instead!

Rumble!

Only a series of explosions was heard!

Uriel and the others were sent flying!

“Who is it?!”

Raquelle asked angrily after stabilizing his body.

“Old man, I didn’t expect to see you again!”

A cold voice was heard.

Everyone looked up and saw a group of people walking over.

The person walking in front was Yang Luo.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, and King of Destruction followed behind.

When he saw Yang Luo,

Raquelle’s eyes were filled with fear and anger.

He roared, “Young brat, why is it you again? Why can’t you let us rest?!”