

Super IDG 1171

Chapter 1171: Do You Submit?

“Too strong, this kid is simply unbelievably strong!”

“Not only were the five Kings unable to suppress him, but he even defeated three of them in a row!”

“Is this kid really invincible?!”

The people from the various large organizations exclaimed in shock. They looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

Not long ago.

They still felt that Yang Luo was extremely arrogant and would definitely be ruthlessly defeated by the King of Titans.

...

Unexpectedly, not only did the King of Titans not defeat him, but he was also suppressed by him.

Moreover, even after the five powerhouses joined forces, they were still suppressed by him.

Furthermore, he had even defeated three people in a row.

Only now did they know that the reason why Yang Luo was arrogant was because he had the confidence and strength to be arrogant.

As everyone looked at the Boulder God General and company who were lying on the deck, unable to even stand up.

Dark Baron and Purgatory Death God were both stunned.

One had to know that Boulder God General and the other two were about the same level as them.

However, he did not expect Yang Luo to defeat the three of them so easily.

They increasingly felt how powerful Yang Luo was.

The moment Boulder God General and the other two were defeated!

King of Titans and King of Savage Beasts unleashed their strongest combat power at the same time and roared!

“God of Titans!”

“Body of Ten Thousand Beasts!”

In an instant!

An illusion of a black giant dozens of meters tall enveloped the King of Titans!

The illusion of the giant was incomparably huge, and it held a huge axe in its right hand!

King of Savage Beasts was also enveloped by illusions of giant beasts!

There were lions, tigers, bears, elephants, and other illusions, and they were all very huge!

After the two of them unleashed their strongest combat strength, they directly rushed towards Yang Luo!

King of Titans and the illusion on his body swung their huge axes at Yang Luo at the same time!

The two huge axes seemed to overlap, wanting to split everything in half!

King of Savage Beasts also mobilized the power of ten thousand beasts. He swung the huge white bone club in his hand and smashed it fiercely at Yang Luo!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As the huge axe and huge club were swung out, the sky and the sea trembled!

Huge waves surged into the sky, and the sea of clouds churned. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

King of Titans and King of Savage Beasts were much stronger than the Boulder God General, the Skeleton Mage, and the Scarlet Queen!

Therefore, the combat strength that the two of them unleashed was extremely terrifying!

Just as King of Titans and King of Savage Beasts' huge axes and huge club was about to hit!

“Sword Breaks the Heavens!”

Yang Luo directly waved the sword in his hand and slashed at the sky!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

The sound of the collision resounded in all directions, causing everyone’s eardrums to hurt!

The attack from King of Titans and King of Savage Beasts was too violent, causing the sea under Yang Luo’s feet to continuously tear and collapse!

After blocking the two people’s attack!

Yang Luo’s right arm suddenly shook!

Clang! Clang!

The huge bodies of the two were forced to retreat repeatedly!

With every step they took, water rippled and huge waves surged into the sky!

Yang Luo took a step forward and soared into the sky like a golden dragon!

Just as Yang Luo rushed into the sky...

The sea below had already collapsed into a huge pit with a diameter of a hundred meters and a depth of dozens of meters!

Yang Luo relied on his powerful floating ability to take a few steps in the air and chase after King of Titans and King of Savage Beasts!

Seeing that Yang Luo had caught up again!

King of Titans suddenly waved his left hand!

Five steel battleships that weighed countless tons flew into the sky!

The people on the five warships were scared out of their wits and jumped into the sea one after another!

After the five battleships flew into the sky, they smashed fiercely at Yang Luo from all directions!

Yang Luo's entire body shook in response!

Violent True Qi surged out of his body and rushed in all directions!

Rumble!

The five battleships were instantly destroyed, turning into countless steel fragments that flew in all directions!

Seeing this, King of Titans was shocked and he mustered his strength once more!

"Titan's Flame!"

Blazing black flames spewed out of his body and seemed to turn into a black sea of fire that surged towards Yang Luo!

King of Savage Beasts waved the huge white bone club in his hand and smashed it into the sea!

Thousands of waves were blasted into the sky. Then, they condensed into huge beasts and collided with Yang Luo!

But Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He charged forward against their attacks!

Just as he rushed towards the two of them!

He instantly executed the Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out and ruthlessly collided with the surging black sea of fire and the huge beasts that were charging over!

Rumble!

The black sea of fire and the giant beasts were all destroyed, turning into a surging energy tide that swept in all directions!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, knocked away the energy tsunami and continued to rush towards the two of them!

“Kid, I don’t believe I can’t beat you!”

King of Savage Beasts roared angrily. He held the bone club tightly with both hands and smashed it crazily at Yang Luo!

“Apocalypse Axe!”

King of Titans also gripped his huge axe tightly with both hands. His hair danced in the wind as he slashed at Yang Luo heavily like the Titan God!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand and faced the attacks with his sword!

As he swung his sword!

He raised his left hand and quickly formed a seal!

The Earth Covering Seal, the Overturning Sea Seal, the True Dragon Seal, the Burning Heaven Seal, and the Thunderclap Seal condensed at the same time and collided!

Rumble!

Rumble!

The sound of collisions and explosions resounded endlessly!

Although King of Titans and King of Savage Beasts had used their strongest combat power!

However, they ultimately could not withstand Yang Luo's sword and fifth seal!

"Uhhh..."

"Ah...!"

The two of them let out a miserable cry as blood spurted out of their mouths and they were sent flying at the same time!

The illusions enveloping their bodies were all destroyed, exploding into a rain of energy that filled the sky and splattered everywhere!

When the two of them were sent flying, Yang Luo waved his left hand!

King of Titans and King of Savage Beasts then changed directions and smashed into the battleship where Xiang Kunlun and the others were!

The entire battleship sank, and the steel deck kept cracking!

The two of them struggled to get up, but they could no longer do so!

In an instant...

The entire venue fell silent.

Everyone looked at the figure standing on the sea in a daze, feeling their souls tremble.

After a moment of silence.

The crowd went wild.

“Oh my god, this can’t be real, right? This kid really defeated five King ranked experts by himself?!”

“This kid’s strength is too strong. I’m afraid even the Half Step Martial God and the Sacred Prison King can’t compare to this kid!”

“The key is that this kid only used less than 20 minutes to defeat the five King of Titans. Moreover, he seems to be very relaxed!”

“Invincible! This kid is really invincible!”

The people from the various large organizations exclaimed in shock. They looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

In the Dark World, strength reigned supreme!

The powerful strength that Yang Luo displayed deeply shocked them!

Bujie looked at the five people lying in front of him and smiled happily, “Yes, a family should be neat and tidy like this!”

King of Titans and the others also looked at that figure in a daze. Cold sweat broke out, and their eyes were filled with deep fear.

Too powerful!

This kid was simply unbelievably strong!

Just as the five of them were in a daze!

Yang Luo flashed a few times and returned to the battleship.

He looked down at the five of them and asked indifferently, "Are you convinced now?"

Chapter 1172: Absolutely Heartless!

The five of them looked at Yang Luo's delicate face and trembled.

Such a brat actually had such powerful strength. It was too terrifying.

The King of Titans' group gulped before they spat out three words in a trembling voice.

"We... we're convinced..."

"Since you're convinced, are you willing to join the Holy Imperial Court?"

Yang Luo asked again.

...

“Yes... We’re willing to join...”

The five replied again.

“Very good. From now on, we’re brothers!”

Yang Luo said, then his eyes turned cold, “Of course, if I find out that you’re only willing on the surface and still want to cause trouble behind my back, I’ll take your lives!”

“No, no, no!”

King of Titans shook his head repeatedly, “We’re really willing to join the Holy Imperial Court. We definitely won’t cause trouble behind their backs!”

“We are willing to join the Holy Imperial Court!”

King of Savage Beasts, Boulder God General, Skeleton Mage, and Scarlet Queen hurriedly spoke up.

They were really afraid. They were afraid that Yang Luo would kill them if he was unhappy.

Yang Luo nodded and turned to look at the people from the seven organizations. He said in a loud voice, “What about you guys? Are you willing to submit?”

“We are willing to submit!”

Tens of thousands of people from the seven organizations knelt on one knee at the same time.

Seeing this scene...

Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, and the others looked at each other and smiled.

Letting this kid succeed the position of Divine Emperor was perhaps the best decision they had made.

If this kid could lead the Holy Imperial Court through this great upheaval in the dark world, the Holy Imperial Court would definitely be able to return to the top of the world and welcome a glorious future.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Since you are willing to submit, join the Holy Imperial Court and serve them in the future!

I'll say it again. Anyone who dares to be disloyal will be killed without mercy!"

"We definitely have no ulterior motives!"

Tens of thousands of people responded in unison.

They all worshipped experts. If they could follow this expert in the future and fight against him, it would be a great blessing!

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Let's go. Let's leave this place first!"

Then, the battleships started up and left the Devil's Sea.

After leaving this sea area,

Yang Luo then took out the Fuxi Divine Needle and healed the Dark Baron, Purgatory Death God, King of Titans, King of Savage Beasts, Boulder God General, Skeleton Mage, and Scarlet Queen.

After Yang Luo's treatment...

Dark Baron and Purgatory Death God had almost recovered from their injuries.

“Thank you, Mr. Yang, for treating our injuries!

We are willing to submit to you and follow you forever!”

The five from the King of Titans’ group knelt on one knee.

Now, they were completely convinced by Yang Luo.

Yang Luo helped them up and said, “We’re all brothers. There’s no need to thank me!”

King of Titans sighed with emotion. “We originally thought that we were strong enough, but compared to Mr. Yang, we’re still far inferior!”

King of Savage Beasts also added, “With our meager strength, if we really take control of the Holy Imperial Court, the Holy Imperial Court will be destroyed in our hands in the future!”

The Boulder God General, Skeleton Mage, and Scarlet Queen nodded as well.

Only now did they feel that their actions were indeed too impulsive. Fortunately, Yang Luo woke them up in time.

Heavenly Sirius joked, “Don’t compare yourselves to this kid. This kid is a monster!

No one here can beat him!”

“That’s right, that’s right. It’s not embarrassing for you to lose to my Brother Yang!”

Bujie also echoed.

The five were immediately dumbfounded.

No one present could defeat Yang Luo?

King of Titans swallowed and asked, “Mr. Yang, when you fought the five of us, did you use your full strength?”

“Nope.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “If I used all my strength, do you think you guys would still be standing here?”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

The group shuddered and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

“Little brother, oh no, Mr. Yang, is what you said true?

You didn’t use your full strength against the five of us?”

Scarlet Queen widened her beautiful eyes and asked.

Sacred Prison King smiled and said, “Brother Yang really didn’t lie to you. He has already shown mercy by fighting you.”

“He did show mercy.”

King of Destruction continued, "You didn't participate in the war in the Kingdom of Magic, so you naturally don't know Brother Yang's true strength..."

"A war in the Kingdom of Magic?"

The five looked even more puzzled.

The Dark Baron quickly said, "Stop trying to leave someone hanging. Tell us what happened in the Kingdom of Magic."

In the following period of time...

Xiang Kunlun told the Dark Baron and the others what happened in the Kingdom of Magic.

After hearing Xiang Kunlun's words...

Dark Baron and the others were left reeling in shock.

Purgatory Death God let out a long breath and said, "I didn't expect such a huge thing to happen in the Kingdom of Magic. It's a pity that we couldn't participate in the battle."

King of Titans sighed in admiration, "I'm convinced. I'm completely convinced!"

King of Savage Beasts spoke excitedly, "Mr. Yang, well done!

I didn't expect you to be able to fight against several Guardian Angels, Chief Gods, and Demon Kings on your own!

You even killed the Lightning Overlord and the Hundred-Armed Demon King. Too powerful!

If it weren't for these guys causing chaos in the underworld, we wouldn't have taken the risk and done such a foolish thing!"

Boulder God General also said in admiration, "Mr. Yang, you can even injure the Holy Light Church's Angel of Crusade, Michael!

In the entire Dark World, there aren't many people who can compete with that old fellow!"

Skeleton Mage and Scarlet Queen were also full of admiration for Yang Luo after hearing of his exploits.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "It's a pity that I'm still unable to contend against the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor."

King of Titans waved his hand and said, "Mr. Yang, you can't say that.

The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor are top-notch experts who have been famous for a long time. It was normal that you are not their match now.

"However, you are still young and have great potential. In the future, you will definitely be able to catch up or even surpass those three fellows."

"Of course!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

He had to work harder!

He had to have the ability to fight against the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor before the chaos of the Dark World arrived!

"Brother Yang, where are we going now?"

Xiang Kunlun asked.

Yang Luo said, "Let's return to the Death God Palace to rest first before heading to the Holy Imperial Court!"

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "Alright, I'll contact Big Brother now."

If Big Brother knows that Titan and the others have joined our Holy Imperial Court, he will definitely be very happy."

With that said, Xiang Kunlun took out his phone and called the King of Creation.

Yang Luo thought about it and picked up his phone to call the Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage.

Previously, Lava Tyrant and the other two had said that they would follow him when he stepped into the Dark World. He had agreed.

Now that he had succeeded the position of Divine Emperor and had completely stepped into the Dark World, he naturally had to fulfill this promise.

After Yang Luo and the others returned to the Death God Palace, they rested for a while before taking a private plane to the Holy Imperial Court...

Chapter 1173: Brothers Gather!

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Holy Imperial Court, it was already night time.

"Brother Yang, you're finally back!"

King of Creation welcomed him with a bright smile.

“Greetings, King of Creation!”

The King of Titans group bowed to the King of Creation.

King of Creation nodded and said, “Titan, the five of you are willing to join our Holy Imperial Court. Our Holy Imperial Court has gained five more experts!”

...

“We are willing to pledge our allegiance to the Holy Imperial Court and fight for you!”

The five expressed their stance.

“Alright!”

King of Creation nodded and said, “The banquet is ready. Let’s go over!”

Yang Luo said, “Everyone, wait a moment. I have three friends who are coming over. They are also willing to join the Holy Imperial Court.”

“Is that so?”

The King of Creation asked curiously, “Brother Yang, who is coming?”

Yang Luo replied, “Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage.”

The King of Creation laughed and said, “So it’s them. It’s naturally best if they’re willing to join our Holy Imperial Court!”

“Is the Elven Mage coming too?”

Death Witch asked curiously.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

The Death Witch smiled and said, “Elven Mage used to learn magic in the Kingdom of Magic.

“She’s only one year younger than us and also an outstanding student of the Kingdom of Magic.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

After a short wait...

A private plane flew over from afar and stopped at the airport of the Divine Emperor Island.

The cabin door opened.

Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage walked down.

“Haha, Mr. Yang, long time no see!”

Lava Tyrant laughed loudly and hugged Yang Luo heavily.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna greeted the three of them with a smile.

Then, Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage bowed to the King of Creation and the others.

King of Creation raised his hand in greeting and said, "Since you are Brother Yang's friends, you are our friends!

Let's go, let's go and drink!"

"Let's go drink!"

"Haha, let's get drunk tonight!"

Everyone was very happy.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the airport and took a car to the palace in the center of the Divine Emperor Island.

In the dining room.

All kinds of delicacies were already placed on the table, as well as all kinds of fine wine.

After everyone sat down.

The Divine Guards at the side poured wine for everyone.

King of Creation then raised his wine glass and said to King of Titans and the others, "Welcome, brothers. In the future, we will all be brothers. Treat this place as your home. There's no need to be restrained!"

Everyone raised their glasses and downed their wine.

“Right, what is Mr. Yang’s relationship with the Holy Imperial Court?

Could it be that Mr. Yang is also a Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court?”

King of Titans asked curiously.

King of Savage Beasts and the others were also very curious about this.

Hearing this, King of Creation smiled and said, “Since we are all brothers, there are some things that I won’t hide from everyone!

Brother Yang is not a Divine King, but the second Divine Emperor of our Holy Imperial Court!”

“What?! Mr. Yang is the second Divine Emperor?!”

“Oh my god, is this real?!”

“The Holy Imperial Court actually has a new Divine Emperor. This is unbelievable!”

King of Titans, King of Savage Beasts, Boulder God General, Skeleton Mage, and Scarlet Queen were all stunned.

When they saw Yang Luo addressing Xiang Kunlun and the others as brothers, they thought that Yang Luo was just a new Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo was actually the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court!

Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage had already known that Yang Luo would succeed the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court in the future.

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to succeed the position of Divine Emperor so quickly.

They were shocked for a while as well.

Then, King of Titans and the other eight stood up and bowed to Yang Luo.

“We greet the Divine Emperor!”

“What are you doing?”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “The Divine Emperor is just a title. We’re all brothers. There’s no need to be so polite. Hurry up and sit down!”

There was a pause.

Then Yang Luo added, “Also, you don’t have to call me Divine Emperor in the future. You can just call me by my name.”

King of Creation said, “Brothers, we haven’t announced Brother Yang’s succession to the position of Divine Emperor to the public. I hope everyone can keep this secret.

We plan to officially announce Brother Yang’s identity at the Dark Convention next year.”

King of Titans and the others nodded in understanding.

“Brother Yang, now that chaos is imminent in the Dark World, what should we do next?”

King of Titans asked.

Yang Luo replied, "What we need to do is naturally to quell this unrest."

Scarlet Queen said worriedly, "But the ones who stirred up the chaos this time are the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace!

There were many experts in these three organizations, and they are extremely powerful!

Can we really contend against these three organizations?"

Worry appeared on the faces of King of Titans and the others.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "I don't care how powerful these three organizations are. I will definitely fight them to the end!

Of course, the Holy Imperial Court alone is definitely not enough!

Therefore, in the following period of time, what we have to do is to rope in all the organizations that we can rope in and recruit other experts hidden in this world!

Also, everyone's cultivation must not fall behind. We have to increase our strength as soon as possible during this period of time!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, that's all for business. Let's continue drinking!"

Everyone drank until past 10 pm before returning to their rooms to rest.

Yang Luo also returned to his room to rest.

After returning to his room...

Yang Luo was about to take a shower.

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

When he opened the door, he saw Goddess of Fate standing at the door.

Stunned, Yang Luo asked, "Natasha, what's the matter?"

Goddess of Fate averted her gaze and said, "Can you accompany me to the beach for a walk?"

"Taking a walk on the beach at this hour?"

Yang Luo looked at Goddess of Fate with a strange expression.

Goddess of Fate said, "I feel a little tipsy. I want to get some fresh air and sober up."

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "Since you're drunk, you should rest early."

Goddess of Fate took a deep breath and stared into Yang Luo's eyes, "Why are you so talkative? I'm just asking if you're going."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Since you've already invited me, of course I have to go!"

“Hmph!”

Goddess of Fate snorted and turned to leave.

However, the moment she turned around.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly, forming an alluring arc.

Yang Luo quickly closed the door and followed.

After the two of them left the palace, they went to the beach and strolled along the beach while enjoying the sea breeze.

In the sky, the bright moon hung high in the sky, dotted with many stars. It was as beautiful as a painting.

The evening wind messed up Goddess of Fate’s soft amber hair. Under the moonlight, the woman’s entire body seemed to be glowing, revealing a soul-stirring beauty.

The two of them walked side by side for a long time, but Goddess of Fate did not speak.

Finally, Yang Luo asked, “Natasha, do you have something to tell me?”

Goddess of Fate merely replied, “I’ve never been in love.”

Yang Luo was stunned.

Why did this girl suddenly say such things?

Chapter 1174: Must Not Lose This Battle!

Seeing Yang Luo in a daze...

Goddess of Fate said, "Previously, during the treatment, didn't you ask me if I had ever been in a relationship?"

Now I answer you, I've never been in love."

Only then did Yang Luo react, "You still remember this? Sigh, I was afraid that you would be nervous, so I casually found a topic to talk about."

However, the Goddess of Fate replied, "I've always remembered everything you've said to me."

"Huh?"

...

Yang Luo was even more confused.

What was this girl trying to say? Why did she keep saying such things?

However, Goddess of Fate did not say anything else and continued walking forward.

Yang Luo followed.

In the following period of time...

Goddess of Fate did not say another word.

Even if Yang Luo wanted to find a topic to chat with her, he couldn't.

They walked for half an hour straight.

Goddess of Fate suddenly stopped.

Then, she turned around and hugged Yang Luo.

"This...!"

Yang Luo was dumbfounded. He didn't even know where to put his hands.

A few minutes later...

Goddess of Fate let go of her hand and ran away in a hurry.

Yang Luo was left alone in the wind.

What did this woman mean?

A woman's heart was like a needle at the bottom of the sea. It was impossible to understand!

He shook his head, pushing aside the jumble of thoughts, and turned to look out to sea.

He could not lose the battle with the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and Hell Fiend Palace in the future!

If he lost, he and his brothers would lose their lives!

Become stronger!

He had to become stronger!

At the same time...

On Paramita Island.

Violet Headquarters.

At this moment, it was also nighttime.

A private plane flew over from afar and stopped at the airport of Paramita Island.

The cabin door opened.

Xiao Ziyun, who was dressed in black, got off the plane with a few of Violet's higher-ups.

Xiao Ziyun then addressed the few higher-ups, "Everyone has worked hard these few days. Rest early!"

"Yes, Leader!"

The higher-ups responded.

After that, Xiao Ziyun and a few higher-ups got into a few cars and drove away from the airport.

Xiao Ziyun rubbed her eyebrows, feeling a little tired.

For the past few days, she had been running around to deal with the conflicts in the assassin world.

Now, she could truly feel that the Dark World was really in chaos.

She looked at the sky outside the window and muttered, "Little Luo, can you really lead everyone to quell this chaos?"

At this moment.

A call was made to her cell phone.

She took out her phone and looked at the caller ID. She frowned.

She didn't want to answer the call, so she hung up.

However, after hanging up, the phone rang again.

She took a deep breath and answered the call.

After picking up the call....

She said coldly, "What's the matter?"

"Ziyun, if you've had enough of being crazy outside, come back quickly!"

A hoarse voice was heard.

Xiao Ziyun exploded in anger, "What do you mean by coming back after having enough of being crazy outside?"

Am I crazy?

I'm working hard for my career!"

"You're all over the world, hanging out with shady people. Is that a career?"

The other party's voice sounded again, and his tone became even stricter.

Xiao Ziyun was so angry that her eyebrows twitched, "What do you mean by shady? What do you mean by hanging out?

Do I have to be like you to be considered seriously working?

Why can't I get your support and approval for anything I do?

Why is it that everything I do is wrong in your eyes?"

"I didn't call you today to argue with you!

I want you to come back in the next few days!"

"Why should I go back? Do I have to listen to your scolding again?"

"I'll tell you when you're back!"

"I'm busy. I don't have time to go back!"

"If you don't come back, don't acknowledge me as your Mom in the future!"

With that, the other party hung up.

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

Xiao Ziyun was angry and sad at the same time. Her eyes were red and tears were streaming down her face.

“Leader, are you alright?”

Phantasmal Shadow, who was driving, asked carefully.

“I’m fine.”

Xiao Ziyun wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, “Phantasmal Shadow, you guys handle the next few days as you see fit.

If you really can’t handle it well, just leave it for now and deal with it when I come back.”

“Leader, where are you going?”

Phantasmal Shadow asked again.

Xiao Ziyun said, “I’m going back to Country Hua in the next few days.”

“Alright.”

Phantasmal Shadow nodded and did not ask further.

...

The next morning.

Divine Emperor Island.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

Yang Luo and the others were having breakfast in the dining room.

King of Creation spoke out, "Brother Yang, all the information about the Holy Imperial Court has been sent to your email.

If you have time, you can take a good look."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

King of Creation continued, "After breakfast, Kunlun and I will bring everyone around our Holy Imperial Court..."

But before he could finish speaking...

Goddess of Fate suddenly brought a cup of coffee and placed it in front of Yang Luo.

The event location instantly fell silent.

King of Creation, Xiang Kunlun, and company looked at Yang Luo and the Goddess of Fate in unison.

Yang Luo was also stunned for a moment. Then, he said, “Natasha, I’m not used to drinking this.”

Goddess of Fate didn’t say anything. Instead, she took away the coffee and poured a glass of milk for Yang Luo.

“Thank you.”

Yang Luo thanked her.

“You’re welcome.”

Goddess of Fate’s lips curled up into a smile.

“F*ck me!”

Heavenly Sirius was shocked, “Brother Yang, Natasha, what’s going on?!”

Puzzled, Yang Luo asked, “Didn’t Natasha just pour me a cup of coffee and milk? Is there a problem?”

King of Destruction clicked his tongue, “Brother Yang, we’ve been with Natasha for so long, but she’s never poured coffee and milk for any of us!”

Sea Burial King curled his lips and said, “Not to mention coffee and milk, he hasn’t even poured a cup of water!”

圣狱之王调笑道:“杨老弟,看来你在娜塔莎心里有些不一样啊!”

死亡魔女只是笑咪咪地看着命运女神和杨洛,似乎明白了什么.

般若也无奈地摇了摇头,也明白了是怎么回事.

不戒砸吧嘴道:“完了完了,又一位女神沦陷了!”

Hearing this, Goddess of Fate's face immediately turned red.

She glared coldly at the Heavenly Sirius and the others, “Don't talk nonsense. I'm just thanking Yang Luo for curing my injuries.”

The Heavenly Sirius waved its hand and said, “Alright, stop explaining. If you like him, so be it. What's there to explain... F*ck!”

Before he could finish speaking, his body floated up from the chair.

He shouted at Goddess of Fate, “Natasha, you crazy woman, put me down now!”

“Alright, Natasha, put him down.”

King of Creation smiled and said, “Also, don't make fun of Natasha. It's not easy for Natasha to have someone she likes...”

“Big Brother!”

Goddess of Fate instantly wailed out, and her face turned red.

As soon as the magic was dispelled, the Heavenly Sirius fell heavily to the ground with a plop. He cried out in pain.

“Hahaha...”

Everyone present burst into laughter.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo turned to look at the Goddess of Fate in a daze.

It couldn't be, right? Had this girl really fallen for him?

That's not right. Isn't this girl very repulsed by the opposite sex?

Goddess of Fate also sensed Yang Luo's gaze and turned around.

The two of them looked at each other.

Soon, Goddess of Fate turned her head, her heart beating wildly.

Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat as well when he saw her actions.

Game over!

This girl must have really fallen for him!

Chapter 1175: Another Step Up!

After breakfast.

King of Creation, Xiang Kunlun, and company brought Yang Luo and company to tour the island.

After a full day's tour.

Only then did Yang Luo, King of Titans, and the others have a rough understanding of the Holy Imperial Court.

Furthermore, he also discovered that the old fart had set up a Spirit Gathering Array in the Holy Imperial Court.

The Spirit Gathering Array set up by the undying old man was even more powerful than his own.

...

This was also the reason why the Holy Imperial Court had so much Spirit Qi.

Soon, it was dinner time.

Yang Luo said, "In the next few days, I plan to cultivate on Eight Trigrams Island.

If everyone has nothing to do, you can find a place to cultivate and improve yourself."

After several consecutive battles, he felt that his cultivation was only one step away from breaking through to the mid-stage Dao Convergence.

Therefore, he wanted to use these few days of cultivation to break through to the next realm.

King of Creation nodded and said, "Alright, then we'll cultivate together in the next few days to improve ourselves!"

"Alright!"

Everyone agreed.

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

In the past five days, everyone had finished their cultivation one after another.

Xu Ying and Bujie had stepped into the late-stage Martial King Realm.

Prajna had finally stepped into the early-stage Martial King Realm.

The others also had their own gains.

On the morning of the sixth day.

Eight Trigrams Island near the Divine Emperor Island.

The entire island was filled with undulating mountains, dense forests, and small rivers.

Looking down from the sky,

One could see that the entire island was like a huge eight trigrams formation.

In the center of the island, there were mountains. In the mountains, there was an eight trigrams platform.

Yang Luo was sitting in the center of the Eight Trigrams Platform, cultivating.

And right at this moment...

Dong!

A golden beam of light shot up from Yang Luo's body into the sky!

And right on the heels of that...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire Eight Trigrams Island shook violently, causing the sea and other islands around the island to shake as well!

At this moment.

On the Divine Emperor Island.

King of Creation and company who had finished their cultivation were chatting.

Everyone suddenly felt the Divine Emperor Island tremble slightly.

"Damn, what happened?"

"Look at Eight Trigrams Island!"

"Could it be that Brother Yang has broken through?!"

King of Creation and company turned to look in the direction of Eight Trigrams Island.

"Let's go and take a look!"

King of Creation immediately said.

Then, King of Creation and company rushed to Eight Trigrams Island.

After a while...

King of Creation and company arrived at Eight Trigrams Island and arrived at a huge mountain around the Eight Trigrams Platform.

Everyone caught sight of Yang Luo sitting quietly on the Eight Trigrams Platform, his body emitting a dazzling golden light.

A solid golden dragon phantom coiled around his body, vivid and lifelike.

Heavenly Sirius clicked its tongue, "Is Brother Yang about to break through?"

Bujie nodded and said, "It should be. Every time Brother Yang breaks through, he causes a huge commotion."

King of Titans sighed with emotion, "Brother Yang's potential is too great. Five days ago, we were not Brother Yang's match.

Now that Brother Yang has broken through again, I'm afraid we're not even enough for his warm up."

Xiang Kunlun said, "Only Big Brother can compete with Brother Yang."

Everyone looked at Yang Luo on the Eight Trigrams Platform with admiration in their eyes.

At this moment...

"ROAR!"

The phantom of the golden dragon coiled around Yang Luo's body soared into the sky and dispersed the clouds in the sky before slowly dissipating.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes, and a golden light flashed in them.

“Brother Yang, has your cultivation broken through?”

King of Creation asked loudly.

Yang Luo stood up and nodded.

He had finally stepped into the middle-stage Dao Convergence realm.

“Haha, very good. Then let's exchange a move!”

King of Creation laughed loudly and jumped down from the mountaintop!

The moment he jumped down from the top of the mountain!

He instantly mobilized the energy in his body to the limit and punched out!

A huge purple-gold fist shook the void and emitted bursts of sonic booms as it smashed down towards Yang Luo!

It was like a purple-gold star smashing down to the earth!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. The True Qi in his body instantly erupted as he punched forward!

A huge golden fist blasted into the sky!

DONG!

The two fists collided heavily with a loud bang!

Energy spread out from the point of collision like an avalanche, washing in all directions!

The moment the energy surged out!

The Eight Trigrams Platform emitted a dazzling light and condensed into a protective array!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Waves of energy crazily crashed into the protective array formation, emitting muffled thunderclaps!

It was also because of the protective array that everything on this island was not destroyed!

As for Xiang Kunlun and the others on the mountain not far away, they had to condense True Qi barriers and energy barriers to prevent themselves from being injured by the energy that was washed out!

A few minutes passed in this state before everything settled back to its original silence.

Only then did the energy and light gradually dissipate.

King of Creation landed steadily on the ground.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also jumped down from the mountain and came to the Eight Trigrams Platform.

“Big Brother, how’s Brother Yang’s current strength?”

Xiang Kunlun asked.

The King of Creation took a deep breath and said, “Brother Yang’s strength has increased significantly again.

I was afraid that I’m no longer able to suppress him.

If we fight to the end, I can only fight him to a draw.

Of course, if Brother Yang’s cultivation increases by another realm, he will surpass me.”

Hearing this...

Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, and the others were shocked.

The Heavenly Sirius gulped and said, “Oh my god, Brother Yang, your current strength is already comparable to Big Brother’s. Isn’t that too awesome?”

King of Titans smiled and said, “Brother Yang, congratulations on advancing your strength to another level!”

King of Savage Beasts also added, “With Brother Yang’s improvement speed, it won’t be difficult for him to catch up to the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor!”

Yang Luo looked at everyone and said, “Everyone, you have to work hard too. I can’t fight the future war alone!”

“Of course!”

“Let’s work hard together!”

“Become stronger!”

Everyone shouted.

Yang Luo looked at everyone and said, “Everyone, I’m preparing to return to Country Hua. I’ll leave the Holy Imperial Court to you.

If anything happens in the future, you can contact me at any time.”

King of Creation said helplessly, “Brother Yang, why are you the same as the old Divine Emperor? You both like to leave everything to others.

Once you leave, I’ll have to deal with the Holy Imperial Court’s matters again.”

Yang Luo laughed and patted King of Creation’s shoulder, “Those who are capable do more work!”

After that, Yang Luo and the others left Eight Trigrams Island and arrived at the airport of the Divine Emperor Island.

“Brother Xiang, do you want to go back with us?”

Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked.

Xiang Kunlun said, “I’ll stay for a few more days to help Big Brother share the burden.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded. Then, he looked at everyone and said, "Everyone, we'll see you next time. Take care!"

"Brother Yang, take care!"

King of Creation and company spoke one after another.

Then, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna boarded the private plane.

Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, should we return to Jiang City directly or go somewhere else?"

Yang Luo said, "To the Medicine God Valley."

"Brother Yang, why are we going to the Medicine God Valley?"

Prajna asked.

Yang Luo said, "I'm going to pay a visit to the Medicine God Valley Master, Ling Hanshan, to see if there are any medicinal herbs I need.

After all, if I want to step into the next major realm, I have to refine a few medicinal pills, so I have to make preparations in advance."

"Alright, let's go to the Medicine God Valley!"

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna nodded.

Soon, the plane took off and left the Holy Imperial Court...

Chapter 1176: Medicine God Valley in Danger!

Around 12 noon.

In Country Hua.

Zhongzhou.

Shangdu Airport.

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

After leaving the airport.

...

Yang Luo and the others had lunch and took the high-speed rail to the tourist attraction of Mount Shennong in Qin City.

The Medicine God Valley was located in the depths of Mount Shennong.

As they looked at the tourists coming and going in the tourist attraction of Mount Shennong...

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Legend has it that the Yan Emperor, Shennong, distinguished the five grains here, tasted the hundred herbs, and set up an altar to worship the heavens. Hence, this place was called Shennong Mountain.

Could it be that the ancient Divine Farmer really existed?"

Yang Luo replied, "Since legends have been passed down, there's naturally a basis for it.

The world is not as simple as we think.

Therefore, I believe that the ancient Almighty Shennong definitely exists.”

Shennong was known as the Medicine Ancestor, the Five Valleys Emperor, the Earthly Sovereign, and so on. He was one of the three primordial sovereigns of Country Hua. He was the first ancestor of literature and had made great contributions.

Back then, the old fart had told him that the ancient Almighty Shennong really existed.

Moreover, the old fart had told him that he had fought with Shennong, tasted tea with him, and discussed the Dao.

At that time, Yang Luo felt that the old fart was just bragging. He didn’t even believe a single word from him.

However, the more he understood the old man, the more he felt that what the old man said was probably true.

If it was true, who was that old fart? How terrifying was his cultivation and strength?

He didn’t know where this old fart had gone, leaving him with a mess and a bunch of riddles.

The next time he saw him, he would definitely pull out a few whiskers from his beard.

“Brother Yang, what are you thinking? Aren’t we going to the Medicine God Valley?”

Bujie waved his hand in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo retracted his thoughts and said, “Let’s go into the mountains.”

Then, Yang Luo and the others bypassed the tourist attraction of Mount Shennong and took a hidden mountain path, heading straight for the Medicine God Valley.

...

Deep in Mount Shennong.

Mountains stood tall in the middle of the sky, surrounded by smoke. Their auras were majestic and incomparably magnificent.

In the depths of the mountains, there was a valley that covered a huge area.

In the valley, there were ancient halls and pavilions.

The words “Medicine God Valley” were engraved on the wall of one of the mountains in front of the valley.

Meanwhile, a giant statue was carved on the mountain wall beside the sign.

This giant was majestic and tall. He had two horns on his head and long hair that draped over his shoulders. He had a dragon face and big lips. He held herbs in his left hand and a plow in his right.

It was the ancient mighty figure, Shennong.

At this moment...

An intense battle was taking place in the square in front of the Medicine God Hall of the Medicine God Valley Master.

Clang!

Rumble!

The sound of weapons colliding and explosions resounded continuously!

Furious roars, killing sounds, shouts and screams sounded incessantly!

Corpses were already strewn all over the ground, and blood dyed the square red!

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

A group of people stood facing each other.

The head of the Medicine God Valley Sect, Ling Hanshan, and the eight elders sported furious expressions. They were covered in wounds and bleeding profusely.

On the other side stood four middle-aged men and twelve elders.

These four middle-aged men were the sect masters of the Azure Dragon Sect, the White Tiger Sect, the Soaring Serpent Sect, and the Mysterious Wind Hall.

Shen Yuanlong, Meng Xiaohu, Wu Tengfei, and Feng Wanjun.

“Ling Hanshan, hurry up and hand it over!”

“If you don’t hand it over, we’ll flatten the Medicine God Valley!”

"It's not worth it to lose your life for some worldly possessions. Just hand it over!"

"Our patience is limited. Hurry up and think it through!"

Zhang Xiaolong and the other three shouted coldly.

Ling Hanshan gritted his teeth and said angrily, "Those things were left behind by our ancestor. We definitely won't give them to you!"

"Are you really not going to hand it over?"

Shen Yuanlong asked in a deep voice.

"Nope!"

Ling Hanshan roared.

"Even if we have to fight to the death, we won't give it to you!"

"You trespassed into the Medicine God Valley without permission and started a massacre. You will definitely suffer retribution!"

The elders also roared.

"In that case, don't blame us for being impolite!"

Shen Yuanlong's eyes were ruthless as he said loudly, "Everyone, let's attack together and kill these guys!"

"We'll split the things we get later equally!"

“Alright!”

Meng Xiaohu, Wu Tengfei, and Feng Wanjun responded.

Then, Shen Yuanlong and the others moved at the same time and charged towards Ling Hanshan and the others.

An intense battle began again!

“Azure Dragon Heaven Breaking Palm!”

Shen Yuanlong charged at the forefront. He directly condensed a huge purple palm and slapped it towards Ling Hanshan!

A purple dragon phantom let out a dragon roar and roared out!

“White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw!”

Meng Xiaohu raised his right hand and condensed a huge white claw, grabbing out!

A white tiger phantom let out a tiger roar and pounced forward!

“Soaring Serpent Sword Art!”

Wu Tengfei stabbed out with his sword!

A black flying serpent charged forward!

“Profound Wind Divine Spear!”

Feng Wanjun held his spear and swept out!

One after another, green tornadoes surged forward!

As the four of them attacked fiercely!

Ling Hanshan continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and met the attacks with a palm!

“Heaven Burning Divine Palm!”

A huge scarlet-golden flame palm wrapped in monstrous flames collided!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosion resounded throughout the valley!

Light shot in all directions as True Qi surged and washed in all directions!

Ling Hanshan’s medical skills were not bad, but his martial skills could only be said to be average!

Therefore, under the fierce attacks of the four of them, he could not resist at all and was sent flying more than 20 meters away!

“Hahaha...”

Shen Yuanlong laughed loudly and said fiercely, “This guy is about to die. Kill him quickly!”

As he spoke, Shen Yuanlong directly rushed forward!

Meng Xiaohu, Wu Tengfei, and Feng Wanjun charged forward as well!

As they charged forward, the four of them launched a fierce attack at the same time!

“Azure Dragon Ascension!”

“White Tiger Howling at the Sky!”

“Flying Snake Flurry!”

“Wind and Cloud Breaking Sun!”

A huge purple dragon phantom, a huge white tiger phantom, and a black flying serpent phantom pounced towards Ling Hanshan together!

Ling Hanshan quickly flipped over and stood up. He raised his palm again and struck out again!

“Great Fire Burns the Heavens!”

A huge flaming palm carrying a long river of flames pushed forward!

Rumble!

Another shocking explosion exploded in the valley, shaking the world!

“Ah...!”

Ling Hanshan let out a blood-curdling scream. He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying again!

“Continue attacking!”

Shen Yuanlong shouted and continued to charge forward!

Meng Xiaohu, Wu Tengfei, and Feng Wanjun continued to charge forward!

Just as Ling Hanshan and Shen Yuanlong were fighting!

The eight elders of the Medicine God Valley Sect and the twelve elders of the Azure Dragon Sect were also fighting fiercely!

However, although the eight elders of the Medicine God Valley were powerful, they could not withstand the fierce attacks of the twelve elders!

After all, the Azure Dragon Sect, the White Tiger Sect, the Soaring Serpent Sect, and the Profound Wind Palace were also considered major sects in the ancient martial arts world!

Even if they could not compare to top sects like Wudang, Shaolin, and Emei, they were still quite powerful compared to those small and medium-sized sects!

Therefore, in the battle, the eight elders were forced to retreat step by step. The injuries on their bodies increased and blood splattered in the air!

Chapter 1177: I'll Take Care Of This Matter!

This battle lasted for nearly an hour!

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by screams....

Ling Hanshan and the eight elders were once again sent flying, landing heavily dozens of meters away.

The nine of them fell to the ground, covered in blood and blood gushing out of their mouths.

Although Shen Yuanlong and the others also suffered some injuries, they were still much lighter than Ling Hanshan's group of nine.

...

At this moment.

Shen Yuanlong and the others raised their eyes to look at Ling Hanshan and the others, their gazes incomparably cold.

“You still won't hand it over?”

Shen Yuanlong asked coldly.

Meng Xiaohu laughed mockingly as well, “A medical sect like yours wants to fight us? What do you have to fight us with?”

Wu Tengfei said mockingly, “Just hand it over, don't be stubborn!”

“Hand over the item and we'll spare your lives!

If you don't hand it over, then all of you can die!"

Feng Wanjun shouted.

Ling Hanshan roared, "I've already said that we won't hand over the things passed down by our ancestors even if we die!"

Jiang Boyan, the First Elder of the Medicine God Valley, roared, "If you destroy the Medicine God Valley, you will not have a good ending!

Once the various top sects pursue the matter, will you have a good time?"

Shen Yuanlong sneered and said, "Old fellow, you don't have to worry about this!

As long as we kill all of you and destroy the evidence, who will know that we did this?"

Meng Xiaohu also chuckled and said, "The ancient martial arts world is constantly in conflict. Do you think those top-notch sects can handle it?"

Hearing this...

The hearts of Ling Hanshan and the others sank.

That's right, the ancient martial arts world had been in constant conflict for so many years. Although the various top sects would interfere from time to time, the effect was actually not that great.

Those ancient martial arts sects were still fighting amongst themselves as well.

If these guys really destroyed the evidence, they would definitely leave it at that.

Indeed, you could never always rely on others. Ultimately, one has to rely on themselves.

Unfortunately, they were still too weak.

“Alright, I’ll ask you one last time. Are you handing it over or not?”

Shen Yuanlong asked coldly again.

Ling Hanshan’s gaze was resolute as he said, “We will definitely not hand over the item. If you want to kill us, then kill us. Cut the crap!”

“Good, very good!”

Shen Yuanlong’s expression was ferocious as he shouted, “Then don’t blame us!”

As they spoke, Shen Yuanlong and the others mobilized the True Qi in their bodies, preparing to kill Ling Hanshan and the others!

“Hurry up and help the Valley Master and the elders!”

“Hurry! Hurry!”

The disciples of the Medicine God Valley cried out in fear and rushed over!

“Are you so eager to die?”

Shen Yuanlong’s eyes were vicious. He directly attacked and killed all the disciples who rushed over!

The other disciples of the Medicine God Valley wanted to help, but they were held back by the disciples of the four sects!

“Kill!”

Shen Yuanlong shouted loudly. He condensed a huge purple palm and slapped it towards Ling Hanshan and the others!

Meng Xiaohu, Wu Tengfei, Feng Wanjun and the others attacked as well!

However, at this critical moment!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Sharp sounds of air being torn apart came from the sky!

“What’s that sound?!”

“Look up there!”

Shen Yuanlong and the others were shocked. They quickly looked up at the sky.

Golden flying swords shot down from the sky like a rain of swords!

Their attacks were all destroyed!

“Retreat!”

Shen Yuanlong shouted in shock and hurriedly retreated!

Meng Xiaohu and company were also given a fright as they rapidly retreated!

The moment Shen Yuanlong and the others retreated!

Dong, dong, dong!

Countless golden flying swords punched holes in the square!

There were also quite a number of disciples from the four sects who were riddled with holes. They fell to the ground and could not be more dead!

As for Shen Yuanlong and the others, although they had retreated, they were also cut by the sword qi and were bleeding non-stop!

When all the golden flying swords nailed to the ground disappeared...

The entire plaza fell silent.

Ling Hanshan and the others were all very puzzled. They didn't know who had saved them just now.

"Who the hell are you? Show yourself!"

Shen Yuanlong's face darkened as he roared.

"You guys bully the weak and kill people to snatch their treasures. How impressive!"

A deep voice sounded from the sky, causing everyone's eardrums to buzz.

"Who exactly is it? Don't play tricks here. Come out quickly!"

Meng Xiaohu roared as well.

However, when Ling Hanshan heard this voice, he was stunned.

Why did this voice sound so familiar?

Just as everyone was rooted to the spot...

Four figures leaped down from a mountain and landed steadily on the square.

“Mr. Yang, it’s really you!”

When he saw the figure leaping down, Ling Hanshan shouted excitedly.

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

“Valley Master Ling, long time no see!”

Yang Luo cupped his hands at Ling Hanshan.

Ling Hanshan sighed and said, “Mr. Yang, since you can come to our place as a guest, we should come out of seclusion to welcome you. Unfortunately, we are now...”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Valley Master Ling, you don’t have to say anything.

With me around, no one can touch the Medicine God Valley.”

Yang Luo’s back was facing Shen Yuanlong and the others.

Therefore, Shen Yuanlong and the others didn't see Yang Luo's face clearly.

"Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you interfere in our business? Do you want to die?"

"Who do you think you are? With you around, no one can touch the Medicine God Valley?"

"Since you want to be a hero, then accompany Ling Hanshan and the others on their way!"

"Kid, quickly turn around. I want to see where this brat dares to be so arrogant!"

Shen Yuanlong, Meng Xiaohu, Wu Tengfei, and Feng Wanjun roared.

Yang Luo slowly turned around and looked up at Shen Yuanlong and the others. His eyes were extremely cold.

But the moment they saw Yang Luo!

"Why is it you?!"

Shen Yuanlong and the others couldn't help but scream. They were so frightened that their bodies trembled.

They knew very well what Yang Luo had done during this period of time.

Destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate!

Swept through Shaolin Temple!

Wrecked havoc in Wudang!

Killed the three experts of Country Sakura who had stepped into Country Hua!

Not long ago, this kid even went to Country Sakura and swept through a group of experts there. He killed the Martial Emperor Realm expert and the Martial God Realm experts!

His strength was simply heaven-defying!

Now, Yang Luo's name was renowned throughout the ancient martial arts world. He was talked about by people and was regarded as a god, a legend!

Even the top sects lamented why they did not have a child like Yang Luo!

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo actually appeared here!

Yang Luo said calmly, "I'll definitely take care of this matter. Don't you want to kill me?"

Come on, attack together."

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

Shen Yuanlong and the others trembled in fear. Their faces turned pale and they broke out in cold sweat!

The event location instantly fell silent.

One could hear a pin drop.

"Why aren't you attacking anymore?"

Yang Luo's eyes were cold, "Weren't you very arrogant just now? Why are you afraid now?"

Shen Yuanlong wiped away his cold sweat and said with a smile, "So it's Mr. Yang who has graced us with his presence. We apologize for not coming out to welcome you!"

Meng Xiaohu also said with a smile, "Mr. Yang is powerful and famous. How would we dare to go against you, Mr. Yang?"

Chapter 1178: Cripple Your Cultivation, Scram!

"Mr. Yang is indeed a dragon among men. Your bearing is extraordinary!"

"Since Mr. Yang has spoken, we'll leave now!"

"Mr. Yang, our Azure Dragon Sect wants to invite you to our place as a guest. We hope you can do us the honor!"

"Mr. Yang, our White Tiger Sect has many good things. If you like anything, we'll give it to you!"

Wu Tengfei, Feng Wanjun, and the others also smiled obsequiously and flattered him in all sorts of ways. They were completely different from their attitudes towards Ling Hanshan and the others just now.

Yang Luo said coldly, "Who's joking around with you?"

...

Am I even close to you?"

Hearing this...

The smiles on Shen Yuanlong and the others' faces froze.

They wanted to flare up, but when they thought of Yang Luo's strength, they endured it.

Shen Yuanlong cupped his fists and said, "Mr. Yang, this is our fault. We are willing to apologize to the Medicine God Valley!"

As he spoke, Shen Yuanlong bowed to Ling Hanshan and the others, "Everyone, we have offended you today. Please forgive me. We're sorry!"

"We're sorry!"

Meng Xiaohu and the others also bowed and apologized to Ling Hanshan and the others.

Yang Luo said in a low voice, "You came to the Medicine God Valley and killed so many people. Is an apology enough?"

Shen Yuanlong frowned and said, "Mr. Yang, what do you think we should do?"

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, "The 16 of you, cripple your cultivation and get out of here!"

As soon as these words were spoken!

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

The faces of Shen Yuanlong and the others instantly darkened!

To a Martial Warrior, cultivation was the most important!

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo wanted to cripple their cultivation!

This was worse than killing them!

Ling Hanshan and the others were also shocked!

They never expected Yang Luo to be so stiff headed!

No matter what, Shen Yuanlong and the others were the sect masters and elders of the four major sects!

Once they did that, they would undoubtedly offend the four great sects!

Seeing that Shen Yuanlong and the others were silent,

Yang Luo said coldly, "Why? Are you unwilling?"

Shen Yuanlong suppressed the anger in his heart and gritted his teeth, "Mr. Yang, aren't you going overboard by doing this?"

"Am I?"

A cold glint flickered in Yang Luo's eyes, "Just now, not only did you want to snatch other people's things, but you also wanted to kill Valley Master Ling and the others. Isn't that considered too much?"

I'm already being merciful by asking you to cripple your cultivation and not take your lives!"

As far as he was concerned, these fellows had definitely killed and seized treasures more than once.

If he let them off so easily, it would be too easy on them.

If he didn't teach them a lesson, these guys would definitely do evil everywhere.

The elder of the Azure Dragon Sect, Ding Zhaolong, said in a low voice, "Mr. Yang, as the saying goes, let people off when possible. Don't go too far!"

Elder Feng Husheng of the White Tiger Sect also said, "Mr. Yang, please give us some face and let this matter go!"

"You're too much. Do you think you're worthy of saying such things?"

Yang Luo sneered as for face, who do you think you are? Do you think you're worthy of asking me for face?"

Ding Zhaolong stopped pretending and said angrily, "Kid, don't think that just because you have some strength, you can look down on everyone!

Since you insist on forcing us, don't blame us for being impolite!"

Feng Husheng also shouted, "Everyone, attack together and kill this kid!"

"Alright!"

Shen Yuanlong and the others responded in unison.

Then, Shen Yuanlong and the other 16 moved at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo!

Since you all insist on having a death wish, I'll fulfill your wish!"

Yang Luo shouted and charged forward with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna charged forward as well!

In an instant!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna each dealt with an elder!

Yang Luo however fought the four sect masters and nine elders alone!

The highest cultivation level of these four sect masters was only at the early-stage Martial King Realm.
The highest cultivation level of the other nine elders was only at the perfected Martial King Realm!

With this bit of strength, it was really not enough for the current Yang Luo!

In an instant!

Shen Yuanlong and the other 13 surrounded Yang Luo in the middle and launched a fierce attack at the same time!

“Azure Dragon Heaven Breaking Palm!”

“White Tiger Sky Splitting Claw!”

“Soaring Serpent Sword Art!”

“Profound Wind Divine Spear!”

...

Layers of attacks bombarded Yang Luo from all directions!

But at the same time that the moment when these layers of attacks attacked!

Yang Luo's body shook!

A golden True Qi barrier instantly condensed!

Boom! Boom!

The heavy attacks landed on the True Qi barrier, emitting a loud bang!

However, no matter how ferocious the attacks of Shen Yuanlong and the other 13 people were, they could not break through Yang Luo's defense at all!

Dazzling light and violent and turbulent energy interweaved and washed in all directions!

"Is this Mr. Yang's strength? He's really too strong. He actually easily blocked the fierce attacks of the four sect masters and the nine elders!"

"I've only heard of Mr. Yang's legendary deeds before. Now that I've seen it today, it's really an eye-opener!"

"With Mr. Yang here, the Medicine God Valley's crisis will be resolved!"

The disciples of the Medicine God Valley exclaimed in awe and admiration.

Ling Hanshan and the eight elders were also quite shocked.

After all, they had only heard of Yang Luo's strength and had never seen his strength.

Jiang Boyan asked Ling Hanshan, "Hanshan, are you friends with Mr. Yang?"

"I guess you could consider me that."

Ling Hanshan nodded, and said, "I met Mr. Yang during the Medical Dao Competition.

"At that time, I was deeply impressed by Mr. Yang's medical skills, so I wanted to befriend him. I also invited Mr. Yang to our Medicine God Valley as a guest.

I thought that Mr. Yang had already forgotten about me, but I didn't expect Mr. Yang to still remember."

Jiang Boyan sighed. "Mr. Yang has stood up for the Medicine God Valley today and offended the four sects. We have to thank you!"

The other elders also nodded. They were very grateful and respectful to Yang Luo.

And right at this moment...

Yang Luo suddenly stomped down!

The True Qi barrier that had been condensed exploded, and True Qi surged out in all directions like a flood!

"Ahhhh..."

Accompanied by painful screams...

Shen Yuanlong and the other 13 people were sent flying one after another. Blood spewed out of their mouths, and their bodies exploded with bloody wounds!

“You want to kill me with this little strength?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were filled with disdain. His figure flashed and directly caught up to one of the elders with a mid-stage Martial King Realm cultivation. Then, he slashed out with his sword!

“Young brat, don’t even think about it!”

The elder waved the longsword in his hand and charged forward!

Clang!

The two swords collided and a crisp explosion sounded!

Sword qi and True Qi soared into the sky at the same time and wreaked havoc in all directions!

However, what shocked this elder was that he could not block Yang Luo’s sword at all!

Crack crack crack!

The sword in his hand was instantly broken to pieces!

“No... No... No!”

The elder exclaimed and hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier to block.

Psh!

Blood splattered everywhere!

Yang Luo's sword directly cut him in half!

Just as he killed this elder...

Another mid-stage Martial King Realm elder launched a sneak attack from behind and attacked Yang Luo!

"Seeking death!"

Yang Luo shouted and suddenly turned around, slashing horizontally with his sword!

Psh!

A pillar of blood shot into the sky!

The second elder's head was directly cut off, and his headless corpse fell heavily to the ground!

Just as this elder died!

Yang Luo flipped his wrist but did not turn around. Instead, he stabbed his sword behind him!

Psh!

A late-stage Martial King Realm elder had just approached when his chest was pierced by Yang Luo's sword!

Yang Luo's eyes were indifferent. Gu Bo was not shocked as he drew his Dragon Emperor Sword and charged towards the remaining ten people!

Chapter 1179: Do You Remember?

Yang Luo had killed three Martial King Realm elders in less than a minute!

Everyone present was completely shocked!

"Oh my god, when did a Martial King Realm expert become so weak?!"

"It's not that Martial King Realm experts are weak, but Mr. Yang is too strong!"

"With Mr. Yang's current strength, he's comparable to the elders ranked at the top of the top sects!"

The disciples of the Medicine God Valley exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

...

As for the disciples of the Azure Dragon Sect, the White Tiger Sect, the Soaring Serpent Sect, and the Profound Wind Hall, they were trembling in fear. Many of them even sat on the ground.

At this moment.

In the square in the distance.

An elder of the Azure Dragon Sect, Ding Zhaolong, roared angrily, "Fight this kid! Kill him at all costs!"

"We must tear this kid into pieces!"

The White Tiger Sect's Elder Feng Husheng also let out a roar.

Soon, Ding Zhaolong and the others surrounded Yang Luo in the middle again and used their strongest killing move at the same time!

"Azure Dragon Riding the Sun!"

Ding Zhaolong roared and waved his hand!

Six gray dragon phantoms roared and charged towards Yang Luo!

"Tiger Roars in the Central Plains!"

Feng Husheng's entire body trembled as he let out a roar!

Five white tiger phantoms rushed forward and pounced at Yang Luo!

"Soaring Serpent Chaos!"

The elder of Soaring Serpent Sect, Peng Zhongwu, trembled and waved a snake-shaped scimitar in his hand!

Four huge black flying snakes flew out and opened their bloody mouths to bite Yang Luo!

"Ten Thousand Mile Windwalker!"

Profound Wind Hall's elder, Yuan Dalin, circulated his True Qi to the limit and waved the halberd in his hand!

Green-black storms wreaked havoc in the world and crushed towards Yang Luo!

Ding Zhaolong, Feng Husheng, Peng Zhongwu, and Yuan Dalin were the strongest existences among all the elders present. They were all at the perfected Martial King Realm!

The four of them executed their killing moves at the same time. The destructive power, destructive power, and destructive power that erupted were extremely powerful!

Even an ordinary Martial Emperor Realm expert would probably not be able to easily block the fierce attacks of the four of them!

Just as Ding Zhaolong and the other three launched their attacks!

Shen Yuanlong and the others also mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the extreme and launched their strongest attacks at Yang Luo!

Ten attacks attacked Yang Luo from all directions!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire square and even the entire area trembled violently!

That blazing light and violent energy seemed to want to swallow Yang Luo!

“Mr. Yang, be careful!”

“These ten guys are planning to fight to the death with Mr. Yang!”

“Let’s go and help Mr. Yang!”

Ling Hanshan and the other nine cried out in alarm. Dragging their heavily injured bodies, they charged towards the area where Yang Luo was!

Although they believed in Yang Luo's strength, they were also worried that Yang Luo would be injured!

However, Ling Hanshan and the others were only halfway there...

When Yang Luo's voice sounded.

"Valley Master Ling, you guys don't have to come over. These guys are no match for me at all!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo's entire body shook as well!

Lightning, fire, water, and earth attribute energy surged out of his body, transforming into a monstrous wave that washed in all directions!

All kinds of light and energy collided in the sky, erupting with loud explosions!

Ding Zhaolong and the other ten people's attacks were all blocked. They could not hurt Yang Luo at all!

"Oh my god, Mr. Yang actually withstood the fierce attacks of Ding Zhaolong and the other ten people alone?!"

"How strong is Mr. Yang?!"

Ling Hanshan and the other nine were stunned on the spot, their eyes filled with shock!

However, the shock was not over yet!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

“Sword Against the Nine Heavens!”

Yang Luo let out another explosive roar!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out as well!

Nine huge golden swords tore through the sky and shot out!

Rumble!

Ding Zhaolong and the others’ attacks were all destroyed!

“Ahhhh...”

Accompanied by a series of shrill cries, Ding Zhaolong and the others were sent flying one after another!

Ding Zhaolong, Feng Husheng, Peng Zhongwu, Yuan Dalin, and the other elders spat out blood and died on the spot!

Although Shen Yuanlong, Meng Xiaohu, Wu Tengfei, and Feng Wanjun weren’t dead, they were on their last breaths. They fell to the ground and couldn’t even get up!

At this moment.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna had also killed the last three elders.

Yang Luo's expression was indifferent. With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he walked towards Shen Yuanlong and the others step by step!

Seeing Yang Luo walk over...

Blood gushed out of Shen Yuanlong's mouth. He said breathlessly, "Mr. Yang... I was wrong... I'm willing to cripple my cultivation..."

"Mr. Yang... Please don't kill me... Please don't kill me..."

Meng Xiaohu said with a trembling voice.

Wu Tengfei and Feng Wanjun also hurriedly begged for mercy.

Their eyes were filled with extreme fear.

The nine elders were actually killed by this kid so quickly!

It was too terrifying!

Too terrifying!

This kid was not a human at all, but a demon!

If they had known that this kid was so strong, they would have followed his instructions. At least they could have kept their lives!

Yang Luo looked coldly at Shen Yuanlong and the others and said, "I've already given you a chance before, but you don't know how to cherish it.

Don't you think it's too late to beg for mercy now?"

"Mr. Yang..."

Shen Yuanlong and the others were about to speak.

However, Yang Luo directly slashed out with his sword and slit the throats of the four people!

The four of them widened their eyes in fear and clutched their throats. Their bodies twitched a few times before they stopped breathing!

They didn't know regret until they died!

If they had known that they would get themselves killed this time, they would not have been so greedy!

Unfortunately, there was no medicine for regret in this world. They could only suffer the consequences of their own actions!

After killing these guys, Yang Luo's mood did not fluctuate at all.

After experiencing so many things, he also understood a principle.

To deal with these evil people, he had to be even more evil than them!

Kindness would only be exchanged for more bullying and trampling by these evil people!

At this moment...

The entire square fell into a dead silence.

Everyone present was stunned. All of them kept quiet out of fear and did not even dare to breathe loudly.

There was a long silence before a voice rang out.

“The four sect masters and nine elders were killed so easily by Mr. Yang?!”

“No wonder all the top sects respect Mr. Yang so much. With Mr. Yang’s strength, no one dares to disrespect him!”

“The three young people who came with Mr. Yang are also very powerful. They seem to have killed the other three elders very easily!”

The disciples of the Medicine God Valley gulped as their bodies trembled.

“The sect master and elders are all dead...”

“How can this kid be so powerful to such an unimaginable extent...”

“It’s over, it’s all over...”

The remaining disciples of the four sects cried out with trembling voices. Their faces were pale.

At this moment.

Yang Luo turned to look at the disciples of the four major sects.

“Mr. Yang, please spare my life!”

“Mr. Yang, we’re just following orders!”

The disciples of the four sects were so frightened that they knelt down and cried, begging for mercy.

Yang Luo had no interest in killing these guys. Instead, he said, “Get out of the Medicine God Valley and tell the rest of the four sects that I, Yang Luo, killed them!

If they want revenge, sure!

Of course, as long as they dare to attack, I will destroy your four sects!

Have you all remembered that?”

“Yes... We’ll remember...”

The disciples of the four sects nodded repeatedly.

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo shouted.

The disciples of the four sects scrambled to their feet and fled the Medicine God Valley in panic...

Chapter 1180: Three Treasures!

After the disciples of the four sects escaped.

The entire square fell silent again.

Everyone from the Medicine God Valley looked at Yang Luo in a daze. Their bodies were trembling and they were still in shock.

This young man was too godly!

He killed the four sect masters and nine elders by himself!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would have thought that they were dreaming!

...

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Then Ling Hanshan and the eight elders finally came back to their senses.

They quickly walked over and bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang, for helping the Medicine God Valley!"

"We will remember Mr. Yang's kindness forever!"

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Valley Master Ling, we're friends. There's no need to be so polite."

Ling Hanshan's eyes reddened, and he said emotionally, "It's my honor that Mister Yang can treat me as a friend!"

Yang Luo looked at the injuries on Ling Hanshan and the other nine people, and said, "Valley Master Ling, your injuries are a little serious. I'll treat you first."

"Then we will thank you in advance, Mr. Yang!"

Ling Hanshan and the other nine cupped their hands.

Yang Luo didn't say anything else. He took out the Fuxi Divine Needle and treated Ling Hanshan and the others.

Half an hour later.

The treatment ended.

Yang Luo put away the Fuxi Divine Needle and said, "Everyone, your injuries are already more than half healed. You only need to recuperate for a few days to completely recover."

Jiang Boyan stretched his muscles and sighed, "Previously, I only heard from Hanshan that your medical skills are very good.

"I only found out today that your medical skills have reached the peak. We can't compare to you."

"I thought my medical skills were already brilliant enough, but I can't compare to Mr. Yang at all."

"No wonder Mr. Yang was able to sweep through a group of medical experts in the Medical Dao Competition. With Mr. Yang's medical skills, he can definitely be said to be the number one in the world."

The other elders also clicked their tongues in praise.

After all, they were elders of the Medicine God Valley and their medical skills were not weak.

However, not only was Yang Luo powerful in martial arts, but his medical skills had also completely surpassed theirs.

They were only left with endless admiration for Yang Luo.

Ling Hanshan said, "Mister Yang, you and your three friends should go to the main hall and take a seat first. We'll come back after dealing with the funeral matters."

"Alright, you guys go ahead."

Yang Luo nodded in response.

After that, Ling Hanshan arranged for a disciple to bring Yang Luo and the others into the main hall to take a seat. He even poured tea for them.

After waiting for more than an hour...

"Mr. Yang, sorry to keep you waiting!"

Ling Hanshan, who had already changed his clothes, and the eight elders walked into the hall.

After sitting down...

Ling Hanshan introduced the eight elders.

After Ling Hanshan finished his introduction.

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Valley Master Ling, what exactly are the four sects trying to snatch from you? Why are they mobilizing so many people?"

Ling Hanshan said, "Mr. Yang, you probably don't know about this.

The Medicine God Valley is a branch of the 'Medicine Ancestor' Shennong. We have inherited his medical skills and alchemy skills.

Therefore, the Medicine God Valley respects Shennong as our ancestor.

Our ancestor passed down three treasures.

The first treasure was an ancient medical book called the Shennong Hundred Herb Scripture.

It recorded all kinds of medicinal herbs, prescriptions, pill refinement methods, and medical methods.

The second treasure was a cultivation technique called the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art.

This cultivation technique is very powerful. If it was cultivated to Large Success, it could even burn the sky and destroy the earth.

The third treasure is a pill called the Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill.

It was said that after consuming it, one could ascend to become an immortal.

The four sects are here to snatch these three items."

After hearing Ling Hanshan's words...

Yang Luo was stunned, "The Medicine God Valley is actually related to the ancient Shennong?"

Ling Hanshan nodded and said, "We should be related.

After all, the Shennong Hundred Herb Scripture was compiled by Shennong.

The Flame Emperor's World Burning Technique was a cultivation technique created by Shennong.

The Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill is also a pill refined by Shennong."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I didn't expect the Medicine God Valley to be related to Shennong. That's impressive."

First Elder Jiang Boyan said bitterly, "Although we are related, the Medicine God Valley has declined since then."

"We've disgraced our ancestors' reputation!"

Second Elder Jiang Yuantu shook his head and sighed.

Third Elder Jiang Pingsong said worriedly, "Mr. Yang, you stood up for the Medicine God Valley today and killed four sect masters and twelve elders of these four sects.

I'm worried that these four sects will take revenge on you. You have to be careful."

"That's right. Although these four sects are not top-notch sects, they have a deep foundation. We have to be careful."

Fourth Elder Chu Yongnian also said.

There was no fear on Yang Luo's face at all. He said, "Everyone, you don't have to worry.

If these four sects don't want to follow in the footsteps of the Myriad Swords Gate, they definitely won't dare to provoke me again."

To him, in the entire ancient martial arts world, other than the top sects that he didn't dare to underestimate, no other sects were a threat to him.

"Mr. Yang, how strong are you now?"

Fifth Elder Chen Changyun asked.

Ling Hanshan and the other elders also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Actually, I'm not particularly sure how strong I am now.

However, killing a Martial God Realm expert is not difficult for me at all."

As soon as these words were spoken...

Ling Hanshan and the other nine widened their eyes and looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god.

"Mr. Yang, is what you said true?!"

"It's not difficult for you to kill a Martial God Realm expert?!"

Ling Hanshan asked in shock.

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Jiang Boyan sighed in admiration, "Oh my god, if you can even kill a Martial God, then you don't have to worry about those four sects at all.

After all, the strongest of those four sects are only Martial Emperor Realm experts."

Jiang Yuantu and the others nodded.

They were no longer worried about Yang Luo.

With the ability to kill a Martial God Realm expert, even in the entire ancient martial arts world, only those old monsters from the top sects who had never appeared could threaten Yang Luo.

"Mr. Yang, your martial arts strength has already reached the peak. Our worries are unnecessary."

Ling Hanshan sighed with emotion, and then asked, "Oh right, Mister Yang, why have you come to our Medicine God Valley this time?"

Yang Luo said, "I'm looking for some medicinal herbs now, so I wanted to come here and take a look."

"So that's it. Why didn't you say so earlier!"

Ling Hanshan smiled, and said, "Mister Yang, what medicinal herbs do you need? I'll send someone to prepare them for you right now!"

"These are the ones I'm looking for."

Yang Luo took out three pill formulas and handed them to Ling Hanshan.

Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the other eight elders all took a closer look.

After a while.

Jiang Boyan asked, "Mr. Yang, are these three pill formulas?"

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in response.

"Could it be that you know how to refine pills?"

Jiang Yuantu asked in surprise.

Yang Luo replied, "I know a little."

Jiang Boyan said in a daze, "You know martial arts, medicine, and alchemy?!"

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "What's there to be surprised about? My Brother Yang is also proficient in the Dao of formations and spells."

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at Bujie. This fellow still loved to show off.

"You're even proficient in arrays and techniques?!"

The eyes of Ling Hanshan and the others almost popped out.

Yang Luo nodded again.

"I didn't expect Mr. Yang to be an all-rounder!"

“Impressive, too impressive!”

“In the entire ancient martial arts world, I’m afraid there’s no young man who can stand shoulder to shoulder with you!”

Ling Hanshan and the others were already full of admiration for Yang Luo.