

Super IDG 1211

Chapter 1211: Strong as Rumored?

The reason why Yang Luo was so sure that these two people were from the Hidden Alliance.

It was because the headquarters of the hidden alliance was in the South Pole.

The two of them had run out of the barrier just now, so it made people feel as if they had appeared out of thin air.

“That’s right. We’re indeed from the Hidden Alliance. We’re ranked among the top ten kings!”

The Ice Soul Queen replied loudly, “Kid, this is the territory of the Hidden Alliance. You actually barged in here without permission, you’re really bold!”

Heavenly Fire Battle God also shouted, “You’ve alarmed us. You have to give us an explanation!”

...

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Then what explanation do you want?”

The Ice Soul Queen said, “Kid, you’ve been in the limelight in the Dark World recently. People say that you’re a new star in the Dark World and a rare powerhouse. You might even enter the ranks of the Divine Ranking!”

Regarding this, I'm not convinced!

If you can defeat me and Gai, we'll let you leave this place!

If you can't, then you and your friend can only leave your lives here!"

Heavenly Fire Battle God also smiled at Yang Luo and asked, "Kid, do you dare to accept our challenge?"

"Why wouldn't I?"

Yang Luo asked calmly.

"Kid, you're indeed bold!"

Ice Soul Queen sneered and said, "I hope you are as strong as the legends say. Let us have a good fight!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Dong!

一道冰蓝色光束从她的身上冲天而起,直破苍穹,粉碎了一大片云层!

天火战神也浑身一震!

Dong!

一道赤红色火焰也从他的身上冲天而起!

天空中的一片云海瞬间被洞穿,融化,化作了漫天的水滴滴落而下!

“杨兄,需要帮忙吗?”

Bujie asked.

“There’s no need.”

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "The person they want to challenge is me, so let me fight them!"

It just so happened that he had been cultivating for so many days. It was not bad to let these two people accompany him to practice.

"Alright!"

Bujie and the other two nodded.

"Come, Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God, let me see how strong you are!"

Yang Luo said in a trembling voice and then stepped on the ground!

Tang!

The land of ice and snow instantly cracked!

A golden beam of light shot up from his body and destroyed everything in the sky!

Ice Soul Queen picked up the bow from her back and drew the bow with both hands. In an instant, she condensed seven ice arrows and shot them out!

Pew pew pew!

The seven ice arrows tore through the sky and shot towards Yang Luo with endless destructive power, as if they were seven missiles!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he directly activated a golden True Qi barrier to block!

Dong, dong, dong!

The seven Frost Arrows collided heavily with the True Qi barrier, emitting a dull bang!

A large amount of energy and light waves spread out and washed in all directions!

Seeing that Yang Luo easily blocked the seven Frost Arrows!

Ice Soul Queen drew her bow continuously and shot out more ice arrows!

Pew pew pew!

The number of Frost Arrows kept increasing, from a few to dozens, and then to hundreds or thousands!

Densely packed Frost Arrows shot down like a downpour!

“Howl!”

The white cheetah also opened its mouth and spat out an ice waterfall at Yang Luo!

Meanwhile, the Heavenly Fire Battle God flipped his wrist and slashed out!

Swoosh!

A huge scarlet flaming saber tore through the sky and slashed down!

“ROAR!”

The lion also opened its mouth and spat out a scarlet fire wave that swept towards Yang Luo!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The heavy attacks ruthlessly struck Yang Luo's condensed True Qi barrier, erupting with thunderous crashing sounds and explosions!

All kinds of energy and light interweaved, sweeping through the world and rippling in all directions!

The surrounding ice mountains were all destroyed and collapsed, turning into ice rocks that filled the sky!

Xu Ying and the other two, who were watching the battle from afar, were shocked.

It had to be said that these two people were very strong.

If it were them, they would probably find it very difficult to block the couple's attacks.

After blocking several fierce attacks in a row...

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he let out a long howl, "Extinguish!"

The True Qi in his body gushed out like an ocean and surged in all directions!

Rumble!

Ice Soul Queen and the Heavenly Fire Battle God's attacks were all destroyed!

There was already a huge pit in the area where Yang Luo was. It was extremely terrifying!

"Ice Soul Divine Leopard, go!"

"Flaming Berserk Lion, let's go!"

Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God shouted at the same time.

The Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion stomped their powerful limbs and leaped down from the mountain, pouncing towards Yang Luo!

The moment they pounced down!

Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion waved their sharp claws at the same time and grabbed at Yang Luo!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

Yang Luo twisted his fist and faced the attack!

“ROAR!”

With a punch, a dragon’s roar sounded as well!

A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and collided!

Boom! Boom!

Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion were sent flying at the same time!

Just as both were sent flying!

The Ice Soul Queen and the Heavenly Fire Battle God soared into the sky at the same time. One of them held a spear and the other held a long saber as they charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and immediately shouted!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a series of crisp sword cries!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of his storage ring and was grabbed by him!

At this moment.

Ice Soul Queen and the Heavenly Fire Battle God had also closed in and launched a fierce attack at the same time!

“Ice Soul Divine Spear!”

Ice Soul Queen stabbed at Yang Luo with all her might!

Swoosh!

The spear stabbed out with irresistible force, as though it had transformed into a huge ice spear that wanted to pierce through and destroy everything!

“Heavenly Fire Saber!”

Heavenly Fire Battle God gripped his long saber tightly with both hands and slashed out heavily!

Swoosh!

A huge flaming saber brought with it monstrous flames that burned the world as it slashed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He instead swung his sword with all his might!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!”

“ROAR!”

The dragon’s roar was loud and clear, resounding through the sky!

A huge golden sword slashed out heavily. Sword qi shot into the nine heavens, and the sword power shook the surroundings!

A huge golden dragon phantom charged forward with a brilliant dragon might!

Rumble!

After this terrifying collision!

The ice and flames unleashed by the Ice Soul Queen and the Heavenly Fire Battle God were all destroyed!

“Uhhh...”

“Ah...!”

The two of them cried out in pain and were sent flying!

Just as Yang Luo was about to chase after them!

The Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion rushed over from two directions. They spat out ice waterfalls and fire waves as they attacked Yang Luo!

“Get lost!”

Yang Luo roared. Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and collided with the Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion!

Boom boom!

The Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion flew out one after another and collided fiercely with the two ice mountains!

The surrounding icebergs shook violently from the impact. Ice and rocks flew everywhere, and ice and snow scattered!

Just as the Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion were sent flying!

“Ice Soul Sealing Suppression!”

A clear voice came from the sky.

Yang Luo looked up at the sky and saw ice mountains condensing in the sky. Ice Soul Queen stepped on the ice mountains as they pressed down on him!

Chapter 1212: Definitely Qualified!

“Heavenly Prairie Fire!”

Heavenly Fire Battle God suddenly waved the long saber in his hand and shouted!

Waves of fire condensed in the sky and washed towards Yang Luo from all directions!

At the same time, the two of them attacked!

Yang Luo crazily adjusted the flames in his body. Then, he raised his left hand and a golden fireball instantly condensed into form!

The first move of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art, Sky Burning Explosion, was executed!

...

Then, he waved his left hand!

The golden fireball flew into the sky and kept expanding!

"Explode!"

Yang Luo immediately shouted!

Dong!

After the golden fireball expanded by more than a hundred meters, it instantly exploded!

The ice mountains that were pressing down were instantly engulfed by the golden flames!

The waves of scarlet flames were also engulfed by the golden flames!

“Ahhh...”

Ice Soul Queen and the Heavenly Fire Battle God cried out in pain as they were blown away!

The two of them were blasted open, and a large area of their skin was burned. Blood splattered in the air!

The surrounding ice mountains were instantly blown up and melted, causing the valley to become even larger!

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

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!”

Fierce golden flames surged out of his body, turning into a sea of fire that surged towards Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God!

Wherever the sea of fire passed, the ice and snow on the ground melted, and ice mountains collapsed. It was terrifying!

As they watched the sea of fire surging over!

Ice Soul Queen mobilized the power of ice in her body and swung the spear in her hand!

“Thousand-mile Ice River!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

A wide ice river surged over majestically and slammed into the sea of fire!

At that moment...

Dong!

The sea of fire and the ice river collided fiercely, causing the mountains and ground within a radius of ten thousand meters to tremble!

At this moment...

The ice and fire began their ultimate confrontation. They restrained each other or behaved incompatibly!

However, the flames that erupted from Yang Luo were too terrifying. They continuously melted the ice river!

Seeing this, Ice Soul Queen's pupils constricted in shock!

She desperately mobilized the power of ice in her body to resist it, but she could not resist the impact of the sea of fire at all!

Heavenly Fire Battle God rushed over and gripped his long saber tightly with both hands. He slashed at the sea of flames with a powerful slash!

"Heavenly Fire Divine Slash!"

Swoosh!

A huge scarlet flaming saber tore through the sky and ground, ruthlessly slashing towards the sea of fire!

Plop...

The sea of fire was directly cut in half, and a long and deep ravine was cut into the icy ground!

Ice Soul Queen also brandished her spear!

“Ice Spear Shattering the Sun!”

At that very moment...

Giant ice spears condensed and smashed into the sea of fire!

Rumble!

Under the continuous attacks of the two of them, the sea of fire was finally destroyed!

However, the power of the explosion was incomparably terrifying, sending two more people flying!

Yang Luo moved his feet and continued to chase after the two of them!

Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God endured the pain in their bodies and brandished their spears and sabers!

“Ice Soul Army!”

“Sky Fire Army!”

Ice giants and fire giants condensed into form, as if they had formed two armies that charged towards Yang Luo one after another!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He held the Dragon Emperor Sword and charged forward!

He swung his sword again and again, annihilating the ice giants and fire giants that rushed over!

After slashing more than a hundred times in a row!

Yang Luo’s body shook!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared at the same time and collided!

Rumble!

All the Frost Giants and Flame Giants were swept away in an instant!

After destroying these Frost Giants and Flame Giants!

In a flash, Yang Luo appeared in front of Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God.

He raised the sword in his hand and pointed it at the two of them. He said indifferently, "Do you admit defeat?"

Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God looked at each other and sighed, "We admit defeat."

"Thank you for letting me win!"

Only then did Yang Luo retract his sword.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Brother Yang's strength seems to have increased by quite a bit. Could it be that Brother Yang's cultivation has broken through again?"

Xu Ying and Prajna were also shocked.

Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God were already considered very powerful.

However, they were actually defeated so quickly.

Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God stood up and looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

The Ice Soul Divine Leopard and the Blazing Berserk Lion also ran over and looked at Yang Luo with fear in their eyes.

They could sense that the human in front of them was very powerful and not to be trifled with.

Ice Soul Queen exclaimed, "Mr. Yang is much stronger than the rumors say!

With your current strength, not only do you have a chance of entering the ranks of the experts on the Divine Ranking, but you're also very close to it!"

The Heavenly Fire Battle God said in admiration, "To be defeated by an expert like Mr. Yang, we're convinced!"

"You guys have no choice but to submit. Even the Pharaoh and the King of Berserkers of your Hidden Alliance have long been defeated by my Brother Yang."

At this moment, Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna walked over.

“What?! Even the Pharaoh and the King of Berserkers lost to you, Mr. Yang?!”

Ice Soul Queen looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Heavenly Fire Battle God was also stunned.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “I saw the Pharaoh King and the King of Berserkers before and fought them. I won.”

Heavenly Fire Battle God shook his head and said, “I’m convinced. I’m completely convinced!”

The Ice Soul Queen let out a long breath and said, “Mr. Yang, we have always respected the strong. Your strength has completely conquered us.

We want to be friends with you. What do you think?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "After all, we might be able to fight side by side in the future."

"What do you mean?"

Ice Soul Queen and Heavenly Fire Battle God were confused.

Yang Luo said, "Now that the Dark World is in chaos, I'm roping in organizations that hope for peace everywhere to fight against the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace.

"As one of the top organizations in the Dark World, the Hidden Alliance, I naturally want to form an alliance with you.

By the way, is the leader of your Hidden Alliance here now?

If he's here, I'd like to talk to him."

"The Emperor is not in the headquarters."

Ice Soul Queen shook her head.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "In that case, we can only find another opportunity next time."

Heavenly Fire Battle God said, "Mr. Yang, your strength is naturally beyond words.

However, if you want to talk to my emperor as an equal, you have to have an identity and status equivalent to my emperor."

"Don't worry. With my identity and status, I'm definitely qualified to speak to your leader as an equal."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I'll visit again when your Emperor returns."

Yang Luo waved his hand, "Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left.

After leaving the Antarctic continent.

Yang Luo and the others boarded the yacht and returned to Tower City in Kangaroo Country.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Tower City airport.

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Heavenly Sirius, so he answered the call.

Chapter 1213: Operate Independently!

The call connected.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Heavenly Sirius, why did you suddenly think of calling me?"

"Brother Yang, where are you now?"

Heavenly Sirius' low voice sounded. It was no longer as frivolous as before.

Yang Luo also realized that something must have happened, so he replied, "I'm overseas now. Why? Is there something wrong?"

"You're abroad?"

...

Heavenly Sirius was stunned for a moment, "Brother Yang, I'm calling to ask you to save my clansmen."

"Save your clansmen? Of course, that's not a problem."

Yang Luo replied and asked, "Where are you now?"

Heavenly Sirius said, "I'm in Country White Bear. You can take a plane here directly. I'll pick you up at the airport."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo responded and hung up.

After hanging up the phone, Yang Luo was about to tell Xu Ying and the other two about this.

Suddenly, another call came in.

He looked at the caller ID and realized that it was from Xiang Kunlun, so he picked up the call.

"Brother Yang, the Tenth Martial Arts Tournament will be held at our Martial Alliance headquarters tomorrow.

Although with your current strength, you naturally don't fancy such a martial arts competition, you can still come and watch the fun."

Xiang Kunlun's hearty voice sounded.

Yang Luo said in surprise, "The martial arts competition is about to begin?"

Half a year ago, Hong Yunzhi had told him about this. At that time, he had also agreed to participate.

However, because there had been too many things going on in the past six months, he had almost forgotten about this matter.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Yes, it's going to be held tomorrow."

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "Brother Xiang, Heavenly Sirius called me just now to ask me for help. I have to go to Country White Bear. I'm afraid I won't be able to go."

"Sixth Brother asked for your help?"

Xiang Kunlun was stunned for a moment before saying, "How about this? Come over directly after you're done with your matters.

If you can be present, it will also be a form of encouragement for our martial artists.

After all, everyone treats you as their idol and goal."

"Alright, as long as there's time, I'll definitely make a trip."

Yang Luo replied, "Although I won't participate in this competition, I will let Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna participate.

"They've cultivated with me for so long. We can test the results of their training through this martial arts competition."

Xiang Kunlun laughed and said, "Of course. If Brother Xu, Brother Bujie, and Sister Prajna participate, they will definitely be able to enter the Heaven Roll. It will depend on what ranking they can obtain!"

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

After the call with Xiang Kunlun, Hong Yunzhi also called. He was also talking about the martial arts competition.

Yang Luo said that he would let Xu Ying and the other two participate in the competition. If there was time, he would go and take a look.

After the call...

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Brother Yang, why are you calling again and again? What exactly happened?"

Yang Luo said, "The Tenth Martial Arts Tournament is about to begin. The time is tomorrow. The venue is at the Martial Alliance headquarters."

"The martial arts competition is about to begin?!"

Bujie's eyes immediately lit up.

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "So, I plan to let you all participate in this competition."

Xu Ying asked, "Brother Yang, what about you? Aren't you going to participate?"

Yang Luo spread his hands and said, "I want to go with you, but Heavenly Sirius called just now and asked for my help. I have to go.

Therefore, you guys can go and participate first. Once the matter is resolved, I'll rush over to cheer for you."

Prajna pouted and said, “Brother Yang, if you don’t participate, I won’t go either.”

Yang Luo stroked Prajna’s head and said dotingly, “Silly girl, there will definitely be many experts participating in this martial arts competition.

I asked you to participate in this competition firstly because I wanted you to spar with those experts and test the results of your cultivation during this period of time.

Secondly, I also want to see what rank you can reach on the Heaven Leaderboard.

Therefore, you all have to work hard.”

Bujie patted his chest and said, “Brother Yang, don’t worry. We won’t embarrass you. Watch me take first place on the Heaven Leaderboard for you to see!”

“The top three on the Heaven Roll are all Martial Emperor Realm experts. Can you get first place?”

Xu Ying rolled his eyes at Bujie and said, “My goal is to fight for the top ten of the Heaven Leaderboard!”

Bujie grinned and said, “Alright, then I’ll get one of the top ten on the Heaven Leaderboard as well!”

Prajna also waved her fist. “I want to fight for the top ten of the Heaven Ranking too!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Good luck then!”

After that, everyone split up.

Xu Ying and the other two boarded the plane to Jiang City in Country Hua. They planned to go to the Martial Alliance headquarters with Hong Yunzhi and the rest.

Yang Luo took a plane to Country White Bear.

As Country Kangaroo was quite far from Country White Bear...

Therefore, the plane flew for more than ten hours before arriving at Country White Bear Airport.

When Yang Luo walked out of the exit,

Heavenly Sirius, who was wearing a black trench coat, strode over with a few burly men.

“Brother Yang, welcome to Country White Bear!”

Heavenly Sirius opened its arms and gave Yang Luo a big hug.

Yang Luo glanced at the Heavenly Sirius’s chest and discovered bloody wounds.

He frowned, “Are you hurt?”

Heavenly Sirius waved its hand, “It’s just a small injury. It’s not a big deal.”

But Yang Luo grabbed his wrist and took his pulse.

A few minutes later...

His face darkened and he said, “Your internal organs and tendons are all broken. Is this a small injury?”

Heavenly Sirius said helplessly, “As expected, nothing can be hidden from you, Brother Yang.”

“What the hell happened?”

Yang Luo asked.

Heavenly Sirius said, "Brother Yang, I'll tell you later."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo left the hall with the Heavenly Sirius, got into the car, and left the airport.

On the way...

Heavenly Sirius said, "Brother Yang, you should know that I'm not an ordinary person."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I know you're not an ordinary person, but a prince of the werewolves, right?"

"That's right."

Heavenly Sirius nodded and said slowly, "We werewolves have existed for many years and have always been active in Country White Bear.

"Our people are also spread around the world. As long as we don't reveal our abilities, very few people will know our identities.

However, there exists a race that has a feud with us. This race is the Demon Dragon Clan from the Euro Domain.

The hatred between our two races is engraved in our blood. It can't be resolved at all.

Therefore, over the years, our werewolf race and the Demon Dragon race have been in constant conflict. We have fought for more than a thousand years and suffered heavy casualties.

A few days ago, the Demon Dragon Clan attacked again. We fought for an entire day and night.

Many of my people had died or were injured. My brothers, father, and grandfather were also seriously injured and are on their last breaths.

“That’s why I thought of calling you. After all, your medical skills are extraordinary. You might be able to save their lives.”

“So that’s why.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “I’ll help your father and the others take a look later. As long as I can save them, I’ll naturally try my best to save them.”

“Brother Yang, thank you!”

Heavenly Sirius’s eyes reddened as he hurriedly expressed its gratitude.

Chapter 1214: Werewolf Race!

Yang Luo patted Heavenly Sirius on the shoulder, “We’re brothers. There’s no need to thank me.”

Heavenly Sirius grinned and said, “I’ve always said that you’re inhumane, but from the looks of it, you’re quite humane.”

“Damn!”

Yang Luo raised his middle finger, “Nothing good comes out of a wolf’s mouth.”

They chatted more along the way.

The car drove for a few hours, far away from the city and arriving at the suburbs.

...

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

What greeted Yang Luo’s eyes was a patch of snow-white.

A vast primeval forest sat in the distance.

Behind the primitive forest was a towering snow mountain.

The car drove straight into the primeval forest.

Half an hour later, the car finally passed through the primitive forest.

He saw houses at the foot of the mountain, their roofs covered in snow.

In the middle of those houses was an ancient white castle.

Every house was carved with a domineering wolf-head totem.

Heavenly Sirius pointed at the houses and said, "Brother Yang, this is the territory of our werewolves. More than 100,000 clansmen live here.

Of course, there are also our clansmen from all over the world. In total, there are almost hundreds of thousands of them..."

Along the way, Heavenly Sirius introduced the lycans to Yang Luo.

As such, Yang Luo also had a rough understanding of the werewolves.

He saw that there were werewolves patrolling the surrounding forest and the snow mountain not far away.

The werewolves were all tall and strong. Even though they were wearing thin clothes, they were not afraid of the cold.

Perhaps it was because they had just experienced a huge battle, but the snow in many places was dyed red by blood.

After driving for a while, the car stopped at the entrance of the castle.

Yang Luo and Heavenly Sirius got out of the car and hurried into the castle.

They came to a room on the third floor of the castle.

The room was spacious and bright, with four beds.

There was an old man, a middle-aged man, and two young people lying on the four beds.

This old man was the previous Patriarch of the Werewolf Tribe, and also the First Elder of the Werewolf Tribe, Frances.

The middle-aged man was the current Patriarch of the Lycans, Andreev.

The two young men were the eldest brother of Heavenly Sirius, Midero, and the second brother, Oseph.

The four of them were wrapped in gauze and were seriously injured. They were currently unconscious.

Surrounding them were nine old men, all of whom were elders of the lycan tribe.

The nine elders were all injured, but their injuries were slightly lighter than the four people on the bed.

There were also a few doctors in white coats examining the four of them.

As soon as Heavenly Sirius entered, he spoke loudly, "Elders, I've invited my brother over!

My brother's name is Yang Luo. He's a real Divine Doctor!

With him around, Grandpa and Father will definitely get better!"

The nine elders turned around and looked at Yang Luo.

Second Elder Stanik frowned and said, "Degult, are you sure this young man knows medicine?

Even if this kid knows medicine, he's so young. I'm afraid his medical skills aren't that high, right?"

"Degult, I think we should quickly invite other famous doctors over. Your grandfather and the others' injuries can't be delayed!"

"That's right. If these doctors can't do anything, I'm afraid this kid can't either!"

The other elders chimed in.

Originally, when Heavenly Sirius said that it would invite a Divine Doctor over, they still had a glimmer of hope.

However, after seeing Yang Luo, they were very disappointed.

It couldn't be helped. Yang Luo looked too young and didn't look like a Divine Doctor at all.

"I said that my brother is a Divine Doctor and has cured countless people. Why don't you believe me?"

Heavenly Sirius said angrily. Then, he said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, why don't you show them your skills?"

Yang Luo did not say much. Instead, he waved his right hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

The nine golden needles immediately whistled out and pierced into the nine acupuncture points on the nine elders' bodies!

"Kid, what are you doing?!"

"Kid, do you still want to attack us?!"

The nine elders roared.

But soon, the voices of the nine elders stopped and surprise appeared on their faces.

“Hmm?”

The second elder, Stanik, exclaimed, “Why do I feel that my body is much more comfortable? My arm doesn’t even hurt anymore?!”

The Third Elder Grovic was also surprised, “My chest doesn’t hurt anymore!”

“My leg injury has also healed. I can exert strength now!”

“My back injury is healed too. It doesn’t hurt anymore!”

The other elders also exclaimed in surprise.

The doctors at the side were dumbfounded.

Could this kid really be a Divine Doctor?

Stanik and the others’ injuries were healed with just a few jabs?

Heavenly Sirius chuckled. “Elders, I told you that my brother is a Divine Doctor, but you didn’t believe me. Do you believe me now?”

“We believe you, we believe you!”

“I didn’t expect this young man to really be a Divine Doctor!”

The nine elders nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the nine golden needles. Then, he walked to the bed and began to take the pulses of Frances, Andreev, Midero, and Oseph.

After taking their pulses,

Second Elder Stanik asked respectfully, “Mr. Yang, may I ask how the Patriarch’s injuries are?”

The other elders also looked at Yang Luo respectfully.

After witnessing Yang Luo’s medical skills, they respected him even more.

Yang Luo said, “Their injuries are indeed very serious. Their external and internal injuries are critical.

Fortunately, their bodies were strong enough, so they could last until now.

If it were an ordinary person, they would have died long ago.”

“Then can you treat them?”

Stanik asked.

The other elders also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

“Of course it can be treated. It just takes some time.”

Yang Luo gave an affirmative answer.

Hearing Yang Luo’s answer, Stanik and the others immediately looked excited.

“Mr. Yang, as long as you can cure the Patriarch and the others, we will definitely thank you heavily!”

“I hope that Mr. Yang can save us. We are extremely grateful!”

Stanik and the others spoke one after another.

Heavenly Sirius said, “Brother Yang, please make your move!”

Yang Luo nodded. Without any hesitation, he began to perform acupuncture on Frances and the others.

This time, Yang Luo performed acupuncture on the four of them at the same time.

Golden needles danced in the air, emitting a dazzling golden light.

Everyone present clicked their tongues in wonder.

After inserting the needles...

Yang Luo used other medical techniques to treat the other injuries on Frances and the others.

After all, Frances and the others were heavily injured.

Time continued to flow.

Hours passed.

Until the sun set and night fell.

The treatment finally ended.

Yang Luo exhaled lightly and said, “Their injuries are almost healed. They will wake up in a while.”

“That’s it?!”

Stanik asked blankly.

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Just as Stanik and the others were about to continue talking...

“Cough cough cough...”

Accompanied by a series of coughs.

Frances, Andreev, Midero, and Oseph slowly opened their eyes.

“Grandfather, Father, Big Brother, Second Brother!”

Heavenly Sirius cried out in surprise and rushed over.

“Patriarch!”

“Big Brother!”

The nine elders were also overjoyed and hurriedly ran over.

Chapter 1215: End It!

Frances asked in confusion, “Wasn’t I seriously injured? Why do I feel no pain at all?”

Andreev asked curiously, “That’s right. Why do I feel like my body is fine?”

Heavenly Sirius laughed and said, “Grandpa, Father, I was the one who invited my brother over to treat you!

Now that my brother has cured you, of course you’re fine!”

Stanik also nodded repeatedly and said, “That’s right. The Divine Doctor that Degult invited is really amazing!

A few hours ago, you were already on your last breaths. If Mr. Yang hadn’t saved you, I’m afraid you wouldn’t have woken up!”

...

Heavenly Sirius told Frances and the others what had just happened.

After hearing what Heavenly Sirius said....

Frances and the others quickly got off the bed, walked to Yang Luo, and knelt down on one knee.

“Thank you for saving my life, Mr. Yang!”

“There’s no need to be so polite!”

Yang Luo went forward to help the four of them up and said, “Heavenly Sirius is my brother. Since he asked me to help, I naturally have to help!”

“Good, good kid, you’re indeed loyal!”

Andrev chuckled and said to Heavenly Sirius, “Degult, bring that box of jewelry over!”

“Alright!”

Degult nodded and turned to leave.

After a while...

Degult walked over with a large wooden box and placed it on the ground with a clang.

Andreev stepped forward and opened the lid.

And the moment the password box was opened...

Yang Luo was stunned.

The box was filled with all kinds of gold, silver, and jewelry, emitting a dazzling shine under the light.

Andreev chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang, we don’t know how to express our gratitude. This box of jewelry is for you.”

“Huh?”

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched and he was speechless.

Although he had sensed that these werewolves were very rough and bold when they did things, he was still surprised.

They actually gave him a box of jewelry.

Frances smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, you saved our lives. This amount of jewelry can't compare to it.

Therefore, please don't refuse and accept it."

"That's right, take it!"

Andreev and the others also tried to persuade him.

Heavenly Sirius also smiled and said, "Brother Yang, don't decline. Hurry up and accept it!"

"Fine..."

Yang Luo nodded helplessly.

After accepting the box of jewelry...

Yang Luo took action to heal Heavenly Sirius and the nine elders completely.

After the treatment.

Andreev said, "This is the first time Mr. Yang has come to our Werewolf Clan. We have to treat Mr. Yang to a feast!

Let's go, let's go and eat meat and drink together!"

"Alright!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

After that, everyone left the castle and went to a nearby house.

In the spacious and bright dining room, there were all kinds of delicacies on the table.

In the middle of the table was a roasted wild boar.

After taking their seats.

Heavenly Sirius picked up a dagger and cut a piece of fragrant wild boar meat before handing it to Yang Luo.

“Brother Yang, this is the new wild boar we caught today. The meat is delicious. Try it.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded and took the wild boar meat to eat.

The wild boar meat was crispy on the outside and tender on the inside. When he took a bite, his mouth was filled with oil. It could be said to be delicious.

Yang Luo commented, “The taste is indeed not bad.”

“Come, come, come. Have some meat and drink some wine. That’s what you call enjoyment!”

Heavenly Sirius handed Yang Luo another glass of vodka.

Yang Luo picked up the glass and took a sip of vodka. After taking a sip, he immediately felt as if his body was on fire and his entire body was burning.

He clicked his tongue and said, "Good meat! Good wine! Wonderful!"

Heavenly Sirius and the others burst into laughter.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo and the others ate meat, drank wine, and chatted. The atmosphere was very happy.

But when they were only halfway through their drink...

"Woo—"

A horn suddenly sounded outside.

Hearing the horn.

Heavenly Sirius and the others all stood up.

"What happened?"

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Heavenly Sirius said in a deep voice, "The Demon Dragon Clan must be attacking again!"

"They are returning?"

Yang Luo was stunned.

“Mr. Yang, we originally wanted to drink with you, but now that the enemy is attacking again, we can only go and fight!”

Andreev sighed and said to Heavenly Sirius, “Degult, quickly send Mr. Yang out of here!”

Mr. Yang is our savior. He shouldn’t be involved in this battle!”

Yang Luo stood up and said, “Mr. Andreev, I’m considered friends with all of you now. Let me fight with you!”

“Hmm?”

Andreev was stunned, “Mr. Yang, aren’t you a doctor?”

Heavenly Sirius said, “Father, although Brother Yang is a doctor, he’s also a powerful Martial Warrior with very powerful strength!

With Brother Yang around, perhaps we can win this battle!”

“Is that so?”

Andreev’s eyes lit up, “Alright, let’s go together!”

Then, everyone took their weapons and rushed out of the house.

When he rushed outside, he saw that the werewolves had already moved and were rushing towards the forest.

Yang Luo and the others also rushed over.

When they arrived at the place.

They saw that a large group of people was walking out of the forest. There were more than 30,000 of them.

These people were all wearing black armor and holding various weapons. Demonic dragon totems were engraved on their chests.

Standing at the front was a tall and burly middle-aged man in black and gold armor. He held a black and gold broadsword and wore a cloak. He had brown curly hair.

Behind them were twelve old men in various armors, holding various weapons, and wearing cloaks.

Without exception, these people were all very tall and majestic.

Heavenly Sirius said in a deep voice, "Brother Yang, that middle-aged man is the current Patriarch of the Demon Dragon Clan, 'Thunder Dragoon' Gobold!"

"The twelve old fellows following behind are the twelve elders of the Demon Dragon Clan!"

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

He carefully sensed the auras of Gobold and the others.

These guys had powerful blood qi. They were indeed extraordinary.

Fortunately, he had seen all kinds of strange people, so he was not surprised.

Andreev held a golden wolf-headed saber in his hand and stared at Gobold coldly, "Gobold, what are you trying to do by barging into our territory in the middle of the night?"

"The battle a few days ago has yet to be decided. Naturally, we have to continue!"

Gobold said coldly. Then, he glanced at Andreev and the others and narrowed his eyes, "Interesting. It's only been a few days since we last met. I didn't expect your injuries to have recovered!

Could it be that you werewolves have a secret method to quickly recover from your injuries?"

Andreev said in a clear voice, "There's no secret technique. The reason why we can recover so quickly is entirely because we received Mr. Yang's treatment!"

"I see."

Gobold chuckled and said, "However, even if your injuries recover, it's impossible for you to defeat us!

Perhaps your werewolf race was very strong in the past and could suppress us!

But now, your Clan is weakening day by day. Our Demon Dragon Clan has already surpassed you!

It's time to end the grudge between our two races tonight!"

Andreev took a step forward and said in a loud voice, "Alright, let's end this. Why should we be afraid!"

Chapter 1216: Beat You Until You Submit!

“Everyone, can you listen to me for a moment?”

Yang Luo suddenly stood up.

For a moment, everyone present turned to look at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “I say, your two races have been fighting for more than a thousand years. Can’t you stop?”

What kind of hatred is worth fighting for more than a thousand years?

Do you have to destroy another race to stop?”

...

“Kid, who are you? Do you have the right to speak here?”

Gobold shouted angrily at Yang Luo.

The Grand Elder of the Demon Dragon Clan, Karloff, said in a deep voice, “Young brat, what do you know?”

“Over the years, countless members of our Demon Dragon Clan have died at the hands of the Werewolf Clan!

Such a blood feud is impossible to resolve!”

Yang Luo said, “Yes, many of your clansmen have died at the hands of the werewolves, but are there not many werewolves who have died at your hands as well?”

Couldn't the two races coexist harmoniously? Why did they have to fight to the death?

Please listen to my advice and stop fighting!"

If he could not resolve the grudge between the two races, even if he helped the Lycans this time, the two races would still fight later.

If he wanted to settle this once and for all, he had to resolve the hatred between the two races.

"Young brat, shut up!"

"Who do you think you are? Why should we listen to you?"

"Kid, if you don't want to die, get lost quickly. Otherwise, we'll kill you too!"

Gobold and the others roared.

Andreev sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, I know you want to help us resolve our hatred, but it's really not that easy to resolve this hatred!"

Frances also said, "Mr. Yang, you don't have to persuade them anymore. Since they want to end it, let's end it!"

Yang Luo turned to look at Gobold and the others and said in a deep voice, "Since you won't listen to my advice, I'll beat you until you listen!"

He also realized that these guys wouldn't listen to him if he spoke nicely.

Since that was the case, he would use absolute force to conquer them.

Sometimes fists worked better than words.

“Hahaha...”

Gobold threw his head back and laughed, “Kid, you’re really arrogant. You actually dare to say that you’ll beat us until we listen to your advice!

I’ll say this tonight. If you can really defeat us, I’ll submit to you and listen to you!”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Did you say that?”

“I mean what I said!”

Gobold raised the sword in his hand and laughed viciously, “Of course, if you can’t defeat us, you’ll lose your life!

Those who dare to look down on our Demon Dragon Clan will end up in a very miserable state!”

“Then come at me. Watch how I beat you!”

Yang Luo shouted loudly and his entire body trembled!

Dong!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky from his body, breaking through the clouds and illuminating the night sky!

Waves of violent pressure and aura spread out from his body and swept in all directions!

Gobold and the others were shocked!

“What a powerful aura. Who is this kid?!”

“Could this kid be a helper invited by the werewolves?!”

“Hmph, so what if this kid’s aura is powerful? I don’t believe his combat strength is that strong!”

The elders of the Demon Dragon Clan also exclaimed.

Of course, there were also people who felt that Yang Luo was all show and no substance.

Andreev said in surprise, “So Mr. Yang is an expert!”

“Mr. Yang is not simple. The aura he emitted is almost comparable to ours!”

Frances added.

The other werewolves were also shocked.

“Young brat, no wonder you’re so arrogant. It turns out that you have some strength!

However, with just this bit of strength, you want to conquer us? Dream on!”

Gobold said loudly, and his entire body trembled!

Dong!

A black and gold beam of light shot up from his body, piercing through the night sky and into the clouds!

“Fight!”

Gobold roared and charged at Yang Luo with the Thunder Dragon Sword in hand!

“Sword, come!”

Yang Luo summoned the Dragon Emperor Sword and took a step forward to fight!

In an instant!

The distance between the two of them shortened, and they swung their swords at the same time!

Clang!

The two swords collided with a crisp sound!

Flames shot in all directions and lightning flashed. Sword qi wreaked havoc and swept in all directions!

Many people in the surroundings were forced to retreat repeatedly. The snow on the ground was also sent flying into the sky!

Under this intense collision!

Gobold was sent flying more than 30 meters away before he could stabilize his body.

On the other hand, Yang Luo stood firmly on the spot and did not take half a step back!

Everyone present was shocked once again.

“This kid is actually so strong. He sent the patriarch flying with a single strike?!”

“Unbelievable, this is really unbelievable!”

“Where did this kid come from?”

The members of the Demon Dragon Clan exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

The Werewolves were also shocked.

Only Heavenly Sirius remained calm.

Yang Luo was the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court.

If Yang Luo did not even have this bit of strength, how could he obtain the recognition of all the Divine Kings?

Gobold stared at Yang Luo with shock in his eyes.

He took a deep breath and shouted, “Young brat, again!”

As he spoke, his entire body trembled, and black-gold lightning flickered on his body. It was terrifying!

“Fight!”

He roared again and charged at Yang Luo with the Thunder Dragon Sword in hand!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, held the Dragon Emperor Sword and stood quietly on the spot, not dodging or retreating!

In an instant!

Gobold approached Yang Luo once more!

He stomped on the ground and soared into the sky, slashing at Yang Luo!

“Thunder Dragoon Slash!”

Swoosh!

A huge black-gold lightning sword slashed down heavily. The lightning was dazzling, illuminating the night sky!

“ROAR!”

A black-gold lightning dragon with wings condensed and pounced at Yang Luo!

The moment Gobold’s sword slashed over!

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

“Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!”

“ROAR!”

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and slashed at Gobold’s slash!

A huge golden dragon phantom also roared and crashed into the black-gold lightning dragon!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

The two swords clashed fiercely with a shocking momentum!

Boom! Boom!

The phantom of the golden dragon and the phantom of the thunder dragon also collided fiercely, as if the eastern dragon and the western dragon were fighting!

In less than a few seconds...

Rumble!

A series of explosions that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks resounded, causing everyone's eardrums to hurt!

Violent waves of air surged out crazily, frightening everyone present!

This time, Gobold did not hold back, but he was still sent flying!

"This kid is very strong. I'm afraid the patriarch alone is not his match!"

Come, let's go and help!"

An elder of the Demon Dragon Clan shouted in shock and rushed towards Yang Luo!

Other than this elder, two other elders also rushed towards Yang Luo!

“Brothers, let’s fight!”

Heavenly Sirius immediately roared and charged towards the Demon Dragon Warriors!

“Get rid of these guys!”

Andreev also roared and led the lycan army to charge forward!

The Demon Dragon warriors of the Demon Dragon Clan also moved out at the same time and charged towards the werewolf army!

The battle between the two ancient races immediately began once more!

Chapter 1217: The Demon Dragon Clan Is Nothing Much!

“Bloodthirsty Wolf Claw!”

Heavenly Sirius roared as it condensed two huge black claws in his hands and swung them continuously!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

The air was torn apart like a piece of cloth, emitting a sharp sound!

Those Demon Dragon Warriors that charged over were killed by Heavenly Sirius before they could even get close!

After killing dozens of Demon Dragon Warriors!

...

Heavenly Sirius charged forward wildly. With his strong body, he knocked away all the approaching demonic dragon warriors!

All the Demon Dragon Warriors who were sent flying either spat out blood and died on the spot or lost their combat strength and could not get up again!

“This guy is reputed to be the most talented member of the Werewolf Clan in hundreds of years. Kill him!”

Hundreds of Demon Dragon Warriors charged towards Heavenly Sirius.

“You’re quite bold to want to kill me!”

Heavenly Sirius suddenly roared into the sky!

“Demonic Wolf Roar!”

“Roar!”

Accompanied by a heaven-shaking wolf howl!

Streaks of black sound waves spread in all directions as if they were material!

Peng, peng, peng!

Those Demon Dragon Warriors that were closer to Heavenly Sirius exploded into pools of blood mist under the impact of the sound waves!

“Ahhhh...”

The Demon Dragon Warriors who were further away covered their heads and screamed.

Many Demon Dragon Warriors’ eardrums were shattered, and blood flowed non-stop.

“Demoniac Dragon Roar!”

“ROAR!”

Elder Basaro of the Demon Dragon Clan rushed over with a spear in his hand and let out a roar!

Streaks of black and gray sound waves spread out and collided intensely with the sound waves emitted by the Heavenly Sirius!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound waves collided and exploded in mid-air. It was as if dozens or hundreds of missiles had exploded, emitting loud rumbling sounds!

The sound waves emitted by Heavenly Sirius were all destroyed!

“Degult, hand over your life!”

Basaro roared and waved the spear in his hand.

Swoosh!

With a sweep of his spear, black and gray tornadoes swept up and crushed towards Heavenly Sirius!

But Heavenly Sirius was not afraid at all. He condensed a huge black claw and swung it!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The tornadoes were instantly destroyed and turned into turbulent currents that spread out!

Just as the tornadoes were destroyed!

Basaro had already closed in. He brandished the spear in his hand and stabbed at the Heavenly Sirius's chest!

Heavenly Sirius reacted quickly and immediately raised his claw to meet the attack!

Ding!

The spear and claw collided and sparks flew in all directions. It was incomparably terrifying!

After this collision!

Heavenly Sirius and Basaro were both sent flying!

The two of them were sent flying more than 20 meters away before quickly stabilizing their bodies!

The moment he stabilized his body!

Basaro waved the spear in his hand!

“Storm Demon Dragon!”

Black-gray winds instantly swept up and condensed into a huge demonic dragon with wings and four claws that pounced towards the Heavenly Sirius!

“Bloodthirsty Demon Wolf!”

Heavenly Sirius also let out a deafening roar!

A huge black demonic wolf condensed into form and ruthlessly crashed into the demonic dragon!

Dong!

The huge demonic wolf and demonic dragon collided in the sky, causing the world to tremble!

However, the impact lasted less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The demonic wolf and demonic dragon exploded in the sky at the same time!

Energy and light intertwined, turning into waves that washed in all directions!

Heavenly Sirius and Basaro were also sent flying at the same time, blood splattering everywhere!

However, the two of them did not care about their injuries and continued to charge at each other!

While this intense battle between Heavenly Sirius and Basaro was taking place...

Andreev and Frances were also fighting fiercely with the other elders of the Demon Dragon Clan!

The battle became more and more intense and even tragic!

Basically, there would be casualties on both sides every minute and second!

On a snowy mountain in the distance, the battle was the most intense!

It was Yang Luo and the others who were fighting!

Gobold, the patriarch of the Demon Dragon Clan, and the three elders, Brady, Ladus, and Graham, surrounded Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo was not at a disadvantage even though he was fighting one against four!

After fighting for dozens of rounds!

Finally, accompanied by a rumbling explosion!

Gobold and the other three were sent flying at the same time, landing on the four snow mountains around Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stood proudly on the snow mountain in the middle and said domineeringly, "The Demon Dragon Clan is only so-so!"

As soon as these words were spoken!

Gobold and the other three were so angry that their bodies were trembling, and their brows were twitching.

As one of the oldest races in the Euro Domain, they had once swept through the various countries in the Euro Domain. Their battle results were illustrious, and no one dared to provoke them!

But now, the four of them could not deal with a brat from Country Hua even if they joined forces. This made them feel utterly humiliated!

Gobold said angrily, "Elders, we can't let this kid underestimate us!

Use your strongest strength to defeat him and kill him!"

"Alright!"

Brady, Ladus, and Graham responded in unison.

Then, the four of them suddenly stomped down and erupted with an even stronger pressure and aura. Their bodies also flickered with an even more dazzling light!

Yang Luo glanced at the four of them and said indifferently, "Do you think you can defeat me just because you're serious?

How naive!"

"Shut up!"

Gobold roared and waved the longsword in his hand!

"Violent Lightning Descends from the Heavens!"

Rumble!

Streaks of black-gold lightning descended from the sky and struck Yang Luo ruthlessly!

“Meteor Fire Tribulation!”

Brady brandished the longsword in his hand!

Countless dark red fireballs condensed into form and smashed towards Yang Luo!

“Frost Spear!”

Ladus waved the spear in his hand!

Countless ice spears condensed and shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

“Mountain of Earth and Rock!”

Graham swung the giant axe in his hand!

Rocks and mountains condensed and slammed into Yang Luo!

Facing the four people’s fierce attacks!

Yang Luo stomped his feet and mobilized all the power of the six attributes of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, and lightning in his body!

Now, Yang Luo had completely mastered the first six diagrams of the Primal Heavenly Art and completely controlled the power of the six attributes!

The power of the six attributes erupted from Yang Luo's body at the same time. Like a landslide and tsunami, it surged in all directions!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The earth-shattering crashes and explosions that shook the forest resounded endlessly!

Energy kept colliding in the sky, exploding and dazzling!

Fortunately, this was the outskirts of Country White Bear and there was no one within a hundred miles!

Otherwise, ordinary people would definitely be frightened to death when they saw such a battle!

The attacks launched by Gobold and the others only lasted for a few seconds before they were all destroyed!

The power of the six attributes that erupted from Yang Luo's body was too ferocious. After destroying the attacks of the four of them, it ruthlessly washed over their bodies!

"Ahhhh..."

The four of them let out miserable cries and were sent flying again!

This time, the four of them were sent flying a hundred meters away before barely stabilizing their bodies!

When they stabilized their bodies, the four of them spat out a mouthful of blood. There were blood wounds all over their bodies. It was very tragic!

“How could this be... Why can’t the four of us be a match for this kid even if we join forces?!”

Gobold asked blankly.

As the patriarch of the Demon Dragon Clan, he had his own pride and glory.

Therefore, he really found it difficult to accept the current situation.

Chapter 1218: Dragon Blood Boiling!

Brady said in a low voice, “This kid is too heretical. Even now, I don’t know his true strength.”

Ladus narrowed his eyes and said, “Looks like we underestimated this kid. This kid is definitely not as simple as he looks.”

Graham gritted his teeth and said, “If we want to defeat this kid, we have to use our Demon Dragon Clan’s secret technique!”

“Alright!”

Gobold nodded and exclaimed, “Then let’s use the secret technique!”

Then, the four of them trembled and mobilized the energy in their bodies continuously. Moreover, the blood qi in their bodies erupted crazily!

...

“Forbidden Technique, Dragon Blood Boiling!!!”

Gobold and the other three opened their arms at the same time and roared!

The qi and blood of the four of them surged, their beards and hair fluttered, and their cloaks fluttered!

As their blood boiled, the pressure and aura emitted from their bodies became stronger and more terrifying!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sky and ground, as well as dozens of snow mountains, shook violently!

Yang Luo was slightly stunned. The secret technique that these four guys used was quite interesting. It could actually cause one’s blood and Qi to boil and forcefully increase one’s combat strength!

Since his body also contained the blood of a true dragon, perhaps he could also test out this technique of Dragon Blood Boiling and raise his own combat strength!

After all, such a method of forcibly raising one’s combat strength did not have much side effects. He could give it a try!

With this thought in mind...

Yang Luo tried to recall the moves and the states of Gobold and company when they first triggered the Dragon Blood Boiling!

Then, he opened his arms as well, crazily rousing the Qi and blood within himself!

“What is this kid trying to do?!”

Gobold’s expression changed as he felt as though something was wrong.

“Could it be that this kid is imitating us?”

Brady exclaimed.

Ladus coldly laughed at this, “Does the kid think that just imitating us will allow him to succeed?”

What a joke!

The reason why we are able to activate this technique is because in our blood flows the bloodline of the Demonic Dragon. But as for him...”

Right after he finished his sentence...

“Dragon Blood Boiling!”

Yang Luo shouted.

In an instant!

A beam of golden light shot from within his body into the heavens above!

Following the rousing of his true dragon blood, the pressure and aura released by Yang Luo also explosively increased!

“What?! This kid actually succeeded?!”

“How could this be? Could it be that within his kid also flows the blood of dragons?!”

“The key point here is that this kid’s learning ability is too great. He only took a glance at us, but he actually mastered the forbidden technique just like that?!”

“Genius... this kid is truly a genius of a 100 years... maybe even of 1000 years!”

Gobold and company were completely stunned. The looks they gave Yang Luo now were full of shock.

By the side, those combatants had already gone silly from the shock.

This was especially so for all clansman of the Demon Dragon Clan. All of them had their mouths wide open, looking at Yang Luo as though they had seen a god.

The werewolves were also tongue-tied, their bodies involuntarily trembling.

Andreev turned towards Heavenly Sirius and asked, “Degult, who exactly is Yang Luo?!”

Heavenly Sirius replied, “Father, you probably would have heard recently how a single person flipped over the entire Dark World, growing at a record speed to the SS rank danger level!

That person is exactly Yang Xiong

“What?! That person is Mr. Yang?!”

“Yes, that person can be confirmed to be him based on the photo upgraded!

“Oh my god, turns out that Mr. Yang had such great origins. I still just thought of him as only a doctor!”

Just as Andreev and others exclaimed in shock...

At this moment.

On the snowy mountain in the distance.

“Attack together and kill!”

Gobold roared and charged at Yang Luo with the Thunder Dragon Sword in hand!

Brady, Ladus and Graham also shot towards Yang Luo!

And just as they approached Yang Luo!

Gobold and company waved their weapons at the same time towards Yang Luo!

Due to the Dragon Blood Boiling technique, the strength at which they erupted with had been multiplied by several times!

The destructive power, strength, and killing intent that erupted were extremely powerful!

However, Yang Luo remained fixed on the peak of the mountain. He fearlessly sent a sword strike down!

Yang Luo himself could also feel that within his body, he was full of explosive strength after activating the Dragon Blood Boiling. This sort of feeling was very pleasurable!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

Gobold and others could not even hold on and were sent flying out!

“Hahaha, good, good!”

Yang Luo heartily laughed, his eyes gleaming bright.

With a hard stomp, Yang Luo’s body shot up like a dragon rushing up to the heavens, pressing towards Gobold and group!

And the moment he neared them...

Yang Luo slashed out!

Seeing this, Gobold and group felt their hearts clench in fear. They quickly retreated!

Rumble!

A few of the huge snow mountains were directly cleaved apart by Yang Luo’s sword!

After sending out this sword strike...

Yang Luo swept his sword the reverse manner, sending out another slash!

“Be careful!”

Gobold loudly reminded as he scrambled to retreat.

Brady, Ladus and Graham also quickly shot backwards.

Boom, boom, boom...

One mountain after another blew up neatly, transforming into stone and debris and shot towards the sky!

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo had been completely absorbed in the battle. With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he continuously hacked and slashed towards Gobold and group!

Gobold and group could only constantly avoid, not daring to face his attacks head on.

Snow capped mountains were sliced through repeatedly as though they were tofu. This scene shocked everyone who was present!

“Gobold and the elders are not a match for the kid. Come, let’s go and help!”

One of the elders from the Demon Dragon Clan shouted loudly, before he shot towards the mountains, wanting to join in the battle.

Other than that one elderly, two more also accompanied him to enter the battle.

While the total number of enemies faced by Yang Luo grew to seven...

To Yang Luo, this was far from enough!

Not only did he not fall into a disadvantage, he even showed signs of suppressing all of them!

The battle continued.

...

At the same time...

In Country Hua.

Yanbei Province.

At Shanhai Pass.

Martial Alliance headquarters.

Because of the time difference...

It was now dawn at Country Hua.

Most days, the Martial Alliance Headquarters would also be quiet.

However in the last few days, the area around the Martial Alliance had been full of discussions and lively activities.

This was because the Martial Alliance was currently holding the 10th Martial Arts Tournament.

All of the Martial Alliance branches were present, along with a good number of Martial Warriors. This caused the total capacity reach 50,000.

In the Martial Alliance Headquarters, a stadium took up a huge portion of their land space.

The area had now been split across 10 arenas to fight.

At this moment.

On the 10th arena, there was a huge commotion happening.

Other than just the warriors competing, many of the warriors also came to show support to their friends, hence the place was extremely noisy and loud.

Meanwhile, Xiang Kunlun and the eight leaders of the Major Sects were the judges for the competition. They were evaluating the performance of every single participant.

Li Daochen shook his head, "For such a competition, it's a pity that Mr. Yang could not attend."

Master Kongji put his palms together as he smiled, "Amitabha. If Benefactor Yang were to participate, I'm sure this competition would be many times more lively."

The rest of the Sect leaders also nodded. Everyone felt that it was a pity Yang Luo could not attend this.

Meanwhile, Xiang Kunlun dryly laughed, "Sect Leaders, I've heard that Brother Yang had some matters so settle, so he isn't here.

However, Brother Yang also mentioned that once his matters come to an end, he would rush over."

"Haha, good, then we'll wait for his arrival!"

"If Mr Yang could show a move or two here, that would be even better!"

The group of Sect Leaders laughed as they chatted.

At this moment.

On one of the arenas.

Dong!

A middle-aged man was sent flying out together with his sword, heavily landing on the ground!

Xu Ying took a step forward, instantly appearing in front of the middle-aged man.

He lifted up the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand, pointing it towards the man's throat. His expression remained cool and unchanged, without a single word coming from him.

The middle-aged choked for a bit, before he sighed and spoke, "I admit defeat!"

"Thank you for letting me win!"

Xu Ying kept his saber.

"The 20th rank from the Heaven Ranking, the 'Great Desert Divine Swordsman' Li Jianning, actually lost!"

Someone exclaimed.

Chapter 1219: Presiding Over the Competition!

The event location was instantly sent into an uproar!

“He won again. This little brother actually won again!”

“How many rounds has this little brother won so far?”

“From yesterday till today, it seems like he has won a total of 58 rounds!”

“What sort of person is this little brother. To think he’s so impressive!”

“Based on his current state, rushing into the top 10 places of the Heaven Ranking is not anything difficult!”

...

All the spectating Martial Warriors could not help but let out cries of surprise.

Just as Xu Ying won that particular round...

Not far away, on another battlefield.

“Subduing Tiger!”

Bujie shouted as he held onto the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff, sweeping it out towards a huge opponent who was more than two meters tall opposite him!

The bloke was obviously not terrified. He twisted a bronzed colour fist as he punched out to meet the blow!

Tang!

The fist and staff collided with a deafening bang!

Violent bursts of True Qi rampaged in all directions like a gushing river setting off waves that were hundreds of meters high!

The huge bloke's punch, whilst amazing, was totally useless towards blocking Bujie's staff!

He was continuously sent retreating by the staff strike and each foot that hit the ground would cause the entire area to start cracking!

But Bujie did not show any signs of stopping. Gripping the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly, he chased after his opponent!

And the moment they got close...

He swung the staff again, smashing it viciously towards the bloke!

"Descending Dragon!"

As the staff swept out, a golden ray reminiscent of the light of Buddha shot towards the sky. At the same time, the roars of the dragon shook across the horizon!

The huge bloke finally showed a change in expression. Before he could fully stop his body, he twisted his fist again and welcomed the blow!

Tang!

The staff and sword collided again, producing a sound like a thunderclap!

The huge bloke was shaken so badly he flew right out!

Bujie stomped hard on the ground, and akin to a tiger descending the mountains or a dragon ascending to heaven, he continued to pursue his opponent!

“Shaking Demons!”

Swoosh!

The third staff strike swung out heavily and smashed against the huge bloke!

That huge bloke’s pupils shrank at the same, and quickly raised up his hands to block!

Rumble!

The third strike landed heavily on his front arms.

Before his body could touch the ground, he was once again thrown out!

By the time he managed to stabilize himself, the bloke found himself already outside of the arena!

Bujie turned to look at the bloke and cheerfully commented, “You’re still not admitting defeat? If you’re not convinced, we still can go again!”

The bloke frowned for a bit, before finally speaking in a resigned tone, “I admit defeat!”

The referee present immediately announced the results, “Number 22nd on the Heaven Ranking, ‘Titan Altas’ Shi Gaofeng, defeated!”

Bujie stood with his hands on his hips and laughed, “Who else wants to come up!

Come come come, those who are not convinced and upwards we getting our umbrellas!

This Buddha here would like to fight against 10 people!

Seeing Bujie’s smug look, everyone present felt their skins itch.

“Damn it, this monk is really too arrogant. Is there no one that can beat him?”

“While this monk is indeed arrogant, he has the basis to do so. He has already won 55 matches in a row!”

“Isn’t that so? Even the 22nd placing on the Heaven Ranking, Shi Gaofeng, has lost. Only those at the front will be able to give him a challenge!”

Hearing his words, everyone started discussing.

While they were very unsatisfied with Bujie, they were helpless against him.

On the other side...

“Wind Fire Soaring Dragon!”

A thunderous shout was heard.

Everyone around there watched as a wind dragon and a fire dragon soared out while roaring, slamming into a muscular guy holding onto a huge saber!

“Violent Wind Breaks Waves!”

The burly man gripped his saber tightly with both hands and slashed at the roaring wind dragon and fire dragon!

The long saber tore through the air, and the saber qi surged up like a wave!

Rumble!

The huge silver-gray saber collided heavily with the wind dragon and fire dragon, producing a loud explosion!

True Qi and light exploded in the arena, washing in all directions like an avalanche!

The onlookers were all forced to retreat!

It was only when the True Qi and light dissipated that everything returned to calm.

Everyone looked up once again.

All they saw was Prajna was the only one left in the arena.

As for the burly man, he had fallen out of the arena. There were wounds all over his body. He was in a very tragic state.

“He Yunkui, 28th on the Heaven Ranking, has lost!”

The referee was stunned for a moment before he shouted.

The event location was silent at first, then erupted into tsunami-like cheers.

“She won again. This little beauty actually won again!”

“Not only is this beauty beautiful, but her martial arts skills are also so strong. She’s too amazing!”

“Beauty, can you leave your contact information? Let’s discuss martial arts together later!”

Everyone spoke up one after another, looking at Prajna with fervent eyes.

However, Prajna ignored everyone and prepared to challenge the next person.

Just as Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were charging towards the top ten of the Heaven Ranking!

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng also displayed their powerful martial arts abilities and charged towards the top ten of the Heaven Ranking!

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and the others were charging towards the top of the Earth Ranking!

The competition became more and more intense, causing everyone present to cheer non-stop!

In the main referee’s seat.

Li Daochen was caught between laughter and tears, “I feel that this martial arts competition is completely held for Mr. Yang’s friends. The others are almost becoming foils.”

Gu Xiuyuan shook his head and said, “Although Mr. Yang didn’t come personally, his friends have already dominated this martial arts competition. I’m convinced!”

Xiao Ruoshui smiled and said, “Without a doubt, Mr. Yang’s friends will probably be able to enter the top ten of the Heaven Ranking!”

Duan Fuhu added, "It seems that after this year's Martial Arts Tournament ends, the entire Heaven and Earth Rankings will be reshuffled!"

Xiang Kunlun laughed and said, "Isn't this a good thing? This also proves that our Country Hua's martial arts world is developing rapidly and producing new martial arts talents!"

"Yep!"

The group of sect masters nodded repeatedly.

...

At the same time...

Country White Bear.

Tundra area.

In the Werewolves territory.

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

Gobold and the others were sent flying again.

After the intense battle just now...

Gobold and the others were already covered in wounds and blood.

Although Yang Luo had some injuries on his body, they were only superficial wounds and were not a problem at all!

“Hahaha, this is so satisfying!”

Yang Luo threw his head back and laughed. His boiling blood still hadn't calmed down.

After using Dragon Blood Boiling, he felt that his mind was abnormally excited.

He glanced at Gobold's group of seven and said loudly, “Come, let's continue!”

Gobold and the others' brows were twitching, and their bodies were trembling.

The more they fought, the more tired they became, and the more depressed they became.

However, the kid in front of him was getting more and more excited and stronger by the second.

This went completely against common sense.

Seeing that the seven of them were not making a move, Yang Luo continued, “Why are you still in a daze? Continue fighting!”

“Elders, continue to attack!”

I don't believe that this kid really doesn't know fatigue. It's not possible that he's really getting stronger the more he fights!”

Gobold roared and waved the sword in his hand!

“Overlord Ancient Demon Dragon Technique!”

“Thunder Dragon!”

“ROAR!”

A huge dragon condensed from black-gold lightning appeared in the sky. It suddenly flapped its wings and pounced at Yang Luo!

“Fire Dragon!”

“Ice Dragon!”

“Rock Dragon!”

Brady, Ladus, and Graham also brandished their weapons!

A fire dragon, an ice dragon, and a rock dragon condensed into form and pounced at Yang Luo at the same time!

“Wind Dragon!”

“Water Dragon!”

“Dark Dragon!”

A wind dragon, a water dragon, and a dark dragon condensed at the same time and pounced at Yang Luo!

Chapter 1220: Shattering Pride!

Seven huge Demon Dragons pounced at Yang Luo from seven different directions, as if they wanted to tear Yang Luo apart. It was terrifying!

However, the moment the seven Demon Dragons pounced over!

Yang Luo stomped on the ground and let out a furious roar!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out from Yang Luo’s body at the same time and crashed in all directions!

...

Boom! Boom!

The nine huge golden dragon phantoms collided heavily with the seven Demon Dragons, erupting with an earth-shattering sound!

Although the seven Demon Dragons were very powerful, akin to a true Western Demon Dragon that had descended to the world wanting to destroy everything...

However, no matter how strong the seven Demon Dragons were, it could not withstand the impact of the nine Eastern Golden Dragons!

Rumble!

The Golden dragons and Demon Dragons exploded one after another, turning into dazzling light and surging energy that washed in all directions!

After all seven Demon Dragons exploded!

Four of the nine golden dragons continued to crash into Gobold's group of seven!

"Quickly defend!"

Gobold shouted and condensed an energy shield to block!

Brady and the other six elders also condensed energy shields to block!

However, they could not withstand it at all!

The energy shields that they had condensed were instantly shattered!

Gobold's group of seven let out blood-curdling screams as they spat out mouthfuls of blood. They fell heavily onto the mountains a hundred meters away!

"Brother Yang, well done!"

Heavenly Sirius waved his fists and shouted.

"Haha, well done, Mr. Yang!"

"Mr. Yang is invincible!"

The werewolves also raised their arms and shouted, ecstatic.

The Demon Dragon clansmen were dumbfounded, their eyes filled with fear.

“Oh my god, even if the patriarch joins forces with the six elders, they are still no match for this kid?!”

“How can this kid be so powerful? Is no one able to defeat him?!”

The Demon Dragon clansmen discussed in shock as they looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

In particular, the remaining five elders broke out in cold sweat as their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

However, at this moment...

“ROAR!”

A dragon roar came from afar.

Accompanied by this sound,

An incomparably huge Demon Dragon illusion that emitted a black light flapped its wings and streaked across the sky, crashing towards Yang Luo!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo slashed out with his sword!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the night sky and slashed at the Demon Dragon with blazing golden light and powerful sword qi!

In an instant!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded through the sky!

Energy and light soared into the sky. It was a spectacular sight!

When the light and energy completely dissipated,

Everyone present turned around.

A burly figure had appeared on the snow mountain opposite them.

The person who came was a white-haired foreign elder.

However, this old man was tall and straight. He wore black armor and held a huge black sword in his hand. The Demon Dragon totem was carved on the sword.

When they saw this old man...

The members of the Demon Dragon Clan were stunned for a moment before kneeling on one knee.

“Greetings, Old Patriarch!”

All the members of the Demon Dragon Clan had pious and respectful expressions.

This old man was Hopkins, the 78th patriarch of the Demon Dragon Clan.

Gobold, on the other hand, was the 80th patriarch.

It could be said that Hopkins was the most experienced and strongest Demon Dragon clansman in the Demon Dragon race.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “Yo, I hit the young one and the old one came?”

Hopkins stared at Yang Luo coldly and said in a hoarse voice, “Kid, this is a grudge between the Demon Dragons and the werewolves. You shouldn’t have gotten involved.”

Yang Luo said loudly, “Everyone from the werewolf race is my friend. Since I saw this matter, I naturally have to interfere!

Furthermore, I actually don’t have a deep hatred for your Demon Dragon Race. I never thought of killing you!

However, I still want to say the same thing. I hope that the two of you can shake hands and make peace and stop the war!”

“And if I say no?”

Hopkins said coldly.

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Then I can only beat you until you agree!”

“Really? Then let’s give it a try!”

Hopkins smiled coldly and said, “Kid, I know you have some strength!

However, after watching the battle for a while just now, I realized that your strength should only be this much!

It’s impossible for you to defeat me with this bit of strength!”

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “Old fellow, do you really think that I only have this little strength?”

“Of course!”

Hopkins shrugged as if he was very confident in defeating Yang Luo.

Yang Luo sighed and said, “Looks like you guys won’t be convinced until I show you my true strength...”

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo’s body shook!

Dong!

Waves of even more majestic pressure and aura spread out from his body, enveloping the mountains and rivers within a radius of tens of thousands of meters!

The phantom of a golden dragon coiled around Yang Luo’s body as well. It was lifelike, as if a divine dragon had descended from the Nine Heavens and was peerless!

“What?! This kid’s aura can actually increase?!”

“Crazy, he’s really going crazy. Is this kid still human? He’s clearly a god!”

“Could it be that this kid didn’t get serious when we were fighting just now?!”

Gobold, Brady, and the others shouted in shock, their eyes almost popping out.

Hopkins’ smile froze as well.

He originally thought that Yang Luo’s strength was only what he had seen just now.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo’s strength had far exceeded their imagination.

The Werewolves were all stunned and couldn’t say a word.

“Young brat, so what if your combat strength can still increase? I’m still not afraid of you!”

Hopkins roared and charged forward with the Demon Dragon Sword in his hand!

And just as he approached Yang Luo!

He flew up and slashed at Yang Luo with all his might!

Swoosh!

A huge black sword seemed to crush this space as it slashed fiercely at Yang Luo!

There was even a huge Dark Demon Dragon that condensed and collided along with the sword’s swing!

Yang Luo stood proudly at the top of the mountain and slashed horizontally!

As he slashed out, a huge golden dragon phantom roared and collided with the Dark Demon Dragon!

Clang!

Boom! Boom!

The two swords and the two dragons collided heavily, shaking the mountains and rivers, causing the entire territory of the werewolves to tremble!

The next second!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

Hopkins was blown away and landed on the top of a mountain more than a hundred meters away!

After Yang Luo blocked the sword, his figure flashed and he moved horizontally, instantly appearing above Hopkins!

“Cut!!”

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed down at Hopkins, who was on the mountaintop!

Hopkins was shocked. He waved the Demon Dragon Sword in his hand to block!

Clang! Clang!

The two swords clashed again!

Hopkins barely managed to block the sword, but the mountain under his feet could no longer withstand it and collapsed!

His body also fell down, and with a bang, he smashed into the ruins!

“Old Patriarch!”

“How could this be... Could it be that the old patriarch couldn’t even withstand one move from this kid?!”

Gobold and the other members of the Demon Dragon Clan shouted hoarsely, feeling heartbroken and desperate.

They had always been proud of being a member of the Demon Dragon Race.

They had always prided themselves to be high up in the air and looked down on everything because they had powerful strength that surpassed ordinary people.

But now, a brat from Country Hua had crushed all their pride...