

## **Super IDG 1221**

Chapter 1221: Conquering Two Races Alone!

After shooting down Hopkins!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed down again and again!

Hopkins could only wave the Demon Dragon Sword in his hand crazily and face the attack!

Dang, dang, dang!

The golden and black swords collided in midair like thunder that resounded through the world and shook the surroundings!

The energy that erupted crushed the surrounding mountains, turning them into rubble and dust that swept into the sky!

...

Although Hopkins withstood Yang Luo's fierce attacks one after another, his strong body was cut open by the sword aura, and blood splattered in the air!

After blocking hundreds of swords in a row!

Hopkins raised his head and roared!

“ROAR!”

Accompanied by a roar!

He released all the energy in his body!

Flames surged into the sky, ice waterfalls surged, Thunder flashed, violent winds swept, rocks swept through the sky... They all bombarded Yang Luo in the sky!

Yang Luo quickly formed a seal with his left hand and condensed seven huge seals. They were like seven mountains that pressed down at the same time!

Everyone watching the battle from afar was dumbfounded!

To them, what Yang Luo used was completely a godly technique!

In a flash!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The seven-sided seal collided fiercely with the energy produced by Hopkins, and then collapsed and exploded!

A colorful ball of energy intertwined in the air and then exploded with a loud bang. It was like a supernova explosion, dazzling yet containing a terrifying destructive power!

When the energy and light dispersed...

Everyone suddenly looked up.

They only saw Yang Luo and Hopkins standing on a mountain, facing each other.

“Huff... huff...”

Hopkins panted heavily. His skin and flesh were torn everywhere, and blood was flowing non-stop.

Although Yang Luo was also injured, his injuries were much lighter than Hopkins's.

Everyone present could tell.

Hopkins was no match for Yang Luo at all.

Yang Luo looked up at Hopkins and said loudly, "Old fellow, do you still want to continue? Are you still not admitting defeat?"

Hopkins roared angrily, "Young brat, I haven't lost, I haven't lost!"

As he spoke, his entire body trembled, and five energy beams shot out from his body!

These five energy beams directly condensed into five huge Demon Dragons!

The five Demon Dragons then flapped their wings at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo crazily!

On the way towards Yang Luo!

The five Demon Dragons opened their bloody mouths and spat flames, lightning, ice, wind, and rocks at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo just stood quietly at the top of the mountain, not dodging or retreating. He raised his left hand and shouted!

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!”

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

A golden fireball instantly condensed into form and burned with dazzling golden flames!

Then, Yang Luo waved his left hand!

This golden fireball flew out and continuously expanded, ruthlessly crashing into the five Demon Dragons!

This scene stunned everyone present!

As the golden fireball neared!

Yang Luo closed the fingers on his left hand and let out a roar!

“Explode!”

Rumble!

This huge golden fireball directly exploded!

The energy produced by the explosion and the golden flames that surged out were extremely terrifying, as if they could destroy the world!

The five Demon Dragons were instantly engulfed by the flames and the explosion dissipated into the sky!

The dozen or so mountains were also completely enveloped by the flames. The vegetation in the mountains was instantly burned to ashes!

Even from so far away, the spectators could still feel the scorching heat.

After an unknown period of time...

The flames dissipated, and everything finally returned to calm.

Everyone present looked up.

All they saw was that the dozen or so mountains had already been burned to nothingness, and everywhere was pitch-black.

All the vegetation in the mountains had been burned to ashes. The ice and snow had melted, and the water in the lake and stream had been evaporated.

On one of the mountains, a golden figure was standing there quietly. It was Yang Luo.

Under his feet was Hopkins, whose entire body was burnt black. His beard, eyebrows, and hair had been burned away. It was a tragic sight.

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and pointed it at Hopkins. He said indifferently, "What about now? Do you admit defeat?"

Hopkins gulped and said in a trembling voice, "A-admit defeat..."

It couldn't be helped. The young man in front of him was really too strong. He was simply too strong to be defeated.

No matter what method he used, he would be crushed by this young man.

He knew very well that if he continued to fight, he would definitely die.

Yang Luo turned to look at Gobold and the others and asked in a loud voice, "What about you guys?"

"We admit defeat!"

Gobold knelt on one knee in fear.

Even the old patriarch had admitted defeat. They did not dare to fight anymore.

Seeing this scene...

The werewolves were all dumbfounded.

Yang Luo had actually conquered the entire Demon Dragon Clan by himself and made these arrogant fellows lower their heads and submit.

Andreev said in admiration, "It turns out that when a person's strength reaches a certain level, he can really dominate everything!"

Frances said emotionally, "I'm sure that this young man will definitely become the number one person in the world in the future!"

Meanwhile, Heavenly Sirius clenched his fists tightly and stared at Yang Luo with fanatical admiration in his eyes.

It was the greatest honor to be able to follow this man to conquer the world in the future.

Seeing that everyone from the Demon Dragon Clan had lowered their heads and admitted defeat...

Yang Luo continued, "Then from today onwards, your two races will shake hands and make peace. Don't continue fighting!"

There is an old saying in my Country Hua: 'When will the cycles of vengeance end?'

If you keep fighting, other than increasing the casualties, what else can it bring you?

Could it be that as long as you kill each other, you can prove that you are very strong?

We obtain power to protect, not to invade others!”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

The members of the Demon Dragon Clan and the werewolves fell silent for a long time.

Actually, after fighting for so many years, they were all tired.

However, none of them were willing to submit to the other party. They wanted to prove that their race was the strongest. That was why they kept fighting.

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Hopkins let out a long sigh and knelt on one knee in front of Yang Luo. He said respectfully, “Sir, I, Hopkins, promise you!

From now on, we will never fight with the werewolves again. We will stop fighting forever!”

Yang Luo nodded and turned to look at Andreev and the others, "It's your turn to make your stand!"

Andreev also said in a clear voice, "Mr. Yang, we also promise you that from now on, we will never continue to fight with the Demon Dragons!"

"Great, that's great!"

"Hahaha, we finally don't have to fight anymore!"

"F\*ck, I've had enough of this endless battle!"

"Since we're not fighting anymore, we can sit together and drink and eat meat in the future!"

The Demon Dragons and werewolves cheered.

Many clansmen of the two races even hugged each other like brothers.

Seeing the scene in front of him, the corners of Yang Luo's mouth curled up slightly, revealing a satisfied smile.

At this moment.

Andreev chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang, since we’re not fighting anymore, let’s continue drinking and eating meat!”

“Haha, alright, let’s go together!”

Yang Luo laughed and helped Hopkins up, “Since we’re not enemies, we’ll be friends from now on!”

“Alright!”

Hopkins nodded heavily. He was so touched that his eyes turned red.

Chapter 1222: A Crowd!

The battle was over.

A portion of the werewolves cleaned up the battlefield.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and the others returned to the previous room.

Yang Luo said to Hopkins and the others, “Everyone, I’ll treat your injuries first. After that, we’ll drink.”

“Mr. Yang, you know medicine as well?”

Hopkins asked curiously.

...

Andreev chuckled and said, “Old Patriarch Hopkins, you don’t know this.

Mr. Yang’s medical skills are very powerful. If Mr. Yang hadn’t cured us, we would have died long ago.”

“Is that so?”

Hopkins’ eyes were full of surprise, “Then I’ll trouble you, Mr. Yang!”

Yang Luo nodded and treated everyone.

After the treatment ended...

Hopkins moved his body and was shocked, “Mr. Yang’s medical skills are really amazing. In less than half an hour, my injuries are almost healed!”

Gobold also said in admiration, “I thought that it would take at least half a year to recover from my injuries, but I didn’t expect it to be healed so quickly. I’m completely convinced!”

The other elders of the Demon Dragon Clan were also full of admiration for Yang Luo.

After that, Yang Luo and the others ate meat and drank wine. The atmosphere was very harmonious.

Hopkins took a sip of wine and said, “Mr. Yang, I sincerely invite you to our Demon Dragon Clan’s territory as a guest. What do you think?”

Yang Luo said, "Mr. Hopkins, thank you for your invitation.

However, I plan to return to Country Hua at dawn.

Therefore, when I have time next time, I'll go to your place to take a look."

"Well, that's a shame."

Hopkins nodded helplessly.

Yang Luo took a sip of wine and said, "Everyone, you should know about the chaos in the Dark World recently, right?"

"Of course I'm aware!"

Gobold took over the conversation, "The Dark World is in constant conflict now. It's almost a mess."

Andreev said hatefully, "The Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace that instigated this unrest are really detestable.

If the chaos continues, who knows how many organizations will be destroyed and how many people will lose their lives."

Hopkins sighed and said, "Unfortunately, these three organizations are too powerful. They are the true rulers of the Dark World.

We can't do anything but complain."

"Who says there's nothing we can do?"

Yang Luo asked.

“Mr. Yang, what do you mean?”

Hopkins turned to look at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, “We can’t let the Dark World continue to be so chaotic.

We must unite all peace-loving organizations to fight against these three.

“I believe that as long as we work together, we will definitely be able to defeat these three organizations and eliminate them.”

Hopkins said, “Mr. Yang, it would be great if you could lead us to fight against these three organizations!

Our Demon Dragon Clan is willing to listen to your orders and charge for you!”

“Our Werewolf Clan is also willing to listen to your orders!”

Andreev added.

“Alright!”

Yang Luo’s eyes flickered as he said in a booming voice, “If the day comes when we officially declare war on the three major organizations, I hope everyone can help me!”

“Of course!”

“We will all respect Mr. Yang’s wishes!”

Everyone expressed their stance.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo and the others continued to drink, eat, and chat. The atmosphere was very happy.

Unknowingly, the sky lit up and the sun slowly rose.

Yang Luo finished the last glass of wine with everyone. Then, he stood up and said, “Everyone, I’m done drinking. I’ll leave first!”

“Mr. Yang, we’ll send you off!”

Everyone stood up one after another.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the werewolves’ territory in a car and arrived at the airport.

“Everyone, we’ll meet again!”

Yang Luo cupped his hands at everyone.

See you again!”

Hopkins, Andreev, and the others bowed.

After exchanging greetings, Yang Luo boarded the lycan’s private plane and flew to Yan Bei Province.

Since he had promised Big Brother Xiang that he would go to the Martial Arts Tournament to take a look, he naturally could not go back on his word.

...

At the same time...

Yanbei Province.

At Shanhai Pass.

Martial Alliance headquarters.

It was the afternoon.

The sun was slowly setting.

After two days and two nights of competition, the Tenth Martial Arts Tournament was finally about to end.

Xiang Kunlun stood in the square and said loudly, "Everyone's performance in this year's martial arts competition is very good. I also saw the rise of many young experts!

Of course, what shocked me even more was that the top ten on the Heaven Ranking, except for the top four, had all changed!

This time, it was the Bloodthirsty Enchantress Prajna who charged into the tenth place on the Heaven Ranking!

The person ranked ninth on the Heaven Ranking is Sky-Breaking Halberd King Wang Mufeng!

The person who rushed to the eighth place on the Heaven Ranking is the Five Mountains Fist Saint, Li Wushuang!

The person who made it to seventh place was Daoist Priest Lingxiao Qi Yutang!

In sixth place of the Heaven Rankings is the Immortal Buddha King Bujie!

The Chaotic World Saber, Xu Ying, is ranked fifth on the Heaven Ranking!

Let us give them our warmest applause!"

Clap, clap, clap...

More than 50,000 martial artists present began to clap and cheer.

Bujie was so angry that the corners of his mouth twitched, "F\*ck, Brother Xu, you actually overtook me. I'm not convinced!"

Xu Ying smirked, "Even if you don't like it, you have to bear with it. Who asked you to lose to me!"

Bujie rolled up his sleeves and said, "Come, come, come. Let's fight again. I don't believe that I will lose to you again!"

"Let's fight then, who's afraid of who!"

Xu Ying was not afraid at all.

Li Wushuang was caught between laughter and tears, "We're all brothers. Is ranking that important?"

Bujie rolled his eyes, “F\*ck! Brother Li, if you don’t care about the rankings, then why were you fighting so enthusiastically?”

“Uhhh...”

Li Wushuang smacked his lips and said, “I think that since we’re participating in the competition, we naturally have to get a good ranking. This way, we won’t embarrass Brother Yang.”

Qi Yutang sighed and said, “It’s a pity that Mr. Yang hasn’t come even though the competition is about to end.”

Everyone sighed and felt that it was a pity.

They had all entered the Heaven Rankings, but they could not share the joy in their hearts with Yang Luo.

At this moment.

Xiang Kunlun also announced the other people on the Heaven and Earth Rankings.

After the announcement.

Xiang Kunlun said loudly, “Everyone, this year’s martial arts competition has ended successfully!

I hope that in the next Martial Arts Tournament, everyone will be able to challenge the Heaven and Earth Rankings!”

However, before Xiang Kunlun could finish his sentence...

A teasing voice sounded.

“What bullsh\*t Heaven and Earth Rankings? In my opinion, you guys are just a motley crew!”

Hearing this...

Anger immediately appeared on everyone’s faces.

“Who’s talking? Come out!”

“How dare you look down on Country Hua’s Martial Arts Heaven and Earth Rankings? How dare you call us a motley crew? Are you courting death?!”

“Who is speaking? Show yourself!”

The Martial Warriors present roared.

Accompanied by a series of loud roars,

Suddenly!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sky and ground suddenly shook violently, and even the houses in the entire Martial Alliance shook!

As the sky and ground shook!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

A storm raged between heaven and earth!

Dark clouds rolled in the sky and lightning flashed, shocking everyone present!

In next to no time, numerous figures flashed over from afar and appeared on a roof!

Everyone suddenly looked up!

Most of the people present were stunned!

However, the expressions of Xiang Kunlun, Li Daochen, and the others changed...

Chapter 1223: The Hunt Begins!

“So it’s you guys!”

Xiang Kunlun shouted coldly.

Li Daochen and the other eight sect masters’ expressions darkened.

There were eight people standing on the roof.

These eight people just stood there quietly, but they gave off a powerful pressure.

Obviously, these eight people were not ordinary people, but true experts.

...

“Brother Xiang, who are these eight guys?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Xiang Kunlun said in a deep voice, “These eight guys are the strongest experts of the eight countries in the southeast region. They are all true Martial God Realm experts!

They were the Canaan Zen Master, the Golden Ancient King, the Elephant Head God, the God of Sabotage, the Son of God, the Apostle of God, the Dark Brahma Monarch, and the King of Evil Spirits.

These guys were a group of ruthless masters. Back then, they had caused a bloodbath in the entire sub-region. It could be said that they had done all kinds of bad things.

However, these guys seemed to have disappeared without a trace all these years.

To think that these guys have appeared again and even come to Country Hua.”

Only then did Bujie, Xu Ying and the others understand the identities of these people.

“F\*ck, eight Martial God Realm experts?”

Li Wushuang gritted his teeth and said, “It’s obvious that these guys don’t come with good intentions!”

Xiang Kunlun looked up at the eight of them and said in a loud voice, “Canaan Zen Master, why did you barge into our Country Hua without permission?”

Canaan Zen Master, who was dressed in a gray monk robe and had gray hair and beard, said coldly, “Xiang Kunlun, do you still remember the battle at Gaman Island?”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were all shocked!

Back then, the Martial Alliance of the five countries of the southeast region had gathered 55 experts to fight them on Gaman Island!

They had worked together to kill fifty-five experts, shocking the entire Martial Alliance of the southeast region!

Canaan Zen Master continued, "Xiang Kunlun, back then, you joined forces with that kid called Yang Luo and killed 55 experts of our five nations' Martial Alliance. You trampled on the dignity and face of our five nations' Martial Alliance!

We're here today to settle this score with you!"

As soon as these words were spoken!

Everyone was shocked!

"Oh my god, Alliance Master Xiang and Mr. Yang actually did such a big thing?!"

"Killing fifty-five experts from the Martial Alliance of the Five Nations? Why didn't we know about this at all? Is this true?!"

"How can it not be true? They've already come knocking on our door!"

Everyone present discussed in shock.

Li Daochen, Master Kongji, and the others also looked at Xiang Kunlun in shock. Clearly, they didn't know about this either.

Xiang Kunlun's expression was cold as he said in a low voice, "Previously, it was all your Martial Alliance who provoked us first. Now, you still have the cheek to take revenge?"

The Golden Ancient King, who was wearing a golden robe and had a burly figure, held a golden saber in his hand and said fiercely, "Xiang Kunlun, I don't care who provoked us first. Since you killed our people, you have to pay with your life!

Today, you and everyone present can forget about living!"

The tall and fat elephant-headed god, who was wearing a headscarf and holding an ordinary bronze ax, swept his gaze across the scene and said viciously, "As long as I can kill everyone present, Country Hua's martial arts world will definitely cause a huge commotion!

Hahaha, I'm going to start a massacre today and drink blood!"

"A bunch of dogs. How dare you talk about killing all of us? You have a death wish!"

"F\*ck, how dare they come to Country Hua to be arrogant? Kill these bastards!"

More than ten hot-tempered martial artists immediately roared and rushed towards the elephant head god and the others!

"You're courting death!"

The Elephant Head God shouted coldly and waved the huge axe in his hand, slashing out heavily!

Swoosh!

A huge green axe tore through the sky and slashed fiercely at the dozen or so Martial Warriors who were charging over!

The dozen or so Martial Warriors also launched fierce attacks one after another to meet the attack!

Rumble!

Only continuous explosions was heard!

The attacks launched by more than ten Martial Warriors were all destroyed!

The next second!

“Ahhhh...”

Miserable screams sounded.

More than ten Martial Warriors were directly killed by an axe and fell into a pool of blood.

Seeing this scene, all the Martial Warriors present were immediately shocked.

The martial artist who was about to charge forward stopped in his tracks, his eyes filled with fear.

“What a bunch of trash!

Hahaha...”

The elephant-headed god raised his head and laughed.

The Golden Ancient King said loudly, “Everyone, don’t hold back. Hurry up and kill these guys!”

“Alright!”

Canaan Zen Master, the Elephant Head God, and the others responded in unison.

Then, the Golden Ancient King and the others mobilized the True Qi in their bodies at the same time and attacked all the Martial Warriors in the square!

Eight energy rainbows tore through the sky and ruthlessly washed towards all the Martial Warriors in the square!

“Everyone, be careful!”

Xiang Kunlun roared and launched a fierce attack against the eight energy beams!

The other Martial Warriors present also launched a counterattack!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Layers of attacks collided fiercely in the sky, erupting with earth-shattering collisions and explosions!

All kinds of True Qi and light exploded in the sky and spread in all directions!

The houses around the square were instantly destroyed and collapsed!

Many martial artists with insufficient cultivation and strength could not withstand it and died on the spot!

“Guys, let the hunt begin!”

The Ancient Golden King smiled cruelly. Then, he jumped down from the roof and rushed towards the martial artists in the square!

“Brothers, kill these guys!”

“How can we let foreign Martial Warriors do whatever they want here!”

“Let’s kill them together!”

The Martial Warriors roared and charged forward.

“Die!”

The Ancient Golden King let out a roar and swung the huge golden saber in his hand, slashing horizontally!

Swoosh!

A dazzling golden light blade tore through the void, sharp and terrifying!

In the next second...

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood pillars soared into the sky along with heads!

More than ten Martial Warriors were killed on the spot and fell into a pool of blood!

“Hehe... Hahaha...”

The Golden Ancient King laughed crazily like a demon that had returned from hell. His figure flashed as he waved the golden saber in his hand continuously!

All the martial artists who got close to him were killed!

Moreover, they were all killed with a single slash!

Meanwhile, Elephant Head God held a huge axe and a green elephant enveloped its body as it barged through the square!

The ground continued to crack and collapse under his feet!

Those Martial Warriors were all sent flying into the sky by him!

Some of them vomited blood and died on the spot!

Those who didn't die were killed by the huge axe in his hand!

Canaan Zen Master held a dark golden demon subduing pestle in his hand and kept swinging it!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The martial artists who approached him were all sent flying by him!

"Ray of Sabotage!"

The palms of the God of Sabotage flashed with black-purple light and kept hitting around!

The black-purple beams of light shot out and pierced through the bodies of the approaching Martial Warriors!

At this moment...

The eight Martial God Realm experts started a massacre in the square!

The battle had just begun, but nearly a thousand Martial Warriors had already been killed by them!

After all, they were all true Martial God Realm experts. Ordinary Martial Warriors were simply not their match!

“Golden Ancient King, you’ve started a massacre in the Martial Alliance’s headquarters. You’ll die a horrible death!”

Xiang Kunlun roared and charged towards the Golden Ancient King!

Chapter 1224: Critical Situation!

“A horrible death?”

Golden Ancient King said ruthlessly, “I think you’re the ones who will die a horrible death!”

As he spoke, he waved the golden saber in his hand and slashed at Xiang Kunlun!

“Golden Divine Slash!”

The golden saber slashed out, as if it wanted to cut through everything in the world!

“Great Desolate Heaven Burning Fist!”

...

Xiang Kunlun, on the other hand, twisted his fist and charged forward!

A huge fist of black and golden flames blasted out, shaking the void and causing a sonic boom!

Tang!

The fist and saber collided with a shocking momentum!

Flames and lightning flashed at the point of impact. It was dazzling and incomparably terrifying!

Golden Ancient King’s strength could be said to be rather tyrannical. However, he could not withstand a single punch from Xiang Kunlun and was instead forced back repeatedly!

After forcing the Golden Ancient King back!

Xiang Kunlun continued to chase after him!

When he was chasing after the other party!

Xiang Kunlun clenched his fists and threw one punch after another!

Giant fists of black and golden flames smashed towards the ancient golden king like a meteor!

Ancient Golden King gripped the golden saber in his hands tightly and swung it wildly!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The saber shadows that filled the sky collided fiercely with the flaming fist like rolling thunder!

After throwing hundreds of punches in a row!

Xiang Kunlun blasted away the layers of saber shadows and threw another punch at the Golden Ancient King!

Seeing this, Ancient Golden King was shocked and quickly raised the golden saber in his hand to block!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Golden Ancient King was sent flying, knocking over one Martial Warrior after another and sending them flying!

After sending the Golden Ancient King flying yet again!

Xiang Kunlun stomped on the ground and soared into the sky like a Roc!

After leaping into the sky, flames danced in Xiang Kunlun's eyes as he punched down at the Golden Ancient King on the ground!

"Fight!"

Ancient Golden King roared and waved the golden saber in his hand, slashing at the sky angrily!

Rumble!

The fist and saber collided violently in midair. Terrifying energy and light surged in all directions!

The stone slabs in the square were all sent flying into the sky and shattered into pieces!

The Golden Ancient King thought that he could withstand Xiang Kunlun's punch!

However, what shocked him was that he could not withstand it at all!

He gritted his teeth and quickly retreated!

There was a loud bang!

Xiang Kunlun's punch landed heavily on the ground, creating a huge pit!

Just as Xiang Kunlun was about to continue chasing after the Golden Ancient King!

"Xiang Kunlun, hand over your life!"

A thunderous roar came from the sky.

Xiang Kunlun suddenly looked up and saw Elephant Head God leaping into the sky. He waved the huge axe in his hand and slashed down at him!

Without any hesitation, he clenched his right fist and charged forward!

Rumble!

The huge fist collided with the huge axe, shaking the world!

The power of the Elephant Head God was incomparably vigorous, as if it had the power of a dragon and elephant. When the axe cleaved down, the ground under Xiang Kunlun's feet cracked and collapsed continuously!

Golden Ancient King took advantage of this gap to charge over and slash at Xiang Kunlun!

The golden saber slashed horizontally, as though it wanted to cut Xiang Kunlun's body in half!

Xiang Kunlun clenched his left fist and charged forward!

Boom! Boom!

This punch directly blocked the saber that the Golden Ancient King swung, erupting with a shocking bang!

At this moment.

Xiang Kunlun fought two Martial God Realm experts alone. He was incomparably domineering and shocked the other six Martial God Realm experts!

Fortunately, eight of them had joined forces this time. If only two or three of them had come this time, they would probably have died here!

Seeing that Xiang Kunlun had blocked their attacks alone!

The Golden Ancient King and the Elephant Head God were furious. They continued to erupt with the True Qi in their bodies and attacked Xiang Kunlun crazily!

"ROAR!"

Xiang Kunlun raised his head and roared like an ancient Roc!

His feet were rooted like pines, and his arms suddenly exerted strength and shook!

Finally, accompanied by a rumbling explosion!

The Golden Ancient King and the Elephant Head God were both sent flying!

After sending two people flying!

Xiang Kunlun flashed forward and chased after the two of them!

It was also when Xiang Kunlun fought Golden Ancient King and Elephant Head God alone!

On the other side...

Li Daochen, Master Kongji, Xiao Ruoshui, Gu Xiuyuan, Duan Fuhu, Yue Qingfeng, Meng Tianchuan, and Miao Tianhong were fighting the three Martial God Realm experts, Canaan Zen Master, the God of Sabotage, and the Son of God!

“Vajra Subduing Pestle!”

Canaan Zen Master kept brandishing his Demon Subduing Pole and smashed it at Li Daochen and company!

Dark golden Buddhist light flashed in the sky. Every strike was as heavy as 10,000 catties. It was incomparably terrifying!

“Blade of Destruction!”

God of Sabotage constantly mobilized his True Qi. His hands transformed into two black-purple blades of light that slashed at Li Daochen and the others!

“Demon Slaying Spear!”

The Son of God held a blue spear and swept it towards the eight of them!

With every sweep of his spear, blue lightning struck the eight of them!

Facing the fierce attacks of the three of them!

Li Daochen and the others could only fight back with all their might!

“Taiji Sword Art!”

“Vigorous Vajra Palm!”

“Floating Snow Cloud-Piercing Sword!”

Li Daochen, Master Kongji, and Xiao Ruoshui attacked at the same time!

The white longsword tore through the sky, and the golden Buddha palm crushed out. Purple-red sword rain burst out!

Gu Xiuyuan and the others did not dare to hesitate and attacked heavily!

Rumble!

The sound of the explosion resounded in the world and spread in all directions!

A huge ball of energy exploded in the square and spread in all directions!

The ground was constantly cracking from the explosion, and huge pits continuously collapse!

Li Daochen and the others were already considered very strong. Unfortunately, they did not have the cultivation of the Martial God Realm, so they were no match for Canaan Zen Master and the other two!

Under the combined attacks of Canaan Zen Master and the other two!

Li Daochen and the others cried out in pain as they were sent flying!

By the time they stabilized their bodies, blood spurted out of their mouths.

Li Daochen gritted his teeth and said, "Damn it, I'm afraid we can't kill these guys alone!"

Xiao Ruoshui said hatefully, "It's a pity that our Martial God Realm elder didn't come. Otherwise, why would we let these thieves be impudent here!"

"What should we do now?"

Duan Fuhu asked anxiously.

Gu Xiuyuan said, "We can only send a signal as soon as possible. Hopefully, an elder of the Martial God Realm will come to help when he sees the signal!"

"Alright!"

The other sect masters nodded.

Then, everyone used their secret techniques and hurriedly sent out a distress signal.

“Are you guys calling for help?”

Do you think I’ll let you call for help!”

God of SAbotage shouted coldly and condensed a huge black-purple hand that slapped towards Li Daochen and the others!

The black-purple hand shattered the void and crashed towards Li Daochen and the others like a five-fingered mountain!

The expressions of Li Daochen and the others changed. They hurriedly counterattacked, but they were sent flying!

Canaan Zen Master said coldly, “Don’t hold back. Kill them quickly!”

“Alright!”

The God of Destruction and the Son of God responded. Then, they followed Canaan Zen Master and attacked Li Daochen and company!

Just as Li Daochen and the others were fighting a bitter battle with the trio...

In the distance.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng were engaged in a fierce battle with the Apostle of God, but they were continuously forced to retreat!

Moreover, among all the Martial Warriors present, only Xiang Kunlun could resist a Martial God Realm expert. The strongest among the other Martial Warriors was only at the Martial Emperor Realm. It was impossible for them to resist the other Martial God Realm experts!

The situation was getting more and more critical!

Chapter 1225: Formless Buddha and Demon!

“Spear of God!”

Apostle of God shouted and waved the purple-gold spear in his hand, attacking Xu Ying and the rest!

“Counterattack!”

Xu Ying hollered and slashed out with his saber!

With a slash, countless platinum sabers shot out!

Bujie waved the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand!

...

The shadow of the staff flashed across the sky, and the roars of dragons and tigers could be heard!

Prajna waved the Sun and Moon Divine Staff in her hand!

A wave of fire and an ice wave rushed up at the same time!

Qi Yutang swung the sword in his hand!

With a swing of his sword, sword qi swept up like a wave!

On the other hand, Li Wushuang clenched his fists and opened and closed them, as if he wanted to blow up mountains and shatter the ground!

Wang Mufeng waved the halberd in his hand as though he wanted to tear everything apart!

Although Xu Ying and the others weren't at the Martial God Realm, they were still determined to fight the Apostle of God!

Rumble!

Accompanied by an explosion that shook the sky!

Xu Ying and the rest were sent flying.

They were sent flying dozens of meters away in one go.

Xu Ying and the rest fell heavily to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood.

Apostle of God walked towards Xu Ying and the others with a spear in his hand.

As he walked, he laughed mockingly. "A group of Martial King Realm trash dares to contend with me? How laughable.

Forget it, I won't play with you anymore. I'll send you on your way now."

As he spoke, he waved the spear in his hand!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless purple-gold spears formed and shot towards Xu Ying and the rest!

As they watched the countless spears shooting over!

Xu Ying and the rest quickly mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and formed a True Qi shield to defend themselves!

Dong, dong, dong!

Countless purple-gold spears bombarded the True Qi shield that Xu Ying and his teammates had formed. It was like a carpet bombardment of missiles!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A large amount of light and energy exploded and rippled in all directions!

Xu Ying and the rest only managed to block one wave of attacks, but the True Qi shield that they had formed had already cracked!

“Trying to block?”

Apostle of God smiled mockingly and said, “I want to see how you guys block the next move!”

As he spoke, he waved the spear in his hand once more!

In an instant!

A huge purple-gold spear condensed in the sky and stabbed down!

Xu Ying's expression changed drastically as he shouted, "Get out of the way!"

With that, Xu Ying quickly retreated.

Bujie, Prajna, and the others hurriedly retreated!

However, they were still a step too late!

Dong!

The purple-gold spear stabbed down fiercely, piercing a huge hole in the ground!

Rocks flew everywhere, and smoke and dust swept out. It was soul-stirring!

The True Qi shield that Xu Ying and the rest had formed was shattered and they were sent flying!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Xu Ying and the rest spat out more blood. Their injuries were getting worse.

"Aren't you good at blocking? Why can't you block it?"

Apostle of God smiled sinisterly as he said, "Could this be the so-called experts on Country Hua's Heaven Ranking? Are they that weak?"

"Shut up!"

Bujie roared and flipped over. He held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and charged towards the Apostle of God!

“Bujie!”

“Brother Bujie, don’t go over!”

Xu Ying and the others shouted in shock.

However, Bujie seemed to have gone crazy. He didn’t listen to Xu Ying and the others at all. Instead, he charged towards Apostle of God!

And the moment they got close...

Bujie gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and smashed it towards the Apostle of God!

“You overestimate yourself!”

Apostle of God sneered and waved the spear in his hand to meet the attack!

Clang!

The Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff collided heavily with the spear, emitting a crisp sound!

Strong winds blew, sand and stones flew, and energy soared into the sky!

Even though Bujie was powerful, it was still difficult for him to contend against the Apostle of God!

There was only a loud clang!

The Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in Bujie's hand was sent flying!

After sending his weapon flying, the Apostle of God's spear struck his chest!

"ARGH!"

Bujie let out a blood-curdling scream as his body was sent flying several tens of meters away!

But very quickly, Bujie climbed up once again. With his bare hands, he charged towards the Apostle of God!

On the way towards the Apostle of God!

Bujie gripped his claws with both hands and mobilized the True Qi in his body. One claw after another, he grabbed fiercely at the Apostle of God!

"Dragon Claw Hand!"

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Golden dragon claws tore out one after another, as if they wanted to shatter everything!

"Seeking death!"

Apostle of God got a little angry.

A Martial King Realm brat actually rushed over to provoke him again and again. This made him very angry.

“Hands of God!”

Apostle of God raised his left hand and condensed a huge purple-gold palm that slapped Bujie again!

The purple palm was like a millstone, rolling and crushing upwards, causing the world to tremble!

Rumble!

Bujie’s Dragon Claw Hand was destroyed by a single palm strike and his body was struck once again!

“Pfft...”

Bujie spat out a large mouthful of blood as he was sent flying once again, falling forty to fifty meters away.

This time, after falling to the ground, Bujie could not get up for a long time.

“Let’s fight it out with this guy!”

Xu Ying roared. His eyes were bloodshot as he charged towards the Apostle of God!

Prajna, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng leaped up and charged forward together!

Unfortunately, no matter how many times they rushed up, they were sent flying again and again!

After the eighth fall!

Xu Ying and the rest couldn't get up either. Blood gushed out of their mouths uncontrollably. They were seriously injured!

Apostle of God said coldly, "For a few pieces of trash to be able to hold on for so long, you guys are really not simple!"

However, this is the end of it!"

With that, he raised the spear in his hand!

Dazzling purple-gold light gathered in the sky, forming six spears, ready to deal a fatal blow to Xu Ying and the rest!

However, just as the Apostle of God was about to attack!

"ROAR!"

Bujie, who was covered in blood, let out a roar and crawled up again.

He pressed his palms together and let out a heaven-shaking roar!

"Formless Buddha Demon!"

The Primal Chaos Demonic Buddha Scripture that he had cultivated for so long was finally displayed at this moment!

Under everyone's watchful eyes!

They saw a huge golden Buddha statue that was nearly a hundred meters tall form above Bujie!

However, the golden Buddha statue was extremely strange. Half of it shone with a dazzling golden Buddhist light, while the other half shone with extremely dark demonic light!

Half of it was a Buddha with a peaceful expression, while the other half was a ferocious demon!

The Buddha was chanting scriptures to cleanse one's soul!

The demon's mouth was murmuring, causing one's mind to hurt!

"Oh my god, what is this? Why is it a Buddha and a demon?!"

Li Wushuang could not help but exclaim.

"Brother Bujie, don't tell me you've become a demon again?!"

Wang Mufeng exclaimed.

Xu Ying shook his head, "Bujie is not possessed. He is using the cultivation technique that Brother Yang taught him!"

"Brother Yang taught him a cultivation technique?! Isn't this too shocking?!"

Li Wushuang's eyes widened in shock.

At this moment.

Xu Ying and the others were not the only ones who were shocked.

In the distance, Xiang Kunlun and the others, as well as all the other Martial Warriors, were shocked.

After all, this scene was too strange!

The Buddha and the Demon had fused into one and descended into the world!

Chapter 1226: Not Letting A Single One Live!

Editor: Atlas Studios

“Kill!”

Bujie’s eyes were bloodshot as he roared.

At that very moment...

The Buddha and Demon phantom raised its arms at the same time and struck out with both palms at the Apostle of God!

One of the huge palms shone with golden Buddhist light and was engraved with ancient swastika runes!

The other huge palm flickered with dark demonic light and was also engraved with an ancient rune!

...

“This...!”

Shock appeared in Apostle of God’s eyes. He waved the spear in his hand with all his might and faced the attack!

With a wave of the spear, a huge purple-gold spear smashed towards Bujie’s palms. It was incomparably ferocious!

He could sense how terrifying the Buddha Demon's attack was, so he did not underestimate it and counterattacked with all his might!

At that moment...

Rumble!

The purple-gold spear collided heavily with the phantom's palms. The momentum shook the nine heavens and the eight directions!

The entire Martial Alliance's territory shook as if it had caused a huge earthquake!

The energy produced by the collision was incomparably terrifying. It washed in all directions and destroyed everything!

Apostle of God had thought that he could withstand the suppression of these two palms!

However, when they collided, he was shocked!

It could not withstand the attack either!

He could not withstand it at all!

"Ugh!"

He let out a painful cry and was sent flying.

After flying for dozens of meters, he barely stabilized his body.

When he stabilized his body, he felt the blood in his body churning. He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood.

This scene shocked everyone present!

“Oh my god, this guy is too strong. He actually made this guy vomit blood in one move?!”

“You have to know that this brother is only at the Martial King Realm. He hasn’t even stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm. He relied on his Martial King Realm cultivation to injure a Martial God Realm expert. He’s simply heaven-defying!”

“No wonder this guy can enter the Heaven Ranking. He’s indeed not simple!”

Everyone could not help but exclaim.

“F\*ck, Brother Bujie is awesome!”

Li Wushuang was extremely excited and shouted, “Don’t just stand there. Hurry up and use another move to kill this guy!”

“That’s right, hurry up and continue!”

Qi Yutang also shouted excitedly.

Apostle of God looked at Bujie warily, ready to retaliate at any time.

However, after Bujie used this move, he immediately felt all the strength in his body drained and he sat on the ground.

The Buddha and Demon Illusion that stood above him also gradually dissipated.

As the Buddha Demon illusion dissipated, the pressure that enveloped this world also dissipated.

“That’s it?!”

The corner of Li Wushuang’s mouth twitched.

Xu Ying and the rest sighed deeply.

The cultivation technique Bujie cultivated was indeed very powerful. It could even allow him, who was at the Martial King Realm, to forcefully erupt with the combat strength of a Martial God Realm expert.

Unfortunately, Bujie’s current body could not withstand it at all. His strength could not withstand the execution of the next move.

“Hahaha...”

Apostle of God immediately raised his head and laughed. He said teasingly, “Stinky monk, so you can only use such a terrifying killing move once?

To be honest, I was really shocked by you just now.

If you do it a few more times, I really won’t be able to withstand it.”

Seeing the proud smile of Apostle of God...

Xu Ying, Bujie and the rest gritted their teeth. They hated themselves for being too weak and unable to kill these enemies with their own hands.

Apostle of God continued with a sinister smile, "After messing with you guys for so long, it's time to send you all to hell!

Don't worry, after I kill you, I'll kill all the other fellows and let them accompany you!"

As he spoke, he raised the spear in his hand and continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body. Then, he suddenly swung it!

Six rays of purple-golden energy shot towards Xu Ying and the others like six bolts of lightning!

"Continue! Counterattack!"

Xu Ying screamed and got up to fight again.

Prajna and the others prepared to get up and resist.

They did not know if they could withstand it.

However, they had no choice. They had to block it even if they couldn't do so.

Xiang Kunlun, who was fighting fiercely in the distance, was shocked when he saw this.

He wanted to rush over to help, but he was entangled by the Golden Ancient King and the Elephant Head God, preventing him from escaping.

However, at this critical moment!

Swoosh!

A dazzling golden light tore through the sunset in the sky and transformed into a huge golden sword that slashed heavily at the six energy beams shot out by the God's Apostle!

It was as if a god had slashed down with his sword, wanting to destroy everything!

In a flash!

Rumble!

The huge golden sword and the six energy beams collided fiercely, producing the sound of mountains collapsing and the ground cracking!

The six energy beams that shot over were all destroyed. Energy surged in all directions like waves!

But after destroying the six energy beams!

The sword continued to slash towards the Apostle of God!

Apostle of God's expression changed drastically. He hurriedly waved his spear and faced the attack!

Clang!

The sword and spear collided fiercely, erupting with a crisp collision sound, exploding with a large amount of energy and light!

"Ahh!!"

Apostle of God could not withstand the power of this sword at all. He let out a scream and was sent flying!

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

His chest was slashed open and blood flowed non-stop!

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

Everyone was confused. They didn't know who saved Xu Ying and the others just now.

However, at this moment!

A cry of surprise sounded from the crowd.

"Mr. Yang! Mr. Yang is here!"

As exclamations sounded.

Everyone present turned around.

A golden figure holding a golden sword walked over step by step. It was Yang Luo.

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

Bujie and the others also shouted in surprise.

He came!

Yang Luo was finally here!

They originally thought that Yang Luo would not participate in the martial arts competition!

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo still came in the end!

Yang Luo glanced at the corpses lying everywhere in the square. Looking at the blood-stained ground, the anger in his heart erupted like a volcano.

He had originally rushed over with anticipation to participate in this martial arts competition. He wanted to see his brothers' awe-inspiring performances and share their joy.

However, he did not expect to find a bloody battle going on here.

These eight fellows who appeared out of nowhere actually started a massacre against the martial artists of Country Hua.

Yang Luo strode over and took out some pills. He threw them to Xu Ying and the others. "Hurry up and heal your injuries. Leave the rest of the battle to me!

I won't let any of these eight dogs off!"

"Alright!"

Xu Ying and the rest nodded. Their fighting spirit was reignited.

Xiang Kunlun said loudly, "Brother Yang, these eight fellows are the strongest Martial Warriors in the martial arts world of the eight countries in the southeast region. They are all true Martial God Realm experts!

"They came here to avenge the fifty-five guys we killed on Gaman Island!"

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization. His eyes flickered with a cold light as he looked at the Apostle of God and the others.

He said in a low voice, "Ever since the last battle at Gaman Island, I haven't thought of going over to deal with you!

However, you insisted on causing trouble and even killed so many of our Martial Warriors. Do you really think there's no one left in Country Hua's martial arts world?

Looks like I'm still too kind to you!

Vile people like you don't deserve to have any mercy and pity. You should be eradicated and killed!"

Chapter 1227: Who's Next!

Editor: Atlas Studios

Yang Luo slowly raised the sword in his hand and said in a stern voice, "After I kill you guys, I will wash the martial arts world of the eight countries with blood!

How dare you provoke the martial arts world of Country Hua and kill people here? You must pay a deep and heavy price!"

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

Xu Ying and the rest felt their blood boiling!

They knew that Yang Luo would never joke with his enemies!

Since Yang Luo said so, he would definitely keep his word!

...

The other martial artists present also felt their blood boil!

A bloodbath in the martial arts world of the eight countries!

Other than a top expert like Yang Luo, no one else would dare to say such words!

But for some reason, they believed that Yang Luo could do it!

After all, everything that Yang Luo had done in the past half a year had been deeply engraved in their hearts!

"Wash our eight nations' martial arts world in blood?"

Hahaha..."

Apostle of God raised his head and laughed loudly, "Kid, you're really arrogant. You even dare to say such words!"

Alright, then come and try. Let's see how you can kill us and wash our martial arts world with blood!"

Golden Ancient King also said coldly, "Kid, if you hadn't appeared, we would have had to spend a lot of effort to find you!

However, since you're here, die with these guys!"

Elephant Head God also said gloomily, "Kid, no matter how strong you are, death is still your only home!"

God of Sabotage, the Son of God, and the others also laughed out loud. They felt that what Yang Luo had just said was just the funniest joke in the world.

Yang Luo's expression was calm as he said indifferently, "I hope you can still laugh later..."

Before his voice could fade...

Yang Luo's figure moved and turned into a golden figure, instantly disappearing from the spot!

When he appeared again, he was already in front of Apostle of God!

"Young brat, since you dare to court death, I'll fulfill your wish!"

God's Apostle roared and waved the spear in his hand, attacking Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He flipped his wrist and faced the attack with his sword!

Rumble!

The sword and spear collided heavily, emitting an earth-shattering sound!

Sword qi and energy soared into the sky at the same time, and the light was dazzling!

“Ugh!”

Apostle of God let out a painful scream as he was sent flying!

With just one slash, his chest was cut open so deep that his bones could be seen, and blood flowed uncontrollably!

However, Yang Luo’s attacks did not stop!

He took a step forward and chased after him!

As he approached...

He swung his sword a second time, slashing at the Apostle of God!

Seeing this, Apostle of God could only wave his spear and shoot out a destructive energy beam at Yang Luo!

However, no matter how destructive this energy beam was, it could not withstand Yang Luo’s sword and was directly destroyed by it!

The next second!

“ARGH!”

Apostle of God let out another miserable scream. His right arm that was holding the spear was directly cut off by a sword!

The spear fell to the ground along with his arm!

“Left arm...”

Yang Luo calmly spat out two words and swung his sword for the third time!

“Don’t even think about it!”

Apostle of God shouted in shock and retreated crazily. He even condensed a True Qi barrier to shield himself!

The speed at which he retreated was already very fast. The True Qi barrier that he had condensed was also very powerful!

However, he still couldn’t block Yang Luo’s sword!

Psh!

His left arm was also cut off forcefully, and blood splattered in the air, deeply shocking everyone’s hearts!

“Ahhhh...”

Apostle of God screamed miserably. The veins on his face bulged, and his face was distorted.

“Mr. Yang is too strong. A Martial God Realm expert is actually so weak in front of him!”

“With just two slashes, he severed two of this guy’s arms. It’s a complete suppression!”

“Could it be that Mr Yang has already stepped into the Martial Saint Realm?!”

Exclamations could not be heard.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with shock.

“The last strike will take your life!”

Yang Luo shouted and took a step forward, preparing to swing his sword again!

“Young brat, you have a death wish!”

But God of Sabotage roared and rushed over from afar.

As he rushed over, his body emitted a dazzling black-purple light!

The moment he got close to Yang Luo!

He stomped on the ground and soared into the sky!

Then, he raised his hands and a black-purple energy ball condensed between them!

This energy ball surged with all kinds of energy. One could even see flames jumping and lightning flickering!

“Go to hell!”

He let out a roar and pushed with both hands!

This black-purple energy ball flew out and kept expanding as it crashed into Yang Luo!

Just as the energy ball was about to hit him!

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

“Mountain-Embracing Seal!”

A huge golden seal condensed in his palm and ruthlessly collided with the energy ball!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The golden seal collided heavily with the energy ball and directly exploded!

The energy produced by the explosion was incomparably terrifying and surged in all directions!

“Ah...!”

Before God of Sabotage could get close, he was blown away and vomited blood!

“Young brat, I want you dead!”

Meanwhile, Apostle of God let out a roar and crazily mobilized the energy in his body!

An illusion of a purple-gold giant rose from his body, like a true Western god, shocking everyone!

After the giant stood up, it raised a purple-gold palm and slapped Yang Luo ruthlessly!

The huge palm pressed down heavily, and houses collapsed one after another, turning into powder!

The ground continued to crack and collapse under the pressure!

However, the moment the giant slapped down!

Yang Luo raised his left hand again and formed another seal!

“Heaven Overturning Seal!”

A huge golden seal condensed into form again. The golden light was resplendent and dazzling!

Yang Luo held up a seal with his left hand like an immortal descending to the world. He held up a golden heavenly tablet and pressed it down on the huge palm!

In an instant!

Tang!

The golden seal and the purple-gold palm collided heavily like two mountains colliding!

After the collision, Yang Luo’s left arm shook!

“Get lost!”

Accompanied by a rumbling explosion, the Apostle of God and the giant phantom that enveloped him were forced to retreat!

It was also when the Apostle of God retreated!

“Die!”

Yang Luo roared and threw the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand!

Swoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword shot out like a golden meteor streaking across the sky!

In the next second...

Psh!

This sword directly pierced through the Apostle of God’s chest!

Apostle of God was just forced back by the previous sword strike and did not have time to stabilize his body!

He looked at the sword on his chest in a daze, his face filled with extreme fear and despair!

He was a dignified mid-stage Martial God Realm expert, but he actually couldn’t even defeat a brat!

Not only were his arms cut off, but his chest was also pierced by a sword!

A few seconds later.

Rumble!

The giant phantom that enveloped him completely collapsed and exploded, dissipating into the sky!

“Ah...!”

Accompanied by the last miserable scream, the Apostle of God fell heavily to the ground. His entire body twitched a few times before he completely stopped breathing.

After killing the Apostle of God...

Yang Luo raised his right hand.

Whoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword soared into the sky and flew over, landing in his hand.

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he swept his gaze coldly and shouted, “Who’s next?!”

Chapter 1228: Suppressing Five People Alone!

Editor: Atlas Studios

Everyone was shocked!

The surroundings were silent!

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, unable to speak for a long time!

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Then the crowd went wild!

“Invincible, Mr. Yang is simply invincible!”

...

“Mr. Yang is too strong. He actually killed a Martial God Realm expert so easily!”

“Back then, I only saw Mr. Yang kill a Martial God Realm expert from Sakura Country in the video. Today, I can truly experience the shock of seeing it with my own eyes!”

Everyone exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with fanatical admiration.

All the Martial Warriors were fascinated, hoping that one day, they would be as powerful as Yang Luo.

“Haha, Brother Yang, well done!”

Li Wushuang waved his fist excitedly.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Damn it, if I could continue to execute the moves in the Primal Chaos Demonic Buddha Scripture, I would also be as impressive as Brother Yang!”

Li Daochen sighed and said, “Every once in a while, Mr. Yang’s strength will improve.

Mr. Yang is really improving all the time.”

“Amitabha...”

Master Kongji put his palms together and said in admiration, “Mr. Yang can definitely be considered a peerless genius that only appears once in a thousand years!”

Gu Xiuyuan and the others also agreed and were sincerely convinced by Yang Luo.

Xiao Ruoshui did not speak, it was just that she had some difficulty hiding the shock on her face.

Not long ago, Yang Luo had killed a true immortal cultivator in her Emei Sect and almost killed an elder of the Immortal Sword Sect.

She was very clear about Yang Luo’s strength.

At this moment.

The Golden Ancient King, the Elephant Head God, and the others also recovered from their shock.

Apostle of God was killed just like that!

Rage!

Endless anger surged into their hearts!

“Attack together, kill this brat, kill him!!!”

Ancient Golden King roared and charged towards Yang Luo crazily!

Zen Master Canaan, the Elephant Head God, the God of Sabotage, the Son of God, the Dark Brahma Monarch, and the Evil Spirit King also rushed towards Yang Luo!

“You want to besiege my Brother Yang? You have a death wish!”

Xiang Kunlun roared and charged forward. He stopped the God of Sabotage and the Son of God and fought with them!

However, Golden Ancient King, Canaan Zen Master, the Elephant Head God, the Dark Brahma Monarch, and the Evil Spirit King had already approached Yang Luo and launched a fierce attack!

“Golden Divine Slash!”

Golden Ancient King leaped up and gripped the golden saber tightly with both hands, slashing it fiercely at Yang Luo!

The saber radiance was world-shocking, and the saber qi wreaked havoc. It cut through the sky and was incomparably domineering!

“Vajra Subduing Pestle!”

Canaan Zen Master swung the dark golden demon subduing pestle in his hand and smashed it at Yang Luo!

Dark golden Buddhist light illuminated the sky. The Buddhist Dharma was boundless and the Buddhist might was vast and terrifying!

“Dragon Elephant Sky Splitting Axe!”

Elephant Head God let out a dragon-elephant roar, and his tall and fat body expanded again. He held the huge ax tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo!

The huge bronze axe glowed with a dazzling golden light and slashed out with the power to split the world!

“Nirvana Divine Palm!”

Dark Brahma Monarch opened his eyes and glared with eyes akin to Yaksha. He raised his palm and slapped out!

A huge black palm seemed to have crushed the void, wanting to smash Yang Luo into minced meat!

“Undead Summoning!”

King of Evil Spirits waved the black-red scepter in his hand!

Accompanied by wild shrieks and howls, countless black and red undead pounced towards Yang Luo!

The combined attacks of the five Martial God Realm experts were terrifying to the extreme!

Just the energy that spread out was already incomparably ferocious, making others not dare to approach at all!

Facing the fierce attacks of the five!

Not only did Yang Luo not retreat, he took a step forward and slashed out with all his might!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!”

Swoosh!

He slashed out with his sword, and sword light soared into the sky. The sword qi was like a rainbow, as if a golden heavenly river had descended into the mortal world!

“ROAR!”

The dragon roared.

A huge golden dragon phantom soared in the galaxy and roared!

This scene was too shocking!

Seeing this, everyone's emotions surged and their blood boiled!

In that moment!

Rumble!

Yang Luo's sword collided heavily with the attacks of the five, and a sound akin to that of breaking rocks was heard!

The energy that erupted was like a surging sea, spewing out!

The square, which was the size of two to three football fields, was torn apart and collapsed!

All the houses were destroyed and turned into ruins!

At this moment.

Other than Xiang Kunlun, who was fighting the God of Sabotage and the Son of God...

The others did not dare to stay in the square and retreated one after another!

Although the attacks of the five from the Golden Ancient King side were very powerful!

However, Yang Luo's sword was even more powerful. It directly destroyed the attacks of the five of them and sent them flying!

The five of them were sent flying as their bodies were sliced open by the sword qi. Blood splattered everywhere!

However, Yang Luo did not stop at all. He took a step forward and continued to pursue!

"Vajra Subdues Demons!"

Canaan Zen Master roared and chanted scriptures.

Countless dark golden Buddhist ancient words and runes condensed into a dark golden river that smashed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He condensed a True Qi barrier and charged forward!

Dong, dong, dong!

These ancient words and runes continuously struck the True Qi barrier, causing loud bangs like cannonballs hitting it!

However, no matter how powerful these ancient words and runes were, they still could not break through Yang Luo's defense!

"Destroy!"

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and swung his sword with great force!

Rumble!

The river formed by ancient words and runes was instantly destroyed!

“Golden Ancient God!”

The Golden Ancient King roared as a blazing golden energy beam surged from its body!

A golden giant nearly a hundred meters tall stood up from his body, as if a golden ancient god had descended into the world!

“Cut!!”

He gripped the golden saber tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo angrily!

The golden giant that enveloped him also brandished its golden saber and slashed at Yang Luo!

On the other hand, Yang Luo raised his right arm and brazenly raised his sword to meet the attack!

Clang!

The two overlapping golden sabers collided heavily with Yang Luo’s sword. It was as if a thunderclap had exploded in the nine heavens!

No matter how strong and fierce the Golden Ancient King’s saber was, it was still blocked by Yang Luo!

“Divine Elephant Descends!”

Elephant Head God trembled and let out a roar!

A green giant elephant stood up and raised its mountain-like hooves, stomping down heavily on Yang Luo!

This space seemed to be about to collapse, scaring the spectators!

“Brahma Heaven God Emperor!”

The Dark Brahma Monarch also let out a deafening roar!

A giant emitting black light stood on its body!

This giant had four heads and eight arms, like a demonized Buddhist Venerable. It was intimidating!

After the giant stood up, it raised its eight huge arms and struck eight palms at Yang Luo in unison. It was as if eight black mountains were pressing down!

“Evil Spirit Illusion!”

King of Evil Spirits flicked his wrist as well. A black-red giant with countless eyes stood on its body!

The giant opened its bloody mouth and spat out a black-red beam of light at Yang Luo!

All the eyes on the giant’s body opened and shot out dense beams of light!

Faced with the five people’s fierce attacks, Yang Luo’s entire body trembled and he let out an explosive roar!

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!”

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!”

At that moment...

The restless golden flames surged out of his body like a flood and washed towards Zen Master Jia Nan and the others!

Rumble!

The power of the flames was too violent. It forcefully burned through the attacks of Canaan Zen Master and the others!

Yang Luo crushed five people by himself!

How unparalleled!

How powerful!

Chapter 1229: The Six Ancestral Magi Appear!

Editor: Atlas Studios

The flames that erupted from Yang Luo were too terrifying!

After destroying the attacks launched by the five of them, he continued to rush towards them!

“Retreat! Retreat quickly!”

Golden Ancient King shrieked and retreated!

Canaan Zen Master, the Elephant Head God, the Dark Brahma Monarch, and King of Evil Spirits also quickly retreated!

However, no matter how fast they retreated, they were still burned on a large area, causing them to scream in pain!

...

More than half of the square was already charred black from Yang Luo's attacks!

Everyone watching the battle outside the square was shocked to the extreme!

Originally, they were still a little worried when Canaan Zen Master and the others joined forces to attack Yang Luo!

After all, Canaan Zen Master and the others were all Martial God Realm experts!

How could an ordinary person withstand the combined forces of five Martial God Realm experts?

However, to their surprise!

Not only did Yang Luo withstand it, but he also suppressed five people!

At this moment.

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He stepped on the sea of fire and continued charging towards them!

When they saw Yang Luo chasing after them again...

The brows of the five jumped and they were shocked and furious!

Didn't this kid need to take a break? He had just used a killing move, but he was actually attacking again!

Canaan Zen Master took out a string of Buddhist beads and threw it out!

"Buddha Bead Demon Suppression!"

When the string of prayer beads flew out, it instantly expanded!

The 18 Buddhist beads shot out 18 Buddhist lights in unison, wanting to annihilate Yang Luo!

Golden Ancient King suddenly swung his saber!

"Ten Thousand Feet Heaven Splitter!"

Countless golden sabers condensed into form and slashed towards Yang Luo in an overwhelming manner!

"Sky Splitting Nine Axes!"

Elephant Head God held the huge axe tightly with both hands and swung it nine times at Yang Luo!

Nine green axes tore through the sky, tore through the sea of clouds, and slashed at Yang Luo!

Dark Brahma Monarch waved his hand!

"Heaven Burning Hellfire!"

The black flames turned into a long river of flames that surged towards Yang Luo. It was as if the Brahma Heaven God Emperor had sent down hellfire to burn everything!

King of Evil Spirits stomped down and let out a deafening roar!

“Evil Spirit Demonic Tree!”

In the blink of an eye!

A dark red tree formed by countless undead rose from the ground and covered the sky!

Countless undead flew out from the tree and pounced at Yang Luo!

At the same time, countless black and red vines swept out and headed straight for Yang Luo!

Just as the five people’s killing moves were about to arrive!

Yang Luo still did not dodge or retreat. Instead, he raised his left hand!

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

Golden flames surged in his palm and turned into a golden fireball!

Then, Yang Luo waved his left hand!

The golden fireball flew out and expanded in the wind, crashing into the five of them!

The moment the golden fireball approached!

Yang Luo shouted!

“Explode!”

Rumble!

The 100-meter-long golden fireball exploded like a meteorite!

The energy and flames produced by the explosion surged out crazily, instantly engulfing all the attacks launched by the five!

The Buddhist beads thrown by Canaan Zen Master exploded into pieces!

The tens of thousands of golden sabers condensed by Golden Ancient King were all destroyed!

The nine axes slashed out by Elephant Head God also shattered and exploded at the same time!

The black flames released by the Dark Brahma Monarch had also completely dissipated!

The Evil Spirit Tree condensed by the Evil Spirit King also exploded and was destroyed!

Canaan Zen Master and the others could not withstand the explosion at all and were sent flying at the same time. Their skin and flesh were torn apart and blood splattered!

Just as the five of them were sent flying!

Yang Luo's figure flashed and chased after them again!

“Let's fight it out with this kid!”

Canaan Zen Master roared and began to recite scriptures.

A golden Buddha stood tall like a real Buddha that had descended to the world. It was shocking!

Golden Ancient King, Elephant Head God, Dark Brahma Monarch, and King of Evil Spirits trembled as they mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit!

A huge golden god, a green elephant, a Buddhist Venerable, and a black-red evil spirit stood up at the same time and charged towards Yang Luo!

At this moment...

The five giants charged out at the same time, covering the sky, making everyone present feel their souls tremble!

However, Yang Luo was fearless in the face of the attacks of the five giants. He stood upright in the square like a golden javelin, like an immortal or a god!

His entire body trembled as he let out a furious roar!

“Primal Heavenly Art!”

“Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!”

In an instant!

Six gods and devil-like giants stood above him, their bodies surging with the power of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, and lightning!

This was also the first time Yang Luo had summoned six Ancestral Magi at the same time!

He also wanted to see how destructive the six Ancestral Magi could be when they appeared at the same time!

Seeing the six towering giants, everyone present was dumbfounded, as if they had been petrified!

“Oh my god, what are these six giants? They’re too strange!”

“Could this be six of the twelve ancient Magi?!”

“There’s no mistake. These are the six Ancestral Magi!”

“Heavens, there’s actually such a magical cultivation technique in this world?!”

Discussions and exclamations rose and fell.

The Sect Master of the Witch God Sect, Miao Tianhong, was extremely excited, “This is a divine technique taught by our Witch God. I didn’t expect Mr. Yang to have learned it all. He’s too powerful!”

The elders of the Witch God Sect were also excited.

Although they could not learn it all, they felt proud that Yang Luo could learn it and execute it.

Ancient Golden King and the others were also dumbfounded at this scene.

Just as they were still in a daze!

Yang Luo directly swung the sword in his hand!

“Go!”

The six Ancestral Magi moved at the same time and collided with the five giants condensed by the Golden Ancient King!

At that moment...

Rumble!

The six Ancestral Magi and the five giants collided heavily like mountains colliding in the sky!

The sky and ground of the entire Martial Alliance territory trembled!

A few seconds later.

Rumble!

A series of explosions resounded, causing everyone’s eardrums to hurt!

The five giants formed by the five from the Golden Ancient King’s side exploded, turning into energy and light that scattered in the sky!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The five of them spat out mouthfuls of blood and were sent flying!

The six great Ancestors of Sorcery were simply too powerful. After shattering the five giants, they did not dissipate. Instead, they continued to collide with the five Golden Ancient Kings!

“Defend, quickly defend!!!”

Golden Ancient King roared and mobilized all his True Qi to defend.

Canaan Zen Master and the others also mobilized all their True Qi to defend.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

However, the five of them were directly sent flying, and the True Energy barrier condensed on their bodies was shattered!

This was especially true for the Dark Brahma Monarch and King of Evil Spirits. Their bodies were smashed into pieces, and they died when they landed!

Golden Ancient King, Canaan Zen Master, and Elephant Head God were also thrown more than a hundred meters away. They vomited blood and were covered in blood. It was a tragic sight!

Although they were not dead, they had already lost half their lives!

At this moment...

Everyone present was shocked to the extreme.

They never expected Yang Luo’s killer move to be so terrifying!

Of the five Martial God Realms, two died and three were severely injured!

Coupled with the Apostle of God that he had killed previously!

Yang Luo had already killed three Martial God Realm experts!

This battle record was simply heaven-defying!

“F\*ck, Brother Yang has already gone crazy from killing!”

Bujie cried out excitedly.

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and the others nodded in a daze.

After all, they had not seen Yang Luo for a long time. They had no idea that Yang Luo’s current strength had actually become so terrifying!

Chapter 1230: Peerless Expert!

Editor: Atlas Studios

“Come on, keep going!”

Yang Luo roared and continued on to try and kill the remaining Golden Ancient King, Canaan Zen Master, and Elephant Head God.

“This kid is a demon. We’re not his match. Run, run!”

Golden Ancient King roared in fear and hurriedly got up. He turned around and ran.

Canaan Zen Master and the Elephant Head God couldn’t care less about their pride anymore as well and ran for their lives.

Yang Luo naturally did not think of letting these three guys escape. Instead, he held his sword and chased after them!

...

Although the Golden Ancient King, Canaan Zen Master, and the Elephant Head God fled very quickly, Yang Luo was even faster!

In just a few breaths, Yang Luo had already caught up to the three of them!

Yang Luo said coldly, "Do you think you can escape?"

Seeing that they could not escape, the trio had ferocious expressions as they charged towards Yang Luo crazily!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he charged forward!

Dang, dang, dang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Terrifying collisions and explosions resounded non-stop!

Energy balls exploded one after another, washing in all directions like an avalanche!

Houses were destroyed one after another, turning into ruins!

After dozens of consecutive rounds!

The three of them were sent flying by Yang Luo again!

Just as the three of them were sent flying this time!

Yang Luo suddenly swung the sword in his hand!

“Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!”

In an instant...

Rumble rumble rumble!

Nine huge golden pillars of fire broke through the sea of clouds and smashed towards Golden Ancient King and the other two, as if they were suppressing the world!

“Counterattack!”

Golden Ancient King roared and gripped his golden saber tightly with both hands, slashing continuously into the sky!

A golden giant stood up again and brandished its huge saber crazily!

The golden saber shadows that filled the sky slashed towards the sky, as if they wanted to destroy the sky!

As for Canaan Zen Master, he continuously waved the Demon Subduing Pole in his hand and smashed it towards the nine pillars of fire!

A golden Buddha stood up on his body as well. His hands turned into palms and struck towards the sky!

The Elephant Head God gripped his huge axe tightly with both hands and slashed out one axe after another. Every axe was as heavy as ten thousand catties, as if it wanted to open up this world!

A green giant elephant stood up as well and charged towards the nine fire pillars that were crushing down from the sky!

The attacks of the Golden Ancient King and the other two were incomparably powerful, destroying the incoming fire pillars one after another!

Their bodies were also constantly torn apart, causing large amounts of blood to splash out!

At this moment...

It was already not easy for Golden Ancient King and the other two to block the nine pillars of fire. It was impossible for them to retreat!

“This is the last move. I’ll take your lives!”

Yang Luo roared and waved his right hand!

“Annihilation Fire Lotus!”

In an instant!

An incomparably huge golden fire lotus condensed and smashed down towards Golden Ancient King and the other two!

As the golden fire lotus smashed down, the world trembled violently, emitting a loud rumbling sound!

Furthermore, the flames emitted by the fire lotus were even more terrifying, as if it wanted to burn everything in the world to ashes!

This was the fourth killing move of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art!

Boom, boom, boom...

The towering golden Buddha, the golden Giant God, and the green giant elephant were all crushed in an instant!

The surging energy was completely swallowed by the flames!

After the golden fire lotus crushed the golden Buddha, the golden Giant God, and the green elephant, it continued to press down on Zen Master Jia Nan and the other two!

As the golden fire lotus pressed down, the destructive aura became even more terrifying!

"Quickly defend! Hurry!!!"

Golden Ancient King shouted in horror. He crazily mobilized the True Qi in his body and condensed a True Qi barrier to block.

Canaan Zen Master and Elephant Head God also mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and condensed a True Qi barrier to resist.

However, the moment the three of them condensed their True Qi barriers to block!

Rumble!

The golden fire lotus exploded!

The flames produced by the explosion instantly drowned more than half of the square!

There were only golden flames left in everyone's eyes, and they could no longer see Yang Luo and the trio!

After an unknown period of time...

When the flames completely dissipated, everything finally returned to calm.

Everyone hurriedly looked up.

A huge black pit with a diameter of more than 200 meters was blasted out of the ground.

And in that huge pit lay three charred and badly mangled figures.

They were Golden Ancient King, Canaan Zen Master, and the Elephant Head God.

The three of them could no longer move and were completely dead.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, held the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and stood quietly at the edge of the huge pit. His expression was indifferent and did not stir up any waves.

"Apostle of God, Golden Ancient King, Canaan Zen Master, Elephant Head God, Dark Brahma Monarch, King of Evil Spirits... The six Martial God Realm experts were actually all killed by Mr. Yang!"

"To be able to kill six Martial God Realm experts by himself, who else in the current martial arts world of Country Hua can do it other than those old monsters who don't appear in the world?"

"The key is that Mr. Yang is still very young. I'm afraid that Mr. Yang will definitely become the number one expert in Country Hua in the future. He might even become the number one expert in the world!"

Everyone cried out in surprise and lamented.

At this moment!

“Die!”

A loud roar came from the other half of the square!

Everyone turned to look at the source of the sound!

Xiang Kunlun had already leaped into the sky. He clenched his right fist and turned his left hand into a palm, attacking the God of Sabotage and the Son of God below!

A huge fist of black and golden flames and a huge palm of black and golden flames smashed towards the two of them at the same time, causing the void to tremble!

There was even a huge black-golden-flamed Kun Peng crashing down!

The God of Sabotage and the Son of God both mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the extreme before launching a powerful attack into the sky!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collisions and explosions reverberated in all directions!

Xiang Kunlun's explosive attack was so terrifying that it directly destroyed the attacks of the God of Sabotage and the Son of God!

After the huge fist and huge palm destroyed their attacks, it continued to bombard down!

The two of them were so frightened that their hearts trembled. They hurriedly mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

However, they could not block it at all!

In the next moment!

Bang! Bang!

The bodies of the God of Sabotage and the Son of God directly exploded, turning into a blood mist that filled the sky!

Boom! Boom!

The ground shook violently as a huge fist print, palm print, and huge pit created by the Kun Peng was torn open!

After killing the God of Sabotage and the Son of God,

Xiang Kunlun landed steadily on the ground.

“As expected of the Martial Alliance’s Chief. Such strength is really powerful!”

“Two Martial God Realm experts were defeated just like that. How terrifying!”

“Although Alliance Chief Xiang is powerful, he’s still inferior to Mr. Yang!”

“No matter what, Mr. Yang and Chief Xiang are the unparalleled experts of our Country Hua. With them around, those thieves will only die!”

Everyone looked at Xiang Kunlun in a daze, their eyes filled with admiration.

Xiang Kunlun swept his gaze across the square and felt extremely pained.

There were corpses everywhere on the ground, and the death toll had reached thousands.

Yang Luo strode over and said in a deep voice, "Brother Xiang, it's time to clean up the martial arts world of the eight countries!

If we don't teach them a deep and painful lesson, they will continue to find trouble with us in the future!"

"Brother Yang, what do you want to do?"

Xiang Kunlun asked.

Yang Luo said word by word, "Wash the martial arts world of the eight countries in blood!"

"Alright!"

Xiang Kunlun nodded and exclaimed, "I'll go with you!"