

Super IDG 1231

Chapter 1231: Fall!

“Brother Yang, we’ll go with you!”

“These guys dared to come here to kill us. We can’t let them off just like that!”

“We must teach them a deep lesson so that they will never dare to step foot here again!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng also walked over.

They had nowhere to vent their pent-up anger.

Those guys had severely injured them.

...

Moreover, if Yang Luo hadn’t arrived in time, they would have been killed long ago.

Now that Yang Luo suggested to massacre the martial arts world of the eight countries, they naturally had to follow.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, let's go together!"

"Mr. Yang, we're also willing to go with you!"

The Martial Emperor Realm experts ranked in the top four of the Heaven Ranking also walked over.

They were Hou Qinglie, the "King Yama's Enemy", Lei Tianhong, the "Lightning Hand" Di Yun, the "White Horse Prince" and Yu Tong, the "Thousand-Handed Asura"!

After witnessing Yang Luo's powerful strength, they were also deeply convinced by him and were willing to fight alongside him!

"Mr. Yang, we're willing to go too!"

"Count me in!"

"And me!"

The eight sect masters and other martial artists also stood up one after another, wanting to follow Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Everyone, we can't send too many people to the massacre of the martial arts world of the eight countries this time!

Once there were too many people, we will definitely alert the enemy, and it would be inconvenient to evacuate!

"Therefore, it's not the number of people that matters, but the quality!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo turned to look at Xu Ying's group of six, as well as Hou Qinglie's group of four, "The ten of you will go with me and Brother Xiang!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and the others replied in unison.

Xiang Kunlun said to the sect masters of the eight major sects, "Sect masters, I'll have to trouble you to settle the matters here!"

"Alliance Chief Xiang, don't worry!"

Li Daochen and the others nodded.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and waved his hand, “Brothers, let’s go!”

After that, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun left with Xu Ying and the other 10 people and took a car to the airport.

On the way to the airport....

Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked, “Brother Xiang, where’s our first stop?”

Xiang Kunlun said, “Let’s go to Country Asan’s Spirit Vulture Mountain first!

That is where Canaan Zen Master comes from!

In addition to the strongest Canaan Zen Master, there were also many Buddhist experts in Spirit Vulture Mountain!

As long as we destroy those Buddhist experts, we will definitely be able to completely shock the martial arts world of Country Asan!”

“Alright, the first stop will be Spirit Vulture Mountain!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Bujie said excitedly, “We can finally go all out!”

Xu Ying and the rest were extremely excited.

Yang Luo said, “Brothers, hurry up and recuperate. There’s going to be a big battle later!”

“Yes!”

Bujie and the others replied in unison.

After arriving at the airport...

Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun waited for a while before boarding the plane to Country Asan...

...

It was midnight.

Country Asan.

Spirit Vulture Mountain.

As the number one sacred mountain of Buddhism in Country Asan, there were many temples here.

There were also many believers who came here to worship every day.

However, the originally quiet Buddhist Holy Land was filled with sorrowful cries tonight.

“The Living Buddha has fallen! The Living Buddha has fallen!”

“Why did the Living Buddha suddenly die when he went to China to take revenge? Could it be that a Martial Warrior from China killed the Living Buddha?!”

“How is this possible? Who could kill Living Buddha?”

“We must investigate this matter thoroughly. No matter who killed Living Buddha, we must tear him into pieces!”

In a magnificent temple, ten old monks looked at the cracked golden Buddhist tablet on the wall and cried in pain.

The other monks also knelt on the ground and cried bitterly. They cried and pounded their chests and stamped their feet.

But right at this moment...

A powerful voice was heard!

“How can an old fellow who kills people like flies and has done all kinds of bad things be called a living Buddha?”

Can any Tom, Dick, or Harry become a living Buddha?”

Hearing this voice...

The ten old monks were stunned for a moment before they roared.

“Who is it?!”

“Who’s talking?!”

“How dare you humiliate our Living Buddha!”

The ten old monks quickly got up and rushed out of the temple.

They only saw twelve figures standing quietly at the top of a temple opposite them.

Moonlight poured down, as if twelve gods had descended.

“Who are you?”

“You actually dared to trespass into our Spirit Vulture Mountain without permission? Are you courting death?”

“Tell us your names!”

The ten old monks roared and looked at Yang Luo and the others with killing intent.

Because of Canaan Zen Master's death, they were already extremely furious.

Now, someone actually dared to come to their place to cause trouble, which made them even angrier.

Yang Luo exclaimed, "I'm Yang Luo, and I'm also the person that that bullsh*t Living Buddha wants to kill!"

"I am Xiang Kunlun!"

Xiang Kunlun also shouted.

"Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, it's you guys?!"

"Did the Living Buddha die in your hands?!"

The ten old monks were shocked.

They did not expect that the person they wanted to kill would appear here.

Yang Luo said coldly, "I was the one who killed that old bald donkey!"

"How is this possible? How can you kill Living Buddha?!"

"Impossible, absolutely impossible!"

The ten old monks shook their heads in disbelief.

Yang Luo took out the damaged Demon Subduing Pole from his storage ring and threw it out.

DONG!

The damaged Demon Subduing Pole was nailed to the ground, and it was still stained with blood.

"Do you believe me now?"

Yang Luo asked calmly.

“It’s really the Living Buddha’s Demon Subduing Pole!”

“Did you really kill Living Buddha?!”

Even if the ten old monks did not believe it, they had no choice but to believe it now.

“Little b*stard, you dare to kill the Living Buddha of my Spirit Vulture Mountain and show yourself? You have a death wish!”

“Let’s attack together and kill this kid!”

The ten old monks roared and soared into the sky, charging towards Yang Luo and the others!

Many monks present leaped up one after another and charged towards Yang Luo and the others!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

At this moment, the bell of Spirit Vulture Mountain rang!

The monks from the other temples also rushed over from all directions!

“Brothers, let’s fight!”

Yang Luo roared and immediately rose from the sky, slashing out with his sword!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the night sky and released a torrential sword qi that slashed forward!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Many monks who pounced over were killed on the spot with a single slash and fell from the sky like dumplings!

After killing the monks, the sword continued to slash at the ten old monks!

“Little bastard, don’t even think about it!”

“We are five Martial Emperor Realm experts, five perfected Martial King Realm experts. How can you resist us?!”

The ten old monks roared and attacked Yang Luo with their ultimate Buddhist techniques at the same time!

Fists and palms flew, Buddhist staffs flew, and Buddhist light flickered. The dazzling light contained terrifying lethality, destructive power, and destructive power!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

Yang Luo’s sword clashed fiercely with the attacks of the ten old monks, producing an explosion that shook the mountains and rivers and shook the nine heavens!

The ten old monks thought that they could withstand Yang Luo’s sword if they joined forces. However, what shocked them was that they could not withstand it at all!

Yang Luo’s sword was too domineering, too heavy, and too fierce. It was as if it wanted to destroy everything!

“Quickly dodge!”

One of the old monks immediately shouted and dodged.

The other nine old monks also dodged.

However, two of the perfected Martial King Realm old monks were a step slower!

“Uhhh...”

“Ah...!”

The two of them screamed in pain as their bodies were cut into two. They fell to the ground, deader than dead.

Blood flowed and dyed the ground red...

Chapter 1232: Who Do You Think You Are?

After Yang Luo killed the two old monks, he continued to slash at the magnificent temple in front of him!

Rumble!

The temple was directly split into two and then collapsed!

Rocks flew and dust billowed. It was extremely chaotic!

At this moment.

The eight old monks who had already retreated far away were shocked when they saw Yang Luo kill two perfected Martial King Realm experts with a single strike.

...

“How can this kid be so strong? He killed two perfected Martial King Realm experts with a single strike?!”

“I’m afraid the Living Buddha really died in his hands!”

“Attack together. We must kill this brat!”

The eight old monks roared and continued to charge at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, did not dodge or retreat. He went straight up to fight!

Meanwhile, after killing a large group of monks, Xiang Kunlun also charged towards the eight old monks.

In the blink of an eye!

The eight old monks surrounded Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun and attacked at the same time!

“Ten Thousand Buddha Palm!”

“Ancient Buddha Divine Fist!”

“Demon Subduing Staff!”

“Crystal Kasyapa Zen Finger!”

...

A huge golden Buddha palm crushed over like a golden millstone!

A huge golden fist pressed down on this world like a golden meteor!

A golden staff transformed into a huge staff that swept up sand and rocks. It surged into a thousand feet of Buddhist light and swept over!

A huge golden finger crushed the void and pressed down fiercely!

The eight old monks mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and the killing moves they executed were even more terrifying than the other!

Yang Luo’s expression was indifferent as he said in a clear voice, “Even the Living Buddha you mentioned can only crawl and tremble under my feet. What more you?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo flipped his right hand and slashed out angrily!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the night sky, crushing the void and slashing fiercely at the eight old monks!

Xiang Kunlun also punched out with all his might!

A huge fist of black and golden flames smashed out with monstrous flames!

Just as Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun launched a counterattack!

“ROAR!”

“Roar!”

The roar of a dragon as well as the shriek of the Kun Peng could be heard!

A huge golden dragon and a huge flaming Kun Peng soared into the sky and roared at the same time!

Rumble!

Rumble!

The sound of collisions and explosions resounded throughout the entire Spirit Vulture Mountain’s territory!

Blinding light and vast energy soared into the sky, illuminating the night sky and shattering the clouds in the sky!

Even if the eight old monks joined forces, they could not defend against Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun’s attacks at all. They let out tragic cries and spat out blood as they were sent flying!

And right at this moment...

More and more monks rushed over to participate in the battle!

Although most of them had average strength, there were no lack of experts who rushed over!

“Where are the 108 Arhats!”

An old monk shouted.

“Here!”

108 burly middle-aged monks with golden lights on their bodies rushed over!

The auras of the 108 middle-aged monks were robust. They were really like Buddhist Arhats who had descended to the mortal world!

“Set up the Ten Thousand Buddha Demon Slaying Array and kill these Country Hua Martial Warriors!”

The old monk roared.

“Set up the formation!”

The old monk shouted and led the other seven old monks and the 108 Arhats to set up the formation!

At that very moment...

The eight old monks and the 108 Arhats mobilized the True Qi in their bodies at the same time and chanted scriptures!

Beams of golden light shot into the sky from their bodies!

“Ten Thousand Buddha Demon Slaying Formation!!!”

The eight old monks and the 108 Arhats roared at the same time.

A golden array condensed and surrounded Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 12 people!

“Formation, activate!”

As the array was activated...

Countless golden beams of light shot towards Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others from all directions!

The densely packed golden ancient characters and runes also condensed into form, forming an overwhelming force that crushed down!

Eight golden Buddhas and 108 golden arhat illusions stood up and attacked Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 12 people!

The eight old monks and the 108 Arhats were using the strongest Buddhist formation they controlled!

Moreover, the stronger the person who set up the array, the more people there were, the greater the power it would contain!

Yang Luo shouted, “Brothers, destroy this array formation and destroy them!”

“Alright!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others replied in unison.

Yang Luo didn't hesitate anymore. His entire body trembled as he roared!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms let out dragon roars and crashed in all directions!

"Kun Peng Devours the Heavens!"

Xiang Kunlun stomped on the ground and let out an explosive roar!

"Roar!"

A huge flaming Kun Peng roared and opened its bloody mouth, devouring all kinds of energy. Its body kept expanding and strengthening as it slammed into the array!

"Ten Thousand Feet Crossing the Sky!"

"Subduing Dragons and Tigers!"

"Song of Ice and Fire!"

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna counterattacked at the same time!

Countless platinum sabers shot out!

The golden staff flashed with Buddhist light as it swept out!

The flames and ice turned into two torrents that surged out!

“Sword Surpassing the Firmament!”

“Fist Breaks Ten Thousand Dao!”

“Sky Breaking Halberd!”

Qi Yutang brandished his sword as Li Wushuang threw a punch. Wang Mufeng cleaved with his halberd!

The sword swept through the sky, the halberd tore through the sky, and the fist shattered the heavens. It was incomparably ferocious!

“Blue Wind Blazing Sun Fist!”

“Eight Absolute Thunder Palm!”

“Flower Searching Pulse Severing Technique!”

“Six Paths Asura Fist!”

Hou Qinglie, Lei Tianhong, Di Yun, and Yu Tong also launched their attacks!

Fists and palms flew as True Qi surged. Flames surged, lightning flashed, and a violent wind blew. It was incomparably terrifying!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Under the fierce attacks of Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other twelve people, the attacks released by the array were destroyed one after another!

The entire array shook crazily and cracked continuously, as if it could not withstand the fierce attacks of Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 12!

When the eight old monks and the 108 Arhats saw this, they were shocked and their eyes were filled with fear!

They had so many people working together to set up the array, but they could not trap these guys!

“Everyone, come over and reinforce the array together!”

The leading old monk shouted at the monks who were watching the battle from afar.

“Yes!”

All the monks who cultivated martial arts rushed over.

There were already thousands of monks present.

These monks mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and poured it into the array to strengthen it and increase its power.

“Brothers, don’t stop. Continue attacking!”

Yang Luo roared again.

“Alright!”

Xiang Kunlun and the others replied loudly.

Then, without any pause, everyone continued to mobilize the True Qi in their bodies and executed layers of killing moves to attack the array!

Naturally, Yang Luo did not hold back and used his killing moves consecutively!

“Sword Against the Nine Heavens!”

“Battle Sage Seal!”

He waved his sword with his right hand and formed a seal with his left!

Nine huge golden swords shot out at the same time!

The seven huge seals also condensed into form and crashed into the array!

“Kun Peng Celestial Body!”

Xiang Kunlun let out a furious roar as his hair danced in the wind. His body was enveloped by the illusion of a gigantic flaming Kun Peng!

He then moved and slammed his body into the array!

Rumble!

Under the frenzied attacks of Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other twelve people, the entire array could no longer withstand it and completely collapsed and exploded...

Chapter 1233: Golden Ancient Sect!

As the array exploded!

Eight old monks, 108 arhats, and thousands of other monks were all sent flying!

When they were sent flying!

Five of the eight old monks died!

More than half of the 108 Arhats and thousands of monks also died!

All kinds of light and energy washed in all directions from the point of explosion!

...

Houses and halls collapsed one after another!

After breaking the array formation!

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, Yang Luo was like a golden war god as he rushed out of an energy wave and charged at the old monks and arhats!

Xiang Kunlun and the others also rushed out and charged over together!

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 12 people were simply killing gods and buddhas. Anyone who got close was killed!

“These guys are too scary. They are demons. Run, run!”

“Even the Ten Thousand Buddha Demon Slaying Formation can’t kill them. How can we fight? Run!”

The three old monks and the other monks were scared out of their wits. They turned around and fled.

“Didn’t you want to kill us? Why are you running?”

A cold glint flickered in Yang Luo’s eyes as he slashed out with his sword!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords condensed and shot out like a golden sword rain!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Many monks were turned into sieves and fell to the ground!

After swinging his sword!

Yang Luo continued to charge forward and chased after the three old monks!

Xiang Kunlun also chased after him!

Seeing that they could not escape, the three old monks mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and dragged their injured bodies towards Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

Layers of Buddhist ultimate techniques were displayed by them as they attacked Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun!

“Cut!!”

Yang Luo let out a deafening roar. He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed out with all his might!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword slashed out heavily. The brilliant sword power was unstoppable!

Rumble!

The attacks of the three old monks were directly destroyed by this sword!

After this sword destroyed their attacks, it continued to slash towards them!

“Retreat!”

The old monk in the lead shouted in shock and quickly retreated!

The other two old monks were also trembling in fear and hurriedly retreated!

Although they retreated very quickly, Yang Luo’s sword strike was even faster!

In the next second...

Rumble rumble rumble!

This sword heavily impacted the ground, causing the area within a radius of 10,000 meters to tremble violently!

A 300-meter-long ravine was split open in the ground in front of them!

The three old monks stood there in a daze, their faces filled with extreme fear and despair!

A few seconds later.

Thud thud...

The three old monks fell heavily to the ground. Their bodies were all cut open by the sword, and blood flowed...

Just as Yang Luo killed the last three old monks with a single strike!

Xiang Kunlun and the other eleven people also killed those Arhats and the other main forces!

When the monks who rushed over from all directions saw this scene, they trembled in fear and did not dare to come forward anymore!

Yang Luo slowly raised the sword in his hand and looked coldly at the monks. He said in a loud voice, "I originally had no intention of becoming enemies with you, but you insisted on forcing me to become a demon!

If you want to blame someone, blame that old fellow, Canaan Zen Master. He shouldn't have come to our place to provoke us and start a massacre!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand, "Brothers, let's go!"

Then, Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 12 people turned around and left.

When the figures of Yang Luo and the others completely disappeared from their vision, those monks slumped to the ground and wailed...

...

The next morning.

Country Noodle.

Rakshasa Mountain.

Here, the mountains rose and fell, the forest was dense, and the scenery was like a painting.

In this forest, there were dazzling palaces and pavilions.

This was the location of the Golden Ancient Sect, the number one sect in Country Noodle's martial arts world.

At this moment.

In a magnificent hall.

All the higher-ups of the Golden Ancient Sect were present.

These higher-ups were the twelve Venerables and twenty-four Guardian Kings under the Golden Ancient King.

Venerable Sky Dragon, who was ranked first among the 12 Venerables, was sitting in the main seat with a gloomy expression.

He glanced at everyone present and said sadly, "Everyone, I received a piece of news early this morning!

“Our great Golden Ancient King was killed by a Martial Warrior from Country Hua!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

The crowd went silent.

“What?! The King was killed?! How is this possible?!”

“Golden Ancient King is a perfected Martial God Realm expert. He’s comparable to a god. How could he be killed?!”

“Venerable Heavenly Dragon, is there a mistake in the information?”

The higher-ups exclaimed.

Most people did not believe that the Golden Ancient King had been killed.

Venerable Sky Dragon sighed and said, “I also hoped that this news is fake, but this news is indeed true!

The Golden Ancient King is really dead!”

“Damn it! Who killed the Golden Ancient King?!”

“Did that guy called Xiang Kunlun kill him?!”

“We must avenge the Golden Ancient King!”

The group of higher-ups raised their arms and roared, their faces filled with anger.

Venerable Sky Dragon said in a deep voice, “It’s said that the one who killed the Golden Ancient King was that kid called Yang Luo!

He’s also the guy who killed many experts from Country Noodle’s Martial Alliance back then!”

“This kid can actually kill the Golden Ancient King. What exactly is his strength?!”

“There must be someone helping that brat. I don’t believe that a brat can kill our King!”

“No matter who this kid is, we must kill him. We can’t let go of Xiang Kunlun and the other Martial Warriors from Country Hua!”

All the higher-ups were furious and wished they could kill their way to Country Hua right now.

Venerable Sky Dragon stood up and said loudly, “Everyone, quickly gather your men and prepare to set off for Country Hua!

My Golden Ancient Sect’s dignity cannot be trampled on!

“We must avenge the Golden Ancient King!”

“Revenge! Revenge! Revenge!”

Everyone raised their arms and shouted.

At this moment.

“Report!”

A disciple rushed in.

After this disciple ran in, he hurriedly said, "Sirs, someone has barged into our Golden Ancient Sect's territory!"

"Who broke in?"

"How many people broke in?"

Venerable Heavenly Dragon and the others asked.

The disciple replied, "I don't know the identities of those people, but there are only twelve of them!"

"What?! Twelve people?!"

"Twelve people dare to barge into our Golden Ancient Sect? What are they trying to do?!"

The higher-ups were a little dumbfounded.

But at this moment...

War cries, roars, and screams came from outside!

"Come, let's go out and take a look!"

Venerable Sky Dragon waved his hand and led everyone out of the hall.

When he arrived at the square outside the hall...

A huge battle had already erupted not far away.

Twelve figures were pushing their way over.

All the Golden Ancient Sect disciples who approached the twelve figures were killed.

Corpses were everywhere, and blood was everywhere.

Venerable Sky Dragon roared, "Who are you? How dare you barge into our Golden Ancient Sect? Do you want to die?"

"Want to die?"

Yang Luo, who was at the forefront, sneered and shouted, "I think you have a death wish!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo slashed towards Dragon Sovereign and the others in the square!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword pressed down heavily, as if a god had slashed out, wanting to destroy everything...

Chapter 1234: Taboo!

Watching as Yang Luo's sword slashed over...

Venerable Sky Dragon immediately shouted!

"Counterattack!"

As he spoke, he waved the golden sword in his hand and faced the attack!

The other 11 Venerables and 24 Guardian Kings also counterattacked at the same time!

Boom! Boom!

...

Yang Luo's sword clashed fiercely with the attacks of the 36 people. The sound of the collision was earth-shattering!

All kinds of light and energy spread out from the point of collision and swept in all directions!

The stone pillars and statues in the square collapsed!

Rocks and dust swept into the sky. It was a spectacular sight!

A few seconds later.

Rumble!

The attack launched by Venerable Sky Dragon and the other 36 people were destroyed by a single sword strike, sending them flying!

Just as Venerable Sky Dragon and the other 36 were sent flying!

Bang!

Yang Luo's sword struck the square heavily, causing the entire square and even the surrounding halls and pavilions to tremble!

A long ravine appeared in the square, as if the entire square had been split into two!

The moment they saw the ravine in the square.

Venerable Sky Dragon and the other 36 were filled with fear.

"Who are you people?"

Venerable Sky Dragon asked angrily.

Yang Luo walked over step by step and said coldly, "I'm Yang Luo, the person your Golden Ancient King wanted to kill!

"However, your King's strength is only average. He has already been killed by me!"

"You're Yang Luo?!"

"You actually killed the Golden Ancient King?!"

The expressions of Venerable Sky Dragon and the others changed drastically as they stared fixedly at Yang Luo.

They had just planned to take revenge, but they did not expect their enemy to appear in front of them.

"You're Country Hua's Martial Alliance Master, Xiang Kunlun?!"

Someone also recognized Xiang Kunlun and exclaimed.

“I’m Xiang Kunlun, and I’m also the person your Golden Ancient King wanted to kill as well!”

Xiang Kunlun also strode over.

Seeing this, Venerable Sky Dragon said ruthlessly, “Good, very good! Since you’re all here, it saves us the trouble of looking for you!

Don’t even think about leaving this place alive today!”

As he spoke, he waved the golden sword in his hand!

“Kill them!”

With this order!

All the Venerables and Guardian Kings moved and charged towards Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other twelve people!

Yang Luo also raised the sword in his hand and let out a deafening roar!

“Brothers, don’t leave a single one alive. Kill without mercy!”

“Kill!”

Xiang Kunlun and the other 11 people also moved and charged forward!

Just as Xiang Kunlun and the other eleven people charged forward!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. With a move, he charged forward!

In an instant!

Yang Luo appeared in front of a Guardian King. Then, he took a step forward and swung his sword!

“Die!”

Psh!

Before this Guardian King could react, his head was cut off by a sword and he fell into a pool of blood!

After killing this Guardian King!

Tang!

Yang Luo took a second step and slashed at a Venerable!

“Go to hell!”

The Venerable in question roared and waved the golden spear in his hand, stabbing at Yang Luo’s chest!

However, before the spear in his hand could approach, Yang Luo had already slashed out!

Psh!

This sword directly cut this Venerable in half and he fell heavily to the ground!

Tang!

After killing this Venerable, Yang Luo took a third step and slashed a third time at another Venerable!

Swoosh!

The sword slashed out horizontally, drawing a dazzling golden arc in the air!

The sword Qi and sword intent that erupted were even more majestic and terrifying!

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

This Venerable let out a roar. He brandished the golden whip in his hand and faced the attack!

Clang! Clang!

The sword and whip collided, producing a crisp sound of collision!

Golden light shone resplendently as True Qi surged. It was dazzling!

Although this Venerable had blocked Yang Luo’s sword, the power that erupted from this sword was incomparably terrifying, directly sending him flying!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The person crashed into three great halls in a row, and then fell into the ruins!

Blood gushed out of his mouth and his body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing!

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo took the fourth step, fifth step, sixth step...

With every step he took, Yang Luo would kill a Venerable or a Guardian King!

Until the tenth step!

Five Guardian Kings and five Venerables had already been killed!

It could really be said to be killing with every step!

No one could stop Yang Luo's massacre!

After all, the Golden Ancient Sect's most powerful Golden Ancient King was killed by him!

The strongest of these Venerables and Guardian Kings were only at the Martial Emperor Realm. They were not his match at all!

While Yang Luo was slaughtering anyone in his way!

Xiang Kunlun and the other eleven people were also killing in all directions!

At this moment, Yang Luo and the others were like twelve Gods of War and twelve Gods of Slaughter!

Sweep through everything!

Pulverize everything!

Time continued to flow.

This battle only lasted for less than three hours before it came to an end.

When Yang Luo killed the last Venerable...

The twelve Venerables and twenty-four Guardian Kings of the Golden Ancient Sect were all killed.

Other than the 12 Venerables and 24 Guardian Kings, the rest of the main forces had also been killed.

With all the main forces killed, the entire Golden Ancient Sect only existed in name.

Yang Luo put away the sword in his hand and waved his hand. "Brothers, let's go to the next stop!"

"Alright!"

Xiang Kunlun and the others responded loudly and left the Golden Ancient Sect with Yang Luo.

Along the way, no one dared to stop them...

...

Three days passed in the blink of an eye.

In these three days....

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other twelve people ran around and headed to the eight countries. They swept through the martial arts world of the eight countries and bathed them in blood once!

The martial arts world of the eight countries were completely shocked!

The entire southeast region was completely shocked!

Even though the martial arts world of the eight countries tried their best to suppress this matter, news still spread like wildfire!

The martial arts world of the southeast region was completely shaken, akin to a huge earthquake!

“Oh my god, Country Asan, Country Noodle, Country Elephant, and the other martial arts worlds of the eight countries were wiped out. They were massacred. This can’t be true, right?!”

“Country Asan’s Spirit Vulture Mountain has been destroyed, Country Noodle’s Golden Ancient Sect has been destroyed, and the Elephant Head Temple of the Elephant Country has been wiped out all at once... Now, the martial arts world of the eight countries has been beaten to the point of autism!”

“It’s said that there are only twelve Martial Warriors from Country Hua who swept through and massacred the martial arts world of these eight countries. The leader is a kid called Yang Luo!”

“Only twelve people?! Oh my god, how strong are these twelve people to be able to do such a shocking feat?!”

“Who is that kid called Yang Luo? How strong is he?!”

“Could he be a new expert on the Divine Ranking?! Why haven’t I heard of him before?!”

Everyone in the martial arts world of the southeast region was discussing this matter.

Moreover, the authoritative experts of the martial arts world of the southeast region had also stood up to warn all martial artists not to provoke the martial arts world of Country Hua. If anyone dared to provoke them, they would be severely punished!

In particular, the name “Yang Luo” had already become a taboo in the martial arts world of the southeast region. The mention of it made one’s expression change!

Chapter 1235: Divine Stone of Life!

One night three days later.

In Country Hua.

Jiang City.

In a private room in a restaurant.

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others were drinking.

Bujie gulped down a mouthful of wine and said excitedly, “The battles over the past three days have been too f*cking satisfying!

...

I want to see if these thieves still dare to provoke us in the future!”

Li Wushuang also laughed and said, “It’s been a long time since I’ve had such a good time playing. Life is too f*cking exciting whenever we hang out with Brother Yang!”

Yu Tong shook his head and said, “I feel like I’ve been living like a dog for the past 20 years. It’s not as exciting as the past three days.”

“Hahaha...”

Hearing Yu Tong’s words, everyone burst into laughter.

Xiang Kunlun raised his hand and said, “Brothers, this time, we massacred the martial arts world of the eight countries and greatly dampened their spirits.

In the future, the martial arts world of the eight countries and the other countries of the Southeast Region should not dare to provoke us anymore.

However, we have to prevent the martial arts world of the eight countries from secretly plotting against us.

Therefore, everyone has to be careful in the future.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brother Xiang’s worries make sense. In short, everyone has to be careful.”

Everyone nodded.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked Qi Yutang, “Old Qi, how is the establishment of the Heavenly Luo Sect going?”

Regarding the establishment of the Heavenly Luo Sect, he gave Qi Yutang and the others full authority to manage it.

It had been so long, but he had never asked.

Li Wushuang teased, “Brother Yang, you even know that you founded a Sect? I thought you had long forgotten about it.”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said with a dry smile, "Brothers, I'm really sorry. I've been too busy recently and didn't ask about this matter. I'll have to trouble you to pay attention."

"Brother Yang, don't worry!"

Li Wushuang waved his hand and said, "This Heavenly Luo Sect is your sect and also our sect. We will naturally treat it well!"

Qi Yutang smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, the creation of the Heavenly Luo Sect is almost completed.

"Our Heavenly Luo Sect's scale is definitely comparable to the other eight top sects.

We have everything that the other sects have."

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo's eyes lit up, "Did you take a photo? Let me take a look!"

Qi Yutang smiled mysteriously and said, "Mr. Yang, let's keep it a secret for now.

When it's completely built, we'll bring you to take a look."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded. Then, he took out a bank card and handed it to Qi Yutang, "Old Qi, there is a few billion in this card. Take it and use it.

I know that establishing a sect costs a lot of money, but you don't have to worry about money. Tell me when it's not enough."

Qi Yutang waved his hands and said, "Mr. Yang, you're treating me like an outsider.

We all have money. We don't need to spend your money."

"Just take it if I tell you to!"

Yang Luo stuffed the bank card into Qi Yutang's hands.

Bujie grinned and said, "Old Qi, you don't have to stand on ceremony with Brother Yang. Brother Yang has plenty of money."

"Alright, I'll accept it then."

Qi Yutang smiled helplessly and said, "Mr. Yang, don't worry. We will use this money where it belongs. We will definitely not spend it recklessly."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Spend what you need. There's no need to save. I'm at ease with you guys handling things."

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng were very touched.

They knew that Yang Luo had already treated them as his own people.

It was precisely because of this that they did not want to let Yang Luo down.

"Brother Yang, you founded a sect?"

Hou Qinglie asked in surprise.

Lei Tianhong, Di Yun, and Yu Tong also looked at Yang Luo.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Our Heavenly Luo Sect has been established since a long time ago. The address is in Mt. Tai.”

Hou Qinglie said excitedly, “Brother Yang, I don’t belong to any sect now. Can I join the Heavenly Luo Sect?”

“Brother Yang, I also want to join the Heavenly Luo Sect. I hope you can agree!”

“Count me in. I want to join too!”

“Don’t forget me!”

Lei Tianhong, Di Yun, and Yu Tong were also excited.

They were independent cultivators to begin with and had always been alone.

Now that they knew that Yang Luo had established a sect, they felt that they had found a home and wanted to join.

After spending a few days with Yang Luo, they were not only impressed by Yang Luo’s strength, but also by his character.

If they could join the sect founded by Yang Luo, it would be a great honor for them.

“All of you want to join the Heavenly Luo Sect?!”

Yang Luo was stunned.

It had to be known that Hou Qinglie and the other three were experts ranked in the top four on the Heaven Roll, and they were even at the Martial Emperor Realm.

“Yes, we do!”

Hou Qinglie and the other three nodded.

Qi Yutang smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, when our Heavenly Luo Sect is officially established, there will definitely be more people who want to join.”

Yang Luo looked at the four of them and said, “Since the four of you are willing to join our Heavenly Luo Sect, I naturally welcome you!

In the future, we’ll be brothers. If there’s anything, just call me!”

“Greetings, Sect Master!”

Hou Qinglie and the other three cupped their hands at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Don’t be so formal. Let’s just call each other brothers.”

The four of them nodded.

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo and the others drank and chatted. The atmosphere was very happy.

It was not until past 10 p.m. that they finished their drinks.

Just as Yang Luo and the others were about to leave the restaurant...

Suddenly, a call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out her phone and saw that it was from Xiao Ziyun.

"Hmm?"

Why did Third Senior Sister suddenly call?

Puzzled, Yang Luo picked up the call.

"Third Senior Sister, what's the matter?"

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Xiao Ziyun said, "Little Luo, I have good news for you!"

Yang Luo asked, "What good news?"

Xiao Ziyun hurriedly said, "In the past few days, there has been a piece of news from the Dark World. Someone has discovered the Divine Stone of Life in the Sahara Desert!"

Many people in the Dark World have learned of this news and are preparing to head to the Sahara Desert to retrieve the Divine Stone of Life!"

"Does it have to do with the Divine Stone of Life?"

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and asked, "What's the Divine Stone of Life?"

Xiao Ziyun said, "The Divine Stone of Life is a very rare ore. It contains very powerful energy and spiritual energy. It's more precious than ordinary spirit stones and is very helpful to all cultivators!

Over the years, every time the Divine Stone of Life appeared, it would be crazily fought over!

If you can obtain the Divine Stone of Life, it will also be very helpful to your cultivation!"

"So that's why."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Since this Divine Stone of Life is helpful for my cultivation, I naturally have to go and get it."

Currently, his cultivation level had been stuck at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm and could not increase further.

If this Divine Stone of Life was really that powerful, he might be able to step into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm in one go.

Of course, if there were more Divine Stones of Life, he could use them to set up a protective array around the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Of course, the prerequisite was that this Divine Stone of Life was even more powerful than spirit stones.

Xiao Ziyun said, "Alright, let's meet at Country Golden Tower and head there together!"

"No problem!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Just as Yang Luo hung up the phone.

Xiang Kunlun also received a phone call.

After the call...

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, I have good news for you now!"

"Does it have to do with the Divine Stone of Life?"

Yang Luo asked.

"Hmm?"

Xiang Kunlun looked surprised, "You heard of it?"

"Third Senior Sister called me just now and told me about this."

Yang Luo replied and asked, "Brother Xiang, is this Divine Stone of Life really that powerful?"

Chapter 1236: Eye of the Sahara!

"Brother Yang, this Divine Stone of Life is an ore even more precious than spirit stones. Of course it's powerful!"

Xiang Kunlun replied and continued, "Let me put it this way. The Divine Stone of Life, compared to Spirit Stones of the same size, contain at least three times the spiritual qi and energy of Spirit Stones!"

Qi Yutang continued, "I've also heard of the Divine Stone of Life. It's said that this ore is very impressive. It has abundant spiritual energy and powerful energy. It's not an ore that should exist on Earth.

This ore can be used to cultivate, set up arrays, forge weapons, and so on. In short, it has many uses."

Li Wushuang also said, "A Divine Stone of Life once appeared in our Country Hua, but the quantity was limited and was taken away by a mysterious person.

This Divine Stone of Life had also appeared a few times overseas, but because there were too few of them, every time it appeared, it would be crazily fought over.

After all, the spiritual energy on Earth was too thin now, and there were very few cultivation resources.

"The Divine Stone of Life is undoubtedly a precious cultivation resource for cultivators. Everyone naturally wants to obtain it."

"Holy shit!"

Bujie said excitedly, "Where did the Divine Stone of Life appear this time?

I've only heard of it before, but I've never seen it before!

Since so many people are fighting over it, it must be something good. We can't miss it!"

Xu Ying, Prajna, and the others were also very excited.

"Uhhh..."

Yang Luo said in amusement, "So all of you know about the Divine Stone of Life, but I don't?"

Puzzled, Qi Yutang asked, "Mr. Yang, how could a powerful cultivator like you not know about the Stone of Life?"

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "I used to cultivate in the mountains with my master and rarely came out, so I'm not too sure about these things."

"Oh..."

Everyone nodded and did not ask further.

Xiang Kunlun frowned and said, "Many people in the Dark World already know about this and are rushing to the Sahara Desert."

"If we want to obtain the Stone of Life, I'm afraid a battle will break out."

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Since this Divine Stone of Life is ownerless, it naturally belongs to whoever snatches it!"

YXiang Kunlun said, "Then there's no time to lose, set off now!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo and the others nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 12 people left the restaurant and took a car to the airport.

On the way to the airport, Yang Luo called Su Qingmei and told her that he would be going out for a few days and told her not to worry.

After arriving at the airport...

Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the other 12 people waited for a while before boarding the plane to Country Golden Tower...

Just as Yang Luo and the others were flying to Country Golden Tower...

The news of the appearance of the Divine Stone of Life had already already exploded on the dark web.

“Oh my god, I didn’t expect the Divine Stone of Life to appear again in the Sahara Desert!”

“The Divine Stone of Life is mine! None of you are allowed to snatch it from me! I will kill anyone who dares to snatch it from me!”

“F*ck! Who the f*ck do you think you are? Do you think it’s yours just because you say so? It belongs to whoever snatches it!”

“Let’s go, first come, first served!”

The people of the Dark World were discussing intensely on the Dark Net, and many people had already set off for the Sahara Desert.

The journey was long.

The plane flew for more than ten hours before Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at the airport of Thousand Towers City in the capital of Country Golden Tower.

When Yang Luo and the others walked out of the departure gate, it was already evening.

A man and a woman quickly went up to them.

The woman was wearing a black windbreaker and a pair of tight jeans. She was tall and graceful. Her long dyed purple hair was tied back, revealing a beautiful face.

The man was muscular and burly. He was wearing a custom-made light coffee-colored suit. His facial features were strong and his face was rough. His entire body exuded a strong murderous aura.

These two people were Xiao Ziyun and Evil Butcher.

“Little Luo!”

“Brother Yang!”

Xiao Ziyun and Evil Butcher both smiled.

“Third Senior Sister!”

Yang Luo hurried forward, “Brother Butcher, why are you here too?”

Evil Butcher grinned and said, “The appearance of the Divine Stone of Life is such a big event, so I naturally have to come and join in the fun!”

“Brother Butcher!”

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna also greeted them.

Evil Butcher also smiled and nodded.

After that, Yang Luo introduced Qi Yutang and the others to Xiao Ziyun and Evil Butcher.

Xiao Ziyun said, "We have booked a hotel. Let's go over first."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the airport in a car.

After leaving the airport, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Cabins Hotel.

When they arrived at the hotel, Xiang Kunlun received another call.

After the call...

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, Fourth Brother and the others are here too."

Yang Luo said in surprise, "The King of Dord nouifrsddlrshr and the others are here too?"

"That's right."

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "I've already sent them the hotel address. They're on their way here now."

Yang Luo said, "Alright, let's wait for them."

After a short wait...

“Haha, Brother Yang, we’re here!”

A group of people walked in with a smile.

They were the King of Destruction, the Purgatory Death God, the Dark Baron, the Goddess of Fate, the King of Titans, the King of Savage Beasts, and the Lava Tyrant.

“Why are you all here?”

Yang Luo was very surprised. Clearly, he did not expect seven people to come at once.

The King of Destruction smiled and said, “Third Brother and the others are busy. Otherwise, they would have come too.”

The Dark Baron blinked and said, “Brother Yang, Natasha was busy with her own business.

But when she heard that you would come here, she put down what she was doing and wanted to come with us.”

The Goddess of Fate glanced at the Dark Baron coldly and said, “No one will think you’re mute if you don’t speak.”

The Dark Baron shrunk his neck and quickly shut up.

The Goddess of Fate ignored the Dark Baron and turned to look at Yang Luo with tender eyes.

Yang Luo laughed dryly and changed the topic. “Let me introduce you to a few friends.”

After the introductions, everyone got to know each other.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Let's go to the room to discuss the plan so that we can take action later."

"Alright!"

Everyone agreed.

After that, Yang Luo and the others took the elevator upstairs and arrived at a luxurious suite.

After everyone sat down.

Yang Luo asked Xiao Ziyun, "Third Senior Sister, where is the Stone of Life in the Sahara Desert?"

Xiao Ziyun said, "It's said to be in the Eye of the Sahara."

"The Eye of the Sahara?"

Yang Luo was shocked, "Could it be the Eye of the Sahara, one of the seven wonders of the world?"

"That's right. That's it."

Xiao Ziyun nodded.

Xiang Kunlun said, "The Eye of the Sahara is the death zone of the Sahara Desert. It has a diameter of 40 kilometers and looks like an eye from a high altitude.

Over the years, countless scientists around the world have studied it.

Some said that the Eye of the Sahara was formed naturally, some said that it was caused by a meteorite, some said that it was a passage to the interior of the Earth, and some said that it was the ruins of Atlantis.

In short, until now, there was no reasonable explanation for the formation of the Eye of the Sahara.

In the past, many people had gone there to explore, but they would never return and mysteriously disappear.

It was precisely because of this that it was called the Gate of Hell, and ordinary people didn't dare go there at all.

"If not for the Can be more arriutde old thiss_.... Divine of Life in the Eye of the Sahara this time, I'm afraid no one would have gone there."

Chapter 1237: Battle in the Desert!

Bujie clicked his tongue, "Doesn't that mean that that place is very dangerous?"

Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "There's definitely danger, so we have to be careful."

Yang Luo clapped his hands and said, "Brothers, with so many of us moving together, even if we really encounter danger, we can take care of each other.

Then let's not waste any more time. Let's go now.

If the Divine Stone of Life is snatched away by someone else, then it would be meaningless for us to have come here this time."

"Alright, let's go then!"

“We have to get the Divine Stone of Life!”

Everyone stood up.

After that, Yang Luo and the others left the hotel and drove a few off-road vehicles straight to the Sahara Desert...

It was past nine in the evening.

In a certain region of the Sahara Desert.

The sea of sand was vast, cold and desolate.

Mountains that were more than 400 meters high rose and fell, forming a huge circular terrain with a diameter of more than 40 kilometers.

This was the location of the Eye of the Sahara.

In the past, this place was uninhabited and terrifyingly quiet.

However, tonight, it was very lively here. There were people everywhere.

There were many off-road vehicles and helicopters parked in the distance as well.

The people who came here were all from the major organizations of the Dark World. There were also individuals who had not joined any organizations.

More than 10,000 people had arrived, and there were still people rushing over.

“Did the Divine Stone of Life really appear here? Why can’t I see anything?”

“That’s right. Could it be that someone released fake news?”

“Don’t jump to conclusions yet. Let’s go take a look first!”

Everyone discussed as they approached the Eye of the Sahara.

And right at this moment...

Rumble rumble rumble!

With the Eye of the Sahara as the center, the ground suddenly shook violently!

The surrounding mountains also began to shake!

“What’s going on?! Is there an earthquake?!”

“It can’t really be as the rumors say, that this is Hell’s Gate, and there are monsters hidden inside, right?!”

“Even if there really is a monster, with so many of us, we can destroy it directly!”

“Let’s go and see what’s going on!”

After all, the people who came were all from the Dark World. They lived a life of bloodshed, so they were naturally very bold.

Therefore, they only paused for a moment before continuing to approach the Eye of the Sahara.

Accompanied by the trembling of the ground!

Suddenly!

A dazzling beam of light shot into the sky from the Eye of Sahara, illuminating the night sky!

Moreover, when the light soared into the sky, waves of rich spiritual qi and powerful energy spread out, making everyone present feel energized!

“What powerful spiritual energy and energy. There really is a Divine Stone of Life here!”

“There’s no mistake. Every time the Divine Stone of Life appears, it will be accompanied by nine-colored light!”

“The key is that the spiritual energy and energy this time are so abundant. I’m afraid there are a lot of Divine Stones of Life present!”

“Haha, these Divine Stones of Life are all mine. None of you are allowed to snatch them from me!”

“F*ck! How dare you beat me to it! You have a death wish!”

These people were extremely excited and rushed towards the Eye of the Sahara.

However, no one wanted the other party to beat them to it, so they started fighting.

A chaotic battle of more than ten thousand people immediately broke out near the Eye of the Sahara.

Shouts, roars, sounds of fighting, screams, and the sound of weapons colliding resounded in the night sky!

Rumble!

A series of explosions sounded in this area!

All kinds of lights flashed and all kinds of energy surged. It was incomparably spectacular!

After all, the people who came here were not ordinary people, but Esper ability users and cultivators who needed the Divine Stone of Life!

Once these people started fighting, it would simply be a huge destruction!

Strong winds swept across, and sand and stones danced in the air!

The ground was blasted into huge pits, and the mountains and rivers were cracked and collapsed!

A few minutes after the battle began, many people had already died!

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

"It's really lively here tonight!"

"No matter how lively the fight is, do you all think that you can get the Divine Stone of Life?"

"This Divine Stone of Life belongs to those who are capable. It's obvious that you're not qualified!"

At this moment, a teasing voice sounded.

Upon hearing this voice...

Everyone present turned around.

They all saw three people walking over.

One of them was wearing a black leather jacket and was tall and straight. He had curly brown hair and looked handsome. He also held a special revolver.

The second one was tall and muscular. He was more than three meters tall, and his arms and legs were as thick as pillars. He looked honest and harmless.

The third was a woman in a silver outfit with a hot figure. There was a moon pattern between her eyebrows, and she held a silver sword in her hand. Her silver-white long hair fluttered in the wind, making her look valiant.

“Hell Knight, Herculean Bear King, Moonlight Goddess... It’s them?!”

Someone recognized the three of them and could not help but exclaim.

“They’re all king-class experts on the Dark Rankings. I didn’t expect them to come and snatch the Divine Stone of Life as well!”

“Then what should we do now? I’m afraid we’re not their match!”

“There are so many of us. Why should we be afraid of them? Let’s kill them first!”

Everyone roared and charged at the Hell Knight, the Strength Bear King, and the Moonlight Goddess.

“They’re starting already? They really doesn’t know what’s good for them...”

Hell Knight chuckled and shook his head. Then, he raised the revolver in his hand, mobilized the energy in his body, and pulled the trigger repeatedly.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots rang out!

Bullets burning with black-red flames shot out like meteors streaking across the night sky!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Those who were hit by the bullets would instantly burn!

In less than a few seconds, these people were burned to ashes. It was extremely terrifying!

Meanwhile, Hell Knight held the gun in his right hand and kept firing, firing fireballs one after another!

As he fired, he waved his left hand gently!

Black-red flaming spears condensed and shot out!

Pew pew pew!

Flame spears tore through the sky and whistled out, nailing those who rushed over to the ground and burning them to ashes!

“ROAR!”

The Herculean Bear King let out a wild roar, swung his thick arms, and rushed forward!

He clenched his fists and kept punching at the people who were charging over!

Millstone-sized fists blasted out wildly. They were incomparably heavy, causing the void to tremble!

Peng, peng, peng!

Anyone who approached was blown up into a pool of blood mist!

“Attack together and kill this guy!”

Someone roared.

Soon, dozens of people surrounded him from all directions, trying to drown the Herculean Bear King with numbers.

“Get lost!”

The Herculean Bear King stomped on the ground and let out a roar!

Waves of majestic and vast strength spread out from his body and washed in all directions!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Before those people could get close, they felt as if they had been hit by a train and were sent flying!

Moonlight Goddess’s figure flashed, turning into a silver-white shadow that flashed in the crowd. The longsword in her hand kept slashing out!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

A large amount of blood splattered!

As long as the Moonlight Goddess passed by, many people would fall and have their necks cut open!

Chapter 1238: Gathering of Heroes!

After killing more than a hundred people in a row!

Moonlight Goddess stomped on the ground and soared into the sky!

The moment she jumped into the sky!

Moonlight Goddess waved the longsword in her hand and slashed forward!

“Moonlight Slash!”

Swoosh!

With a slash of her sword, a silver-white crescent arc tore through the sky, carrying a sharp killing intent!

Before the dozens of people charging over could approach, they were killed by a sword and fell into a pool of blood!

Meanwhile, the battle was still ongoing!

Although Hell Knight, Herculean Bear King, and Moonlight Goddess only numbered three, their combat strength was incomparably powerful!

No matter how many people came, they would be killed by them!

Just like that, the battle continued for more than ten minutes!

Suddenly...

Three beams of light descended from the sky and struck the ground in the distance!

One of the beams flickered with platinum light, the second with purple, and the third with black, attracting the attention of everyone present!

Everyone hurriedly turned around!

The three beams of light slowly dissipated, and three groups of people appeared not far away!

However, when everyone saw these three groups of people!

Everyone's expressions changed drastically!

A group of elders stood where the platinum light beam had disappeared.

The leader was an old man in a white robe and holding the Holy Light Ruler.

The old man on his right was wearing a gray-gold robe and holding a gray-gold long saber.

The old man on his left was wearing a platinum robe and holding a platinum spear.

Behind them were four old men in red robes and six old men in white robes.

“Holy Light Church... It’s actually the Holy Light Church’s Angel of Crusade, Angel of Souls, and Angel of the Underworld. There’s also the Cardinals and the Bishops!”

Someone exclaimed.

That’s right, these old men were from the Holy Light Church.

The three leaders were Angel of Crusade Michael, who was ranked first, Angel of Souls Sarial, who was ranked sixth, and Angel of the Underworld Remuel, who was ranked seventh.

At the place where the purple light beam dissipated stood a group of burly men wearing armor of various colors and holding weapons.

The leader was a man in purple-gold armor. He had long golden hair and held a purple-gold sword.

On his left stood a man wearing crimson armor and holding a crimson longsword.

On his right stood a man wearing bronze armor and holding a huge hammer.

Other than these three men, there were more than ten burly men in various armors following behind them.

“They are from the Heavenly Shrine... The first-ranked Eternal Overlord, the fifth-ranked Flame Overlord, and the sixth-ranked Earth Overlord!

Moreover, many Divine Generals have come!”

Someone recognized this group of armored men.

A group of men stood at the spot where the black light beam dissipated.

The leader was a tall man in black armor. He held a black saber in his hand and had a cold expression.

On his left stood a man wearing blood-colored armor and holding a blood-colored saber.

On his right stood a man wearing greenish-black armor and holding a spear and shield.

Behind them was a group of murderous men in black armor.

“The people from Hell Fiend Palace... are the first-ranked Darkness Demon King, the fourth-ranked Bloodthirsty Demon King, and the sixth-ranked Battle Demon King!

Behind them are all Demon Generals!”

Someone else recognized this group of people.

“Oh my god, why are the people from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace here?!”

“More importantly, even the number one guardian angel, Chief God, and Demon King are here. Is the Divine Stone of Life that attractive?!”

“Even these monsters are here. I’m afraid we won’t get a share of the Divine Stone of Life!”

“It’s a gathering of heroes tonight. Why are we here?”

Everyone discussed fervently, their eyes filled with shock.

Hell Knight, Herculean Bear King, and Moonlight Goddess’ expressions also darkened.

They did not expect that even the three top organizations would come.

The situation was getting more and more chaotic.

“It’s really lively tonight. There are actually so many people here.”

Bloodthirsty Demon King laughed sinisterly and said mockingly, “You trash want to snatch the Divine Stone of Life?

Who gave you the guts to come here?”

When everyone present heard this, they gritted their teeth in anger.

They were all famous experts in the Dark World, but now, they were being called trash.

Eternal Overlord said calmly, “I’ll give you a chance to leave this place quickly.

The Divine Stone of Life is not something you can touch.”

Darkness Demon King glanced at them coldly and frowned, “What are you waiting for? Aren’t you going to scam?”

“Damn it, the Divine Stone of Life doesn’t belong to anyone. It belongs to whoever gets it. Why should we hand it over to you?”

“It’s not easy for us to come here. We can’t return empty-handed!”

“So what if you’re from the three major organizations? Whether or not you can obtain the Divine Stone of Life depends on your strength!”

Everyone present roared loudly. Clearly, they were unwilling to give up and leave just like that.

Michael looked at everyone with a sympathetic expression, "What a bunch of ignorant fools. Do you know who you're talking to?"

It seems that our three organizations have been silent for too long. You don't even have any respect for us. It's really lamentable..."

A burly man cursed angrily, "F*ck! What are you pretending for? I don't care what kind of bullsh*t guardian angel you are. To snatch the Divine Stone of Life from us? I definitely won't agree!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Michael waved his hand lightly!

A seven-colored beam of light descended from the sky and ruthlessly struck the burly man!

Peng!

Before the burly man could scream, he exploded into a pool of blood mist!

"Ah...!"

Everyone present was so frightened that they took a few steps back.

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

The atmosphere became very oppressive.

Michael said coldly, "I'll give you all one minute to scram. If you don't scram now, don't even think about leaving this place alive..."

"Dammit, the Divine Stone of Life is right in front of us. How can we just leave like this? We'll fight it out with them!"

"Let's attack together and kill them first!"

"Alright, let's fight it out with them!"

The Divine Stone of Life was too attractive, and everyone suppressed the fear in their hearts as they charged toward Michael and the others.

Hell Knight, the Herculean Bear King, and Moonlight Goddess also charged toward Michael and the others.

Seeing this, Darkness Demon King shouted, "Kill them all!"

"Kill!"

Bloodthirsty Demon King and Battle Demon King roared in unison and led more than ten Demon Generals to charge over!

"Kill!"

Michael and the Eternal Overlord also gave their orders with a wave of their hands.

Sariel, Remuel, the Flame Overlord, and the Earth Overlord led the Cardinal, the white-robed bishop, and a group of divine generals to charge forward!

It was also when the battle began!

A mellow voice sounded!

“Looks like we’re still a step too late. I didn’t expect them to have already started fighting!”

Upon hearing this voice...

Everyone present quickly turned around.

A group of people walked over from afar.

When they saw who it was....

The expressions of everyone present changed drastically.

“It’s actually someone from the Holy Imperial Court!”

“Oh my god, the appearance of the Divine Stone of Life actually attracted the attention of the four top organizations?!”

“Crazy, I’m going crazy!”

Everyone shouted in shock. They felt their scalps tingle and their bodies began to tremble...

Chapter 1239: New and Old Hatred!

It was Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others.

“Young brat, why is it you again?!”

Flame Overlord glared at Yang Luo and roared through gritted teeth.

“It’s indeed that little bastard. I didn’t expect him to come too!”

Bloodthirsty Demon King looked at Yang Luo with a ruthless gaze.

“Little bastard, I still remember the pain you brought me!”

Michael also stared intently at Yang Luo.

As soon as he saw Yang Luo, he recalled how Yang Luo’s sword had pierced through his shoulder when he was leaving the Kingdom of Magic not long ago.

Although his injuries had already healed, the pain and humiliation that Yang Luo had brought him was still engraved in his heart.

The other Guardian Angels, Chief Gods, and Demon Kings also glared fiercely at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with endless killing intent.

“F*ck, who is this kid? Why do the people from the three top organizations look at him as if they want to skin him alive?!”

“Did this kid incur the wrath of everyone? Why do the people from the three major organizations want to kill him?!”

“Eh... Isn’t this kid the guy who has been in the limelight in the Dark World recently and has done many big things?!”

“It’s really him. This kid is an anomaly. He’s powerful and decisive in killing. He killed many people from various organizations and even raised his minimum danger level to SS in the fastest time possible!

What’s even more shocking is that the Lightning Overlord of the Heavenly Shrine and the Hundred-Armed Demon King of the Hell Demon Palace died at the hands of this kid!”

Everyone started discussing in shock. Many people had already recognized Yang Luo.

Yang Luo looked up at Michael and the others with a smile, “I didn’t expect you guys to be here as well.

“But it’s good that all of you are here. In that case, we can settle some old and new grudges tonight.”

“Little b*stard, go to hell!”

Michael roared as he swung his Holy Light Ruler!

Swoosh!

A seven-colored beam of light descended from the sky. It was as if holy light had descended from the sky, wanting to kill Yang Luo!

However, the moment the seven-colored beam of light shot down!

Yang Luo’s entire body trembled, and a dazzling golden True Qi barrier was instantly activated!

Dong!

The seven-colored beam of light struck the True Qi barrier fiercely and exploded with a loud bang!

Energy and light intertwined and spread in all directions like a wave!

Although the destructive power of this beam of light was terrifying, it was easily blocked by Yang Luo!

Without any hesitation, a pair of seven-colored wings of light materialized on Michael's back. He flapped his wings and shot toward Yang Luo!

Seeing that Michael was charging toward them!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and let out a deafening roar!

"Sword, come!"

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a series of crisp sword cries!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out and was tightly grabbed by Yang Luo!

Michael swung the Holy Light Ruler in his hand toward Yang Luo!

"Holy Light Cross Slash!"

Swoosh!

With a swing of his foot, a seven-colored cross-shaped light blade ruthlessly slashed at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and faced the attack!

The huge golden sword tore through the night sky and slashed at the cross-shaped light blade!

Clang!

The sword and ruler collided, resulting in a shocking explosion!

Sword qi, True Qi, energy, and light beams soared into the sky like fireworks, dazzling!

“Old man, you might have been able to suppress me back then, but can you still suppress me now?”

A cold smile flashed across Yang Luo’s lips, and his right arm suddenly shook!

Accompanied by a clanging sound...

Michael was sent flying dozens of meters away before he managed to stabilize himself!

He stared at Yang Luo and frowned.

After this confrontation, he could clearly feel that Yang Luo’s strength had increased significantly compared to when he was in the Kingdom of Magic.

This shocked him.

“This kid was actually able to send Michael flying?! Just how powerful is he now?!”

Sariel asked in shock.

Remuel said in a deep voice, "This kid is no longer someone we can contend against!"

The Eternal Overlord narrowed his eyes and said, "This kid is indeed not simple. No wonder he could kill the Lightning Overlord."

"Should we move now?"

Darkness Demon King asked in a deep voice.

Eternal Overlord said indifferently, "Let's wait and see. If the three of us join forces to deal with this brat, we'll lose face."

"Good point."

Darkness Demon King nodded.

"This kid sure is powerful. Even Michael can't suppress him!"

"I didn't expect such a young top expert to appear in the Dark World. How impressive!"

Everyone present was also shocked.

After all, they had only heard of Yang Luo's legend in the past.

After seeing Yang Luo's strength tonight, they were even more shocked.

Just as everyone was stunned...

Michael continued to attack!

He floated in the air, raised the Holy Light Ruler high, and swung it at Yang Luo!

“Holy Light Judgment!”

Pew pew pew!

Countless seven-colored beams of light shot out at the same time like a rain of light, wanting to turn Yang Luo into a sieve!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He swung his sword in retaliation!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords condensed into form and shot out, engaging in an intense confrontation with the rain of light!

Ding, ding, ding!

The golden flying swords that filled the sky collided with the seven-colored rain of light in the sky, exploding a large amount of sword qi and energy!

“Is this the battle between the top experts? It’s too shocking!”

Everyone present was shocked.

Rumble!

Just as the flying swords and rain of light exploded and dissipated in the sky!

Yang Luo charged toward Michael!

And the moment they got close...

Yang Luo suddenly stomped on the ground!

A huge sand pit exploded on the ground!

His body leaped into the air before slashing toward Michael with all his might!

Michael didn't hesitate at all as he brandished his Holy Light Ruler to meet the attack!

Clang!

The sword and ruler clashed again, producing a shocking collision sound!

Yang Luo's sword was far too ferocious, and Michael was sent flying!

After sending Michael flying!

Yang Luo leaped into the air and charged toward Michael again!

Seeing Yang Luo speed over...

Michael raised his left hand and quickly formed a seal!

"Light Seal!"

"Judgement Seal!"

“Adjudication Seal!”

In the blink of an eye!

The three seals condensed into form. Each of them shone with a light and were engraved with ancient runes. They attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

“Old thing, did you think you’re the only one who knows how to use seals?”

Yang Luo’s face was filled with disdain. He raised his left hand and quickly formed a seal!

“Mountain Embracing Seal, Heaven Overturning Seal, Earth Covering Seal!”

In an instant!

The three golden seals condensed into form, and they contained the power of the mountains and rivers. They flew out at the same time and crashed into Michael’s three seals!

Boom! Boom!

The six seals collided in the sky like six mountains colliding, causing the world within a radius of tens of thousands of meters to tremble!

Waves of sand rose from the desert!

The mountains around the Eye of the Sahara also trembled violently!

A few seconds later!

Rumble!

The six huge seals shattered and exploded one after another!

The energy and light produced by the explosion intertwined and washed in all directions!

Many onlookers were directly sent flying!

The mountains in the distance collapsed, stirring up a large amount of rocks and sand...

Chapter 1240: One Against Three!

Seeing that the three seals that he had condensed were destroyed!

Michael made another hand seal!

“Cross Seal, Protection Seal, Divine Seal, Heavenly Seal!”

In an instant!

Another four-sided seal condensed and emitted a four-colored light. It was engraved with various ancient runes and smashed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo didn't dodge or retreat in the face of Michael's four-sided seal, and he also formed his own seals!

“Overturning Sea Seal, Burning Heaven Seal, Thunderbolt Seal, True Dragon Seal!”

The four-sided seal quickly condensed into form, expanding and expanding continuously as it struck out!

Rumble!

The eight seals collided fiercely in the sky like meteors colliding, and it was deafening!

There seemed to be lightning and flames surging at the place of the collision. It was shocking!

However, the impact lasted less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The eight seals shattered and exploded one after another, turning into an endless stream of energy light that surged out!

The explosion of these eight seals was so powerful that even Michael was unable to withstand it!

“Uhhh...”

He let out a painful cry and was sent flying!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo took a step forward and chased after him!

In the next few minutes!

Yang Luo and Michael were locked in a fierce battle!

The two of them were extremely fast. They leaped up and down and moved!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The sound of swords clashing and energy explosions rang out incessantly!

The battle between the two was incomparably fierce, causing the ground to constantly tear apart and collapse. Mountains also collapsed one after another!

Everyone watching the battle was dumbfounded and trembling!

It was unknown how many rounds they had fought!

Then, everyone only heard a loud bang!

Michael was sent flying through the air, crashing into a massive mountain before crashing into the rubble!

“The Angel of Crusade was actually suppressed by this kid?!”

“Oh my god, even the strongest Archangel under the Holy Light Pope is no match for this kid?!”

“Perhaps it won’t be long before this kid can really enter the ranks of the Divine Ranking experts!”

Exclamations sounded non-stop.

Evil Butcher laughed loudly and said, “As expected of my Brother Yang, you’re indeed powerful. Even the Angel of Crusade was beaten into a dog!”

Bujie chuckled. “Brother Yang’s cultivation and strength are even stronger than before. Michael alone is no match for Brother Yang!”

At this moment.

After sending Michael flying, Yang Luo didn’t stop at all and continued to charge forward!

However, just as Yang Luo was about to approach Michael!

Swish! Swish!

Two sharp air-piercing sounds came from the sky!

Yang Luo looked up.

A purple-gold sword and a black saber slashed down at the same time!

The ones attacking Yang Luo were Eternal Overlord and Darkness Demon King!

One was the number one existence among all the Chief Gods in the Heavenly Shrine!

One was the number one existence among all the demon kings in Hell Fiend Palace!

Both of them were no weaker than Michael!

It could be said that without Yang Luo, any one of them could sweep through everyone present!

Therefore, the attacks that the two of them unleashed together were extremely terrifying. The sabers and swords that they swung seemed to want to destroy everything!

Yang Luo was still unafraid. He brandished the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and charged forward!

Clang!

The two swords and the saber collided in the sky, emitting a thunderous sound!

The surging energy kept surging down and crushing towards Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo forcefully blocked the suppression of the energy!

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and his arms shook violently!

“Get the fuck out of my way!”

Clang! Clang!

Both Eternal Overlord and Darkness Demon King were sent flying!

After retreating 20 to 30 meters, the two of them stabilized their bodies!

Michael also flapped his wings of light and flew over from afar!

“Michael, I’m afraid you won’t be able to kill this brat on your own.”

“Hmph!”

Michael harrumphed coldly, “This kid is much stronger than before!

Any one of the three of us might not be a match for this kid in a one-on-one battle!

If we want to kill this kid, we have to join forces!”

“Then let’s join forces!”

Darkness Demon King nodded and said, “After letting this brat jump around for so long, it’s time to take his life!”

The Eternal Overlord said coldly, “This kid killed the Lightning Overlord of our Heavenly Shrine. He has to pay with his life!”

Yang Luo looked up at the three of them and said in a clear voice, “Are the three of you the top existences in the three major organizations?”

Very good, then come at me together. I want to see how strong you are!”

Darkness Demon King said sinisterly, “Kid, I’ll let you know how stupid it is to offend our Hell Fiend Palace!”

As he spoke, his entire body shook as well!

Waves of dark energy surged out of his body and seemed to transform into a dark demonic sea that surged towards Yang Luo!

Wherever the dark energy passed, the corpses on the ground were immediately corroded, turning into pools of blood, not even their bones were left!

“Eternal Sword!”

The Eternal Overlord brandished the sword in his hand!

A huge purple-gold sword condensed in the sky and emitted a dazzling light as it slashed at Yang Luo!

“Holy Light Cross!”

Michael waved the Holy Light Ruler in his hand!

A huge seven-colored cross condensed and smashed towards Yang Luo!

Facing the strongest killing move of all three of them!

Yang Luo did not retreat at all. He stomped on the ground and let out a deafening roar!

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!”

Fierce golden flames erupted from his body, transforming into a monstrous sea of flames that crashed into the Darkness Demon Sea!

When the golden sea of fire crashed out!

Yang Luo’s body trembled as he executed his second killing move!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine gigantic golden dragon phantoms roared and surged in the sea of fire, colliding with the incoming purplish-gold sword and the incoming cross!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!