

## Super IDG 1281

### Chapter 1281: What's There to Fear About Death!

At this moment.

Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng's bodies were riddled with wounds. They were covered in blood, and their complexions were deathly pale!

If not for the fact that they had mobilized their True Qi barriers in time to block it, they would have been blasted to death!

"Lengyue, Big Brother Changfeng!"

Yang Luo shouted in shock.

Yes, although his strength was strong and he could fight for a long time!

However, Feng Lengyue, Zhuge Changfeng, and the others couldn't do it. After all, they were only slightly stronger martial artists. They were weaker in close combat, and were far inferior to him!

They had followed him from Buckingham Palace to this place, and their strength was probably about to be exhausted!

Even with medicinal pills to replenish their strength, they could not withstand such a long battle of attrition!

"Big sis Leng Yue!"

"Brother Zhuge!"

Prajna and the others, who were fighting in the distance, shouted in surprise.

Everyone wanted to help, but they were held back and could not rush over.

There was no choice. There were too many people on the other side.

Zhuge Changfeng laid on the ground and slowly turned his head. He grinned and said with difficulty, "Leng Yue... don't be afraid... I will accompany you on the road to the netherworld..."

Blood flowed out of Feng Lengyue's mouth, and her aura became weaker and weaker.

Zhuge Changfeng's eyes were filled with hot tears as he continued, "Lengyue... I'm going to die... Before I die, I want to tell you my feelings... Actually, I've always liked you..."

We've been childhood sweethearts since we were young... But you're too outstanding... I don't dare to confess to you..."

"I can only work harder to catch up with you... I only hope that one day, I can obtain your approval..."

Feng Lengyue gritted her teeth and said, "Bastard... at a time like this... can you not say these things..."

How could she not know Zhuge Changfeng's feelings for her?

She also knew that Zhuge Changfeng had been silently treating her well.

Even if she and Zhuge Changfeng always bickered, she was already used to having such a person by her side.

The reason why she didn't respond to Zhuge Changfeng was because she hadn't confirmed her feelings yet.

She used to think that she liked Yang Luo, but later on, she realized that she only admired Yang Luo.

Moreover, Yang Luo had no feelings for her at all.

She gradually understood that what she needed was someone like Zhuge Changfeng who could always be by her side.

Zhuge Changfeng coughed out a few mouthfuls of blood and said weakly, "I'm afraid that if I don't say it now... I won't have the chance to say it again in the future..."

"These two fellows are about to die. Kill them!"

"Haha, these two guys have killed so many of us. They should have died long ago!"

The warriors of Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Team shouted excitedly and charged towards the two of them!

There were even quite a number of soldiers who opened fire at the same time!

"Ahhh!"

Zhuge Changfeng let out a roar. He used his bloody hands to support himself on the ground, and forcibly got up.

He used all his strength to charge at Feng Lengyue, wanting to block this wave of attacks for her.

Even if he had to die, he didn't want to see Feng Lengyue die first!

"Changfeng..."

Feng Lengyue screamed. She couldn't hold back the tears in her eyes anymore.

However, at this critical moment!

A golden figure flew over from afar and slashed forward!

Rumble!

The bullets and cannonballs that shot over were all destroyed by this sword and exploded in the sky!

The warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team who were charging over were also killed with a single strike!

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

Zhuge Changfeng, who had fallen beside Feng Lengyue, and Feng Lengyue, who was lying on the ground, exclaimed at the same time.

They never expected that Yang Luo would actually rush over from such a far distance and block this wave of attacks for them.

Tian Zhen and the others, who were fighting fiercely in the distance, heaved a sigh of relief when they saw that Yang Luo had resolved the crisis of Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng.

Yang Luo turned around and let out a long breath, "I'm still waiting to attend your wedding banquet. Don't die here!"

Hearing this...

Zhuge Changfeng looked embarrassed.

Feng Lengyue's face turned red.

Then, Yang Luo mobilized his True Qi and waved his hand!

Swish! Swish! Swish!

Nine golden needles shot out. Five of them pierced into the five acupuncture points on Zhuge Changfeng's body. The other four pierced into the four acupuncture points on Feng Lengyue's body!

After all, Zhuge Changfeng's injuries were even more serious!

Yang Luo said, "I'll stabilize your injuries first. When it's safe later, I'll help you treat your injuries!"

Feng Lengyue hurriedly said, "Brother Yang, don't worry about us. Hurry up and bring Brother Tian Zhen and the others away from here!"

Zhuge Changfeng also said, "That's right. We can't fight anymore. We can only be a burden to you!

As long as you can leave alive and bring back the treasures, we have nothing to fear!"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Don't say these words anymore!

I've already said that no matter how many of us come, we'll return. I won't give up on any of my brothers!"

These words touched the two of them so much that tears streamed down their faces.

Yes, Yang Luo had always been like this.

They had followed Yang Luo on many missions in the past, and Yang Luo had never given up on any of his brothers.

Even if they were just the most ordinary member of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, he did not give up.

After saying that, Yang Luo turned around and looked ahead. He raised the sword in his hand and said in a trembling voice, "Anyone who approaches will be killed without mercy!"

"Let's attack together and kill this kid!"

"As for those two fellows, don't let any of them off!"

Great Swordsman of Light roared and rushed over.

Many warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team also rushed over.

Those soldiers pulled the triggers and fired densely!

Many soldiers carrying rocket launchers fired cannonballs!

Great Swordsman of Light mobilized the energy in his body to the extreme. He suddenly waved the broadsword in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

The moment the sword slashed down, countless platinum light swords shot towards Yang Luo!

“Die, all of you!”

Yang Luo let out a furious roar and slashed horizontally with his sword!

Swoosh!

He slashed out with unstoppable force, as fast as thunder. Sword qi rushed into the night, and the sword power was vast!

This sword contained Yang Luo’s endless anger, so it was extremely terrifying!

Fortunately, he had rushed over in time!

Otherwise, Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng might really be killed!

These guys deserved to die!

At that moment...

Rumble!

This sword destroyed all the bullets and cannonballs that shot over!

The platinum light swords that shot over were all destroyed!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

A row of blood pillars accompanied by a row of heads soared into the sky!

Many Warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team fell to the ground!

The others were all sent flying by the shockwave!

“Uhhh...”

Great Swordsman of Light’s chest was also split open. He let out a scream and was sent flying!

Yang Luo slowly retracted the Dragon Emperor Sword and roared angrily, “Come on, continue!

I’ll kill as many of you as you come!”

The corpses in front of Yang Luo had already piled up like a mountain, and blood flowed like a river.

The soldiers and members of the Dark Judgement Group were so frightened that their bodies were trembling. They did not dare to get any closer.

Great Swordsman of Light’s face turned pale, and he did not dare to approach.

This kid was simply a god of death. After fighting for so long, he actually still had such powerful combat strength!

Yang Luo roared, “What are you waiting for? Come on!”

Great Swordsman of Light’s expression was incomparably gloomy as he shouted, “Everyone, this kid doesn’t dare to leave those two fellows!

Everyone, don’t get close to this kid. Kill him from afar!”

“Yes!”



Everyone responded in unison.

Then, the warriors stood in the distance and opened fire!

Great Swordsman of Light and the members of the Dark Judgement Team then launched a fierce attack from afar, launching heavy attacks!

Chapter 1282: Rescue Has Arrived!

“Do you think you can survive by standing far away?

How naive!”

Yang Luo roared. He took a step forward and swung his sword again!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords shot out!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out as well!

Many of the people who attacked Yang Luo were shot through, and many of them were smashed into pieces by the huge golden dragon phantom!

“Ah...!”

Great Swordsman of Light let out a blood-curdling scream as he was sent flying again. Fresh blood spurted out of his mouth, and his entire body was covered in injuries!

Just as Yang Luo was about to continue attacking!

Suddenly!

Spears flickering with blue-gold light shot over!

A large number of runes that flickered with silver-white light smashed over!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand and slashed out with his sword!

Rumble!

Only a series of explosions was heard!

The spear that shot over and the runes that suppressed over were all destroyed!

Yang Luo turned around.

Two foreign men rushed over with a group of men and women in black.

One of the two foreign men was tall and burly. He wore blue-gold armor and held a blue-gold spear.

The other was tall and thin. He wore a black priest's robe and held a silver-white cross the length of an adult's arm.

Seeing the two of them arrive,

Zhuge Changfeng frowned and said, "Brother Yang, these two guys are the twelfth-ranked Deacon, Dragon Rider of the Dark Judgement Team and the fourteenth-ranked Priest of Punishment!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Don't worry, these deacons are no match for me!"

Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng naturally knew that these deacons were no match for Yang Luo.

However, the key was that Yang Luo had to protect them now and could not fight freely.

Otherwise, Great Swordsman of Light would have died long ago.

Feng Lengyue anxiously said, "Big brother Yang, don't worry about us. We can protect ourselves!"

Zhuge Changfeng also said, "That's right, Brother Yang. Let's go all out and fight. Don't be dragged down by us!"

"Shut up!"

Yang Luo roared and said word by word, "You are my friends and brothers. You have never been a burden to me!"

If not for you guys sharing the burden for me, I would have been exhausted by now!

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng instantly fell silent.

The situation was getting more and more dangerous. They really did not know what to do.

Great Swordsman of Light said to the Dragon Rider and the Priest of Punishment, "You two are finally here!"

Dragon Rider looked around and asked in confusion, “Where is Templar Warrior and Snow Maiden?”

Priest of Punishment was also puzzled.

“The two of them have already been killed by this kid!”

Great Swordsman of Light replied in a deep voice. He raised the sword in his hand and pointed it at Yang Luo.

“What?! Templar Warrior and Snow Maiden were killed?!”

“The two of them are stronger than us. How is this possible?!”

Both the Dragon Rider and the Priest of Punishment were shocked.

They had already known what had happened tonight on the way here.

Yang Luo had killed both the Shadowhunter and the Duke of the Bloody Hell by himself!

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo had also killed the Templar Warrior and Snow Maiden!

The four deacons had all died at the hands of one person. It was simply inconceivable!

Great Swordsman of Light said in a deep voice, “That’s the truth. This kid is really strong. Even I am not his match!”

“Then can the three of us kill this kid?”

Dragon Rider asked.

Great Swordsman of Light narrowed his eyes and said, "This kid wants to protect those two guys now. He can't fight freely at all!

As long as we do our best, we have a high chance of killing him!"

"Hehe, that's great!"

"This kid can't even protect himself, yet he still has the time to care about others. How laughable!"

Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment both laughed.

Initially, they were still very worried.

But now, they were no longer worried.

Was an expert whose hands and feet were bound still an expert?

"Are you done speaking?"

Yang Luo looked at the three of them coldly and said in a loud voice, "Even if the situation is disadvantageous to me now, you can only dream of killing me!"

"Let's attack together and kill this kid!"

Great Swordsman of Light roared and charged at Yang Luo again!

Dragon Rider and the Priest of Punishment also moved at the same time and charged forward!

Many members of the Dark Judgement Team also charged forward!

The other soldiers were shooting and firing from afar. Their target was Yang Luo, Feng Lengyue, and Zhuge Changfeng!

Yang Luo's entire body shook, and he directly condensed a huge golden True Qi shield, enveloping himself, Feng Lengyue, and Zhuge Changfeng, resisting the bombardment of the rain of bullets!

Meanwhile, Great Swordsman of Light, the Dragon Rider, and Priest of Punishment approached Yang Luo and launched their strongest attacks!

"Divine Light Slash!"

"Dragon-subduing Spear!"

"Heaven Lord Divine Light!"

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A huge platinum sword slashed towards Yang Luo's head!

A blue-gold spear stabbed towards Yang Luo's heart!

A silver-white beam of light shot towards Yang Luo's chest!

The members of the Dark Judgement Team also launched a fierce attack!

"All of you, die!"

Yang Luo let out an earth-shattering roar. He brandished his sword with his right hand and formed a seal with his left!

One sword and seven seals met the attack at the same time!

Rumble!

All the attacks that came attacking were shattered and exploded under the sword and seven seals!

Many members of the Dark Judgement Team were killed, and many of them exploded into pools of blood mist!

“Ah! Ah! Ah...”

Great Swordsman of Light, the Dragon Rider, and Priest of Punishment were also sent flying dozens of meters away.

The injuries on Great Swordsman of Light became even more serious.

Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment were also seriously injured. Blood flowed from the corners of their mouths.

The two of them were shocked!

After exchanging blows, they finally understood how powerful Yang Luo was!

Yang Luo frowned and fell into deep thought.

The situation was too critical now.

He had to protect Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng, and he also had to fight these guys at the same time. So, it was difficult for him to fight freely.

Furthermore, if this continued, Tian Zhen and the others would definitely be exhausted.

At that time, the situation would be even more dangerous.

He had to think of a way to kill the Great Swordsman of Light, Dragon Rider, and Priest of Punishment. Then, he would bring everyone out of this place.

However, just as Yang Luo was thinking about what to do...

“Uhhh...”

There was a scream in the distance.

Yang Luo turned around.

Jiang Bo could not withstand it either and was sent flying. He spat out a mouthful of blood and fell onto a ship.

“Brother Jiang!”

“Old Jiang!”

Yang Luo, Tian Zhen, and the others shouted in shock.

“Don’t worry about me, I’m fine!”



Jiang Bo gritted his teeth and endured the pain on his body. He got up and continued to kill the warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team!

“Hahaha...”

Great Swordsman of Light threw his head back and laughed.

He looked at Yang Luo mockingly and said, “Kid, so what if you’re strong?”

How long do you think they can last?”

At this moment.

Tian Zhen, Prajna, and Lan Xiaomeng’s injuries were getting worse.

The situation was getting more and more critical.

Yang Luo’s heart ached!

He was still not strong enough. He did not have the ability to instantly reverse the situation!

He could not protect the people around him!

If he could step into the Earth Immortal Stage, killing these guys would be as easy as blowing off dust!

“Continue attacking. This kid won’t be able to hold on for long!”

Great Swordsman of Light waved the sword in his hand and prepared to lead his men to continue attacking Yang Luo.

However, at this moment!

Accompanied by the roar of cars, more than 50 MPVs drove over from afar!

Everyone turned their heads and looked over with puzzled expressions. They did not know who had come!

Soon, the cars stopped.

The car door opened and a group of people got out.

“Mr. Yang, you’re here!”

“Brother Yang, are you alright?”

“Kid, looks like your strength is only so-so. You still need our help!”

Familiar voices could be heard.

Yang Luo looked up and was instantly stunned.

It was none other than the people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic.

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo were puzzled. Who were these people? How did they know Yang Luo?

Chapter 1283: So What If We Become Enemies?

The Blood Race had rushed over with Patriarch Augustus, Princess Lilith, Elder Hazeline, and two other Blood Race elders.

The Demon Dragons had arrived with the old patriarch, Hopkins, the current patriarch, Gobold, and the three elders.

It was King Alves and the three elders from the Kingdom of Magic.

In addition to Augustus and the others, more than 300 elites from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Race, and the Kingdom of Magic had also arrived.

Puzzled, Yang Luo asked, "Mr. Augustus, why are you here?"

Augustus replied, "We've been waiting at sea until now. When we realized that Mr. Yang wasn't here yet, we were a little worried, so we brought our men close to Lun City Harbor.

We discovered that there were many Country Oxford soldiers and members of the Dark Judgement Team guarding the port of Lun City.

Therefore, we guessed that you might be in trouble, so we killed those guys from Lun City Harbor and rushed over."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization and cupped his hands, "Thank you for coming to help!"

Augustus shook his head and said, "Mr. Yang, there's no need to thank us. You once saved our Blood Race, so we naturally have to help!"

Alves chimed in, "Mr. Yang, you've done the Kingdom of Magic a great favor. It's only right and proper for us to help you!"

Hopkins chuckled and said, “Mr. Yang, you’re a friend of the Demon Dragons. If a friend is in trouble, we’ll definitely help him!”

Hazeline curled her lips and said, “Punk, aren’t you rather powerful? Why can’t you do anything to these fellows?”

“ ... ”

Yang Luo was speechless.

Didn’t I just reject her confession? Is there a need to scold me the moment we meet?

Zhuge Changfeng hurriedly asked, “Brother Yang, are the friends you invited from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic?”

“That’s right!”

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Previously, he had sent a short message to Augustus, Hopkins, and Alves to ask for their help.

After all, the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic were all in the Euro Domain, so they would naturally be able to rush over quickly.

Zhuge Changfeng, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and Jiang Bo were instantly stunned!

As the leaders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, they naturally knew a lot about the ancient races and organizations in this world!

The Blood Race and the Demon Dragon Race were the two ancient races of the European Domain. They had a huge impact on the entire Euro Domain and even the entire world. The two races had produced many experts!

Needless to say, the Kingdom of Magic was an independent kingdom of magic. More than half of the mages in the world came from there!

This kingdom had also given birth to many magic experts!

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo actually knew people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic. Furthermore, they seemed to be very close!

After not seeing him for a while, Yang Luo's connections in the world were getting bigger and bigger!

One could not imagine if Yang Luo was given a little more time, would he become the number one person in the world?

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna knew about the people from the Blood Race and the Kingdom of Magic.

However, when did Yang Luo meet someone from the Demon Dragon Clan?

At this moment.

Great Swordsman of Light, Dragon Rider, and Priest of Punishment all stared at Augustus and the others.

They had never expected that the Blood Race, the Demon Dragons, and the Kingdom of Magic would come to their aid at such a critical moment.

Most importantly, the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic had too much influence in the entire Euro Domain and even the entire world.

Even Country Oxford had to be careful.

Great Swordsman of Light frowned and said, “Mr. Augustus, Mr. Hopkins, Mr. Alves, these people from Country Hua barged into our Buckingham Palace tonight and snatched our treasures. They even killed many of our people!

They offended us in Country Oxford. I’m afraid it’s inappropriate for you to help them, right?”

Augustus said loudly, “Mr. Yang is the benefactor of the Blood Race. I don’t care what Mr. Yang has done. If you dare to harm Mr. Yang, you will be going against the Blood Race!”

Great Swordsman of Light said coldly, “Do you really want to be enemies with Country Oxford?”

“So what if we become enemies?”

Hopkins narrowed his eyes and said, “Do you really think that Country Oxford is the best in the world?

Even though Country Oxford dominated the world for hundreds of years, your era is over now!”

Hearing this, the Great Swordsman of Light and the others frowned.

Country Oxford used to be the number one country in the world.

It was a pity that it weakened later on.

This was their eternal pain.

Alves said calmly, “I don’t care what grudges you have with Mr. Yang. If you dare to attack Mr. Yang, the entire Kingdom of Magic won’t agree!”

Hearing the words of Augustus and the other two...

All the Oxford people present were shocked.

They could tell that Augustus and the other two were determined to protect Yang Luo.

Great Swordsman of Light said in a deep voice, "Who exactly is this kid that the three of you are so protective of?"

Augustus exclaimed, "You don't need to know who Mr. Yang is!

In short, you only have one choice now, and that is to release him!"

"What if we don't?"

Great Swordsman of Light's expression turned cold.

Hopkins said coldly, "If you don't let go, we can only send you on your way!"

"F\*ck!"

Great Swordsman of Light could not take it anymore. He shouted angrily, "Kill these guys!"

"Yes!"

All the warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team responded in unison and charged towards Yang Luo, Augustus, and the others!

Augustus shouted, "Kill them and get Mr. Yang and the others out of here!"

“Attack together!”

“Kill!”

Hopkins and Alves also gave the order.

More than 300 elites immediately moved to meet the enemy head-on!

“Mr. Augustus, please send someone to protect my two friends!”

Yang Luo said to Augustus.

“No problem!”

Augustus immediately arranged for two elders to guard Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng.

Seeing that Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng were being protected...

Yang Luo let out a long breath.

After suppressing himself for so long, he could finally fight to his heart’s content!

“Great Swordsman of Light, Dragon Rider, Priest of Punishment, come and fight me!”

Yang Luo roared and a golden beam of light shot out from his body!

Then, he moved and charged at the three of them!



“Stop this kid, stop him!”

Great Swordsman of Light shouted in fear.

Many members of the Dark Judgement Team rushed towards Yang Luo from all directions!

“Get lost! Die!”

Yang Luo let out a wild roar and charged forward, waving the sword in his hand crazily!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Anyone who approached was sent flying. They spat out blood and died!

Many people were beheaded and fell to the ground, dead!

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a deity that had broken free from its shackles and a wild dragon that had escaped. He started a massacre!

More than a hundred members of the Dark Judgement Team were killed in an instant!

After killing his way out of the encirclement!

Yang Luo leaped up and slashed his sword angrily at Great Swordsman of Light, Dragon Rider, and Priest of Punishment!

Swoosh!

At the same time, a huge golden sword slashed out!

An incomparably huge golden dragon phantom soared out!

“Be careful! Retreat!”

Great Swordsman of Light shouted and quickly retreated.

He clearly knew how strong Yang Luo was.

He had also personally seen Yang Luo kill Templar Warrior and Snow Maiden with one strike.

Therefore, he did not dare to face Yang Luo head-on.

However, Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment could not retreat in time. They could only mobilize the energy in their bodies and launch a counterattack!

“Dragon Spear Breaks the Sun!”

Dragon Rider suddenly waved the spear in his hand!

A huge blue-gold spear swept forward!

A huge blue-gold western pterodactyl flapped its wings and charged forward!

Chapter 1284: Do You Still Want to Fight?

“Divine Text of Punishment!” Priest of Punishment raised the cross in his hand and chanted an incantation! Countless silver-white runes condensed into form. They covered the sky and earth as they smashed down! In an instant! Boom! Boom! Rumble! The huge golden dragon phantom collided fiercely with the western pterosaur! Yang Luo’s huge golden sword also collided with the blue-gold spear and the incoming runes! In the next second... Rumble! Terrifying explosions resounded in the world and shook the surroundings! The energy that spread out sent the surrounding armored vehicles flying, and also crushed the mountains that were already riddled with holes! Light flashed, energy surged, and rocks soared into the sky. It was chaos! However, even though Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment used their strongest strength and attacked ferociously, they still could not withstand Yang Luo’s sword! After destroying their attacks! Yang Luo’s sword continued to slash at the two of them! At this moment. Great Swordsman of Light launched a fierce attack from afar! Countless platinum lightsabers shot towards Yang Luo! However, Yang Luo did not even look at Great Swordsman of Light. Instead, he flipped his wrist and attacked with his sword! Rumble! The platinum light swords that shot over were all destroyed by this sword! “Retreat!” Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment looked extremely terrified. They were prepared to take this opportunity to retreat. However, Yang Luo did not give the two of them a chance to retreat at all. Instead, he raised his left hand and condensed the True Dragon Palm, slapping it at the two of them again! The golden palm print was like a golden Divine Monument that pressed down heavily on the two of them. The void seemed to have collapsed! The next second! Bang! The ground shook violently as a huge palm print was formed! As for Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment, they were caught within the palm print. Their bodies were already badly mangled, and their spears and crosses had also been shattered into scrap metal! After killing Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment! Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword and walked towards the Great Swordsman of Light step by step! As he walked, he said coldly, “Didn’t you say that I can’t hold on for long? Didn’t you think I was dead for sure? What about now?” “Don’t come over... Don’t come over!” Great Swordsman of Light’s voice trembled as he continuously retreated. This kid was too terrifying! Too strong! Shadowhunter, Duke of Bloody Hell, Templar Warrior, Snow Maiden, Dragon Rider, and Priest of Punishment had all died at the hands of this kid! Such strength was probably comparable to the top three deacons! Even if it was the adjudicator himself, this kid could probably fight him! Yang Luo continued, “If it weren’t for protecting my brothers, do you think you could have survived until now?” “I’m going to kill you! I’m going to kill you!” Great Swordsman of Light roared and mobilized the energy in his body to the limit! “Light Incarnation!” Accompanied by a ferocious shout... A white-gold giant that was dozens of meters tall stood on his body! The giant wore platinum armor and held a platinum sword in his hand! “Divine Light Slash!” Great Swordsman of Light roared again. He held the platinum broadsword tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo! The platinum giant that enveloped him also waved its huge sword and slashed at Yang Luo! But Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He charged forward and gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands, swinging it with great force! In an instant! Clang! Yang Luo’s sword and the two platinum swords collided heavily, and the momentum shook the nine heavens! Great Swordsman of Light’s sword was already quite terrifying. It could cut apart mountains and open up the ground! However, it was still easily blocked by Yang Luo! Great Swordsman of Light was even sent flying! However, Yang Luo did not stop. He swung his sword again! Puff! Puff! Puff! Countless golden flying swords shot out at the same time, directly riddled the Great Swordsman of Light and the platinum giant that enveloped him with holes! “Ah! Ah! Ah...” Great Swordsman of Light let out a painful scream. Blood flowed from his body like a waterfall, and blood gushed out of his mouth. Before Great Swordsman of Light could land! Yang Luo took a step forward! The restless golden flames surged out of his body and

instantly drowned him! Waves of even more painful screams came from Great Swordsman of Light's mouth, causing everyone who was fighting in the distance to turn around and look! Soon, Great Swordsman of Light's screams stopped! When the flames dispersed. A charred corpse fell to the ground. If not for the broken sword beside him, no one would have recognized him as the seventh-ranked Great Swordsman of Light in the Dark Judgement Team. "Phew..." After killing Great Swordsman of Light, Yang Luo let out a long sigh. Although it was not difficult to kill Great Swordsman of Light and the others, But after all, he had fought a great battle at Buckingham Palace, and a great battle here. The two consecutive battles had exhausted a lot of his strength, and the external injuries on his body had increased significantly. "Great Swordsman of Light is dead... Dragon Rider is dead... Priest of Punishment is also dead!" "Oh my god... The five deacons were all killed by this kid alone!" "In addition to the two deacons that this brat killed earlier... Seven deacons have already died at his hands!" The soldiers and members of the Dark Judgement Team screamed in shock. They were so frightened that they broke down. After killing many people, Augustus turned around and sighed, "I haven't seen you for a while, Mr. Yang has become stronger!" Alves also sighed in admiration and said, "That's right. Since the last time we met in the Kingdom of Magic, Mr. Yang's strength has made a qualitative leap again! Even the Great Swordsman of Light, who was ranked seventh in the Dark Judgement Team, was killed so easily by Mr. Yang!" Hopkins chuckled and said, "Mr. Yang is able to conquer our Demon Dragon Clan and the Werewolf Clan of Country White Bear by himself. His strength is definitely unquestionable!" Hazeline curled her lips and said, "I thought this punk wouldn't make it. Since he has such powerful strength, why was he suppressed by Great Swordsman of Light and company?" Zhuge Changfeng, who was at the side, replied, "Elder, you might not know this, but Brother Yang was suppressed by them because he wanted to protect Lengyue and me." "No, Brother Yang has never been suppressed by those guys!" Feng Lengyue shook her head, "Even if big brother Yang protects us while fighting those fellows, he was still invincible!" "So that's why." Hazeline's beautiful eyes narrowed, "As expected of the man I fancy. He's indeed powerful..." Hearing this... Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng looked at each other, and their gossipy hearts were ignited once again. Zhuge Changfeng whispered, "Lengyue, did you hear that? Even this female elder of the Blood Race has taken a fancy to Brother Yang!" "I heard." Feng Lengyue nodded repeatedly, "For a man like big brother Yang, there are naturally many women who like him." "That's true." Zhuge Changfeng nodded. At this moment. Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and glanced at the people from Country Oxford. He said in a loud voice, "Do you still want to fight?" It was just a shout. But the warriors of Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Team were so frightened that they retreated. Yang Luo said, "Since you don't dare, get lost!" The soldiers and team members trembled and quickly made way. Yang Luo waved his hand, "Brothers, let's go!" Soon, Prajna and Lan Xiaomeng supported Feng Lengyue while Tian Zhen and Jiang Bo supported Zhuge Changfeng. Everyone followed behind Yang Luo and passed through the crowd. They got into the car and left. Throughout the entire process, no one dared to stop them...

Chapter 1285: Gather All Our Strength to Eliminate Them! Editor: Atlas Studios Just as Yang Luo and the others were retreating... In the meeting room of the headquarters of Country Oxford. Ferrand and the higher-ups were still waiting for news. Edward looked out the window and frowned, "It's already dawn. Why hasn't there been any news?" "Could something have happened?" A brown-haired middle-aged man asked nervously. "What could have happened?" A blond middle-aged man smiled and said, "We stationed more than 30,000 people on Watling Street for an ambush! Not only are there 30,000 warriors, but there were also more than 1,000 members of the Dark Judgement Team. They are even led by Great Swordsman of Light, Templar Warrior, and Snow Maiden! Moreover, we have mobilized so

many heavy thermal weapons! It's impossible to break through with just those nine fellows!" "That's right. Those nine fellows definitely won't be able to escape even if they have wings. It's impossible for them to survive!" "We just have to wait for the good news!" The other higher-ups also spoke one after another. They did not think that Yang Luo and the other three could survive at all. At this moment, a call went through to Ferrand's cell phone. Ferrand quickly answered the call. As soon as the call went through... Ferrand hurriedly asked, "How's the situation? Are those nine guys dead?" The higher-ups present also looked at Ferrand. The person on the other side said in a trembling voice, "Mr. Ferrand... those... those nine guys have already... have already run away..." "What?! They ran away again?!" Ferrand shuddered and stood up again, "Don't fucking tell me that even 30,000 of you couldn't stop those nine guys!" The other party replied, "We were clearly about to kill those nine fellows! However, at the last moment, the people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic actually rushed over to help them! That's why we couldn't stop them and let them escape!" "F\*ck!" Ferrand cursed angrily and gritted his teeth, "Where's Great Swordsman of Light? Get him to answer the phone!" The other party said sadly, "Great Swordsman of Light is dead!" "Dead?!" Ferrand's expression changed drastically, "What do you mean?! Explain yourself!" The other party gulped and said, "That kid called Yang Luo is too terrifying. He's simply a demon! Great Swordsman of Light, Templar Warrior, and Snow Maiden were no match for him at all. He had killed them all! Later on, Dragon Rider and Priest of Punishment also rushed over to help, but they were also killed by that kid! "Now, more than 20,000 of our 30,000 soldiers have been killed or injured. Almost all the members of the Dark Judgement Team have died! Countless helicopters, armored vehicles, and ships were destroyed!" Hearing the other party's report... Ferrand immediately felt the world spin around him. His legs went weak and he collapsed into a chair with a plop. "Mr. Ferrand!" The higher-ups present shouted in shock. "Mr. Ferrand, are you all right?" The other party asked carefully. Ferrand waved at the higher-ups present, then took a deep breath and said, "I'm fine. Continue!" The other party continued, "Just now, there was news that almost all the 5,000 people guarding the port of Lun City were killed by the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic!" "Damn it! Damn it!!!" Ferrand roared angrily. He was so angry that he was out of breath, and his eyes were bloodshot! Two of the three blockades they had set up had been broken! The people they had stationed were all dead or injured! Even though Ferrand had been through many storms in his life, he was still shocked by what had happened tonight. When the other party saw that Ferrand did not speak for a long time, he asked, "Mr. Ferrand, what should we do next?" Ferrand said in a hoarse voice, "Clean up the battlefield first. We will discuss and decide what to do next!" "Yes!" The person on the other end responded. After the call was hung up, Ferrand gripped his cell phone tightly. His face was twisted, and his eyebrows twitched. He fell into a long silence. The higher-ups present did not dare to say anything. Just by looking at Ferrand's expression, they knew that something had happened again. After a while, Ferrand let out a long breath and said, "The people we placed on Watling Street couldn't stop those nine guys..." Then, he told all the higher-ups present what the person who called him had reported to him. Until Ferrand finished his sentence. The entire conference room fell into dead silence. A few seconds later. The entire meeting room exploded. "Oh my god, how is this possible? More than 30,000 people and so many heavy firearms failed to stop those nine guys. This is even more unbelievable than the descent of God!" "I didn't expect the people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic to be willing to offend Country Oxford to help those nine fellows. How hateful!" "Especially that kid called Yang Luo. Where did he come from? How could he be so strong?! He killed Shadowhunter and the Duke of Bloody Hell before this! "But now, this kid actually killed Great Swordsman of Light, Templar Warrior, Snow Maiden of the Storm, Dragon

Rider, and Priest of Punishment!" Hearing the discussions of the people present, Ferrand felt distraught. He slammed the table and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, now is not the time to talk about this! I want to ask everyone, what should we do next?" "Didn't those nine guys escape to the sea? Then we'll deal with them at sea!" "Didn't the Blood Race, Demon Dragon Clan, and Kingdom of Magic want to help? Then let's get rid of them too!" "The pain and humiliation those nine fellows brought us are too great. If we don't kill those nine fellows, how can Country Oxford survive in the world in the future?" Everyone roared and clamored to get rid of Yang Luo and the others. One of them said worriedly, "Everyone, are we really going to continue fighting? I'm worried that even if we go to the sea, our people won't be able to stop them! After all, those guys are not ordinary people. Ordinary methods can deal with them!" Edward shouted at the higher-up, "Charles, can you not f\*cking say such depressing words! This battle represents the face of the entire Oxford country! Those nine fellows must die. Anyone who helps them must die!" The other higher-ups nodded in agreement with Edward. Of course, there were also some people who did not dare to fight anymore. However, the others were already furious. Clearly, they did not agree to stop now. "Alright, stop arguing!" Ferrand slammed the table and stood up. He said fiercely, "This battle has already lasted until now. Let's see who can last until the end! It was impossible to stop now. Once we stopped, it would mean that we had surrendered and compromised with them! If they did that, Country Oxford would lose all its face! At that time, the various countries in the Euro Domain and even the rest of the world will laugh at us. I definitely won't allow this to happen! Therefore, I've decided to gather all my strength and destroy them at sea!" "I second that!" "I second that!" The higher-ups present all raised their hands in agreement. "Alright!" Ferrand nodded and said, "Since everyone agrees, let's begin!" "Yes!" All the higher-ups responded in unison and began to make calls. At this moment. One of the higher-ups hesitated for a moment and said, "Mr. Ferrand, I agree with your suggestion. But what if our people can't destroy them at sea?" Ferrand said with a dark expression, "If there's really a chance that such a thing will happen, I'll get someone to help! If they're willing to help, no matter how strong those guys are, they'll definitely die!" The higher-up said, "Since you already have a backup plan, I'm much more at ease." "That's right." Ferrand nodded and took out his phone to make a call.

Chapter 1286: Always Prepared! Editor: Atlas Studios At the same time... Dozens of MPVs sped down Watling Street. Yang Luo and the others were rushing to the port of Lun City. Along the way, they saw many destroyed armored vehicles and crashed helicopters. There were also many corpses of warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team. Clearly, the Blood Race, the Demon Dragons, and the Kingdom of Magic had already resolved these problems on their way here. Therefore, Yang Luo and the others were unimpeded along the way and did not encounter any obstructions. It was past six in the morning. Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at Lun City Harbor. Thousands of corpses were lying on the ground by the port. Blood was flowing, and it was a tragic sight. There were ten battleships docked at the port. Thousands of people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic stood on the battleships. "Greetings, Clan Leader!" "Greetings, King!" "Greetings, Mr. Yang!" Seeing Yang Luo and the others rush over, the people on the battleship bowed and saluted. Augustus said, "Mr. Young, let's go!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in response. Then, Yang Luo and the others boarded the battleship and drove towards the distant sea. At this moment. The sun had already risen slowly, illuminating the entire sky and sea. The sea was sparkling with a dazzling golden-red light. Everyone stood on the deck and looked at the morning sun in the distance. They felt enlightened and heaved a sigh of relief. At the very least, they had already reached the sea and were about to leave Country Oxford. Bujie chuckled, "I didn't expect us to be able to watch the sunrise together. It's quite

romantic!" Yang Luo glanced at Bujie and said, "Romantic? Looks like your injuries aren't serious enough!" Bujie patted his chest and boasted, "My physique is strong. This small injury is not a problem at all! If those fellows from Oxford dare to come again, I can still deal with them!" Xu Ying said coldly, "Keep bragging. I don't know who was the one who shouted that they couldn't hold on anymore and asked me to help." "Damn!" Bujie raised his middle finger, "Brother Xu, can you stop undermining me?" Everyone laughed out loud. Yang Luo exhaled and said solemnly, "Brothers, now is not the time to be happy. As long as we haven't left the waters of Country Oxford, we are still in danger." "Mr. Yang is right." Augustus nodded. "We've killed so many people from Country Oxford. They won't let us off easily." Hopkins said in a deep voice, "They will definitely ambush us at sea. If we want to leave the waters of Country Oxford, I'm afraid we still have a fierce battle to fight." Bujie said angrily, "Motherf\*cker, we've already killed our way here. Are we still afraid of the final battle? As long as they dare to come, we'll destroy them all!" Yang Luo said to everyone, "Brothers, quickly take the pills and recover from your injuries. Prepare for battle!" "Yes!" Everyone responded in unison. Tian Zhen and the others consumed the elixir and began to recuperate. They all knew that they were still in a dangerous situation. The battle was not over yet, so they could not let their guard down. Alves looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr. Yang, what exactly did you do in Country Oxford this time? Why did the Oxford Congress send so many people to surround and intercept you?" Augustus, Hopkins, and the others also looked at Yang Luo. "We came to Country Oxford this time to take back a few treasures that belong to Country Hua..." Yang Luo briefly explained the mission to Alves and the others. After all, Alves and the rest were his friends. Moreover, they had risked offending Country Oxford to come and help them. This friendship was worth remembering forever. Therefore, he did not want to hide it from everyone. After hearing Yang Luo's words... Everyone finally understood what was going on. Alves said in admiration, "Mr. Yang, you dared to barge into Buckingham Palace with eight other people and even escaped to the streets of Watling under the interception of so many royal knights. It's really impressive!" Augustus immediately said, "Mr. Yang, don't worry. We will definitely fight to the end with you and those guys from Oxford!" Hopkins also said in a loud voice, "If those guys from Oxford dare to harm you, they're going against us!" "Thank you, everyone!" Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "If anyone needs any help in the future, feel free to contact me. I'll definitely help!" "Mr. Yang, your words are enough!" Augustus smiled and said, "I'll contact our people now and get them to enter the waters of Country Oxford to help!" Yang Luo asked, "Do you have more reinforcements?" "Of course." Augustus nodded and said, "We sent 30 warships and more than 30,000 people this time! What you see now is only a portion of the people. The others are all waiting on the high seas!" "I see." Yang Luo nodded in realization. Then, Augustus quickly took out his phone and made a call. Alves and Hopkins also took out their phones and started making calls. Yang Luo turned around and said to Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng, "Lengyue, Big Brother Changfeng, I will help you treat your injuries now!" Feng Lengyue said, "Big brother Yang, we're fine. You should quickly heal yourself and recover your strength!" "That's right, Brother Yang. You've already stabilized our injuries. We won't die yet!" Zhuge Changfeng also echoed. "Don't worry, I'm fine." Yang Luo replied and continued, "Once the battle starts later, I'm afraid we won't be able to care about you. Therefore, you have to try your best to recover from your injuries now. At the very least, you have to have the ability to protect yourselves." As he spoke, Yang Luo did not wait for the two of them to refuse and started to treat their injuries. The ten warships continued to sail forward. After sailing for another half an hour. Everyone's injuries and strength had also recovered a lot. After Yang Luo's treatment, Feng Lengyue and Zhuge Changfeng's injuries had also recovered quite a bit. They had also recovered some of their combat strength. Yang Luo also felt that he had used up too much energy, so he took out a lot of

medicinal pills and swallowed them. He knew that his mental state and Qi were no longer at their peak state. However, after consuming the medicinal pill, his condition had also recovered to 70-80%. Even if he was not at his peak, he was not afraid of challenges. Even if he had to give it his all, he had to lead everyone out of Country Oxford! But at this moment! Whoosh! Whoosh! The sea in the distance suddenly surged, setting off tempestuous waves! Moreover, the sound of propellers could be heard from above! Yang Luo and the others looked up! A fleet of helicopters flew over from all directions. There were 50 of them! There were also steel battleships coming from all directions. There were 40 of them! Country Oxford's flag was flying on the battleship! The deck was filled with soldiers from the various teams in Country Oxford, as well as the members of the Dark Judgement Group. There were more than 50,000 of them! "They're here!" Tian Zhen said in a deep voice. The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched as he said, "F\*ck, these guys actually sent out so many people again! They're determined to kill us here!" Yang Luo took a deep breath and said in a steely voice, "Brothers, the final battle is about to begin. Are you ready?" "We're ready at all times!" Xu Ying, Tian Zhen and the rest replied in unison, their voices shaking the heavens. They had encountered countless battles and dangers in the past. But in the end, they all survived. This was not only because of their powerful combat strength, but also because of their unyielding determination. They had to win this battle!

#### Chapter 1287: World-Shocking Battle!

After a while...

The 40 warships had already approached and stopped not far away.

The 50 helicopters also approached and hovered in the sky.

There were nine people standing on the deck of the leading warship.

These nine people were wearing all sorts of clothes. Their figures and appearances were all different. There were men and women, and there were even a few old men.

Standing in the middle was a middle-aged man in a black robe with black runes on his forehead and a black scepter in his hand. His body emitted a powerful and terrifying aura.

Yang Luo glanced at the nine people and asked Tian Zhen, "Brother Tian, these nine people should be the remaining nine deacons of the Dark Judgement Team, right?"



“That’s right!”

Tian Zhen nodded and said, “The one wearing a black robe and holding a black scepter is the leader of the Dark Judgement Team. His title is ‘Dark Adjudicator’!

The four people on his left are the second-ranked Death Magister, the third-ranked Doomsday Outcast, the fourth-ranked Eternal Night Divine Master, and the fifth-ranked Dark Cultist!

The four people on his right are the sixth-ranked Demon Summoner, the sixteenth-ranked Dark Sorcerer, the seventeenth-ranked Holy Lightning Swordsman, and the eighteenth-ranked Ice and Fire Witch!”

Yang Luo nodded in realization. He narrowed his eyes and said, “I didn’t expect the Dark Judgement Team to mobilize all their deacons to kill us!

That’s good too. Since that’s the case, I’ll annihilate them all at once!”

Hearing this...

Alves, Augustus, Hopkins, and the others were all shocked.

Perhaps only Yang Luo would dare to say such a thing.

Alves said, “Mr. Yang, although the Dark Sorcerer, Holy Lightning Swordsman, and Ice and Fire Witch’s abilities are average,

However, the Dark Adjudicator, the Death Magister, the Doomsday Outcast, the Eternal Night Divine Master, the Dark Cultist, and the Demon Summoner are all very powerful.

This is especially true for the Dark Adjudicator. His strength is incomparably powerful, and he was not inferior to me.

I'm afraid it'll be very difficult to kill them all."

Yang Luo asked, "Could it be that these guys' strength is comparable to the Guardian Angels, Chief Gods, and Demon Kings ranked at the top of the three top organizations of the Holy Light Church, Heavenly Shrine, and Hell Demon Palace?"

Alves replied, "The other deacons may not be comparable, but the Dark Adjudicator, the Death Magister, and the Doomsday Outcast can contend with them!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "In that case, there's nothing to worry about."

Alves and the others were stunned, not understanding what Yang Luo meant.

Could it be that Yang Luo was now comparable to the Guardian Angels, Chief Gods, and Demon Kings ranked at the top of the three top organizations?

If that was the case, how strong was Yang Luo?

Just as everyone was stunned...

Dark Adjudicator coldly glanced at Yang Luo and the others and said in a hoarse voice, "The nine of you trespassed into our Buckingham Palace, snatched our treasures, and killed so many of us!

You've committed such a heinous crime in Country Oxford. Do you still want to escape?"

Yang Luo met the Dark Adjudicator's gaze and retorted in a loud voice, "What do you mean by snatching your treasures?

Those treasures were originally ours. Now, they're just returned to their rightful owners!"

Dark Adjudicator said fiercely, "Kid, I can't be bothered to argue with you about this!

“In short, the nine of you must die today!”

Augustus took a step forward and said in a clear voice, “Have you asked the Blood Race if you want to kill Mr. Yang and the others?”

“The Kingdom of Magic won’t allow you to kill Mr. Yang!”

“Everyone in my Demon Dragon Clan will accompany Mr. Yang and fight you guys to the end!”

Alves and Hopkins also took a step forward.

The others also took a step forward and stood beside Yang Luo.

Dark Adjudicator looked at Augustus and the others and said coldly, “Augustus, Alves, Hopkins, on account that we are all from the Euro Domain, I can give you a chance!

As long as you bring your people out of here immediately, Country Oxford can let bygones be bygones!”

Unless it was absolutely necessary, he didn’t want to become enemies with the Blood Race, the Demon Dragons, and the Kingdom of Magic.

After all, offending two ancient races and a magic kingdom at the same time was still a headache.

Furthermore, if Alves and the others insisted on helping Yang Luo and the others, they would have to pay a huge price to kill them.

Therefore, if Alves and the others could retreat on their own, it would be much easier to kill Yang Luo and the others.

Alves shouted, "Dark Adjudicator, there's no need to say such words!

Mr. Yang is my benefactor. Even if I have to use the entire Kingdom of Magic, I will help Mr. Yang!"

Augustus said, "Dark Adjudicator, I only have one thing to say. Either get us out of here quickly or start a war!"

Dark Adjudicator's face darkened. "Do you really think you can help these nine guys with just the few of you?"

"Who told you that's all we got?"

Hopkins sneered and asked.

"What do you mean?"

Dark Adjudicator was confused.

"Look behind you!"

Hopkins pointed into the distance.

Dark Adjudicator and the others turned to look.

They saw 20 battleships heading his way.

Standing on the deck of the battleship were people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic. There were more than 30,000 of them.

Seeing this scene...

The expressions of the Dark Adjudicator and the others immediately changed.

They did not expect Alves and the others to bring so many people over.

“Patriarch, there are a total of 13,000 people from the Blood Race. All of them are here!”

“Old Patriarch, there are a total of 11,000 people from the Demon Dragon Clan. All of them are present!”

“Your Majesty, a total of 12,000 people from the Kingdom of Magic are here!”

When all 20 battleships approached, the leader of the battleships reported.

“F\*ck, we actually have so many helpers. Impressive!”

Bujie immediately became excited.

Lan Xiaomeng waved her fists, “Aren’t these guys very arrogant? Let them try being arrogant again!”

Previously, there were only nine of them who had fought all the way here.

Now that they had so many helpers, they were even more confident.

“Good, good, great!”

Dark Adjudicator stared at Alves and the others with a ferocious expression and roared, “Since you insist on going against us, go to hell with these nine people from Country Hua!”

As he spoke, he waved the scepter in his hand and roared angrily, "Kill them all!"

With this order!

All the soldiers of Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Team moved at the same time and charged at Yang Luo and the others!

Yang Luo raised the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and said in a loud voice, "Thank you for coming to help, brothers. I can't thank you enough for your kindness. Let me repay you in the future!

Now, please follow me and kill them!"

"Kill them!"

"Kill!"

Alves, Augustus, and Hopkins roared and led their men to charge forward!

"Brothers, let's go!"

Bujie also roared excitedly. With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he rushed out!

Xu Ying and the rest did not hesitate and rushed forward as well.

A battle of nearly 100,000 people immediately began!

A battle of this scale was rare even in the entire world. It could be said to be unprecedentedly vast!

"You dogs, give me your fucking lives!"

Yang Luo roared and charged at the Dark Adjudicator and the others with his sword!

After all, these guys were the main force. As long as they could kill them, these guys from Oxford would definitely be completely defeated!

Chapter 1288: Full Battle Strength!

Just as Yang Luo was charging towards the Dark Adjudicator and the others!

Alves, Augustus, and Hopkins also charged forward!

Yang Luo fought against the Dark Adjudicator, the Death Magister, the Doomsday Outcast, and the Eternal Night Divine Master!

These four people were also the four strongest experts in the Dark Judgement team!

On the other hand, Alves and the other two were fighting against the other five – Dark Cultist, the Demon Summoner, the Dark Sorcerer, the Holy Lightning Swordsman, and the Ice and Fire Witch!

In an instant!

Alves and the other two were already engaged in a fierce battle with the five of them!

“Heavenly Fire Meteor!”

“Thunderstorm!”

Alves immediately waved the golden scepter in his hand and mobilized double magical energy!

As the king of the Kingdom of Magic, he had long mastered nine types of magic!

The fireballs that filled the sky smashed towards the five from the Dark Judgement Team!

The dense lightning turned into storms that crushed upwards!

“Crimson Shackles!”

Augustus waved the Soul Scepter, one of the thirteen Sacred Artifacts of the Blood Race!

Thousands of blood-colored chains swept up and headed straight for the five of them!

“Demon Dragon Slash!”

Hopkins gripped the Demon Dragon Sword tightly with both hands and slashed forward!

A huge black sword slashed out angrily. Energy surged and erupted with an ear-piercing sonic boom!

A huge Dark Demon Dragon condensed into form. It flapped its wings and struck out!

As Alves and the other two attacked!

Dark Cultist held a black cross-shaped sword in his hand and slashed out furiously!

“Dark Cross Slash!”

Swoosh!

A black cross-shaped light blade instantly slashed out. It was incomparably terrifying!



“Demon Summon: Cerberus!”

“Evil Spirit Ghost Claw!”

“Holy Lightning Sword Slash!”

“Chaotic Dance of Ice and Fire!”

The Demon Summoner, Dark Sorcerer, Holy Lightning Swordsman, and Ice and Fire Witch all launched their attacks at the same time!

A Three-Headed Hellhound that was burning with black flames and had three heads with bared fangs condensed into form and pounced forward!

A black and red ghost claw tore through the sky and grabbed out!

A huge sword made of purple lightning slashed out!

A wave of ice and a wave of fire rushed out at the same time!

In a flash!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

Layers of attacks collided in the sky and exploded one after another. The commotion shook the sky and the sea!

The entire steel battleship was shaken!

Huge waves rose in all directions!

Many warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team were directly sent flying by the energy waves!

The others didn't dare to approach anymore. They quickly retreated and jumped onto other battleships!

Although the strength of the five from the Dark Judgement Team were already very strong!

However, Augustus, Hopkins, and Alves were the leaders of the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic. They were all very powerful individuals!

Moreover, the three of them were at their peak state!

Therefore, even though the three of them were fighting five people at the same time, they were not at a disadvantage at all. Instead, they vaguely suppressed the five of them!

"Ahhhhhhh..."

Accompanied by cries of pain...

The five were all sent flying.

In just one exchange, their bodies were already riddled with wounds, and blood splattered in the air.

Meanwhile, Augustus and the other two only took a few steps back before stabilizing themselves.

"Continue, kill!"

Augustus roared and continued to charge forward with the Soul Scepter in hand!

Hopkins and Alves also flashed and charged forward!

The battle became even more intense!

On the other side...

“Light of Judgment!”

Dark Adjudicator immediately waved the black scepter in his hand!

A black beam of light tore through the air and shot towards Yang Luo!

“Fire of the Undead!”

The Death Magister also waved the bone scepter in his hand!

A wave of black-purple flames surged out!

“Doomsday Axe!”

The Doomsday Outcast waved a dark blue ax in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

However, his weapon was a little strange. One end was an axe, and the other end was a sickle!

With a swing of the axe, light flashed and energy surged, causing space to tremble!

“Vine Technique!”

The Eternal Night Divine Master waved the Oak Divine Staff in his hand and chanted an incantation!

Green vines condensed and swept towards Yang Luo!

Even when facing the fierce attacks of the four people!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He charged forward and slashed out with his sword!

Swoosh!

The huge golden sword tore through the sky. Sword qi soared into the sky and sword light exploded. It was incomparably powerful!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

The attacks launched by the four of them on his side were all destroyed in an instant!

The energy produced by the explosion sent the four of them flying!

The entire steel battleship could not withstand the attacks of Yang Luo and the others at all and directly shattered into pieces!

Many warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team on the battleship were killed directly by the energy!

Huge waves surged into the sky!

Clang...

Yang Luo landed steadily on the surface of the sea. Ripples appeared on the sea!

After this exchange!

Yang Luo also had a rough understanding of the strength of the four of them!

These four people were indeed very powerful, but they were far inferior to Michael, the Eternal Overlord, and the Darkness Demon King!

He was able to take on Michael and the other two at the same time and suppress them, so it wouldn't be a problem for him to deal with the other three!

The only thing that made him helpless was that he was no longer at his peak state and could not use his peak combat strength!

Otherwise, it would be easier to deal with these four fellows!

After sending four people flying!

Yang Luo's figure flashed as he ran wildly on the sea, chasing after the four of them!

On the way forward!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he let out a wild roar!

"Dragon Blood Boiling!"

Dong!

A dazzling golden beam of light shot into the sky from his body, breaking through a sea of clouds in the sky!

At this moment, Yang Luo's blood qi was boiling. A golden dragon phantom coiled around his body and his combat strength was fully unleashed!

The moment he approached the four of them!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand and slashed out with his sword!

"Dragon Suppresses Mountains and Rivers!"

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword slashed out!

An incomparably huge golden dragon phantom soared out!

"Guardian Light!"

Dark Adjudicator immediately waved the scepter in his hand and condensed a huge black energy barrier that enveloped him!

"Undead Shield!"

"Divine Light Shield!"

"Earth Collapse Technique: Earth Rock Forms a Mountain!"

Death Magister, the Doomsday Outcast, and the Eternal Night Divine master all activated their defenses!

Two energy shields condensed and blocked in front of the Death Magister and the Doomsday Outcast!

A huge mountain of earth and stone rose from the sea, blocking the path of the Eternal Night Divine Master!

Rumble!

Boom! Boom!

The huge golden sword heavily struck the four people's condensed defense!

The huge golden dragon phantom also ruthlessly collided with the defense!

Rumble!

The defense of the four of them only lasted for a few minutes before it collapsed and exploded!

The four balls of energy instantly exploded, transforming into a monstrous wave of energy that spread in all directions!

Even though Yang Luo was not at his peak state, his aura was fully unleashed and his combat strength was fully unleashed. The combat strength that erupted was still incomparably powerful!

"Ahhhh..."

The four of them screamed and were sent flying again!

Blood spurted out from the wounds on their bodies!

Boom, boom, boom, boom...

The four of them fell heavily into the sea, creating waves!

At this moment.

The warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team who were fighting fiercely in the distance were shocked when they saw Yang Luo suppressing the four Dark Judgement deacons alone.

Dark Adjudicator had joined forces with the three strongest deacons, but they couldn't kill this kid. Instead, they were suppressed?

If they hadn't seen it with their own eyes, they wouldn't have believed what they were seeing!

"Hurry up and help the adjudicator!"

A member of the Dark Judgement Team shouted and jumped off the battleship, charging at Yang Luo!

Hundreds of team members also jumped off the warship and charged forward!

Chapter 1289: Destroy Everything!

Just as the hundreds of members of the Dark Judgement Team charged over!

In the sky not far away!

One helicopter after another also fired bullets and shells at Yang Luo!



Bullets and cannonballs gathered together and shot towards Yang Luo in an overwhelming manner!

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold, and he immediately swung his sword!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

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

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Before the members of the Dark Judgement Team could get close, their bodies were shot through and they fell into the sea!

Fresh blood dyed the sea red!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The golden flying swords collided with the dense rain of bullets in the sky and then exploded one after another!

There were even many flying swords that pierced through the helicopters!

The helicopters were shot down one after another and crashed into the sea, causing huge explosions!

Balls of flames soared into the sky, and thick smoke swept through the air!

It was also when Yang Luo was dealing with those team members and helicopters!

Dark Adjudicator, Death Magister, the Doomsday Outcast, and the Eternal Night Divine Master attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

“Dark Turbulence!”

“Greater Undead Army!”

“Disaster God’s Death!”

“Water Driving Technique: Illusory Tsunami!”

The dark energy turned into huge black waves that rushed towards Yang Luo!

Thousands of undead condensed into an army and pounced forward!

A huge axe tore through the void and descended from the sky, slashing towards Yang Luo!

There was a huge tsunami on the sea, raising a sea wall that crushed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo quickly reacted and slashed out with his sword!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword seemed to want to tear apart the world. The sword qi was like a rainbow, the sword light was dazzling, and the brilliant sword power was boundless!

At that very moment...

Rumble!

This sword directly destroyed the attacks of the four of them and split the sea wall that was crushing over into two!

Bang!

The sword also struck the sea, and a 200-meter-long crack appeared in the sea!

An abyss seemed to have appeared on the sea, shocking everyone!

After destroying the attacks of the four of them!

Yang Luo continued to charge forward and kill the four of them!

“Continue attacking!”

Dark Adjector roared and waved the scepter in his hand, launching a series of attacks!

Death Magister, Doomsday Outcast, and the Eternal Night Divine Master were also continuously mobilizing the energy within their bodies, unleashing layers of attacks!

Facing the heavy attacks from the four of them!

Yang Luo didn't dodge or retreat. He continued to charge forward!

He held the Dragon Emperor Sword and slashed out one after another, destroying one attack after another!

At the same time, he quickly formed a seal with his left hand. The seven large seals condensed into form one after another and collided at the same time!

Moreover, he also mobilized the flames in his body. The flames that spewed out turned into a sea of fire that surged up!

Yang Luo's killing moves were incomparably violent, destroying the attacks of the four of them!

The members of the Dark Judgement Team who rushed over could not get close to Yang Luo at all and were instead drowned by the sea of fire!

Yang Luo stepped on the sea of fire and ran up madly. He was getting closer and closer to the Dark Adjudicator and the other three!

"Who is this kid? How can he be so strong? Why can't our attacks have any effect on him?!"

Death Magister asked in surprise.

Doomsday Outcast also said in confusion, "The key is that this kid led people all the way from Buckingham Palace to here. After several battles!

Why hasn't he exhausted his strength? Doesn't he get tired?"

Dark Adjudicator said in a deep voice, "This kid is too strange. Everyone, don't hold back. Use all your strength and kill him!"

"Yes!"

The three of them nodded in agreement.

Then, the four of them trembled and released their auras. Beams of light surged from their bodies!

The four of them continued to attack Yang Luo!

“Divine Stele of Darkness!”

“Reincarnation Zone of the Undead!”

“Axe Scythe Extermination Slash!”

“Puppet Technique, Puppet Army!”

A dark monument that was dozens of meters tall condensed into form. It was as if a heavenly monument had descended and smashed down!

Graves condensed around Yang Luo, as if they had turned into a domain. Countless undead flew out from the graves and pounced forward!

Numerous light blades that were shaped like axes and sickles tore through the sky and shot out explosively with a destructive force!

Thousands of ice puppets, fire puppets, water puppets, lightning puppets, and wood puppets condensed into a puppet army and charged at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was still unafraid. With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he stepped on the sea of fire and charged forward!

His entire body trembled, and nine huge golden dragon phantoms immediately roared and collided fiercely!

He formed seals again and the seven huge seals condensed into form before attacking!

Rumble!

The heavy attacks launched by the four were once again destroyed!

The four of them could not withstand Yang Luo's fierce attack and were sent flying again!

Yang Luo suddenly stepped on the sea under his feet, causing ripples to appear. He soared into the sky and slashed at the four of them angrily!

"Ten Thousand Swords Become One!"

Swoosh!

When the sword slashed out, countless golden sword shadows gathered into a sword and slashed down heavily!

This sword was incomparably terrifying, as if it could split the world and cut apart the galaxy!

"Quickly dodge!"

Dark Adjudicator immediately roared and waved the scepter in his hand, quickly retreating!

Death Magister and the Eternal Night Divine Master also reacted and quickly retreated!

However, Doomsday Outcast reacted half a beat slower and could not retreat in time!

He stepped on the sea and could only wave the weapon in his hand to meet the attack!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The huge golden sword collided heavily with the weapon in his hand, emitting a sound that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks!

Light shot out, energy surged, sword qi tore through the air, and it was incomparably chaotic!

The sea under the feet of the Doomsday Outcast began to tear and collapse, and his body began to sink!

Moreover, in less than a few seconds!

The weapon in his hand began to break!

“What?! How is this possible?!”

Doomsday Outcast shouted in shock.

He hurriedly condensed an energy shield to block!

But after severing the weapon in his hands, this sword ruthlessly slashed at him!

“Hurry up and help!”

Dark Adjudicator’s expression changed drastically. He waved the scepter in his hand and shot out beams of light that tore through the air towards Yang Luo!

Death Magister and the Eternal Night Divine Master also launched heavy attacks at Yang Luo!

However, their attacks had yet to approach!

Psh!

Yang Luo's sword directly cut through the energy shield condensed by the Doomsday Outcast and cut his body into two!

The severed body fell into the huge pit that had collapsed on the sea below, completely dead!

Moreover, he couldn't even let out a scream until he died!

After killing Doomsday Outcast with one strike!

Yang Luo leaped into the air and flashed out!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The attacks of the Dark Adjudicator and the other two heavily struck the air where Yang Luo was just now, causing a series of explosions!

Before the three of them could react!

Yang Luo had already landed steadily on the ground. He quickly mobilized the flames in his body and waved his hand!

A golden fireball condensed and flew out!

When the golden fireball flew out, it expanded in the wind and collided with the four of them!

"Retreat!"



Dark Adjudicator sensed the terrifying flames and energy contained in the golden fireball and quickly retreated!

Death Magister and the Eternal Night Divine master both reacted and retreated!

“Explode!”

Yang Luo let out a deafening roar!

Rumble!

When the three of them retreated, the huge golden fireball exploded!

The flames that erupted were comparable to a volcanic eruption. They were incomparably terrifying, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

Chapter 1290: Killing Two People in a Row!

Ah!

“Ah!” Death Magister, Dark Adjudicator, and the Eternal Night Divine master screamed in pain as they were blown away!

The three of them were covered in injuries from the explosion and were covered in blood.

There were also large areas of burns on their bodies!

If they had not reacted quickly enough and retreated a distance, someone would have definitely died in the huge explosion just now!

A huge abyss vortex was blasted out of the sea and could not heal for a long time!

A large amount of seawater evaporated, raising white fog and huge waves that soared into the sky!

The battleships in the distance were blasted dozens of meters away, causing many people on the deck to stagger!

“Doomsday Outcast has been killed!

Dark Adjudicator, the Death Magister, and the Eternal Night Divine Master have also been severely injured!” “The four of you are the four strongest experts in Country Oxford.

How can you not be a match for this Country Hua kid?!” “Is there really no one in Country Oxford who can kill this kid?!” The soldiers of Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Group were filled with fear.

“Well done, Mr.

Yang!” “Good job, Brother Yang!” Hopkins and the others, who were fighting fiercely in the distance, shouted excitedly.

“Mr.

Yang is invincible!” The people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic were all fired up as they raised their arms and shouted.

Because Yang Luo had killed the Doomsday Outcast, everyone was in high spirits.

They continued to charge at the soldiers of Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Group.

Just as everyone was exclaiming!

Yang Luo engaged in an earth-shattering battle with the Dark Judge, the Undead Archmage, and the Eternal Night Holy Master!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of collisions and explosions sounded incessantly!

Huge pits were blasted on the sea, and thousands of huge waves surged!

In the sky, balls of light exploded like fireworks!

After dozens of consecutive rounds!

Dark Adjudicator and the other two were sent flying again!

The three of them spat out blood and their injuries became even more serious!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo continued to charge forward!

He felt that he had used up even more energy!

Therefore, he had to kill these three fellows before his combat strength completely decreased!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!” Accompanied by a shocking roar!

Yang Luo waved his sword angrily!

With a swing of his sword, countless golden flying swords condensed around Dark Adjudicator and the other two!

“Not good, this kid wants to set up a formation.

Charge out!” Dark Adjudicator shouted in fear and took the lead to launch a fierce attack.

He created a gap and rushed out!

The Eternal Night Divine Master continued to launch fierce attacks, charging out as well!

Just as Death Magister and was about to rush out!

However, the sword formation had already taken shape and trapped him inside!

The nine layers of barrier formed by the sword formation surrounded him, and the sky and sea were also sealed, making it impossible for him to escape!

After the sword formation condensed!

Yang Luo swung his sword again and roared!

“Formation, activate!” In the blink of an eye!

The sword formation was activated!

Countless golden flying swords shot towards the Death Magister from all directions!

Giant golden dragon phantoms also roared out!

“Damn it!

Young brat, don’t even think about killing me!” Death Magister let out a furious roar and crazily mobilized the energy in his body, constantly waving the bone scepter in his hand!

Layers upon layers of attacks were launched towards the sword formation!

Rumble!

The flying swords and the golden dragon phantoms that were charging at him were destroyed in large numbers, and the entire sword formation trembled continuously!

Although his attacks were ferocious, he could not break the sword formation in one go!

Seeing that ordinary attacks could not break through the sword formation!

Death Magister trembled and let out a roar!

“Resurrection of the Undead!” Thousands of undead condensed into form and gathered together, turning into an undead giant dozens of meters tall!

The undead giant held an undead saber and slashed at the sword formation crazily!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Dang, dang, dang!

The entire sword formation continued to explode and tremble!

Layers upon layers of sword barriers were destroyed and collapsed!

Yang Luo's expression darkened as he continuously injected the True Qi in his body into the sword formation to strengthen it and increase its power!

With the injection of True Qi, the sword formation became even sturdier and the attacks that erupted became even more ferocious!

Boom!

Under the ferocious attacks of the sword formation, the undead giant finally could not withstand it anymore.

It directly exploded in the sword formation, turning into turbulence that spread out!

"Pfft!" Death Magister spat out a mouthful of blood.

His face was pale, and his injuries were even worse now than before !

But seeing that the sword formation continued to attack!

Death Magister hurriedly formed a defense and shouted for help, “Save me!

Save me!!!” Dark Adjudicator and the Eternal Night Divine Master had no choice but to stop rescuing people and launch a series of attacks into the sky!

After seeing that Death Magister was in trouble, the two of them hurriedly rushed over and tried to save him!

The Doomsday Outcast had been killed!

If the Death Magister died too, their situation would be even more dangerous!

As such, Dark Adjudicator and the Eternal Night Divine Master unleashed attacks one after another, bombarding the great formation from the outside!

“You want to save him?

Stop dreaming!” Yang Luo roared and immediately swung his sword at the two of them!

“Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!” Nine gigantic golden pillars of fire tore through the clouds in the sky and smashed down towards the two of them!

As they saw the mine huge golden pillars of fire about to smash down!

Dark Adjudicator and the Eternal Night Divine Master had no choice but to stop rescuing people and launch a series of attacks into the sky!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

Numerous attacks blasted towards the nine golden pillars of fire, causing deafening collisions and explosions!

At this moment!

“Ah—!” An extremely miserable scream came from the sword formation!

Death Magister’s defense had already been broken, and his body was riddled with holes!

A few seconds later!

Rumble!

The sword formation exploded!

A huge ball of golden energy spread out in all directions, sweeping through everything!

“Back!” Dark Adjudicator shouted in shock and continued to retreat!

Eternal Night Divine Master retreated as well!

Until the two of them retreated far away and stabilized their bodies.

Only then did the energy and light from the explosion dissipate.

A huge abyss with a diameter of more than a hundred meters was blasted out of the sea.



As for Death Magister, he had been blasted into a bloody pulp and scattered in the huge pit in the abyss.

He could not be more dead.

In an instant! The raucous crowd turned silent!

Everyone was extremely shocked!

No one expected Yang Luo to kill Death Magister so quickly after killing the Doomsday Outcast!

There were only two of the four experts in the Dark Judgement Team left on his side!

Scary!

It was too terrifying!

This was simply inhuman!

The soldiers of Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Team were stunned.

Their eyes were filled with extreme fear and they could not even speak!

The people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic were also dumbfounded.

Their bodies trembled as they looked at Yang Luo with fanatical admiration!

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood on the surface of the sea and panted heavily.

His forehead was covered in sweat.

He used his killing moves many times in a row to kill the Doomsday Outcast and Death Magister.

He felt that more than half of his strength had been consumed, and his condition had decreased very severely.

“Mr.

Yang, are you alright?” “Brother Yang, how are you?” Alves and the others, who were fighting fiercely, also noticed that something was wrong and asked loudly.

The others also looked worried.

They wanted to help, but they were held back by the soldiers from Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Team