

Super IDG 1291

Chapter 1291: You're the Only One Left!

They had no choice.

Country Oxford had sent more than 50,000 people to kill them, but they only had 30,000 people.

They had almost 20,000 fewer people!

In other words, each of them had to fight several people alone and could not help Yang Luo at all.

"I'm fine!" Yang Luo replied and said loudly, "Don't worry, everyone.

I'll definitely kill these two guys!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded.

"Young brat, you're about to die, yet you still dare to say that you want to kill us.

Can you do it?" Standing on the distant sea, Dark Adjudicator's mouth was bleeding as he looked at Yang Luo ferociously.

He could also tell that Yang Luo's current state was beginning to decline rapidly.

The pressure and aura emitted from his body were not as strong as before.

"Chief, stop talking nonsense with this kid.

Hurry up and kill him now!" Eternal Night Divine Master roared.

From Buckingham Palace to here, Yang Luo had killed many of their deacons in a row.

They already hated Yang Luo to the core.

Even without the orders from the higher-ups, they wanted to tear Yang Luo into pieces.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and said in a loud voice, "Then let's give it a try and see if you can kill me!" As he spoke, Yang Luo grabbed a handful of pills from his storage ring and swallowed them, trying his best to replenish his strength and heal his injuries.

He had to kill these two fellows before his strength was completely exhausted!

"Kill him!" Dark Adjudicator let out a roar and charged towards Yang Luo!

Eternal Night Divine Master also charged forward!

On the way to kill Yang Luo!

The two of them also mobilized the energy in their bodies to the limit!

Yang Luo also moved and charged at the two of them!

In an instant!

Yang Luo, Dark Adjudicator and Eternal Night Divine Master closed the distance and launched a fierce attack at the same time!

"Dark Divine Punishment!" Dark Adjudicator suddenly waved the scepter in his hand!

Huge black pillars of light condensed in the sky and descended from the sky, shooting towards Yang Luo!

“Vine Technique, Earth Collapse Technique, Heavenly Lightning Technique, Burning Heaven Technique, Ice Spirit Technique!” Eternal Night Divine Master waved the oak divine staff in his hand and chanted an incantation, casting many spells!

Green vines as thick as bowls tore through the air!

Earth, stone, and mountains pressed up!

Bolts of lightning, fire, and ice attacked Yang Luo!

Facing the fierce attacks of the two!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed out with all his might!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and stirred the wind and clouds.

The sea of clouds in the sky was cut apart by a single sword.

It was really as if a god had slashed out!

Rumble!

The attacks of Dark Adjudicator and Eternal Night Divine Master were actually all destroyed!

The two of them were sent flying dozens of meters before they stabilized their bodies!

Their injuries were even more serious, and blood dyed the sea under their feet red!

“What’s going on with this kid?

How can he still erupt with such powerful combat strength?!” Eternal Night Divine Master asked in shock.

“This kid seems to have taken some medicine just now.

His strength seems to have recovered a lot!” Dark Adjudicator gritted his teeth and said, “I have to kill this kid today no matter what!

Once this kid leaves, it will be difficult to kill him in the future!” “That’s right, we have to kill him!” Eternal Night Divine Master nodded in response.

And right at this moment— Dong!

Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword and knocked away the energy tide before continuing to attack the two of them!

On the way to kill the two of them!

“Ten Thousand Swords Break Through the Sky!” “Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!” Yang Luo used two killer moves at the same time!

Countless flying swords shot towards the two of them!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared and collided with the two of them!

“Counterattack!” Dark Adjudicator roared and launched a counterattack!

Eternal Night Divine Master also launched a counterattack!

Rumble!

Accompanied by earth-shattering explosions!

Their attacks were destroyed by the countless flying swords and the huge golden dragon phantom!

“Uhhh!” “Ah!” The two of them screamed again and were sent flying!

Yang Luo did not give the two of them any time to catch their breath.

He soared into the sky and rode his flying sword to kill the two of them!

“Retreat!

Retreat quickly!” Dark Adjudicator had a terrified expression.

After stabilizing his body, he quickly retreated!

“I’ll fight it out with you!” However, Eternal Night Divine Master let out a roar and instantly unleashed all the energy in his body, unleashing a fatal blow!

“Eternal Night Summoning – God Descends!” “The God of Green Wood, the God of Earth Collapse, the God of Burning Heaven, the God of Heavenly Thunder, and the God of Ice Soul!” At that moment, Five giants dozens of meters tall stood in front of him.

They were like five Western gods as they charged at Yang Luo at the same time!

Seeing as the five giants charged over!

Yang Luo also let out a roar!

“Primal Heavenly Art!” “Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!” Six ancient totems condensed in the sky above him and transformed into six illusions of ancient ancestral Magi nearly a hundred meters tall that collided with the five God phantoms!

At that very moment— Rumble!

A world-shaking collision erupted on the sea.

It was like mountains colliding, shaking the world and shaking the surroundings!

And right on the heels of that— Rumble!

The illusions of the five gods all collapsed and exploded!

Three of the six Ancestral Magi also exploded!

The remaining three illusions, Gonggong, Zhurong, and Houtu, continued to collide with the Eternal Night Divine Master!

“No— No!!!” Eternal Night Divine Master screamed, his eyes filled with extreme fear!

He had even used his strongest killing move, but he still could not kill this kid!

How could this be?!

“Divine Master!” Dark Adjudicator shouted and wanted to help, but it was too late!

Rumble!

The three Ancestral Magi slammed into the Eternal Night Divine Master, causing a huge explosion!

“Ah—!” Accompanied by the last miserable scream, Eternal Night Divine Master exploded into a pool of flesh and blood, completely dead!

After killing the Eternal Night Divine Master!

As Yang Luo had consumed too much energy, the illusions of Gonggong, Zhurong, and Houtu slowly dissipated!

He took a deep breath and stared fixedly at Dark Adjudicator.

He roared, “You’re the only one left.

Come, fight me!” As he spoke, he held the Dragon Emperor Sword and charged at Dark Adjudicator angrily!

“Eternal Night Divine Master is also dead—! What should we do—! What should we do now?!” A member of the Dark Judgement Team shouted with a trembling voice.

However, at this moment!

“Ah!

Ah!

Ah—!” Three more screams came from afar!

Everyone turned to look!

The Holy Lightning Swordsman, the Dark Sorcerer, and the Ice and Fire Witch had already been killed by Alves, Augustus, and Hopkins!

“Another three deacons have been killed! It’s over! We’re all done for!” “Is our Dark Judgement Team going to be completely wiped out by these guys today?!” The soldiers of Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Team trembled as dense fear surged in their hearts.

At this moment.

On a helicopter in the distance.

“Six deacons have died in a row.

What should we do now?” A soldier gritted his teeth and asked.

Another soldier replied, “We have to inform Mr.

Ferrand about this as soon as possible!” As he spoke, the soldier took out his phone and called Ferrand.

At this moment.

In the meeting room of the headquarters of Country Oxford.

Ferrand and the higher-ups were waiting for news.

Everyone was like a cat on a hot tin roof, extremely anxious.

Suddenly, a call was made to Ferrand’s phone.

Ferland quickly answered the call.

“How is it?”

How’s the situation?

Are those guys dead?” As soon as he picked up the call, Ferrand bombarded the caller with a ton of questions.

Chapter 1292: I Can’t Help You With This!

The person on the other end of the phone replied, “Mr. Ferrand, I have bad news to report to you!” “What?! Why is it bad news again?!” Ferrand was about to go crazy. He roared angrily, “Tell me, what exactly is the news?” The other party gulped and said, “Just now, the Death Magister, the Eternal Night Divine Master, the Doomsday Outcast, the Dark Sorcerer, the Holy Lightning Swordsman, and the Ice and Fire Witch were all killed by those guys! Our casualties have already exceeded 20,000! The current situation is very disadvantageous to us! Mr. Ferrand, what should we do?” “How is this possible?! How can the Death Magister and the others be killed?! Moreover, more than 20,000 people died?!” Ferrand was so angry that he almost had a cerebral hemorrhage. If he hadn’t held onto the table, he would have fallen to the ground. The other party said sadly, “Mr. Ferrand, this is all true! The Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, and the Kingdom of Magic had sent more than 30,000 people to help those nine fellows! Those guys are not ordinary people. We can’t stop their fierce attacks at all!” Ferrand gritted his teeth, his eyes bloodshot. He hissed, “I’ll give you an answer on this right away!” With that, he hung up. After hanging up the phone... Ferrand told this news to all the higher-ups present. After hearing Ferrand’s words, all the higher-ups present completely broke down. “How is that possible? We had more than 50,000 people. The Chief even led the eight deacons and moved out, but they still can’t kill them?!” “Mr. Ferrand, we can’t continue fighting. If we continue, I’m afraid all our people will die!” “That’s right. The Dark Judgement Team that we worked so hard to establish can’t really be wiped out!” Everyone present spoke up. Now, most people were afraid of being beaten up and did not dare to fight anymore. Ferrand gritted his teeth and said, “Are you saying that we should let those guys leave and compromise with them?” One of the higher-ups said sadly, “Mr. Ferrand, there’s nothing we can do. We really can’t stop them, let alone kill them!” “That’s right, we should stop fighting. Our losses from last night to now are too heavy!” Another higher-up chimed in. The other higher-ups nodded in agreement. Ferrand roared, “Those guys killed so many of us. I can’t accept letting them leave just like that! I’ll ask the Holy Light Church’s Archangel, Michael, for help now! As long as the Holy Light Church is willing to help, those guys can forget about leaving alive!” Edward’s eyes lit up, “Mr. Ferrand, is this your backup plan?” “That’s right.” Ferrand nodded and said, “The Holy Light Church has always had a good

relationship with our Country Oxford. However, this favor is too precious. Unless I had no choice, I really didn't want to use this favor. But now, I have no choice but to use it. Those guys have to die." "Haha, alright. As long as we can ask the Holy Light Church for help, I want to see how long those guys can continue to be arrogant!" "No matter how strong the Blood Race, Demon Dragon Clan, and Kingdom of Magic are, they can't compare to the top organization, the Holy Light Church!" "Mr. Ferrand, what are we waiting for? Hurry up and contact Sir Michael!" The other higher-ups present were also overjoyed. They had been so anxious just now that they had forgotten about the Holy Light Church. After all, the Holy Light Church's headquarters was in the Euro Domain. If they were willing to help, they could reach the battlefield as soon as possible and destroy those guys. Ferrand nodded and took out his phone to call Michael. The phone rang for a while before it was picked up. "Mr. Ferrand, why are you calling me so early in the morning?" A hoarse voice sounded. It was Michael. Ferrand said respectfully, "Sir Michael, sorry to disturb your rest. "It's precisely because the situation is urgent that I want to ask you for a favor." "Tell me, what do you want me to help with?" Michael asked with a faint smile, "Country Oxford is a friend of the Holy Light Church. As long as I can help, I'll naturally help." "Then I'll thank you in advance!" Ferrand thanked him and told Michael what had happened from last night to today. After hearing what Ferrand said... Michael fell silent for a long time. Ferrand asked carefully, "Sir Michael, are you listening?" Michael asked in a low voice, "Mr. Ferrand, is the leader you mentioned called Yang Luo?" "Yes, what's wrong?" Ferrand looked puzzled. "The Yang Luo you're talking about is from Country Hua. He's only in his twenties. His swordsmanship is superb and he's powerful, right?" Michael asked again. "That's right!" Ferrand was even more confused, "Sir Michael, how do you know about that kid?" Michael took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "I'm sorry, Mr. Ferrand. I can't help you with this." "Ah?" Ferrand was instantly dumbfounded. He hurriedly asked, "Sir Michael, why is that so?" Michael said angrily, "Ferrand, why the f*ck did you provoke that lunatic?!" Ferrand was dumbfounded. This was the first time he had seen Michael so angry. Ferrand wiped the cold sweat off his forehead, "Sir Michael, could it be that you have a grudge against that kid?" Michael said viciously, "Of course we have a grudge. Our entire Holy Light Church is already at odds with that kid! If not for the fact that I can't kill that kid, I would f*cking want to burn that kid's bones and scatter his ashes now!" "What?!" Ferrand's eyes widened in shock, "Lord Michael, you're not joking, right? Even you can't kill that kid?!" "If I could kill that kid, do you think I would still say so much to you?" Michael took a deep breath and said slowly, "I'll tell you the truth! This Yang Luo is a top expert who had risen in the underworld recently! Our Holy Light Church has already dealt with that kid a few times, but we haven't been able to gain any advantage! Not only our Holy Light Church, but this kid has also provoked the Heavenly Shrine and Hell Fiend Palace! However, the Heavenly Shrine and Hell Fiend Palace are both also unable to do anything to this kid now! Not long ago, the Eternal Overlord and the Darkness Demon King joined forces with me but could not kill that kid! That kid is too strange. I'm afraid only the experts on the Divine Ranking can kill him now. Other experts can't touch him at all..." "This, this, this..." Ferrand was dumbfounded, and his heart was in turmoil. Yang Luo had offended three top organizations, but he was still alive and well! This was simply unbelievable! Most importantly, even the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor's strongest subordinates Michael, the Eternal Overlord, and the Darkness Demon King couldn't kill that kid! Michael continued, "Ferrand, if you don't want all of your people to die, then quickly let that kid leave!" Michael hung up immediately. Ferrand looked at the phone in a daze and did not speak for a long time. The Holy Light Church was his backup plan. Unexpectedly, even the Holy Light Church could not help them. "Mr. Ferrand, what did Sir Michael say? Is he willing to help?" Edward quickly asked. "Lord Michael isn't willing to help..." Ferrand told all the higher-ups

present what Michael had just said to him. After hearing Ferrand's words, all the higher-ups present were dumbfounded and fell silent.

Chapter 1293: Can Only Compromise!

The entire conference room fell silent.

Even a pin drop could be heard.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Then the meeting room went into an uproar.

"This can't be true, right?!"

Even Sir Michael couldn't kill that kid?!" "Who the hell is that kid?"

He's so terrifying that even Michael doesn't dare to help?!" "That kid can still live well after offending the three top organizations.

He's definitely not an ordinary person!" "Mr.

Ferrand, since even Sir Michael doesn't dare to provoke that kid, let's not provoke him either!" "It's better to let such a terrifying guy leave quickly!" The higher-ups present exclaimed.

Now, all the higher-ups did not dare to fight anymore.

They only wanted that kid to leave Country Oxford as soon as possible.

Ferrand clenched his fists tightly and said hatefully, "Do we really have to compromise with that kid?" "Once we compromise, our Oxford country will lose all our face!" Edward also pounded his chest and stamped his feet, his face filled with unwillingness.

A higher-up said bitterly, "Mr.

Ferrand, Mr.

Edward, we have no choice but to compromise now!

Even Sir Michael isn't willing to help.

If we continue fighting, we'll definitely be wiped out!" Another higher-up said, "We shall remember this debt for the time being.

Let's find an opportunity to kill those guys later!" Ferrand heaved a long sigh, "That's all we can do now." With that, Ferrand picked up his phone and called the Dark Adjudicator.

At this moment.

In a sea area near the port of Lun City.

The battle was still ongoing.

Shouts, roars, and screams resounded endlessly.

Bodies piled up like mountains on the warships.

Blood stained the deck and the sea.

At this moment.

“Arghhhh!” Another scream came from afar.

Dark Adjudicator was sent flying by Yang Luo again.

He flew a hundred meters away before stabilizing his body.

He panted heavily.

His skin and flesh were torn all over, and blood dyed his body red.

Yang Luo also panted heavily.

His strength was about to be exhausted.

“Young brat, I’ll kill you even if I have to risk my life!” Dark Adjudicator roared and prepared to continue attacking.

However, his phone suddenly rang.

He stopped and took out his phone to take a look.

Seeing that it was a call from Ferrand, he answered the call.

“Mr.

Ferrand, why are you calling me at this time?” He asked in a low voice.

“Dark Adjudicator, thank God you’re still alive!” Ferrand heaved a sigh of relief and said, “Let’s stop the war.

Hurry up and evacuate with your men!” “What?!

Stop the fight?!

Evacuation?!” Dark Adjudicator looked puzzled, “Mr.

Ferrand, are you joking?

This battle has already reached its last legs.

How can we retreat just like that?

Moreover, this kid called Yang Luo has killed so many deacons.

I can’t wait to tear him into pieces!” Ferrand said in a deep voice, “Chief, if possible, I naturally want to kill those guys.

However, it’s too difficult to kill these guys” Then, Ferrand told the Dark Adjudicator what Michael had told him.

After hearing Ferrand’s words Dark Adjudicator was shocked and looked at Yang Luo in shock.

He asked in a low voice, “Mr.

Ferrand, is what you said true?” “That’s what Sir Michael said.

Do you think it’s fake?” Ferrand replied, “Chief, I know you’re unwilling, but we can only endure it now.

Therefore, quickly retreat with your men.

We can't continue to suffer casualties." With that, Ferrand hung up.

After putting away his cell phone, The Dark Judge stared at Yang Luo and said in a trembling voice, "Kid, I'll spare your life this time!

Next time, I will definitely take your life!" Then, he waved his hand and shouted, "Everyone, retreat!" Hearing the Dark Adjudicator's words, The soldiers of Country Oxford and the Dark Judgement Team were stunned.

"What's the situation now?

Why are we suddenly retreating?" "I don't know.

It's probably an order from the higher-ups!" "Let's retreat.

We can't kill these guys at all!" Hearing his words, everyone started discussing.

Yang Luo and the others were also a little stunned.

He did not know why these guys suddenly wanted to retreat.

At this moment.

The surviving Dark Cultist and Demon Summoner left the battlefield and rushed over from afar.

"Chief, what's going on?

Why are we retreating?" "Yeah, are we going to let these guys leave?" The Dark Cultist and the Demon Summoner both looked at the Dark Adjudicator.

Dark Adjudicator did not hide anything and told the two of them what Ferrand had told him.

After hearing the Dark Adjudicator's words, The two of them could not help but tremble.

They looked up at Yang Luo with shock in their eyes.

Dark Cultist took a deep breath and said, "In that case, let's retreat!" "Yes!" Dark Adjudicator waved his hand, "Everyone, retreat!" With this order!

All the remaining warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team retreated and jumped onto the battleship they were on!

Dark Adjudicator, the Dark Cultist, and the Demon Summoner also turned around and prepared to retreat!

Seeing this, Yang Luo roared, "The three of you led so many people to hunt us down.

You still want to retreat now?

Dream on!" With this roar!

Yang Luo instantly mobilized the remaining True Qi and energy in his body and charged towards the three of them!

In any case, he had already killed so many deacons of the Dark Judgement Team.

He did not mind destroying the entire Dark Judgement Team at once!

Leaving these guys behind would only bring him trouble in the future!

On the way to kill the three of them!

Yang Luo executed one killer move after another!

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!” “Sky Burning Explosion!” “Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!” At that moment! A scorching golden flame swept out from his body and transformed into a golden sea of flames that surged towards the three of them!

A golden fireball also flew out and expanded in the wind, crashing into the three of them!

Nine golden pillars of fire descended from the sky and suppressed the three of them!

“Damn it, this kid actually wants to kill all of us!” Dark Cultist’s expression changed drastically, revealing his shock.

“Then let’s fight it out with him!” Demon Summoner roared.

“Counterattack!” Dark Adjudicator also shouted.

Then, the three of them mobilized the energy in their bodies to the limit and launched a counterattack!

“God of Darkness!” Dark Adjudicator suddenly waved the scepter in his hand!

In the blink of an eye!

A black giant dozens of meters tall stood up with a scepter in his hand.

He was like a god that had walked out of the darkness, causing the sky to fall into endless darkness!

“Darkness Heaven Lord!” Dark Cultist waved the black cross sword in his hand!

A giant emitting a black light with a black cross on his chest and a black cross sword in his hand stood up!

Demon Summoner chanted an incantation and waved his hand!

“Demon Summon: Flame Demon, Griffin, Cyclops, Three-Headed Demon Dragon!” In an instant!

Four Western devils stood above him!

Two of the demons were giants.

One was burning with flames, and the other only had one eye!

There were also two demonic beasts.

One of them had the head of an eagle and the body of a lion, with wings on its back!

One of them had three dragon heads and six huge claws, and three pairs of black wings on its back!

These four demons seemed to be real and emitted a terrifying aura!

“Kill!!!” Dark Adjudicator and the other two roared at the same time!

Two black giants and four demons charged out at the same time, causing the world to tremble!

Chapter 1294: Destruction of the Dark Judgement Team!

In a flash!

Rumble!

Explosions that shook the sky and shook the sea resounded!

At the place of the explosion, flames soared into the sky.

Energy surged and spread in all directions!

Although the attacks of Dark Adjudicator and the other two were very strong, they could not withstand the three killing moves that Yang Luo used!

Two black giants and four demons exploded in succession, turning into a rain of energy that filled the sky and splattered!

This huge explosion was too terrifying, directly sending the Dark Adjudicator and the other two flying!

On the way back! The three of them spat out blood and their bodies were blasted into pieces.

It was a tragic sight!

“Come on, continue!!!” Yang Luo let out a roar and charged forward, continuing his pursuit to kill the three of them!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!” “Roar, roar, roar!” Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out as well!

Yang Luo ran wildly below.

Nine golden dragon phantoms danced and churned in the sky as they charged forward!

“Be careful!

Defend!” Dark Adjudicator shouted in shock.

He did not have time to stabilize his body.

He immediately mobilized all the energy in his body and condensed an energy shield!

The Dark Cultist and the Demon Summoner also mobilized all the energy in their bodies and condensed an energy shield!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Nine golden dragon phantoms that were as huge as mountains heavily collided with the energy barrier condensed by the three of them, erupting with a shocking sound!

Dazzling and dazzling, surging energy spread out from the point of impact, sweeping through the sky and the sea!

Crack!

Crack!

Accompanied by a series of cracking sounds!

The energy shield condensed by Dark Adjudicator and the other two cracked!

The three of them trembled in fear, but continued to mobilize their energy to repair the cracks!

However, Yang Luo did not give the three of them a chance!

He pointed his sword at the sky and let out a long roar that shook the sky!

“This is the last move.

I’ll take your lives!” “Annihilation Fire Lotus!” In an instant!

A gigantic golden fire lotus condensed in the sky and released a dazzling fire light that blotted out the sky as it shot towards the three of them!

As the golden fire lotus pressed down, the sky seemed to collapse!

Dark Adjudicator and the other two could clearly sense the terrifying energy contained in the golden fire lotus!

It was as if it wanted to destroy everything in the world!

“No! No!” “I don’t want to die yet! I don’t want to die!” “Help! help!” The three of them screamed in fear.

This was the first time they felt death approaching.

Even though the three of them were asking for help, the warriors and members of the Dark Judgement Team in the distance still did not dare to help.

The killing move that Yang Luo used was too terrifying.

It was an utterly destructive move.

Even the Dark Adjudicator and the deacons couldn't stop it.

If they went, they would only be tempting fate!

In just a few seconds!

DONG!

The huge golden fire lotus pressed down and heavily collided with the energy barrier that the three of them had condensed, emitting a muffled bang!

The energy shield that the three of them had condensed was even more unable to withstand it.

It continued to crack, and cracks instantly filled the entire energy shield!

Right on the heels of thatâ€¦ Rumbleâ€¦ The golden fire lotuses exploded like more than ten volcanoes erupting at the same time!

The terrifying flames that erupted shot up into the sky and down into the sea, sweeping through a radius of 10,000 meters!

Huge waves surged and water soared into the sky, shocking everyone's hearts!

Dark Adjudicator, the Dark Cultist, and the Demon Summoner were already drowned in flames and could not be seen clearly!

After an unknown period of time! When the flames completely dissipated, everything finally returned to calm.

Everyone present looked up.

A large sea of clouds in the firmaments was dispersed and a vortex was formed!

The sea below also exploded into a huge abyss with a diameter of 200 meters!

In the sky, flesh and blood danced!

Dark Adjudicator and the other two had already been completely burnt and cremated.

Even their intact bodies could not be left behind!

At this point!

The leader of the Dark Judgement Team and seventeen deacons were all exterminated!

The entire Dark Judgement Team was completely destroyed!

“Lord Dark Adjudicator, Lord Dark Cultist, and Lord Demon Summoner are all dead!” “Is this kid a Heavenly God? How can he be so powerful?” “No! This kid is a devil! a devil who kills without batting an eyelid!” The soldiers of Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Judgement Team trembled.

Their faces were pale and they were sweating profusely.

“What are you waiting for?

Let’s go, let’s go!” A leading warrior shouted.

“Run!

Run!” Everyone completely broke down and fell into despair.

None of them dared to stay here any longer.

They started their battleships and fled in panic.

The helicopters circling in the sky also changed direction and flew away.

When the people from Country Oxford were far away from the battlefield, “Haha, we won.

We won this battle!” “Mr.

Yang is too strong.

He killed Dark Adjudicator and so many deacons alone and scared off tens of thousands of troops alone!” “Mr.

Yang is invincible in the world!

He’s mighty and domineering!” The people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Race, and the Kingdom of Magic raised their arms and shouted.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo with fanatical admiration.

Whether it was those who had seen Yang Luo before or those who had just seen him today, they all admired Yang Luo at this moment.

Xu Ying, Tian Zhen, and the others also quietly looked at Yang Luo, who was standing proudly on the distant sea.

Their eyes were filled with admiration.

This was their brother!

This was what was called indomitable!

Unparalleled dominance!

At this moment.

On the distant sea.

Yang Luo stood there, feeling completely exhausted.

His face was pale, and his body was covered in blood and sweat.

He had fought his way all the way from Buckingham Palace.

Even if he was made of iron, he would not be able to withstand it.

In addition, as soon as he relaxed, endless exhaustion surged.

He felt dizzy and finally lost his balance.

With a bang, he fell down and his body sank into the sea.

“Brother Yang!” “Mr.

Yang!” “Brother Yang!” Seeing Yang Luo fall, Xu Ying, Alves, and the others shouted in shock.

They hurriedly jumped off the battleship and rushed over.

After approaching, Bujie threw the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff to Xu Ying and dove into the sea.

He carried Yang Luo on his back and also brought the Dragon Emperor Sword up.

“What’s wrong with Brother Yang?

Why did he suddenly fall?!” “Brother Yang, are you okay?!” Prajna, Tian Zhen, and the others hurriedly ran towards Bujie, their faces filled with worry.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Everyone, don’t worry.

Brother Yang is fine.

He’s just too tired, so he fainted.” Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Alves said, “Mr.

Yang urgently needs to rest now!

Everyone, take Mr.

Yang to our Kingdom of Magic to rest and recuperate first!

Everyone can also rest and recuperate at our place!" "Alright!" "Mr.

Alves, sorry for the trouble!" Tian Zhen and the others spoke one after another.

"What trouble?

We're all friends." Alves waved his hand.

Then, everyone boarded the warship.

"Let's go!" Alves waved his hand and gave the order.

With this order!

All the battleships started moving at the same time, turning around and driving into the distance. At the same time, In the meeting room of the headquarters of Country Oxford.

The atmosphere of entire conference room was extremely oppressive.

Everyone had a heavy, angry, and unwilling expression on their faces.

At this moment.

A call was made to Ferrand's cell phone.

Ferrand answered the call.

He said in a daze, "Have those guys left?" The other party replied, "Those guys have already left, but, but—" "But what?" Ferrand asked.

The other party said with a trembling voice, "However— the three lords, the Dark Adjudicator, the Dark Cultist, and the Demon Summoner, couldn't evacuate— They're all dead—"

Chapter 1295: Unstable Factors!

Ferrand asked in a daze, "Are you serious... Dark Adjudicator and the others are dead?!" "It's true!" The other party said with a sobbing tone, "Mr. Ferrand, Dark Adjudicator, Dark Cultist, and Demon Summoner were originally planning to retreat! Unexpectedly, that kid called Yang Luo refused to let the three Lords off and killed them all! "Now that the Chief Adjudicator and 17 deacons have been killed, our entire Dark Judgement Team is completely destroyed!" "FUCK!FUCK!FUCK!" Ferrand roared angrily like a crazy lion. He smashed his phone to the ground and it shattered into pieces! He threw the coffee cup on the table against the wall and tore the documents on the table into pieces! All the higher-ups present were trembling in fear and did not dare to breathe loudly. "Huff... huff..." Ferrand supported himself with both hands on the conference table. His face was distorted, and his veins were bulging. He panted heavily. Edward frowned and asked, "Mr. Ferrand, what happened?" Ferrand quickly took out a bottle of heart medication pills from his pocket, poured out a few, and swallowed them. Only then did he feel better. He let out a long breath before informing all the higher-ups present. After hearing Ferrand's words... All the higher-ups present were also furious. "This kid called Yang Luo is really detestable. He's really detestable!" "We've already let him off, but he still wants to kill Dark Adjudicator and the others. He's a butcher, an executioner!" "The Dark Judgement Team that I spent so much effort to create was destroyed just like that?" "This is the darkest and most humiliating moment in Country Oxford in so many years!" "We definitely can't let Yang Luo off. We can't let any of the people who helped that kid off!" All the higher-ups roared in anger. At this moment. One by one, calls were made to the phones of the higher-ups present. After the higher-ups finished the call, their faces were filled with grief. Ferrand looked at them and said, "Speak. What else can't be said now?" "Mr. Ferrand, the number of casualties has been calculated. The casualties of the royal knights have reached more than 7,000!" "The number of casualties among the various teams has reached more than 30,000!" "All the upper echelons of the Dark Judgement Team have been wiped out. The number of casualties has reached more than 3,000!" "Countless armored vehicles, ships, helicopters, and other equipment were destroyed!" A few higher-ups reported. After listening to their report, Ferrand slumped into a chair and said in despair, "Shame, such a great humiliation. When has our Country Oxford ever suffered such humiliation! This price is too heavy!" Edward said ruthlessly, "Mr. Ferrand, we have to take revenge! "Since the Holy Light Church is unreliable, call Country Stars & Stripes' commander, Mr. Lawrence, and

ask for his help!" Ferrand gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, I'll call Mr. Lawrence now!" As he spoke, Ferrand took out another cell phone and made a call. The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up. "Ferrand, I was in a meeting just now. Why did you call me?" A chuckling voice was heard. The person who spoke was Country Stars & Stripes' commander, Lawrence. Ferrand said apologetically, "Mr. Lawrence, I'm really sorry to disturb you at this time." Lawrence replied, "That's all right. Tell me, what's the matter?" Ferrand sighed and said, "Mr. Lawrence, from last night to today, our Country Oxford has encountered the darkest and most humiliating moment in so many years. Therefore, I'm calling you to ask for your help." "Oh?" Lawrence asked curiously, "What happened in Country Oxford? What do you want me to help with?" Ferrand did not hide anything and told Lawrence what had happened last night. After hearing Ferrand's words... On the other end of the phone, Lawrence fell into a long silence. Ferrand's heart skipped a beat. What was going on? Why was Lawrence also silent? This was the same situation when he called Michael previously. Could it be that Lawrence also knew Yang Luo? There was a moment of silence. Lawrence said in a deep voice, "The kid you're talking about is the Deputy Pavilion Master of Country Hua's Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Yang Luo, right?" "Yes, it's that kid!" Ferrand replied and asked, "Mr. Lawrence, do you know that kid too?" Lawrence said fiercely, "Yes, of course I do! Even if that kid turns into ashes, I won't forget his appearance!" "This...!" Ferrand was stunned for a moment before he hurriedly asked, "Could it be that you have a grudge against that kid?" "I have a huge grudge against that kid!" Lawrence replied and said, "Back then, that kid led the members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to our base to snatch confidential information! However, before that kid took action, I discovered his plan! Hence, I invited experts from the Holy Light Church, Hell Fiend Palace, and the Sorcerer Alliance to capture that kid in one fell swoop! "However, I didn't expect that at the critical moment, the people from the Holy Imperial Court would actually appear and help that kid!" Ferrand asked in shock, "That kid is actually related to someone in the Holy Imperial Court?" Lawrence said, "There must be a connection, and they should be very close! "Otherwise, the Holy Imperial Court wouldn't have risked offending our Country Stars & Stripes to protect that kid." There was a pause. Lawrence continued, "Ferrand, not only did Yang Luo offend our Country Stars & Stripes, but he also offended Country Sakura, Country Kimchi, Country Asan, Country Noodle, Country Elephant, and the other ten subregional countries! This kid brought people to cause a scene in these ten countries and killed many people! Now, these ten countries hate this kid to the extreme and want to tear him into pieces! However, not only is this kid powerful, but he also has the support of Country Hua's Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Azure Dragon Pavilion, White Tiger Pavilion, Vermillion Bird Pavilion, and the various organizations in the Dark World! Therefore, those countries don't dare to touch him easily now!" "What?!" Ferrand's face was filled with fear, "This kid is simply a lunatic. He actually offended so many countries!" Lawrence said in a deep voice, "This kid is an unstable factor. We have to get rid of him!" Mr. Lawrence, do you have a way to deal with this kid?" Ferrand hurriedly asked. Lawrence said, "There's no good solution yet, but I heard that this kid has also offended the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace! The three top organizations also want to get rid of him! Moreover, the Dark World was about to fall into chaos. When the time comes, the three organizations will definitely not let that kid off! As long as the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor attack, no matter how strong this kid is or how many people protect him, he will definitely die!" Ferrand said indignantly, "But we don't know when the three Lords will attack! Are we going to let this kid continue to be arrogant?" Lawrence said in a deep voice, "I also want to kill this kid, but there's really no good way now. How about this? We'll find a time later to meet the commanders of the ten countries

and discuss how to deal with that kid.” “Alright!” Ferrand nodded and said, “Mr. Lawrence, I’ll wait for your notice at any time!” Lawrence grunted in assent and hung up.

Chapter 1296: Crazy Person!

After hanging up.

Ferrand looked up at all the higher-ups present, his expression uncertain.

Edward asked, “Mr.

Ferrand, what did Mr.

Lawrence say?” Ferrand said coldly, “This kid called Yang Luo is simply a complete lunatic!” “What does that mean?” Edward asked in confusion.

The other higher-ups also looked at Ferrand in confusion.

Ferrand told all the higher-ups present what Lawrence had told him.

After hearing Ferrand’s words! All the higher-ups present immediately felt their minds buzz as they stood there in a daze.

“Oh my god, there’s actually such a crazy person in this world.

He offended three top organizations and twelve countries alone!” “Is this kid really not afraid of death?

Does he think that he’s the number one person in the world and can dominate everything?” “It seems like even if we don’t deal with him, there will naturally be people who will deal with him!” “Once the leaders of the three organizations, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend

Emperor attack, even a hundred lives won't be enough for this kid!" The higher-ups present spoke one after another and were really shocked.

Ferrand continued, "Everyone, Mr.

Lawrence said that he will find an opportunity to gather the commanders of the ten countries in the subregion later to discuss how to deal with that kid!" "This can't be better!" "I hope we can come up with a perfect solution to destroy that kid in one go!" "There are so many people who want that kid dead.

That kid won't be able to jump around for long!" All the higher-ups present spoke up excitedly.

Ferrand raised his hand and said, "Everyone, go and do two things immediately!

Firstly, this matter has to be suppressed.

We have to try our best to avoid panic among the people and not let other countries know about this!

Second, investigate that kid called Yang Luo in all aspects.

We have to investigate his true strength, his background, his family and friends, and all other information!" "Yes!" All the higher-ups responded in unison.

¶ In the blink of an eye, three days had passed since the battle in Country Oxford.

Even though the higher-ups of Country Oxford tried their best to suppress this matter, news still spread.

Almost all the commanders of the various countries in the Euro Domain knew about this matter, causing a huge earthquake.

"I didn't expect such a terrifying fellow to appear in this world.

Buckingham Palace in Oxford was destroyed in a day, and the number of casualties exceeded 40,000!

“We can’t provoke such a terrifying fellow!” “Country Oxford is our friend.

We naturally can’t sit back and do nothing about this matter.

If they need our help, we will definitely help!” “Hahaha, that old thing Ferrand is probably about to explode from anger.

Isn’t Country Oxford always very arrogant?

Now, they’ve finally suffered retribution!

Hurry up and investigate who that kid called Yang Luo is.

It would be best if we can befriend him!” The commanders of the various countries had different reactions.

Some remained neutral and did not want to cause trouble.

The countries that were on good terms with Country Oxford wanted to help.

The countries that did not have a good relationship with Country Oxford were overjoyed and even wanted to get to know Yang Luo.

In short, the reactions of all countries were different.

Of course, the people of the Dark World also knew about this and caused a huge commotion.

The forums on the dark web were flooded.

“Guys, have you heard?

That kid called Yang Luo has done another shocking thing!” “Of course I know.

That kid led people to destroy Buckingham Palace in Oxford and killed nearly 40,000 people.

He even directly destroyed the Dark Judgement Team!” “More importantly, after this kid caused a scene in Country Oxford, there was no reaction from Country Oxford.

Could it be that they can tolerate this?” “It’s probably because this kid is too strong that Country Oxford doesn’t dare to provoke him anymore!

“However, if this kid causes trouble everywhere, he will eventually bring endless trouble to himself and end up dying a tragic death!” “I think this kid is a true man.

If this kid establishes an organization in the underworld, many people will probably be willing to follow him!” All the major organizations and individuals in the Dark World were discussing about this matter.

Some people admired and looked up to Yang Luo.

There were also people who felt that Yang Luo would eventually be killed if he continued to cause trouble everywhere.

On the morning of the fourth day, Country Oxford.

Hampton Villa Complex.

Villa No.

16.

Alinda, who was wearing casual clothes, was eating breakfast and watching the morning news on the television.

At this moment.

A piece of news was being broadcast on the television.

“Three nights ago, Buckingham Palace, which had existed for more than 300 years, was destroyed!

Fifteen buildings had been destroyed, and twenty-eight statues were crushed!

The Victory Goddess Monument was also destroyed” Alinda frowned as she read the news on the television.

‘Three nights ago?’ Wasn’t that the night Yang Luo said goodbye to her?

Could it be that Buckingham Palace was destroyed by Yang Luo?

Just as Alinda was in a daze! The female emcee on the television continued, “It’s said that someone deliberately destroyed Buckingham Palace in order to snatch the treasure.

However, we interviewed Mr.

Ferrand and King Edward, but both said that no one had deliberately destroyed Buckingham Palace.

It was only undergoing renovation.

We will continue to follow up on this matter” After watching the news.

Alinda was almost certain that Yang Luo must have destroyed Buckingham Palace.

She never expected Yang Luo to do such a big thing upon arriving at Country Oxford this time.

She took a deep breath and quickly picked up her phone to call Yang Luo, wanting to ask what was going on.

However, no matter how many times she called, no one answered.

Alinda’s frown deepened.

That was strange.

Why wasn’t he answering his phone?

Could something have happened?

She held her cell phone tightly and muttered, “Yang Luo, nothing must happen to you” At this moment.

Kingdom of Magic.

Isle of Magic.

In a room on the fifth floor of an ancient castle.

The room was filled with people.

Other than Xu Ying, Tian Zhen, Alves, Augustus, Hopkins, and the others! Goddess of Fate was also present.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, was bandaged into a mummy and was still unconscious.

“Teacher, why isn’t Yang Luo awake yet?” Goddess of Fate looked at Alves and asked anxiously.

Her beautiful face was filled with worry.

Just two days ago, she came to the Kingdom of Magic to ask Alves about magic and to cultivate magic here.

However, the moment she arrived, she heard that Yang Luo was injured in the Kingdom of Magic and was unconscious.

When she found out about this, she was immediately frightened.

Hence, she helped Alves and a few powerful healing mages from the Kingdom of Magic treat Yang Luo’s injuries.

Alves comforted her, “Natasha, don’t worry.

“Mr.

Yang will be fine.

He’s just too tired.

That's why he was unconscious for three days." "No!" Goddess of Fate shook her head vigorously, "He must still be injured, that's why he didn't wake up!" As she spoke, she walked to the bed and raised her fair hands.

She mobilized her magical energy and shot out a white light to continue healing Yang Luo.

Alves hurried to stop her, "Natasha, you've been treating Mr.

Yang for two days in a row.

If you continue, your body won't be able to take it!

Moreover, Mr.

Yang's injuries have almost recovered.

He's really just recovering from fatigue!"

Chapter 1297: Life and Death Friends!

"But..." Goddess of Fate pursed her thin red lips and said worriedly, "But he hasn't woken up yet. I'm really worried about him..." Alves said with a smile, "Natasha, this is the first time I've seen you care so much about someone. Don't tell me you like Mr. Yang?" "This...!" Goddess of Fate blushed and explained nervously, "Teacher, it's not like that. Yang Luo and I are just friends..." "Is that so?" Alves teased, "I've never seen you so concerned about any friend. Natasha, Mr. Yang is indeed someone worth entrusting your life to. It would be great if you could be with him." "... Goddess of Fate gripped her long dress with both hands, her heart beating wildly. She didn't know what to say. She naturally liked Yang Luo, but she didn't know what he thought of her. Prajna shook her head helplessly. She naturally knew that Yang Luo was very outstanding. There would naturally be more and more women who liked him. At the thought of this, she secretly rejoiced that she had made a move in advance. Lilith and Hazeline looked at each other and sighed. Even though Yang Luo had clearly rejected them, they still admired him. However, even they did not expect that a world-famous ice goddess like the Goddess of Fate would also fall in love with Yang Luo. This man seemed to have a magical power that could gather all the experts in the world and be loyal to him. He could also make countless women fall for him.

Perhaps there was no other man in the world who was as perfect as this man. Bujie teased, "Looks like our Goddess of Fate has completely fallen. Why don't you both get married on the spot?" He had only just finished speaking.... Then Bujie's entire body shuddered and his hair stood on end. When he looked around, he only saw Goddess of Fate glancing at him coldly. That gaze simply made him feel as if he had fallen into an ice cave. Bujie gulped and muttered softly, "The way the Goddess of Fate looks at Brother Yang is simply filled with tenderness, but why is the way she looks at us so cold?" Xu Ying pouted and said, "Who asked you to talk like a lowlife?" "You motherf*cker..." Bujie really wanted to give this fellow a good beating. Augustus frowned and said, "Mr. Yang has been unconscious for three days. Logically speaking, Mr. Yang should have woken up, but why wasn't he awake yet? Could there really be a problem?" Hopkins said, "Let's wait a little longer. I believe Mr. Yang will be fine." Everyone nodded. They didn't know what to do now. They could only wait. They waited for a few more hours. Everyone stayed in the room and did not leave. Until noon. Yang Luo's fingers suddenly moved, and then he slowly opened his eyes. "Brother Yang is awake!" Prajna shouted in surprise. "Yang Luo!" "Brother Yang!" "Mr. Yang!" Everyone was overjoyed and quickly surrounded him. Looking at the familiar faces in front of him, Yang Luo was still a little stunned. Slowly, he recalled his memories. After he killed Dark Adjudicator, Dark Cultist, and Demon Summoner, the warriors of Country Oxford and the members of the Dark Adjudicator Team were scared away. After that, he fainted. He took a moment to recover, then sat up straight. "Guys, where are we?" Yang Luo asked in confusion. Alves smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, this is our Kingdom of Magic. I saw that your injuries were more serious and that you were exhausted, so I brought you here to rest and recuperate." "I see." Yang Luo nodded and looked at the Goddess of Fate, "Natasha, why are you here?" Goddess of Fate said, "Two days ago, I came here to ask Teacher about magic and planned to cultivate here. But who knew that you were seriously injured and unconscious, so Teacher and I used magic methods to heal you." "Oh..." Yang Luo grinned and said, "Thank you, Natasha." "You're welcome." Goddess of Fate looked at Yang Luo gently and shook her head. "By the way, how many days have I been unconscious?" Yang Luo asked. The Goddess of Fate replied, "Three days." "What?! Three days?!" The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "Oh my god, I actually fainted for so long?!" Alves said, "Mr. Yang, if ordinary people experience this battle, it's questionable if they can survive. Mr. Yang, it's already a miracle that you woke up after being unconscious for three days." Everyone nodded and admired Yang Luo. They felt that Yang Luo was simply a god. Yang Luo cupped his hands at everyone again and thanked the people around him, "Everyone, thank you. If not for you, I would probably have been buried in the sea!" Alves smiled and waved his hand, "Mr. Yang, we should be the ones thanking you! If not for you, Mr. Yang, those fellows from Oxford would not have let us off at all!" Augustus said, "However, there's something strange. Why did those guys from Oxford suddenly choose to retreat at the end of the battle?" Hopkins said, "It's not difficult to explain. Those guys were probably really intimidated by Mr. Yang. Of course, with our help, those guys chose to evacuate in order to avoid casualties." "Yes, that's a possibility." Augustus nodded. Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "No matter why those guys retreated in the end, it's enough for everyone to leave Country Oxford safely." "That's right." Alves nodded and said, "Mr. Yang, lunch is ready. Please wash up and have a good meal later." "No problem." Yang Luo nodded in agreement. After everyone left the room. Yang Luo got off the bed and looked at the bandages on his body. He smiled and shook his head. His entire body trembled, and the gauze on his body shattered. The wounds on his body had long recovered. After that, he went into the bathroom to wash up, changed into casual clothes, and walked out of the room. When they arrived at the restaurant downstairs, everyone was already waiting in the restaurant, chatting and laughing. The dining table was already filled with all kinds

of delicacies. After Yang Luo sat down... A few servants poured wine for everyone. Alves chuckled and said, "Everyone, why don't you let Mr. Yang say a few words?" "Alright!" "Mr. Yang, please say a few words to everyone!" Everyone started to cheer. It was obvious that Yang Luo had already become the backbone of everyone's hearts. "Alright, then I'll say a few words." Yang Luo nodded and raised his wine glass. He said loudly, "Mr. Alves, Mr. Augustus, Mr. Hopkins! Let me toast everyone. If not for you bringing people to save us, it would have been very difficult for me and my brothers to leave Country Oxford! I, Yang Luo, will forever remember everyone's kindness! In the future, if anyone has any help, feel free to say it!" Thank you for coming to help. Our Hidden Dragon Pavilion will remember this favor!" Tian Zhen and the others also raised their glasses. Alves smiled and said, "What favor? We're all friends and life-and-death friends. There's no need to thank me!" Augustus also chuckled and said, "Let's not talk too much. Cheers!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone raised their glasses and downed their wine. After three rounds of drinking. Yang Luo asked, "Everyone, how has Country Oxford reacted in the past three days?" Alves said, "Mr. Yang, I've sent someone to investigate these few days. There was no reaction from Country Oxford. Moreover, they wanted to suppress this matter. However, news still leaked in the end. Now, the upper echelons of the other countries in the Euro Domain and the Dark World know about this." Augustus sneered and said, "This matter is a disgrace to those guys in Oxford. They naturally want to suppress this matter."

Chapter 1298: Leave Everything to the Future!

Hopkins looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr.

Yang, although those guys from Oxford haven't done anything yet, However, I'm worried that they are secretly plotting to deal with you.

You have to be careful later." "Mr.

Hopkins, thank you for your reminder." Yang Luo replied and continued, "However, everyone, don't worry.

If they still dare to provoke me, I don't mind making them pay an even heavier price." Bujie laughed happily and said, "As expected of my Brother Yang.

He doesn't care about life and death.

If he's not convinced, he'll fight.

He's indeed domineering!" Alves said, "Mr.

Yang, if you need our help in the future, feel free to contact us.

There's no need to stand on ceremony!" "Our Blood Race is at your disposal at any time!" "Our Demon Dragon Clan is the same!" Augustus and Hopkins also expressed their stance.

"Thank you, everyone!" Yang Luo cupped his hands.

He sighed in his heart.

The reason why he could win every battle was not only because of him, but also because of the help of his brothers.

And these brothers were also the people he wanted to protect.

Tian Zhen looked at Yang Luo and said, "By the way, Brother Yang, I'll tell the Dragon General about your recovery.

Dragon General is very worried about your health.

Dragon General wants you to rest well.

There's no need to rush back to the country." Alves also said, "That's right, Mr.

Yang.

It's not too late to rest in our Kingdom of Magic for a few days before going back." "Alright." Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Everyone had just experienced a huge battle and indeed needed a good rest.

After lunch.

Alves chuckled and said, "Mr.

Augustus, Mr.

Hopkins, this is also your first time in the Kingdom of Magic.

"Why don't I show you around the Kingdom of Magic?" "Alright!" "Haha, Mr.

Alves, sorry to trouble you!" Augustus and Hopkins smiled and agreed.

After that, Alves and the others brought everyone to tour the Kingdom of Magic.

Originally, Yang Luo wanted to go with them, but he was pulled away to be alone with Goddess of Fate.

The two of them walked in a forest on the outskirts of the Kingdom of Magic.

Because the Kingdom of Magic relied on magic, technology was not very popular here.

Therefore, the natural environment in the Kingdom of Magic was very good.

Green mountains, clear water, birdsong, and fragrance of flowers.

Neither of them spoke during the journey.

Goddess of Fate walked ahead with her hands behind her back.

The woman seemed to be very happy and her footsteps were cheerful.

Yang Luo followed behind.

After passing through the forest, the two of them ascended a tall mountain.

As far as the eye could see, they overlooked the entire Kingdom of Magic.

Yang Luo also felt broad-minded and enlightened.

“Yang Luo, do you know that I was very worried about you?” Goddess of Fate turned to look at Yang Luo and suddenly spoke.

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “I’m really sorry for making you worry.” Goddess of Fate frowned and said, “You’ve encountered such a huge problem.

Why didn’t you inform the Holy Imperial Court?

Why didn’t you inform us?” Yang Luo said, “There are many things to do in the Holy Imperial Court now.

I know that you’re all very busy, so I don’t want to trouble you.

Moreover, with the help of the Kingdom of Magic, the Blood Race, and the Demon Dragon Race, it’s enough.” “What do you mean, trouble us?” Goddess of Fate said angrily, “We’re a unit, and you’re the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court.

If anything happened to you, what would happen to the Holy Imperial Court?

If Big Brother and the others find out, they will definitely be very worried.” “But I’m fine.” Yang Luo smiled and said, “Don’t tell the King of Creation and the others about this.

They’re all very busy.

I don’t want to distract them.” “Alright.” Goddess of Fate nodded helplessly and said, “In short, no matter what happens in the future, remember that our Holy Imperial Court is here.

We are here.

Don’t think that you will trouble us.

You are a Divine Emperor and have the power to mobilize the entire Holy Imperial Court.”

“Understood.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Natasha, did you drag me here alone just to talk about this?”

Goddess of Fate pursed her lips and said, “Other than this, I have something else to tell you.” “What is it regarding?” Yang Luo asked in confusion.

“Well—” Goddess of Fate gripped her skirt with both hands, her gaze a little evasive.

“What is it?” Yang Luo was even more puzzled.

Goddess of Fate took a deep breath and stared at Yang Luo with her blue eyes.

She mustered her courage and said, “I’ve thought about it for a long time during this period of time and finally confirmed my feelings.

I don’t want to lie to myself anymore.

I like you—” After saying this, Two blushes appeared on the Goddess of Fate’s pretty face.

A breeze blew past, messing up her hair.

The sun shone down, and the woman's body glowed faintly.

At this moment, the woman was really like a goddess from Western mythology who had descended into the world.

She was so unbelievably beautiful.

Even Yang Luo was in a daze.

The Goddess of Fate continued, "But I've never been in a relationship, and I don't know how to express my feelings.

All I can do is stay by your side and share your burdens!" Yang Luo looked at the woman with a complicated expression and said, "Didn't you hate me very much in the past?

Why did you like me now?" "I'm also very troubled by this matter." The Goddess of Fate stroked her forehead, "You're clearly an annoying fellow, and you still have so many women around you.

But I still like you, and I like you more and more.

If I don't say it now, I'm afraid I'll go crazy.

Now that I had said it, I felt much more relaxed.

So, I just want to know if you like me now?" Yang Luo sighed and said, "Natasha, you're so outstanding, and you're even a world-famous goddess.

It would be a lie to say that I don't like you and don't have any feelings for you.

However, I can't be sure if my feelings for you are between friends or between a man and a woman." Hearing Yang Luo say that he liked her, Goddess of Fate's heart skipped a beat, and her face turned even redder.

Yang Luo continued, "Moreover, I'm facing a lot of trouble now.

Just the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace are a huge problem.

I can't guarantee that I can defeat the three organizations, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor in the future battle.

Therefore, it's difficult for me to calm down and think about these emotional problems." Goddess of Fate's eyes flowed with gentleness.

"It's alright.

I can wait for you.

I'll wait for the day you give me an answer." "That's right." Yang Luo nodded and turned to look at the distant sea.

He could not predict the outcome of the future battle with the three major organizations.

He still could not predict the outcome of his relationship with the Goddess of Fate in the future.

Since nothing could be predicted, he would leave everything to the future.

The two of them stayed at the top of the mountain for a while before going shopping in the town.

Until night.

Everyone had dinner together and returned to their rooms to rest.

Yang Luo took out a Divine Stone of Life and set up a simple Spirit Gathering Array, preparing to cultivate.

Now, his cultivation had been stuck at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm and could not break through to the next realm.

This made him a little anxious.

After all, after experiencing so many things, he yearned for strength more and more.

He yearned to become stronger.

Only by becoming stronger could he deal with the various difficulties and challenges he would encounter in the future and protect the people around him.

He had to become stronger!

Had to!

After retracting his thoughts, Yang Luo slowly closed his eyes and entered a meditative state.

However, before cultivating, he planned to try entering the Divine Sense Space and explore the mysteries inside.

Ever since he obtained the Dragon Emperor Sword, he could no longer enter the Divine Sense Space.

After trying a few times, he still could not enter the Divine Sense Space.

This made him very puzzled, not knowing why.

Could it be because his cultivation level was not high enough, or was it because of other reasons?

Yang Luo could not figure it out either.

He could only give up on trying and start cultivating!

Chapter 1299: Battle of the Peak Experts!

It was midnight.

Country Sakura.

Imperial Palace.

The entire palace was in chaos.

There were collapsed houses everywhere, corpses everywhere, and rivers of blood.

In the center of the palace was a nine-story pavilion.

This pavilion was nine floors tall and magnificent.

It was the treasure pavilion of the palace.

At this moment.

A woman stood upright on the top of the treasure building.

The woman was wearing a long green robe.

She was tall and graceful, and she wore a half-cyan mask with a blue phoenix pattern outlined on it.

Her soft black hair was tied back and hung down to her waist.

Even though the woman was wearing a mask, it was difficult to hide her beautiful face.

This woman was the guardian of Country Hua, one of the experts on the World Divine Ranking, Blue Luan!

Blue Luan stood on the roof, and a bronze cauldron floated in the sky.

The bronze cauldron was more than five meters tall, with two ears and four legs.

The walls of the cauldron were carved with exquisite patterns and ancient words.

This bronze cauldron was the Yan Province Cauldron of the Nine Cauldrons of Yu the Great.

Around the treasure house, corpses piled up like mountains, and blood dyed the ground red.

Many royal guards held weapons in their hands and surrounded her, staring at the situation in fear and anger.

“Baka!

Who are you?

Why did you barge into our palace and snatch our treasures?!" "Hurry up and hand over the cauldron.

We can spare your life!" "We've already informed the others.

Our reinforcements are on their way.

I advise you to surrender quickly!" The royal guards roared.

Blue Luan didn't even look at these guys.

Instead, she picked up the jade gourd at her waist, opened the lid, and drank the wine.

Seeing this scene, the royal guards immediately exploded in anger.

This person was surrounded by so many of them, but she still had the mood to drink.

This was clearly looking down on them and not taking them seriously.

At this moment.

A white light streaked across the night sky like a meteor and landed on the roof of the house opposite the Treasure Building.

When the light dissipated, a figure appeared in front of everyone.

It was a man.

He was tall and straight, wearing a white kimono.

His black hair was tied back, and the two strands of silver at his temples fell naturally.

This man was the number one expert of Country Sakura, one of the experts on the World Divine Ranking, "Sword Saint" Kagura Kenshin!

"Oh my god, the Sword Saint is actually here!" "This person can actually alarm our Country Sakura's number one expert, the Sword Saint?!" "Greetings, Lord Sword Saint!" All the imperial guards present knelt on one knee with pious and respectful expressions.

"Get up." Kagura Kenshin said indifferently.

Only then did all the royal guards dare to stand up.

A leading royal guard gritted his teeth and said, "Sword Saint, this woman is too hateful!

She barged into our palace alone and killed more than 10,000 people.

She snatched our treasure, the Yan Province Cauldron.

You can't let her off!" Kagura Kenshin raised the Kusanagi Sword in his hand and pointed at Blue Luan.

He spoke in a low voice, "Blue Luan, on account of our friendship, I don't want to make things difficult for you!

As long as you hand over the Yan Province Cauldron, I can let you leave!" Hearing this! All the royal guards present were shocked.

This woman was actually a friend of the Sword Saint?

Since they were friends, why did this woman barge into their palace and snatch the treasure?

Also, the Sword Saint actually let this woman leave just because he asked her to hand over the Yan Province Cauldron?

He didn't even mind that this woman had killed so many people?

Just as everyone was stunned, Blue Luan said indifferently, "Kagura Kenshin, the reason why I didn't leave immediately was to greet you.

Just as you said, we know each other after all.

If I don't greet you, it won't make sense.

However, this Yan Province Cauldron is Country Hua's divine weapon.

It's only right for it to return to its rightful owner.

If you want to take it back, it depends on whether you have the ability." As she spoke, Qing Luan waved her sleeve and put the Yan Province Cauldron floating in the air into the storage bag in her sleeve.

Kagura Kenshin's expression turned cold as he said, "Blue Luan, I'll say it again.

Hand over the Yan Province Cauldron and I'll let you leave!" After all, he was the guardian of Country Sakura.

The Yan Province Cauldron was also their Country Sakura's national divine artifact.

Now that the Blue Luan wanted to snatch it away, even if he knew that he was no match for her, he could not sit back and do nothing.

Blue Luan put away the jade gourd and chuckled.

“Why?

Could it be that you want to fight me?

To be honest, you’re really not my match.

If you don’t want to lie in a world of pain, you better leave quickly.” “Baka!” The leading guard cursed angrily and shouted, “Who do you think you are?

How dare you speak to our Sword Saint like this!

The Sword Saint is the first expert in our Country Sakura.

Killing you will definitely be effortless!” Kagura Kenshin said coldly, “Blue Luan, since you’re unwilling to hand it over, don’t blame me for being rude!” As he spoke, his entire body shook as well!

Dong!

A white beam of light soared into the sky and dispersed the sea of clouds in the sky!

Then, he gently stepped on the ground!

A protective array instantly condensed into form and opened up a huge white light barrier that enveloped the entire palace!

After setting up the protective array!

He directly waved the Kusanagi Sword in his hand and slashed at the Blue Luan!

Swoosh!

With a slash of the sword, a dazzling white light instantly illuminated the world!

Terrifying sword might instantly enveloped the entire Imperial Palace's territory!

The world trembled and shook in all directions, as if everything in the world was about to be cut apart by this sword!

However, just as Kagura Kenshin's sword slashed over!

Qing Luan raised her right hand, and her slender jade finger transformed into a sword finger.

She mobilized the power of everything in the world and transformed her fingers into a cyan blue sword that faced the attack!

At that moment—Tang!

The two swords collided heavily, emitting a muffled thunder!

At the point of collision, space distorted violently and pitch-black cracks actually spread out like a spider web!

A vast and mighty energy spread out from the collision and swept in all directions!

Rumble rumble rumble!

This world, and even all the houses in the entire palace, shook!

If not for the defense of the protective array, all the houses in the entire palace territory would have been destroyed!

In less than a few seconds! With a loud bang!

Kagura Kenshin was sent flying, and a sword wound appeared on his body.

Blood splattered in the air, dyeing his clothes red!

“Oh my god, who is this woman?

She’s actually so powerful.

She injured the Sword Saint in one move?!” “The key is that this woman doesn’t even have a weapon.

She can even suppress the Sword Saint with just her sword fingers!” “This is too terrifying.

Could this woman be the legendary Sword Immortal?!” “This is probably an expert on the Divine Ranking.

This is a battle between peak experts!” The royal guards’ faces were filled with fear.

They were all dumbfounded.

But at this moment!

Kagura Kenshin took a step in the air and transformed into a white stream of light that shot towards Blue Luan!

The moment they got close!

Kagura Kenshin brandished the sword in his hand and stabbed at Blue Luan once more!

Swoosh!

This sword tore through the void like a white bolt of lightning that streaked across the night sky, its aura devouring ten thousand miles like a tiger!

It shook the world and shook the surroundings, as if it could penetrate everything!

However, Blue Luan did not panic.

She raised her right hand and met the attack with her two fingers!

The power of the myriad things in the world was mobilized again!

Swoosh!

Her closed fingers turned into a green sword that pierced through the void and faced the attack!

Ding!

The two swords clashed with a shocking momentum!

A crack appeared in the void at this point!

The houses below, the ground, and the mountains and rivers in the distance trembled violently!

The royal guards standing in the protective array below could not stand steadily and fell to the ground!

The next second!

Dong!

A hole was blasted in the void, and countless cracks spread out.

It was extremely terrifying!

Chapter 1300: I Will Definitely Surpass You!

In this confrontation!

Kagura Kenshin was sent flying again, and a bloody hole was pierced through his shoulder!

However, Blue Luan only took a few steps back before stabilizing its body!

The royal guards watching the battle were shocked again!

“The Sword Saint was actually suppressed again and was injured again!” “Who is this woman?

Why is she so strong?!” The royal guards exclaimed.

When Kagura Kenshin was sent flying, he did not stop at all and brazenly swung his sword!

At that very moment! Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless white flying swords filled this world and shot towards the Blue Luan from all directions!

Every flying sword seemed to be corporeal and contained powerful energy.

What erupted was no longer sword qi, but sword intent!

Sword intent was an existence that far exceeded sword qi.

It was the determination and will of sword cultivators and swords.

It was the peak of the path of the Sword Dao!

Only when sword cultivators and swords were connected could they comprehend the sword intent!

Countless sword cultivators could not comprehend sword intent even in their entire lives!

Although sword intent was divided into levels, as long as one could comprehend sword intent, they were all outstanding sword cultivators!

Just as the countless flying swords were about to stab her!

Blue Luan stepped down and shouted softly!

“Everything in the world listens to my orders!” “Sword, come!” In the blink of an eye!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The world within 100,000 meters shook!

The sand, rocks, water droplets, plants, air, and everything else in the world turned into swords that emitted a dazzling green light as they shot over!

Moreover, the sword formed by everything in the world erupted with a powerful sword intent that was both hard and soft!

The scene in front of them was too spectacular and grand.

Everyone present was stunned!

“Oh my god, what’s going on?”

This woman can actually turn everything in the world into a sword?!” “Sword Immortal! This woman is definitely not an ordinary person.

She must be a true Sword Immortal!” “When did Country Hua produce such a peak expert, and it’s a woman!” “Previously, that Country Hua kid called Yang Luo was already enough of a headache.

I didn’t expect another one to appear!” “Could Country Hua really be a place with crouching tigers and hidden dragons?” The royal guards discussed in shock.

Just as everyone was discussing!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of explosions exploded in the sky!

Energy balls exploded in the sky and spread in all directions, shocking everyone present!

Kagura Kenshin's move was already quite powerful!

However, the white flying sword that shot towards the Blue Luan was completely intercepted and destroyed by the flying sword formed by the myriad things of the world!

After the white flying swords were destroyed!

The flying swords formed by the world shot towards Kagura Kenshin in an overwhelming manner!

Kagura Kenshin's expression changed drastically.

His entire body trembled as a dense white True Qi barrier condensed on his body!

Dong, dong, dong!

The densely packed blue-green flying swords collided heavily with the True Qi barrier, emitting a loud bang!

It was as if missiles were bombarding the sky!

However, after only a few seconds— Crack!

Crack!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Kagura Kenshin cracked!

The cracks spread continuously and instantly spread to the entire True Qi barrier, almost collapsing!

Cold sweat had already broken out on Kagura Kenshin's forehead!

Even if he resisted with all his might, he could not withstand it at all!

Without any hesitation, he mobilized all the True Qi and sword intent in his body!

An even more dazzling white light appeared on his body, illuminating the night sky above!

His white robe fluttered even though there was no wind.

His long hair also fluttered, as if an immortal had descended to the world!

"Sword Master of Heaven and Earth!" Kagura Kenshin let out a long roar towards the sky!

In an instant— Vast sword intent and True Qi erupted from his body, surging in all directions like an ocean!

Rumble!

A shocking explosion resounded through the nine heavens!

Kagura Kenshin's location was already enveloped by boundless sword intent and True Qi.

The ten thousand feet of light that rushed up made the world bright and painful!

Everyone present could no longer see Kagura Kenshin's figure clearly!

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

It was not until the light, sword intent, and True Qi dissipated that everything finally returned to calm.

Everyone present looked up and could not help but gasp, and their bodies could not help but tremble.

The protective formation had already been destroyed.

Kagura Kenshin stood still in midair.

The houses under his feet and the dozens of houses around him were blown up and turned into ruins.

As for Kagura Kenshin himself, dozens of fine bloody holes had appeared on his body, and blood dyed his long robe red.

"Suppressed again! The Sword Saint is actually suppressed again! And he's even so seriously injured?!" "This woman exchanged three moves with the Sword Saint! I didn't expect him to be defeated every time! This is a one-sided battle!" "I know! I finally know who this woman is! She's Country Hua's guardian! Her title is 'Blue Luan'!"

It's precisely because of this woman! that those peak Western experts don't dare to step into Country Hua!" All the royal guards present cried out in fear.

Some people even recognized Blue Luan.

However, it was precisely because they recognized her that they felt even more fear.

Country Hua had even sent such an expert.

No wonder they were no match for them.

However, what they found difficult to accept was! They were both the guardians of the country, but why was their Sword Saint inferior to Qing Luan?

Why!

At this moment.

Qing Luan quietly looked at Kagura Kenshin and said indifferently, "Kagura Kenshin, you're no match for me now.

If you continue fighting, you'll definitely die.

However, I don't want to kill you.

If I don't have a fellow like you to train on the path of cultivation, it will be much less fun." Hearing this! Everyone present was so angry that their faces turned red and their lungs were about to explode.

What do you mean, I don't want to kill you?

What did it mean that without a fellow like you to practice, the path of cultivation would be much less fun?

Could it be that this woman only treated their Sword Saint as a sparring partner?

It was heart-wrenching!

This woman was simply heartbreaking!

Blue Luan waved her hand and said, "Alright, I won't play with you anymore.

Bye-bye, see you next time!" As soon as she finished speaking, she tapped the ground lightly with her feet and transformed into a green stream of light that soared into the sky, instantly disappearing into the sky.

When Blue Luan left.

Everyone present heaved a sigh of relief.

But at this moment—"Pfft—" Kagura Kenshin spat out a mouthful of blood as his body swayed.

He hurriedly used his sword to support his body so that he did not fall.

"Sword Saint, are you alright?" "Sword Saint, that woman is too hateful.

We can't let her off!" "I suggest that we inform all our experts to kill that woman together!" Everyone present shouted angrily, their eyes filled with worry.

"I'm fine." Kagura Kenshin raised his hand and looked in the direction Blue Luan left, "Blue Luan's strength is far from what we can compare to!

Without my orders, no one is allowed to act rashly!" "Why?" A royal guard asked.

Kagura Kenshin said, "Not to mention me, even in the entire world, not many people can fight her!

If you go, you will only have a death wish!" "Damn it!

Damn it!" "This woman stole our national divine artifact, but we can't do anything!" Everyone pounded their chests and stomped their feet, howling in sorrow.

Kagura Kenshin looked at the sky in the distance with a firm gaze and said in a deep voice, "Blue Luan, I'll definitely catch up to you one day or even surpass you.

Definitely!"