

## **Super IDG 1361**

Chapter 1361: Where Did Yang Luo Go?

Time continued to flow.

The sky gradually brightened.

The golden-red sun slowly rose from the distant sea.

When the sun rose into the sky, everything in the world was illuminated.

The waves surged and crashed against the shore of Penglai Island, making crashing sounds.

The entire island was very quiet and peaceful, as if nothing had happened.

However, last night, a terrifying battle had really happened here.

At this moment.

A cyan-robed figure was washed to the beach by the waves.

This was a beautiful young woman with a graceful figure.

Especially her face, it was so exquisite that it was flawless.

It could be said to be devastatingly beautiful.

However, this woman's face was as pale as paper.

Her clothes were tattered, and her flesh was everywhere.

She looked very tragic.

This woman was precisely Blue Luan.

As for her mask, it had long shattered and fallen into the sea.

She did not know how long she had been unconscious.

Finally, Blue Luan's tattered finger trembled.

And right on the heels of that Her thick eyelashes fluttered, and her eyes slowly opened.

The moment she opened her eyes, everything seemed to have lost its color.

This woman should only exist in the sky.

It was rare to see her in the human world.

Blue Luan stared at the sky and muttered, "Big Sister I'm sorry I couldn't save you" "Little Luo I'm sorry Second Senior Sister is useless I couldn't avenge you" As she spoke, the tears in her eyes flowed uncontrollably.

Anger, unwillingness, and helplessness surged in her heart, making her extremely sad.

She also knew that be it the Penglai Immortal Island or the Kunlun Ruins, these two immortal realms not only had Earth Immortal experts, but also true immortals.

Especially those old monsters from the large sects, they were terrifyingly strong.

She was certain that the person who broke through the void last night must have been an old monster.

Otherwise, it was impossible for her to not even be able to withstand three palms!

In the end, she was still too weak and not strong enough!

If she could become stronger, she could have protected Eldest Senior Sister and Little Junior Brother!

She definitely could not fall here.

She had to become stronger!

One day, she would kill her way to the Penglai Immortal Island and kill those old fellows to take revenge!

All her anger and unwillingness turned into fighting spirit at this moment!

Blue Luan struggled to sit up, took out some medicinal pills, and swallowed them.

Then, she began to recover.

After an unknown period of time Only then did Blue Luan's injuries recover a little.

She only slowly opened her eyes when she heard the sound of a ship in the distance.

After all, this was a tourist attraction.

Tourists would come here every day.

“Phew” She let out a long breath and tapped the ground under her feet, turning into a beam of light that soared into the sky and flew into the distance. Ten days passed in the blink of an eye.

In these ten days, the battle between the north and south had come to an end.

Whether it was the business world or the underground battles, they all stopped.

Ten days later, in the morning.

Jiang City.

Inside Hua Mei Biomedical.

In the President’s office.

The entire office was filled with people.

Other than Su Qingmei, Shen Yun, Li Sihai, and Cai Donglai, Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, Huang Tai’an, Cao Jisheng, and other friends who were on good terms with Yang Luo were all present.

Qin Yimo, Su Wanqiu, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, Song Zhixin, and Alinda were all present.

After all, the war between the north and south ten days ago had been too big.

From business to martial arts, the battles were endless.

The women also knew about this.

Xiao Ziyun frowned and said anxiously, “What’s going on?”

The war between the north and south has already ended.

Why is Little Luo still missing and cannot be contacted?

What exactly happened at Splendid Manor in Peng City ten days ago?" Qin Yimo also said, "Not only can't we contact Brother Yang, but we can't even contact Bujie and the others." Jiang Tianlong said in a deep voice, "On that night ten days ago, Nie Changkong led tens of thousands of people to the South Suppressing King's residence, Splendid Manor, and started a huge battle.

That night, Mr.

Yang also went and called many people to help.

As for the process and outcome of the battle, I don't know." As the president of Jiang City's Eastern Alliance, he was working for Dongfang Ruoshui.

Therefore, he also knew some information, but not much.

Su Wanqiu's eyes were filled with worry, "Did something happen to Little Luo?" "Other than Little Luo, Eldest Sister can't be contacted either.

Everyone suddenly can't be contacted.

What happened?" Lin Qianyi's face was filled with worry.

Song Zhixin's eyes turned red as she choked, "Little Luo, Big Sister, where are you" Shen Yun comforted them, "Everyone, don't worry.

Along the way, Mr.

Yang can handle anything he encounters.

I believe that Mr.

Yang can also handle this matter this time.

The reason why Mr.

Yang can't be contacted now must be because he's busy." "Yes, that's right!" Huang Tai'an nodded repeatedly, "Master is an extraordinary person.

There's nothing he can't do!" Li Sihai and the others also nodded, feeling that Yang Luo would definitely be fine.

At this moment.

Su Qingmei ended the call.

However, after the call, Su Qingmei was a little distracted and her face turned pale.

As she could not contact Yang Luo, Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan, and neither could she contact Dongfang Ruoshui Therefore, she called the Dragon General and asked him what was going on.

The Dragon General also told her what happened that night.

Su Qingmei's eyes turned red as she shook her head vigorously, "No No" "Qingmei, what's wrong?

What did the Dragon General say?" Su Wanqiu hurriedly asked.

"Susu, what happened?" Qin Yimo quickly asked.

The others present also looked at Su Qingmei anxiously.

Su Qingmei came back to her senses.

She took a deep breath and said, "The Dragon General told me what happened ten days ago He said that Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan were all severely injured in that battle and were brought for treatment" In the following period of time Su Qingmei told everyone what the Dragon General had told her.

After hearing Su Qingmei's words, The entire office fell into dead silence.

Everyone was dumbfounded, their eyes filled with shock, confusion, and worry.

"Oh my god, how is this possible?"

Mr.

Yang is actually seriously injured?!" "What Penglai Immortal Island?"

What immortal?

What are they?!" "Even immortals are participating in this war between the north and south.

What a joke.

Are there really immortals in this world?!" "Where is Little Luo being treated now?"

I want to see him!" "Big Sister's whereabouts are unknown.

What exactly does that mean?!" Everyone clamored to visit Yang Luo.

Su Qingmei said bitterly, "Everyone, I don't know where Yang Luo and the others are now.

The Dragon General didn't tell me either.

He said that Yang Luo needs quiet treatment now.

It's best not to disturb him." There was a pause.

Su Qingmei said, "At least now that we know that Yang Luo and the others are fine, everyone can rest assured.

When Yang Luo returns, we'll ask him what happened that night.

Alright, everyone, go do your own things." "Mr.

Yang isn't back yet.

It's useless for us to be anxious here.

Let's go." "Let's wait for Mr.

Yang to come back before asking." Everyone stood up one after another and left the office.

Finally, when everyone left.

Only Su Qingmei and the other women were left in the entire office.



The women's faces were still filled with worry.

Ten days had passed, but Yang Luo had yet to return.

This was enough to show that Yang Luo's injuries were probably very serious.

"Susu, is Brother Yang really alright?" Qin Yimo asked blankly.

The other women also looked at Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei sighed and shook her head, "I don't know either, but I'm certain that it must be very serious.

In the past, Yang Luo had also been injured, but he would usually recover in a few days.

This situation has never happened before." The women were all very depressed.

After all, they did not know what was wrong with Yang Luo now.

Su Wanqiu looked at the girls and encouraged them, "Everyone, don't be sad.

Cheer up!

"Little Luo will be fine.

He will definitely be back soon!" "Yes!" The girls nodded.

Chapter 1362: Lawless!

At the same time The capital.

Cao Family Manor.

The entire hall was filled with people.

Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan were present.

The direct descendants of the Cao Clan and the Nie Clan were all present.

The Patriarchs of the Huangfu, Qiao, and Xu families were also present.

The atmosphere in the hall was extremely oppressive.

They all knew what happened that night ten days ago.

Nie Changkong died tragically!

The people he brought with him were all dead!

In fact, even the four elders, six Protectors and hundreds of disciples sent by the two immortal sects were killed!

As for the three Earthly Immortal elders, Leng Yuchuan, Li Xiaotian, and Cang Yunting, their whereabouts were unknown!

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Nie Baoshan's eyes were red and tears streamed down his face.

He roared angrily, "That bastard Yang Luo actually killed my grandson Changkong Damned beast Damned beast!" After all, he was nurturing Nie Changkong as the successor of the Nie family!

Unexpectedly, his precious grandson was actually killed!

"My son Changkong You died so tragically" "That little b\*stard Yang Luo is really hateful hateful" The members of the Nie clan were also wailing in grief.

Cao Huben let out a long sigh and said with a sinister gaze, "I didn't expect that little bastard Yang Luo to be so strong that he could even kill the Protectors and elders of the immortal sects!

However, fortunately, that little bastard is already dead.

Changkong, you can rest in peace in the netherworld!" Therefore, the news they received was that Yang Luo was already dead.

Although he had been taken away, he would definitely not live.

"Elder Nie, please accept my condolences and pull yourself together!" "That's right.

That little bastard Yang Luo has already gone down to be buried with Changkong's nephew.

Please let it go!" "Elder Nie, we still hope that you can lead us to preside over the overall situation, take back our businesses, and revitalize our various families!" The Patriarchs of the various large families persuaded.

Cao Huben also persuaded, "That's right, Elder Nie.

Please restrain your grief." Now that that little b\*stard Yang Luo was already dead, it can be considered as taking revenge for Changkong's nephew.

At most, after we take back all our assets, we'll send someone to kill Yang Luo's family and friends.

In any case, we have the support of the two immortal sects, so we are not afraid of Yang Luo's connections.

This way, you can at least vent your anger, right?" Bang!

Nie Baoshan slammed the table and said ruthlessly, "Of course we have to take back everything we lost!

There is also Hua Mei Biomedical and those families and companies that were on good terms with that little b\*stard Yang Luo.

We wanted to annex them all!

Of course, I won't let go of any of that little bastard's family and friends!" "Of course!" Cao Huben nodded and said fiercely, "Our families have never suffered such a huge loss before.

We have to make a comeback this time!" Everyone present nodded heavily.

Cao Huben stomped his walking stick and said in a trembling voice, "Everyone, start moving!" "Yes!" Everyone responded in unison.

Then, everyone took out their cell phones and made calls one after another.

They began to counterattack.

For the entire day, the domestic business world became unstable again.

The people of the upper-class society in the north and south were stunned.

“What’s going on?!”

Why is the North and South business world fighting again?

Are they going to continue?!” “Oh my god, when will this battle end?!” “This time, the major clans led by the Cao family and the Nie family have suffered heavy losses.

They definitely won’t let this matter rest!” Everyone started discussing.

At around eight o’clock in the evening In the Yi family’s manor.

“Lawless!

The Cao family and the Nie family are really lawless!” A furious roar came from the living room.

Lin Aocang punched the table and roared angrily.

Lin Aocang’s personality was fiery to begin with.

Especially after learning about that night ten days ago, he was even more furious.

Yi Jiuzhou’s expression was cold as he said, “I really didn’t expect the war between the north and south to be so big!

The Cao Family and the Nie Family actually dared to invite people from the Penglai Immortal Island to disturb the secular world!” “I didn’t f\*cking expect the Cao and Nie families to dare to do this!” Lin Aocang roared, his eyes red as he said sadly, “Mr.

Yi, we didn’t protect Little Luo well We actually let him suffer such a serious injury” Yi Jiuzhou let out a long sigh, “Elder Lin, don’t blame yourself.

Who would have thought that the Cao and Nie families would be so bold?" Lin Aocang said angrily, "We can't let this matter go just like that!" Just as Yi Jiuzhou was about to speak His cell phone rang.

Yi Jiuzhou picked up the call.

After the call Yi Jiuzhou's brows twitched as he said angrily, "The Cao and Nie families are actually still restless!

They've actually triggered a war between the business world in the north and south again!" "What?!" Lin Aocang's expression changed drastically, "Are Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan crazy?!" Yi Jiuzhou stood up and said coldly, "Do these two old fellows really think we don't exist?

"Come, Elder Lin, let's go to the Cao family!" "Alright!" Lin Aocang also stood up.

Then, the two of them quickly left the manor and took a car to the Cao family's manor.

When Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang went to the Cao Family's manor, Royal Family, Hua Family Manor.

Hua Changsheng rushed down from upstairs.

"Prepare the car!

Hurry up and prepare the car!" "Grandpa, where are you going in the middle of the night?" Hua Yunyan, who was reading a medical book in the living room, asked curiously.

Hua Changsheng said angrily, "This Cao family and the Nie family are really preposterous.

They actually started causing trouble again when Master wasn't around!

Previously, I saw that Master could handle it, so I didn't care about this matter!

Now that Master is not around, our Hua family naturally has to stand up!" "The Cao family and the Nie family are really too despicable!" Hua Yunyan's eyes turned cold, "Grandpa, I'll arrange a car now!" As she spoke, she quickly made a call.

After a while Hua Changsheng took a car to the Cao family's manor.

At the same time Royal Family, Chu Family Manor.

In the study on the second floor.

The head of the Chu family, Chu Yunshan, was reading in the study.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was an urgent knock on the door.

"Come in." Chu Yunshan responded.

Soon, the door was pushed open.

His butler and bodyguard, Zhong Yuanqiao, walked in.

"Patriarch, something happened!" "What happened?" Chu Yunshan asked in confusion.

Zhong Yuanqiao said, "The Cao family and the Nie family took advantage of Mr.

Yang's absence to counterattack!" Hearing this Chu Yunshan threw the book on the table and stood up, "Hurry up and prepare the car.

Let's go to the Cao family's manor!" As he spoke, he picked up a coat from the landing rack and put it on.

Zhong Yuanqiao said, "Master, the grudge between you and Mr.

Yang has never been resolved.

Are you going to help Mr.

Yang this time?" Chu Yunshan sighed and said, "Back then, I was blind to not recognize gold and jade.

I've reflected for a long time during this period of time and know that I was indeed wrong.

I don't want to be on good terms with Yang Luo.

I only hope to resolve the grudge with him back then." All this while, he had been paying attention to Yang Luo's battle with the Cao family and the Nie family during this period of time.

However, when he saw Yang Luo suppressing the Cao and Nie families, he didn't care about this matter.

But now that Yang Luo was not around, he naturally had to come out and help.

Even if Yang Luo might not need his help, he had to stand up.

No matter what, his grandson Chu Longyuan and Yang Luo were brothers.

Zhong Yuanqiao also sighed and said, "Master, I'll go prepare the car!" Ten minutes later.



Chu Yunshan also took a car and went straight to the Cao family's manor.

It was past nine in the evening.

Cao Family Manor.

Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others were discussing their next plan.

But at this point The Cao family's butler ran in from outside in a panic.

"Patriarch, they're here.

They're all here!" "They're all here?" Cao Huben frowned, "Tell me, who is it that has come?" The butler replied, "Mr.

Yi, Elder Lin, Elder Hua, and Elder Chu are all here!" As soon as these words were spoken The crowd went silent.

Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan were also shocked, and their expressions darkened.

Chapter 1363: Armistice Between the North and the South!

"What's going on?

Why are Mr.

Yi and the others suddenly here?!" "Could it be that our counterattack today alarmed Mister Yi and the others?!" "That's not right.

Previously, Mr.

Yi and the others didn't care about this matter.

Why are they starting to care now?!" The family heads present were a little flustered.

They didn't know Yi Jiuzhou's identity and background, but they knew that he was very terrifying.

However, they knew the Lin family, the Hua family, and the Chu family very well.

These were the three royal families.

Cao Huben said in a low voice, "Elder Nie and I aren't panicking.

Why are you panicking?" But right after he finished his sentence A powerful voice sounded.

"Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, how dare you!" Accompanied by this voice, Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, Hua Changsheng, and Chu Yunshan walked into the hall aggressively.

"Mister Yi, Elder Lin, Elder Hua, Elder Chu, why are you all here so late at night?" "Why didn't you call in advance so that we could welcome everyone!" Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan smiled obsequiously and hurried forward.

The other family heads present also greeted him in unison with smiles.

Lin Aocang said angrily, "Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, stop smiling cheekily at me!

I just want to ask you, what exactly do you want?

Don't you think you've had enough?" Hua Changsheng also roared, "Don't think that you can jump around just because my master isn't around!

Once my master comes back, you won't have a good time!" Chu Yunshan said coldly, "Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, if you still want to continue, my Chu family will definitely accompany you to the end!" "My Lin family is the same!" "The Hua family is the same!" Lin Aocang and Hua Changsheng both expressed their stance.

Hearing the words of Lin Aocang and the other two Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan's smiles froze, and their expressions darkened.

As for the other family heads present, all of them kept quiet out of fear and did not dare to speak.

Cao Huben took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, why didn't you interfere when I was fighting Yang Luo?"

Why are you starting to interfere now?

That kid caused all the industries under our various families to collapse.

How can we tolerate this?

Are you guys standing up for that kid now because you want to protect him?" "That's right!" Lin Aocang admitted directly, "I want to protect Little Luo!" "So will we!" Hua Changsheng and Chu Yunshan also admitted it.

"You guys" Cao Huben pointed at the three of them, trembling with anger.

"Mister Yi, are you going to protect that kid too?" Nie Baoshan asked Yi Jiuzhou.

"If I don't protect Little Luo, do I have to protect you then?" Yi Jiuzhou nodded and said, "Little Luo is our country's great hero.

He has risked his life for our country and done many great things!

As for you guys, it's fine if you don't work for the country, but you still let your children do whatever they want!

Now, you old fellows are still personally causing trouble.

This is simply preposterous!

Previously, I saw that you were just playing around, so I didn't interfere!

And now, the war between the north and south has already ended, but you guys are still coming out to cause trouble.

Do you really think we don't exist?" Nie Baoshan said ruthlessly, "Mr.

Yi, that little bastard Yang Luo killed my grandson, Changkong.

I can't take this lying down!

My Nie Family has the Purple Cloud Sect behind us!

Therefore, I advise you to mind your own business!" Cao Huben also said, "The Heaven Amplification Sect is behind my Cao family.

If you want to fight us, I'll accompany you to the end!" A cold light flickered in Yi Jiuzhou's eyes as he said coldly, "Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan.

Back then, the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island had already made it clear that they wouldn't step into the mortal world without permission!

However, this time, you actually publicly broke the rules and invited the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect to cause trouble, causing so many casualties!

If you continue to cause trouble, the Yi family of the Kunlun Ruins will definitely not sit back and do nothing!” Back then, that “old immortal” suppressed all the experts in the secular world, the Penglai Immortal Island, and the Kunlun Ruins and set the rules!

The two immortal worlds, the Penglai Immortal Island and the Kunlun Ruins, were not allowed to interfere in the matters of the secular world, let alone cause trouble in the secular world.

Whoever dared to break the rules would be killed without mercy!

However, now, because of the disappearance of the “old immortal”, the Penglai Immortal Island actually broke the rules and came out to cause trouble!

When they heard the words “Yi family of the Kunlun Ruins” Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan were shocked, their expressions uncertain.

Although ordinary people did not know about the Yi family of the Kunlun Ruins, they were aware of some matters.

The Yi family was one of the top cultivation families in the Kunlun Ruins and was also known as the Black Tortoise family.

Their power was unimaginable.

Even the Heavenly Amplification Sect and Purple Clouds Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island would give them some face.

Yi Jiuzhou was just the spokesperson of the Yi family in the secular world.

This was also the reason why Yi Jiuzhou didn’t belong to any family in the secular world.

Yi Jiuzhou continued, "Our Yi family is still very obedient.

We never come to the secular world to cause trouble without permission.

Of course, if you still want to invite the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect to cause trouble, Then, my Yi family can only break the rules and fight you." Lin Aocang also said coldly, "My Lin family has a good relationship with the Kunlun Ruins' Supreme Sect.

If you want to fight, I can only ask the Supreme Sect for help." Originally, Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang did not want to involve the Black Tortoise Yi family and the Supreme Sect.

However, the Cao Family and the Nie Family had gone too far this time, completely infuriating them.

After all, unless it was absolutely necessary, they would not invite people from the Immortal World to interfere in the matters of the secular world.

Once he did that, the entire secular world would be in complete chaos.

Hearing Lin Aocang's words Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan panicked a little, and cold sweat broke out on their foreheads.

The Yi family was already very difficult to deal with, and with the help of the Supreme Sect, it was even harder to deal with.

If the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect knew that they would have to compete with the Yi family and the Supreme Sect, they would definitely not be willing.

At that time, the two immortal sects might give up on their two families.

Yi Jiuzhou glanced at him coldly and said indifferently, "The battles in the secular world can be resolved in the secular world.

Don't involve the immortal sects.

Also, this battle should stop here.

If we fight again, my Yi family won't sit back and do nothing." "Yes!" Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan clenched their fists tightly and finally lowered their heads.

"Let's go!" Yi Jiuzhou waved his hand and left with Lin Aocang, Hua Changsheng, and Chu Yunshan.

When Yi Jiuzhou and the other three left Cao Huben gritted his teeth, "Tell everyone to stop.

Stop fighting!" "Elder Cao, Elder Nie, are we really going to stop?" "Once it stops, we won't be able to take back our businesses!" "That's right.

We can't stop.

Otherwise, our families will really only exist in name!" All the family heads present spoke one after another, unwilling to stop.

"When I say stop, stop!" Cao Huben said with a ferocious expression, "If you want to fight with Yi Jiuzhou and the others, go ahead.

My Cao family won't interfere anymore!" Nie Baoshan said unwillingly, "We can't fight anymore.

Stop!" "Yes" All the family heads nodded and did not say anything else, but their faces were filled with unwillingness, anger, and bitterness.

Cao Huben narrowed his eyes, "Everyone, there's no need to be depressed.

The ceasefire is only temporary.

After this storm passes, we'll find an opportunity to take action." "That's right.

Let's wait for the right time." Nie Baoshan narrowed his eyes and said.

Hearing their conversation, The eyes of the Patriarchs present immediately lit up, and the depression in their hearts was swept away.

After that, Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others made phone calls and issued orders.

Not long after the order was issued, The war between the north and south finally stopped The next morning.

Wudang.

At the back of the mountain.

In a quiet attic room.

The room was very large and had ten beds.

Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, Jiang Bo, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng were all lying on the beds.

The ten of them were wrapped in gauze like mummies.

Ever since the battle ended, they had been brought here by the people of Wudang to be treated.

The others were brought to other sects for treatment.



After more than ten days of treatment, everyone's injuries had improved a lot.

Although they were not fully recovered, they could still move their bodies.

At this moment, everyone was chatting.

Feng Lengyue said worriedly, "I wonder if Big Brother Yang's injuries have been cured." Tian Zhen said sadly, "Brother Yang's injuries are too serious.

I'm afraid it's really difficult to recover." Lan Xiaomeng choked and said, "It's all because we're too weak and can't help Brother Yang much."

Chapter 1364: Blood Feud!

Xiang Kunlun let out a long sigh and said, "Little Meng, stop crying.

Against an Earth Immortal-level expert, with our current strength, we're really helpless." When they thought of the battle that night, they had lingering fears.

Qi Yutang said with determination in his eyes, "We have to become stronger!

In the future, I, Old Qi, won't allow anyone to hurt Mr.

Yang anymore!" "I must become stronger!" "We must take revenge!" "We must kill those old fogeys!" Tian Zhen and the others also roared.

"No, I really can't take this lying down!" Mo Qingkuang, who had been silent all this while, suddenly sat up straight.

This shocked Xiang Kunlun and the others.

Those who didn't know better would think that a mummy had come back to life.

Xiang Kunlun hurriedly said, "Fengkuang, your injuries haven't fully recovered.

Can you lie down and talk?" "Kunlun, I'm fine!" Mo Qingkuang raised his hand that was in a cast and waved it.

Then, he said angrily, "I'm the son of the Supreme Sect's Sect Master!

However, those old fellows from the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect actually did not give me any face at all.

They even severely injured me.

I have to take revenge!

I am going to return to the Kunlun Ruins.

I want to return to the Supreme Sect to complain.

I want to tell my father, my mother, my grandfather, and our Supreme Elder about this!" The more Mo Qingkuang spoke, the more agitated he became.

He jumped off the bed and rushed out of the room without even putting on his shoes.

"Qingkuang!" "Brother Mo!" "Pavilion Master Mo!" Xiang Kunlun and the others were shocked.

They hurriedly got off the bed and chased after him.

“Pavilion Master Mo, Alliance Master Xiang, where are you going?” “Come back quickly.

Your injuries haven’t healed yet!” When the Wudang disciples saw Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and the others run out, they hurriedly chased after them.

A group of mummies ran in front while a group of disciples from Wudang chased after them.

Everyone passed through halls and corridors.

The entire scene was chaotic and comical.

The disciples of Wudang wanted to laugh, but they felt that they could not.

After all, the battle had just ended and everyone had yet to recover from their sorrow.

They chased until they reached the square in front of a hall before Xiang Kunlun and the others stopped Mo Qingkuang.

Xiang Kunlun took a deep breath and said, “Qingkuang, I know you can’t take this lying down, but we can’t either!

However, even if you want to go back to the Supreme Sect to complain, you have to recover before going back, right?” “That’s right, Brother Mo.

You’d better recover from your injuries first!” Tian Zhen also said.

“Pavilion Master Mo, everyone is right.

It won't be too late to go back after your injuries recover!" Li Daochen, who had mostly recovered, also walked over.

Feng Lengyue and the others also nodded, hoping that Mo Qingkuang would recover before leaving.

"No way!" Mo Qingkuang raised his hand again and said angrily, "I want my father, my mother, my grandfather, and our grand elder to see how badly I was beaten up by those old fogeys from the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!

If I recover from my injuries, when I go back, just my words alone won't be able to arouse the anger in their hearts!

Therefore, it's best if I go back now.

I want them to see me like this!" "" Xiang Kunlun and the others were collectively speechless.

This was especially so for Xiang Kunlun, Tian Zhen, and the others who were very familiar with Mo Qingkuang.

This was the first time they had seen Mo Qingkuang so angry and even a little childish.

After all, Mo Qingkuang had always been very calm in the past.

He had never been like today.

It seemed that Mo Qingkuang was really angry.

However, everyone knew.

The reason why Mo Qingkuang wanted to go back was firstly to avenge himself, and secondly, to stand up for Yang Luo.

Li Daochen said helplessly, "Pavilion Master Mo, since you insist on leaving, I won't stop you." Xiang Kunlun said, "Lingkuang, why don't I send someone to send you?" "No need, I'll walk there!" Mo Qingkuang replied.

Then, he raised his hands that were in a cast and cupped them as best as he could, "Brothers, we'll meet again!" See you again!" Xiang Kunlun and the others also raised their plaster-covered hands and cupped their hands.

It was clearly a very serious matter, but the Wudang disciples could not help but want to laugh.

"I'll go off first!" Mo Qingkuang waved his hand and turned to run into the distance.

"Brother Mo, slow down.

Don't run!" Feng Lengyue shouted from behind.

"I have to hurry back Ahhh!" Before Mo Qingkuang could finish speaking, he fell to the ground with a plop.

"Qingkuang!" "Brother Mo!" Xiang Kunlun and the others were shocked and prepared to rush over.

However, Mo Qingkuang got up and waved his hand, "Everyone, I'm fine.

It's even better if I fall and get injured!" With that, Mo Qingkuang sped up and ran down the mountain.

Everyone could only watch as a mummy ran down the mountain and disappeared from their sight.

Xiang Kunlun retracted his gaze and said to Tian Zhen, "Old Tian, I'm still worried about Qingkuang going back like this.

I'm afraid that guy will be arrested as a lunatic.

Hurry up and call the members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's local branch and get them to receive Fengkuang." "Alright!" Tian Zhen responded and quickly picked up his phone to make a call.

Then, Xiang Kunlun turned to Li Daochen and asked, "Sect Master Li, do you have any news of Brother Yang now?" Li Daochen shook his head and said, "There's still no news from Mount Longhu.

The Celestial Master is probably still treating Mr.

Yang." "It's been more than ten days.

Has Brother Yang not recovered yet?" Xiang Kunlun's expression became even more solemn.

Everyone's expressions were also very solemn.

Li Daochen consoled, "Everyone, don't worry.

The heavens will help a good person like Mr.

Yang.

He will definitely get better!" "Yes!" Xiang Kunlun and the others nodded heavily and prayed for Yang Luo in their hearts, hoping that he would recover as soon as possible.

At the same time Mount Longhu.

In a room in a Daoist temple at the back of the mountain.

There were five beds in the room.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan were also wrapped in gauze and lying on the bed.

After more than ten days of treatment, Xu Ying and the others had already woken up and their injuries were much better.

But Yang Luo was the only one who had yet to wake up.

“Damned old man!

Damned old dog!

When I get up, I will definitely kill my way to your Penglai Immortal Island and kill you old bastards!”  
Bujie lay on the bed and scolded angrily.

Xu Ying frowned, “You’ve been scolding them for three days since you woke up.

Can’t you stop?” “Stop my ass!” Bujie was infuriated, “Brothers, when have we ever been beaten to such a state?

Could it be that you can endure this?” “Of course not!” A cold glint flashed across Xu Ying’s eyes as he said ruthlessly, “Even in my dreams, I want to kill those old fogeys!” “Not to mention us, all the brothers who participated in the battle that night couldn’t take this lying down!” Lin Wenxuan gritted his teeth and said, “Unfortunately, with our current strength, we can’t kill our way to the Penglai Immortal Island at all.

We’ll have a death wish if we go!

Therefore, what we have to do is cultivate harder and make ourselves stronger!

One day, Brother Yang will definitely bring all of us to the Penglai Immortal Island and sweep through the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect to kill those old fellows!” “Why isn’t Brother Yang awake yet?” Prajna looked at the motionless Yang Luo beside her.

Her eyes were red and tears streamed down her face.

“That’s right.

Didn’t Old Celestial Master say that Brother Yang’s injuries have recovered a lot?

Why hasn’t he woken up yet?” Lin Wenxuan was also very puzzled.

Bujie turned to look at Yang Luo and roared, “Brother Yang!

Don’t f\*cking pretend to be dead.

Hurry up and wake up!

Aren’t you going to take revenge for such a blood feud?

We’re still waiting for you to bring us to the Penglai Immortal Island!

If you don’t wake up, don’t blame me for not recognizing you as my brother!

Brother Yang, please wake up quickly” At this point, Bujie’s eyes reddened as hot tears flowed down

Chapter 1365: Yin-Yang Great Dao!

Hearing Bujie’s words, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan were also in tears.



Thinking of the battle that night, they had lingering fears.

After all, their journey had been very smooth.

They had basically swept through everything and had never encountered such a difficult challenge.

However, it was also because of this that they understood that they were still too weak.

In front of these top experts, their strength was not enough.

Therefore, this also strengthened their determination.

They had to cultivate harder!

They had to become stronger!

Xu Ying took a deep breath and said, "Maybe Brother Yang is too tired physically and mentally, that's why he's been unconscious.

Along the way, Brother Yang had created so many miracles.

No matter what enemy he encountered, he would never be defeated.

Even if the enemy this time exceeds our imagination, I believe Brother Yang will still stand up.

Therefore, let's wait a little longer.

Brother Yang will definitely wake up." "Yes!" Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan nodded heavily.

At this moment.

Two people stood on a mountain not far from this Daoist temple.

One of them was an old Daoist priest in a gray Daoist robe with a thin figure and a Daoist bun.

The other was an old monk wearing a light gray monk robe.

His eyebrows and beard were white.

This old Daoist was the current Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Zhang Zhilin.

Meanwhile, the old monk was the hidden monk, Master Xuanku.

Ten days ago, when Zhang Zhilin brought Yang Luo and the others back to Mount Longhu, he contacted Master Xuanku and asked him to help treat Yang Luo and the others with him.

When Master Xuanku learned that Yang Luo, Bujie, and the others were seriously injured and in danger, he immediately agreed and rushed to Mount Longhu.

“Amitabha” Master Xuanku put his palms together and sighed, “I didn’t expect that even the Heavenly Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island would be involved in this battle” Zhang Zhilin said with a cold gaze, “If that ‘old immortal’ was still around, these guys wouldn’t dare to do whatever they want in the secular world!” Master Xuanku shook his head and said, “Unfortunately, the ‘old immortal’ has already left.

I’m afraid the secular world won’t be peaceful in the future” Zhang Zhilin said, “All we can do is try our best to stabilize the secular world.” “Amitabha, indeed.” Master Xuanku nodded.

At this moment.

A green stream of light whistled over from afar and landed steadily in front of the two of them.

The person was dressed in green and was tall.

She had long black hair tied behind her head and was wearing a half-cyan phoenix mask.

Even though she was wearing a mask, it could not hide her beauty.

This person was Blue Luan.

“Blue Luan, you’re here!” “Benefactor Blue Luan, long time no see!” Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku greeted her.

Blue Luan turned to look at Master Xuanku and asked in confusion, “Old monk, why are you here?”

“Didn’t you never like to meddle in other people’s business?” Master Xuanku said, “Little Friend Yang is a junior I value.

Bujie is my disciple.

Now that they are seriously injured, I naturally have to help treat them.” “Oh” Blue Luan nodded in realization.

“Blue Luan, how was the battle that night?” Zhang Zhilin asked.

Qing Luan replied, “One of the three old men was killed by me, and two escaped.” “What?!” Zhang Zhilin was shocked.

“Blue Luan, with your cultivation and strength, it shouldn’t be difficult for you to kill those three old fellows, right?” “Of course it’s not difficult.” Blue Luan replied, and a cold light flickered in her beautiful eyes, “After I killed one of the old guys, I chased the other two to Penglai Island.

I could have almost killed those two old fellows.

However, I didn’t expect that at the critical moment, an old fogey from the Penglai Immortal Island would attack and shatter the void to save those two old fellows” At this point, Blue Luan coughed violently.

“Blue Luan, are you injured?” Zhang Zhilin’s expression changed and he hurriedly asked.

Just now, he had realized that there was something wrong with Blue Luan’s state, but he did not think too much about it.

Master Xuanku sensed carefully and said, “Benefactor Blue Luan, your injuries are not light.

Could it be that that old monster injured you that heavily?” “That’s right.” Qing Luan nodded and said, “That old monster is very strong.

I’m not his match at all.

Even if that old monster’s main body did not appear, he was still terrifyingly strong.

I took three of his palms and was severely injured by him.” Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku frowned.

They did not expect that even such an old monster would attack.

No wonder even Blue Luan couldn’t stop those two old fellows.

“Blue Luan, do you need me to treat you?” Zhang Zhilin hurriedly asked.

"There's no need." Blue Luan shook her head, "I can heal myself." As she spoke, she looked at a Daoist temple not far away on the mountain.

A hint of worry appeared in her beautiful eyes, "How's Little Luo's situation now?" "You know Little Luo?" Zhang Zhilin looked puzzled.

Master Xuanku also looked at Blue Luan in confusion.

Blue Luan replied directly, "Little Luo is my junior brother." "What?!"

Little Luo is your junior brother?!" Zhang Zhilin was shocked.

After all, he really did not know about this.

Moreover, he had never seen Blue Luan interact with Yang Luo.

Master Xuanku was also very surprised.

"That's right." Qing Luan nodded and continued, "However, please don't tell Little Luo about this." "Why?" Zhang Zhilin looked puzzled.

Blue Luan said bitterly, "I don't want Little Luo to see me like this.

Moreover, I'm too ashamed to see him now.

I couldn't avenge him or save Big Sister.

When my injuries have completely recovered, I'll find an opportunity to acknowledge him in the future." "Alright." Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, "Little Luo's injuries are very serious.

His bones and tendons are broken, his internal organs are all cracked, and even his dantian is cracked”  
Hearing Zhang Zhilin’s words, Blue Luan’s eyes turned red as she clenched her fists tightly.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with heartache, anger, and unwillingness.

She said sadly, “I didn’t protect Little Luo well” “Blue Luan, don’t blame yourself.

You’ve already done enough” Zhang Zhilin comforted him and said, “With such serious injuries, ordinary cultivators would probably not be able to survive.

However, Little Luo’s physique is a little special.

He possesses a rare Connate Realm Pure Yang Body rarely seen in this world, and his recovery ability was extremely strong.

With the help of Master Xuanku and I, Little Luo’s body has almost recovered.

However” “But what?” Blue Luan hurriedly asked.

Zhang Zhilin said with a solemn expression, “However, it’s precisely because of Little Luo’s physique that the Yang qi in his body has become a little too strong.

Normally, he could still rely on himself to suppress it.

However, after this battle, the Yang qi in his body could no longer be suppressed.

He is on the verge of collapse.

Once it collapses, Little Luo would be crippled at best and would never be able to cultivate again in the future.

At worst, his body would explode and he would die.

Master Xuanku and I spent a lot of effort to finally suppress the Yang qi in his body.

However, we can only help him suppress it for a month.

If we can't find a solution within a month, Little Luo's life will still be in danger" "How could this be?" Blue Luan immediately panicked, "Is there no way to save Little Luo?!" Zhang Zhilin thought for a moment and said, "There's a way." "What method?" Blue Luan asked anxiously.

Zhang Zhilin said slowly, "As the saying goes, Dao begets one, one begets two, two begets three, and three begets all things.

All things that are negatively Yin will move to embrace Yang.

This is in harmony with nature and Qi.

Extreme Yang versus Extreme Yin.

Yin and Yang will combine to form the Great Dao.

If he can find a woman with a Connate Realm Pure Yin Body and let her dual cultivate with him, If the Yang qi in Little Luo's body could be neutralized, the problem with his physique would naturally be resolved.

Perhaps even his dantian could be repaired.

Moreover, once the Yin-Yang Qi in Little Luo's body is balanced, Little Luo's future cultivation path will be smoother and his cultivation speed will be faster" Hearing the word "dual cultivation" from Zhang Zhilin, Blue Luan blushed slightly.

She pursed her lips and asked shyly, "Old Celestial Master, can I dual cultivate with Little Luo?

As long as I can save Little Luo, I'll do anything." "Nope." Zhang Zhilin shook his head and said, "Blue Luan, although your physique is also very special, it can't save Little Luo.

Therefore, we still have to find the woman with the Connate Realm Pure Yin Body."

Chapter 1366: Give An Explanation!

Master Xuanku said, "The Connate Realm Pure Yin Body is the same as the Connate Realm Pure Yang Body.

They are both extremely rare physiques in the world.

Even if it's hundreds of years or even a thousand years, it's rare to see one.

Not to mention the secular world, even the Immortal World would find it difficult to find one.

I'm afraid it will be very difficult to find this woman" Blue Luan said with a determined gaze, "No matter how difficult it is, even if I have to search the entire world, I have to find the woman with the Connate Realm Pure Yin Body!

No matter what, I have to save Little Luo!" Zhang Zhilin said, "Finding a woman with a Connate Realm Pure Yin Body is the fastest and most appropriate way to save Little Luo, but it doesn't mean that there are no other methods.

Therefore, I plan to check the ancient books and see if there are any other ways to save Little Luo." Master Xuanku said, "I will think of a way too." "Thank you!" Blue Luan cupped her hands in thanks.



Zhang Zhilin raised his hand and said, "There's no need to thank me.

Little Luo is my disciple.

I'll naturally think of all ways to save him." Master Xuanku also said, "Little Luo is Bujie's brother and a junior that I value.

I will think of a way to save him." Blue Luan nodded and took out a reddish-gold storage bag from her sleeve, handing it to Zhang Zhilin.

"This is?" Zhang Zhilin looked puzzled.

Qing Luan said, "I obtained this from that old man called Li Xiaotian after killing him.

This storage bag contains artifacts, spirit stones, medicinal pills, jade talismans, and other things.

"Old Celestial Master, please help me pass it to Little Luo.

Perhaps it will be of help to Little Luo in the future." "Alright!" Zhang Zhilin nodded and took the storage bag.

Blue Luan cupped her hands and said, "The two of you, farewell!

If there's any news, I'll inform you immediately!" "If there's any news, we'll inform you immediately as well!" Zhang Zhilin also cupped his hands.

Master Xuanku bowed.

Blue Luan looked at the Daoist temple and muttered in her heart, "Little Luo, you have to get better quickly and work hard to increase your cultivation and strength!

One day, I will accompany you into the Penglai Immortal Island and kill those old fellows to save Big Sister!" Then, the Blue Luan tapped the ground under her feet and turned into a cyan light that soared into the sky and flew away from Mount Longhu At the same time Overseas.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

The hall of the palace was filled with people.

Other than Xiang Kunlun, The King of Creation, the Sacred Prison King, the King of Destruction, and all the other Divine Kings were present.

The newly joined King of Titans, King of Savage Beasts, and Lava Tyrant were all present.

Ever since the war between the north and south ended, they had been inquiring about Yang Luo these few days.

However, Yang Luo seemed to have disappeared.

There was no news at all.

The King of Destruction frowned and said, "Strange, where did Brother Yang go?

Why did he suddenly lose track?" The Sacred Prison King also said, "Brother Yang's phone can't be reached, and Bujie and the others can't be contacted either.

This is too strange." The Dark Baron frowned.

"What happened in Country Hua that night?

Why did Brother Yang disappear after that night?" The Sea Burial King touched his chin and said, "Did something happen to Brother Yang?" "Bullshit!" The Heavenly Sirius cursed angrily, "Who is Brother Yang?"

He's our Divine Emperor and a rising star in the Dark World.

It's already good enough that he didn't let anything happen to others.

What could have happened to him?" Sea Burial King retorted, "Wolf cub, watch your mouth.

I'm just worried about Brother Yang." Seeing that the two of them were about to argue King of Creation said in a loud voice, "Alright, stop arguing!

Natasha has already gone to check the situation.

We'll just wait for the news!" Heavenly Sirius and the Sea Burial King glared at each other and stopped arguing.

However, at this moment A pleasant voice came from outside.

"I found it!

I found it!" King of Creation and company turned their heads and looked at the door.

The Goddess of Fate hurriedly walked in from outside.

"Have you found it?!

How's the situation?!" "Is Brother Yang alright?!" "Where did Brother Yang go?!" Everyone stood up and hurriedly asked.

Seeing this, King of Creation raised his hand and said, "Everyone, don't be excited.

Sit down and let Natasha talk slowly." The Goddess of Fate sat down and told everyone about the battle ten days ago.

After hearing what the Goddess of Fate said, Everyone present was dumbfounded.

After a moment of silence.

The hall exploded.

"I didn't expect such a tragic battle to erupt that night.

Even the legendary Immortal Cultivators were involved!" "Brother Yang and the others were really seriously injured?!" "How are Brother Yang and the others' injuries?

Where are they now?!" Everyone hurriedly asked.

The Goddess of Fate's eyes were filled with worry.

She shook her head and said, "That's all I've found out.

It was said that after the battle ended, Yang Luo and the others were brought for treatment.

As for where he went, I haven't found out yet." The King of Destruction gritted his teeth and said, "Brother Yang, why don't you let us help!

Perhaps we won't be able to help much, but we can still hold on for a while!" Heavenly Sirius's eyes reddened as he slammed on the table, "After experiencing so many battles with this kid, we're already life-and-death brothers!

However, he didn't ask us for help this time.

Could it be that he doesn't treat us as brothers?" Sacred Prison King frowned and said, "In my opinion, it's precisely because we're brothers that Brother Yang doesn't want us to get involved in this battle." "Felix is right." The King of Creation nodded and said, "Brother Yang is magnanimous, forthright, and righteous.

In the past, when you encountered danger, he would risk everything to help.

If he didn't treat you as brothers, would he risk his life for you?

Since Brother Yang did not call us, he naturally did not want us to be in danger.

After all, the Holy Imperial Court is surrounded by powerful enemies and had many things to do.

If something happens to us, there will be a huge problem for the Holy Imperial Court." Heavenly Sirius pounded the table again and said angrily, "I naturally have nothing to fault about our friendship with Brother Yang!

But I'm just not happy!" The King of Destruction said fiercely, "All of this was started by the Cao family and the Nie family!

If it weren't for those two families causing trouble, nothing would have happened!

"We definitely can't let these two families off!" "That's right!" Heavenly Sirius also roared, "These two families must give our Holy Imperial Court an explanation!

Of course, just them giving an explanation is not enough.

We have to destroy them!

How dare they attack our Divine Emperor?

Do they really think our Holy Imperial Court doesn't exist?

I suggest that we quickly mobilize our men and head to Country Hua to force them to hand those people over!" "I agree!" "I agree too!" The others shouted.

King of Creation frowned and said, "Brothers, we have always been on good terms with Country Hua.

If we do this, I'm afraid it's a little inappropriate!" King of Destruction said, "Big Brother, we're not really going to start a war with them.

We're only doing this to intimidate those guys who dare to touch Brother Yang!

Of course, the ultimate goal is to make them hand over the Cao family and the Nie family!" Heavenly Sirius immediately blustered, "Big Brother, what are you still hesitating for?

They have all stepped on our Holy Imperial Court and even caused our Divine Emperor's life and death to be unknown!

Are we not going to do anything?" King of Creation pondered for a moment and immediately said in a steely voice, "Alright!

Let's do that!

"Brothers, listen up.

Quickly gather everyone from our Holy Imperial Court!” “Yes!” Everyone responded in unison.

Chapter 1367: 100,000 People Pressuring the Border!

In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

It was another morning.

Eastern Sea Region.

Azure Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

In the living room of a building.

Chu Longyuan was drowning his sorrows in alcohol.

He had also heard about the battle more than ten days ago.

When he found out that Yang Luo was seriously injured and his whereabouts were unknown, he was really furious.

He called the Dragon General to ask about Yang Luo.

However, the Dragon General only told him that Yang had been seriously injured and was being treated.

As for where Yang Luo was being treated, the Dragon General did not say anything else and only told him to be at ease.

“F\*ck, don’t worry, don’t worry.

How can I f\*cking be at ease!" Chu Longyuan roared and gulped down a mouthful of wine.

He said with a sorrowful expression, "Brother Yang, why didn't you call me along for the battle that night?

At least I can take some of the pressure off you!

I know you don't want to trouble me and get me involved in this dispute!

But we're brothers, brothers!" He was very depressed that he did not participate in the battle that night and did not help Yang Luo.

At this point His eyes were slightly red and filled with worry, "Brother Yang, you're a man who can't be beaten down!

You must get better quickly and pull yourself together!" "Pavilion Master!

I have something urgent to report!" At this moment, a warrior rushed in.

Chu Longyuan raised his hand and said, "Speak, what is it?" The warrior replied, "Just now, we discovered that many warships are approaching our sea!

Moreover, according to our investigation, there are no less than a hundred warships approaching!" "What?!" Chu Longyuan was shocked.

He put down the wine bottle and hurriedly stood up, "Did you find out who it was?" The soldier replied, "Not yet!" "No less than a hundred battleships are approaching us.

Are they trying to overturn the sky?" Chu Longyuan frowned and said, "Let's go.



Hurry up and bring people with me to take a look!” “Yes!” The warrior replied in a trembling voice.

Then, Chu Longyuan hurriedly left the building.

Half an hour later.

Chu Longyuan led 30 battleships and more than 10,000 Azure Dragon Pavilion warriors towards the distant sea.

More than an hour later.

The 30 battleships led by Chu Longyuan arrived at the open sea.

However, when they arrived at the high seas, Chu Longyuan was shocked by the scene in the distance!

All the soldiers on the battleship were also dumbfounded and trembled!

In the distance, A row of steel battleships broke through the waves in the wind like a row of steel walls, covering the entire sea level and approaching.

There were more than a hundred battleships, and the battleships were filled with people.

There were at least a hundred thousand people present.

Great flags fluttered in the wind, looking breathtaking.

However, because they were far away, no one could see who it was.

“Oh my god, who are these people?

What do they want?!" "More than a hundred battleships and more than 100,000 people.

Isn't this too much?

Are they friends or foes?!" "From the looks of it, they've created such a huge commotion and didn't inform us in advance.

I'm afraid they're enemies!" Everyone started discussing in shock.

Chu Longyuan's assistant, Long Ya, said in a deep voice, "Pavilion Master, should we fire a warning shot?" Chu Longyuan frowned and said, "Don't fire first.

Let's wait and see!" "Yes!" Long Ya replied.

After a while The hundred-odd battleships gradually approached.

The waves were surging and undulating just from their mere passing.

The huge pressure made everyone present panic.

However, after the hundred-odd battleships approached, Chu Longyuan finally saw the flag fluttering on the battleship.

There was a golden longsword embroidered on the flag.

It was surrounded by nine golden dragons and looked majestic.

Moreover, Chu Longyuan also saw the person on the leading battleship clearly.

King of Creation, Sacred Prison King, King of Destruction, Sea Burial King, Heavenly Sirius, Goddess of Fate, Dark Baron, Purgatory Death God, Death Witch “Holy Imperial Court?!” Chu Longyuan could not help but exclaim.

“Ah?” Long Ya looked puzzled, “Hasn’t the Holy Imperial Court always been on good terms with us?”

Why did they send so many battleships this time?” Chu Longyuan frowned and said, “Let’s ask about the situation first.” Another ten minutes passed.

More than a hundred battleships from the Holy Imperial Court stopped not far away.

King of Creation and the others stood on the leading battleship with cold expressions.

Chu Longyuan smiled and cupped his hands, “King of Creation, may I ask why you brought so many people here?” After all, he had previously followed Yang Luo to Country Stars & Stripes for a mission and the Holy Imperial Court had saved them.

Moreover, he had a relationship with several Divine Kings.

Therefore, he was naturally polite.

King of Creation said in a deep voice, “Pavilion Master Chu, we’re naturally here for Brother Yang’s matter!

I’m sure you know about the battle more than ten days ago!

Ever since that battle, Brother Yang’s fate is unknown and his whereabouts are unknown!

And all of this was caused by the Cao Family and the Nie Family!

We only hope that you can hand over the members of the Cao and Nie families and let us deal with them!” “That’s right.

Hurry up and hand him over!” “Our Holy Imperial Court has always had a good relationship with Country Hua.

We don’t want to become enemies with you.

As long as you hand him over, we’ll leave immediately!” “Hurry up and hand him over.

Don’t force us to attack!” The Sacred Prison King, the Destruction King, the Sea Burial King, and the others roared.

“Hand them over!

Hand them over!

Hand them over!” The people from the Holy Imperial Court also raised their arms and shouted, their voices shaking the heavens.

“This!” Chu Longyuan frowned and said, “Everyone, calm down.

I understand your feelings very well!

After all, Brother Yang is my brother.

I feel the same way as you guys.

I wish I could destroy the Cao family and the Nie family!

However, Brother Yang hasn't returned yet.

Why don't we wait and see what Brother Yang plans to do?" King of Creation said, "As brothers, we weren't able to help in the battle that night.

This time, we have to at least help Brother Yang!" Chu Longyuan thought for a moment and said, "Everyone, don't be rash.

I'll contact the Dragon General now and see what he plans to do.

How about that?" "Alright!" King of Creation nodded and raised his hand, "Then hurry up!" Chu Longyuan nodded and did not say anything else.

He quickly took out his special cell phone and made a call.

At this moment.

The capital.

In the Yi family's manor.

Lin Aocang and Yi Jiuzhou chatted as they ate breakfast.

"Elder Lin, is there any news from Mount Longhu?" Yi Jiuzhou asked.

"Not yet." Lin Aocang shook his head with a worried expression, "I wonder how Little Luo is doing now and if his injuries have healed." Yi Jiuzhou's eyes were also filled with worry, "Little Luo is our Peerless State Warrior and the country's treasure.

Nothing must happen to him!" Lin Aocang suggested, "Mr.

Yi, why don't we go to Mount Longhu to visit Little Luo after breakfast?" "Alright!" Yi Jiuzhou nodded and said, "I'll call my secretary now and ask him to postpone my meetings in the morning." But just as Yi Jiuzhou was about to make a call A call was made to Lin Aocang's phone.

Lin Aocang picked up his phone and took a look.

When he realized that it was Chu Longyuan, he smiled bitterly and said, "The Chu family's kid is probably here to denounce us again!" With that, he picked up the call.

"Stabilize them first.

Don't become enemies with them.

I'll get Kunlun to talk to them now!" After the call Lin Aocang said with a solemn expression, "Mr.

Yi, something happened.

Something big happened!" "What exactly happened?" Yi Jiuzhou asked in confusion.

Lin Aocang said in a low voice, "Longyuan called me just now and said that the Holy Imperial Court has led more than a hundred battleships and more than 100,000 people to approach our Eastern Sea Region!

They want to stand up for Little Luo and ask us to hand over the Cao and Nie families!

They even said that if they don't hand them over, they will rush in!"

Chapter 1368: The Prestige Is Still There!

“What?!” Yi Jiuzhou’s expression changed as he frowned, “Isn’t the Holy Imperial Court too bold?”

How can they act so recklessly!” Lin Aocang frowned and said, “The Holy Imperial Court is one of the top organizations in the Dark World after all.

It was once the number one organization in the Dark World and has never been afraid of anyone!

However, I didn’t expect Little Luo’s relationship with the Holy Imperial Court to be so deep!

They actually went to this extent to stand up for Little Luo!” Yi Jiuzhou said in a deep voice, “We must resolve this matter as soon as possible.

We can’t become enemies with them or cause trouble!” “Alright!” Lin Aocang nodded and said, “I’ll contact Kunlun now and get him to quickly negotiate with the people from the Holy Imperial Court!

After all, Xiang Kunlun is also a Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court.

His words should be useful!” Yi Jiuzhou nodded.

Then, Lin Aocang hurriedly took out his phone and called Xiang Kunlun.

At this moment.

Wudang.

In a hall.

Xiang Kunlun, Tian Zhen, and the others were having breakfast with Li Daochen and a few Wudang elders.

After more than ten days of treatment, Xiang Kunlun and the others' injuries were almost healed.

Xiang Kunlun cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your meticulous care over the past ten days, Sect Master Li and the elders!" "Thank you, Sect Master Li.

Thank you, elders!" Tian Zhen and the others also cupped their hands in thanks.

"We're all friends who have been through life and death together.

There's no need to thank me." Li Daochen waved his hand and said, "Now, Shaolin Temple, Emei Sect, and other sects have also sent news that everyone's injuries have basically healed.

However, everyone is worried about Mr.

Yang's injuries now." "Could it be that there's still no news from Mount Longhu?" Xiang Kunlun asked.

"Nope." Li Daochen sighed and shook his head.

Xiang Kunlun clenched his fists and looked even more worried, "It's been half a month.

Why hasn't Brother Yang recovered?" Zhuge Changfeng said, "Could it be that Brother Yang really cannot pass this tribulation, right?" Pa!

Feng Lengyue directly slapped the back of Zhuge Changfeng's head and said unhappily, "Can you not jinx it?

No matter how many battles and tribulations Brother Yang had experienced along the way, he had never been defeated!

This time, Brother Yang will definitely be able to stand up again!" "Yes, yes, yes.



It's my mouth that's foul!" Zhuge Changfeng hurriedly slapped his own mouth a few times.

Lan Xiaomeng's eyes were red, "Brother Yang, you must get better" At this moment.

A call was made to Xiang Kunlun's phone.

Xiang Kunlun took out his phone and looked at it.

Seeing that it was a call from the Dragon General, he picked up the call.

"Kunlun, are your injuries better?" Lin Aocang's voice sounded.

"Don't worry, Dragon General.

Everyone's injuries are almost healed." Xiang Kunlun replied and asked, "Dragon General, why did you call me?" "It's like this" Lin Aocang immediately told Xiang Kunlun about the Holy Imperial Court leading more than a hundred battleships and 100,000 people.

After saying that, Lin Aocang immediately said, "Kunlun, I hope you can hurry to the Azure Dragon Pavilion and negotiate with the people from the Holy Imperial Court.

Tell them not to be rash and leave quickly!" "Alright, I'll rush over now!" Xiang Kunlun agreed and hung up.

"Brother Xiang, what happened?" Tian Zhen hurriedly asked.

The others present also looked at Xiang Kunlun.

Xiang Kunlun told everyone about the current matter at hand.

“Oh my god, such a big thing actually happened?!” “If this is not handled well, I’m afraid it will cause a huge battle!” “We have to hurry up and stop them!” Tian Zhen and the others exclaimed.

Xiang Kunlun stood up and said, “Sect Master Li, elders, I have something urgent to deal with now, so I won’t stay any longer!” Li Daochen nodded and said, “It’s fine, President Xiang.

You should hurry up and do your business!” Xiang Kunlun nodded.

“Brother Xiang, we’ll go with you!” Tian Zhen and the others stood up.

“Alliance Master Xiang, let’s go and help too!” Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng also stood up.

“Alright, let’s go together then!” Xiang Kunlun nodded in agreement.

Then, Xiang Kunlun and the others hurriedly left Wudang and rushed to the Azure Dragon Pavilion.

At the same time The capital.

Cao Family Manor.

In an ancient pavilion in the backyard.

Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan were playing chess.

The two of them chatted while playing chess.

“Elder Cao, is that little bastard Yang Luo confirmed to be dead?” Nie Baoshan placed a piece down and asked.

Cao Huben said, "That little bastard must be dead.

Otherwise, with that little bastard's personality How can he let us off?

I'm afraid he would have already come knocking." Nie Baoshan frowned and said, "Although that's the case, why didn't Su Qingmei and the others hold a funeral for that little bastard?" Cao Huben sneered, "Su Qingmei and the others are probably still thinking of ways to save that little bastard.

However, Elder Leng and the others had already made a move.

How could that little bastard survive?

Even an immortal can't save his life." Nie Baoshan nodded and said, "I hope that little bastard is really dead.

As long as he's not dead, I can't rest easy." Cao Huben also placed a piece down and said worriedly, "However, after that battle, Elder Leng, Elder Li, and Elder Cang lost contact.

I don't know what happened." Nie Baoshan waved his hand and said with a smile, "Elder Cao, your worries are unnecessary.

Elder Leng and the others are all immortals.

What could happen?

They've probably already returned to the Penglai Immortal Island." "Let's hope so." Cao Huben nodded.

At this moment.

"Patriarch, something bad has happened.

Something bad has happened!" The old butler of the Cao family ran over.

Cao Huben said unhappily, "Can't you see that I'm playing chess with Elder Nie?"

What happened?" The old butler hurriedly said, "According to the news, the Holy Imperial Court has led more than a hundred battleships and more than a hundred thousand people into the Eastern Sea Region.

They said that they wanted to stand up for Yang Luo!

Those people from the Holy Imperial Court are clamoring for Elder Lin to hand over the Cao Family and the Nie Family!

They also said that if they don't hand both families over, they will rush in and kill their way to the capital!" "What?!" Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan exclaimed at the same time.

They stood up in fear, and their hands trembled, causing the chess pieces in their hands to fall to the ground.

Cold sweat broke out on their foreheads, and their bodies could not help but tremble.

Nie Baoshan said with a terrified expression, "What exactly is the relationship between that little bastard Yang Luo and the Holy Imperial Court?!"

Why would the Holy Imperial Court do this for that little bastard?!" There was a pause.

Nie Baoshan took a deep breath and said, "Elder Cao, Elder Leng and the others have already returned to the Penglai Immortal Island!

Without Elder Leng and the others' help, once those guys from the Holy Imperial Court come to the capital, we probably won't be able to stop them!" Cao Huben wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and

asked the old butler, "What's Lin Aocang's attitude?" The old butler replied, "Elder Lin seems to have sent someone to negotiate with the Holy Imperial Court!" Nie Baoshan heaved a sigh of relief and said, "That's true."

The Holy Imperial Court is an organization of the underworld after all!

The members of that organization are a group of butchers who kill without batting an eye!

If they really barged in, the country would definitely be in chaos!

No matter how unhappy Lin Aocang is with us, he won't let the people from the Holy Imperial Court barge in!" "Good point." Cao Huben nodded, "But we still have to be careful." As he spoke, Cao Huben instructed the old butler, "Continue to investigate."

If there's any news, report it immediately!" "Yes!" The old butler nodded and left quickly.

Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan slumped into their chairs, the fear in their hearts still lingering.

Nie Baoshan gritted his teeth and said, "I didn't expect that even after this little bastard died, his aftershock would still be so great!" Cao Huben let out a long breath, "Elder Nie, don't worry."

It'll definitely be fine!"

Chapter 1369: Yang Luo Is Awake!

At the same time Mount Longhu.

The morning sun had just risen, and clouds lingered, creating a myriad of phenomena.

At this moment.

In a room in the Daoist temple at the back of the mountain.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan's injuries were almost healed.

Although the four of them were still wrapped in gauze, they could move their bodies.

At this moment.

The four of them were standing by the bed and looking at Yang Luo, who was still unconscious.

"What's going on?

Didn't Old Celestial Master say that Brother Yang's injuries are almost healed?

Why isn't he awake yet?" Bujie frowned and said.

Prajna was also very worried and pained.

She stared intently at Yang Luo and said with a sobbing tone, "Brother Yang, quickly wake up.

I beg you.

Everyone is very worried about you!" Xu Ying and Lin Wenxuan also stared at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with worry.

However, at this moment "Eldest Senior Sister!!!" Yang Luo, who was on the bed, suddenly let out a terrified cry and suddenly opened his eyes.

The moment Yang Luo woke up, before he could react, he saw four mummies standing by his bed and staring at him.

“What the hell?!” Yang Luo was shocked.

Bujie said unhappily, “Brother Yang, what the hell is this?”

You don’t even recognize your arrogant and cool Buddhist Lord?

F\*ck, Brother Yang, don’t tell me you lost your memory?” Only then did Yang Luo recognize the four of them.

He sighed, “Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, Brother Lin, so it’s you guys!

However, why are you all wrapped up like mummies?” Lin Wenxuan said in amusement, “Don’t talk about us.

Aren’t you the same?” Yang Luo looked at himself and immediately felt helpless.

Fine, it turned out that he had also been wrapped into a mummy.

Just as he looked up at the four of them again, The four of them’s eyes were red as tears flowed down their faces.

“Why are you crying?” Yang Luo asked blankly.

“You’re finally fucking awake!” Bujie punched Yang Luo’s chest and choked.

“Hiss” Yang Luo gasped, “Can you be f\*cking gentler!” “Wuwuwu” Prajna lay on Yang Luo and cried bitterly.

Xu Ying raised his hand that was in a cast and wiped his tears, "It's good that you're awake.

It's good that you're awake." Lin Wenxuan turned his head away, unwilling to let Yang Luo see him cry.

Yang Luo let out a long sigh and raised his hand that was in a cast.

He stroked Prajna's head and said gently, "Prajna, don't cry.

Am I not already awake?

Brothers, I'm sorry for making you worry." Xu Ying, Bujie, and Lin Wenxuan could not hold it in any longer and burst into tears.

Ever since they woke up, they had been worried about Yang Luo.

They were really worried that Yang Luo would never wake up again.

Now that Yang Luo had finally woken up, they had a backbone again.

Yang Luo's eyes turned red as well, and tears welled up in his eyes.

He also knew how worried his brothers were about him.

He fought back tears and struggled to sit up, but he couldn't even do so.

He shouted at Bujie, "Stop f\*cking crying.

Why is a man crying?



Hurry up and help me up!” Bujie teased, “Brother Yang, I didn’t expect you to have such a day where you want me to help you up.

What a rare thing!” As he spoke, Bujie helped Yang Luo up and leaned against the bed.

“Phew” Yang Luo let out a long breath and asked, “How long have I been unconscious?” Prajna replied, “Brother Yang, you’ve been unconscious for half a month.” “What?!

Half a month?!” Yang Luo was shocked, “I actually fainted for so long?!” Bujie curled his lips and said, “So what if you’ve been unconscious for so long?

You’re already lucky that you’re not dead!” “Brother Yang, I’ll call the old Celestial Master and Master Xuanku!

“The two seniors have spent a lot of effort to save you!” As Prajna spoke, she hurriedly rushed out of the room and shouted at a library in the distance, “Old Celestial Master!

Master Xuanku!

Brother Yang is awake!

He’s awake!” Before her voice could fade Two streams of light whistled out of the pavilion and quickly landed at the door of the room!

They were Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

“Little Luo, you’re awake!” “Haha, Benefactor Yang, you’re finally awake!” Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku hurriedly walked in with smiles on their faces.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Master, Master Xuanku, thank you for saving my life!” “Silly child, we’re master and disciple.

Is there a need to thank me?" Zhang Zhilin waved his hand and said, "Let me check your body." As he spoke, Zhang Zhilin reached out to take Yang Luo's pulse.

A few minutes later Zhang Zhilin let go and said, "Little Luo, your injuries are almost healed.

You only need to rest for a few more days and you will recover." "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded heavily, his eyes flickering with a cold light.

He said coldly, "When my injuries recover, I'll go to the Penglai Immortal Island to save Eldest Senior Sister!" Zhang Zhilin immediately said, "Absolutely not!" "Why not?" Yang Luo asked.

Zhang Zhilin said, "Little Luo, with your current cultivation and strength, not only will you not be able to save Miss Dongfang on the Penglai Immortal Island, but you will also lose your life.

You need to know that there are not only Earth Immortals on the Penglai Immortal Island, but also true immortals.

They can move clouds with a flip of their hands and rain with a flip of their hands.

It is not difficult for them to move mountains and fill the sea.

How could you save Miss Dongfang?" "Amitabha" Master Xuanku put his palms together and sighed, "Benefactor Yang, we have to think about saving people at length!" Bujie said, "Brother Yang, I also want to save Sister Dongfang, but with our current cultivation and strength, we really can't save her!" Lin Wenxuan also said, "Brother Yang, we need to become stronger!" Xu Ying and Prajna nodded as well.

Clearly, they did not agree with Yang Luo going to save them now.

Hearing everyone's words Yang Luo's expression was cold as he gritted his teeth.

The battle half a month ago was an eternal pain in his heart.

He had once sworn to protect Senior Sister.

However, that night, he could only watch helplessly as Eldest Senior Sister was taken away.

That feeling of powerlessness made his heart feel like it was being twisted by a knife.

He was extremely sad.

And now, even if he woke up, he could not save Eldest Senior Sister.

He was still too weak!

He was still not strong enough!

If he could become stronger, he would be able to protect Senior Sister and his friends!

He yearned for strength too much now.

He yearned to become stronger!

Zhang Zhilin continued, "Little Luo, you're already in danger and can lose your life at any time.

It's even harder to save her" "In danger?!

I can lose my life at any moment?!" Yang Luo was shocked.

"Master, what do you mean?" Zhang Zhilin was about to speak.

Suddenly, his phone rang.

Zhang Zhilin took out his phone and answered the call.

After the call Zhang Zhilin said, "Little Luo, Elder Lin called me just now to ask about your situation.

Furthermore, Elder Lin also said that in order to stand up for you, the Holy Imperial Court had led more than a hundred battleships and more than a hundred thousand people to the Eastern Sea Region.

They wanted to force Elder Lin to hand over the Cao family and the Nie family.

We've already rushed to negotiate with the Alliance Master, but the situation doesn't seem optimistic." Yang Luo suddenly came to a realization!

He knew the temper of the King of Creation and the others very well!

They were a group of fearless fellows!

If it was not handled well, a huge battle might really break out!

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Bujie, bring me my storage ring!" "Alright!" Bujie responded and hurriedly took the storage ring from the table beside him and handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took out his cell phone from his storage ring.

However, after so many days, his cell phone had run out of battery.

Yang Luo quickly charged it.

As soon as he turned on the phone, Yang Luo was stunned.

Thousands of missed calls and thousands of text messages.

They were all calls from his brothers and women.

Yang Luo couldn't reply to everyone now.

Instead, he quickly called Xiang Kunlun

Chapter 1370: The Greatest Honor in My Life!

At this moment.

Eastern Sea Region.

The 30 battleships of the Azure Dragon Hall and the 100-odd battleships of the Holy Imperial Court stopped on the surface of the sea and stood facing each other.

It was an extremely spectacular sight.

On one of the battleships.

Xiang Kunlun, Chu Longyuan, and the others were persuading King of Creation and the others.

Not long ago, Xiang Kunlun had brought Tian Zhen and the others here by helicopter.

Xiang Kunlun said loudly, "Brothers, we naturally won't let those bastards from the Cao and Nie families off!

However, it's really inappropriate for you to lead so many people to put on a front!

Listen to my advice.

Everyone, leave quickly and don't cause trouble!" The King of Destruction said in a low voice, "Second Brother, now that Brother Yang's fate is unknown and his whereabouts are unknown, our brothers are all holding their breaths!

If they don't hand the people over, why would our brothers leave?!" The Sacred Prison King said, "Second Brother, don't worry about it.

If they don't hand him over, we will definitely not leave!" The Heavenly Sirius said angrily, "Second Brother, we've been holding back on account of you and Pavilion Master Chu!

"If you insist on stopping us, we can only apologize!" "Second Brother, leave.

Don't interfere in this matter!" The Goddess of Fate also said with a cold expression.

"This this" Xiang Kunlun was really troubled.

He was both the Martial Alliance Master of Country Hua and the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court.

Now that he was stuck in the middle, he did not know what to do.

He also knew that the only person who could persuade the King of Creation and the others was Yang Luo.

Otherwise, a battle would probably really start.

Just as Xiang Kunlun was feeling a headache Suddenly, a call was made to his phone.

He quickly took out his phone and looked at it.

When he saw the caller ID, He was stunned and even rubbed his eyes, thinking that he was seeing things.

“Brother Xiang, who called?” Chu Longyuan asked in confusion.

“Yang Brother Yang” Xiang Kunlun replied blankly.

“Oh, it’s Brother Yang” Halfway through his sentence, Chu Longyuan suddenly became agitated, “What?!”

You said that it was Brother Yang who called?!” “Brother Yang called?!” “Could it be that Brother Yang has recovered?!” “Really?”

Is this true?!” King of Creation and company also became excited.

Xiang Kunlun took a deep breath and answered the call.

“Is it Brother Yang” He asked in disbelief.

“Brother Xiang, it’s me.

I’ve made you worry recently.” Yang Luo’s voice sounded.

Hearing Yang Luo’s familiar voice, Xiang Kunlun’s eyes turned red.

Chu Longyuan also came over and heard Yang Luo’s voice.

His eyes turned red.

Xiang Kunlun said in a hoarse voice, "It's good that you're awake.

It's good that you're awake!" Yang Luo said, "Brother Xiang, turn on the speakerphone and let me speak to my brothers." "Alright!" Xiang Kunlun responded and turned on the speaker.

Everyone present fell silent.

After a moment of silence Yang Luo's voice sounded.

"Brothers, I'm sorry for making you worry for so long!

It's my greatest honor to have you brothers in my life!" He had only just finished speaking.

"Wu" Goddess of Fate covered her mouth and cried.

Death Witch also started crying.

"You finally f\*cking woke up.

I was so worried!" "Brother Yang, it's also our greatest honor to be able to become brothers with you!" "Brother Yang, is there a need to apologize between brothers?

Everyone is relieved that you can wake up!" "Brother Yang, you must pull yourself together.

We're still waiting for you to lead us to conquer the world!" "Didn't you say that you wanted to bring our Holy Imperial Court back to glory and become the number one in the underworld again?

This goal hasn't been completed yet.



You can't fall!" Heavenly Sirius, Sacred Prison King, King of Destruction, and the others all choked.

The group of men were already crying like rain.

Yang Luo's call was undoubtedly a heart-strengthening stimulant, giving everyone a backbone and refreshing them.

Tears streamed down Chu Longyuan's face as he choked, "Kid, you're finally f\*cking awake.

If you still didn't wake up, I'm going to go crazy!" Yang Luo let out a long breath and said, "Brothers, thank you for being willing to stand up for me!

This let me know that even if I lose everything, I still have my brothers to support me!

However, it was really a little impulsive for you to suddenly bring so many people to Country Hua!

Country Hua and the Holy Imperial Court have always been on good terms.

They cannot become enemies, let alone start a war!

Don't worry, I won't let go of the Cao Family, Nie Family, and other families that are my enemies!

The moment I recover from my injuries, it will be time for me to settle the score with those families!

Therefore, leave quickly.

Don't cause trouble!" "Yes!" The King of Creation and the others replied in unison.

Only then did Xiang Kunlun, Chu Longyuan, and the others heave a sigh of relief.

The Goddess of Fate walked forward and said gently, “Yang Luo, remember to quickly recover from your injuries.

The Holy Imperial Court can’t live without you I can’t live without you” “Oh, Natasha, is this a confession?” “Hahaha, our ice goddess is really bold!” “Brother Yang, you have to pull yourself together since you got confessed to by a world-class goddess!” Everyone laughed.

The Goddess of Fate blushed.

Yang Luo said angrily, “Alright, stop teasing Natasha.

Be careful not to be beaten up by Natasha.” “Hahaha” King of Creation and company laughed even louder.

The Goddess of Fate got unhappy, “Yang Luo, what do you mean?

Do I look like the kind of person who likes to use violence?” Without waiting for Yang Luo to speak Heavenly Sirius said, “No, you’re definitely that kind of person.

I’ve been beaten up by you many times Ah!!!” But right after he finished his sentence Goddess of Fate waved her hand, and Heavenly Sirius immediately flew out and fell into the sea with a plop!

“Hahaha” Everyone laughed even more happily.

Yang Luo also smiled and said, “Alright, brothers, let’s stop here.

After I recover from my injuries, I’ll go to the Holy Imperial Court to see you.” “Alright!” “Brother Yang, we’ll wait for you to come back!” “We won’t stop until we’re drunk!” King of Creation and the others spoke one after another.

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

King of Creation said to Chu Longyuan, "Pavilion Master Chu, I hope you can forgive me for causing you trouble today!" Sacred Prison King also smiled and said, "Pavilion Master Chu, sorry for offending you today!" "Hey, it's fine.

I know you're worried about Brother Yang!" Chu Longyuan waved his hand and said, "Why don't everyone gather at the Azure Dragon Pavilion's headquarters?" King of Creation said, "Let's gather again if there's a chance next time.

It won't be good if we bring so many people here.

I think your Dragon General is so anxious that he's jumping around." Chu Longyuan pursed his lips and said, "We should let this old fellow be anxious for a while.

Who asked him not to tell me where Brother Yang is." Everyone was caught between laughter and tears.

After saying their farewells to each other, King of Creation and the others quickly evacuated this sea area with everyone from the Holy Imperial Court.

After King of Creation and the others left, Xiang Kunlun called Lin Aocang and told him about this.

Only then did Lin Aocang heave a sigh of relief.

Chu Longyuan put his arm around Xiang Kunlun's shoulder and said, "Brother Xiang, Old Tian, Sister Leng Yue, it's not easy for you to come here.

Why don't you come to my Azure Dragon Pavilion?" "Alright, let's go and have a seat!" Xiang Kunlun nodded in agreement.

Everyone was in a good mood and agreed.

“Brothers, let’s go!” Chu Longyuan waved his hand and all the battleships returned.