

Super IDG 1461

Chapter 1461: Strange Event!

Just as Augustus and the others were stunnedâ€¦ More figures flapped their blood-colored wings of light and flew over from afar.

This group consisted of six old men.

They were the other six elders of the Blood Race.

They were Easton, Kermer, Robline, Lancevolt, Menatis, Storrel.

When the six of them saw this scene, they were dumbfounded.

Soon, many Blood Race guards rushed over from afar and were all stunned on the spot.

The entire mountain had been destroyed and turned into ruins.

The hundred or so Blood Race guards guarding here were all dead.

“Let’s go and see if there’s anyone alive!” Augustus waved his hand and ran over with everyone.

Everyone checked the Blood Race guards on the ground and realized that there were no more survivors.

Then, Augustus and the others went to the ruins to investigate again.

After another sweep, Augustus said in a deep voice, “Elders, the three sealed stone coffins have been destroyed!

The three elders, Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts, are nowhere to be seen!" "D*mn it!" Nikolas said hatefully, "Who did it?"

How dare they kill my clansmen and let these three demons go!" Hazeline's face turned pale as she said, "If the three demons escape, it will cause chaos."

I wonder how many people will die!" Bruch said in a deep voice, "Since the other party knows about our Blood Race forbidden ground and can undo our seal, it means that the other party knows us very well!"

Moreover, the person who can undo the seal and let those three demons go is definitely not an ordinary person!" Augustus frowned and pondered for a moment before saying, "Elders, do you think it was done by the Holy Light Church?"

After all, the Holy Light Church knows the Blood Race very well and knows the existence of the three sealed elders!" "That's possible!" Nikolas nodded and asked in confusion, "But why did they let these three demons go?"

What exactly do they want?" Easton narrowed his eyes and said, "If it's really done by the Holy Light Church, they must be plotting something!"

Those hypocrites would do anything to achieve their goals!

On the surface, they wear a benevolent, kind, bright, and righteous image, but they are always full of evil tricks behind the scenes!

Of course, we can't rule out the possibility that someone else did it.

After all, the Holy Light Church isn't the only one who knows the secret of the Blood Race!" Kelmer said with a solemn expression, "No matter who did it, the most important thing now is to find the three demons as soon as possible!"

The three demons are still very weak.

As long as we find them, we can seal them again!

Once they absorb a large amount of blood and their bodies recover, it will be difficult for us to deal with them!" Robleline let out a long sigh and said, "It's all our fault for being too benevolent back then.

We only sealed them and didn't kill them!

If they cause trouble in the world this time, how are we going to explain it to the world?!" The other elders also sighed deeply.

Back then, after subduing Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts, some had suggested to kill all three of them.

However, Frisman and the other two begged them.

They could not bear to kill them in the end, so they sealed the three of them and let them die of old age.

After all, Frisman and the other two were also elders of the Blood Race and were once very kind.

However, later on, Frisman and the other two started to yearn for strength.

In order to quickly extend their lives, they cultivated the forbidden technique of the Blood Race.

Therefore, Frisman and the other two underwent a great change in their temperament.

They became cruel, bloodthirsty, dark, and evil.

They began to cultivate by sucking human blood.

Coupled with the rumors spread by the Holy Light Church, the Blood Race became synonymous with darkness and evil in the eyes of the world.

Augustus said, "Elders, now is not the time to regret and blame yourself.

Let's hurry up and find them!" "That's right.

We have to find them as soon as possible!" "We have to find them before they cause a disaster!" "Use all our connections to find them!" The elders spoke up and took out their phones to make calls.

They then used their connections to find the whereabouts of Frisman and the other two.

Augustus also took out his cell phone and made many calls.

He instructed the members of the Blood Race's branches around the world to look for Frisman and the other two.

After Augustus finished his call.

Lilith asked, "Father, do we need to contact Big Brother?

If Big Brother can mobilize the people from the Holy Imperial Court to help us find them, that would be even better!" Augustus said, "It's said that the Holy Imperial Court is very busy now.

It's better not to contact your brother for the time being.

If we really can't find them, it won't be too late to get the Holy Imperial Court to help." "Alright." Lilith nodded.

After the call, Augustus and the others looked at the ruins in front of them, anxious, apprehensive, and uneasy.

Hopefully, the three elders wouldn't cause any big trouble! In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

In these three days, Yang Luo accompanied Chu Yanran to play in Country Highlands for three days before he completely healed her injuries.

On the morning of the fourth day! Brondan Airport.

In the hall.

Yang Luo and Chu Yanran were waiting for the plane to Country Hua's Gold City.

Fei Long, Zhan Long, and the other members of the Dragon Soul Battle Team had already returned to the country in advance.

Chu Yanran said unhappily, "Yang Luo, I really want to accompany you for a few more days, but I need to return to the team." Yang Luo held the woman's hand and smiled gently, "It's okay.

When we have time in the future, we'll have more fun." "Yes!" Chu Yanran nodded repeatedly and said, "Don't forget, you have to bring me to the Holy Imperial Court to take a look next time!

Also, I want to go to your Heavenly Luo Sect to take a look!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "No problem.

As long as you have time, I'll take you wherever you want to go!" Chu Yanran smiled sweetly and hugged Yang Luo's arm.

She said coquettishly, "Darling, you're the best!" Yang Luo shuddered and said, "Yanran, don't talk like that.

I can't stand it." "You!" Chu Yanran glared at him and stepped on Yang Luo's foot.

“Hiss” Yang Luo pretended to be in pain and gasped.

Chu Yanran placed her hands on her hips and said, “Do you really want me to treat you like this?” Yang Luo chuckled and said, “That’s more like you!” “You” Chu Yanran was so angry that her chest heaved, “Am I just a tigress in your heart?” Yang Luo shook his head and said, “You’re not a tigress” Chu Yanran said in satisfaction, “That’s more like it!” Yang Luo said seriously, “You’re much more powerful than the tigress.

You should be considered a female Tyrannosaurus!” “You’re asking for a beating!” Chu Yanran was instantly furious.

She chased after Yang Luo to beat him up!

However, at this moment A news report on the screen in the hall attracted Yang Luo’s attention.

“Overseas news report In the past few days, villagers from various villages in the Euro Domain have died mysteriously!

According to the current statistics, the death toll has already exceeded 10,000!

Furthermore, these villagers died very strangely.

They were not injured, but there was not a single drop of blood left in their bodies!

Now, the countries of the Euro Domain are actively investigating this matter” When the emcee was reporting the news, there were also photos of dead villagers on the screen.

The dead villagers were all frozen in expressions of shock.

Their bodies were like dried corpses, and they appeared terrifying.

“Oh my god, what happened?”

Why did so many people suddenly die?” “Were these villagers attacked by ferocious beasts, or did someone deliberately murder them?” “Didn’t the news say that these dead people don’t have any injuries?”

That’s definitely not a ferocious beast attack!” “No matter how difficult this is, it won’t spread to us, right?” Many passengers at the airport also saw the news and were discussing in shock.

Chapter 1462: A Drop in the Bucket!

“Oh my god! These villagers died too tragically.

How did they die?!” Chu Yanran could not help but exclaim.

Yang Luo frowned and said, “There are no wounds on these villagers, but there’s not a single drop of blood left in their bodies.

Their deaths are really strange.” Chu Yanran gulped and said, “Could there be a vampire?!” “Vampire?” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, and his heart could not help but skip a beat.

Speaking of vampires, he thought of the Blood Race.

Could this be related to the Blood Race?

Thinking of this, Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly.

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

He had interacted with the Blood Race many times.

The members of the Blood Race were all very kind and not as evil as in the movies.

Moreover, those members of the Blood Clan had their own cultivation methods.

They would not suck blood at all.

He retracted his thoughts and said in amusement, "Silly girl, don't think too much.

There are no vampires in this world." Chu Yanran pouted and said, "Then how did these villagers die?" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "This is not something we should care about.

Alright, hurry up and get on the plane!" As he spoke, Yang Luo pulled Chu Yanran into the security checkpoint and boarded the plane to Gold City. When Yang Luo and Chu Yanran arrived at Jin City Airport, it was already evening.

After walking out of the airport.

They saw an off-road vehicle parked at the door.

One of Chu Yanran's female assistants was waiting by the car.

"Hello, Captain.

Hello, Mr.

Yang!" The female deputy walked over and saluted Chu Yanran and Yang Luo.

"Hello!" Yang Luo replied with a smile.

Chu Yanran turned around and hugged Yang Luo.

"I'm going back to the team, but I can't bear to part with you!" The female deputy turned her head tactfully.

Yang Luo patted the woman's head and said with a smile, "Silly girl, when you have time in the future, you can contact me at any time and come to me at any time.

Or if I have time, I'll look for you." Chu Yanran pursed her lips and said, "I'll try to get the Commander-in-Chief to give me a few days off.

Then I'll have time to accompany you." "Alright, do as you see fit." Yang Luo nodded in response.

Chu Yanran rolled her eyes and said, "Do you want to go to our Dragon Soul Battle Team's base to take a look?

Everyone really idolizes you!" The female deputy hurriedly said, "That's right, Mr.

Yang.

Our Dragon Soul Team welcomes you very much!" Yang Luo thought about it and said, "Next time.

When I have time next time, I'll go to your place to take a look." "Alright." Chu Yanran was a little sad to hear that.

Yang Luo scratched the woman's nose and said with a smile, "Alright, alright, don't be unhappy.

Hurry up and return to the team." "Yes!" Chu Yanran responded and kissed Yang Luo on the cheek.

Then, she quickly ran into the car.

“Mr.

Yang, we’ll be leaving then!” The female deputy greeted him and got into the car.

Yang Luo only retracted his gaze after watching the car leave.

After that, Yang Luo left the airport and found a deserted place.

He directly soared into the sky and flew towards the Heavenly Luo Sect. At around eight o’clock in the evening, Yang Luo landed on Heaven Gazing Peak’s square.

“Sect Master!” “You’re back!” A few disciples ran over.

Yang Luo glanced around and asked, “Where are Old Qi and the others?” A disciple replied, “Sect Master, Mr.

Qi and the others have been cultivating in the back mountain for the past few days.

Miss Su asked me to tell you that they’re going back first.

If there’s anything, contact them at any time.” “Okay.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, you guys go ahead.

I’ll go to the back mountain to take a look.” As he spoke, Yang Luo soared into the sky and arrived at the back mountain.

As he cast his eyes in front, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others were all sitting in valleys and cultivating.

The spiritual qi in the world gathered towards them endlessly and surged into their bodies.

Everyone's bodies flickered with various lights, illuminating the valley.

Yang Luo revealed a gratified smile.

It seemed that everyone knew their shortcomings and began to cultivate harder.

Yang Luo looked around again and immediately realized that Big White was like a small pagoda.

It was also sitting cross-legged in a valley and cultivating.

He was caught between laughter and tears.

He did not know who taught it this method of cultivating.

But it would naturally be best if Great White could continue to become stronger.

He did not know what would happen to Big White after it continued to become stronger.

After watching for a while, Yang Luo flew into the air and stood in the air.

Then, he waved his hand!

The spirit stones and Divine Stone of Life stacked around the 81 mountains soared into the sky.

He continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and moved his hands in the sky.

The spirit stones and the Divine Stone of Life changed directions and fell again.

Therefore, he modified the Mountain-guarding Formation and the Spirit Gathering Formation, making the power of the two formations stronger.

Now that he had stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm, he could naturally set up a higher-grade Mountain-guarding Formation and Spirit Gathering Formation.

This was also to better protect the Heavenly Luo Sect and allow everyone to cultivate better and improve themselves.

Unfortunately, he did not have much more Spirit Stones now, and the grade of the Spirit Stones was too low as well.

Otherwise, he could have set up a more powerful mountain-protecting array and a spirit gathering array.

He did not know if there were high-grade spirit stones in the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island.

He would not go to the Penglai Immortal Island for the time being, But if there was a chance, he wanted to take a look at the Kunlun Ruins.

After modifying the Mountain-guarding Formation and Spirit Gathering Formation, Yang Luo flew into the distance and found a valley, planning to continue cultivating.

Although he had stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm now, it was still far from enough.

He had to become stronger!

He landed steadily in the valley, then sat cross-legged and began to cultivate.

In the next two days.

Yang Luo consolidated the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques he had long learned.

For example, the Emperor Dragon Sword Technique, the Dragon Emperor Fist, the Nine Heavens Dragon's Fury, the Primal Heavenly Art, the Battle Saint Seal, and so on.

Of course, he also began to continue cultivating the last few levels of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art.

Until the morning of the third day.

"Kid, come in!" A powerful voice sounded in his mind.

Hearing this familiar voice, Yang Luo was instantly delighted!

This was Long Xinghe calling out to him!

Yang Luo quickly entered a meditative state.

However, when he opened his eyes again, he realized that he had already appeared in his divine sense space.

Long Xinghe, who was wearing a golden robe, was standing in the sky not far from him.

"Greetings, Senior Xinghe!" Yang Luo greeted him and asked, "Has your Essence Soul recovered a little?" Long Xinghe raised his hand and said, "I've indeed recovered a little, but the power of the heavenly lightning is still too weak."

It's just a drop in the bucket for my primordial spirit." Yang Luo said, "Senior Xinghe, don't worry.

I'll continue to increase my cultivation and strength.

I'll unseal the other eight seniors as soon as possible and restore their Essence Souls as soon as possible!" "Alright!" Long Xinghe smiled and said, "I hope you won't make us wait too long!" "It won't be long!" Yang Luo replied firmly and asked, "Did you call me in this time to teach me cultivation techniques and immortal techniques?" "That's right." Long Xinghe nodded and said, "Although some of the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques you're cultivating are already very powerful! The reason why you're still unable to unleash the power of these cultivation techniques and immortal techniques is mainly because you're too useless! Uh, too weak." Too weak! The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched.

Senior Xinghe's words were still so direct.

Chapter 1463: Heaven-Defying Cultivation Technique!

Long Xinghe continued, "Therefore, I plan to teach you some cultivation techniques and immortal techniques.

Since your cultivation level is not high enough, use cultivation techniques and immortal techniques to make up for it.

In any case, having more skills won't hurt you.

It will definitely be beneficial to you." Yang Luo bowed to Long Xinghe and said, "Senior, please teach me!" Long Xinghe nodded as he said, "I've thought about it these days.

Based on your physique and characteristics, I intend to teach you the Dragon Emperor Sutra.

It contains three immortal techniques, the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique, the Great Dao Dragon Diagram, and the Primordial Dragon Transformation Technique.

These three cultivation techniques are three of the strongest immortal techniques I've created in my life.

They're more suitable for you to cultivate now.

If you can learn these three immortal techniques, you will definitely be able to make up for the difference in your strength to the greatest extent." "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded repeatedly.

"Senior Xinghe, let's start directly!" "Alright!" Long Xinghe nodded and said, "Then I'll teach you the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique first!

I'll demonstrate it once.

Watch carefully!

Although the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique only had nine moves, it was all-encompassing and ever-changing!

What I'm practicing are only the strongest nine sword moves I created!

In the future, when your horizons increase and your realm increases, you can also create your own sword moves!" With that, Long Xinghe tapped the ground and soared into the sky!

He raised his right hand and placed his index and middle fingers together.

Golden light flickered, as if it had transformed into a golden sword!

Then, Long Xinghe began to demonstrate.

Yang Luo, on the other hand, stood in the sky in the distance and carefully watched every move and style Long Xinghe practiced.

He did not dare to blink.

Even though Long Xinghe was only practicing and every sword move looked ordinary, but it was ancient and majestic, containing the will of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

He could also sense the vastness, profoundness, and extraordinariness of this sword technique.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Every time Long Xinghe swung his sword, the space around him would tremble violently!

The nine bronze dragon coffins would also tremble violently!

Even Yang Luo felt a powerful pressure!

One had to know that this was only the power of the sword move that erupted when Long Xinghe's primordial spirit was weak!

He really did not know how strong Long Xinghe was at his peak!

After a while! Long Xinghe's demonstration soon ended.

He looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Kid, how much have you learned?" Yang Luo said truthfully, "I've only learned a third." Long Xinghe smiled faintly and said, "Alright, I'll show it for the second time!"

Take a good look and comprehend it!" "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Long Xinghe began his second practice.

After the drill ended.

Long Xinghe asked, "How much have you learned now?" Yang Luo replied, "Senior Xinghe, after watching it a second time, I've learned two-thirds of it." "Alright, I'll show it for the third time!" Long Xinghe replied and continued to wield the sword.

When the third demonstration ended.

"And now?" Long Xinghe asked again.

Yang Luo replied, "I've learned it all!" "You've learned everything?" Long Xinghe was shocked, "Kid, are you sure you've learned everything?" Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "I should have only learned the sword moves, but I haven't learned the essence of them." Long Xinghe narrowed his eyes and said, "Then demonstrate it for me." "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded and also condensed his sword.

He began to practice on the spot.

Although Yang Luo's moves were not very coherent when he practiced, it was a good thing that he had completely practiced the nine sword moves.

A hint of surprise appeared in Long Xinghe's eyes.

He sighed and said, "Your comprehension is indeed very high!

After only watching it three times, you can completely demonstrate the nine sword moves.

Not bad, not bad!" Yang Luo said, "However, there are still many things I don't quite understand.

Senior, please teach me!” “No problem.” Long Xinghe nodded and said, “If you have any questions, feel free to ask.” For the next period of time, Yang Luo focused on cultivating the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique.

Whenever he encountered something he did not understand, he would ask Long Xinghe.

Long Xinghe naturally guided Yang Luo patiently.

The next day.

Yang Luo could already proficiently execute the nine moves of the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique, and he could also erupt with considerable power.

Long Xinghe said, “Cultivate this sword technique well in the future and comprehend it well.

However, every sword move you use now can only erupt with sword qi.

You haven’t comprehended the sword intent yet.

That’s not enough.

Since you mainly cultivate the Sword Dao, comprehending sword intent is indispensable.

This is the key to your cultivation of the Sword Dao to become the strongest.” Yang Luo said helplessly, “Senior Xinghe, I also want to comprehend sword intent as soon as possible.

However, I still don’t know what my sword intent is.

I can only vaguely touch the threshold of my sword intent.” Long Xinghe raised his hand and said, “Kid, you can’t be in a hurry to comprehend the sword intent.

You have to comprehend it through cultivation and actual combat.

Since you've already touched the threshold of sword intent, it means that you're not far from comprehending sword intent." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Senior Xinghe, I'll continue to work hard!" Long Xinghe nodded and said, "Next, I'll teach you the Great Dao Dragon Diagram and the Primordial Dragon Transformation Technique." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Okay!" Long Xinghe said slowly, "These two cultivation techniques actually have to be cultivated together to have better effects.

If you could learn the Great Dao Dragon Diagram, you could summon the strongest dragons of the various dragons in the myriad worlds to help you.

The deeper one's comprehension of this cultivation technique, the higher the level, the stronger one's strength, and the more dragon illusions one could summon.

When you cultivate this technique to Large Success, you can no longer summon the illusion of a dragon, but the true body.

At that time, all the dragons in the myriad worlds will listen to your orders.

How spectacular will that scene be?" "What the hell?!" Yang Luo's eyes widened, "Is this cultivation technique so heaven-defying?!" "Of course!" Long Xinghe stood with his hands behind his back and said proudly, "I'm the primordial divine dragon.

Who in the dragons of the myriad worlds dares to disobey my summons?" "Impressive, impressive!" Yang Luo cupped his hands and asked, "Senior Xinghe, are there many dragons in the myriad worlds?" Long Xinghe said, "There are indeed many dragons in the myriad worlds.

From low to high, they were the Flood Dragon Race, low-level Divine Dragon Race, medium-level Divine Dragon Race, high-level Divine Dragon Race, Heavenly Dao Divine Dragon Race, and Ancestral Dragon Race.

Above the Ancestral Dragon Race are the nine Holy Dragons." Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, "Senior Xinghe, when you and the other eight seniors recover one day! Can I summon you as well?"

“What?!” Long Xinghe looked at Yang Luo in shock, “You still want to summon us nine holy dragons?!” Yang Luo chuckled and said, “I’m just asking.

Can it be done or not?” Long Xinghe flung his sleeves and said, “In this world, only your father has cultivated this cultivation technique to the peak.

Only he can summon us nine siblings.” “Oh!” Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “Then I must catch up to my father!” Long Xinghe smiled and said, “You’re quite arrogant, kid.

However, you should take it slow.” Yang Luo nodded and asked, “You just said that the Primordial Dragon Transformation Technique and the Great Dao Dragon Painting have to be cultivated together to have better effects.

What do you mean?” Long Xinghe said, “That’s because I created the Primordial Dragon Transformation Technique based on the Great Dao Dragon Diagram.

If you could learn the Primordial Dragon Transformation Technique, no matter how many dragons you summon, you would be able to fuse their power for your use.

For example, if you could summon ten dragons, you could add the power of ten dragons to yourself!

If you could summon a hundred dragons, you would be able to enhance yourself with the power of a hundred dragons!

When you can summon a thousand dragons, you will then be able to obtain the power of a thousand dragons!

And so on! Of course, the premise is that your body has to be able to withstand it.

If you forcefully augment the power of these dragons into yourself, if your body can’t withstand it, you will ultimately explode and die.” “Got it, got it.” Yang Luo nodded in realization.

He finally understood.

These two cultivation methods were simply heaven-defying.

There was no upper limit at all.

As long as his cultivation and strength was high enough, as long as his comprehension of these two cultivation techniques profound enough, he could unleash the power of these two cultivation techniques to the greatest extent.

Chapter 1464: Chaos Everywhere!

Long Xinghe smiled and said, "Kid, let me teach you these three cultivation techniques first.

When the time comes, after my eight siblings leave the coffin, they will also teach you other cultivation techniques and immortal techniques.

We all have cultivation techniques and immortal techniques that we are good at.

I guarantee that we will broaden your horizons in the future." "Is that so?" Yang Luo was delighted and said excitedly, "That's great!" He was also looking forward to it.

He wondered what the other eight seniors looked like and what kind of heaven-defying cultivation techniques and immortal techniques they would teach him.

He knew that with the help of the nine seniors, his path of cultivation and becoming stronger would be smoother.

Long Xinghe raised his hand and said, "Alright, kid, don't be so flustered.

Learn the cultivation technique and immortal technique I'll teach you first.

Now, I'll teach you the mental cultivation method of the Great Dao Dragon Diagram first.

You have to remember that if there's anything you don't understand, you have to ask me.

If you cultivate blindly and something happens, I won't be able to save you at that point." "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Long Xinghe began to teach Yang Luo the mental cultivation method of the Great Dao Dragon Diagram.

When the primal chaos first opened and Primordial World began to split!

The Divine Dragon descended, and the stars were transposed!

The hidden dragons in their slumber were startled, howling across a thousand mountains!

Undefeatable in a hundred battles, the dragons soar to the Nine Heavens!

..." Long Xinghe's voice resounded in the divine consciousness space like the sound of the Great Dao, causing Yang Luo's heart to tremble.

After reciting the mental cultivation method, Long Xinghe asked, "Kid, have you memorized it?" "Got it!" Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Long Xinghe said, "Then repeat it for me." Yang Luo recalled it and recited the mental cultivation mantra.

"Yes, your memory is really good." Long Xinghe nodded in satisfaction and said, "Kid, although this mental cultivation method is very short, every sentence contains the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth.

You have to comprehend it carefully.

Now, you should experience it yourself.

Ask me if you have anything you don't understand." "Alright." Yang Luo responded and began to carefully experience and comprehend.

He separated every word and sentence, carefully experiencing and comprehending the mysteries inside.

A long period of time passed like that.

Yang Luo raised something every time he did not understand something.

Long Xinghe answered them one by one.

Half a day later.

Long Xinghe asked again, "Kid, is there anything you don't understand?" "Not for now." Yang Luo shook his head.

Long Xinghe said, "Then try to use this technique now." "So soon?" Yang Luo asked in surprise.

Long Xinghe smiled and said, "I'm just letting you try.

No matter how much you learn, you have to try.

The problem can only be found after practice." "Then it's alright." Yang Luo nodded and took a deep breath.

He continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and chanted the mantra in his heart.

After a while! An ancient golden totem condensed above him.

This totem emitted a dazzling golden light.

It was engraved with an ancient Azure Dragon Painting and some mysterious runes.

Seeing this scene! Long Xinghe's pupils constricted as he exclaimed, "You've only learned for half a day and you can already condense a totem?!" Yang Luo looked up at the sky and was also felt very emotional!

But before he could finish his sentence!

Rumble!

The totem that had just condensed exploded with a bang, turning into golden fragments that filled the sky and floated away!

"This!" Yang Luo smiled bitterly and shook his head, "I failed!" Long Xinghe waved his hand and said, "Kid, don't be depressed.

You have to know that it's already not bad that you can condense a totem after only learning for half a day!

Failure was not scary.

What was scary was if you don't have the determination and courage to face failure!

In the future, when you try, you must remember to concentrate your mental strength and not break the True Qi in your body!

Also, you must show your domineeringness and boldness.

You are the Lord of Ten Thousand Dragons.

All dragons must listen to your summons!

If you can't suppress those dragons, why would they listen to your orders?!" "Yes, Senior!" Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Long Xinghe stood with his hands behind his back and said loudly, "Alright, don't be afraid of failure.

Continue trying!

"You will definitely succeed if you summarize your experiences through repeated failures!" Hearing Long Xinghe's guidance and encouragement, Yang Luo's confidence multiplied and he continued to try.

After that, Yang Luo tried hundreds of times.

However, he could only condense the totem every time.

Every time he started to try to summon the dragons, the totem would directly explode.

However, Yang Luo did not give up just like that.

Instead, he continued to try.

He knew that the stronger the cultivation technique, the harder it was to cultivate.

It was not until he tried a thousand times that he could stabilize the totem and begin to try to summon the dragons! In the blink of an eye, another five days passed.

In these five days, Long Xinghe carefully guided Yang Luo in cultivating the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique, the Great Dao Dragon Painting, and the primordial Dragon Transformation Skill.

Yang Luo's learning ability was extremely strong.

In just five days, he had learned these three immortal cultivation techniques.

Although his comprehension of these three cultivation techniques and immortal techniques was not deep, it was fortunate that he was already able to use them.

However, in these five days, chaos broke out everywhere overseas, and many people died mysteriously.

Many countries had entered a state of panic.

At the same time, Euro Domain.

The Vatican.

Due to the time difference, it was nighttime here.

At this moment.

In the meeting room on the top floor of the church.

Michael, Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael, Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel were holding an emergency meeting.

Bang!

Gabriel punched the table and said angrily, "Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts are really detestable!

We already promised to provide them blood and help them slowly recover!

However, these three fellows can't wait any longer.

They directly started causing trouble all over the world!" Uriel slammed the table and said angrily, "These three guys are really cunning.

They verbally promised to listen to our orders, but now, they don't listen at all!" Raphael looked at Michael and said, "Michael, these three fellows' bodies are probably about to recover.

It'll be difficult for us to control them again!" "If they absorb more blood, their strength will probably become stronger!

At that time, we might not be able to suppress them alone!" Raquelle also said.

Sariel sighed and said, "It's a pity that the Pope hasn't come out of seclusion yet.

Otherwise, he would definitely be able to easily subdue these three guys!" "Michael, what should we do now?" Remuel looked at Michael and asked.

Michael said in a deep voice, "We have to find them quickly and bring them back!

No matter what, these three fellows are indeed very powerful!

As long as we can use them well, they will definitely be able to help us a lot!" There was a pause.

Michael narrowed his eyes, "However, it's a good thing that these three fellows are causing trouble all over the world!" "Good thing?" Gabriel asked in confusion, "Michael, what do you mean?" The others also turned to look at Michael.

Michael smiled sinisterly, "As far as I know, many countries are already suspecting the Blood Race.

There are also people who are questioning the Blood Race as well!

There were even people who proposed to completely destroy this dark and evil race!

At that time, even if we don't find trouble with the Blood Race, the Blood Race will be in trouble!" "Hahaha, hearing this, it's indeed a good thing for us!" "The Blood Race is probably in chaos now!" Everyone laughed.

Gabriel frowned and said, "Michael, although these three fellows are causing trouble everywhere and helping us destroy the reputation of the Blood Race, We still have to find them quickly.

Since we want to use them, they have to listen to our orders." Uriel said, "But these three guys are too cunning.

They will go to hide every time they cause trouble.

It's too difficult for us to find them." Raquelle also sighed and said, "That's right.

It's been a few days, but we still can't find their exact whereabouts." At this moment.

A call was made to Michael's cell phone.

Michael took out his phone and answered the call.

After the call, Michael said in a clear voice, "Everyone, our people just called to say that they've found traces of those three fellows in the Central East Region!" "Really?!" "Where did these three guys end up this time?!" "Then what are we waiting for?

Let's go over quickly!" "We have to subdue them quickly!" Gabriel and the others spoke one after another.

Michael stood up, "Let's go!" Michael and the others quickly left the conference room.

Chapter 1465: Finding the Location!

At this moment.

Island of Ice.

Blood Race territory.

The hall of an ancient castle was filled with people.

Apart from the Blood Clan's Patriarch, Augustus, and the elders, The old patriarch of the Demon Dragon Clan, Hopkins, and the elders, as well as the King of the Kingdom of Magic, Alves, and the elders were all present.

Ever since the war in Country Oxford, the Blood Race had a deeper relationship with the Demon Dragons and the Kingdom of Magic.

Therefore, in order to find Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holtes, the Blood Race had also asked the Demon Dragons and the Kingdom of Magic for help.

Of course, the prince of the Blood Race and the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court, Dark Baron, was also present.

Dark Baron had also asked the Holy Imperial Court to help him find the three elders.

However, even now, they still did not know the whereabouts of Frisman and the other two.

Everyone's expressions were solemn, and the atmosphere in the hall was very oppressive.

Augustus clenched his fists tightly and said, "Everyone, our greatest worry has still happened!

The three elders had begun to do evil everywhere and are sucking human blood crazily.

According to the news, the death toll has already exceeded 70,000!" Nikolas said angrily, "These three guys are no longer elders of our Blood Race.

They're three demons!

This time, we can't show mercy anymore.

We must completely destroy them!" Hazeline frowned and said, "But we have no idea where Frisman and company are!

They won't stay in one place for long each time.

They will leave after drinking the blood!" Bruch said in a deep voice, "That's right.

If they continue to suck blood, I'm afraid we won't be able to do anything to them even if we find them!" Augustus turned to look at Alves and Hopkins and asked, "Mr.

Alves, Mr.

Hopkins, is there any news from your people?" "I'm sorry, but there's been no news until now." They both shook their heads.

Dark Baron also said, "Father, there's still no news from the Holy Imperial Court either." Augustus sighed and said, "What should we do?"

Over the past few days, the commanders of many countries have already called me and asked me if this matter is related to our Blood Race!

They also said that we have to be responsible for this matter to the end!

It wasn't easy for us to improve the impression of the Blood Race in the hearts of the people!

But because of Frisman and the other two, our impression of the public has plummeted once again!

Most importantly, this matter is indeed the problem of our Blood Race.

I can't refute it!" "Damn it!

How did our Blood Race produce these three scum!" "Damn it!

It's all our fault for being too benevolent back then, which led to today's disaster!" "This is all our fault.

It's all our fault!" "Especially the guy who released those three demons.

He's even more detestable!" The elders of the Blood Race were all heartbroken and beat their chests.

Alves said, "Elders, it's not time to blame yourself.

It's more important to find someone them quickly!" Right after he finished his sentence! A call was made to the Dark Baron's phone.

Dark Baron quickly picked up the call.

After the call! The Dark Baron quickly said, "Everyone, someone from the Holy Imperial Court called and said that they have found the whereabouts of Frisman and the other two!

The three of them are now in the Central East Region!

Second Brother and the others have already rushed over with their men!" Augustus quickly stood up and said, "Since we've found them, let's set off quickly!" "Let's go!" The others also stood up.

Then, Augustus and the others hurriedly left the castle! On the morning of the sixth day.

The morning sun had just risen, and the sunlight shone down.

The entire Heavenly Luo Sect was thriving and full of vitality.

At this moment.

"Roar, roar, roar!" A loud dragon roar suddenly came from where Yang Luo was.

The dragon's roar resounded throughout the entire Heavenly Luo Sect and continued, alarming the Luo Heaven Sect disciples.

"Oh my god, was that a dragon's roar just now?

Where did it come from?" "It seems to be coming from the back mountain!" "Let's go to the back of the mountain to take a look!" Many disciples rushed to the back mountain.

At this moment.

In the back mountain.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and the others who were cultivating in the valleys were also jolted awake.

Big White was also awakened.

Then, Xu Ying and the others climbed up a mountain and looked into the distance.

They could see different illusions of dragons with various colors flickering on their bodies soared into the sky from the distant valley!

Waves of vast dragon might spread out from the valley like landslides and tsunamis, sweeping through the world!

After these dragon illusions churned in the sky, they flew into the valley one after another!

Bujie's mouth twitched, "Holy sh*t, what's going on?"

Why are there so many illusions of dragons?!" "This scene is too spectacular!" Prajna echoed.

Xu Ying immediately reacted, "Brother Yang is cultivating there!" Big White also cried out excitedly.

"It's really Brother Yang!" "When did Brother Yang come back?"

We actually didn't know at all?!" "What are you waiting for?"

Hurry up and take a look!" Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and the others sensed Yang Luo's aura.

Then, everyone's bodies moved and they leaped over the mountains, heading straight for the valley where Yang Luo was.

Soon, Xu Ying and the others arrived at a huge mountain in the valley where Yang Luo was.

Upon looking down.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged in the middle of the valley and cultivating.

Golden light flickered on Yang Luo's body in a bedazzling manner.

Moreover, a huge golden totem was floating above Yang Luo.

The totem was engraved with ancient Azure Dragon patterns and runes that were mysterious and unfathomable.

As the totem condensed into form, boundless dragon qi erupted from the totem and swept through the world.

Xu Ying and the others were terrified by the dragon energy.

"Hmm?" Bujie was stunned for a moment before asking, "What cultivation technique is Brother Yang cultivating?"

Why haven't I seen it before?" Qi Yutang stroked his beard and said, "Although I don't understand what technique this is, it looks very extraordinary!" Li Wushuang crossed his arms and said, "As expected of Brother Yang, he always brings surprises!" After a long while.

The golden totem floating above Yang Luo slowly dissipated.

The golden light flickering on Yang Luo's body also dissipated.

“Has Brother Yang’s cultivation ended?” Prajna asked.

“I think so.” Xu Ying nodded.

“Phew!” Yang Luo let out a long breath and slowly opened his eyes.

“Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” Bujie and the others hurriedly waved their hands and shouted.

“Roar!” Big White also howled.

Yang Luo stood up and soared into the sky, landing steadily on the mountaintop where Bujie and the others were.

“Aren’t you guys cultivating?”

Why did you all come here?” Yang Luo asked curiously.

Bujie rolled his eyes at Yang Luo and said, “Brother Yang, the commotion caused by your cultivation was too loud.

We were all woken up by you!” Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, “Everyone, I’m really sorry!” “It’s fine.” Qi Yutang waved his hand and asked, “Mr.

Yang, what technique were you cultivating just now?

Why is there such a huge commotion?” Bujie also said, “That’s right.

Why do I see all kinds of dragons flying out of the valley?

Also, what was the golden totem floating above you just now?" Xu Ying and the others also looked at Yang Luo curiously.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "These few days, I've cultivated three new immortal techniques.

As the power of these three cultivation techniques is relatively strong, the commotion caused is a little big." "I see." Everyone nodded in realization.

Bujie hurriedly said, "Brother Yang, show us the three cultivation methods and immortal techniques you cultivate and see what's so extraordinary about them!" The others also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

"Alright, I'll show you." Yang Luo nodded and was about to show some moves.

But at this moment— A call was made to Yang Luo's phone—

Chapter 1466: Purgatory on Earth!

Yang Luo took out his phone and took a look.

When he realized that it was a call from Xiang Kunlun, he quickly answered the call.

As soon as the call went through— Xiang Kunlun's voice sounded.

"Brother Yang, something big has happened!" "Something big happened?" Yang Luo looked puzzled, "What happened?" Xiang Kunlun asked, "Brother Yang, don't you know?"

"In the past few days, the world has been in chaos.

Countless people have died!" Yang Luo frowned and said, "I've been cultivating these few days and don't know what's going on outside." "Brother Yang, it's like this—" Xiang Kunlun did not hesitate and quickly told Yang Luo what had happened over the past few days.

After hearing Xiang Kunlun's words, Yang Luo was shocked, "Brother Xiang, you mean that there are three elders of the Blood Race who are causing trouble all over the world and sucking human blood?" "That's right!" Xiang Kunlun responded and continued, "It's said that these three elders have always been sealed in the Blood Race's forbidden area!

However, a few nights ago, someone released the three elders and caused a huge disaster!

Now, the people of the Blood Race were all anxious and searching everywhere for the whereabouts of the three elders!

Furthermore, the Blood Race has also asked us to help search!" Yang Luo couldn't help but clench his fists.

It was really related to the Blood Race.

A few days ago, he had seen a piece of news about the strange deaths of villagers in many villages in the Euro Domain in the airport lobby.

At that time, he did not think too much about it and felt that it should have nothing to do with the Blood Race.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, we've already found the whereabouts of the three elders!

They've appeared in the Central East Region.

We're bringing people there!

The people from the Blood Race were also rushing there!

We must quickly control the three elders to prevent the situation from worsening!

However, it was said that since the three elders sucked a lot of blood, their strength has also increased greatly!

I'm worried that we're not a match for those three elders, so I want to ask you for help!" Yang Luo said, "The Blood Race and I are friends.

They have helped me a lot in the past!

Since they help now, so of course I have to help!

I'll rush over right now!" "Alright!" Xiang Kunlun agreed and hung up.

After the call ended, Yang Luo looked at Xu Ying and the others and said, "Everyone, something big has happened.

I have to go overseas as soon as possible!" "Brother Yang, what happened?" Bujie asked.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I can't explain this clearly in a few words.

I'll tell you in detail later!" Xu Ying said, "Brother Yang, we'll go with you!" "Brother Yang, don't leave me behind!" Bujie also said.

Yang Luo said, "But you can't fly yet.

How can you come with me?" Lin Wenxuan said, "Brother Yang, those old fellows from the Immortal Sword Sect previously rode an ancient bronze ship to our Heavenly Luo Sect!

I believe that the ancient bronze ship is a flying magical artifact that can carry many people!" "I remember now.

There really is such a Dharma artifact!” Yang Luo replied.

Then, he searched his storage ring and took out a palm-sized ancient bronze boat from Shen Yuanhui’s storage bag.

Bujie hurriedly said, “Yes, yes, yes, it’s this thing!” Yang Luo placed the ancient bronze ship on the ground and injected a stream of True Qi.

In an instant! The ancient bronze ship continued to expand, directly enlarging to a few meters tall and more than ten meters long.

Yang Luo jumped onto the ancient bronze boat and said, “Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Brother Lin, follow me!” “Alright!” Bujie and the other three jumped onto the Ancient Bronze Boat.

“Mr.

Yang, do you need our help?” Qi Yutang asked.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Old Qi, you guys stay in the Heavenly Luo Sect.

You guys need to guard this place!” “Alright!” Qi Yutang and the others nodded.

“Roar!” At this moment, Big White called out to Yang Luo a few times.

Yang Luo rubbed his forehead and said, “Big White, it’s not that I don’t want to bring you there, but you’re too big!

Don’t you realize that you’re bigger than the entire ancient bronze ship?

How can you sit on it?

Moreover, this ancient bronze ship can only enlarge by more than ten meters at most!" Big White scratched its head.

It seemed to have realized that this ancient bronze ship was not even as big as its body.

It had nowhere to stand.

Yang Luo said, "Big White, if you can expand and shrink at will, I can bring you along at any time in the future." Big White also understood Yang Luo's words.

It tilted its head and fell into deep thought, as if it was thinking of a way to shrink its body.

Yang Luo said to Qi Yutang and the others, "Everyone, let's not talk anymore.

We'll take our leave first!" Qi Yutang cupped his hands and said, "Mr.

Yang, if you need our help, you can contact us at any time!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, he mobilized the True Qi in his body and injected it into the ancient bronze ship.

It soared into the sky and flew into the distance.

After leaving the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Yang Luo controlled the ancient bronze ship to fly as high as possible until it reached the clouds before stopping.

Bujie stood on the ancient bronze ship and said excitedly, "Is this the feeling of flying?"

It's really too awesome!

With this ancient bronze ship, we can go wherever we want in the future!" "That's right, that's right.

This is simply much more convenient than a plane!" Prajna echoed.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "In the secular world, we should use this flying artifact as little as possible.

If the world found out about this, it would probably cause quite a commotion and bring a lot of trouble.

Moreover, this ancient bronze ship needs one to continuously inject True Qi to control its flying height and speed.

"The further you fly, the higher you fly and the faster you fly, the greater the consumption of your True Qi." Everyone nodded and felt that what Yang Luo said made sense.

"Brother Yang, let us help you!" "That's right, that's right.

If we control this ancient bronze ship together, our True Qi consumption will be less!" Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan also mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and transferred it into the ancient bronze ship.

In an instant! The ancient bronze ship sped up again, more than a few times faster than before!

"Brother Yang, can you tell us what happened now?" Bujie asked Yang Luo.

Only then did Yang Luo tell Bujie and the other three what he had told him to Kunlun.

After hearing Yang Luo's words! Xu Ying and the rest were stunned!

“F*ck me!” The corners of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “Such a huge thing actually happened overseas?!”
Prajna also said in surprise, “Aren’t the people of the Blood Race very kind?”

How did these three evil fellows appear?!” Lin Wenxuan said, “No matter what race it is, there will always be good people and bad people.

Perhaps those three elders were once good, but for some reason, they finally walked on a path of no return.” Xu Ying took out her phone and looked at the latest overseas news, “Brother Yang, the news says that many overseas countries are in chaos now.

Many people have died!” Yang Luo, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan also took out their phones to look at the news.

Their expressions darkened as they read.

Yang Luo put away his cell phone and said in a low voice, “We must stop those three fellows quickly!”
“Yes!” Bujie and the other three nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo and the others sped up and rushed to the Central East Region.

! At this moment.

Central East Region Dibai.

Due to the time difference, it was past three in the morning.

In the past, the entire Dibai was peaceful.

However, tonight, the entire Dibai was in chaos.

Everyone had fallen into endless panic.

In the sky.

Three figures in black and red robes with long white hair stood in the sky.

The blood-colored wings on their backs flapped gently.

These three people were Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts.

Since they absorbed enough blood during this period of time, their bodies gradually recovered.

The three of them had filled out their previously shrunken frames.

The wrinkles on their faces had disappeared and they were glowing.

At this moment.

The three of them looked down at the entire city and mobilized the energy in their bodies.

Blood-colored light appeared on their bodies.

Then, the three of them opened their mouths.

Blood was sucked out of the eyes, ears, mouths, and noses of the people on the street.

It soared into the sky and was crazily sucked by the three of them.

All those whose blood had been sucked dry turned into dried corpses and fell to the ground.

There were shriveled corpses everywhere, as though this place had become purgatory on earth!

Chapter 1467: Bloody Night!

“Ah!” “Run, run!” “Who are these three guys?”

Are they demons?” “Can anyone save us?!” The people on the streets screamed and wailed in grief as they ran for their lives.

Cars were also speeding on the streets.

Collisions kept occurring, causing serious traffic accidents.

The entire city became chaotic.

“Hahaha!” Scream, wail, and cry!” “It’s been a long time since I ate so happily.

It’s really wonderful!” “As long as we drink enough blood, we can become the masters of this world!” Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts all laughed crazily, their faces ferocious and evil.

Looking at the people fleeing in panic, there was no mercy in their eyes, only cruelty and ridicule.

“Escape?”

Can you escape?” Frisman looked at a street and waved his right hand!

A huge blood-colored light barrier condensed in the sky and fell down like a blood-colored prison, trapping everyone on the street!

“No, no!” “Let us out!

Let us out!” “I don’t want to die, I don’t want to die!” Everyone was crying bitterly.

They wanted to rush out, but they were helpless.

Frisman said coldly, “Ants are only worthy of being our food.

They are not worthy of living!” As he spoke, he opened his mouth!

The blood of the people trapped in the Blood Prison was extracted and gathered in the sky, continuously being drawn out!

Corpses fell to the ground one after another.

It was a tragic sight!

The eyes of those who died were filled with fear and despair!

Advice glanced around and smiled evilly.

“These guys run quite fast.

We can’t let them escape.

I still plan to eat my fill!” As he spoke, he consecutively condensed a few Blood Prisons and imprisoned the people on the streets!

Then, he began to suck out their blood faster!

In a short period of time, more than 10,000 people had died!

At this moment.

Whir, whir, whir! Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Gunshots and cannon shots rang out!

Dense bullets and cannonballs shot towards Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts in the sky!

The three of them were caught off guard and were hit by bullets and cannonballs, causing blood-colored holes to explode on their bodies!

However, what was terrifying was that! Their wounds were actually slowly healing!

Frisman and the other two turned cold and looked down.

Thousands of soldiers rushed over in armored vehicles.

Everyone held guns and fired bullets and shells at Frisman and the other two.

There were also many armored vehicles rushing over from afar.

“We’ve hit them.

Continue firing and destroy these three demons!" "These three demons deserve to die.

We can't let them off!" "Kill these demons!" The warriors roared and continued to fire.

However, this time, Frisman and the other two reacted and condensed a blood-colored light barrier to resist.

Ding, ding, ding!

Dong, dong, dong!

Bullets and cannonballs bombarded the blood-colored barrier, but they were all blocked.

"What a bunch of annoying fellows.

Do they really think they can kill us with these weapons?" Frisman smiled disdainfully and said, "Get rid of these annoying fellows first!" "Alright!" Aldarisse and Holts nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them mobilized the energy in their bodies and waved their hands!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Three huge beams of light shot towards the soldiers from the sky!

“Quickly dodge!” “Come on!” The warriors shouted in shock and wanted to dodge, but it was too late.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A large number of warriors died instantly!

The armored vehicles were also blasted into pieces!

Frisman did not hesitate and continued to absorb the blood!

The bloody holes that had been made on their bodies were healing at a speed visible to the naked eye!

Their physical recovery abilities were very strong to begin with.

After absorbing blood, their recovery abilities were even stronger!

“My God, what’s going on?”

How can their bodies heal?!” “They’re not humans at all.

They’re simply monsters!” “If their bodies could keep healing, we wouldn’t be able to kill them at all!” Many soldiers who had fled far away exclaimed, their eyes filled with extreme fear.

At this moment.

Helicopters and fighter jets flew over from all directions and kept firing at Frisman and the other two!

Cannonballs with flaming tails shot towards the three of them!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The cannonball struck the blood-colored barrier that the three of them had condensed, causing a series of explosions!

Flames shot in all directions, and thick smoke soared into the sky.

It was incomparably terrifying!

Frisman frowned and said, "There are a lot of annoying guys.

Shoot down these planes!" With that, Frisman waved his hand!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless blood-colored spears streaked across the night sky and shot out!

Aldarisse and Holts also waved their hands!

Clink clink clink!

Beams of blood-colored light and blood-colored chains whistled out!

Boom, boom, boom!

Helicopters and fighter jets were shot down one after another.

Thick smoke billowed as they crashed into the buildings below!

Buildings collapsed one after another and turned into ruins!

“Stay away from these three demons.

Hurry, hurry!” The helicopters and fighter jets that had not been hit quickly retreated, not daring to approach Frisman and the other two.

“Do you think you’ll be fine if you’re far away?” Frisman sneered and waved his hand again!

More blood-colored light spears condensed and shot into the distance!

Aldarisse and Holts also condensed dense blood-colored spears and shot out!

Rumble!

More helicopters and fighter jets were hit, turning into a mess!

The death toll continued to increase, reaching close to 20,000!

At this moment.

In the distance, at the entrance of the palace, there were many people standing.

King Almond of Dibai, Prince Harmandy, Princess Salma, and the other members of the Dibai royal family were all present.

Of course, other than the members of the Dibai royal familyâ€™ Country Petroleum King’s son, Anidor, Prince Mulest of Kaldar, and the royal princes and princesses of the Central and Eastern countries were also present.

Originally, they were gathering with Harmandy and Salma tonight, but who knew that such a huge thing would suddenly happen?

This really frightened them.

They had never seen such a scene before.

At this moment, their entire bodies were trembling and they were drenched in cold sweat.

At this moment.

Thousands of royal guards protected Harmandy and the others.

Everyone looked up at the sky, their faces filled with shock.

Harmandy swallowed and said, "Are these three guys demons?"

Where did they come from?" "Even bullets and cannonballs can't kill them.

They're not human at all!" "How can we destroy them?"

If this continues, who knows how many people will die!" "Is there really no one who can kill these three guys?" Anidor, Mulest, and the others also cried out in horror.

At this moment.

The captain of the royal guards said to Almond, "Your Majesty, I'm afraid ordinary weapons can't do anything to these three guys!"

"We'll escort you out now and hide in other countries first!" Almond gritted his teeth and said, "Now that our people are in deep trouble, how can I escape alone?!" "Your Majesty!" The guard captain was about to continue persuading.

Almond raised his hand and said, "There's no need to persuade me anymore.

I can't leave at a time like this!

Even if we want to leave, we have to wait for our citizens to evacuate first!" As he spoke, he picked up his phone and made a call, giving out orders.

"All teams, move out.

We have to destroy these three guys at all costs!

“Also, send more people to evacuate our citizens!” After the call, More soldiers drove armored vehicles, tanks, helicopters, and fighter jets to the battlefield in the center of the city.

There were also many soldiers who were making the best use of their time to evacuate the people.

However, no matter how powerful the firepower was, it could not do anything to Frisman and the other two.

Moreover, more and more warriors and people were killed by Frisman and the other two, and more and more helicopters and fighter jets were shot down.

Frisman and the other two kept sucking blood to replenish their energy in the meantime.

The death toll was now approaching 30,000.

The people of Dibai were in complete despair!

Chapter 1468: The Might of a Sacred Artifact!

At this moment.

In the sky above the city center.

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

Violent collisions and explosions sounded non-stop!

Fireballs exploded in the sky, and thick smoke filled the sky!

“Hehe! Hahaha!” Frisman threw his head back and laughed.

“Don’t waste your energy,” he said loudly, “Don’t waste your energy.

You can’t kill us!” Aldarisse also smiled sinisterly, “Tonight, none of you can escape from our hands!” Holts also smirked, “It’s your honor that you ants can become our nutrients!

Stop struggling and accept your fate obediently!” Frisman turned to look in the direction of the palace and said, “Let’s kill that old fellow Almond first!

This old man has always been commanding from the back!

Although it won’t cause us any trouble, it’s still quite annoying!” “No problem!” “Then let’s kill them first!” Aldarisse and Holts nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them flapped their blood-colored wings and flew towards the palace.

At this moment.

At the entrance of the palace.

“What are those three demons trying to do?

Why are they flying towards us?!” “What should we do?

What should we do now?!” “We can’t stay here anymore.

Hurry up and escape!" The people at the door cried out in fear.

They were so frightened that their bodies trembled, their faces turned pale, and they broke out in cold sweat.

The captain of the guards said to all the guards present, "Protect His Majesty and the others to leave this place!" "Yes!" Everyone responded in unison.

However, just as everyone was about to retreat!

Frisman and the other two waved their hands at the same time and shot out blood-colored beams that shot towards Almond and the others!

"It's over! We're done for!" "We can't escape! We can't escape at all!" Everyone present was in despair.

However, at this moment!

In the distant sky.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Beams of blood-colored light whistled over from afar and shot towards the beams shot out by Frisman and the other two!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded!

Huge blood-colored balls of light exploded in the sky!

And right on the heels of that! Figures flapped their blood-colored wings and flew over from afar.

It was Augustus, the nine elders, the Dark Baron, and Lilith.

“Someone’s coming!

Someone’s coming to save us!” “Who are they?!” “They seem to be from the Blood Race!” “Strange, why are the abilities of the Blood Race so similar to those three demons?!” “Could those three demons also be from the Blood Race?!” The people at the entrance of the palace exclaimed, not understanding what was going on.

Soon, Augustus and the others arrived above Frisman and the other two.

Augustus looked up at Frisman and the other two and begged, “Elders, stop doing evil!” “Frisman, Aldarisse, Holtes, if we had known this day would come, we wouldn’t have spared your lives back then!” “You’ve caused trouble all over the world and killed so many people.

You’ve already committed a huge crime.

Surrender!” “It’s our fault.

We should have killed you back then.

This wouldn’t have happened!” Nikolas, Bruch, Easton, Hazeline, and the other elders roared angrily.

“Hehe” Frisman smiled coldly and said, “You ignorant fellows, our Blood Race clearly has the strongest cultivation method in the world!

As long as all our clansmen cultivate this method, we can completely dominate this world!

However, you insisted on giving up on this cultivation method, causing our Blood Race to gradually weaken!” Aldarisse said loudly, “On account that we’re both from the Blood Race, we can give you a chance and not kill you!

You useless things, get lost!” Holts also shouted in a loud voice, “It’s impossible for us to stop!

An ant should have the awareness to be an ant!

They are only worthy of being nutrients for our bodies!

If you’re not willing to join us, get lost!” Nikolas’ eyes were cold as he said loudly, “Everyone, these three fellows have completely become demons!

We can’t leave them be.

Hurry up and kill them!” “Yes!” Augustus and the others responded in unison.

“Kill us?

With just you guys?" Frisman sneered and said, "Now that we've recovered more than half of our vitality, you're no match for us!" Aldarisse said coldly, "Big Brother, there's no need to talk nonsense with these ignorant fellows!

Since they insist on having a death wish, let's fulfill it!

After killing them, we will control the Blood Race again and lead our Blood Race to the top of the world!" "That's right.

These idiots are not worthy of controlling the Blood Race.

Just kill them!" Holts also said ruthlessly.

"Do it!" Augustus shouted and waved the Sacred Artifact in his hand, the Soul Scepter!

"Light of the Soul!" A huge black-gold beam of light streaked across the night sky and shot towards Frisman and the other two!

"Crimson Torrent!" Nikolas raised the Sacred Artifact, Holy Grail of Blood, and shouted!

A blood-colored torrent soared into the sky and surged out!

"Nether Ghostflame!" Bruch activated the Sacred Artifact, Ghost Lamp of Punishment!

Green-black flames swept out and burned towards Frisman and the other two!

"Decaying Demonic Light!" Hazeline activated the Sacred Artifact, Demonic Bracelet of Decay, on her wrist!

A blazing black-blue light burst out with the power of decay!

Hellsgate, open!” Dark Baron activated the Sacred Artifact Key of Hell around his neck and chanted an incantation!

At that very moment— A black and red door condensed in the sky, like a real Hell’s Gate standing in the sky!

The door opened!

“Eeeee—” Accompanied by wild shrieks and howls, thousands of blood-colored demons rushed out of the door and pounced at Frisman and the other two!

When activating the Key of Hell!

Dark Baron took out another Sacred Artifact, Cain’s Left Hand!

Cain’s Left Hand was like an arm-shaped glove!

Dark Baron then put it on his left hand.

In an instant!

Dark Baron’s eyes shone with a blood-red light.

His aura soared, and the blood-red light on his body soared into the sky!

“Bloody Hand!” He raised his left hand and condensed a huge blood-colored hand that pressed down on Frisman and the other two like a blood-colored mountain!

“Marionette army!” Lilith took out her Sacred Artifact, the Blood Spirit Golem, and threw it into the sky as she chanted an incantation!

The Blood Spirit Golem instantly expanded and split into thousands of illusions, as if they had formed an army of blood-colored puppets that charged forward!

As juniors of the Blood Race, Dark Baron and Lilith did not have the right to hold Sacred Artifacts.

But this time, in order to deal with Frisman and the other two, Augustus and the elders unanimously decided to give the other three Sacred Artifacts to the Dark Baron and Lilith.

Because Dark Baron was the next successor of the Blood Clan, he had obtained the Key of Hell and Cain’s Left Hand.

Meanwhile, Lilith obtained the Blood Spirit Golem.

As Augustus and the others attacked!

Holts waved his hand!

“Blood Storm!” Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

A huge blood-colored tornado swept through the sky and crushed upwards!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a shocking collision and explosion!

Augustus and the others were sent flying at the same time!

Holts was also forced back a distance!

“Void Evil Claw!” He quickly stabilized his body and raised his right hand, condensing a blood-colored huge claw that tore through the sky and grabbed out!

“Demon’s Roar!” Aldarisse opened his mouth wide and let out a roar!

Blood-colored sound waves shook the world and spread out!

“Blood Devouring Devil Curse!” Frisman chanted an incantation!

The blood-colored runes that filled the sky condensed into form and suppressed over in an overwhelming manner!

“Counterattack!” Elder Easton roared and held the White Bone Demon Zither, his fingers quickly strumming the strings!

Clang!

Clang!

Black and red sound waves spread out like a wave, heading straight for Frisman and the other two!

Chapter 1469: Difficult Battle!

Kelmer, Robleline, Lancevolt, Menatis, and Storey also activated the five Sacred Artifacts in their hands and launched a fierce attack!

These five Sacred Artifacts were: Demon Soul Ring, Demonic Spirit Cleaver, Axe of Slaughter, Demon Phantom Mirror, Divine Tears Poison Bottle!

The Demon Soul Ring and the Demon Phantom Mirror shot out two dazzling beams of light like a death shock wave!

The Demonic Spirit Cleaver and Axe of Slaughter tore through the night sky and slashed down angrily!

Seven-colored poisonous fog rushed out of the Divine Tears Poison Bottle and surged up!

At this moment.

Augustus, Dark Baron, and the others also stabilized themselves.

At the same time, they activated the Sacred Artifacts in their hands and continued to attack!

Augustus and the others attacked together!

However, Frisman and the other two had calm expressions and were not afraid at all!

Frisman said in a deep voice, "It's really a waste to let you use the thirteen Sacred Artifacts of the Blood Race!

However, it doesn't matter.

After I kill you, these thirteen Sacred Artifacts will be ours!" With that, Frisman waved his hand!

"Sacred Light of Blood!" Beams of blood-colored light tore through the sky and shot out!

"Blood Spear!" Aldarisse waved his hand!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless blood-colored spears shot out in unison!

"Blood Demon Lightning Sacrifice!" Holts waved his hand!

A huge blood-colored lightning bolt rushed up and blasted towards the attacks of Augustus and the others!

In the blink of an eye!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Earth-shattering collisions and explosions resounded throughout the entire city, causing everyone's eardrums to rumble!

However, Frisman and the other two were the three strongest elders of the Blood Race after all.

Now that they had absorbed enough blood, their bodies' vitality had recovered by more than half, and their strength had also recovered by more than half!

Therefore, even if Augustus and the others had the help of Sacred Artifacts, it was still difficult for them to resist the fierce attacks of the three of them!

"Ahhhh!" Augustus and the others cried out in pain as they were sent flying!

Rumble!

One building after another collapsed from the impact!

Although Frisman and the other two were also pushed back for a distance, they quickly stabilized themselves!

"What a bunch of trash!" Frisman shouted coldly, "Under your lead, it would be strange if the Blood Race isn't weak!" "Kill these pieces of trash!" "Kill them and suck their blood."

"Our strength will increase again!" Aldarisse and Holts both said coldly.

Although the blood of ordinary people could allow their bodies to continue to recover and their strength to increase, the number of people needed was too large.

If they could suck the blood of cultivators, their bodies would recover faster and their strength would increase faster.

Then, the three of them continued to attack Augustus and the others!

And right at this moment! Hopkins led the Demon Dragons and Alves led the Kingdom of Magic over!

They quickly attacked Frisman and the other two in the sky and blocked their attacks!

Frisman looked down and said, "Yo, Hopkins, Alves, so it's you two old fellows!

Why?

Could it be that you've come to die too?" Alves shouted, "The three of you are neither human nor ghost.

You're simply the scum and shame of the Blood Race!" "Mr.

Augustus and the others are our friends.

If you want to kill them, you have to step over our corpses first!" Hopkins also roared.

"Hehe!" Frisman smiled sinisterly and said, "Since you want to die so badly, you can accompany these guys to hell!" "Your blood must be very delicious.

I can't wait to suck it!" "Death is where you belong tonight!" Aldarisse and Holts also laughed sinisterly.

"Everyone, let's attack together and kill them!" Alves roared and mobilized the nine attributes of magic energy, shooting out nine beams of light that shot into the sky!

"Demon Dragon Slash!" Hopkins waved the Demon Dragon Sword in his hand and slashed into the sky!

Swoosh!

A huge black sword tore through the sky and slashed fiercely at Frisman and the other two!

An illusion of a Dark Demon Dragon also spread its wings and flew into the sky!

The other Magi and the members of the Demon Dragon Clan also attacked!

At the same time, Augustus and the others flapped their blood-red wings and charged at Frisman and the other two!

A huge battle immediately broke out in the center of the city!

“Oh my god, there’s actually such a group of people in this world?!” “The abilities they have are too magical.

They’re definitely not ordinary people!” “Oh my god, this world is indeed not as simple as we thought!” “I wonder if these people can destroy these three demons!” The citizens of Dibai stood in the distance and watched the battle, exclaiming.

However, the battle only lasted for 20 minutes!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Huge explosions occurred both in the sky and on the ground!

“Ahhhh!” Augustus and the others, who were flying in the sky, were sent flying and crashed into a building!

Alves, Hopkins, and the others were also sent flying by the explosion and fell to the ground in the distance!

Everyone was severely injured and blood flowed out of their mouths!

Many clansmen of the Demon Dragon Clan and many mages of the Kingdom of Magic could no longer hold on and lost their combat strength!

Although Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts were also injured, they were not seriously injured!

“Continue to suck blood, replenish your energy, and increase your strength!” Frisman said coldly and continued to suck the blood of the people.

Aldarisse and Holts also quickly began to suck blood.

As the blood was continuously sucked by them, the injuries on their bodies recovered faster.

The death toll continued to increase!

“Run!

Run!” Augustus rushed out of the ruins and shouted at the people.

“Don’t stay.

Run away!” Alves also got up and roared.

The citizens were scared out of their wits and hurriedly ran for their lives.

However, they could not escape at all.

No matter where they fled to, they would be trapped by the Blood Prisons!

Augustus and the others could only continue to attack Frisman and the other two!

Frisman and the other two also stopped absorbing blood and counterattacked!

Less than half an hour had passed!

Lilith of the Blood Race and the five elders could not take it anymore and fell from the sky, landing heavily on the ground!

Only Hopkins, Alves, and the six elders of the Demon Dragon Clan and the Kingdom of Magic were still resisting!

The other elders had already lost their combat strength!

At this moment.

Voices came from afar.

“Mr.

Augustus, we’re here!” “Sorry, we’re late!” “Is everyone all right?” Augustus and the others turned to look.

Xiang Kunlun, Sacred Prison King, Destruction King, Sea Burial King, Heavenly Sirius, Goddess of Fate, Death Witch, and Purgatory Death God had arrived!

The King of Titans, the King of Savage Beasts, the Boulder God General, the Scarlet Queen, the Lava Tyrant, the Dark Knight, and the Elven Mage had also arrived!

“Second Brother, Third Brother, Fourth Brother! You’re here.

That’s great!” Dark Baron exclaimed in surprise.

Augustus said loudly, “Thank you for coming to help!” Frisman, Advice, and Holtes looked at Xiang Kunlun and the others coldly.

Frisman narrowed his eyes and sneered, “It’s really lively tonight.

Even your Holy Imperial Court is here!

Are you all here to die too?”

Chapter 1470: Brother Deity Is Here!

Advice mocked, “We already know that your Holy Imperial Court has long lost its former glory!

Why aren’t you hiding in your nest?

How dare you come out and meddle in other people’s business?

You’re really courting death!” Xiang Kunlun’s expression was cold as he said in a loud voice, “You’ve done evil all over the world, killing people wantonly and sucking human blood.

You're guilty of a heinous crime!

Our Holy Imperial Court will definitely interfere in this matter!" "Is that so?" Frisman sneered, "Then the three of us will send all of you on your way!" Right after he finished his sentenceâ€¦ Frisman shuddered!

Dong!

A blood-colored beam of light soared into the sky and broke through the clouds!

Aldarisse and Holts were also shook their bodies!

Boom boom!

Two blood-colored beams of light also soared into the sky from their bodies and pierced through the clouds!

"Fight!!" Xiang Kunlun and the others roared in unison and launched a crazy attack!

Augustus and the others joined forces and attacked Frisman and the other two!

Frisman and the other two did not dodge or retreat.

They launched a counterattack!

Rumble!

All kinds of energy surged in the sky, and all kinds of lights flickered, shocking everyone's hearts!

An even more intense battle erupted!

Buildings collapsed one after another, and the ground was torn apart.

It was terrifying!

After fighting for more than half an hour!

The Holy Imperial Court, the Blood Race, the Kingdom of Magic, and the Demon Dragon Clan fell one after another and lost their combat strength!

As the number of participants decreased, the battle became more and more difficult!

The remaining people fought fiercely for another half an hour!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

Xiang Kunlun and the others were all sent flying by the explosion and spat out blood!

Many people were seriously injured!

Frisman and the other two were also blown away, and they were also injured!

“Continue to suck blood, heal your injuries, and replenish your energy!” Frisman hissed and roared.

“Yes!” Aldarisse and Holts responded in unison.

Then, the three of them split up and continued to suck blood!

The three of them continued to recover from their injuries, replenish their energy, and their strength continued to increase!

“We must stop them!” Xiang Kunlun and the others who still had combat strength got up and continued to attack the three of them!

Frisman exclaimed, “Kill them!” “Blood Burst Torrent!” He took a step in the air and a huge blood-colored torrent surged out of his body towards Xiang Kunlun and the others!

Aldarisse and Holts also used the “Blood Burst Torrent”, erupting with two huge blood-colored torrents!

The three blood-colored torrents surged down like a surging celestial river!

However, the moment the three blood-colored torrents poured down!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The distant sky trembled!

A dazzling and violent golden sea of fire surged over from afar and collided with the three blood-colored torrents!

At that moment— Boom!

Boom!

The golden sea of fire collided heavily with the three blood-colored torrents, erupting with muffled thunder!

Moreover, when the golden sea of fire surged over!

An incomparably huge golden barrier enveloped the entire city!

A few seconds later!

Rumble!

The golden sea of fire and the three blood-colored torrents exploded at the same time with a heaven-shaking commotion!

Countless waves of fire and blood erupted and washed in all directions!

The sea of clouds in the sky was completely scattered!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The waves of fire and blood ruthlessly struck the golden barrier, erupting with muffled thunder!

However, no matter how powerful it was, it was still blocked by the golden barrier!

Until the waves of fire and blood dissipated!

The entire city fell silent!

After a moment of silence.

The city went into an uproar.

“What was going on just now?

Who exactly attacked and blocked the attacks of these three demons?!” “Also, what’s going on with this golden barrier?

It can actually block such a terrifying energy?!” “That’s right.

If not for this golden barrier, who knows how many buildings would have been destroyed and how many people would have died!” “The person who attacked is definitely not an ordinary person.

He must be an existence like a god!” The people in the city were discussing everywhere, their faces filled with shock.

“Who the hell are you?

Show yourself!” “You have a death wish for stopping us from killing just now!” “Get out here!” Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts roared.

Xiang Kunlun and the others seemed to find the flames familiar and hurriedly turned to look into the distance.

They watched as an ancient bronze ship flew over from afar like a fighter jet and quickly arrived above the city.

Five figures stood on the ancient bronze ship.

They were Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan.

“Mr.

Yang” It’s Mr.

Yang and the others!” “Hahaha, I was wondering why that flame looked so familiar.

So it’s Brother Yang!” “With Brother Yang around, these three demons can’t be arrogant!” Augustus, Xiang Kunlun, and the others exclaimed in surprise.

At this moment.

At the entrance of the palace.

“Holy shit!” Harmandy was overjoyed, “It’s actually Brother Yang!

Brother Yang actually came in a flying ship.

He’s simply too handsome!” “Could this be the famous Brother Deity?!” Anidor, the son of the King of Country Petroleum asked in a daze.

“Is he really that godly brother who shocked the dark world?!” Prince of Kaldar, Mulest, also said in a daze.

Harmandy said proudly, “That’s right.

He’s my brother, Yang Luo!

Didn’t you guys keep clamoring to see him previously?

Now, he's here!" "Brother Deity, you came at the right time.

Kill these three monsters!" "Brother Deity, you're our idol!" Anidor and the other princes and princesses shouted excitedly.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Yang Luo looked up at Frisman and the other two with a cold expression and killing intent in his eyes.

On the way here just now, they had seen many destroyed cities and many dead people.

It was simply like hell on earth.

And all of this was done by these three old fellows in front of him.

Yang Luo sensed their strength.

This shocked him.

After absorbing so much blood, these three old fellows actually had the strength comparable to an early-stage Earth Immortal.

No wonder Xiang Kunlun and so many others couldn't kill these three old fellows.

However, these three fellows did not enter the Earth Immortal Realm through normal means after all, so their true strength was definitely inferior to a true Earth Immortal.

“Damn it, you three old monsters, watch me take you down!” Bujie picked up the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and was about to attack.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “These three old fellows are a little strange.

They’re very strong.

You’re not their match.

Hurry up and get down.

Bring everyone away from here.” “Alright.” Although Bujie was unwilling, he still nodded.

Then, Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan jumped down from the ancient bronze ship and retreated into the distance with Xiang Kunlun and the others.

Yang Luo rushed towards Kunlun and the others and said, “Everyone, I’ll leave those citizens to you to protect.

I’ll deal with these three old fellows!” “Alright!” Xiang Kunlun and the others nodded in agreement.

After everyone left.

Yang Luo put away the ancient bronze boat and stood in the air.

He looked at the three of them coldly and spat out five words!

“You all deserve to die!” These five words resounded in all directions like thunder!

“Hahaha!” Frisman threw his head back and laughed wildly.

He said ruthlessly, "Kid, you do look different from those trash.

You're not simple!

However, can you kill the three of us alone?

Kid, I advise you to mind your own business and get lost!" "If you want to live, get lost!" "You only have one chance to choose.

You have to cherish it!" Aldarisse and Holts also spoke coldly.

They could also sense that Yang Luo was not an ordinary person.

If they fought, they were not confident that they could kill Yang Luo.

Moreover, their bodies had yet to completely recover, so they were unwilling to fight such experts.

"Hehe!" Yang Luo couldn't help but chuckle.

"Kid, what are you laughing at?" Frisman asked coldly.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'm laughing at the fact that you only know how to bully the weak and fear the strong.

You know that you don't have the confidence to kill me, so you want to scare me away!

You treat those ordinary people as ants and suck their blood to replenish yourself!

But to think you don't dare to fight when you encountered an opponent you are not confident in?

Didn't you guys kill quite happily just now?

Why don't you even have the courage to fight me now?