

## **Super IDG 1471**

Chapter 1471: Power of the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!

Hearing Yang Luo's words!

Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts flew into a rage out of humiliation!

"Young brat, since you want to die so much, I'll fulfill your wish!" "There's no need to talk nonsense with this kid.

Just kill him!" "This kid's vitality is very strong.

As long as we absorb his blood, our strength will definitely become stronger!" Frisman and the other two roared and looked at Yang Luo greedily!

Before their voices could fade The three of them trembled and released their auras, unleashing their full combat strength!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Three blood-colored beams soared into the sky, dyeing half the sky above the city blood-red!

A dark, evil, sinister, and terrifying aura erupted and swept through the entire city!

Even with the golden barrier blocking it!

Everyone below still felt a powerful pressure and their bodies were trembling!

“Mr.

Yang, these three demons are very extraordinary.

You have to be careful!” “Mr.

Yang, these three monsters’ bodies are about to recover, and their strength has also increased greatly.

We can’t be careless!” “We must not let them continue to suck blood.

Otherwise, it will be very difficult to get rid of them!” Augustus, Alves, Hopkins, and the others reminded him loudly.

Although the flames that Yang Luo had erupted with were very strong and blocked the attacks of Frisman and the other two, However, they had not seen Yang Luo for a long time after all.

They did not know how strong Yang Luo was now, so they were a little worried.

Xiang Kunlun stared at the sky in the distance and said, “Everyone, you don’t have to worry about Brother Yang!

Brother Yang’s current strength has already far surpassed back then!” “That’s right!” King of Destruction added, “Unless these three monsters are comparable to the World Divine Ranking expert, Kagura Kenshin, they can’t be Brother Yang’s match!” Heavenly Sirius, the Goddess of Fate, and the others also nodded.

Not long ago, they had personally witnessed the battle between Yang Luo and Kagura Kenshin.

Therefore, they knew very well how strong Yang Luo was now.

Augustus said in a daze, “Mr.

Xiang, you mean that Mr.

Yang’s current strength is comparable to the World Divine Ranking expert, Kagura Kenshin?!” “Oh my god, this can’t be true, right?” “That’s impossible, right?

It doesn’t seem to have been long since I last saw Mr.

Yang!” Alves, Hopkins, and the others were also skeptical.

Xiang Kunlun said, “Everyone, watch carefully!” Before their voices could fade Dong!

An earth-shattering boom resounded throughout the entire city!

Everyone in the city looked up into the sky in the distance!

A dazzling golden beam of light soared into the sky from Yang Luo’s body and tore through the sky, shocking everyone!

The sky above the city where Yang Luo was was dyed golden, like a golden sea surging in the sky!

This scene was incomparably spectacular!

It deeply shocked everyone’s hearts!

Waves of powerful and vast pressure and aura spread out from Yang Luo’s body and swept in all directions!

Boom, boom, boom!

The pressure and aura emitted by Yang Luo collided with the pressure and aura of Frisman and the other two in the sky!

Every collision was like a muffled thunderclap, making everyone's hearts skip a beat!

Although the battle had yet to begin, Augustus and the others had already sensed Yang Luo's strength!

Could it be that Yang Luo really had the strength comparable to the experts on the World Divine Ranking now?!

"Brother Yang is too handsome.

He's simply like a god descending to the world!" Harmandy was extremely excited.

Anidor, Mulest, and the other princes and princesses were also dumbfounded.

At this moment.

On the top of the building of the city closest to the city.

Seven figures were standing there quietly.

It was Michael, Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael, Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel.

They had arrived here not long ago and had been watching the battle.

Originally, they had planned to appear and take Frisman and the other two away.

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to arrive at the critical moment.

“Why is this damned little bastard here?!” Raquelle roared in a low voice, his eyes filled with endless anger.

Previously, his left arm had been severed by Yang Luo.

He had always hated the fact that he had lost an arm.

Uriel said ruthlessly, “Why don’t we take this opportunity to join forces with Frisman and the others to kill this kid!” Sarel also said fiercely, “This kid has ruined our plans time and time again.

We have to kill him!” “Kill him!!!” The others also roared angrily.

Michael looked into the distance and said with a dark expression, “Didn’t you guys notice that this kid is countless times stronger than before!

Furthermore, the people from the Holy Imperial Court, the Blood Race, the Kingdom of Magic, and the Demon Dragon Clan are all present!

Even if we join forces with Frisman and the other two, it will probably be difficult to kill so many people!” Hearing Michael’s words, Gabriel and the others fell silent.

They also felt that Yang Luo seemed to have become stronger now.

Back then, they were not confident of killing Yang Luo, let alone now.

Michael said in a deep voice, “Don’t be rash.

Let's wait and see!

If Frisman and the other two can suppress this kid, it won't be too late for us to attack!" "Alright!" Gabriel and the others nodded in agreement.

Just as Michael and the others were speaking!

"Kill!!!" Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts roared at the same time and waved their hands!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Three huge blood-colored beams streaked across the night sky and shot towards Yang Luo!

However, the moment the three blood-colored beams of light shot over!

Yang Luo let out a shout!

"Dragon Emperor Sword!" Whoosh!

Accompanied by a clear sword cry!

The Dragon Emperor Sword that shone with a dazzling golden light flew out of his storage ring and shot towards the three blood-colored beams of light!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The Dragon Emperor Sword collided fiercely with the three blood-colored beams of light, emitting an earth-shattering explosion!

The three blood-colored beams of light were all destroyed!

The Dragon Emperor Sword was also sent flying!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and grabbed the Dragon Emperor Sword.

Then, his figure flashed and transformed into a golden stream of light that charged towards Frisman and the other two!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over once more!

Without any hesitation, Frisman and the other two raised their right hands and condensed three blood-colored claws that covered a hundred meters to grab Yang Luo!

Three claws shot out at the same time, tearing through the void.

It was as if a demon from hell had stretched out its sharp claws, wanting to tear everything apart!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat.

He slashed out brazenly!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!” “Dragon Rises from the Nine Heavens and Breaks the Wind and Clouds!” Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and slashed out angrily with monstrous sword qi and brilliant sword power!

It was as if an ancient sword immortal had swung his sword, as if he wanted to break through everything in the world!

There was even a golden dragon soaring through the nine heavens, stirring the wind and clouds as it charged towards the three of them!

At that very moment Rumble!

A shocking collision sounded in the sky above the city!

In less than a few seconds Rumble!

The blood-red claw condensed by Frisman and the other two was directly destroyed by the sword!

The three of them were sent flying at the same time!

Their arms and bodies were cut open, and blood splattered in the air!

“Holy shit!” Bujie’s pupils constricted as he exclaimed in shock, “What sword technique is this?!”

I’ve never seen Brother Yang use it before!” Xu Ying said in surprise, “Could this be Brother Yang’s new sword technique?!” “It must be!” Lin Wenxuan nodded.

“This sword technique is extraordinary.



It's definitely not something that ordinary people can create!" "Mr.

Yang's strength has really become so powerful?!

"He sent these three monsters flying with a single strike?!" Hopkins exclaimed in shock.

"Not only did he send these three monsters flying, but he also injured them!" Alves also sighed in admiration.

Augustus and the others were also shocked.

Their eyes were filled with admiration and reverence.

Just as everyone was stunned Yang Luo tapped the air and soared into the sky!

When he jumped hundreds of meters into the sky!

He flipped his right hand and stabbed at Frisman and the other two below!

"Divine Dragon Spits Pearls to Destroy All Life!" "ROAR!" Accompanied by a heaven-shaking dragon roar!

A huge golden sword coiled around a golden dragon and stabbed fiercely at Frisman and the other two below!

"Quickly defend!" Frisman had yet to recover from his shock.

He roared and condensed a blood-colored barrier!

Aldarisse and Holts also hurriedly condensed a blood-colored barrier to block!

At that moment DONG!

This sword heavily collided with the blood-colored barrier that the three of them had condensed, emitting a muffled collision sound!

The next second!

Crack!

Crack!

The blood-colored barrier that the three of them had condensed instantly cracked

Chapter 1472: Can You Trap Me?

“What?!” “How is this possible?!” “We can’t block it?!” The expressions of Frisman and the other two changed drastically as they exclaimed.

It had to be known that the defensive barrier they had condensed could easily block even cannonballs!

Unexpectedly, they could not block Yang Luo’s sword!

“Quickly dodge!” Frisman shouted in shock.

He did not dare to resist forcefully.

He flapped his blood-colored wings and retreated!

Aldarisse and Holts also hurriedly retreated!

The moment the three of them retreated Rumble!

The True Qi barrier condensed by the three of them instantly exploded!

“Ahhh” The three of them screamed and were sent flying!

After being blasted a hundred meters away, the three of them barely stabilized themselves!

The skin and flesh of the three of them were torn and badly mangled.

One could even see their white bones!

The people watching the battle from afar were dumbfounded and shocked!

Yang Luo had only attacked twice, but he had already injured Frisman and the other two to this extent!

It was simply unbelievably strong!

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood in the sky and was also shocked.

Although he knew that the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique was very powerful, he did not know how powerful it was without actual combat.

And now he knew.

He had only cultivated for a few days, but he could already unleash such a strength from the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique.

If he continued to cultivate, if his cultivation and strength continued to increase, The power of the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique would be even stronger!

At this moment.

Flesh and blood squirmed on the wounds on Frisman and the other two, healing rapidly.

However, the three of them looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes at the three of them and said indifferently, "Come on, continue!" Frisman gritted his teeth and said, "This kid is not simple.

Don't hold back.

Use your strongest strength to kill him!" "Yes!" Aldarisse and Holts responded with a trembling voice.

Then, the three of them shook and mobilized the energy in their bodies continuously!

The auras of the three of them soared, and their combat strength continued to increase!

"Demon's Eye!" Frisman waved his hand!

In an instant!

Scarlet eyes condensed in the sky around Yang Luo!

The evil eyes suddenly opened and shot out blood-colored beams!

“Blood-colored Light Spear!” “Crimson Shackles!” Aldarisse and Holts also waved their hands!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Clink clink clink!

Countless blood-colored spears and blood-colored chains shot out from all directions and swept towards Yang Luo!

The attacks released by the three of them surrounded Yang Luo crazily, as if they wanted to completely kill him!

However, in the face of the three people’s fierce attacks!

Yang Luo was still standing proudly in the sky, not dodging or dodging.

His expression was calm and composed!

Just as the three of them attacked!

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and swung it with all his might!

“Dragon Crosses a Thousand Peaks and Surrounds!” Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords shot out in all directions with Yang Luo as the center!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Huge golden dragon phantoms let out roars and collided!

Rumble!

A series of explosions that shook the nine heavens and the ten lands exploded in the sky around Yang Luo!

The blood-colored light beam, blood-colored spear, and blood-colored chains that shot over were all destroyed!

Even the scarlet evil eyes condensed in the sky exploded one after another, turning into a rain of energy that filled the sky and splashed out!

Seeing that Yang Luo destroyed their attack again!

Frisman and the other two were shocked and furious!

Ever since they escaped from the forbidden area, they had been drinking human blood everywhere and had encountered many resistance from ability users.

However, without exception, no one was their match and could only be killed by them.

Even Xiang Kunlun, Augustus, Alves, and Hopkins were not their match and could only be crushed by them.

However, this kid in front of them could block their fierce attacks time and time again and even suppress them!

This was simply unbelievable!

Frisman immediately waved his hand and roared!

“Soul-Sealing Blood Prison!” In the blink of an eye!

A huge blood-colored prison condensed and trapped Yang Luo!

Aldarisse and Holtes also condensed two Blood Prisons to trap Yang Luo!

“Can such a prison trap me?” Yang Luo asked indifferently.

Then, he took a step forward and roared!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!” “Roar, roar, roar!” Accompanied by loud dragon roars!

The incomparably huge golden dragon phantom of the Nine Heavens roared out of Yang Luo’s body and collided in all directions!

Rumble!

The three layers of the Blood Prison collapsed and exploded, turning into blood-colored fragments that filled the sky and splattered everywhere!

They watched as Yang Luo easily broke through the Blood Prison they had condensed!

Frisman and the other two were shocked!

“Continue attacking and kill this kid!” Frisman roared and shuddered!

“Fire of the Netherworld!” A sinister and evil blood-colored flame surged out of his body, turning into a blood-colored sea of fire that surged towards Yang Luo!

“Blood Storm!” “Blood Demon Lightning Sacrifice!” Aldarisse and Holts also waved their hands at the same time!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Rumble!

A huge blood-colored tornado swept towards Yang Luo!

Streaks of blood-colored lightning streaked across the night sky and struck Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s entire body trembled as he let out an explosive roar!



“Sea of Purgatory Fire!” Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Fierce and violent golden flames surged out of his body, turning into a golden sea of fire that surged out!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosion resounded through the world, shaking the surroundings!

The flames, tornadoes, and lightning that burst out from Frisman and the other two were all burned and devoured.

It was terrifying!

After destroying the three people’s fierce attacks Yang Luo stepped on the sea of fire and ran towards the three of them!

And the moment they got close Yang Luo flipped his wrist and slashed out angrily!

“The Heavenly Dragon Submerges the Nine Provinces!” Swoosh!

With a slash, sword qi surged and the sword power was shot out in a vast stream!

Countless golden flying swords seemed to have transformed into rivers of swords that surged towards the three of them!

This attack was too terrifying!

The surrounding space was torn apart on a large scale, and pitch-black cracks spread in all directions like a spider web!

“Retreat!” Frisman shouted in shock.

He flapped his blood-colored wings and quickly retreated!

Aldarisse and Holts quickly flapped their blood-colored wings and retreated!

However, no matter how fast they retreated, they could not escape the killing range of this sword!

“Defend!” Frisman roared and a blood-colored barrier condensed on his body.

Then, he waved his hand!

“Bloody Gate!” A solid and heavy blood-colored door stood up and blocked in front!

Aldarisse and Holts also condensed a blood-colored barrier and two huge blood-colored doors to block in front!

Just as the three huge blood-colored doors stood up!

Yang Luo’s sword had already slashed over!

The long rivers of swords also swept over!

Rumble!

Rumble!

Accompanied by earth-shattering collisions and explosions!

The three blood-colored doors were destroyed in an instant!

“Ah!

Ah!

Ah” Frisman and the other two screamed miserably and were sent flying at the same time!

The moment they were sent flying Frisman’s right arm was cut off!

Aldarisse and Holts both had their left arms cut off!

The severed arm fell and blood splattered!

Of course, other than having their arms cut off, their bodies also exploded with bloody wounds.

It was very tragic

Chapter 1473: Immortal Body!

In an instant The entire city fell silent.

Everyone looked at the sky above the city center, dumbfounded and trembling.

After a moment of silence “Good, good job, good job!” “This young man is too strong.

He completely crushed the three demons!” “Isn’t that so?

The battle has only been going on for a short while, but the arms of these three demons have been cut off!” “Come on, kill these three demons!” Excited shouts and cheers sounded everywhere in the city.

At the entrance of the palace.

Harmandy was extremely excited and shouted, “Do you see that?

This is my brother.

Isn’t he awesome?

Isn’t he awesome?!” Anidor, Mulest, and the other princes and princesses nodded in a daze.

They looked at Yang Luo with fanatical admiration.

Augustus sighed, “I didn’t expect Mr.

Yang’s strength to increase so much after not seeing him for a while!” Hopkins sighed in admiration as well, “That’s right.

None of us can do anything to these three demons!

However, Mr.

Yang suppressed them alone.

He's too strong!" The people from the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Race, and the Kingdom of Magic were all shocked, and their eyes were filled with reverence.

In the Holy Imperial Court, Sacred Prison King and the others who had not witnessed the battle between Yang Luo and Kagura Kenshin were also shocked.

Sacred Prison King said excitedly, "Brother Yang has already stepped onto the World Divine Ranking.

In the future, he will definitely be able to compete with the Holy Light Pope and the others!" "Yes!" The other members of the Holy Imperial Court also nodded heavily, looking forward to the future.

At this moment.

In the sky above the city center.

Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts only stabilized themselves after they were blown more than a hundred meters away.

The flesh on their wounds squirmed and continued to heal at an accelerated speed.

Moreover, their broken arms actually began to grow back.

Seeing this scene Yang Luo suddenly came to a realization!

Obviously, he did not expect the severed arms of these three fellows to grow back!

One had to know that only true immortals could do this!

Most importantly, these three guys were not real immortals!

Could this be related to the physique and bloodline of the Blood Race?

Frisman looked at Yang Luo venomously and said ruthlessly, "Kid, I know you're very strong!

However, it won't be easy for you to kill us.

After all, we have an immortal body!" Aldarisse also smiled sinisterly and said, "As long as we absorb more blood, our bodies will recover more energy!" "Kid, aren't you very strong?

Then come and kill us all!

Hahaha" Holts laughed crazily.

At this moment.

The severed arms of Frisman and the other two had already regrown.

It looked as if they had never been broken.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

It seemed that his understanding of the Blood Race was still not enough.

However, it made sense.

As one of the oldest races in the world, it was not strange for the Blood Race to have some powerful abilities.

Frisman hooked his finger at Yang Luo and said provocatively, "Kid, come and kill us!" Advice also mocked, "Kid, although it's very difficult for us to kill you, as long as we continue to waste time, we can eventually exhaust you to death!" "Immortal, right?" Yang Luo's eyes widened as he said in a firm voice, "I just want to try and fight against an immortal body!" As he spoke, Yang Luo's figure moved and transformed into a golden lightning that charged at the three of them!

"Exhaust him to death!" Frisman also roared and charged at Yang Luo!

Aldarisse and Holts also charged forward!

In the following period of time!

Yang Luo fought Frisman and the other two in close combat, constantly moving in the air!

The four of them were getting faster and faster, so fast that people could only see four shadows colliding in the sky!

Thump, thump, thump!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of collision and explosions resounded non-stop!

A dazzling light and vast energy exploded in the sky and spread in all directions!

The golden light barrier that enveloped the entire city was also trembling from the impact of the energy!

If not for the golden barrier blocking it!

In a battle of this level, who knew how many buildings would be destroyed and how many people would die!

Everyone below was shocked and their scalps turned numb!

During the intense battle!

Yang Luo severely injured Frisman and the other two again and again!

After shattering their bones and cutting off their limbs, they could quickly recover.

They were really like immortals!

After fighting for more than twenty minutes!

Rumble!

Only continuous explosions was heard!

Yang Luo, Frisman, and the other two were sent flying at the same time!

Soon, Yang Luo, Frisman, and the others stabilized themselves!

The three of them were covered in blood, and their bodies were dyed red.

The wounds on their bodies were slowly healing.

There were also some additional wounds on Yang Luo's body, but it did not affect his combat strength.



Frisman gasped, "Kid, it's useless.

You can't kill us!" "Kid, if you leave now, we can spare your life!" "Kid, grasp your last chance to live!" Aldarisse and Holts also spoke coldly.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "I can finally tell that you guys aren't immortal at all!

It's only because you've sucked enough blood that your body's recovery ability is so strong!

However, every time you heal your injuries, you need to consume a huge amount of energy!

Because the energy in your bodies has been consumed too much, the current you are more than twice as weak as before!

Am I right?" Hearing Yang Luo's words Frisman and the other two's pupils constricted, and their expressions darkened.

"Looks like I was right." Yang Luo smiled faintly, "Didn't you guys want to exhaust me to death?

Then I want to see who can exhaust the other to death in the end!" "Young brat, even so, don't even think about killing us!" Frisman roared and raised the energy in his body to the limit!

Aldarisse and Holts also mobilized the energy in their bodies to the limit!

At that very moment Three blood-colored giants dozens of meters tall with two horns on their heads and fangs bared stood above them with ferocious expressions and wings on their backs!

"Oh?" Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled, "I discovered the problem, so you plan to risk your lives?" "Kill him!" Frisman roared!

“Kill!” Aldarisse and Holts also roared!

The three blood-colored giants flapped their huge blood-colored wings and charged at Yang Luo!

“Then I’ll play with you for real!” Yang Luo shouted loudly and his entire body trembled!

“Cosmic Form!” His voice was like thunder, resounding through the air!

A golden giant that was a hundred meters tall and held a huge sword stood above him.

It was majestic and peerless!

“Crush them!” Yang Luo waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and pointed forward!

The golden giant took a step forward with his sword, causing the world to tremble as he charged forward!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The golden giant directly collided with the three blood-colored giants!

Light flashed and energy fluctuated.

It was soul-stirring!

The three blood-colored giants were sent flying in an instant!

The golden giant continued to charge forward and charge at the three blood-colored giants!

Although the three blood-colored giants were very strong, they were no match for Yang Luo's Dharma Idol at all.

They were forced to retreat repeatedly by Yang Luo's Dharma Idol!

After all, their Dharma Idols were fake and lacked the enhancement of the power of heaven and earth!

Seeing this, Frisman gritted his teeth and roared, "Fight him to the end!" "Alright!" Aldarisse and Holts responded in unison.

Frisman continued to mobilize the energy in his body and roared!

"Hell's Gate!" A black and red door of light that was dozens of meters tall stood up!

The door was engraved with ancient demon patterns and runes!

It was eerie, dark, evil, strange, and unpredictable!

Chapter 1474: Great Dao Dragon Diagram Shows Its Divine Might!

Aldarisse and Holts also crazily mobilized the energy in their bodies and used this move!

Two black and red doors of light that were dozens of meters tall also stood above the two of them!

Three black and red doors of light stood in the sky, stupefying everyone in the city!

The moment the three Hell's Gates stood up!

“Summon!” “Demons from hell!” Frisman and the other two roared at the same time!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Three black and red doors of light opened, shaking the world!

Waves of black-red demonic qi and blood qi surged out of the Gate of Hell, as if they enveloped the sky above the entire city!

“Eeeee” Accompanied by wild shrieks and howls!

Countless malicious ghosts and demons rushed out of the door and pounced at Yang Luo with bared fangs and brandished claws!

At this moment Frisman and the other two seemed to have really opened the gates of hell and released all the devils.

“My God, has the Gate of Hell really opened?!” “It’s too terrifying.

It doesn’t seem like something that should happen in reality!” “I wonder if this young man can withstand it!” The people in the city shouted in shock.

They broke out in cold sweat and their faces turned pale.

Anyone who saw this scene would be stunned!

Xiang Kunlun, Augustus, Alves, Hopkins, and the others also clenched their fists and became nervous!

However, in the face of the countless malicious ghosts and demons that were charging at him!

Yang Luo's expression was still calm and there was no fear on his face!

His entire body trembled as he let out a heaven-shaking roar!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!" In the blink of an eye!

Dong!

The golden beam of light shot into the sky!

An incomparably huge golden totem condensed above him!

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

As the golden totem condensed into form, it slowly rotated!

Waves of dragon qi that could cause mountains to collapse and tsunamis to surge out from the totem!

Golden light instantly bloomed, instantly dispelling the overwhelming black and red light in the sky, dispelling darkness and evil!

"Oh my god, what kind of move is this?"

Isn't it too shocking?!" "What powerful dragon qi.

It's simply terrifying!" Augustus and the others exclaimed.

Just as everyone was shocked!

“Summon!” “Flood Dragon Clan!” “Low-level Divine Dragon Race!” Yang Luo let out explosive roars!

In an instant!

“Roar, roar, roar!” A series of dragon roars that seemed to have come from ancient times resounded in this world!

Thousands of illusions of flood dragons rushed out of the totem!

There were even ten low-level divine dragon illusions that rushed out of the totem!

Although these dragons looked similar, there were many details that were different.

Moreover, their bodies emitted various colors!

Especially when the ten low-level divine dragon illusions rushed out!

Strong winds blew in the world, lightning flashed, and flames surged, displaying all kinds of energy ripples!

The dragon qi was vast and mighty, and the dragon might was shocking!

“Oh my god, what kind of move is this?”

Isn’t it too terrifying?!” “Why are there so many dragons rushing out of that totem?”

Isn’t this too shocking?!” “Where did Mr.

Yang learn such a powerful cultivation technique?!” “Heaven-defying, this is simply heaven-defying!” Everyone watching the battle from afar shouted in shock.

The scene in front of them was really too spectacular, making everyone stand on the spot in a daze and worship.

“Annihilate!” Yang Luo’s golden eyes flickered with dragon shadows.

He let out a roar and waved the sword in his hand!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Thousands of flood dragon illusions and ten low-level divine dragon illusions roared at the same time and collided with the countless malicious ghosts and demons!

At this moment, Yang Luo could only summon flood dragons and low-level divine dragons.

Moreover, he could only summon illusions, and there was a limit to the number!

However, even so, the power released by these dragon illusions was still world-shaking!

In a flash!

Rumble!

It was just one charge!

But the malicious ghosts and devils that rushed out of the three Hell Portals were all killed!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The three Hell's Gates that towered in the sky were also destroyed, exploding in the sky!

Rumble!

Even the golden barrier that enveloped the entire city could not withstand it and exploded!

The buildings and houses below also collapsed.

The ground collapsed and turned into rubble!

"Ah!

Ah!

Ah" Frisman and the other two could not withstand the impact of so many dragon illusions either.

They let out miserable cries and were sent flying!

"Continue, destroy them!" Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand again, like the lord of ten thousand dragons, domineering and commanding the battle!

Although more than a thousand of the thousands of flood dragon illusions had dissipated, there were still more than a thousand that had not dissipated!

Not a single one of the ten low-level divine dragon illusions dissipated!



The remaining thousand-odd flood dragon illusions and ten low-level divine dragon illusions continued to charge at Frisman and the other two!

The three of them were so frightened that they went crazy.

They hurriedly summoned their Dharma Idols to block!

The three blood-colored giants retreated from the distant battlefield and rushed over, blocking in front!

“Block?”

Can you block it?” Yang Luo laughed mockingly and said in a loud voice, “Continue charging!” All the dragon illusions became even more manic and launched even more ferocious attacks!

In less than a few minutes Hong The first blood-colored giant collapsed and exploded!

“Quick, suck blood to replenish your energy!” Frisman shouted in shock.

“Alright!” Aldarisse and Holts were also scared out of their wits and quickly responded.

The three of them did not dare to hesitate and their bodies shook!

“Bloodthirsty Demonic Technique!” “Devour!” Peng!

Peng!

Peng!

Many people in the city below exploded like watermelons!

The splatters gathered in the sky and surged into the three of them!

“Ah Run!

Run!” The citizens screamed in fear and fled in panic.

“Protect the people!” Xiang Kunlun shouted and condensed a True Qi barrier to block, enveloping the citizens!

The others also condensed True Qi barriers and energy barriers to envelop the citizens!

“It’s not enough!

It’s not enough!” “Continue!

Continue!” “I need more blood!

More!” Frisman and the other two roared, wanting to suck more blood and obtain stronger energy.

“You monsters, don’t even think about it!” Yang Luo roared and stomped down!

He separated a portion of his True Qi and condensed a huge golden barrier again, enveloping the entire city!

As the True Qi barrier was activated, it directly cut off the blood source of Frisman and the other two!

“Damn it!

Damn it!!!” Frisman roared crazily, furious.

And right at this moment Boom boom The remaining two blood giants could not withstand it and exploded in the sky!

Frisman and the other two used all their skills and used various killing moves to attack the dragon illusions!

However, because they had consumed too much energy in their bodies and could not be replenished, they could not withstand it at all!

Their injuries increased and their bodies were about to be torn apart!

Frisman said gloomily to Aldarisse and Holts, “Second Brother, Third Brother, I’m sorry!” “Brother, what do you mean?” The two of them asked in confusion.

However, before he could finish speaking!

Pfft!

Pfft!

Frisman extended his claws and pierced through their bodies!

“Big Brother, you” “Brother, what are you doing?!” Disbelief appeared on their faces.

They seemed to have realized something!

Frisman was planning to suck their blood!

“Brother, no, no!” “Brother, I don’t want to die.

I don’t want to die!” Aldarisse and Holts shook their heads vigorously in pain.

“Second Brother, Third Brother, I can only kill this kid by sucking your blood!

Don’t worry, I’ll avenge you!” Frisman said coldly.

His expression did not change at all as he continuously absorbed their blood!

Chapter 1475: Perish!

In just a few breaths!

“Ahhh” Accompanied by two miserable screams!

Aldarisse and Holts’ bodies were sucked dry!

Frisman’s body kept expanding.

The muscles and tendons on his body exploded, bursting his robe and revealing his muscular upper body!

He had grown to more than five meters tall, majestic and tall!

His skin turned blood-red, and his eyes turned scarlet, as if he had really transformed into a demon!

A blood-colored light soared into the sky and covered the entire sky!

The spectators below were dumbfounded.

Bujie gulped and said, "My heavens, this is simply a beast.

In order to obtain strength, he actually devoured his own brothers!" Xiang Kunlun said in a deep voice, "This demon has no humanity to begin with.

In order to obtain strength, he would do anything!

Otherwise, they wouldn't have killed more than 100,000 people and sucked the blood of more than 100,000 people in just a few days!" Augustus, the Dark Baron, and the other members of the Blood Race also sighed deeply.

The Great Elder that they once respected and loved had now become a complete demon!

And right at this moment "ROAR!" Frisman let out a demonic roar!

A ferocious, evil, and violent aura surged out, directly sending Yang Luo's Dharma Idol and all the dragon illusions flying!

"Hehe Hahaha" Frisman looked up at the sky and laughed crazily.

He roared, "Kid, now that the energy in my body has been replenished again, you're dead!" "Dead?" Yang Luo's eyes were cold, "Are you sure?" Frisman said proudly, "What else?

Are you still going to try to kill me?" "How would I know if I don't try?" Yang Luo asked.

Frisman said disdainfully, "Use whatever means you have!" He was now completely confident in his strength!

After all, he could clearly sense that his aura and pressure had already crushed Yang Luo!

“Then take a good look!” Yang Luo said loudly.

Then, he opened his arms and roared again!

“Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!” “Dragon Strength: Body Enhancement!” Under everyone’s watchful eyes The remaining thousand-odd flood dragon illusions flew towards Yang Luo from all directions and entered his body one after another!

As the flood dragon illusions entered Yang Luo’s body Yang Luo’s pressure and aura, as well as the energy in his body, began to gradually increase!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Every time his strength increased explosively, the entire city’s sky and ground would tremble!

“Oh my god, what cultivation technique is this?!” “Mr.

Yang’s pressure and aura are increasing rapidly!” “Could it be that Mr.

Yang is fusing the power of dragons now?!” “Too terrifying, too terrifying!” Everyone watching the battle from afar exclaimed in shock, their faces filled with extreme shock and fear.

Soon, the illusions of more than a thousand flood dragons entered Yang Luo’s body!

And right on the heels of that The ten low-level divine dragon illusions also flew towards Yang Luo and entered his body one after another!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sky and ground trembled even more violently, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

As the energy was too strong, the muscles and tendons on Yang Luo's body also swelled up!

His shirt exploded, revealing his strong chest!

The meridians were like rolling dragons as they attached to Yang Luo's body.

It was a shocking sight!

"Roar!" Yang Luo roared at the sky, his eyes bloodshot!

A vast dragon qi and dragon might spewed out from his body and spread in all directions!

This terrifying dragon aura and dragon might even made Frisman feel fear!

He did not dare to hesitate anymore.

He raised his hands into the sky and crazily erupted the energy in his body!

"Netherworld Blood Explosion!" Dark and evil blood-colored energy soared into the sky from his body and condensed into an incomparably huge blood-colored energy ball in the sky!

This blood-colored energy ball kept expanding!

100 meters!

Three hundred meters!

Five hundred meters!

800 meters!

One thousand meters!

When the diameter of this blood-colored energy ball expanded by a thousand meters “Go to hell!” Frisman flung his hands!

Puff!

This thousand-meter-long heavy blood-colored energy ball carried endless lethality, destructive power, and destructive power as it crazily collided with Yang Luo!

“Brother Yang, quickly dodge!” “Brother Yang, be careful!” “Mr.

Yang, be careful!” The people watching from afar shouted in shock, sensing the horror of this blood-colored energy ball!

However, the moment the blood-colored energy ball reached him!

The tenth low-level divine dragon illusion had already entered Yang Luo’s body!

“Explode for me!” Yang Luo let out a dragon roar and raised his left hand.



He twisted his fist and punched out brazenly!

Not only did this punch contain the energy in Yang Luo's body, but it also contained the power of a thousand flood dragons and ten low-level divine dragons!

Therefore, this punch was extremely terrifying, as if it could destroy the world!

In an instant!

Dong!

This blood-colored energy ball was directly blasted apart by Yang Luo's punch!

Endless blood-colored energy surged out, sweeping through the world and shaking the nine heavens and ten lands!

Rumble!

The golden barrier that enveloped the entire city could not withstand it anymore and collapsed!

Another building was destroyed, and the ground kept collapsing!

After destroying the blood-colored energy ball with a single punch!

Like the Dragon God of the Nine Heavens, Yang Luo knocked away the blood-colored energy wave and soared into the sky!

Everyone was shocked to the extreme!

Especially Frisman, he felt his soul trembling!

He had used such a powerful move, but it was actually destroyed by this kid with a punch?

Was this kid really human?

After flying hundreds of meters into the sky!

Yang Luo flipped over and swooped down.

He punched Frisman who was below angrily!

“Don’t even think about killing me!!!” Frisman roared and condensed a huge blood-colored claw to welcome it!

In an instant!

DONG!

The fist and claw collided, shaking the world!

“Arghhhh!” Frisman let out a painful scream and fell from the sky like a meteor.

With a bang, he fell straight to the ground!

A huge pit was smashed into the ground!

His entire body was smashed by Yang Luo’s punch.

It was badly mangled and fragmented, almost falling apart.

It was extremely tragic!

However, his recovery ability was very strong now.

Even after all those beatings, he was not dead!

“Demon You’re the real demon!” Frisman screamed and flapped his blood-colored wings.

He soared into the sky and dragged his heavily injured body, wanting to escape!

However, Yang Luo did not give him another chance.

Instead, he swung his sword!

“Dragon Travels the Heavens, Plucking the Heavenly Dipper!” Swoosh!

With a swing of the sword, it shook the heavens and earth!

Countless golden flying swords condensed into an incomparably huge sword prison, trapping Frisman!

“Let me out!

Let me out!

Don’t kill me!

Don’t kill me!” Frisman shouted in fear.

He wanted to rush out, but he could not.

“Die!!!” Yang Luo swung his sword again and let out a wild roar!

Countless golden flying swords shot towards Frisman!

In an instant!

Frisman was drowned by countless flying swords!

“Ahhhh” Extremely miserable screams continuously sounded.

After a while The sound stopped.

When all the golden flying swords dissipated.

Frisman had already been torn into pieces, turning into flesh and blood that splattered in all directions.

He could not be more dead!

At this point!

The strongest, most evil, and darkest Grand Elder of the Blood Race!

Frisman was destroyed!

At this moment.

In a building far away.

Michael, Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael, Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel were all stunned and speechless for a long time.

They had personally witnessed the entire process of the battle!

He had also personally witnessed how Yang Luo killed Frisman!

This terrifying scene was deeply engraved in their minds, making them dumbfounded and unable to recover for a long time!

Such a powerful Frisman was killed just like that!

Chapter 1476: National Hero!

They originally thought that Frisman would kill Yang Luo after absorbing Aldarisse and Holts!

After all, the pressure and aura that Frisman emitted just now made them feel deep fear!

Unexpectedly, at the last moment, Yang Luo's pressure and aura actually increased exponentially!

He destroyed Frisman's shocking killing move with a single punch!

He smashed Frisman's body down with a single punch!

His one sword strike completely tore Frisman into pieces!

After Yang Luo's energy increased exponentially, he only used three moves to kill Frisman!

Terrifying!

Terrifying to the extreme!

Powerful!

He was so powerful that it made one's heart palpitate!

"How long has it been since we last met How How can this kid be so powerful?!" Uriel said with a trembling voice, his eyes filled with extreme fear.

"This kid is the real devil the real devil!" Raquelle also trembled and clenched his fists tightly, his nails digging into his flesh.

The other Guardian Angels were also stunned and felt their hearts tremble.

They hated Yang Luo to the extreme and were also extremely afraid of him!

However, they knew very well!

With their current strength, they could not kill Yang Luo at all!

Even if the seven of them joined forces, they would not be able to kill him!

This was also the reason why they had not attacked just now!

"Michael What should we do now?" Gabriel asked.

Michael gritted his teeth and growled, "What else can we do?"

Of course we have to leave quickly!

If we don't leave now, we'll definitely die once this kid finds out!" "Damn it!

We could have made good use of Frisman and the other two, but we didn't expect to be killed by this kid so quickly!" "It's this kid again!

Why is it that every plan of ours is ruined by this kid!" "We must kill this kid!

Kill him!

Kill him!" The other six Guardian Angels roared angrily.

Michael gritted his teeth, "This kid won't be arrogant for long!

The day the Pope comes out of seclusion will be the day this kid dies!

Let's go!" As he spoke, he looked at Yang Luo resentfully and set up a teleportation array!

A beam of light shot into the sky and enveloped Michael and the others!

When the light beam dissipated, the seven of them disappeared from the building!

At this moment.

The night had already dispersed, and dawn had arrived.

The city in the distance fell into dead silence.

Everyone looked at the majestic figure in the sky above the city center in a daze and was speechless for a long time.

The scenes from before kept appearing in their minds, making them unable to let go for a long time.

Yang Luo stood quietly in the sky and turned to look at the distant building with a frown.

There was a split second just now when he sensed Michael and the others' auras.

Could it be that those guys were there just now?

Why were they there?

Or were the three monsters Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts related to those guys?

Just as Yang Luo was in deep thought The entire city was in an uproar!

"We're saved!

We're saved!" "We're still alive, still alive!" "It's all thanks to this young man and this hero.

Without him, none of us would have survived!" "Hero, thank you for saving us.

For saving all of us!" "Hero!

Hero!

Hero!" Everyone cried tears of joy and cheered excitedly.



In the end, everyone's words converged into the word "hero." At this moment, Yang Luo was the center of attention and admired by everyone!

"Brother Yang, good job, good job, good kill!

"What monster?

It still can't withstand my Brother Yang's fist, Brother Yang's sword!" Bujie also waved his fist excitedly.

"Brother Yang, you're the best.

You're the best!" Prajna also jumped excitedly.

"F\*ck, this is too f\*cking satisfying!" Heavenly Sirius also punched heavily and shouted, "Kid who only favors the fairer sex, from now on, you're my idol!" "Thank you, my hero.

Thank you for saving everyone" Goddess of Fate's lips curled up slightly, and hot tears flowed from the corners of her eyes.

Alves sighed and said, "Indeed, the student surpasses the master.

We're all old.

The future belongs to these young people!" Hopkins said firmly, "I'm sure that in the near future, Mr.

Yang will definitely become the number one person in the world, the number one expert on the World God Ranking!" "Yes!" Augustus, Alves, and the others also nodded heavily, completely believing Hopkins' words.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also stared at Yang Luo in the sky.

Their blood boiled, and their eyes were filled with fanatical admiration.

Witnessing Yang Luo rise all the way and become stronger!

Their confidence multiplied!

They could almost see the bright future of the Holy Imperial Court!

They got even more confident about the future battle!

Holy Light Church, Heavenly Shrine, and Hell Fiend Palace would eventually be trampled under their feet!

At the entrance of the palace.

“Hahaha, did you see that?”

Did you see that?

This is my brother!

He’s indomitable and peerless!” Harmandy was also extremely excited, showing off in front of Anidor, Mulest, and the others.

“I’m convinced.

I’m completely convinced!” “As expected of Brother Deity.

It's simply an eye-opener!" "He fought three demons alone and killed them.

He's so handsome!" "Does this hero have a girlfriend?

I want to be his girlfriend.

I'll give him whatever he wants!" "Don't fight with me.

This hero is my man!" Anidor, Mulest, and the other princes and princesses exclaimed excitedly.

Especially those princesses, they looked at Yang Luo with infatuation.

Listening to the cheers of the entire city, Yang Luo's expression was still extremely calm.

He dispersed the pressure and aura on his body and landed on a street.

Xiang Kunlun and the others hurriedly rushed over.

Harmandy and the others also rushed over.

"Brother Yang, good job!" Xiang Kunlun and Yang Luo hugged each other heavily.

Everyone went forward one by one and hugged Yang Luo.

"Brother Yang, now that you've become a national hero, what do you think?" Bujie asked happily.

"Nothing much." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I didn't do all this to become a hero.

I just don't want to see so many innocent people die.

I'm just helping the Blood Race.

I'm just trying to avenge you.

I didn't think too much about anything else." "Sigh" Bujie sighed and shook his head, saying, "When can I be as calm and pretentious as you?" "Hahaha" Everyone laughed.

"Mr.

Yang, thank you for saving our Dibai and the people of the Central and Eastern countries!

"If you need anything, feel free to ask.

No matter what you want, our Central and Eastern countries can satisfy you!" King Almond of Dibai walked over and bowed deeply to Yang Luo to thank him.

The other princes and princesses of the royal family also bowed deeply to Yang Luo and thanked him.

"Mr.

Almond, when I encountered trouble back then, the royal family of Dibai and the royal families of the surrounding countries spared no effort to help me.

I'm very grateful.

Now I'm just doing you a little favor.

It's nothing.

We're all friends, so there's no need to thank me." Yang Luo waved his hand and shrugged.

"As long as you don't blame me for destroying your city, all is good." Almond laughed and said, "Mr.

Yang, we have plenty of money.

If the city is destroyed, we can rebuild it.

We can't thank you enough, so why would we blame you?"

Chapter 1477: New Expert on the Divine Ranking!

"That's good." Yang Luo smiled and said, "Mr.

Almond, please help me to book a hotel.

My brothers and friends are injured.

I have to quickly treat them." "No problem!" Almond nodded and said, "This city has been destroyed.

Let's go to the nearby city!" Dibai was one of the Emirates.

Although it was not big, it was divided into a few districts.

This city was the main city area.

"Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Almond sent a luxurious convoy.

Yang Luo and the others got into the car and drove towards the nearby city.

Along the way People stood on both sides of the street and bowed deeply to the convoy as they watched Yang Luo and the others leave.

After a while The convoy stopped at the entrance of the most luxurious Hyatt Hotel.

After Yang Luo and the others got out of the car, they walked into the hotel under Almond's lead and were warmly received by the hotel manager and service staff.

After booking the room, Almond said to Yang Luo and the others, "Everyone, now that the main city area has been destroyed, I have to deal with the funeral arrangements and comfort the people.

Everyone, rest well.

If you need anything, you can tell the hotel manager at any time.

I'll invite everyone to a banquet tonight." "Thank you, Mr.

Almond!" Yang Luo and the others thanked him one after another.

After Almond and the others left, Yang Luo treated Xiang Kunlun and the others.

Although everyone's injuries were serious, fortunately, their lives were not in danger.

Therefore, after Yang Luo's treatment, everyone's injuries were mostly healed.

After the treatment ended, Yang Luo gathered everyone in a luxurious suite.

Prajna and Lilith poured everyone a glass of water.

“Brother Yang, why did you ask everyone to gather?” Xiang Kunlun asked in confusion.

Yang Luo took a sip of water and said, “Brother Xiang, have you found out who let those three monsters go from the Blood Race’s forbidden area?” Xiang Kunlun shook his head and said, “We haven’t found out yet.” Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “I think you can investigate the Holy Light Church.” “Mr.

Yang, you also suspect that it was done by the Holy Light Church?” Augustus hurriedly asked.

The others also looked at Yang Luo for explanation.

“That’s right.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “When I was fighting Frisman and the other two monsters just now, I’m afraid the people from the Holy Light Church were watching the battle from afar.

After I killed Frisman, I sensed the auras of Michael and the others.

However, they were fast enough that I couldn’t catch them.

It’s impossible for them to appear nearby for no reason.

This matter must have something to do with them.” “Damn bastards!” Augustus clenched his fists and said angrily, “I knew it was them.

I didn’t expect it to be true!” Hazeline frowned and said, “But even if we are certain that the Holy Light Church is behind this, we can’t do anything to them now!” Dark Baron said in a deep voice, “One day, we’ll settle the score with them!

However, the most important thing now is to wash away the injustice of the Blood Race!

Now, all the countries in the world think that our Blood Race deliberately let Frisman and the other two go, causing chaos all over the world!

We have to tell the world the truth and let them know that it was the Holy Light Church who let Frisman and the other two go!

Of course, Frisman and the other two are members of the Blood Race after all.

We should also apologize to all the countries in the world!" Augustus nodded and said, "Fred makes sense.

Let's do it!" As he spoke, Augustus looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr.

Yang, thank you for helping our Blood Race get rid of this scourge!

If we let Frisman and the other two continue to cause trouble, our Blood Race will become the target of public criticism and no longer have the face to exist in this world!" "Thank you, Mr.

Yang!" "Mr.

Yang, you've helped us so many times.

Our Blood Race will remember this kindness for generations.

We won't dare to forget it!" Nikolas and the others also thanked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Everyone, you're being too serious.

We're all friends.



Friends should help each other.” Augustus and the others were touched.

They looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

Especially Hazeline, whose eyes were filled with resentment.

The more outstanding Yang Luo was, the more uncomfortable and indignant she felt.

So what if she was old?

Couldn't they be together when they were old?

This guy was really too annoying!

Lilith sighed in her heart.

She also knew that Yang Luo did not have that kind of feelings for her.

She could only bury this feeling in her heart.

Perhaps being siblings was better than being lovers.

Dark Baron seemed to have noticed that his sister was a little down, so he patted her shoulder gently.

Lilith only forced a smile.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Alright, everyone has been tired all night.

Hurry up and rest.” Everyone nodded and left one after another to return to their rooms.

After everyone left.

Yang Luo walked to the floor-to-ceiling window and looked at the distant sky as he pondered.

It seemed that the three immortal techniques that Senior Xinghe had taught him, the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique, the Great Dao Dragon Diagram, and the primordial Dragon Transformation Skill, were indeed very powerful.

However, he had just started cultivating and could not unleash more power.

He still had to continue cultivating and increase his cultivation and strength.

He also had to continue studying the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques that Senior Xinghe had taught him.

Unfortunately, the spiritual energy in the secular world was still too thin.

Even if he set up a spirit gathering array, it would not be of much use to his cultivation.

It would be great if he could take a trip to the Kunlun Ruins.

The Kunlun Ruins was an Immortal World.

The spiritual qi there should be very abundant.

If he went there, he might be able to find a lot of high-grade spirit stones and rare herbs.

His cultivation and strength would also increase faster.

When Mo Qingkuang returned to the secular world later, he would mention it to him and see if he could bring him to the Kunlun Ruins.

After retracting his thoughts Yang Luo came to the living room, sat cross-legged on the sofa, and began to cultivate.

In any case, for the current him, he could completely use cultivation to replace sleep.

Although Yang Luo's battle with Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holtes had ended, However, this incident caused a huge earthquake all over the world!

The photos and videos taken by the people of Dibai were reposted on forums all over the world and also on the dark web!

"Oh my god, who is that young man?

Is he a Heavenly God sent by God?

He actually eliminated those three demons?!" "These three demons have killed so many people and sucked the blood of so many people.

They have finally been punished!" "This young man is both a Heavenly God and our hero!" "If not for this hero, I don't know how many more people would have died.

Thank you for saving us!" Everyone in the world cheered and worshipped Yang Luo to the extreme.

The Dark World was in an uproar as well!

"This kid called Yang Luo is really impressive.

He actually killed those three demons alone!" "I've watched this kid rise step by step.

After he stepped into the Dark World, he conquered many organizations and destroyed many organizations!

“His danger level has also increased to SS in the quickest time.

Now, I’m afraid his level will increase again.

He’ll probably advance to Grade SSS!” “With this kid’s current strength, he’s completely qualified to advance to Grade SSS and be on par with those experts on the World Divine Ranking.

A new expert on the Divine Ranking has been born!” The forums on the dark web were flooded.

Everyone in the Dark World was talking about this.

Just as everyone was discussing this matter!

Suddenly!

Yang Luo’s information appeared on the homepage of the Dark Network, occupying the entire page!

And the information level had changed again!

From Grade SS to SSS!

And originally, there was a blank space labelled Strength Position!

But now, four blood-red words appeared—“World Divine Ranking Expert!

## Chapter 1478: World Is Shocked!

As soon as this news was released!

Everyone in the Underworld was alarmed!

“Grade SSS!

This kid has really reached SSS!” “Oh my god, this is too shocking.

This kid has completely risen!” “I’m afraid that this kid is the only expert who has advanced to Grade SSS at this speed since the old Divine Emperor.

Moreover, he’s the youngest expert on the Divine Ranking!” “That’s strange.

Why didn’t this kid create an organization?

If he did, it would probably become a top organization in one go!

“At that time, they can even compete with the Holy Imperial Court, the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, the Hell Fiend Palace, and the Hidden Alliance!” “If this kid establishes an organization, I won’t hesitate to join.

I heard that this kid is very forthright and righteous.

He treats his brothers well.

If I follow him, my life will definitely be even more exciting!” The Dark World Network’s forum was flooded again.

Even those who had not spoken before jumped out to speak.

Of course, there were also people who said that Yang Luo's strength was not accurate.

He did not have the strength to fight against the other experts on the Divine Ranking.

In short, the Dark World was divided into two factions.

One faction only supported Yang Luo, and the other was against him.

Regardless of whether they supported or opposed it, this news completely blew up the Dark World.

At this moment.

Violet Headquarters.

Xiao Ziyun was discussing something with Violet's higher-ups.

At this moment.

Ding!

Her phone rang with a notification.

Originally, she didn't want to care.

However, when she saw the notification on her cell phone, she was shocked and quickly logged into the dark web to browse.

A few minutes later She stood up excitedly and said excitedly, "Good, Little Luo, good job!" "Team Leader, what happened?" "Yeah, what's making you so happy?" A few higher-ups asked curiously.

Xiao Ziyun took a deep breath and said, "You'll know when you log into the dark web." A few higher-ups took out their cell phones and logged into the dark web.

When they saw the latest news on the dark web, everyone was stunned.

"Oh my god, Mr.

Yang actually killed the three demons of the Blood Race alone?!" "Furthermore Moreover, Mr.

Yang's level has directly increased to SSS and he has stepped into the ranks of the Divine Ranking experts!" "An expert on the Divine Ranking That's a title that all the experts in the Dark World dream of.

Mr.

Yang has stepped into this rank at such a young age.

He's really too powerful!" "Team Leader, now that Mr.

Yang has become an expert on the Divine Ranking, let's see if those organizations still dare to bully us in the future!" The upper echelons of Violet were all shocked and happy for Yang Luo.

Xiao Ziyun could not hide the joy on her face.

She said angrily, "This kid is really too much.

He went to Dibai and did such a big thing without telling me!

What if he was injured?

The next time I see him, I'll definitely pull his ears!" One of the higher-ups teased, "Team Leader, I'm afraid you're the only person in the world who dares to pull the ears of an expert on the Divine Ranking!" Xiao Ziyun raised her head, "So what?"

No matter how high this kid's status is or how great his achievements are, he's still my junior brother and my man!" "Hahaha" Everyone laughed out loud.

At that moment.

In the extreme north.

At the headquarters of the God Slaying Temple.

On an island near the main island.

Ice mountains rose and fell one after another.

A tall and majestic figure with a bare upper body leaped into the sky and punched down with all his might.

In an instant!

Rumble!

An iceberg that was hundreds of meters tall was directly blown up by a punch!

A large number of ice rocks soared into the sky!



The figure then trembled!

A majestic aura surged out and instantly shattered all the ice rocks!

This person was the Hall Master of the God Slaying Hall, Evil Butcher!

During this period of time, when there were no urgent matters, Evil Butcher had always been cultivating!

But at this moment!

“Hall Master!

Hall Master!

Good news!

Good news!” A medium-sized yacht drove over from afar.

A few higher-ups of the God Slaying Temple were standing on the yacht.

Evil Butcher’s body moved, and after a few consecutive leaps, he landed steadily on the yacht.

“What good news?” Evil Butcher asked curiously.

“Take a look and you’ll know!” A higher-up handed over his cell phone.

Evil Butcher picked up his phone and looked at it.

After watching for a while Evil Butcher said in surprise, “Brother Yang actually killed those three old monsters and stepped into the ranks of the Divine Ranking experts?!” “That’s right.

When we received this news, we couldn’t believe it either!” “Mr.

Yang is really too powerful.

He actually stepped into the ranks of the Divine Ranking unknowingly!” The higher-ups were also extremely excited.

Evil Butcher took a deep breath and looked into the distance.

He sighed and said, “Brother Yang, I knew that you would step into the ranks of the experts on the Divine Ranking one day!

However, I will also make myself stronger.

I can’t be left too far behind by you!” Apart from Violet and the God Slaying Temple, Other organizations that were on good terms with Yang Luo also received this news.

Everyone was very happy and proud.

At the headquarters of the Holy Light Church.

In the conference room.

Michael, Gabriel, Uriel, Raphael, Raquelle, Sariel, and Remuel were all present.

Country Oxford’s commander, Ferrand, was also present.

At this moment.

Everyone's eyes were fixed on the projection on the wall.

The projection showed Yang Luo's information.

The words "World Divine Ranking Expert" made them feel very uncomfortable.

Michael picked up the remote control and turned off the projection.

His expression was extremely dark.

The others had savage expressions as well, and they were angered to the point their chests heaved indeterminately.

They had originally released Frisman, Aldarisse, and Holts to use these three old fellows.

However, they did not expect to give Yang Luo, this dog even more fame.

Raquelle slammed his fist on the table and said angrily, "Damn it!

What bullsh\*t Divine Ranking expert!

What right does this dog have to be on par with our Pope?!" Uriel gritted his teeth and said, "This dog's prestige in the dark world is increasing!

This is not good news for us!" Sariel also said ruthlessly, "When that kid raises his arm and shouts, I'm afraid countless people will be willing to work for him!

How did things develop to this point?

Damn it!

Damn it!" The others were also beating their chests and stomping their feet in anger!

Ferrand, on the other hand, hid in a corner and kept quiet out of fear.

He did not dare to say a word.

He did not expect Yang Luo to be so strong now and even step into the ranks of the Divine Ranking.

This also caused him to be very afraid, very angry, and very unwilling.

Sariel took a deep breath and said in a deep voice, "Let this kid be arrogant for a while longer!

The day the Pope came out of seclusion will be the day this kid dies!

"At that time, he will lose all his glory and even his life!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded heavily.

Hell Fiend Palace Headquarters.

In the conference room.

The nine Demon Kings under the Hell Fiend Emperor were all present.

After all, the Hundred-Armed Demon King was already dead, so there were only nine Demon Kings left.

Lawrence, the commander of Country Stars & Stripes, was also present.

At this moment.

The wall projection also displayed Yang Luo's information.

The atmosphere in the conference room was very oppressive.

Everyone's expressions were cold and their eyes were filled with anger.

Peng!

Darkness Demon King crushed the remote control in his hand and said in a trembling voice, "A powerhouse on the Divine Ranking?"

Is this kid worthy?" Battle Demon King also lashed out angrily, "It's only been less than a year, but this kid has actually climbed to such a height.

What right does he have?!" Bloodthirsty Demon King said fiercely, "Brothers, why don't we kill this kid!

I don't believe that the nine of us can't kill this kid even if we join forces!" Darkness Demon King let out a long sigh and said, "Although I'm unwilling to admit it, with our strength, we probably can't kill this kid now!" Bloodthirsty Demon King roared, "But I'm f\*cking indignant.

Who is this kid?

He's not worthy of being conferred the title of an expert on the Divine Ranking!" Darkness Demon King said with a cold expression, "Bear with it a little longer.

The Fiend Emperor is about to come out of seclusion!

This kid won't be able to live for long!" "Then let's wait for the Fiend Emperor to come out of seclusion!" "I want to see how this kid dies!" The other Demon Kings also shouted angrily.

They all stared at Yang Luo's photo on the projection, wishing they could tear him into pieces.

Lawrence also roared in his heart, "Yang Luo, I want to see how long you can remain arrogant!"

Chapter 1479: Completely Famous!

At this moment.

Country Sakura.

Divine Sky Island.

A cherry tree was planted on a huge mountain.

Kagura Kenshin, who was wearing a white kimono, was cultivating under the cherry blossom tree.

His body glowed with white light, and streams of air spread out from his body, sweeping up the cherry blossom petals on the ground.

At this moment.

"Sword Saint!

Bad news!

Bad news!" Masahiro Ono ran over in a panic with his phone.

Kagura Kenshin opened his eyes and frowned.

He said unhappily, "Mr.

Ono, what's the matter?" "Take a look and you'll know!" Masahiro Ono handed the phone to Kagura Kenshin.

Kagura Kenshin took the cell phone and looked at it.

A few minutes later "An expert on the Divine Ranking?" He narrowed his eyes slightly.

Masahiro Ono said angrily, "That's right, Sword Saint.

This kid has actually stepped into the ranks of the Divine Ranking experts like you!

What right does this kid have to be compared to you?" Kagura Kenshin returned the phone to Masahiro Ono and said, "The three monsters of the Blood Race are indeed very strong.

If I take action in this battle, it won't be easy to kill them.

However, this kid is really not simple.

Not long after he fought with me, his strength actually increased again.

With his current strength, he is indeed qualified to be conferred the title of an expert on the Divine Ranking." "Ah?" Masahiro Ono was stunned, "You said that he's qualified to be conferred the title of an expert on the Divine Ranking?!" Kagura Kenshin nodded and said, "This kid is indeed qualified, seeing that he was able to fight me for so many rounds without being defeated and kill these three monsters of the Blood Race." There was a pause.

Kagura Kenshin continued, "However, even if this kid is now an expert on the Divine Ranking, he's still one of the weakest expert on the Divine Ranking now.

He can't even defeat me, let alone the Holy Light Pope and the others.

Now that he had climbed to a height that does not belong to him, he would eventually fall from the altar in the future.

I'm afraid that even if I don't take action at that time, the Holy Light Pope and the others will also take action and kill him." "You're right." Masahiro Ono nodded and sneered, "Mr.

Ferrand and Mr.

Lawrence called me just now and told me about this.

Furthermore, they also said that the Holy Light Pope and the Hell Fiend Emperor were about to come out of seclusion.

Heavenly God Emperor is probably coming out of seclusion soon.

The day the three of them comes out of seclusion will be the day this kid dies." Country Hua is really a place with crouching tigers and hidden dragons.

There are endless experts!" A hint of jealousy appeared in Kagura Kenshin's eyes, "Why can't such an outstanding junior appear in the cultivation world of Country Sakura?" Masahiro Ono said, "Sword Saint, you don't have to be depressed!

I believe that under your lead, our Country Sakura will definitely produce experts in the future!" "Difficult, very difficult!" Kagura Kenshin heaved a long sigh.

Masahiro Ono was about to speak.

But Kagura Kenshin raised his hand and said, "You can leave.



Don't disturb me if there's nothing especially important later.

I have to start cultivating and continue to increase my cultivation and strength." "Hai!" Masahiro Ono nodded and left.

At the same time Country Hua.

The capital.

Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters.

In the meeting room on the top floor of the Dragon Might Corporation.

Dragon General Lin Aocang, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo were in a meeting.

Lin Aocang stood at the front of the conference table and said, "During this period of time, a series of strange deaths occurred in the overseas countries.

I believe you all know about this, right?" Tian Zhen said, "Dragon General, we've already found accurate information.

It's said that the three elders of the Blood Race are causing trouble all over the world and sucking human blood." Lan Xiaomeng's face turned pale, "I didn't expect there to really be vampires in this world.

It's too scary!" Feng Lengyue said, "There's news.

Those three monsters have already gone to Dibai!" Lin Aocang said in a low voice, "Dibai has a close relationship with our country.

Bring people over to help immediately!” “Yes!” Tian Zhen and the others replied in unison.

Lin Aocang continued, “If you encounter any problems that you can’t resolve, remember to contact Yang Luo and ask him to help.” Lan Xiaomeng giggled and said, “Dragon General, be careful of Brother Yang saying that you’re squeezing him dry again!” Lin Aocang glared and said, “This kid is the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

At such a critical moment, if he doesn’t help, who will?

Alright, let’s not talk anymore.

Hurry up and take action!” Tian Zhen and the others nodded and prepared to get up and leave.

But at this point A call was made to Tian Zhen’s phone.

Tian Zhen quickly picked up the call.

After the call Tian Zhen hurriedly said, “Wait!” “Brother Tian, what’s wrong?” “What happened?” Feng Lengyue and the others looked at Tian Zhen.

Lin Aocang was also puzzled.

Tian Zhen did not reply.

He first looked at the international news on his phone, then logged onto the dark web and browsed through it.

After watching for a while He said in a daze, “Dragon General I’m afraid we don’t have to do anything” “What do you mean?” Lin Aocang was even more puzzled.

Feng Lengyue and the others were also puzzled.

Tian Zhen took a deep breath and said, "Take a look at the latest international news first!" Everyone quickly took out their phones and browsed the international news.

"Oh my god, Brother Yang actually killed those three vampires last night?!" Lan Xiaomeng couldn't help but exclaim.

Her big eyes were filled with shock, "Brother Yang is too handsome!" Tian Zhen continued, "Log into the dark web again and take a look." Everyone quickly logged into the dark web and looked at it.

After reading it.

The entire conference room fell silent.

It was quiet for a few minutes.

"Holy shit!" Zhuge Changfeng exclaimed in surprise, "Brother Yang has actually stepped into the ranks of experts on the Divine Ranking?!" "Brother Yang is too awesome!" Lan Xiaomeng's big eyes lit up.

Lin Aocang was caught between laughter and tears, "I didn't expect this kid to secretly go to Dibai and do such a big thing!

To think that we were still nervous here!

Since there's nothing else, go do what you have to do!" "Yes!" Tian Zhen and the others nodded with smiles on their faces.

Dibai time.

At around eight o'clock in the evening In a luxurious suite at the Baiyue Hotel.

Yang Luo was sitting on the sofa cultivating.

Knock, knock, knock.

There was an urgent knock on the door.

Yang Luo opened his eyes, walked over, and opened the door.

What greeted him was the sight of Xiang Kunlun and the others were standing at the door and discussing something enthusiastically.

The moment they saw Yang Luo open the door.

Everyone hurried over.

“Brother Yang, do you know that your reputation has already resounded throughout the world?

You’re completely famous!” “Also, have you seen the Dark Web?

Your level has already increased to Grade SSS and you’ve advanced to the Divine Ranking!” “Mr.

Yang, you’re worthy of being a powerhouse on the Divine Ranking!” “Haha, Mr.

Yang, congratulations!” Xiang Kunlun and the others spoke one after another, all of them very excited.

Yang Luo said in a daze, “Famous?

Grade SSS?

Divine Ranking expert?

What are you all talking about?” “F\*ck!” Bujie said in surprise, “Now that the entire world knows, only you don’t know?” Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “Brother Yang, look at the international news first and then look at the news on the dark web.

You’ll understand.” Yang Luo took out his phone and browsed the international news before logging into the dark web to take a look.

Until Yang Luo finished reading it.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo eagerly.

They thought that Yang Luo would be very excited, but Yang Luo instead looked calm.

Chapter 1480: Disregarding Life and Death, Fight If You’re Unconvinced!

Heavenly Sirius spoke up, “Brother Yang, what’s with your expression?

You’re actually not excited at all?” “What’s there to be excited about?

Isn’t it just being an expert on the Divine Ranking?

That’s nothing.” Yang Luo replied, then rubbed his forehead and said, “I didn’t expect this matter to blow up so much.

It’s not a good thing to be famous all over the world.” Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Brothers, you guys should learn.

In terms of pretense, Brother Yang is still more professional!" Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie's bald head, "Don't talk nonsense.

I'm just telling the truth.

How am I pretentious?" "Hahaha" Everyone laughed out loud.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "It's not so easy to get the title of an expert on the Divine Ranking.

I'm afraid that many people in the Dark World are not convinced.

Many people are waiting for me to make a fool of myself." Bujie said, "If anyone dares to disobey my Brother Yang, I'll kill them!" Xu Ying side eyed him and said, "Alright, if you have the ability, go and kill those guys." "Urghh" Bujie smacked his lips and said, "I'll leave this to Brother Yang." Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan, the Heavenly Sirius and the others all raised their middle fingers at Bujie.

Yang Luo looked at everyone and said, "Brothers, titles are not important.

What's important is that we have absolute strength!

Only when we're strong enough can we make all those who don't obey us shut up!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded heavily.

Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked, "Brother Xiang, when will the Dark Conference be held?" Xiang Kunlun said, "It's not confirmed yet.

It's probably going to happen soon.

If there's any news later, I'll inform you immediately." "Sure." Yang Luo nodded in response.

The Dark World was about to convene.

At that time, he would definitely clash with the three famous experts on the Divine Ranking, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor.

Moreover, he could also see the mysterious leader of the Hidden Alliance.

Whether it was clashing with the Holy Light Pope and the other two or negotiating with the leader of the Hidden Alliance, he needed to be powerful.

Only when one was strong enough could they compete with the Holy Light Pope and the other two.

Only then could they have the bargaining chip to negotiate with the leader of the Hidden Alliance.

After all, strength reigned supreme in the Dark World.

Without strength, everything was just empty talk.

“Yang Luo, what are you thinking about?” Seeing that Yang Luo was frowning, Goddess of Fate asked.

“It’s nothing.” Yang Luo shook his head.

Goddess of Fate said gently, “It’s alright.

No matter what challenges there are in the future, we’ll share them for you.” King of Destruction patted his chest and said, “Brother Yang, with me around, there’s nothing to be afraid of!” Xiang Kunlun and the others also looked at Yang Luo with resolute gazes.

“Yes!” Yang Luo nodded heavily.

'Yeah, I'm not fighting alone.

With so many brothers around, what's there to be afraid of?' He had laid out his cards.

If the other party was not convinced, he would fight!

"Mr.

Yang, the restaurant has been booked.

Let's go!" At this moment, Almond, Harmandy, and the others walked over from the distant corridor.

Other than King Almond of Dibai, the kings and other members of the royal family of the surrounding countries were all here.

"Let's go!" Yang Luo waved his hand, "Brothers, let's get drunk tonight!" "We won't leave until we're drunk!" "Let's get drunk!" "If anyone can't drink tonight, go sit at the children's table!" "Hahaha, alright, who's afraid of who!" Everyone laughed out loud.

After leaving the hotel.

Everyone arrived at the top private room of one of the top restaurants in Dibai.

The private room was huge and magnificent.

There were several tables placed inside.

This was because Almond had already called the restaurant owner on the way here.



Hence, when everyone arrived at the restaurant, all kinds of delicacies and expensive wine were already on the table.

After everyone sat down.

Almond raised his wine glass and said loudly, "Thank you heroes for coming to save our Dibai!

If not for everyone's help, our entire Dibai would have been destroyed and countless people would have lost their lives!

This toast is to everyone!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone raised their glasses and downed their wine.

After finishing a glass of wine.

Almond personally poured a glass of wine for Yang Luo and a glass for himself.

He raised his glass and said, "Mr.

Yang, for this second glass of wine, us old fellows want to toast you alone!

If not for Mr.

Yang's help in the end, we wouldn't have been able to deal with those three demons at all!" "That's right, Mr.

Yang.

Thank you for your help to save our Central and Eastern countries!" "Mr.

Yang, we will remember your kindness forever!" "Mr.

Yang, in the future, no matter what help you need, feel free to tell me!" The other kings also raised their glasses.

Yang Luo raised his wine glass and said with a smile, "I, Yang Luo, have always repaid kindness!

You helped me back then, so I naturally have to help you!

In the future, we will all be friends.

There will be no distinction between us!" "Alright!" Almond and the other kings nodded vigorously.

In the following period of time, everyone drank and chatted.

The atmosphere was very happy.

"Brother Yang, let me introduce some people to you.

These are my brothers.

When you needed help back then, these guys were very kind and spared no effort to help." Harmandy walked over with Anidor, Mulest, and the other princes and princesses.

Yang Luo looked at Anidor and the others and said with a smile, "Thank you for helping me back then.

If there's anything you can't resolve in the future, you can contact me.

I'll definitely help." "Brother Yang, your words are enough!" "Brother Yang, we admire you so much.

You're our idol!" "Brother Yang, if you have time, you can go to our country.

When the time comes, you can eat, drink, and play!" Anidor, Prince Mulest, and the other princes were flattered and spoke excitedly.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Let's meet again when we have time in the future." "Brother Yang, do you have a girlfriend?

Can I be your girlfriend?" "Don't fight with me.

Brother Yang is mine!" The princesses spoke one after another and started arguing.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Your Highnesses, I'm really sorry.

I already have a girlfriend.

I think it's better for us to be friends." "Fine" "What a pity" "Brother Yang, it's fine even if you have a girlfriend.

I don't mind!" Some princesses still refused to give up.

"Alright, stop bothering Brother Yang.

Let's go!" Harmandy, Anidor, and the others quickly dragged the princesses away.

After dinner.

Everyone returned to the hotel.

After staying in Dibai for three days, everyone's injuries had recovered.

After bidding farewell to Almond and the others, everyone took a private plane and left Dibai one after another.

Xiang Kunlun, Goddess of Fate, and the others also took a private plane to the Holy Imperial Court.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan boarded the Dibai royal family's private plane and flew to Country Hua's Tai City.

On the plane.

Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, are we returning to the Heavenly Luo Sect?" "That's right." Yang Luo nodded.

"Let's return to the Heavenly Luo Sect and continue cultivating.

We must let our cultivation and strength continue to increase before the Dark Conference!" "Yes!" Bujie and the other three nodded in agreement.

It was past three in the afternoon in China.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Heavenly Luo Sect and ascended the main peak, Heaven Gazing Peak.

As soon as they reached the main peak, they saw a huge white figure jumping from a distant mountain and heading straight here.

It was Big White.

Soon, Big White jumped onto the square of Heaven Gazing Peak and ran towards Yang Luo.

After running closer, Big White pointed at itself excitedly and made “wu ah ah ah” sounds.

“Big White, what’s wrong?” Yang Luo asked in confusion, not understanding what Big White wanted to say.

Seeing that he could not understand, Big White’s body trembled and light appeared on its body.

Under the gaze of Yang Luo and the others, Big White’s body was actually shrinking continuously.

Soon, Big White’s body shrunk to about 60 centimeters tall.

This scene stunned Yang Luo and the others!

“Holy shit!” Bujie sized up Big White and said in shock, “Big silly, you can actually become smaller?”