

## Super IDG 1701

### Chapter 1701: Making an Example of Others!

Seeing that the two sides were about to quarrel The Holy Light Pope shouted, "Silence!" In an instant Everyone fell silent.

The Holy Light Pope looked coldly at Almond and the others in the video and said in a low voice, "Even if you admit that Yang Luo is an expert on the Divine Ranking, I, the Divine Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor won't admit it!

Therefore, he is not qualified to participate in this video conference!" The Hell Fiend Emperor also looked at Almond and the others and sneered, "You're so protective of that kid.

Could it be that you're planning to stand on his side?" The Heavenly God Emperor smiled playfully and said, "I think you shouldn't be in a hurry to take sides, lest you attract trouble!" Although it was through the video, Almond, Williams, and the others were still so frightened that they broke out in cold sweat and trembled.

They really could not withstand the pressure of an expert on the Divine Ranking.

Therefore, Almond and the others did not dare to say anything else.

The Holy Light Pope pondered for a moment and said, "Before this video conference, I've discussed it with the Divine Emperor and the Fiend Emperor.

We've decided to hold the Dark Conference in a week." As soon as these words were spoken The people in the video started discussing.

The Holy Light Pope looked at Kagura Kenshin and the other two and asked, "Sword Saint, Ice Empress, Underworld Emperor, do you have any objections?" Kagura Kenshin smiled faintly and said, "Since the Pope and the others have decided, I naturally agree!" The Ice Empress said coldly, "I have no objections.

I don't care when the Dark Convention is held." The Underworld Emperor shrugged his shoulders and said with a smile, "I don't mind either." The Holy Light Pope nodded and said, "In that case, it's decided." Lawrence asked with a smile, "Honorable Pope, may I ask where this Dark Conference will be held?" Seeing Lawrence's expression, Almond, Williams, and the others were very disgusted.

The Pope thought for a moment and said, "Let's hold this Dark Conference in Country Clock!" As he spoke, he looked at Nerogue, the commander of Country Clock, and said, "Mr.

Nerogue, what do you think?" Nerogue smiled and said, "It's our honor to have the Dark Conference in Country Clock!" The Holy Light Pope said, "Then I'll leave the convening of the conference to you.

How about that?" Nerogue placed his right hand on his left chest and said, "I'm deeply honored!" The Holy Light Pope glanced at everyone in the video and said, "After the video conference ends, please immediately send the invitation to all organizations and individuals in the Dark World!

Moreover, immediately announce this on the dark web!" "Yes!" Everyone responded in unison.

There was a pause.

The Holy Light Pope continued, "Send an invitation to Yang Luo too." Hearing this The people in the video window started discussing again, seemingly very puzzled.

However, Lawrence, Ferrand, and Masahiro Ono seemed to know something.

They did not say anything and only revealed sinister smiles.

"Your Holiness, didn't you say that you, the Lord God Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor don't recognize Yang Luo's status as a powerhouse on the Divine Ranking?

Why did you invite him to participate in the Dark Conference?" Someone asked in confusion.

The Holy Light Pope chuckled and said, "Although we don't acknowledge his status, he's still a part of the Dark World after all.

Furthermore, he does have many supporters.

Therefore, I have discussed with the Divine Emperor and the Fiend Emperor and have prepared to give him a chance to prove himself.

To prove that he's qualified to enter the Divine Ranking and be conferred the title of an expert." "I see." Everyone nodded in realization.

However, Almond, Williams, and the others frowned.

They felt that the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor were plotting something.

They planned to call Yang Luo after the video conference ended.

After that, they discussed some other trivial matters.

After the discussion ended The Holy Light Pope said, "Everyone, the video conference is over.

Everyone, disperse." Then, the Holy Light Pope turned off the projection.

The Hell Fiend Emperor smiled sinisterly and said, "I thought that Yang Luo would always be hiding in Country Hua.

I didn't expect him to actually run out!

That's good too.

We're just afraid that he won't appear.

Since he has appeared, his death is imminent!" The Holy Light Pope also narrowed his eyes and said, "If we kill this kid at the Dark Conference, not only will we be able to take revenge, but we can also make those fellows who follow him give up completely!

At that time, other than submitting to us, those guys would have no other choice!

In the old saying of Country Hua, it is called 'killing the chicken to warn the monkeys'!

Of course, killing this kid was only one of our goals!

Most importantly, we have to intimidate the other experts on the Divine Ranking so that they won't dare to resist us and can only join us obediently!" This was also what they had discussed.

Otherwise, they would have long set off to kill Yang Luo.

After all, they felt that killing Yang Luo at the Dark Conference was more beneficial to them.

The Hell Fiend Emperor smiled and said, "Now, Kagura Kenshin and a few others have already expressed that they want to join us!

As long as we can rope in the other guys, the entire Dark World will be ours!" The Heavenly Shrine frowned and said, "However, this kid clearly knows that he will meet us at the Dark Conference.

Will he still participate in this conference?" The Holy Light Pope sneered and said, "I've been investigating this kid during this period of time.

It's said that this kid is very arrogant and doesn't care about anyone.

Therefore, if this kid knows that he would encounter us at the Dark Convention, he would definitely participate.

After all, this kid has long wanted to kill us.” “Hahaha” The Hell Fiend Emperor burst out laughing, “A twenty-something-year-old brat dares to claim that he wants to kill us?

What a joke!

I’ve decided.

At the Dark Convention, I’ll torture this kid to death in front of everyone!” The Holy Light Pope continued, “Of course, if this kid doesn’t participate in the Dark Conference, we’ll go straight to him!

As long as he’s overseas, no matter where he hides, he’ll definitely die!” “Alright!” The Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor nodded in unison.

The three of them looked at the night sky outside the window at the same time.

A cruel smile appeared on their lips, and their eyes were filled with killing intent.

It was as if they could already see the scene of Yang Luo’s tragic death

Chapter 1702: Dilemma!

Not long after the video conference ended The news of the upcoming Dark Conference was announced on the dark web.

The entire Dark World was in an uproar again.

“The Dark Conference is finally about to begin.

I'm looking forward to meeting those experts on the Divine Ranking who haven't appeared for a long time!" "It's said that the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor have also invited Yang Luo to participate in this Dark Conference!" "The three leaders are probably planning to kill Yang Luo at the conference!" "Hahaha, let's see if that kid dares to participate in this conference!" "If this kid doesn't participate in this meeting, he will lose all his face.

He will also be removed from the Divine Ranking and all the people who support him will leave him!" "If this kid participates in this conference, he will face a fatal disaster!" "Therefore, whether to participate or not is a dilemma for this kid!" "I hope that this kid will participate in this conference.

This way, we can also see if this kid is a useless coward or a true expert!" The people of the Dark World were chatting fervently on the Dark Web.

Everyone was also looking forward to the Dark Conference.

The next morning.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

Yang Luo and the others were eating breakfast in the dining room.

King of Creation suddenly looked at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, I've obtained accurate information!

It's said that last night, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the other two held a video conference with the commanders, kings, and heads of the various large families in the world to discuss the time of the Dark Conference!" Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Looks like these three guys can't wait anymore.

The moment they knew that I had appeared, they immediately called a meeting." King of Destruction said unhappily, "However, these three guys actually deliberately didn't invite you to the video conference, Brother Yang!

They clearly don't take Brother Yang seriously and think that you're not qualified to enter the Divine Ranking!" Yang Luo did not care at all and said indifferently, "It's not up to them to decide if I'm qualified or not.

It's up to me." "That's right!" Bujie continued, "Brother Yang, when the time comes, let those people who don't submit to you see your strength and defeat them all!" "That's right, that's right!" Prajna waved her small fist, "Defeat them ruthlessly!" "We must let those guys know your strength, Brother Yang!" "Shut up those who look down on you!" King of Destruction and the others also shouted.

At this moment.

"Divine Emperor, I have something to report!" A member of the Holy Imperial Court hurriedly ran in from outside.

"What is it regarding?" Yang Luo asked the member.

This member immediately handed over two invitations and said, "This is the invitation to the Dark Conference!" Xiang Kunlun took the invitation and asked in confusion, "Why are there two invitations?" This member replied, "One of them is for our Holy Imperial Court, and the other is for the Divine Emperor!

After all, the people of the Dark World don't know that Mr.

Yang is the second Divine Emperor of our Holy Imperial Court, so they sent an invitation to him alone!" "Oh" Xiang Kunlun nodded and raised his hand, "Leave." "Yes!" The member nodded and quickly left the dining hall.

Xiang Kunlun opened the invitation letter and took a look before handing it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo looked at the contents of the invitation and narrowed his eyes, "In a week?

Looks like the Holy Light Pope and the other two can't wait anymore!" "Show me!" Bujie hurriedly snatched it over and browsed through it.

He said, "It's actually held at the Saint Stadium in the Country Clock!

Haha, the Dark Conference is finally about to begin.

I can't wait anymore!" Sacred Prison King smiled and said, "Interesting.

I didn't expect this year's Dark Conference to be held at my place." Yang Luo looked puzzled, "What do you mean?" Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, you might not know this, but Third Brother's hometown is Country Clock." Heavenly Sirius grinned and said, "This guy inherited an old watch shop there from his father.

As long as the Holy Imperial Court has nothing for him to do, he would return there to take care of the watch shop.

That's why we call him the Watch Repairer." "I see." Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Then, everyone looked at the invitation letter.

At this moment, a call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from the King of Dibai, Almond, so he answered the call.

As soon as the call went through Yang Luo smiled and said, "Mr.

Almond, long time no see.

How have you been?" Almond said respectfully, "Thank you for your concern, Mr.



Yang.

I've been fine recently." "Mr.

Almond, why are you calling me?" Yang Luo got to the point.

"Mr.

Yang, I have an urgent matter to tell you" Almond immediately told Yang Luo about the video conference last night.

After saying that, he continued, "Mr.

Yang, if possible, I hope you won't participate in this Dark Conference!

If you participate, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor will definitely harm you!" Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Mr.

Almond, thank you for your reminder.

However, I have to participate in this Dark Conference." "Why?" Almond was very puzzled.

Yang Luo said in a low voice, "Mr.

Almond, you also know that the Dark World is completely in chaos now.

There are endless disputes everywhere!

The final battle between the Holy Imperial Court, the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace is about to arrive!

Before that, I need to prove the strength of the Holy Imperial Court to the world and rope in all the organizations that I can rope in to fight against these three organizations!” “Why don’t you reconsider?” Almond was still a little worried.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Mr.

Almond, don’t worry.

The Holy Light Pope and the other two can’t kill me!” Almond sighed and said, “Alright, I respect your choice.” After the call.

Another call came in.

The people who called were all friends of Yang Luo from the Dark World.

Everyone was trying to persuade Yang Luo not to participate in this Dark Conference.

Chapter 1703: Looking Forward to His Future!

However, Yang Luo clearly told everyone that he must attend the Dark Conference, so they should not worry.

Until Yang Luo finished the phone call.

Xiang Kunlun hurriedly asked, “Brother Yang, why are so many people calling you?

What exactly happened?”

The King of Creation and the others also looked towards Yang Luo.

Yang Luo explained the purpose of the calls from Almond and others to everyone.

Only after listening to Yang Luo did everyone understand what was going on.

Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang, it is quite normal for Mr.

Almond and the others to worry about you.

After all, the strength of the three from the Holy Light Pope is indeed very strong.

They are the current sovereigns of the Dark World."

"Sovereign?"

Yang Luo sneered and said, "Who is the true sovereign of the Dark World can only be known after a fight!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo glanced at everyone present and said solemnly, "Brothers, in the coming days, prepare well!

We need to let all the overlords of the Dark World know that our Holy Imperial Court was once the number one in the Dark World and will be number one again in the future!

No one can trample us underfoot!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison.

In the blink of an eye, two more days passed.

Su Qingmei and the other women had their own matters to attend to, so they all left.

Xiao Ziyun, on the other hand, returned to Violet.

After all, Violet was also invited to this Dark Conference, so she needed to go back and prepare.

After the women all left,

Yang Luo arrived at Eight Trigrams Island near Divine Emperor Island to cultivate.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also found a small island to cultivate.

Everyone was making final preparations for this Dark Conference.

After all, the undercurrents of this Dark Conference were surging, and it would not be peaceful.

A battle was sure to erupt.

At dusk,

At the Eight Trigrams Platform in the center of Eight Trigrams Island,

Yang Luo sat cross-legged there and had already entered a meditative state.

In no time,

he appeared in Divine Sense Space.

When he appeared in Divine Sense Space,

it was very quiet inside, and he did not see the figures of Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi.

Strange, where have the seniors gone?

Could they be inside the bronze dragon coffins?

Yang Luo looked up at the two opened bronze dragon coffins.

He had long been curious about these bronze dragon coffins.

These bronze dragon coffins were incredibly strong, and no matter how powerful the energy was, it could not damage them.

Moreover, these bronze dragon coffins could preserve the remnant Essence Souls of the nine seniors from dissipating.

It seemed that these bronze dragon coffins were not simple.

However, since the seniors had not told him the secrets of these bronze dragon coffins, it was not appropriate for him to ask more.

Perhaps the seniors had their plans.

Just then,

Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi flew out from the two bronze dragon coffins.

Seeing Yang Luo, they both froze simultaneously.

“Kid, I didn’t call you.

How did you get in?”

Long Xinghe asked in confusion.

Yang Luo looked at Long Tianchi and said, “Senior Tianchi, I want you to continue special training me.

I want to become stronger!”

So, in the few days at the Dark Conference, he would have a heavy clash with the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor.

Therefore, he wanted to continue to improve his strength and combat power to ensure that he could remain undefeated when facing the Holy Light Pope and the other three.

Long Tianchi laughed heartily and said, “Kid, you have aspirations!

Alright then, I’ll continue to train you well!”

Yang Luo then looked at Long Xinghe and said, “Senior Xinghe, if you could also give me special training, that would be even better!”

“Okay, no problem!”

Long Xinghe agreed without hesitation.

Long Tianchi took a step forward and said in a booming voice, “Kid, let me go first!

It’s a good opportunity to test the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques I taught you before!

As before, spare no effort and use your strongest abilities to attack me!”

“Got it!”

Yang Luo responded and then shivered all over, continuously mobilizing the True Qi within him!

Boom!

A blinding golden beam of light surged from within him!

A vast, majestic pressure and aura spread out, sweeping through all directions!

Immediately, Yang Luo’s figure moved and transformed into a golden stream, charging towards Long Tianchi!

At the moment of approach!

Yang Luo’s right hand clenched into a fist, and he fiercely punched out!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist!”

With a punch, the void trembled, and all directions shook!

An enormous golden fist engraved with dragon patterns, surrounded by tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions, blasted forward!

“Haha, come on!”

Long Tianchi laughed loudly, also twisting with a punch to meet it!

With a punch, a mighty dragon roar sounded, tens of thousands of purple dragon illusions surrounding a massive purple fist, collided forwards!

Boom!

The two giant fists collided heavily!

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions clashed fiercely with tens of thousands of purple dragon illusions!

Boom!

A series of earth-shattering explosions echoed continuously, bursting into massive clusters of light!

However, even though Long Tianchi held back, Yang Luo still found it hard to resist and was directly blasted away!

After flying backward for hundreds of meters, Yang Luo finally steadied himself!

Long Tianchi said loudly, “Kid, with your current cultivation, reaching this level with this fist technique is already quite impressive!

It seems you’re not as useless as I thought!



Come on, let's continue!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo responded loudly, his figure flickering once more, charging toward Long Tianchi!

In an instant!

He approached Long Tianchi again, raised his right hand, and pressed down with a finger!

"Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger!"

"Roar!"

With the finger, a clear dragon roar resonated through the void!

A massive golden finger coiled with golden dragon illusions pressed up, as if to destroy everything and annihilate everything!

Long Tianchi, without hesitation, condensed a massive purple finger to meet it!

Boom...

A thunderous collision sounded once more, shaking all directions, terrifying beyond measure!

But soon, Yang Luo was blown away once again!

"Kid, didn't you want to become stronger?"

Are you already unable to bear this level?

Come on, continue, don't stop!"

Long Tianchi was very strict, giving Yang Luo no time to catch his breath, stepping forward and charging towards Yang Luo!

"Fight!"

Yang Luo roared, stabilized his body, and charged toward Long Tianchi once more.

The two engaged in fierce battle.

Watching from not far, Long Xinghe's eyes were full of satisfaction.

He looked up at the sky, his eyes showing a trace of nostalgia, "Brother Yang, your son is just as strong-willed as you are..."

I look forward to seeing how far he can go in the future, whether he can catch up with you, surpass you..."

Chapter 1704: Mysterious Alliance Master!

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

Early in the morning Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

At the entrance of the palace.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were chatting.

They had all ended their cultivation.

King of Destruction looked at the distant Eight Trigrams Island, "The Dark Conference will begin in two days.

Why hasn't Brother Yang finished his cultivation?" Heavenly Sirius said, "Why don't we call Brother Yang?" Xiang Kunlun shook his head and said, "It's better if we don't disturb Brother Yang.

After all, Brother Yang would face quite a challenge in this Dark Conference.

There was no need to mention the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor.

These three guys had always wanted to kill Brother Yang.

As for the other experts on the Divine Ranking, they probably wanted to challenge Brother Yang.

After all, those experts on the Divine Ranking were very proud.

How could they let a newbie like Brother Yang be on equal footing with them?

Therefore, Brother Yang is under a lot of pressure.

He's making final preparations for the Dark Conference and trying his best to increase his strength." Goddess of Fate gritted her teeth and said, "If we can become stronger, we can help Yang Luo share more pressure!" King of Creation sighed and said, "That's why we have to work harder!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded heavily.

At this moment.

Dong!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky from Eight Trigrams Island and pierced through the clouds!

Xiang Kunlun and the others looked up at the distant Eight Trigrams Island.

The members of the Holy Imperial Court on the various islands also looked at the distant Eight Trigrams Island and were shocked.

“Has Brother Yang ended his cultivation?” Sacred Prison King asked.

“From the looks of it, yes.” King of Destruction nodded.

Not long after.

The beam of light that soared into the sky slowly dissipated.

In the next second A figure soared into the sky from the island and stood in the sky.

It was Yang Luo.

“Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” Everyone waved and shouted.

Yang Luo’s figure moved and turned into a golden stream of light that flew over from afar.

In a few breaths, they arrived above the palace and landed at the entrance.

Everyone quickly went forward to welcome him.

“Brother Yang, have you stepped into the True Immortal Realm?” Bujie hurriedly asked.

“Nope.” Yang Luo shook his head, “It’s not that easy to step into the True Immortal Realm.

I haven’t touched the threshold of the True Immortal Realm yet.” “What a pity!” King of Destruction sighed and said, “Brother Yang, if you step into the True Immortal Realm, you won’t have to fear the Holy Light Pope and the others at all!” Yang Luo said, “There’s nothing to pity.

Even if I haven’t stepped into the True Immortal Realm, I’m not afraid of the Holy Light Pope and the others!

I’m already prepared to challenge all the experts on the Divine Ranking!” Heavenly Sirius laughed and gave him a thumbs up, “As expected of my Brother Yang.

You’re indeed domineering!” Seeing how confident Yang Luo was, everyone was also very confident.

Xiang Kunlun said, “Brother Yang, there are still two days before the Dark Conference.

We plan to rush to Country Clock in advance.” “Alright!” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then let’s set off now.” Then, Yang Luo and the others took a few cars to the airport on the island.

After arriving at the airport, A luxurious private plane parked at the airport was already prepared to take off.

Yang Luo and the others walked into the airport and boarded this private plane.

Not long after.

The plane took off, left the Holy Imperial Court, and flew to Country Clock.

On the way.

A few fair-skinned and beautiful Caucasian air stewardesses served wine and snacks.

Yang Luo and the others drank and chatted in the meantime.

“How many organizations are participating in this Dark Conference?” Yang Luo asked.

King of Creation swirled his wine glass and said, “Brother Yang, every Dark Conference is a grand event in the Dark World.

Therefore, nearly ten thousand organizations of all sizes in the Dark World will send representatives to participate in this conference.” Bujie took a sip of wine and asked, “Won’t there be a lot of people then?” King of Creation nodded and said, “Of course.

I estimate that at least 100,000 people will participate in the conference.” Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Oh my god, there are actually more than 100,000 people.

It’s indeed a grand event!

I can’t wait to see what this convention looks like!” Heavenly Sirius laughed and said, “Brother Bujie, don’t be anxious.

When the Dark Conference officially begins, you’ll be able to see it.

It’ll definitely shock your eyeballs!” Bujie said happily, “Alright, alright, alright.

I like crowds!” Yang Luo asked again, “Will the Hidden Alliance participate in this meeting?” “Yes, there is a possibility.” Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, “Although the Hidden Alliance rarely gets involved in the matters of the Dark World, they will still participate in such a grand event!” “Oh” Yang Luo nodded and said, “When we reach Country Clock, I plan to meet the leader of the hidden alliance and discuss the possibility of an alliance.” Xiang Kunlun said, “It would naturally be best if we can form an alliance with the Hidden Alliance!

After all, the Hidden Alliance is also very powerful.

It can be a huge help to us!” King of Destruction curled his lips and said, “However, the leader of this Hidden Alliance has always been very mysterious.

No one has ever seen his true face.” “So mysterious?” Yang Luo was curious.

“Then what’s the title of the leader?” “The Queen of Destiny.” The King of Destruction spat out four words.

“Empress of Heavenly Fate.” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, “Could it be that the leader of Hidden Alliance is a woman?!” Xiang Kunlun shook his head and said, “We’re not sure if this Alliance Master is a woman.

After all, we have never seen her true face, and she has also hidden her true voice.

We don’t know if this Alliance Master is a man or a woman.” “That’s interesting.” Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, “Then I really want to meet this mysterious empress.” He decided that when he arrived at Neva City, he would contact one of the ten kings of the Hidden Alliance, the King of Berserkers, and ask to meet their leader.

It was a long journey.

As they chatted along the way, Yang Luo and the others unknowingly arrived at Kwantland Airport in Neva City.

It was already night when they arrived at the airport.

The passengers at the airport came and went.

But when they walked into the airport lobby, they immediately attracted the attention of many people.

Even though Yang Luo and the others were wearing ordinary casual clothes, they looked different from ordinary people.

Chapter 1705: Declaration of Return!

Especially the Sea Burial King, the Heavenly Sirius, the King of Titans, and the others, they attracted the attention of the tourists.

After all, their figures were too tall.

They were not ordinary figures at all.

“Who are these people?

Why are they all so tall and strong?” “Their temperaments are different from ordinary people.

They’re definitely not ordinary people!” “Speaking of which, the airport seems to be very lively these few days.

Many people with strange clothes and appearances have appeared!” “Could it be that something big is about to happen in our country?” The passengers pointed and discussed non-stop.

At this moment.

A group of foreign men and women in black suits with cold auras greeted them.

These people were the members of the Holy Imperial Court’s branch in Country Clock.

“Greetings, Mr.



Yang!" Everyone bowed in unison with incomparable respect.

Before revealing Yang Luo's identity, they all called him Mr.

Yang.

"These people are indeed not ordinary people!" "Looks like that young man from Country Hua is the leader!" "Who exactly is this young man?" The tourists' gazes shifted to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo ignored everyone's gazes and asked, "Is the car ready?" "It's ready!" Another Caucasian man replied.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, let's go!" Then, Yang Luo and the others walked out of the airport.

A luxurious convoy was parked by the street.

The members of the Holy Imperial Court all wore the same black suit and stood beside the car.

Seeing Yang Luo and the others come out, everyone bowed in unison.

Yang Luo nodded and got into the car with everyone else, leaving the airport.

As one of the four major cities of the Clock Country, Kwantland was very prosperous and lively.

Along the way, there were all kinds of European-style buildings.

The lights were bright, and there was an endless stream.

Sacred Prison King acted as a tour guide and introduced the Country Clock and Kwantland to everyone.

“Everyone, this is Country Clock.

The most famous watch brands in the world, such as Patek Philippe, A.

Lange & Söhne, Vacheron Constantin, and so on, were born here.

There are also world-famous attractions such as the Palais des Nations, the Flower Bell, the Saint Pierre Cathedral, and so on.

The world’s most famous and safest bank, UBS, is also located here.

A quarter of the world’s personal wealth is preserved in this bank” Hearing the introduction of the Sacred Prison King Yang Luo, Bujie, and the others also had a deeper understanding of this country and Kwantland.

The car drove for nearly an hour before arriving at the shore of Lake Geneva.

A huge manor sat by the lake.

There were squares, gardens, swimming pools, libraries, helicopter parking lots, and so on.

There were also many members of the Holy Imperial Court guarding nearby.

The convoy drove on a road that led to the square.

The members of the Holy Imperial Court stood on both sides and bowed at the same time.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Holy sh\*t, this manor is too big.

It's simply amazing!" The King of Creation smiled and said, "This manor is called Longmart Manor.

It's a property of our Holy Imperial Court in Country Clock.

It can be considered one of the strongholds." Xiang Kunlun said, "This manor is one of the top private manors in Country Clock.

It's worth more than three billion." Bujie sighed and said, "Our Holy Imperial Court is indeed rich!" Goddess of Fate smiled and said, "All the assets of our Holy Imperial Court belong not only to everyone, but also to our Divine Emperor, Yang Luo." Bujie chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, I want to hug your thigh tightly.

I won't have to worry about food and drink in the future!" Big White also hugged Yang Luo's neck and said innocently, "Brother Yang, I want to hug your thigh tightly too!" Everyone laughed out loud.

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at these two clowns.

Right now, he no longer valued money that much.

What he pursued was strength.

Not long after.

The convoy stopped at the entrance of a retro European-style building.

An old butler in a black tuxedo with long black and white hair was already waiting at the door.

Yang Luo and the others got out of the car.

The old butler quickly welcomed them with a smile, "Welcome, my lords!" Xiang Kunlun introduced, "This is the butler, Mr.

Peter.

He's in charge of managing this manor." Yang Luo smiled and nodded, "Mr.

Peter, you've worked hard." Peter was flattered and bowed, "It's my honor to serve the Holy Imperial Court!" Then, under Peter's lead, everyone walked into the manor and into the dining hall.

The long dining table was already filled with all kinds of delicacies and expensive wine.

After everyone sat down.

A few nannies quickly poured wine for everyone.

Yang Luo raised his wine glass and said loudly, "Brothers, the Dark Conference is about to begin tomorrow!

This time, we will let everyone see the true strength of our Holy Imperial Court in the Dark World and announce our return!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone raised their glasses and finished their wine.

King of Creation and company looked at Yang Luo with burning eyes.

They seemed to see the shadow of the old Divine Emperor in Yang Luo.

Perhaps the Holy Imperial Court was really going to rise again!

After dinner, everyone returned to their rooms to rest.

Yang Luo also returned to his room.

After taking a shower, he took out his phone and called the King of Berserkers.

The call was picked up after a while.

“Haha, is it Brother Yang?” The King of Berserkers’ hearty laughter sounded.

Yang Luo replied, “Brother King of Berserkers, it’s me.” King of Berserkers laughed again and said, “Kid, you’re really not simple.

You actually used a year to step into the ranks of the Divine Ranking experts and left countless legends in the dark world!” Yang Luo said helplessly, “Most people in the Dark World don’t recognize me as an expert on the Divine Ranking though.” “Whether they acknowledge you or not is their business.

I definitely acknowledge you!” The King of Berserkers replied and asked, “By the way, Brother Yang, have you come to participate in this Dark Conference?”

Chapter 1706: Can You Even Buy My Shop?

Yang Luo replied, “I naturally have to participate in this Dark Conference.

I’m in Neva City now.” “Is that so?” The King of Berserkers immediately became excited, “Shall we meet for a drink tomorrow?” “That’s what I’m thinking!” Yang Luo smiled and replied, “By the way, Brother King of Berserkers, I want to meet your leader.

“I’ve said before that I want to talk to your Alliance Master about an alliance.” The King of Berserkers said, “Alright, I’ll inform our leader about this.

As for whether our President is willing to see you or not, that’s not up to me to decide.” “Alright, thank you!” Yang Luo thanked him.

The King of Berserkers suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, Brother Yang, I have to remind you of something.

At the Dark Conference, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor will definitely make things difficult for you and think of ways to kill you.

You have to be careful." Yang Luo said, "Thank you for your reminder, but they have to have the strength to kill me!" The King of Berserkers said solemnly, "In short, you still have to be careful!

If our Alliance Master is willing to help you and the other experts on the Divine Ranking are also willing to help you, you will be much safer!" Yang Luo nodded.

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

He looked up at the night sky outside the window and muttered, "Empress of Heavenly Fate, I'm looking forward to meeting you" The next morning.

After breakfast.

Everyone left the manor in a car and went to Kwantland to take a look.

After all, the Dark Conference would only be held tomorrow night.

They also had a day of leisure.

Bujie looked at Sacred Prison King and said with a smile, "Brother Watchmaker, why don't you take us to your watch shop?" "No problem." Sacred Prison King nodded in agreement.

After driving for more than half an hour, they arrived at Barce Street.

After everyone got out of the car, they walked into the street.

The streets were very wide and there were many shops.

There were also many luxurious large-scale watch shops open here.

The Sacred Prison King introduced, "Basel Street is one of the most prosperous streets in Kwantland.

There are all kinds of food, drinks, and entertainment." Yang Luo asked curiously, "Then where's your watch shop?" Sacred Prison King said, "It's at the end of this street." "Oh" Yang Luo nodded in response.

Everyone quickened their pace and walked towards the end of the street.

Just as they were about to reach the end of the street Sacred Prison King introduced excitedly, "Brother Yang, my watch shop is called Time.

From my grandfather to my father and then to me, it's already a hundred years old.

It can be considered a real hundred-year-old shop" It was also during the introduction of the Sacred Prison King.

Bujie said in confusion, "Eh Brother Watchmaker, is the watch shop with the warning sign 'under construction' at the door yours?" Yang Luo also asked curiously, "Are you going to demolish or renovate this watch shop?" "That's strange, Third Brother.

Didn't you say that you didn't plan to renovate your watch shop?" Xiang Kunlun asked curiously.

"Demolition?

Renovation?" Sacred Prison King was stunned for a moment before he craned his neck to look.

He saw that the entrance of an old watch shop at the end of the street was filled with people.

There were workers and people watching the commotion.

Moreover, there were many demolition vehicles parked at the entrance.

“F\*ck!” Sacred Prison King cursed angrily, “What the f\*ck is going on!” With that, he rushed over.

Yang Luo and the others also felt that something was wrong and followed.

After pushing through the crowd, Sacred Prison King roared angrily, “All of you, stop!” For a moment Everyone present looked over.

A slightly plump middle-aged Caucasian man wearing a hard hat walked over.

He frowned and said, “Who are you?”

Why are you interfering with the construction?” “Who am I?” Sacred Prison King took a deep breath and said, “I still f\*cking want to ask who you are!” The Caucasian fatty said unhappily, “I’m the captain of this construction team, Tellian.

Who are you?” Sacred Prison King said, “I’m the owner of this watch shop!

How dare you tear down my shop without my permission!” Tellian said in a deep voice, “I’m not too sure about this either.

We’re just following the boss’s instructions.” Sacred Prison King asked coldly, “Who is your boss?” Tellian said proudly, “Then you have to listen carefully!



Our boss is the President of Patek Philippe Corporation's Kwantland branch, Pierce!" "Who's Pierce?" Sacred Prison King frowned and said, "Hurry up and call your boss over!" Tellian sneered, "The owner of a small watch shop wants to see our boss.

Who do you think you are?" Sacred Prison King's eyes were cold as he said, "I advise you to quickly call this guy called Pierce and ask him to get over here!

If he does not come over, he will not only lose his job, but also his life!

You'd better do as I ask.

Otherwise, bear the consequences!" Seeing the Sacred Prison King's cold gaze, Ryan shivered and swallowed the words that were about to come out of his mouth.

He snorted coldly and walked to the side to make a call.

Heavenly Sirius chuckled and said, "This is the first time I've seen watchmaker so angry.

"This guy called Tellian and that guy called Pierce are going to be in big trouble." Bujie also smiled happily, "I didn't expect there to be so much fun to watch while shopping!" They waited for about 20 minutes.

A few luxury cars drove over from afar.

The convoy quickly came to a stop not far away.

A middle-aged Caucasian man in a light coffee-colored suit walked over with a cigar in his mouth, surrounded by a group of bodyguards.

The Caucasian man then spoke out in a loud voice, "Which dog said that he wanted me to lose my job and my life?" "Boss, it's this guy!

This fellow said that he's the owner of this watch shop!" Tellian pointed at the Sacred Prison King.

This Caucasian man was the President of Patek Philippe Corporation's Kwantland branch, Pierce.

Pierce strode over and sized up the Sacred Prison King, "You're the owner of this shop?" "That's right." Sacred Prison King replied.

Pierce blew out a mouthful of smoke and said arrogantly, "Name a price.

I'll buy your shop!" Sacred Prison King chuckled in response, "Can you even buy my shop?"

Chapter 1707: Really Called Over!

"That's right!" Pierce nodded and glanced at the Sacred Prison King, "Why?

Do you think I can't afford it?" Sacred Prison King said indifferently, "You really can't afford it.

Not to mention you can't afford it, even your entire Patek Philippe Corporation can't afford it." "Pfft" Pierce immediately burst out laughing, "Kid, are you joking?

Patek Philippe Corporation's market value was hundreds of billions of dollars.

It is the number one watch brand in the world!

Could it be that we can't afford your dilapidated shop?" Tellian also sneered, "Boss, is this guy's brain clamped by a door?

He actually said that you could not afford his shop and even dared to say that the entire Patek Philippe Corporation could not afford it!

I think this kid is a lunatic.

He really treats his lousy shop as a treasure!" "This kid is really arrogant.

He actually dares to say such words!" "The Patek Philippe Corporation is a century-old company.

It has deep assets and a high status.

Not to mention buying such a shop, it's not a problem to buy a thousand or ten thousand shops!" "This kid is probably going to offend the CEO of Patek Philippe Group by saying such words!" The surrounding crowd discussed spiritedly, looking at the Sacred Prison King as if he was a fool.

Sacred Prison King continued to look at him coldly, "I can give you a chance now!

Immediately take your men and scram.

I can let this matter go!" Pierce said angrily, "Kid, how dare you ask me to get lost?

Who do you think you are?

I'm already giving you a lot of face by saying that I am buying your shop!

If you dare to say another word, you can forget about getting a single cent!" "Oh?" Sacred Prison King narrowed his eyes, "You mean you want to forcefully possess my shop?" "So what if I am?" He spat out a mouthful of smoke at Sacred Prison King and said arrogantly, "Small shops like yours are like ants in front of our Patek Philippe Corporation!

We can step on it and pinch it whenever we want.

What can you do to us?" "Damn it!" Bujie rolled up his sleeves, "This guy is too arrogant.

I want to beat him up!” Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Bujie, we really can’t make a move on such a small fry.

Let the Sacred Prison King handle it.” “Alright.” Bujie nodded.

Hearing this, Sacred Prison King’s gaze turned even colder, “I’ve already given you a chance.

Since you don’t know how to cherish it, you can’t blame me.

I’ll let your chairman and the commander of Clock Country talk to you.” “Hahaha” Pierce laughed out sarcastically, “Kid, are you talking in your sleep?

You think you can invite our chairman and Mr.

Commander?

Kid, come, come.

Hurry up and make a call in front of us!

If you can really invite the chairman of our Patek Philippe Group and Mr.

Commander, I can even kneel down to you!” Tellian also pointed at the Sacred Prison King and said, “If you can’t invite him, we will definitely make you suffer to be unable to bear the consequences of failure!” The onlookers also sighed and shook their heads, feeling that Sacred Prison King was definitely done for.

Sacred Prison King did not say anything else.

Instead, he took out his phone and made two calls.

After making the calls, Sacred Prison King said, "Just wait.

Dreich and Nerogue are already on their way." He pointed the cigar in his hand at the Sacred Prison King and said, "Kid, I'll wait here!

If our chairman and Mr.

Nerogue don't come, I'll send you to the hospital!" Sacred Prison King did not say much and lit a cigarette.

After waiting for about twenty minutes A convoy of cars sped over from afar.

"Someone's coming!" "What a big scene.

Could it be that the chairman of Patek Philippe is really here?!" "Isn't that custom-made Maybach the car of Mr.

Ted Dreich, the chairman of Patek Philippe?!" "Oh my god, could it be that this kid really called Mr.

Dreich over?!" Everyone on the street exclaimed.

Pierce was dumbfounded, as if he could not believe what he was seeing.

He knew Dreich's car very well.

Could it be that this kid really knew their chairman?

Tellian said, "Mr.

Pierce, Mr.

Dreich must be here to inspect.

This kid definitely didn't call him over!" Pierce nodded, thinking that must be the case.

Soon, the convoy stopped by the street in the distance.

The car doors opened.

An old Caucasian man in a gray tailored suit, exquisite reading glasses, and a walking stick rushed over with a group of bodyguards.

This Caucasian old man was the current chairman of Patek Philippe Group, Ted Dreich.

"Chairman, why are you here?" "Mr.

Tedreich, are you here to inspect the place?" Pierce and Tellian quickly went up to him.

However, Dreich walked around Pierce and Tellian and walked towards the Sacred Prison King.

After approaching, Dreich bowed deeply to the Sacred Prison King and said respectfully, "Greetings, Lord Sacred Prison King!" Upon hearing this form of address and seeing Dreich's respectful appearance, Both Pierce and Tellian were stunned as if they had been petrified.

"Oh my god, Mr.

Dreich actually bowed to this kid and even used a respectful title?!" "Oh my god, who is this young man?

He really knows Mr.

Dreich?!” “Isn’t this kid just the owner of a dilapidated watch shop?

He actually has so much power?!” The onlookers were dumbfounded.

They could not think straight.

At this moment, Heavenly Sirius chuckled and said, “Old fellow, it’s been a while.

The watch you specially custom-made for me last year is quite useful!” Xiang Kunlun also smiled and greeted, “Mr.

Dreich, long time no see.

How have you been?” Sea Burial King grinned and said, “Dreich, help me custom-make a lady’s watch.

The sooner, the better.” King of Destruction teased, “Fifth Brother, why are you suddenly requesting for a custom-made lady’s watch?

Could it be that you want to give it to Eudora?” “Exactly.

After all, Eudora’s birthday is next month.” Sea Burial King nodded with an expectant expression.

King of Destruction nodded and said, “Not bad, not bad.

You’ve improved.”

Chapter 1708: The Most Powerful Family in History!

Dreich looked up at Xiang Kunlun and the others standing behind the Sacred Prison King, and his entire body could not help but tremble.

He said in a daze, "Sirs, why are you all here?" As the chairman of Patek Philippe Corporation, he naturally knew a lot about the Dark World.

Dreich knew very well.

No matter how big their company was or how rich they were, it was nothing in front of these people.

After all, these people were the ones who truly controlled this world.

Heavenly Sirius said in amusement, "Have you gone senile?"

Don't you know that this Dark Conference is being held here?" "Oh I remember now.

Looks like I'm really senile!" Dreich smiled and shook his head.

Then, he looked at the Sacred Prison King and asked, "Lord Sacred Prison King, why did you call me here?" Sacred Prison King said, "Let's talk about it after Nerogue arrives." "Is Mr.

Nerogue coming too?" Dreich looked puzzled.

At this moment.

At the side, Pierce and Tellian were trembling and sweating profusely.

Their hearts turned cold.



Only now did they understand that the owner of the dilapidated watch shop in their eyes was not an ordinary person.

Other than this person, the others were not ordinary people.

Otherwise, why would Mr.

Dreich be so respectful to them?

After waiting for a while more Another convoy drove over from afar.

“People are here, more people have come again!” “Don’t tell me Mr.

Commander is really here?” “Mr.

Commander is so busy with work.

How can he be called over just like that?” “But the custom-made black Rolls-Royce in the middle seems to really be Mr.

Commander’s car!” “Oh my god, this young man is simply too powerful.

He called two big shots over with a phone call!” Exclamations and discussions rose and fell.

The onlookers were already shocked beyond words.

Especially Pierce and Tellian, their legs felt weak and they almost knelt down.

The convoy stopped not far away.

Then, a tall and thin Caucasian old man in a black suit with neatly combed hair walked over surrounded by a group of bodyguards.

This Caucasian old man was the commander of Country Clock, Nerogue.

When he saw the Sacred Prison King, Xiang Kunlun, and the others, Nerogue was shocked and quickly walked over.

He bowed deeply to the Sacred Prison King and the others, "Greetings, Lords!" Everyone present was shocked beyond words.

Be it Dreich or Nerogue, they were both so respectful to this group of people.

They really could not imagine who these people were.

Nerogue looked up at Yang Luo and asked with a smile, "You're the new Divine Ranking expert of the Dark World, Mr.

Yang Luo, right?" Yang Luo asked, "Do you know me?" Nerogue maintained his smile and said, "Mr.

Yang, your name has already spread throughout the entire Dark World!

The legendary story that you left behind in the underworld was enthusiastically discussed by others.

Naturally, I know you!

It's our honor that you can come to Country Clock!" Yang Luo said, "Everyone says that I'm not worthy of the title of an expert on the Divine Ranking.

I didn't expect you to still respect me so much." Nerogue shook his head and said, "Anyone who can enter the Divine Ranking is not simple!

I hope you can prove yourself at the Dark Conference!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Old man, you're quite interesting." Seeing how respectful Nerogue was to Yang Luo, The event location instantly exploded.

"Looks like this Country Hua kid is the true leader of this group!" "Isn't that so?

Otherwise, Mr.

Nerogue wouldn't be so respectful to him!" "These people are definitely not ordinary people!" The onlookers pointed and looked at Yang Luo, the Sacred Prison King, and the others with reverence.

Nerogue then looked at the Sacred Prison King and asked, "Lord Sacred Prison King, may I know why you're looking for me?" Dreich also looked at the Sacred Prison King.

Sacred Prison King frowned and said, "Nerogue, didn't I tell you long ago?

No one is allowed to touch my shop!" As he spoke, he pointed at Tellian and the others, "But why did these guys try to tear down my shop when I wasn't around?

Moreover, these guys even said that they wanted me to be unable to bear the consequences of failure and send me to the hospital" He quickly told Nerogue what had just happened.

"Ah?" Nerogue immediately panicked, "Sacred Prison King, I've already given my orders.

Who would dare to tear down your shop!?

I really don't know anything about this!" "Dreich, aren't you going to explain?" Sacred Prison King turned to look at Dreich again.

Dreich also completely panicked.

He wiped his cold sweat and shouted at Pierce, "You dog, what's going on?" Pierce walked over, trembling, "Chairman I I just want to open another branch here" "Shit!" Dreich flew into a rage and raised his walking stick to slap Pierce's face.

He roared, "You f\*cking dare to tear down this lord's shop and threaten him!

You f\*cking have a death wish.

Don't implicate our Patek Philippe!" Thump!

Pierce knelt down and said with a sobbing tone, "Chairman, please forgive me this time.

I won't dare to do it again!" Tellian also knelt down and said in fear, "I I won't dare to do it anymore!" "You don't have a chance anymore!" Dreich's eyes were cold as he said in a trembling voice, "Pierce, you've already been fired by our Patek Philippe Corporation.

You'll never be hired again!" As he spoke, he looked at Tellian and said, "And your Max Construction Company, there's no need to continue operating!" "Ah?" Pierce said with snot and tears, "Chairman, I was wrong.

I really know my mistake.

Please don't fire me!" Tellian also said with a long face, "Mr.

Dreich, Pierce asked me to demolish this.

I don't know either.

Please forgive our company!” The two of them hurriedly kowtowed to the Sacred Prison King and begged for mercy, but the Sacred Prison King could not be bothered.

Dreich called someone over and dragged the two of them away.

He turned to look at the Sacred Prison King and gulped, “Sacred Prison King, I didn’t discipline my subordinates well.

I hope you can forgive me!

I guarantee that such a thing will never happen again!” Dreich also said, “I also promise you that this won’t happen again!” Bujie could not help but joke, “The most awesome person in history is still the watchmaker!”

Chapter 1709: Tit for Tat!

Yang Luo and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

However, Bujie was not wrong.

After all, the other shops on this street were all luxurious.

Only the Sacred Prison King’s shop was very old and looked a little out of place on this street.

Sacred Prison King waved his hand and said, “Since the matter has been resolved, forget it.

There won’t be a next time!” “Yes!” Dreich and Neroque nodded.

After that, Dreich and Neroque arranged for the vehicles, machines, and warning signs at the entrance to be removed.

When everyone left, the entire shop was finally quiet.

The Sacred Prison King smiled helplessly at Yang Luo and the others.

“Brothers, I’ve embarrassed myself in front of you.” “It’s fine.” Yang Luo shook his head and asked, “Why aren’t you willing to tear down this small shop or renovate it?” Sacred Prison King looked at the shop and sighed, “Because the most precious memories of my grandfather and father are hidden here.” “I see.” Yang Luo nodded in realization.

He did not expect the Sacred Prison King to be a nostalgic person.

Sacred Prison King asked, “Do you want to go in and take a look?” Yang Luo smiled and said, “Sure.” Sacred Prison King took out a key and opened the door.

Yang Luo and the others walked in.

This watch shop was indeed very small.

The walls were yellowed, and all kinds of clocks hung on them, ticking as they walked.

There were also all kinds of watches in the glass cabinet.

Moreover, Yang Luo also saw many certificates of honor pasted on the wall, as well as photos of the Sacred Prison King and his family.

This was indeed a place filled with memories.

It was a pity to tear it down.

At this moment.

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from the King of Berserkers, so he picked up the call.

After the call Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brothers, Brother King of Berserkers called just now and said that the Empress of Heavenly Fate is willing to meet us!" "Really?!" Xiang Kunlun was delighted.

"That's great!" King of Destruction laughed, "Brother Yang is still the most charming.

Even the Empress of Heavenly Fate is willing to meet you!" Sacred Prison King also said, "The Empress of Heavenly Fate has always been alone.

She has never met any experts on the Divine Ranking in private!

Since the Empress of Heavenly Fate is willing to see Brother Yang, this means that the Empress of Heavenly Fate should approve of Brother Yang very much!" Dark Baron asked, "By the way, where are the people from the Hidden Alliance now?" Yang Luo said, "They're at Wagner Manor." King of Creation said, "In that case, let's go over!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the watch shop and took a convoy to Wagner Manor.

The car drove for more than half an hour and arrived at a manor in the suburbs.

The entire manor occupied a large area, comparable to the Holy Imperial Court's Longmart Manor.

Many people from the Hidden Alliance were guarding near the manor.

After passing the various checkpoints, The convoy stopped at the entrance of the manor.

There were ten men and women who were dressed differently and had different heights and appearances, but with outstanding temperaments were already waiting at the door.

As they saw Yang Luo and the others get out of the car Ten men and women came forward to welcome him.

Among these ten people, Yang Luo had greeted the Pharaoh, the King of Berserkers, the Queen of the Sea, the Heavenly Fire Battle God, and the Ice Soul Queen.

Naturally, he knew them.

As for the other five, he had never seen them before.

“Big Brother, long time no see!” Queen of the Sea rushed over and hugged Yang Luo heavily.

Sea Burial King said helplessly, “Eudora, shouldn’t you hug me first?” The Queen of the Sea rolled her eyes, “I don’t want to hug a boor like you!” The Sea Burial King held his chest and pretended to be heartbroken, “Eudora, my heart is broken!” Yang Luo and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

“Brother Yang, I didn’t expect you to really dare to participate in this Dark Conference.

You’re indeed a man!” King of Berserkers strode over and hugged Yang Luo tightly.

The Pharaoh King sighed in admiration.

“Mr.

Yang, I didn’t expect to see you again.



You've actually already stepped onto the Divine Ranking.

I'm impressed!" The Heavenly Fire Battle God sighed, "I knew you weren't simple.

Back on the South Pole Continent, you could suppress me and the Ice Soul Queen alone!

Now that you've already become an expert on the Divine Ranking, we're ashamed of our inferiority!" The Ice Soul Queen smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, please don't take it to heart!" Yang Luo nodded at them.

The King of Berserkers introduced, "Brother Yang, these five are the other five kings of our hidden alliance, the Divine Punishment Sword Master, the Demon Hunter, the Monarch of the Night, the Demon Lord of the Underworld, and the King of Thunder!" "Hello!" Yang Luo greeted the five of them.

The Divine Punishment Sword Master narrowed his eyes and said, "Kid, although I don't know why the Empress wants to see you, However, in my heart, you can't compare to the other experts on the Divine Ranking." Demon Hunter also said sarcastically, "Kid, not long ago, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor went to kill you.

I didn't expect you to not even dare to show your face.

You're really too weak!

If all the experts on the Divine Ranking are like this, what's the point of this ranking?" "You can't be on equal footing with our Empress!" "Your Holy Imperial Court is not qualified to form an alliance with our Hidden Alliance!" The Demon Lord of the Underworld and the King of Thunder also echoed in a low voice.

"F\*ck!" The Heavenly Sirius was instantly enraged, "Are the five of you courting death?" The King of Destruction said in a loud voice, "You dare to look down on our Divine Emperor?"

Who do you think you are?" The Sea Burial King also said coldly, "Our Divine Emperor has at least stepped onto the Divine Ranking!

What about you guys?

Are you qualified to enter the Divine Ranking?" Bujie and the others also took a step forward with angry expressions.

Even Big White gritted his teeth and clenched his fists.

The five of them, led by the Divine Punishment Sword Master also took a step forward and confronted each other.

The King of Berserkers roared, "Sword Master, can you guys stop talking!" The Queen of the Sea also said angrily, "That's right, can you stop talking nonsense?"

My Brother Yang is definitely much stronger than the other experts on the Divine Ranking!" The Divine Punishment Sword Master said, "If this kid wants to obtain the recognition of our Hidden Alliance, he will prove himself at the Dark Conference!" The Demon Hunter also said, "That's right.

If you have the ability, prove your strength and obtain everyone's recognition!" "Recognition?

Why should I need to be recognized by others?" Yang Luo glanced at the five of them and said in a loud voice, "I've never needed anyone to acknowledge me!

In this world, no one has the right to define me!"

Chapter 1710: Empress of Heavenly Fate!

For some reason, just a look from Yang Luo made the Divine Punishment Sword Master and the others feel a huge pressure.

The King of Berserkers hurriedly came out to smooth things over and said, "Brother Yang, ignore these guys.

Let's go in!" Yang Luo nodded and retracted his gaze, following the King of Berserkers into the manor.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also followed.

Until Yang Luo walked into the manor.

The five Divine Punishment Sword Masters let out a long breath.

Their backs were already drenched in cold sweat.

"Sword Master, what do you think of this kid's strength?" The Demon Hunter asked.

"I'm not sure either." The Divine Punishment Sword Master shook his head and frowned, "However, I feel the same terrifying pressure from this kid as the Empress!" "Me too." The Demon Hunter nodded, "I'm afraid this kid is really not simple." The Monarch of the Night said in a deep voice, "If this kid is really so strong, why doesn't he dare to fight the Holy Light Pope and the others and instead hide?" The Demon Lord of the Underworld said, "Whether this kid is trash or an expert will be revealed at the Dark Conference!" The Divine Punishment Sword Master and the others nodded and walked into the manor.

After entering the manor, The King of Berserkers and the Queen of the Sea arranged for everyone to take a seat.

The helpers in the manor also poured tea.

Yang Luo took a sip of water and asked, "Where's your Leader?" The King of Berserkers was about to answer.

But an indistinguishable voice came from upstairs.

“Mr.

Yang, please come upstairs!” Yang Luo looked up at a room upstairs.

So there was someone upstairs.

He actually did not sense this person’s aura.

The King of Berserkers smiled and said, “Brother Yang, the Empress wants you to go up.” “Yes!” Yang Luo nodded and walked upstairs.

Yang Luo pushed open the door and walked in.

Inside was a spacious and bright study.

There were several large bookshelves filled with books.

And a figure stood in front of a window.

This person was not too tall.

She was wearing a loose white robe and a hood.

Her body emitted a faint halo that was hazy, making it impossible to see her figure clearly.

It seemed that this person was the Empress of Heavenly Fate.

However, Yang Luo still could not sense this person’s aura.

He frowned slightly.

Could it be that this person had used some secret technique to hide their aura, or had used some magical artifact?

Moreover, for some reason, he felt that this back view looked familiar.

The Empress of Heavenly Fate said calmly, “Mr.

Yang, please close the door.” Yang Luo also realized that this person’s voice had changed, so he could not tell if it was a man or a woman.

However, just from the general figure, this person was very likely a woman.

He didn’t ask any more questions, but closed the door behind him.

The Empress of Heavenly Fate slowly turned around.

Yang Luo was instantly stunned.

The Empress of Heavenly Fate’s face flickered with a multicolored glass-like light, as if she had put on a mask of light, making it impossible to see her face clearly.

The Empress of Heavenly Fate raised her hand and said, “Mr.

Yang, please take a seat.” Yang Luo nodded and sat opposite the desk.

The Empress of Heavenly Fate also sat down.

Yang Luo stared intently at the Empress of Heavenly Fate's face, and asked, "Empress of Heavenly Fate, have we met somewhere before?" The Empress of Heavenly Fate smiled faintly, and said, "Mr.

Yang, you must be joking.

We have never met before." "Is that so?" Yang Luo narrowed his eyes.

He felt that something was wrong.

Who was this person?

Why did he feel that she looked familiar?

Just as Yang Luo was thinking, The Empress of Heavenly Fate asked, "Mr.

Yang, did you ask to meet me to discuss the alliance between the Holy Imperial Court and our Hidden Alliance?" Yang Luo retracted his thoughts and said, "Empress of Heavenly Fate, I think you should also know that the Dark World is in complete chaos now!

This chaos was started by the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor.

Their goal was to unify the entire Dark World!

Anyone who goes against them will be destroyed by them!

They will not let our Holy Imperial Court off, nor will they let your Hidden Alliance off!

No matter how unwilling your Hidden Alliance is to get involved in this matter, you can't avoid this chaos!

Unless the Hidden Alliance lowers its head and submits to them!

That's why I want to form an alliance with your Hidden Alliance to fight against the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace!" The Empress of Heavenly Fate said, "I agree to the alliance!" "Ah?" Yang Luo was stunned, "Just like that?!" The Empress of Heavenly Fate said, "Since our Hidden Alliance can't avoid this chaos, it's also impossible for our Hidden Alliance to bow down and submit to them!

Our Hidden Alliance alone can't resist those three organizations at all!

In that case, forming an alliance is the best choice!" Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Alright, so you're so easy to talk to!

I've even prepared a lot of excuses to convince you.

Looks like it won't be of any use!" Hearing Yang Luo's words, the Empress of Heavenly Fate's shoulders shook slightly.

It gave people the feeling of wanting to laugh but holding it in.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes once again.

Big problem!

There was definitely something wrong with this Empress of Heavenly Fate!

It was possible that she was really someone he knew!

"Cough, cough" The Empress of Heavenly Fate coughed lightly, and said, "Mr.

Yang, if there's nothing else, please leave!" Yang Luo stared at the Empress of Heavenly Fate a few more times before standing up and leaving the room.

Just as he walked out of the room, a wave of air whistled over and closed the door with a bang.

Yang Luo walked down the stairs with a stomach full of doubts.

Seeing that Yang Luo had come down so quickly Xiang Kunlun and the others were stunned.

"Brother Yang, how did the negotiation go?" Xiang Kunlun asked.

Sacred Prison King said helplessly, "Brother Yang came down so quickly.

He must have failed to negotiate." King of Destruction said in a deep voice, "Even if we don't cooperate with the Hidden Alliance, we can still defeat the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace!" The King of Berserkers asked, "Brother Yang, did you really not succeed?" The Queen of the Sea pouted and said, "Brother Yang, I still plan to fight alongside you!" Divine Punishment Sword Master sneered and said, "The Empress indeed looks down on this kid.

To think he even wanted to form an alliance.

What a joke."