

## Super IDG 1711

Chapter 1711: The Absolute Overlord Is Back!

Yang Luo said curiously, "Who said that it didn't work out?"

It's already done.

The Empress of Heavenly Fate told me she is willing to form an alliance with the Holy Imperial Court.

Now, the Holy Imperial Court and the Hidden Alliance are already allies." "Ah?!

The negotiation was successful?!" "No way, so fast?!" "Brother Yang, it hasn't even been ten minutes since you went up and down, right?!" Xiang Kunlun and the others were very surprised.

For Divine Punishment Sword Master and the others, they were even more stunned.

"Brother Yang, did you really succeed?!" The King of Berserkers asked in a daze.

"Of course." Yang Luo nodded in response.

The Divine Punishment Sword Master looked up at the room upstairs and asked respectfully, "Empress, are we really going to form an alliance with the Holy Imperial Court?" The Demon Hunter also said, "Your Majesty, the Holy Imperial Court has already weakened.

In terms of overall strength, it can't compare to our Hidden Alliance at all!

Not only will they not be able to help us much, but they will also become a burden to us!" "I hope the Empress will reconsider.

Don't make a decision so quickly!" "Your Majesty, the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace are now eyeing the Holy Imperial Court covetously!

If we ally with the Holy Imperial Court, we will definitely implicate our Hidden Alliance!" "The reason why they want to ally with us is to let us resist these three organizations for them!" The Monarch of the Night, the Demon Lord of the Underworld, and the King of Thunder also spoke up.

"Are you questioning my decision?" The Empress of Heavenly Fate's cold voice came from upstairs.

"We don't dare to question your decision.

We just hope you can consider it again!" Divine Punishment Sword Master hurriedly lowered his head.

The other four also lowered their heads.

"I've already made up my mind.

You don't have to persuade me anymore!" The Empress of Heavenly Fate said in a loud voice, and then said, "Berserker, help me entertain Mr.

Yang and the others!" "Yes, Empress!" The King of Berserkers replied respectfully.

Divine Punishment Sword Master turned to look at Yang Luo and the others and said in a loud voice, "Even if the Empress approves of you, it doesn't mean that we approve of you!" The Demon Hunter, Monarch of the Night, Demon Lord of the Underworld, and King of Thunder were also very unhappy.

Seeing that the King of Destruction and the others were about to flare up The King of Berserkers hurriedly said, "Everyone, let's go.

Let's find a restaurant outside and have a good gathering!" As he spoke, he turned to look at the Divine Punishment Sword Master and the others and asked, "Are you going?" "Forget it!" "If you want to gather, you can gather.

We don't have time to accompany these guys!" "These guys don't deserve it!" The Divine Punishment Sword Master and the others said coldly.

"F\*ck" The Heavenly Sirius was furious and was about to attack.

"You're not convinced, are you?"

Come, come, come, fight me!" Bujie also rolled up his sleeves and prepared to attack.

Xiang Kunlun hurriedly pulled the two of them away.

Then, the King of Berserkers, the Queen of the Sea, the Pharaoh, the Heavenly Fire Battle God, and the Ice Soul Queen accompanied Yang Luo and the others and left the manor in a car.

After leaving the manor, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the center of Neva City.

It was already afternoon.

Everyone found a high-end restaurant and booked a luxurious private room.

After the dishes were served, Everyone poured the wine.

The King of Berserkers raised his wine glass and said loudly, "Brother Yang, everyone, let me toast you.

Consider it an apology for the Sword Master and the others!" "Yes, yes, yes.

I apologize to you too.

Those five guys are too much!" The Queen of the Sea also raised her glass.

The King of Creation waved his hand and said, "Brother Berserker, Eudora, this has nothing to do with you!

Even if we really want to apologize, the five of them have to apologize to us personally!" The King of Berserkers sighed and said, "Actually, the Sword Master and the others have bad tempers.

They only submit to the strong.

If Brother Yang can conquer them, they will definitely apologize to you personally." The King of Destruction said, "Brother Berserker, don't worry.

In this Dark Conference, those guys who look down on our Holy Imperial Court will shut their mouths!" The Sacred Prison King also said, "Whether Brother Yang is the weakest expert on the Divine Ranking in history or not, they will know when the time comes!" The King of Berserkers looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Brother Yang, can you really fight against the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor?" The Queen of the Sea frowned and said, "Brother Yang, the Holy Light Pope is now the strongest existence among all the experts on the Divine Ranking!

The other experts on the Divine Ranking are probably not his match!" Yang Luo said, "I'll still say the same thing.

Whether I can contend with them or not, everyone will know at the Dark Conference!" "Alright!" The King of Berserkers nodded and said, "Let's not talk about this anymore.

Come, let's drink!" The Queen of the Sea said, "I hope the Holy Imperial Court can return to its peak!" The Pharaoh King also smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, I also want to see how strong you are now!" "Mr.

Yang, don't disappoint us!" "We are still very supportive of you!" The Ice Soul Queen and the Heavenly Fire Battle God smiled and said.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Thank you for your support.

Let's wait for the Dark Conference to begin.

Cheers!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone raised their glasses and downed the wine in one gulp.

The drink lasted until past eight o'clock in the evening.

Everyone walked out of the restaurant.

The King of Berserkers looked at Yang Luo and the others and said, "Brother Yang, everyone, see you tomorrow!" Yang Luo and the others nodded.

Then, the King of Berserkers and the others left in a car.

After the King of Berserkers and the others left Yang Luo looked up at the distant sky.

It was tomorrow!

The Dark Conference was finally about to begin!

He could finally meet all the other experts on the Divine Ranking!

This time, he had to let everyone in the dark world know!

The former absolute overlord, the Holy Imperial Court, had returned!

I, Yang Luo, am back!

## Chapter 1712: Dark Conference!

At the same time Suli City, the largest city in Country Clock.

There was a manor in the suburbs.

This manor was called the Oritz Manor.

It was the top luxurious manor in Country Clock and could be ranked in the top five in the entire Euro Domain.

The original purpose of this Country Clock's manor was to shock all the billionaires in the world.

Even the walls were covered in gold, and there was a fox fur carpet on the ground.

All kinds of precious antiques were displayed, and it was so luxurious that it was comparable to the royal palaces of various countries.

This manor had long been bought by the Holy Light Church.

It was considered a stronghold of the Holy Light Church in Country Clock.

At this moment.

In the spacious and bright hall.

The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor were drinking and chatting.

“Is Yang Luo coming participate in this conference or not?” The Holy Light Pope swirled the wine glass in his hand and asked indifferently.

The Hell Fiend Emperor took a sip of the scarlet wine and said with an evil smile, “My men have already investigated.

That brat Yang Luo has already arrived in Country Clock and is now in Neva City.” “My people have also found out where this kid is.” The Heavenly God Emperor replied before frowning, “However, this kid came with those guys from the Holy Imperial Court.

I wonder what relationship this kid has with the Holy Imperial Court.

He’s been hanging out with them.” The Holy Light Pope sneered and said, “Who cares what their relationship is?

In my opinion, they are just huddling for warmth.

Did this kid think that he could avoid death by relying on the Holy Imperial Court?

What a joke.

After all, the current Holy Imperial Court can no longer contend with us.

What they can do is only to rope in the help of the various organizations and so-called experts.

But what’s the use?” The Hell Fiend Emperor mocked as well, “There are already more than 2,000 organizations that have joined us.

It’s five times more than the Holy Imperial Court!

No matter how hard they try, they can’t beat us at all!

They only have one choice, and that is to submit!" The Heavenly Shrine said with a cold gaze, "If they don't submit, we'll completely destroy them!" "Of course!" The Hell Fiend Emperor smiled and nodded.

The Holy Light Pope raised the wine glass in his hand and said loudly, "We'll wait for tomorrow night, cheers!" "Cheers!" The Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor also raised their wine cups.

In the blink of an eye, it was the next night.

To ordinary people, this was just an ordinary night.

However, it was exciting for the people of the Dark World.

That was because the Dark Conference was going to be held tonight.

Luxury convoys set off from Suli City, Kwantland, Basse City, and Burr City to the Saint Stadium on the outskirts of Kwantland.

"Oh my god, what day is it tonight?

Why are there so many luxurious convoys on the streets?" "That's right.

Even when foreign commanders visit, it hasn't been so lively, right?" "Something big is going to happen tonight!" "These convoys seem to be rushing to the outskirts of Kwantland.

Should we go take a look?" "Then what are we waiting for?

Let's go!" People in various cities and streets were discussing.

Some took out their cell phones to take photos and videos and posted them online, causing quite a stir.



There were even people who wanted to rush to the suburbs of Kwantland by car.

However, without exception, all the ordinary people were stopped by the soldiers of Country Clock.

No matter how many people asked, the soldiers did not reveal any information.

At around eight o'clock in the evening In the suburbs of Kwantland.

Saint Stadium.

This gymnasium was the largest open-air gymnasium in Country Clock.

It was designed to be avant-garde and covered a huge area.

It could accommodate more than a hundred thousand people.

Far away from the stadium was the world-famous Alps.

The mountain peaks that were thousands of meters tall were covered in snow, shining brightly under the moonlight.

Usually, this gymnasium was used to hold various sports competitions, but tonight, it had become the venue of the Dark Conference.

At this moment, there were already many luxury cars parked at the entrance of the gym.

Most of the people who got out of the car were from the Dark World.

Their expressions were cold and murderous.

Of course, other than the people from the Dark World, there were also many commanders of countries, members of the royal family, and people from the top families in the world.

At this moment.

At this moment, a convoy drove over from afar and stopped at the entrance of the hotel.

The car door opened and Xiang Kunlun and the others got out of the car.

“The people from the Holy Imperial Court are here!” “It’s a pity that the once number one organization in the underworld has fallen to such a state!” “That’s right.

The current Holy Imperial Court can no longer compare to the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, the Hell Fiend Palace, and the Hidden Alliance!” “Perhaps after this Dark Conference ends, the Holy Imperial Court will fall from a top organization to an ordinary first-rate organization!” “Guys, no matter what, a starving camel is still bigger than a horse.

I have a feeling that the Holy Imperial Court will rise again one day!” As Xiang Kunlun and the others arrived, everyone started discussing.

Some mocked, some felt pity, some disdained, and some still believed in the Holy Imperial Court.

Only some organizations that were on good terms with the Holy Imperial Court greeted them warmly.

Bujie snorted coldly and said, “Tonight, I’ll broaden your horizons!” “Everyone, shut up when the time comes!” Prajna also waved her fist angrily.

At this moment.

“Brother Xiang, Prajna, you’re finally here.

I’ve been waiting for you for a long time!” “Haha, this year’s Dark Conference is still as usual.

It’s really lively!” Voices could be heard.

Xiang Kunlun and the others looked up.

A large group of people walked over.

It was Violet, the God Slaying Temple, the Kingdom of Magic, the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, the Werewolf Clan, and other organizations that were on good terms with the Holy Imperial Court and Yang Luo.

“Sister Ziyun, you’re here!” Prajna smiled sweetly and quickly walked over to hold Xiao Ziyun’s hand.

Evil Butcher laughed and said, “Brothers, long time no see!” Augustus smiled and said, “Tonight is both the time of the Dark Conference and the time for us to gather!” Xiang Kunlun and the others also smiled and greeted everyone.

“That’s strange.

Where’s Mr.

Yang?” The King of the Kingdom of Magic, Alves, asked in confusion.

Chapter 1713: Drawing Swords!

“That’s right.

Where's Mr.

Yang?

Didn't he come?" "That's strange.

Didn't Mr.

Yang say that he would participate in this conference?" The old patriarch of the Demon Dragon Clan, Hopkins, and the werewolf patriarch, Andreev, asked in confusion.

"That's right.

Where did Little Luo go?" Xiao Ziyun also asked curiously.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Everyone, just this afternoon, the organizers of the Dark Conference invited Brother Yang away.

They said that they wanted to discuss some matters regarding the Dark Conference.

After all, Brother Yang is also an expert on the Divine Ranking now.

His decision is very important to the development of the Dark World." "I see." Everyone nodded in realization.

Augustus said with a worried expression, "Now, everyone in the Dark World knows that the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor plan to make things difficult for Mr.

Yang at the conference!

I wonder if Mr.

Yang can compete with those three guys!" Alves also said in a deep voice, "Other than those three guys, the other powerhouses on the God Ranking who are not convinced by Mr.

Yang will definitely challenge him!

Mr.

Yang is about to face a huge challenge!" Hopkins sighed and said, "A week ago, I called Mr.

Yang and asked him not to participate in this Dark Conference, but he refused to listen and insisted on participating!" "I've also tried to persuade him, but Brother Yang just won't listen!" "That's right.

Mr.

Yang is good in every way, but he's too stubborn!" Evil Butcher and the rest also sighed.

Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Everyone, don't worry.

No matter who dares to challenge Brother Yang, they will all be defeated by him!

Even the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor can forget about killing Brother Yang!" Bujie also chuckled and said, "Everyone, don't worry.

My Brother Yang's current strength has long surpassed back then.

He's not someone ordinary people can kill!" "Let's hope so." Augustus nodded and said, "If Mr.

Yang is no match for him, everyone in the Blood Race will help!" "The Kingdom of Magic will also help!" "The Demon Dragon Clan is the same!" "My God Slaying Temple will always support Brother Yang!" Everyone spoke up one after another, ready to help.

Xiang Kunlun cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, everyone!" "Haha, everyone, long time no see!" "Thank you for saving our Dibai and our people back then!" King Almond of Dibai, King Williams of Country Windmill, and other members of the royal family who were on good terms with the Holy Imperial Court and Yang Luo walked over.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also smiled and greeted him.

After walking closer, Almond asked curiously, "Where's Mr.

Yang?" Prince Harmandy also asked in confusion, "Where's my Brother Yang?" "Why isn't Brother Deity here?" "We came to participate in this conference to see Brother Deity's heroic bearing again!" The princes and princesses of the royal family asked one after another.

Xiang Kunlun was very helpless and could only explain to everyone again.

After knowing that Yang Luo was here, everyone looked forward to meeting him, but they were also worried about his safety.

Just as everyone was chatting, Another luxurious convoy drove over from afar.

Soon, the convoy stopped not far away.

The car door opened and many people got out of the car.

The people who got out of the car were from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace.

They were the seven guardian angels of the Holy Light Church, the ten lords of the Heavenly Shrine, and the nine demon kings of the Hell Demon Palace.

“The people from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace are here!” “I’m afraid this Dark Conference will determine the absolute overlord status of the three top organizations!” “That’s right.

These three organizations have already formed an alliance a long time ago.

No other organization can compete with them anymore!” “Their goal is to unify the entire Dark World.

We have no choice but to submit!” The people from the various large organizations present discussed carefully, their faces filled with reverence.

Many organizations hurriedly went forward to greet him and curry favor with them.

Bujie said with disgust, “The faces of these guys are really disgusting!” Sacred Prison King shrugged and said, “That’s how the Dark World is.

Strength is everything!

As long as you’re strong enough, you can obtain everyone’s respect!” At this moment.

Michael and the others alighted from the car and headed straight for Xiang Kunlun and the others.

Xiang Kunlun and the others looked over with cold expressions.

Soon, the two sides stood opposite each other in an empty space, their eyes filled with coldness and killing intent.

The people from the other organizations did not dare to go forward and could only watch from afar.

The Darkness Demon King sneered and said, "King of Creation, Xiang Kunlun, I didn't expect you to have the guts to participate in this Dark Conference.

Aren't you afraid of losing your lives?" "Losing our lives?" Xiang Kunlun's gaze was cold as he said in a deep voice, "Do you think you can kill us?" On the other hand, Bujie directly spat, "If not for the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor, who are you?

In my opinion, you're just dogs relying on the strength of others!" "Stupid monk, are you courting death?" The Darkness Demon King immediately flew into a rage.

Bujie was not afraid at all.

He said in a loud voice, "You're the one who has a death wish!" Ever since he saw the experts of the Kunlun Ruins, he had long disregarded these guys in front of him.

For a moment, the auras of everyone on both sides erupted, causing the ground to tremble.

Both sides were at daggers drawn, as if they would fight at any moment.

The onlookers in the distance were shocked.

"Oh my, you're going to fight now?" Suddenly, a snide voice sounded.

Everyone turned to look.

Another group of people walked over.

They were the ten kings of the hidden alliance, the ten King of Berserkers.



“The people from the Hidden Alliance are here!” “The people of the Hidden Alliance rarely get involved in the matters of the Dark World.

I didn’t expect them to participate in the conference this time!” “Now that the Dark World is in chaos, even the Hidden Alliance can’t stay out of trouble!” Under everyone’s gazes, The ten King of Berserkers strode over.

“Michael, do you want to start a war?

Our Hidden Alliance is willing to accompany you!” The King of Berserkers said coldly.

The Queen of the Sea, the Pharaoh, and the others also erupted with their auras and confronted him.

“Hehe” Michael chuckled lightly, “What?

Could it be that your Hidden Alliance wants to help the Holy Imperial Court?”

Chapter 1714: The Conference Begins!

“So what if I am?” The King of Berserkers looked up at Michael, “To tell you the truth, our Hidden Alliance has already formed an alliance with the Holy Imperial Court!” The Queen of the Sea also said in a trembling voice, “Our two organizations are bound together for good or ill!

If you want to touch the Holy Imperial Court, our Hidden Alliance will naturally not sit back and do nothing!” Hearing their conversation, Michael, the Eternal Overlord, and the Darkness Demon King’s expressions darkened.

Obviously, they did not know that the Holy Imperial Court had formed an alliance with the Hidden Alliance.

The people from the various large organizations watching from afar were also shocked!

After all, this was a huge piece of news for the entire Dark World!

“Oh my god, the Hidden Alliance has actually allied with the Holy Imperial Court.

This is too unbelievable!” “Isn’t that so?

The Hidden Alliance has always been alone.

I didn’t expect them to choose to ally with the Holy Imperial Court!” “There will definitely be a huge battle between the five organizations in the future.

I wonder if they will win or lose!” Everyone started discussing in shock.

Some people took out their phones and called others to tell them about this.

Michael looked up at the King of Berserkers and the others, “Are you sure your Hidden Alliance wants to form an alliance with the Holy Imperial Court?” The Eternal Overlord narrowed his eyes and said, “So you’re planning to fight against our three organizations together?” The Darkness Demon King said sinisterly, “Do you know the consequences of doing this?” The King of Berserkers said in a loud voice, “This is a decision made by our Empress.

We naturally have to comply!” “If you want to fight, we’ll accompany you to the end!” The Queen of the Sea added.

“Great, that’s great!” Michael’s smile became even colder, “Since that’s the case, your Hidden Alliance can accompany the Holy Imperial Court to its destruction!” Michael and the others made their way toward the entrance of the stadium.

After Michael and the others walked into the stadium The people at the door were in an uproar as they discussed.

“Pfft, what the hell is this!” Bujie spat, “One day, I’ll destroy all these guys!” Lin Wenxuan said coldly, “These three organizations are a disaster.

If we don’t destroy them, the entire Dark World will never have peace!” Xiang Kunlun waved and said, “Brothers, let’s go in too!” “Alright!” Everyone nodded.

Then, Xiang Kunlun and the others also walked into the stadium.

The moment they stepped into the gymnasium!

All kinds of noises assaulted their faces!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Lin Wenxuan, who had never participated in the Dark Conference before, were shocked!

Prajna had participated in it when she was an assassin, so she was not surprised.

The entire gymnasium was huge, and it was open-air above.

Originally, the center of the stadium was a green field, but now, a metal platform more than three meters tall had been built.

In the center of the high platform was a huge round table made of black marble and gilded with gold.

On the table were bottles of expensive and rare red wine that could not be seen on the market.

The wines are served by five of the world’s top wineries, Romanée-Conti, Châteaux Lafite, Châteaux Latour, Châteaux Mouton and Châteaux Obiang.

Around the round table were twelve chairs made of gold and inlaid with various gems.

Information about the various organizations in the Dark World was placed on the table in front of each chair.

At this moment, the surrounding stands were already filled with people.

There were more than 100,000 people.

It was simply a sea of people.

It was a spectacular sight.

Moreover, people were still streaming in from outside.

“F\*ck!” Bujie gulped, “There are too many people.

It’s simply amazing!” Xu Ying sighed, “This is an eye-opener!” Lin Wenxuan also said, “I’ve long heard that the Dark Conference is a grand event in the Dark World.

Seeing it today, it really lives up to its reputation!” Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “These people are not ordinary people.

They are representatives of the various organizations in the Dark World!

The people sitting in the first few rows are the commanders of some countries, the members of the royal families of the various countries, and the clansmen of the world’s top families!” “Then where is our Holy Imperial Court’s seat?” Bujie asked.

Xiang Kunlun pointed ahead and said, “It’s in the first row in front!” As they cast their gazes over.

As expected, there was a name tag on the table in the row of seats in front.

On it were the words “Holy Imperial Court” in the language of various countries.

“So it’s in the front row!

Haha, that’s good!

Let’s go, let’s go, brothers.

Let’s go over!” Bujie smiled happily and ran over eagerly.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also walked over and sat down.

The people sitting in the first row were naturally from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, the Hell Fiend Palace, and the Hidden Alliance.

Bujie looked at a high platform not far away and asked, “Those twelve chairs are too luxurious.

Who are they for?” The King of Destruction smiled and said, “Of course it’s for the twelve experts on the Divine Ranking of the Dark World.

When the old Divine Emperor was around, there were already twelve experts on the Divine Ranking.

Now that the old Divine Emperor IS no longer around, Brother Yang relied on his own strength to step onto the Divine Ranking and replace the old Divine Emperor.

Therefore, including Brother Yang, there are still twelve experts on the Divine Ranking.” “I see.” Bujie nodded in realization and clicked his tongue, “Just these twelve chairs are worth a lot.

They're all made of pure gold and embedded with gems!" Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "These twelve chairs can't be measured by value.

They represent the supreme power, status, and strength of the secular world!" Bujie lamented, "When can I sit down on one of them too!" Xu Ying snorted and said, "Don't even think about it.

You don't have a share!" "I can't be bothered to argue with you!" Bujie gave Xu Ying the middle finger.

As time passed.

The people who had come to participate in the Dark Conference were already present.

There were 150,000 of them.

As the door of the gymnasium closed.

The lights around the stadium shone on the high platform in the center.

"Is it about to begin?" Bujie asked excitedly.

"That's right!" Xiang Kunlun nodded.

Bujie looked around and said, "Why hasn't Brother Yang entered the venue yet?" Xiang Kunlun smiled mysteriously, "Just wait and see."

Chapter 1715: Divine Ranking Expert Appears!

As soon as Xiang Kunlun finished speaking A tall Caucasian middle-aged man in a black tuxedo walked onto the platform with a microphone in his hand.

“Who is this guy?” Bujie asked curiously.

Sacred Prison King smiled and said, “This guy is the most famous emcee in Country Clock.” “Oh” Bujie nodded.

Soon, the emcee walked onto the stage and said passionately, “Good evening, ladies and gentlemen!” Everyone present was in an uproar.

Many people were shouting, and some were whistling.

The emcee smiled and said, “I’m very honored to host this event and be able to see the experts of the underworld!

There are also many big shots present.

In the past, they could only be seen on television.

I didn’t expect to see them alive today!” “Hahaha” Everyone present burst into laughter.

The emcee raised his voice and said excitedly, “I know that everyone is waiting for those experts on the Divine Ranking who have reached the peak of the Dark World to appear!

Therefore, I won’t waste everyone’s time!

Now, let us invite the first expert on the Divine Ranking to appear!

He is the top expert of the Dark World, the incarnation of light, the spokesperson of God, the faith of millions of believers in the world, and the current number one expert on the Divine Ranking!

He is the legendary Pope of the Holy Light Church—the Holy Light Pope!” Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “This guy’s eloquence is not bad.

He's almost praising that old thing, the Holy Light Pope, to the heavens!" Before his voice could fade Suddenly!

A huge nine-colored light shot down from the center of the stadium!

This light was incomparably holy, illuminating the entire stadium!

An ethereal voice sounded in the sky, as if a god was reciting scriptures!

Everyone present was bathed in holy light.

The chanting of sutras echoed in their ears, as if their souls had been cleansed!

"The Pope!

The Pope!

The Pope!" Most of the people present stood up and raised their arms, shouting with fanatical expressions.

Especially the people from the Holy Light Church, they shouted the loudest.

In the next second!

A Caucasian elder in a golden robe, a golden crown on his head, a golden scepter in his hand, and a golden cross on his chest descended from the sky and landed steadily on the high platform!

It was the Holy Light Pope!



The Holy Light Pope raised the scepter in his hand and said loudly, "God loves the world and can live forever.

Amen!" "Amen!" Almost everyone placed their right hand on their left chest and shouted in unison.

The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, "These guys are simply possessed!" Xiang Kunlun said in a deep voice, "The Holy Light Pope has tens of millions of believers in the world.

He's too powerful!" At this moment.

On the high platform.

"Greetings, Holy Light Pope!" The emcee bowed deeply to the Holy Light Pope, extremely pious.

The Holy Light Pope nodded and sat on one of the chairs.

The emcee took a deep breath and continued, "Now, let us welcome the second expert on the Divine Ranking!

He is known as the descendant of the Olympian gods.

He rose to power during the golden age of the Dark World!

He has used his absolute strength to conquer the world, defeat countless experts, and leave behind countless legendary deeds in the dark world!

He is the master of the Heavenly Shrine—the Heavenly God Emperor!" "God Emperor!

God Emperor!

God Emperor!” Everyone present shouted excitedly.

With a tsunami of cheers!

Dazzling purple-gold divine light filled the sky above the square, making people look forward to it!

A tall Caucasian middle-aged man in purple-gold armor descended from the sky and landed steadily on the high platform!

It was the Heavenly God Emperor!

“I’ve finally seen this legendary Lord God Emperor again!” Many people wished they could worship him.

The emcee was about to greet him, but the Heavenly God Emperor ignored him and sat on the second chair.

He smiled awkwardly and continued with the microphone, “Now, let us invite the third expert on the Divine Ranking!

He is the incarnation of a demon.

From hell, he was the emperor in the darkness!

He had single-handedly established the Hell Fiend Palace.

Millions of corpses lay dead and blood flowed for thousands of miles, causing the Dark World to tremble in fear!

He is the master of Hell Fiend Palace” “Hell Fiend Emperor!” “Fiend Emperor!

Fiend Emperor!

Fiend Emperor!" Everyone present shouted with admiration in their eyes.

In the blink of an eye!

A black light and a black fog enveloped the entire sky!

Countless demonic illusions shuttled and danced in the sky, emitting wild shrieks and howls!

In this dark fog, a burly middle-aged man in black armor descended from the sky and landed on the platform.

It was the Hell Fiend Emperor.

The Hell Fiend Emperor raised his arm and said in a trembling voice, "Myriad demons have descended.

I'm the emperor of them all!" "Fiend Emperor!

Fiend Emperor!

Fiend Emperor!" Everyone present shouted even louder.

Some even knelt down and worshipped him.

Bujie shook his head and said, "F\*ck, this is simply too exaggerated!" Xu Ying sighed, "I'm afraid countless people are willing to die for the Hell Fiend Emperor with a single word!" After the Hell Fiend Emperor sat down, The emcee continued, "Now, let us welcome the fourth expert on the Divine Ranking!

She hails from the ancient country of the East, Country Hua, and is the mysterious goddess of the Dark World!

She wears a green robe and a pot of wine.

With a sword in her hand, she broke through the sky and stepped on all directions.

She defeated experts from all directions and made a name for herself!

“She is the guardian of Country Hua” “Blue Luan!” “Blue Luan!” “Blue Luan!” “Blue Luan!” “The goddess of my dreams is coming!” “She’ll always be my idol!” Everyone present cheered enthusiastically.

Accompanied by everyone’s cheers!

“Screech” A crisp cry came from the sky.

Everyone looked up.

The illusion of a huge Blue Luan Divine Bird flapped its huge green wings of light and flew down from the sky, making everyone’s souls surge!

A tall and graceful figure wearing half a Blue Luan mask and a wine gourd hanging from her waist was standing on the back of this Blue Luan Divine Bird illusion, as if a goddess from the Nine Heavens had descended!

Even with the mask covering her face, it could not hide her beauty!

This green-robed figure was the Blue Luan!

Everyone cheered even louder.

“Holy shit!” Bujie stood up directly, “I’ve finally seen the guardian of the Country Hua, Blue Luan!

It’s really too flashy and domineering!” Xiang Kunlun sighed and said, “To combine powerful strength and peerless beauty, this is a true goddess!” The King of Destruction also sighed in admiration, “It’s really not simple for a woman to enter the ranks of the Divine Ranking!”

Chapter 1716: Could It Be Someone We Know?

Xu Ying and the rest were also impressed.

In particular, Bujie shouted the loudest.

He even mobilized many people present to shout along.

After all, Blue Luan was an expert on the Divine Ranking who came from their Country Hua.

Soon, the illusion of the Blue Luan Divine Bird slowly dissipated after flying to the sky above the central platform.

Blue Luan landed steadily on the high platform and sat on the fourth chair.

“Who will be the next expert on the Divine Ranking?” Bujie suppressed the excitement in his heart and asked.

Xu Ying and Lin Wenxuan were also looking forward to it.

The emcee took a deep breath and said loudly, “Next, let’s welcome the fifth expert on the Divine Ranking!

She is the most mysterious expert on the Divine Ranking in the Dark World.

No one knew if she was a man or a woman, and no one had seen her true appearance!

She is a mysterious incarnation who had always been alone, as if she had never interacted with anyone!

However, no one dares to ignore her existence.

She influenced the entire Dark World with her absolute strength!

“She is the master of the Hidden Alliance” the Empress of Heavenly Fate!” “Empress of Heavenly Fate!

Empress of Heavenly Fate!

Empress of Heavenly Fate!” An even more enthusiastic cheer resounded throughout the entire stadium.

After all, everyone was curious about mysterious people and things.

Therefore, everyone was also curious about this Empress of Heavenly Fate.

A seven-colored light descended from the sky, illuminating the night sky, as if a rainbow bridge had been built above the stadium.

A figure in a white robe and a hood walked down from the sky.

His face was enveloped by a seven-colored light and his body emitted a faint halo.

“Is this the Empress of Heavenly Fate?” Bujie looked up at the sky tightly and said, “She’s indeed very mysterious.

I can't even see her face and figure clearly!

Speaking of which, is she a man or a woman?" Lin Wenxuan analyzed, "I feel that the Empress of Heavenly Fate is definitely a woman.

After all, everyone in the Hidden Alliance calls her the Empress." Bujie crossed his arms, narrowed his eyes, and said, "It's also possible that the Empress of Heavenly Fate deliberately made people think that she's a woman, but she's actually a man." "That's possible." Xiang Kunlun nodded, "In short, if the Empress of Heavenly Fate doesn't reveal her identity herself, I'm afraid no one in the world will know if she's a man or a woman." Soon, the Empress of Heavenly Fate walked down from the rainbow bridge and sat on the fifth chair.

However, when she sat down, she deliberately looked at Xiang Kunlun and the others, but she quickly turned her head away.

"Eh" Bujie narrowed his eyes, and said, "Did I see wrongly?"

Why do I feel like the Empress of Heavenly Fate just glanced in our direction?" Xu Ying said, "You can't even see the Empress of Heavenly Fate's face clearly.

How do you know that she's looking at us?" "My feeling can't be wrong.

She must have looked in our direction." Bujie replied with certainty.

Then, he exclaimed, "F\*ck, could it be that the Empress of Heavenly Fate is someone we know?!" Xu Ying rolled his eyes at Bujie, "You're thinking too much." "You're really thinking too much." Lin Wenxuan also rolled his eyes.

Bujie chuckled and said, "I'm just saying.

Don't take it seriously!" After the Empress of Heavenly Fate arrived.

The emcee continued in a clear voice, "Now, let's welcome the sixth expert on the Divine Ranking!

He walks between light and darkness.

Some people called him the God of Darkness, while others called him the God of Light!

He is both the embodiment of darkness and light!

"He's Divine Light and Darkness!" "Divine Light and Darkness!" Everyone cheered.

In the sky, light and darkness descended at the same time, as if they had transformed into two vortices that fused together!

Between the light and darkness, a young and handsome Caucasian man flew down!

He was tall and straight, wearing a black and white battle armor!

Strangely, one of his eyes emitted white light while the other emitted black light, as if the light and darkness overlapped on his body!

"Divine Light and Darkness!" Cheers rose again.

Bujie said in surprise, "This guy is quite interesting.

His eyes are actually glowing with two types of light!" Xu Ying also said in admiration, "I didn't expect that there would really be someone in this world who can control both darkness and light!" The emcee's voice sounded again.

"Now, let us invite the seventh expert on the Divine Ranking!



He walked out of the mountains of corpses and seas of blood and ascended to the peak of the experts to enter the Divine Ranking in one go!

No one knew how strong he was, but all the experts who challenged him had turned into piles of bones!

He is the Corpse Emperor!" Before his voice could fade Black and white corpse qi that emitted a grayish-black light enveloped the night sky, causing everyone present to feel their hair stand on end!

A 1,000-foot-long corpse illusion stood up, looking terrifying!

In the illusion of the corpse, a figure flew down!

It was a thin old man in a black robe!

He held a white bone scepter in his hand and had a white bone necklace on his chest.

His face was unnaturally pale, like a corpse!

"Now, let us invite the eighth expert on the Divine Ranking!

He is the embodiment of fire, the fire god of this world, able to burn everything in the world!

He has outstanding combat strength and flames.

He had defeated all the powerful enemies in the Dark World and successfully entered the Divine Ranking!

"He is the famous Flame Sovereign!" Before his voice could fade In an instant!

Scarlet flames surged in the night sky, as if heavenly fire had descended!

The scorching heat raised the temperature of the entire stadium by dozens of degrees, making everyone present unable to endure the heat and sweat profusely!

Amidst the flames that filled the sky, the illusion of a fire giant stood up and looked down at everyone!

A huge Caucasian man flew down from the flaming giant's body!

The huge Caucasian man was dressed in scarlet armor.

He was more than three meters tall and had fiery red curly hair.

His face was rough and his eyes were ferocious!

"Now, let's welcome the ninth expert on the Divine Ranking!

She is the Ice Incarnation, the Ice Goddess.

Her beautiful face and powerful strength were synonymous with her!

No matter where she goes, it was as if winter had descended, freezing everything in the world with a flick of her finger!

She is the famous Ice Empress!" Suddenly!

The bone-piercing cold air surged down from the sky and filled the entire stadium!

Crack, crack, crack The entire plaza's walls and ground were frozen, as if this place had turned into an ice city!

Just now, everyone was still feeling hot, but now, their bodies were trembling from the cold!

An ice staircase extended from the sky all the way to the high platform!

A graceful Caucasian woman walked down the ice stairs!

The woman was wearing an ice-blue dress and a crown on her head.

She held an ice staff in her hand and had a graceful figure.

Her face was charming yet cold!

Chapter 1717: Heavy News!

Bujie gulped and said, "Just now, it was fire.

It was hot to death.

Now, it's ice.

It's so cold to death.

It's too torturous!

However, I have to admit that this woman is really beautiful.

She's comparable to the Goddess of Fate!" Not far away, the Goddess of Fate frowned and looked at Bujie coldly, "Perhaps in terms of strength, I can't compare to her, but in terms of looks, can she compare to me?" "Uh" Bujie nodded repeatedly, "No, definitely not!

Goddess, your figure and looks can surpass the Ice Empress by several streets!" "Good." Only then did the Goddess of Fate nod in satisfaction.

"Pfft" Prajna couldn't hold it in anymore and was overjoyed.

"Oh?

Prajna, don't you think so?" The Goddess of Fate asked unhappily.

"Huh?" Prajna was stunned for a moment before nodding repeatedly, "I think so too!" "Hahaha" Xiang Kunlun, the King of Destruction, and the other men laughed.

Just as they were chatting, The emcee's voice sounded again.

"Now, let us invite the tenth expert on the Divine Ranking!

He is synonymous with death.

He was the Grim Reaper who had walked out of hell!

Wherever he goes, everything would turn into a death zone!

It was rumored that Death Valley, one of the forbidden areas in the world, existed because of his existence!

"He is the notorious Underworld Emperor!" At that moment Darkness descended from the sky, and a vast death aura enveloped the world, sweeping through the entire stadium!

The stadium that was originally filled with vitality instantly became lifeless!

The monstrous aura of death turned into a huge vortex in the sky!

A figure slowly descended from the vortex!

This person was dressed in black and was tall and strong.

He had a resolute expression and carried a huge black sword on his back.

He looked very domineering!

After landing, he grinned and waved, "Everyone, long time no see!" The Holy Light Pope and the others only nodded in acknowledgment.

The Underworld Emperor shook his head and said, "Tonight is a grand event of our Underworld.

Don't put on airs.

Just chat whatever you need to chat about!" The Hell Fiend Emperor said coldly, "If you don't shut up, I'll chop you up!" "Come and try if you have the ability!" The Underworld Emperor met the Hell Fiend Emperor's gaze and spat out ruthlessly.

"Hmph!" The Hell Fiend Emperor harrumphed coldly, "My target tonight isn't you.

Don't provoke me!" "I can't be bothered with you." The Underworld Emperor turned his head.

“Eh” Bujie looked puzzled, “Why are these two arguing?” Xiang Kunlun explained, “Back then, the Underworld Emperor wanted to fight for Hell Island as his territory, so he fought with the Hell Fiend Emperor.

However, he was defeated in the end.

Therefore, these two have never gotten along.” “Oh” Bujie nodded in realization and said with a smile, “It would be great if Brother Yang can rope him in!” At this moment.

The emcee’s voice sounded again.

“Now, let us invite the eleventh expert on the Divine Ranking!

He is the number one expert in Country Sakura.

His swordsmanship was extraordinary.

He entered the Dao with the sword and defeated the various experts of the Dark World.

He ascended the Divine Ranking and was conferred the title of Sword Saint!

“He is the guardian of Country Sakura” Sword Saint Kagura Kenshin!” At that very moment Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

A series of ear-piercing sounds tore through the air!

Everyone looked up.

Countless white flying swords danced in the sky, and the dazzling sword light illuminated the darkness.

Kagura Kenshin, who was wearing a white kimono, flew down while being surrounded by flying swords.

“Sword Saint!

Sword Saint!

Sword Saint!” The Country Sakura people present shouted crazily, wishing they could go up and lick their boots.

Many other foreigners also shouted loudly.

“Tsk, pretentious!” Bujie rolled his eyes, “Is this guy worthy of the title of ‘Sword Saint’?

My Brother Yang’s swordsmanship is much better than this guy’s!” Xu Ying said coldly, “This guy is no longer Brother Yang’s match.

Brother Yang never treated him as an opponent either.” “Of course!” Bujie nodded and said in confusion, “That’s strange.

Eleven experts on the Divine Ranking have come out.

Why isn’t Brother Yang out yet?” Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “Don’t be anxious.

Brother Yang should be coming out soon!" Bujie said excitedly, "I really don't know how Brother Yang will appear!" Prajna waved her small fists and said, "He will definitely be very handsome!" "Of course!" Bujie nodded repeatedly.

At this moment.

The emcee on the platform took a deep breath and raised his voice again.

"Everyone, let's welcome the twelfth expert on the Divine Ranking!" "He's here, he's here.

Brother Yang is going to appear!" Bujie cried out excitedly.

Xiang Kunlun and the others were also excited and could not help but clench their fists.

"He, like the Blue Luan, comes from the mysterious ancient country of the East, Country Hua!

He is the youngest existence on the Divine Ranking!

However, he only used a year to conquer the world, defeat powerful enemies, and stir up the storm in the Dark World!

Like a rising star, he entered the Divine Ranking in one go!

However, this expert on the Divine Ranking was the most controversial existence now!

Some people felt that he was definitely qualified to enter the Divine Ranking!

There were also people who felt that he was not qualified to enter the Divine Ranking and that his reputation was not true!



At tonight's Dark Convention, let us see how strong this new expert on the Divine Ranking is and if he can successfully be crowned on the Divine Ranking!" There was a pause.

The emcee continued, "As we invite this powerhouse from the Divine Ranking, I have a huge piece of news to announce to everyone!" "What big news?" "Don't leave someone hanging.

Tell me quickly!" Everyone cheered.

The emcee did not hesitate any longer and said loudly, "This is a huge piece of news!

"The twelfth Divine Ranking expert is the second Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court!" As soon as these words were spoken The entire venue fell silent.

After a moment of silence Other than those who knew about this news, the rest of the people present exploded.

"My god, this can't be true, right?

Yang Luo is actually the second Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court?!" "Heavens, when did this kid succeed the position of Divine Emperor?!" "You have to know that the previous Divine Emperor was invincible in the world and created the Divine Ranking.

Is he qualified to succeed the second Divine Emperor?!" Everyone present discussed in shock.

Even the Holy Light Pope and the others sitting on the high platform in the center were stunned.

The emcee said loudly, "Then, let's invite the twelfth expert on the Divine Ranking, the master of the Holy Imperial Court"Yang Luo!"

Chapter 1718: Unavoidable Death!

“Divine Emperor!

Divine Emperor!

Divine Emperor!” Under Xiang Kunlun’s lead, everyone from the Holy Imperial Court raised their arms and shouted.

Violet, the God Slaying Temple, the Kingdom of Magic, and other organizations that were on good terms with Yang Luo also raised their arms and shouted.

There was a commotion and the commotion shook the sky.

Under everyone’s cheers!

A thin and tall young man with a delicate face and eyes that were like stars walked out from a distant passageway with his hands in his pockets.

This young man was Yang Luo.

Big White sat on his shoulder.

Until Yang Luo walked into the gym.

The shouts and cheers of Xiang Kunlun and the others became even louder, as if they wanted to tear the sky apart.

Bujie shouted gloomily, “Brother Yang, what are you doing!

Everyone was so handsome when they appeared, so why did he have to carry a monkey out?

Where's your golden dragon, your Vermillion Bird, your Black Tortoise, and your flying sword?

Just any one of them will be so handsome that it will blow up the entire venue, alright?" Heavenly Sirius also shouted, "Brother Yang, aren't you being too low-key?

Can't you fly in?" Xiang Kunlun and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

Clearly, they did not expect Yang Luo to appear so low-key.

Many people at the scene also burst out laughing.

"Hahaha" "This kid is indeed the weakest expert on the Divine Ranking in history.

He doesn't have any style at all!" "I guess this kid is afraid that he won't be eye-catching enough and will be laughed at by everyone!" "However, this kid actually dared to participate in the conference.

He can be considered to have some guts!" "So what if he has the guts?

I'm afraid he won't live past tonight!" "Isn't that so?

So many experts on the Divine Ranking are eyeing him covetously!

"The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor want to kill him again.

It would be strange if he can survive!" Many people laughed mockingly, feeling that Yang Luo was doomed tonight.

Soon, Yang Luo stepped onto the steps and walked up to the high platform.

He came to the center of the platform and waved at Xiang Kunlun and the others with a smile.

Big White also waved his hand.

Bujie, the Heavenly Sirius, and the others hurriedly covered their faces.

As this guy's brother, it was really too embarrassing!

"Esteemed Mr.

Yang, hello!" The emcee at the side bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

"Nice to meet you." Yang Luo nodded and said with a smile, "You're really eloquent.

As expected of the number one emcee in Country Clock." "Thank you for your praise!" The emcee was flattered and quickly thanked him.

He also realized that Yang Luo seemed to be different from the other experts on the Divine Ranking.

The other experts on the Divine Ranking ignored him, but Yang Luo was willing to talk to him.

Yang Luo nodded and sat on the twelfth chair.

For a moment The other experts on the Divine Ranking shifted their gazes to Yang Luo.

In particular, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor looked at Yang Luo coldly with killing intent.

While these experts on the Divine Ranking sized up Yang Luo, Yang Luo was also sizing up these experts.

He had finally seen all the experts on the Divine Ranking hidden all over the world.

Especially Blue Luan, who made him pay the most attention.

After all, Blue Luan came from Country Hua like him and had once helped him.

However, for some reason, the moment he saw the Blue Luan, he felt a sense of familiarity, as if he had seen her before.

The Hell Fiend Emperor smiled sinisterly, "Kid, we've finally met!

You ruined our Hell Fiend Palace's plans time and time again and even killed one of my Demon King!

It's time to settle this score with you tonight!" The Heavenly God Emperor also said coldly, "You killed my Overlord.

You won't be able to escape death tonight!" The Holy Light Pope narrowed his eyes and said, "Kid, are you ready to die?" "Die?" Yang Luo chuckled and asked, "Do you really think you can kill me with just you?

To be honest, you guys are not worthy!" The Hell Fiend Emperor said coldly, "Kid, you'll pay for everything you've done and your arrogance!" Killing intent also exploded in the eyes of the Holy Light Pope and the Heavenly God Emperor.

They wished they could attack now!

However, seeing that there were so many people at the event location, they still endured it and followed the procedure!

Their goal tonight was not only to kill this kid, but also to ruin this kid's reputation and reduce him to dust!

“Hehe” Yang Luo only smiled faintly and couldn’t be bothered to say anything else.

The Underworld Emperor laughed and said, “Kid, you’re quite interesting.

If you can survive tonight, I’ll acknowledge you as my brother!” Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Then let’s wait and see!” Soon, the emcee said loudly, “Since the experts on the Divine Ranking have already appeared, please preside over the following matters!” With that, the emcee got off the platform and went to the stands.

For a moment, everyone else at the scene sat down.

The Holy Light Pope announced loudly, “The meeting begins now!” In the following period of time The experts on the Divine Ranking discussed the current situation of the Dark World and explained the future development plan of the Dark World.

They also commended the new organizations and experts.

Yang Luo did not express his opinion either.

He watched the commotion the entire time.

Now that the Dark World was in chaos, it was meaningless to talk about these things.

When it was past eleven o’clock at night The various matters were finally settled.

After dealing with these matters, The Hell Fiend Emperor stood up and said in a clear voice, “Everyone, the other matters have been settled.

It’s time to deal with the important matters!” He pointed at Yang Luo and said in a low voice, “Although this kid has gained the support of many people and is known as an expert on the Divine Ranking!

However, I also know that many people at the event location are unconvinced and feel that this kid is not qualified to enter the Divine Ranking, right?” “That’s right!

I’m the first to disagree!” “This kid is not qualified to enter the Divine Ranking at all and can’t compare to the other experts on the Divine Ranking!” “This kid doesn’t live up to his name at all.

He has to abdicate quickly!” With the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace taking the lead, many people shouted.

“Damn it!” Bujie looked furious, “You can’t wait anymore to start to cause trouble?” Xiang Kunlun narrowed his eyes and said, “If they didn’t cause trouble, how could they find an excuse to kill Brother Yang?” “Hmph!” The King of Destruction snorted coldly and said, “Brother Yang will definitely defeat all the experts on the Divine Ranking!”

Chapter 1719: You Can’t Even Beat My Monkey!

On the high platform.

Yang Luo also narrowed his eyes.

He knew that the Hell Fiend Emperor and the other two would make things difficult for him, but he did not expect it to be so fast.

However, this was also good.

He did not want to continue acting with these three fellows.

As for Kagura Kenshin, the Corpse Emperor, and the others, they looked at Yang Luo playfully.

They all knew that the Hell Fiend Emperor and the other two would make things difficult for Yang Luo tonight and were waiting to watch a good show.

At this moment.

The Heavenly God Emperor also stood up and said loudly, “Everyone, it’s not only you who are unconvinced.

I’m also unconvinced by this kid!

What right does he have to be on equal footing with us?

What right does he have to enter the Divine Ranking?” Kagura Kenshin also echoed, “I’m not convinced by this kid either.

He only used a year to enter the Divine Ranking.

This doesn’t prove his strength at all, nor does it convince everyone!” At this moment.

There was already an argument in the stands.

Those who supported Yang Luo felt that he was qualified to enter the Divine Ranking.

Those who opposed Yang Luo felt that he was not qualified.

However, most of the people opposed it.

They were all cheering for Yang Luo to abdicate.

“Quiet!” The Holy Light Pope shouted.

The entire venue fell silent.



The Holy Light Pope stood up and looked at the crowd.

He said loudly, "Since everyone has objections to this kid entering the Divine Ranking!

In that case, anyone who does not submit to this kid can challenge him!

If anyone can defeat this kid, they can replace him and become the 12th expert on the Divine Ranking!"  
As soon as these words were spoken!

The raucous crowd turned silent!

"Oh my god, is this true?

As long as we can defeat this kid, we can replace him and become the 12th expert on the Divine Ranking?!" "Haha, doesn't that mean that we're also qualified to enter the Divine Ranking?!" "This is our chance.

As long as we can enter the Divine Ranking, we can summon ten thousand people and obtain supreme glory, status, power, and wealth!" "Everyone, don't be happy too early.

This kid still has some strength.

Back then, he killed the three demons of the Blood Race!" Everyone in the stands began to discuss excitedly.

Some of them were eager to try.

However, there were also people who maintained their rationality and felt that they could not easily issue a challenge.

The Holy Light Pope turned to look at Yang Luo and asked in a low voice, “Kid, do you dare to accept the challenge?” Yang Luo ignored the Holy Light Pope.

Instead, he stood up and walked to the center of the platform.

He swept his gaze across the crowd and said in a shocked voice, “Anyone who is unconvinced can challenge me!

If I don’t dare to accept the challenge, I won’t be qualified to sit in this position!” There was a pause.

Yang Luo pointed at the Holy Light Pope and the other eleven people and said, “Of course, other than these eleven people, no one else present is qualified to challenge me!” As soon as he said this!

The entire venue exploded again!

“Oh my god, this kid’s tone is too arrogant.

He actually thinks that only experts on the Divine Ranking are qualified to challenge him?!” “He actually dares to ignore all of our existences.

He’s really too arrogant!” “Damn it, I can’t take it anymore.

I have to beat him up!” Everyone present roared angrily and looked at Yang Luo with fire in their eyes.

“Domineering, too domineering!” Bujie was extremely excited, “Brother Yang is challenging the entire Dark World!” Heavenly Sirius also said excitedly, “I was wondering why Brother Yang had become so low-key.

So he was waiting to explode here!” Sitting in the back row, Augustus frowned and said, “It’s not a good thing for Mr.

Yang to be so high-profile!

In that case, everyone present, including the experts on the Divine Ranking, will probably want to challenge Mr.

Yang!” Alves also sighed and said, “Mr.

Yang’s actions are really a little irrational!” Hopkins and the others also felt that Yang Luo’s actions were too irrational.

Xiang Kunlun said, “Everyone, don’t jump to conclusions so early.

Brother Yang naturally has his reasons for doing this!

Now, more than half of the people in the Dark World are not convinced by Brother Yang!

Only with Brother Yang defeating those who are unconvinced with absolute strength can he intimidate everyone and obtain everyone’s trust!” Everyone sighed, but they were still a little worried about Yang Luo’s safety.

At this moment.

A three-meter-tall Caucasian man stood up and pointed at Yang Luo with one hand.

He said fiercely, “Kid, I, the Battle Madman, challenge you!” “Battle Madman has issued a challenge.

He’s a King ranked expert!” Someone exclaimed.

“That’s right.

Battle Madman is a very powerful King-Ranked expert.

This kid is probably going to suffer!" Someone else added.

"Not necessarily.

Hasn't this kid killed enough King ranked experts?" Different views were also expressed.

Yang Luo looked up at the battle maniac and said calmly, "You don't have the right.

Don't ask for trouble." "F\*ck!" Battle Madman roared, "Kid, we'll only know if I'm qualified after fighting!" As he spoke, he suddenly stomped on the ground, causing the spectator stand where he was to tremble!

Many people were shaken to the point of staggering!

In the next second!

His majestic body drew a parabola in the sky and jumped dozens of meters.

With a loud bang, he landed steadily on the high platform in the center!

"Kid, didn't you say that I'm not qualified to challenge you?

Come, fight me!" He smiled cruelly and his body trembled.

A bronze metal light actually appeared on his body.

It shocked everyone present!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "You can't even defeat my monkey."

"What right do you have to challenge me?" "What do you mean?" The battle maniac was stunned for a moment before pointing at Big White on Yang Luo's shoulder, "Do you think I can't defeat this monkey?" "You really can't beat him." Yang Luo nodded in response.

"Hahaha, is this kid joking?"

He actually said that Battle Madman can't defeat a monkey?" "Isn't this monkey the pet he brought?"

"It looks so weak that I can blow it up with a punch!" Everyone present burst into laughter.

Bujie said in amusement, "These guys are really ignorant."

"They'll know how terrifying Big White is later!" Prajna chuckled.

"Those who dare to look down on Big White are probably in deep trouble!" "Is Mr."

Yang's monkey very powerful?" Augustus asked in confusion.

Alves and the others were also very puzzled.

After all, they had never seen Big White before, let alone knew its combat power.

Chapter 1720: Powerful Helper!

Lin Wenxuan smiled and said, "Everyone, just wait and see!" Everyone nodded and shifted their gazes to the high platform in the center.

“Shit!” Battle Madman cursed angrily and rushed towards Yang Luo!

Dang, dang, dang!

Every step he took caused the high platform to tremble!

Even the metal platform was left with footprints by him!

Yang Luo said to Big White, “Big White, go ahead.

Take it easy, don’t kill him!” “Alright!” Big White couldn’t hold back anymore and jumped off Yang Luo’s shoulder!

However, just as Big White jumped out!

Its body continued to grow under everyone’s gaze!

Rumble The entire platform shook!

When Big White landed on the ground, its body had already grown to more than 50 meters tall, almost as tall as the entire stadium!

In particular, its body was incomparably strong.

Its muscles bulged and contained explosive power, standing on the platform like a small mountain!

Squeak squeak squeak The heavy metal platform caved in from its stomps, and two deep footprints appeared!

At this moment!

Everyone's eyes focused on Big White, and they were all dumbfounded!

"Oh my god, this monkey can actually become so big?!"

Could it be the King Kong in the movies?!" "It's too big.

This monkey is like a building.

It's simply a monster!" "So this kid brought such a terrifying guy with him!" Exclamations and exclamations rose and fell.

They were all shocked.

Even the Holy Light Pope and the others were dumbfounded!

"Oh my god!" The Underworld Emperor exclaimed in shock, "Can a little monkey become so big?!"

"What an eye-opener!" The Divine Light and Darkness sighed.

The Ice Empress's beautiful eyes were filled with surprise, "No, this monkey is not simple.

It seems to be an Earth Immortal!" "What?!"

Earth Immortal!

"A monkey has already stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm?!" The Flame Emperor and the others also sized up Big White and couldn't help but gasp.

They could also sense that Big White was indeed an Earth Immortal!

The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor looked at each other in shock!

They did not expect Yang Luo to bring such a powerful helper!

Just as Battle Madman was in a daze!

“ROAR!” Big White let out a roar and swung its millstone-sized palm at the battle maniac!

The hairs of Battle Madman stood on end.

He mobilized all the energy in his body and quickly twisted his fist to meet the attack!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering collision sound!

The entire platform and the entire gymnasium trembled and shook!

In the next second “Ah” Battle Madman directly let out a painful scream and flew out of the high platform like a cannonball!

He flew for hundreds of meters before landing heavily on the ground with a bang!

Everyone present looked over and could not help but gasp!



They all saw that right arm had already been completely shattered.

His skin and flesh were torn and badly mangled!

Blood could not stop flowing from the corner of his mouth.

He had already lost half his life!

This was all thanks to Big White holding back.

Otherwise, this guy would have been smashed into minced meat long ago!

“What the f\*ck!

This monkey is too terrifying.

It actually sent Battle Madman flying with a slap and even seriously injured him?!” “Since Yang Luo can conquer this monkey, how strong is he himself?!” “That’s not necessarily the case.

Perhaps Yang Luo relied on this monkey to defeat the experts of the Underworld!” “That makes sense!” Discussions broke out one after another, and everyone sucked in a breath of cold air.

They were all shocked by Big White’s combat power.

Yang Luo looked up at Battle Madman in the distance and shook his head.

“I said that you can’t defeat my monkey.

Why don't you believe me?" Although many people were shocked, there were also many people who were filled with fighting spirit and wanted to challenge!

After all, as long as they defeated Yang Luo, they had a chance of entering the Divine Ranking!

Who wouldn't want to be on the supreme rankings in this world?

"Young brat, I, the Thousand-faced Killing God, challenge you!" "I, the Spirit War Devil, challenge you!" "I, Slaughter Madman, challenge you!" "I, Death Tyrant, challenge you!" "I, Blade War King, challenge you!" "I, Amaterasu Shinobu, challenge you!" Accompanied by roars!

The Thousand-faced Killing God and the other King ranked powerhouses soared into the sky from their seats and leaped a hundred meters before landing steadily on the high platform!

Yang Luo looked up at the six of them and said indifferently, "If you want to challenge me, defeat my monkey first!" "Attack together!" The Thousand-faced Killing God roared as he charged toward Big White with his daggers in hand!

The five of them also charged toward Big White at the same time!

As the six of them charged toward Big White, they crazily mobilized the energy in their bodies.

Their bodies flickered with various colors, and they erupted with incomparably powerful auras and battle intent!

And the moment they got close The six of them leaped into the air at the same time and launched their strongest attacks at Big White!

However, Big White didn't panic at all.

It raised its hand again and flung it out!

Huff!

In an instant!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Crackle!

Accompanied by a series of shocking collisions and explosions!

A large amount of energy and light erupted from the point of collision and swept in all directions!

In less than a few seconds “Ahhhh” Painful screams sounded one after another.

The Thousand-faced Killing God and the others were sent flying like sandbags by Big White’s slap!

After flying hundreds of meters away, the six of them slammed into the steel wall in the distance and slid to the ground!

The steel wall cracked as if it was about to collapse at any moment!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

The six of them spat out blood.

Many of the bones on their bodies had been shattered.

They were covered in wounds and blood flowed non-stop