

Super IDG 1731

Chapter 1731: Have You Had Enough?

Bujie sighed and said, "Sister Song is indeed an actress.

Her superb acting skills have deceived all of us." Heavenly Sirius shook its head in amusement, "I'm convinced.

Other than being convinced, what else can I say?" Be it Xiang Kunlun and the others, no one present had recovered from their shock yet.

Especially Xiao Ziyun, her beautiful eyes were wide open.

She naturally knew that Blue Luan was her second sister.

However, the sisters had already discussed not to expose Blue Luan's identity.

However, she really did not know that the Empress of Heavenly Fate was Fifth Sister.

Xiao Ziyun shouted at Song Zhixin, "Girl, you actually lied to me too.

Are you looking for a beating?" Song Zhixin giggled, "Third Sister, I'm sorry.

You can't beat me!" "You" Xiao Ziyun stomped her feet in anger and shouted at Ye Luange, "Second Sister, aren't you going to take care of this girl?" At this point, she immediately reacted and exclaimed, "Alright, Second Sister, Fifth Sister, so the two of you are in cahoots!

Second Sister, you actually knew long ago that Fifth Sister was the Empress of Heavenly Fate, right?" Ye Luange held back her laughter and nodded repeatedly.

“Ahhh!” Xiao Ziyun went crazy, “You guys teamed up to lie to me.

You treated me like a fool!” “Hahaha” Song Zhixin held her stomach and laughed.

She pointed at Yang Luo and said, “Third Sister, Little Luo is also like a fool.

He only recognized us now!” Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

After all, they had not seen each other for so many years.

Moreover, the two women had hidden themselves too well.

It would be strange if he could recognize them at once.

Ye Luange hooked her finger at Yang Luo, “Little Luo, come here!” “Come here!” Song Zhixin also hooked her finger at Yang Luo.

“Alright!” Yang Luo grinned, opened his arms, and flew towards the two women.

He knew that his two senior sisters definitely wanted to give him a loving hug.

However, just as Yang Luo approached, “Turn around!” The two women spoke at the same time.

“What for?” Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Ye Luange said, “I told you to turn around!

Why are you asking so many questions!” “Ah, ok!” Yang Luo nodded and turned around.

The moment Yang Luo turned around!

Under everyone's watchful eyes Ye Luange and Song Zhixin raised their feet at the same time and kicked Yang Luo's butt!

"Aiya" Yang Luo let out a cry like a ghost being strangled and flew out, landing on the ground in the distance in a dog-eating posture.

The ground cracked from the impact, raising waves of dust.

In an instant Everyone's eyes almost popped out!

The Divine Emperor, who had been incomparably domineering just now and was invincible in the world, was actually sent flying by a kick from the Blue Luan and the Empress of Heavenly Fate?

Most importantly, the Divine Emperor did not resist!

However, on second thought, it made sense.

Even if the Divine Emperor was beaten up in front of his senior sister, he had to endure it!

"Hahaha" Bujie was overjoyed, "Sisters, good kick!" Heavenly Sirius also chuckled and said, "Now, only Blue Luan and the Empress of Heavenly Fate dare to kick Brother Yang!" At this moment.

Yang Luo got up from the ground and patted the dust off his body, "Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, have you calmed down now?" He naturally knew that his two senior sisters wanted to beat him up, so he did not resist.

No matter what, he had indeed injured his two senior sisters.

Therefore, he was willing to accept punishment.

Ye Luange turned to look at Song Zhixin and asked, "Fifth Sister, have you vented your anger?" "No!" Song Zhixin shook her head.

Ye Luange suggested, "Why don't we kick him again?" "Agreed!" Song Zhixin nodded.

Yang Luo hurriedly raised his hand and begged for mercy, "Senior Sisters, I was wrong.

Don't beat me up!

There are so many brothers watching at the event location.

Won't you let me keep my pride?" Song Zhixin placed her hands on her hips, "Hey, you still dare to talk back.

Have your wings hardened?" "This kid is really asking for a beating.

Attack together!" Ye Luange waved her hand and prepared to rush over.

However, at this moment!

"Are you guys done?" A powerful voice exploded in the stadium.

Everyone turned to look.

The Hell Fiend Emperor stood up with endless anger and killing intent.

The Holy Light Pope and the Heavenly God Emperor also stood up.

Both of their expressions were extremely gloomy.

The Hell Fiend Emperor looked up at Yang Luo, Ye Luange, and Song Zhixin and exclaimed, "I don't care what your relationship is.

This isn't a place for you to play house!" The Heavenly God Emperor stared fixedly at Yang Luo and said ruthlessly, "Kid, I've let you cause trouble for so long.

It's time to stop!" The Holy Light Pope stared at Yang Luo coldly and said, "Kid, it's time to settle the score between us!

I let you hide some time ago.

Can you still hide tonight?" Song Zhixin took a step forward and said coldly, "You three bastards, try bullying Little Luo!" Ye Luange also took a step forward and said in a trembling voice, "If you want to kill Little Luo, you have to get past us first!" As he saw the two women standing up for him A gentle smile appeared on Yang Luo's lips.

It seemed that although he was beaten up, his two senior sisters still loved him.

"It's over, it's over.

The Pope, the Divine Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor are going to attack!" "I had known that the Pope and the others were preparing to kill the Divine Emperor at the Dark Conference.

Finally, the Pope and the others are finally attacking!" "The Divine Emperor is peerlessly powerful.

He defeated eight experts on the Divine Ranking in a row.

He should be able to fight the Pope and the other two!" "That's not necessarily the case.

One has to know that the Divine Emperor must have exhausted a lot of strength after fighting for so long!

On the other hand, the Pope and the others have been conserving their strength until now.

The Divine Emperor is probably in danger!" "No wonder the Pope and the others haven't made a move.

So that's what they're planning!" "The key is that the Divine Emperor and Fiend Emperor's strength are comparable to the Blue Luan, and the Pope's strength is above the Divine Emperor and the others!

It's impossible for the Divine Emperor to defeat the Pope and the others!" Everyone in the stands discussed.

Chapter 1732: It's Not Their Call!

After witnessing Yang Luo's powerful strength, some people believed that Yang Luo could continue winning.

However, there were also people who did not think highly of Yang Luo at all.

They felt that Yang Luo was definitely dead.

At this moment.

"If you dare to kill my Brother Yang, then step over my corpse first!" "If you want to kill Brother Yang, we won't agree!" "Even if we don't have the strength of experts on the Divine Ranking, we will definitely fight you to the death!" Bujie, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and the others took a step forward.

Their eyes were sharp and their fighting spirit was boiling.

Including those in the Holy Imperial Court.

Other organizations that were on good terms with Yang Luo and the Holy Imperial Court also stood up.

Everyone planned to advance and retreat with Yang Luo.

“Hahaha” The Hell Fiend Emperor reared his head in laughter and sneered, “So what if you guys attack together?”

If one of you comes, I’ll kill one.

If two come, I’ll kill a pair!

I’ll kill until you’re afraid, until you’re terrified!” The Heavenly God Emperor said proudly, “Everyone below the Divine Ranking is an ant.

If you want to attack, I don’t mind killing all of you!” The Holy Light Pope glanced at the crowd and said in a trembling voice, “I’ll give you a chance now.

If you’re willing to stand on our side, you can live tonight!

If you want to stand on Yang Luo’s side, you’ll accompany this kid to hell tonight!

It’s up to you to choose!” With that, the Holy Light Pope waited quietly.

The Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor revealed playful smiles.

For a moment Everyone present started discussing.

“What should we do?”

The Pope is starting to ask us to take sides.

What should we choose?" "The Divine Emperor is destined to die at the hands of the Pope and the other two tonight.

If we stand on the Divine Emperor's side, I'm afraid we won't survive!" "That's not necessarily the case.

Perhaps the Divine Emperor can create a miracle and defeat the Pope and the other two in one go!" "Miracle?

How can there be so many miracles in this world?

There's only one life.

You have to choose carefully!" "F*ck!

The Pope and the other two are tyrannical and domineering.

They only want us to be their servants!

Even if I really die tonight, I have to stand on the Divine Emperor's side!" At this moment.

The Flame Emperor said loudly, "Pope, Divine Emperor, Fiend Emperor, I'm willing to follow you!" "I'm also willing to follow you!" The Corpse Emperor also said loudly.

"Count me in!" Kagura Kenshin also expressed his stance.

"Good, very good!" The Holy Light Pope smiled in satisfaction and said, "Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, Sword Saint, if we join forces, we will definitely achieve great things!" The Hell Fiend Emperor looked up at the Divine Light and Darkness, the Underworld Emperor, and the Ice Empress.

He narrowed his eyes and said, "Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, and the Ice Empress, what about you?" The Heavenly God Emperor said indifferently, "You're all experts on the Divine Ranking and deserve our respect!

I hope you won't make a choice that you'll regret!" The Underworld Emperor said with a look of disgust, "I've long found you an eyesore!

Yang Luo is much more pleasing to the eye!" As he spoke, the Underworld Emperor said to Yang Luo, "Kid, I'm willing to follow you.

Don't disappoint me!" The Divine Light and Darkness also looked at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, I said before that if you can defeat me, I'll follow you.

I naturally have to keep my word!" The Ice Empress said, "The current dark world is a mess.

I really don't like it." As she spoke, she looked up at Yang Luo and said, "Divine Emperor, can you end the chaos in the Dark World and lead the Dark World to a brand new future?" Yang Luo said loudly, "I'll do my best for this!" "Alright!" The Ice Empress nodded, "I hope you can keep your word!

I'm willing to help you!" Song Zhixin said loudly, "There's no need to say anything about Second Sister and me.

Little Luo's matter is our matter!" Seeing that Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, Ice Empress, Blue Luan, and Empress of Heavenly Fate all chose to stand on Yang Luo's side.

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

It was one thing for Blue Luan and the Empress of Heavenly Fate to stand on Yang Luo's side.

Unexpectedly, the Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, and Ice Empress also chose to stand on Yang Luo's side.

The Holy Light Pope looked up at the Divine Light and Darkness trio and said in a low voice, "Are the three of you sure you want to team up with this kid?" "Of course I'm sure!" The trio replied loudly.

The Holy Light Pope's brows twitched as he said coldly, "It's not too late for you to regret now!"

But when we kill this kid, your lives will be in danger!" The Heavenly God Emperor narrowed his eyes and said, "You're all smart people.

Don't make such a stupid choice!" The Hell Fiend Emperor said ruthlessly, "This kid will definitely die tonight.

Are you sure you want to be as stubborn as a mule with this kid?" The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin also looked at the three of them.

The Divine Light and Darkness exclaimed, "Since we've made our choice, we won't change it!" The Underworld Emperor and Ice Empress' gazes were also extremely resolute.

It was obvious that they would not change their choices.

"Good, good, great!" The Holy Light Pope was so angry that he laughed, "I hope you don't regret the choice you made!" The Hell Fiend Emperor said sinisterly as well, "I'll let you guys witness with your own eyes how we kill this lad later on!" "How stupid!" The Heavenly God Emperor echoed coldly.

As the various experts on the Divine Ranking finished taking sides, There were nearly 10,000 organizations and more than 100,000 people present.

They were also divided into two factions.

There were more than 6,000 organizations standing on the side of the Holy Light Pope and the others!

There were also more than 3,000 organizations on Yang Luo's side!

After all, most of the people present still felt that the Holy Light Pope and the others had a higher chance of winning!

Yang Luo was already very satisfied.

One had to know that before the Dark Convention, the Holy Imperial Court had only roped in more than 500 organizations.

But now, there were more than 3,000 of them, which was more than six times more.

Yang Luo looked at the people from the more than 3,000 organizations and said loudly, "Thank you for being willing to believe me!

From now on, I will live and die with all of you.

We will work hard for the new future of the Dark World!" "Divine Emperor, we will always follow you!" "Divine Emperor, we believe in you!" "Divine Emperor, we have to win this battle!" Everyone raised their arms and shouted.

"Yes!" Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Then, he looked at everyone and said in a loud voice, "Everyone, let me deal with these three guys!

I'll let these three guys know that they don't have the final say in the Dark World!"

Chapter 1733: Battle Begins!

"Little Luo, be careful!" "Little Luo, we'll help at any time!" "Divine Emperor, try your best to fight.

We're all behind you!" "Brother Yang, you can do it!" Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, the Divine Light and Darkness, and the others all shouted.

"Alright!" Yang Luo nodded and said loudly, "Everyone, retreat!" "Yes!" Everyone who followed Yang Luo retreated.

Those who followed the Holy Light Pope also retreated.

The moment everyone retreated!

Yang Luo directly soared into the sky, and the golden beam of light on his body shot into the nine heavens!

The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor also rushed into the sky!

A nine-colored beam, a purple-gold beam, and a black beam shot into the sky from the three of them at the same time!

At this moment!

The sky above the entire gymnasium seemed to have been divided into four parts!

The light was dazzling and illuminated the entire sky!

Rumble The entire dilapidated stadium began to tremble violently, as if it had caused a super earthquake!

"The battle has started!

The Divine Emperor and the Holy Light Pope have started the battle!" "It can be said that this is a battle between the four strongest experts on the Divine Ranking!" "This battle will determine the future

direction of the Dark World!" "I wonder if the Divine Emperor can defeat the Holy Light Pope and the other two!" "Defeat?"

"That's impossible!" "Bullshit."

The Divine Emperor will definitely be able to defeat the Pope and the other two!" Everyone present discussed animatedly.

The people from the two factions even started arguing.

Bujie directly spat at the three of them, "Three shameless fellows, if you have the ability, fight my Brother Yang one-on-one!" Prajna also joined in.

"That's right."

If you have the ability, fight me one-on-one.

What's so great about the three of you fighting my Brother Yang!" "Despicable!" "Shameless!" The Heavenly Sirius and the others also started cursing.

However, the three of them ignored Bujie and the others.

After witnessing Yang Luo's strength, they had already decided to join forces.

After all, Yang Luo's strength had far exceeded their imagination, making them feel a little uneasy.

If they did not join forces, it would definitely not be easy to kill Yang Luo!

"Holy Light Scepter!" "Hell Fiend Saber!" "Divine Spear of the Heavens!" The Holy Light Pope and the other two shouted at the same time.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

A scepter with a nine-colored glow, a long saber with a black glow, and a spear with a purple-gold glow flew out of the three people's storage artifacts at the same time.

The three of them grabbed them tightly!

The three of them stepped down from the sky and let out deafening roars!

"Holy Light Floods Heaven!" "Heavenly Divine Light!" "Hell Demonic Light!" In an instant!

A nine-colored light shot out from behind the Holy Light Pope.

It was incomparably holy!

Purple-gold light surged behind the Heavenly God Emperor like a divine light!

Black rays of light shot out from behind the Hell Fiend Emperor like death demonic rays from hell!

This dazzling light transformed into three seas of light that covered the sky and earth as they surged towards Yang Luo!

Wherever the three seas of light passed, everything in the world was destroyed!

“Is this the current strength of the Pope, the Emperor God, and the Fiend Emperor?”

It’s simply destructive!” “As expected of the three strongest experts on the Divine Ranking.

Such strength is simply terrifying!” “Can the Divine Emperor really defeat the Pope and the other two?”

It’s hard to say!” Everyone present was deeply shocked by the scene in front of them!

However, he remembered the moment the three seas of light surged over!

Yang Luo also stepped down on the sky!

Nine levels of attribute energy erupted from his body at the same time!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Beams of light that contained the energies of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, ice, and darkness erupted from his body, turning into nine rainbows that soared into the sky!

The nine beams of light also turned into a sea of light.

Flames surged, lightning flickered, ice wreaked havoc, and violent winds blew.

It was incomparably terrifying!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

The four seas of light collided in the sky.

Like a mountain flood breaking through a dam, a volcano erupted and the sea overflowed!

All kinds of light and energy interweaved together, like a surging wave that crazily washed in all directions, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Crackle!

The tables and chairs around the entire gymnasium turned into dust one after another.

The metal walls also collapsed one after another, and the ground kept cracking and collapsing!

“Everyone, retreat quickly!” Ye Luange shouted in shock and continued to retreat with everyone.

In the process of retreating Ye Luange condensed a defensive light shield to protect everyone and resist the energy that surged over!

Song Zhixin, the Divine Light and Darkness, the Underworld Emperor, and the Ice Empress also condensed a defensive barrier to resist the impact of the energy!

Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the other cultivators and aptitude users also condensed a defensive light shield!

Big White stood at the front.

Because its body was huge enough and it was an Earth Immortal, it forcefully blocked the waves of energy that surged over!

The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin also protected the people from their camp and retreated!

The moment everyone retreated!

Crackle!

The four seas of light caused a shocking explosion in the sky!

The power and energy produced by the explosion was simply terrifying to the extreme!

The blazing light and energy completely drowned Yang Luo and the other three!

Everyone could no longer see the figures of the four of them!

A few minutes passed in this state before everything settled back to its original silence.

Only then did the light and energy completely dissipate.

Everyone looked up one after another.

All of them felt their scalps tingle and their bodies trembled uncontrollably.

The entire gymnasium had been completely blown up and turned into ruins.

In the center of the stadium, a huge pit was blasted into the ground that was hundreds of meters in diameter.

Everyone was terrified and trembling.

Fortunately, this battle was fought in the suburbs.

If they were in a city, who knew how many buildings would be destroyed and how many people would die

Chapter 1734: Try Killing Me!

In the air.

Yang Luo stood facing the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor.

Under this confrontation Blood exploded on Yang Luo's body, and blood flowed uncontrollably.

But the Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor were also injured.

Their injuries were much more serious than Yang Luo's.

However, only the Holy Light Pope was not injured.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

The Holy Light Pope was indeed a True Immortal.

If he wanted to contend against him, he had no choice but to go all out.

At this moment.

Everyone present was shocked!

“This was only the first exchange, but it’s already so terrifying?!” “I didn’t expect the Divine Emperor to have such powerful combat strength.

He injured the Divine Emperor and the Fiend Emperor in one confrontation!” “However, the Pope is indeed the strongest.

He’s actually not injured in such a huge explosion!” “If not for the Pope, I’m afraid none of the other experts on the Divine Ranking would be a match for the Divine Emperor!” Everyone in the distance exclaimed, shocked by the strength of Yang Luo and the other three.

As for the Holy Light Church and other large organizations Many people gritted their teeth.

Even if the Pope and the others had the upper hand currently, What they did not expect was that not only did Yang Luo block the attacks of the Pope and the other two, but he also injured the Divine Emperor and the Fiend Emperor.

Why was this kid so difficult to kill?

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

The Holy Light Pope narrowed his eyes and stared at Yang Luo, “Kid, you’re indeed not simple!

It was already unbelievable that you can still unleash such combat strength after fighting against the eight experts on the Divine Ranking!

If the three of us had attacked you from the beginning, it might have been very difficult to kill you!

But now, you've already exhausted a lot of your strength.

It's not difficult for us to kill you again!" "Is that so?" Yang Luo stared coldly at the Holy Light Pope and said, "Do you really think that's all my strength is?"

It's not enough for you to kill me!" "Young brat, stop putting on an act.

Hand over your life!" The Hell Fiend Emperor was enraged.

With his saber in hand, he turned into a black stream of light and charged towards Yang Luo!

"Young brat, you won't be arrogant for long!" The Heavenly God Emperor also shouted.

He held his spear and took a step forward, charging towards Yang Luo like a bolt of lightning!

The Holy Light Pope did not stop at all.

His figure moved and he charged forward!

"Fight!" Yang Luo let out a roar and charged forward!

The four of them were extremely fast!

Most of the people present could only see four beams of light streaking across the sky.

They could not even see the figures of the four of them clearly!

“Nine Deaths Chaotic Demon Saber!” The Hell Fiend Emperor was the first to speak.

He swung his saber ferociously at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

A huge black saber slashed down angrily, stirring the wind and clouds.

Demonic qi surged and shook the world!

“Twenty-four Heavenly Divine Spears!” The Heavenly God Emperor held his spear and swept it at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

A huge purple-gold spear carrying a large amount of divine light crushed towards Yang Luo!

“Holy Light Staff Technique!” The Holy Light Pope waved the scepter in his hand and smashed it at Yang Luo!

The nine-colored staff crushed the sky and shattered the void, as if it wanted to shatter everything!

Facing the fierce attacks of the three of them!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly and slashed out with all his might!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!” Swoosh!

A huge golden sword slashed out.

The void seemed to have been split into two, and long pitch-black cracks appeared!

The sword intent was like an indestructible immortal light and indestructible flames that surged out!

In the blink of an eye!

Rumble!

The four weapons collided in the sky like rolling thunder, resounding through the sky and spreading in all directions!

Immortal light, holy light, divine light, and demonic light interweaved.

All kinds of energy fused and spewed out!

Everyone originally thought that Yang Luo would not be able to withstand the fierce attack of the Holy Light Pope and the other two!

However, Yang Luo actually withstood their attacks again!

Even the Holy Light Pope and the other two were shocked!

Especially the Holy Light Pope, he was even more furious!

After the battle, he also confirmed Yang Luo’s cultivation level!

Yang Luo was a perfected Earth Immortal and was inferior to him!

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to actually withstand their attacks!

Yang Luo maintained his resistance and said in a steely voice, "Didn't you say that you wanted to kill me?"

Now, come and try killing me!" "Young brat, don't be smug too early!" The Hell Fiend Emperor roared and waved his left hand!

"Demon Slaying Seal!" In an instant!

A black seal engraved with the ancient demon totem instantly condensed and emitted a dazzling demonic light.

It was like a towering mountain as it smashed towards Yang Luo!

"Divine Light Destruction!" The Heavenly God Emperor waved his left hand!

Clink clink clink!

A huge purple-gold light shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled and the power of Xuanming erupted!

"Xuanming Divine Power!" A huge condensed blue-gold ice shield condensed and enveloped Yang Luo!

Boom!

Boom!

The demonic seal and divine light collided fiercely with the ice barrier, erupting with an earth-shattering sound!

Their attacks were very ferocious.

Even Ye Luange alone might not be able to withstand their combined attacks!

However, Yang Luo blocked it with his powerful defense!

Not a single crack was left on the ice barrier!

“Trying to defend?” The Holy Light Pope’s eyes were cold, “I want to see how you defend this!” As he spoke, he suddenly waved the scepter in his hand!

“Divine Punishment!” In an instant!

Crackle!

Thunder exploded in the sky!

Huge nine-colored lightning bolts struck down angrily.

It was really like a heavenly punishment that wanted to destroy everything!

Boom!

Boom!

The nine-colored lightning struck Yang Luo's ice barrier ruthlessly, emitting a terrifying explosion!

Even the strong defense only resisted for a while.

Crack, crack, crack The ice shield that Yang Luo had condensed had already cracked, as if it would collapse and explode at any moment!

"Not good, the Divine Emperor can't hold on anymore!" "It's still a little difficult for a Divine Emperor to fight three people alone!" "Divine Emperor, all the best.

We believe that you can definitely defeat them!" Those who followed Yang Luo were very worried.

They shouted loudly and cheered for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stepped down from the sky and mobilized the power of the Vermillion Bird again!

"Inextinguishable Flame Dipper!" In an instant!

A huge condensed golden-red flame barrier condensed, strengthening Yang Luo's defense again

Chapter 1735: Fighting A True Immortal!

Rumble The nine-colored lightning struck the golden-red flame barrier fiercely, producing a true thunderous explosion!

Lightning surged, flames surged, and energy swept.

It was incomparably terrifying!

However, after Yang Luo activated the second layer of defense, his defense increased explosively again!

He forcefully blocked the divine light, demonic seal, and lightning!

“Don’t hold back.

Continue attacking!” The Holy Light Pope shouted and continued to wave the scepter in his hand!

“Holy Light Judgment!” Clink clink clink!

Streaks of nine-colored holy light containing the power to destroy the world descended from the sky and blasted towards Yang Luo!

“Divine Light Shackles!” The Heavenly God Emperor waved his hand!

Countless purple-gold chains whistled over from all directions and headed straight for Yang Luo!

“Devil Sea Overflows into Heaven!” The Hell Fiend Emperor shuddered as well and let out a deafening roar!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Dark, evil, sinister, and terrifying magic power erupted from his body, turning into a sea of dark energy that surged towards Yang Luo!

This scene was simply terrifying to the extreme, as if it wanted to destroy Yang Luo!

Those who followed Yang Luo all had worried expressions and clenched their fists!

As for the people who followed the Holy Light Pope, they were all extremely excited!

Currently, the Holy Light Pope and the other two were still at their peak!

On the other hand, Yang Luo was definitely dying after fighting eight experts on the Divine Ranking!

It was only a matter of time before Yang Luo was defeated!

The moment the three of them attacked!

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

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!" "Roar, roar, roar!" Accompanied by dragon roars!

Nine huge golden dragon illusions crashed in all directions!

Crackle!

A series of earth-shattering explosions sounded!

The attacks of the Holy Light Pope and the other two perished together with the nine golden dragons, causing energy to splatter and light to surge!

After enduring the fierce attacks of the three of them!

Yang Luo instead roared, "Again!" As he spoke, he stepped down from the sky and roared again!

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!” “Vermillion Bird Descends!” “True God Black Tortoise Transformation!” In the blink of an eye!

An even larger golden dragon illusion, the Vermillion Bird illusion, and the Black Tortoise illusion roared and collided with the Holy Light Pope and the other two!

“Shield of Holy Light!” “Divine Light Protection!” “Demon Realm Gate!” The Holy Light Pope and the other two condensed their defenses at the same time!

A nine-colored light shield, a purple-gold light wall, and a huge black door blocked in front of the three of them!

Boom!

Boom!

The Golden Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise collided fiercely with the light shield, wall of light, and huge door, emitting a muffled thunderous sound!

But in less than a few minutes!

Boom boom!

The light wall and huge door condensed by the Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor collapsed and exploded!

“Uh” “Ah” The two of them cried out in pain and were sent flying, their flesh and blood splattering!

However, the Holy Light Pope forcefully blocked Yang Luo’s fierce attack!

Seeing that the Holy Light Pope had blocked his attack!

Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand and slashed heavily at the Holy Light Pope!

The Holy Light Pope waved the scepter in his hand and faced the attack!

Clang!

Clang!

The sword and scepter collided, producing a crisp sound of collision!

Although Yang Luo's sword was ferocious, it was still blocked by the Holy Light Pope!

The Holy Light Pope sneered and said, "Kid, so what if you're stronger?"

You're still not my match!

I've long stepped into the True God realm.

In your Country Hua's terminology, I'm a True Immortal!

As for you, you're only at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

How can you fight me?" "So what if you're a True Immortal!"

I'm still going to fight a True Immortal!" Yang Luo let out a wild roar and waved his left hand!

"Battle Sage Seal!" The seven huge seals quickly condensed into form.

They were like seven towering mountains that pressed down on the Holy Light Pope!

“You overestimate yourself!” The Holy Light Pope shouted coldly and waved his left hand!

“Nine Absolute Seal of Holy Light!” In an instant!

A Nine-Directional Great Seal that flickered with various colors condensed around him.

Every face was incomparably huge as they collided with the Battle Sage Seal in the sky!

Rumble!

The earth-shattering sound of the collision resounded through the sky!

The seven-sided seal condensed by Yang Luo was blocked again.

It could not injure the Holy Light Pope at all!

“I told you, you can’t beat me!” The Holy Light Pope sneered, his eyes filled with disdain.

At this moment!

The Heavenly God Emperor and Hell Fiend Emperor charged over again with their injured bodies!

The two of them had already activated their Dharma Idols and led them to charge over!

“Go to hell!” “Give me your life!” The Heavenly God Emperor and Hell Fiend Emperor waved their spears and sabers at the same time and slashed at Yang Luo!

Their Dharma Idols also waved their huge spears and sabers and slashed down heavily, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

Yang Luo did not hold back anymore.

Instead, he spread his arms and let out a furious roar!

“Cosmic Form!” In an instant!

A golden giant holding a huge sword stood tall.

He had the sky above his head and the void under his feet.

He was domineering!

“Brother Yang has finally activated his Dharma Idol.

He’s going all out!” Bujie, who was far away, shouted in shock.

Xiang Kunlun also said, “Brother Yang is probably going to use all his strength to fight these three fellows to the end!” Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, and the others stared intently at Yang Luo, feeling very uneasy!

“Get lost!” Yang Luo roared and swung his sword with all his might!

His Dharma Idol also swung a powerful sword!

Rumble!

This collision was simply earth-shattering!

The sky and ground within a radius of tens of thousands of meters shook violently, and the snow mountains in the distance shook!

Under this sword!

The Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor, and their Dharma Idols were forced back at the same time!

Even the Holy Light Pope was forced back!

After forcing the three of them back!

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idol and chased after him.

He used all nine moves of the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique and slashed out!

His Dharma Idol also waved the huge sword in his hand continuously and slashed out with all its might!

The 18 huge golden swords slashed out crazily, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

The Holy Light Pope and the other two continued to retreat!

The Dharma Idols of the Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor were also forced back!

Under this fierce attack!

The injuries on the Heavenly God Emperor and Hell Fiend Emperor worsened again!

Even the Holy Light Pope's body was cut open!

This scene shocked everyone in the distance!

He was injured!

The Holy Light Pope was actually injured!

Chapter 1736: All Participating in the Battle!

Most of the people present did not expect Yang Luo to be able to erupt with such terrifying combat strength!

Especially the Holy Light Pope and the other two, they found it even more unbelievable!

Was this kid's body made of iron?

"Young brat, I won't play with you anymore.

I'll deal with you as soon as possible!" The Holy Light Pope roared and activated his Dharma Idol.

A nine-colored giant holding a scepter stood up!

This Dharma Idol was even larger and had peerless divine might.

It was incomparably terrifying!

Then, the Holy Light Pope and the other two led their Dharma Idol to charge forward at the same time!

Yang Luo also led his Dharma Idol to fight!

Dang, dang, dang!

Boom, boom, boom The four of them used all kinds of killing moves to attack each other!

The Dharma Idol of the four of them also collided repeatedly!

This battle was getting more and more terrifying!

The ground kept cracking from the explosion, and huge pits were constantly dug out!

The four of them fought their way from the stadium to the Alps!

The hundreds of thousands of people present rushed over to watch the battle!

After fighting for more than 20 minutes!

Finally, accompanied by a rumbling explosion!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol were sent flying at the same time!

His body was badly mangled from the explosion and blood splattered in the air!

However, the Holy Light Pope, the other two, and their Dharma Idol were also sent flying!

The three of them were clearly not in a good state either.

Their skin and flesh were torn everywhere, and blood was flowing!

Snow mountains were blown up one after another.

Rocks soared into the sky, and ice and snow splattered!

Everyone watching the battle was shocked!

Especially those who followed the Holy Light Pope, they could not believe it!

They did not expect Yang Luo to be able to fight the Holy Light Pope and the other three to this extent.

He had lasted for so long without being defeated or killed!

Right at this moment!

Yang Luo and the other three quickly stabilized themselves and continued to lead their Dharma Idol to charge at the other party!

“This kid is indeed not simple.

Let’s go and help!” The Flame Emperor shouted and soared into the sky, preparing to kill Yang Luo.

The Corpse Emperor and Kagura Kenshin also soared into the sky, preparing to charge over together.

“You want to kill my junior brother?

Dream on!” Ye Luange immediately soared into the sky and blocked the three of them.

Song Zhixin, the Divine Light and Darkness, the Underworld Emperor, and the Ice Empress also flew into the sky.

“Roar!” Big White also let out a roar and soared into the sky like a mountain, blocking the path of the three.

“Oh my god, are all the experts on the Divine Ranking going to participate in the battle?!” “This battle is really getting bigger and bigger!” “Terrifying It’s really too terrifying!” “However, there are five people on the Blue Luan’s side.

Including that monkey, there are a total of six top combatants!

“On the other hand, there are only three people on the Flame Emperor’s side.

Their combat strength is far from enough!” Exclamations resounded non-stop.

Clearly, they did not expect this battle to become more and more intense.

The Flame Emperor gritted his teeth and shouted, “Corpse Emperor, Sword Saint, attack!” “Alright!” The Corpse Emperor and Kagura Kenshin replied in unison.

Then, the three of them activated their Dharma Idol and charged towards Ye Luange, Big White, and the others!

Ye Luange’s black hair fluttered and her green clothes fluttered.

She raised the sword in her hand and shouted, “Everyone, fight!” “Fight!!” Song Zhixin, the Divine Light and Darkness, the Underworld Emperor, and the Ice Empress replied in unison.

“ROAR!” Big White also clenched his fists and pounded his chest in an extremely domineering manner!

In an instant!

Dharma Idols stood above Ye Luange and the others like immortals descending!

Even the illusion of a platinum ape appeared above Big White.

It was majestic and imposing!

“F*ck!” Bujie was stunned, “Big White actually has a Dharma Idol!” Xiang Kunlun sighed.

“Big White has already stepped into the Earth Immortal realm, so it naturally has its own Dharma Idol!”
In the next second!

The Dharma Idol of both sides charged forward and attacked the other party!

Dang, dang, dang!

A series of extremely ferocious collision sounds resounded!

The sky and the ground were shaken to the point of continuously cracking and collapsing, and it was extremely terrifying!

Dharma Idol after Dharma Idol were forced back.

However, before long, they stabilized their bodies and continued to collide!

“Divine Flame Sea of Fire!” “A mountain of corpses and a sea of blood!” “Sword Crossing the Milky Way!” The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin attacked at the same time!

A scorching scarlet sea of fire surged up, distorting the void and burning the ground black!

Countless corpse armored soldiers wrapped in torrential corpse qi and blood qi pounced forward in a sinister and terrifying manner!

Countless white flying swords formed a wide river of swords that surged up!

Ye Luange and the others did not hesitate and counterattacked at the same time!

“Sword Shines All Life!” “Great Dao Lotus Ring!” “Light and Darkness Divine Light!” “Nine Slashes of the Netherworld!” “Frost Torrent!” Countless green flying swords turned into a sea of swords and surged forward!

Eight-colored Glazed Lotuses condensed and collided!

Beams of black and white divine light tore through the sky and shot out!

Streams of ice swept up!

“Ape King Fist of the Eight Desolations and Six Directions!” Meanwhile, Big White charged forward and unleashed a powerful punch with all its might!

A huge fist surrounded by flames shattered the void and was incomparably domineering!

“Hmm?” Bujie was taken aback, and the corners of his mouth twitched, “This arrogant name was given by Big White himself, right?” “It must be.” Xu Ying nodded in amusement.

Bujie shook his head and said, “Big White has been hanging out with Brother Yang for a long time.

He’s really getting more and more arrogant!

He even said that he’s the Ape King of Eight Desolations and Six Directions.

He's really asking for a beating!" At that moment Boom!

Boom!

Crackle!

Waves of shocking collisions and explosions that shook the world seemed to shatter one's eardrums!

Although the Flame Emperor and the other two were very strong, they couldn't withstand the fierce attacks of Ye Luange's group of five and Big White at all!

"Ahhh" They let out miserable cries again and were sent flying!

"Continue, go!" Ye Luange shouted and chased after him with her sword!

Song Zhixin, Big White, and the others also charged forward!

A shocking battle immediately erupted!

In the snowy mountains in the distance.

Yang Luo and the Holy Light Pope were locked in a fierce battle.

Blood splattered everywhere, and the hundreds of thousands of people in the distance were terrified!

"Holy Light Judgement!" The Holy Light Pope suddenly waved his scepter!

A huge cross that flickered with nine colors condensed and smashed towards Yang Luo!

“Chaotic World of Demons!” With blood in his mouth, the Hell Fiend Emperor waved the saber in his hand with all his might and let out a furious roar!

Dark demonic qi swept through the world.

Countless Demon Soldiers, Demon Generals, and fiend beasts condensed into illusions and pounced at Yang Luo from all directions!

Chapter 1737: Exterminate!

“The Gods Descend!” The Heavenly God Emperor’s eyes were ruthless as he crazily mobilized the energy in his body.

Then, he suddenly waved the spear in his hand!

He was a dignified Heavenly God Emperor and a descendant of a god, but he was actually injured again and again by this kid in front of him.

This made him completely furious!

He had to kill this kid!

In an instant!

Twelve incomparably huge illusions of gods stood tall.

Their divine might was vast and domineering!

He looked at the illusions of the gods!

Everyone watching from afar was dumbfounded!

“Isn’t isn’t this Zeus, Poseidon, Athena, Apollo, and the other twelve Chief Gods of Olympus?!” “It’s said that the Heavenly God Emperor is a descendant of the Olympian gods.

Could it be true?!” “Doesn’t that mean that the Olympian gods really exist?!” “This is too terrifying.

It seems that this world is not as simple as we think!” Everyone cried out in surprise as their bodies trembled.

“Kill!” The Heavenly God Emperor waved the spear in his hand and roared!

The 12 deities’ illusions rushed out at the same time and attacked Yang Luo!

At this moment!

The Holy Light Pope and the other two used terrifying killing moves at the same time, wanting to completely kill Yang Luo!

Facing the fierce attacks of the three of them, Yang Luo stood proudly in the air without fear!

His entire body trembled as he executed multiple killing moves!

A huge golden dragon illusion, Vermillion Bird illusion, and Black Tortoise illusion stood up!

Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, and Rushou, the illusions of the six ancient Magi, also stood up!

A total of nine illusions rushed in all directions with Yang Luo as the center!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collisions and explosions that shook the world rose and fell!

Illusions exploded in the sky, exploding into a large rain of energy!

The energy that surged out directly destroyed the mountains below, turning it into a large ruined patch of rocks that were swept away!

The attacks of the Holy Light Pope and the other two were indeed terrifying.

Ordinary experts at the Great Circle of the Earth Immortal Realm might not be able to withstand them at all.

Even if they did not die, they would lose half their lives!

However, Yang Luo relied on many powerful immortal techniques to withstand it!

Although there were bloody wounds on his body, his vitality was not injured!

“D*mn it!” The Hell Fiend Emperor gritted his teeth and roared angrily, “Is this kid a monster?”

He can even withstand this?!" The Heavenly God Emperor's expression was also very ugly, and his face was ferocious!

The Holy Light Pope's face was also extremely gloomy.

They, a True Immortal and two perfected Earth Immortals, could not even kill a kid at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

This was really difficult for them to accept!

Just as the three of them were left dumbfounded at the wreckage Yang Luo's body was stained with blood as he charged towards the three of them like a berserk dragon!

"I don't believe I can't kill this kid!" The Holy Light Pope was furious and shouted, "Hurry up and set up a formation.

Set up a formation to kill him!" "Alright!" The Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor replied in shock.

Just as Yang Luo charged over!

The Holy Light Pope and the other two mobilized the divine power and magic power in their bodies continuously and guaranteed at the same time!

"Holy Light Annihilation Array!" "Myriad Gods Formation!" "Chaotic Demon Sacrificial Formation!" In an instant!

Three gigantic array formations that blotted out the sky condensed and trapped Yang Luo who was charging over!

After setting up the protective array!

The three of them roared in unison!

“Activate the array!!!” In an instant!

The three arrays were activated at the same time, erupting with a destructive attack!

Countless nine-colored holy light, purple-gold divine light, and dark demonic light shot towards Yang Luo!

Nine-colored heavenly lightning, purple-gold flames, and dark tornadoes attacked!

Nine-colored crosses, purple-gold spears, and huge black sabers shot up!

The sky was already filled with all kinds of light and energy.

It was extremely terrifying!

Facing the violent attack of the three-layered array!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the three-layered array and crazily mobilized the energy in his body!

Then, he opened his arms and roared!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body!” “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body!” In the blink of an eye!

He used both the Physique Secret Techniques!

His body was enveloped by a golden-red flame giant and a purple-gold giant with dragon patterns engraved on its body!

The two giants overlapped and became even more condensed and thick, like the protection of an ancient Fire God and the Nine Heavens Dragon God!

Moreover, there were also huge purple-gold dragon illusions coiling around.

They were domineering and awe-inspiring!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As he used the dual physique secret technique, the pressure and aura that erupted from Yang Luo's body became stronger and stronger, and his combat strength increased exponentially!

The three-layered array, as well as the sky and ground in a radius of tens of thousands of meters, trembled violently!

"Oh my god, what move did the Divine Emperor use?"

His combat strength actually increased again?!" "The battle has already reached this stage.

I didn't expect the Divine Emperor to be able to increase his combat strength.

Unbelievable, really unbelievable!" Exclamations sounded incessantly.

Everyone present was deeply shocked.

Even Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the others were dumbfounded.

Bujie said in a daze, "What move is the Divine Dragon Tyrant Body?"

Why haven't I seen Brother Yang use it before?!" Xu Ying and the rest also shook their heads, clearly not sure either.

They were very puzzled and felt that Yang Luo would learn new cultivation techniques and immortal techniques every once in a while.

It was as if someone was teaching Yang Luo.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

The layers of attacks landed on Yang Luo, but they were forcefully blocked by the double giant illusion!

The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor were dumbfounded!

They did not expect Yang Luo's combat strength to increase!

Just as the three of them were in a daze!

"Destroy them all!" Yang Luo let out a wild roar and gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands, slashing out with all his might!

The sword intent and sword power that erupted from this sword was even more powerful and domineering!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The three arrays were all cut apart by the sword and then exploded in the sky!

Energy and light surged out from the explosion like a vast sea, tearing the sky, shattering mountains, and shattering the ground!

In the next second!

BOOM!

Yang Luo rushed out of the sea of energy light and charged at the Holy Light Pope and the other two like a heavenly demon!

At this moment!

Not only had Yang Luo's combat strength increased, but his speed had also increased by several times!

In the blink of an eye, Yang Luo had already approached the Holy Light Pope and the other two!

"You want to trap and kill me with just the three of you?"

"You're simply fantasizing!" He roared and swung the Dragon Emperor Sword with all his might at the three of them!

Chapter 1738: Who Wins and Who Loses?

"Counterattack!" The Holy Light Pope roared and launched a counterattack!

The Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor also launched a counterattack!

However, Yang Luo's sword was too terrifying.

The three of them could not block it at all!

“Ahhh” The three of them cried out in pain and were sent flying.

They fell from the sky, knocking down three mountains and falling into the ruins!

The three of their bodies were slashed open so deeply that their bones could be seen.

They spat out blood in a tragic manner!

The golden crown on the Holy Light Pope’s head was shattered, and his luxurious robe was also in tatters!

The Heavenly God Emperor and Hell Fiend Emperor were in an even more tragic state.

There were no intact spots on their bodies and their faces were pale!

The three of them were no longer as high-spirited and awe-inspiring as before!

In an instant Everyone watching from afar was stunned and could not help but tremble!

“Oh my god, the Divine Emperor actually shot down the Pope, the Divine Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor!” “Not only did he shoot them down, but he also seriously injured the Pope and the other two!” “Too strong The Divine Emperor is really too strong Could it be that the Divine Emperor will really become the number one expert in the world?!” Exclamations and exclamations rose and fell.

Even Ye Luange, the Flame Emperor, and the others, who were fighting fiercely, stopped fighting and looked into the distance.

They could also tell that the battle between Yang Luo and the Pope was coming to an end.

Victory and defeat were about to be revealed!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Yang Luo appeared unruly and domineering.

He roared out, "The last move will take your lives!" Right after he finished his sentence He continued to erupt with the energy in his body and roared!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!" A huge golden dragon totem condensed in the sky and slowly rotated, spreading out vast and majestic dragon qi and dragon might!

"Summon!" "Flood dragon!" "Inferior Divine Dragon!" "Medium Divine Dragon!" "Roar, roar, roar!" Accompanied by loud dragon roars!

More than 10,000 illusions of flood dragons, thousands of illusions of low-level divine dragons, and hundreds of illusions of medium-level divine dragons roared and rushed towards the three Holy Light Popes in the three ruins!

"Oh my god, this is the real Ten Thousand Dragons Suppressing the Heavens!" "It's simply destroying everything!" Many people shouted in shock.

The others were stunned on the spot and could not say a word.

Just as the more than 10,000 dragon illusions were about to charge over!

The Holy Light Pope dragged his heavily injured body and soared into the sky!

“Holy Light Protection!” He quickly mobilized the energy in his body and waved the scepter in his hand!

A huge nine-colored light barrier instantly condensed and enveloped him, the God Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor!

In that moment!

Dong dong dong More than 10,000 dragon illusions collided crazily with the nine-colored light barrier, emitting shocking sounds!

Less than a few minutes later.

Crack, crack, crack The nine-colored light barrier actually began to break!

“I can’t take it anymore The Pope can’t take it anymore!” The people following Yang Luo were overjoyed.

“Impossible This is absolutely impossible The Pope can’t be defeated!” The people who followed the Holy Light Pope shouted in fear and uneasiness.

However, at this moment!

The Holy Light Pope looked up and stared at Yang Luo.

With blood in his mouth, he roared, “Little bastard, do you really think you can kill me?

You can’t kill me, but I can kill you!” As he spoke, he raised the scepter high and roared!

“Myriad faith Bless me!” At this moment Rumble rumble rumble!

Heaven and earth shook violently!

Countless sparkling white lights surged over from all directions like a wave and surged into his body continuously!

As the light surged in!

The pressure and aura on the Holy Light Pope's body began to increase crazily, and his combat strength also increased crazily!

His beard and hair fluttered, and his robe fluttered.

Nine-colored light flickered on his body.

The nine-colored giant stood tall, as if a true god had descended!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The dragon illusions that collided exploded in the sky!

"What What's going on Why can the Pope's combat strength continue to increase?!" "The power of faith.

The Pope is absorbing the power of faith!" "The Pope has tens of millions of believers in the entire world.

The faith of every believer can be converted into energy and absorbed by the Pope to improve himself!" "Although a person's power of faith isn't strong, it's quite terrifying to have so much power of faith gathered together!" "It's over The Pope still has such a terrifying backup plan The Divine Emperor is really finished!" Everyone present looked at the Holy Light Pope with fear.

The hearts of the people who followed Yang Luo sank to the bottom.

Was it really over?

Those who followed the Holy Light Pope were extremely excited!

This bullsh*t Divine Emperor was finally going to die!

"What a powerful energy.

Hurry up and help!" Ye Luange realized that something was wrong and prepared to rush over to help.

Song Zhixin and the others also moved at the same time, preparing to help.

"Stop them!" The Flame Emperor roared and hurriedly stopped them.

The Corpse Emperor and Kagura Kenshin quickly rushed over to stop reinforcements as well.

Seeing this, Yang Luo shouted, "Don't come over!!!" After all, the power of faith that gathered made his heart palpitate!

If Second Senior Sister and the others came over, it would be very dangerous!

Then, Yang Luo opened his arms and roared again!

“Dragon Strength: Body Enhancement!” In an instant!

The remaining thousands of dragon illusions flew over and collided into Yang Luo’s body!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Yang Luo’s aura, pressure, and combat strength continued to soar.

The muscles on his body bulged crazily, bursting his shirt and filling his entire body with dragon patterns!

His skin was torn apart and blood spurted out continuously!

However, Yang Luo’s combat strength was also increasing!

The Holy Light Pope’s expression was sinister as he watched this scene.

He could only stop absorbing the power of faith!

He held the scepter in his hand and the illusion of a nine-colored giant enveloped his body as he charged towards Yang Luo!

After Yang Luo absorbed all the dragon power, he held the Dragon Emperor Sword and charged forward!

In an instant!

“Die!!!” As the two sides approached, the two of them roared at the same time and waved the swords and scepters in their hands at the same time!

Everyone could tell that this was the last collision!

Rumble The huge sword and the huge staff collided heavily!

The light that shot out from the two of them collided fiercely!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion that shook the nine heavens and shook the ten lands exploded!

The sky above where the two of them were had already been completely enveloped by energy and light.

Nothing could be seen clearly!

Everyone was guessing who would win and who would lose

Chapter 1739: Mutual Destruction?

This energy and light were too ferocious and violent!

It directly enveloped the sky and ground within a radius of tens of thousands of meters, as well as more than a hundred mountains!

Even Ye Luange and the others who were approaching were sent flying!

At this moment.

Energy and light surged crazily in the sky.

The explosions seemed to never stop.

It shook everyone's eardrums until they buzzed, as if their ears were ringing.

"I wonder who won!" "Perhaps the Pope has won.

The Pope has absorbed so much power of faith that his combat strength has increased by countless times!" "That's right.

The cultivation of a Divine Emperor is lower than the Pope to begin with.

It's already not easy to severely injure the Pope!

It's really too difficult for the Divine Emperor to kill the Pope who has absorbed the power of faith!" "Doesn't that mean that the Divine Emperor is very likely to die?!" The people who followed Yang Luo began to discuss in a trembling voice.

They were very nervous and uneasy.

"Hahaha Isn't this kid very strong and arrogant?

Now, he's probably already been killed by our Pope!" "This kid has been arrogant for too long.

He's finally dead!" "Our Pope is the number one expert in the world.

This kid is only worthy of being our Pope's stepping stone!" "Long live the Pope.

The Pope is invincible in the world!” The people from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace, as well as the people who followed the three major organizations, were all extremely excited.

They raised their arms and shouted.

“Bullshit!” Bujie immediately cursed, “What bullsh*t Pope?

He’s not my Brother Yang’s match at all!

My Brother Yang will definitely be able to kill your Pope!” “My Brother Yang is the most powerful!” Prajna also retorted.

Xiang Kunlun and the others did not speak and frowned.

Although they believed in Yang Luo However, after absorbing the power of faith just now, the Pope’s combat strength had indeed increased greatly.

Therefore, they could not guarantee that Yang Luo could defeat or even kill the Pope.

After all, the Pope was a bonafide True Immortal!

For a moment Everyone stared intently at the area enveloped by light and energy in the distance.

They held their breaths and waited for the final outcome.

After an unknown period of time All the light and energy gradually dissipated.

Finally, the area returned to calm.

Everyone present looked up and could not help but tremble.

Two huge holes exploded in the sky and ground, and a huge void hole had been torn out in the air!

The hundreds of mountains below had already been razed to the ground and turned into ruins!

“What’s going on Where are the Divine Emperor and the Pope?!” “Could the Divine Emperor and the Pope have already been shattered to pieces?!” “Impossible, absolutely impossible” Everyone present was stunned.

Whether it was the people who followed Yang Luo or the Holy Light Pope, they were all trembling at this moment, their faces pale.

“Look, the Pope and the Divine Emperor are there!” At this moment, someone pointed at a ruin in the distance.

Everyone present looked over.

In the distant ruins, two bloody figures were lying in the ruins.

Blood dyed the rocks and dust red.

They were Yang Luo and the Holy Light Pope.

Everyone present was dumbfounded.

Their bodies trembled and their breathing froze!

“My God has fallen The Divine Emperor and the Pope have actually fallen” “You have to know that the Pope is a True Immortal.

The Divine Emperor is only at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm!

However, the Divine Emperor can fight the Pope to this extent.

It's simply heaven-defying!" "Could it be that the Divine Emperor and the Pope have already perished together?!" The people who followed Yang Luo all spoke in a daze, shocked.

"How could this be The Pope actually fell How is this possible?!" "The Pope, who is ranked first on the Divine Ranking, has actually been defeated This is not true It's definitely not true!" "Your Holiness I beg you to stand up quickly and kill this kid!" The people from the Holy Light Church and other large organizations also shouted and beat their chests and stamped their feet.

They were unwilling to accept this outcome.

After all, in their opinion, it was impossible for Yang Luo to defeat the Pope!

Even the Heavenly God Emperor and Hell Fiend Emperor in the distant ruins were stunned!

It was already unacceptable for Yang Luo to defeat the two of them and severely injure them!

But now, Yang Luo had actually defeated the Pope and severely injured him.

This was really unbelievable!

Just as everyone was rooted to the spot Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly and supported himself to stand up.

He was covered in blood and badly mangled everywhere.

There was no intact spot left.

However, his eyes were still extremely sharp as he stared fixedly at the Holy Light Pope in the distant ruins.

“He stood up The Divine Emperor actually stood up!” “Heavens doesn’t that mean that the Divine Emperor won?!” “Too powerful The Divine Emperor is the true number one expert in the world!” “He’s definitely the number one in the world.

The Divine Emperor defeated eleven experts on the Divine Roll in a row.

I’m afraid even the Pope can’t do it!” “Long live the Divine Emperor!

Long live the Divine Emperor!” Those who followed Yang Luo raised their arms and shouted.

They cried tears of joy and hissed.

Yang Luo’s powerful combat strength multiplied their confidence and let them know that they had followed the right person!

They were also filled with hope for the future of the Dark World!

“Holy shit!

Holy shit!” Bujie was extremely excited.

He said in a trembling voice, “As expected of Brother Yang.

He’s indeed abnormally strong.

He even defeated a True Immortal!

Let me ask you, who else is unconvinced?

Who else?!" "Brother Yang is really too handsome, too handsome!" Prajna jumped up excitedly.

"Hahaha" Heavenly Sirius laughed heartily.

"Brother Yang, good job.

You're undoubtedly the number one person and the well-deserved Divine Emperor!" "Brother Yang, we're proud of you!" "Brother Yang, you're our pride!" "From now on, the Holy Imperial Court has a backbone.

The Holy Imperial Court will rise again and shake the world!" Xiang Kunlun, the King of Creation, and the others also raised their arms and shouted.

Chapter 1740: Everyone, Retreat!

Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, the Goddess of Fate, and Xiao Ziyun's eyes were filled with gentleness and admiration.

Song Zhixin said excitedly, "Good, good, good.

Little Luo has completely grown up.

He's now the number one person in the world!" Ye Luange sighed and said, "That's right.

He really grew up and became an indomitable man!" "Hahaha" The Underworld Emperor laughed heartily.

“Indeed, I didn’t misjudge this kid.

Good, good job!” The Divine Light and Darkness sighed in admiration, “It seems that the history of the entire Dark World will be rewritten by this kid in the future, just like the old Divine Emperor!

The former Dark World belonged to the old Divine Emperor, and the future Dark World belongs to this kid!” The Ice Empress’s eyes were also filled with admiration as she sighed.

“This kid can actually defeat the Holy Light Pope with his perfected Earth Immortal cultivation.

It’s simply a miracle!

So there really are miracles in this world.

So, miracles are right beside us!” The Underworld Emperor turned to look at the Flame Emperor and the others and said smugly, “Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, Sword Saint, are these the experts you follow?

Hehe, they don’t seem like much” “Holy Light Pope?

The number one expert in the world?

That’s it?” Bujie also echoed.

At this moment.

The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Sword Saint’s expressions were extremely gloomy, as if they had swallowed ten thousand dead flies.

Especially the words of the Underworld Emperor and Bujie, they were so angry that they were about to vomit blood.

They originally thought that the Holy Light Pope could kill Yang Luo and lead them to achieve dominance.

But who would have thought that this would be the outcome?

“Ahhh!” Impossible!

That is totally impossible!” “Your Holiness, please stand up and kill this kid!” “Your Holiness, you are the god in our hearts.

How can you lose!” The people from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, the Hell Fiend Palace, and other organizations shouted in grief.

However, at this moment The Holy Light Pope supported himself with the scepter and struggled to get up.

He was also covered in blood.

His skin and flesh were torn and tattered everywhere.

He looked even more miserable than Yang Luo.

“He’s standing up His Highness the Pope is standing up!” “Quick, Your Holiness, please do it quickly and kill this kid!” Those who followed the Holy Light Pope shouted excitedly, hoping that the Holy Light Pope could show his might again and kill Yang Luo.

The people following Yang Luo had solemn expressions.

Clearly, they did not expect the Holy Light Pope to be able to stand up after being injured to this extent.

Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, and the others were already prepared to support Yang Luo at any time.

However, after the Holy Light Pope got up for less than a minute!

“Pfft” He opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

“Cough cough cough” After spitting out a large mouthful of blood, he coughed violently.

Every time he coughed, a large amount of blood would come out.

It was simply too tragic to look at.

Seeing this scene Everyone who followed the Holy Light Pope was in complete despair!

They were still hoping that the Holy Light Pope would kill Yang Luo, but could the Holy Light Pope still kill Yang Luo in his current state?

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the Holy Light Pope stared at each other, their eyes filled with endless killing intent.

The Holy Light Pope said in a hoarse voice, “Little bastard, you’re really very strong.

In all these years, other than the old Divine Emperor back then, no one has ever severely injured me like this However, if you still want to attack, at most, I’ll die with you” Although he said that, his tone was no longer confident.

Even if he could continue to absorb the power of faith, his current body could not withstand it.

If they were to perish together, it was naturally to scare Yang Luo.

It wasn't easy for him to step into the True Immortal Realm.

He didn't want to lose his life just like that.

Yang Luo only stared at the Holy Light Pope and did not speak.

Now that he was also seriously injured, he could not kill this guy at all.

True Immortals were indeed difficult to kill.

He had already used all his strength to severely injure this guy.

If he wanted to kill this guy, he had to step into the True Immortal Realm.

At that time, even if this fellow could absorb the power of faith, he could still kill him.

But now, it was impossible for him to kill this guy.

For a moment The event location fell silent.

It was so quiet that everyone could hear each other's breathing and heartbeats!

Everyone was waiting for the final outcome.

Should they continue fighting or stop fighting?

A moment later The Hell Fiend Emperor roared from afar, "Pope, fight them to the death!

In any case, this kid is about to die.

As long as we join forces, we can definitely kill him!" The Heavenly God Emperor also said ruthlessly, "That's right.

If we don't kill this kid now, it will be even harder to kill him in the future!" "Pope, give the order.

Let's fight them!" "We'll definitely do our best to kill all of them!" "We can't let this kid live!" The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin echoed.

All of them were already traumatized by Yang Luo.

If they did not kill Yang Luo, they would really find it difficult to feel at ease.

At this moment, the others who followed the Pope also roared angrily and persuaded the Holy Light Pope to kill Yang Luo.

"If you want to kill Little Luo, you have to ask the sword in my hand first!" "You want a complete war, right?

Then come!" "If even the Pope can't do it, you guys are nothing!" "I'm not afraid of you.

Come on, let's fight!" Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, the Underworld Emperor, and the others roared.

"Watch me slap you into mincemeat!" Big White was even more domineering as it prepared for battle.

Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the others also took a step forward and prepared to fight.

Just as the two sides were about to fight The Holy Light Pope shouted, “Everyone, retreat!” As soon as these words were spoken Those who followed the Holy Light Pope were stunned.

Retreat!

The Holy Light Pope actually wanted them to retreat!

Didn’t that mean that the Holy Light Pope was afraid of Yang Luo?

Oh my god, the Holy Light Pope, the number one expert on the God Ranking, was actually afraid of a brat!

The Hell Fiend Emperor roared, “Why are we retreating?

Why?!

“Pope, are you admitting defeat to this kid?!”