

Super IDG 1861

Chapter 1861: New Divine Ranking!

In the blink of an eye, half a month had passed since the battle in the Dark World.

In this half a month, the entire Dark World had undergone a tremendous change.

After experiencing this battle, many organizations had suffered heavy losses and everyone was recuperating.

As for many organizations like the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace, they had completely disappeared in the long river of history of the Dark World.

Of course, there were also many organizations that rose up strongly.

For example, Violet, the God Slaying Temple, the Kingdom of Magic, the Blood Race, the Demon Dragon Clan, the Werewolf Clan, and so on.

However, because the six Divine Ranking experts, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor, the Flame Emperor, the Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin, had died, Therefore, the leaders of the various organizations in the Dark World, the commanders of many countries, the kings of the royal families, and the heads of the ancient families all decided to rank the experts on the Divine Ranking again.

It only took half a month.

The representatives finally gave the final ranking on the Divine Ranking.

After organizing it, they posted it on the front page of the Dark Web.

The moment this ranking appeared on the dark web!

The entire Dark World underwent another huge earthquake!

First on the Divine Ranking: Invincible Divine Emperor!

Second on the Divine Ranking: Blue Luan!

Third on the Divine Ranking: Empress of Heavenly Fate!

Fourth on the Divine Ranking: Divine Light and Darkness!

Fifth on the Divine Ranking: Underworld Emperor!

Sixth on the Divine Ranking: Ice Empress!

Seventh on the Divine Ranking: Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master!

Eighth on the Divine Ranking: Battle Ape King!

Ninth on the Divine Ranking: Young Master of the Qilin Family!

“Guys, the new Divine Ranking is out.

The Divine Emperor is ranked first!” “Isn’t it very normal for the Divine Emperor to be ranked first?

Now that even the Holy Light Pope is dead, the Divine Emperor is naturally worthy of being first!” “Blue Luan, Empress of Heavenly Fate, Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, and Ice Empress are still on the rankings.

However, I didn't expect the Hidden Dragon Pavilion Master, Mo Qingkuang, and the Qilin Young Master, Lin Wenxuan, to be on the rankings too!" "Pavilion Master Mo and Mr.

Lin have displayed powerful combat strength in this battle.

It's naturally normal for them to be on the rankings!" "However, I never expected that even the Divine Emperor's monkey would be on the rankings.

It's really amazing!" "It's not like you haven't seen how powerful that monkey is.

It's simply a monster.

It can blow up a battleship with a punch.

It's not surprising that it can get on the rankings!" "Why aren't that old Daoist and old monk on the rankings?

Why aren't those people in strange and powerful clothes on the rankings?" "It's said that that old Daoist and old monk are unwilling to fight for these fame and fortune and rejected being on the rankings.

Those people in strange and powerful clothes don't seem to be from this world.

They also refuse to be on the rankings!" "I see There are only nine experts on the Divine Ranking now.

I wonder who the tenth expert on the Divine Ranking will be in the future.

I'm really looking forward to it!" Everyone in the Dark World started a heated discussion about this ranking.

Half a month later, in the morning.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

In a room on the third floor of the palace.

The room was spacious and bright.

A beautiful woman in a long white dress with long amber hair and exquisite facial features was lying on a big bed.

This woman was Natasha, the Goddess of Fate.

Yang Luo was standing by the bed, performing acupuncture on the Goddess of Fate.

Swish!

Swish!

Swish!

Golden needles streaked across the sky, flickering with a dazzling golden light as they accurately pierced into the acupuncture points on the Goddess of Fate's body.

With Yang Luo's current medical skills, he could even find every acupuncture point in the human body and perform acupuncture, let alone through clothes.

After the battle ended.

Yang Luo spent three days regulating his breathing and recuperating.

After his injuries recovered and he was full of energy, he seized the time to start healing the Goddess of Fate.

After all, the woman's injuries were too serious and she was almost on her last breath the other time.

If it wasn't for the petals of the ninth-grade Immortal Lotus prolonging her life, she would have died long ago.

Therefore, for the past twelve days, he had been using top-notch medicinal herbs to brew soup and feed it her every day.

Moreover, he would perform acupuncture as well every three days.

After 12 days of careful treatment, Natasha's injuries had slowly improved, and her wounds had completely healed.

Today was the last round of treatment.

At this moment.

Bang!

The door was pushed open forcefully.

"Brother Yang, big news, big news!" Accompanied by a shout, a bald man ran in.

It was Bujie.

"Keep your fucking voice down!" "Brother Yang is treating Natasha.

Stop making a fuss!” Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan, Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, Ji Longyue, and the others also ran in.

The huge room was filled with people.

Seeing that Yang Luo was performing acupuncture on the Goddess of Fate, Bujie sighed helplessly.

He stared at the Goddess of Fate on the bed, put his palms together, and muttered, “Goddess, please wake up quickly.

A peerless beauty like you can’t die like this!” Pa!

Xu Ying slapped Bujie’s bald head in response, “I told you to be quiet.

Don’t you understand human language?” “You motherf*cker” Bujie rolled up his sleeves, “Brother Yang can hit my head, but you think you can also hit my head?

Do you want to die?” Xu Ying immediately shouted at Big White on his shoulder, “Big White, go!” Big White clenched his fists and bared his teeth at Bujie.

Bujie was so frightened that he took a few steps back and said angrily, “If you have the f*cking ability, don’t activate the monkey!” Xu Ying spread his hands.

“Big White has already formed an alliance with me.

If you attack me, Big White will naturally help!” “F*ck” Bujie was about to curse.

“Bujie!” Yang Luo, who was performing acupuncture by the bed, shouted softly.

Bujie immediately cowered and shrunk his neck, not daring to say another word.

Lin Wenxuan was caught between laughter and tears.

He said softly, "Brother Yang still has the absolute power over you!" Bujie silently raised his middle finger.

In the following period of time Everyone maintained absolute silence as they quietly watched Yang Luo treat the Goddess of Fate.

Everyone prayed in their hearts that the Goddess of Fate would recover quickly

Chapter 1862: The Goddess is awake!

Time continued to flow.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo waved his right hand and put away the golden needles.

"Brother Yang, how's the goddess?

Is she done?" "Brother Yang, when will Natasha wake up?" "Will the Goddess of Fate be alright?" Bujie, Xiang Kunlun, and the others surrounded him.

Yang Luo exhaled and said, "Everyone, don't worry.

Natasha's injuries have healed.

She'll probably wake up soon." "Really?!

Is the goddess really going to wake up?!" "Thank God, Natasha is finally fine!" "Brother Yang, you're really amazing.

You can even treat Natasha's injuries!" Bujie, Xiang Kunlun, and the others were extremely excited.

Yang Luo looked up at Bujie and asked, "Bujie, what did you mean when you were shouting about big news just now?" Bujie said excitedly, "Brother Yang, the new ranking on the Divine Ranking is out.

You're the first on the Divine Ranking!" "Oh" Yang Luo nodded calmly.

Bujie asked curiously, "Brother Yang, why aren't you excited at all?" Yang Luo shrugged and said, "Isn't it just being the first on the Ranking?

At most, I'm only the first in the secular world.

What's there to be excited about?" Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "In terms of pretentious skills, I only admire Brother Yang!

Brothers, all of you should learn!" Yang Luo rolled his eyes at this fellow, "Alright, stop joking.

Tell me about the rankings this time." Bujie shook his head at his remark before saying, "Second place is Sister Luan Ge, third place is Sister Song, fourth place is Brother Divine Lord, fifth place is Brother Underworld, sixth place is Sister Ice, seventh place is Brother Mo, and ninth place is Brother Emptiness!" Yang Luo nodded and smiled at Mo Qingkuang and Lin Wenxuan.

"Brother Mo, Wenxuan, congratulations on entering the Divine Ranking!" Mo Qingkuang shook his head and said, "This is all because of everyone's efforts." Lin Wenxuan said helplessly, "I really didn't want to enter the Divine Ranking, but who knew that everyone would include me?" Bujie said angrily, "Brother Emptiness, don't pretend to be nice after taking advantage!

To be able to enter the Divine Ranking, one had to obtain the recognition of everyone in the Dark World.

How glorious is that!

If you don't want to stay on the Divine Ranking, let me do it!" Xu Ying smirked and said, "With your current strength, even if you are ranked on the Divine Ranking, everyone will not be convinced by you!" Bujie patted his chest and said, "Brother Xu, just you wait and see.

I'm definitely going to be the tenth expert on the Divine Ranking!" "Hehe" Xu Ying sneered and said, "No matter how the tenth place on the Divine Ranking goes, it won't be your turn!

In my opinion, the tenth place on the Divine Ranking is either Brother Xiang, Brother King of Creation, or even Mr.

Alves!" Bujie was instantly unconvinced, "Then let's see who can step into the tenth place of the Divine Ranking first!" King of Creation said, "After this battle, I feel that I'm getting closer and closer to becoming an Earth Immortal.

Perhaps it won't be long before I can step into the Earth Immortal realm.

Looks like the tenth place on the Divine Ranking should be mine." Xiang Kunlun laughed, "Since everyone is so interested in this, I'll fight for the tenth place on the Divine Ranking!" "By the way, Bujie, you seem to have missed someone just now.

Who is this expert ranked eighth on the Divine Ranking?" Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked.

Bujie smiled mysteriously and said, "Brother Yang, guess!" Yang Luo said, "Alright, don't leave me hanging.

Tell me, who is it?" Bujie pointed at Big White and said, "The powerhouse ranked eighth on the Divine Ranking is Big White!" "Ah?!" Yang Luo was stunned, "The person ranked eighth is Big White?!" "That's right.

Are you surprised?

Are you shocked?" Bujie smiled happily, "I really didn't expect that even Big White would be ranked on the Divine Ranking.

It's simply amazing!

It turns out that as long as one is strong enough, even a monkey can be on the rankings!" Big White snorted, "Stinky monk, what do you mean by that?

Are you unconvinced that I'm ranked on the Divine Ranking?

If you're not, let's compete!" Bujie took a step back and straightened his neck, "Big White, stop scaring me.

When I become stronger in the future, I'll definitely beat you up!" Big White waved his fists, "You want to beat me up, right?

Then I'll beat you up right now!" "Alright, stop bickering." Yang Luo hurriedly stopped the two of them from continuing their banter.

He smiled and said, "Although it's very surprising that Big White can be ranked on the Divine Ranking, it's still within reason.

After all, with Big White's current strength, he's indeed worthy of being a powerhouse on the Divine Ranking." Big White jumped onto Yang Luo's shoulder and stood up.

With its hands on its hips, it raised its head proudly at Bujie.

Looking at Big White's smug expression, Bujie gritted his teeth in anger, but there was nothing he could do.

Yang Luo looked at the King of Creation, Xiang Kunlun, and company and asked, "By the way, have you settled the aftermath of the battle?" "It's been taken care of." Xiang Kunlun nodded and said with a sad expression, "Many brothers of our Holy Imperial Court died in this battle." The King of Creation, Sacred Prison King, and the others also had sorrowful and desolate expressions.

Yang Luo also felt very pained.

He sighed and said, "Although I know that people die in battle However, I still hope that such a tragic battle will not erupt in the Dark World in the future.

"Also, all brothers who have sacrificed themselves must give their families enough compensation.

Send someone to take good care of their families." Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "Don't worry, we'll take care of these things!" "Yes." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Also, the organizations that helped us in this battle must have suffered a lot of casualties.

If they need any help, we must do our best to help." "Yes!" Xiang Kunlun and the others nodded in unison.

The King of Creation said, "Brother Yang, Mr.

Alves and the others have been asking when we will hold a celebration party?" Just as Yang Luo was about to speak Heavenly Sirius exclaimed, "Natasha is awake!" Everyone turned to look at the bed.

As expected The unconscious Goddess of Fate had already opened her eyes.

The woman's eyes trembled slightly, as bright as sapphires.

However, the woman was still a little confused.

"Natasha!" "F*ck!

The goddess is awake!" "Haha, Natasha is really awake!" Yang Luo and the others hurriedly surrounded her, their faces filled with joy.

Chapter 1863: Thank You, Yang Luo!

Yang Luo helped the woman sit up and asked gently, "Natasha, how do you feel?"

"Are you feeling better?" "Yes, I'm much better." The Goddess of Fate replied, then said in a daze, "Yang Luo, are we all dead?"

"Is this heaven?" Hearing the woman's words, Everyone laughed out loud.

The Goddess of Fate frowned at this sight, "What is everyone laughing at?" While checking the woman's pulse, Yang Luo said, "Natasha, this is not Heaven, but the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court.

"You're not dead, and neither are we."

"Everyone is still alive." "Ah?!" The Goddess of Fate looked puzzled, "What's going on?"

"Has the battle ended?"

"Strange, how did we survive?" After all, she had already fainted before Ji Longyue and the others arrived.

"She had no idea what happened after that."

Yang Luo smiled gently and said, "Natasha, don't worry."

"I'll tell you slowly" Then, Yang Luo told the woman what happened after the woman fainted.

Hearing Yang Luo's description, the woman's beautiful eyes widened in shock.

Even after Yang Luo finished speaking, the woman still hadn't recovered from her shock.

The woman took a deep breath and said, "You're saying that the friends you made in the Kunlun Ruins saved us and even killed all the gods and demons?!"

Even the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor, the Flame Emperor, the Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin are dead?!" "That's right." Yang Luo nodded, "If everyone hadn't arrived in time, we wouldn't have been able to kill those gods and fiends." The Goddess of Fate asked in a daze, "So, we won this battle?" "Yes, we won." Yang Luo nodded again.

King of Creation laughed and said, "Natasha, we've won this battle.

We've killed all the enemies!" Heavenly Sirius grinned and said, "The Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace have been completely wiped out!" King of Destruction said, "Our Holy Imperial Court has also returned to the peak of the Dark World!" Goddess of Fate cried out in excitement.

Tears rolled down the corners of the woman's eyes as she choked, "Everyone is still alive.

That's great!" She originally thought that she and everyone else would not survive this battle.

However, she did not expect that herself and everyone else would survive and even obtain the final victory.

She looked at Yang Luo with tears in her eyes and said, "Yang Luo, thank you for saving me.

Thank you for leading everyone to victory!" Yang Luo reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of the woman's eyes and said, "Silly girl, why are you thanking me?

If you hadn't blocked the Fallen True Fiend's attack for me, I would have been the one to die.

Moreover, I promised everyone that I would lead everyone to win this battle.” “Yes.” The Goddess of Fate nodded heavily and said worriedly, “Yang Luo, how’s Medea?”

Could she?” Yang Luo replied, “Don’t worry, Medea is still alive.

Didn’t I promise you before that I would spare her life?

Naturally, I have to keep my word.” “So where is she now?” The Goddess of Fate asked.

Yang Luo replied, “According to Mr.

Alves, Medea is now teaching in the Kingdom of Magic.” The Goddess of Fate said, “Medea is one of the most outstanding students in our batch.

It’s good that she can teach in the Kingdom of Magic.

Yang Luo, thank you.” As she spoke, she hugged Yang Luo tightly.

“Oh my!

Our goddess has completely fallen!” “If Brother Yang and Natasha are still not together, it will be unforgivable!” “They have to be together.

They have to get married and have a lot of children!” “Hahaha” Bujie, Xiang Kunlun, and the others were extremely excited.

Goddess of Fate however got a little shy and quickly let go of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo glared at these unscrupulous fellows and said unhappily, "Alright, alright, stop teasing me." Then, Yang Luo said to the Goddess of Fate, "Natasha, let's go."

Qingmei and the others are still waiting for you downstairs." "Okay." Goddess of Fate nodded.

Then, Yang Luo said to the King of Creation, "Brother Creation, contact Mr.

Alves and Mr.

Augustus now and get them to come here for a gathering.

We'll hold a celebration party tonight." King of Creation asked, "Should we call all the leaders of the organizations?" "All of them?"

There must be thousands of them, right?" The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched as he said, "Just call the leaders of the organizations closest to us tonight."

When there's a chance in the future, we'll celebrate properly." "Sure." King of Creation nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the room and went downstairs.

They immediately saw that the hall downstairs was also filled with people.

They were people such as Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, Su Qingmei, Prajna, Qin Yimo, Alinda, and the others present.

In order not to disturb Yang Luo's treatment, everyone waited in the hall.

The moment they saw Yang Luo and the Goddess of Fate come down, Ye Luange, Su Qingmei, and the others were pleasantly surprised.

“Natasha!” “Sister Natasha, you’ve recovered?!” “Oh my god, this is great!” Everyone hurriedly ran over, all of them crying tears of joy.

Goddess of Fate smiled gently and said, “I’m sorry, everyone.

I’ve made you worry during this period of time.” Su Qingmei wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and said, “Natasha, you don’t have to apologize.

We’re relieved that you can recover completely and wake up.” Xiao Ziyun also said, “You were the one who blocked the fatal blow for Little Luo.

We can’t thank you enough.” Prajna said with tears in her eyes, “Sister Natasha, I really thought you were going to leave us.

You scared us to death.” Yang Luo glanced at everyone present and asked Ye Luange, “Second Senior Sister, where’s Master and Master Xuanku?

Why aren’t they here?” Ye Luange said, “Little Luo, the old Celestial Master and Master Xuanku have something on and have to return to Country Hua first.

They said that if you need anything, you can contact them at any time.” “Alright.” Yang Luo nodded in understanding.

Master and Master Xuanku were both ascetics, so they definitely did not like this kind of commotion.

Then, Yang Luo looked at everyone present and said, “Everyone, we’ll hold a celebration party tonight!” “Haha, good!” “Brother Yang, I’ve been waiting for you to say this!” “Let’s get drunk tonight!” Everyone smiled and agreed.

Chapter 1864: Overturning Cognition!

At around eight o'clock in the evening Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

Everyone gathered in the spacious and bright dining room.

Alves, Augustus, Evil Butcher, Hopkins, and the others rushed over after receiving the call.

Apart from Ji Longyue and the others who came from the Kunlun Ruins, The others had followed Yang Luo all the way to this day and were the leaders of the various large organizations with deep ties.

King of Destruction chuckled and said, "Brothers, the battle is finally over.

I think we should let Brother Yang say a few words to everyone!" "Of course!" "Brother Yang, quickly say a few words to everyone!" "Brother Yang, as the master of the Holy Imperial Court, number one on the God roll, and number one in the world, what do you think?" Everyone began to jeer.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Alright, then I'll say a few words to everyone." There was a pause.

Yang Luo raised his wine glass and said, "Brothers, I, Yang Luo, have come so far.

My current achievements and status can't do without everyone's support, encouragement, and help!

The reason why they could obtain the final victory in this battle was also because everyone worked together and killed the enemy bravely!

Now that the war has ended, I hope that everyone can work with me in the future to maintain the peace and stability of the Dark World!

There are thousands of words that can't express my gratitude to everyone.

Everything will be in the wine.

Cheers!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone raised their glasses and finished the wine in their glasses.

After drinking The few servers at the side quickly poured wine for everyone.

Yang Luo raised his wine cup again and looked at Yi Beiming, Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, and the others, "I want to toast the seniors and brothers of the Kunlun Ruins with this second cup of wine!

If not for everyone rushing over to help at the last moment, we wouldn't have been able to win this battle!" Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, "Brothers, let's toast everyone in the Kunlun Ruins!" "That's a must!" "Everyone from the Kunlun Ruins is powerful.

We all know that!" "Everyone, if you need help in the future, feel free to say it!" Xiang Kunlun, the King of Creation, and the others raised their glasses.

Yi Beiming laughed and said, "Everyone is a hero of the world.

It's our honor to be able to meet you here!" Lin Wuwang stroked his beard and smiled.

"Since we can get to know each other through Little Luo, it's our fate!" Mo Guishan also said, "If anyone needs help in the future, you can also tell us!

Even if the mountain is high and the road is far, we will definitely help with all our might!" "Brothers, you're too polite!" "That's right.

Since we're brothers, we naturally have to help each other!" Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and the others also laughed.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Cheers!" "Cheers!!!" Everyone echoed in unison and drank another glass of wine.

After drinking the second glass of wine.

A hint of worry appeared in Yang Luo's eyes as he said, "Brothers, although we won this battle, it doesn't mean that everything is over.

Everyone knows that the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor had invited 21 helpers this time.

These 21 people came from the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan.

Now that we've killed these 21 people, I'm afraid that once the two God Clans and Demon Clan find out about this, they won't let this matter rest.

Therefore, we have to be prepared in advance.

It's better to be safe than sorry." Heavenly Sirius waved his hand and said nonchalantly, "Brother Yang, your worries are unnecessary.

I think those so-called gods and demons are nothing more than this.

If they dare to come, we'll just destroy them." Ning Jianfeng also slammed the table and said, "That's right.

These gods and demons are nothing!

It would be fine if they didn't come looking for trouble with us!

"If they really dare to come, we'll destroy as many as they come!" The others present also shouted.

Obviously, after experiencing the victory of this battle, everyone was a little arrogant.

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Brothers, in my opinion, these two gods and demon clans are probably not as simple as we think.

Perhaps they had indeed sent a few experts this time, but this is definitely not all of them.

Their true experts shouldn't have appeared yet." Yi Beiming nodded and said, "Little Luo's worries are not unreasonable.

I once read some ancient books and records.

It was rumored that in ancient times, this world was not called Earth, but Burial God Star.

At that time, the Burial God Star had abundant spiritual energy and cultivation resources.

Many races were born.

"There were gods, demons, and cultivators." Lin Wuwang took over and said, "I've also heard of these rumors.

It was said that a huge battle seemed to have erupted back then.

It was called the Battle of the Gods.

It was rumored that the battle was extremely vast and terrifying.

It was simply earth-shattering, and the sun and moon lost their light.

After that battle ended, many gods and devils perished, and many gods and devils left the Burial God Star.

That battle had nearly destroyed the Burial God Star, causing disasters to happen frequently in this world.

Flooding, volcanic eruptions, meteorites falling from the sky, and the temperature plummeting” Mo Guishan continued, “After that battle, many years passed before the Burial God Star gradually recovered.

However, it no longer looked like before.

The spiritual energy has become very scarce, and almost all the cultivation resources have been destroyed” Hearing the words of Yi Beiming and the other two, Yang Luo and the others’ pupils constricted.

They were shocked, as if they had opened the door to a new world.

It overturned their previous understanding and cognition!

The Goddess of Fate said in surprise, “Seniors, could it be that the prehistoric flood, the meteorite impact on Earth, the ice age, and so on are all related to that war?!” Yi Beiming said, “If what those ancient books and records record is true, it should be related.

Therefore, I guessed that this Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan should be races that had fled to other planes in ancient times.

Now that so many years have passed, I don’t know if the powerful gods and demons from back then are still around.

However, even if they’re no longer around, their descendants are definitely not simple”

Chapter 1865: Help!

Bujie gulped and said, "Holy sh*t, if this Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan existed in the ancient era, How terrifying would they be?!" Underworld Emperor said in a daze, "My god, doesn't that mean that we can't defeat them at all?!" Heavenly Sirius said in a daze, "Then how powerful are their true experts?!"

Could it be that they have Heavenly Immortal experts or even Golden Immortal experts?!" The Divine Light and Darkness sighed and said, "As expected, there's always someone better out there." Our horizons are still too low." The others present were originally very confident, feeling that the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan were nothing.

However, after hearing Yi Beiming and the other two's words, everyone looked worried.

Xiang Kunlun suddenly thought of something and said, "Then, could the Mayan and Atlantean Gods who came to find us not long ago also be the races that fled to other planes back then?" "That should be the case.

After all, these two races have also left ancient ruins on Earth." Yang Luo replied, "That's why we can't underestimate these gods and demons.

Since they were so arrogant, they naturally have the right to be arrogant.

These Gods and Demons must be guarded by stronger experts." Yi Beiming said, "However, you don't have to worry too much.

If the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan really attack in the future, We will definitely rush over to help." "That's right." Lin Wuwang nodded and said, "After all, we participated in this battle and killed many of them.

Therefore, we will definitely advance and retreat with all of you!" "With the help of everyone from the Kunlun Ruins, we have full confidence!" "Thank you, everyone!" Everyone thanked him.

Yang Luo glanced at everyone present and said in a loud voice, "Brothers, no matter what, we still have to increase our strength!

As long as we become stronger, we won't be afraid of all enemies!

Therefore, we can't let our guard down.

We have to work harder to increase our cultivation and strength!" "Yes!!!" Everyone responded in unison, their eyes filled with determination and fighting spirit.

Everyone also knew that the enemies they would face in the future would probably be even stronger.

Therefore, he could not stay in place.

He had to continue working hard to increase his cultivation and strength.

He had to become stronger!

At this moment.

Ye Luange hesitated for a moment and asked Yang Luo, "Little Luo, now that the battle here has ended, the Dark World has stabilized.

When are we going to save Big Sis?" Song Zhixin also said, "That's right.

Big Sister has been trapped on the Penglai Immortal Island.

We don't know how Big Sister is doing now.

Is she doing well or has she been bullied?" Xiao Ziyun and Lin Qianyi's eyes were also filled with worry.

Although they were not biological sisters with Dongfang Ruoshui, they behaved more like biological sisters.

Ever since Dongfang Ruoshui was taken away, they had been missing Dongfang Ruoshui and wanted to save her at all times.

However, they knew that with their abilities, they could not save Dongfang Ruoshui at all.

Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, Su Qingmei, and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

A cold glint flickered in Yang Luo's eyes as he said in a deep voice, "We have to save Senior Sister.

We have to take revenge on the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!

Of course, the Immortal Sword Sect has to be destroyed as well!

After repairing the dragon vein, we'll head to the Kunlun Ruins first and continue to increase our cultivation and strength!

After that, we'll head to the Penglai Immortal Island to save Eldest Senior Sister and flatten the three great sects!" "Ok!" "It should have been like this long ago!" "I can't wait!" Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, Bujie, and the others exclaimed excitedly.

Yi Beiming asked in confusion, "Little Luo, could it be that you have a grudge against the Heaven Amplification Sect, the Purple Cloud Sect, and the Immortal Sword Sect on the Penglai Immortal Island?" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Of course there's a grudge, and it's a blood feud" After that, Yang Luo told Yi Beiming and the others about the grudge between them and the three major sects.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, Yi Beiming and the others' faces were filled with shock.

Mo Guishan said coldly, "Back then, the people from the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect were severely injured.

Our Supreme Sect had also sent people to attack these two sects.

“However, these two sects have deep foundations.

We didn’t manage to defeat them.

It’s time for our Supreme Sect to settle the grudges with these two sects.” Yi Beiming immediately said, “Little Luo, Brother Mo, in that case, there’s no need to say anything!

“At tha time, our Black Tortoise family will definitely help you with all our might and accompany you to the Penglai Immortal Island to settle scores with them!” “Our Qilin Family will also do our best to help!” “Our Phoenix Clan is the same!” “Our Soaring Serpent family clan will definitely help too!” The heads of the other families also spoke up one after another, indicating that they would help.

Seeing that everyone was willing to help Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, and the others got very excited.

Yang Luo cupped his hands at everyone and said, “Thank you, everyone!” “Thank you for your help!” Ye Luange and the others also cupped their hands and thanked him.

“We’re all friends.

There’s no need to thank us!” “That’s right, that’s right.

Friends naturally have to help each other!” “Our Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island have always been at odds and there are endless disputes.

This time, we can use these few sects to establish our might!” Yi Beiming, Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, and the others waved their hands.

In the following period of time Everyone continued to drink and chat.

The atmosphere was very happy.

They drank until past ten in the evening.

Many people were drunk and helped each other out of the cafeteria.

Even Yang Luo was a little drunk.

However, it was rare for everyone to be so happy together, so he naturally wanted to get drunk.

However, just as Yang Luo was about to leave the cafeteria “Yang Luo!” The Goddess of Fate stopped him.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, “Natasha, what’s wrong?” The woman had also drunk a lot, and her fair face was slightly red.

Under the light, it was very charming.

The Goddess of Fate pursed her lips and said, “Let’s take a walk by the sea.” “Huh?” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, “You’re going to the beach again?” The Goddess of Fate pouted, “Yes, what’s wrong?”

Are you unwilling?” “Yes, of course I’m willing!” Yang Luo nodded repeatedly.

Then, the two of them left the palace and went all the way to the seaside.

They walked side by side on the beach, enjoying the evening breeze and feeling the relaxation they hadn’t felt in a long time.

After walking for a few minutes.

The Goddess of Fate stopped in her tracks and turned to look at the distant night sky and sea.

She stretched beautifully and sighed, “Yang Luo, I thought that we would definitely lose this battle.

We won’t be able to survive.

Unexpectedly, a miracle really happened.

Not only did we survive, but we also won this battle.

Even now, I still feel like I’m dreaming”

Chapter 1866: Bringing the Beauty Back Under the Moon!

Yang Luo also looked at the distant sky and sea.

He smiled and said, “Natasha, it’s not a dream.

It’s all real.

Therefore, I’m really glad that I have the experience of the Kunlun Ruins and that I made this group of friends in the Kunlun Ruins.

Without their help, we would not have been able to win this battle” The Goddess of Fate’s lips curled up slightly, “That’s right, so this is your unique charm.

It is as if you can just unite everyone and become friends with them.

Everyone will look out for each other and help each other.

Perhaps you were born to be an emperor.

You should be peerless and rule the world.

Of course, it's precisely because of this charm that I'm so obsessed with you" The evening wind messed up the woman's hair.

Her graceful figure and soul-stirring smile were really like the goddess of beauty from the west descending to the mortal world.

Perhaps it was because of the alcohol Yang Luo felt that the woman tonight was exceptionally charming, even making his mouth a little dry.

He quickly retracted his gaze and looked into the distance, "I've never thought of myself as an emperor.

If everyone is willing to believe me and be friends with me, that's because everyone thinks highly of me.

All I can do is exchange my sincerity for theirs.

And I have no intention of ruling the world.

All I did was to protect the people around me." The Goddess of Fate smiled gently, "Yes, it's precisely because you're sincere enough that everyone is true to you and loyal to you." If there were outsiders around and saw the woman's current appearance, they would definitely have their jaws drop.

After all, this woman had always been cold in front of outsiders.

They would never smile, let alone be so gentle.

However, only in front of Yang Luo would a woman smile from the bottom of her heart and be so gentle.

Her smile and gentleness only belonged to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said with a firm gaze, "Since everyone trusts me so much, I can't disappoint everyone.

I have to become stronger.

I have to be strong enough to protect the people around me.

Although the war in the Dark World had ended, this is only the beginning.

The enemies we will face in the future will only become stronger and stronger.

I want to lead my brothers to defeat all the enemies." The Goddess of Fate reached out and held Yang Luo's hand.

She said with some heartache, "Yang Luo, don't give yourself too much pressure.

No matter what challenges you encounter in the future, we will be by your side." Yang Luo nodded and said, "It's precisely because everyone is by my side that I have the courage, faith, confidence, and determination to not be afraid of anything.

It's so good to have you guys." The Goddess of Fate smiled sweetly, "I should say that it's great that we have you." The two of them looked at each other.

As their eyes met, an inexplicable feeling flowed in their eyes.

The Goddess of Fate bit her lip and asked, "Does what you said before still count?" "What did I say?" Yang Luo was stunned for a moment and could not react.

The Goddess of Fate blushed and stammered, "It's It's what you said while hugging me You said if we survive this battle you'll stay with me You even said that you want me to be your woman and never abandon me" "Uh" Yang Luo pretended to be confused and said, "When did I say such a thing?" "You" The Goddess of Fate was embarrassed and stomped her feet in anger, "You're the dignified Divine Emperor, the number one on the God Ranking, and the number one person in the world.

Don't you plan to admit what you said?" Seeing the Goddess of Fate's feminine attitude Yang Luo laughed and wrapped his arm around the woman's soft waist, "Silly girl, I'm just teasing you.

How could I take back what I said?

Besides, it's my honor to be liked by a goddess like you." The Goddess of Fate pouted and said, "Do you really think so?

Which woman beside you isn't a goddess?

Regardless of whether it was a woman who has confirmed her relationship with you or a woman who has not, their figures and appearances are not inferior to mine.

Then tell me, who is prettier, Qingmei or me?" It's here!

This death interrogation was here again!

"Well" Yang Luo smiled awkwardly, "Natasha, everyone of you has your own merits.

You're all as beautiful as fairies." The Goddess of Fate rolled her eyes, "Do you say that to every woman you have?" "Uh about that" Yang Luo laughed dryly, not knowing how to answer this question.

"Forget it, forget it.

I won't force you to answer this question." The Goddess of Fate waved her hand and said seriously, "Then I'll ask you again.

Do you admit to what you said?" Before she could finish her sentence.

Yang Luo pulled the woman into his arms and lowered his head to kiss her delicate red lips.

"Uup" The Goddess of Fate was shocked.

Her beautiful eyes widened, and her entire body tensed up.

She did not expect Yang Luo to kiss her forcefully.

However, she was not angry at the man's domineering love.

Instead, she was happy.

A few minutes later.

Yang Luo let go of the woman and said, "Natasha, are you satisfied with this answer?" The Goddess of Fate's face was already red, and her eyes were a little blurry.

She reached out and wrapped her arms around Yang Luo's neck, She said gently, "Yang Luo, I've already died once.

This also makes me understand that I have to cherish the present and the person in front of me.

So, let me be your woman.

I don't want to have any regrets" "Okay." Yang Luo nodded and picked up the woman.

With a light tap of his feet, he soared into the sky and flew towards the palace.

The moonlight poured down and shone on Yang Luo and the Goddess of Fate in the air, adding a different kind of romance.

At this moment.

In a room on one of the floors of the main palace.

Song Zhixin had just taken a shower and was combing her hair.

When she saw Yang Luo flying over, she was first stunned before rushing to the balcony.

Her beautiful eyes widened, and her small mouth opened wide.

She shouted at the top, bottom, left, and right, "Sisters, look, Little Luo is secretly having fun again!" This shout alarmed everyone on the various floors.

Su Qingmei, Ye Luange, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, Prajna, and the other women ran to the balcony and witnessed this scene.

"This annoying guy.

I went to his room to look for him just now, but I didn't see him.

It turns out that he went to flirt with Natasha!" "He really won Natasha's heart under the moonlight.

How lucky!" "Second Sister, Fourth Sister, and the other sisters, you have to hold on tight too.

Natasha beat you to it!” The women started chatting.

The Goddess of Fate naturally knew that she had become the focus of everyone’s attention.

She was so embarrassed that she did not dare to meet anyone.

Yang Luo pretended not to see anything.

He flew to the balcony of his room and rushed into the room

Chapter 1867: Invitation from the Golden Pagoda Divine Clan!

In the blink of an eye, a week had passed.

During this week, Yang Luo accompanied everyone to eat, drink, and have fun on the island to relax.

Of course, Yi Beiming, Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, and the other seniors also gave Yang Luo and the others some pointers.

Under the guidance of the seniors, everyone also gained a lot.

Augustus, Hopkins, and the other leaders of the organization played on the island for a few days before leaving the Holy Imperial Court.

After all, the war had just ended, and their organization had many things to deal with.

At noon a week later.

Yi Beiming and the others toured the island.

Yang Luo and the other young people were sunbathing, surfing, and playing beach volleyball on the beach.

At this moment.

Yang Luo was wearing beach pants and lying on a beach chair to rest.

Su Qingmei, Ye Luange, and the other women were wearing various bikinis and lying on the beach chairs beside them, chatting.

“Brother Yang, stop lying down.

Hurry up and play with us!” “That’s right, Brother Yang, come over quickly!” The shouts of Ning Jianfeng and the others came from afar.

Yang Luo was about to reply when he suddenly felt an aura fluctuation.

He turned to look into the distance.

A golden ancient boat flew over from afar.

There were three people standing on the ancient boat.

Yang Luo naturally recognized one of them.

It was one of the ten kings of the Hidden Alliance, the Pharaoh King.

However, Yang Luo did not know the other young man and woman in strange clothes with mysterious runes between their eyebrows.

However, the two of them were dressed very similar to the Pharaoh.

Moreover, Yang Luo sensed an aura similar to that of the Maya and Atlantean gods from these two people.

Could it be that these two were also gods?

At this moment, the others present also sensed the fluctuation of this aura and turned their heads to look.

Soon, the golden ancient boat arrived at the seaside.

The three figures jumped down from the ancient boat.

“Haha, Brother Yang, congratulations on becoming the first on the Divine Ranking!” The Pharaoh walked over with a bright smile.

“What first place?

This is just everyone’s praise.” Yang Luo went forward.

Everyone quickly ran over as well.

Yi Beiming and the others, who were visiting the island, also flew over.

Yang Luo asked curiously, “Pharaoh, why are you free to come to my place today?

What’s the matter?” The Pharaoh King smiled and said, “Brother Yang, actually, it’s not that I’m looking for you, but these two.” Yang Luo looked up at the young man and woman and asked, “Who are these

two?" The Pharaoh introduced, "These two are gods from the Golden Pagoda Divine Race, Evans and Tilly.

As for me, I'm a descendant of the Golden Pagoda Divine Race." "Golden Pagoda Divine Race?!" "D*mn, there's another God Clan?!" "Pharaoh, you're a descendant of the Golden Pagoda Divine Race?!" Bujie and the others were shocked and looked at Evans and Tilly.

Song Zhixin asked, "Pharaoh, why didn't you say anything before?" The Pharaoh King said helplessly, "Empress, I only found out about this now." "Oh" Song Zhixin nodded in realization.

Yang Luo was also slightly shocked as he carefully sized up the two of them.

He sensed that Evans' cultivation should be at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm, and Tilly's cultivation was at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm.

His cultivation level was about the same as the Mayan and Atlantean Gods.

Evans smiled and placed his right hand on his left chest.

He bowed to Yang Luo, "Hello, Mr.

Yang!" Tilly also bowed and smiled, "Mr.

Yang, I've heard a lot about you!" "You know me?" Yang Luo asked in confusion.

Evans said, "Mr.

Yang, before we came to look for you, we studied you carefully.

Moreover, we also witnessed the battle not long ago." "I see." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Let's sit down and talk.

Please.” These two people gave him a good impression.

They were not as high up in the air as the Mayan and Atlantean Gods.

After taking their seats.

Yang Luo picked up a glass of fruit juice and took a sip.

He asked, “I wonder why the two of you are looking for me?” Evans smiled and said, “Mr.

Yang, we came to look for you this time to invite you to join our Golden Pagoda Divine Race.

Of course, we also welcome your friends to join us.” Tilly also smiled and said, “You’re all recognized experts in this world.

We welcome you to join us very much.” Hearing this Xiang Kunlun and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

Why was there another person who wanted to recruit them?

Yang Luo said, “Mr.

Evans, Miss Tilly, I appreciate your kindness.

But I have never thought of joining any of the God Races.” Evans raised his hand and said, “Mr.

Yang, don’t be in a hurry to refuse.

Even if you join our Golden Pagoda Divine Race, you can still stay in this world and have absolute freedom.

Moreover, we will also give you abundant cultivation resources.

After all, you also know that the spiritual qi in this world is very scarce, and there are pitifully few cultivation resources.

If you can obtain our help, your cultivation and strength will definitely increase very quickly.” Tilly said, “Mr.

Yang, furthermore, if you join our Golden Pagoda Divine Race, you can obtain our protection.

Now, you are already at odds with the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan.

Once these three races find out that their people had died in your hands, they would definitely take revenge crazily.

These three races have deep foundations and many experts.

I’m afraid you won’t be able to defeat them alone.” Yi Beiming frowned and said, “Can’t we defeat them too if we join forces?” Tilly maintained her smile and said, “Sir, I know you’re very strong.

However, if you face the true experts of the three races, I’m afraid you have no chance of winning.” As soon as these words were spoken.

Yang Luo and the others were shocked.

No chance of winning?!

Yi Beiming was a perfected True Immortal expert!

However, he did not expect Tilly to say that Yi Beiming had no chance of winning against the true experts of the three races!

Yi Beiming flicked his sleeve and said unhappily, "Little girl, aren't you looking down on me too much?!" Tilly shook her head and said, "Sir, I don't mean to look down on you.

I'm just telling the truth." Yi Beiming snorted and said, "I'm sorry, little girl.

I'll tell you the truth!

I'm not the strongest in our family!" "Oh?" Tilly looked surprised, "Could it be that you also have stronger experts?" "Of course!" Yi Beiming nodded and said, "It's not just me.

All the major families present have stronger experts holding down the fort!

Therefore, even if this Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan are very strong, we are not afraid of fighting them!" Evans smiled and said, "Old Sir, perhaps there are other experts behind you.

However, what's wrong with having more help?

If we join forces, we can still fight against the three races."

Chapter 1868: An Alliance!

Lin Wuwang said, "Young man, it's impossible for us to join your Golden Pagoda Divine Race!

Our families all have our own pride and backbone!" Yi Beiming also said in a trembling voice, "That's right, we won't join you!" Mo Guishan and the others also shook their heads, indicating that it was impossible for them to join.

What sort of joke was this?

They were from the top sects and ancient divine beast families of the Kunlun Ruins.

Since when did they need the protection of others?

Evans looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Mr.

Yang, do you think so too?" "That's right." Yang Luo nodded and said, "It's naturally impossible for us to join your Golden Pagoda Divine Race." Evans frowned slightly and said, "Mr.

Yang, I still hope you can consider it again.

After all, the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan were stronger than the Golden Pagoda Divine Race, as well as the Maya and Atlantean Gods who had invited you previously.

It will definitely be difficult for you to defeat them alone." Tilly also said, "Mr.

Yang, our master knows about you and will definitely admire you very much and put you in an important position." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I'll still say the same thing.

We won't agree to join you, but" "But what?" Evans asked.

Yang Luo said, "We can form an alliance!" "An alliance?!" Evans and Tilly were stunned.

"That's right, an alliance." Yang Luo nodded and said, "You want to invite us to join your Golden Pagoda Divine Race, so you definitely want to use our strength to deal with the three races, right?

It just so happens that we also need to borrow your strength to deal with the three races.

Since we have a common enemy, an alliance is the best choice.” “Well” Evans hesitated.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “I know that you’re gods of the God race.

It’s normal for you to have your own pride.

However, I think you can change your mind.

Sometimes, you can’t only obtain help by controlling others.

An alliance can also be a method to obtain help.” “Alright.” Evans sighed softly and said, “Mr.

Yang, you’re indeed not an ordinary person.

If ordinary people knew that they could join the God Race, they would definitely be grateful and thank us profusely.

However, this makes me admire you even more.

Mr.

Yang, I will convey your message to our Master God.

As for whether our Master God is willing to form an alliance with you, that will depend on our Master God’s wishes.” Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Even if your master is unwilling, we can still be friends.” Evans laughed and said, “We’re happy to make friends with you.” As he spoke, Evans stood up and said, “Mr.

Yang, we won't disturb you anymore." Tilly and the Pharaoh also stood up.

Yang Luo extended an invite to them, "Why don't we have dinner together?" Evans smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, thank you for your kindness.

However, we've been here for almost a month.

It's time to go back.

We'll meet again when there's a chance next time." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, I won't keep you then." Then, Evans, Tilly, and the Pharaoh boarded the golden ancient boat and flew out of the Holy Imperial Court.

After Evans and the other two left.

Xiang Kunlun asked Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, do you really want to form an alliance with the Golden Pagoda Divine Race?" Yang Luo nodded and said, "If the Golden Pagoda Divine Race is willing to form an alliance with us, that would naturally be for the best.

After all, Evans and Tilly had also said that the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Darkness Demon Clan had deep foundations and were very strong.

Even the Golden Pagoda Divine Race, the Mayan God Race, and the Atlantean God Race could not compare to them.

Other than forming an alliance with the Golden Pagoda Divine Race, it would be even better if we could form an alliance with the Maya and Atlantean races." Bujie curled his lips and said, "But these guys from the god race are all high up in the air and look down on everyone.

I won't ally with them!" Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Bujie, there's a good saying.

There are no eternal enemies, nor are there eternal friends.

Moreover, we don't have any life-and-death grudges with the Golden Pagoda Divine Race, the Mayan Race, and the Atlantean Race.

We can't be considered enemies.

If we can use their strength to deal with the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan, we can also reduce the casualties, and they can obtain what they want.

This is a win-win situation for both of us." Heavenly Sirius teased, "Brother Bujie, take a look.

What do you mean by structure?

What do you mean by calm and imposing?

This is precisely what it means!

Unlike you, who only knows how to shout and kill all day." "Damn!" Bujie glared at him, "You still have the cheek to criticize me?

Aren't you the same!" Heavenly Sirius spread its hands.

"This is also why Brother Yang can become a Divine Emperor while I can't." Bujie chuckled and said, "At least you know your limits!" Hearing the two of them bicker, everyone laughed.

At this moment.

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo picked up his phone and took a look.

The caller ID was Dragon General Lin Aocang.

Seeing this old man call, Yang Luo felt a little flustered.

As long as this old man called, it would definitely be for him to do some work.

Fine, it seemed that his vacation was over.

Yang Luo pursed his lips and answered the call.

As soon as the call went through Lin Aocang's hearty laughter sounded, "Kid, congratulations on reaching the top of the God Ranking List, the number one person in the world!" Yang Luo curled his lips and said, "What's there to congratulate?"

It's just an empty title." Lin Aocang said in amusement, "Only you can say such things so calmly.

The experts of the Dark World all try their best to enter the Divine Ranking, but they could not do so.

As for you, you only spent more than a year to enter the Divine Ranking and become number one.

Who wouldn't envy you?" Yang Luo said, "Alright, Dragon General, stop talking nonsense.

Tell me, what's the matter?" Lin Aocang replied, "Kid, it's time to start the plan to repair the dragon vein." "I knew it." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "When do we start?" Lin Aocang said, "Prepare well with Elder Beiming and the others in the next few days and come to the capital.

When the time comes, we'll gather in the Hidden Dragon Pavilion's headquarters meeting room and discuss it properly.

After all, repairing the dragon vein is a huge matter.

Nothing can go wrong." Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Alright, we'll go to the capital in three days." "Ok!" Lin Aocang agreed and hung up.

"Brother Yang, was it the Dragon General who looked for you just now?

What's the matter?" Bujie asked curiously.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "The Dragon General said that he wants to start the plan to repair the dragon vein.

He wants us to prepare well these next few days."

Chapter 1869: There's Strength in Numbers!

Bujie was stunned for a moment and asked, "Are we going to start the plan to repair the dragon vein so soon?" Yang Luo said, "The Dragon General and the others have been preparing for this plan for so long.

It's not fast to start it now." Yi Beiming said, "The sooner we repair the dragon vein, the sooner we can return to the Kunlun Ruins." Tantai Puti said angrily, "This old man is too annoying.

I haven't had enough fun!" Bai Chuxia also said angrily, "That's right, that's right.

It's too annoying!" Yang Luo said in amusement, "Puti, Chuxia, after the dragon vein is repaired, I'll bring you to the city to play.

I guarantee it'll be more fun than on the island." "Really?!" "Haha, that's great!" When Tantai Puti and Bai Chuxia heard that they could continue playing, they jumped up happily.

The head of the Qingqiu family, Bai Ruyan, reprimanded, "Chuxia, if you're so playful, when will you be able to step into the Earth Immortal Realm?" Bai Chuxia stuck out her tongue and said, "Aiya, Mother, it's not easy for me to come to the secular world.

I naturally have to play enough before returning!" In the Qingqiu family, most children took their mother's surname.

"You little girl!" Bai Ruyan was about to speak.

However, Yang Luo interjected, "Auntie Bai, don't blame Chuxia.

Since she's in the secular world, let her have fun.

Don't worry, I'll urge her to cultivate well in the future." Bai Chuxia stared at Yang Luo with her big watery eyes, her eyes filled with gratitude.

Bai Ruyan said helplessly, "Little Luo, don't protect this girl.

The more you protect her, the more lawless she becomes." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "How could that be?

Chuxia is also quite hardworking.

Her future achievements will definitely not be low." Hearing Yang Luo's words Bai Chuxia smiled brightly and hugged Yang Luo's arm.

She said coquettishly, "Brother Yang dotes on me the most." Hearing the girl's soft voice, Yang Luo immediately felt his scalp tingle.

Tantai Puti immediately pointed at Bai Chuxia and said, "White Fox, I've told you a few times.

You can talk nicely, but can you not be so touchy?" Bai Chuxia giggled, "If you have the ability, you can be touchy too.

You don't dare, right?

Sister Puti, sometimes it's not a good thing to be too reserved!" "You I" Tantai Puti stomped her feet in anger.

Yang Luo quickly retracted his hand and hid to the side.

It was better not to get involved in a fight between women.

"Brother Yang, when are we leaving?" Mo Qingkuang asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "In three days." Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "Alright, three days later then." In the blink of an eye, another three days passed.

On the morning of the fourth day Yang Luo and the others were having breakfast in the dining room.

Yang Luo said, "Everyone, after breakfast, we'll go to the capital." "Ok!" Yi Beiming and the others nodded in agreement.

Su Qingmei said, "Yang Luo, why don't we go together?

Perhaps we can help a little." The King of Destruction also said, "That's right, that's right.

Brother Yang, let's go together.

There's strength in numbers." Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Alright, let's go together." After all, there was more than one dragon vein that had been broken for so many years.

It was definitely not enough to rely on just a few people's strength.

The more people, the better.

After breakfast Yang Luo and the others left the palace and took a car to the airport on the island.

There were several private jets parked at the airport.

They were small, medium, and large.

There were all kinds of models.

Although everyone could fly over on the ancient boat However, it was daytime now, and there were too many people.

If ordinary people saw this, they would definitely cause a huge commotion.

Therefore, Yang Luo planned to take everyone on a plane back to China.

"Hmm?" Ning Jianfeng asked curiously, "Are we going to fly to the Hua Nation on this iron lump?" "That's right." Yang Luo nodded in response.

Tantai Puti asked curiously, "This metal lump is so big.

Can it fly?" Ji Longyue and the others also expressed their doubts.

Yang Luo could not help but laugh.

These guys had lived in the Kunlun Ruins since they were young and had never been to the secular world.

It was normal for them not to know this.

Yang Luo explained, "These iron lumps are called planes.

They fly through the principles of technology.

In short, you'll know when you sit down later." Bujie laughed happily and said, "It's best for you ancient people to speak less when you go to the city so that you won't be laughed at." "Cheh!" Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes, "It's just that I've never been to the secular world, so I don't know these things.

However, my ability to accept things was still very strong.

In just a few days, I'll be able to adapt to this place." "Yes, yes, yes." Bujie nodded and said, "I wonder who was scooping water from the toilet bowl a few days ago." "F*ck you and your whole family!" Ning Jianfeng's face turned red.

"Hahaha" Everyone then laughed.

Therefore, during the time they lived on the island, Ning Jianfeng and the others did not know how to use any technological products, so they made a lot of blunders.

Soon, everyone boarded a large and luxurious private plane.

Not long after, the plane took off and soared into the sky.

Tantai Puti sat by the window and looked at the scene outside.

She exclaimed in surprise, “Heavens, we actually flew up.

Furthermore, we’re so high!” Ning Jianfeng clicked his tongue and said, “The people of the secular world can’t fly, but they actually invented something that can fly.

Interesting.” Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and the others were also amazed.

It was a long journey.

Evening soon came.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the capital’s airport.

When everyone walked out of the departure gate, they immediately attracted the attention of the airport passengers.

“Eh Why are these people dressed so strangely?

Are they filming a movie?” “However, I have to say that their dressing is simply too realistic.

They’re like people who have really walked out of ancient times!” “There are also those foreigners.

All of them are tall and burly.

They look quite scary!” “Are they making a movie or cosplaying?” The passengers were all pointing and discussing.

“Brother Yang, what is filming and cosplay?” Tantai Puti asked Yang Luo.

Ji Longyue and the others were also very curious.

Bujie said, "Brothers, let me explain to you." After listening to Bujie's explanation, everyone finally understood what was going on.

At this moment.

"Little Luo!" "Brother Yang!" There was a sound in the distance.

Yang Luo and the others looked up and saw a group of people already waiting in the hall.

Other than Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo, Behind them stood a group of people.

Among those present were Li Daochen from Wudang Mountain, Xu Xiuyuan from Mao Mountain, Sun Tongshou from Qingcheng Mountain, Kong Shenxian from Zhongnan Mountain, Shan Chenyun from Sanqing Mountain, Pu Junhao from Luofu Mountain, and Lu Zhicheng from Kongtong Mountain.

The Sect Master of Fuukou Qimen, Feng Taihong, and the Sect Master of Wuhou Qimen, Zhuge Jingming.

They were all old acquaintances.

Moreover, Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were also present.

Yang Luo and the others quickly walked over.

Li Daochen laughed and bowed, "Mr.

Yang, long time no see!"

Chapter 1870: Start Operation!

“Mr.

Yang, I heard from Elder Lin that you’ve already stepped into the first place on the Divine Ranking and become the number one person in the world.

Congratulations!” “Mr.

Yang, I knew you were definitely not an ordinary person.

Your future is limitless!” Xu Xiuyuan and the others also smiled and cupped their hands in greeting.

Yang Luo also smiled and cupped his hands, greeting everyone.

Lin Aocang looked at the King of Creation and the others and asked curiously, “Little Luo, why did you bring so many people over?” Yang Luo said, “Everyone heard that we were going to repair the dragon vein, so they wanted to come and help.” Lin Aocang smiled and said, “Thank you for your help.

Let’s go back to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters first!” “Ok!” Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the hall, got into cars, and left the airport.

Half an hour later.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Hidden Dragon Pavilion’s headquarters and arrived at the meeting room on the top floor.

After everyone sat down.

Yi Jiuzhou stood at the front of the conference table and said loudly, "Elder Lin and I invited everyone here this time to ask everyone to repair the dragon vein!"

There are a total of 100 dragon veins in our Country Hua.

These 100 dragon veins intertwined and formed three main dragon veins.

They are the Northern Dragon, the Middle Dragon, and the Southern Dragon!

But now, 99 of the 100 dragon veins had been broken, leaving only Changbai Mountain!

If these 99 dragon veins could be repaired, the spiritual qi and dragon qi of our Country Hua would return again, and the mountains and rivers would show signs of prosperity!

However, it's not easy to repair the ninety-nine broken dragon veins.

We need everyone to work together!" "Mister Yi, don't worry.

We will do our best to repair the dragon vein!" "Now that Mr.

Yang is here and there are so many immortals from the Kunlun Ruins, these dragon veins will definitely be repaired!" "Repairing the Dragon Vein Technique in this era is beneficial.

Even if we have to give it our all, we have to do this!" Li Daochen and the others chimed in.

"Ok!" Yi Jiuzhou nodded and said to Zhang Zhilin, "Old Celestial Master, please tell everyone what to do!" Zhang Zhilin nodded and stood up, "According to what I know, the first step to repair all the dragon veins is to set up a auxiliary array formation, the Hidden Dragon Array, on these broken dragon veins and the only dragon vein that is not broken!"

The second step is to set up the main array formation, the Heaven and Earth Origin Returning Array, in the center of the Kunlun Mountains at the source of the dragon vein with the national divine artifact, the Imperial Jade Seal, and the Great Yu Nine Cauldrons as the foundation!

The third step is to activate all the auxiliary formations, the Hidden Dragon Formation, and the main formation, the Heaven and Earth Origin-Returning Formation!

When all the auxiliary formations and main formations are activated, a large amount of energy is needed to be transferred into the array formation to gather the spiritual qi and dragon qi of heaven and earth and transfer them to every dragon vein to repair it!

During this period of time, we have to ensure that all the array formations have a continuous flow of sufficient energy.

Once this is broken, all our previous efforts would be in vain!

It will even cause the only dragon vein to completely break!” As he spoke, Zhang Zhilin turned to look at Yang Luo and asked, “Little Luo, what do you think?” Yang Luo said, “Master, your thoughts are the same as mine.

This is indeed the only way to repair all the dragon veins.

As long as it succeeds, all the broken dragon veins will definitely be repaired.” Yi Beiming nodded and said, “Since Little Luo also said that it’s feasible, let’s do it!” “If even the old Celestial Master and Mr.

Yang say it’s feasible, then it’s definitely feasible!” “Then let’s start quickly!” Everyone nodded in agreement.

Yi Jiuzhou said, “Since everyone thinks it’s feasible, let’s start implementing the first step!” At this moment.

Lin Aocang opened the projection on the wall.

The projection showed a map of Country Hua.

Red dots flashed at various places on the map.

The flashing red dots were Tianshan Mountain, Kunlun Mountain, Mount Emei, Mount Tai, the Yangtze River, the Yellow River, the Huai River, the Pearl River, and other places.

The only place with white spots was Changbai Mountain.

Lin Aocang pointed at the map and said, "Everyone, these places with flashing red dots are where the dragon veins have been broken.

The only white spot is at Changbai Mountain, which is also the place where the dragon vein have not been broken.

Next, I'll have to trouble everyone to go to these places and set up the Hidden Dragon Formation.

After the first step is completed, we will head to Kunlun Mountain together." In the following period of time Everyone continued to discuss other matters and learned how to set up the Hidden Dragon Array and the Heaven and Earth Origin-Returning Array.

After the discussion ended.

Yang Luo stood up and said, "Everyone, there's no time to lose.

Let's take action now!

Everyone, split up.

This way, the efficiency will be higher!" "Ok!" "Let's go!" Zhang Zhilin and the others also stood up.

“Then I’ll leave it to you!” Yi Jiuzhou bowed deeply to everyone.

Lin Aocang also bowed to everyone.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the conference room and went to the roof.

Everyone was divided into teams and assigned a place to set up the array formation.

Then, they boarded the ancient boat and set off one after another.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and Big White boarded an ancient boat and set off.

In order to avoid being discovered by ordinary people, Yang Luo urged the ancient boat to fly above the clouds.

Bujie said excitedly, “Brothers, what we’re going to do this time is an unprecedented matter!

Once all the dragon veins are repaired, our Country Hua will definitely successfully molt into a whole new country!” Yang Luo looked at the night sky in the distance and said, “This is indeed a huge matter, so we have to succeed!” “Yes!” Xu Ying and the rest nodded heavily.

They flew all the way without stopping.

Around eleven o’clock at night.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the first stop.

After arriving above a mountain range where the dragon vein was, Yang Luo took a step forward and arrived above the mountain range.

Then, he waved his right hand.

Several spirit stones flew out of his storage ring and landed at the foot of the mountain in a regular manner.

After that, Yang Luo chanted the incantation in his heart and stepped down from the air, “Set up the array formation!” The True Qi in his body instantly mobilized and spread out, turning into nine golden beams of light that surged into the spirit stones in nine directions.

These nine positions corresponded to the Nine Palace positions.

They were the Kan Palace, Kun Palace, Zhen Palace, Xun Palace, Central Palace, Qian Palace, Dui Palace, Gen Palace, and Li Palace of the Eight Trigrams.

These nine directions were also called Taiyi, Tian Yi, Ostentatious, Xuanyuan, Xianchi, Azure Dragon, Taiyin, Heavenly Talisman, and Shedi.

“Set up the formation!” Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and Big White also shouted.

Then, everyone mobilized the True Qi in their bodies at the same time.

They raised their palms and continuously injected True Qi into the spirit stones in nine directions.

Although this “Hidden Dragon Array” was not a very difficult array formation, it consumed more energy and took a longer time to set up.