

Super IDG 451

Chapter 451: Even a God Has to Submit!

In an instant...

The entire venue fell into dead silence again.

On the one punch!

The three divine guards of the Divine Martial Sect were killed!

On the second punch!

The three Enhancers of the Black Hawk Squadron were all killed!

With just two punches, he killed five people!

Such combat strength could be said to be terrifying!

After a moment of silence...

Those on the helicopters cheered out!

“Great!”

“Dude, good job!”

“Just now, these guys shot down two of our helicopters in a row. Now, five of them have died. Let’s see if they still dare to be arrogant!”

Everyone on the helicopter raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

Lei Guodong also waved his fist excitedly.

As for the people on the deck of the cargo ship, they were all trembling in fear, their faces pale.

Chu Yanran looked at Yang Luo with a burning gaze, her eyes filled with admiration.

“How is this possible... How is this possible?!”

When Turks saw his three subordinates explode with a single punch, his eyes were filled with disbelief.

Takeda Shinzo also narrowed his eyes slightly and said with a dark expression, “Kid, your strength is really not bad. It’s worth me taking action personally!”

Yang Luo smiled disdainfully and said in a shocked voice, “So what if you do it personally?

I can still kill you!”

“Seeking death!”

Takeda Shinzo roared angrily. With a sword in hand, his figure flashed and he charged towards Yang Luo!

While charging towards Yang Luo, Takeda Shinzo continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body! His beard and hair fluttered, and his robe fluttered. His body flickered with a blazing black-purple light, as if a Demon Venerable had descended!

Only then did Yang Luo sense that this old fellow's cultivation was not far from the late-stage Martial King Realm!

However, Yang Luo was still unafraid. He took a step forward and charged forward!

And in the next instant...

The two of them closed the distance!

“Divine Martial Slash!”

“Storm!”

Takeda Shinzo let out a furious roar and slashed at Yang Luo!

In Country Sakura, a blade could be a sword, and a sword could be a blade. It was not as clear as China's division of saber and sword.

Swoosh!

With a slash, a resplendent light and sword qi swept out, as if turning into a violent wind that swept in all directions!

The huge waves in the sea were also swept into the sky. It was incomparably spectacular!

Seeing Takeda Shinzo slashing at him!

Yang Luo also mobilized the True Qi in his body, twisted his fist, and punched out wildly!

At that very moment...

Bam!

The fist and sword collided, and the resulting shockwave blasted outwards!

True Qi spread and sword qi shot in all directions!

The huge waves that surged up from the sea exploded with a bang, turning into water droplets that filled the sky and scattered down!

In this confrontation!

Yang Luo and Takeda Shinzo were forced back at the same time!

However, Yang Luo only retreated seven to eight meters before stabilizing his body!

Takeda Shinzo was forced back more than ten meters before he could stabilize his body!

He looked at Yang Luo in a daze and exclaimed, “How is this possible? How can your strength suppress me?!”

The disciples of the Divine Martial School were also dumbfounded!

In their hearts, Takeda Shinzo was a god-like existence!

Unexpectedly, the god in their hearts was actually suppressed by a Chinese kid!

This was unacceptable to them!

Yang Luo sneered and said, “Old fellow, why can’t I suppress you?

Who do you think you are!

Divine Martial Sect? Do you really think you’re a god?

Even if you’re a god, you have to submit to me!”

“Extremely arrogant. Kill!”

Takeda Shinzo let out a roar. He held his sword and charged at Yang Luo again!

But this time!

Takeda Shinzo did not hold back anymore and crazily mobilized the True Qi in his body!

“Fight!”

Yang Luo also let out a roar and rushed towards Takeda Shinzo!

As he rushed towards the Takeda Shinzo, Yang Luo also circulated the True Qi in his body continuously and did not hold back anymore!

In the blink of an eye!

The distance between Yang Luo and the Takeda Shinzo closed again!

“Rainstorm!”

Takeda Shinzo flipped his wrist and stabbed at Yang Luo with all his might!

Swish!

The sword stabbed out with incomparable sharpness, and an ear-piercing sonic boom resounded through the night sky!

The surging sword qi transformed into thousands of black and purple swords that shot towards Yang Luo!

Just as Takeda Shinzo’s sword stabbed over!

Yang Luo also twisted his fist and punched out angrily!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“Roar...”

With a punch, the dragon’s roar sounded again, resounding in this world and spreading for miles!

A huge golden fist surrounded by a golden dragon shadow blasted out!

Booom!

An earth-shattering collision and explosion sounded at the same time!

True Qi exploded and the wind howled!

The steel deck could not withstand the impact either. It cracked inch by inch and spread in all directions!

Takeda Shinzo originally thought that he could suppress Yang Luo if he went all out!

However, after the exchange, he realized that he still could not suppress him!

The two of them maintained their confrontational posture for less than a few seconds!

“Ugh!”

Takeda Shinzo let out a cry of pain as the two of them were sent flying with their swords!

This time, he flew more than 20 meters away before barely stabilizing his body!

Although his body stabilized, he felt the aura in his body churning and his throat surging. He almost vomited blood!

“Sect Master!”

“Takeda-kun!”

The disciples of the Divine Martial Sect and the others shouted in shock.

They had never expected that Takeda Shinzo, who had been insufferably powerful just now and had severed the helicopter with a single strike, would be crushed by this Chinese kid again!

Could it be that this kid was the real god?

“I’m fine!”

Takeda Shinzo raised his hand and said in a trembling voice.

With so many people watching, he naturally did not want everyone to know that he was inferior to Yang Luo.

Takeda Shinzo gritted his teeth and looked at Yang Luo, saying fiercely, “Young brat, you forced me to do this. I’ll use all my strength to tear you into pieces!”

Yang Luo sneered, “Old fellow, stop showing off. If you have the ability, come and kill me!”

“Baka!”

Takeda Shinzo let out a roar and gripped his sword tightly with both hands as he charged towards Yang Luo!

He had to kill this kid!

Only then could he vent the hatred in his heart!

Only then could he avenge his humiliation!

“Come on, fight!”

Yang Luo also let out a shout and charged forward!

In a flash!

Takeda Shinzo and Yang Luo closed the distance for the third time!

“Thunderclap!”

Takeda Shinzo gripped his sword tightly with both hands and slashed out with all his might!

Swoosh!

The sword slashed out with a might that was like a thunderclap, and it was extremely violent!

The steel deck was cut open forcefully like cheese, and the cracks kept spreading towards Yang Luo!

“Piss off!”

Yang Luo shouted and threw a third punch at Takeda Shinzo!

Bam!

The fist and sword collided for the third time, shaking the heavens and earth.

The collision deafened everyone present!

“ARGH!”

Takeda Shinzo still could not withstand Yang Luo’s fist. He let out a painful cry and was sent flying like a sandbag!

This time, he flew more than 30 meters away before he staggered and stabilized his body!

“Pfft...”

However, just as he stabilized his body, he opened his mouth and spat out a large mouthful of blood.

Not only did Yang Luo’s punch send him flying, but it also caused him internal injuries!

Of course, if it was a martial artist below the Martial King Realm, they would probably have been killed by Yang Luo with a single punch.

After all, Takeda Shinzo was a mid-stage Martial King Realm expert and was one step away from stepping into the late-stage Martial King Realm. That was why he could withstand Yang Luo’s punch..

Chapter 452: Double Breakthrough!

Yang Luo looked at Takeda Shinzo with interest and said, “Old fellow, it seems that you still have some strength. You actually survived three punches from me.”

These words were extremely grating on Takeda Shinzo’s ears.

Takeda Shinzo swallowed his throat and said hatefully with blood in his mouth, “Kid, I’m going to kill you, kill you!”

With this roar!

Takeda Shinzo seemed to have gone crazy as it charged towards Yang Luo!

“Let’s go and help the Sect Master!”

“We must kill this kid!”

More than a hundred disciples of the Divine Martial Sect also roared and charged forward.

The captain of the Black Hawk team, Turks, also rushed up with more than 50 warriors.

These warriors either activated their mechanical forms or drank the Second-Generation Strengthening Potion. They were like steel and humanoid beasts, terrifying and horrifying.

As for Dr. Fujiwara, Dr. Oliver, and the others, they hid in the cabin and trembled in fear.

At this moment...

A few helicopters nearby approached the cargo ship.

“How dare you bully Brother Yang with numbers? Have you asked permission from this Lord Buddha?”

Bujie roared and jumped down from the helicopter with the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand!

“Kill!”

Prajna and Xu Ying also leaped down with their kunai and Tang sabers!

The moment they jumped down!

Bujie and the other two attacked at the same time!

“Die!”

Bujie waved the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and smashed it down forcefully!

Peng, peng, peng!

Several disciples of the Divine Martial Sect and a few soldiers of the Black Eagle Team were killed on the spot!

Xu Ying swung the Tang saber on his hand with all his might and slashed down furiously!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Blood pillars soared into the sky as headless corpses fell to the deck!

Meanwhile, Prajna spun the kunai in her hand at lightning speed!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

One by one, their throats were slit open and they fell into a pool of blood!

After landing steadily on the deck, Bujie and Xu Ying were like two killing gods as they charged towards the disciples of the Divine Martial Sect and the warriors of the Black Eagle Team!

Prajna walked up to Chu Yanran and used the kunai in her hand to cut off the handcuffs on her hand!

“Thank you!”

Chu Yanran thanked her.

Prajna nodded and turned to join the battlefield.

“You bastards, don’t you want to play with me? Hand over your lives!”

Chu Yanran roared and joined the battlefield to vent the anger in her heart.

At this moment, Lei Guodong and the others on the helicopter also landed on the deck along the rope ladder and joined the battle!

A huge battle immediately broke out on the cargo ship!

However, there were too many people from Divine Martial Sect and Black Eagle Team!

Even though Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna had joined the battle, it was still a little difficult!

In particular, the remaining six Divine Martial Sect guards made Xu Ying and the others feel even more pressured!

However, everyone did not retreat just like that. Instead, they planned to fight to the end!

At the same moment...

“ARGH!”

Takeda Shinzo let out another scream as he was punched off the cargo ship by Yang Luo!

He flipped a few times in the air and landed steadily on the sea, but blood kept dripping from his mouth!

Yang Luo leaped and landed on the sea as well!

“Takeda-kun, let me help you!”

Turks also jumped down from the ship. He activated the floating device under his feet and landed on the surface of the sea.

Yang Luo glanced at Takeda Shinzo and Turks and chuckled.,”An old piece of trash, a piece of trash that’s neither human nor ghost. Do you think you can kill me?”

Turks said coldly, “Kid, don’t be smug. I don’t believe that we can’t kill you even if we join forces!”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly, “Then let’s try it!”

“Young brat, go to hell!”

Turks raised his mechanical arms and fired two cannonballs at Yang Luo!

Two cannonballs streaked across the sea and shot towards Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He ran wildly on the sea and charged towards Takeda Shinzo and Turks!

The moment the two cannonballs shot over!

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched out!

Booom!

The two cannonballs instantly exploded, and the sea was instantly ignited with flames and thick smoke!

Just as Turks thought that Yang Luo had been killed by the explosion!

Yang Luo rushed out of the flames and thick smoke and continued to attack them!

“How could this be... Is this kid really not afraid of cannonballs?!”

Turks asked in surprise.

Takeda Shinzo frowned and said, “Mr. Turks, when the martial arts are cultivated to the extreme, ordinary firearms are useless!”

He could not be bothered to explain further. Dragging his injured body, he rushed towards Yang Luo!

On the way to Yang Luo, Takeda Shinzo gripped his sword tightly with both hands and swung it with all his might!

“Dragon Tornado!”

Accompanied by a roar,

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

The sword qi transformed into tornadoes that swept up huge waves that crushed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all. He punched out one punch after another, shattering the sword tornado that was crushing over!

“Go to hell, go to hell!”

Turks, who was standing on the distant sea, roared crazily. He raised his arms and fired two more cannonballs!

Meanwhile, mo machine guns rose from his shoulders and shot out densely packed bullets!

Yang Luo frowned. Although this guy was not a threat to him, he was quite annoying!

Therefore, when he charged towards Takeda Shinzo, he instantly changed directions and charged towards Turks, braving against the cannonballs and bullets!

“Mr. Turks, lookout!”

Takeda Shinzo clearly did not expect Yang Luo to change his target and shouted in surprise.

However, before he could finish speaking!

Yang Luo had already approached Turks and punched him in the chest!

Peng!

Even though Turks' body was mechanized, he still could not withstand Yang Luo's punch and was directly blown up!

Electric sparks flashed, and Turks turned into a pile of flesh and scrap metal that fell into the sea!

After killing Turks, Yang Luo turned to look at the Takeda Shinzo and said coldly, "Old fellow, the annoying fellow is gone. It's your turn now."

Takeda Shinzo looked at Yang Luo in a daze, a hint of fear appearing in his eyes.

He had only felt this feeling from the top experts of Country Sakura.

But tonight, facing this Chinese kid, he had this feeling again.

He really could not imagine how such a young boy could be so strong.

Just as Takeda Shinzo was in a daze!

Bam!

Bam!

Two loud bangs came from the cargo ship in the distance!

Yang Luo and Takeda Shinzo turned around at the same time.

"Hahaha, my cultivation has finally broken through!"

Bujie looked up at the sky and shouted, feeling extremely heroic.

"I've broken through too!"

Prajna also exclaimed in surprise.

Bujie's cultivation had finally stepped into the early-stage Martial Highness Realm from the perfected Grandmaster Realm!

Prajna's cultivation level had stepped into the late-stage of the Grandmaster Realm from the middle-stage of the Grandmaster Realm.

Yang Luo was in a good mood as he exclaimed, "Bujie, Prajna, good job!"

Bujie and Prajna were overjoyed.

They also knew that if they had not followed Yang Luo and obtained his guidance and the help of pills, their cultivation levels would not have increased so quickly.

"Haha, Bujie, Prajna, well done!"

Xu Ying also laughed out loud, feeling happy for the two of them..

Chapter 453: Azure Dragon of the East!

After knowing that Bujie and Prajna had broken through, Takeda Shinzo's heart sank a little!

Yang Luo alone was already enough to make him unable to deal with him!

Unexpectedly, the people who came with Yang Luo actually broke through in the battle!

The disciples of the Divine Martial School and the warriors of the Black Hawk Team had ugly expressions at this moment. They felt suffocated!

The situation was getting more and more disadvantageous for them!

Moreover, at this moment...

“Mr. Lei, we’re here!”

“We’ve been ordered to kill the enemy!”

A sonorous voice sounded, deafening everyone present.

Everyone present turned around and saw a large battleship cutting through the waves and driving over!

Hundreds of dark-skinned, burly figures with sharp eyes and cold auras stood on the deck!

Standing at the front was a handsome young man with thick eyebrows and big eyes. He had a tall and straight figure and a cold body. He held a long saber and gave off a heroic appearance!

However, this man had a cigarette in the corner of his mouth, and the smile on his lips revealed an evil aura!

A huge flag fluttered on the battleship. On the flag was a green dragon pattern. It was majestic and domineering!

As for the hundred or so people standing on the battleship, there was also a green dragon embroidered on their chests!

“Who are they? They look quite impressive!”

Bujie clicked his tongue and said.

Xu Ying narrowed his eyes and said, “These people have a cold aura. Most of them have the aura of Martial Warriors. They’re definitely not ordinary people!”

Prajna nodded as well, sensing that this group of people had extraordinary auras.

Lei Guodong said excitedly, “Of course they’re not simple!

They’re from the Azure Dragon Pavilion. The young man at the front is the hall master of the Azure Dragon Pavilion, Chu Longyuan!”

“Azure Dragon Pavilion?”

Bujie looked puzzled, “What organization is that?”

Lei Guodong took a few deep breaths and said excitedly, “There are a total of four war border zones in China!

They are the Azure Dragon Pavilion in the east, the Vermillion Bird Pavilion in the south, the White Tiger Pavilion in the west, and the Black Tortoise Pavilion in the north!

“These four war zones each lead 100,000 soldiers to guard the border of China to prevent any enemies from invading!

As for Chu Longyuan, he is the hall master of the Azure Dragon Hall and was also known as the Azure Dragon Battle God!

One man and one saber defended a region, slaughtering all the small fries and suppressing the heroes!

This is the best portrayal of the Azure Dragon Battle God!”

Bujie smacked his lips and said, “Damn, it sounds so awesome!”

Xu Ying sighed, “This Chu Longyuan has a majestic aura. We can’t compare to him at all!”

By the side, Chu Yanran rolled her eyes and said, “Director-General Lei, you’re praising this guy too much. He’s not as powerful as you think, okay?”

Lei Guodong smiled helplessly and said, “Yanran, only you would dare to say such things.

At this moment, Yang Luo, who was not far away, also heard Lei Guodong’s words and was very shocked.

He did not expect Chu Longyuan to have such a powerful background.

However, what puzzled him was that he felt that Chu Longyuan and Chu Yanran looked very similar.

This made him exclaim to himself.

Could these two be family?

At the same moment...

The people from the Divine Martial Sect and Black Eagle Team also frowned and felt a sense of oppression.

Takeda Shinzo’s expression also darkened.

He did not expect this mission to be so troublesome.

In fact, it was unknown if he could survive this time.

Just as everyone was stunned...

Chu Longyuan threw away the cigarette butt and slowly raised the long saber in his hand. He said loudly, “Brothers, now that an enemy is causing trouble in our Chinese sea area, what should we do?”

“Kill, kill, kill!”

Everyone shouted, their voices shocking the heavens.

Yang Luo was also shocked by the aura of Chu Longyuan and the others. He felt that the blood in his body was boiling!

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna were the same!

“Kid, stop pretending here. Hand over your life!”

At this moment, a divine guard of the Divine Martial Sect roared and ran wildly on the deck with a longsword in his hand, charging towards Chu Longyuan!

This Divine Guard’s cultivation was at the middle-stage Martial Highness Realm. He was not weak!

As he charged towards Chu Longyuan, he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body, and the aura that erupted was even more terrifying!

Seeing this guard charging over!

Chu Longyuan just stood quietly at the front of the deck with a calm expression.

As for the steel men behind him, their expressions were cold as they looked at this guard as if he was dead.

At the moment the Divine Guard approached!

He suddenly stomped on the ground and jumped up high. He directly slashed at Chu Longyuan!

Swoosh!

With a slash, a blood-red sword light illuminated the night sky. Sword qi wreaked havoc and was incomparably domineering!

However, the moment the guard slashed out!

Chu Longyuan’s figure moved and he soared into the sky like an Azure Dragon!

“Die!”

Accompanied by a roar!

Chu Longyuan slashed out as well!

Swoosh!

An azure saber beam tore through the sky. Saber qi swept across, and a loud dragon roar sounded under the night sky!

The next second!

Crack!

Chu Longyuan’s saber directly broke the sword in this divine guard’s hand!

After that, the incomparably sharp azure saber light flashed past the immortal guard’s body in a split second!

Tang!

When Chu Longyuan landed steadily on the deck of the cargo ship!

Meanwhile, the divine guard’s body had already been cut in half and fell into the sea!

In an instant...

The event location fell silent.

Other than the warriors who came with Chu Longyuan, everyone else was dumbfounded. They had not recovered from the shock just now.

There was a long silence before they looked up again.

The event location immediately burst into commotion.

“This is impossible, absolutely impossible. How could the Lord Divine Guard be killed with a single strike?!”

“You have to know that this Lord Divine Guard is a middle-stage Martial Highness Realm expert. How did he die tragically under this kid’s saber?!” “Who is this kid? How can he be so powerful?!”

Everyone from the Divine Martial Sect cried out in surprise, their eyes filled with disbelief.

The members of the Black Hawk team trembled and their faces turned pale.

They had naturally heard of the Azure Dragon Pavilion and the reputation of the Azure Dragon Battle God, but they had never seen him before.

Seeing it today had broadened their horizons and completely stunned them.

“Is this the Azure Dragon Battle God?”

Handsome, handsome, handsome. He’s almost catching up to my Brother Yang!”

Bujie gave him a thumbs up.

Xu Ying nodded in admiration, his eyes filled with amazement.

He also wielded the saber, so he could naturally tell that Chu Longyuan’s saber technique was extraordinary.

Not far away, the corners of Yang Luo’s mouth curled up.

This guy was quite handsome.

Moreover, he also sensed that Chu Longyuan’s cultivation level was at the perfected Martial Highness Realm.

Such a young perfected Martial Highness Realm expert was rare in the entire country.

If the Azure Dragon Battle God was already so powerful, how powerful were the Vermillion Bird Battle God, the White Tiger Battle God, and the Black Tortoise Battle God?

The other three Battle Gods likely had similar cultivation levels to Chu Longyuan!

He really hoped that he could meet the other three famous wargods one day!

At this moment.

After killing that divine guard, Chu Longyuan waved the saber in his hand and gave the order!

“Kill!”

With this order!

The warriors of the Azure Dragon Hail ran wildly and jumped from the warship to the cargo ship.. They were like dragons and tigers as they charged at the people from the Divine Martial Sect and the Black Hawk Team!

Chapter 454: Your Cultivation Broke Through Too?

“Let’s fight it out with them!”

A Divine Martial Sect guard roared and led the Divine Martial Sect disciples to fight.

The members of the Black Hawk Team also went crazy and fought the warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion together.

The battle was about to reignite!

Yang Luo did not hesitate and charged towards Takeda Shinzo!

He had not been fooling around with this old fellow for long. It was time to end him!

At this moment.

On the cargo ship.

Chu Longyuan held his saber and walked towards Chu Yanran.

Chu Yanran originally wanted to pretend not to see it and prepare to fight.

“Yanran, stop!”

Chu Longyuan berated.

Chu Yanran turned around and pouted, “Brother...”

“Brother?”

Bujie was stunned for a moment, “You’re saying that this handsome dude is your brother?”

“Yes, he’s my brother.”

Chu Yanran nodded.

Chu Longyuan nodded and smiled at Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna, “Thank you for coming to save my sister. I’m extremely grateful!”

Bujie waved his hand and said, “Sigh, there’s no need to thank us. Miss Chu is Brother Yang’s friend and also our friend. We naturally have to save her.”

Chu Longyuan cupped his hands and turned to look at Chu Yanran. He said while massaging his temples, “Yanran, this matter has blown up too much. Grandpa is already furious.

I tried to put in a good word for you, but it didn’t work.

Therefore, you have to explain it to Grandpa personally this time.”

Chu Yanran snorted softly and said, "After this matter is resolved, I'll naturally explain it to Grandpa!"

Chu Longyuan pointed at Yang Luo in the distance and said, "Yanran, that brother is quite powerful. He could actually suppress Takeda Shinzo alone.

He came to save you because he likes you, right?"

Hearing this, Chu Yanran blushed and said angrily, "Brother, don't talk nonsense. He already has a fiancée. How can he like me?!"

"Oh..."

Chu Longyuan said in realization, "So you're saying that you like him?"

"You, you, you..."

Chu Yanran's face turned even redder. She stammered, "1,1,1,1 won't talk to you anymore!"

With that, Chu Yanran turned around and joined the battle.

Chu Longyuan muttered, "Yes, after this matter is over, I have to ask this girl properly."

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan also held his long saber and joined the battle.

Bujie asked in a daze, "Miss Chu likes Brother Yang?"

"Maybe."

Prajna nodded and thought to herself, 'Sister Su, you have another love rival.'

"Let's not worry about Brother Yang's relationship problems. Let's hurry up and fight."

Xu Ying said as he picked up his Tang saber and joined the battle.

Bujie and Prajna also joined the battle.

At this moment...

The battle cries on the cargo ship shook the sky!

With the addition of the Azure Dragon Pavilion warriors, the situation began to reverse!

Chu Longyuan, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna and Chu Yanran led the way and swept forward, reaping lives mercilessly!

Corpses fell to the deck one after another. Blood flowed into the sea!

This sea area was dyed red with blood. It was a shocking sight!

The battle finally came to an end!

On the distant sea.

The battle between Yang Luo and Takeda Shinzo was also coming to an end!

Thud!

Accompanied by a dull sound of being struck!

Takeda Shinzo was struck by Yang Luo's punch again, and his body was sent flying like a sandbag!

Even as he was thrown back, Takeda Shinzo spat out blood and a few of his ribs cracked!

The current Takeda Shinzo was already severely injured and could not hold on for long!

However, Yang Luo had no intention of stopping. Instead, he continued to charge towards Takeda Shinzo!

When he thought of how Alliance Master Hong and the others were severely injured, crippled, and almost died, he could not control the anger in his heart!

If not for his medical skills, he would not have been able to save Alliance Master Hong and the others!

Therefore, he had to kill this old man!

Moreover, he could not let this old fellow die so easily!

Before he died, he would let this old man have a taste of despair!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over once more!

Takeda Shinzo was furious and hurriedly stabilized his body!

He stared fixedly at Yang Luo and roared angrily, "Young brat, it's not so easy for you to kill me!

At most, I'll die with you!"

"Perish together?"

Yang Luo smiled coldly, "Do you think you're worthy?"

"ROAR..."

Takeda Shinzo roared at the sky and instantly mobilized all the True Qi in his body!

At that very moment...

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sea within a radius of thousands of meters shook violently!

It even caused the cargo ship and battleship in the distance to shake violently!

Everyone on the ship turned to look at the area the two were fighting at!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The waves under Takeda Shinzo's feet soared into the sky and lifted him dozens of meters into the sky!

At this moment.

Takeda Shinzo stood on the waves. His robe fluttered, and his beard and hair danced wildly. His body flickered with a dazzling black-purple light, as if a god had descended to the world!

Everyone present could sense that the Takeda Shinzo had gone all out!

Who would win and who would lose would depend on this last confrontation!

Right at this moment!

“ROAR...”

Yang Luo suddenly stomped down and raised his head to let out a dragon roar!

The sea within a radius of 10,000 meters shook violently, as if an underground earthquake or tsunami had occurred!

The seawater under Yang Luo's feet also surged crazily, lifting him dozens of meters into the air!

His eyes shone with a dazzling golden light and the phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body!

When the people on the distant ship saw this scene, they were stunned.

It felt like two gods were confronting each other!

It was quiet for less than a minute.

“Kill!”

Takeda Shinzo stepped on the waves and slowly raised his sword with both hands!

As he raised the sword in his hand, the seawater in all directions surged crazily and wrapped around the sword in his hand, as if it was transforming into a huge sword of the gods. It was terrifying!

“Divine Martial Slash!”

“Divine Punishment!”

As his cry sounded!

Takeda Shinzo waved the sword in his hand with all his might and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

A sword slashed out!

This world and the sea shook violently, emitting rumbling thunder. It was extremely terrifying, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

However, just as Takeda Shinzo slashed out!

Yang Luo also stepped on the waves and punched out angrily!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR...”

With a punch, a dragon's roar shook the sky!

A huge golden fist wrapped around the phantom of a golden dragon and attacked crazily!

Furthermore, just as Yang Luo threw a punch!

Dong....

A low rumble sounded in his dantian!

Right on the heels of that...

Waves of even more vast and majestic True Qi surged out of his dantian and spread throughout Yang Luo's body!

Sensing this change, Yang Luo was overjoyed!

He had broken through!

His cultivation had finally broken through from the early-stage to the mid-stage of the Shedding Mortality Realm!

It was also because of the breakthrough in his cultivation!

Therefore, the power erupting from his punch was even more domineering, and the golden dragon phantom that roared out was even more condensed!

“What?!”

Takeda Shinzo was the first to sense it and exclaimed, “How is this possible...

Your cultivation has actually broken through too?!”

Chapter 455: Fall into Despair!

The people on the distant ship were also shocked.

“Oh my god, I didn't expect Brother Yang's cultivation to have broken through too. He's too awesome!”

Bujie shouted.

“Brother Yang, good job!”

“Brother Yang, you're too awesome!”

Xu Ying and Prajna were also pleasantly surprised.

Chu Longyuan also stared intently at Yang Luo, a fanatical fighting spirit appearing in his eyes.

The eyes of the warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion also revealed looks of admiration.

They had always submitted to the strong.

Yang Luo was undoubtedly an expert in their hearts.

As for the remaining members of the Divine Martial Sect and Black Hawk Team, their bodies began to tremble.

One had to know that before Yang Luo's cultivation broke through, the Takeda Shinzo was already not his match.

And now, Yang Luo's cultivation had broken through. How could he still continue to put up a fight?

Just as everyone was stunned...

Bam!

Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with the sword strike from Takeda Shinzo!

The sound of the collision was like thunder striking, raising huge waves that soared into the sky!

The clouds in the sky seemed to be affected and dispersed in all directions!

True Qi spread, dragon shadows surged, and sword qi filled the air. It was incomparably spectacular!

But in less than a few seconds...

“ARGH!”

Takeda Shinzo let out another tragic cry and spat out blood as he fell from the sky!

The sword in his hand was also shattered, turning into a pile of scrap metal that shot everywhere!

However, Yang Luo still had no intention of stopping. Instead, he swooped down and punched at Takeda Shinzo's right arm!

“This punch is for Alliance Master Hong!”

Bang!

A dull sound of a blow rang out!

Crack!

The crisp sound of bones cracking rang out!

Takeda Shinzo's right arm was shattered by a punch!

“All...!”

Takeda Shinzo let out another painful wail.

After punching out, Yang Luo twisted his fist again and punched at Takeda Shinzo's left arm!

“This punch is for Hall Master Chen!”

Bang!

Crack!

Takeda Shinzo's left arm was also shattered!

After throwing the second punch, Yang Luo clenched his fists and continued to punch crazily!

“This punch is for Hall Master Qiao!”

Bang!

Crack!

Takeda Shinzo's right leg was shattered!

“This punch is for Hall Master Yuan!”

Bang!

Crack!

Takeda Shinzo’s left leg was also shattered!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Crack! Crack!

In these few seconds, Yang Luo threw 19 punches in a row!

Fist to flesh, fist to bone!

The sound of his punches rumbled, and the crisp sound of bones cracking could be heard endlessly!

These 19 punches were for Alliance Master Hong and the other 19 dojo masters!

After 19 punches!

Yang Luo twisted his fist again and punched down angrily!

“The last punch is for the disciples of the 19 martial arts schools that you severely injured and killed!”

The 20th punch was the heaviest, most domineering, and most terrifying!

It was akin to a meteorite crashing down, it was as if entire mountain was weighing down!

At this moment, Takeda Shinzo only had one breath left. He could only watch helplessly as Yang Luo’s fist blasted towards him!

He broke down, despair surging endlessly in his heart!

If he had a choice, he would never want to come to China and provoke this lunatic!

But there was no medicine for regret in this world!

One wrong step would lead to many mistakes!

“No... No!”

Amidst the roars of despair...

Bang!

Takeda Shinzo’s chest was heavily struck by a punch!

“Pfft...”

Blood spurted out of his mouth as if it was free.

Just as Takeda Shinzo’s body was about to fall into the sea!

Peng!

His body exploded and turned into a pool of flesh that splattered in all directions!

At this point, the sect master of the Divine Martial Sect, Takeda Shinzo, had died!

After killing Takeda Shinzo!

Yang Luo flipped in the air and landed steadily on a sea that was dyed red with blood!

His eyes were cold, without any mercy.

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a killing god, a war god, or a deity that had descended down. He was domineering and arrogant beyond imagination.

The event location instantly fell into dead silence.

Everyone present was shocked, stunned, and dumbfounded.

The scene just now still appeared in their minds, making them unable to recover for a long time.

Yang Luo first punched down Takeda Shinzo!

Then, he used 20 punches to destroy Takeda Shinzo!

Most importantly!

They could tell!

Yang Luo could clearly kill Takeda Shinzo with a single punch!

The reason why he used 20 punches was completely to vent the anger in his heart. It was to let Takeda Shinzo have a taste of despair!

After a long silence.

“The Sect Master is dead... The Sect Master is dead... Impossible... This is absolutely impossible!”

“How could the Sect Master die... This can’t be true!”

“What should we do... What should we do?”

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The disciples of the Divine Martial Sect cried out in fear, their eyes filled with despair.

The remaining dozen or so members of the Blackhawk team were also filled with despair.

Chu Longyuan slowly raised the saber in his hand and said in a trembling voice, “Kill them all!”

All the Azure Dragon Pavilion warriors charged forward and killed the remaining members of the Divine Martial Sect and Black Hawk Team!

Lei Guodong walked forward and thanked him, “Thank you for coming to help, Pavilion Master Chu!”

However, Chu Longyuan ignored Lei Guodong and jumped down from the cargo ship, landing steadily on the surface of the sea!

After landing on the surface of the sea, Chu Longyuan ran towards Yang Luo!

On the way to Yang Luo, Chu Longyuan’s aura increased exponentially, and his body and eyes shone with a dazzling azure light!

In fact, everyone saw the phantom of an azure dragon coiling around Chu Longyuan!

“Huh? What is the Palace Master doing?!”

“Looking at how aggressive the Pavilion Master is, could it be that he wants to fight that brother?!”

“What’s going on? Could it be that Master has a grudge against that brother?!”

The warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion discussed spiritedly, feeling very puzzled.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also stunned, not understanding what was going on.

Chu Yanran shouted, “Brother, what are you doing? Come back!”

However, Chu Longyuan ignored Chu Yanran and continued to run towards Yang Luo!

He saw Chu Longyuan rushing towards him!

Yang Luo was also a little stunned.

“Pavilion Master Chu, you...”

Before Yang Luo could finish speaking, Chu Longyuan said excitedly, “Brother, come and exchange a move with me. Don’t hold back!”

Hearing this...

Only then did Yang Luo react.

So Chu Longyuan wanted to spar with him.

Yang Luo smiled brightly and said, “Since Pavilion Master Chu is so interested, I’ll spar with you!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo’s body trembled and the True Qi in his body erupted again!

Golden light shone on his body as the phantom of a golden dragon coiled!

And in the next instant...

Chu Longyuan closed the distance between him and Yang Luo!

He flew up and held his long saber tightly with both hands, slashing at Yang Luo heavily!

Swoosh!

With a slash, an azure saber beam and saber qi swept in all directions!

“ROAR...”

A loud dragon roar resounded in the night sky!

An azure dragon phantom roared at Yang Luo in an incomparably domineering manner!

Just as Chu Longyuan slashed out with his saber!

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched out!

“ROAR...”

With a punch, another deafening dragon roar sounded from the sea!

Chapter 456: Another Victory!

A golden dragon phantom roared and collided with the azure dragon phantom!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo’s punch collided with Chu Longyuan’s saber!

At this moment...

Everyone on the ship looked at the scene in front of them in a daze. They felt like a Golden Dragon Battle God was fighting an Azure Dragon Battle God!

The fist and saber tore through the air, and the dragon phantoms surged, it was incomparably domineering!

In an instant...

The fist and saber collided in the air!

The golden dragon phantom and the azure dragon phantom also collided heavily!

Tang!

Bam!

The sounds of collision overlapped and exploded under the night sky at the same time, shaking the world!

The waves around the two of them were thrown into the sky as if they were trying to connect the sky and the sea!

The sea within a radius of thousands of meters also violently surged!

Everyone on the ship swayed and could not stand steadily!

A few seconds later.

Booom!

A series of terrifying explosions sounded!

The golden dragon phantom and the azure dragon phantom that collided under the night sky dissipated at the same time!

“Ugh!”

Chu Longyuan let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

Chu Longyuan only managed to stabilize himself after being sent flying more than 20 meters away.

However, although his body had stabilized, Chu Longyuan felt the blood in his body churning. His arm that was holding the blade felt pain and numb.

The Azure Dragon Pavilion soldiers on the ship were dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

“Heavens, the Pavilion Master is actually not this brother’s match?”

“I don’t think so. Can’t you see that the hall master was forced back so far by this brother’s punch?”

“How strong is this brother?”

The warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion discussed spiritedly, looking at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

Bujie nodded and commented, “Hmm. Although this Hall Master Chu is very impressive, Brother Yang is still superior! ”

At this moment.

On the distant sea.

Yang Luo slowly retracted his fist and smiled faintly. He asked, “Hall Master Chu, do you still want to continue?”

Chu Longyuan said helplessly, “No, no. I’m not your match at all. If we continue fighting, I’ll only be embarrassing ourselves.”

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan stepped on the waves and walked towards Yang Luo.

He looked at Yang Luo in admiration and said, “Brother, why don’t you join our Azure Dragon Pavilion?”

“Ehhh...”

Yang Luo smiled awkwardly and said, “I’ve already joined the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. It’s not appropriate for me to join your Azure Dragon Pavilion, so forget it.”

“Huh? You joined the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?”

Seems like I’m still too slow. Brother Mo actually beat me to it.”

Chu Longyuan shook his head and smiled, “Brother, it’s fine even if you don’t join our Azure Dragon Pavilion.

I think we can be friends and brothers.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “I admire Pavilion Master Chu for guarding the east of China and protecting the borders and people.

“It’s also my honor to be able to be friends with you.”

“Haha, good!”

Chu Longyuan patted Yang Luo’s shoulder and said, “Brother, I still don’t know your name.”

Yang Luo said, “My name is Yang Luo.”

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll call you Brother Yang from now on.

Don't call me Pavilion Master Chu as well. Just call me Brother Chu."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Chu Longyuan was a straightforward person and had a strong personality. He was to his liking.

"Come, let's go to the ship!"

As Chu Longyuan spoke, he walked towards the cargo ship.

Yang Luo followed him and said, "Brother Chu, when I fought with you just now, I realized that you seemed to have suffered serious internal injuries. What's going on?"

Chu Longyuan frowned and said, "This happened last week. I'll tell you in detail later."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Soon, Yang Luo and Chu Longyuan approached the cargo ship. Then, they jumped and landed steadily on the deck.

Chu Longyuan scanned his surroundings and asked, "Have the people from the Divine Martial Sect and the Black Hawk Team been eliminated? Did any of them escape?"

A warrior replied respectfully, "Reporting to the Palace Master, they've all been eliminated. There are no fish that escaped the net."

Chu Longyuan nodded. Then, he looked up at the few men in white coats hiding in the cabin and instructed, "Drag those guys out!"

"Yes!"

A few soldiers responded and immediately rushed into the cabin to bring out Dr. Fujiwara, Dr. Oliver, and the others.

Dr. Fujiwara said sternly, "Despicable and shameless Chinese, you can't arrest us!"

"I'm a biology doctor sent to China by Country Sakura. I want to talk to your higher-ups in China!"

"I'm also a biology doctor sent to China by Country Stars & Stripes. I also want to talk to your higher-ups in China!"

Dr. Oliver echoed the sentiment.

"A call? I'll call your grandpa!"

Chu Yanran shouted coldly.

Then, she strode forward and shouted at Professor Fujiwara, "You said you wanted to play with me just now, right?"

"I, I, I... I didn't..."

Dr. Fujiwara retreated in fear, sweating profusely.

“Stop bullshitting!”

Chu Yanran suddenly kicked Professor Fujiwara between his legs!

Pa!

The sound of an egg shattering could be heard!

“ARGH!”

Professor Fujiwara’s face turned red from the pain. He screamed and bent down.

“Old man, you also said that you wanted to play with me, right?”

After crippling Dr. Fujiwara, Chu Yanran turned to look at Dr. Oliver.

“No, I didn’t, I didn’t!”

Dr. Oliver shook his head in horror.

“Still not admitting it?”

Let’s see if you will admit it now!”

Chu Yanran’s expression turned cold as she kicked Dr. Oliver between his legs as well!

“ARGH!”

Dr. Oliver screamed and fell to the ground, his body curling up.

Seeing this scene...

All the men present could not help but clamp their legs together and shiver.

Bujie muttered softly, “What a good move. Whoever marries her will be in trouble!”

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched as he felt a chill down his spine.

After crippling Dr. Fujiwara and Dr. Oliver, Chu Yanran still felt that her anger was not vented and was about to continue attacking.

Lucidly, Kei Guodong hurriedly stopped her, “Yanran, stop. If you continue fighting, these two old fellows will die.

We still have a lot of questions to ask them. Let’s spare their lives first.”

“Hmph!”

Chu Yanran snorted coldly and said, “Alright, I’ll spare their lives for the time being!”

Chu Longyuan naturally knew his sister’s personality. Although he was speechless, he did not say anything.

He would not be merciful to his enemies.

He turned to Lei Guodong and said, “Mr. Lei, I ll leave these guys to you.”

“Alright.”

Lei Guodong nodded and thanked him again, "Pavilion Master Chu, thank you for coming to help!"

"It's nothing."

Chu Longyuan waved his hand and said, "We're all working for China. There's no need to thank us."

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan turned to look at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, if you have nothing else to do, why don't you come to my place to play?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Since Brother Chu has invited me, I'll accept it respectfully.."

Chapter 457: Revenge!

Chu Yanran suddenly walked forward and hugged Chu Longyuan's arm. She spoke in a cutesy voice, "Brother, I want to go to your place to play too!"

Chu Longyuan said dotingly, "Aren't you going back to explain to Grandpa?"

Chu Yanran said grumpily, "Aiya, there's no hurry, let him wait for a day or two."

"Alright, it's up to you."

Chu Longyuan nodded in agreement.

Then, Chu Longyuan brought Yang Luo and the others onto the battleship and left this area.

As for the aftermath, he left it to Lei Guodong.

After leaving the area, they sailed for about an hour before arriving at an island.

As far as the eye could see, they could see the undulating mountains on the island. The greenery was shady, and the scenery was not bad.

Many fortress fortifications were sitting inside, giving off a solemn vibe.

Moreover, many houses had been built on the island, and many warriors were guarding it.

Chu Longyuan introduced, "Brother Yang, that island is called Overlooking East Island. It's also where our Azure Dragon Pavilion is located."

"Oh..."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Not long after...

The battleship arrived at the shore of Overlooking East Island.

Yang Luo and the others got out of the car and rode an off-road vehicle to the center of the island.

Along the way, patrolling warriors could be seen everywhere.

Yang Luo pointed at the patrolling warriors and asked, "Brother Chu, are these brothers going to guard the island all year round?"

“Something like that.”

Chu Longyuan replied and continued, “Everyone can only go back once or twice a year. If there’s an emergency, I’m afraid they won’t be able to even return once a year.”

Yang Luo sighed and said, “You guys have worked hard to protect the Chinese border.”

Chu Longyuan smiled and said, “Only when you have a country will you have a home. Although it’s a little tough, it’s also a kind of glory.”

Hearing Chu Longyuan’s words, Yang Luo was very impressed.

Now, the reason why the Chinese people could live and work peacefully was entirely because there was such a group of people silently moving forward with all these responsibilities.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also admired Chu Longyuan and the others.

After driving for more than ten minutes, they arrived at a building in the center of the island.

After parking the car, Yang Luo and the others walked into the building.

Chu Longyuan specially got someone to prepare supper.

During supper.

Chu Longyuan raised his cup and said, “Brother Yang, Master Bujie, Brother Xu, Sister Prajna, it’s our fate to be able to get to know all of you today!

Come, come, come, let’s cheers!”

“Alright, cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Yang Luo and the others also raised their glasses.

After everyone clinked glasses, they downed the baijiu in their glasses.

As this baijiu was too strong, Prajna and Chu Yanran started coughing violently halfway through.

Chu Longyuan breathed in the smell of alcohol and said with a smile, “Sister Prajna, Yanran, why don’t you stop drinking and change your drinks?” “Brother, stop looking down on me. I can drink!”

“That’s right, we can drink!”

Chu Yanran spoke to Prajna before drinking the remaining half of the wine in one gulp.

After drinking a glass of wine, the two of them coughed even more violently, and their fair and pretty faces turned red.

“Hahaha...”

Seeing the two women’s embarrassed expressions, Yang Luo and the others laughed.

Chu Yanran waved her fist and said, “What are you laughing at? Be careful or

I’ll beat you up!”

Prajna also waved her fist, a little unhappy.

“Alright, alright. We won’t laugh at you anymore.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and asked Chu Longyuan, “Brother Chu, how did you cause this internal injury?”

“All?”

Chu Yanran’s expression changed as she asked nervously, “Brother, are you injured?!”

“Hey, it’s just a small injury. It’s fine.”

Chu Longyuan took a sip of wine and said, “Just last week, the Sakura Ninja Clan, the Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and the Seven Arches Sect, the ancient martial arts sect of the Pickle Nation, brought people to provoke us on our waters.

Naturally, I couldn’t tolerate it, so I brought a group of brothers and fought with them.

Most of the people from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect were nothing to worry about.

However, four of the old fellows were very powerful. Two of them are early-stage Martial King Realm experts and two were perfected Martial Highness Realm experts.

I was no match for them, so I was severely injured by them.

Fortunately, these guys are afraid of China and don’t dare to chase us to Overlooking East Island. They only dare to provoke us at the border.”

“Damn bastards!”

Chu Yanran was so angry that her eyes turned red, “How dare two small sects provoke our Hua Nation and injure my brother? We have to kill them!”

Chu Longyuan consoled her, “Alright, Yanran, don’t be sad. Injury is a common thing for me.”

Bujie slammed the table and said angrily, “Damn it, if they dare to provoke us again, I’ll smash them to death with my staff!”

Xu Ying’s expression darkened and killing intent flashed in his eyes.

Yang Luo said in a low voice, “Brother Chu, if these guys still dare to provoke us next time, tell me. I’ll destroy them!”

Chu Longyuan smiled and patted Yang Luo’s shoulder, “Brother, your words are enough!”

At this moment, Prajna suddenly said, “I don’t know much about the Seven Arches Sect in Country Kimchi.

However, I do know a little about this Wind Demon Ninja Sect.

The Wind Demon Ninja Sect is one of the four major ninja sects in Country Sakura. There were many powerful ninjas in the sect.

It was said that the Wind Demon Ninja Sect also holds the most powerful divine ninja in the Ninja Dao.

If we really offend them, I’m afraid it will attract a lot of trouble.”

“Divine Ninja?”

Bujie looked puzzled and asked, “Sister Prajna, how are the levels of the ninjas in Sakura Nation divided?”

Prajna replied, “From high to low, the ninjas in Sakura Nation are usually Divine Ninja, Special Ninja, Upper Ninja, Middle Ninja and Lower Ninja.

If want wishes to become a Divine Ninja, they have to be a one in a million ninja genius.

Now, only the four major ninja sects, Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and Black Feather Ninja Sect possess Divine Ninjas.”

“I see.”

Bujie nodded in realization.

Chu Longyuan asked curiously, “Sister Prajna, how do you know so much about the Ninja Dao of Sakura Country?”

Yang Luo replied, “Prajna is from Sakura Island, she also learnt as a ninja.”

“So that’s why.”

Chu Longyuan smiled and said, “Brother Yang, if you didn’t say it, I would have thought that she was Chinese. Her Chinese is too good.”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “This girl is proficient in eight languages. Her language talent is not to be underestimated.”

“Genius!”

Chu Longyuan gave Prajna a thumbs up.

Prajna only forced a smile, but there was a hint of sadness in her eyes.

Yang Luo could also sense that this girl must be hiding a lot of things in her heart.

Previously, this girl was unwilling to tell him, so he could not ask too much.

But today, this girl was too abnormal. He had to ask her properly.

After retracting his thoughts, Yang Luo took a sip of wine and said, “I don’t care if they are Divine Ninjas or not. If they dare to provoke China and cause trouble, I’ll destroy them!”

“Well said!

Who cares if they are Divine Ninjas, just kill them!

People should be quick to repay kindness and revenge in their lives!”

Chu Longyuan slapped the table excitedly, “Brother Yang, you’re indeed to my liking.. I’m definitely going to be your sworn brother!”

Chapter 458: Why Don’t You Marry My Sister?

Bujie also echoed excitedly, “Brother Chu is right. A person should be quick to repay kindness and revenge in his life. Why do you need to care so much!

If these puny fellows dare to provoke us, we’ll just sweep them away!”

Chu Longyuan laughed and said, “Brother Bujie, you eat meat, drink wine, kill people, and set fire. You’re straightforward and carefree. This is your true personality!”

When Bujie heard this, he also laughed out loud.

At this moment, Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and said, “Brother Chu, after drinking, I’ll help you treat your injuries.

After 1 treat your injuries, I’ll help Miss Chu as well.”

“Hmm?”

Chu Longyuan was stunned for a moment and asked, “Brother Yang, could it be that you know medicine as well?”

Chu Yanran curled her lips and said, “Brother, don’t think that this guy is only powerful in martial arts. His medical skills are amazing.

Back then, Director-General Lei’s life was on the line, but he saved him.”

“Is that so?”

Chu Longyuan chuckled and said, “Brother Yang, then you have to help me recuperate well. Dragging my injured body is too painful.”

“No problem.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After drinking...

Chu Yanran, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna returned to their rooms to rest.

Meanwhile, Yang Luo followed Chu Longyuan to a room.

After entering the room,

Chu Longyuan asked, “Brother Yang, how should I cooperate with you?”

Yang Luo said, “Just sit cross-legged on the bed and take off your shirt.”

“Sure.”

Chu Longyuan nodded and quickly took off his shirt.

Under the light, Chu Longyuan’s muscles were very well-proportioned, but the scars were even more shocking.

However, these scars did not affect his image. Instead, they looked like medals.

Yang Luo first took out an Essence Augmenting Pill and handed it to Chu Longyuan. Then, he took out a silver needle and started to perform acupuncture on him.

Although Chu Longyuan's internal injuries were quite serious, under the dual treatment of the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao and the Essence Augmenting Pills, his injuries recovered extremely quickly.

After the acupuncture was over, Yang Luo retracted the silver needle and said, "Brother Chu, stretch your body and see if you're done."

"Alright!"

Chu Longyuan nodded. Then, he got off the bed and stretched his limbs.

Soon, a look of surprise appeared on his face, "F*ck, that's all it took?!"

Brother Yang, you're really a Divine Doctor!

I'm afraid even Divine Doctor Hua from the capital can't compare to you!"

Divine Doctor Hua?

Could it be the old man he had met in the capital again?

Yang Luo asked, "Brother Chu, you and Miss Chu should be from the Chu family in the capital, right?"

"That's right."

Chu Longyuan admitted it generously.

Yang Luo said in confusion, "That's strange. Your Chu family is a royal family in China and has immense power.

Why did Miss Chu run to Jiang City's General Administration to work?"

Chu Longyuan shook his head and said, "Brother Yang, my sister has this personality. She never likes to listen to her family's arrangements.

Grandpa dotes on her very much, so he naturally lets her do whatever she wants."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Indeed, the eldest daughter of a large family could be willful.

Then, Yang Luo took out another Spirit Gathering Pill and handed it to Chu Longyuan, "Brother Chu, this is a Spirit Gathering Pill. It can help you break through in your cultivation.

When I was treating your injuries just now, I realized that your cultivation was about to break through.

As long as you consume this pill and cultivate for a night, you might be able to break through to the Martial King Realm tomorrow morning."

"Really?!"

Chu Longyuan took the pill in a daze, "As long as I take this pill and cultivate, I can break through to the Martial King Realm tomorrow morning?!"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If nothing goes wrong, it should work."

"Brother Yang, you're too awesome!"

"Not only are you powerful in martial arts, but you also know medicine and alchemy. You're simply a god!"

Chu Longyuan hugged Yang Luo's shoulder and chuckled, "Brother Yang, what do you think of my sister?"

Yang Luo did not know what Chu Longyuan meant by asking. He replied truthfully, "Not only is Miss Chu beautiful and has a good figure, but she also has a sense of justice. She's quite good."

Chu Longyuan asked again, "Then what do you think of our Chu family?"

Yang Luo replied, "The Chu family is a royal family in China, so there's naturally nothing to fault about it."

Chu Longyuan said casually, "Since that's the case, why don't you marry my sister!"

"What the hell?"

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched, "You want me to marry your sister?"

"That's right!"

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, "Don't you also think that my sister is not bad?"

"Moreover, I agree 10,000 times to let you be my brother-in-law!"

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Brother Chu, Miss Chu and I are only friends. Besides, I already have a fiancée. Forget it."

"What's wrong with that?"

Chu Longyuan said seriously, "In China and even in this world, which capable man doesn't have multiple wives?"

Even my old man has a few women, but they're still fine with it.

Besides, I think my sister likes you.

As long as you don't mind and my sister doesn't mind, won't the two of you be together?"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Let nature take its course. You can lead a horse to water but you can't make it drink."

"Alright."

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, "Anyway, I'll help you persuade my sister not to be so stubborn."

"Brother Chu, cultivate well then. I'll leave first!"

Yang Luo couldn't stand it anymore and hurriedly escaped from the room.

He was really afraid that if he continued chatting with Chu Longyuan, this fellow would talk about getting married and having children.

After leaving Chu Longyuan's room, Yang Luo arrived at the door of Chu Yanran's room.

He took a deep breath and knocked on the door.

Soon, the door opened.

Chu Yanran, who was wearing a black silk nightdress, stood at the door.

The woman must have just taken a shower. Her fair face was still slightly pink, and she looked charming and shy.

The woman's eyes were clear and bright, her nose bridge was slightly straight, and her thin lips were as delicate as rose petals.

Especially her figure under the silk nightdress, it revealed a fatal attraction.

Seeing Yang Luo staring at her, Chu Yanran pursed her lips and blushed even more, "You're here."

"Yes."

Yang Luo retracted his gaze and nodded, "I've already treated your brother's internal injuries. Let me treat your injuries now."

"Thank you."

Chu Yanran thanked him, "Come in."

After Yang Luo entered, Chu Yanran closed the door.

After walking to the living room, Chu Yanran asked, "How should I cooperate with you?"

Yang Luo said, "Take off your clothes and sit cross-legged on the sofa. I'll help you with acupuncture."

"Alih?"

Chu Yanran said in embarrassment, "Can I not take it off?"

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, "It's better to take it off. It'll be easier to perform acupuncture this way."

"Alright, alright, you can count yourself lucky!"

Chu Yanran exhaled softly and took off her nightdress, leaving only her undergarments. She then sat cross-legged on the sofa..

Chapter 459: Do You Like Me?

Because she was too shy, Chu Yanran closed her eyes.

Usually, when this woman was wearing a uniform, Yang Luo could tell that this woman had a good figure.

Now that she had taken off her clothes, Yang Luo realized that the woman's figure was better than he had imagined.

Perhaps it was because she had been practicing martial arts all year round, but there was no excess fat on the woman's body. She was full where it should be and trim where it should be. She was simply top-notch.

Chu Yanran waited for a long time, but Yang Luo still did not treat her. She could not help but open her eyes.

“Stupid hooligan!”

Seeing that Yang Luo was staring at a certain part of her body in a daze, she became embarrassed and angry. She kicked between Yang Luo's legs!

“F*ck!”

Yang Luo exclaimed and quickly reached out to grab the woman's foot, “Miss Chu, I don't think I offended you, right? Do you have to be so ruthless?” “Hmph!”

Chu Yanran snorted softly, “Who asked you to look around!”

Yang Luo said seriously, “I'm not looking around. I'm looking at the acupuncture points on your body.”

“Who are you trying to fool!”

Chu Yanran's beautiful eyes widened, “A divine doctor like you probably knows the acupuncture points of the human body very well. Why do you need to look at it for so long?”

Yang Luo smacked his lips and said, “I'm just trying to see more accurately so that I can treat you faster.”

“Bullsh*t, I'll beat you to death!”

Chu Yanran shouted angrily and clenched her fists as she punched Yang Luo.

Yang Luo grabbed the woman's hand with one hand and leaned forward, pressing the woman onto the sofa.

Chu Yanran's entire body tensed up. Her breathing quickened, and her heart beat faster.

Yang Luo smiled evilly and said, “Don't move. Be careful that I'll force myself on you.

Just now, your brother said that he wanted me to marry you.

If I do the deed with you now, I'm afraid your brother will wake up laughing in his dreams.”

Chu Yanran shouted angrily, “Chu Longyuan, how can you sell out your sister like this? I'm going to kill you!”

Yang Luo smiled happily and said, “Alright, as long as you don't touch me again, I'll treat you.

Then I'll leave immediately after the treatment. How about that?”

Chu Yanran pouted and turned her head to the side.

“Are you going to agree or not?”

Yang Luo asked again.

“Hmph hmph!”

Chu Yanran snorted twice but refused to answer.

Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Looks like you won’t be obedient if I don’t teach you a lesson.”

“What are you trying to do?”

Chu Yanran looked at Yang Luo in surprise.

“What do you think?”

Yang Luo asked with an evil smile.

As he spoke, Yang Luo reached out to take off Chu Yanran’s clothes.

“Don’t do anything rash. Agree, I’ll agree!”

Chu Yanran immediately gave in.

Yang Luo laughed, “That’s more like it.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo straightened his body.

Chu Yanran also sat up. She pouted and looked at Yang Luo aggrievedly.

She really wanted to beat this guy up.

However, when he thought about how she was not his match at all, she could only give up.

Yang Luo laughed in his heart.

Little thing, you think this brother here cannot control you?

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, “Alright, don’t look at me like that. Hurry up and circulate your energy. I’ll help you perform acupuncture.”

“Hmph!”

Chu Yanran glared at Yang Luo before sitting cross-legged on the sofa and starting to circulate her energy.

Yang Luo took out a silver needle and performed acupuncture on the woman.

Fortunately, the woman’s injuries were not particularly serious. Coupled with the timely treatment, Yang Luo only applied a few needles and Chu Yanran’s injuries healed.

After the acupuncture, Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, “Miss Chu, stretch your body and see if you’re done.”

It was not tiring to treat a woman’s injuries, but the key was that her mind had also gotten quite the torture and stress.

Chu Yanran opened her eyes and stopped circulating her energy. Then, she waved her fist and punched Yang Luo’s face!

“F*ck, again?!”

Yang Luo exclaimed and raised his right hand to block Chu Yanran’s punch.

He curled his lips and said, “Looking at how energetic you are, you should be fine.

Alright, rest early. I’m leaving.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo stood up and prepared to leave.

“Wait!”

Chu Yanran suddenly stopped Yang Luo.

“What’s wrong? Is there anything else?”

Yang Luo looked at Chu Yanran in confusion.

Chu Yanran looked at Yang Luo with a complicated expression and asked,

“Bastard, how long will it take for me to surpass you?”

“What? Surpass me?”

Yang Luo couldn’t help but laugh.

Chu Yanran said angrily, “Don’t laugh, I’m serious!”

“Alright, alright, alright. I won’t laugh anymore.”

Yang Luo stopped smiling and said, “Miss Chu, your cultivation level has just stepped into the Grandmaster Realm.

Not to mention surpassing me, it’s even difficult to surpass Prajna.”

Chu Yanran said with a dejected expression, “I’m really puzzled. We’re clearly about the same age, so why are you so strong?

You have to know that my brother is a prodigy of the younger generation in China, but even he is not your match.

Also, that fellow, Takeda Shinzo, was clearly abnormally strong, but he was still killed by you.

Therefore, I’m very curious. How do you cultivate?”

Yang Luo teased, “Miss Chu, don’t you know that if you’re too curious about someone, it’s a sign that you like that person?

Could it be that you really like me like what your brother said?”

Chu Yanran’s pretty face instantly turned red as she hurriedly said, “Don’t talk nonsense. Who likes you!

Can you be more serious? I’m asking you a question!”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “Miss Chu, the reason why I can have my current strength is completely because my cultivation method is different from yours.

You don’t have to ask how it’s different.

When you're strong enough, you'll naturally understand."

Chu Yanran pursed her lips and said, "Then can you guide me?"

"Of course I can."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If there's anything you don't understand about cultivation, you can look for me anytime."

With that, Yang Luo turned around and walked out of the room.

Chu Yanran suddenly said, "Bastard, don't call me Miss Chu in the future. Just call me Yanran."

"Alright."

The corners of Yang Luo's lips curled up slightly before he left the room.

It was not until the door of the room was closed that Chu Yanran came back to her senses.

She looked at the door in a daze and touched her burning face. She muttered, "It's over, it's over. Don't tell me I really like this bastard?"

But this guy is a married man. What should I do?!

However, this bastard was really quite powerful.

If he hadn't arrived in time to save me tonight, I would really be in danger..."

Chu Yanran sat on the sofa and muttered to herself.

As she spoke, she immediately felt her heart beat faster.

"Ah...!"

She screamed and fell onto the sofa. Her feet fluttered as she shouted frantically.

"Aiyaya, Chu Yanran, oh Chu Yanran, how could you be captured by a man so easily!"

After leaving Chu Yanran's room, Yang Luo arrived at the door of Prajna's room.

He thought for a moment and knocked on the door.

"Who is it?"

Prajna's voice sounded.

Yang Luo said, "Prajna, it's me."

"Brother Yang?"

Soon, the door of the room opened.

Prajna stood at the door in a sleeping robe.

However, the girl's eyes were red and there were tears at the corners of her eyes. Clearly, she had just cried.

Yang Luo frowned and asked, "Prajna, what's wrong? Why are you crying?"

Chapter 460: Prajna's Background!

“Ahh?”

Prajna was stunned for a moment before hurriedly wiping the tears from the corners of her eyes. She shook her head and said, “No, I’m not crying.”

Yang Luo sighed inwardly and said, “Prajna, I think we should have a chat.”

“Chat about?”

Prajna avoided his gaze, “Brother Yang, I’m a little tired from the battle tonight and want to rest early.

You should rest early too.”

Yang Luo didn’t say anything and just stared into the girl’s eyes.

Prajna turned her head, not daring to meet Yang Luo’s gaze.

Yang Luo sighed and said gently, “Prajna, through this period of time, I’ve already treated you as my sister.

I think we should tell each other everything, not hide anything.

If you encounter any trouble, you can tell me.

As long as I can help, I’ll definitely help you.

I don’t want you to suppress everything in your heart and suffer alone.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

Prajna could no longer hold it in and choked. Her tears fell uncontrollably like pearls.

Yang Luo opened his arms and hugged Prajna tightly.

Prajna also hugged Yang Luo tightly and buried her head in his chest, crying even louder.

“Brother Yang, I really don’t know how to tell you.

I’m afraid that I’ll cause unnecessary trouble for you if I say it.”

Yang Luo gently patted the girl’s back and said gently, “Silly girl, what’s the trouble? Why are you being so polite to me?

“If you’re really in trouble, tell me. No matter what trouble it is, I’ll help you resolve it.”

Prajna didn’t say anything and just cried.

Yang Luo did not say anything else either.

All he could do now was to give the girl something to lean on and let her vent her emotions.

Prajna cried for a while before gradually stopping.

She let go of Yang Luo and walked to the balcony.

Yang Luo closed the door and walked over.

After walking to the balcony, Prajna sat on a chair and stared blankly at the distant sea and moon without saying a word.

Yang Luo sat on the chair beside him and looked into the distance, waiting quietly.

There was a long silence before she looked up again.

Prajna took a deep breath and said, "Brother Yang, my real name is actually Chiyuki Hannya."

"Chiyuki Hannya?"

Yang Luo was stunned.

Prajna tersely acknowledged and said, "My surname is Chiyuki, and my name is Hannya."

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Prajna continued, "Actually, our Chiyuki family was originally the strongest

Ninja Dao family in Country Sakura..."

"Your family is the most powerful Ninja Dao family?!"

Yang Luo was stunned when he heard that.

"That's right."

Prajna nodded and said, "Not only was our family the strongest ninjutsu family in Country Sakura, but we also have the most complete ninjutsu legacies.

It's precisely because of this that our family has been targeted by other Ninja Dao sects.

Those Ninja Dao sects were envious, jealous, and even hated our family.

However, because our Chiyuki family was the strongest at that time, we had many experts.

Therefore, even if those ninjutsu factions were green with envy, they did not dare to do anything to our family..."

"What happened next?"

Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

Prajna clenched her fists tightly, her eyes bloodshot as she hissed, "I'll never forget that day twelve years ago.

It was a dark day, and a day of despair.

That night, the ten major ninja sects led by the Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and Black Feather Ninja Sect attacked our family.

Furthermore, these ten great ninja sects also asked for the help of other ancient martial arts sects, and the Divine Martial Sect was one of them.

Although our family is the most powerful Ninja Dao family, we could not withstand the fierce attacks of the ten major Ninja Dao sects and those ancient martial arts sects.

The methods of the ten great ninjutsu schools were extremely cruel. They killed thousands of people in our family and took away all the ninjutsu passed down in our family.

To this day, I still remember the tragic state of that day. There were corpses everywhere, and there was blood everywhere. It was like hell on earth.

My father, mother, brother, sister, grandfather, and the others all died in battle on that day..."

At this point, Prajna couldn't help but cry.

Hearing Prajna's explanation, Yang Luo was stunned and could not recover for a long time.

He never expected Prajna to have kept such a huge secret in her heart.

He never expected Prajna's background to be so tragic either.

No wonder the girl was so agitated when she saw Takeda Shinzo and when the Ninja Dao Sects were mentioned.

"I see."

So that was how it was.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and asked, "Prajna, how did you survive then?"

Prajna sobbed, "Because I was only six years old back then and couldn't participate in the battle.

So my father and mother sent someone to send me out.

They only hoped that I could live well and never reveal my surname.

Fortunately, I was adopted by a kind family and survived.

For the past twelve years, I had hidden my surname and lived on with my last breath. I had nightmares almost every night.

In order to take revenge, I worked hard to learn all kinds of knowledge and skills. I also joined a ninjutsu school to learn ninjutsu.

"Later, I stepped into the Dark World and became an assassin. I used this to accumulate wealth and train my strength and temperament..."

At this point, Prajna's face was filled with pain and despair, "However, no matter how hard I work, I can't make myself much stronger.

After the ten great Ninja Dao sects destroyed our family and snatched our family's ninja techniques, they became much stronger.

Especially the Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and Black Feather Ninja Sect, these four ninja sects had become the strongest ninja sects in Country Sakura.

Deep in my heart, I know that I'm afraid I won't be able to take revenge for the rest of my life.

I can only live this life in pain and die in pain.

“However, I really want revenge. As long as I can take revenge, I’m willing to give up everything!”

Yang Luo stared intently at Prajna and said in a deep voice, “Prajna, I never make promises to others easily.

But today, I’m willing to make you a promise.

I promise you that I will definitely avenge you, or even let you take revenge yourself.”

Prajna looked at Yang Luo in a daze and asked, “Brother Yang, are you really going to help me?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Ever since you called me Brother Yang, I’ve already treated you as my sister.

I won’t allow anyone to bully you, not even if the other party is a god.”

Upon hearing Yang Luo’s domineering words, Prajna was stunned. She felt her heart skip a beat.

However, she quickly regained her senses and shook her head, “Brother Yang, thank you for being willing to avenge me, but I’m afraid I won’t be able to take revenge.

I know you’re very strong, but you can’t defeat those ten Ninja Dao Sects...”