

Super IDG 461

Chapter 461: Must Take Revenge!

Pausing for a moment, Prajna continued, "Furthermore, there are still Divine Ninjas in the four ninja sects, the Koga Ninja Sect, the Ito Ninja Sect, the Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and the Black Feather Ninja Sect.

Divine Ninjas are really too strong. They can be said to be gods. They're not something ordinary people can deal with."

"How strong is a Divine Ninja?"

Yang Luo asked in a deep voice.

"I'm not too sure how strong a Divine Ninja is.

However, I'm certain that a Divine Ninja can easily kill a Martial King Realm expert."

Prajna replied and added, "Moreover, once you provoke these ninjutsu schools, you will suffer their crazy revenge."

Hearing Prajna's words, Yang Luo frowned slightly.

If Divine Ninjas were really that powerful, then he was probably not a match for them now.

When his cultivation level could break through to the Soul Formation realm, he might be able to fight a Divine Ninja.

Seeing Yang Luo fall silent, Prajna wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes and smiled, "Brother Yang, I think my current life is quite happy.

This was the happiest time I've ever had.

I don't want to lose Brother Yang, Sister Su, Brother Xu, and Brother Bujie.

Let's not take revenge, alright?"

Yang Luo looked at the girl with heartache and pity.

In order not to cause trouble for herself, she would rather not take revenge for this blood feud.

Yang Luo smiled gently and patted the girl's head, "Girl, since I've given you a promise, I naturally won't go back on my word.

"However, don't worry. I won't be rash. I also don't want to put the people around me to be in danger.

Therefore, at the very least, before I have absolute strength to crush those ninja factions, I won't act rashly.

That way, you can rest assured, right?"

“Really?”

Prajna blinked her big eyes in disbelief.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Of course it’s true. When have I ever lied to you?”

Prajna pouted, “You still dare say you didn’t lie to me!”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Girl, didn’t I just not bring you along last time? Why do you still remember it?”

“Of course I remember!”

Prajna snorted, “In short, don’t do anything rash, understand?”

I promised Sister Su that I would take good care of you. I won’t allow you to be rash and cause trouble everywhere.”

“Alright, alright, alright. I won’t do anything rash!”

Yang Luo laughed and stood up, “Alright, hurry up and rest. I’ll leave first.”

With that, Yang Luo walked out of the room.

Prajna smiled sweetly and shouted, “Goodnight, Brother Yang!”

“Good night!”

Yang Luo waved his hand, walked out of the room, and closed the door.

However, the moment he walked out of the room...

Yang Luo’s expression turned cold.

He would not allow anyone to bully the people around him.

Furthermore, Prajna had a blood feud with the ten great ninja Dao factions.

Therefore, he had to take revenge!

The 10 great Ninja Dao sects had to be destroyed!

After returning to his room, Yang Luo called Xu Ying and Bujie and asked them to come over.

Not long after...

Xu Ying and Bujie came in.

“Brother Yang, why are you looking for us so late at night?”

Bujie asked in confusion. Then, he raised his eyebrows and said, “Didn’t you go to exchange feelings with Miss Chu? Why are you done so quickly?”

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie’s bald head and said, “Don’t talk nonsense. Hurry up and sit down. I have something to tell you.”

Seeing Yang Luo’s serious expression, Bujie did not dare to joke anymore and sat down obediently.

Xu Ying sat down as well.

Yang Luo looked up at Xu Ying and Bujie and said in a low voice, “Don’t tell anyone what I’m going to tell you next. Just keep it to yourself.”

Bujie asked in confusion, “Brother Yang, what’s the matter? Why are you so serious?”

Xu Ying also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he told Xu Ying and Bujie about Prajna’s background.

When Yang Luo finished speaking, Xu Ying and Bujie were stunned. Their eyes were filled with shock!

Bujie said in a daze, “Brother Yang, is what you said true?”

Prajna’s background is actually so tragic?”

Xu Ying also looked at Yang Luo in shock.

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Bang!

Bujie suddenly slapped the turbid air and said angrily, “Brother Yang, there’s no need to say anything. Just kill your way over. You must avenge Sister Prajna!”

“This blood feud must be avenged!”

Xu Ying nodded in agreement.

He, who had always been steady, was also furious after learning about Prajna’s background.

After spending some time together, they had long treated Prajna as their sister. Now that they knew Prajna’s background, how could they not be angry?

Yang Luo exhaled and said, “I want to avenge Prajna more than anyone else.

However, we have to take revenge for Prajna, but now is not the time.”

“Then how long do we have to wait?”

Bujie asked anxiously.

Yang Luo said, “At the very least, we have to have absolute strength to crush the ten great ninja schools.

Especially the Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, and Black Feather Ninja Sect.

They had a Divine Ninja guarding them, and Prajna said that it was very easy for a Divine Ninja to instantly kill a Martial King Realm expert.

“This is enough to prove that those who are titled Divine Ninjas are very strong. They’re definitely not someone we can fight against now.”

“Is the Divine Ninja really that powerful?”

Bujie sighed deeply and said, “Our strength is still too weak.”

Xu Ying sighed as well. For the first time, he felt helpless.

During this period of time, they had followed Yang Luo around and basically did not encounter any worthy opponents.

But this time, they felt pressured.

Yang Luo comforted them, “Alright, don’t be depressed.

Among the younger generation, your talent and strength are already quite shocking.

And the reason why I’m telling you all this is only to motivate you.

In the future, the enemies we encounter will become stronger and stronger, so we can’t stop becoming stronger.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took out a few bottles of pills and handed them to the two of them, “These are the Spirit Gathering Pills, Essence Augmenting Pills, and Qi Replenishment Pills I’ve recently refined. They can assist in cultivation, heal injuries, and replenish Qi.

Use these medicinal pills to help you increase your strength as soon as possible.

Don’t worry, I believe that the day of revenge for Prajna won’t be too far away from us.”

“Yes!”

Xu Ying and Bujie nodded and took the Spirit Gathering Pills.

After chatting for a while more, Xu Ying and Bujie left the room.

After the two of them left...

Yang Luo came to the balcony and looked at the distant sea. He muttered, “Koga Ninja Sect, Ito Ninja Sect, Wind Demon Ninja Sect, Black Feather Ninja Sect...

“The moment I step into Country Sakura, it will be the day of your destruction...”

The next morning.

When the sunlight shone in through the windows.

Yang Luo, who was sitting cross-legged on the bed, slowly opened his eyes.

In order to increase his cultivation and strength as soon as possible, he cultivated for the entire night last night.

Unfortunately, he had just stepped into the mid-stage of the Shedding Mortality Realm. Although his realm had stabilized, it was still impossible for him to step into the next realm.

However, he was not discouraged.

What he needed now was time. What he needed was battle.

Only in this way could his cultivation increase faster..

Chapter 462: Provocation!

After washing up, Yang Luo left the room and went downstairs.

He saw that Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Chu Yanran were already eating breakfast.

“Brother Yang, come and eat breakfast!”

Prajna smiled and waved at Yang Luo.

After telling Yang Luo what she had been holding in last night, Prajna’s mood improved a lot.

After all, Yang Luo had promised to avenge her, so her heart was filled with hope again.

“Alright!”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded before walking over.

Seeing Yang Luo walk over, Chu Yanran avoided his gaze, not daring to look into his eyes.

After Yang Luo left last night, she made a fuss for a while before falling asleep.

Unexpectedly, she dreamed of Yang Luo after falling asleep.

It would be fine if it was just a dream of Yang Luo.

But the key was that she dreamed that she had done something embarrassing with Yang Luo.

This made her want to break down. She felt too ashamed to face anyone.

Yang Luo picked up a bun and asked as he ate, “Yanran, where’s your brother?”

However, Chu Yanran acted as if she did not hear him and was still in a daze.

“Yanran, I’m asking you a question. Where’s your brother?”

Yang Luo waved his hand in front of the woman’s eyes.

“Huh? I-I didn’t kiss you!”

Chu Yanran suddenly came back to her senses and blurted out subconsciously.

For a moment...

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna looked at Chu Yanran in a daze.

I didn’t kiss you?

These words sounded a little ambiguous.

Yang Luo was also dumbfounded. He didn’t know why this woman suddenly said such a thing.

Seeing Yang Luo and the other three looked at her with blank looks...

Chu Yanran’s face turned completely red, as if it was about to bleed.

Bujie said with a smile, “Miss Chu, tell me, what did you do with Brother Yang last night?”

Chu Yanran shook her head repeatedly, “We didn’t do anything!”

Bujie raised his eyebrows and said, “Then what did you mean by what you said just now?”

“No, nothing!”

Chu Yanran shook her head again.

Naturally, she would not admit that she had dreamed of Yang Luo.

“Alright, stop talking. Why is a monk so nosy?”

Yang Luo glared at Bujie angrily and asked, “Yanran, I asked you just now, where did your brother go?”

Chu Yanran exhaled softly and said, “My brother brought his men to train early in the morning.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Let’s go take a look after breakfast.”

Chu Yanran nodded and did not say anything else. She did not dare to look at Yang Luo again.

However, Yang Luo was very puzzled.

What was wrong with this woman? Why was she behaving so strangely today?

After breakfast...

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the beach.

They saw Chu Longyuan shouting slogans and leading a group of warriors to train around the island. He was sweating profusely.

“Brother Yang!”

Seeing Yang Luo, Chu Longyuan ran over with a smile.

The moment he came up, Chu Longyuan hugged Yang Luo’s shoulder and said excitedly, “Brother Yang, that pill of yours is really godly!

In just one night, my cultivation level really broke through from the perfected Martial Highness Realm to the Martial King Realm!”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Brother Chu, congratulations!”

Chu Longyuan patted his chest and said, “If those old fellows from the Seven Arches Sect and the Wind Demon Ninja Sect provoke me again, I’m confident that I can kill them!”

“Brother, have you really broken through to the Martial King Realm?!”

Chu Yanran asked in surprise.

“Of course!”

Chu Longyuan smiled happily and said, “This is all thanks to Brother Yang’s pills. Otherwise, I wouldn’t have been able to break through to the Martial King Realm so quickly!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Brother Chu, the medicinal pills are only supplementary. The reason why you can break through is completely because you're only a step away from the Martial King Realm."

"No matter what, you've helped me a lot!"

Chu Longyuan smiled and continued, "Brother Yang, you're so strong. Why don't you help me guide these guys?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Forget it. I think it's enough for you to guide them."

"Alright, brother, don't be humble. You're much better than me."

Chu Longyuan patted Yang Luo's shoulder and whistled.

Soon, a large group of Azure Dragon Pavilion warriors in black elastic vests ran over and gathered in front of Chu Longyuan.

Chu Longyuan said, "These are the elites of our Azure Dragon Pavilion. There are a total of 3,000 of them.

Just help me give them some pointers."

Yang Luo glanced at this group of people and realized that more than a hundred people were brought over the other day to the sea battle by Chu Longyuan as well.

As for the others, he naturally did not know them.

Chu Longyuan glanced at the 3,000 people and said in a loud voice, "Brothers, this is my Brother Yang. He's much stronger than me.

"Today, I specially asked Brother Yang to guide you. You have to seize this opportunity."

As soon as he finished speaking...

The event location instantly exploded.

"Pavilion Master, who is this kid? Why should we let him guide us?"

"That's right. This kid hasn't even grown his hair yet, but he's wants to give us pointers. Isn't this a joke?"

"Pavilion Master, stop bragging. How can this kid be your match?"

"Letting him guide us is not as practical as our own training!"

Everyone started discussing and looked at Yang Luo with disdain.

After all, most of the people present had never seen Yang Luo's strength.

Moreover, they were elites chosen from various teams, and they were all Martial Warriors. Naturally, they had their own pride.

"Mr. Yang, we didn't say that!"

“Mr. Yang, we’re still very willing to accept your guidance!”

“Yes, yes, yes. It’s our honor to receive your guidance!”

However, the hundred or so people who had seen Yang Luo’s strength last night hurriedly distanced themselves from the others.

They had seen Yang Luo’s strength last night. He was simply a god-like existence.

Even someone as powerful as their Pavilion Master was not a match for this young man!

“Flying Eagle, what the f*ck do you mean? Are you so afraid of this kid?”

“Cannon, you f*cking surrendered to the enemy so quickly. Get over here quickly!”

Those soldiers who had never seen Yang Luo’s strength were unhappy and shouted one after another.

But the soldiers who had seen Yang Luo’s strength only looked at those guys sympathetically.

“Pavilion Master, it’s impossible for me to accept this kid’s guidance. If you want to punish me, I’ll accept it!”

A dark-skinned man with a strong figure spoke out.

Chu Longyuan was about to speak.

But an urgent voice sounded.

“Pavilion Master, something happened!”

He turned around and saw an injured warrior rushing over.

Chu Longyuan frowned at the sight, “What happened?”

The warrior said angrily, “Just now, those guys from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect came to provoke us again and injured many of us.

Moreover, those guys even specifically asked you to fight them.

They also said that if you don’t fight, he will kill all our people.”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present was instantly furious!

“Damn it, these guys are really too much. Do they really think we’re afraid of them?”

“Pavilion Master, it seems like if we don’t beat these guys into submission, they won’t let us live in peace!”

The warriors roared in anger..

Chapter 463: Severed With A Slash!

Chu Longyuan waved his right hand and released a stream of True Qi!

Whoosh!

A clear cry sounded!

A long saber stabbed into the distant beach soared into the sky and whistled over before being grabbed by him!

Chu Longyuan raised the long saber in his hand and shouted, "Brothers, prepare for battle!"

"Yes!"

The 3,000 elites replied in unison.

Yang Luo said coldly, "Brother Chu, I'll go with you!"

When he found out that the people of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect had also provoked him, he naturally could not tolerate it anymore.

After all, Prajna had a blood feud with the people of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect.

Even if he could not destroy the Wind Demon Ninja Sect now, he had to at least collect some interest first.

"And us!"

"Damn their grandmas, I've wanted to kill them for a long time. Since they're here, that's good!"

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Chu Yanran also walked over.

"Alright!"

Chu Longyuan nodded and said, "Then let's go meet those guys together!"

Then, Yang Luo and the others led 3,000 warriors onto the battleship and drove towards the border of the sea.

On the way to the border...

Yang Luo asked, "Brother Chu, why are the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect so bold to provoke the Azure Dragon Pavilion again?"

Chu Longyuan sneered, "The Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect are just pawns of Sakura and Country Kimchi.

On the surface, they are provoking our Azure Dragon Pavilion, but they are secretly scheming something else."

"What schemes are they planning?"

Yang Luo asked in confusion.

“There are some things that don’t need to be said so clearly. It’s good that we know in our hearts.”

Chu Longyuan replied, “In short, our Azure Dragon Pavilion can’t back down on this matter. Moreover, we have to teach them a deep lesson.”

Yang Luo nodded and did not ask further.

The battleship sailed against the wind and waves for about half an hour before arriving at the border.

As they looked towards the horizon...

A battleship and a medium-sized cruise ship stopped in the sea.

Hundreds of Azure Dragon Pavilion warriors stood on the battleship.

Nearly a thousand people from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seventh Sect stood on the cruise ship.

At this moment, the two sides were confronting each other, and the atmosphere was solemn.

“The Pavilion Master is here!”

At this moment, when the soldiers on the battleship saw Chu Longyuan arrive, excitement appeared on their faces.

The four old men standing on the cruise ship narrowed their eyes.

Chu Longyuan pointed at the four elders and introduced them to Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, those four old fellows are the elders of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect.

Wind Demon Shosuke, Wind Demon Ono, Li Jae-seong, and Park Jeong-woo.

Wind Demon Shosuke and Li Jae-seong’s cultivation levels are at the early-stage Martial King Realm. Wind Demon Ono and Park Jeong-woo’s cultivation levels are at the perfected Martial Highness Realm.”

“Understood.”

Yang Luo nodded and stared at Wind Demon Shosuke and Wind Demon Ono.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also stared at the two old fellows, their eyes filled with anger.

Soon, the battleship that Yang Luo and the others were on approached the border.

Chu Longyuan glanced at the warriors on the battleship beside him and his expression turned cold.

The hundreds of soldiers were all injured, and many of them were seriously injured to the point they could not stand up.

Chu Longyuan turned to look at Wind Demon Shosuke and the others and said angrily, “You guys have provoked our Azure Dragon Pavilion time and time again. Do you have a death wish?”

The Wind Demon Shosuke sized Chu Longyuan up and said with a smile, “Chu Longyuan, I really didn’t expect that after you were injured by us last time, not only did you not perish, but you even broke through.

“As expected of a prodigy of the younger generation of the Chinese martial arts world. You’re really not simple.”

“Shosuke-kun, did this guy really break through?”

Ono asked in surprise.

“Yes.”

Wind Demon Shosuke nodded and said, “This guy’s cultivation has already broken through to the Martial King Realm.

“However, judging from his unstable aura, he should have just broken through not long ago.”

Ono said coldly, “In that case, we can’t let him live.”

Park Jeong-woo frowned and said, “If we let this guy live, he will definitely become a huge problem for us.”

Li Jae-seong said indifferently, “Then kill him.”

“Hahaha...”

Chu Longyuan threw his head back and laughed out loud. He said in a heroic and earth-shattering voice, “You want to kill me? Then come and try!” “Then let me test you first!”

Park Jeong-woo roared and stomped on the ground. He leaped up and charged towards Chu Longyuan!

The moment he charged into the sky!

Park Jeong-woo instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body and slapped out at Chu Longyuan!

With a palm strike, the aura was strong and the sound of air exploding resounded continuously!

In his opinion, Chu Longyuan had just broken through and was injured. He was definitely not his match!

The moment Park Jeong-woo’s palm arrived!

Chu Longyuan stomped hard, leaving a footprint on the steel deck!

A light flickered on his body, and he soared into the sky like an Azure Dragon!

The moment he rushed into the sky!

Chu Longyuan slashed out with all his might!

Swoosh!

The saber streaked across the sky and a dragon’s roar sounded, loud and deafening!

The next second!

Psh!

Blood spurted out!

Park Jeong-woo's right arm was severed!

“ARGH!”

He let out a painful scream and was sent flying. With a bang, he fell back onto the deck of the cruise ship!

Tang!

Meanwhile, Chu Longyuan landed steadily on the deck of the battleship. The long saber in his hand was still dripping blood!

Under the sunlight, the current Chu Longyuan was really like a god of war that had descended to the world. He was incomparably domineering!

“Alright!”

“Pavilion Master, well done!”

The warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

Although they knew that the Pavilion Master's cultivation had broken through,

However, they did not expect was his strength to increase so much.

With just one slash, he severed Park Jeong-woo's arm.

One had to know that a week ago, the Pavilion Master could only barely suppress this old fellow.

At this moment.

On the cruise ship.

“How is this possible? Elder Park's arm was actually cut off by this guy?!”

“Could it be that this guy's strength has far surpassed Elder Park?!”

The people from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect were stunned. They did not dare to believe what they were seeing.

Wind Demon Shosuke, Wind Demon Ono, and Li Jae-seong were also shocked!

Wind Demon Shosuke said in a low voice, “I really didn't expect this guy to increase his strength so much after just breaking through. It's really unbelievable.”

Wind Demon Ono and Li Jae-seong's expressions turned cold.

Chu Longyuan raised the saber in his hand and pointed it at Wind Demon Shosuke and the others. He said in a loud voice, “Didn't you want to kill me? Come on!”

“Ahhh!”

Park Jeong-woo, whose arm had been cut off, immediately roared crazily. He got up from the deck and charged towards Chu Longyuan again!

“You still dare to come and die?”

Chu Longyuan’s gaze was cold, “Alright, I’ll grant your wish!”

At that very moment...

Chu Longyuan and Park Jeong-woo soared into the sky at the same time and attacked each other fiercely!

Park Jeong-woo circulated the True Qi in his body to the limit.. His body flickered with a dazzling blue light as he waved his left arm and slapped Chu Longyuan angrily!

Chapter 464: You All Deserve to Die!

Chu Longyuan’s body trembled as the True Qi in his body erupted. The illusory azure dragon coiled around his body and slashed out angrily again!

“Ono-kun, go and help!”

Shosuke shouted at Ono.

“Hai!”

Wind Demon Ono nodded. With a whoosh, he pulled out the ninja tanto from his waist and soared into the sky, charging towards Chu Longyuan!

Wind Demon Ono attacked!

“Seeking death!”

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and the True Qi in his body erupted. The phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body as he soared into the sky, charging towards Wind Demon Ono!

If not for the fact that he wanted Chu Longyuan to personally take revenge and kill Park Jeong-woo, he would have attacked long ago!

Now that he saw Wind Demon Ono make a move, he naturally could not tolerate it anymore!

Everyone from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect deserved to die!

The aura that erupted from Yang Luo in an instant was too domineering and terrifying!

Everyone present was instantly alarmed!

“Why is that kid’s aura so powerful?!”

Li Jae-seong could not help but exclaim.

The people from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect were also shocked!

Just now, their attention had been on Chu Longyuan and they did not care about Yang Luo at all.

But now, they knew that this inconspicuous kid was actually an expert.

Wind Demon Shosuke shouted, “Ono-kun, be careful!”

Wind Demon Ono originally wanted to kill Chu Longyuan, but when he saw Yang Luo charging over, he could only change directions and slash at Yang Luo!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo punched out angrily!

A mighty dragon roar resounded in the sky!

In an instant!

Clang!

Yang Luo’s punch collided heavily with Ono’s saber, causing a thunderous explosion!

True Qi surged, the wind howled, and the waves soared into the sky. It was a spectacular sight!

Yang Luo’s punch not only contained the strength of his physical body, but also the power of his True Qi!

Therefore, this punch was extremely terrifying, as if it wanted to blow up everything!

Wind Demon Ono originally thought that Yang Luo was young and should not be too strong.

After all, not everyone could be like Chu Longyuan.

However, after exchanging blows, he realized how terrifying Yang Luo’s strength was!

He could not withstand a single punch!

Crack! Crack!

The blade cracked continuously and turned into fragments that shot out!

Seeing that his saber could not do anything to Yang Luo!

Ono raised his left hand and quickly formed seals!

“Fire Style — Fire Bullet Jutsu!”

In the blink of an eye!

Fireballs condensed in the sky and smashed towards Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo’s punch was extremely domineering and directly exploded the fireballs that smashed over!

“Wind Style — Wind Cutter Jutsu!”

Wind Demon Ono was shocked and formed seals again.

The wind in the sky howled and turned into wind blades that shot towards Yang Luo!

Booom!

But the wind blades that shot over still could not approach Yang Luo and were shattered by a punch!

Yang Luo blew up the wind blades he had conjured!

Wind Demon Ono was already scared silly!

“Water Style...”

Just as he was about to continue forming seals!

“Style your grandpa!”

Yang Luo let out a furious roar and punched through everything in front of him, landing heavily on Wind Demon Ono’s chest!

“Pfft...”

Ono spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

There was a loud bang!

Wind Demon Ono crashed heavily into the cabin and slid down. His entire body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing.

On the ship, Wind Demon Shosuke, Li Jae-seong, and the others looked at Wind Demon Ono in a daze.

Wind Demon Ono’s chest had already been pierced through, and blood flowed all over the ground.

“Ono-kun!”

“Mr. Ono!”

“Elder Ono is a ninja. How could he be killed by a single punch?!”

“How can this be... How can this Chinese kid be so strong?!”

Wind Demon Shosuke, Li Jae-seong, and the others exclaimed, their eyes filled with shock.

“D*mn, so this brother is so awesome!”

“He’s simply amazing. He killed this old fellow with a single punch!”

“I was mocking him just now. He won’t punch me, right?”

On the battleship, the warriors who had never seen Yang Luo attack before shouted in shock.

They no longer looked at Yang Luo with contempt. Instead, they were filled with admiration and respect.

As for the warriors who had participated in the battle last night, they were already used to it.

However, just as Yang Luo killed Wind Demon Ono with a punch!

In the sky not far away, Chu Longyuan also slashed Park Jeong-woo into two!

Tang!

Tang!

As Yang Luo and Chu Longyuan landed steadily on the deck, the event location instantly fell into dead silence!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and Chu Longyuan's bodies flickered with golden and azure light as dragon phantoms coiled around them. They were like two Heavenly Dragon War Gods with peerless domineering auras!

“Brother Yang, well done!”

Chu Longyuan laughed out loud.

Yang Luo also smiled and said, “Brother Chu, you’re not bad either!”

“Kid, you’re not from the Azure Dragon Pavilion, right?”

Who exactly are you? My Wind Demon Ninja Sect has no grudges with you.

Why did you kill someone from my Wind Demon Ninja Sect?!”

Shosuke glared at Yang Luo and roared.

Yang Luo turned to look at Wind Demon Shosuke and said in a powerful voice, “Old thing, why do you think I want to kill someone from your Wind Demon Ninja Sect?”

Firstly, you and I are Chinese. Your Wind Demon Ninja Sect came here to provoke us. You deserve to be killed!

Secondly, my sister has a blood feud with your Wind Demon Ninja Sect. Everyone from your Wind Demon Ninja Sect deserves to die!”

“Who’s your sister?”

Shosuke frowned and asked.

“That’s me!”

Prajna took a step forward and stared fixedly at Wind Demon Shosuke, her eyes filled with hatred.

Wind Demon Shosuke frowned and said in a low voice, “Miss, when did our Wind Demon Ninja Sect offend you?”

Prajna was about to speak when Yang Luo shook his head at her.

Now that he had yet to completely declare war on the Wind Demon Ninja Sect, it was best not to expose Prajna’s identity first. This would only bring trouble to her.

Prajna suppressed the hatred and anger in her heart and did not say anything else.

Chu Longyuan and Chu Yanran also saw something.

However, the two of them did not ask further. They planned to ask after this matter was settled.

Yang Luo stared intently at Wind Demon Shosuke and said coldly, “Old fellow, there’s no need to say anything else.

In short, none of you from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect will survive today.

“Of course, one day, I will bring my sister to your Wind Demon Ninja Sect and destroy your entire family.”

“Baka!”

The Wind Demon Shosuke roared, and his aura immediately soared, flickering with a dazzling black light!

His grayish-white hair fluttered wantonly, and the black kimono on his body fluttered!

He said fiercely, “Kid, you’re too arrogant. You actually dare to say that you want to exterminate my Wind Demon Ninja Sect?

Who do you think you are!

Do you have the strength?

I’ll let you know the price of being arrogant!”

Before his voice could fade...

Bam!

The Wind Demon Shosuke stepped on the steel deck under his feet and soared into the sky, charging at Yang Luo!

Chapter 465: Unable To Withstand A Single Blow!

“You want me to know the price of being arrogant?

Alright, let’s give it a try!”

Yang Luo roared and shattered the steel deck with his foot. His body was like a golden dragon as he soared into the sky and charged at Wind Demon Shosuke!

“Brothers, kill!”

Chu Longyuan also waved the saber in his hand and charged towards Li Jae-seong!

“Kill, kill, kill!”

The more than 3,000 warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion also roared and charged towards the people of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect!

“Haha, I can do something big again!”

Bujie threw his head back and laughed maniacally. Holding the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff, he charged forward!

Xu Ying, Prajna, and Chu Yanran also charged forward!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

At the same moment...

In the sky above the sea.

“Seven-layered Killing Fist!”

Li Jae-seong's entire body emitted a dazzling scarlet light. He let out a roar and punched towards Chu Longyuan!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

With a punch, layers of power erupted one after another, and each layer was more violent than the last!

Thunderous explosions sounded in the air!

Just as Li Jae-seong's punch arrived!

Chu Longyuan waved the long saber in his hand with all his might and slashed out heavily!

“Azure Dragon Saber Art!”

Swoosh!

The saber slashed out with a thunderous momentum accompanied by a mighty dragon roar!

The air was torn apart like cloth, emitting an ear-piercing sound!

And in the next instant...

Tang!

The saber and fist collided, and the commotion was shocking!

True Qi surged and flames shot in all directions!

Waves surged into the sky!

Li Jae-seong originally thought that even if this punch could not kill Chu Longyuan, it could still severely injure him!

After all, Chu Longyuan was not his match a week ago!

However, in this confrontation!

Li Jae-seong's expression changed drastically as he felt a terrifying pressure from the other party!

This guy's cultivation had just broken through not long ago. Could it be that his strength was already stronger than his?

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Just as Li Jae-seong was in a daze!

Swoosh!

Chu Longyuan's saber broke through Li Yancheng's punch and landed on his chest!

“Alih!!”

Li Jae-seong let out a tragic cry and was sent flying!

He flipped a few times in the air before landing steadily on the surface of the sea!

He lowered his head and looked at his chest. His expression immediately darkened to the extreme.

A wound that was more than ten centimeters long was cut open on his chest. His skin and flesh were split open, and his bones could be seen.

At this moment, Chu Longyuan landed steadily on the surface of the sea.

Li Jae-seong stared fixedly at Chu Longyuan and gritted his teeth, "Your cultivation level has just entered the Martial King Realm. How can you be my match?"

He looked up at Li Jae-seong and said loudly, "Li Jae-seong, I wonder if you've heard of an old Chinese saying?"

"What?"

Li Jae-seong frowned and asked.

Chu Longyuan said, "There's an old saying in China that goes, 'A scholar who has been away for three days should be looked at in a different light'.

Hai, I've said such profound words to you again. It won't be good if your Country Kimchi says that it was created by your side afterwards."

"Bastard!"

Li Jae-seong flew into a rage out of humiliation. In a flash, he ran wildly on the sea and charged towards Chu Longyuan!

Chu Longyuan said ruthlessly, "Old thing, I'll repay you with interest for injuring me last time!"

As he spoke, Chu Longyuan took a step forward and charged forward as well!

Throughout their battle, Li Jae-seong kept slapping at Chu Longyuan!

Meanwhile, Chu Longyuan kept waving the long saber in his hand, parrying and slashing at Li Jae-seong!

The two of them moved on the surface of the sea and exchanged blows continuously!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Explosions sounded on the surface of the sea!

Waves surged into the sky!

Even though Chu Longyuan had just broken through to the Martial King Realm, he relied on his powerful saber technique to forcefully suppress Li Jae-seong!

Therefore, in the battle, Li Jae-seong was constantly injured and his body was cut open with bloody wounds. It was very tragic!

The battle between the two of them in this sea became more and more intense!

Just as Chu Longyuan and Li Jae-seong were fighting fiercely...

On the distant sea.

Yang Luo and Wind Demon Shosuke had already fought for more than ten moves.

In just a dozen moves, Wind Demon Shosuke's body was already covered in injuries and blood was flowing non-stop.

At the same moment...

Yang Luo and Wind Demon Shosuke were more than 30 meters apart, standing opposite each other.

The waves around them surged and rustled.

“Huff... huff...”

Blood flowed from the corner of Wind Demon Shosuke's mouth. He held an incomplete ninja tanto in his hand and panted heavily.

Although they had exchanged more than ten moves just now, but he was restrained at every move.

It had only been less than ten minutes.

But he had already suffered considerable injuries.

On the other hand, this Chinese kid was still unscathed.

He was very angry and confused.

What realm was this kid's cultivation at?

How strong was this kid exactly?

Why could he not see through the other party's cultivation?

Yang Luo stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, “Aren't you an elder of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect?

Isn't your Wind Demon Ninja Sect known as the top ninja sect in Country Sakura?

Where's your ninjutsu? Show it to me.”

The Wind Demon Shosuke said angrily, “Kid, don't be smug. When I use ninjutsu, your death will come!”

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo smiled teasingly and said, “Then let me see how strong your ninjutsu is.”

“Kid, open your eyes and watch carefully!”

Wind Demon Shosuke stomped his feet and quickly formed seals with his left hand.

“Water Style — Furious Roaring Tornado!”

Whoosh! Whoosh!

In an instant, huge waves immediately soared into the sky, as if they were connecting the sky and the sea, crushing towards Yang Luo!

Seeing the huge waterspout crushing its way over!

Yang Luo clenched his right fist and slowly raised it. He punched out with all his might!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a chain of explosions....

The huge waterspout that crushed over instantly exploded, transforming into water droplets that filled the sky and poured down like a torrential rain!

“That’s it?”

Yang Luo slowly retracted his fist and shook his head in disappointment.

He had thought that the Wind Demon Ninja Sect’s ninjutsu was very powerful.

But now that he saw it, it was nothing much.

“Fire Style — Flame Tiger Bombing!”

In the blink of an eye!

“Howl!

ii

A huge flaming tiger condensed into form and let out a tiger roar. It ran wildly on the sea and pounced at Yang Luo!

“Annihilate...”

The moment the flaming tiger pounced over, Yang Luo spoke indifferently. He placed his left hand behind his back and slapped out again!

Bam!

Before the flaming tiger could approach Yang Luo, it was shattered into pieces, turning into sparks that filled the sky and dissipating into the sky!

“How could this be... How could this be?!

n

Shosuke looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Why did the ninjutsu that he was so proud of become so weak in front of this kid?

Why?

Why was this so?

He was a ninja, a famous ninja master in Country Sakura!

Was he really going to lose to a Chinese kid today?

This would be a great humiliation!

“That’s it?”

Yang Luo frowned and said, “If you’re done, it’s my turn.”

“Young brat, don’t be so smug!”

The Wind Demon Shosuke roared and formed another seal!

“Lightning Style Heavenly Thunderbolt!”

Before his voice could fade...

Rumble!

A series of thunderous sounds immediately sounded in the sky!

Chapter 466: Nine Claws of the Divine Dragon!

Purple lightning condensed and descended from the sky, slashing at Yang Luo! “Is this the lightning technique in your ninjutsu?

Too weak...”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Now, I’ll let you see what a true lightning technique is!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo raised his left hand, and golden lightning sparked in his palm!

“Break!”

Accompanied by a soft shout,

Yang Luo thrust a palm towards the sky.

Rumble!

Streaks of golden lightning soared into the sky and instantly shattered the violent purple lightning!

Light shot in all directions, electric currents flashed, and waves surged into the sky, shocking everyone who was fighting fiercely on the distant ship!

Seeing Yang Luo easily defeating the three ninjutsus he had used consecutively!

Shosuke’s entire body trembled, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead!

Who was this kid?

How could he be so unbelievably strong?

After shattering the purple lightning, Yang Luo retracted his hand and shook his head, “It seems that this is all you have.

Alright, I won’t play with you anymore. I’ll finish you off as soon as possible.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took a step forward and transformed into a stream of light that flashed towards Wind Demon Shosuke!

Seeing this, Wind Demon Shosuke immediately stabilized his mind and continued to form seals!

“Earth Style — Thousand Mountains!”

Accompanied by a ferocious shout...

Rumble rumble rumble!

Mountains immediately rose from the sea and pressed down on Yang Luo!

A cold smile flashed across Yang Luo's lips. However, he did not stop. Instead, as he ran, he punched out one after another!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mountains that were pressing down were shattered like bubbles being popped!

Seeing Yang Luo getting closer and closer to him...

Wind Demon Shosuke became even more anxious!

He did not dare to be careless anymore. He raised his left hand and kept forming seals!

“Water Style — Water Killing Formation!”

“Fire Style — Fire Bullet Jutsu!”

“Lightning Style — Heavenly Thunderbolt!”

“Earth Style — Earth Stone Array!”

In an instant!

The water, fire, lightning, and earth array formations condensed and surrounded and struck out at Yang Luo heavily!

After the four-layered array condensed into form, it directly erupted with terrifying lethality and destructive power!

Waterspouts soared into the sky and crushed upwards!

Waves of fire spewed out and burned the surroundings!

Streaks of lightning struck out angrily and crushed forward!

Layers of mountains rose up and pressed down!

The attacks released by the four-layered array formation were extremely terrifying as they crushed towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Facing the encirclement of the four-layered array formation!

Yang Luo's expression was calm and his eyes were cold. He was still unafraid!

He instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and stomped down, letting out a roar!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

A series of dragon roars immediately resounded in the sea, shocking everyone present!

Many people on the ship turned to look at the sea and were instantly dumbfounded!

Nine golden dragon shadows roared out of Yang Luo's body and collided crazily with the surrounding four-layered array!

Rumble!

Under the crazy collision of the nine golden dragon shadows!

The attacks from the four-layered array collapsed and exploded one after another!

The four-layered array also collapsed and exploded one after another. It could not withstand the impact of the nine golden dragon phantoms at all!

Even the four arrays could not trap Yang Luo!

Wind Demon Shosuke was about to go crazy!

Was this kid even human?

Such strength was probably comparable to special ninjas!

He did not dare to hesitate. He gripped the shattered ninja tanto with both hands and charged towards Yang Luo!

He could not let this kid rush out of the array!

He had to kill this kid before he rushed out!

And in that instant!

The Wind Demon Shosuke approached the array!

Just as the last array was about to collapse and explode!

He stomped his feet and soared into the sky like an eagle!

Then, he instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and activated the four ninjutsu at the same time. Then, he slashed at Yang Luo!

“Die!”

Swoosh!

This slash was simply terrifying to the extreme!

The air was torn apart, and the huge wave that soared into the sky was torn apart!

Water, fire, lightning, and earth energies augmented the ninja tanto and slashed heavily at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo looked up at the sky with a cold gaze and said in a trembling voice, “Old thing, you’re the one who deserves to die!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo raised his right hand, bent his five fingers, and grabbed at the sky!

“Nine Claws of the Divine Dragon!”

“ROAR...”

Another dragon roar sounded from the sky above the sea!

A huge golden claw grabbed at the Wind Demon Shosuke’s saber like an actual dragon claw!

The dragon claw reached out and tore through the sky, shattering everything!

This was a set of claw techniques in the Nine Heavens Dragon Taming Technique!

Usually, Yang Luo rarely used it, but now, he decided to also work on this set of techniques!

He had made up his mind to not only increase his cultivation and strength, but also strengthen every cultivation technique and immortal technique he cultivated!

This was completely in preparation for stepping into Country Sakura one day!

And in that instant!

Bam!

The Wind Demon Shosuke's ninja tanto shattered, turning into a pile of scrap metal that splattered everywhere!

The Wind Demon Shosuke's ninja tanto shattered, turning into a pile of scrap metal that splattered everywhere!

“Ughhh...”

The Wind Demon Shosuke let out a painful scream and roared, “Kid, you can't kill me!

I'm an elder of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect!

If you kill me, the Wind Demon Ninja Sect will not let you off!

It's not just you. Everyone around you will die!

“You still dare to threaten me when you're about to die?”

Yang Luo's gaze became colder and colder as he said ruthlessly, “Old thing, you're only the first!

It won't be long before I send everyone from Wind Demon Ninja Sect down to accompany you!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

Crack!

There was a shattering sound!

Wind Demon Shosuke's neck was broken and he instantly stopped breathing!

Even until his death, the Wind Demon Shosuke could not believe that this was happening!

His eyes widened in fear and unwillingness. He could not believe that someone actually dared to kill him!

He was an elder of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect!

A powerful ninja in the ninja world!

His status was so high!

But this kid actually dared to kill him!

After breaking the Wind Demon Shosuke's neck, Yang Luo suddenly swung his right hand!

Wind Demon Shosuke's corpse was thrown onto the deck of the cruise ship like a sandbag, emitting a dull thud!

In an instant...

Everyone on the ship was dumbfounded. They looked at Yang Luo in a daze, then at Wind Demon Shosuke on the deck.

After a moment of silence...

Both ships burst into commotion.

“Oh my god... The elder of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect... A real ninja... was killed by this kid just like that?”

“This kid is too terrifying... He’s simply unbelievably strong!”

“Now, I’m completely convinced... This kid is really stronger than the Pavilion Master!”

“In the past, my idol was the Pavilion Master... Now, I have another idol... That’s Mr. Yang!”

The warriors of the Azure Dragon Hall discussed in shock.

However, although the warriors who had seen Yang Luo’s strength last night were shocked, they did not find it strange.

After all, the Sect Master of the Divine Martial Sect had also been killed by this young man. His death was no better than Wind Demon Shosuke’s..

Chapter 467: Convinced!

Bujie held the blood-stained Buddhist staff and grinned, “Brother Yang, as expected of you. You’re always so powerful!”

Xu Ying also looked at Yang Luo in respect.

This was also the reason why he was willing to follow this man.

This man was strong enough and grew up quickly enough.

By following him, he could also achieve breakthroughs and surpasses time and time again, welcoming a brilliant life without regrets.

Chu Yanran also looked at Yang Luo in a daze. Her delicate body trembled and her heart beat faster again.

She sighed in her heart. It seemed that she had really fallen for this man.

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood on the sea and turned to look at Prajna. He asked loudly, “Prajna, did I lie to you this time?”

No!

Prajna shook her head vigorously, her eyes red.

She was touched, grateful, full of admiration, and basking in the joy of revenge.

After all, Wind Demon Shosuke was one of the people who massacred their family back then.

Yang Luo continued, "Prajna, this is only the beginning of revenge!

"Next, I'll bring you along to destroy those so-called top-notch ninjutsu factions one by one!"

"Yes!"

Prajna nodded heavily. She could no longer hold back the tears in her eyes as they fell.

At this moment.

The remaining people from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect were dumbfounded.

"Elder Shosuke is dead... What should we do... What should we do now?!"

"How can this kid be so strong... Even Elder Shosuke is not his match?!"

"Even the strongest Elder Shosuke is dead... We're finished!"

The remaining people trembled and looked at Yang Luo with fear.

However, at this moment!

"Old thing, die!"

A roar came from the sea in the distance.

Everyone turned around at the sound.

Chu Longyuan soared into the sky like a hidden dragon and slashed at Li Jae-seong!

Swoosh!

The saber slashed out, splitting the waves. The saber beam was dazzling, and the saber qi wreaked havoc. It was incomparably domineering!

"Dream on!"

Li Jae-seong let out a roar and mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit before punching forward!

In an instant!

Bam!

The saber and fist collided, shaking the sky and causing chaos in the sea!

True Qi surged, violent winds swept, and waves surged!

The next second!

Psh!

Chu Longyuan's saber cut off Li Jae-seong's right arm!

Ugh!"

Li Jae-seong let out a painful scream. He wanted to escape, but it was too late.

After cutting off Li Yancheng's arm, this saber qi continued to slash at his chest!

"Alih!!"

Accompanied by the last scream, Li Jae-seong's chest was cut open, and blood flowed like water!

He gripped the blade tightly and stared at Chu Longyuan in anger and despair, his eyes filled with unwillingness!

Chu Longyuan landed steadily on the surface of the sea as he retracted the saber in his hand!

Dong....

Li Jae-seong fell heavily onto the deck, completely dead!

"Elder Li is dead too... Elder Li is dead too!"

"It's over... We're really done for!"

The remaining people of the Seven Arches Sect shouted in shock and completely collapsed in despair.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Chu Yanran launched their final attack on the people from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect and the Seven Arches Sect.

Not long after...

All the members of the Wind Demon Ninja Sect were killed!

There were only a few people left from the Seven Arches Sect!

Thump, thump, thump!

The remaining people from the Seventh Level Sect knelt on the ground and began to kowtow and beg for mercy!

"We were wrong. Don't kill us, don't kill us!"

"We won't dare to come again. We won't dare to!"

"Please let us go!"

The remaining few people cried bitterly and peed their pants.

"Bullsh*t! Watch this Lord Buddha's staff!"

Bujie raised his staff and prepared to beat them.

“Brother Bujie, wait!”

At this moment, Chu Longyuan jumped onto the boat.

Yang Luo also jumped up.

“Brother Chu, what’s wrong?”

Bujie asked curiously.

Chu Longyuan said, “There’s no point in killing these useless people.

It’s better to let them go back and report it.”

Bujie retracted his staff and said, “Alright, Brother Chu, you can do whatever you want.”

In any case, everyone from the Wind Demon Ninja Sect had been killed.

Now, there were only some trash from the Seven Arches Sect left. It did not matter if they let them go or not.

Chu Longyuan nodded. Then, he looked coldly at the remaining people from the Seven Arches Sect and said in a trembling voice, “I can let you off, but you have to go back and deliver a message!”

“Go ahead!”

No matter what you say, we’ll bring it!”

A few people from the Seven Arches Sect spoke up one after another and kowtowed desperately.

Chu Longyuan said in a deep voice, “Go back and tell your superiors not to do such cheap shots!

If they dare to send more people, I’ll kill as many as they come. I want to see if they have enough for us to kill!”

“Yes, yes, yes. We’ll definitely deliver the message!”

One of them was so frightened that he nodded repeatedly.

“Get lost!”

Chu Longyuan waved his hand and brought everyone back to the battleship.

Soon, the people from the Seven Arches Sect drove the cruise ship and escaped from this sea area.

After they left...

Yang Luo took out silver needles and treated all the injured Azure Dragon Pavilion warriors.

Chu Longyuan glanced at the 3,000-odd soldiers and asked in a loud voice, “Are all of you convinced of my Brother Yang now?”

“Pm convinced!”

All the warriors responded in unison.

In this battle, they had a whole new level of respect for Yang Luo and were completely convinced!

“Are you willing to accept my Brother Yang’s guidance now?”

Chu Longyuan asked again.

“I’m willing!”

All the warriors responded in unison again.

It was their honor and opportunity to be able to receive the guidance of such an expert!

They naturally had to cherish it!

“Very good!”

Chu Longyuan laughed heartily, “Let’s go back to the island!”

Then, the warship started and sailed back to Overlooking East Island.

On the way.

Chu Longyuan put his arm around Yang Luo’s shoulder and asked, “Brother Yang, you said that Sister Prajna has a grudge against the Wind Demon Ninja Sect. What’s going on?”

Chu Yanran also looked at Yang Luo curiously.

Yang Luo turned to look at Prajna, wanting to seek her permission.

Prajna nodded.

Only then did Yang Luo tell Chu Longyuan and Chu Yanran about Prajna’s background.

After hearing Prajna’s background, Chu Longyuan and Chu Yanran’s expressions turned completely cold.

“A bunch of damn dogs actually did such a cruel thing!”

Chu Longyuan clenched his fists and patted his chest, “Brother Yang, if you want to avenge Sister Prajna in the future, remember to inform me!

I will definitely bring people over to help!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

“Thank you, Brother Chu!”

Prajna wiped her tears and thanked him.

Chu Yanran hugged Prajna with red eyes and said gently, “Prajna, don’t worry. We will definitely avenge you!”

“Yes, thank you.”

Prajna nodded, feeling very touched.

After returning to Overlooking East Island,

Yang Luo began to guide the warriors of the Azure Dragon Pavilion.

However, these warriors were still very different from his physique, cultivation, talent, and comprehension.

Therefore, he did not teach them anything particularly profound. He only taught them some tricks that could increase their combat strength as soon as possible.

Of course, Yang Luo had also taught them a simplified version of the Eight-Nine Mysteries to train their bodies.

Therefore, it only took a day.

These Warriors grew very quickly, and every Warrior improved greatly..

Chapter 468: Mo Qingkuang Calls!

On a particular evening....

The sun set and night fell.

A bonfire party was held on the beach to welcome Yang Luo and the others to the Azure Dragon Pavilion.

Some of the warriors stretched their arms and barbecued, while others sang and danced. Everyone gathered together in joy.

Chu Longyuan held a bottle of beer and clinked it with Yang Luo's. He took a sip of beer and said in admiration, "Brother, you're really too awesome.

A day of guidance from you is equivalent to a year of guidance from me."

Yang Luo took a sip of beer as well and said in amusement, "Brother Chu, it's not as exaggerated as you say."

"That's not an exaggeration."

Chu Longyuan shook his head and said, "I exchanged a few moves with my brothers just now and realized that their improvement was really huge.

Therefore, I have a presumptuous request."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brother Chu, we're brothers. If you have anything to say, just say it."

Chu Longyuan grinned and said, "Brother, why don't you be the instructor of our Azure Dragon Pavilion?"

"Instructor?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Forget it. I won't come here often, so I better not take that position lest I delay my brothers from the Azure Dragon Pavilion."

"Hey, you won't affect them."

Chu Longyuan waved his hand and said, "Brother, I won't let you stay on the island forever.

I know that you're definitely someone who will do great things. Your future achievements will definitely be much higher than mine.

Therefore, I think that if you have time in the future, you can come to our

Azure Dragon Pavilion occasionally to guide my brothers."

Without waiting for Yang Luo to reject it, Chu Longyuan took out a palm-sized booklet and handed it to Yang Luo.

"Brother, this document is my Azure Dragon Pavilion's authority booklet.

As long as you take out this booklet, my brothers in the Azure Dragon Pavilion will listen to your orders.

Furthermore, not only can this booklet mobilize our brothers from the Azure Dragon Pavilion, but it also has other uses.

With this booklet, it will be much easier for you to do things sometimes."

Yang Luo took the booklet and took a look.

The ID was very ordinary, but there was a lifelike azure dragon printed on the cover. It was mighty and domineering.

After thinking for a moment, Yang Luo nodded and agreed, "Since Brother Chu has said so, if I continue to decline, I won't give you face.

Alright, I agree. When I have time in the future, I'll occasionally come to the Azure Dragon Pavilion to guide my brothers."

Chu Longyuan laughed and said, "Good brother, come, let's have a toast!"

"Cheers!"

Yang Luo also smiled and clinked wine bottles with Chu Longyuan.

The two of them downed the rest of their beer.

Then, the two of them opened another bottle.

At this moment...

After a warrior finished singing...

Bujie ran up, took the microphone, and said with a smile, "Next, I'll sing a song for everyone!"

"Okay, good!"

The warriors cheered.

Xu Ying suddenly said, "Bujie, don't tell me you want to sing the Great Compassion Mantra?"

As soon as these words were spoken...

"Hahaha..."

Everyone burst into laughter.

Bujie was instantly displeased and shouted, “Brother Xu, although I’m a monk, I can also sing pop songs too, okay?”

Now, I’ll sing a song called ‘Forget Love Water’ for everyone!”

Upon hearing this, Yang Luo immediately spat out a mouthful of beer.

Forget Love Water?

It was really too strange for a monk to sing the song Forget Love Water©.

Bujie cleared his throat and started singing.

“I used to love chasing dreams when I was young. I only wanted to fly forward and travel through thousands of mountains and rivers. I couldn’t return along the way...”

Initially, everyone was still looking forward to it.

However, Bujie’s words were like wild shrieks and howls, causing everyone’s lips to twitch.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, “Bujie, forget it. Hurry up and come down.

Some people charge money for them to sing, but you’re asking for everyone’s lives instead!”

“That’s right, that’s right. Brother Bujie, hurry up and come down!”

Prajna joined in.

However, Bujie ignored them and continued to sing.

“All! Give me a cup of forget love water, so that I won’t cry for the entire night...”

After the baptism of Bujie’s pig-like voice, the song finally ended.

Before anyone else could go up...

Chu Yanran ran up and took the microphone, “Next, I’ll sing ‘Promise Me on Five’ for everyone!”

“Alright!”

“Haha, I can finally listen to Sister Chu sing!”

The warriors began to cheer.

Yang Luo also looked up at Chu Yanran.

Although Chu Yanran’s voice was very pleasant, he had never heard this woman sing before.

Chu Yanran cleared her throat and began to sing.

“I was tempted by you the first time I saw you. How can the smart me let you go?

The second time I saw you, I actually lost control. It’s my fault. Please forgive me.

This was a soothing love song. Coupled with Chu Yanran's unique voice, everyone was mesmerized by it.

However, Yang Luo felt that the woman's song seemed to be sung for him.

Listening to the woman's singing, the scene of every time he met her appeared in Yang Luo's mind.

The first time he met a woman was when he caught that group of criminals in the suburbs of Jiang City...

The second time he met a woman was at Country Sakura Street...

The third time they met was at the research and development building of Hua Mei Biomedical...

The fourth time they met was at the opening ceremony of the Star Charity Funds...

The fifth time they met was last night's battle at sea...

Even Yang Luo did not realize that this woman had unknowingly left a deep impression in his heart.

Although this woman had a fiery temper, she was kind and hated evil. She was righteous and had many shining points.

At this moment, not only Yang Luo, but even Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna could tell.

Chu Yanran was clearly singing this song for Yang Luo.

Bujie turned to look at Yang Luo and raised his eyebrows.

Chu Longyuan patted Yang Luo's shoulder and said, "I originally thought that no one in this world could subdue my sister, but I didn't expect her to be subdued by you.

"Brother, I think you and my sister are quite compatible. It would be a pity if the two of you are hindered by some secular rules and regulations."

After hearing Chu Longyuan's words, Yang Luo fell silent.

He could naturally feel the woman's feelings for him.

However, could he accept this woman?

He shook his head. Relationships really couldn't be forced. He could only let nature take its course.

Unknowingly, Chu Yanran finished singing.

The event location was silent for a while before erupting with enthusiastic applause.

After Chu Yanran handed the microphone to a warrior, she looked deeply at Yang Luo before walking to Prajna's side and sitting down.

"Everyone, how about we let Brother Yang sing a song?"

At this moment, Bujie suggested loudly.

"Alright!"

"Mr. Yang, sing a song for everyone!"

The warriors also began to cheer.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "I'm not good at singing. Forget it."

Prajna smiled and said, "Aiya, Brother Yang, just sing one song.

Brother Bujie's pig-like voice had already been put on full display. You can't possibly sing worse than him, right?"

Bujie touched his bald head and said, "Sister Prajna, what do you mean? Why is my voice like a pig being slaughtered?"

Everyone calls me the second coming of Heavenly King Liu, alright?"

"Hahaha..."

Everyone laughed again.

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak...

Suddenly, a call came to his phone.

"I'm sorry, everyone. I have to take this call."

Yang Luo excused himself and stood up to walk to the side.

He took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Mo Qingkuang, so he answered the call.

Chapter 469: Wu Zhennan's Help!

As soon as the call went through.

Mo Qingkuang's hearty laughter sounded.

"Brother Yang, you completed the mission beautifully last time!

The Eighth Hong Tower has been destroyed, and the four old fellows guarding the tower had been killed!

Also, it was really rare for you to treat Tian Zhen and the rest in one night and let them return safely!

You should take the credit for this mission!"

Yang Luo replied, "Brother Mo, the reason why we were able to successfully destroy the Eighth Hong Tower and kill those four old fellows is all thanks to everyone."

"You're too humble."

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "Tian Zhen and the others have already told me. If not for you, they would probably have died there.

Moreover, after this mission, everyone is now completely convinced of you.

Even Feng Lengyue, who is the most difficult to deal with, is convinced by you. She keeps praising you for how powerful you are.”

After a pause, Mo Qingkuang’s voice sank, “I made a mistake this time. I didn’t expect there to be four old fellows still guarding the Eighth Hong Tower.

I should review this mission.”

Yang Luo said, “Brother Mo, don’t blame yourself. After all, none of us expected that there would be someone guarding this tower.”

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, “So, we have to be fully prepared next time.”

“Next time?”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, “Brother Mo, what do you mean?”

Mo Qingkuang said, “Brother Yang, I’ve told you before that there are a total of two Eight Hong Towers.

One was in China, and the other is in Country Sakura.

And the one in Country Sakura was the main tower.

“If we don’t destroy that main tower, it will still have a huge impact on China’s dragon Qi.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said, “So, you want to destroy that main tower?”

“That’s right.”

Mo Qingkuang responded and continued, “However, the main tower is in Country Sakura. It’s not like in China. That’s their territory.

The four top Feng Shui sects would probably send more experts to guard there.

Therefore, the next mission would definitely be many times more difficult than this one.

However, no matter how difficult it is, we have to do it.”

“When do we leave?”

Yang Luo asked.

Mo Qingkuang said, “After a while. When the main members of the various teams are done with their work and prepare well, we’ll set off for Country Sakura.

“I’ll personally lead the team for the next mission. Brother Yang, you have to help me.”

“No problem. Just inform me when you’re leaving!”

Yang Luo agreed without any hesitation.

Destroying the Eighth Hong Tower was a good thing for the country and the people. Naturally, he would not reject it.

Furthermore, he was the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon

Pavilion and the team leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team. He naturally had to participate in such an important mission.

Of course, the most important thing was to avenge Prajna.

Therefore, he had to make this trip to Country Sakura.

They chatted for a while more on other matters before Yang Luo hung up.

However, as soon as he hung up, a message was sent to his phone.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was from the Alliance Master of Ning City's Martial Alliance, Wu Zhennan.

The content of the message was very simple: Mr. Yang, I'm currently surrounded and being attacked at the All Heroes Martial Arts School. Please help me!

Seeing this message, Yang Luo was shocked!

The dojo master was in danger!

He recalled that Wu Zhennan had given him a demon beast core back then and he had promised him that he would help him when he was in danger!

Now that Wu Zhennan was in trouble, he naturally had to help!

At this thought, Yang Luo quickly put away his cell phone and walked towards Chu Longyuan and the rest.

Chu Longyuan chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, everyone is waiting for you to sing!"

Yang Luo said, "Brother Chu, my friend is in some trouble. I have to rush to

Ning City now. I'm afraid I can't accompany everyone!"

Chu Longyuan stood up and asked, "Do you need my help?"

The warriors of the Azure Dragon Hall also looked at Yang Luo.

As long as Yang Luo nodded, they would do anything for him.

"Brother Chu, there's no need to trouble you with this matter. I can handle it myself."

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Xu Ying, Prajna, Bujie, let's go!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying and the other two put down the bottles in their hands, picked up their weapons and stood up.

Chu Longyuan instructed a warrior beside him, "Shan Lang, send Brother Yang and the others to Ning City immediately!"

"Yes!"

Shan Lang responded and left the beach with Yang Luo and the other three.

They quickly boarded a battleship and headed straight for Ning City.

Only when the battleship disappeared into the night....

Did Chu Longyuan and Chu Yanran retract their gazes.

“Yanran, that song was sung for Brother Yang, right?”

Chu Longyuan asked.

Chu Yanran blushed and did not answer, indicating tacit agreement.

“You like him, don’t you?”

Chu Longyuan asked again.

Chu Yanran’s face turned even redder. She stammered, “Brother... I... I don’t like that bastard...”

Chu Longyuan smiled and said, “You really don’t like him? Why doesn’t it seem this way?

If you don’t like him, why are you singing love songs for him?”

Chu Yanran reached out and hit Chu Longyuan, “Brother, you’re making fun of me. Annoying!”

Chu Longyuan stared into Chu Yanran’s eyes and said, “Yanran, actually, it’s not easy for me to ask about your personal feelings.

However, Brother Yang is indeed a very good man and was worth entrusting his life to.

So, you have to seize the opportunity.

After all, there are definitely more than one or two women who like Brother Yang. There might be more in the future.

If you don’t capture Brother Yang now, it will be difficult in the future.”

Chu Yanran pursed her lips and said, “But I don’t know what that bastard thinks of me.”

Chu Longyuan patted Chu Yanran’s head dotingly, “Silly girl, can’t you find a suitable opportunity to ask him?”

“But...”

Chu Yanran’s eyes darkened, “Will my family agree to let me be with that bastard? After all, he already has a fiancée...”

Chu Longyuan said, “Don’t worry about that. I’ll speak up for you at home.

Moreover, I believe that with Brother Yang’s ability, he will definitely make our family accept him.

Therefore, what you have to do is to confirm your relationship with Brother

Yang as soon as possible.”

“Alright.”

Chu Yanran nodded and looked in the direction where the warship left. She made a decision in her heart.

This time, she had to face her feelings head-on and not back down!

It was past seven in the evening.

Ning City.

There was a martial arts school located at the border of the city. It was called the All Heroes Martial Arts School.

The dojo master was Wu Zhennan, the leader of the Martial Alliance in Ning City.

However, the entire martial arts school was in chaos.

Roars, shouts, screams, and battle cries rose and fell.

The 12 martial arts schools led by the All Heroes Martial Arts School were fighting fiercely with the 10 martial arts schools led by the Shangwu Martial Arts School.

Moreover, in addition to the martial arts school, there were also people from the 13 Chambers of Commerce in Ning City participating in the battle.

The entire martial arts school was filled with people, numbering in the tens of thousands.

This battle had been going on for hours. There were corpses everywhere, and blood flowed like a river. It was a shocking sight..

Chapter 470: The Winner Is the King, The Loser Is the Bandit!

At the same moment...

On the martial arts arena.

Wu Zhennan and the masters of the other twelve martial arts schools were fighting bravely.

After a few hours of intense fighting, their bodies were already covered in wounds and blood.

The war was still ongoing, and the number of casualties was still increasing.

The intense battle had lasted for more than an hour.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of loud bangs could be heard!

The door of the All Heroes Martial Arts School shattered, and the walls on both sides of the door collapsed!

Amidst the rubble and dust, a large group of people rushed in and arrived at the martial arts field!

The leader was a tall and thin middle-aged man with narrow eyes and a cold aura.

This middle-aged man was the Deputy Alliance Master of Ning City's Martial Alliance, Liang Jialuo.

Behind Liang Jialuo were an old man and two middle-aged men.

The old man held a long sword in his hand. He was wearing a black cloth robe.

His hair was gray, and his figure was average. He was the tenth expert on the Earth Ranking, the Qiankun Sword, Xia Zhixiu.

One of the two middle-aged men was burly and fierce-looking. He held a large saber in his hand with a tiger head hilt.

The other was lean and fair-skinned. He held a black long saber with a skull hilt.

These two people were the six Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King. Tiger Head Blade, Gao Wangfeng!

“Skeleton Blade” Lu Ziyang!

Behind them were the ten dojo masters who had betrayed them and the 13 presidents of the Chamber of Commerces who had come to help.

“Liang Jialuo, I let you escape last time. I didn’t expect you to dare to come back!”

Wu Zhennan roared at Liang Jialuo.

“Liang Jialuo, why did you betray Alliance Master Wu? Has Alliance Master Wu ever mistreated you?”

A dojo master beside Wu Zhennan roared.

Liang Jialuo said sinisterly, “Alliance Master Wu has naturally not mistreated me.

However, everyone has their own pursuit. My goal is to become the Alliance Master of Ning City’s Martial Alliance.

Why can Wu Zhennan be the alliance leader but I can’t?

My strength is not inferior to his!”

“Liang Jialuo, your thoughts are not proper. You’re too shrewd and your methods are vicious. How can you make the martial artists of Ning City’s Martial Alliance submit to you?”

“Liang Jialuo, if the Chief finds out that you betrayed the Martial Alliance and provoked a conflict in Ning City, he won’t let you off!”

“Liang Jialuo, you will definitely die a horrible death!”

The few dojo masters roared.

“Hahaha...”

Liang Jialuo threw his head back and laughed, “Do you think the Martial

Alliance Chief doesn’t know about my rebellion?

Since he knew, why did he not interfere and not ask?”

Hearing this, Wu Zhennan and the others frowned.

That's right. How could a hero like the Chief not know about Liang Jialuo's rebellion?

Since he knew, why didn't the Chief interfere?

This indeed puzzled them.

Liang Jialuo said sinisterly, "Let me tell you. The reason why the President doesn't interfere and doesn't ask about this!

It is completely because the Chief wanted to see who had the ability to lead

Ning City's Martial Alliance between Wu Zhennan and me!

The Chief wants a capable branch chief, not a piece of trash!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Wu Zhennan and the twelve dojo masters who did not rebel looked at each other and sighed in their hearts.

Liang Jialuo was probably right.

Wu Zhennan said in a firm voice, "Alright, Liang Jialuo, even if what you said is the truth!

In terms of strength, you're inferior to me!

In terms of morals, you're inferior to me!

In terms of prestige, you're also inferior to me!

Other than using some schemes, how can you compare to me?"

Liang Jialuo smiled evilly and said, "Wu Zhennan, let me tell you, scheming is also a form of strength!

Since ancient times, the winner had always been the king, and the loser had always been the bandit!

As long as I can defeat you today, I will be the Alliance Master of the Ning City's Martial Alliance!

As for what methods I used, who cares?"

Wu Zhennan asked coldly, "If everyone doesn't agree with you, what will you do?"

Liang Jialuo shouted, "Kill whoever is unconvinced!"

Hearing this...

All the dojo masters and disciples present felt a chill run down their spines.

Liang Jialuo's methods were indeed ruthless. As long as they did not obey him, he would kill them directly.

"Hehe..."

At this moment, Xia Zhixiu narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Mr. Liang is right. If they don't accept you, just kill them!

Those useless idiots are not worthy of living in this world!"

Gao Wangfeng, who was holding the Tiger Head Blade, chuckled and said, “No wonder the North Suppressing King is willing to cooperate with Mr. Liang.

It seems that he is very pleasing to the North Suppressing King.”

Lu Ziyang, who was holding the Skeleton Blade, also smiled and said, “Mr.

Liang, don’t worry. With the help of our North Suppressing King, we will definitely help you ascend to the throne of the Martial Alliance Master of Ning City!”

Liang Jialuo laughed and cupped his hands, “Thank you, everyone!

As long as I can become the Alliance Master, I will definitely start an even deeper cooperation with the North Suppressing King!”

Gao Wangfeng laughed, “Sure, sure!”

Wu Zhennan’s eyes were cold as he said in a low voice, “Xia Zhixiu, Gao

Wangfeng, Lu Ziyang, this is an internal matter of our Ning City’s Martial Alliance. Aren’t you crossing the line by interfering like this?”

Gao Wangfeng said teasingly, “So what if we cross the line? As long as we can help the North Suppressing King complete his great undertaking, everything we do is right!”

Lu Ziyang also sneered, “Now that Mr. Liang is also a member of our North Suppressing King, we naturally have to help!”

“Wu Zhennan, don’t say these meaningless words. You’ll only die tonight!”

Xia Zhixiu added with a smile.

“You guys...”

Wu Zhennan glared at Xia Zhixiu and the others, his heart filled with anger.

If Liang Jialuo had not killed his way here today, he would never have thought that Liang Jialuo would actually join the North Suppressing King.

Wu Zhennan turned to look at the presidents of the thirteen Chambers of

Commerce in Ning City and gritted his teeth, “Presidents, aren’t you working for the South Suppressing King?

Why would you act with the people from the North Suppressing King?

Could it be that you also want to rebel against the South Suppressing King?” “Yes, that’s right. We rebelled. So what?”

“Wu Zhennan, as the saying goes, it is in man’s nature to strive for better.

The North Suppressing King is clearly stronger than the South Suppressing King. We naturally have to choose the North Suppressing King.”

“Moreover, the North Suppressing King has already promised us a huge benefit. We really can’t refuse.”

The presidents of the thirteen rebellious chambers of commerce spoke up one after another.

Wu Zhennan smiled sadly and said, “We’re all people of the pugilistic world.

What we pay attention to is loyalty and righteousness.

Now that you have betrayed the South Suppressing King, you will definitely not have a good ending.

I hope you won’t regret what you did today.”

“Regret? We will never regret it!”

“That’s right. Only by following the North Suppressing King can we have a brighter future!”

“The South Suppressing King is inferior to the North Suppressing King in the end. Our choice is the right one!”

The presidents sneered and did not take Wu Zhennan’s words seriously at all. Liang Jialuo said coldly, “Alright, Wu Zhennan, that’s all for your last words! It’s time to send you on your way!”

Wu Zhennan said angrily, “Liang Jialuo, even if I die, I won’t let you succeed so easily!”

“Why? Could it be that all of you want to accompany this fellow to his fate?” Liang Jialuo glanced at the dojo master behind Wu Zhennan and asked coldly. The twelve Hall Masters took a step forward and said in a loud voice, “We’re willing to live and die with Alliance Master Wu!”

“We are willing to live and die with Alliance Master Wu!”

The disciples of the twelve martial arts schools also took a step forward and shouted..