

## Super IDG 561

### Chapter 561: Despair!

On the other side...

On a sea ten nautical miles away from Paramita Island.

The battle was still ongoing.

Roars, shouts, and screams filled the night sky.

There were corpses everywhere on the battleship, as well as floating in the sea.

Blood dyed the battleships and sea areas red.

Although Violet's assassins were all very strong, they could not withstand the attacks of more than 30,000 people from the twelve organizations combined.

Therefore, even though Violet resisted with all their might, the casualties were still extremely heavy.

**"We'll protect Violet to the death and fight them to the death!"**

**"Let's go all out! Kill, kill, kill!"**

The assassins roared angrily and dragged their injured bodies to continue charging at the people of the twelve major organizations.

At this moment.

On one of the battleships.

Morris, Appleton, and Robert stood there coldly.

In addition to the three of them, there were also the leaders of two organizations.

One was the leader of a mercenary organization, called Bolton, codenamed "Lone Wolf."

The other was the leader of an assassin organization, called Monique, codenamed "Cold Blade."

After Morris and the other two saw that it was still difficult for them to deal with Xiao Ziyun together, they called the leaders of the two organizations to help as well.

After the battle just now, Morris and the others were all injured and bleeding. Opposite the five of them stood a beautiful and proud figure. It was Xiao Ziyun. At this moment, Xiao Ziyun was panting heavily. There were wounds all over her body, and blood dyed her clothes red.

However, she still did not admit defeat. Instead, she gripped the Emei Thorn tightly and stared coldly at the five people opposite her.

Bolton narrowed his eyes and said, "This woman is really tenacious. She can actually withstand the combined attack of the five of us and even withstand it for so long. It's simply unbelievable..."

Robert sneered and said, "No matter how strong this woman is, she won't be able to last long!"

After defeating this woman later, we'll accompany her to have fun and kill her!

At that time, Violet will have no leader and can only submit to us!"

"Hahaha..."

Morris and the others laughed, feeling that victory was already in their grasp.

"Kill!"

Xiao Ziyun roared and charged at Morris and the others!

At this moment, Xiao Ziyun had already mobilized all the True Qi in his body and planned to fight to the death!

"Seeking death!"

Morris shouted and waved his hand, "Attack together!"

Then, Morris and the others moved at the same time and rushed towards Xiao Ziyun!

And in the next instant...

Xiao Ziyun approached the five of them and stabbed the Emei Thorn in his hand at Morris and Robert, who were at the front!

Morris and Robert smiled in disdain and waved their battle axes and scimitars at the same time.  
Clang!

The intense sound of collision exploded under the night sky, and sparks flew everywhere!

Just as Morris and Robert blocked Xiao Ziyun's ferocious attack...

Appleton, Bolton, and Monique had already rushed over and attacked Xiao Ziyun!

Appleton punched Xiao Ziyun!

Bolton kicked out!

Monique waved the triangular thorn in his hand!

Now that Xiao Ziyun was seriously injured, it was already very difficult for her to block Morris and Robert's attacks at the same time!

It was already impossible to block the attacks of Appleton, Bolton, and Monique!

"ARGH!"

Xiao Ziyun let out a painful cry and flew out like a broken kite. With a bang, she fell heavily more than ten meters away.

She spat out a mouthful of blood. A long wound appeared on her lower abdomen, and blood flowed non-stop.

"Leader!"

"Hurry up and help the Leader!"

**“Hurry! Hurry!”**

The Violet assassins roared and wanted to help.

However, they could not approach at all. Most of them were stopped.

However, more than a dozen assassins managed to rush out of the encirclement and charged at Morris and the others!

**“You’re courting death!”**

**“Kill them!”**

**“They have a death wish!”**

Morris and the others shouted coldly and attacked at the same time, instantly killing the dozen or so people who rushed over!

Seeing this, Xiao Ziyun’s eyes were bloodshot as she shouted, “Don’t worry about me. Protect yourselves!”

**“Hahaha...”**

Morris laughed wildly, “Team Leader Xiao, it’s really admirable that you still have the time to care about others at a time like this.

No wonder these guys are willing to follow you...”

As he spoke, he walked towards Xiao Ziyun step by step.

Appleton and the others also walked towards Xiao Ziyun with evil smiles.

**“Kill... Kill!”**

Xiao Ziyun panted heavily, got up from the ground, and charged at Morris and the others again!

However, before Xiao Ziyun could get close, she was sent flying ten meters away by Morris and the others again!

Xiao Ziyun fell heavily to the ground. The injuries on her body got even worse, and she felt that her body was about to fall apart.

She gritted her teeth and blood flowed from the corner of her mouth, but she still did not let go of the Emei Thorn in her hand.

She could not fall!

She definitely could not fall!

**“I can still fight!”**

As long as help arrived, she could turn the situation around!

However, what puzzled her was why the organizations closest to Violet had yet to arrive.

Could something have happened to those organizations as well?

Just as Xiao Ziyun was thinking...

Morris said gloomily, “Team Leader Xiao, don’t force yourself. You can’t beat us.

Your era is coming to an end...”

But at this moment...

Voices could be heard.

“Team Leader Xiao, we’re here!”

“Team Leader Xiao, we’re late!”

Everyone turned around at the sound.

What caught their sight was five battleships speeding over from afar.

However, there were only more than a thousand people standing on the battleship, and they were injured.

Xiao Ziyun frowned and said, “What’s going on? Why are there so few people?” One of the small leaders replied, “Team Leader Xiao, after we received your notice, we were prepared to bring people over!

However, before we could move, Tomahawk, Mad Python, Seven Slayers Hall, and the other 12 organizations charged over!

Most of us are being held back now. We fought our way out of the encirclement!”

Hearing that, Xiao Ziyun turned pale and stared at Morris and the others.

Morris said teasingly, “Team Leader Xiao, do you think we don’t know that you’ll ask for help?

We had already considered this when we implemented this plan!

Therefore, we also sent some people to stop the organizations that are in the Violet Alliance!

I reckon they can’t even protect themselves now, let alone save you!”

“Hahaha...”

Appleton smiled smugly and said coldly, “Team Leader Xiao, from today onwards, Violet will be removed from the list. Are you ready?”

“You guys...”

Xiao Ziyun’s entire body trembled, and her face turned even paler.

It turned out that these guys had planned this beforehand!

She immediately felt a sense of despair!

Chapter 562: You All Deserve to Die!

At this moment, a sub leader of an organization who had rushed over to help shouted, “Team Leader Xiao, don’t give up hope!

When our people break out of the encirclement and rush over, we can still turn the tables!”

“That’s right, Team Leader Xiao. Don’t give up hope. Please lead us to victory again!”

“We are willing to live and die with Team Leader Xiao!”

The other leaders of the other organizations also roared.

Morris said coldly, “Why do you guys have to follow this woman to be as stubborn as a mule?

As long as you’re willing to submit to us, we can spare your lives!”

“Shut up!”

A sub leader roared angrily and said, “Team Leader Xiao is a righteous person and has done our various organizations a huge favor!

Back then, when our various organizations were attacked, it was Team Leader

Xiao who saved us with Violet’s people!

Now that Team Leader Xiao is in trouble, if we leave her, we’ll be no different from animals!”

“That’s right.”

The leader of another organization hissed, “Although we’re not good people in the Dark World, we know how to repay kindness!

You want us to submit to you? Impossible!

If you have the ability, destroy all of us!”

Hearing the words of these two leaders, Xiao Ziyun was touched and tears welled up in her eyes.

“Good,very good!

Since you all insist on having a death wish, I’ll fulfill your wish!”

Morris’s expression turned ferocious as he waved his hand!

“Kill them!”

With this order!

Two to three thousand people from the twelve major organizations charged towards the thousand-odd people who had rushed over to save them!

“Kill!”

“Kill!”

The more than a thousand people who had rushed over to save them let out roars and charged towards the people from the twelve organizations!

A bloody battle began again!

Morris turned to look at Xiao Ziyun and said with a smile, “Team Leader Xiao, is this your backup plan?

Unfortunately, it’s not very useful!”

Appleton also mocked, “Team Leader Xiao, stop resisting uselessly. Surrender!”

Xiao Ziyun’s expression was cold as she shouted, “I, Xiao Ziyun, will never surrender to you even if I die today!

Also, remember, as long as I survive today...

In the future, I will definitely return the favor a hundredfold or a thousandfold and completely destroy your twelve organizations!”

Morris chuckled, “Team Leader Xiao, you’re still fantasizing at this time?

Do you think you can survive?

Do you still have a chance to take revenge on us?”

Appleton also spoke disdainfully, “You want to destroy our twelve organizations? Dream on!”

“Kill!!!”

Xiao Ziyun didn’t waste any more time. With a roar, she dragged her heavily injured body to confront Morris and the others again!

However, Xiao Ziyun’s injuries were simply too severe!

Now, she could only unleash less than half of her combat strength!

Therefore, this time, Xiao Ziyun was sent flying again before she could get close to Morris and the others!

However, Xiao Ziyun still did not fall. Instead, she relied on her will to charge forward again and again!

However, every time she charged forward, she was sent flying!

It was not until the thirteenth time that she fell that she could not stand up again!

The Emei Thorn in her hand also fell to the side!

“Leader!”

“Damn it! Damn it!!!”

The Violet assassins screamed miserably, tears of blood flowing from their eyes.

They could only watch helplessly as the leader collapsed again and again, but they could not do anything.

There were too many people on the other side. They could not break out of the encirclement at all.

Seeing that Xiao Ziyun could no longer stand up...

Morris walked over, squatted down, and lifted the woman’s exquisite chin.

He looked at the woman's beautiful face and smiled evilly, "What a beautiful woman. God really favors you.

Unfortunately, you're about to die. What a pity, what a pity.

Team Leader Xiao, I'll give you one last chance.

As long as you become my woman, I can guarantee that I won't kill you. How about that?"

**"Bastard, kill me if you dare!"**

Xiao Ziyun let out a shrill roar and wanted to raise her hand to counterattack, but she could not use any strength at all.

**"Kill you?"**

Morris smiled sinisterly and said, "Don't worry, I'll kill you, but not now."

As he spoke, he grabbed Xiao Ziyun's hair and dragged the woman towards the cabin.

As he walked, he laughed loudly and said, "Brothers, let's use this woman to liven things up first. Then, we'll subdue Violet in one go!"

**"Alright!"**

**"Hahaha..."**

Appleton and the others also laughed evilly and followed Morris into the cabin.

**"Let me go... let me go!!!"**

Xiao Ziyun was completely in despair. She roared angrily and wanted to break free, but found out that she could not.

However, at this critical moment!

**"Let go of my senior sister!!!"**

A roar that sounded like a dragon's roar came from above.

The next second!

A figure flew over from the sky in the distance and punched towards Morris!

**"Who is it?!"**

Morris was shocked. He immediately let go of Xiao Ziyun and swung the battle axe in his hand again!

At that very moment...

Boom!

An earth-shattering collision resounded!

**"ARGH!"**

Accompanied by a scream, the battle axe in Morris's hand was blasted into pieces, and his entire right arm was blown up, splattering flesh and bone fragments!

Boundless airwaves directly sent Morris, Upton, and the others flying!

As the five of them flew out!

There was a loud bang!

The steel deck cracked and collapsed!

A young man stood there proudly. Dark clouds surged in his eyes, and his expression was extremely cold!

Although this young man was thin, he was as straight as a javelin and looked like a god who had descended to the mortal world with unparalleled dominance!

Everyone present looked at that figure in a daze, stunned on the spot!

They had no idea how this young man appeared!

Moreover, what shocked them even more was that this young man had actually blown up Morris' right arm with a single punch!

Just as everyone was rooted to the spot...

Xiao Ziyun looked at this figure in a daze. Her tears could no longer stop flowing.

She sobbed, "Rascal, why are you..."

This figure was precisely Yang Luo!

**"Third Senior Sister!"**

Yang Luo hurriedly ran over and squatted down.

He saw the wounds and blood on Xiao Ziyun's body and the woman's pale face.

The anger in Yang Luo's heart completely erupted like a volcano. He clenched his fists so tightly that they made cracking sounds, and his tears flowed uncontrollably!

**"Third Senior Sister, I'm sorry, I'm a step too late. I'm sorry, I'm a step too late. I'm sorry, I'm sorry..."**

Yang Luo kept repeating the words "I'm sorry". His heart was filled with incomparable grief, self-blame, and discomfort. His heart seemed to be bleeding.

If he had come a little earlier, Third Senior Sister would not have been bullied and suffered such serious injuries!

**"Rascal, I'm fine. Don't be sad. You don't have to apologize to me..."**

Xiao Ziyun hugged Yang Luo tightly, her face covered in tears.

She did not expect her junior brother to appear at this moment of despair.

She felt endless comfort and surprise!



“Third Senior Sister, I want to kill them, kill them!

Wait for a while. After I kill them, I’ll help you treat your injuries!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and quickly raised his right hand to tap the various acupuncture points on Xiao Ziyun’s body a few times to temporarily stabilize the woman’s injuries.

Then, he suddenly stood up and turned to look at Morris and the others not far away. He roared, “All of you deserve to die!!!”

At this moment...

A helicopter flew over from afar.

Sitting on the plane were Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

Not long ago.

Yang Luo felt that it was still a little slow, so when the battleship was halfway there, Evil Butcher got someone to pilot a helicopter and bring Yang Luo and the others over.

Just now, when the helicopter was more than 300 meters away, Yang Luo directly opened the cabin door and jumped more than 300 meters to arrive here in advance...

Chapter 563: Crushed!

Seeing the helicopter flying over...

Everyone present was stunned. They did not know who was on the helicopter.

Soon, Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna jumped down from the helicopter.

When they saw Xiao Ziyun, the four of them were so frightened that their expressions changed drastically.

“Sister Ziyun!”

“Sister Zi Yun!”

Xu Ying and the other three rushed forward.

Prajna squatted down, her heart aching so much that tears flowed, “Sister Ziyun, why are you so seriously injured? Who did it? Who did it?!”

Xiao Ziyun shook his head and smiled, “Prajna, don’t be sad. I’m fine...”

“You’re still saying that you’re fine? You’re already so seriously injured...” Prajna was heartbroken and angry as she wiped her tears.

Evil Butcher’s face was filled with apology, “Sister Ziyun, I’m sorry, we were a step too late.”

Xiao Ziyun shook his head and said, “Brother Butcher, it’s good that you can come.”

“Sister Ziyun, who hurt you?!”

Did they do it?!”

Bujie roared angrily. His eyes were bloodshot as he grabbed the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly and turned to stare at Morris and the others.

Xu Ying also gripped the Tang saber in his hand tightly. His expression was extremely cold as he turned around and stared at Morris and the others.

It was only then that everyone present came back to their senses.

Especially the people from the twelve major organizations, fear appeared on their faces.

“What’s going on? Why is Evil Butcher here?”

“I know that woman Prajna, but who are the others? Why have I never seen them before?”

“Could it be that the God Slaying Temple has also come to provide reinforcements?”

The people from the twelve major organizations discussed animatedly as they looked at Yang Luo and the others in a daze.

“It’s just five people. What are you afraid of?!”

Morris endured the pain and stared at Yang Luo and the others ruthlessly.

He said with a sinister smile, “Evil Butcher, I really didn’t expect you to join in the fun!

But now that you’re here alone, what’s the use?

“Can you save this woman? Can you save Violet?”

“Who said I was the only one here?”

Evil Butcher asked coldly.

“What do you mean?”

Morris’ expression changed abruptly.

Evil Butcher pointed into the distance and said, “Look behind us!”

Morris and the others turned around and saw eighteen battleships breaking through the waves and driving over!

The flag on the battleship fluttered, and more than 5,000 assassins from the

God Slaying Temple stood on the deck, their killing intent boiling!

Morris suppressed the uneasiness in his heart and sneered, “Aren’t there only 5,000 people? Do you want to turn the tables with so few people?

I think you’re all dreaming!”

Evil Butcher narrowed his eyes and said, “Although I only brought over 5,000 people, they are all elites of my God Slaying Temple!

You can wait and see if we can turn the tables!

Oh, that's not right. You might not live to see that day!

**“After all, even I am not a match for the man you provoked!”**

Just as the two of them were talking...

More than 5,000 assassins from the God Slaying Temple had already charged at the people from the twelve major organizations.

The scale of the battle expanded again.

With the help of the people from the God Slaying Temple, the confidence of the Violet assassins soared, and they launched even more ferocious attacks.

**“F\*ck, stop talking nonsense with them. I'll kill them!”**

Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and was about to rush forward.

However, Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Brothers, let me kill these five people!

**“I want to take revenge for my Third Senior Sister myself!”**

**“Alright, Brother Yang, I'll leave it to you!”**

Only then did Bujie stop.

Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, and Prajna didn't attack again.

**“Hahaha...”**

Morris laughed wildly and said fiercely, “Kid, I was only ambushed by you just now, so I accidentally lost an arm!

**“Do you really think you can defeat me in a one-on-one battle?”**

In his opinion, Yang Luo was so young. Even if he had some strength, he would not be too strong.

**“Is that so?”**

A devilish and cruel smile flashed across Yang Luo's lips, “Then let's try...”

As he spoke, he said to Evil Butcher and the rest, “Big Brother Butcher, bring my Third Senior Sister to the other battleships.”

**“Alright!”**

Evil Butcher nodded and left the battleship with Xiao Ziyun and the rest.

**“Kill!”**

Morris let out a furious roar and charged at Yang Luo!

And in the next instant...

He approached Yang Luo, raised his left arm, and punched Yang Luo in the face!

This punch was extremely terrifying. It could even pierce through steel!

He wanted to blow up Yang Luo's head with one punch!

However, just as Morris threw a punch!

Yang Luo also twisted his fist and charged forward without even mobilizing his

True Qi!

And in that instant!

DONG!

The two fists collided, emitting a muffled thunder!

But in the next second...

Peng!

Morris' left arm also exploded instantly, turning into a pool of flesh and bone dregs that splattered!

“ARGH!”

Morris let out a miserable scream and was shaken back repeatedly, sitting on the ground.

His arms were completely gone, and blood kept flowing down.

Everyone present was stunned. All of them were trembling and felt a chill down their spines.

They did not expect this Chinese kid to be so powerful!

When he arrived here just now, he had blown up one of Morris' arms!

And now, he had blown up Morris' other arm!

Most importantly, Morris could not even resist!

This was a complete suppression!

In particular, Appleton, Robert, Bolton, and Monique, who were not far away, were dumbfounded!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who knew Yang Luo's strength, did not change their expressions and felt that it was very normal.

However, Evil Butcher was greatly shocked.

Although he had fought with Yang Luo before and knew that he was very strong...

However, he did not expect Yang Luo to have reached such a stage.

No matter what, Morris was one of the King of Assassins of the Dark World.

Why was he so vulnerable in front of Yang Luo?

Xiao Ziyun was also stunned. Only then did she realize that the little boy who needed her protection back then now had the absolute ability to protect her.

At this moment, Yang Luo ignored everyone's shocked gazes and walked towards Morris.

As he walked, he said indifferently, “Do you know that I could have punched you to death just now?”

But I didn't do that. Do you want to know why?"

Morris's face turned pale, and he kept moving back in fear.

He wanted to stand up, but he was so frightened that he could not even stand up.

"That's because I don't want you to die so quickly.

I'm going to return the damage you've done to my Third Senior Sister bit by bit so that you can die in despair..."

Right after he finished his sentence!

Peng!

Yang Luo stepped on Morris' right leg and crushed it!

Yes, it was directly crushed, not just broken or snapped!

As his cultivation level increased to the Perfected Shedding Mortality Realm,

Yang Luo's combat strength increased by countless times!

His physical body was also countless times stronger!

Therefore, even without using his True Qi, he could easily kill these guys! "Ahhhh..."

Morris was in so much pain that he rolled on the ground.

He screamed at the top of his lungs, "Help! Help me! Help me!!!"

Chapter 564: Demon!

Hearing Morris' desperate cry for help!

Everyone present was so frightened that they trembled and broke out in cold sweat!

Morris was the leader of Tomahawk, one of the four top mercenary organizations. He was a bonafide King of Mercenaries!

Unexpectedly, the powerful Mercenary King was like trash in front of this Chinese kid. Two of his arms and one of his legs were directly blown up!

"Oh my god, isn't this little brother too strong? Morris can't resist him at all?" "When did such a powerful figure appear in the Dark World?"

"This little brother seems to have called our team leader Third Senior Sister just now. Could it be that this little brother is the team leader's junior brother?"

"Oh my god, Team Leader actually has such a powerful junior brother. It's really too shocking!"

Violet's people and the people who rushed to save Violet exclaimed in excitement.

As for the people from the twelve major organizations led by Tomahawk, they were all trembling at this moment, and their hair stood on end.

At this moment, Appleton, Robert, Bolton, and Monique finally recovered from their shock.

**“Hurry up and help!”**

Appleton roared and charged at Yang Luo.

Robert, Bolton, and Monique also charged over.

Yang Luo just stood quietly on the spot and watched Appleton and the others rush over with a calm expression.

Although these guys had some strength, they were only at the early-stage to perfected Martial Highness Realm. They could not even compare to Martial King Realm experts.

**“Go to hell!”**

Appleton rushed to the front and threw a punch at Yang Luo!

With a punch, the air emitted an ear-piercing sonic boom!

The steel brass knuckles on his hand flickered with a dazzling light!

As the leader of one of the five top bounty hunter organizations, Appleton was very powerful, not much weaker than Morris!

Just as Appleton punched out!

Swoosh!

Robert waved the scimitar in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo’s chest!

Swoosh!

With a slash of his saber, a cold light flickered. The air was torn apart like a curtain, emitting a sharp sound!

As the leader of a first-rate assassin organization, the Seven Slayers Hall, although his strength was not comparable to the four Kings of Assassins, he was still very powerful!

Now that Appleton and Robert had attacked at the same time, the combat power they erupted with was terrifying. Ordinary people were not their match at all!

However, the moment the two of them attacked!

Yang Luo clenched his fists at the same time and only used his physical strength to punch out!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom! Boom!

The sound of collision that shook the clouds resounded under the night sky!

Appleton and Robert thought that they could kill Yang Luo if they joined forces.

However, after this confrontation, they realized their mistake!

It was one big mistake!

This Chinese kid in front of them was not an existence they could contend with at all!

Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by two muffled explosions!

The steel brass knuckles in Appleton's hand were blasted into pieces, and his entire right arm was also blasted apart!

The scimitar in Robert's hand was also shattered, and his entire right arm was blown up!

“Alihhh...”

The two of them let out extremely miserable cries, their faces twisted in pain.

However, Yang Luo did not give them another chance. Instead, he stretched out his hands again and grabbed their throats. He lifted them up and exerted force with his fingers!

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by a series of deep bone cracking sounds!

Appleton and Robert's necks were snapped!

Then, Yang Luo threw the two of them aside as if he was throwing trash. Then, he looked up at Bolton and Monique, who had rushed forward but had yet to make a move!

“Run! Quickly run!”

Bolton screamed in shock and turned around to run with his equipment.

Monique also prepared to escape.

“You still want to run?”

A cold smile flashed across Yang Luo's lips as he said indifferently, “Can you escape?”

As he spoke, he took a step forward and grabbed the back of their necks with both hands. Then, he exerted strength in his arms and slammed their heads into the middle!

Peng!

A terrifying explosion sounded!

Red and white substances immediately splattered out!

Bolton and Monique's heads exploded from the impact and they fell heavily to the ground!

At this moment, Yang Luo's body and face were stained with a lot of blood. He was like a demon who had walked out of hell!

Everyone present was scared out of their wits!

The leaders of the four major organizations were actually killed so easily by this Chinese kid in front of him!

Moreover, they could tell that Yang Luo had not used his true strength from the beginning to the end!

Unbelievable!

This was too unbelievable!

At this moment, on a battleship behind.

Evil Butcher sighed and said, "Sister Zi Yun, I didn't expect your junior brother to be so powerful.

"Looks like he didn't use his true strength when I fought him a few days ago."

"Brother Butcher, to be honest, I didn't know that this brat's strength had actually increased to this extent..."

Xiao Ziyun could not help but sigh, her eyes filled with gratification.

At this moment, on the battleship in front.

After Yang Luo killed Appleton and the other three, he walked towards Morris as if he had done something unimportant.

He did not feel any psychological burden killing these guys.

These guys were all extremely evil people who lived in the Dark World. The number of lives they had to bear was probably countless.

If he killed them, it could be considered as getting rid of evil for the people.

Furthermore, this was the Dark World, a true place outside the law where strength reigned supreme!

Morris was already scared silly. He sat on the ground and looked at Yang Luo in a daze. He had even forgotten the pain in his body.

He did not expect Yang Luo to be so powerful that even Appleton and the other three could not kill him.

After approaching Morris, Yang Luo said calmly, "Didn't you say that I couldn't kill you just now? What about now?"

"I told you, I just don't want you to die so easily..."

Morris was so frightened that he broke down. He felt that he was not facing a person, but a real demon.

"Little brother, please spare my life. As long as you can spare my life, I'll immediately leave with my men. I definitely won't offend Team Leader Xiao again... All!!!"

Before he could finish speaking...

Yang Luo raised his foot again and stomped on Morris' left leg.

"You brought people to attack Violet and even wanted to take advantage of my third senior sister and kill her. You want to leave now? Aren't you thinking too much?"



A cold voice came from Yang Luo's throat, making Morris extremely frightened. This fear came from the bottom of his heart.

“Little brother, please spare my life. Please spare my life. I don't want to die. I really don't want to die...”

Morris continued to beg for mercy and cry.

“You don't want to die? Did my Third Senior Sister deserve to die?!

Do you only know how to beg for mercy now? Do you only know how to despair now?!”

With this roar!

Yang Luo grabbed Morris' hair and slammed his head against the deck!

Boom!

The entire battleship shook!

Right on the heels of that...

Peng!

Morris' head exploded instantly and he died a horrible death...

Chapter 565: Massacre!

At this point!

The leader of the Tomahawk Mercenary Organization, Morris, was destroyed!

The leader of the Berserk Python Bounty Hunter Organization, Appleton, was destroyed!

The leader of the Seven Slayers Hall's assassin organization, Robert, was exterminated!

Bolton, the leader of the Lone Wolf Troops, was exterminated!

The leader of the Cold Blade Assassin Organization, Monique, was exterminated!

The leaders of the five major organizations ranked in the top five of the twelve organizations had fallen!

Once word got out, the entire Dark World would probably be in an uproar!

At this moment...

The event location fell into dead silence.

Everyone present looked at Yang Luo with their mouths agape. All of them gasped and could not help but tremble.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

“Good, well killed!”

“Little brother, well done. These guys deserve to be killed!”

“Little brother, thank you for avenging us!”

Violet’s killers and the people who rushed to save Violet raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

The assassins of the God Slaying Temple were also extremely excited!

Previously, when Evil Butcher called Yang Luo brother, they were still a little unconvinced!

What right did a weak-looking Chinese kid have to call their Temple Master his brother?

But now, they were completely convinced!

“They’re dead. Team Leader and Hall Master are dead. How could this be? How could this be...”

“Is this kid really a demon? The team leaders can’t even escape...”

“What should I do? What should I do now...”

The people from the twelve major organizations cried out in fear, not knowing what to do.

They had thought that they would be able to take Violet down tonight, and everything had gone smoothly.

Unexpectedly, at this critical moment, a Chinese kid suddenly appeared and turned the situation around.

“What’s there to be afraid of? No matter how strong this kid is, he’s only one person!”

“That’s right. There are so many of us. Why should we be afraid of this kid?”

“Everyone, join forces and kill this kid to avenge the Team Leader and the Hall Master!”

“We must tear this kid into pieces!”

At this moment, the leaders of the other seven organizations suppressed the fear in their hearts and roared.

Although five leaders had died, this did not mean that they had lost.

They still had so many people and could continue fighting.

“Kill!” “Kill!”

Under the lead of the seven leaders, everyone charged towards Yang Luo.

“Brothers, it’s our turn!”

Bujie roared excitedly. With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he charged towards the people of the twelve major organizations.

**“Attack together!”**

Evil Butcher also shouted and charged forward!

Xu Ying did not stop either. With the Tang saber in hand, he charged forward!

**“Kill!”**

Violet’s assassins, the assassins from the God-Slaughtering Hall, and the people who had rushed over to save them all charged forward!

Prajna wanted to charge forward with them, but after some thought, she decided to stay.

Now that Sister Ziyun was seriously injured, she had to stay and take care of her.

Yang Luo’s performance just now had completely aroused everyone’s fighting spirit and fighting spirit!

Therefore, even if the other party had more people, they were not afraid at all and charged forward without caring about their own safety!

Especially Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, and Bujie, who led the charge, their combat strength was even more violent!

**“Get lost! Get lost!”**

Evil Butcher’s tower-like figure stepped out step by step as he roared and punched!

The punches were ferocious. With every punch, the air emitted crackling sounds!

Peng, peng, peng!

Anyone who rushed over was blasted apart one by one, turning into pools of meat paste that splattered in the air!

**“Come on!”**

Evil Butcher roared and continued to charge forward like a killing machine, mercilessly reaping the lives of the members of the twelve large organizations! At this moment.

On the other two battleships!

Xu Ying and Bujie each took control of a ship and each of them fought against more than a thousand people!

**“Die!”**

Xu Ying’s gaze was extremely cold. His figure flashed among the enemies as he swung the Tang saber in his hand continuously!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

The long saber tore through the sky, the saber qi swept through the sea, and the saber beam tore through the night sky!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Heads shot into the sky one after another with blood pillars!

Wherever it passed, corpses fell one after another!

On another battleship.

“Hahaha, aren’t you from the Dark World? Aren’t you extremely evil people who aren’t afraid of anything?

Come on, fight me!”

Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and laughed crazily. His face and body were also covered in blood.

Around him, hundreds of bodies had fallen, and blood stained the deck.

At this moment, Bujie did not look like a Buddhist at all. He looked more like a demon.

The remaining hundreds of people on the battleship trembled in fear, their faces turning pale.

They originally thought that only Yang Luo and Evil Butcher were very strong in battle.

However, he did not expect that the young man with the saber and this monk’s combat strength to be so terrifying.

Where did these Chinese brats come from?

Why were they so strong?

There was a moment of silence.

Then, hundreds of people roared.

“Kill this bald donkey!”

“I don’t believe we can’t kill him with so many of us!”

“Attack together and kill!”

Accompanied by roars...

These hundreds of people moved at the same time and surrounded Bujie.

“Good! I’ll kill to my heart’s content today and save you villains whose hands are stained with blood!”

Bujie’s shout directly used the Buddhist School’s Lion Roar, directly shattering the eardrums of many people, causing blood to flow out.

There were even many people who died on the spot from the shock.

As his cultivation level increased continuously, Bujie’s combat strength also increased by countless times.

After this roar!

Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and rushed forward!

He gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and swung it one after another. Every swing would send a large group of people flying!

Furthermore, everyone who was sent flying had their bones broken and blood spewed out of their mouths. They were completely dead!

Just as Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, and Bujie were killing in all directions!

On the battleship where Xiao Ziyun and Prajna were.

Many people took the opportunity to attack, wanting to take down Xiao Ziyun.

Many people surrounded them.

However, Prajna shouted coldly, “You have a death wish!”

Before her voice could fade...

Her figure flashed and she directly used the Shadow Clone Technique, transforming into dozens of clones!

Dozens of avatars waved the kunai in their hands at the same time!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Blood splattered everywhere!

The dozens of people who surrounded them had their throats cut on the spot and fell into a pool of blood!

After killing these dozens of people!

Prajna led dozens of avatars and killed everyone who wanted to kill her!

After dealing with all the threats!

Dozens of clones disappeared.

Prajna returned to Xiao Ziyun’s side.

Xiao Ziyun said with a gratified expression, “Prajna, I didn’t expect your strength to increase so much after not seeing you for a while.

Back then, you were only at the Grandmaster Realm. I didn’t expect you to have already stepped into the Martial Highness Realm. You’re really powerful.”

Prajna smiled in embarrassment and scratched her head, “If not for Brother Yang’s help, my cultivation and strength wouldn’t have increased so quickly.” Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “This brat is becoming more and more like a king.

Not only can he improve himself, but he can also improve the people around him...”

**“That’s right. Brother Yang is really getting better and better!”**

Prajna nodded repeatedly as well. She looked at the figure killing in all directions on the distant battleship, her eyes filled with admiration..

Chapter 566: Exploding the Battleship with One Punch!

At this moment.

On a battleship in the distance.

Yang Luo stood proudly in the center of the battleship.

Around him, there were already corpses piled up. There were hundreds of them, and blood dyed the entire battleship red.

At this moment, the hundreds of people around him were so frightened that their souls trembled. For a moment, they did not dare to attack.

It couldn't be helped. Yang Luo's strength had almost scared them out of their wits.

**“Come on, keep going!”**

Yang Luo glanced at them coldly and let out a roar.

**“We must kill this kid!”**

**“Kill him, kill him!”**

The hundreds of people suppressed the fear in their hearts and surrounded Yang Luo again!

The moment hundreds of people surrounded him!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he suddenly stomped down!

**“Die!”**

A loud shout resounded!

The next second!

The Nine Heavens Dragon's Fury was used again!

**“Roar, roar, roar!”**

Accompanied by a loud dragon roar!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of Yang Luo's body and collided with the hundreds of people charging over from all directions!

Furthermore, as Yang Luo's cultivation level increased, the nine golden dragon phantoms became more and more condensed, like true dragons!

And in the next instant...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

A series of explosions that resounded in the sky and shook the sea sounded continuously!

The hundreds of people who rushed over exploded into pools of blood mist. They could not be more dead!

As these hundreds of people died...

Crack! Crack!

With Yang Luo's foot as the center, the entire steel battleship began to break into pieces!

A few seconds later.

With a loud bang, it completely turned into a pile of scrap metal that flew in all directions!

Just the flying metal debris alone killed many people!

"Oh my god, this kid actually crushed a battleship?!"

"This kid isn't human at all. He's a demon, a real demon!"

The people of the twelve major organizations cried out in fear as they stared blankly at the figure standing on a pile of scrap metal.

"Haha, Brother Yang, you're too domineering. It's my honor to be your brother!"

Evil Butcher, who was on a battleship in the distance, waved his fist and shouted.

"Good job, Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang is awesome!"

Bujie and Prajna also cheered loudly.

At this moment...

Another 15 warships sailed over from afar!

The huge flag on the battleship fluttered, and it was filled with people. There were more than ten thousand people!

From the patterns on the flag, it was obvious that the people who had rushed over were from the six major organizations, including Battle Axe, Mad Python, and the Seven Slayers Hall!

The people from the six organizations had been ordered to attack Violet's allies!

Not long ago, they received a distress signal, so they rushed over with their men!

"Good, this is great. Our rescue has arrived!"

"There are so many of us here again. I want to see how long these guys can last!"

The people from the various large organizations led by the Tomahawk Mercenary Organization shouted in joy.

Just now, after Evil Butcher, Yang Luo, and the others joined the battle, the situation had already begun to change.

They also began to beat a retreat.

But now that the rescue was here, their confidence multiplied again.

Soon, the 15 battleships arrived and stopped not far away.

When they saw the scene in front of them, the people on the battleship could not help but shiver. They had been in the Dark World all year round. Even though they had seen many corpses and blood, they were still shocked by the scene in front of them.

**“Where are Brother Morris and the others?”**

At this moment, the second leader of the Tomahawk Mercenary Organization asked in confusion.

**“Second Chief, Big Chief, Mr. Appleton, Mr. Robert, Mr. Bolton, and Mr. Monique are all dead!”**

Someone hissed back.

**“What?!”**

The second leader’s expression changed drastically as he asked angrily, “How did Big Brother and the others die?!”

**“It’s all because of this kid!”**

Someone pointed at Yang Luo, who was standing on a pile of scrap metal.

The second leader roared, “Damn Chinese kid, you dare to kill my big brother?

You have a death wish!”

**“Kill, kill, kill!”**

The people on the 15 battleships roared and looked at Yang Luo with killing intent.

Yang Luo did not say anything. His figure flashed and he rode the waves towards the battleship where the second-in-command was!

What was this kid trying to do?

**“Stop him, quickly stop him!”**

Seeing Yang Luo running over, the people from the six organizations shouted in shock.

Many people even took out their machine guns and fired at Yang Luo.

Whir, whirl, whirl...

A dense rain of bullets shot out and headed straight for Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo did not stop. Instead, he condensed a True Qi barrier and blocked all the bullets!

**“What kind of monster is this kid? He’s not even afraid of bullets?!”**

**“Continue firing. I don’t believe I can’t kill this kid!”**

Everyone roared and continued to fire.

However, it still could not hurt Yang Luo at all.

Soon, Yang Luo had already approached one of the battleships!



He stomped his feet and soared into the sky like a wild dragon!

After jumping into the sky!

He raised his right arm and mobilized his True Qi and physical strength at the same time. Then, he punched out!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!”

“ROAR...”

With a punch, a dragon roar sounded!

A huge golden fist wrapped around the phantom of a golden dragon and collided with the battleship!

“Retreat, retreat quickly!”

Many people shouted in shock, wanting to escape to other battleships.

However, they were still a step too slow!

At that moment...

DONG!

Yang Luo’s punch landed heavily on the battleship with a dull bang!

In less than a few seconds!

Crack! Crack!

The battleship began to crack continuously, and the cracks almost instantly covered the entire battleship!

The next second!

Rumble!

This battleship that was more than a hundred meters long could not withstand the power of Yang Luo’s punch at all and exploded!

Flames soared into the sky, thick smoke billowed, and shrapnel flew everywhere!

The 1,000 plus people on the battleship were instantly blasted into nothingness!

Even though many people jumped into the sea, they were still burned to death by the fire!

“Oh my god, this Chinese kid actually destroyed a battleship with a punch and killed more than a thousand people in an instant?!”

“Just now, he destroyed a battleship with a stomp, and now, he destroyed another battleship with a punch!

He’s not a human at all. He’s a monster, a demon!”

The people from the various large organizations led by the Tomahawk Mercenary Organization shouted in fear. They were so frightened that their hearts were about to explode.

“Oh my god, Brother Yang is too terrifying. He destroyed two ships in a row?!”

Bujie gulped, shocked beyond words.

Evil Butcher, Xiao Ziyun, Xu Ying, Prajna, and the others were also shocked.

It was even more so for people from Violet, God Slaying Temple, and other organizations.

After destroying a battleship!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. He jumped onto another battleship and began a massacre of the people from the twelve organizations!

Seeing this, Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, and Bujie also led people from Violet, God Slaying Temple, and other organizations to launch the final fierce attack on the people from the twelve major organizations!

As time passed...

The battle here gradually came to an end.

When the last leader of the twelve major organizations was killed.

The members of the twelve major organizations all had the intention to retreat.. Even though they had the advantage in numbers, they still began to retreat step by step...

Chapter 567: Anticipation!

At this moment.

After Yang Luo killed hundreds of people again, he said in a loud voice, “Your leaders are already dead. Do you still want to fight?”

Evil Butcher also exclaimed, “I’ll give you a chance to surrender now!

As long as you surrender and submit to us, we can guarantee that we won’t kill you!

However, if you still want to resist, then be buried in this sea!”

After all, there were still more than 20,000 people left in the twelve organizations.

It would be a pity to kill them all.

If they could subdue them all, Violet and the God Slaying Temple would continue to grow.

Upon hearing this, the 20,000 people looked at each other, not knowing what to do.

A few minutes later.

Someone threw away the weapon in his hand and knelt on one knee, shouting, “I’m willing to surrender, I’m willing to submit!”

“I’m also willing to surrender and submit!”

With the first person taking the lead, the others also surrendered.

Although they had been in the Dark World and had long disregarded life and death...

However, who would want to die if they could live?

Evil Butcher said loudly, "Very good. Since you've surrendered and submitted, you have to serve Violet and the God Slaying Temple loyally in the future!

If anyone dares to have any crooked thoughts, I'll kill them without mercy!"

**"Yes, Lord Evil Butcher!"**

Over 20,000 people replied in unison.

Soon, Yang Luo, Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, and Bujie returned to the battleship where Xiao Ziyun and Prajna were.

Evil Butcher asked, "Sister Zi Yun, now that these guys have surrendered, what do you think we should do next?"

Xiao Ziyun took a deep breath and stood up with Prajna's help, "Many organizations that are allied with Violet have been attacked by these twelve organizations. I have to save them!"

**"Alright, let's do that!"**

Evil Butcher nodded in response.

After that, Xiao Ziyun and Evil Butcher sent people to transport the dead and injured to Paramita Island.

After a simple funeral, Yang Luo and the others led 50 battleships and more than 50,000 people to Sunset Island, which was the closest to Paramita Island.

Sunset Island was the headquarters of the Red Sun Assassin Organization.

The Red Sun Assassin Organization was one of Violet's allies.

On the way to Sunset Island...

Yang Luo helped Xiao Ziyun to a room in the cabin.

After the woman sat down...

Yang Luo said, "Third Senior Sister, take off your clothes. I'll treat your injuries."

**"Alright."**

Xiao Ziyun nodded and very generously took off her clothes in front of Yang Luo, leaving only her undergarments.

The woman's body was covered in bloody wounds. It was very scary.

Seeing the wounds on the woman's body, Yang Luo's heart ached.

He, who had always bled and never cried, shed hot tears.

Men don't cry easily, but it's only because they had yet to reached the point of sadness.

His five senior sisters were the people he cherished the most, the people he was willing to protect with his life.

But now, Third Sister had suffered such a serious injury and was almost tainted. She was almost killed as well.

This made him feel very uncomfortable.

He sobbed softly, "Third Senior Sister, I'm sorry. I didn't protect you well..."

**"Silly, 1 already said that you don't have to apologize to me."**

Xiao Ziyun's eyes were gentle as she reached out to wipe the tears from the corners of Yang Luo's eyes. She said gently, "Rascal, you've already grown up and become an indomitable man.

You can't cry so easily like when you were young, understand?"

**"Yes!"**

Yang Luo nodded heavily and wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes, "I'll heal you and let your injuries recover quickly!

**"Also, I'll help you heal the wounds on your body!"**

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, "I believe in our kid's medical skills."

In the following period of time...

Yang Luo used the Nine Needles of Heavenly Dao, the Tendon Changing Bone Tempering Hand, the Universe Acupoint Technique, and various other extraordinary medical methods.

He took out all kinds of elixirs and herbs from his storage ring to treat Xiao Ziyun's injuries.

Hence, only half an hour had passed.

But Xiao Ziyun's injuries were almost healed.

Even the gruesome wounds left on her body were healed.

**"Phew..."**

Yang Luo let out a long breath and put away all the silver needles, "Third

Senior Sister, stretch your body and see if you're done."

Xiao Ziyun nodded and stretched her body. A look of surprise appeared on her face.

**"Rascal, your medical skills are getting better and better. It seems that being strict with you is still quite effective!"**

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said. Then, she hugged Yang Luo and kissed him heavily on the cheek.

**"Third Senior Sister!"**

Yang Luo's face instantly turned red.

**"Yo, brat, you even know how to be shy?"**

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, "I'll take a shower and change my clothes first. Wait for me for a while."

**"Alright."**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After Xiao Ziyun took a shower and changed her clothes.

Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun walked out of the cabin and came to the deck.

**"Sister Ziyun, are you alright?"**

**"Sister Ziyun, how do you feel? Are you feeling better?"**

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna hurried over.

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, "With this brat around, you can rest assured. I'm already much better."

Seeing that Xiao Ziyun's mental state was much better, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Evil Butcher held the pipe in his mouth and gave Yang Luo a thumbs up, "Brother Yang, I didn't expect you to recover Sister Ziyun so quickly. Your medical skills are really amazing!"

Xiao Ziyun looked at Yang Luo and Evil Butcher and said, "Rascal, Brother Butcher, tell me, how did you meet and why did you come together?"

Evil Butcher blew out a mouthful of smoke and said, "Brother Yang, you tell her."

**"Alright."**

Yang Luo nodded and told Xiao Ziyun what had happened in Country Windmill a few days ago and at the headquarters of the God Slaying Temple.

After hearing Yang Luo's story...

Xiao Ziyun was enlightened, "So that's how you know each other. It seems that the two of you are really fated."

**"That's right!"**

Evil Butcher laughed and said, "Originally, I wanted to rope Brother Yang into our God Slaying Temple.

However, looking at it now, I feel that letting Brother Yang join our God Slaying Temple is really a waste of his talent.

I believe that Brother Yang's future is limitless. He's very likely to be as famous as the leaders of those top organizations in the Dark World!"

Hearing Evil Butcher praise Yang Luo like this...

Xiao Ziyun was extremely happy. She hugged Yang Luo's arm and said, "It's not just equal fame. In the future, this brat will definitely surpass those guys!"

Evil Butcher nodded and said, "I'm looking forward to it very much!"

Yang Luo didn't say anything else and just looked into the distance.

His goal was to become the number one person in China and the number one person in the world.

Therefore, he had to conquer the Dark World.

Perhaps he was still far from this goal.

However, he believed that as long as he continued to work hard, it would definitely be possible.

After all, even the old man had become the number one person in China and the number one person in the Dark World.

As his disciple, he could not embarrass him!

Chapter 568: Rescue!

The fifty battleships cut through the waves and drove for about half an hour before finally arriving at the territory of Sunset Island.

At this moment.

Five nautical miles away from Sunset Island.

Battleships were parked there one after another.

On each battleship, figures were moving.

Battle cries, roars, and roars resounded endlessly.

More than 5,000 assassins from the Red Sun Assassin Organization were fighting fiercely with more than 10,000 people sent by the twelve major organizations.

The battleship and the sea were filled with corpses.

Although there were many casualties among the twelve organizations, the Red Sun Assassin Organization suffered even more casualties.

Less than half of the original 5,000 assassins were left.

In contrast, there were still more than 8,000 people from the 12 major organizations.

The difference in numbers was too great.

At this moment, a tall Chinese woman in a black martial arts suit was fighting against three second leaders of the twelve large organizations. Although her appearance was not stunning, she was very good-looking.

This Chinese woman was the leader of the Red Sun Assassin Organization. She was also from Country Hua. Her name was Leng Qianqian, and her code name was "Silver Fox."

As the leader of the Red Sun Assassin Organization, Leng Qianqian was not weak.

However, under the siege of the three second leaders of the Tomahawk, Mad Python, and Seven Slayers Hall, her injuries kept worsening. There were wounds everywhere, and her clothes were dyed red with blood.

“Team Leader, we can’t hold on much longer. What should we do?”

“There are too many of them. Should we retreat?”

The members of the Red Sun Assassin Organization asked loudly.

Leng Qianqian said loudly, “It’s too late to retreat now. Everyone, hold on for a while longer. I believe that Sister Ziyun will definitely bring people to save us!”

“Hahaha...”

At this moment, one of the second leaders laughed and said, “Team Leader Leng, you’re still counting on Violet’s people to save you at this time?”

“I’m afraid Violet has already been destroyed. Don’t count on it!”

However, the moment they finished speaking...

“Team Leader, look, someone’s here!”

“It seems to be Violet’s men!”

“It’s really Violet’s people!”

The people from the Red Sun Assassin Organization shouted in surprise.

Everyone on the battleship turned to look.

Fifty steel battleships drove over from afar like fifty steel beasts.

Seeing the fifty battleships and the fluttering flags, as well as the people on the battleships, the people of the twelve organizations were instantly dumbfounded.

A few moments passed.

Fifty warships approached.

Xiao Ziyun said loudly, “Qianqian, I’m sorry, we’re a step too late!”

“Sister Qianqian, long time no see!”

Evil Butcher also greeted her.

“Sister Ziyun, Brother Butcher, you’re all here. Good, this is great!”

Leng Qianqian’s face was filled with joy and excitement.

The expression of the second leader of one of the organizations changed drastically as he exclaimed, “What’s going on? Didn’t Team Leader Morris and the others bring people to attack Violet? How can you break out of the encirclement?!”

Xiao Ziyun said coldly, “Listen to me. Morris and those beasts are all dead!

“As for the people brought by those beasts, half of them have been killed by us, and the other half have already submitted to us!”

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

“Are Brother Morris and the others really dead?!”

“Did our plan fail?!”

The faces of the people from the twelve large organizations were filled with surprise.

Evil Butcher pointed at the people on the battleships behind him and shouted, “Open your dog eyes and take a good look. Are these your people?”

Xiao Ziyun also said loudly, “These guys are very sensible and have already surrendered!

If you don’t want to die for nothing, surrender immediately!

Otherwise, I’ll kill without mercy!”

The people from the twelve major organizations looked up one after another, their faces filled with shock.

“You... you really surrendered?!”

Someone asked blankly.

“Team Leader Morris and the others are really dead. Our plan has completely failed!”

“Surrender. Don’t put up any more pointless resistance!”

“That’s right. Surrender quickly, or you’ll all die!”

Those who had already surrendered tried to persuade the rest.

“So what if Team Leader Morris and the others are already dead? Our various organizations are still around. We haven’t lost yet!”

“We still have so many people. We won’t surrender!”

“If you want to fight, let’s fight. We won’t surrender!”

The people from the twelve major organizations roared one after another, unwilling to surrender.

Xiao Ziyun’s expression was extremely cold as she shouted, “Since you don’t surrender, all of you can die!”

As she spoke, she raised her jade-like hand and waved it violently!

“Kill!”

With this order!

Violet’s killers moved one after another and charged forward!

“Kill!”

Evil Butcher also waved his hand and gave the order.

The assassins of the God Slaying Temple also moved one after another and charged forward!



A bloody battle began again!

“Brothers, the battle is not over yet. Continue!”

Yang Luo shouted and charged forward.

Xiao Ziyun, Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna followed closely behind and charged forward.

At this moment.

Yang Luo charged at the front and pushed forward!

If God stood in his way, he would kill God. If a Buddha stood in his way, he would kill a Buddha!

His combat strength was monstrous and domineering!

“Ahhhh...”

Wherever Yang Luo passed, figures were sent flying. It was extremely terrifying!

Everyone who was sent flying had their bodies twisted and deformed. They spat out blood and died when they fell onto the deck and the sea!

Leng Qianqian, who was in the middle of an intense battle, was stunned when she saw this scene!

Who was this kid? Why was he so powerful?

Just as Yang Luo pushed forward!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna, who were following behind, also charged forward crazily and began a massacre of the people from the twelve organizations!

Leng Qianqian was shocked again!

Who were these three people? Why were they so powerful?

However, the battle was still ongoing. She could only suppress the doubts in her heart and join the battle.

And it was also because Violet and the God Slaying Temple had joined!

In less than half an hour...

This battle ended.

The people who attacked the Red Sun Assassin Organization were all killed.

“We won, we won!”

“These dogs have finally paid the price!”

The people from the Red Sun Assassin Organization raised their arms and cheered.

They originally thought that their Red Sun Assassin Organization would be completely destroyed tonight.

However, fortunately, Violet and the people from the God Slaying Temple arrived, allowing the crisis of their Red Sun Assassin Organization to be resolved.

“Thank you, Sister Ziyun. Thank you, Brother Butcher!

Thank you, everyone!”

Leng Qianqian thanked Xiao Ziyun and the others.

Xiao Ziyun waved her hand and said, “Qianqian, we’re allies. There’s no need to thank me.

“Come on, let’s hurry to other places and save our other allies.”

“Alright!”

Leng Qianqian nodded.

After that, Leng Qianqian brought more than a thousand assassins who only had light injuries and followed Xiao Ziyun and the others out of the Sunset Island’s territory to other places to save them.

On the way.

Leng Qianqian glanced at Yang Luo and the others and asked curiously, “Sister Ziyun, may I ask who these people are?

I see that their strength is extraordinary.. They shouldn’t be ordinary people, right?”

Chapter 569: Revenge!

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “Qianqian, let me introduce you.

This brat is my junior brother, Yang Luo.

I believe you’ve already seen his ability just now.”

“Ah?”

Leng Qianqian was shocked, “Sister Ziyun, this gentleman is your junior brother?!”

“That’s right.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded, “We once both took a master as our master and lived together for a few years.”

“I see.”

Leng Qianqian nodded in realization and sighed, “You brother-sister disciples are really each more powerful than the other. I’m impressed!”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and introduced, “These three are my junior brother’s friends, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

You saw their abilities just now. It’s not bad, right?”

Leng Qianqian nodded repeatedly, “Mr. Xu, Master Bujie, and Sister Prajna are indeed very strong. I was really shocked just now!

The few of you are indeed not ordinary people!”

Bujie scratched his head and said with a smile, “Sister, don’t praise me like that. I’ll be embarrassed if you praise me again.”

Prajna said angrily, “Brother Bujie, Sister didn’t only praise you. Why are you embarrassed?”

“Don’t be narcissistic.”

Xu Ying suddenly added.

Bujie straightened his neck and said, “You guys are deliberately going against me, right?”

“Yes!”

Xu Ying and Prajna nodded in unison.

Bujie pretended to be aggrieved as he looked at Xiao Ziyun and said, “Sister Ziyun, they bullied me!”

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, “A bald donkey like you deserves it.”

“Even Sister Ziyun said that. I don’t want to live anymore!

Don’t pull me back. I’ll jump into the sea for you to see!”

As he spoke, Bujie rushed to the side of the deck and prepared to jump into the sea.

By the side, Yang Luo said in amusement, “Jump!”

Bujie was so stunned that he was about to cry, “You heartless people, are you really not going to pull me back?”

Seeing Bujie’s wretched look, Xiao Ziyun and Leng Qianqian both burst into laughter.

Bujie looked at Yang Luo and the others resentfully, then asked Xiao Ziyun, “Sister Ziyun, it’s time to introduce this sister, right?”

Xiao Ziyun introduced, “This is my good sister. She’s also from Country Hua. Her name is Leng Qianqian, and her code name is ‘Silver Fox’. She’s the leader of the Red Sun Assassin Organization.

The Red Sun Assassin Organization is quite famous in the underworld. Its overall strength can also be ranked among the second-rate assassin organizations.”

Leng Qianqian smiled and extended her hand to Yang Luo and the others, “Hello, I’m very happy to meet all of you!”

“Hello, Sister Qianqian!”

Yang Luo and the others shook hands with Leng Qianqian.

Xiao Ziyun looked at Leng Qianqian’s injuries and said, “Qianqian, your injuries are a little serious. Let this brat treat you.”

Leng Qianqian looked at Yang Luo in confusion and asked, “Could it be that Mr. Yang is also a doctor?”

“That’s right.”

Xiao Ziyun nodded, “This brat’s medical skills are very good. Previously, I was also seriously injured, but was completely healed by him.

“Therefore, you can completely trust him.”

“That’s right, that’s right!”

Bujie took over the conversation and said proudly, “My Brother Yang’s medical skills are unparalleled in the world!”

Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, and Prajna nodded in agreement with Bujie.

Leng Qianqian smiled at Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, sorry to trouble you.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Sister Qianqian, you’re my senior sister’s friend, so you’re our friend. There’s no need to stand on ceremony.”

Then, Yang Luo and Leng Qianqian entered a room in the cabin.

After only half an hour...

Yang Luo and Leng Qianqian came out.

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, “Qianqian, it seems that your injuries are almost healed.”

Leng Qianqian said excitedly, “Mr. Yang’s medical skills are simply amazing. I’ve never seen a doctor with better medical skills than him. He’s simply a Divine Doctor!”

Prajna said, “It’s not just a Divine Doctor. Brother Yang is even more powerful than the Divine Doctors themselves!”

“Agreed!”

Leng Qianqian nodded.

Yang Luo also scratched his head and said, “Don’t praise me like that. I’ll feel embarrassed too.”

Xu Ying said seriously, “Brother Yang, everyone is praising you sincerely.

As for that bald donkey just now, he’s completely shameless.”

H ii

Bujie was instantly speechless.

“Hahaha...”

Everyone laughed when they heard that.

After Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, and the others saved the Red Sun Assassin Organization, they did not stop for a moment. They also saved the other seven organizations...

The next morning.

In a certain part of the Atlantic Ocean.

There was a small island here called Hellfire Island.

Hellfire Island was the headquarters of the Hellfire Assassin Organization.

At this moment.

There were 68 battleships currently docked on the coast.

Ten large flags fluttered on the battleship, symbolizing Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other ten organizations.

At this moment.

In a castle in the center of the island.

Yang Luo and the others were eating breakfast in the dining room.

In addition to Yang Luo and the others, Leng Qianqian and the leaders of the eight organizations were also present.

After fighting for the entire night, everyone was a little tired and hungry.

At this moment, a burly man with curly brown hair and a rough face smiled and said, "Team Leader Xiao, Mr. Butcher, and everyone, thank you for coming to the rescue last night!

**"Otherwise, we might really not be able to keep Hellfire!"**

This man was the leader of the Hellfire Assassin Organization, Gustaf.

Xiao Ziyun waved her hand and said, "Gustaf, there's no need to thank me.

We're all allies, so we should take care of each other!"

Leng Qianqian nodded and said, "Sister Ziyun is right. We are both allies, so we should help each other!"

Gustaf clenched his fists and said fiercely, "Tomahawk, Mad Python, Seven Slayers Hall, and other organizations are really too detestable!

They actually openly violated the Dark World Peace Ordinance and attacked us!

If we don't teach them a lesson, we won't be able to raise our heads in the Dark World in the future!"

**"That's right. We must return the favor and let them know how powerful we are!"**

**"These guys are too hateful. If they hadn't attacked us, so many of our brothers wouldn't have died!"**

**"Team Leader Xiao, we can't let them off so easily!"**

**"If we let them off this time, they might make a comeback next time. There might even be other organizations stepping on us!"**

The leaders of the various organizations were furious as well.

Evil Butcher looked at Xiao Ziyun and asked, "Sister Ziyun, what do you think we should do next?"

Xiao Ziyun said in a firm voice, “Since these twelve organizations provoked us first, we naturally have to return the favor!

I’ve decided to take this opportunity to completely destroy these twelve organizations so that I can intimidate the other organizations!”

At that time when she was in despair, she had sworn to herself in her heart.

As long as she could survive, she had to destroy these twelve organizations.

“Alright, let’s do that!”

“Haha, as expected of Team Leader Xiao. You’re indeed bold!”

“Count me in for the extermination of these twelve organizations!”

“Count me in. I’ve been passively beaten up last night. I’ve been holding it in for along time!”

The leaders of the various organizations were very excited and responded one after another..

Chapter 570: Summoning A Million With A Call!

Leng Qianqian said with a worried expression, “Sister Ziyun, if we attack these twelve organizations, won’t we also violate the rules?”

Xiao Ziyun said in a deep voice, “So be it. Now that the various organizations in the Dark World are restless, this rule is useless.

Moreover, these twelve organizations were the ones who provoked us first. If we didn’t do anything, we will become a joke to the other organizations in the Underworld and attract even more wolves.

Therefore, these twelve organizations must be destroyed.”

Evil Butcher also nodded and said, “Sister Ziyun is right. I also understand that the various organizations in the Dark World are already stirring.

Even the top organizations that signed the regulations were the same.

In the future, the Dark World would probably be in constant conflict and complete chaos.

Therefore, we have to seize the opportunity to strengthen ourselves.

Only in this way can we preserve ourselves when the Dark World is in chaos in the future.”

“Understood!”

Leng Qianqian nodded heavily.

Xiao Ziyun glanced at the leaders of the various organizations and said in a shocked voice, “Everyone, please gather the members who can still fight immediately and let everyone come to Hellfire Island!”

“Yes!”

The leaders of the eight organizations nodded and began to call for help.

“Phantasmal Shadow, come here for a moment!”

Xiao Ziyun called her assistant over.

“Leader, what can I do for you?”

Phantasmal Shadow asked respectfully.

Xiao Ziyun immediately said, “Inform Violet’s branch near Hellfire Island and ask them to bring people over as soon as possible!”

“Yes!”

Phantasmal Shadow nodded and left in a hurry.

Evil Butcher smiled and said, “Sister Ziyun, since we’re going to go all out this time, my God Slaying Temple can’t fall behind either!”

As he spoke, Evil Butcher took out his phone and called the God Slaying Temple branch closest to Hellfire Island and his allies, asking them to bring people over to meet up.

Bujie lamented, “As expected of Sister Ziyun. She’s really too cool!

If Sister Ziyun was a man, she would definitely be even more domineering!”

“What do you mean?”

Prajna pouted and said, “Are you looking down on us women?”

“That’s not what I meant.”

Bujie shook his head repeatedly and chuckled, “I just feel that it’s a little difficult for women to mix in the Dark World.”

Prajna snorted, “It’s a little difficult, but we women aren’t much weaker than men, okay?”

“Uh... you’re right.

Bujie nodded with a dry smile.

Yang Luo only smiled and did not say anything else.

No matter what decision Third Sister made, he would support her.

Besides, if it were him, he would have made the same decision.

His principle was that if people didn’t offend him, he wouldn’t offend them. If people offended him, he would definitely go all out against them.

By the afternoon...

The people from the eight major organizations, as well as the people called over by Xiao Ziyun and Evil Butcher, had all gathered at Hellfire Island.

The number of warships docked on the coast also reached 80.

Eighty battleships lined up like a steel city wall.

Great flags fluttered in the wind on the battleship, and the deck was filled with people. There were as many as 100,000 people, and it was an incomparably spectacular sight.

Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, and the others took a car to the shore.

The moment everyone got out of the car.

The hundred thousand people on the battleship raised their arms and shouted.

**“Greetings, Lord Jade-Faced Killing God!”**

**“Greetings, Evil Butcher!”**

The commotion was shocking and deafening.

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were overwhelmed with emotions as their blood boiled.

This scene really shocked them.

The influence of Xiao Ziyun and Evil Butcher also shocked them.

This was a true definition of “summoning a million with a call”!

Xiao Ziyun smiled at Yang Luo and said, “Brat, I firmly believe that one day, your influence in the underworld will definitely far exceed me and Brother Butcher!”

**“I also firmly believe in it!”**

Evil Butcher added with a smile.

**“Yes!”**

Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo and the others boarded the battleship.

The sun had already slowly set. The afterglow of the setting sun covered the entire sea, dazzling and resplendent.

Yang Luo and the others looked at the setting sun in the distance. Their eyes were firm, and their hearts were filled with fighting spirit.

Xiao Ziyun waved her hand and shouted, “Let’s go!”

With this order!

Eighty battleships started moving at the same time. They broke through the waves and headed for their first target, the Tomahawk Mercenary Organization!

It was past ten o’clock at night.

On the Atlantic Ocean bordering the Pacific Ocean, there sat a small island.

The island was called Netherworld Island, and it was the headquarters of Tomahawk.

It was already late at night.



Many mercenaries were guarding the island.

There were also many mercenaries patrolling the sea.

Meanwhile, a castle in the center of the island was brightly lit.

Three strong black men and three strong Caucasian men were drinking and partying.

Beside these six burly men were more than ten beauties with different skin color, skimpily dressed, and hot figures.

These six burly men were the six elders of Tomahawk!

“Huge Axe” Adams, “Mad Axe” Emberen, and “Demon Axe” Deroque!

“Berserk Axe” Barnett, Broken Axe Achillea, and Bloody Axe Aubrey!

These six people were also very influential in the entire Dark World and were worshipped by countless mercenaries!

Adams hugged a beauty with his left hand and raised his wine glass with his right. He laughed loudly and said, “Brothers, when Brother Morris destroys Violet, our Tomahawk will reach a higher level!

Come, come, come. Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

Emberen and the others also raised their glasses.

After clinking glasses, Adams and the others downed the wine in their glasses.

The beauties beside them tacitly fed the six of them delicacies.

Emberen hugged a beauty in each hand and said in confusion, “However, it’s been a day and night. Why hasn’t there been any news from Big Brother? Could something have happened?”

Deroque waved his hand and said, “Emberen, you’re overthinking.

“It’s likely that Big Brother and the others have already captured Violet and are dealing with their funeral arrangements, so they haven’t contacted us.”

“That must be it!”

Barnett took over the conversation and said with a smile, “This time, our plan is so thorough, and we even joined forces with the other eleven organizations!

No matter how strong Violet is, they can’t do anything to us!”

Archie laughed and said, “Let’s drink to our victory in advance!”

“Haha, cheers!”

Adams and the others raised their glasses again.

However, at this moment...

**“Report!”**

A drawn-out voice came in.

Adams and the others turned around and saw a mercenary rushing in.

**“Didn’t 1 tell you not to disturb us if there’s nothing else?”**

Adams roared unhappily.

The mercenary lowered his head and said, “Reporting to the Grand Elder, 1 have something urgent to report!”

Adams lit a cigar and shouted coldly, “Speak!”

The mercenary hurriedly replied, “Just now, we discovered that 80 battleships barged into our Netherworld Island’s territory without our permission!” “What?!”

Eighty battleships?!?”

Adams was shocked. His hand trembled, and the cigar he had just lit fell to the ground..