Super IDG 641

Chapter 641: The Last Herb!

Yang Luo first sized up the rusty blade and realized that it was very ordinary, like scrap metal.

However, as an expert on the Heaven Ranking, since Wang Mufeng dared to take out a rusty blade to trade, he should be very confident in this blade.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo spread out his divine sense and carefully sensed it. In an instant...

He felt a weak spiritual qi spread out from the rusty blade.

He carefully sensed it again and was immediately shocked!

He did not expect the rusty blade to contain such majestic spiritual qi. Even he had to sense it for a long time before he could touch upon it!

Good blade!

This saber was definitely not as simple as it looked on the surface!

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Brother Yang, it's just a broken saber. There's nothing to see. Let's go!"

"That's right. I saw many good sabers just now. They're much better than this lousy saber!"

Prajna added.

Xu Ying shook his head.

He also felt that this was a broken saber. It could not even compare to the Tang saber in his hand that was missing a few holes.

Wu Zhennan also said, "That's right, Mr. Yang. Let's go elsewhere to take a look."

However, Yang Luo did not leave. Instead, he looked at Wang Mufeng and said, "Mr. Wang, I want this saber. Name a price!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present was stunned.

- "Damn, this kid actually wants such a lousy saber. Is his brain as rusty as this lousy saber?"
- "There's really a fool who wants this lousy saber. Could it be that he wants to use this method to curry favor with Mr. Wang?"

Everyone present started discussing and looked at Yang Luo mockingly.

Wang Mufeng's eyes flashed as he looked up at Yang Luo, "Kid, if you want to use money to buy this saber, please leave!

"It's very easy for me to earn money. What I need is something equivalent to this saber!"

"Brother Yang, what are you doing? Are you really going to commit a great injustice?"

Bujie was instantly speechless.

Xu Ying, Prajna, and Wu Zhennan were also dumbfounded, not understanding why Yang Luo was so interested in a rusty saber.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and took out a pill from his pocket, "This is a high-grade Essence Enhancing Pill. Is it enough to exchange?"

Wang Mufeng took a look at the pill and shook his head, "This Essence Enhancing Pill is round and plump. Its color is bright. It can indeed be said to be top-grade!

However, one Essence Enhancing Pill can't exchange for my saber!"

"I see..."

Yang Luo nodded and took out another pill, "Add a high-grade Qi Replenishment Pill. Do you want to exchange it now?"

Wang Mufeng was slightly taken aback, but he still shook his head, "No!" "What about adding a high-grade Spirit Gathering Pill?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled. He took out another Spirit Gathering Pill.

Seeing Yang Luo take out three high-grade pills in a row, everyone present was stunned!

"Oh my god, where did this kid come from? He actually has so many high-grade medicinal pills?!"

"Could he be a disciple specially nurtured by a top sect?!"

"That's really possible. Otherwise, Daoist Master Qi and Sect Master Chen wouldn't have such a good relationship with him!"

Everyone discussed fervently as they looked at the pills in Yang Luo's hand.

Wang Mufeng was also stunned. Clearly, he did not expect Yang Luo to casually take out three third-grade pills. Furthermore, each pill was more valuable than the last.

He stared intently at Yang Luo and sighed, "Kid, you're indeed not an ordinary person. You at least have better taste than these guys!

Alright, I'll exchange!"

Yang Luo smiled and took out another pill, "This is a high-grade Blood Revival Pill. Take it as a gift."

Wang Mufeng shook his head and said, "Kid, this saber is only worth three high-grade pills. I don't want the other one. Put it away."

Yang Luo looked at Wang Mufeng with admiration and said, "I heard from others that you have a straightforward personality, Mr. Wang. Now that I've seen you, you really live up to your reputation!

"Actually, the value of your saber is higher than the value of these three pills. Even if I give you four pills, it's still my gain!

Therefore, you should accept this Blood Revival Pill too!"

With that said, Yang Luo placed the four pills in front of Wang Mufeng. Then, he picked up the rusty saber and left.

Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Wu Zhennan hurriedly followed.

- "This kid is really stupid. He actually exchanged four high-grade medicinal pills for a lousy saber!"
- "There're all kinds of strange things every year. There are especially many this year. A lousy saber is actually regarded as a treasured saber. It's really rare!" Many people mocked him in all sorts of ways, clearly treating Yang Luo as a fool.

Wang Mufeng ignored everyone. Instead, he looked at the four pills in his hand and then at Yang Luo's back, his eyes filled with admiration.

This kid was interesting.

Bujie chased after him and said, "Brother Yang, what are you doing? Why did you exchange four high-grade medicinal pills for a lousy saber? Aren't you too stupid?"

"You'll know later if I'm really stupid."

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at Bujie and handed the rusty knife to Xu Ying, "Xu Ying, this is a treasured saber. Don't be deceived by the appearance of this saber.

After we leave this cruise ship, I'll let you see the true colors of this saber." "Alright!"

Xu Ying nodded and took the rusty saber.

Since even Brother Yang said so, this saber must be extraordinary.

He firmly believed Yang Luo's words.

Bujie said, "Brother Yang, what is the true appearance of this broken saber? Why don't you show it to me here!"

Yang Luo said, "There are too many people here. Once the treasured saber appears, it will definitely attract many people to fight for it."

Wu Zhennan nodded and said, "Mr. Yang makes sense."

Then, Yang Luo and the others continued shopping.

When they reached the end of the hall...

Yang Luo saw Li Wushuang, the 17th on the Heaven Roll, sitting cross-legged with his arms crossed.

Due to Li Wushuang's burly figure, he sat there like a small mountain, giving off a strong visual impact.

In front of Li Wushuang were more than ten rare herbs.

Many people were trading with Li Wushuang.

Some of the deals were successful and they left in satisfaction.

Some of them left in disappointment after failing to complete the transaction. After Yang Luo approached, he took a closer look at the dozen or so herbs. Soon, he noticed a medicinal herb placed in the corner.

This medicinal herb was crystal clear and completely blood-red, emitting dense spiritual qi.

Blood Crystal Grass!

It was actually the Blood Crystal Grass!

He did not expect to find it so easily!

This Blood Crystal Grass was the last herb he was looking for!

With the Blood Crystal Grass and the seven herbs he had gathered previously, he could refine the Soul Formation Pill!

As long as he could refine the Soul Formation Pill, he had a high chance of stepping into the Soul Formation Realm!

Thinking of this, Yang Luo took out four pills and said, "Mr. Li, I'll use these four pills to exchange for the Blood Crystal Grass with you. Are you willing to exchange?"

"Ah?"

Li Wushuang was stunned for a moment. He looked at the four pills in Yang Luo's hand, "Spirit Gathering Pill, Essence Enhancing Pill, Qi Replenishment Pill, and Blood Revival Pill. They're all high-grade!

Kid, I won't cheat you. Although this Blood Crystal Grass is a top-grade medicinal herb, its value is really inferior to these four high-grade pills!

"If you really want to exchange, one Spirit Gathering Pill and one Essence Enhancing Pill are enough!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Mr. Li, I'm also telling you the truth. This Blood Crystal Grass is very important to me, so I'm willing to exchange four pills with you.

Of course, I did this to make friends with you, Mr. Li."

"Hahaha..."

Li Wushuang laughed heartily and said, "Kid, you're really interesting. You're generous enough. I, Li Wushuang, am willing to be friends with you!

Alright, I'll trade with you!"

However, just as the two of them were about to exchange...

A shout was heard!

"Wait! I want this Blood Crystal Grass!"

Chapter 642: Die Together!

Yang Luo frowned and turned around.

A large group of people walked over.

At the front were three experts on the Heaven Ranking!

Ten Thousand Mile Flood Dragon, Tang Yunjiao!

Flying Golden Eagle Xue Rongdiao!

Iron Faced Dhuta, Deng Tongtian!

There were also a few Earth Ranking experts following behind!

The person who spoke just now was Tang Yunjiao!

Tang Yunjiao, who was wearing a black Tang suit, strode over arrogantly and said, "Brother Li, I want this Blood Crystal Grass. Name your price!

Li Wushuang frowned and said, "Brother Tang, I've already agreed to exchange with this little brother, so I naturally can't go back on my word!

Do you want to take a look at the other herbs?"

Hearing Li Wushuang's words, Yang Luo admired him even more.

Li Wushuang was ranked below Tang Yunjiao, but he was still not afraid of

Tang Yunjiao. He was bold enough to say such words.

Be it Li Wushuang or Wang Mufeng, they were both to his liking.

It would not be bad if he could make friends with these two people.

Tang Yunjiao was instantly displeased, "Brother Li, I told you that 1 only want

this Blood Crystal Grass. 1 don't care about the other herbs!"

Li Wushuang said in a deep voice, "But I've already exchanged with this little brother. As the saying goes, first come, first served. The rules can't be broken!" Tang Yunjiao turned to look at Yang Luo and said arrogantly, "Kid, I want this Blood Crystal Grass. Go and take a look at the other herbs!

Yang Luo met Tang Yunjiao's gaze and said, "I'm sorry, 1 also want this Blood

Crystal Grass. Go and take a look at the other herbs!"

"Hmm?"

Tang Yunjiao smiled teasingly and said, "Kid, are you trying to snatch the herbs from me?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "I was the one who exchanged this Blood Crystal

Grass with Mr. Li first. Now, it seems like you're the one who wants to snatch the herbs from me, right?"

Tang Yunjiao said coldly, "Kid, no one has ever dared to snatch something from me. You're the first!

Kid, get lost quickly. Don't make me angry!"

Yang Luo said loudly, "You're the one who should get lost!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

The crowd went silent.

"Oh my god, this kid is too bold. He actually dares to snatch something from

Mr. Tang?!"

"So what if this kid knows Daoist Master Qi and Sect Master Chen? Mr. Tang is ranked 15th on the Heaven Ranking!

"Now, Mr. Tang is the strongest on the entire cruise ship!"

"Kid, hurry up and give this herb to Mr. Tang. Don't ask for trouble!

Everyone present started discussing. Some people persuaded Yang Luo not to act rashly.

Wu Zhennan also said in horror, "Mr. Yang, why don't we give this Blood

Crystal Grass to Mr. Tang? Let's go take a look at the other herbs?"

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I've already said that I want this Blood

Crystal Grass for sure. No one can take it away!

Even if this guy is an expert ranked 15th on the Heaven Leaderboard, it won't do!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo threw the pills to Li Wushuang, then picked up the Blood Crystal Grass and put it in his pocket.

Seeing that Yang Luo didn't give him face, Tang Yunjiao was furious.

He looked at Yang Luo coldly and said angrily, "Kid, I'll give you one last chance. Hand over the Blood Crystal Grass and I'll spare your life!

"Stop talking nonsense here. It's impossible for me to hand over the Blood

Crystal Grass!"

Yang Luo replied in a deep voice.

"You're not handing it over, right?"

Tang Yunjiao smiled cruelly and said, "Since you're not handing it over, don't even think about getting off the ship alive!"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, "Why? Do you still want to kill someone?"

"Yes, that's right. As long as you don't hand it over, I'll kill you!"

Tang Yunjiao smiled coldly and nodded, "Anyway, we're on the high seas. It's fine if I kill you!

"Besides, ask the people present. Even if I kill you, will they dare to interfere?" Everyone present shook their heads repeatedly. How could they dare to interfere in Tang Yunjiao's matters?

One had to know that in the martial arts world, the strong were respected. As long as you were strong enough, you could obtain the respect of others. Even if you did all kinds of bad things, no one would care about your business. Instead, they would curry favor with you.

Wu Zhennan was so frightened that he broke out in cold sweat. He whispered, "Mr. Yang, bear with it. We're on the international sea now. We can't fight with Tang Yunjiao.

After you get off the ship, you can look for the President and get him to help you seek justice."

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Alliance Master Wu, don't worry. This guy can t do anything to me."

As he spoke, Yang Luo looked up at Tang Yunjiao and said with a smile, "Since killing someone on the high seas is not guilty, that means that I'm not guilty even if I kill you, right?"

-What did you say?!"

Tang Yunjiao dug his ears and sneered, "You said you wanted to kill me?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Yes, if you dare to provoke me again, I don't mind killing you."

"Seeking death!"

Tang Yunjiao shouted and slapped Yang Luo!

He struck out with a palm that was as fast as lightning. Black light flickered and it was incomparably violent!

Everyone present seemed to have heard a dragon roar explode in their ears!

Seeing that Tang Yunjiao attacked directly...

Everyone present was stunned!

"It's over, it's over. This kid is dead for sure!

"The youth knows no fear. He even dares to offend Mr. Tang!

"Sigh, this kid has a death wish. No one can save him!" Everyone sighed and felt that Yang Luo had a death wish.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Wu Zhennan were about to step forward to defend!

"Brother Tang, don't kill people randomly!"

Li Wushuang shouted and took the lead to rush forward. He twisted his fist and punched out!

The punch shone with a green light and was incomparably domineering, as if it could shatter mountains and rivers!

Yang Luo was shocked. He did not expect Li Wushuang to help him!

And in that instant!

Bang!

The fist and palm collided, emitting a muffled thunderclap! Dazzling light and terrifying True Qi instantly spread out, sending the surrounding tables and chairs flying and many people flying! Everyone present was stunned and retreated one after another, not daring to approach!

The battle between two experts on the Heaven List was not something ordinary people could participate in!

A few seconds later!

Boom!

Accompanied by a loud explosion!

Li Wushuang was forced back seven to eight steps before he could stabilize his body!

However, Tang Yunjiao only took two steps back before he stabilized himself! Everyone could tell who was better!

"Mr. Li, are you alright?"

Yang Luo reminded in surprise.

Li Wushuang exhaled softly and shook his head, "Little brother, I'm fine!" Tang Yunjiao said angrily, "Li Wushuang, are you going to help this kid deal with me?"

Li Wushuang said in a deep voice, "This little brother and I can be considered friends at first sight!

Moreover, he's my guest. 1 naturally won't allow you to hurt him!"

"Hahaha..."

Tang Yunjiao laughed arrogantly and said, "Is that so? Then die with this kid!" As he spoke, Tang Yunjiao took a step forward and rushed towards Yang Luo again!

"Little brother, retreat!"

Li Wushuang shouted at Yang Luo and prepared to fight Tang Yunjiao.

"Mr. Li, thank you for being willing to help me, but this guy is really not my match!

Just watch and see how I beat him up!"

Yang Luo said loudly.. Then, he flashed and slapped Tang Yunjiao!

Chapter 643:I Was Just Careless!

"Kid, you actually dare to exchange blows with me. You really don't know what's good for you!"

Tang Yunjiao smiled sinisterly and raised his palm to meet the attack!

Everyone present was dumbfounded when they saw Yang Luo and Tang Yunjiao exchanging blows!

This kid actually didn't want Li Wushuang to help him. Instead, he attacked himself. What was the difference between this and having a death wish?

"Mr. Yang, no!"

Wu Zhennan exclaimed.

"Little brother, don't mess around!"

Li Wushuang also cried out in surprise.

And in the next instant...

Bang!

Yang Luo and Tang Yunjiao's palm collided heavily!

When their palms collided, it was as if a thunderclap had exploded on the ground, deafening all present!

The violent airwaves spread in all directions like a typhoon!

The tables and chairs around him instantly exploded!

Cracks appeared on the steel ground under their feet!

Just as everyone thought that Yang Luo would be sent flying by Tang Yunjiao's palm and vomit blood, dying a terrible death...

"Ugh!"

Tang Yunjiao let out a painful cry and was sent flying. With a bang, he hit a wall!

The steel wall caved in!

In an instant...

The entire venue fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with shock.

Many people even rubbed their eyes hard, thinking that they were seeing things.

After a few seconds of silence.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

"Oh my god, this kid actually sent Mr. Tang flying with a palm?!"

"How is this possible? Mr. Tang is a perfected Martial Highness Realm expert. How can this kid be Mr. Tang's match?!"

"Could it be that this kid is also an expert?!"

"That's not right. This kid's name isn't even on the Heaven and Earth List!"

Everyone present exclaimed, their eyes filled with disbelief.

This was like a child sending an adult flying with a slap. It was unbelievable!

What the f**k!

Li Wushuang's eyes widened as he exclaimed, "Little brother, so you're an expert!"

Wu Zhennan also said in a daze, "Mr. Yang is actually so strong?"

He knew that Yang Luo was very powerful. He had killed Xia Zhixiu, an expert on the Earth roll, and the two Sharp Blades under the North Suppressing King.

However, he did not expect Yang Luo to have the strength to fight against a powerhouse on the Heaven Ranking.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna's expressions remained normal. They felt that it was nothing strange.

After all, Yang Luo had even killed the number one expert of the Elephant Country back then.

No matter how strong Tang Yunjiao was, he was only about the same as the first expert in the Elephant Country.

Standing in the crowd, the Sky-Breaking Halberd King, Wang Mufeng, looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

Flying Golden Eagle Xue Rongdiao narrowed his eyes and asked, "Brother Deng, what do you think of this kid's strength?"

"Iron Faced Dhuta" Deng Tongtian said indifferently, "This kid has some strength, but he's definitely not Brother Tang's match.

I'm afraid Brother Tang was just careless just now."

Xue Rongdiao stared at Yang Luo and frowned, "Why do I feel that this kid looks familiar? I think I've seen him somewhere before."

Deng Tongtian also nodded and said, "I also think it looks a little familiar."

Xue Rongdiao thought about it and was shocked, "I remember now. I seem to have seen this kid's photo on the ancient martial arts website!

Moreover, this kid seems to be on the Martial World Killing Order. I'll see if it's this kid now!"

As he spoke, he took out his phone and began to check.

At this moment.

Tang Yunjiao stabilized his body. His entire right arm was trembling and he felt pain and numbness.

Moreover, he felt the blood in his body roiling, making him feel very uncomfortable.

He stared at Yang Luo in shock.

Not only could this kid withstand his palm, but he also sent him flying!

What was going on with this kid?

Could it be that his cultivation and strength were comparable to his?

But how was this possible?

Of course, although he was shocked, he did not show it on his face!

He tried his best to maintain his composure and said loudly, "Kid, no wonder you dare to snatch the medicinal herbs from me. It seems that you still have some strength!

However, I was only careless just now, that's why I was forced back by your palm!

If I get serious, you'll definitely die!"

Hearing this, everyone came to a realization.

"So Mr. Tang was careless. No wonder!"

"I knew it. How can this kid be Tang Yunjiao's match?"

Everyone discussed spiritedly and felt that this was normal.

"Were you really careless?"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Why don't you try fighting me seriously?"

"Kid, you said it yourself. Watch me slap you into mincemeat!"

Tang Yunjiao shouted and turned into a black stream of light as he charged towards Yang Luo!

Moreover, as he charged towards Yang Luo, Tang Yunjiao continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body!

His body immediately flickered with a dazzling black light, and a black flood dragon coiled around his body. It was incomparably terrifying!

Everyone present could tell that Tang Yunjiao had gotten serious!

Everyone continued to retreat, not daring to approach, afraid that they would be implicated!

However, to everyone's surprise!

Even when facing such a fierce attack from Tang Yunjiao...

However, Yang Luo still stood rooted to the ground!

At that very moment...

Tang Yunjiao approached Yang Luo, raised his right arm, and slapped Yang Luo's chest!

"Vast Ocean Flood Dragon Hand!"

This palm was even more terrifying and domineering. A huge black palm coiled around a black flood dragon and slammed towards Yang Luo!

"Piss off!"

Yang Luo roared and the True Qi in his body instantly erupted. He raised his palm again and faced the attack!

A huge golden palm crushed forward with immense force, causing explosions in the air!

In a flash!

Bang!

The two palms collided again, emitting a deafening explosion!

The golden True Qi and the black True Qi intertwined and spread in all directions like a devouring abyss, ferocious and violent!

The cabins of the entire cruise ship shook as if a huge earthquake had occurred!

However, after their palms collided for less than a few seconds...

Rumble!

The black Flood Dragon within the palm that Tang Yunjiao threw out was directly shattered!

"Ahh!!"

He let out a miserable cry and was sent flying again. With another bang, he collided with the steel wall!

The wall instantly shattered. Through the hole, one could see the sea outside!

As for Tang Yunjiao, he fell heavily to the ground and spat out a mouthful of blood. His right palm began to bleed!

The event location fell into dead silence again!

A minute later.

The people there immediately erupted!

"This kid actually sent Mr. Tang flying again and even made him vomit blood?!"

"Didn't Mr. Tang already get serious? How could he still be sent flying?!"

"Could it be that this kid's strength is really above Mr. Tang?!"

Exclamations rose and fell. Everyone felt as if they had been struck by lightning and were completely stunned.

If Tang Yunjiao was careless the first time, was he still careless the second time?

Chapter 644: Becoming Enemies with the Martial Warriors of the World!

At this moment, everyone present could tell.

This kid in front of him was probably really stronger than Tang Yunjiao.

Tang Yunjiao got up from the ground, trembling with anger. His eyes were bloodshot.

He, the dignified Ten Thousand Mile Flood Dragon, an expert ranked 15th on the Heaven Ranking, was actually sent flying by two consecutive palm strikes from a brat!

Most importantly, there were so many people watching. This was simply a humiliation!

If he could not kill this kid tonight, how could he still have the face to survive in the martial arts world in the future?

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Tang Yunjiao, are you trying to say that you were too careless just now?"

"You..."

Tang Yunjiao's chest heaved up and down as he roared, "Kid, I must kill you, kill you!"

Just as Tang Yunjiao was about to rush towards Yang Luo!

Suddenly...

A shocked shout sounded!

"This kid is the person wanted by the Myriad Swords Gate!"

Hearing this...

Everyone turned to look at Xue Rongdiao.

"Brother Xue, what did you mean just now?"

Tang Yunjiao asked in confusion.

Xue Rongdiao said, "Brother Tang, didn't the Myriad Swords Gate release the Martial World Killing Order on the ancient martial arts network not long ago?" "Yeah, what's wrong?"

Tang Yunjiao was even more puzzled.

Xue Rongdiao pointed at Yang Luo and shouted, "The person who got the Martial World Killing Order is this kid!"

As soon as these words were spoken...

Everyone present was shocked again!

"Is it true?! This kid is the person the Myriad Swords Gate wants to kill?!"

"Hurry up and check the Ancient Martial Arts Network. You'll know at a glance!"

"Oh my god, it's really this kid. No wonder I felt that this kid looked familiar just now!"

"This kid really got the Martial World Killing Order!"

All the martial artists present took out their phones to check the Ancient Martial Network and confirmed that Yang Luo was the target of the Martial World Killing Order!

Wu Zhennan also checked the Ancient Martial Arts Network and his expression changed drastically, "Mr. Yang, when did you get the Martial World Killing Order?"

Yang Luo frowned and said, "What's the Martial World Killing Order? Why haven't I heard anything about it?"

Wu Zhennan gulped and said, "Mr. Yang, this Martial World Killing Order can only be issued by top sects!

Once the Martial World Killing Order was issued, it can summon all the Martial Warriors in the world to suppress the people wanted by the Martial World Killing Order!

And now, the Myriad Swords Gate has issued the Martial World Killing Order and given a heavy reward!

In other words, I'm afraid all the martial artists in the martial arts world want to kill you now!"

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, "F*ck, Brother Yang, you actually got the 'Martial World Killing Order'. Impressive!"

Xu Ying also said, "The martial arts world has existed for so many years. The number of people who are placed within the Martial World Killing Order can be counted on one hand!

I did not expect Brother Yang to be the fifth person to be on the Martial World Killing Order!

One has to know that only one of the four people who were given the Martial World Killing Order survived. The other three are all dead!"

"In other words, I'm going to become enemies with all the Martial Warriors in the world now?"

Yang Luo asked, but his expression was calm.

"That's about it..."

Xu Ying nodded.

"Hahaha..."

Yang Luo looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. He said in a loud voice, "Since I'm going to be enemies with all the Martial Warriors in the world, then let's be enemies. What do I, Yang Luo, have to fear?!"

Hearing such hot-blooded and domineering words...

Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and said loudly, "Brother Yang, even if all the Martial Warriors in the world become enemies, I will still stand on your side!"

"Me too!"

"And me!"

Xu Ying and Prajna also spoke.

"Count me in!"

Wu Zhennan braced himself and said.

"Hahaha..."

Li Wushuang also looked up and laughed loudly, "Interesting, too interesting!

Little brother, you're in big trouble tonight!

However, it's alright. I'm willing to help you!"

"Little brother, I'm also willing to help you!

"If we can leave alive tonight, we will be life and death brothers in the future!"

Wang Mufeng stood up with a halberd in his hand.

Yang Luo was filled with pride as he said loudly, "Thank you, brothers!

After this battle is over, let's drink and chat happily!"

"Alright!"

Li Wushuang and Wang Mufeng replied in unison.

At this moment, Tang Yunjiao was overjoyed!

He was originally worried if he could kill Yang Luo alone!

But now, he was not worried at all!

This kid had been marked with the Martial World Killing Order. Even if he did not kill him, the others would kill him and go to the Myriad Swords Gate to receive the reward!

He shouted, "Everyone, what are you waiting for? Follow me and kill this kid!"

"Kill this kid and get the reward!"

"As long as I can kill this kid, I can obtain the favor of the Myriad Swords Sect. This deal is not a loss!"

"No matter how strong this kid is, he can't be a match for so many of us. He's definitely dead!"

The group led by Xue Rongdiao and Deng Tongtian spoke up one after another. They looked at Yang Luo with killing intent.

At this moment, at least a majority of the people present had joined Tang Yunjiao'scamp.

Moreover, there was a steady stream of people rushing up from downstairs. After learning about this, they joined Tang Yunjiao's camp.

Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others also rushed forward. After knowing about this, they were all frightened.

"Mr. Yang, how did this happen? Why did you get the Martial World Killing Order?!"

Qi Yutang asked anxiously.

Chen Ying and the others were also very anxious.

They really did not expect Yang Luo to be on the Martial World Killing Order!

This matter had blown up!

Yang Luo said coldly, "I've long formed a deep grudge with the Myriad Swords Gate. I just didn't expect them to use such a method to deal with me!

Since they want to completely fall out with me, let's fall out!

Before long, I will kill my way to the Myriad Swords Gate and completely flatten it!"

Hearing this, Tang Yunjiao mocked, "Kid, you still dare to be arrogant when you're about to die. How dare you say that you'll flatten the Myriad Swords Gate? Who do you think you are?"

Xue Rongdiao also sneered as well, "Kid, you won't live past tonight. You still want to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate? Dream on!"

Deng Tongtian said loudly, "Kid, now that all the Martial Warriors in the world want to kill you, you won't be able to escape even if you have wings. You'll definitely die!"

Yang Luo took a step forward and said in a shocked voice, "You trash dare to call yourselves the Martial Warriors of the world?"

"Everyone, let's kill him together!"

"Kill him!"

"Kill!"

Tang Yunjiao, Xue Rongdiao, and Deng Tongtian roared and charged at Yang Luo first!

The other martial artists also rushed over!

There were more than 2,000 Martial Warriors attending the trade fair tonight!

Other than a small number of Martial Warriors who did not rush forward, the remaining nearly 2,000 Martial Warriors charged over!

Yang Luo said to Qi Yutang, Chen Ying, and the others, "Old Qi, Sect Master Chen, this matter has nothing to do with you. Retreat and don't implicate yourselves!"

"Mr. Yang, what are you saying!

From the moment I, Old Qi, agreed to follow you, I was already part of your team!

Even if I have to go through mountains of blades and seas of fire for you, I, Old Qi, will not hesitate!

Today, I, Old Qi, will start a massacre. Hahaha!"

Qi Yutang pulled out a long sword and laughed loudly. He was the first to charge out!

"Mr. Yang, we're also willing to follow you forever!"

"Even if we die tonight, we have no regrets!"

"Protect Mr. Yang and kill these dogs!"

Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and the others also charged forward!

Yang Luo was so touched, his eyes turned red!

As the saying goes, true feelings are revealed in adversity!

He did not expect that Qi Yutang and the others would still be willing to follow him at this critical moment!

This was a genuine bond!

Such friends, such brothers, were worth him cherishing with his life!

Chapter 645: A Fierce Battle!

"Everyone, no one can hurt you tonight!

I, Yang Luo, swear here!

I will definitely bring all of you out of here alive!"

Yang Luo roared and suddenly stomped down!

Tang!

With a loud sound!

A dazzling golden light appeared in Yang Luo's body and eyes, and an incomparably condensed golden dragon phantom coiled around his body!

At this moment, Yang Luo had fully unleashed his combat strength and was incomparably domineering!

Tonight, not only did he have to protect himself, but he also had to protect the people around him!

He even more wanted to kill everyone who was his enemy!

Seeing Yang Luo unleash his full aura, Li Wushuang and Wang Mufeng were shocked!

So this was this kid's true strength!

It was a power that made one's hearts stop!

"Brothers, follow me and kill!"

Yang Luo let out a dragon roar and charged forward!

"Kill!"

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Wu Zhennan, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng also charged forward!

An earth-shattering battle immediately broke out on this luxurious cruise ship!

Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang, who were hiding in the distance, sneered.

Li Desong mocked, "I didn't expect this kid to actually be on the Martial World Killing Order. I'm afraid even if an immortal descends to the mortal world tonight, he won't be able to save him!"

"This kid deserves it!"

Cheng Qingshuang sneered and continued, "And that fellow Wu Zhennan, he actually dared to join in the fun. If this isn't tempting fate, what is it?"

Li Desong said mockingly, "Since this guy is tempting fate, let him be. In any case, we just have to watch the show!"

And right now...

In the lobby of the cruise ship's tenth floor, the battle had already begun!

Roars, roars, battle cries, and the sound of weapons colliding resounded endlessly!

"If you dare to be enemies with Mr. Yang, you will be enemies with me!

All of you can just die!"

Qi Yutang roared. He held a long sword in his hand and swung it continuously!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Sword shadows stacked on top of each other. Sword light wreaked havoc, and blood splattered!

As an expert ranked 18th on the Heaven Roll, although he was not Yang Luo's match, it was still very easy for him to deal with these Martial Warriors in front of him!

Therefore, every slash would take away lives!

Any martial artist who approached him was killed by his sword!

"Hahaha, I haven't started a massacre in a long time. I hope you can let me fight to my heart's content!"

Li Wushuang shouted loudly. He clenched his fists and punched out one punch after another!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Every punch of his was incomparably heavy and terrifying. It was as if he could sweep through mountains and shatter great mountains. It was as heavy as ten thousand catties!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

All the martial artists who were hit by his fist spat out blood and were sent flying in all directions. When they landed, they were already dead!

Wang Mufeng was also filled with fighting spirit. With the halberd in hand, he danced in the sky with a domineering aura!

The halberd shadow tore through the air with a cold glint and a torrential killing intent!

Those martial artists who rushed forward were easily killed by the halberd in his hand!

In less than a minute!

Just Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng alone had killed no less than a hundred Martial Warriors!

It had to be known that the people who were killed were all powerful Martial Warriors, not ordinary people!

However, no matter how strong these Martial Warriors were, they still could not resist the attacks of three experts on the Heaven Roll!

At this moment.

Corpses were already piled up around the three of them, and blood flowed like rivers. It was extremely terrifying!

The three of them stood back to back, and there were more than a hundred Martial Warriors eyeing them covetously!

Qi Yutang laughed and said, "I didn't expect that I would be able to fight side by side with you two brothers one day!"

Li Wushuang also laughed out loud, "I didn't expect this to happen, but it was satisfying!"

"Awesome!"

Wang Mufeng also roared domineeringly.

- "Priest Qi, Mr. Li, Mr. Wang, we have no intention of becoming enemies with the three of you, please don't make a mistake!"
- "This kid is someone who's on the Martial World Killing Order. If you guys team up with him, you'll definitely implicate yourselves!"

"Daoist Master Qi, Mr. Li, Mr. Wang, I advise you not to get involved in this matter, lest a disaster descends!"

The martial artists surrounding the three of them spoke one after another, wanting to persuade and threaten them not to get involved.

Qi Yutang's eyes turned cold as he said in a trembling voice, "I've long promised Mr. Yang that I would follow him forever. I'll do anything for him!

Are you asking me not to get involved in this matter because you want to trap me in a heartless, unloyal, and unrighteous situation?

You should give up on this idea. I will never abandon Mr. Yang!"

Li Wushuang also said loudly, "It's too rare to have a confidant in life. I, Li Wushuang, am willing to fight to the death with that little brother!"

"That little brother is someone I admire. He's also to my liking. Being able to fight alongside him is a great joy in life!"

Wang Mufeng also said loudly.

"Brother Wang, Brother Li, well said. Hahaha!"

Qi Yutang laughed loudly.

"Hahaha..."

Li Wushuang and Wang Mufeng also laughed heroically.

- "Since you're so stubborn, go on your way with that kid!"
- "Everyone, no matter how strong these three guys are, there are only three of them. There's so many of us. There's no need to be afraid of them!"
- "That's right. If we join forces, we can definitely kill these three fellows and become famous in the martial arts world!"

"Kill!"

The hundreds of Martial Warriors roared and charged towards Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and Wang Mufeng!

More than a hundred Martial Warriors charged over at the same time. Their auras were still quite terrifying. Ordinary people could probably only be killed! "Brothers, kill!"

Li Wushuang roared and charged forward first!

Qi Yutang and Wang Mufeng did not hesitate and charged forward as well!

Li Wushuang's body flickered with a green light!

A white light flashed on Qi Yutang's body!

WangMufeng's body flickered with a purple light!

The three of them also increased their auras and unleashed their full combat strength, starting a massacre against these hundred Martial Warriors!

It was also during the bloody battle between Qi Yutang and the other two!

Not far away, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, and the others also joined forces and charged towards the Martial Warriors!

As the sect masters of a faction, their strength was not weak!

In addition, they had previously received Yang Luo's guidance and given medicinal pills to increase their cultivation, so their strength was several times stronger than before!

Now that they were working together, the combat strength they could unleash was incomparably powerful!

The martial artists who rushed towards them also fell into pools of blood one after another!

On the other side...

Bujie's body was stained with blood. He held a blood-stained Buddhist staff in his hand and imitated Yang Luo from before. He stepped on a pile of corpses and looked coldly at the surrounding Martial Warriors!

"Didn't you want to kill me? Come on!"

He let out a deafening roar.

"Is this guy really a monk? Why is his killing intent so strong?"

"Who cares if his killing intent is heavy? Can't we kill him with so many people?"

"Moreover, this monk's Buddhist staff is also a treasure. As long as we kill him, this Buddhist staff will belong to us!"

Although the surrounding martial artists were trembling in their hearts, they did not retreat.

After all, they had the advantage in numbers. This was their confidence.

"Kill this stinky monk!"

"Kill!"

The surrounding Martial Warriors roared and charged towards Bujie!

Chapter 646: The Appearance of the Treasure Saber!

"Hahaha, good timing!

"I'll redeem you greedy and shameless villains today!"

Bujie laughed loudly and jumped down from the pile of corpses. He also swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand with all his might!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Accompanied by a series of dull collision sounds!

The group of Martial Warriors was sent flying more than 20 meters away!

When these Martial Warriors fell to the ground, they spat out blood and died on the spot!

"Come, continue!"

Bujie shouted and his figure flashed in the crowd. The Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand kept swinging out!

He was simply killing anyone in his way. He was incomparably domineering!

It was also when Bujie went on a killing spree!

Prajna gripped the two sharp kunai with both hands and flashed through the crowd with agility!

At this moment, Prajna was like a ghost, disappearing and appearing from time to time. He constantly swung the kunai in his hand, reaping the lives of these Martial Warriors!

Those Martial Warriors originally thought that Prajna was easy to bully, but after fighting, they clearly felt how terrifying this woman was!

At this moment, not far away.

Xu Ying had a rusty saber hanging from his waist and a chipped Tang saber in his hand. He went around killing in all directions!

Every swing of his saber was incomparably violent, cutting down all the martial artists who rushed over!

However, just as he killed nearly a hundred Martial Warriors!

Three stronger martial artists rushed over!

One of the three Martial Warriors held a saber, one held a long sword, and the other held a spear. They looked majestic and terrifying!

These three Martial Warriors were Earth Ranking experts!

"Dominating Heaven Blade King" Liu Tongwu, ranked eighth on the Earth Ranking!

"Sky Surpassing Swordsman" Shi Zhongshan, ninth on the Earth Ranking! "Unparalleled Spear God" Ding Bufan, ranked eleventh on the Earth Ranking! Liu Tongwu said in a trembling voice, "This kid's strength is not bad. Let's join forces and kill him!"

"Alright!"

Shi Zhongshan and Ding Bufan replied.

Xu Ying's eyes were cold. He simply raised the Tang saber in his hand and said in a loud voice, "You want to kill me? Then come and try!"

"Kill!"

Liu Tongwu shouted and charged forward angrily with his Zhanmadao!

Shi Zhongshan and Ding Bufan also flashed and charged towards Xu Ying!

Xu Ying did not dodge or retreat. He took a step forward and met the attack head-on!

And in that instant!

The distance between the two sides shortened!

Liu Tongwu, Shi Zhongshan, and Ding Bufan waved their weapons at the same time and attacked Xu Ying!

These three people were true experts on the Earth Ranking. Their strength was incomparably powerful, and the destructive power of their weapons was extremely terrifying!

But without any hesitation, Xu Ying brandished the Tang saber in his hand and charged forward!

Clang! Clang!

The sound of metal clashing resounded deafeningly!

After the collision, a crisp cracking sound sounded!

Cracks appeared on Xu Ying's Tang saber!

Xu Ying's heart ached!

This Tang saber had accompanied him in battle for many years, but it was going to be destroyed today!

"Hahaha..."

Liu Tongwu laughed out loud at the sight, "Kid, as the saying goes, if you want to do a good job, you have to sharpen your weapon first!

"You dare to fight us with a lousy saber? Aren't you courting death?"

Shi Zhongshan also mocked, "You're a sabersman, but now your saber is about to be destroyed. What else can you use to fight us?"

"A saberman without a saber is like a tiger without its claws and teeth. You will definitely die!"

Ding Bufan also said mockingly.

Xu Ying raised the broken Tang saber and said loudly, "This Tang saber has been with me for many years!

"Even if it's destroyed today, the Saber Soul is still around and has long fused with me. I can still kill you!"

"This is nonsense. Kill!"

Liu Tongwu shouted and charged forward. He swung the saber in his hand at Xu Ying again!

Shi Zhongshan and Ding Bufan also swung their long swords and spears at Xu Ying!

"Fight!"

Xu Ying brandished the Tang saber in his hand again and charged forward!

Clang!

Accompanied by the last crisp sound of collision!

The Tang saber in Xu Ying's hand shattered completely, turning into a pile of scrap metal!

The broken Tang saber let out a faint whimper, as if it was unwilling to break just like that and wanted to continue fighting with Xu Ying!

"Ah!!!"

Xu Ying looked up at the sky and roared. His heart was filled with sorrow and his eyes turned red!

He was a saberman!

He viewed sabers as his life!

But now, the Tang saber that had accompanied him for many years had been destroyed!

This Tang saber was his companion!

Now that Tang saber was destroyed, it was undoubtedly his companion who had been killed!

How could he not be sad?

How could it not hurt?

After destroying Xu Ying's Tang saber!

Liu Tongwu, Shi Zhongshan, and Ding Bufan continued to wave their weapons at Xu Ying!

At this moment, Xu Ying was in a daze. However, he still reacted and hurriedly retreated. However, he was still a step too late!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

A wound appeared on his arm, chest, and abdomen, and blood splattered!

"Hahaha..."

Liu Tongwu laughed out loud, his smile becoming more and more cruel.

He shouted excitedly, "This kid is about to die. Kill him in one go!"

As he spoke, he charged towards Xu Ying!

"Kill!"

Shi Zhongshan and Ding Bufan also rushed forward and attacked Xu Ying together!

The three of them brandished their weapons again and charged towards Xu Ying!

Xu Ying quickly pulled out the rusty blade from his waist and faced the attack! Since Brother Yang said that this was a treasured saber, he wanted to see how good this saber was!

And in that instant!

Clang!

The weapons that Liu Tongwu and the other two wielded collided heavily with the rusty blade in Xu Ying's hand, producing a large amount of True Qi and sparks!

There was even a lot of rust that fell off and splattered!

"Pfft..."

Seeing Xu Ying holding a rusty blade against him, Liu Tongwu burst out laughing. "Kid, are you stupid to fight us with a rusty saber?"

"How dare you embarrass yourself with a rusty blade? What a joke!"

"Stop talking nonsense with him. Hurry up and kill this kid!"

Shi Zhongshan and Ding Bufan also sneered.

Then, the three of them brandished their weapons and attacked Xu Ying!

Xu Ying brandished the rusty blade in his hand again to meet the attack! Clang!

With the second collision, True Qi shot in all directions, sparks flew, and more rust began to fall off!

Right on the heels of that...

Clang!

It was the third collision!

However, after the third violent collision!

The rust on the blade in Xu Ying's hand completely fell off!

It was at the moment when all the rust fell off!

The true appearance of this saber was finally revealed in front of everyone!

The saber was three feet and nine inches long. The saber was engraved with ancient dragon and snake patterns. It was cold and incomparably sharp! Furthermore, the saber contained vast and boundless spirit energy. The saber beams shone out and the saber might was intimidating and domineering!

"This... Could this be the true appearance of this rusty blade?!"

"A treasure saber... This is a real treasure saber!"

"Could this be one of the ten legendary ancient sabers, the Dragon Sparrow Saber?!"

"There's no mistake. This saber must be the peerless saber forged by the Xia Dynasty's Di Zhi!" This time, exclamations rose and fell.

It was not only Liu Tongwu and the other two. Even the others present were stunned.

What they never expected was that a rusty blade was actually the legendary treasure saber—the Dragon Sparrow Saber!

Chapter 647: Send You On Your Way!

The full name of the Dragon Sparrow Saber was the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Saber!

The sharp weapon of ancient times, from the Wu to Chu states, the Great Xia Dragon Sparrow Saber's resounded throughout!

It was the true saber of an emperor, a peerless saber!

At this moment...

Everyone present stared at the Dragon Sparrow Saber in Xu Ying's hand with burning eyes!

A treasured saber!

This was a real treasure saber!

This Dragon Sparrow Saber was more than a thousand times stronger than the weapons in their hands!

They were extremely eager to obtain this treasured saber!

Xu Ying looked at the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand in a daze!

He did not expect Yang Luo to give him a peerless treasure saber!

Bujie, who was engaged in an intense battle in the distance, exclaimed, "Damn, Brother Xu, you're awesome!

Unexpectedly, a rusty saber was actually a legendary saber!

Impressive. This saber is countless times better than the Dragon-Mark

Buddhist Staff in my hand!"

"Big Brother Xu, congratulations!"

Prajna, who was fighting fiercely, smiled and congratulated him.

Wu Zhennan was also stunned!

Previously, when Yang Luo used four high-grade pills to exchange for this saber, he still felt that it was not worth it!

Even if Yang Luo said that this was a treasure saber, he was still skeptical! However, he did not expect that this rusty saber was really a treasure saber! Mr. Yang's eyes were really too sharp!

Even Wang Mufeng was stunned. Although he knew that the saber was a treasure saber, he never expected it to be the legendary Dragon Sparrow Saber! However, since they had already exchanged the goods, he naturally would not think about it anymore!

Xu Ying turned around and shouted at Yang Luo, who was fighting fiercely with

Tang Yunjiao, Xue Rongdiao, and Deng Tongtian, "Brother Yang, thank you for the saber!"

Yang Luo was also very surprised when he sent Tang Yunjiao and the other two flying with a punch!

After all, he did not expect this saber to be the Dragon Sparrow Saber!

He laughed out loud and said loudly, "Xu Ying, there's no need to thank me!

As the saying goes, a treasure saber is worthy of a hero. This saber should belong to you!

In the future, let this Dragon Sparrow Saber accompany you to conquer the world!"

"Yep!"

Xu Ying nodded heavily. He was touched and pleasantly surprised.

He then turned to look at Liu Tongwu and the other two and slowly raised the

Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand!

The moment he raised the Dragon Sparrow Saber!

It was as if the Tang saber soul had fused into it in an instant, emitting a clear dragon roar!

Xu Ying exclaimed, "Didn't you want to kill me? Come on!"

"Kill this kid and get his saber!"

"Attack together and kill!"

"Kill!"

Liu Tongwu, Shi Zhongshan, and Ding Bufan roared and charged towards Xu

Ying!

As they approached...

Liu Tongwu and the other two waved their weapons and slashed at Xu Ying!

Xu Ying said domineeringly, "Tonight, I will use your blood as a sacrifice for my treasured saber!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Xu Ying's aura exploded and the True Qi in his body was raised to the extreme.

Then, he suddenly swung the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand!

At that very moment...

Clang! Clang!

A violent collision resounded in the hall, causing everyone's eardrums to buzz!

The next second!

Crack! Crack!

It was as though the saber in Liu Tongwu's hand, the sword in Shi Zhongshan's hand, and the spear in Ding Bufan's hand had become extremely fragile. All of them broke apart with a slash!

"What?!"

"Howis this possible?!"

"How can this Dragon Sparrow Saber be so sharp?!"

Liu Tongwu and the other two exclaimed at the same time and were dumbfounded.

"Good saber, good saber!

Hahaha..."

Xu Ying looked up at the sky and laughed maniacally. With a cold gaze, she waved the Dragon Sparrow Saber in her hand again and slashed at the heads of Liu Tongwu and the other two!

"Retreat! Defend!"

Liu Tongwu roared and directly condensed a True Qi barrier to defend.

Moreover, he hurriedly retreated!

Shi Zhongshan and Ding Bufan also quickly retreated and condensed a True Qi barrier to defend!

However, the Dragon Sparrow Saber in Xu Ying's hand followed him like a shadow and slashed forward angrily!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Liu Tongwu and the other two was instantly cut open like paper!

"No... No!!!"

Liu Tongwu roared, his eyes filled with extreme fear.

"I don't want to die... I don't want to die!"

"Little brother... please spare my life!"

Shi Zhongshan and Ding Bufan also shouted.

However, before the three of them could finish speaking!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Three blood pillars soared into the sky with three heads!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Liu Tongwu and the other two fell heavily to the ground. They could not be more dead!

At this point!

Liu Tongwu, the eighth on the Earth Ranking, the Dominating Heaven Saber

King, had fallen!

The ninth on the Earth Ranking, "Sky Surpassing Swordsman" Shi Zhongshan, had fallen!

The 11th on the Earth List, "Unparalleled Spear God" Ding Bufan, had fallen!

Seeing Xu Ying kill three Earth Ranking experts with two slashes, everyone present was shocked!

"Brother Xu, well done!"

"Brother Xu, good job!"

"Mr. Xu, well done!"

Bujie, Prajna, Wu Zhennan, and the others cheered.

At this moment.

After killing Liu Tongwu and the other two...

Xu Ying turned to look at the restless martial artists around him and said loudly, "Do you want to snatch my saber too?

Come and snatch it if you have the ability!"

"Kill, kill him and take his saber!"

"The saber belongs to whoever kills him first!"

After a short moment of fear, these Martial Warriors were overwhelmed by greed and rushed towards Xu Ying!

"Good timing!"

Xu Ying roared and charged towards the group of Martial Warriors with the

Dragon Sparrow Saber in hand!

The Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand slashed out continuously, cutting down all the martial artists who rushed over!

With the enhancement of the Dragon Sparrow Saber, Xu Ying's combat strength increased exponentially!

Wherever it passed, corpses fell into a pool of blood!

The battle was still ongoing!

The most intense battles were between Yang Luo, Tang Yunjiao, Xue Rongdiao, and Deng Tongtian!

Suddenly!

Boom!

A loud bang sounded in the sky above the hall!

A huge hole appeared in the steel ceiling!

Yang Luo, Tang Yunjiao, and the other two leaped out of the hole and landed steadily on the top of the cruise ship!

At this moment.

Tang Yunjiao, Xue Rongdiao, and Deng Tongtian panted heavily. Their breathing was chaotic, and their bodies were covered in wounds and blood.

Not long ago, they thought that they could kill Yang Luo by joining forces.

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to be so strong. He suppressed the three of them alone!

Moreover, not long after the battle, they were already seriously injured.

Most importantly, the kid in front of him was still unscathed.

Yang Luo stood at the top. The moonlight shone down, and the sea breeze blew his hair and clothes.

At this moment, Yang Luo was like an immortal, causing Tang Yunjiao and the other two to tremble.

They really could not understand how a young man in his early twenties could be so strong.

Yang Luo looked up at the three of them and said indifferently, "Looks like your strength is only soso.

I won't play with you anymore. It's time to send you on your way."

Hearing this, the pupils of Tang Yunjiao and the other two constricted.

"What do you mean?"

Could it be that this kid had not been serious just now?

Impossible!

Absolutely impossible!

Tang Yunjiao gritted his teeth and roared, "Brother Xue, Brother Deng, don't be frightened by this kid!

As long as we join forces, we will definitely be able to kill him!"

"That's right."

"Kill him!"

Xue Rongdiao and Deng Tongtian roared in unison.

"Hehe..."

Yang Luo sneered. In a flash, he turned into a golden stream of light and charged towards the three of them!

The three of them did not hesitate and attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

Chapter 648: Exterminate!

And the moment they got close...

Xue Rongdiao was the first to attack. He circulated the True Qi in his body to the limit and grabbed at Yang Luo's throat!

"Golden Eagle Divine Claw!"

A golden claw tore through the sky like a divine eagle's claw. It was incomparably terrifying!

Even steel and iron could be torn apart by his claws!

"How can an eagle claw compare to a dragon claw!

Nine Claws of the Divine Dragon!"

Yang Luo shouted and raised his right arm. He clenched his claws and swung out brazenly!

With a swing of his claw, a golden dragon claw streaked across the night sky. It was really like a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon extending its claw. It was extremely terrifying and ferocious!

And in that instant!

Boom!

The two claws collided with a loud bang!

True Qi surged, violent winds raged, and energy surged!

The entire cruise ship shook!

The people who were fighting below felt their bodies sway and they could not stand steadily!

After the claws collided!

In less than a few seconds!

Crack! Crack!

The sound of bones cracking could be heard!

The bones in Xue Rongdiao's right hand broke one after another. Even the bones in his entire arm were broken!

"ARGH!"

Xue Rongdiao let out a miserable scream. He was in extreme pain.

However, Yang Luo did not stop there. Instead, he continued to extend his right claw and grabbed Xue Rongdiao's throat!

"Don't even think about it!"

"Stop him!"

Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian roared at the same time and attacked Yang Luo with all their might!

"Vast Ocean Flood Dragon Hand!"

Tang Yunjiao let out a roar and slapped Yang Luo again!

A black flood dragon immediately roared out. It was extremely powerful, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

"Heaven Ascension Divine Spade!"

Deng Tongtian gripped a long monk's spade with both hands and slashed it fiercely at Yang Luo!

The moment the monk's spade slashed out, dark gray light pierced through the clouds and terrifying air waves wreaked havoc in all directions!

However, just as their attacks were about to crush over!

"Piss off!"

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

Boundless golden True Qi surged out of his body like the roar of the sea, terrifying and monstrous!

"Ugh!"

"Ahh!!"

Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian screamed at the same time. Blood spurted out of their mouths and they were sent flying more than ten meters away!

Xue Rongdiao wanted to take this opportunity to escape!

However, he could not escape at all!

Yang Luo waved his dragon claws and grabbed at him as fast as lightning!

He was shocked and quickly condensed a condensed true qi barrier to block!

And in the next instant...

Boom!

Yang Luo's claw struck the True Qi barrier heavily, as if it was ringing a bell. The sound shook the sky and resounded through the night sky and the sea!

However, what made Xue Rongdiao's heart palpitate was that the True Qi barrier he condensed could not withstand Yang Luo's claw at all and shattered!

"No... Impossible... This is impossible!"

Xue Rongdiao shouted hoarsely. He was about to go crazy.

He was an expert on the Heaven Ranking. When had he ever been so aggrieved?

They were no match for him in a head-on battle!

Even his defense was useless!

Before Xue Rongdiao could recover from his shock!

Yang Luo grabbed his throat and lifted him up!

He stared at Xue Rongdiao and said coldly, "Is this the strength of a Heaven Ranking expert? It's only so-so!

"You want to kill me to go to the Myriad Swords Gate to obtain a reward with just this bit of strength? You're thinking too much!"

Xue Rongdiao's face turned red as he said with difficulty, "Little brother, don't kill me. Please don't kill me!

As long as you spare my life, I'm willing to be a servant!"

Yang Luo sneered, "Someone like you wants to be my servant? You're not qualified!"

"Brother Tang, Brother Deng, save me!"

Xue Rongdiao was so frightened that he broke down and shouted for help.

"Hurry up and save Brother Xue!"

Quickly!

Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian roared, flipped over, and rushed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo ignored the two of them and exerted force with his right hand!

Crack!

Xue Rongdiao's neck was snapped!

After breaking Xue Rongdiao's neck!

Yang Luo swung his right hand!

Xue Rongdiao's corpse fell through the hole and landed heavily on the ground in the hall below!

The people in the hall who were fighting fiercely fell silent at first, then they let out terrified cries!

"The sixteenth-ranked 'Flying Golden Eagle', Mr. Xue Rongdiao, is dead!"

"Oh my god, how can this kid be so strong? Even Mr. Xue was killed?!'1

"Only Mr. Tang and Mr. Deng are left now. Can they really kill this kid?!"

The martial artists who wanted to kill Yang Luo were all frightened. Their faces were filled with extreme fear!

Some people even started to beat a retreat!

"Good job, Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang, well done!"

"Mr. Yang is mighty and domineering!"

Bujie, Li Wushuang, and the others raised their arms and shouted, their blood boiling.

At this moment, on the top of the cruise ship.

When Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian saw Xue Rongdiao being killed, cold sweat broke out on their foreheads and their bodies trembled.

Yang Luo only looked up at the two of them and said calmly, "It's your turn..."

"Brother Deng, don't hold back. Use your strongest killing move and kill this kid!"

Tang Yunjiao roared fiercely.

"Alright!"

Deng Tongtian replied in a trembling voice.

Then, their bodies trembled and their auras soared. True Qi erupted, and a black beam and a dark gray beam rushed out of their bodies!

After raising their True Qi to the limit...

Tang Yunjiao opened his arms and let out a heaven-shaking roar!

"Flood Dragon Crosses the Sea!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Accompanied by the roars of flood dragons!

Eight black flood dragon phantoms roared out of his body and collided crazily with Yang Luo!

"Divine Spade Breaks the Sky!"

Deng Tongtian also roared and threw out the monk's spade in his hand!

Swoosh!

The three-meter-long spade whistled out and transformed into thousands of dark gray crescent shovels that shot towards Yang Luo!

Seeing Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian use their killer moves, everyone in the hall below was terrified. They stared at the sky and waited for the last confrontation!

At this moment!

Just as the eight black flood dragon phantoms and thousands of crescent shovels attacked!

Tang!

Yang Luo stepped down and let out a dragon roar!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Annihilate!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Accompanied by a series of dragon roars from the nine heavens!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared from his body and collided!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

The nine golden dragon phantoms collided heavily with the eight black flood dragon phantoms and the tens of thousands of monk's spades. The commotion shook the heavens and the earth!

The cruise ship shook violently, and huge waves surged in the sea!

In less than a minute...

Rumble!

A series of earth-shattering explosions resounded, causing many people present to cover their ears!

Under this terrifying explosion!

The eight black flood dragon phantoms and thousands of were all destroyed!

Three of the nine golden dragon phantoms exploded, and the remaining six continued to crash into Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian!

Even such a killing move could not do anything to Yang Luo!

Tang Yunjiao completely broke down!

"Run!"

He roared and turned around to jump off the ship.

Deng Tongtian was also so frightened that his soul trembled. He also prepared to jump off the ship.

However, just as they jumped into the sky!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The six golden dragon phantoms split into two and passed through their bodies!

Puff! Puff!

Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian spat out a mouthful of blood. Their bodies fell heavily like fallen leaves in the wind...

Rumble...

Rumble-

Accompanied by two dull thuds!

Tang Yunjiao and Deng Tongtian fell to the ground in the hall below!

Their bodies kept twitching, and blood gushed out of their mouths.. In less than a few seconds, the two of them were completely dead...

Chapter 649: Sweeping Through the World!

At this point!

The 15th on the Heaven Ranking, Ten Thousand Mile Flood Dragon, Tang Yunjiao, had died!

Xue Rongdiao, the 16th on the Heaven Ranking, had died!

The 20th on the Heaven Roll, "Iron Faced Dhuta" Deng Tongtian, had died!

The hall below immediately fell into a dead silence!

Everyone looked at the three corpses on the ground in a daze. They felt that it was so unreal and did not speak for a long time!

There was a long silence in the entire area.

Only then did the crowd tremble.

"Dead... They're all dead... The three experts on the Heaven Ranking are all dead..."

"This can't be true... How can someone be so strong..."

"The key is that even after Mr. Tang and the others died... they still couldn't hurt this kid at all..."

"Is this kid really going to sweep through all the experts in the world..." Everyone in the hall was trembling, and their voices were trembling.

Many people were so frightened that their legs went weak and they could not stand steadily.

Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang, who were hiding in the corner, were already scared out of their wits. They sat on the ground, their faces pale.

They were glad that they didn't join Tang Yunjiao and the others to kill Yang Luo.

Otherwise, they would have died long ago.

"Hahaha..."

Bujie threw his head back and laughed loudly, "What bullsh*t Heaven Ranking expert? Didn't they still die in my Brother Yang's hands!"

"Brother Yang is too awesome!"

Prajna cheered excitedly.

Xu Ying stared at the figure at the top, his eyes filled with admiration.

This was the man he had always followed!

He was also the man he could always trust!

Even if the entire world was his enemy, he could still be invincible!

Li Wushuang smiled and said, "Brother Yang, good job. With your current strength, it's not a problem for you to compete for the top ten of the Heaven List!"

WangMufeng sighed and said, "With Brother Yang's strength, he's not just competing for the top ten of the Heaven Ranking. He's even competing for the top five of the Heaven Ranking!"

Qi Yutang said with reverence and admiration, "Just you wait. Wait for Mr.

Yang to shine in the next martial arts competition and become the number one on the Heaven Roll!"

Chen Ying said in admiration, "Isn't such an expert worthy of us following him?"

"Of course it's worth it!"

"We're willing to follow you forever!"

Zhao Longteng and the others shouted.

At this moment.

Yang Luo's expression was calm as he jumped down from the top and landed steadily in the middle of the hall.

When the martial artists who wanted to kill Yang Luo saw him coming down, their faces turned ashen and their souls left their bodies.

Qi Yutang asked respectfully, "Mr. Yang, how should we deal with these guys?"

Bujie replied, "How else can we deal with them? Naturally, we have to kill them all!"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "Kill them all."

As soon as these words were spoken...

The remaining hundreds of Martial Warriors were scared out of their wits.

"Mr. Yang, we were blind. I hope you can be magnanimous and spare our lives!"

"Mr. Yang, we know our mistake and won't dare to do it again. I hope you can let us off!"

Mr. Yang, we are also willing to follow you and serve you!"

The hundreds of martial artists present began to beg for mercy, wanting Yang Luo to spare their lives.

Yang Luo only looked at these Martial Warriors coldly and said in a low voice, "If I wasn't strong enough, if I didn't have these brothers to help me, wouldn't you have killed me long ago and taken my head to the Myriad Swords Gate to receive the reward?

Isn t it too late for you to beg for mercy now?"

He would no longer be merciful to his enemies!

Kindness would only harm himself and the people around him!

Hearing this...

I he remaining hundreds of Martial Warriors were originally begging for mercy, but now, their eyes were filled with ruthlessness and killing intent. "Everyone, since this kid is unwilling to let us off, let's join forces and kill our way out!"

"As long as we kill this kid, we have a chance of survival!"

"Kill, kill!"

The remaining hundreds of Martial Warriors roared angrily and charged towards Yang Luo at the same time.

Yang Luo only waved his hand gently and let out a roar!

"Kill!"

With this order!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, WangMufeng, and the others moved at the same time and charged!

A one-sided massacre erupted!

A portion of the Martial Warriors avoided Xu Ying and the others. Their eyes

were vicious as they charged towards Yang Luo aggressively!

"Die!"

Yang Luo spat out a word indifferently and raised his right hand. Golden light flickered as he pressed down in the air!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The nearly too Martial Warriors who rushed over were all pressed to the ground. Their bones and internal organs were all crushed, emitting crackling sounds!

In less than a few seconds, these nearly a hundred Martial Warriors were twisted into all kinds of inhumane shapes, completely dead!

After Yang Luo killed nearly a hundred Martial Warriors, another ten minutes passed!

The remaining hundreds of Martial Warriors were also killed by Xu Ying and the others and fell into a pool of blood!

At this moment...

The entire hall fell silent again.

All the nearly 2,000 Martial Warriors who wanted to kill Yang Luo had already died.

The remaining few hundred martial artists who had not attacked Yang Luo in the beginning knelt on the ground in fear.

"Mr. Yang, we didn't do anything. Please spare us!"

"That's right, that's right. These guys dare to attack a young hero like Mr. Yang. They deserve to die!"

"Mr. Yang, we will respect you in the future!"

The hundreds of Martial Warriors began to kowtow and beg for mercy.

Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang also knelt on the ground and lowered their heads, not daring to look at Yang Luo.

This youngster was too terrifying, powerful to the point of making one feel despair, like a deity!

Yang Luo looked up at the hundreds of Martial Warriors and said loudly, "1,

Yang Luo, am not a bloodthirsty person!

I will only kill those who deserve to be killed, only those who are my enemies!

Since no one has made a move, I naturally won't kill you!"

Hearing Yang Luo's words...

These hundreds of Martial Warriors were overjoyed.

"Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

"Mr. Yang is indeed a sensible person. We're convinced!"

"Mr. Yang, don't worry. We won't offend you!"

The hundreds of Martial Warriors thanked him one after another, feeling the joy of surviving a calamity.

Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he waved his hand, "Brothers, let's go!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo walked downstairs.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others followed closely behind.

The hundreds of Martial Warriors also got up and followed.

Soon, everyone else came to the deck of the first floor.

Wu Zhennan said respectfully, "Mr. Yang, I've already called my disciples.

They'll sail over immediately."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Not long after...

A medium-sized yacht drove over and stopped beside the cruise ship.

"Brothers, board the ship!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and jumped, landing steadily on the yacht.

Xu Ying and the rest also jumped onto the yacht.

Soon, the yacht set off for Ning City.

It was only when the yacht broke through the darkness and disappeared from view did the hundreds of Martial Warriors on the cruise ship heave a sigh of relief.

Many people felt their legs go weak and they plopped down on the ground..

Chapter 650: Dangerous Situation!

"This young man can even retreat unscathed in the face of so many people's encirclement and even under the joint attack of three experts on the Heaven Ranking. He's really not simple!"

An old man sighed.

"I can imagine that a new star in the martial arts world will slowly rise!" A sect master sighed in admiration.

"However, as long as the Martial World Killing Order is still around, this young man will be pursued endlessly!"

"If he wants to break through this trap, this young man has to get the Myriad Swords Gate themselves to remove the Martial World Killing Order!"

"Didn't you hear? This young man said that he wants to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate!"

"If this kid can really destroy the Myriad Swords Gate, it will shake the entire martial arts world!"

"Then let's wait and see if this young man will fall or continue to rise!"

All the Martial Warriors looked in the direction where Yang Luo left and sighed. They were also looking forward to it!

They really wanted to see how far Yang Luo could go!

On the way to Ning City.

Yang Luo looked at everyone and realized that they were more or less injured.

Therefore, he said, "Brothers, there's still some time before we reach Ning City. I'll treat your injuries first."

"Hmm?"

Li Wushuang was stunned for a moment and said, "Brother Yang, don't tell me you know medicine?!"

Wang Mufeng also looked at Yang Luo curiously.

By the side, Qi Yutang said proudly, "Not only is my Mr. Yang powerful in martial arts, but his medical skills are also extraordinary!

"With Mr. Yang around, the injuries on your bodies are nothing!"

"That's right!"

Prajna also said with a smile, "Brother Yang's medical skills are amazing. He's a true Divine Doctor!"

Chen Ying and the others, who had seen Yang Luo's medical skills before, nodded. Naturally, they did not have any doubts about Yang Luo's medical skills.

Li Wushuang chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, you're indeed not simple. It's really a blessing to be your brother!"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "It's my honor to be brothers with all of you!"

Bujie said unhappily, "Alright, stop bragging about each other. Hurry up and start!"

Yang Luo did not say anything else and began to treat everyone.

Although everyone was injured, fortunately, their injuries were not too serious, so it did not take long for Yang Luo to treat everyone's injuries.

Li Wushuang moved his arm and gave Yang Luo a thumbs up, "Brother Yang, your medical skills are really amazing. As expected of a Divine Doctor!"

Wang Mufeng was also impressed, "There are many people in this world who call themselves Divine Doctors, but their medical skills are only so-so!

Only someone like Brother Yang can be considered a true Divine Doctor!"

Everyone nodded. They were already full of admiration for Yang Luo.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at Baoshan Port in Ning City, it was already past two in the morning.

After getting off the yacht...

Yang Luo looked at everyone and said loudly, "Brothers, I've said that as long as we can leave that cruise ship alive, we'll drink and chat. What do you think?"

Li Wushuang chuckled and said, "Not bad. I just finished exercising. Let's have a few more drinks now. It's refreshing!"

Wang Mufeng also smiled and said, "It's great to be able to get drunk with all of you!"

Qi Yutang stroked his beard and smiled, "It's a great blessing to be able to drink with Mr. Yang!"

Bujie also laughed and said, "Brothers, let's get drunk tonight!"

"Well accompany you to the end!"

"Let's see who can hold their liquor better!"

Chen Ying and the others also laughed out loud in response.

"Alright!"

Wu Zhennan said excitedly, "I'll book a private room now. Well go over immediately!"

As he spoke, Wu Zhennan took out his phone and made a few calls. He booked a private room and called for a taxi.

Ning City was a city that never slept.

The nightlife there was naturally rich.

Even though it was already early in the morning, there were still many restaurants and bars open.

Therefore, Wu Zhennan easily found a restaurant and booked a private room.

He didn't have to wait long.

A black Maybach MPV drove over.

Yang Luo and the rest got into the car and left Baoshan Port. They arrived at a high-end cafeteria in the city center.

In a top-notch private room.

A large round table was filled with people, and the dishes had already been served.

After everyone filled their glasses...

Yang Luo stood up, raised his glass, and said, "I'll toast everyone with this glass of wine. Thank you for not abandoning me in times of danger!

In the future, everyone will be my life-and-death brothers. If you need any help, feel free to say it!" As he spoke, Yang Luo drank down the cup of baijiu in a gulp.

"Alright!"

"Brother Yang has a good alcohol tolerance!"

"Come, come, come. Let's drink together. We can't let Mr. Yang drink alone!"

Everyone also raised their glasses and finished the spirit inside.

After drinking a glass of wine, Yang Luo sat down and raised his hand, "Everyone, continue eating and drinking!"

In the following period of time, everyone toasted and chatted. Laughter and laughter filled the air.

After three rounds of drinking.

A hint of worry appeared in Qi Yutang's eyes as he said, "Mr. Yang, now that the Myriad Swords Gate has issued the Martial World Killing Order, as long as the Myriad Swords Gate doesn't remove this order, you will always be in danger."

Li Wushuang nodded and said, "That's right, Brother Yang. Even if you kill a batch of Martial Warriors today, there will still be a second and third batch of Martial Warriors coming to kill you.

I know that Brother Yang is very strong, but you can't withstand the continuous pursuit of all the Martial Warriors in the world."

Wang Mufeng said, "Brother Yang, if you don't want to be chased by these Martial Warriors, you have to shake hands with the Myriad Swords Gate and get them to remove the Martial World Killing Order."

Chen Ying and the others nodded. Clearly, they also felt that Yang Luo's current situation was very dangerous.

Yang Luo finished another glass of wine and said, "The Myriad Swords Gate and 1 are already mortal enemies. It's impossible for us to shake hands and make peace and get them to remove the Martial World Killing Order!

Therefore, there's only one way, and that's to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate!"

Hearing this...

The expressions of Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others changed drastically.

Li Wushuang swallowed and said, "Brother Yang, you said that you wanted to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate previously. I thought you were just saying it to scare people. Are you serious?"

"Of course I'm telling the truth."

Yang Luo nodded, his eyes cold as he continued, "Now that I'm already at odds with the Myriad Swords Gate, they're scheming to kill me. How can I let them have an easy time?!"

Qi Yutang said, "Mr. Yang, your current strength is naturally beyond words.

However, the foundation of the Myriad Swords Gate was very deep. Just the number of disciples alone had reached tens of thousands, and there were also many experts.

Especially the elders of the Myriad Swords Sect, their strengths are extraordinary and their sword techniques peerless.

It's really too difficult for you to destroy the Myriad Swords Gate."

Wang Mufeng nodded and said, "Especially the top three elders of the Myriad Swords Gate. They are unbelievably powerful.

It's precisely because of those three elders that the Myriad Swords Gate can always stand among the top sects and not fall.."