

Super IDG 826

Chapter 826: The Acknowledgment of the Six Divine Kings?

At this moment.

The Goddess of Fate was clearly still a little stunned and had yet to recover from the fear just now.

When she came back to her senses, she realized that Yang Luo had hugged her.

Her delicate body trembled as two blushes appeared on her face.

She quickly straightened up and took two steps back, looking at Yang Luo coldly.

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "Don't misunderstand. I'm really worried that you'll bump into that iron tower."

"Kid, why aren't you f*cking worried about me?"

Heavenly Sirius bared its teeth and walked over, very displeased.

Yang Luo spread his hands and said, "Your skin is thick and your flesh is thick. Is it a problem if you smash into that tower?"

"You motherf*cker..."

Heavenly Sirius pointed at Yang Luo and was instantly rendered speechless.

However, he soon smiled wickedly and said, "Kid, you have to know that no one in this world has ever dared to take advantage of Natasha!

Anyone who dared to take advantage of her or had such thoughts was killed by her!

But I didn't expect you to be able to hug Natasha. Impressive!"

"Degult!"

The Goddess of Fate said coldly.

The Heavenly Sirius chuckled and said, "Natasha, I'm just joking. Don't keep pulling a long face like an iceberg!"

After a pause, he continued, "Besides, this kid took advantage of you just now. Why didn't you kill him?

Was it because you couldn't win or because you couldn't bear to?

Or maybe it's both?"

As he spoke, he even winked, looking unscrupulous.

The Goddess of Fate was so angry that the corners of her mouth twitched, "Do you still want me to heal you?"

"Alright, alright, alright. I won't say anymore!"

Only then did Heavenly Sirius stop teasing her.

“Hmph!”

The Goddess of Fate snorted and raised her right hand, waving it gently at Heavenly Sirius!

A ball of white light instantly enveloped Heavenly Sirius!

Under the envelopment of this ball of white light, the injuries on Heavenly Sirius’s body recovered at a visible speed!

By the time the light completely dissipated, Heavenly Sirius had already mostly recovered.

“What the f**k!”

Yang Luo looked surprised, “Beauty, your light actually has a healing function. It looks even more useful than my silver needles!”

The Heavenly Sirius waved his hand and said, “Kid, in our Holy Imperial Court, Death Witch Julie controls black magic, which represents death and destruction!

Natasha, on the other hand, controls white magic, which represents healing and rebirth!

However, Natasha’s self-healing ability is limited at the moment. The more serious the injury, the more energy it will consume!

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization, becoming more and more interested in the Holy Imperial Court.

The abilities of these Divine Kings in the Holy Imperial Court were too interesting.

Heavenly Sirius stretched its arms and said with admiration, "Kid, it's been a long time since anyone injured me like this. You're really impressive. I'm impressed!"

Yang Luo turned to look at the Goddess of Fate and asked, "Beauty, are you convinced?"

The Goddess of Fate snorted and turned her head away, not wanting to talk to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo also noticed it.

Death Witch was as passionate as fire.

However, this woman was as cold as ice.

They were simply two extremes.

Heavenly Sirius said, "Kid, if Natasha really didn't submit to you, she would have attacked you long ago.

Since she doesn't dare to attack you, it means that she's convinced of you."

"If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute!"

The Goddess of Fate said coldly, then turned around and walked out of the square.

The Heavenly Sirius smiled and said, "Kid, just us submitting to you won't do!

If you want to truly control the Holy Imperial Court, defeat the other Divine Kings!

Kid, I have high hopes for you!

Right, let me tell you something!

Including the two of us, there are already six God Kings who acknowledge you!

There were only four left. Best of luck!

Hahaha..."

With hearty laughter, Heavenly Sirius also left.

It was not until the Heavenly Sirius and the Goddess of Fate got into the car and left that Yang Luo retracted his gaze.

Su Qingmei, Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie walked over.

"Were you very excited and happy when you hugged the beauty just now?"

Su Qingmei narrowed her beautiful eyes and said.

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Qingmei, I really only did it to save the Goddess of Fate.

After all, she's the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court and will become my helper in the future. I naturally have to save her."

Prajna placed her hands on her waist and said, "Then why didn't you save Heavenly Sirius?"

Yang Luo said seriously, "That guy looked so strong. He's fine even if he crashes into something."

"Sophistry!"

Prajna stuck out her tongue at Yang Luo.

Xu Ying asked, "Brother Yang, have you subdued Heavenly Sirius and the Goddess of Fate?"

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Sort of."

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Both Heavenly Sirius and the Goddess of Fate are really powerful. Fortunately, it's you, Brother Yang. If it were anyone else, they would have been beaten to death long ago.

I wonder how powerful the remaining five Divine Kings are."

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Just now, the Heavenly Sirius said that six Divine Kings have already acknowledged me.

But that's not right. I've only fought the Death Witch, the Purgatory Death God, the Dark Baron, the Heavenly Sirius, and the Goddess of Fate.

Why did he say that six Divine Kings acknowledged me?"

"It's indeed quite strange!"

Bujie scratched his bald head and said in surprise, "Brother Yang, could it be that the sixth Divine King has fought with you without you knowing, so he acknowledges you?"

"Then who could it be?"

Yang Luo fell into deep thought.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also puzzled. They did not know when Yang Luo had fought with the sixth Divine King.

At this moment...

A call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo threw away these thoughts and took out his phone to take a look. He realized that it was Claude.

He immediately realized that there were dozens of missed calls on his phone.

Moreover, all of them were from Claude.

"Who's calling?"

Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo said, "It was Mr. Claude. Moreover, when I was fighting, he called dozens of times, but I didn't pick up."

Su Qingmei also took out her phone and looked at it. She exclaimed, "Mr. Claude also called me dozens of times!"

Could it be that something happened to Mr. Carlton?!"

"I think so. If we look at the time, this old man is about to die."

Yang Luo pursed his lips and answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

A pleasantly surprised voice came from the other end of the phone.

“Oh my god, Mr. Yang, you’ve finally picked up my call!

I’ve been looking for you like crazy!”

“You called me so many times. Something happened to Mr. Carlton, right?”

Yang Luo asked.

Claude said in frustration, “That’s right, Mr. Yang. It’s all our fault for not believing your words, causing the chairman to be in trouble!

Now that the chairman is unconscious, the director said that the chairman will not live past tonight!

“Please save our chairman. We’re willing to apologize to you!”

Yang Luo said, “Let’s cut to the chase. Come and pick me up at the Battle God Plaza.

As long as it’s not past midnight tonight, I can save your chairman.”

“Alright. I’ll be right there!”

With that, Claude quickly hung up.

They waited for less than half an hour after that.

A few MPVs sped over and stopped in the square.

After the car stopped, Claude, Maria, and the old butler hurriedly got out of the car and ran over..