

Super IDG 881

Chapter 881: Exploding The Internet With A Challenge!

However, it would probably be very difficult to step into the Dao Convergence Realm.

Just relying on that 700-year-old demon beast inner core was definitely not enough.

He had to find an excellent cultivation place.

Of course, it would be even better if he could refine a Mysterious Dao Pill that could help him break through to the Dao Convergence realm.

Unfortunately, the medicinal herbs needed for the Mysterious Dao Pill were even harder to find.

After so long, he had not even found a single one.

It seemed that he had to get everyone to help him find it.

At the thought of this, Yang Luo shook his head. Now was not the time to dwell on this. He should break through to the late-stage Soul Formation realm first.

Hence, Yang Luo closed his eyes and began to cultivate.

However, because the temperature was too high, he had to ensure that his body was not injured while cultivating.

This was a huge test for him.

However, the harsher the environment, the more it could stimulate his potential.

At this moment.

As the heat continued to invade, even with his True Qi blocking it, his skin was still roasted red.

“Grrrr...”

Yang Luo let out a low roar and tried his best to resist the invasion of the high temperature.

After resisting for a while, he finally entered a meditative state. A faint golden light appeared on his body.

The phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body as though it was protecting him.

Seeing that the high temperature in the basin really did not affect Yang Luo....

Not only the Lava Tyrant, the Dark Knight, and the Elven Mage shocked.

Even Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were shocked this time.

At first, Xu Ying and the other two were a little worried.

But looking at it now, it was unnecessary.

Lava Tyrant sighed in admiration, "I'm completely convinced now. No wonder Mr. Yang is so powerful at such a young age!

Not only is he talented in cultivation, but his willpower and endurance are also much stronger than ours!"

The Dark Knight also said, "I can't imagine how powerful Mr. Yang will grow in a while!"

The Elven Mage's beautiful eyes were filled with admiration, "Then let's wait and see!"

Bujie gritted his teeth and said, "I don't believe that it's really so hot inside!"

Brother Yang can withstand it, but can't I?

No, I have to give it a try!"

As he spoke, Bujie jumped down and rushed towards the center of the basin.

However, he was only halfway there...

He started shouting!

"Hot, hot, hot! F*ck! F*ck! I'm almost cooked!"

He shouted as he ran and hurriedly rushed out of the basin.

He only went in for a while.

But everyone could see that his body was already roasted red like a cooked prawn.

Moreover, there were a few holes in the shoes under his feet that were smoking.

Therefore, even if he condensed his protective True Qi to resist, he could not withstand it at all.

Xu Ying looked at Bujie as if he was looking at a fool and said, "Don't you know the level of your body?"

Bujie said bitterly, "How would I know that this place is so terrifying? It's not a place for humans at all!"

"Then how can Brother Yang stay inside?"

Prajna asked.

The corner of Bujie's mouth twitched, "Is he even human? He's a pervert!

I've never seen anyone cultivate like this!

How is this cultivation? This is simply risking his life!"

“Hahaha...”

Hearing Bujie’s words, everyone laughed out loud.

Lava Tyrant waved his hand and said, “Alright, brothers, let’s quickly find a place to cultivate nearby.

Even if we can’t catch up to Mr. Yang, we can’t fall too far behind.”

“Yes!”

Xu Ying and the rest nodded.

After that, Xu Ying and the others found a place near the basin. After taking the Spirit Gathering Pill, they began to cultivate...

...

While Yang Luo and the others were cultivating in the Lute Desert...

On the other side...

In China.

Because of the time difference.

It was past eight in the evening.

People began their rich nightlife.

But at this moment...

Suddenly...

A piece of news popped up on various forums, Tieba, and short videos. It instantly exploded on the Internet!

The message was —

The three martial arts experts of Country Sakura, Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama, had challenged the various martial arts experts of Country Hua!

The main people they wanted to challenge were as follows!

Mo Qingkuang, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, Jiang Bo!

Of course, they also welcomed the various martial arts experts of Country Hua to challenge him!

The location was the peak of Mount Tai!

Rather than saying that it was a message, it was more like a challenge letter!

There was a heated discussion on the Internet!

“Holy sh*t, what’s going on? The three martial arts experts of Country Sakura are challenging our Country Hua’s martial arts experts?”

“Is this real or fake? Could it be that someone wants to attract attention and deliberately made such a challenge letter?”

“However, this letter of challenge doesn’t look fake. It even wrote the challenger and the challenge location!”

“Also, who are those people who were singled out? Could they be experts from Country Hua?”

“No matter what, we’ll know when we go to Mount Tai!”

Some people were shocked, some were puzzled, and many people doubted the authenticity of this challenge.

But not long after.

Someone came out to speak!

The challenge letter was real!

He even took a photo!

Although they were far away, they could vaguely see three old men in kimonos standing at the peak of Mount Tai!

For a moment, the internet exploded!

“The challenge letter is real. There are really three people from Country Sakura waiting at the top of Mount Tai!”

“F*ck, these three idiots are quite bold. They actually dare to openly challenge the experts of Country Hua?”

“Who wants to meet them? Beat them up and make them scam back to Country Sakura!”

“Since these three old fellows dare to openly challenge the experts of Country Hua, they must be very confident in their strength!”

“Now, let’s see if there are any experts on our side who can step forward to accept the challenge!”

After confirming the authenticity of the challenge letter...

This news was pushed to the top of the trending searches.

At this moment.

At the peak of Mount Tai.

There were three old men standing there quietly.

One of them was tall and thin, dressed in a gray kimono. He had a handlebar mustache and held a black sword.

The second was tall and burly. He wore a black kimono and held a blood-red spear.

The third was lean and dressed in a white kimono. His face was scarred and he held a large purple knife.

These three old men were three of the eight Martial Emperor Realm experts of Country Sakura.

Black Demon Sword Emperor Kurokawa Ichiro!

Blood Tiger Spear Emperor, Satoru Fukuhara!

Ghost-Faced Saber Emperor, Furuta Kasaneyama!

A crescent moon hung high in the sky.

A cold light shone on the three of them. Their beards and hair fluttered, making the three of them look like immortals.

Satoru Fukuhara asked, “Kurokawa-kun, is it really useful for us to issue a challenge on the Internet?

Will those guys who started a massacre in our Country Sakura really appear?”

Furuta Kasaneyama said, “That’s right. If those guys don’t appear, what’s the point of us doing this?”

Kurokawa Ichiro narrowed his eyes and said, “Mr. Sugawara, Mr. Furuta, don’t worry. I believe those guys will definitely appear!

Of course, we’re not here just to kill those guys. We’re also here to trample on the martial arts world of Country Hua!

Hasn’t Country Hua always been known as the birthplace of ancient martial arts? I want to see how strong their martial artists are!”

Satoru Fukuhara nodded and said, “Alright, then the three of us will cause a huge commotion on this land this time. We’ll give them a taste of their own medicine!”

Furuta Kasaneyama said excitedly, "I can't wait to compete with these martial artists from Country Hua!

I want to trample all of them under my feet!"

Chapter 882: Flying Before Even Approaching?

The next morning.

Many people had already come to Mount Tai to watch the commotion.

The entire tourist attraction of Mount Tai was already filled with people.

"D*mn, there are really three people from Country Sakura on the mountaintop!"

"The challenge letter is indeed true. I wonder if anyone will dare to accept the challenge today!"

"Don't worry, they're just three clowns. Someone will definitely defeat them!"

Everyone pointed and discussed.

There were even many Internet celebrities who began to broadcast this place live.

At this moment.

At the peak of Mount Tai.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama, who were sitting cross-legged on the mountaintop, woke up from their cultivation.

The eyes of the three of them shot out beams of light that streaked across the sky before disappearing.

This scene shocked everyone at the foot of the mountain.

“I’m afraid these three old fellows are not simple. One look and I can tell that they’re true experts!”

“So what if they’re experts? Our Country Hua has plenty of experts. There’s no need to be afraid of them!”

Voices sounded from the crowd.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama had already stood up and looked down at the people in the distance.

Satoru Fukuhara chuckled, “I didn’t expect so many people to come. Looks like the challenge letter is indeed effective!”

Furuta Kasaneyama narrowed his eyes and said, “The more people there are, the better. We have to defeat their experts in front of them to dampen their spirit and shatter their confidence!”

Kurokawa Ichiro said indifferently, “I hope that a few people who can fight can come out so that I can sharpen my Sword Dao!”

Seconds ticked by.

More and more people came to watch the show.

However, no one dared to head to the top of the mountain to fight Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

Everyone was getting anxious from waiting.

“No way. Could it be that no one in my vast Country Hua dares to accept the challenge?”

“Or could it be that those experts don’t know about this yet, so they didn’t come?”

“Let’s wait a little longer. Someone will definitely come!”

Everyone was looking forward to the arrival of an expert who could defeat Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two in one fell swoop.

This lasted until about ten in the morning.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama were getting impatient.

Furuta Kasaneyama looked down at everyone and said in a loud voice, “Don’t tell me no one in Country Hua dares to accept the challenge?”

You’ve disappointed us too much. You don’t even have the courage to accept the challenge, yet you dare to claim to be the birthplace of ancient martial arts?”

Satoru Fukuhara also said loudly, “In my opinion, you guys are a bunch of cowards and useless weaklings!”

Although the two of them were talking at the top of the mountain, their voices spread throughout the entire Mount Tai tourist attraction.

Hearing their conversation...

The crowd at the foot of the mountain was furious.

“Damn it, these three guys are too arrogant. Who can go and kill them?”

“It can’t be that there’s really no one, right? Could it be that our experts are really weak?!”

Everyone gritted their teeth in anger.

Kurokawa Ichiro also spoke.

He glanced at everyone and said coldly, “I heard that you have Martial Alliance branches in every big city!

“Let’s wait a little longer. If no one dares to accept the challenge, we’ll take the initiative to attack!

I’ll trample all the Martial Alliance branches under my feet and flatten your Martial Alliance headquarters!”

“How arrogant. How dare you three old fellows say that you can trample on the various Martial Alliance branches and flatten our Martial Alliance headquarters? What a joke!”

At this moment, a powerful voice sounded.

Everyone turned around and saw a large group of people walking over.

At the front were a middle-aged man in a white martial arts suit and a middle-aged woman in a purple martial arts suit.

Behind them was a group of young men and women in martial arts suits.

The middle-aged man said loudly, "I'm the Alliance Master of the Jinling Martial Alliance, Li Desong!"

The middle-aged woman also said loudly, "I'm the Alliance Master of Su City's Martial Alliance, Cheng Qingshuang!"

Hearing their self-introductions...

The event location immediately burst into commotion.

"Someone's here, someone's here. Someone's finally here!"

"Leader of Jinling Martial Alliance, Leader of Su City Martial Alliance. Just listen, how awe-inspiring their titles are!"

"Alliance Master Li, Alliance Master Cheng, you must defeat these three arrogant old fellows ruthlessly!"

Everyone spoke up one after another in an agitated manner.

Li Desong raised his hand and said, "Don't worry, everyone. I'll definitely teach them a lesson!"

Cheng Qingshuang also said arrogantly, "We will definitely defeat these three old fellows and chase them back to Country Sakura!"

Last night, after they saw the challenge letter, they decided to come and accept the challenge.

After all, this matter had blown up on the Internet and many people already knew about it.

If they could defeat these three old fellows from Sakura Island, they would definitely be able to make a name for themselves on the Internet.

When they thought of how smug Wu Zhennan was at the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Trade Fair and how he relied on Yang Luo to show off, they were very unhappy.

Even if they could not suppress Wu Zhennan in terms of cultivation and strength, they had to at least suppress Wu Zhennan in terms of reputation.

“Then we’ll leave it to the two Alliance Masters!”

Everyone’s faces were filled with anticipation as they bowed.

Then, Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang walked up the mountain with their heads held high.

Not long after.

The two of them reached the top of the mountain.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama sized up Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang and frowned slightly.

One was at the perfected Grandmaster Realm, and the other was at the late-stage Grandmaster Realm.

How did these two people dare to challenge them?

Could it be that Country Hua’s martial arts world sent these two people to humiliate them?

The three of them looked at each other, their eyes filled with anger.

Li Desong cupped his hands and said, “I’m the Alliance Master of the Jinling Martial Alliance, Li Desong. Please enlighten me!”

Cheng Qingshuang said coldly, "I'm afraid the three of you have made a mistake in your wishful thinking of using our Country Hua's martial arts world to become famous!"

"Piss off!"

Kurokawa Ichiro shouted coldly, not even wanting to look at the two of them.

Li Desong frowned and said, "Old thing, we're here to accept the challenge. What do you mean by asking us to get lost?"

Cheng Qingshuang was also displeased, "If it weren't for the fact that you're too old, we would have taken action long ago. Why would we need to tell you all this?"

Furuta Kasaneyama said coldly, "Get lost if I tell you to. Don't you understand?"

"Insolent!"

Li Desong shouted angrily, "I originally wanted to be more polite to you, but since you don't know how to appreciate favors, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Three old fogeys, I think you're simply asking for a beating!"

Cheng Qingshuang also shouted coldly.

The two of them shuddered as their auras erupted. A faint glow appeared on their bodies as they charged towards Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two!

However, just as the two of them approached!

"Baka!"

Furuta Kasaneyama shouted and suddenly waved his sleeve!

And in that instant!

A majestic force whistled out and collided with Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang!

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Before the two of them could approach, they were sent flying by this force and fell more than ten meters away!

“Pfft...”

“Pfft...”

When they fell to the ground, the two of them spat out a mouthful of blood, and their faces turned pale.

Furuta Kasaneyama did not even raise his eyelids. He said coldly, “Aren’t you going to get lost?”

“I’m not feeling well today. I’ll fight another day!”

“Just you wait, I’ll teach you a lesson next time!”

The two of them were so frightened that their bodies trembled. They hurriedly got up and ran down the mountain.

The spectators at the foot of the mountain were stunned.

What was this situation?

Why did the two alliance masters fly away before they got close?

And they even vomited blood?

Chapter 883: Just One Slash!

After Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang rushed down the mountain, they quickly brought their disciples and got into the car to escape.

Until the car was far away from the tourist attraction of Mount Tai...

Only then did the two of them heave a sigh of relief.

Li Desong wiped his cold sweat and said, "Fortunately, we ran fast. Otherwise, we would have died there today!"

Cheng Qingshuang gulped and said, "That's right. Those three old fellows are definitely not ordinary people!"

Whoever challenges him will have a death wish!"

Li Desong sighed and said, "Unfortunately, not only did we not stand out this time, but we also lost face!"

Cheng Qingshuang said with lingering fear, "Brother Li, compared to being in the limelight, staying alive is the most important!"

"Uh... you're right."

Li Desong nodded and continued, "However, we have to continue paying attention to this matter.

After all, Yang Luo is on the list of challengers for these three old fellows.

With that kid's personality, he would definitely accept the challenge.

I want to see how that kid will die this time."

Cheng Qingshuang also sneered, "As long as that kid dares to appear, he will definitely die!"

Not long ago, at the Heavenly Materials and Earthly Treasures Exchange, they had been repeatedly humiliated and slapped in the face by Yang Luo.

Therefore, they had long hated Yang Luo.

This time, they were naturally happy that someone would help them deal with Yang Luo.

At this moment.

Mount Tai tourist attraction.

Everyone still had not recovered from the situation just now.

Kurokawa Ichiro said in a deep voice, "Don't send out trash like those two guys just now!"

This will only waste our time and embarrass the martial arts world of Country Hua!”

Hearing Kurokawa Ichiro’s words, everyone came back to their senses.

“F*ck, what kind of bullsh*t Alliance Master is this? Is such trash worthy of being the Alliance Master?”

“That’s right. He was sent flying before he could get close. He was even so frightened that he ran away!”

“To think that I thought they were two experts. I didn’t expect them to be two pieces of trash!”

Everyone began to curse, feeling very embarrassed.

Satoru Fukuhara said unhappily, “Don’t you have any decent experts from Country Hua to fight?”

As soon as he finished speaking...

A loud voice sounded.

“Green Thunder Sect’s Sect Master, Lei Tieshan, has come to accept the challenge!”

“Heavenly Martial Sect’s Sect Master, Wang Tongwu, has come to accept the challenge!”

“The Sect Master of White Crane Sect, Zhang Hexuan, has come to accept the challenge!”

Everyone present turned around.

A large group of people walked over aggressively.

At the front were three middle-aged men in retro clothes holding long swords, sabers, and spears.

Behind them were a large group of disciples.

They were one of the three ancient martial arts sects near Mount Tai.

After knowing that three martial arts experts from Country Sakura were challenging their Country Hua's martial arts experts, they rushed over.

Seeing this group of people arrive, the event location erupted.

"Judging from their attire, could they be the legendary martial arts masters?"

"Just this aura alone is much stronger than the two pieces of trash just now!"

"Now that the real martial arts experts have come out, those three old fellows will definitely lose!"

Discussions rose and fell, and everyone's eyes were filled with admiration.

After all, every young man had a martial arts dream in his heart.

Now that they had actually seen a martial arts expert with their own eyes, they were naturally excited.

Lei Tieshan looked up at the top of the mountain and said in a trembling voice, "Brother Wang, Brother Zhang, let's go and meet those three old fellows!"

"Alright!"

Wang Tongwu and Zhang Hexuan nodded in agreement.

Then, Lei Tieshan and the other two walked towards the top of the mountain.

Not long after...

The three of them reached the top of the mountain.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama sized up the three of them and frowned again.

One late-stage Martial Scholar Realm expert and two middle-stage Martial Scholar Realm experts?

Was Country Hua's martial arts world trying to continue humiliating them?

Lei Tieshan cupped his hands at Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two and said, "The three of you have come all the way to Country Hua!

What's the purpose of challenging our martial arts experts?"

Kurokawa Ichiro said indifferently, "There's no purpose. It's just to spar and exchange martial arts."

Wang Tongwu nodded and said, "Alright, let's have a good spar today!

I also want to see the martial arts of your Country Sakura!"

Kurokawa Ichiro narrowed his eyes and said, "But we don't want to compete with you. Hurry up and leave."

"What do you mean?"

Zhang Hexuan said unhappily, "Are you looking down on us?"

Satoru Fukuhara sneered, "That's right. We look down on you.

"Because you're not worthy of fighting us."

"You b*stard!"

Zhang Hexuan was furious, "I want to see if your tone is worthy of your strength!"

"There's no need to waste your breath on them. Just attack and defeat them!"

"How dare you be so arrogant in our territory!"

Wang Tongwu and Zhang Hexuan also shouted angrily.

Furuta Kasaneya held the long saber with both hands and said indifferently, "Come at me together. I only need one strike to defeat you."

"How arrogant!"

"Outrageous!"

"I want to see how you defeat us with one strike!"

The three of them trembled and a dazzling light flickered on their bodies. They erupted with a powerful pressure and aura and rushed towards Furuta Kasaneya!

And the moment they got close...

The three of them waved the swords, sabers, and spears in their hands at the same time and attacked Furuta Kasaneyama!

Saber light and sword shadows flashed as the spear swept through the air. It was incomparably ferocious!

However, Furuta Kasaneyama was still calm and relaxed, his eyelids slightly lowered.

Just when the three of them attacked!

Furuta Kasaneyama flipped his right hand and slashed out horizontally!

Swoosh!

A dazzling purple saber beam illuminated the sky, and a violent saber qi wreaked havoc in all directions!

Clang!

The sharp blades collided, emitting a crisp explosion!

Dazzling light and majestic True Qi immediately surged out and spread in all directions like waves!

The next second!

Crack crack crack!

The weapons in the hands of Lei Iron Mountain, Wang Tongwu, and Zhang Hexuan were directly cut off!

“What?!”

“How is this possible?!”

“Quickly dodge!”

The three of them exclaimed at the same time.

They wanted to dodge, but they could not dodge at all.

This slash was too fast, as fast as lightning!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

Blood spurted out of their chests in an extremely terrifying manner!

“Ahhh...”

The three of them cried out in pain and were sent flying more than ten meters away.

Their chests were cut open so deep that their bones could be seen, and blood flowed non-stop.

So powerful!

The three of them were shocked and their eyes were filled with fear. Their faces turned pale!

The spectators at the foot of the mountain were immediately dumbfounded again.

One slash!

It was just one slash!

The sect leaders of the three sects were defeated!

Even their weapons had been cut off!

“Is there really no expert in Country Hua who can defeat them?”

Someone shouted angrily.

Furuta Kasaneyama slowly retracted his saber and sneered, “You don’t plan to get lost, do you? Do you really want me to kill you with a single slash?”

Lei Tieshan gritted his teeth and said, “Old fellow, old fellow, don’t be arrogant!

There will naturally be experts in Country Hua who will defeat you ruthlessly!”

“Oh?”

Furuta Kasaneyama smiled teasingly, “Then I’ll wait.”

Just as the three of them were about to leave the mountain,

A mellow voice sounded.

“Shaolin Monk Lingjue has come to accept the challenge!”

Everyone turned around again.

A group of young monks in green robes strode over.

The leader was a tall and handsome young monk. It was Lingjue!

Chapter 884: Shaolin's Number One Prodigy?

"Shaolin Temple, they're actually from Shaolin Temple!"

"I heard that all the martial arts in the world originated from Shaolin Temple. There must be many elites in Shaolin Temple!"

"This young monk in the lead looks extraordinary and handsome. He must be powerful!"

Everyone discussed spiritedly and looked at Lingjue with reverence.

Especially the women, their eyes lit up as they were attracted by Lingjue's appearance.

After all, whether it was the ancient martial arts world or the secular world, the name Shaolin Temple was well-known.

Sensing everyone's gazes, Lingjue's expression turned arrogant and smug.

Originally, he had been working nearby for the past two days.

Coincidentally, he had learned of this news last night, so he planned to come and fight.

Not long ago, he was injured by that bastard Bujie in Shaolin, causing him to lose all his face in front of his fellow disciples, sect master, and elders.

If he could defeat these three old fellows from Sakura Island this time...

Not only could he make himself famous in the country, but he could also make Shaolin Temple famous again.

Moreover, if the sect master and elders knew, they would definitely be very happy.

“Even the sect masters of the Green Thunder Sect, the Heavenly Martial Sect, and the White Crane Sect were defeated. Can this young monk defeat those three old fellows?”

At this moment, someone questioned.

A young monk following behind Lingjue said loudly, “Everyone, listen up. Our Senior Brother Lingjue is the number one prodigy of Shaolin!

Senior Brother Lingjue is proficient in Shaolin martial arts and is powerful. He will definitely be able to defeat those three old fellows!”

“That’s right. Just wait and see how our Senior Brother Lingjue defeats those three martial arts experts from Country Sakura!”

Another young monk echoed.

“Oh my god, so this young monk is the number one prodigy of Shaolin Temple. No wonder he looks extraordinary!”

“Even the number one prodigy of Shaolin Temple has taken action. This matter is settled!”

After knowing Lingjue’s identity, everyone became excited.

“Hmph!”

Lingjue harrumphed softly and flung his sleeves, striding towards the top of the mountain.

The few young monks behind hurriedly followed.

Soon, Lingjue reached the top of the mountain.

He looked at Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two with disdain and said, “I’m a Shaolin disciple, Lingjue. I’m here today to learn from the three of you!”

“Little Master Lingjue, these three old fellows are not simple. You have to be careful!”

Lei Tieshan reminded.

“Yes, Little Master, you have to be careful!”

Wang Tongwu and Zhang Hexuan also reminded him.

Shaolin was the second-ranked top sect in the ancient martial arts world. It was far from what their sect could compare to.

Especially when they found out that Lingjue was the number one prodigy of Shaolin, they respected him even more.

Lingjue waved his hand and said calmly, “Sect Masters, don’t worry!

“I will definitely defeat these three old fellows and avenge you. I will raise the might of Country Hua’s martial arts!”

Kurokawa Ichiro said in a deep voice, “Little monk, although your cultivation level is higher than these three fellows...

However, you’re still not our match. You’d better leave quickly.”

Lingjue exclaimed, “Since I’m here, how can I leave?!

I will definitely let you know how powerful our Country Hua’s martial arts and Shaolin’s divine techniques are!”

Upon hearing Lingjue’s words...

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama looked at each other in confusion.

They could sense that this young monk in front of them was only at the perfected Martial Scholar Realm.

However, this little monk still dared to challenge them.

This meant that this little monk was very confident in his strength.

Could it be that this little monk had hidden his cultivation?

One had to know that the Shaolin Temple in Country Hua was very famous even in the martial arts world of Country Sakura.

After all, many of the martial arts and Buddhist classics in Country Sakura’s martial arts world had been passed down by Shaolin.

Therefore, they did not dare to be careless when they saw that Lingjue dared to challenge them.

Kurokawa Ichiro said, "Since Little Master dares to challenge us, we naturally have to accept the challenge!"

"Alright!"

Lingjue raised his hand and said, "Then, are you guys going to attack one by one or together?"

Kurokawa Ichiro said to Satoru Fukuhara, "Sugawara-kun, come and meet this young master."

"Hai!"

Satoru Fukuhara nodded and walked out.

Lingjue said, "Our Country Hua is a country of etiquette. I'll let you attack first!"

"Little Master is indeed magnanimous. Alright, I'll make a move first!"

As he said that, Satoru Fukuhara moved and waved the spear in his hand towards Lingjue!

Swoosh!

With a sweep of his spear, a blood-colored spear light soared into the sky. A powerful and domineering spear aura surged upwards!

As Satoru Fukuhara's spear swept over!

Lingjue's pupils constricted as he was shocked!

His entire body trembled as he hurriedly condensed a white True Qi barrier to block!

And in that instant!

]Bang!

Only a loud sound was heard.

The spear in Satoru Fukuhara's hand smashed heavily onto Lingjue's body, shattering his True Qi barrier in one go!

"Ugh!"

Lingjue cried out in pain and was sent flying ten meters away before he could stabilize his body.

Just as he stabilized his body...

He felt the blood in his body boil, and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth.

Seeing this scene...

Lei Iron Mountain, Wang Tongwu, Zhang Hexuan, and a few Shaolin disciples were stunned!

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama were stunned as well!

The spectators at the foot of the mountain were dumbfounded!

"What's going on? Isn't this young monk the number one prodigy of Shaolin Temple? Why is he sent flying and bleeding, look as though he can't even withstand a single shot?"

“This young monk must have been careless. Otherwise, how could he have been sent flying by a single shot!”

“That’s right, that’s right. No matter what, he’s still the number one prodigy of Shaolin!”

The spectators at the foot of the mountain discussed and felt that Lingjue was just careless.

At this moment.

At the top of the mountain.

Satoru Fukuhara frowned.

Wasn’t this little monk the number one prodigy of Shaolin Temple? Why was he so weak?

Could it be that he was really careless?

Thinking of this...

Satoru Fukuhara said, “Little monk, use your true strength!

Otherwise, with your strength, not to mention defeating the three of us, it’s impossible for you to defeat me alone!”

“Alright, then I’ll fight you with all my might!”

Lingjue roared and circulated the True Qi in his body continuously. A dazzling white light appeared on his body!

After mobilizing the True Qi in his body!

He charged towards Satoru Fukuhara!

As he approached!

He struck out with all his might!

“Vigorous Vajra Palm!”

Watching Lingjue’s palm striking towards him...

Satoru Fukuhara’s frown deepened!

Was this the true strength of this little monk?

So weak?

Without any hesitation, Satoru Fukuhara thrust his spear forward!

Swoosh!

With a thrust of his spear, a blood-red spear light burst forth. A terrifying spear aura shot into the sky!

In an instant!

Ooommmm!

Lingjue’s palm collided heavily with Satoru Fukuhara’s spear and exploded on the mountaintop like muffled thunder!

The spear broke through Lingjue's palm and pierced through his shoulder with a puff!

Blood splattered everywhere. It was a shocking sight!

"ARGH!"

Lingjue let out a tragic cry and spat out a mouthful of blood. He was sent flying again and fell more than 20 meters away!

The entire venue fell silent.

After a short period of time...

There was a commotion at the foot of the mountain.

"Oh my god, the number one prodigy of Shaolin Temple was sent flying by a spear again. Moreover, his shoulder was pierced!"

"What's going on? Is the number one prodigy of Shaolin so weak that he can't even withstand one move?!"

"What bullsh*t number one prodigy? He's clearly a fake!"

Everyone at the foot of the mountain shouted, expressing their anger and dissatisfaction.

Earlier on, they were still looking forward to Lingjue showing his might and defeating the three old fellows in one go.

But who knew that this would be the outcome!

Chapter 885: This Matter Has to Be Solved Quickly!

At the top of the mountain.

Satoru Fukuhara sneered, “Is this the so-called number one prodigy of Shaolin?”

To think that I thought you were an expert!

How disappointing!”

“You...”

Lingjue flew into a rage out of humiliation and got up, preparing to charge forward.

“Senior Brother Lingjue, don’t go over!”

“Senior Brother Lingjue, this old fellow is too strong. You’re not his match!”

“Little Master, don’t be rash. Hurry up and leave!”

A few Shaolin disciples, Lei Iron Mountain, and the other two stopped Lingjue.

Satoru Fukuhara retracted his spear and said disdainfully, “Shaolin? Hehe, you’re nothing much!”

“Old thing, how dare you insult our Shaolin Temple!”

Lingjue was so angry that his chest heaved.

“Piss off!”

Satoru Fukuhara shouted coldly and could not be bothered to look at Lingjue again.

“Senior Brother Lingjue, let’s go!”

“Little Master, let’s go!”

Lei Tieshan and the others hurriedly pulled Lingjue down the mountain.

“A good-looking but useless embroidered pillow!”

“Pfft, stop embarrassing yourself!”

The people at the foot of the mountain sighed and mocked.

Although Lingjue and the others were furious, they did not dare to say anything and fled dejectedly.

After Lingjue and the others ran off...

Kurokawa Ichiro said in a trembling voice, “Let me repeat myself!

We want to challenge the experts of Country Hua, not these useless trash!”

“If you let these trash come and humiliate us again, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

“I’m waiting for the true experts of Country Hua to come and accept the challenge!”

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama shouted as well.

“Experts of Country Hua, where are you? Can you come out and defeat these three arrogant old fellows?”

“If you don’t come out now, our Country Hua’s martial arts world will be completely embarrassed!”

“This is not only a disgrace to the martial arts world, but also to everyone in Country Hua!”

The faces of the people at the foot of the mountain were filled with anger, grievance, and bitterness.

In the next few days.

One after another, people headed to Mount Tai to challenge Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

Among the challengers were the Alliance Masters of the various Martial Alliance Branches, the Sect Masters, Protectors, and Elders of the ancient martial sects, and many itinerant Martial Warriors.

But without exception, none of them were a match for Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

Furthermore, Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two seemed to have been enraged, and their attacks became heavier and heavier.

Many Martial Warriors were carried down the mountain.

It was precisely because of this...

This matter was getting bigger and bigger.

It was causing a huge sensation in Country Hua.

Everyone was looking forward to the arrival of a true expert to defeat Kurokawa Ichiro and company.

At nine o'clock in the morning on the fifth day.

The capital.

Dragon Might Corporation.

The meeting room on the top floor of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters was filled with people.

The atmosphere was very oppressive.

Country Hua's Dragon General, Lin Aocang, stood at the front of the conference table.

On both sides sat the five leaders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo.

At this moment.

A video recording of Country Hua's Martial Warrior challenging Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two was playing on a wall in the conference room.

After watching the video...

Lin Aocang asked in a low voice, "Everyone, what do you think after watching the video?"

Tian Zhen frowned and said, "These three old fellows are very powerful. I'm afraid they're at least at the Martial King Realm."

Feng Lengyue said coldly, "These three old fellows are here to take revenge!

Not long ago, we caused a huge commotion in their Country Sakura!

Therefore, they sent these three martial arts experts to take revenge!

After all, the few of us are on their challenge list!"

Lan Xiaomeng said angrily, "Those three detestable old fellows, I want to beat them up!"

Tian Zhen sighed and said, "Little Meng, the few of us might not be a match for those three old fellows!

If we want to defeat them, we have to send experts above the Martial King Realm!"

Lin Aocang was so angry that he slammed the table and said, "Why didn't any experts step forward at this critical moment?

Where did Mo Qingkuang go?

Where did Xiang Kunlun go?

Where did the sect masters and elders of the top ancient martial arts sects go?

Why didn't any of them step forward when they were needed?

Are we really going to let these three old fellows from Country Sakura continue to show off here?"

Tian Zhen said, "Dragon General, Pavilion Master Mo had gone to the Kunlun Ruins to do something. We can't contact him at all.

Chief Xiang seems to have gone overseas to do something either. I can't contact him either."

"Why are these two guys to fumble the ball at the critical moment?"

Lin Aocang had a headache.

Now things were getting out of hand.

Mr. Yi asked him to quickly think of a way to settle this matter.

He looked at Tian Zhen and the others and asked, "Where are the sect masters and elders of those top sects? Why didn't they appear?"

"Cough, cough..."

By the side, Zhuge Changfeng coughed lightly and said, "Dragon General, I know why the sect masters and elders of those top-notch sects didn't show up..."

Lin Aocang said angrily, "Tell me what's going on!"

"The sect masters and elders of these top sects have all gone into seclusion to recuperate. This has something to do with Deputy Pavilion Master Yang and Alliance Chief Xiang..."

Zhuge Changfeng told Lin Aocang about the battle of Wudang not long ago.

After hearing Zhuge Changfeng's words...

Lin Aocang was both angry and amused, "In other words, Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun injured the sect masters and elders of the Wudang, Shaolin, and other large sects?"

That's why those sect masters and elders didn't appear?"

"Yes, Dragon General."

Zhuge Changfeng nodded awkwardly.

Lin Aocang took a deep breath and said, "We can't contact Xiang Kunlun now, but what about Yang Luo?"

Since he has the strength to injure those top sect masters and elders, why didn't he appear?"

Tian Zhen said, "Dragon General, we contacted Deputy Pavilion Master Yang a few days ago, but we couldn't contact him at all."

Lan Xiaomeng also nodded and said, "I don't know where Brother Yang went."

"Uncontactable?"

Lin Aocang touched his forehead and asked, "Have you contacted the people around Yang Luo?"

Feng Lengyue nodded and said, "Yes, but the people around Brother Yang said that Brother Yang went to Dibai.

But for some reason, I can't contact him."

"Why did this kid also fumble the ball at the critical moment!"

Lin Aocang was so angry that he wanted to curse.

“Dragon General, should we ask Lord Blue Luan to appear?”

Tian Zhen asked.

Hearing the words “Blue Luan”, everyone’s expressions changed drastically, and their eyes were filled with reverence and admiration.

One had to know that Blue Luan was a true expert on the Divine Ranking, a world-level expert!

It could be said that “Blue Luan” was a god-like existence in their hearts!

Lin Aocang said helplessly, “Do you think I don’t want to ask Blue Luan to appear?”

I can’t invite him at all!

Moreover, Blue Luan will definitely think that this is a small matter and won’t appear at all!”

“If Blue Luan wants to appear, he will naturally appear. If he doesn’t want to appear, we can’t invite him no matter what.”

Lin Aocang sighed and continued, “Continue to contact Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and Xiang Kunlun. It doesn’t matter who among the three of them comes back to resolve this matter!

Also, continue to contact the various top sects. Even if their sect master and many elders were injured, there should be elders who were not injured, right?

In short, we have to resolve this matter quickly. We can’t let it continue fermenting!”

“Yes!”

Tian Zhen and the others replied in unison.

...

At the same time...

Lute Desert.

In the central area.

Due to the time difference...

It was about five in the morning.

At this moment.

In the basin in the center.

Yang Luo was sitting cross-legged inside cultivating.

During these five days of cultivation,

The golden light flickering on his body became more and more dazzling, almost dyeing the entire basin golden.

The golden dragon phantom circling his body also became more and more condensed, showing signs of breaking through.

Near the basin.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage were also cultivating.

The flickering light on the six of them became more and more dazzling, as if they were about to break through.

Chapter 886: King of Destruction!

Time continued to flow.

The sky gradually brightened.

At this moment.

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Accompanied by loud bangs!

Beams of light shot out from Xu Ying and the others!

The beams of light shot into the sky like a rainbow, incomparably dazzling!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As the light soared into the sky!

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

Strong winds raged, and sand and rocks swept through the sky. It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

After a while...

Only then did the shaking stop.

The six beams of light slowly dissipated.

Xu Ying and the rest opened their eyes as well.

“Hahaha...”

Bujie jumped up and laughed excitedly, “I’ve finally stepped into the perfected Martial Highness Realm. I’m only a step away from the Martial King Realm!”

Xu Ying said, “It’s as if you’re the only one who has stepped into the perfected Martial Highness Realm.

My cultivation level has also stepped into the perfected Martial Highness Realm, okay?”

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Why do you always break through with me? When can I surpass you?”

Xu Ying rolled his eyes, “You want to surpass me? Dream on.”

“Hmph, when my Primal Chaos Demonic Buddha Scripture reaches Large Success, I’ll definitely surpass you!”

Bujie snorted and looked at Prajna, Lava Tyrant, and the others, “Congratulations on breaking through too!”

The Lava Tyrant's cultivation had broken through to the late-stage Martial Highness Realm.

Prajna, the Dark Knight, and the Elven Mage had all broken through to the mid-stage Martial Highness Realm.

The four of them smiled.

The Lava Tyrant sighed and said, "It's good to follow Mr. Yang. You can actually make a breakthrough in your cultivation so easily."

The Dark Knight also nodded and said, "Fortunately, we agreed to cultivate here with Mr. Yang.

"Otherwise, we won't be able to surpass ourselves so easily."

The Elven Mage turned to look at Yang Luo in the basin and frowned, "I wonder if Mr. Yang can achieve a breakthrough."

Bujie stared at Yang Luo for a while and said, "I can feel that Brother Yang is about to break through. Let's wait a little longer."

Everyone nodded.

Time continued to pass.

This lasted until about ten in the morning.

Just as Xu Ying and the others were chatting...

Suddenly!

Rumble rumble rumble!

With the basin as the center, the desert within a radius of tens of thousands of meters shook violently, as if it had triggered a huge earthquake!

Just as the desert shook!

Ooommmm!

A huge golden beam of light soared into the sky from the basin and broke through the clouds above!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Giant waves of sand and rocks also surged around the basin!

Xu Ying and the rest turned to look at Yang Luo, who was in the basin.

“Could it be that Brother Yang is about to break through?”

Prajna asked in surprise.

“It must be!”

Bujie nodded and said, “The pressure and aura erupting from Brother Yang’s body is even stronger than before!”

Everyone looked at Yang Luo expectantly, waiting for his breakthrough...

At this moment.

In a desert dozens of kilometers away.

There were huge pits and wide cracks everywhere.

However, a figure was sitting cross-legged in one of the huge pits.

It looked like a foreign man.

The foreign man's body flickered with a dazzling grayish-white light, as if he was also cultivating.

However, because Yang Luo had caused too much of a commotion...

The foreign man was jolted awake and opened his eyes.

He stood up and gently stepped on the ground, jumping out of the huge pit and looking into the distance.

"There's actually someone cultivating in such a godforsaken place like me. Interesting.

I want to see who it is."

The foreign man narrowed his eyes and said. Then, he walked towards the source of the tremor.

Every step he took could cross nearly a thousand meters. It was very shocking.

In the distance.

In the area where Xu Ying and the rest were...

Time slowly passed.

Soon, more than ten minutes passed.

“ROAR...”

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and raised his head to let out a dragon roar that shook the world!

Two golden beams of light shot out from his eyes, piercing through the clouds!

The golden dragon phantom coiled around his body also soared into the sky and shattered the clouds above!

The energy surging out of his body directly broke through the surrounding sand and stone barrier!

Seeing this scene...

Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage were all shocked and their bodies could not help but tremble!

Even Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were in awe!

After a while.

Yang Luo slowly stood up. The golden light on his body and the golden lightning in his eyes slowly dissipated.

“Brother Yang, has your cultivation broken through?”

Seeing this expression, Prajna asked.

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

“Great, that’s great!”

“As expected of Mr. Yang. He can surpass himself in such a harsh environment!”

“I wonder how far Mr. Yang’s combat strength has increased!”

Bujie and the others also raised their arms and shouted in joy.

However, just as everyone was feeling happy,

A deep voice sounded.

“Interesting, interesting. I didn’t expect you to dare to stay in this basin with a temperature exceeding 500 degrees and cultivate. Even I don’t dare to rashly try.”

Hearing this voice...

Yang Luo and the others suddenly turned around.

A figure was standing not far from them.

This was a burly foreign man with dark skin, curly chestnut hair, and a thick beard. He was more than two meters tall.

The high temperature in the desert did not seem to affect him much.

In particular, his eyes were extremely deep and emitted a faint grayish-white light. It was very strange.

Of course, what shocked Yang Luo even more was that he did not sense this foreign man approaching.

Without a doubt, this foreign man was definitely not an ordinary person.

“F*ck, when did this guy appear?!”

Bujie was shocked, “Wait, other than us, there are actually others in this Lute Desert?!”

Xu Ying narrowed his eyes and said, “This guy is not simple!”

“It’s actually... It’s actually that lord!”

At this moment, the Lava Tyrant suddenly trembled and exclaimed.

“It’s really that lord... It’s really that lord!”

“Why... why is that lord here?!”

“I didn’t expect to see that lord here!”

Prajna, the Dark Knight, and the Elven Mage trembled.

“Prajna, do you know this gentleman?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

“Yes, of course I do!

There’s basically no one in the entire Dark World who doesn’t know this lord!”

Prajna replied before swallowing, “This lord is one of the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court!

“King of Destruction, Marktum!”

The Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage nodded repeatedly.

“Holy sh*t! This guy is also the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court?!”

Bujie was instantly stunned.

Xu Ying was also stunned.

After all, they had seen several Divine Kings with Yang Luo during this period of time.

Moreover, every Divine King had a unique and powerful ability that was engraved in their hearts.

Unexpectedly, in this hellish desert, they actually encountered another Divine King!

Chapter 887: Sudden Situation!

Hearing Prajna’s words...

Yang Luo was also shocked and suddenly looked at the foreign man.

King of Destruction!

This foreign man was actually one of the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court, the King of Destruction!

The King of Destruction looked up at Prajna and the others and smiled, "I didn't expect you guys to know me."

"Assassin Prajna, Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage greet the King of Destruction!"

Prajna, Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage bowed to the King of Destruction.

Every Divine King in the Holy Imperial Court had powerful strength and supreme status!

Anyone who lived in the Dark World had to be respectful when they saw these Divine Kings!

"So you're all assassins. No wonder."

The King of Destruction nodded.

Then, he turned to stare at Yang Luo and said with a smile, "Kid, I originally planned to go to Country Hua to meet you after this cultivation.

However, I did not expect you to come here to cultivate.

Since that's the case, we can fight a round here.

It was said that both Degult and Natasha were defeated by you.

I want to see how strong you are."

As soon as these words were spoken!

The Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage were all shocked!

“What’s going on? Why is the King of Destruction going to war with Mr. Yang?”

The Lava Tyrant hurriedly asked.

The Dark Knight and the Elven Mage were also very puzzled.

Bujie smiled and said, “That’s because if my Brother Yang wants to succeed the position of the next Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court, he has to obtain the recognition of the ten Divine Kings!

“Now, the Heavenly Sirius, the Goddess of Fate, the Dark Baron, the Purgatory Death God, and the Death Witch have all been defeated by Brother Yang and have been conquered by him!”

“What?! Mr. Yang is the successor of the Holy Imperial Court’s next Divine Emperor?!”

“Oh my god, this can’t be true, right? Mr. Yang actually has such a powerful background?!”

“Moreover, even the Heavenly Sirius and the other two Divine Kings lost to Mr. Yang?!”

The Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

This was explosive news!

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

Now, everyone in the Dark World knew that the old Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court was no longer around.

It had been so long, but that old Divine Emperor had yet to return to the Holy Imperial Court.

Therefore, the Dark World had been guessing what was going on.

However, no one expected the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court to have changed hands.

And they were actually staying beside the next Divine Emperor's successor.

They felt their minds buzzing and could not recover for a long time.

The King of Destruction looked at the Lava Tyrant and the other two and said indifferently, "It's good enough that you know about this. Don't spread it around.

If I find out that you spread this matter, you know what the consequences will be."

The Lava Tyrant hurriedly replied, "We definitely won't tell anyone!"

The Dark Knight and the Elven Mage nodded repeatedly.

The King of Destruction turned to look at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, it's not so easy to succeed the position of the next Divine Emperor.

Although you have already obtained the recognition of the six Divine Kings, you have yet to obtain the recognition of me and the other three Divine Kings."

Yang Luo asked in confusion, "King of Destruction, why did you and the Heavenly Sirius say that I've already obtained the recognition of the six divine kings?

But I've clearly only fought against five God Kings."

"You really don't know?"

The King of Destruction asked with interest.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Other than fighting the Heavenly Sirius, the Goddess of Fate, the Dark Baron, the Purgatory Death God, and the Death Witch...

I really don't know when I fought the sixth Divine King. I hope you can tell me."

The King of Destruction narrowed his eyes and smiled, "Then I'll keep it a secret for now. You'll know in the future."

As he spoke, the King of Destruction stretched his muscles and said loudly, "Kid, come, let me see how strong you are!

If you can defeat me, I'll submit to you!

If you can't, don't even think about inheriting the position of Divine Emperor!"

"Alright, then I'll fight you!"

Yang Luo said in a loud voice.

Then, he stomped on the ground and his figure flashed. With a few consecutive jumps, he jumped out of the basin.

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the King of Destruction stood facing each other, looking at each other with fighting spirit.

Xu Ying and the other three stood far away, planning to watch this battle.

Lava Tyrant said, "You have to know that the King of Destruction is the fourth-ranked Divine King in the Holy Imperial Court. His strength is unbelievable!

Can Mr. Yang really defeat the King of Destruction?"

The Dark Knight also said, "Back then, many organizations provoked the Holy Imperial Court!

And the King of Destruction alone destroyed those eight organizations and killed more than 30,000 people!

The King of Destruction is the true example of one against ten thousand people!"

The Elven Mage said in awe, "There are too many legends about the King of Destruction. They can't be finished in a few days and nights!"

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Is this guy really that strong?"

Prajna took a deep breath and said, "Brother Bujie, when you see the King of Destruction attack, you will know how terrifying his strength is!"

Bujie said with anticipation, "Then I want to see it for myself!"

Just as they were conversing!

Ooommmm!

Ooommmm!

Accompanied by two loud bangs!

A golden beam of light rushed out of Yang Luo's body!

A grayish-white beam of light shot out from the King of Destruction's body!

Two beams of light shot into the sky!

Rumble rumble rumble!

With the two of them as the center, the ground within a radius of tens of thousands of meters shook violently!

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

Sandstorms immediately swept up in the desert, terrifying to the heavens!

"Hurry up and retreat!"

Xu Ying reminded them loudly before leading everyone to retreat.

But just as the two of them were about to fight!

Suddenly...

Whir, whirl, whirl...

The sound of propellers could be heard from afar!

And right on the heels of that...

Rumble rumble rumble!

An intense vibration came from afar!

A large amount of sand and dust rose in the desert in the distance, and the sky was dark!

“What’s that sound?!”

“What’s going on?!”

Xu Ying and the others shouted and quickly turned around.

When he saw the scene in the distance!

Everyone was dumbfounded and their eyes were filled with shock!

In the sky, more than 50 transport helicopters flew over!

There were even more than 20 fighter jets flying over!

On the ground.

Nearly a thousand rovers were driving over!

Moreover, dozens of tanks were driving over!

Xu Ying and the others were dumbfounded by the dark sky and land!

“F*ck me!”

Why were there suddenly so many planes, rovers, and tanks?!

What the f*ck are they doing?!”

Bujie’s face twitched. He was dumbfounded.

Prajna’s delicate body trembled as she asked, “Could it be that these planes, tanks, and rovers are coming for us?!”

Lava Tyrant exclaimed, “The logos on these planes, tanks, and tanks are Country Stars & Stripes’ Neltharion Team, Sharp Sword Team, Black Eagle Team, Yellow Wasp Team, Silver Shield Team, Venomous Snake Team, and Fierce Tiger Team!

Among them, Team Neltharion and Team Sharp Sword are the two ace teams of Country Stars & Stripes!”

Chapter 888: Terrifying Ability!

The Dark Knight frowned and said, “There’s no doubt that these seven teams are coming for us!

It seems that they already know that we destroyed the Sand Sea Base, so they came looking for us!”

Bujie gritted his teeth and said, “Damn it, their efficiency is quite high. They actually found this place!”

The Elven Mage said, "Their technology is very advanced. As long as they can locate us through satellite radar, it won't be difficult to find us!"

Bujie tightened his grip on the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and said, "Since they have come knocking on our door, let's start the battle!"

"Prepare for battle!"

"We definitely can't escape. We can only fight them to the death!"

"Come on, it just so happens that our cultivation has broken through. We can use them as practice!"

Xu Ying and the others shouted and prepared for battle.

The King of Destruction glanced at Yang Luo and said in amusement, "Kid, what did you do before you came here?"

You can actually make these teams make such a big scene?"

Yang Luo said indifferently, "We destroyed a base they built in the Dehna Desert and wiped out more than 3,000 people."

"I see."

The King of Destruction nodded in realization. Then, he gave Yang Luo a thumbs up and said, "Kid, you actually dare to touch the base of Country Stars & Stripes. I'm impressed!"

Yang Luo said, "King of Destruction, looks like our battle has to be delayed."

The King of Destruction chuckled and said disdainfully, "It won't be delayed for long. These metal lumps are nothing."

At this moment.

Roars came from the transport helicopter.

"You destroyed our Sand Sea Base and killed more than 3,000 people. You've completely angered us!

Today, our seven teams have joined forces and mobilized 10,000 people. Don't even think about leaving this desert alive!"

"I advise you to surrender quickly and not struggle meaninglessly!"

A cold light flickered in the King of Destruction's eyes as he shouted, "You still dare to threaten me? You have a death wish!"

As he spoke, he raised his left hand and flickered with a dazzling white light. Then, his five fingers suddenly closed!

"Explode!"

With a loud shout!

And in that instant!

The air above in the distance distorted violently!

The next second!

Boom boom boom boom!

The two fighter jets and the two transport helicopters flying at the front were instantly pressed into piles of iron lumps before exploding!

Flames soared into the sky, and thick smoke billowed!

The people on the fighter jet and helicopter were blown to pieces on the spot!

“Oh my god, what kind of f*cking ability is this?!”

Why were these four planes suddenly crushed?!”

The corners of Bujie’s mouth twitched. He was shocked.

Xu Ying was also dumbfounded, his eyes filled with shock.

Yang Luo also turned to look at the King of Destruction in a daze, not understanding what ability the King of Destruction had just used.

The Lava Tyrant explained loudly, “This is one of the powerful superpowers controlled by the King of Destruction. It’s called the Atmospheric Superpower!

“Lord King of Destruction can instantly change the pressure of the atmosphere. Even steel can be instantly crushed!”

Bujie exclaimed, “Atmospheric power?! Isn’t this power too awesome?!”

Yang Luo turned to look at the King of Destruction, his eyes filled with surprise.

Atmospheric Superpower!

This was the first time he had heard of such a superpower!

At this moment.

When the seven teams saw the two fighter jets and two transport helicopters suddenly explode in the sky, they were stunned!

“What’s going on? Why did the four planes suddenly explode?!”

“It seems to be that curly-haired man’s doing. Who exactly is that guy?!”

“This guy just raised his hand and four planes blew up. He’s not even human!”

“Don’t get close to them. Attack from afar!”

“Fire! Fire! Fire!”

Accompanied by roars!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The fighter jets, helicopters, tanks, and chariots began to fire cannonballs!

The cannonballs that filled the sky streaked across the sky with a flaming tail and shot towards Yang Luo and the others!

Like meteors that filled the sky, it was extremely terrifying!

However, the moment the cannonballs shot over!

The King of Destruction's entire body flickered with an even more blazing light. He pointed his left hand forward and shouted!

"Atmospheric Confinement!"

In an instant!

Halfway through, those cannonballs were imprisoned in the sky by the rapidly compressed atmosphere!

Then, the five fingers of the King of Destruction's left hand closed again!

"Explode!"

Rumble!

The cannonballs imprisoned in the sky exploded one after another!

Flames filled the sky, and thick smoke covered the world. It was soul-stirring!

It was also after these shells exploded...

The King of Destruction raised his right hand, and a dazzling gray light appeared on his palm!

Then, he suddenly pressed down on the ground!

"Earth Shattering!"

In an instant!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground in front of him began to tremble crazily, as if it had triggered a magnitude seven or eight earthquake!

The ground began to collapse and tear, revealing huge abyssal pits!

Sand and rocks rolled down. Many tanks and tanks fell into the abyss and were buried!

This scene deeply shocked everyone present again!

“Oh my god, what kind of f*cking ability is this?!”

Why is there suddenly an earthquake? How did the ground fissure?!”

Bujie asked in shock, his voice changing.

The Dark Knight took a deep breath and explained, “This is the second powerful superpower controlled by the King of Destruction. It’s called the Violent Tremor superpower!

“It’s precisely because of this ability that the King of Destruction can cause a huge earthquake wherever he goes!”

“Because of these two powerful abilities, the Dark World calls Lord Marktum the King of Destruction!”

The Elven Mage added.

“Brother Yang is already abnormal enough. I didn’t expect this guy to be even more abnormal!”

Bujie swallowed his saliva and shrunk his neck. He grinned at Yang Luo and said, “Brother Yang, are you really going to fight this monster later?”

Have you thought of a way to fight him? Have you thought of a countermeasure?

However, I’m really looking forward to the battle between you two monsters!”

Yang Luo ignored him and narrowed his eyes at the King of Destruction.

This guy was really terrifying!

His left hand was filled with energy, and his right hand was able to produce tremors!

This was simply heaven-defying!

If not for the fact that this guy had displayed his ability, he might really have suffered a little if he fought him rashly.

The King of Destruction said teasingly, “Kid, if you’re afraid, you can surrender.

You just need to hand over the Divine Emperor Token.”

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “King of Destruction, you’re indeed very strong. The abilities you displayed have also broadened my horizons!

However, it was impossible for me to admit defeat and hand over the Divine Emperor Token!

The Divine Emperor Token was given to me by my master. Since he wants me to take over the position of the Divine Emperor, I naturally can't let him down!

Therefore, no matter how strong you are, I will defeat you!"

"Hahaha..."

The King of Destruction laughed and said, "Kid, not bad, not bad. You're quite bold!

If you had really surrendered, I would have really looked down on you!

Alright, then let's have a good fight after dealing with these annoying flies!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Chapter 889: Heartless Destroyer!

At this moment!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A large number of cannonballs were fired at Yang Luo and the others!

At this moment, the people from the seven teams were already crazy with anger!

They had just arrived, but so many people had died and many planes, tanks, and rovers had been destroyed!

This made their hearts ache, but at the same time, they were furious!

They planned to use powerful firepower to kill Yang Luo and the others!

However, the moment the cannonballs shot over!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

Yang Luo let out a roar.

Whoosh!

Accompanied by the sound of a sword swing!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of his storage ring and was held tightly in his hand!

Then, Yang Luo raised the Dragon Emperor Sword and swung it forward with all his might!

The sword swung out in one wide arc!

Countless golden flying swords immediately condensed into form and shot towards the cannonballs!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Those cannonballs were all intercepted in midair and exploded one after another!

An even more vast and majestic flame and thick smoke soared into the sky, causing the desert area to become even more chaotic!

After stopping these cannonballs!

Then Yang Luo flipped his wrist and slashed out again!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and slashed at the helicopters and fighter jets in the distance!

As his cultivation broke through to the late-stage Soul Formation realm, the power released by his sword was even stronger than before!

“Quickly dodge! Hurry!”

The people on the plane shouted in fear and wanted to change directions to avoid the slash.

Even if they reacted, they still could not dodge.

Rumble!

The four helicopters and one fighter jet were cut in half on the spot and exploded in the sky!

Bang!

After Yang Luo’s sword split open four helicopters and a fighter jet, it landed heavily on the ground!

The rovers and tanks on the ground were cut in half like tofu!

The people in the vehicles also died on the spot!

In fact, even the ground was split open, forming a gully that was more than a hundred meters long.

The King of Destruction laughed and said, "Kid, you're quite strong. No wonder even Degult and Natasha were defeated by you!

Very good, with your current strength, you are indeed qualified to fight me!

Let's do it. Let's destroy these guys first!"

Yang Luo nodded and raised the sword in his hand. He said loudly, "Brothers, destroy them for me!"

"Yes!"

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage responded in unison and rushed out!

"Hahaha, brothers, let these dogs see our strength!"

Bujie laughed excitedly and charged at the front with the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand!

Lava Tyrant was caught between laughter and tears, "Why is Brother Bujie always so excited every time we fight?"

Xu Ying replied, "This guy is very combative. As long as there's a battle, he's always on steroids. You'll get used to it."

Just as the two of them were talking!

Bujie had already rushed to the front of a tank!

He stomped on the ground and leaped up. He then swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and smashed it down at the tank!

Rumble!

With a loud sound!

This indestructible steel tank was forcefully smashed into a discus by Bujie's staff!

After smashing this tank into an iron pancake!

Bujie landed steadily on the ground and charged forward wildly, swinging his staff again!

Dang, dang, dang!

The three rovers were immediately sent flying by Bujie's staff!

The three rovers rolled a few times in the air before crashing heavily into the desert!

Seeing that Bujie had already started fighting!

Xu Ying and the rest did not hesitate and joined the battle!

"Cut!!"

Xu Ying soared into the sky and gripped the Dragon Sparrow Saber tightly with both hands, slashing forward!

A tank and four rovers were cut in half by him on the spot!

“How dare you chase us here to kill us? I think you have a death wish!”

The Lava Tyrant’s body was covered in dark red lava. It was like a rampaging Lava War God as it rushed forward!

Moreover, on the way forward!

The Lava Tyrant clenched his fists and punched out one punch after another, sending the rovers flying!

When these rovers flew out!

He suddenly waved his right hand and sent out waves of lava, melting them down into molten iron!

“Six Paths Shuriken!”

Prajna shouted.

The Six Paths Shuriken that was the size of her body whistled out of the spatial necklace and shot towards the vehicles!

Crack, crack, crack!

The shuriken that was spinning at high speed was like a cutting machine, cutting all the rovers in its path into two!

“Dark Night Slash!”

The Dark Knight turned into a black stream of light and flashed among the war chariots. He kept waving the sword in his hand!

The overlapping sword shadows were dazzling!

Every time he passed by a war chariot, it would instantly shatter into pieces!

“Doomsday Tornado!”

The Elven Mage raised the scepter in her hand and executed a powerful magical technique!

Tornadoes surged into the sky in this desert, sweeping the war chariots into the sky!

The rovers that were swept into the sky were instantly torn into pieces by the storm and disintegrated in the sky!

Ordinary people would not even dare to think about destroying tanks and rovers!

But to Xu Ying and the rest, it was not difficult at all!

After all, they were all powerful cultivators in various fields!

Not to mention that they were cultivators who were constantly climbing to the peak!

Every battle was a form of training for them!

At this moment.

Many of the rovers stopped.

Many transport helicopters also stopped.

“The Commander-in-Chief has ordered us to kill these guys at all costs!”

“No one has ever dared to provoke Country Stars & Stripes. No one can!”

“Even if they’re gods, they have to die!”

Warriors from the cars and transport helicopters rushed down.

There were more than 5,000 people in this wave.

Furthermore, nearly 500 warriors inside this wave activated their God Slaying Armors and charged towards Xu Ying and the others!

In order to kill Yang Luo and the others, Country Stars & Stripes had put in a lot of effort!

A chaotic battle immediately broke out in this hot desert!

Just as Xu Ying’s group of six was engaged in a fierce battle with these soldiers...

There were also many transport helicopters and fighter jets shuttling in the sky. From time to time, they would fire shells and bombard Xu Ying and the others on the ground!

The King of Destruction pointed at the sky and said, “Kid, let’s deal with these iron lumps in the sky first and see who can destroy more. How about that?”

“Alright, let’s compete then!”

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Then, Yang Luo and the King of Destruction spread out and attacked the transport helicopters and fighter jets in the air!

The King of Destruction raised his left hand and continuously mobilized his Atmospheric Superpower. His palm emitted an even more dazzling white light!

“Atmospheric Crushing!”

“One!”

Ooommmm!

One of the transport helicopters was crushed by the atmosphere!

“Two!”

Ooommmm!

The second transport helicopter exploded in the sky!

“Three!”

“Four!”

“Five!”

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The earth-shattering explosions resounded non-stop and spread throughout the desert!

At this moment, the King of Destruction seemed to have transformed into a Destroyer, Annihilator, and Slayer!

Transport helicopters and fighter jets were mercilessly destroyed!

The people on the plane were mercilessly killed!

Xu Ying and the others, who were fighting fiercely in the distance, felt their hearts skip a beat when they saw this. Their hair stood on end.

Too powerful!

The King of Destruction was simply unbelievably powerful!

Chapter 890: A Happiness in Life!

Bujie asked in shock, “With the strength of the King of Destruction, isn’t he the number one Divine King in the Holy Imperial Court?!”

Then how powerful is the number one Divine King?!”

The Lava Tyrant replied, “It’s said that the strength of the King of Destruction is not much different from the strength of the top few God Kings!

Even the fifth-ranked Divine King is not much weaker than the King of Destruction!

Of course, the Divine King that is ranked first was naturally extremely terrifying!

It's not something we can imagine!"

Bujie said excitedly, "I really hope to meet the other Divine Kings as soon as possible!"

Xu Ying's eyes were filled with anticipation.

Just as the King of Destruction was mercilessly destroying those helicopters and fighter jets!

Yang Luo also kept brandishing the sword in his hand and slashed at the helicopters and fighter jets in the sky!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Huge sword blades tore through the sky and erupted with a dazzling golden light!

Terrifying sword qi surged into the sky like a tsunami!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The helicopters and fighter jets were cut into pieces like they were models!

At this moment...

Yang Luo and the King of Destruction stood proudly in the desert!

They were like two immortal gods, domineering and peerless!

The helicopters and fighter jets in the sky were no threat to the two of them at all!

Moreover, as long as these helicopters and fighter jets approached, they would be destroyed!

“These two aren’t humans at all. They’re devils!”

“Pay attention to dodging. Don’t get close to these two guys!”

“Kill them! We must kill them!”

The people on the plane seemed to have gone crazy as they roared.

The remaining helicopters and fighter jets did not dare to approach the two of them anymore. Instead, they carried out carpet bombing from afar!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Countless cannonballs were fired at the same time, heading straight for the area where Yang Luo and the King of Destruction were!

The King of Destruction raised his left hand and used his Atmospheric Superpower again as he roared out!

“Atmospheric Shield!”

In an instant!

A thick and solid air wall condensed in the sky in the distance, blocking the cannonballs that were shooting over!

Yang Luo also swung the sword in his hand and roared!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Shield!”

In the blink of an eye!

Countless flying swords condensed into a huge sword shield that blocked the sky in the distance!

The other wave of cannonballs was also blocked!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

Those cannonballs collided heavily with the air wall and the sword and shield before exploding!

The sound of an explosion resounded through the world, shocking the surroundings!

After blocking these cannonballs!

The King of Destruction waved his left hand!

“Spear of the Atmosphere!”

The atmosphere in the air compressed into white spears that shot towards the helicopters and fighter jets!

Pew pew pew!

The spears streaked across the sky, emitting ear-piercing sonic booms as they shot down the helicopters and fighter jets!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

When the helicopters and fighter jets landed, they exploded, turning into flames and smoke that rushed into the sky!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand!

The sword and shield disintegrated, turning into countless golden flying swords that shot out!

Rumble!

Many of the remaining helicopters and fighter jets were shot down and exploded one after another, shaking the world!

When the flames, smoke, and sand completely dissipated!

The sky above was already empty!

There were no helicopters or fighter jets left!

The people who were fighting in the distance saw this scene.

All of them were so frightened that they trembled and broke out in cold sweat!

“These two guys are too abnormal. Destroying these planes are like destroying toys to them!”

Bujie clicked his tongue and said.

Lava Tyrant sighed and said, “I’m afraid Country Stars & Stripes never dreamed that the helicopters and battle opportunities they sent would be destroyed so easily!”

Prajna said angrily, “Those guys have caused trouble for us time and time again. They deserve it!”

“Alright, now is not the time to chat. Hurry up and finish up with these guys!”

Xu Ying reminded them.

Then, everyone continued to attack the warriors.

In the empty space in the distance...

The place where Yang Luo and the King of Destruction were at was already in a mess.

The wreckage of the planes were scattered everywhere.

The King of Destruction said loudly, “Kid, I destroyed a total of fifteen helicopters and eight fighter jets. What about you?”

Yang Luo replied, “Me too!”

“The same?!”

The King of Destruction was stunned, “You’re not lying to me, are you?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, "If you think I'm lying to you, then you win."

"What do you mean, I win?"

The King of Destruction waved his hand and said, "At most, it'll be a draw!"

"Alright, let's call it a draw!"

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

The King of Destruction smiled and said, "Kid, you're really not bad!"

Actually, before I saw you, I looked down on you!

However, after seeing you with my own eyes, I've changed my opinion of you. I admire you very much!"

"King of Destruction, you're not bad either!"

If I can conquer the world with you in the future, it will be a great thing in life!"

Yang Luo said with a smile.

"Hahaha..."

The two of them looked at each other and laughed.

Seeing that under such circumstances, Yang Luo and the King of Destruction were still in the mood to joke and chat.

The soldiers of the seven teams were so angry that they exploded!

“F*ck! Do these two guys think we don’t exist?!”

“Let’s attack together and kill them to avenge our sacrificed warriors!”

Accompanied by furious roars...

More than 300 warriors wearing God Slaying Armor charging towards Yang Luo and the King of Destruction!

The King of Destruction curled his lips and said, “Then why don’t we continue competing and see who can destroy more guys wearing iron turtle shells?”

“Let’s compete then. Who’s afraid of who!”

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

“Haha, alright, let’s do it!”

The King of Destruction laughed and rushed forward!

Yang Luo did not hesitate at all. His figure moved and he charged forward as well!

Seeing the two of them charging over!

The more than 300 warriors raised their mechanical arms and fired high-temperature rays, laser rays, and electromagnetic cannons at Yang Luo and the King of Destruction!

Yang Luo condensed a golden True Qi barrier to block!

Meanwhile, the King of Destruction condensed a white atmospheric barrier around his body to block!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The high-temperature rays, laser rays, and electromagnetic cannons bombarded their True Qi barriers and atmospheric barriers, emitting terrifying booms!

However, no matter how powerful the high-temperature rays, laser rays, and electromagnetic cannons were, they still could not injure Yang Luo and the King of Destruction!

And the moment they got close to those warriors!

The King of Destruction stomped on the ground and leaped into the air!

He instantly crossed hundreds of meters and punched the soldiers on the ground!

At that moment...

Ooommmm!

Dozens of warriors wearing God Slaying Armor were killed on the spot!

His armor and body were all blown to pieces, splattering everywhere!

The ground that was hit by his punch even exploded into a huge pit!

When Yang Luo saw this, he was shocked!

He did not expect the King of Destruction's close combat strength to be so powerful as well!

This guy really deserved the title of King of Destruction!