

## **Super IDG 891**

Chapter 891: The Strong Are Willful!

Seeing the King of Destruction kill so many warriors in god-slaying armor with a single punch!

The other soldiers were so frightened that their hearts seemed to stop beating!

But soon, they suppressed the fear in their hearts and surrounded the King of Destruction in anger!

“Hahaha, just in time!”

The King of Destruction laughed wildly. He raised his left hand and used his atmospheric superpower to rapidly compress the surrounding atmosphere!

Peng, peng, peng!

The warriors who rushed over were directly crushed!

Even though they were wearing the God Slaying Armor, they could not withstand the pressure!

Then, he raised his right hand and used his Violent Tremor Superpower to press down on the ground!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground split into pieces again, and huge abyssal pits appeared!

The soldiers who were charging over fell into the huge pits!

But before these warriors could climb out!

The King of Destruction stepped down, and the Violent Tremor Superpower erupted again!

Terrifying spatial fluctuations surged in all directions!

The warriors who rushed over and fell into the huge pit were all shattered into pieces and died on the spot!

It was when the King of Destruction was killing in all directions!

On the other hand, Yang Luo swung the sword in his hand continuously!

As long as a warrior approached, they would not be able to dodge the sword in Yang Luo's hand and their armor would be cut off!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground continued to tremble as long and wide cracks appeared!

At the same time as he swung his sword!

Yang Luo also mobilized the true fire and Yang lightning in his body!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Rumble!

Golden flames and golden lightning surged out of his body crazily, burning and killing the approaching warriors!

Even though there were more than 300 warriors wearing the God Slaying Armor!

However, it was nothing to Yang Luo and the King of Destruction!

The battle only lasted for less than ten minutes!

The 300 warriors wearing the God Slaying Armor were all killed!

The King of Destruction clapped his hands and said, “Kid, I’ve eliminated 167. What about you?”

Yang Luo raised his eyebrows and smiled. “Sorry, three more than you!”

“I actually lost to you!”

The King of Destruction shook his head unhappily and said, “Forget it, there’s no point in competing with these!

Come, come, come, let’s fight!”

“Ah?! Now?!”

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment. He said in amusement, "You haven't even wiped out all the people from the seven teams, and you want to start fighting already?"

The King of Destruction said, "The real threat has been eliminated by us. The remaining fellows are just a bunch of trash!

Your six friends are quite strong. It's more than enough to eliminate these trash!"

"Alright, let's fight then!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo's body trembled as he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body. A dazzling golden beam of light surged from his body!

The golden dragon phantom also coiled around his body!

After witnessing the strength of the King of Destruction...

Yang Luo did not overestimate himself and directly went all out!

The King of Destruction also shook and crazily mobilized the energy in his body. A dazzling grayish-white beam of light rushed out of his body!

His deep eyes also flickered with a grayish-white light that was breathtaking!

“Fight!”

The King of Destruction let out a roar and charged towards Yang Luo like a berserk beast!

“Since you don’t have a weapon in your hand, I won’t use a weapon to fight you!”

Yang Luo said loudly and nailed the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand to the ground!

Then, he moved and rushed towards the King of Destruction like a peerless dragon!

Dang, dang, dang!

Every step the two of them took shattered the ground underneath into pieces, causing torrential waves of sand to surge into the sky. It was incomparably magnificent!

And in that instant!

The two of them closed the distance and swung their right arms at the same time, throwing a punch!

DONG!

The golden fist and the gray fist collided heavily like two meteorites!

Rumble rumble rumble!

At this moment, the ground where the two of them were was not only cracking, but it was also constantly collapsing!

Because the commotion caused by the two of them was too great!

Everyone who was fighting in the distance was alarmed and turned around!

“Damn, what’s going on? Why are these two monsters fighting now?!”

Bujie was dumbfounded.

Xu Ying and the rest were also stunned.

They originally thought that Yang Luo and the King of Destruction would wait for the battle to end before fighting.

Unexpectedly, the two of them could not wait anymore and fought.

Lava Tyrant was caught between laughter and tears as he said, “It seems that to Mr. Yang and the King of Destruction, the warriors of these seven teams are no threat at all.

Therefore, the two of them did not want to waste any more time, so they fought.”

The Dark Knight said, “Are all these experts so willful?”

The Elven Mage spread his hands and said, “They do have the right to be willful.”

At this moment, the remaining warriors of the seven teams were puzzled and started discussing.

“What’s going on with them? Why are they fighting amongst themselves?”

“Those two monsters must have had some conflict, so they started fighting!”

“The two monsters killing each other is good news for us!

“Sneak up on them when they’re unprepared and kill them!”

The warriors of the seven teams were overjoyed!

They directly mobilized hundreds of people and charged towards the battlefield where Yang Luo and the King of Destruction were!

Bujie widened his eyes and said in surprise, “Are these guys so ferocious?

Even we don’t dare to approach the battle between those two monsters. How dare they launch a sneak attack?”

Xu Ying and the others were also full of admiration. They mourned for these guys in their hearts.

At this moment.

The hundreds of soldiers had already approached Yang Luo and the King of Destruction!

Just as they were about to shoot at the two of them!

Suddenly!

Rumble!

Terrifying explosions sounded in the area where Yang Luo and the King of Destruction were!

Waves of energy and True Qi spread out like a tsunami and rushed in all directions!

Peng, peng, peng!

Before the hundreds of soldiers could fire, their bodies exploded one after another, turning into flesh and blood that splattered everywhere!

When the soldiers in the distance saw this, they trembled in fear and broke out in cold sweat!

They had thought that their sneak attack could succeed!

However, who would have thought that just the energy that the two of them erupted with would instantly kill hundreds of warriors!

“Don’t go near those two monsters again. Don’t go near them again!”

“Let’s kill these six guys first!”

The remaining warriors shouted in fear.

They didn’t dare to sneak attack Yang Luo and the King of Destruction anymore. Instead, they continued to attack Xu Ying and the others!

Xu Ying and the rest did not hesitate and continued to fight fiercely with these soldiers!

At this moment.

On the distant battlefield.

Under the collision of this punch!

Yang Luo and the King of Destruction were both sent flying!

The two of them were sent flying a hundred meters away at the same time before they could stabilize themselves!

As for the ground they were on, it had completely collapsed, turning into a huge pit with a diameter of more than a hundred meters and a depth of dozens of meters!

Chapter 892: Victory Undecided!

After stabilizing their bodies, the two of them did not stop at all!

In a flash, they continued to charge at each other!

In a flash!

DONG!

Yang Luo and the King of Destruction swung their fists again and collided heavily!

The ground under their feet tore and collapsed again!

However, in this collision, the two of them forcefully withstood it and did not fly out!

Then, the two of them continued to punch at each other!

Dong, dong, dong!

Their fists were like a storm as they collided continuously. They were like rolling thunder that shook the world!

The ground under their feet kept cracking and collapsing!

Soon, the two of them fell into the huge pit!

However, the two of them were not affected at all. They continued to punch out violently at each other!

Dong, dong, dong!

Fierce fists collided one after another, and the sound of thunder rumbled endlessly!

This huge pit continued to expand and deepen!

After the two of them threw tens of thousands of punches, they jumped out of the huge pit and threw another punch at each other!

After the confrontation of tens of thousands of punches just now, Yang Luo had a certain understanding of the King of Destruction's close combat strength!

If he continued to probe, it would be impossible to defeat the King of Destruction!

Therefore, he did not hold back anymore and went all out!

"ROAR..."

With this punch, a dragon's roar sounded as well!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared out and ruthlessly collided with the King of Destruction!

“Ugh!”

The King of Destruction let out a muffled groan as his sturdy body was actually sent flying!

After being sent flying for a hundred meters...

His feet slid on the sand for dozens of meters before he stabilized his body!

However, the moment he stabilized his body!

He raised his left hand and a blazing white light appeared, pressing down on Yang Luo!

“Atmospheric pressure!”

The air above Yang Luo instantly condensed and compressed, pressing down heavily!

There was a loud bang!

Yang Luo immediately felt as if he was pressed down by a huge mountain and fell down!

With a bang, he fell into the huge pit below!

However, the King of Destruction did not stop there. He raised his right hand and activated the Violent Tremor Superpower, pressing down in the air!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The huge pit where Yang Luo was shook violently!

Sand and rocks rolled down and buried him inside!

The piled sand and rocks seemed to have turned into a sand dune by itself. It was incomparably spectacular!

Xu Ying and the others, who were fighting in the distance, were shocked when they saw this!

In less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The sand dune exploded!

Sand and stones danced in the air as a golden figure flew out and continued to charge at the King of Destruction!

“Eh, you escaped so quickly?”

You’re indeed not simple!”

The King of Destruction sighed. Then, he raised his left hand and continued to erupt with his Atmospheric Superpower!

“Atmospheric Confinement!”

Yang Luo had just rushed out when the surrounding air compressed violently, trapping him on the spot!

He struggled with all his might, but he could not break free that quickly!

“Atmospheric Crushing!”

The King of Destruction let out another roar.

The atmosphere around Yang Luo continued to compress. It was as if a mountain was crushing towards him, wanting to crush him!

Under the crazy suppression of the atmosphere!

The veins and muscles on Yang Luo’s body bulged from the pressure. His skin turned red, and his bones were cracking!

“Ugh!”

Yang Luo could not help but cry out in pain. He felt like his body was about to fall apart!

If it were an ordinary person, they would have been crushed by now!

Even steel and iron would have been crushed into pieces long ago!

However, Yang Luo forcefully endured it!

“Kid, your body is really strong. You can even withstand this!”

A look of admiration appeared in the King of Destruction’s eyes.

Then, he said with a smile, “I want to see how long you can last!”

As he spoke, he continued to mobilize his Atmospheric Superpower, strengthening the air pressure around Yang Luo and crushing him!

“ROAR...”

Yang Luo’s eyes were bloodshot as he raised his head and let out a dragon roar!

He mobilized his physical strength and True Qi at the same time, and his body trembled!

Rumble!

The atmosphere that crushed towards him from all directions instantly exploded, turning into threads of turbulence that rushed into the surroundings!

After breaking free from its restraints!

Yang Luo's figure moved, turning into a bolt of lightning that rushed towards the King of Destruction!

He clearly knew that although the King of Destruction's close combat strength was very strong, there was still a gap between them!

Therefore, if he wanted to defeat the King of Destruction, he had to close the distance between them!

If he kept fighting from afar, the two superpowers of the King of Destruction would indeed make him suffer!

Seeing that Yang Luo actually broke free and rushed over!

The King of Destruction's shock intensified!

He did not dare to be careless. He raised his right hand, and a gray light flickered as he pressed it against the ground!

“Earth Collapse!”

Rumble!

Yang Luo’s route towards him tore and collapsed continuously!

A huge pit appeared in the desert, just like the surface of the moon!

However, Yang Luo was not affected at all. He kept flashing and jumping as he continued to approach the King of Destruction!

“Good kid, are you trying to get close to me?”

That depends on whether you can do it or not!”

The King of Destruction’s eyes were filled with fighting spirit. His feet suddenly stopped, and his Atmospheric Superpower erupted!

The sand and stones on the ground kept surging up like monstrous sand waves that swept through the sky!

Under the compression of the atmosphere, these sand waves condensed into a thick city wall that blocked in front of Yang Luo!

“Explode!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and punched out with all his might!

Rumble!

Under this punch, the thick sand and stone city wall collapsed with a bang and turned into sand and rocks again, splashing out!

But just as Yang Luo continued to approach!

The King of Destruction continued to condense sand and stone walls to block in front!

“Explode for me, all of you!”

Yang Luo roared and threw explosive punches!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

One after another, the sand and stone walls collapsed!

At this moment.

Xu Ying and the rest had finally killed all the remaining soldiers and were watching the battle from afar.

Xu Ying and the others couldn't help but gasp when they saw the scene on the battlefield in the distance. Their bodies were trembling.

Lava Tyrant sighed in admiration, "Only Mr. Yang can withstand the King of Destruction's fierce attacks time and time again!

If it were us, we would have been killed long ago!"

Xu Ying and the others also nodded. They were deeply shocked by the strength of the King of Destruction.

“Who do you think will win in the end?”

The Elven Mage asked.

Lava Tyrant shook his head and said, “Mr. Yang and the King of Destruction are very strong. I’m really not sure who will win.”

Bujie said, “Just watch. Brother Yang will definitely win.”

Lava Tyrant asked, “Brother Bujie, are you that confident in Mr. Yang?”

Bujie chuckled and said, “I’ve followed Brother Yang for so long and clearly know how terrifying Brother Yang is.

Moreover, if Brother Yang can’t even subdue these Divine Kings, then how can he be a Divine Emperor? He might as well hand over the Divine Emperor Token.”

Chapter 893: I’m Looking Forward to It!

Just as they were conversing!

The King of Destruction controlled the atmosphere and continuously condensed sand and rocks into mountains that surrounded Yang Luo!

Although these mountains were condensed from sand and rocks...

Through the compression of the atmosphere, its density and weight increased, becoming akin to real mountains, extremely terrifying!

Seeing as the mountains crushed over...

Yang Luo's body shook!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared and charged in all directions!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The mountains that collided were instantly shattered, turning into sand and rocks that splattered everywhere!

After smashing through the mountains!

Yang Luo finally approached the King of Destruction. He twisted his fist and punched out!

With a punch, the dragon's roar sounded out loud and clear, peerlessly domineering!

However, the King of Destruction did not dodge or retreat. He also twisted his fist and mobilized his Atmospheric Superpower and Violent Tremor Superpower at the same time to meet the attack!

With a punch, the space began to tremble violently, producing a ripple!

A series of sonic booms sounded in the air like thunder!

At that very moment...

DONG!

Yang Luo and the King of Destruction's fists collided with a loud bang!

The ground under their feet instantly tore and collapsed, spreading in all directions!

Moreover, the space where the two of them were seemed to have fallen, and violent distortions appeared!

With a loud bang!

Under this collision...

Yang Luo and the King of Destruction were sent flying again!

The two of them flew more than 30 meters away before stabilizing their bodies!

Yang Luo's figure flashed as he directly used the Great Freedom Emperor Dragon Movement Technique. He transformed into a bolt of golden lightning and rushed towards the King of Destruction!

The King of Destruction raised his right hand and continued to mobilize his Atmospheric Superpower and Violent Tremor Superpower. He condensed long spears made from pure energy and shot them at Yang Luo!

Pew pew pew!

The long spears that were condensed from the atmosphere and contained the Violent Tremor Superpower shot over!

Yang Luo's figure flashed as he dodged the attacks of the spears!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The spears missed and pierced through the ground, leading to the area tearing and collapsing!

"Oh my god, the power released by these spears is simply like a missile bombardment!"

The Lava Tyrant could not help but exclaim.

The Dark Knight also swallowed his throat and said, "If we're hit, we'll definitely be smashed into pieces!"

Prajna's face turned pale as she asked worriedly, "Will Brother Yang be in danger?"

At this moment.

When the King of Destruction saw that Yang Luo had dodged the attacks of the spears, he condensed more spears and shot them out!

Yang Luo continued to charge forward. He clenched his fists and kept punching out!

Peng, peng, peng!

The spears with great destructive power were all shattered!

Seeing that this could not hurt Yang Luo at all...

The King of Destruction's fighting spirit rose to the extreme!

He raised his hands and instantly mobilized his Atmospheric Superpower and Violent Tremor Superpower to the extreme!

The atmosphere converged into a white long saber between his hands!

As the atmosphere continued to gather, the saber continued to extend and expand!

Moreover, the sand and stones on the ground also soared into the sky and gathered towards the saber!

At this moment...

The King of Destruction seemed to be holding a huge sand saber that was a hundred meters long. He was really like a god, looking down on the world!

Xu Ying and the rest were dumbfounded!

It couldn't be helped. The visual impact was too great!

"Kid, let's see if you can block this saber!"

"Cut!!"

Accompanied by a loud shout!

He exerted strength in his arms and slashed at Yang Luo with all his might!

Swoosh!

When this saber slashed out, the world trembled. The clouds in the sky were affected and began to surge violently!

The sand and stones on the ground also swept into the air, condensing into sand and stone giants dozens of meters tall that charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo could clearly feel how terrifying this slash was!

Without any hesitation, he let out an explosive roar!

“Sword, come!”

Whoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword nailed to the distant ground soared into the sky and shot towards him!

He raised his right hand and grabbed the Dragon Emperor Sword. Then, he grabbed it with both hands and slashed out!

“Cut!!”

Swoosh!

With a slash of his sword, a dazzling golden light illuminated the world!

The sword qi soared into the sky and wreaked havoc in the surroundings!

It was as if the world was about to be cut apart by this sword, making one's heart palpitate to the extreme!

The sand and stones on the ground swept up as well, condensing into sand and stone dragons that charged out!

Xu Ying and the rest looked at the scene in front of them in a daze!

Words could no longer describe the shock in their heart!

In an instant!

Boom! Boom!

The sand giants collided with the sand dragons!

Rumble!

Yang Luo's sword also collided heavily with the King of Destruction's saber!

A few seconds later.

Rumble!

A series of earth-shattering explosions resounded throughout the entire Lute Desert!

All the sand giants and sand dragons exploded!

Strong winds blew, sand and rocks flew, and the sea of clouds surged!

Xu Ying and the others who were watching the battle from afar could no longer see the two of them clearly.

After an unknown period of time...

The violent winds stopped, the sea of clouds dissipated, and the sand and stones fell to the ground. Everything finally returned to calm.

A huge abyssal pit had already been blasted open in the place of the explosion just now.

The ground around the huge pit was also filled with cracks.

At the edge of the huge pit stood a golden figure. It was Yang Luo.

As for the King of Destruction, he had disappeared.

“What’s going on? Why is Mr. Yang alone? Where’s the King of Destruction?”

The Lava Tyrant looked puzzled.

The others were also puzzled.

Bujie swallowed his saliva and said, “Don’t tell me he’s already been shattered into pieces?”

Before he could finish his sentence.

Bang!

There was a tremor in the distance.

A figure jumped out of the huge pit and landed steadily not far from Yang Luo.

It was the King of Destruction.

However, the King of Destruction was a little dusty now. There was also a long wound on his chest. Clearly, it had been cut by Yang Luo's sword just now.

Bujie smacked his lips and said, "So this guy is not dead. To think that I was worried for a moment!"

Xu Ying sighed in admiration, "The King of Destruction could actually withstand Brother Yang's sword. He was only slightly injured. How terrifying!"

At the edge of the huge pit in the distance...

Yang Luo asked, "King of Destruction, do you still want to fight?"

"I'm not fighting anymore."

The King of Destruction shook his head and said, "Kid, I lost this battle."

Yang Luo said, "This battle hasn't ended yet. How did you lose?"

The King of Destruction looked at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, you've already injured me, but you're unharmed. Naturally, I lost.

Of course, if you had used a sword from the beginning, I'm afraid I would have lost even faster."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "If we really fight to the death, even if I can defeat you, I'm afraid it will be a pyrrhic victory."

"Alright, kid, don't give me a way out. A loss is a loss. I admit it!"

The King of Destruction smiled and said, "Kid, it's not bad if you can really succeed the position of Divine Emperor in the future!

Although your current strength is far inferior to the old Divine Emperor...

Chapter 894: Regret Living In This World!

Hearing the King of Destruction's words...

Yang Luo couldn't help but clench his fists.

Since even the King of Destruction said that the number one Divine King was very powerful,

If he wanted to conquer and convince that Divine King, he had to become even stronger.

Of course, Yang Luo was even more puzzled.

Why were there only three Divine Kings left?

Including the King of Destruction, he had clearly only fought six Divine Kings!

Who was the other Divine King he had fought?

Most importantly, the Heavenly Sirius and the King of Destruction both decided to leave him hanging, refusing to say anything.

He shook his head.

Forget it, if they didn't want to say it, then so be it. He would naturally know when he went to the Holy Imperial Court in the future.

At this moment, Xu Ying and the others rushed over.

"Brother Yang, are you alright?"

Seeing this expression, Prajna asked.

"I'm fine."

Yang Luo shook his head and asked, "What about you guys?"

"We're fine too!"

Xu Ying and the rest shook their heads.

"That's good."

Yang Luo nodded and looked into the distance.

He saw that the desert in the distance was littered with the remains of helicopters, fighter jets, chariots, and tanks. There were corpses and blood everywhere.

Lava Tyrant sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, not only did we destroy the Sand Sea Base, but we also killed more than 10,000 people from the seven teams.

We also destroyed so many of their helicopters, fighter jets, tanks, and tanks.

Country Stars & Stripes would probably fight us to the death.

They will definitely do everything they can to kill us.”

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “Let’s fight to the death. If they dare to send anyone else, I’ll kill as many as they send!”

At this point...

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked, “By the way, who is in charge of these teams in Country Stars & Stripes?”

Who gave the order?”

“These battle teams in Country Stars & Stripes are usually handled by their Commander-in-Chief.

Their Commander-in-Chief is called Douglas, and his nickname is the ‘White-Headed Eagle’.

The Lava Tyrant replied and asked, “Mr. Yang, why are you asking this?”

The Dark Knight reacted and exclaimed, “Mr. Yang, are you going to kill Douglas?!”

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If there's a chance, I'll make a trip to Country Stars & Stripes and kill that guy."

"This...!"

The Dark Knight looked at Yang Luo in horror and said, "Mr. Yang, your idea is too bold.

It must be noted that many people hired assassins to kill Douglas, but they all failed in the end."

"That's right."

The Lava Tyrant took over and said, "There are a few reasons why Douglas is so difficult to kill.

Firstly, it was because this guy is an expert himself.

Secondly, it's because this guy has an expert protecting him.

I'm afraid it will be very difficult for you to kill Douglas."

Yang Luo said coldly, "No matter how difficult it is, I have to kill this guy.

I'm doing this to intimidate the higher-ups of Country Stars & Stripes so that they won't provoke me again."

The Elven Mage said, "Mr. Yang, if you can control the Holy Imperial Court, Country Stars & Stripes will naturally not dare to provoke you again."

"Oh?"

Yang Luo looked surprised, "Is the Holy Imperial Court so powerful that even Country Stars & Stripes doesn't dare to provoke them?"

The Elven Mage said in awe, "Mr. Yang, you haven't completely stepped into the Dark World, so you naturally don't know how terrifying the Holy Imperial Court is.

The Holy Imperial Court's energy covers the entire world. Just their subordinates alone number in the millions.

There are countless corporations, families, and big shots that are dependent on the Holy Imperial Court."

Lava Tyrant also said, "You have to know that the Holy Imperial Court was the number one organization in the Underworld back then. It was a super behemoth.

The reason why the Holy Imperial Court had retreated behind the scenes and started to decline was probably because the Divine Emperor was no longer around.

It would probably not be long before the organizations that had once been hostile to the Holy Imperial Court would make things difficult for them.

After all, the Holy Imperial Court controls too many resources. Those organizations all want to take a share of the loot.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded in realization and said in a deep voice, “Looks like I have to control the Holy Imperial Court as soon as possible.

The Holy Imperial Court was created by my master. I can’t let the Holy Imperial Court be destroyed in my hands.

I will definitely lead the Holy Imperial Court back to the peak of the Dark World.”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

Xu Ying and the rest felt their blood boiling!

“Mr. Yang, we are willing to follow you forever and help the Holy Imperial Court return to the top of the world!”

The Lava Tyrant, Dark Knight, and Elven Mage placed their right hands on their left chests with resolute gazes.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna’s gazes were also extremely firm.

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded and said loudly, “Then let’s conquer the world together in the future!”

“Ugh!”

Xu Ying and the rest nodded.

At this moment.

A beeping sound suddenly came from the desert not far away.

“What’s that sound?!”

Yang Luo frowned and walked over.

Soon, he found a special cell phone in a sand pit.

The caller ID showed a string of encrypted phone numbers.

Lava Tyrant said, “This call might be from their Commander-in-Chief!”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and answered the call.

“Enos, how’s the situation now? Are those seven guys dead?”

A deep voice sounded.

“You’re Douglas?”

Yang Luo asked in return.

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the phone before the voice sounded again.

“Who are you?”

This time, the other party spoke fluent Country Hua language.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, “I’m the person you sent to kill.

Unfortunately, the people you sent are too weak. They have already died in the desert.”

“What?!”

The other party exclaimed and his breathing quickened.

“You don’t have to be so surprised.”

Yang Luo smiled and replied, “There’s an old saying in Country Hua that goes, ‘It’s impolite not to reciprocate.’

Since you gave me such a gift this time, I have to return you a gift, right?

Just you wait. I’ll definitely come to Country Stars & Stripes and take your life.”

“Hehe, you want to kill me?”

The other party sneered.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo replied.

“Very good, then I’ll wait!

As long as you dare to come to Country Stars & Stripes, I will make you regret living in this world!”

Yang Luo sneered and said, "I'll give you these words too. Wash your neck and wait."

With that, Yang Luo crushed the cell phone.

"Mr. Yang, is it really Douglas who called?"

The Lava Tyrant asked.

"I think so."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Lava Tyrant said, "So you told him directly that you wanted to kill him?"

"Hmm."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Before killing this guy, I want him to live in fear."

The Dark Knight gave Yang Luo a thumbs up and said, "You're the first to threaten Douglas. I'm impressed!"

"I'll contact Harmandy now, and then we'll go back to Dibai."

Yang Luo said and took out the special cell phone from his storage ring.

However, just as he took out his cell phone, he received a call.

Chapter 895: As They Want!

As soon as the call went through...

Qin Yimo's anxious voice sounded.

"Brother Yang, have you finished your cultivation?"

Yang Luo said, "Momo, our cultivation is over. We're preparing to come back."

Qin Yimo said, "Brother Yang, something big has happened in Country Hua these few days.

Qingmei has been calling me these past few days to ask what you're doing and when you're going back."

“What happened in Country Hua?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Qin Yimo said, “Let’s talk when we meet. Mr. Harmandy said to send a helicopter to pick you up immediately.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo said to Xu Ying and the others, “Harmandy said that she wants to send a helicopter to pick us up. Let’s wait here for a while.”

“Alright!”

Xu Ying and the rest nodded.

After waiting for a couple of hours...

They saw ten transport helicopters flying over from afar.

After the helicopter landed.

A group of people got out of it.

They were Harmandy, Salma, Qin Yimo, Song Zhixin, and the others.

Furthermore, even Almond and Williams had come.

However, everyone was wearing sunglasses and sunscreen to avoid the heat wave.

When they saw the scene in front of them...

Harmandy and the others were stunned!

“Oh my god, what happened here?!”

“How did they destroy so many planes, tanks, and tanks? How did so many people die?!”

“Could it be that a battle had erupted here?!”

Harmandy and the others exclaimed.

Yang Luo said, “Why are all of you here?”

Song Zhixin said, “Little Luo, everyone is worried about you, so they want to come and take a look.”

Harmandy nodded and said, “Yes, you haven’t contacted us for so many days. We were really worried about you.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Don’t worry, we’re all fine.”

“Brother Yang... What exactly happened here?”

Harmandy pointed into the distance and asked in a trembling voice.

Yang Luo said, "It's too hot here. Let's leave here first. I'll tell you on the plane."

"Alright."

Harmandy nodded.

Then, everyone boarded the transport helicopter and flew out of the Lute Desert.

On the way back to Dibai...

Yang Luo told everyone what had just happened.

After hearing Yang Luo's story...

Song Zhixin and the others were dumbfounded as they looked at Yang Luo and the others as if they were gods.

Harmandy said in disbelief, "Brother Yang, you mean that Country Stars & Stripes sent out seven teams and more than 10,000 people to take revenge on you, but they were all destroyed by you?"

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and continued, “Of course, this is all thanks to the help of the King of Destruction.

Otherwise, we’ll probably have to spend quite the effort to destroy these guys.”

Harmandy sighed and said, “I’ve heard of the King of Destruction. I didn’t expect that lord to appear in the Lute Desert.”

Almond said apologetically, “Mr. Yang, I’m really sorry. You got into trouble because of our Dibai royal family.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Mr. Almond, there’s no need to apologize.

Actually, I’ve long had a grudge with Country Stars & Stripes. Even without this matter, they would have taken revenge on me.”

Almond said respectfully, “Mr. Yang, you and your friends will be the most respected friends of our royal family in the future.

In the future, no matter what you want us to help with, as long as you call, our royal family will definitely do our best to help.”

“Mr. Almond, your words are enough.”

Yang Luo nodded and looked at Qin Yimo, “Momo, you said that something big has happened in Country Hua. What’s going on?”

Qin Yimo said, “Brother Yang, in the past few days, three experts from Country Sakura have issued a challenge on the Internet, clamoring to defeat all the experts in Country Hua’s martial arts world.

Moreover, they even made a list of people they must challenge.

You, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna are on this list.

It was said that the three experts from Country Sakura had already defeated many people in the past few days.

This matter is getting bigger and bigger.”

As she spoke, she took out her phone, opened a news article, and handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took the cell phone and browsed through it.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also came over.

After browsing the news...

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes slightly.

He, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were indeed mentioned in the list of challengers.

Furthermore, there was Brother Mo and the rest.

All the people mentioned had participated in the previous operation to destroy the Eighth Hong Tower.

However, this matter had already blown up so much. Why didn't Brother Mo appear?

Could it be that he was busy?

"F\*ck! My name is really there!"

Bujie rolled up his sleeves. "Damn it, these three old fellows are quite arrogant. I must kill them!"

Xu Ying frowned and said, "These three old guys are here to take revenge on us."

"That's right."

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

"Revenge on you?"

Qin Yimo was dumbfounded, "What do you mean?"

Seeing that everyone present was on his side, Yang Luo did not hide anything and told them what he had done in Country Sakura.

After hearing this, Qin Yimo and the others were stunned.

Harmandy looked at Yang Luo in admiration and said, "Brother Yang, I didn't expect you to do such a big thing before. I'm really impressed!"

“Since they want to challenge me, I’ll do as they wish.”

Yang Luo’s eyes flickered coldly, then he said to Harmandy, “Harmandy, send us to the airport. We’re going back to Country Hua.”

“Alright!”

Harmandy nodded, then told the pilot to change direction and go straight to the airport.

At past three in the afternoon...

Yang Luo and the others arrived at Dibai International Airport.

After walking into the airport hall...

Harmandy said, “Brother Yang, I’ve already arranged for a private plane to send you back to Country Hua.”

“Many thanks!”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

“We’re brothers. Is there a need to thank me?”

Harmandy smiled and hugged Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, it’s my honor to know you.”

After that, Harmandy hugged Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qin Yimo, and Song Zhixin.

Bujie teased, “The most miserable prince in history, don’t do anything like bullying men and women in the future, okay?”

“Of course not.”

Harmandy chuckled and scratched his head.

Lava Tyrant looked at Yang Luo and said, “Mr. Yang, we still have something to do here, so we won’t go to Country Hua with you.”

The Dark Knight said, “Mr. Yang, I look forward to the day you completely step into the Dark World!”

The Elven Mage also smiled and said, "We'll wait for you!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily and waved his hand, "Everyone, let's meet again next time!"

"Goodbye!"

Harmandy and the others waved back.

After that, Yang Luo, Song Zhixin, Qin Yimo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna walked into the VIP passageway and boarded the Dubai royal family's private plane.

After getting on the plane...

Song Zhixin hugged Yang Luo's arm and smiled calmly, "Little Luo, after you deal with the three old fellows from Country Sakura...

Can you bring me to your place to take a look and meet Qingmei?"

“Of course.”

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Not long after...

The plane took off, soared into the clouds, and flew towards Country Hua...

Chapter 896: Don't Take Our Words as a Joke!

At the same time...

Country Stars & Stripes.

Snow City.

In the main building.

In the conference room.

Douglas sat at the front, looking extremely gloomy.

Not long ago, after he had spoken to Yang Luo on the phone, he had urgently summoned a group of higher-ups for a meeting.

At this moment, when the higher-ups present saw Douglas' gloomy face, their hearts skipped a beat.

Could it be that the operation had failed?

There was a long silence between the both of them.

Douglas said, "I'm afraid our operation has failed."

Hearing this...

The higher-ups present widened their eyes in disbelief.

"Commander-in-Chief, are you joking?!"

We sent more than 10,000 people!

We equipped more than 500 sets of God Slaying Armor!

More than 50 transport helicopters!

More than 20 fighter jets!

Nearly a thousand rovers!

Dozens of tanks!

Could it be that they can't even kill seven people?!"

Someone asked in surprise.

"Unless those seven guys are really gods, it's impossible for them to survive!"

Someone else echoed.

Douglas said in a deep voice, "Although I don't believe it either...

However, not long ago, one of the targets we were going to kill called and said that they had wiped out all our people.

This guy even threatened me and said that he wanted to come to Country Stars & Stripes to kill me."

"Is this true? The 10,000 people we sent were really wiped out by those seven guys?!"

"There are more than 10,000 people and so much equipment. No matter how strong those seven guys are, how can they be wiped out?!"

"If our operation really succeeded, why didn't anyone survive?!"

"Could it be that the guy who called escaped by luck?!"

The higher-ups present spoke one after another, their faces filled with shock and confusion.

Douglas frowned, "In any case, send someone to investigate the situation immediately!"

“Yes!”

Everyone nodded and took out their phones to make calls.

After the calls.

Everyone waited anxiously.

Douglas, on the other hand, lit a cigar and smoked.

They only waited for a few hours.

All the higher-ups present received a call.

After the call...

The expressions of all the higher-ups darkened.

Douglas raised his head and looked at everyone, as if he had realized that the situation was not good.

He took a deep breath and said, "Report the situation."

One by one, the higher-ups stood up and began to report with difficulty.

"Squad 7 of Team Neltharion has all died!"

"Squad 9 of Team Sharp Sword, all dead!"

"The 10th Squad of the Black Eagle Team has all died!"

...

When he heard the reports of the seven higher-ups...

Douglas' face turned hideous.

Bang!

He punched the table and roared angrily, "How could this be? How could this be?!"

The seven teams had more than ten thousand people. With such equipment, they could not even kill seven people?!

Could they really be gods?!”

One of the higher-ups braced himself and said, “Commander-in-Chief, according to the investigation, there seemed to be another person present at that time!

That guy seems to be very strong. Many of our people were killed by him!”

“Have you found out who that guy is?”

Douglas asked coldly.

The higher-up hurriedly replied, “We’re still investigating!”

“Commander-in-Chief, should we continue sending people to kill those guys?”

Someone asked.

Douglas said coldly, "Those guys killed so many of us. They must die!

Otherwise, where would Country Stars & Stripes' face go!

However, we cannot send ordinary warriors to kill those guys anymore!

If we want to kill them, we have to send out true experts!"

"Commander-in-Chief, what do you plan to do?"

Someone else asked.

Douglas thought for a moment and said, "I'll go to the Hell Fiend Palace later and ask the Hell Fiend Emperor for help!

Anyone who dares to oppose our Country Stars & Stripes has a death wish!"

"Agreed!"

The other higher-ups nodded heavily.

Douglas' eyes were extremely cold, but there was a hint of fear as well.

More than 10,000 people and so much equipment could not kill those guys. Those guys had to be experts.

More importantly, he had been threatened. That guy had threatened to kill him. This made him feel a hint of fear.

Therefore, he planned to head to Hell Fiend Palace as soon as possible and beg the Hell Fiend Emperor for help.

As long as he didn't get rid of those guys, he wouldn't be able to rest easy.

...

At this moment.

In China.

Because of the time difference...

It was about seven in the evening.

Mount Tai tourist attraction.

There was a veritable sea of people.

Everyone looked at the top of one of the mountains.

At this moment, many people on the mountaintop were challenging Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama.

Clang!

Rumble!

The sound of weapons colliding and explosions kept coming from the top of the mountain.

The people at the foot of the mountain discussed as they watched the battle.

“How many people have these three old fellows defeated so far?”

“I’ve done the counting. They’ve already defeated 323 people!”

“Oh my god, are these three old guys so strong? They defeated 323 people in five days?!”

“Isn’t that so? Moreover, the people who challenged these three old fellows are the Alliance Masters of the Martial Alliance Branches, the various Sect Masters, Protectors, and Elders. There are also some famous itinerant Martial Warriors!”

“I wonder if the people from these five sects can defeat these three old fellows this time!”

Just as everyone was stunned...

“ARGH!”

A painful scream sounded.

Right on the heels of that...

Rumble...

He saw a figure fall heavily from the mountaintop.

Bang! Bang! Bang!

As this figure fell, more figures fell.

“Sect Master Sun!”

“Sect Master Liu!”

“Protector Ma!”

“Elder Zhao!”

Many disciples shouted in shock and hurriedly rushed over.

There were a total of 35 people who fell from the top of the mountain. They were the five sect masters, five elders, and 25 Protectors of the five sects in the ancient martial arts world.

All of them died tragically.

“They’re dead. The Sect Master and the others are dead!”

“Didn’t these three bastards say that they wanted to spar? Why did they kill people?!”

The disciples of the five sects looked at the top of the mountain and roared.

“Oh my god, these three old fellows are starting to kill people!”

“They’ve been attacking heavily since two days ago. Anyone who challenges them has been crippled!”

“Hateful, too hateful. Is there really no one in Country Hua who can defeat them?”

The spectators were also heartbroken and indignant.

It had been five days. They had waited and looked forward to it for five days.

They looked forward to Country Hua sending experts to defeat these three old fellows ruthlessly.

However, they were disappointed time and time again.

At this moment.

At the top of the mountain.

Kurokawa Ichiro said coldly, "The twelve fellows we want to challenge have yet to appear. Our patience has run out!

From now on, we won't show mercy to anyone who challenges us!

If one comes, we'll kill one. If two come, we'll kill a pair!"

Satoru Fukuhara said proudly, "I want to see how many of you will come to die!"

Furuta Kasaneyama laughed loudly and said, "What bullsh\*t origin of ancient martial arts!

In my opinion, these Martial Warriors from Country Hua are a bunch of cowards, trash, and useless people!"

"You guys are the trash!"

At this moment, a section leader roared.

"Seeking death!"

Furuta Kasaneyama shouted coldly and suddenly waved the long saber in his hand.

Swoosh!

A purple light blade whistled over from the top of the mountain and directly cut the young man's throat!

"Uhhhhh..."

The young man clutched his throat and fell heavily to the ground. His entire body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing.

For a moment, everyone present retreated in fear. They trembled and broke out in cold sweat.

Furuta Kasaneyama said in a loud voice, “Don’t take our words as a joke!

From now on, anyone who dares to challenge us will die!

Anyone who dares to talk back to us will die!”

Everyone kept quiet out of fear, not daring to make a sound.

However, they all wailed in their hearts.

“Experts of Country Hua, please appear quickly!

Don’t let these three old fellows continue to be arrogant!”

Chapter 897: People from the Eight Great Sects!

The next morning.

The sun had just risen.

The entire Mount Tai tourist attraction was filled with people.

In the past five days, hundreds of people had come to challenge them, but they had all lost to Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

However, everyone was still looking forward to it.

They were looking forward to the arrival of an expert who would trample Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two old fellows under his feet.

However, when they saw the corpses at the foot of the mountain, everyone's hearts ached.

After 35 people from the five sects died last night, the five sects sent people to take revenge.

However, they were still no match for these three old fellows and were all killed.

Moreover, there were also people from other ancient martial arts sects who risked their lives to challenge Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two, but they were all killed.

At this moment, there were already more than 200 corpses at the foot of the mountain.

The disciples of the various sects stood guard beside the corpses even as they cried bitterly.

They did not leave just like that.

They would only be at ease if they saw these three old fellows being killed with their own eyes.

At this moment.

At the top of the mountain.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama all woke up from their cultivation and became more energetic.

The three of them stood up and looked at the crowd in the distance.

Satoru Fukuhara sneered, "I didn't expect more and more people to come to watch the show."

Furuta Kasaneyama mocked, "The more people there are, the better. We can also let them see it to believe it.

They can see how did those so-called experts they were looking forward to die at our hands."

Satoru Fukuhara shook his head and said, "Before we came, Ono-kun kept reminding us.

He said that Country Hua has many crouching tigers and hidden dragons and that there are many experts. He told us to be careful.

However, after these few days, I felt that his worries were completely unnecessary.

How can there be any experts in Country Hua? They're all people fishing for fame."

Kurokawa Ichiro frowned and said, "Don't be blinded by the victory in front of you.

You have to know that none of the people on the list have appeared until now."

Satoru Fukuhara sneered, "Kurokawa-kun, in my opinion, the people on the list are clearly afraid of us and don't dare to appear."

“Anyway, it’s better to be careful.”

Kurokawa Ichiro said indifferently.

Then, he looked up at the crowd in the distance and said loudly, “The three of us have waited for five days. We thought that a true expert would come to accept the challenge!

However, to our disappointment, all those that came were trash for the past five days. None of them could fight!

Therefore, I’ve decided not to wait any longer!

Now, we will descend the mountain and take the initiative to attack!

At that time, we will kill any Martial Warrior we encounter!

We want to wash Country Hua’s martial arts world with blood!”

As soon as he finished speaking...

A deep voice sounded.

“Old fellow, stop spouting nonsense. Do you really think there’s no one left in Country Hua’s martial arts world?”

Hearing the voice, everyone at the foot of the mountain turned around.

Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two also looked over.

A group of people walked over from afar.

Walking at the front were Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo.

Behind them were the people from the Wudang Sect, the Shaolin Temple, the Emei Sect, the Kunlun Sect, the Huashan Sect, the Kongtong Sect, the Sky Mountain Sect, and the Witchcraft Sect.

Leading them were eight elders from the eight major sects.

These eight elders all had early-stage Martial Emperor Realm cultivation.

The Sect Master of the Kunlun Sect, Gu Xiuyuan, was also here.

After all, he did not attack Yang Luo and Xiang Kunlun in Wudang back then, so he was not injured.

He had been busy with the sect affairs for the past few days. After knowing about this, he rushed over.

Lingjue, who had lost to Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two five days ago, was among them.

“Oh my god, Wudang, Shaolin, Emei, and the other top sects have finally sent people!”

“There seem to be many elders here!”

“With eight top-notch sects taking action, we can finally wash away our previous humiliation!”

Many disciples present recognized Gu Xiuyuan and the others.

“Yo, why is that idiot monk here too?”

Someone recognized Lingjue.

Lingjue's face flushed red as he said angrily, "I admit that I'm indeed not a match for those three old fellows!"

However, today, my Shaolin Temple's elder, Master Yuanbei, have come. He will definitely defeat those three old fellows!"

"Tsk, no matter how strong your Shaolin Elder is, what does it have to do with you?"

"Besides, it's hard to say if your Shaolin Temple elder can defeat those three old fellows!"

"That's right. If even the number one prodigy of Shaolin is like this, I don't think your elders are much better!"

"Your Shaolin Temple is just exaggerating. You actually don't have much ability!"

A few people retorted.

Previously, they still respected Shaolin Temple very much.

However, Lingjue's performance disappointed them too much.

“You guys...”

Lingjue trembled in anger.

“Lingjue, don’t argue.”

Master Yuanbei, who was wearing a gray robe and had a slender figure and white eyebrows and beard, spoke calmly.

“Yes!”

Lingjue nodded and did not argue anymore.

Then, Tian Zhen and the other seven, Kunlun Sect Master Gu Xiuyuan, and the eight elders walked up the mountain together.

Not long after...

Tian Zhen and the other 16 people reached the top of the mountain.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama narrowed their eyes and looked at Tian Zhen and the others.

“We’re the leaders of the five major groups of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Didn’t the three of you want to challenge us? Now, we’re here!”

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo took a step forward and looked coldly at Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

“The two of us are also on your list. We’re here too!”

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong also took a step forward. Their eyes were cold and filled with fighting spirit.

“We’re here today to let you know!

Our Country Hua’s Martial Warriors are not someone you can step on and kill as you please!”

Gu Xiuyuan also took a step forward with a cold expression.

The eight elders then shook and erupted with a powerful pressure and aura.

Kurokawa Ichiro smiled teasingly and said, “Finally, a few passable experts have arrived.

Unfortunately, you are still not our match.

“Why? Are you the strongest experts in Country Hua?”

“How is this possible?!”

Luo Jingchen flung his sleeves and said in a trembling voice, “Country Hua has many experts. It’s just that we disdain to attack you three clowns!”

“Baka!”

Satoru Fukuhara shouted coldly and said ruthlessly, “How dare you call us clowns?”

“Then why have we defeated all the experts you’ve sent out in the past five days and killed many of them?”

“If we’re clowns, then what about those guys who lost to us in the past five days?”

Furuta Kasaneyama also mocked, "Since your Country Hua has many experts, why don't they come out?"

What do you mean by disdaining to attack? I think they just doesn't dare to attack!"

"Insolent!"

Luo Jingchen couldn't take it anymore. He roared and charged forward with his sword!

Feng Datong, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo also rushed forward!

Gu Xiuyuan said loudly, "Elders, these three old fellows are too much!"

There's no need to show mercy to them. Attack together!"

"Alright!"

The eight elders responded in unison. Then, together with Gu Xiuyuan, they charged towards Kurokawa Ichiro and company.

On the way to Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two...

Luo Jingchen and the others all unleashed their strongest combat power!

Their bodies flickered with light as waves of majestic pressure and aura surged out!

Lan Xiaomeng even directly activated her second-stage battle form. Her body expanded to more than four meters tall as she ran up!

After analyzing the battle situation of Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two for the past five days...

They also knew very well that these three people were very strong!

Therefore, they did not hold back at all!

Kurokawa Ichiro said in a loud voice, "Those old fellows still have some strength. Let's attack together!

Defeat them and kill them!"

“Alright!”

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama replied in unison.

Then, the three of them shook and erupted with a pressure and aura that was like a landslide and a tsunami. Three dazzling beams of light surged from their bodies!

Following which, the three of them took a step forward and charged towards Luo Jingchen and the others!

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

Chapter 898: Who Dares Bully My Country Hua!

At this moment.

The spectators at the foot of the mountain looked at the battle at the top of the mountain with anticipation.

“Looking at the situation in front of us, these 18 people seem to really be experts!”

“Perhaps these 18 people can really defeat those three old fellows!”

“I can finally hold my head high and wash away my previous humiliation?”

Everyone cried out excitedly, their gazes fervent.

At the back of the crowd.

A middle-aged man and a middle-aged woman were hiding there to watch the battle.

These two people were the Alliance Master of the Jinling Martial Alliance, Li Desong, and the Alliance Master of the Su City Martial Alliance, Cheng Qingshuang.

Five days ago, they had been defeated and fled. They had lost all face.

However, they had been paying attention to this matter for the past few days.

After learning that the eight major sects had sent people, they rushed over.

Cheng Qingshuang asked, “Brother Li, can the people from the eight major sects defeat those three old fellows?”

Li Desong said, "It should be possible. You have to know that even the elders of the eight major sects have been mobilized!"

Cheng Qingshuang said hatefully, "It's a pity that I can't see Yang Luo being beaten half to death by those three old fellows."

Li Desong sneered and said, "I think that kid must have known about this long ago."

The reason why he did not appear must be because he was afraid of these three old fellows. That's why he did not dare to come at all."

Cheng Qingshuang mocked, "Back then, that kid killed everyone on the cruise ship, he appeared majestic and domineering."

I really thought he was an indomitable man."

But from the looks of it, that kid is just a piece of trash who only knows how to bully others."

Li Desong snorted coldly and said, "Do you expect a brat to appear at a critical moment when Country Hua's martial arts world is in trouble?"

Don't think too much. That's impossible. He's still a young man after all. He doesn't have the attitude of protecting his country at all."

At this moment.

The battle on the mountaintop became more and more intense.

However, Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama proved too powerful.

Even if Luo Jingchen and the others used all their strength, they were still forced to retreat.

"We can't lose!"

"We must defeat them!"

"Guys, please!"

The spectators at the foot of the mountain were all shouting and cheering for Luo Jingchen and the others.

At this moment.

On a mountaintop thousands of meters away from this mountain...

There were three old men standing there quietly.

One of the elders was thin and wore a grayish-white robe. His beard and hair were all white, and he looked like a sage with an otherworldly aura.

The second old man was an old monk. He was wearing a light gray monk robe. His eyebrows and beard were snow-white, but his eyes were sharp and spirited.

The third old man was an old woman in a white robe. Her long white hair was tied behind her head and she held a purple walking stick.

These three elders were the elders ranked at the top of the three sects, Wudang, Shaolin, and Emei.

Daoist Master Levitation, Lu Huayu!

Golden-faced Buddha, Master Yuanci!

Eight-sided Godly Buddha, Mistress Mortal Dust!

The three of them were all at the perfected Martial Emperor Realm and were one step away from the Martial God Realm!

At this moment, the three of them were observing the battle on the mountaintop in the distance and did not attack immediately.

Normally, they would not interfere in the matters of the secular world.

If Lin Aocang and Yi Jiuzhou hadn't contacted them, if Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two hadn't gone too far and started killing people, they wouldn't have appeared.

Lu Huayu narrowed his eyes and said, "I didn't expect Country Sakura to send three Martial Emperor Realm experts to challenge our Country Hua's Martial Warriors this time.

Moreover, the person holding the saber is at the mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm, and the person holding the spear is at the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm.

What's amazing is that person with the sword has actually stepped into the perfected Martial Emperor Realm. He's really not simple."

"Amitabha..."

Master Yuanci put his palms together and said calmly, “Benefactor Gu and the others are definitely not their match. We have no choice but to take action today.”

A cold glint flickered in Mistress Mortal Dust’s eyes as she said in a deep voice, “A mere martial artist from a tiny country dares to cause trouble here. We must make them unable to return today!”

Lu Huayu said, “Let’s wait and see. It’s time for the younger generation of our martial arts world to train well.

If they really can’t win, it won’t be too late for us to attack.”

Master Yuanci and Mistress Mortal Dust nodded.

At this moment.

On the mountaintop in the distance.

“Ugh!”

“Ahh!!”

Zhuge Changfeng and Jiang Bo couldn't take it anymore. They spat out a mouthful of blood and fell more than 20 meters away.

After all, one of them was good at setting up arrays, while the other was good at gathering information.

Although their martial arts strength was also extraordinary, they were still not a match for a Martial Emperor Realm expert.

A while after the duo flew out...

"Ahhh..."

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, and Lan Xiaomeng couldn't take it anymore. They screamed and flew out one after another, spitting out blood.

After a while...

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Gu Xiuyuan, Luo Jingchen, and Feng Datong spat out a mouthful of blood and were sent flying.

Due to the serious internal and external injuries, no one could get up.

Only the eight Martial Emperor Realm elders were still fighting Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

These eight Martial Emperor Realm elders were very strong, still able to fend against Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama.

However, they could not withstand Kurokawa Ichiro's attack at all.

Kurokawa Ichiro's sword technique was like a demon or a ghost. It was unfathomable, making it impossible for them to guard against it.

The battle had only lasted for less than twenty minutes.

Rumble!

Only a series of explosions was heard!

"Ahhhh..."

The eight Martial Emperor Realm elders let out miserable cries and were sent flying.

After falling to the ground...

Blood kept gushing out of the eight people's mouths, and their bodies were covered in wounds. They appeared very tragic.

Luo Jingchen and the other 18 people were defeated.

Everyone at the foot of the mountain cried out in grief.

"Defeated, they actually lost again!"

"Is there really no one who can defeat these three old fellows?!"

"Don't tell me we really don't have a top expert?!"

"Are our experts really all trash?!"

Everyone's eyes turned red and tears flowed uncontrollably.

Lingjue and the other disciples of the eight major sects who came to help turned pale and trembled.

Eight early-stage Martial Emperor Realm elders were all defeated by those three old fellows.

How strong were those three old fellows?

Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang were also stunned.

They... lost again?!

"Hahaha..."

Kurokawa Ichiro threw his head back and roared with laughter, "Is this the strength of the top experts of the eight great sects?

You couldn't even last for half an hour. He's really too weak and useless!"

“I can now confirm that the Martial Warriors of your Country Hua are all trash!”

“Who else dares to fight us?”

I don’t think any of you dare to challenge us anymore!

A piece of trash should have the awareness to be a piece of trash. Why do you have to come looking for abuse?”

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama were already bursting with confidence as they mocked.

“Ahhh! Old thing, I’ll fight you to the death!”

Lan Xiaomeng roared, got up, and rushed towards Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two.

“Little Meng!”

“Little Meng, no!”

“Come back!”

Tian Zhen and the others shouted in shock.

“Seeking death!”

Kurokawa Ichiro shouted coldly and slashed out with his sword!

Swoosh!

Blood splattered!

“Ah...!”

Lan Xiaomeng let out a shrill scream and flew out, landing heavily on the ground.

A deep wound appeared on her body, and her enlarged body returned to its original state.

At this moment, Lan Xiaomeng’s cute little face was already pale. She was covered in blood and was on the verge of death.

“Little Meng!!!”

Tian Zhen and the others screamed as their hearts felt like they were being stabbed by knives.

“Kill them!”

Kurokawa Ichiro raised his hand and gave the order.

“Hai!”

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama acknowledged and walked towards Tian Zhen and the others with their spears and sabers!

“No!”

“No!”

Everyone at the foot of the mountain screamed miserably.

“Not good, hurry up and attack!”

Lu Huayu, who was on the mountaintop in the distance, shouted and prepared to attack.

Master Yuanci and Mistress Mortal Dust’s eyes were also cold as they prepared to make a move.

However, at this critical moment!

A powerful roar sounded!

“Who dares to bully my Country Hua people!”

Accompanied by this powerful voice!

Swoosh!

A sharp and ear-piercing sound tore through the sky!

Everyone looked up at the sky!

What greeted them was the sight of a golden sword streaking across the sky with monstrous might. A blinding golden light shot towards Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama on the mountaintop in the distance!

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama were shocked and hurriedly raised their spears and sabers to block!

Clang!

A violent collision exploded on the mountaintop!

True Qi flew and flames erupted!

“Ugh!!”

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama grunted and were forced back.

They retreated more than ten meters before he could stabilize his body.

After that, their gazes fell towards their right hands. The web between their thumb and index finger had been torn, and blood was dripping down...

## Chapter 899: True Expert!

After this golden longsword forced back Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama!

It changed directions and turned into a golden rainbow with a whoosh, flying towards the back of the crowd!

In an instant...

The entire Mount Tai tourist attraction fell silent.

The domineering words just now were still echoing in everyone's ears!

"Who dares to bully my Country Hua people!"

How domineering!

How touching!

Who said that just now?

Who was the one who forced back Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama with a single strike?

“Who dares to say that the Martial Warriors of Country Hua are all trash!”

“Who dares to say that no one dares to challenge you old thieves!”

At this moment, two powerful and domineering voices sounded from the back of the crowd.

As the voice sounded!

Clang, clang, clang!

Footsteps sounded!

The entire Mount Tai tourist attraction trembled!

Even the mountains were shaking gently!

Everyone present turned to look behind them!

On the mountaintop, Kurokawa Ichiro, Tian Zhen, and the others also looked over!

Six figures walked over from afar!

At the front was a thin and tall young man with an extraordinary aura. He had a delicate face and starry eyes. He held a golden sword.

This young man was Yang Luo.

Behind Yang Luo were Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qin Yimo, and Song Zhixin.

However, Song Zhixin was wearing a baseball cap, sunglasses, and a mask. She was covered tightly, so she didn't cause a commotion at the scene.

Of course, most importantly, everyone's gazes were focused on Yang Luo.

"Could it be that those domineering words just now were said by this young man?"

"Could it be that it was this young man who forced those two old fellows back with a single strike?"

“You can tell at a glance. Didn’t you see that young man holding that domineering golden sword?”

“He forced those two old fellows back with a single strike. This young man is probably a true expert!”

“After waiting for five days, the true expert has finally appeared!”

Discussions, exclamations, and exclamations rose and fell.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in surprise and excitement.

Li Desong narrowed his eyes and said, “I didn’t expect this kid to come.”

Cheng Qingshuang sneered and said, “So what if they’re here? Even the elders of the eight major sects are no match for those three old fellows.

“This kid is definitely not a match for those three old fellows.”

Li Desong said, “However, that kid’s strike just now was quite powerful.

Even Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama were forced back.”

Cheng Qingshuang said disdainfully, “I think Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama just didn’t pay attention. That’s why this kid’s sneak attack succeeded.”

“Yes, that’s right.”

Li Desong nodded and said, “Looks like we can’t count on this kid as well.

We still have to wait for our Chief to return or for the stronger elders of the eight sects to arrive.”

As they watched Yang Luo walked over majestically...

Lingjue could not help but clench his fists.

Why was this kid so strong among the younger generation of the martial arts world standing out in front of everyone?

Was the difference between him and this guy really that great?

On the mountaintop in the distance.

“Brother Yang, it’s Brother Yang!”

“Deputy Pavilion Master Yang is finally here!”

“Mr. Yang, you’re finally here!”

Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Tian Zhen, Luo Jingchen, and the others on the distant mountaintop also shouted happily.

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama also narrowed their eyes and looked at Yang Luo.

” Kurokawa-kun, can you sense this kid’s cultivation level?

Why can’t I sense it?”

Satoru Fukuhara asked softly.

“Somehow, I can’t sense it either.”

Furuta Kasaneyama also frowned and said.

Kurokawa Ichiro said in a deep voice, “To be honest, I can’t sense this kid’s cultivation either.”

“What?! You can’t sense it either?!”

“Could it be that this kid’s cultivation has stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm?!”

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama shouted as well.

“Impossible!”

Kurokawa Ichiro shook his head and said, “This kid is so young. How could he have stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm?

I think this kid must have used some method to hide his cultivation.”

“Good point.”

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kaseyama nodded.

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the others had already walked to the front of the crowd.

When he saw the two hundred plus corpses at the foot of the mountain...

The anger in Yang Luo’s heart completely erupted.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Qin Yimo, and Song Zhixin were also furious.

Yang Luo looked up at Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two at the top of the mountain and said in a loud voice, “If the three of you old things were hiding in your Country Sakura, I wouldn’t have bothered with you!

Since you want to come to Country Hua to cause trouble, leave your lives behind!”

“Hahaha...”

Kurokawa Ichiro laughed mockingly, “Kid, your name is Yang Luo, right?”

Don’t think that just because you can kill a Divine Ninja, you’re our match!

Cut the crap. Come up and fight us if you have the ability!”

“Alright, I’ll come up and take your heads now!”

Yang Luo replied loudly. Then, he said to the disciples of the other sects, “Everyone, please follow me up the mountain and bring the injured down!”

“Alright!”

The disciples of the various sects responded.

Then, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna led a group of disciples and rushed towards the top of the mountain.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others arrived halfway up the mountain...

Kurokawa Ichiro's eyes turned cold as he said ruthlessly, "This kid will be killed, but all those present must be killed too!

Hurry up and do it. Don't let this kid save anyone!"

"Alright!"

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama replied in unison.

Then, Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama brandished their long swords, spears, and sabers at Tian Zhen and the others at the same time!

Seeing that the three of them still dared to attack at this time...

Yang Luo was furious. His body trembled and he let out an explosive roar!

"Seeking death!"

And in that instant!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by loud dragon roars!

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared out of his body and ruthlessly crashed towards Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two on the mountaintop!

Everyone watching the battle at the foot of the mountain was stunned!

“Oh my god, are those dragons? Nine of them?!”

“Could this little brother be the true dragon of Country Hua?!”

“This brother’s body only shook and nine golden dragons roared out. How domineering!”

Everyone exclaimed, their eyes filled with admiration.

“Be careful!”

Kurokawa Ichiro cried out in alarm as he suddenly brandished the sword in his hand and slashed out!

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama also brandished their spears and sabers and attacked wildly!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

A series of collision sounds that shook the heavens and the earth resounded!

A few seconds later!

Rumble!

The sound of their contact also resounded through the sky and shook the forest!

Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two had thought that they could withstand Yang Luo's attack!

However, what shocked them was that they could not withstand it at all. The two of them were sent flying with their weapons!

The three of them were sent flying a hundred meters away and landed on another mountain before they could stabilize themselves!

Chapter 900: Who Is This Child?

Yang Luo and the others also successfully reached the top of the mountain.

“Boohoo... Brother Yang, you’re finally here!

You must kill those three old fellows!”

Lan Xiaomeng wailed with an aggrieved expression.

Yang Luo stroked Lan Xiaomeng’s head with some heartache and said in a deep voice, “Little Meng, don’t worry. I’ll definitely kill these three old fellows!”

“Mr. Yang, you must kill those three old fellows to avenge our Country Hua’s martial arts world!”

“Mr. Yang, please boost the name of the martial arts world of Country Hua!”

“Mr. Yang, please!”

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Gu Xiuyuan, and the others also spoke up.

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded heavily and said, “I’ll treat your injuries briefly first!

After I kill those three old thieves, I’ll find a place to treat you!”

“Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you!”

Luo Jingchen and the others cupped their hands in thanks.

Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore. He used the Universe Acupoint Technique and tapped the acupoints on everyone’s bodies.

Everyone suddenly saw that the wounds on the people had stopped bleeding, and their expressions were not as ugly as before.

Yang Luo said to Xu Ying and the others, "Take everyone down the mountain!"

Xu Ying and the rest nodded and brought everyone down the mountain.

After everyone went down the mountain...

Yang Luo finally heaved a sigh of relief in his heart.

Now, he could finally fight freely.

He looked up at Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two on the opposite mountaintop and said in a steely voice, "You three old thieves, come and fight me!"

As soon as he finished speaking!

Ooommmm!

A dazzling golden beam of light soared into the sky from his body and broke through the clouds in the sky. It was incomparably spectacular!

A golden dragon phantom also coiled around his body!

His eyes and body also flickered with a dazzling golden light, as if a god had descended to the world, domineering and peerless!

When they sensed the pressure and aura erupting from Yang Luo's body...

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama were instantly shocked, and fear appeared in their eyes!

"This kid is not simple. Don't hold back. Let's attack together and kill him!"

Kurokawa Ichiro said loudly.

"Hai!"

Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama replied in unison.

Then, the three of them shook!

A black beam of light, a blood-red beam of light and a dark purple beam of light shot upwards as well!

The three beams of light were also extremely terrifying, breaking through the clouds in the sky!

“Kill!”

Kurokawa Ichiro, Satoru Fukuhara, and Furuta Kasaneyama roared at the same time. They stomped on the ground and soared into the sky, charging at Yang Luo!

“You want to kill me? Do you think you three old fogeys are worthy?”

Yang Luo smiled coldly and stomped on the ground, collapsing the mountaintop. His body was like a wild dragon as he jumped into the sky!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo, Kurokawa Ichiro, and the other two closed the distance in the air!

“Black Demon Sword Technique!”

Kurokawa Ichiro flipped his right hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

With a slash, black sword light swept into the sky, and black sword qi wreaked havoc in all directions!

“Waaaaaa...”

Ghostly wails and demonic howls also sounded!

A huge black demon phantom pounced at Yang Luo!

A huge black sword tore through the sky and slashed fiercely at Yang Luo!

Everyone watching the battle was terrified!

“Blood Tiger Twelve Battle Spears!”

Satoru Fukuhara gripped his spear tightly with both hands and swept it towards Yang Luo!

With a sweep of his spear, a blood-colored light appeared and blood-colored spear qi surged up!

There was even a huge blood-colored tiger that charged forward!

“Ghostly Weep Chaotic Saber Art!”

Furuta Kasaneyama gripped his long saber tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo!

An eerie and ferocious saber qi surged out, and a dark purple saber beam illuminated the sky!

Meanwhile, a dark purple phantom of a malicious ghost condensed and tore at Yang Luo!

“So this is the true strength of those three old fellows!”

“Could it be that these three old fellows didn’t get serious earlier?!”

“Can this young man withstand these three old fellows?!”

The people at the foot of the mountain cried out in fear.

However, just as Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two attacked!

Yang Luo raised the Dragon Emperor Sword high in his right hand and slashed at the three of them with all his might!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Technique!”

“Dragon Suppresses Mountains and Rivers!”

Swoosh!

As he slashed out with his sword, the heavens and the earth changed color. Golden sword light illuminated the sky, and golden sword qi shot into the nine heavens!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky, disrupting space as it slashed out!

An incomparably huge golden dragon phantom soared out!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions that shook the mountains and rivers resounded endlessly!

The black demon phantom, blood tiger phantom, and malicious ghost phantom all exploded under the impact of the golden dragon phantom!

Yang Luo's sword also heavily clashed with the sword, spear, and long saber that Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two wielded!

The majestic and vast True Qi intertwined with a bedazzling light and rippled in all directions!

Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two originally thought that they could kill Yang Luo if they got serious!

However, what shocked them was that...

Not only were they unable to kill him, but it was also very difficult for them to withstand Yang Luo's sword!

“Ahhh...”

The three of them cried out in pain and were sent flying more than a hundred meters away!

Rumble!

A terrifying explosion sounded!

Not only did Yang Luo’s sword send the three of them flying, but it also split open a few mountains in front of them!

Rocks soared into the sky and dust billowed, shocking everyone present!

Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two fell heavily onto the three mountains in the distance!

Although Kurokawa Ichiro had barely blocked Yang Luo’s strike and was not injured...

However, Satoru Fukuhara and Furuta Kasaneyama’s chests were split open and blood flowed non-stop!

Bang!

On the other hand, Yang Luo landed steadily on a huge mountain. His body was awe-inspiring and unrestrained as he looked at Kurokawa Ichiro and the other two arrogantly!

“Heavens, isn’t this little brother too strong?!”

“Not only did he send the three old fellows flying with a single strike, but he also injured two old fellows?!”

“Could this little brother be the legendary Sword Immortal? How is his sword technique so heaven-defying?!”

“Perhaps this little brother can really kill these three old fellows!”

“This is the true strength of Country Hua’s experts. They are incomparably powerful and domineering!”

“Little brother, do your best. Kill these three old fellows and raise the might of Country Hua’s martial arts!”

The people at the foot of the mountain raised their arms and shouted excitedly, their eyes filled with fanaticism.

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, and the others clenched their fists and looked excitedly at the godlike man on the mountaintop in the distance.

Although Lingjue also knew that Yang Luo was very strong...

However, for some reason, he felt that Yang Luo seemed to have become stronger in such a short period of time.

What was going on with this kid?

Was he improving all the time?

How could there be such a heaven-defying martial artist in this world?

As for Li Desong and Cheng Qingshuang, they were also stunned and could not help but tremble.

They originally thought that Yang Luo would definitely lose.

However, who knew that Yang Luo would actually send the three old fellows flying with a single strike and even injure two of them?

This kid was actually so strong?!

At this moment, on the distant mountaintop.

Master Yuanci and Mistress Mortal Dust were also shocked.

“Who is this kid? Why does he have such powerful strength?”

“Such strength is probably comparable to us!”

Master Yuanci and Mistress Mortal Dust, who had always been calm and composed, also exclaimed.