

## Super IDG 1741

### Chapter 1741: Future Battle!

The Heavenly God Emperor also hissed, "Once we admit defeat and retreat, what will the others in the Dark World think of us?!" "Pope, rest well.

Leave the rest of the battle to us!" "That's right.

As long as Yang Luo doesn't go, the others are nothing to worry about!" The Flame Emperor and the others shouted as well.

"I told you to retreat, so retreat!" The Holy Light Pope roared.

Then, he held his scepter and walked towards the parking lot in the distance with difficulty.

Michael and the other guardian angels rushed over to support the Holy Light Pope.

The Holy Light Pope glanced at Yang Luo coldly and said, "Kid, I'll remember this debt.

I'll definitely take your life next time!" "Is that so?" Yang Luo smiled coldly, "If you can't kill me now, you can never kill me in the future!

And you will definitely die at my hands!" "Alright, let's wait and see!" The Holy Light Pope replied in a low voice.

Then, with Michael and the others supporting him, the Holy Light Pope walked into the distance.

The Hell Fiend Emperor, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the others gritted their teeth until they were about to break.

However, they did not continue fighting and left with the Holy Light Pope.

Not long after.

The Holy Light Pope and the others got into their cars and left.

Those who stayed behind were the people who followed Yang Luo.

"Hahaha, good, good.

I really didn't expect the famous Holy Light Pope to escape in a sorry state one day!" "After tonight, the name of the Divine Emperor will resound throughout the entire Dark World!" "It's already very clear who the number one person in the world is!" "The Divine Emperor is mighty and domineering!

The Divine Emperor is invincible in the world!" Everyone raised their arms and cheered.

Then, those who followed Yang Luo all knelt on one knee towards him.

"We greet the Divine Emperor!" Even the Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, and Ice Empress bowed deeply to Yang Luo!

"We greet the Divine Emperor!" At this moment!

Everyone present had completely acknowledged Yang Luo's strength and status!

Lord of the Holy Imperial Court!

The number one person in the world!

This was enough to conquer all of them!

But at this point “Pfft” Yang Luo spat out a mouthful of blood.

“Little Luo!” “Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” “Divine Emperor!” Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the others were all shocked and hurriedly rushed over.

“Little Luo, how are you?”

“Are you alright?” “Little Luo, don’t scare me!” Ye Luange and Song Zhixin supported Yang Luo, their eyes filled with worry and heartache.

The others present also looked at Yang Luo worriedly.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Everyone, don’t worry.

“I’m just a little heavily injured, but my life isn’t in danger!” Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“Brother Yang, why didn’t you let us kill those guys just now?” Bujie asked.

“Yeah, we really have a chance of getting rid of them!” Heavenly Sirius added.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Once a full fledged war starts, both sides will definitely suffer heavy casualties!"

Although the Holy Light Pope has lost his combat strength!

However, the Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor can still continue fighting!

Furthermore, I can't tell if the Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor have any backup plans!

Therefore, now is not the best time to officially start the war!" Divine Light and Darkness nodded, "The Divine Emperor makes sense.

From what I know, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor all have extraordinary backgrounds." "That's right." The Underworld Emperor continued, "According to rumors, the Holy Light Pope and the Heavenly God Emperor are the spokespersons of the God race.

The Hell Fiend Emperor is the spokesperson of the Devil race.

Of course, it's not clear if it's true." Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Regardless of whether it's true or not, we have to be careful!"

After tonight, the Holy Light Pope and the others would probably not let this go.

They would definitely prepare for the future battle!

Therefore, we have to start preparing!

When the real war begins, we'll settle the score with those guys!" "Yes!" Everyone responded in unison.

After that, Yang Luo, Ye Luangge, and the others left and went straight to Longmart Manor.

The people from the other organizations also left.

After all, the official war of the Underworld would break out soon.

They had to rush back to make preparations.

However, Xiao Ziyun, Evil Butcher, Augustus, and others who were close to Yang Luo all followed him to the Longmart Manor.

The people from the Hidden Alliance naturally followed.

Now that Yang Luo was seriously injured, they were really worried.

The car drove for more than half an hour before arriving at Longmart Manor.

Everyone got out of the car the moment it stopped.

Yang Luo rushed to Kunlun and asked, "Brother Xiang, is there a quieter place in this manor?"

I have to recuperate quietly for the next few days.

It's not convenient for me to be disturbed." "Yes!" Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "There's a basement in this manor.

The soundproofing is not bad!" Yang Luo said, "Alright, bring me there!" Then, Xiang Kunlun and the others brought Yang Luo to the basement of the manor.

It turned out that this basement was a huge wine cellar that stored all kinds of aged wine.

Yang Luo glanced around and said, "This place is not bad.

I'll be recuperating here for the next few days.

You don't have to worry about me.

Just do your own things." Xiang Kunlun and the others nodded and left the basement.

Yang Luo walked to the center of the basement and sat down cross-legged.

After sitting down Yang Luo took out some pills from his storage ring and swallowed them.

Then, he took out the Fuxi Divine Needle and pricked the acupuncture points on his body.

After doing this, Yang Luo closed his eyes and circulated his cultivation technique to heal his injuries.

At this moment.

Long Xinghe's voice sounded in Yang Luo's mind.

"Kid, your injuries are really serious.



If not for your special physique, I'm afraid you would have lost your life long ago!" Right on the heels of that Long Tianchi's voice also sounded, "A True Immortal ant actually beat you up to this point.

You're really too useless!" Long Xinghe said, "Fifth Brother, this kid can already severely injure that True Immortal with his perfected Earth Immortal cultivation.

What was even rarer was that he had fought so many fierce battles in a row and won every round.

It is already not bad.

If that guy did not have a backup plan, this kid might really would have been able to kill that guy." Long Tianchi nodded and said, "That's true.

However, this kid still has to strengthen his special training!"

Chapter 1742: Will Definitely Stand Up Again!

Yang Luo was stunned.

He asked in his heart, "Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, have you been watching the battle?" "That's right." Long Xinghe responded and said, "We woke up when you started the battle, so we wanted to see what you were doing." Long Tianchi chuckled and said, "However, you didn't embarrass me and Big Brother.

You defeated all the Earth Immortals in a row.

Not bad, not bad!" Yang Luo said helplessly, "Seniors, since you're both watching the battle, why didn't you lend me your strength to deal with the Holy Light Pope?" Long Xinghe sighed and said, "Kid, if we help you in everything, how can you grow?"

Besides, we didn't think you were in any danger, so we naturally won't interfere." Long Tianchi added, "The most important thing is that at the last moment, the energy in your body is already strong enough.

If we give you more strength, not only will we not be able to help you, but we will also harm you." "Understood!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

He couldn't rely on his seniors for everything.

If he wanted to grow and become stronger, he still had to rely on himself.

Long Xinghe smiled faintly and said, "Kid, don't be discouraged or depressed.

As long as you can step into the True Immortal Realm, killing that guy called Holy Light Pope was not a problem at all.

Even if that fellow can absorb the power of faith, he won't be able to defeat you." Long Tianchi also said, "As long as you can step into the True Immortal Realm, you will be considered to have stepped into the ranks of true immortals.

At that time, your strength would definitely increase greatly.

Kid, I'm looking forward to the moment you step into the True Immortal Realm." Yang Luo sighed and said, "Seniors, it's easy to step into the True Immortal Realm, but it's actually too difficult to do it.

Until now, I've only barely touched the threshold of the True Immortal Realm, but it's not easy to cross it." Long Tianchi said unhappily, "Kid, why are you so unambitious?"

Where's your fighting spirit from before?

Isn't it just stepping into the True Immortal Realm?

How can it be as difficult as you think?" Long Xinghe said, "Kid, your talent and comprehension are very high.

It's only a matter of time before you step into the True Immortal Realm.

However, you have to comprehend it well.

You have to understand what Dao is, what Heaven is, what Earth is, what Human is, and what Immortal is.

After understanding these five problems, you will naturally step into the True Immortal Realm.

When you step into the True Immortal Realm, you will have a primordial spirit.

Even if your physical body is destroyed, as long as your primordial spirit is still around, you will be able to survive." "Senior Xinghe, I will definitely comprehend it well and strive to step into the True Immortal Realm as soon as possible!" Yang Luo replied firmly then asked, "By the way, does one need to transcend the tribulation to advance from an Earth Immortal to a True Immortal?" Long Xinghe replied, "There's no need to transcend the tribulation from an Earth Immortal to a True Immortal.

What you need is comprehension." "What about advancing from a True Immortal to a Heavenly Immortal?

Do you need to transcend the tribulation?" Yang Luo asked again.

Long Tianchi replied, "From a True Immortal to a Heavenly Immortal, you naturally have to transcend the tribulation.

The Heavenly Immortal Lightning Tribulation will be countless times more terrifying than the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation.

When you really get to that point, you'll understand." "I see." Yang Luo nodded in realization.

However, he was still very far from becoming a Heavenly Immortal.

He had to think of a way to step into the True Immortal Realm first.

In any case, stepping into the True Immortal Realm required comprehension, so his life would not be in danger.

Long Xinghe said, "Alright, kid, your injuries are a little serious.

You should quickly recover.

"When you're done recuperating, come in again next time.

Fifth Brother and I will give you special training to increase your strength." "Yes!" Yang Luo responded.

Long Xinghe continued, "By the way, Fifth Brother and I have been thinking of a way to open the third bronze dragon coffin.

After your injuries completely recover, continue to consume the petals of the Ninth Grade Immortal Lotus and help us open the bronze dragon coffin." Yang Luo asked excitedly, "Could it be that the third bronze dragon coffin is about to open?" Long Xinghe said, "Of course not.

How can it be so easy to open a bronze dragon coffin?

"Fifth Brother and I are thinking that with our current energy, we'll try to open as much as possible." "Alright." Yang Luo nodded in response.

After that, Yang Luo chatted with Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi for a while before breaking off contact.

Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore and sped up his recovery.

As the cultivation technique circulated and the medicinal properties spread in his body, Yang Luo's self-healing ability was also very strong.

As such, Yang Luo's injuries began to slowly recover At this moment.

The hall of the manor was filled with people.

The sky outside was already beginning to brighten.

The sky outside was already beginning to brighten.

Sacred Prison King also said worriedly, "Brother Yang's injuries are too serious this time.

I'm worried that Brother Yang will be in danger." The others present also had worried expressions.

Xiang Kunlun raised his hand and said, "Everyone, don't worry.

I'm sure everyone knows how powerful Brother Yang's medical skills are.

Brother Yang will definitely be able to treat his injuries.

We just have to wait." Ye Luange nodded and said, "Brother Xiang is right.

Little Luo will definitely be able to treat his injuries!" Bujie also said, "Everyone, don't worry.

I accompanied Brother Yang all the way and experienced countless battles.

Brother Yang had been injured countless times, but he could turn the situation around every time.

The most serious incident was during the Battle of Peng City.

Brother Yang fell into a coma for more than ten days before waking up.

His dantian was even damaged, and because of his physique, he almost died.

However, in the end, Brother Yang still stood up again, pulled himself together, and stepped forward to become stronger." Xu Ying said firmly, "I believe that Brother Yang will recover as soon as possible and stand up again.

His strength might increase again!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded heavily.

Everyone was looking forward to Yang Luo getting better as soon as possible.

They were looking forward to Yang Luo becoming stronger.

After all, the ultimate battle of the Dark World was not far away.

As their backbone, Yang Luo could not fall.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

After three days What happened at the Dark Conference had already spread throughout the entire Dark World.

At that time, the representatives of the various organizations participating in the Dark Conference spread the news.

In addition to word of mouth, many people even posted the video they had taken on the dark web forum.

The entire Dark World instantly underwent an unprecedented earthquake, causing huge waves

Chapter 1743: Number One in the World!

Everyone in the Dark World was talking about what happened at the Dark Conference.

The Dark Web's forum was also completely flooded.

"Guys, have you heard?"

Several major events happened at the Dark Conference three days ago!" "Of course I've heard of them.

It's said that the Divine Ranking expert, Blue Luan, and the Empress of Heavenly Fate have revealed their veils.

They're two peerless beauties!" "I really didn't expect the Empress of Heavenly Fate to be the international empress, Song Zhixin!

Oh my god, if I didn't have the video as evidence, I wouldn't have believed that this was real!" "However, the biggest thing is still that kid Yang Luo.

I didn't expect that kid to be the second Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court.

It's really too shocking!" "Furthermore, that kid is too powerful.

He actually defeated all the experts on the Divine Ranking in a row.

Even the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor were defeated by him!" "The Holy Light Pope is currently the number one expert on the Divine Ranking, but he was still defeated by this kid and was even severely injured.

In the end, he could only escape in a sorry state!" "We were all wrong.

We said that this kid was the weakest expert on the Divine Ranking in history.

Now, he's not the weakest expert on the Divine Ranking at all, but the strongest expert on the Divine Ranking now!" "Without a doubt, this kid is undoubtedly the number one person in the world now.

He's the domineering Divine Emperor.

No one can compete with him!" "It's a pity that I couldn't participate in this Dark Conference and witness the heroic bearing and super combat strength of the Divine Emperor!" "However, the Holy Light Pope survived in the end.

I'm afraid the Holy Light Pope will not let the matter rest.

He will definitely make a comeback and start a life and death battle with the Divine Emperor!" "In my opinion, the Holy Light Pope is not a match for the Divine Emperor at all.

Even if the Holy Light Pope makes a comeback, he will definitely die at the hands of the Divine Emperor!" "This era belongs to the current Divine Emperor!" Almost everyone in the Dark World knew about what happened at the Dark Conference.

Some people did not believe it at first, but after seeing the videos, they were completely shocked.

Now, Yang Luo's prestige in the underworld had reached its peak.



Thousands of people treated Yang Luo as their faith, revering and worshipping him.

On the morning of the fourth day The Vatican.

At the headquarters of the Holy Light Church.

In the meeting room on the top floor of St.

Peter's Cathedral.

There were six people sitting at a large round table.

They were the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor, the Flame Emperor, the Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin.

At this moment.

The six people's faces were extremely gloomy, and their eyes were filled with endless anger and killing intent.

Although three days had passed since the Dark Conference However, in the past few days, every time they thought of it, they felt both physical and mental pain.

Especially after this Dark Conference ended, their prestige had plummeted, causing them to lose all face.

Yang Luo had single-handedly stepped on them, causing them to completely lose their dignity.

This made them want to go crazy with hatred.

They wished they could tear Yang Luo into pieces and shatter his bones so that he could never reincarnate.

The Flame Emperor asked, "Pope, how are your injuries?" "Cough, cough" The Holy Light Pope turned pale and coughed heavily a few times, "Although I haven't recovered completely, I've recovered a little." The Hell Fiend Emperor said ruthlessly, "Pope, Yang Luo must die!

The pain this kid brought me has yet to be completely healed!" "That's right.

We must kill this kid!" The Heavenly God Emperor also roared.

"Kill him!" "We must kill him!" "We must tear this kid into pieces!" "If he doesn't die, I won't be able to rest easy!" The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin also roared angrily.

The Holy Light Pope said with a dark gaze, "I want to kill that kid more than anyone of you!

It was that kid who seriously injured me.

It was that kid who destroyed my prestige!

I want to kill him all the time!

However, now is not the time!" "Not yet?" The Flame Emperor frowned with a puzzled expression.

"That's right." The Holy Light Pope nodded and said in a deep voice, "After fighting this kid, I also have a clear understanding of his strength.

This kid could severely injure me with only the strength of a Perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

He is really terrifying, and his combat strength is so strong that it makes one's heart palpitate.

Three days ago, even though I absorbed the power of faith from half of the million believers in the Euro Domain, I still couldn't kill him.

And now, my injuries haven't fully recovered.

It's even more impossible to kill him." The Heavenly God Emperor also said coldly, "This kid is indeed an anomaly.

He's so strong at such a young age.

It's really unbelievable." The Hell Fiend Emperor gritted his teeth and said, "To be honest, when I was fighting this kid, for a moment, I seemed to have seen the old Divine Emperor's shadow on him." Hearing this The Holy Light Pope and the others could not help but tremble.

The old Divine Emperor was a nightmare in all of their hearts that they were unwilling to remember.

Back then, the old Divine Emperor had swept through all of them and completely crushed them.

Moreover, even now, they did not know how strong the old Divine Emperor was.

In their opinion, the old Divine Emperor was a god, an immortal, but definitely not a human.

Fortunately, the old Divine Emperor had disappeared.

Otherwise, they would not have dared to jump out.

The Flame Emperor asked, "Aren't we going to kill this kid?"

Are we not going to take revenge?" "Of course, we have to kill this kid.

We have to take revenge!” The Holy Light Pope replied coldly and continued, “When our injuries are completely healed, we’ll declare war on this kid!

With this lesson, I won’t give this kid any more chances.

’ll absorb the power of faith of tens of millions of believers in the entire world and fight him!” The Corpse Emperor said in a low voice, “Pope, are you confident in killing that kid?” “I’m at least 80% confident!” The Holy Light Pope nodded and said, “Of course, even if I really can’t kill this kid at that time, I still have a backup plan!” “What?

You still have a backup plan?!” “Pope, is what you said true?!” The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin were shocked.

“Of course it’s true!” The Holy Light Pope nodded and narrowed his eyes, “Since we’re going to start an all-out war, I naturally have to be fully prepared!

In short, the moment the Dark World starts an all-out war, that kid will die!”

Chapter 1744: Conspiracy!

“I also have a backup plan on my side.” The Heavenly God Emperor continued, “I originally didn’t want to use that power.

However, for the sake of my grand plan, I have no choice but to activate it.” The Hell Fiend Emperor also said sinisterly, “Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Sword Saint, other than the Pope and the Divine Emperor, I also have a backup plan.

Previously, I just didn’t take Yang Luo seriously, so I didn’t use that power.

However, in order to kill that kid, I will use that power.” “What?!

Divine Emperor, Fiend Emperor, you both also have backup plans?!" "Oh my god, is this true?!" "Pope, Divine Emperor, Fiend Emperor, what are your backup plans?" The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin also shouted in surprise.

The Holy Light Pope said, "You don't have to ask what our backup plan is.

When the full-scale battle arrives, you will naturally know." The Hell Fiend Emperor said with a smile, "When the time comes, it will definitely refresh your worldview and overturn your understanding." The Heavenly God Emperor also smiled and said, "This world is far from as simple as you think." Hearing the three of them, The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin looked at each other in confusion.

However, there were already rumors in the Dark World.

The Holy Light Pope and the Heavenly God Emperor were the spokespersons of the God Race.

The Hell Fiend Emperor was the spokesperson of the Demon race.

Could those rumors be true?

Could it be that the backup plan of the Holy Light Pope and the other two had something to do with the Divine race and the Demon race?

If all this was true.

Then there was nothing to worry about.

The Holy Light Pope raised his hand and said, "Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, Sword Saint, that's all for today.

You can go back first.

We'll meet again when the war starts.

During this period of time, the three of you have to cultivate well and strive to increase your cultivation and strength." "Alright!" The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them stood up and left the meeting room.

After the three of them left The entire conference room fell silent.

There was a moment of silence.

Then Heavenly God Emperor gritted his teeth and said, "Yang Luo is really detestable.

He actually forced me to ask the Divine Master for help!" The Hell Fiend Emperor said ruthlessly, "I didn't expect our plan to be obstructed by a brat.

Damn it!

If I go and ask the Demon Lord for help, the Demon Lord will definitely blame me for not doing my job well!" The Holy Light Pope said in a low voice, "This kid is an anomaly.

In order to carry out the grand plan, we have to quickly inform the Lord God and the Demon Lord!" "That's the only way!" The Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor nodded.

They chatted for a while more on other matters before they parted.

The Heavenly God Emperor and the Hell Fiend Emperor also left.

After the two left.

The Holy Light Pope summoned Michael and the other seven Guardian Angels.

“Your Holiness, may I ask why you are looking for us?” “Your Holiness, is there going to be an all-out war?” “Is the war finally going to start?”

This time, we must completely destroy the Holy Imperial Court and the Hidden Alliance!” “Also, those who sided with the Holy Imperial Court and the Hidden Alliance have to be wiped out!” “Especially that kid Yang Luo.

I must make him beg for death!” Michael and the others exclaimed in excitement, thinking that the battle was about to begin.

The Holy Light Pope raised his hand and said, “Now is not the time to fight.

I called you here because I have something to tell you.

In the following period of time, I would leave to inform the Lord God and the others of this matter and ask them for help.

After I return, I’ll officially declare war on the Holy Imperial Court and the Hidden Alliance!” “What?!” Michael was instantly shocked, “Your Holiness, could it be that you really can’t kill that brat Yang Luo?

You still have to ask the Lord God and the others for help?!” Gabriel and the others were also shocked.

The Holy Light Pope said, “If my injuries recover, I naturally have a high chance of killing that kid.

However, for the sake of the Lord God’s plan, I have to ensure that nothing goes wrong.

Therefore, I still have to meet the Lord and tell him about this.

“Don’t act rashly during this period of time.

Just prepare for the battle.” “Yes!” Michael and the others replied respectfully.

After explaining a few more things, the Holy Light Pope left the church.

The moment he walked out of the church.

The Holy Light Pope went all the way to the Holy See’s library.

The Holy See Library was one of the largest and most famous libraries in the world.

There were all kinds of books and documents here.

Of course, this was also the most mysterious library in the world.

In particular, the underground library was one of the forbidden areas in the world.

It was not open to outsiders.

It was said that many documents in the underground library recorded many mysterious events in history, the mysteries of the human body, and the secrets of the gods.

The Holy Light Pope walked into the library and came to a study.

After entering the study, he locked the door and moved a book on one of the bookshelves.

In an instant, Rumble The row of bookshelves slowly moved away, and there was a hidden elevator inside.



The Holy Light Pope walked into the elevator and pressed the button.

He went all the way down to the underground library.

The entire library occupied a huge area, and huge bookshelves were placed there.

There were many ancient books and documents on the bookshelf.

This place was filled with mechanisms.

The entire place looked like a maze.

If outsiders were to enter this place, they would definitely be trapped here.

The Holy Light Pope walked through the aisles with ease and arrived in front of a bookshelf that was more than ten meters tall.

He moved one of the books on the shelf, and the entire shelf slowly moved away.

When the bookshelf was completely moved away, there was an ancient stone door behind it.

Ancient and mysterious runes were engraved on the top of the stone door, making it extremely mysterious.

He stood in front of the stone door and chanted an incantation.

Then, he gently waved the scepter in his hand.

The nine-colored runes that filled the sky looked exceptional as they shot into the stone door.

After a while.

Rumble The stone door slowly opened.

Behind it was a nine-colored barrier.

It was like a spirit formation, blocking it.

It was impossible to see what was inside.

The Holy Light Pope took a deep breath and walked into the nine-colored barrier.

When the Holy Light Pope disappeared into the barrier The stone door closed, the bookshelves returned to their original positions, and everything returned to normal, as if nothing had happened

Chapter 1745: Waiting for the Final Battle to Come!

On the other side Mount Olympus.

A figure flew over from afar and landed steadily on a huge mountain in the center.

It was the Heavenly God Emperor.

After arriving at the mountain, The Heavenly God Emperor chanted a few incantations and activated the barrier and array formation.

With a flash of light, his figure disappeared from the spot.

When he appeared again, he arrived in the sky above the Heavenly Shrine's headquarters.

"Greetings, Lord God Emperor!" The divine weapons and generals of the Heavenly Gods Hall knelt on one knee, extremely pious.

"Lord God Emperor, you're back!" "Lord God Emperor, are we going to start a war?!" "Lord God Emperor, we're ready."

"We're just waiting for your order!" At this moment, the ten overlords rushed over from afar and arrived at a huge mountain below the Heavenly God Emperor.

They all knew that the Heavenly God Emperor had gone to discuss the war with the Pope and the others, so they had been waiting.

The Heavenly God Emperor said loudly, "I've discussed with the Pope and the others."

Now is not a good time to start the battle, so the time of the battle has been delayed!

The Pope is going to meet the Divine Master of the Holy Light Church.

Meanwhile, I'm going to meet the Divine Master of the Holy Light Church.

The Fiend Emperor is going to meet the Demon Lord of the Dark Demon Clan!

"As long as the two Master Gods and Demon Masters are willing to send people to help us, it won't be difficult to destroy the Holy Imperial Court and the Hidden Alliance and take control of the Dark World!" Hearing the Heavenly God Emperor's words, the ten lords were stunned.

Obviously, they did not expect that the three lords would actually plan to ask the God Clan and the Demon Clan for help.

However, they naturally could not ask too much about the plans of the three lords.

The Heavenly God Emperor continued, "During the time I'm not around, you have to prepare well!

The future battle will be a life and death battle.

Nothing must go wrong!" "Yes, Lord God Emperor!" The ten lords nodded in unison.

The Heavenly God Emperor did not say anything else and flew towards the back mountain.

Soon, they arrived above a valley.

He saw an ancient array platform made of an unknown material sitting at the bottom of the valley.

There were mysterious array patterns and runes engraved on it.

Without any hesitation, the Heavenly God Emperor mobilized the energy in his body and chanted an incantation.

He waved his hand!

A purple-gold beam of light shot down and hit the array platform!

In the next second!

Rumble The entire array platform shook violently, and even the surrounding mountains shook!

A few minutes later!

BOOM!

A twelve-colored beam of light soared into the sky from the array platform, connecting the sky and the ground, enveloping the Heavenly God Emperor!

The ten lords and the people of the Heavenly Shrine looked in the direction of the back mountain, their faces filled with reverence and anticipation!

Not long after.

When the beam dissipated.

The Heavenly God Emperor also disappeared into the sky.

The Light Overlord said excitedly, "When Lord God Emperor returns, the war will arrive!" The Sky Overlord also said longingly, "In the future, our Heavenly Shrine, Holy Light Church, and Hell Fiend Palace will definitely be able to control the entire Dark World!" The Earth Overlord said with a sinister smile, "Yang Luo won't be arrogant for long!

This kid dares to call himself the number one person in the world?

Is he worthy?" The Eternal Overlord said loudly, "Everyone, we've already made preparations.

We're just waiting for the final battle to arrive!" "Yes!" The other lords replied in shock.

Hell Island.

Hell Fiend Palace Headquarters.

At this moment.

In the back mountain of Hellfire Island near the main island.

The Hell Fiend Emperor was standing above a valley.

Below was a huge lava lake.

The lava churned and the heat surged.

It was incomparably hot.

The nine demon kings were standing on one of the mountains.

The Hell Fiend Emperor looked at the nine of them and said, "Have you remembered what I told you just now?" "Got it!" The nine demon kings replied respectfully.

"Very good!" The Hell Fiend Emperor nodded and said sternly, "When I return, it'll be time to settle the score with that dog Yang Luo!"

"Yang Luo, just you wait.

I'll repay the pain you've brought me a hundred or a thousand times!" With that, he took a step in the air!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The lava lake below surged violently!

The scorching hot lava parted!

Under the lava lake, there was an ancient black array platform!

There were mysterious array patterns and runes engraved on it.

It was unknown what material this array platform was made of, but it was actually not melted by the lava!

Immediately after, the Hell Fiend Emperor chanted an incantation and waved his hand!

Swoosh!

A black beam of light shot down and entered the array platform!

Soon, the array platform was activated, causing the entire lava lake to surge violently.

The surrounding volcanoes shook violently!

After a while.

**BOOM!**

An incomparably huge black beam of light soared into the sky from the array platform and connected the array platform to the sky, plunging the sky into endless darkness!

The Hell Fiend Emperor was also enveloped by the beam of light!

“Farewell, Fiend Emperor!” The nine demon kings bent down in unison and lowered their heads respectfully.

When they looked up again, The beam of light dissipated, and the Hell Fiend Emperor disappeared into the sky.

At the same time Country Clock.

Kwantland.

Longmart Manor.

Ye Luange, Xiang Kunlun, and the others were sitting on the sofa in the hall, waiting.

For the past three days, they had been waiting for Yang Luo to recover from his injuries.

However, what puzzled them was that Yang Luo had not done anything in the past three days.

They were very worried, but they did not dare to disturb him in the basement.

Song Zhixin clenched her fists and said worriedly, “I wonder what’s wrong with Little Luo.

There’s still no movement.” Xiao Ziyun frowned and said, “Did something happen to Little Luo?” The Goddess of Fate said, “Why don’t we go to the basement and take a look?” The others present were also very worried.

Xiang Kunlun raised his hand and said, “Everyone, don’t worry.

Brother Yang is so seriously injured.



It will naturally take some time for him to recover.

We'll wait here.

It's better not to disturb them." Ye Luange also said, "Don't worry, Little Luo will be fine!" As soon as she finished speaking Rumble The entire manor suddenly shook!

"What's going on?!"

"What happened?!" "Could it be an earthquake?!" Everyone was shocked.

Ye Luange sensed it and said in surprise, "Little Luo's aura has completely recovered.

I'm guessing his injuries have already recovered!"

Chapter 1746: This Era Belongs to You!

"Really?!"

Brother Yang has recovered?!" "Haha, that's great!" "After waiting for three days, Mr.

Yang has finally recovered!" Everyone present was extremely excited.

The tremors lasted for more than ten minutes before stopping.

However, Ye Luange and the others continued to wait.

After waiting for another half an hour or so A mellow voice sounded.

“Eh?”

“Why is everyone here?” Upon hearing this voice Everyone in the hall turned to look.

Yang Luo, who was wearing a simple casual outfit, walked over in high spirits.

There were no longer any injuries on Yang Luo’s body, and his vitality had completely recovered.

“Little Luo!” “Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” Everyone was overjoyed and hurriedly rushed over.

Big White, who had shrunk to only a few dozen centimeters, jumped out of the sofa and onto Yang Luo’s shoulder.

“Little Luo, have you recovered?!” Song Zhixin hurriedly asked.

The others also looked at Yang Luo for explanation.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Everyone, I’ve made you worry.

My injuries have completely recovered.” “That’s great!” “I knew Brother Yang would be fine!” “If the Holy Light Pope and the others find out that my Brother Yang recovered in three days, they’ll probably be furious!” Everyone laughed out loud, feeling very carefree.

Then, Yang Luo and the others sat on the sofa.

Prajna quickly poured a glass of water and handed it to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo took a sip of water and asked, “Did anything happen in the Dark World in the past three days?” Xiang Kunlun said, “Brother Yang, ever since the Dark Conference ended, the entire Dark World has caused a huge earthquake.

“Now, everyone in the Dark World knows that you defeated the eleven experts on the Divine Ranking alone.” Heavenly Sirius said excitedly, “Brother Yang, you don’t know, but your prestige has already reached its peak!

“Everyone supports you very much.

They say that you’re the number one person in the Dark World and that this era belongs to you!” King of Creation smiled and said, “In the past few days, many organization leaders who had previously joined the Holy Imperial Court, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Demon Palace have called to say that they want to join our Holy Imperial Court!

Those organizations also said that they hoped that Brother Yang could forgive their previous choices and accept them!

However, I didn’t agree immediately.

I was waiting for Brother Yang to make the decision!” “Hmph!” Bujie snorted coldly and said, “Since these guys have joined the Holy Light Church, why are they still joining our Holy Imperial Court?

Accept my ass!” Heavenly Sirius also said, “That’s right, ignore these fence sitters!” Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “Brothers, any organization that is willing to join us can be accepted!

Of course, the premise was that those organizations were not our enemies in the past and had no grudges with our Holy Imperial Court!

Before the war comes, we have to continue to strengthen ourselves!” There was a pause.

Yang Luo continued, “Also, immediately post a message on the dark web!

Our Holy Imperial Court is willing to give them a chance to choose!

An organization that once had no enmity with our Holy Imperial Court can join us as long as they're willing!" "Yes!" Xiang Kunlun and the others nodded in agreement.

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Brother Yang, you're too nice.

Do you really want to accept these fence sitters?" Lin Wenxuan smiled and said, "Brother Bujie, the current Brother Yang is the master of our Holy Imperial Court.

In the future, he will even be the master of the entire Dark World.

Brother Yang is thinking about the big picture, and you're only thinking about your personal grudge." Xu Ying said calmly, "To summarize, your horizons are not on the same level as Brother Yang's." "What the f\*ck" The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, "Have the two of you formed an alliance?

You specially joined forces to attack me, right?" "Yes." Xu Ying and Lin Wenxuan nodded in unison.

"As if you're the only ones with allies!" Bujie humphed and said fawningly to Big White, "Big White, let's form an alliance in the future?

If these two guys dare to bully me, help me beat them up!" "No!" Big White shook his head repeatedly, "Big Brother Xu and Big Brother Lin have never bullied me!

Instead, it's you, you stinky monk, who keeps bullying me!

Even if I want to form an alliance, I have to form an alliance with Brother Xu and Brother Lin!" "I I" Bujie's face twitched, "You're all bullying me.

I don't want to live anymore.

I'll just find a piece of tofu and kill myself.

Don't stop me!" Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan and the rest raised their hands at the same time, "Please." "Ah!

Ah!

Ah" Bujie started to scream.

Pa!

Yang Luo slapped this guy's bald head and said unhappily, "Alright, stop making a fuss!" As he spoke, he asked, "By the way, have there been any movements from the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor in the past few days?" Xiang Kunlun said, "Just now, there was news that these three guys held a meeting with the Flame Emperor, the Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin.

They seem to be plotting something." Ye Luange sneered and said, "What else can these six guys be plotting?

They must be plotting how to deal with Little Luo and us." Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "These six guys are probably preparing for the future decisive battle, so we have to make preparations"

Chapter 1747: Welcome Back, Divine Emperor!

King of Destruction said in a stern voice, "No matter when these guys want to start the war, we're already prepared!" Sea Burial King also suggested, "Brother Yang, now that your injuries have healed, why don't we directly declare war?" "That's right, that's right.

Let's declare war and destroy them completely!" Heavenly Sirius nodded in agreement.

"Now is not the time to start a war." Yang Luo shook his head and said in a deep voice, "The Holy Light Pope is still very strong.

With my current strength, I don't have absolute confidence in killing him!

Therefore, I plan to continue cultivating and increase my cultivation and strength before the battle!

If I can step into the True Immortal Realm, even if this old fellow absorbs the power of faith, I can defeat him and kill him!" Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "Brother Yang is right.

It's better not to act rashly now!

What we have to do now is continue to accumulate strength and strengthen ourselves!

Moreover, we have to continue working hard to increase our cultivation and strength!

Only when we become stronger can we not be afraid of all challenges!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded heavily.

Yang Luo stood up and said, "Let's go back to the Holy Imperial Court!" "Are we going back to the Holy Imperial Court now?" Heavenly Sirius was stunned for a moment before saying, "Now that our Holy Imperial Court has finally risen, we've also ruthlessly dampened the Holy Church's spirit.

We should have a good gathering!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Let's go to the Holy Imperial Court to gather!" "Alright!" Everyone smiled and agreed.

After that, Yang Luo and the others left the manor and took a car to the airport.

After arriving at the airport, everyone boarded a private plane and flew to the Holy Imperial Court.

By the time Yang Luo and the others arrived at the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court, it was already evening.

After walking out of the airport, Yang Luo and the others took a car to the palace in the center of the island.

Along the way The 10,000 members left at the Holy Imperial Court's headquarters stood on both sides of the road, raising their arms and shouting!

"Welcome back, Divine Emperor!" Through the window, Yang Luo heard everyone's shouts and saw everyone's excited faces.

He sighed with emotion.

Now, he had completely taken over the Holy Imperial Court, and the brothers of the Holy Imperial Court had completely acknowledged him.

Yang Luo muttered in his heart, "Old fart, I've already completed your instructions and taken control of the Holy Imperial Court.

Next, I will lead the Holy Imperial Court back to the peak of the Dark World." An old man with an evil smile appeared in his mind, his eyes filled with longing.

Old fart, where did you go?

What major matter did you go to do?

Disciple misses you.

Not long after.

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the palace and arrived at the cafeteria.

A long dining table in the dining room was already filled with all kinds of delicacies and wine.

A few servers stood at the side and bowed respectfully to Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo sat at the head of the table while Xiang Kunlun and the others sat on both sides.

The housekeepers quickly poured wine for everyone.

King of Destruction smiled and said, "Brothers, why don't you let Brother Yang say a few words?" "Of course!" "Brother Yang, quickly say a few words to everyone!" Everyone followed suit.

"Alright, I'll say a few words." Yang Luo nodded and raised his glass, "Brothers, let me toast you to the first glass of wine!

If not for your help and support, I, Yang Luo, would not have come to this day, let alone become the Divine Emperor, nor would I have my current status!

As long as I have everyone's company, I, Yang Luo, am not afraid of any challenges in the future!

I hope that we can continue to work together in the future and work hard for the Holy Imperial Court and the entire Dark World to become better!

Cheers!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone present also felt their blood boil as they raised their cups.

Everyone downed the wine in their glasses.

Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, Xiao Ziyun, Prajna, and the Goddess of Fate revealed gentle smiles as their eyes turned slightly red.

They were very emotional.

They were emotional about how difficult Yang Luo's journey had been and how quickly he had grown.



The servers beside them quickly poured more wine for everyone.

Yang Luo raised his cup again and looked at the three of them, "Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, and Ice Empress, let me toast you!

Thank you for trusting me and following me!

Don't worry, I, Yang Luo, will definitely not disappoint you!" Underworld Emperor hurriedly raised his wine cup and chuckled, "Divine Emperor, I've understood you some time ago and know that you're not an ordinary person!

Therefore, I was willing to believe you, and you didn't disappoint me!" "Divine Emperor, my judgment of people will not be wrong.

Your future achievements will definitely be more than this!" "Divine Emperor, we are willing to follow you and work hard for the betterment of the Holy Imperial Court and the Dark World!" The Divine Light and Darkness God and the Ice Empress also raised their wine cups.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Divine Lord, Underworld Emperor, Ice Empress, we're family in the future.

There's no need to be so reserved and polite.

You don't have to keep calling me the Divine Emperor.

Just like Brother Xiang and the others, call me by my name or Brother Yang." The Divine Light and Darkness as well as Underworld Emperor nodded and looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

"Then what should I call you?" The Ice Empress' lips curled up slightly as she asked.

Heavenly Sirius grinned at the sight, "Tsk, tsk, tsk.

The smile of an iceberg beauty is really charming!" "She's indeed unbelievably beautiful.

She's like a goddess!" "In the future, our Holy Imperial Court will finally not be flourishing in the Yang and declining in the Yin!" "Of course.

With beauties like Miss Ye, Miss Song, Miss Prajna, Miss Xiao, and the Ice Empress around, it's simply amazing!" The others also joined in.

One had to know that the Ice Empress had been cold these few days and had never smiled.

Perhaps only Yang Luo could make this woman smile from the bottom of her heart?

Hearing everyone's words, The Ice Empress' cold face actually turned slightly red, appearing a little embarrassed.

"Hahaha" Heavenly Sirius grinned, "Everyone, look!

The Ice Empress is embarrassed!" "Oh my god, even the Ice Goddess is embarrassed?" Bujie also added exaggeratedly.

However, before the two of them could finish speaking Crack, crack, crack Accompanied by a series of frozen sounds, The ice covered their feet and extended upwards

Chapter 1748: Worth Following Forever!

"F\*ck!!" Bujie and Heavenly Sirius were shocked and jumped up from their chairs.

However, as soon as they got up, their legs were frozen, and their bodies could not move.

"Ice Empress, I was wrong.

Please retract your divine power!" "Ice Empress, I shouldn't have teased you.

I was wrong!" Bujie and Heavenly Sirius hurriedly begged for mercy.

"Hahaha" Everyone present burst into laughter.

King of Destruction said gloatingly, "She's after all the Ice Empress, a famous expert on the Divine Ranking.

Ice Empress acknowledged Brother Yang, but that didn't mean that she acknowledged you guys.

Do you really think you're very familiar with the Ice Empress?" Hearing this, everyone laughed even louder.

"Can the two of you behave yourselves?" Yang Luo glared at these two before saying to the Ice Empress, "Spare them." "Alright!" The Ice Empress nodded.

Then, with a wave of her hand, the ice on their bodies dissipated.

The two of them shivered from the cold and quickly drank a few mouthfuls of wine to ease the cold.

The Ice Empress looked up at Yang Luo and asked, "So what should I call you?" Yang Luo asked, "How old are you?" "" The Ice Empress' brows immediately jumped, "Mr.

Yang, don't you know that it's very impolite to casually ask a lady's age?" "Uh" Yang Luo smiled awkwardly, "Sorry, sorry." The Ice Empress thought for a moment and said, "You're definitely younger than me.

In the future, I'll call you Little Luo like Blue Luan and the others." "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Then I'll call you Sister Ice!" The Ice Empress smiled charmingly, "It's my honor to have the dignified Divine Emperor call me sister." "What honor?

We're all on the same side!" Yang Luo waved his hand and finished the wine in his cup with the Divine Light and Darkness.

After Yang Luo finished drinking The Divine Punishment Sword Master, the Demon Hunter, the Monarch of the Night, the Demon Lord of the Underworld, and the King of Thunder raised their glasses and stood up.

The Divine Punishment Sword Master said, "Divine Emperor, we toast you with this cup of wine.

Consider it an apology for our previous actions!" The Demon Hunter said, "Divine Emperor, we shouldn't have looked down on you previously.

We shouldn't have treated you like that.

We were wrong!" "We're sorry!" The five of them bowed to Yang Luo.

Song Zhixin shook her head and said, "You guys don't even know Little Luo's strength and look down on him.

Aren't you asking for it?" The King of Berserkers also smiled happily and said, "You reap what you sow.

How many times have I told you?

Brother Yang is not an ordinary person, but you don't believe me!" The Queen of the Sea laughed and said, "It's really interesting to see you guys suffer!" The five of them looked embarrassed.

Not to mention knowing Yang Luo's strength, if they even knew that Yang Luo was the Empress's junior brother, they would not dare to look down on him.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and raised his wine glass.

He looked at the five of them and said, "We've never interacted before.

It's normal for you to look down on me.

"However, we will be brothers in the future.

We should live and die together.

Don't put such small matters in your heart." "Yes!" The Divine Punishment Sword Master and the others nodded heavily.

They looked down on Yang Luo so much, but Yang Luo did not mind at all.

He could even forgive them so magnanimously.

They were very touched and their eyes turned red.

No wonder so many people were willing to follow this man.

Not only because this man was strong enough, but also because of his character.

This man was indeed worthy of following for the rest of his life!

Then, they raised their heads and drank the entire glass of wine.

Yang Luo also finished a glass of wine.

In the following period of time Yang Luo and the others drank and chatted.

The atmosphere was very happy.

It was not until past 10 p.m.

that they finished their drinks.

Everyone returned to their rooms to rest.

Yang Luo also returned to his room.

After taking a shower, Yang Luo walked to the balcony and took out his phone, preparing to contact Qingmei and the other women to report that he was safe.

After all, all the women knew about his participation in the Dark Conference.

First, Yang Luo called Su Qingmei.

The phone rang for a while before it was picked up.

“Yang Luo, congratulations on officially becoming an emperor and shaking the world!” Su Qingmei’s voice sounded.

“Hmm?” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking curiously, “Qingmei, you know everything?” Su Qingmei said, “Sort of.

After all, many people in the upper-class society overseas are discussing the Dark Conference now.

Now, those people are bragging about you.

They say that you're a god who has descended to the world.

You're the number one expert in the world and will definitely dominate this world.

May I ask the world's number one expert, do you have any acceptance speech?" Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears as he said, "What world's number one expert?"

What heavenly god descending to the world?

Those guys are all bragging.

In my opinion, becoming the number one in the secular world is nothing.

After all, there are still the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island.

Those two places are the true places where experts are as common as the clouds." "Heavens!" Su Qingmei exclaimed, "Could it be that you still want to rule the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island?!" Yang Luo corrected her, "I've never thought of ruling the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island.

I just want to say that there's always someone better.

The secular world is nothing." "Sigh" Su Qingmei sighed softly and said, "You're already the number one person in the world now.

I feel that I'm not worthy of you anymore." Yang Luo hurriedly said, "Qingmei, no matter how strong I become in the future or how successful I am, you will always be my woman.

No matter what, you're the first woman I've been engaged to since I left the mountain.

Therefore, don't say such things again in the future." "I know, I know, my Divine Emperor!" Su Qingmei replied sweetly, "Alright, this servant has been discussing business in Country Maple Leaf for the past few days.

I'm too tired and need to rest.

It's also night over there, right?

You have to rest early!" Divine Emperor?

Servant?

Hearing the woman's soft voice, Yang Luo's heart itched.

He wished he could fly to Country Maple Leaf now and "teach" this woman a lesson.

However, at the thought that the woman should be tired, he dismissed the thought.

Yang Luo suppressed the flames in his heart and said, "Alright, good night, my dear."

Chapter 1749: After the Battle!

After hanging up the phone Yang Luo called the other women and told them that he was safe.

After the call, Yang Luo put away his cell phone.

But at this point Knock, knock, knock.

There was a knock on the door.



Yang Luo sensed their aura and immediately smiled.

He walked over and opened the door.

Ye Luange and Song Zhixin were standing at the door in their pajamas.

One of the two women was tall and graceful, while the other was exquisite.

They each had their own merits.

They were all thin where they should be, and flesh where they should be.

In particular, the two women's skin was as fair as jade.

Under the light, it flickered with a lustrous glow, making one unable to take their eyes off them.

Song Zhixin snorted, "Big hooligan, what are you looking at?" Ye Luange blushed as well.

Only then did she react.

The little snotty brat that used to follow him and call her "Second Senior Sister" had grown up.

Yang Luo retracted his gaze and said with a naughty smile, "Who asked the two senior sisters to be so beautiful?"

"I don't even know where to look." "Thick-skinned!" Song Zhixin rolled her eyes.

Ye Luange also glared at Yang Luo and said, "Young brat, are you looking for a beating again?" "No, no, no."

"I was just joking!" Yang Luo hurriedly raised his hands in surrender and asked, "Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, why are you looking for me so late at night?" Ye Luange said, "Fifth Sister and I want to talk to you." "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded and said with a smile, "Coincidentally, I was also planning to talk to you guys tomorrow!" After closing the door, Yang Luo and the other two walked to the balcony and sat down.

Yang Luo looked at Ye Luange and said, "Second Senior Sister, when did you know that I went down the mountain?" Ye Luange said, "Not long after you met Eldest Sister, I found out." "Ah?" Yang Luo was speechless, "Then why didn't you meet me earlier?" Ye Luange flicked her hair and said, "It's just that it wasn't time for us to meet back then, so I didn't meet you."

However, I've been secretly protecting you and waiting for you to grow." Yang Luo said in realization, "Back then, the martial arts world of Country Sakura challenged me and I was trapped in Country Sakura."

You were the one who threatened Kagura Kenshin to let me go, right?" "That's right." Ye Luange nodded.

Yang Luo continued, "And in the previous battle of Peng City, when Eldest Senior Sister was captured, you were the one who chased after her and killed an Earth Immortal, right?" "That's right." Ye Luange nodded again and sighed, "Unfortunately, I'm not strong enough to save Big Sister." Song Zhixin said angrily, "After I found out that Big Sister had been captured, I originally planned to save her!"

However, firstly, I can't enter the Penglai Immortal Island.

Secondly, I'm not strong enough.

I can only give up!" Yang Luo's expression darkened, and his eyes were filled with hatred and killing intent.

Every time he thought of the Battle of Peng City, his heart felt like it was being twisted by a knife.

However, the him at that time was really too weak.

He did not have the ability to protect everyone, nor did he have the ability to protect Senior Sister.

He took a deep breath and said, "Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, don't worry!

"Soon, I will definitely head to the Penglai Immortal Island and kill those old fogeys.

I will flatten the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect and save Senior Sister!" Song Zhixin waved her fist and said, "Little Luo, we'll go together when the time comes!

I must teach those high up in the air and arrogant fellows a lesson!" Ye Luange frowned and said, "Little Luo, although you're very strong now and invincible below the True Immortal Realm!

However, since you've been to the Kunlun Ruins, you should know that the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island are immortal worlds.

There are many experts there!

Back then, I could have saved Big Sister, but a very terrifying fellow actually broke through the void and severely injured me from afar!

This was enough to show that there are True Immortals and even Heavenly Immortals on the Penglai Immortal Island!

With your current strength and ours, I'm afraid you'll only be tempting fate if you go!" Song Zhixin said in a daze, "Brother Yang, are the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island really that terrifying?" "It's true." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Some time ago, when I went to the Kunlun Ruins to train, I personally witnessed the battle between True Immortals and even saw a Heavenly Immortal attack.

Although I'm not afraid of early-stage True Immortals now, I can't deal with immortals above the mid-stage True Immortal Realm at all." "How how are we going to save Big Sister?!" Song Zhixin's face turned pale.

Ye Luange also clenched her fists.

Even if she wanted to save her sister, she could not do it with her current strength.

She could not even contend against a True Immortal, let alone a Heavenly Immortal.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, don't worry.

I'm completely confident in saving Eldest Senior Sister." "Full confidence?!" "What do you mean?!" Ye Luange and Song Zhixin asked at the same time.

Yang Luo looked at Song Zhixin and said unhappily, "Fifth Senior Sister, didn't I tell you before?

Have you forgotten?

I made many like-minded friends in the Kunlun Ruins.

Among them were people from the Supreme Sect, Immortal Physician Sect, Azure Dragon Clan, White Tiger Clan, Vermillion Bird Clan, Black Tortoise Clan, and other large sects and divine beast clans.

Not only do these sects and families have Earth Immortals, but they also had True Immortals and Heavenly Immortals guarding them.

Their strength is extremely terrifying.

As long as I ask them for help, they should agree." Song Zhixin knocked her head and said with a smile, "Aiya, I almost forgot about this!" Ye Luange's eyes lit up when she heard, "Will they really help?" Yang

Luo nodded and said, "Definitely!" Ye Luange was very happy to hear this, "If they're really willing to help, that would be great!" "Hahaha, barge into the Penglai Immortal Island, kill the old man, flatten the sect, and save Big Sister.

Charge!" Song Zhixin raised her small fist excitedly.

Ye Luange asked, "Then when are we going to save Big Sister?" Yang Luo pondered and said, "After the war in the Dark World.

If the matters in the secular world are not resolved, I don't dare to leave rashly.

If anything happens here, I won't be able to rush back in time.

It just so happens that I could use this period of time to continue increasing my cultivation and strength.

The two old men who severely injured me and my brothers and captured Eldest Senior Sister, I want to kill them personally." "Alright, let's do it after the battle!" Ye Luange nodded heavily, "I also want to take advantage of this period of time to continue improving my cultivation and strength!" "Me too, me too!" Song Zhixin agreed and said, "Little Luo, when the time comes, can you bring me and Second Sister to the Kunlun Ruins to train?" "No problem!" Yang Luo agreed immediately.

Chapter 1750: Definitely Can't Lose!

Seeing that Yang Luo so readily agreed, Ye Luange and Song Zhixin were very happy.

After all, they had never been to the Kunlun Ruins and were very curious about everything there.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and looked up at Song Zhixin, "Fifth Senior Sister, I'm not surprised that Second Senior Sister has her current cultivation and strength.

After all, the old man had said that Second Senior Sister's talent and comprehension were very high, higher than all the Senior Sisters.

Her future achievements were limitless.

However, why can you also step into the Earth Immortal Realm?

This really surprises me.” The old man had once told him that Second Senior Sister was not from this world and had an extraordinary background.

He had once asked the old man, “Since Second Senior Sister is not from this world, where is she from?” However, that old fart did not tell him.

He even said that when his cultivation and strength were high enough in the future and his horizons broadened, he would naturally know.

In the past, he did not understand the meaning of the old man’s words.

But now, he seemed to understand a little.

Perhaps Second Senior Sister came from another plane or even the Immortal World.

“What do you mean?” Song Zhixin snorted, “Are you looking down on me?” Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, “Fifth Senior Sister, that’s not what I meant.

I’m just very curious.” Song Zhixin rolled her eyes and said seriously, “Little Luo, now that things have come to this, I can tell you some things.

I didn’t create this Hidden Alliance.

It was my father.

Not long after my father established the Hidden Alliance, he said that he wanted to do something big and handed the Hidden Alliance to me to manage.” “Your father founded the Hidden Alliance?!” Yang Luo looked surprised.

He really did not know about this.

Ye Luange was also surprised.

Clearly, she didn’t know about this either.

“That’s right.” Song Zhixin nodded.

“Who’s your father, then?” Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

“My father’s name is Song Tianxing.” Song Zhixin replied, “I’ve only seen my father a few times since I was young.

I feel like he’s very busy.

He leaves not long after he comes back each time.

And all these years after handing over to me, he never came back.

I don’t know what he’s doing either.

However, he had once told me that Master was his friend.

That’s why he handed me over to Master to take care of.” “What?!” Yang Luo was even more surprised, “Your father is friends with that old fart?!” The more he understood the old man, the more he felt that the old man was not an ordinary person.

Since Fifth Senior Sister's father was friends with the old man, he was definitely not an ordinary person.

Ye Luange also asked in surprise, "Fifth Sister, is this true?!" Song Zhixin spread her hands and said, "That's what my father told me.

As for whether it's true, I'm not sure.

However, I only know that my father must be very powerful.

He always comes and goes without a trace.

I had admired him since I was young.

Every time I come back, he will guide me in my cultivation and teach me immortal techniques.

My cultivation and strength can increase rapidly." Yang Luo was enlightened.

No wonder Song Zhixin had her current cultivation and strength.

It turned out that she had the guidance of an expert.

"Who's your mother, then?" Yang Luo asked again.

Song Zhixin said bitterly, "I've never seen my mother since I was young.

I once asked my father about my mother.

My father only said that my mother was not from this world either.



She came from a very distant place.

Besides, every time I talk about my mother, my father is very sad” Yang Luo comforted her, “Fifth Senior Sister, it’s fine.

When your cultivation and strength are high enough, when your horizons broaden, One day, you will definitely see your father and mother.” “Yes!” Song Zhixin nodded vigorously, “I’ll definitely work hard!” Yang Luo looked at Ye Luange and Song Zhixin in a daze and sighed in his heart.

It seemed that these two senior sisters of his were not simple.

Their identities were very mysterious.

However, his identity was also very mysterious.

After all, up until now, he had only learned a little about his parents from Senior Xinghe.

Therefore, if he wanted to solve all the mysteries, he had to become stronger and broaden his horizons.

Ye Luange looked at Yang Luo and asked, “Little Luo, I’m afraid it won’t be long before you start a life-and-death battle with the Holy Light Pope.

Do you have the confidence to defeat him and kill him?” “Yes!” Yang Luo nodded and said with a firm gaze, “As long as I can step into the True Immortal Realm, I’m 100% confident in killing the Holy Light Pope!

Even if I haven’t stepped into the True Immortal Realm, as long as my strength continues to increase, I’m at least 70% confident!” Ye Luange said, “Little Luo, don’t give yourself too much pressure.

We'll help you!" "That's right!" Song Zhixin added, "Although we can't defeat the Holy Light Pope, we can still fight the Hell Fiend Emperor and the others!" "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded and turned to look at the distant night sky.

The war in the Dark World was about to break out!

His life-and-death battle with the Holy Light Pope and the others was about to begin!

This battle not only concerned the future direction of the Dark World, but also the life and death of the Holy Imperial Court and all the brothers and sisters who followed him!

Therefore, even if he had to give it his all, he could not lose!

If he lost, he would lose everything!

Only by defeating them could they welcome a new future for the Holy Imperial Court and the Dark World!

Around one in the morning.

Country Stars & Stripes.

In the meeting room on the top floor of the main building.

The lights in the conference room were still on.

There were only three people sitting in the conference room.

They were the commanders of Country Stars & Stripes, Oxford, and Sakura.

Lawrence, Ferrand, and Masahiro Ono.

At this moment, their faces were extremely gloomy, and their eyes were filled with anger, unwillingness, and hatred.

Bang!

Masahiro Ono slammed the table and said angrily, "Idiot!

How long has it been?

Why has Yang Luo become so strong?!

Even the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor can't kill him?!"  
"Damn it!

Damn it!" Ferrand clenched his fists tightly and said fiercely, "Why is it so difficult to kill this little bastard?!"

Those were the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor.

They are the strongest existences in this world.

Even they could not kill this little bastard?!"

Then how should we take revenge and wash away the humiliation this little bastard brought us?!"