

Super IDG 1801

Chapter 1801: Beating Them Is Like Playing!

Corbett said in a deep voice, “Kid, this is a gift from our Mayan race.

Don’t be ungrateful!” Cecil said coldly, “There are billions of people in this world who don’t have this chance, but we gave you this chance.

You have to cherish it!” Angus also said loudly, “Either you choose to join the Mayan Gods or our Atlantean Gods.

There’s no third choice!” Yang Luo said in a loud voice, “I’ll say it again.

We won’t join you, let alone work for you!

If there’s nothing else, get lost quickly.

You’re not welcome here!” Bujie laughed mockingly and said, “Is there something wrong with these guys’ brains?

They actually want us to work for them.

What the hell!" "You all have a death wish!" Cecil shouted coldly and waved her hand!

Pew!

A black-blue beam of light shot out towards Yang Luo and the others!

The moment the beam of light shot over!

Yang Luo directly sent a slap over!

Boom!

Boom!

This beam of light was directly shattered!

A terrifying force surged out and headed straight for Cecil!

Cecil's expression changed, and she hurriedly condensed a defensive light veil to block!

However, she could not withstand it at all!

The powerful palm force instantly destroyed her defensive light shield!

“Ah” She let out a cry of pain and flew backward.

“Kid, you actually dare to attack a god!

How audacious!” Corbett shouted and his body trembled!

BOOM!

A black-purple beam of light shot into the sky from his body and broke through the clouds in the sky!

Angus’s expression was cold as he said in a trembling voice, “From the looks of it, if I don’t teach you a lesson, you won’t know how powerful the gods are!

I will make you submit to us obediently!” His voice had yet to fade!

A faint golden beam of light also rushed out of his body!

Adnik and Aurora also trembled and shot out two beams of light!

Yang Luo said indifferently, "I didn't want to attack at first, but since you insist on forcing me, I can only apologize!" As he spoke, Yang Luo stepped down from the sky and soared into the sky!

Seeing that Ye Luange and the others were also planning to attack, Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "You don't have to attack."

The strongest of these five guys is only at the late-stage Earth Immortal realm.

"They're not my match at all!" Bujie sneered and said, "The strongest is only at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm."

"Who gave them the guts to be so arrogant?" Heavenly Sirius teased, "Brother Bujie, didn't you hear that?"

They are from the god race.

Naturally, they have the confidence to be arrogant!" Bujie curled his lips and said, "So what if they're gods?"

To my Brother Yang, beating them up is like playing with them!" Right at this moment!

Corbett, Angus, Adnik, and Aurora attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

Cecil, who was sent flying into the distance, also launched a fierce attack at Yang Luo!

"Divine Light Eternal Destruction!" Corbett waved his hand.

In an instant!

A black-purple beam of light descended from the sky and blasted towards Yang Luo!

"God Burying Flame!" Angus stomped down in the air and shouted.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Faint golden flames erupted from his body and seemed to transform into a torrent of flames that surged towards Yang Luo!

“Divine Mountain’s Descent!” Adnik waved his hand.

A grayish-brown mountain of light that was hundreds of meters tall condensed and pressed down on Yang Luo!

“God’s Chant!” Aurora chanted an incantation.

The orange-red ancient runes that filled the sky condensed into form and seemed to transform into a long river that rushed towards Yang Luo!

“Corrosive Blade!” Cecil’s expression was cold as she waved her hand.

Countless black-blue light blades condensed and shot towards Yang Luo with corrosive power.

The five of them attacked at the same time.

The lethality, destructive power, and annihilative strength that erupted were very powerful, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

The over 10,000 people left in the Holy Imperial Court were alarmed and looked over!

“Oh my god, what’s going on?”

Why did they suddenly fight?!” “Who are those five guys?”

They’re too bold.

They actually dare to provoke our Divine Emperor?!” “Who cares who they are?”

They won’t have a good ending for daring to provoke our Divine Emperor!” Everyone roared out.

At the entrance of the palace.

Ye Luange narrowed her beautiful eyes and said, “The spell techniques these five guys cultivate are different from ours.

They're also very powerful.

Perhaps they're really from the god race." King of Creation said coldly, "So what if they're really from the god race?"

This is not a place for them to behave atrociously!" The moment the five of them attacked!

Yang Luo stepped down from the sky!

The island-protecting array was activated instantly, opening up a huge golden barrier that enveloped all the small islands!

When the island-protecting array was activated!

A golden True Qi barrier also condensed on his body!

He also wanted to see how fierce the attacks of these so-called gods were.

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

Boom!

The five attacks ruthlessly struck the True Qi barrier, erupting with the sound of rolling thunder!

A large amount of light and energy spread in all directions from the point of collision.

It was dazzling like fireworks!

However, although the five of them's attacks were ferocious, they could not break through Yang Luo's defense at all!

"This kid is indeed not simple.

He actually blocked the defense of the five of us!" "Continue attacking.

I want to see how long he can resist!" "No matter how strong a mortal cultivates, they can't be a match for us gods!" Corbett and the others spoke coldly and continued to attack Yang Luo.

Attacks continued to whistle over and blast at Yang Luo's True Qi barrier!

Rumble Rumble The earth-shattering collisions and explosions resounded endlessly!

Energy and light surged in all directions like a landslide and tsunami!

The clouds in the firmament were all blasted apart!

The golden barrier created by the island-protecting array below also trembled continuously from the impact, emitting beams of light!

Fortunately, there was the island-protecting array to block it.

Otherwise, everything on the island would be severely destroyed!

As they saw that they could not break through Yang Luo's defense no matter how hard they attacked!

Corbett and the others' eyes were filled with shock!

They had seen Yang Luo attack before and knew that he was very strong.

However, after fighting personally, they realized that Yang Luo was actually stronger than they had imagined.

Chapter 1802: Holy Imperial Court, Gods are Forbidden!

“Divine Light Spear!” “God Burying Flame Saber!” “Axe of Destruction!” Corbett, Angus, and Adnik shouted at the same time.

Three glowing weapons whistled out of their storage magical artifacts and were grabbed by them.

The three of them moved and rushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

And the moment they got close Corbett and the other two waved their weapons at the same time and attacked Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A huge spear pierced forward with a blazing divine light!

A huge saber carrying monstrous divine flames and a huge axe slashed down with violent power!

Rumble!

The three giant soldiers smashed heavily onto the True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo, emitting the sound of a bell striking!

“Divine Bow of Decay!” “Starlight Divine Zither!” Cecil and Aurora, who were not far away, also shouted.

A black-blue longbow and a harp that was half the size of a person flew out and were caught by the two of them.

Cecil drew the divine bow, mobilized her divine power, and shot out divine arrows of light!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The black-blue divine arrows contained powerful divine power, as if they wanted to pierce through everything and break through everything!

Aurora meanwhile held the harp in one hand and plucked the strings with the other!

Clang!

Clang!

Orange-red sound waves spread out and headed straight for Yang Luo!

Rumble The attacks of the five of them landed on the True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo again, erupting with a deafening sound!

However, Yang Luo's defense was simply incomparably powerful and could not be broken through at all!

At the entrance of the palace.

Bujie shook his head and said, "These guys can't even break through Brother Yang's first defense, yet they still dare to attack Brother Yang.

Who gave them the courage?

Liang Jingru?" At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Yang Luo sighed and shook his head, "Is this the power of a god?

It's only so-so!

I've let you guys attack for so long.

It's time for me to do it!" His voice had yet to fade!

Yang Luo's body shook!

In an instant!

Waves of ferocious and violent true qi erupted, washing out like an avalanche!

Corbett, Angus, and Adnik wanted to block, but they couldn't resist at all and were sent flying!

After sending the three of them flying!

Yang Luo's figure moved like a ghost and instantly caught up to the three of them!

The moment he caught up to the three of them!

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched out!

"Nirvana Dragon Fist!" "Roar, roar, roar!" With a punch, a dragon's roar sounded as well!

A huge golden fist surrounded tens of thousands of golden dragons and blasted out!

Corbett and the other two were shocked.

It was already too late to counterattack and they could only quickly condense their defenses!

"Divine Light Barrier!" "Divine Flame Shield!" "God's Protection!" A black-purple barrier of light condensed and blocked in front of Corbett!

A thick pale golden fire shield condensed and blocked Angus!

A huge grayish-brown light shield enveloped Adnik!

Even though the three of them had very strong defense, they still could not withstand Yang Luo's punch!

Rumble!

The defense of the three of them instantly collapsed and exploded, turning into a rain of light that filled the sky and splattered!

After breaking through their defenses!

The golden fist and the illusion of tens of thousands of golden dragons struck the three of them heavily!

“Ahhh” The three of them screamed in pain as blood sprayed from their mouths and they were sent flying!

After flying for an unknown distance, the three of them fell from the sky into the sea with a bang!

“Corbett!” “Angus!

Adnik!” Cecil and Aurora cried out in shock.

They clearly did not expect Corbett and the other two to be so weak against Yang Luo and be sent flying!

Just as the two of them were stunned!

Yang Luo’s figure flashed and turned into a golden stream of light that rushed towards the two of them!

“Stop him!” Aurora shouted and quickly plucked the strings with her fingers!

An even denser orange-red sound wave spread out and swept towards Yang Luo!

Not only could this sound wave cause substantial damage, but it could also destroy one’s spirit!

Cecil, on the other hand, kept drawing her bow!

Clink clink clink!

The divine arrows that carried the corrosive power shot towards Yang Luo like a storm!

However, Yang Luo directly ignored the sound waves and divine arrows' attacks and shattered them with his powerful body!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Explosions exploded in the sky, deeply shocking Aurora and Cecil!

Yang Luo just directly slammed into Aurora and sent her flying into the distant sea!

"You you're not human" Cecil was scared out of her wits.

She turned around and prepared to escape.

However, Yang Luo directly slapped out at her!

Just now, this woman kept calling herself a god and asking him to kneel down.

It had already made him unhappy!

Pa!

This slap landed heavily on Cecil's face, crisp and loud!

“Ah” Cecil let out a miserable cry and spat out blood from her mouth.

She was also sent flying and fell into the sea.

Soon, only Yang Luo was left in the air.

“Hahaha, Brother Yang, well done!” “Brother Yang, good job!” “What kind of bullsh*t god is this?

They’re all still useless!” Bujie and the others raised their arms and roared with laughter.

“Divine Emperor!

Divine Emperor!

Divine Emperor!” The 10,000 members of the Holy Imperial Court also raised their arms and shouted.

At this moment.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Huge waves exploded on the sea!

Corbett, Angus, Adnik, Aurora, and Cecil rushed out and stood in the sky!

The five of them were covered in bruises, and there was still blood at the corners of their mouths.

They no longer had the prestige they had just now.

Yang Luo stood with his hands behind his back and looked at the five of them.

He stated in a loud voice, "In the Holy Imperial Court, the gods are forbidden!" As soon as these words were spoken!

Everyone present felt their blood boil!

"Holy Imperial Court, Gods are forbidden!" "Holy Imperial Court, Gods are forbidden!" Everyone raised their arms and shouted, their voices resounding through the world.

Corbett and the others had cold expressions and were trembling with anger.

They were high and mighty gods, but they did not expect to be beaten to such a state by a mortal.

Embarrassment surged in their hearts.

However, they also realized that the person in front of them was too terrifying.

They were not his match at all.

"Aren't you going to scram?" Yang Luo's eyes turned cold, "Do you really have a death wish?" "Let's go!" With a wave of his hand, Corbett turned into five streams of light with the other four and fled in panic Popular mandopop singer known for her song title "Courage".

Chapter 1803: Main Enemy!

Seeing Corbett and the others escape in a panic King of Creation and company burst into laughter.

“Hahaha, is this bit of strength worthy of being called a god?” “Are the gods so cowardly?

They run faster than rabbits!” “You still dare to be arrogant in our Holy Imperial Court?

I’ll beat you to death!” The members of the Holy Imperial Court looked at Yang Luo in the sky, their eyes filled with endless admiration.

This was their Divine Emperor.

He was peerless and powerful!

Even gods would not dare to behave atrociously in the Holy Imperial Court!

Yang Luo looked into the distance and retracted his gaze.

With a wave of his right hand, he dispersed the island-protecting array and landed at the entrance of the palace.

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked into the palace and sat on the sofa in the hall.

Su Qingmei and the other women poured coffee and tea for everyone.

Yang Luo took a sip of tea and asked, “Brothers, what do you think of those five guys?” Underworld Emperor took a sip of coffee as he shook his head, “Brother Yang, are they really gods?

I really have my doubts.” Divine Light and Darkness said indifferently, “From the strength they displayed, they are indeed not worthy of the title of gods.” Ice Empress frowned and said, “However, their attire and cultivation techniques are indeed very different from ours.

Perhaps they really came from the Mayan and Atlantean Races.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “I think Sister Ice makes sense.

The sense of superiority that the five of them exuded from their bones and their high up in the air could not be faked.

They might really be from the two god races.

Of course, their strength was definitely not the strongest among the two races.

Just like in the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island, not all cultivators were immortals.

Most of them were ordinary cultivators.

Of course, there were also Earth Immortals, True Immortals, and Heavenly Immortals.

There might even be the legendary Golden Immortals.” There was a pause.

Yang Luo continued, “Therefore, this world is not as simple as we think.

Perhaps those lost civilizations really existed.

For example, the Mayan, Atlantean, the Ancient Golden Towers, Sumerian, and so on.

As for how many of these ancient civilizations still existed and how many had not perished, that was unknown.

“Also, if the Mayan and Atlantean civilizations still exist, where are the people of these two God Races now?” Xiang Kunlun analyzed, “Could these two god races have opened up two separate worlds like the

Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island and lived there?” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Brother Xiang, the possibility you’re talking about is very high.

I think so too.

After all, other than the ruins left behind by the two races, there were no other traces on Earth.

However, since these two groups of people could come to Earth, it means that Earth was connected to the place where they lived.

Just like how Kunlun Mountain could lead to the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Island could lead to Penglai Immortal Island, Not everyone can casually step through the void and travel through the various dimensions.

Only by stepping into the Golden Immortal realm can cultivators step through the void and travel through the various planes at will.” Goddess of Fate’s eyes lit up, “Yang Luo, do you think the passageway that connects Earth to the place where they live is located at the ancient ruins of these two civilizations?” “It’s highly possible.” Yang Luo nodded, “If that’s the case, then the passageway to the Mayan Gods is very likely to be in the Yucatan Peninsula, and the passageway to the Atlantean Gods is in the Eye of the Sahara.

I can go take a look later when I have time.” At this moment.

Song Zhixin suddenly thought of something and said, “The King of Berserkers and the Queen of the Sea once told me.

The King of Berserkers said that he was a descendant of the Mayans.

The Queen of the Sea said that she was a descendant of the Atlantean people.” “What?!

Brother Berserker and Eudora are descendants of the Mayans and Atlanteans?!” “Oh my god, this isn’t real, right?!” “Are they really descendants of the god races?!” “It’s really possible.

After all, they're not weak!" Everyone started discussing.

Yang Luo said, "When I first met Brother Berserker, he told me that he was a descendant of the Mayans.

At that time, I was only skeptical, but from the looks of it now, it might be true." Song Zhixin said, "I'll ask the King of Berserkers and the Queen of the Sea later to ask about the Mayan and Atlantean civilizations." Heavenly Sirius said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, haven't you always been decisive in killing?"

Why didn't you kill those five guys this time?" Bujie also said unhappily, "That's right.

These five guys are all kinds of pretentious in front of us.

We should kill them!" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I don't have any life-and-death grudges with those five guys.

They're just pretending in front of me, but if I want to kill them because of such a small thing, wouldn't I just be a murderous maniac?" Bujie muttered, "Haven't you killed enough people" But before he could finish speaking Pa!

Bujie's bald head took a hit.

"I didn't say anything wrong" Bujie mumbled with an aggrieved expression.

Lin Wenxuan said in amusement, "Don't talk so much if you have nothing to do.

Otherwise, you'll be easily beaten up." Yang Luo glared at Bujie and said, "Brothers, our main enemies now are the Holy Light Pope and the others.

Therefore, before the war arrives, it's better for us not to complicate matters.

As for the Mayan and Atlantean gods, we'll likely meet them again in the future." Everyone nodded.

In the following period of time Yang Luo discussed other matters with everyone.

After the discussion, Yang Luo said, "Brothers, let's rest for the day!

Brother Xiang, hurry up and inform the leaders of the various organizations who have joined us so that everyone can make the final preparations!

Tomorrow, we'll put down all the trivial matters and start our final cultivation before the battle!" "Yes!" Everyone responded in unison.

For the entire day.

Xiang Kunlun and the others contacted the leaders of the various organizations that were on good terms with the Holy Imperial Court and instructed them to make final preparations.

After all, the more well-prepared they were, the fewer casualties they would suffer in the war.

That night, everyone gathered for a meal and got drunk.

Especially Song Zhixin.

For some reason, she drank one glass after another and got herself drunk.

Chapter 1804: Can't Escape From My Palm!

After dinner.

Everyone returned to their rooms one after another.

However, Ye Luange, Su Qingmei, and the other women stayed behind.

Ye Luange said to Yang Luo, "Little Luo, send Fifth Sister back to her room." Su Qingmei also said, "Sister Song drank too much.

You have to take good care of her tonight." "What are you waiting for?

Hurry up and send Sister Song back to her room!" "If you don't take good care of her, I'll hold you responsible!" Qin Yimo and the other women also spoke up and asked Yang Luo to send Song Zhixin back to her room.

"Ah?!" Yang Luo was stunned.

He asked curiously, "Why do you want me to send her up?

Can't you all send her?" Xiao Ziyun glared at Yang Luo and said, "I told you to do it.

Why are you talking so much nonsense?" "Alright, I'll leave Fifth Sister to you.

Let's go!" Ye Luange glanced at Yang Luo and Song Zhixin, who was lying on the table and shouting that she wanted to continue drinking.

Then, she left with the other women.

Looking at the women's backs as they left, Yang Luo touched his chin and felt that something was wrong.

Why did Second Senior Sister and the others want him to send Fifth Senior Sister back to her room?

They could have helped her themselves.

Moreover, if Fifth Senior Sister circulated her energy, she would definitely be able to resolve the alcohol in her body and maintain her consciousness.

There was definitely something wrong.

Just as Yang Luo was thinking Song Zhixin raised her head slightly.

Her face was red from drunkenness, and her eyes were blurry.

She stammered, "Little Luo drink continue drinking with me" Yang Luo shook his head helplessly and said, "Fifth Senior Sister, you're already drunk.

Stop drinking.

Let's go.

I'll send you back to your room." As he spoke, Yang Luo carried Song Zhixin and left the dining hall, heading upstairs.

Along the way, the woman buried her head in Yang Luo's arms and kept shouting, "Drink!" Yang Luo said in amusement, "Fifth Senior Sister, is there something troubling you?

Why do you want to get drunk?" Song Zhixin didn't respond to Yang Luo either.

She just kept mumbling something.

After arriving at a room on the fifth floor, Yang Luo opened the door and walked in.

This room was specially prepared for Song Zhixin.

As long as Song Zhixin came here, she would stay in this room.

Turning on the light, Yang Luo closed the door with one foot and carried Song Zhixin to the bed.

However, just as Yang Luo placed the woman on the bed and was about to get up Suddenly!

Song Zhixin reached out and wrapped her arms around Yang Luo's neck.

Moreover, the woman's originally blurry eyes immediately lit up with a sly glint.

"Fifth Senior Sister, you you're not drunk?!" Yang Luo's eyes widened.

Song Zhixin chuckled and said, "Please, I'm a cultivator, okay?"

I'm also an Earth Immortal.

How can I get drunk so easily?

My acting skills are good right?

You've been deceived again!" Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "That's right, Fifth Senior Sister.

You're a Heavenly Queen and a big star.

Your acting skills are naturally flawless.

Otherwise, we wouldn't have been deceived by you for so long.

We didn't know that you were the famous Empress of Heavenly Fate of the Dark World." Song Zhixin pouted and said, "Aiya, I was in the wrong.

I should have told you earlier." "There's nothing wrong with it.

It's just that everyone was shocked by you." Yang Luo shook his head and continued, "However, Fifth Senior Sister, what are you trying to do by colluding with Second Senior Sister and the others to pretend to be drunk?" The corners of Song Zhixin's lips curled up as she asked, "What do you think?" "How would I know?" Yang Luo shook his head.

"You" Song Zhixin looked at Yang Luo speechlessly.

"Little Luo, you have so many women after all.

Your relationship experience should be quite rich.

Why are you still like a block of wood?

I've already done this.

Don't you know what I want to do?" Hearing the woman's words Yang Luo was stunned at first, then he was shocked and came back to his senses!

Looking at the beautiful woman in front of him, her eyes were drowsy and her breath was sweet.

Yang Luo gulped and asked, "Fifth Senior Sister Could it be that you want to" "That's right." Song Zhixin nodded and said, "Didn't we agree since we were young?

I'll marry you when I'm older.' Besides, you promised you'd marry me, didn't you?

Now, you've grown up and become an indomitable man.

Isn't it time for us to fulfill our promise?" Yang Luo laughed dryly and said, "Fifth Senior Sister, isn't this a little too sudden?" "How is this sudden?" Song Zhixin rolled her eyes cutely and said gently, "Little Luo, actually, I've long been prepared.

It's only because you've been busy that I didn't tell you how I felt.

Moreover, the war in the Dark World is now about to erupt.

I want to give myself to you before the war arrives so that I won't have any regrets." "Leave behind regrets?" Yang Luo frowned slightly, "Fifth Senior Sister, do you think we'll lose this battle?" Song Zhixin sighed softly, "Who can say for sure?

I know that you're already very strong now.

You're not afraid of even an early-stage True Immortal expert.

However, I keep feeling that the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor are not simple.

Perhaps they all have powerful backup plans" Yang Luo's eyes turned cold, "Fifth Senior Sister, don't worry.

No matter what these three fellows have up their sleeves, I will defeat them completely and destroy them!" "Little Luo, it's good that you're determined.

However, one can't be too careful." Song Zhixin said gently and continued, "Originally, Big Sister wanted to hand herself over to you, but Big Sister said that she wasn't ready yet.

However, I'm already prepared to be your woman." Yang Luo thought for a moment and asked, "Fifth Senior Sister, are you really ready?" "Yes!" Song Zhixin nodded.

Yang Luo was still a little hesitant, "Fifth Senior Sister, why don't we wait a little longer?" "What's there to wait for?"

I've waited for so many years and finally met you.

How can I let you go!" Song Zhixin said domineeringly.

Then, she turned around and pressed Yang Luo down.

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched.

Why were all his women so domineering?

Why was he always being pushed backward?

Song Zhixin chuckled and said, "Little Luo, from now on, you won't be able to escape from me!" Yang Luo swallowed his saliva and said in a trembling voice, "Fifth Senior Sister don't Wu!!!" He had only just finished speaking.

Song Zhixin leaned over and kissed Yang Luo's lips.

Yang Luo only struggled symbolically for a moment before completely falling for it

Chapter 1805: To Protect Requires Strength!

The next morning.

Everyone was having breakfast in the dining room.

Ye Luange, Su Qingmei, and the other women looked at Song Zhixin at the same time.

Song Zhixin secretly made an “OK” gesture to indicate that she had won.

Yang Luo naturally realized that something was wrong with the women, but he pretended not to see it.

He looked at everyone and said, “Brothers, after breakfast, we’ll start our next cultivation!” “Ok!”
Everyone nodded in agreement.

After breakfast Everyone left the palace and arrived at the small islands, preparing to cultivate.

After seeing Lin Wenxuan transcend the tribulation and become an Earth Immortal with their own eyes, everyone’s enthusiasm towards cultivation increased.

Yang Luo arrived at the Eight Trigrams Island again and sat cross-legged on the Eight Trigrams Platform.

He had to step into the True Immortal Realm before the battle!

Only by stepping into the True Immortal Realm would he have absolute confidence in killing the Holy Light Pope!

No matter what the Holy Light Pope and the others had up their sleeves, they had to win this battle!

He had too many people he wanted to protect—women, brothers, friends!

However, protection required strength, an even stronger strength!

With this thought in mind, Yang Luo asked in his heart, “Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, have you rested well?” “Kid, we’ve already rested.

“We’re just waiting for you to come in!” Long Xinghe’s voice sounded in Yang Luo’s mind.

“Kid, hurry up and come in for special training.

“If you don’t step into the True Immortal Realm, you’ll really be trash!” Long Tianchi’s voice also sounded.

“Ok!” Yang Luo responded and let himself enter a meditative state.

A few minutes later.

He appeared in his divine sense space.

He could see that Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi were standing in the sky not far away.

The third bronze dragon coffin had indeed opened by a third.

Seeing Yang Luo enter, the two of them took a step forward and instantly appeared in front of them.

Yang Luo bowed to the two of them and said, “I hope the two seniors can strictly train me!

Now, I’m only a step away from becoming a True Immortal!

This time, I must cross it!” “Good, you’re indeed ambitious!” Long Tianchi laughed and said, “Kid, don’t worry.

In terms of special training, Big Brother and I won’t show you mercy!” “Yes!” Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Long Xinghe said, "Kid, let me give you special training first!

Remember, use all the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques I taught you!" Also, you have to use all the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques you have learned!

This way, it will help you stabilize and improve these cultivation techniques and immortal techniques!" "Ok!" Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

"Kid, are you ready?" Long Xinghe asked loudly.

"Ready!" Yang Luo replied loudly.

"Then let's begin!" Long Xinghe's eyes widened.

With a move, he transformed into a golden stream of light and rushed towards Yang Luo!

On the way to Yang Luo once again!

He raised his right hand, and energy instantly condensed into a golden sword in his hand!

Yang Luo shouted!

"Dragon Emperor Sword!" Swoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword tore through the sky and flew over from afar, but Yang Luo grabbed it tightly!

Long Xinghe waved his right hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

The sound of air being torn apart was sharp and ear-piercing!

Although Long Xinghe only wielded a longsword condensed from energy, it was almost corporeal and its power was vast, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

As Long Xinghe's sword slashed over!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo waved the Dragon Emperor Sword and charged forward with all his might!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!” “Dragon Rises from the Nine Heavens and Breaks the Wind and Clouds!” Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the void and slashed out with a powerful and domineering sword power and sword intent!

In an instant!

Clang!

The two swords collided with an earth-shattering sound!

Terrifying sword intent, blazing light, and powerful energy spread out from the point of collision, sweeping in all directions!

Fortunately, the Divine Sense Space was an empty space and would not cause any damage!

After this collision!

“Ugh” Yang Luo let out a muffled groan as he was sent flying with his sword.

Just as Yang Luo was sent flying!

Long Xinghe took a step forward and instantly caught up to Yang Luo!

He flipped his right hand and stabbed at Yang Luo below!

Long Xinghe’s sword stabbed down!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo brazenly met the attack with his sword!

“Divine Dragon Spits Pearls, Destroy All Life!” “ROAR!” Accompanied by a heaven-shaking dragon roar!

A huge golden sword coiled around a huge golden dragon and ruthlessly collided with Long Xinghe’s sword!

At that moment DONG!

The two swords collided with a shocking bang, like a meteorite exploding!

Boundless and vast energy surged crazily in all directions from the collision!

In the distance, Long Tianchi waved his sleeve and condensed a purple light barrier, blocking the impact of all the energy.

The nine bronze dragon coffins trembled continuously from the energy, but they did not shatter.

Although Yang Luo's sword was powerful, it could not withstand Long Xinghe's sword!

"Ah" He let out a painful cry, and his body fell straight down like a meteor.

Long Xinghe stood in the sky and said loudly, "Kid, don't tell me you're done?" Yang Luo quickly stabilized his body and said in a trembling voice, "Senior Xinghe, this is just the beginning.

How can I not be able to do it!

Come on, continue!" As he spoke, Yang Luo took a step in the air and soared into the sky!

When he rushed into the sky!

Yang Luo stabbed into the sky again!

"Dragon Crosses a Thousand Peaks and Surrounds!" Swoosh!

He stabbed out with his sword.

Sword intent surged and sword light was like an abyss!

A huge golden sword tore through the layers of void and stabbed at Long Xinghe!

Countless golden flying swords instantly condensed into form and shot into the sky!

"Roar, roar, roar!" The huge golden dragon illusions also let out roars and charged forward!

Long Xinghe did not panic.

He waved his sword again and slashed down heavily!

Rumble!

Rumble!

A series of collisions and explosions that shook the nine heavens exploded in the Divine Sense Space.

It was peerlessly terrifying!

Although Yang Luo was shot down again, he quickly stabilized his body and continued charging towards Long Xinghe!

“Battle Sage Seal!” “Primal Heavenly Art!” “Great Dao Dragon Diagram!” “Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!” On the way to Long Xinghe, Yang Luo used many killer moves to attack Long Xinghe!

The huge seal soared through the sky, the Ancestral Magus stepped into the sky, the divine dragon roared, and flames surged!

However, Long Xinghe did not dodge or retreat.

He parried every move and launched a fierce counterattack!

The two of them kept clashing and colliding in the spiritual sense space!

The battle became more and more intense In the distant sky.

Long Tianchi’s eyes were filled with gratification as he muttered, “This kid is not simple.

It’s only been a few days since we last met, but his strength has increased so much.

Perhaps this kid can really step into the True Immortal Realm this time”

Chapter 1806: Mobilization Conference!

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed.

In the past half a month, Yang Luo had been undergoing crazy special training from Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi in the Divine Sense Space.

For the first five days, Long Xinghe underwent special training for Yang Luo.

For the next five days, Long Tianchi underwent special training for Yang Luo.

During the next five days, Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi trained Yang Luo at the same time.

Under this strict special training, Yang Luo’s strength advanced by leaps and bounds, and his cultivation was getting closer and closer to the True Immortal Realm.

Other than Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun and the others were also cultivating very hard.

Everyone wanted to increase their cultivation and strength before the battle.

After half a month of crazy cultivation, Everyone’s cultivation had more or less increased.

Mo Qingkuang and Big White had finally stepped into the mid-stage Earth Immortal realm.

Underworld Emperor and the Ice Empress had stepped into the late-stage Earth Immortal realm.

Song Zhixin and the Divine Light and Darkness had stepped into the perfected Earth Immortal realm.

Xu Ying and Bujie had entered the late-stage Dao Convergence realm.

Prajna had stepped into the early-stage Dao Convergence realm.

Whether it was those who had broken through or those who had not, everyone did not stop cultivating.

Everyone only had one goal, and that was to become stronger and launch the final sprint for the upcoming battle!

Half a month later, in the morning.

At the headquarters of the Holy Light Church.

In the meeting room on the top floor of St.

Peter's Cathedral.

There were three people sitting at a large round table.

They were the Flame Emperor, the Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin.

The projections on the four walls were all turned on, and dense video windows appeared.

There was a person in each video window.

These people were all leaders of the various organizations that followed the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Demon Palace.

At this moment.

“Today, the Pope, Lord God Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor summoned us for a meeting.

Could it be that they are preparing to officially declare war on the Holy Imperial Court?” “That must be the case.

Otherwise, why would the three of you summon the leaders of our various organizations to the meeting?” “After enduring for so long, they’re finally going to declare war?

Good, this is really too good!” “How can Yang Luo become the number one person in the world?

The number one person in the world should belong to the Pope!” “Strange, why haven’t the Pope, Lord God Emperor, and Fiend Emperor arrived yet?” Everyone was very excited and were chatting happily.

The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin were also chatting.

The Corpse Emperor smiled sinisterly and said, “It seems that the Pope, the Divine Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor have made full preparations and are about to declare war on the Holy Imperial Court!” The Flame Emperor said ruthlessly, “We’ve waited for so long.

This day has finally arrived!” Kagura Kenshin also gritted his teeth and said, “Yang Luo severely injured me at the Dark Conference and then turned our Country Sakura upside down!

This time, we’ll officially start the war.

We must tear him into pieces!” “Of course!” “Anyone who opposes us must die!” The Flame Emperor and Corpse Emperor also spoke coldly.

At this moment.

Pa, pa, pa Steady and powerful footsteps came from the staircase.

The Flame Emperor and the other two turned around.

Three figures walked up.

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

After not seeing them for a while, the pressure and aura emitted by the three of them became even more powerful and majestic.

“Greetings, Pope, Emperor God, Fiend Emperor!” The Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin hurriedly stood up and bowed.

“Greetings, Pope, Lord God Emperor, and Fiend Emperor!” All the leaders in the video stood up and bowed respectfully.

The Holy Light Pope raised his hand and said, “Everyone, please take a seat.” After everyone sat down.

The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor sat down at the round table.

The Hell Fiend Emperor swept his gaze across the Flame Emperor and the other two and exclaimed in surprise, “Yo, I didn’t expect your cultivation to have broken through after not seeing you for a period of time!” Ever since they were defeated by Yang Luo, the Flame Emperor, Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin had also cultivated crazily during this period of time.

Their cultivation levels had also achieved a breakthrough.

The Flame Emperor and the Corpse Emperor had stepped into the perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

Kagura Kenshin had stepped into the late-stage Earth Immortal realm.

The Flame Emperor said, "In order to fight to the death with Yang Luo and the others, we didn't waste our time!" Heavenly God Emperor smiled and said, "Not bad, not bad.

Since the three of you can break through, our chances of winning this ultimate battle will increase!" Hearing this The leaders of the organizations in the various video windows immediately became excited!

"The ultimate battle Lord God Emperor, do you mean that we're officially declaring war?!" "Is the war really going to start?!" Many people asked.

The Heavenly God Emperor said, "Of course it's true.

We held this video conference today to discuss this!" Hearing the Heavenly God Emperor's words, everyone became even more excited.

The Holy Light Pope glanced at all the video windows and said loudly, "I already know what happened some time ago!

Yang Luo had actually caused trouble in Country Stars & Stripes, Oxford, and Country Sakura just because he had some strength.

He is simply guilty of a heinous crime!

This kid is the calamity of this world.

As long as he remains around, the world will not be peaceful.

He has to be eliminated!

Other than Yang Luo, everyone around him has to be eliminated.

Leave no one alive!" "The Pope is right.

We have to kill this kid and the people around him!" "The various organizations led by the Holy Imperial Court and the Hidden Alliance have to be destroyed too!" Everyone raised their arms and shouted.

Someone asked worriedly, "Your Holiness, it's not that we don't trust your strength.

However, Yang Luo is really very strong.

Even the most powerful lethal weapon in the world could not kill him.

Do you really have the confidence to kill him?" "That's right.

Moreover, this kid has the help of Blue Luan, the Empress of Heavenly Fate, the Divine Light and Darkness, and other Divine Ranking experts.

Killing him will be even more difficult!" Someone else echoed.

Chapter 1807: The Battle Is Coming!

The Holy Light Pope narrowed his eyes and said, "Everyone, don't worry.

I've already made full preparations for this battle!

Even if I really can't kill him, we have powerful helpers!" "That's right!" The Heavenly God Emperor continued, "Not only the Pope, but the Fiend Emperor and I also invited help!" The Hell Fiend Emperor said sinisterly, "This kid will definitely die.

There's no way he can survive!" "My lords, what kind of helpers did you hire?" "Are those helpers strong?" "Can they really kill Yang Luo and the others?" Everyone asked one after another.

The Holy Light Pope chuckled and said, "When the war comes, you will naturally know!

I can tell you that Yang Luo and the others will definitely die without a burial place!" Seeing that the Holy Light Pope did not say anything else, everyone could only suppress their curiosity and did not ask further.

In any case, it was fine as long as they could win this battle.

The Holy Light Pope said solemnly, "I've gathered everyone for a meeting today to instruct everyone to prepare for the war!

In this battle, we have to destroy the Holy Imperial Court, the Hidden Alliance, and all the other organizations that are against us!

In this battle, we must completely kill Yang Luo, Blue Luan, the Empress of Heavenly Fate, and the others!

In this battle, we will unify the Dark World and take back the dominance of this world!

In this battle, we will change the history of the Dark World, establish a new order, and welcome a new tomorrow!" "The Pope is mighty!" "Long live the Pope!" "We will follow the Pope to the death!" Everyone in the video raised their arms and shouted.

Flame Emperor asked the Holy Light Pope, "Pope, when are we going to start the war?" The Holy Light Pope shouted, "The battle will officially begin in three days!" "Three days later the war is finally going to start!" "Hahaha, I can't wait anymore!" "I want to lead our organization to rise in this battle!" All the leaders were extremely excited.

Kagura Kenshin asked, "Pope, do we need to make a plan?" "Plan?" The Holy Light Pope sneered, "This is something only the weak will do!

Our strength is already powerful enough.

We don't need to plan to sweep through the Holy Imperial Court!" "Alright." Kagura Kenshin nodded and did not say anything else.

After all, he understood the Holy Light Pope.

The Holy Light Pope would never fight an unprepared battle.

Since the Holy Light Pope had said so, he must have made full preparations.

Hell Fiend Emperor waved his fist and shouted, "We will definitely win this battle!" "We will definitely win this battle!" "We will definitely win this battle!" All the leaders raised their arms and shouted.

The Holy Light Pope raised his hand and said, "After the meeting ends, immediately post an announcement on the dark web to officially declare war on the Holy Imperial Court!" "Yes!" Everyone responded loudly.

Not long after the meeting ended.

An announcement appeared on the front page of the Dark Web!

The contents of the announcement were very simple: The Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace will lead 4,568 organizations to declare war on the Holy Imperial Court.

The war would officially begin in three days!

The moment this announcement was made!

The entire Dark World went through an unprecedented earthquake and set off a storm!

“Guys, do you know?”

The three major organizations, led by the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace, have officially declared war on the Holy Imperial Court!” “Of course I know.

Moreover, the battle will be in three days!” “Oh my god, the Pope, the Divine Emperor, and the Fiend Emperor have been silent for almost a month.

They have finally declared war!” “I wonder who will win this battle.

Will the Divine Emperor win or the Pope?!” “No matter which side wins, it will completely change the structure of the Dark World and become the true overlord of the Dark World!” “Since the Pope has officially declared war, it means that the Pope and the others are already prepared.

The Divine Emperor and the others are probably going to lose!” “That’s not necessarily the case.

The Divine Emperor and the others are also extremely powerful.

They might not lose!” “Victory or defeat is still unknown.

Let’s wait and see!” Everyone in the Dark World discussed in shock.

No one expected the Holy Light Pope and the others to suddenly declare war!

Moreover, this was an all-out war in the Dark World!

Nearly ten thousand organizations in the entire Dark World could not avoid this battle and would participate!

The people following Yang Luo became nervous!

The leaders of the various large organizations all called the Holy Imperial Court to urgently inform them of this matter!

Those who followed the Holy Light Pope were extremely excited!

After all, while the Holy Light Pope and the others were silent, Yang Luo had the final say in the entire Dark World!

No matter how angry and unwilling they were, they could only endure this!

Now, the Holy Light Pope had finally declared war!

How could they not be happy?

How could they not be excited?

At this moment The entire Dark World was in an uproar!

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

The members of the intelligence team had already received the news.

They then informed the people in charge of managing the Holy Imperial Court during this period of time.

The few people in charge immediately drove the speedboat away from the main island and headed for the small islands where Xiang Kunlun and the others were cultivating in seclusion.

This matter was too important for them to make a decision.

They had to quickly wake the Divine Kings and the others up.

Not long after.

Ye Luange, Xiang Kunlun, and the others, who were cultivating on the various islands, were woken up and knew about this.

Bujie was surprised and delighted, "What the f*ck!

Is the battle going to start so suddenly?!" Alright, alright, alright.

I can't wait any longer!

This time, I'll definitely kill everyone and let those guys know how powerful I am!" Heavenly Sirius also said excitedly, "Is the battle finally going to start?"

Good, good!" King of Destruction waved his fist and said, "So be it.

We're already prepared.

Why should we be afraid of them?!" Song Zhixin turned to look at Eight Trigrams Island in the distance, "The battle is coming.

but Little Luo is still in seclusion.

Should we wake him up?" Xiang Kunlun said, "Brother Yang should be making his final sprint to become a True Immortal!

Let's not wake Brother Yang up first.

We'll be responsible for mobilizing manpower!" King of Creation nodded and said, "Brother Xiang is right.

There's no need to trouble Brother Yang with these matters!

Brother Yang just needs to come out of seclusion when the battle arrives!

Let's go back to the palace first!" "Ok!" They all nodded in unison.

Then, everyone boarded the ancient boat and flew to the main island

Chapter 1808: Movement of the Clouds!

After arriving at the main island Ye Luange and the others quickly arrived at the palace hall.

King of Creation glanced at everyone and said, "Brothers, there are still three days before the battle!

Time is of the essence, so I won't waste my breath!

Now, immediately contact all the organizations that have submitted to our Holy Imperial Court and get everyone to meet up!" "Yes!" Xiang Kunlun and the others replied in unison.

Song Zhixin took out her phone and called the Hidden Alliance.

Xiao Ziyun called Violet.

Dark Baron called the Blood Race.

Heavenly Sirius called the werewolves.

The others did not hesitate and made calls one after another.

As Xiang Kunlun and the others made calls one after another!

All the major organizations in the Dark World moved when they heard the news!

Antarctic Continent.

The cold wind was fierce and the weather was cold.

It was currently extremely dark in Antarctica.

The night was as dark as ink and filled with stars.

At this moment.

More than 300 steel battleships were docked on the shore.

Blue flags embroidered with the golden word "Hidden" fluttered in the wind!

On the deck stood more than 200,000 people.

All of them had cold expressions and exuded a murderous aura!

On the leading battleship, there were ten outstanding and domineering men and women standing at the front of the deck!

They were the ten kings of the hidden alliance!

Divine Punishment Sword Master, Demon Hunter, Monarch of the Night, King of Berserkers, Pharaoh, Demon Lord of the Underworld, King of Thunder, Queen of the Sea, Heavenly Fire Battle God, Ice Soul Queen!

King of Berserkers glanced at everyone present and asked in a shocked voice, "Is everyone here?"
"Everyone is here!!!" More than two hundred thousand people responded in unison.

"Very good!" The King of Berserkers nodded and waved his hand, "Let's go to the Holy Imperial Court!"
The moment he gave the order!

More than 300 battleships activated at the same time and sailed majestically towards the Holy Imperial Court Atlantic Ocean.

In a hidden sea area.

It was daytime.

In the Kingdom of Magic.

At a port, more than a hundred battleships were docked.

There were more than a hundred thousand people standing on the battleship.

These more than 100,000 people were all mages with combat strength in the Kingdom of Magic.

Golden flags embroidered with black lion heads fluttered in the wind!

The king of the Kingdom of Magic, Alves, was standing on the leading battleship.

Apart from Alves, there were also ten elders standing on the deck.

Holding his scepter, Alves glanced at everyone and said loudly, "Everyone, the ultimate battle of the Dark World has arrived!

All the organizations in the Dark World cannot avoid this battle, and the Kingdom of Magic is no exception!

However, I firmly believe that under the lead of the Divine Emperor, we will definitely be able to defeat the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, the Hell Fiend Palace, and other large organizations!

As long as they defeated them, the Dark World would welcome peace and stability again!

Are you all ready?" "Ready!" More than 100,000 people responded in shock.

"Ok!" Alves raised the scepter in his hand and pointed into the distance.

"Let's go to the Holy Imperial Court and meet up with everyone!" The moment he gave the order!

More than a hundred battleships started moving at the same time, heading straight for the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court Near the Arctic Circle.

At the headquarters of the God Slaying Temple.

Fifty warships were docked on the shore of the main island.

Black flags embroidered with silver butcher knives fluttered in the wind.

There were more than 60,000 people standing on the warship.

Every one of them was strong and imposing.

On the leading battleship stood a tall and sturdy figure.

It was Evil Butcher.

Evil Butcher raised the long saber in his hand and said loudly, "Brothers, the ultimate battle of the Dark World has officially begun!

The Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor want to destroy us and unify the entire Dark World.

What should we do?" "Fight!" "Fight!" "Fight!" More than 60,000 people raised their weapons and shouted.

"Very good!" Evil Butcher's blood boiled as he said in a clear voice, "Then let us follow the Divine Emperor and fight him to the point of turning the world upside down, creating a bright future for the Dark World!" "Kill!

Kill!

Kill!" Everyone raised their arms and shouted again.

"Let's go!" Evil Butcher waved the long saber in his hand and let out a deafening roar.

"Let's go!!!" The others also shouted.

More than 50 battleships activated at the same time and headed for the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court On the Island of Ice not far from the headquarters of the God Slaying Temple.

Reykja Port.

There were more than a hundred battleships docked on the shore.

Black flags embroidered with blood-colored demons fluttered in the sea breeze.

These flags represented the Blood Race.

Every battleship was filled with more than 100,000 people.

A group of people stood on the leading battleship.

The leader was the current patriarch, Augustus.

Augustus's daughter, Lilith, as well as the Blood Race elder Hazeline, Nikolas, Bruch, and company stood behind him.

On the shore stood many women, children, and children of the Blood Race.

His family was about to go on an expedition, so they all rushed over to send him off.

At this moment.

A clansman ran over from afar and jumped onto the leading battleship.

The clansman knelt on one knee and said respectfully, "Patriarch, everyone has gathered!" "Very good!" Augustus nodded and was about to give the order.

A powerful voice came from afar.

“Mr.

Augustus, how about we travel together?” Upon hearing this voice Augustus and the others turned to look.

More than 80 battleships drove over from afar.

The battleship was filled with more than 80,000 people.

Everyone was wearing all kinds of armor and holding weapons.

They looked majestic and domineering.

The armor was engraved with the Demon Dragon totem with wings.

The fluttering flags were also embroidered with the Demon Dragon Totem.

On the leading battleship stood a figure.

It was the old patriarch of the Demon Dragon Clan, Hopkins.

He was wearing black armor and holding a huge black sword.

His grayish-white curly hair fluttered.

Although he was already old, his aura was still sharp and domineering.

Augustus smiled and said, "Mr.

Hopkins, why are you here?" Hopkins said, "After our Demon Dragon race received a call from the Holy Imperial Court, we quickly mobilized our people to prepare!

Mr.

Augustus, why don't we travel together?

This way, we can chat and drink along the way.

How about that?"

Chapter 1809: Just A Little More!

"Alright!" Augustus laughed, "It's our honor to be able to travel with the warriors of the Demon Dragon race!" Hopkins nodded and said, "Then let's not delay.

Shall we set off now?" "Alright, let's go then!" Augustus nodded in agreement.

With that, Augustus waved his hand!

"Let's go!" The moment he gave the order!

Nearly 200 warships started up at the same time and left the port, driving into the distance.

"Patriarch, we must return victorious!" "We'll wait for you to come back!" "Take care!" The women, children, and children at the port waved and shouted.

“Don’t worry, we will definitely return victorious!” “Under the lead of the Divine Emperor, we will definitely obtain the final victory!” Augustus and the others waved their hands in response.

The women, children, and children at the port crossed their hands in front of their chests and prayed for their clansmen.

Just as the Hidden Alliance, the Kingdom of Magic, the God Slaying Temple, the Blood Race, and the Demon Dragon Race rushed to the Holy Imperial Court The other organizations that followed the Holy Imperial Court also moved out one after another and headed to the Holy Imperial Court.

Furthermore, the various organizations that followed the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Demon Palace also moved out one after another.

With so many organizations taking action, Not to mention the people of the Dark World Even many ordinary people were alarmed.

“What exactly happened in the past few days?

Why are there so many people in strange clothes and cold auras at the various airports and ports?” “I’m afraid something big is about to happen in this world!” “What’s going on?

Is a war going to break out in this world?!” “A war breaking out?!

Oh my god, will we be implicated?!” Everyone was discussing in shock.

They were on tenterhooks and terrified.

At the same time.

Country Hua.

The capital.

Hidden Dragon Pavilion headquarters meeting room.

Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo were in a meeting.

Tian Zhen said in a deep voice, “Mr.

Yi, Dragon General, the war in the Dark World is imminent!

Brother Yang is about to lead the Holy Imperial Court and other large organizations to fight the Holy Light Pope and the others!

We ask for your permission to help Brother Yang!” Feng Lengyue also said, “Mister Yi, Dragon General, I hope you can agree to help us!” “Hmph!” Lan Xiaomeng snorted and said, “Mr.

Yi, Dragon General, I don’t care if you agree or not.

I have to help Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang is forthright and righteous.

If I, Zhuge Changfeng, don’t help him this time, then I’m not worthy of being his brother!” “Brother Yang has a life-and-death relationship with us.

He has saved my life several times.

Even if I, Jiang Bo, die, I won’t be able to repay his kindness!” Zhuge Changfeng and Jiang Bo also spoke one after another.

Lin Aocang raised his hand and said, “Don’t be agitated.

I didn't say that I wouldn't let you go!" Yi Jiuzhou also said, "Little Luo has made several great contributions to our country.

He is the country's treasure!

Now that he needs help, we naturally have to help!" "That's great!" Lan Xiaomeng was extremely excited, "Then let's move now!" "Let's go together!" A voice came from outside the door.

The door of the conference room was pushed open.

Four figures walked in.

They were Lin Qianyi, Chu Longyuan, Han Qinhu, and Yi Xuanwu.

"Qianyi, why are you here?" Lin Aocang was stunned.

Lin Qianyi said, "Grandpa, we also learned that the Dark World is about to start a war, so we rushed over!

Little Luo needs help now.

I must go to his side!" Lin Aocang frowned and said, "Don't you care about what you're doing?" Chu Longyuan said, "Dragon General, I don't care if you agree or not.

In any case, our men have already gathered!

We rushed here just to tell you!" "That's right!" Lin Qianyi also echoed, "Our people have already gathered as well!" "You guys" Lin Aocang pointed at Chu Longyuan and Lin Qianyi, not knowing what to say.

Yi Jiuzhou sighed softly and said, "Elder Lin, they're all Little Luo's brothers.

You can't stop them.

Therefore, it's better to let them go." "Alright." Lin Aocang responded and then looked at Lin Qianyi and the others, "You can help, but you must ensure your own safety.

Do you understand?" "Understood!" Lin Qianyi and the others replied in unison.

"Ok!" Lin Aocang nodded and said, "Then there's no time to lose.

Set off quickly!

If you need any help, you can contact me at any time!" "Yes!" Lin Qianyi and the others replied in unison.

Then, Lin Qianyi and the others left the meeting room in a hurry.

After everyone left.

Only Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang were left in the meeting room.

Lin Aocang sighed and said, "The war in the Dark World has finally arrived.

I wonder if Little Luo can obtain the final victory!" Yi Jiuzhou looked out of the window and said, "He definitely will.

We have to believe him!" "Yes!" Lin Aocang nodded heavily.

It was also when the Dark World was in turmoil.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

On Eight Trigrams Island.

In the divine sense space.

Long Xinghe said, "Kid, this special training ends here.

Moreover, I can sense that you're only half a step away from becoming a True Immortal.

Whether you can step into the True Immortal Realm next will depend on yourself." Long Tianchi pursed his lips and said, "We've been training with you for so long.

We need to rest well." Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Seniors, rest well.

I will definitely step into the True Immortal Realm!" "Kid, you can do it!" "We look forward to you stepping into the True Immortal Realm and advancing further!" Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi gave their encouragement.

"Yes!" Yang Luo nodded heavily.

Then, Yang Luo woke up from his meditative state.

Just a little more!

He was just a step away from becoming a True Immortal!

No matter what, he had to cross this hurdle!

Chapter 1810: Gathering of Heroes!

Thinking of this, Yang Luo took out the ninth-grade immortal lotus.

There were only three petals left on the Ninth Grade Immortal Lotus.

Although he was a little reluctant, in order to break through to the True Immortal Realm, he had to bear with it.

Hence, Yang Luo tore off a petal, swallowed it, and threw the rest into his storage ring.

The petal melted in his mouth.

In an instant!

Waves of majestic and vast energy surged out and washed over his internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs!

No matter how strong his physique was, bloody wounds were still torn open on his body!

Fortunately, Yang Luo was already used to the energy of the ninth-grade immortal lotus petals and could withstand the impact of the energy!

Yang Luo closed his eyes and endured the impact of the energy.

He circulated his cultivation technique and accelerated the refinement of the petal's energy!

As the energy was slowly refined, the True Qi in his body became more and more abundant.

His body flickered with a dazzling golden light.

It took a full day.

Yang Luo finally refined all the energy in the petals.

As the petal energy was refined Through his inner vision, he actually saw a golden figure condensing in his dantian.

This golden figure was like a miniature version of him.

The golden figure was sitting cross-legged in his dantian, continuously absorbing energy.

He was shocked!

Could this be his primordial spirit?

It seemed like he was really getting closer and closer to becoming a True Immortal!

However, his Primordial Spirit was still a phantom and was not solid enough!

In other words, as long as his primordial spirit could become more condensed, he would be able to completely step into the True Immortal Realm!

If that was the case Then, he needed more energy for his primordial spirit to absorb!

Yang Luo did not hesitate either.

He took out a demon beast inner core from his storage ring and swallowed it!

He had obtained the inner cores of these demon beasts in the Kunlun Ruins previously.

There were many of them and he was not afraid of consumption!

As the demon beast's inner core entered his body!

Waves of powerful and domineering energy instantly erupted and began to attack his body!

He continued to circulate his energy to refine the energy of the demon beast's inner core!

Unknowingly, another half a day had passed!

Although the True Qi in his body was more abundant and his primordial spirit was more condensed, it was still not enough!

"One more!" Yang Luo gritted his teeth and took out another demon beast's inner core to swallow.

"It's still not enough.

Keep going!" Not long after swallowing the second Demon Beast Core, He took out a third one and swallowed it.

After consuming three demon beast inner cores, Yang Luo still felt that it was not enough, so he consumed the fourth demon beast inner core.

If other cultivators were present, they would definitely be scared half to death.

After swallowing four demonic beast cores in a row, even a perfected Earth Immortal would not be able to withstand it and would definitely explode to death.

Perhaps only Yang Luo dared to try this in this world.

As the demon beast inner cores entered his body, Boom, boom, boom Waves of terrifying energy erupted in Yang Luo's body like a volcano!

No matter how strong Yang Luo's physique was, he could not withstand it!

Chi chi chi His skin, muscles, tendons, and bones were torn apart one after another!

His internal organs had long been damaged!

Fresh blood spurted out from his body.

It was incomparably terrifying!

"Arghhhh!" Yang Luo let out a low roar of pain.

Blood flowed from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose.

Blood blurred his face, making him look like a demon.

"Damn it, let's go all out!"

"Either die or step into the True Immortal Realm in one go!" Yang Luo let out a low roar and continued to circulate his energy to crazily refine the energy of the demon beast's inner core.

Three days passed quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was the morning of the fourth day.

Early in the morning Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

More than 7,000 steel battleships stopped around the small islands!

Like steel walls, like steel beasts lurking in the sea, they surrounded the headquarters of the Holy Imperial Court!

The battleship was filled with people, numbering more than 1.5 million!

Other than the people from the Holy Imperial Court, the others were all from the 4,357 organizations that followed the Holy Imperial Court.

They were all elites who had experienced hundreds of battles!

Therefore, in the past three days, all the large organizations that followed the Holy Imperial Court had rushed over to meet up!

Originally, there were only a few hundred organizations that had sided with the Holy Imperial Court.

This was several times fewer than the organizations that had sided with the Holy Light Church!

However, after the Dark Conference and the Project Godslayer, Many organizations in the Dark World were convinced by Yang Luo!

Everyone saw hope for the future of the Dark World!

Therefore, many organizations chose to join the Holy Imperial Court and follow Yang Luo!

Now, the number of organizations that had sided with the Holy Imperial Court was almost the same as the number of organizations that had sided with the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Demon Palace!

At this moment.

The hall of the palace was already filled with people.

Other than Ye Luange and Xiang Kunlun, The others were all leaders of major organizations.

Because there were too many people.

Those who had nowhere to sit stood.

Most of the leaders of the organization were standing in the square outside the palace.

At this moment.

Everyone gathered in the hall of the palace to discuss the final matters of the battle.

Augustus said anxiously, "The battle is about to begin.

Why hasn't Mr.

Yang come out of seclusion yet?" Hopkins said, "Yes, we're still waiting for Mr.

Yang to lead us to fight to the death with the Holy Light Pope and the others!

If he still doesn't come out of seclusion, everyone will lose their backbone!" "Why isn't the Divine Emperor out of seclusion yet?"

I'm so anxious!" "Only the Divine Emperor can deal with the Holy Light Pope.

We can't deal with him at all!" "Divine Emperor, you should quickly come out of seclusion.

Everyone is waiting for you!" The leaders of the other organizations were also very anxious.

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

Brother Yang will definitely come out of seclusion soon.

Everyone, wait a little longer!" King of Creation said, "Brother Yang is charging to a higher realm for this battle!

And to lead us to the final victory of this war!

Therefore, let's give Brother Yang some more time!" Lin Qianyi looked at Ye Luange and asked, "Second Sister, did Little Luo encounter any difficulties in his cultivation?" Ye Luange said, "Little Luo is trying to break through to the True Immortal Realm.

It's really too difficult to step into the True Immortal Realm!

Even I have only touched the threshold of the True Immortal Realm until now.

However, I'm afraid it will take some time to cross it!" "Break through to the True Immortal Realm?!" Lin Qianyi's eyes widened, "Doesn't that mean that Little Luo will become a real immortal?!" "That's right!" Ye Luange nodded and said, "As long as he crosses over, Little Luo will become a true immortal and his strength will increase explosively!" "Brother Yang is going to become stronger.

That's great!" Lan Xiaomeng waved her little fists excitedly.

Chu Longyuan said excitedly, "As expected of Brother Yang.

You're almost a True Immortal.

Impressive, you're really too impressive!" Bujie said proudly, "As long as my Brother Yang steps into the True Immortal Realm, that Holy Light Pope is nothing!" Everyone was also very excited and looked forward to Yang Luo stepping into the True Immortal Realm.