

Super IDG 501

Chapter 501: Third Assassination!

Yang Luo and He Yinghao looked up.

As expected...

There was a person standing in the middle of the road not far ahead.

That person was more than 1.8 meters tall. He was thin and tall and was wearing a black tuxedo.

However, that person's back was facing them, so Yang Luo and He Yinghao could not see his face.

He Yinghao said unhappily, "Hurry up and honk to ask him to make way."

"Yes!

The chauffeur nodded and honked.

Honk honk honk!

However, the person in front did not move and continued to block the front.

Most importantly, this road was less than two cars wide. This person was blocking in the middle and they could not even bypass him.

The chauffeur said, "Mr. He, that person still doesn't move aside."

"Let's go down and take a look."

He Yinghao said and got out of the car.

Yang Luo also got out of the car.

Moreover, he felt that the person in front of him had a strange aura. He did not seem like a normal person at all.

At this moment, Yang Luo, He Yinghao, and the bodyguards in the car behind got out of the car.

He Yinghao looked at the person in front of him and said, "Sir, isn't it a little inappropriate for you to block the middle of the road at night?"

Right after he finished his sentence!

"Hehe..."

A sinister laugh suddenly sounded.

This laughter made everyone's scalps tingle.

Then, that person slowly turned around.

However, when they saw that person's appearance!

Everyone present could not help but gasp.

That person was a Caucasian man. He was actually quite handsome. He was wearing a tuxedo and looked like a gentleman.

However, his face was deathly pale, without a trace of blood.

Those who didn't know better would think that they had seen a ghost.

He Yinghao took a deep breath and said, "Sir, please make way for the vehicles."

The Caucasian man ignored him and looked up at Yang Luo. He said in a hoarse voice, "I'm here to kill this kid. The others who are unrelated, get lost..."

Hearing this...

He Yinghao's expression changed drastically!

Yang Luo was a little stunned!

What was going on?

Why was someone here to kill him again?

In the past two days, he had already encountered two assassinations in a row!

The key was that the people who assassinated him were all Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court!

Could it be that this guy was also the Divine King of the Holy Imperial Court?

If that was the case, this would be the third time!

He was very depressed over this fact!

He didn't seem to have provoked the Holy Imperial Court, right? Why were they unwilling to let him off?

He Yinghao frowned and asked, "Mr. Yang, do you know this person?"

"I don't know him."

Yang Luo shook his head and stared at the Caucasian man. He asked, "Are you also sent by the Holy Imperial Court?"

The Caucasian man did not say anything and only sized up Yang Luo.

There was a look of scrutiny in his eyes.

He Yinghao said in a firm voice, "Mr. Yang is my friend. If you want to kill him, have you asked me?"

You?"

The Caucasian man glanced at him and chuckled, "Who do you think you are?"

"Bastard!"

This sentence made He Yinghao explode in anger. He roared and rushed towards the Caucasian man!

He was a late-stage Grandmaster Realm expert after all. He was naturally unhappy that he was looked down on like this!

On the way to the Caucasian man!

He Yinghao immediately released the True Qi in his body, and his aura soared!

However, before He Yinghao could get close!

The Caucasian man casually waved his right hand!

A blood-red light immediately illuminated the night!

The next second!

“Alih!!”

He Yinghao let out a painful cry as he was sent flying. With a bang, he crashed heavily onto the car!

This collision made He Yinghao dizzy. The blood in his body surged, and a trace of blood almost flowed out of the corner of his mouth!

“Mr. He!”

Yang Luo was shocked. He did not expect this Caucasian man to be so tyrannical. He actually injured He Yinghao with a wave of his hand!

“Shoot!”

A captain of the bodyguards roared and took out his pistol, firing at the Caucasian man!

The other bodyguards also took out their guns and fired at the Caucasian man!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots rang out!

A dense wave of bullets shot out and headed straight for the Caucasian man!

However, the moment these bullets approached!

A mocking smile flashed across the Caucasian man’s lips as he waved his right hand again!

And in the next instant...

A blood-red energy barrier blocked in front of him!

After the bullets entered the energy barrier, they all melted into molten iron and dripped to the ground!

“Oh my god, what’s going on?!”

“The bullets actually melted?!”

“Who is this guy? Isn’t he too terrifying?!”

All the bodyguards present exclaimed.

Yang Luo also narrowed his eyes slightly.

This guy was indeed very strange.

Most importantly, he felt that this guy in front of him was not using ancient martial arts, superpowers, or magic.

Then what kind of method did this guy use?

Just as Yang Luo was deep in thought!

“Attack together!”

The captain of the bodyguards roared and rushed towards the Caucasian man!

The other dozen or so bodyguards also moved and rushed forward!

“Don’t go over!”

Yang Luo’s expression changed and he hurriedly reminded them, but he was still a step too late.

Before the dozen or so bodyguards could approach!

The Caucasian man waved his hand once more!

The blood-colored barrier in front of him immediately turned into a blood-colored energy that surged over!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A series of dull collisions immediately resounded!

“Ahhhh…”

More than ten bodyguards let out tragic cries and were sent flying more than ten meters away!

“Damn it, I’ll fight you to the death!”

He Yinghao endured the pain on his body and prepared to rush over again.

Yang Luo quickly stopped him and said in a low voice, “Mr. He, this guy is very strong. You’re not his match. Let me do it!”

“Mr. Yang, can you deal with this guy?”

He Yinghao asked.

“I should be able to.”

Yang Luo replied. Then, his entire body trembled, and the True Qi in his body instantly erupted!

His eyes and body immediately flickered with a dazzling golden light!

The Caucasian man smiled teasingly and said, “Kid, you’re finally going to make a move.

“Come, let me see how strong you are.”

“As you wish!”

Yang Luo took a step forward and instantly turned into an afterimage as he charged towards the Caucasian man!

The moment they got close!

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched the Caucasian man!

The Caucasian man quickly reacted!

He waved his right hand!

A blood-colored barrier immediately blocked in front of him!

And in that instant!

DONG!

Yang Luo's punch landed heavily on the blood-colored barrier, emitting a sound akin to muffled thunder!

Crack! Crack!

With just a punch, the blood-colored barrier cracked!

But in less than a few seconds...

Piang!

The blood-colored barrier completely exploded, turning into blood-colored energy that filled the sky and splattered in all directions!

After Yang Luo's punch shattered the blood-colored barrier, it continued to barrel towards the Caucasian man's chest!

However, just as the punch was about to touch the man!

He turned into a blood-colored light and instantly disappeared!

Yang Luo's punch missed!

When he appeared again, he was already behind Yang Luo. He extended his right hand and transformed into a blood-colored sharp claw that grabbed the back of Yang Luo's neck!

"Mr. Yang, watch your back!"

He Yinghao immediately exclaimed in shock..

Chapter 502: Strange Ability!

Yang Luo's reaction was also very fast!

The moment the Caucasian man's clawed hand reached out!

He suddenly turned around and threw a punch!

Bang!

The fist and claw collided with a muffled explosion!

True Qi surged and energy surged, spreading crazily in all directions!

He Yinghao and the others could not withstand it at all and were sent flying by the energy and True Qi!

“Everyone, don’t get close. Retreat!”

Yang Luo reminded loudly.

“Retreat!”

He Yinghao also shouted and retreated with his bodyguards.

They could also tell that no matter if it was Yang Luo or this strange Caucasian man, the combat strength they erupted with was not something they could resist!

After He Yinghao and the others retreated!

Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi and physical strength in his body at the same time and punched forward!

“Piss off!”

DONG!

Only a loud sound was heard.

A look of surprise flashed in the Caucasian man’s eyes as he was sent flying ten meters away by this punch!

But soon, the Caucasian man stabilized his body.

He smiled at Yang Luo and said indifferently, “Kid, your strength is indeed not bad.

Looks like 1 have to be serious if 1 want to kill you...”

As he spoke, the Caucasian man’s body shook!

Rumble rumble rumble!

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

Even the cars on the road shook violently!

At this moment.

The Caucasian man’s eyes and body flickered with a blazing blood-red light. It was extremely terrifying!

Waves of pressure and aura that were like landslides and tsunamis spread out continuously, causing He Yinghao and the others to be terrified!

They felt that the Caucasian man in front of them was like a demon that was choking their throats, making them unable to breathe!

However, Yang Luo forcefully withstood the pressure and aura of the Caucasian man and was not too affected!

“Kill...”

The Caucasian man spat out a word. With a flash, he turned into a blood-colored shadow and charged towards Yang Luo!

But this time!

The Caucasian man's speed increased significantly again. He was so fast that He Yinghao and the others could not see his figure clearly!

Yang Luo's figure flashed as well, turning into a golden stream of light that charged forward!

Similarly, Yang Luo's speed increased again, and He Yinghao and the others could no longer see his figure clearly!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo and the Caucasian man crossed more than 30 meters and approached each other!

“Netherworld Blood Claw!”

The Caucasian man shouted coldly. He condensed a huge claw and swiped at Yang Luo's chest!

It was as if a blood-colored demon had swung its claw!

“Nine Claws of the Divine Dragon!”

Yang Luo also let out a roar and condensed a huge golden claw to meet the attack!

It was as if a five-clawed golden dragon had extended its claw!

Yang Luo wanted to take this chance to use his claw technique against this fellow's claw technique to crush him completely!

At that very moment...

Piang!

The two claws collided with a loud bang!

True Qi surged and energy wreaked havoc. It was incomparably terrifying!

Under this powerful confrontation!

Yang Luo and the Caucasian man retreated at the same time!

The Caucasian man was pushed back more than ten meters before he stabilized his body!

Yang Luo was pushed back seven to eight meters before stabilizing his body!

In this confrontation, Yang Luo clearly had the upper hand!

The Caucasian man's shock intensified!

Yang Luo looked up at the Caucasian man and asked in a deep voice, “Are you from the Holy Imperial Court or not?”

I have no grievances with the Holy Imperial Court, so why are you chasing after me?

Could it be because I killed a few assassins from the Dark World?

However, this doesn't seem to have anything to do with you, right?

I heard that your Holy Imperial Court is one of the top organizations in the Dark World. Do you have to interfere in such a small matter?"

Yang Luo asked a few questions in a row.

The Caucasian man did not give any answer.

Yang Luo said in a trembling voice, "Why aren't you answering me? What exactly are you plotting?"

"Kid, you talk too much."

The Caucasian man said indifferently and then chanted an incantation!

"Bloodthirst Curse!"

And in the next instant...

Ancient blood-colored runes condensed and revealed a curse as they smashed towards Yang Luo!

He Yinghao and the others, who had retreated far away, only heard the Caucasian man recite the incantation. They felt a sharp pain in their heads and their minds were affected!

As for the lethality and destructive power of the blood-colored runes, they were even more terrifying!

They could not imagine how Yang Luo could withstand it when he was so close!

The blood-colored runes that filled the sky crushed down!

"Nine Heavens Dragon Talisman!"

Yang Luo shouted and raised his right hand. He drew nine golden dragon talismans in the air and suppressed them!

Those blood-colored runes were extremely yin and heretic!

The golden dragon talisman that Yang Luo shot out was extremely Yang and righteous!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The nine golden dragon runes collided crazily with the blood-colored runes that filled the sky, emitting rumbling thunder!

No matter how powerful the blood-colored runes were, they could not withstand the impact of the golden dragon runes and collapsed one after another!

However, the Caucasian man did not stop at all and continued to chant!

Wave after wave of blood-colored runes condensed into form and attacked Yang Luo!

Yang Luo did not hesitate either. He raised his hands at the same time and drew another 18 golden dragon talismans that collided with the blood runes!

Rumble!

Accompanied by even more terrifying explosions!

Golden dragon runes and waves of blood-colored runes perished together, dissipating in the sky!

Just as the golden dragon talisman and blood-colored talisman runes dissipated!

Without any hesitation, the Caucasian man mobilized the blood-colored energy in his body again!

Terrifying blood-colored energy erupted from his body and soared into the sky!

“Void Blood Chain!”

Accompanied by a ferocious shout...

Blood-colored chains condensed and danced in the air, shocking He Yinghao and the others!

“Go!”

He waved his hand!

Pew pew pew!

A blood-colored chain whistled out and swept towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo kept punching and shattering the blood-colored chains. He also rushed forward quickly, wanting to approach the Caucasian man!

However, more and more blood-colored chains condensed and bound Yang Luo's body firmly!

However, what shocked Yang Luo was!

Not only were these blood-colored chains binding his body, but they also erupted with a powerful suction force, wanting to suck away the blood essence in his body!

This guy's methods were too strange. It was simply unheard of and unprecedented!

Yang Luo did not dare to let his guard down. His entire body shook as he roared!

“Explode for me!”

Pa! Pa! Pa!

A series of explosions immediately resounded in the night sky!

The blood-colored chains wrapped around his body broke one after another!

After breaking free from his restraints, Yang Luo's figure flashed again, turning into a bolt of lightning as he charged towards the Caucasian man!

Moreover, on the way up!

Yang Luo continued to mobilize the True Qi and physical strength in his body!

A golden dragon shadow coiled around his body!

At this moment, Yang Luo had gotten truly serious!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over once more!

The Caucasian man waved his hand again!

“Blood Spear!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The blood-colored long spears that filled the sky condensed and shot towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 503: What's Your Purpose?

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. He continued charging forward like a peerless dragon!

Boom! Boom! Boom!

The blood-colored spears that shot over were shattered by him, turning into blood-colored energy that filled the sky!

After smashing through waves of blood-colored spears...

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched the Caucasian man!

“ROAR...”

With this punch, a dragon's roar shook the sky!

A huge golden fist with a golden dragon shadow coiled around it slammed into the Caucasian man!

A look of shock appeared in the Caucasian man's eyes. He immediately waved his hand!

Seven blood-colored barriers instantly condensed and blocked in front of him!

Rumble!

However, Yang Luo's punch was extremely terrifying and directly shattered the seven blood-colored barriers!

After destroying the seven blood-colored barriers, the power of Yang Luo's punch did not decrease much. Instead, it continued to blast at the Caucasian man!

The Caucasian man's pupils suddenly constricted. He instantly raised his arms to block, and a blood-colored energy shield condensed on his body!

Bang!

Accompanied by a muffled bang!

“Ugh!”

The Caucasian man grunted. The blood-colored energy barrier condensed on his body was shattered, and his body was sent flying!

However, Yang Luo did not stop at all and continued to charge at the Caucasian man!

Since this guy wanted to kill him, he naturally would not let this guy off!

However, the moment Yang Luo approached!

The Caucasian man suddenly flipped in the air. The blood-colored energy instantly turned into a pair of blood-colored wings on his back!

They suddenly flapped their blood-colored wings and soared into the sky, flying dozens of meters high!

“Oh my god, this guy can actually fly?!”

“He can actually condense energy into wings and fly?!”

“Who is this guy? Isn’t he too terrifying?!”

All the bodyguards present exclaimed and looked at the Caucasian man in the sky in a daze. They felt that their worldview had been overturned.

He Yinghao was also stunned and speechless.

Yang Luo was also shocked. He frowned and stared at the Caucasian man in the sky.

He really did not expect this Caucasian man to have such a move.

The blood-colored wings on the Caucasian man’s back flapped continuously as he stood in the air.

He stared intently at Yang Luo and smiled, “Kid, you’re indeed capable.

However, that’s all for today. See you next time!

Hahaha...”

Accompanied by a burst of laughter, the Caucasian man flapped his blood-colored wings and flew into the distance.

Not long after...

The Caucasian man’s figure disappeared into the night.

Looking in the direction where the Caucasian man left, everyone present did not recover for a long time.

It couldn’t be helped. The impact this scene had on them was too great.

They had never seen such a strange and powerful person.

Yang Luo was also very shocked, but he was more puzzled.

Whether it was the Purgatory Death God, the Death Witch, or the Caucasian man today.

Although they said that they wanted to kill him, they did not fight him to the death.

He felt that these three fellows seemed to be testing him.

Could it be that these three guys wanted to figure out his background before killing him?

Or was there another purpose?

“Mr. Yang, how did you provoke such a terrifying guy?”

At this moment, He Yinghao walked over and asked with lingering fears.

He was certain that if Yang Luo was not around, this Caucasian man would probably be able to kill them effortlessly.

Yang Luo said helplessly, “Mr. He, would you believe me if I said that I don’t know how I provoked this guy?”

“This...!”

He Yinghao was stunned.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Mr. He, this matter is a little strange. Don’t interfere. I’ll treat your injuries.”

“Alright.”

He Yinghao nodded.

Then, Yang Luo treated He Yinghao and the others’ injuries and left.

It was only around 11 p.m that The car arrived at the entrance of the Peninsula Hotel.

Upon arriving outside the entrance...

He Yinghao and Yang Luo got out of the car together.

He Yinghao said, “Mr. Yang, we’re friends. In the future, no matter what help you need, you can just say it.”

“Then we will thank you in advance, Mr. Yang!”

Yang Luo thanked him.

He Yinghao nodded and said, “Mr. Yang, I won’t disturb you anymore. Have a good rest.”

With that, he got into the car and left.

Yang Luo walked into the hotel.

At the same moment...

On top of a building a thousand meters away from the Peninsula Hotel.

The Caucasian man who had fought with Yang Luo just now was standing there quietly and watching Yang Luo walk into the hotel.

At this moment...

Not far away, a seven-pointed star pattern flickered on the rooftop.

In the next second...

A hot Caucasian woman in a black leather jacket appeared.

Just as the Caucasian woman appeared, a black-robed figure flew over from afar through a glider and landed on the rooftop.

This figure was the Caucasian man who had assassinated Yang Luo for the first time.

“Fred, how did your fight with that kid go?”

“Don’t tell me you’re not that kid’s match either?”

The two walked over.

Fred said, “Miller, Julie, this kid is indeed as strong as you said.

“If I hadn’t used a secret technique to escape in the end, I’m afraid I would have really died in that kid’s hands.”

Miller said with a smile, “Fred, even you say so.

in that case, we probably won’t be able to defeat this kid alone.”

Julie flicked her hair and said, “Actually, this kid is still qualified to inherit the position of the Divine Emperor.

Even if his current strength was not comparable to those experts on the Divine Ranking,

“However, he has great potential and is worthy of us following him.”

Fred shook his head and said, “Julie, you’re wrong.

This kid’s potential alone is not enough.

He has to have absolute strength.

Otherwise, the Holy Imperial Court will only decline in his hands.”

Miller nodded and said, “Julie, I agree with Fred.

Even if this kid can really defeat us, can he defeat the other seven Divine Kings?

Would the other seven Divine Kings, or even the entire Holy Imperial Court, submit to him?

Moreover, our Holy Imperial Court is not stable now.

Ever since the old Divine Emperor disappeared, the other top organizations had been restless and wanted to annex our Holy Imperial Court.

If those large organizations really attacked, could this kid bear the burden?

If he can’t shoulder this heavy burden, he can only bring our Holy Imperial Court to destruction!”

Hearing Miller’s words, Julie frowned.

She sighed and said, “If the old Divine Emperor was still here, how could those small fries dare to jump around?”

Miller shrugged and said, “Someone like him definitely has bigger things to do. Why would he stay in our Holy Imperial Court forever?”

Julie said gloomily, “Divine Emperor, just leave if you say so. Why did you choose your disciple to take over our Holy Imperial Court? Can he take on the big responsibility?”

“Fred, what do you think we should do now?”

Miller asked Fred.

Fred pondered for a moment and said, “Since this kid can’t take on the big responsibility, let’s take back the Divine Emperor Token in his hand.

After obtaining the Divine Emperor Token, we will immediately return to the Holy Imperial Court.”

“Alright!”

Miller and Julie nodded in agreement..

Chapter 504: Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance Visits!

At the same time...

At the Peninsula Hotel.

In a luxurious suite.

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were all sitting on the sofa.

Yang Luo had already told everyone what had happened on the way back.

After hearing Yang Luo’s story, Su Qingmei and the other three were stunned.

They did not expect Yang Luo to encounter another assassination on the way back.

Yang Luo picked up a bottle of mineral water and took a sip. He asked Prajna, “Prajna, who is that fellow 1 mentioned just now? Could he also be from the Holy Imperial Court?”

Prajna took a deep breath and said, “He’s indeed from the Holy Imperial Court and also a prince of the Blood Race. He’s called the Dark Baron.

“I didn’t expect the Holy Imperial Court to send the Dark Baron. It’s unbelievable...”

“Blood race?”

Yang Luo looked puzzled, “What kind of race is the Blood Race?”

Su Qingmei and the others also looked at Prajna in confusion.

Prajna said, “The Blood Race is an ancient race in this world. It’s so ancient that no one knows how many years this race has existed.

Therefore, the Blood Race has a huge amount of authority in this world. They have people in various fields in the world and had huge wealth and status.

The members of the Blood Clan are all born with a strange bloodline power. They are different from ordinary people.

Moreover, the higher the awakened bloodline of the Blood Clan, the stronger they would be.

Even the Dark Baron, who is a prodigy of the Blood Race, has only awakened a portion of his bloodline power.”

Hearing Prajna’s words, Yang Luo and the others had a new understanding of the Dark World.

He thought of the assassins, mercenaries, ninjas, Espers, mages, vampires, and other experts he had encountered during this period of time.

Yang Luo could not help but sigh in his heart.

This Dark World was really exciting!

He also hoped that he could step into the Dark World one day and compete with those experts!

Su Qingmei sighed and said, "I didn't expect such a magical race to exist in this world.

It seems that not all the movies are fake."

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "This Dark Baron has only awakened a portion of his bloodline power, but he's already so powerful.

"If his bloodline power is completely awakened, how powerful will he be?"

"I'm not sure about that."

Prajna shook her head and said, "At least, I haven't heard of a Blood Clan member awakening all their bloodline power.

Even the successive Blood Clan Patriarchs have not been able to do it."

Yang Luo pondered for a moment and said, "Prajna, I've been assassinated three times in a row in the past two days.

I had a feeling that the Purgatory Death God, Death Witch, and Dark Baron didn't really want to kill me. It was as if they were testing me.

Every time it was a critical moment that determined life and death, they would retreat.

Therefore, I feel that something is very wrong. I don't know what's going on."

Prajna frowned and suddenly thought of something. "Brother Yang, could it be that the Holy Imperial Court wants to rope you in?

After all, your danger level has already risen to S-rank. You've probably already attracted the attention of all parties.

Even if someone wants to kill you, there will definitely be people who want to rope you in."

Bujie took over and said, "Sister Prajna, from what you said, it's really possible.

"I'm afraid that the Holy Imperial Court really wants to rope Brother Yang in, so they sent the three Divine Kings to test Brother Yang's strength."

Xu Ying nodded and said, "I think so too."

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "If the Holy Imperial Court really wants to rope me in, why didn't those three guys say it directly? Why did they make it so mysterious?"

Prajna shook her head and said, "I don't understand why either."

Yang Luo exhaled softly and said, "I think these three fellows will definitely appear again.

When we see each other next time, I must ask them clearly."

"Ok!"

Everyone nodded.

As he spoke, Yang Luo looked at Su Qingmei and asked, “Qingmei, how’s your discussion with Mr. Chen and the others?”

Su Qingmei said, “We’re almost done talking. Mr. Chen and the others invited me to visit their company in the next two days.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Prajna, Xu Ying, and Bujie will accompany you.”

“Alright.”

Su Qingmei smiled and nodded.

In the next three days.

Yang Luo and the other three accompanied Su Qingmei to the He, Jin, and Chen families’ companies and factories to take a look.

Finally, the collaboration was finalized.

On the morning of the fourth day...

Ning City Airport.

In the hall.

Travellers came and went.

Chen Haisheng said, “Mr. Yang, Miss Su, why are you leaving so soon? How about playing for a few more days?”

Jin Manwen also said, “That’s right, Mr. Yang, Miss Su. Why don’t we play for a few more days?

Anyway, our cooperation has been finalized.

We can take you around in the next few days.”

He Yinghao also tried to persuade them to stay, “That’s right. Mr. Yang, Miss Su, why don’t you stay for a few more days?”

Su Qingmei smiled and said, “Thank you for your kind intentions.

“However, we’ve been here for a few days. It’s time to go back.

There are still many things to deal with in the company. When we have time in the future, we’ll come again.”

Chen Haisheng nodded and said, “In that case, we won’t force you to stay.”

Then, everyone chatted for a while more before they separated.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Bujie walked into the VIP passageway and boarded a plane to Jiang City.

Until the plane took off.

Yang Luo looked out of the window and suggested, “Qingmei, why don’t we buy a plane?”

“Buy a plane?”

Su Qingmei was stunned for a moment, not understanding why the man would suddenly mention this.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “If we have our own plane, it’ll be convenient for us to go wherever we want in the future.”

“Good, good!”

Prajna raised her hands in agreement.

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Brother Yang, you’re too arrogant. You actually want to buy a plane.”

Xu Ying said, “With Brother Yang’s current net worth, buying a plane is nothing.”

Su Qingmei also felt that what Yang Luo said made sense, so she nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll get someone to implement this matter.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo smiled and agreed.

At the same time...

Yanbei Province.

At Shanhai Pass.

In a beautiful place with beautiful mountains and rivers, there were ancient houses.

Martial arts training grounds could be seen everywhere, and martial artists in martial arts uniforms could be seen everywhere.

Some of these Martial Warriors were patrolling the surroundings, some were cultivating, and some were sparring.

Directly in front of these houses was a huge square.

Around the square stood nine stone pillars more than ten meters tall, carved with all kinds of rare beasts.

In front of the square stood a stone tablet more than ten meters tall.

Nine golden dragons were carved on the stone tablet, and in the middle, there were four bold and powerful golden words, “China’s Martial Alliance.”

This was the headquarters of the Martial Alliance in China.

At the same moment...

In a main hall.

Three old men were drinking tea and chatting.

These three people were the Vice Alliance Masters of the Martial Alliance in China.

One of the old men was wearing a white Tang suit. Although he was thin, he was born with steel bones. His eyes were bright and his name was Lu Xingzhou.

The second old man was wearing a black Tang suit. He was slightly chubby and had long grayish-white hair that was combed neatly. His eyes were slender and his name was Huo Yuanjing.

The third old man was an old woman in a purple Tang suit. Her long grayish-white hair was tied into braids, and her name was Sun Lanzhi.

At this moment...

A voice sounded.

“Report!”

A young man in a martial arts suit rushed in.

“What’s the matter?”

Lu Xingzhou asked in confusion.

The young man replied, “The Alliance Master of the Elephant Country Martial Alliance has led a delegation to visit!”

“Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance?”

Lu Xingzhou was even more puzzled, “What are they doing here?”

The young man replied, “Vice Alliance Master Lu, I don’t know why they’re here either.

However, I see that the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance delegation is coming aggressively. They don’t seem to have good intentions..”

Chapter 505: Hand Over Yang Luo!

“Not here with good intentions?”

Huo Yuanjing narrowed his eyes and said, “Our nation’s Martial Alliance has never had any grudges with the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance. What are they trying to do?”

Sun Lanzhi said, “Since they’re here, we can’t be rude. We still have to welcome them.”

Lu Xingzhou nodded, “Let’s go!”

Then, Lu Xingzhou and the others walked out of the hall and arrived at the square at the entrance.

Not long after...

Under the lead of a few Martial Alliance disciples, a large group of people walked over aggressively.

At the front was a burly middle-aged man who was more than 1.9 meters tall. He had dark skin and a rough appearance.

This middle-aged man was the Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country. He was also publicly recognized as the second expert of the Elephant Country, Pagans. He was known as the “Slaughter Fist King”!

Following closely behind him were nine men of different figures and appearances. Some were unarmed, and some were holding weapons. They were majestic and domineering!

These nine men were the nine experts of the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country!

Berserk Saber King Gulgar, North Sea Zen Master Taylors, and Southern Region Sword King Bassain!

Bloodthirsty Gun King Candos, Lightning Leg King Rainier, and Peerless Staff King Weston!

Heaven Splitting Claw King Sudor, Shadowless Palm King Itzak, and Mountain Splitting Axe King, Adaway!

Apart from the nine experts, there was also a group of black-clothed Azans and other disciples of the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country behind them.

Seeing that Pagans had actually led nine experts here, Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi frowned slightly.

Lu Xingzhou relaxed his brows and greeted him with a smile, “Mr. Pagans, it’s been a long time since we last met.

I wonder why Mr. Pagans is bringing people here today?”

Because the Martial Alliance of China and the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country had some friendly exchanges and sparring in the past, naturally, everyone was familiar with each other.

Pagans said in a stiff Chinese voice, “Mr. Lu, isn’t your country known as a country of etiquette? Aren’t you going to invite us to sit down and talk?”

Lu Xingzhou smiled and said, “Of course. Everyone, please come in!”

As he spoke, Lu Xingzhou made an inviting gesture.

“Hmph!”

Pagans snorted and led the group arrogantly towards the main hall.

Huo Yuanjing narrowed his eyes and said, “It seems that Pagans has indeed brought nine experts here with ill intentions!”

Sun Lanzhi frowned and said, “Now that the President is not around, I hope nothing big happens.”

Lu Xingzhou said, “Let’s go and ask them what’s going on.”

Then, Lu Xingzhou and the others followed.

Soon, everyone arrived at the main hall and sat down.

The Martial Alliance disciples also poured tea.

Lu Xingzhou picked up his teacup and took a sip of tea. Then, he asked, “Mr. Pagans, may I ask why you’re visiting our Martial Alliance headquarters in China?”

Pagans took a sip of tea and asked in a loud voice, “Mr. Lu, may I ask if all the martial artists in China are under the jurisdiction of your Martial Alliance?”

Lu Xingzhou replied, “As long as they’re martial artists from the secular world, they’re naturally under the jurisdiction of our Martial Alliance.”

Pagans suddenly placed the teacup in his hand on the table and said coldly, “Since your Chinese Martial Alliance is in charge of your Chinese martial artists, do you care if your Chinese martial artists kill people?”

“Killed someone?! Who killed someone?!”

Lu Xingzhou was shocked.

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi also looked at each other in confusion.

“Looks like you really don’t know...”

Pagans sneered and turned to face a man in black, “Aiderman, tell them.”

“Yes, Alliance Master!”

The Azan called Aiderman nodded and said, “Not long ago, a martial artist called Yang Luo from your country killed many Azans in black from our Golden Buddha Temple!

Moreover, even our master, Lungposa, was killed by Yang Luo!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi’s expressions changed drastically!

They naturally knew about the Golden Buddha Temple. It was famous in the entire Xiang Country!

They were even more familiar with the name Lungposa!

That was one of the three great experts of the Elephant Country. He cultivated both martial arts and magical techniques and was extremely powerful!

However, they never expected Lungposa to be killed by a Chinese martial artist!

Why didn’t they know anything about such a big matter?

Also, who was this guy called Yang Luo? He could actually kill Lungposa?

Lu Xingzhou frowned and said, “Pagans, what exactly is going on? Please tell us the ins and outs of this matter!”

Pagans turned back again, “Aiderman, tell them!”

“Yes!”

Aiderman nodded respectfully and said angrily, “Not long ago, my junior brother Putira came to China to do something and accidentally provoked that guy called Yang Luo!

However, that fellow was ruthless and killed my junior brother Putira!

Then, my three junior brothers, Arroda, Weissag, and Vanado, came to China to seek justice from that guy!

However, that fellow mercilessly killed my three junior brothers without a word!

After my master, Lungposa, found out about this, he naturally would not sit back and do nothing!

Therefore, his master came to China to take revenge on that guy!

However, that guy was vicious and ambushed my master when he was unprepared!

After that guy severely injured my master, he killed him too!”

The more Aiderman spoke, the more agitated he became. In the end, he even cried bitterly.

Naturally, he would not tell the truth. What he wanted to do was to confirm that Yang Luo had killed someone and force the Martial Alliance of China to give an explanation.

The other Azans in black also cried.

After hearing Aiderman’s story, Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi’s expressions darkened.

If what Aiderman said was true, that guy called Yang Luo was simply a homicidal maniac and the scum of the Chinese martial arts world!

Pagans said sadly, “Mr. Lu, Mr. Huo, Matriarch Sun, such a ruthless beast has appeared in your Chinese martial arts world. Aren’t you going to interfere?”

Lu Xingzhou said seriously, “Mr. Pagans, don’t worry. We’ll investigate this matter thoroughly!

If it’s really as you say, we definitely won’t forgive that guy called Yang Luo!”

Pagans said angrily, “Mr. Lungposa and the others are already dead. What’s there to investigate!

If you can’t find anything, won’t Mr. Lungposa and the others never be able to rest in peace?”

Huo Yuanjing frowned and asked, “Then what do you want to do, Mr. Pagans?”

Pagans said fiercely, “Hand over that guy called Yang Luo to us to deal with!”

“Hand over Yang Luo!”

Gulgar, who was sitting at the side, also roared.

“Hand him over! Hand him over! Hand him over!...”

The others from the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance also raised their arms and shouted, their voices echoing throughout the hall..

Chapter 506: Lower Your Head!

Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi were all shocked.

They did not expect the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country to visit today to denounce them.

Huo Yuanjing hurriedly said, “Everyone, calm down. Let’s talk slowly.”

Pagans said angrily, “Mr. Huo, there’s nothing to say. I just want you to hand Yang Luo over to us!

According to our investigation, Yang Luo is in Jiang City!

There should be a branch of your Martial Alliance there, right?

Is it that difficult to capture that kid?”

Sun Lanzhi also hurriedly said, “Mr. Pagans, don’t worry. We will definitely give you justice!

However, we still have to investigate this matter clearly!”

“What do you mean?!”

Pagans’ eyes were fierce, “Could it be that your Chinese Martial Alliance wants to protect that guy?!”

Lu Xingzhou said, “Our Chinese Martial Alliance has always done things impartially. We won’t do such a shameful thing!

If it’s really Yang Luo who killed people randomly, we will definitely punish him severely!”

“There’s nothing to discuss about this!”

Pagans waved his hand and said in a trembling voice, “As long as you hand him over, we’ll leave immediately!

“If you don’t hand him over, don’t blame us for being impolite!”

Right as he finished his sentence...

The nine experts of the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance and the others stood up one after another and erupted with a terrifying pressure and aura!

Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi could tell!

The Martial Alliance of Elephant Country was forcing them to hand him over!

Although the Martial Alliance of China was not afraid of the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country...

However, if the two Martial Alliances really fought, there would naturally be heavy casualties!

This was something they did not want to see!

Lu Xingzhou pondered for a while and said to Pagans, “Mr. Pagans, please give us some time to discuss it.

Don’t worry. After we’re done discussing it, we’ll definitely give you an answer.”

“If you want to discuss, hurry up!”

Pagans shouted coldly.

Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi immediately stood up and left the hall to a study.

After the door closed...

Huo Yuanjing said anxiously, “Old Lu, quickly make a decision. How should we deal with this matter?”

Sun Lanzhi said, "Brother Lu, Pagans and the others want an explanation today.

If we can't give them a satisfactory explanation, I'm afraid they won't let the matter rest."

"That's right."

Huo Yuanjing continued, "If we don't handle this matter well and cause the two Martial Alliances to start a war, we'll commit a huge crime!"

Lu Xingzhou turned to look at Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi and asked, "Then what do you think we should do?"

Huo Yuanjing said in a deep voice, "I think we should hand the person they're looking for over to them!

Anyway, we've never heard of that guy called Yang Luo. He shouldn't be a big shot!

If we hand him over, we can avoid this conflict between the two Martial Alliances. I think it's worth it!"

Sun Lanzhi also nodded and said, "I think Brother Huo makes sense.

Why don't we hand Yang Luo over to them?

In any case, that guy is also the scum of China's martial arts world. It's fine if we hand him over."

Lu Xingzhou said in a low voice, "Old Huo, Sister Sun, if we hand him over to them just like that, won't it mean that our Chinese Martial Alliance has to bow down to their Elephant Country's Martial Alliance?

This time, they asked us to hand him over. We handed him over!

Then, if they make even more excessive requests next time, should we agree or not?"

Huo Yuanjing frowned and said, "Old Lu, we were in the wrong this time.

Otherwise, I wouldn't have lowered my head to their Elephant Country's Martial Alliance.

Therefore, it's better to hand him over to them."

Sun Lanzhi also sighed and said, "Brother Lu, let's take a step back this time."

Lu Xingzhou clenched his fists tightly and gritted his teeth, "Both of you agree to hand him over?"

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi nodded.

"If the Chief was here, do you think he would agree?"

Lu Xingzhou looked furious and continued, "This matter looks like a small matter, but it's a battle between the two countries' martial worlds!

Whoever backed down and lowered their heads would have a huge impact!

As the Vice Alliance Master of China's Martial Alliance, how can we lose the pride of China's martial arts world?"

Huo Yuanjing paced back and forth and said, "Then let's ask the President!"

"Alright, I'll call the President now!"

Lu Xingzhou nodded and took out his phone to make a call.

However, the call could not get through at all.

He called a few more times, but still couldn't get through.

“Brother Lu, what's wrong?”

Sun Lanzhi asked.

Lu Xingzhou said, “I wonder where the President went. I just can't get through to him.”

“So what do we do now?”

Huo Yuanjing asked anxiously.

At this moment...

“Have you guys discussed it? Don't tell me you want to stall for time like this?”

Let me tell you, if you don't give us a satisfactory answer today, we won't leave!”

Pagans' voice came from outside.

“B*stard!”

Lu Xingzhou was so angry that his chest heaved, “You want to fight, right?

Then let's fight!”

“Old Lu, don't be rash. Don't be rash!”

Huo Yuanjing hurriedly pulled Lu Xingzhou back.

Sun Lanzhi said, “Brother Lu, why don't we hand him over to them!

“If it really causes a conflict in the martial arts world of the two countries, there will definitely be countless casualties and blood will flow like a river!”

“Sigh...”

Lu Xingzhou let out a long sigh and finally compromised, “Alright, let's hand him over to them!”

With that, Lu Xingzhou walked out of the study.

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi followed.

When the three of them arrived at the hall...

Pagans and the others all turned to look.

“Mr. Lu, have you finished discussing?”

Pagans asked arrogantly.

Huo Yuanjing replied, “Mr. Pagans, we've already discussed and decided to hand him over to you.”

Pagans burst into laughter.

The others from the Elephant Country's Martial Alliance also revealed victorious smiles.

Pagans chuckled and said, "Why didn't you do this earlier? Why did you have to make things unpleasant?"

As he spoke, he narrowed his eyes and asked, "May I ask when you plan to hand him over?"

Lu Xingzhou said coldly, "Let's wait a few more days."

"Wait a few days?"

Pagans said coldly, "We can't afford to wait!

I'll only give you one day!

At this time tomorrow, you have to hand him over to us!

"If you don't hand him over, we can only apologize!"

Right as he finished his sentence...

Pagans slammed his palm on the table beside him!

RUMBLE! There was a loud explosion!

The table made of solid wood instantly shattered!

Then, Pagans stood up and said, "Let's go!"

Then, Pagans and the others left the hall arrogantly.

When Pagans and the others had walked far away...

"Bastard!"

Lu Xingzhou roared, trembling with anger.

Blatant threat!

Pagans actually dared to threaten them!

As the Vice Alliance Master of the Martial Alliance in China, when had he ever been threatened?

This made him feel very aggrieved!

"Brother Lu, please calm down. We're doing this for the sake of the overall situation!"

"That's right, Brother Lu. Don't be angry. Don't lower yourself to their level!"

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi both persuaded.

Then, Huo Yuanjing said, "Hong Yunzhi seems to be in charge of the Martial Alliance branch in Jiang City, right?"

Sun Lanzhi replied, "Yes, Brother Huo."

Huo Yuanjing nodded and said, "Alright, I'll call Hong Yunzhi now and ask him to bring Yang Luo over as soon as possible!"

Chapter 507: Why Should I, Yang Luo, Be Afraid?

At around eight o'clock in the evening...

Jiang City.

Imperial River Court, villa number eight.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna had finished dinner and were watching television and chatting in the living room.

But at this moment...

The doorbell rang.

Yang Luo said, "Prajna, open the door."

"Alright."

Prajna ran over and opened the door.

As soon as the door opened...

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jinsong, and Yuan Shichuan walked in.

"Alliance Master Hong, why are you here?"

Seeing the four of them arrive, Yang Luo was puzzled.

Hong Yunzhi said anxiously, "Mr. Yang, we came to look for you because we have something urgent to discuss with you!"

Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jingsong, and Yuan Shichuan also nodded, looking very anxious.

Yang Luo said, "Please take a seat. Let's talk slowly."

After the four of them sat down, Prajna poured four cups of water.

Yang Luo asked, "Alliance Master Hong, what happened?"

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also looked at Hong Yunzhi.

Hong Yunzhi gulped down a mouthful of saliva and said, "Mr. Yang, did you kill Lungposa, the third strongest expert in the Elephant Country?"

Hearing this, Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and nodded, "Yes."

"Oh my god, it's really true?!"

Hong Yunzhi was shocked, "You really killed Lungposa?!"

Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jingsong, and Yuan Shichuan were also shocked.

They had naturally heard of Lungposa.

That was the third strongest expert in the Elephant Country!

A true Martial King Realm expert!

However, he did not expect Yang Luo to have managed to kill Lungposa!

Although they knew that Yang Luo was very strong!

However, they did not expect Yang Luo to be so powerful!

Chen Qingshan frowned and asked, "Mr. Yang, why did you kill Lungposa?"

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told the four of them about his grudge with Lungposa.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, the four of them looked at each other, their eyes filled with confusion.

Hong Yunzhi said, "That's strange. Why did the statement from the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country differ from what you said?"

Yang Luo asked, "What did they say?"

Hong Yunzhi said in a low voice, "Mr. Yang, because you killed Lungposa, the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country has come to our Martial Alliance headquarters in China to denounce you.

The people from the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Kingdom called you a heinous murderer and even pinned all the fault on you.

Moreover, they even forced our Martial Alliance headquarters in China to hand you over to them to deal with."

"So that's why."

Yang Luo was enlightened.

Bujie was instantly enraged, "These dogs are really shameless!

"These dogs provoked us first. Their strength was insufficient and they were killed by my Brother Yang. Now, they actually have the cheek to come and denounce him!"

Xu Ying said coldly, "How dare a mere Martial Alliance of a tiny country force our Martial Alliance to hand him over? Who gave them the guts?"

"What a bunch of detestable fellows!"

Prajna waved her fist and said, "Brother Yang, you can't let these guys off!"

Yang Luo looked up at Hong Yunzhi and the others and asked, "Then what did the Martial Alliance headquarters decide?"

Seeing Yang Luo ask...

Hong Yunzhi and the other three hesitated.

Yang Luo said, "Just say it."

Hong Yunzhi let out a long sigh and said, “The three Vice Alliance Masters of the Martial Alliance headquarters have decided to hand you over to the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country to deal with.”

Hearing this...

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were stunned!

Yang Luo’s expression darkened.

“Did I hear wrongly?”

Bujie said in disbelief, “Our Martial Alliance headquarters actually wants to hand Brother Yang over to the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country?”

Doesn’t this mean that China’s Martial Alliance is choosing to bow down to the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance?

Could it be that China’s Martial Alliance is afraid of the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance?

Oh my god, I’m really lost for words!”

Hong Yunzhi said helplessly, “The Martial Alliance of China is not afraid of the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country.

However, the three Vice Alliance Masters did not want to make a big deal out of this matter and wanted to make peace. That was why they made this decision.

After all, once the two Martial Alliances fight, there will definitely be heavy casualties.”

“Hehe...”

Yang Luo revealed a desolate smile.

He shook his head and said, “It was clearly the people from the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country who came to my country to do evil first and provoked me time and time again. That’s why I killed them.

But now, as a member of China, not only is the Martial Alliance not on my side, but they’re also going to hand me over.

How laughable, sad, and lamentable...”

“Yang Luo...”

Su Qingmei held Yang Luo’s hand tightly. She could tell that Yang Luo was feeling very uncomfortable now.

However, she did not know how to comfort Yang Luo.

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief and said, “I originally respected the Chinese Martial Alliance, but now, I’m really disappointed...”

“Mr. Yang...”

Hong Yunzhi and the other three also clenched their fists.

In fact, they were also very disappointed when they found out that the Martial Alliance headquarters had made this decision.

“Damn it!”

Bujie was so angry that the veins on his forehead bulged, “Brother Yang, there’s no need to say anything. Just destroy those guys from the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country!”

“Since the Chinese Martial Alliance is unreliable, we’ll rely on ourselves!”

Xu Ying added in a deep voice.

“Brother Yang, just kill them!”

Prajna’s pretty face turned cold.

“Everyone, don’t be rash!”

Hong Yunzhi quickly dissuaded him, “Mr. Yang, the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country came prepared this time!

The Alliance Master of the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance, Pagans, had personally come!

Moreover, Pagans had brought nine experts here!

If we really fight them, it will be very dangerous!”

“That’s right!”

Chen Qingshan also nodded and said, “Pagans is the second strongest expert in Elephant Country. His strength is above Lungposa’s!

“The other nine experts are also very strong!”

“Mr. Yang, I think you should quickly go overseas and lie low. It’s better not to fight them head-on!”

Qiao Jingsong persuaded.

“That’s right, Mr. Yang. Let’s lie low for now!”

Yuan Shichuan added.

“Are you trying to make me escape?

Since the enemy has come knocking on my door, how can I escape?”

Yang Luo’s expression was cold as he said in a loud voice, “So what if he’s the Alliance Master of the Elephant Country’s Martial Alliance?

So what if there are nine experts?

Why should I, Yang Luo, be afraid?

Aren’t they going to deal with me?

Then I’ll destroy them all in one go!”

“This...!”

Hong Yunzhi and the other three couldn't help but gasp.

They did not understand why Yang Luo had the confidence to say such words.

“Alliance Master Hong, bring me to the Martial Alliance headquarters tomorrow morning!”

With that, Yang Luo stood up and walked into the room on the first floor, closing the door with a bang.

Hong Yunzhi panicked, “Everyone, please persuade Mr. Yang not to do anything rash!”

Xu Ying said coldly, “Alliance Master Hong, it's not like you don't know my Brother Yang's personality.

He would never bow down to his enemies.

Not even to a god.”

Bujie also said in a low voice, “Alliance Master Hong, there's no need to say anything else. Bring us to the Martial Alliance headquarters tomorrow morning!”

“This...!”

Hong Yunzhi sighed deeply and nodded, “Alright...”

The next morning.

Jiang City Airport.

In the hall.

Yang Luo had originally planned to go to the Martial Alliance headquarters alone.

However, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna insisted on following, so he agreed.

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jinsong, and Yuan Shichuan prepared to lead the way.

Su Qingmei helped Yang Luo adjust his collar and said, “Yang Luo, I know I can't stop you.

However, I only hope that you can all come back safely.”

“Alright, I promise you!”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

When their flight was ready to be boarded...

Yang Luo and the others walked into the VIP passageway and boarded a plane to Yan Bei Province's Harbor City.

Not long after...

The plane took off and soared into the sky.

Yang Luo looked out of the window with a cold glint in his eyes, “Martial

Alliance headquarters, I'm here..."

Chapter 508: Unparalleled Dominance!

As Jiang City was quite far from Harbor City...

Therefore, the plane flew for more than six hours before finally arriving at the airport.

When they arrived at the airport in Harbor City, it was already past two in the afternoon.

When Yang Luo and the others walked out of the airport, they saw a few Martial Alliance disciples in martial arts suits already waiting in the hall.

"Alliance Master Hong, Hall Master Chen, Hall Master Qiao, Hall Master Yuan!"

A few Martial Alliance disciples walked over and greeted them.

Hong Yunzhi nodded and said, "Bring us to the Martial Alliance headquarters."

"Please!"

One of the disciples made an inviting gesture.

Then, Yang Luo and the others got into the car and left Harbor City Airport, heading straight for the Martial Alliance headquarters.

At the same time...

Martial Alliance headquarters.

In the main hall.

Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi sat in the main seat.

Pagans and the others sat at the side.

The atmosphere in the hall was a little oppressive.

Pagans slammed the table and said angrily, "Mr. Lu, we've been waiting for almost a day!

When will Yang Luo arrive?"

Lu Xingzhou really wanted to flare up, but he suppressed it and replied, "Alliance Master Hong of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City called early this morning. They left this morning.

It's just that Jiang City is quite far from here, so it will take some time.

However, considering the time, they should be arriving soon."

"Hmph!"

Pagans snorted and said, "Mr. Lu, is Alliance Master Hong of the Martial Alliance in Jiang City lying to you?

Actually, they didn't bother to come over at all?"

Gulgar sneered and said, "Maybe Yang Luo knew that he would die if he came. I'm afraid he has already run away!"

"Hahaha..."

"These Chinese Martial Warriors are all like this. All of them are timid and afraid of trouble. They don't dare to admit it."

"I'm afraid that guy really ran away!"

The others from the Elephant Country's Martial Alliance also laughed, their eyes filled with mockery.

Run?"

Pagans sneered and said, "This guy can run for a while, but can he run for a lifetime?"

No matter where he goes, our Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country will find him and cut him into pieces!"

Lu Xingzhou was about to speak when a call came to his phone.

He took out his phone and answered the call.

After the call...

Lu Xingzhou said in a low voice, "Our people called just now and said that they've already received the person and are rushing over."

As soon as these words were spoken...

A hint of surprise appeared in the eyes of Pagans and the others!

Gulgar chuckled and said, "Oh, looks like this guy called Yang Luo is quite bold. He actually dares to come?"

Taylors sneered and said, "This kid probably knows that he can't escape, so he might as well not escape."

Pagans said with a ruthless gaze, "It's good that this guy is here. We don't have to waste our energy looking for him."

After knowing that Yang Luo was already on his way...

Pagans and the others were no longer anxious. They waited leisurely.

Time continued to flow.

Around four in the afternoon.

A few cars drove over from afar and stopped at the entrance of the Martial Alliance's headquarters.

The car doors opened.

Yang Luo and the others got out of the car.

The moment he got out of the car, Yang Luo saw a stone tablet standing in front of the square. It was more than ten meters tall and had the words "China Martial Alliance" carved on it.

Bujie glanced at the retro palaces and pavilions around him and clicked his tongue, “Is this the Martial Alliance headquarters?”

“It looks quite imposing, but unfortunately, the people are not up to par!”

Yang Luo did not speak. Instead, his eyes were cold as he strode towards the stone tablet.

Hong Yunzhi and the others didn’t know what Yang Luo wanted to do, so they followed him.

However, the moment he approached the stone tablet!

Yang Luo raised his right arm, clenched his fists, and blasted towards the stone tablet!

“Mr. Yang, stop!”

Seeing this, Hong Yunzhi immediately shouted in shock.

However, he was still a step too late!

DONG!

A dull crashing sound immediately resounded in the square!

The next second!

Crack!

The stone tablet, which was more than ten meters tall and half a meter thick, immediately exploded, turning into rocks and dust that filled the sky!

In an instant...

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jinsong, and Yuan Shichuan were all stunned!

They looked at the stone tablet that had been blasted into pieces in a daze, and their bodies could not help but tremble!

This was the stone tablet of the Martial Alliance headquarters in China. It had been erected here for hundreds of years!

People from the Chinese martial arts world, no matter who they were, would revere it when they arrived!

It could be said that this stone tablet represented the soul of China’s Martial Alliance!

However, he did not expect Yang Luo to shatter this stone tablet the first time he came!

“Good, well done!”

After being stunned for a moment, Bujie directly cheered.

“Well done!”

“Good job, Brother Yang!”

Xu Ying and Prajna also responded.

They had been holding back their anger for a long time.

On the other hand, Yang Luo had shattered the stone tablet of the Martial Alliance headquarters with a punch, allow them to vent out their frustrations.

Cold sweat broke out on Hong Yunzhi's forehead as he said, "Mr. Yang, you're in big trouble!"

Chen Qingshan also said anxiously, "Mr. Yang, why did you break the stone tablet!"

"This time, the three Vice Alliance Masters of the Martial Alliance headquarters will not protect you!"

Due to the huge commotion here...

It alarmed the people from the Martial Alliance headquarters!

"What happened?"

"What was that sound just now?"

"Let's go and take a look!"

The disciples of the Martial Alliance headquarters rushed over from all directions.

When they saw the shattered stone tablet, they were all stunned.

Then, everyone trembled.

At this moment.

Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, Sun Lanzhi, Pagans, and the others also ran out of the main hall and rushed over.

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

"Who is it?!"

H

Lu Xingzhou was so angry that his entire body was trembling. He roared, "Who exactly broke our Martial Alliance's stone tablet?!"

"I broke it!"

Yang Luo took a step forward and replied in a loud voice.

"Outrageous! Outrageous!"

Lu Xingzhou was so angry that his chest heaved up and down. He asked loudly, "Who are you?"

Yang Luo said loudly, "I'm the Yang Luo you're handing over!"

Hearing this...

Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi were shocked!

They never expected that the guy who killed the Elephant Country expert, Lungposa, would be so young!

As for Pagans and the others, they narrowed their eyes at Yang Luo.

They had seen Yang Luo's photo before, so they naturally recognized him at a glance.

“Madman! Madman!”

Huo Yuanjing flew into a rage and roared, “Kid, how dare you break my Martial Alliance's stone tablet? Are you crazy?!”

“Hahaha...”

Yang Luo looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. He said in a loud voice, “Am I crazy or are you crazy?”

You guys can't differentiate between right and wrong!

You want to hand me over to the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country to deal with before the matter has been checked!

When did the mighty Chinese Martial Alliance fear the Martial Alliance of a small country?

Why are we going out of our way to apologize to them?

Since when do we have to give in to them?

Why are we going out of our way to apologize to them?

Since you've lost the pride and backbone that Chinese Martial Warriors should have!

Then what's the point of this stone tablet standing here?”

Yang Luo's every word was deafening!

It exploded in everyone's ears!

It shook everyone's hearts!

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna felt their blood boil!

This was the man they had been following!

This was what was called indomitable!

Unparalleled dominance!

Chapter 509: No Evidence!

At this moment.

Hong Yunzhi, Chen Qingshan, Qiao Jinsong, Yuan Shichuan, and the disciples of the Martial Alliance headquarters felt their blood boil when they heard Yang Luo's words!

Exactly!

When had their magnificent Chinese Martial Alliance been afraid of the Martial Alliance of a small place?

He actually had to admit his mistake, submit, and lower his head to the Martial Alliance of this small place?

However, even though they were very dissatisfied, they did not dare to say it.

There was no choice. Handing over Yang Luo was the decision of the three deputy alliance leaders.

They could not disobey.

“Insolent!”

Sun Lanzhi immediately shouted angrily, “Kid, as a member of the Chinese martial arts world, you first killed people randomly and caused trouble!

Now that you’ve come to our Martial Alliance headquarters, not only did you not admit your mistake, you even shattered the stone tablet of our Martial Alliance headquarters!

How can our Chinese martial arts world tolerate a villain like you!”

“I kill people randomly, and I cause trouble?”¹

Yang Luo laughed sarcastically, “These guys know the truth of this matter better than anyone!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo pointed at Pagans and the others!

Pagans and the others’ expressions changed!

But soon, their expressions returned to normal!

In their opinion, Lungposa was already dead. No matter what this kid said, there was no evidence!

“Kid, then tell me, what is the truth?”¹¹

Lu Xingzhou asked in a deep voice.

“Kid, tell me. Let’s see how you quibble!”

“If you have something to say, say it quickly!”¹¹

Sun Lanzhi and Huo Yuanjing also shouted.

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, “Since you want to know, I’ll tell you!”

Then, Yang Luo concisely told everyone present about his grudge with Lungposa.

After hearing Yang Luo’s words, Lu Xingzhou and the others could not help but frown.

After all, Yang Luo’s words were reasonable and convincing.

After saying that, Yang Luo glanced at everyone present and said loudly, “The reason why I told the truth is not because I’m afraid of these fellows from the Elephant Kingdom!

I just don’t want to be framed for no reason!

As for whether you believe it or not, it’s up to you!”

“Kid, you’re clearly quibbling!”

Pagans shouted, “Mr. Lungposa is already dead. You know that no one can confront you, so you’re making things up here!”

“Kid, you killed my master and my fellow disciples. Give me your life!”

“Kid, we’ll definitely make you pay with your blood today! ”

“Kill this kid!”

The three Azans in black immediately roared and charged at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled coldly and said, “Why? Are you afraid after I exposed the truth?”

However, just as the three Azans in black charged over!

“Have you asked me if you want to attack Brother Yang?”

Bujie roared and held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand. He flashed forward and swung it at the three black-robed Azans!

“All of you, die!”

Huff!

With a swing of his staff, a strong wind whistled and smashed towards the three Azans in black!

“This is my master’s Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff!”

“It’s actually in your hands!”

“My master’s death is indeed related to you!”

The three Azans in black immediately recognized the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in Bujie’s hand. All of them flew into a rage and attacked Bujie fiercely!

Although these three black-robed Azans were all at the Grandmaster Realm, how could they not be a match for him?!

After all, Bujie had already stepped into the early-stage Martial Highness Realm and was not far from the middle-stage Martial Highness Realm!

Therefore, Bujie’s swing of the staff directly defeated the attacks of the three of them!

In the next second...

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bujie’s staff landed heavily on the chests of the three of them!

Puff! Puff! Puff!

The three of them spat out a mouthful of blood and were sent flying more than ten meters away before falling heavily to the ground.

Their chests had already collapsed, and blood surged from their mouths. Their bodies twitched a few times before they stopped breathing.

Bujie had killed three Grandmaster Realm experts with a single strike of his staff!

Everyone present was shocked!

“This monk is so powerful!”

“No wonder that kid called Yang Luo is so arrogant. So he has help!”

“It’s a pity that the top ten experts of the Martial Alliance of the Elephant Country are present. No matter how strong they are, I’m afraid they won’t be able to do anything!”

Everyone present discussed non-stop.

“Kill that bald donkey!”

“Kill, kill!”

Soon, another six Azans in black rushed out and charged towards Bujie.

The cultivation levels of these six black-robed Azans were still between the early-stage and perfected Grandmaster Realm!

Therefore, the six of them attacked at the same time with full momentum!

Bujie was just about to make a move!

But Xu Ying and Prajna flashed out and charged forward!

“Die!”

Xu Ying shouted coldly and slashed out!

Swoosh!

A dazzling saber beam streaked across the sky, and a terrifying saber qi wreaked havoc in all directions!

And in the next instant...

Puff! Puff! Puff!

Three blood pillars soared into the sky!

The three Azans in black fell heavily to the ground. Their heads and bodies were separated and they could not be more dead!

As Xu Ying killed the three Azans in black!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

With kunai in hand, Prajna used the Shadow Escape Technique and flashed past the other three black-robed Azans!

Three black cold lights flashed past, as fast as lightning!

In the next second...

“Uhhhhh...”

The three Azans in black held their bleeding necks and fell heavily to the ground. They quickly stopped breathing.

In less than a few seconds!

Nine Azans in black had died at the hands of Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna!

At this moment...

Everyone present was shocked again!

Bujie was already powerful enough!

However, they did not expect this young man with a knife and this seemingly soft and harmless girl to be so powerful!

Even Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, Sun Lanzhi, and Pagans were shocked!

Pagans and the others were especially furious!

The battle had just begun, and nine people on their side had died!

Damn it!

How hateful!

I'm the Heaven Splitting Claw King. Give me your lives!"

One of the top ten experts, Sudor, could no longer hold it in. With a furious roar, he charged towards Bujie and the other two!

Sudor's cultivation level was at the early-stage Martial Highness Realm, much stronger than the black-clothed Azans just now!

However, just as Sudor charged towards Bujie and the other two!

Yang Luo took a step forward, leaving a blurry afterimage as he rushed towards Sudor!

Seeing Yang Luo rush towards him, a cruel smile flashed across Sudor's lips!

"Kid, do you have a death wish? Then go to hell!"

Accompanied by his roar...

Sudor clenched his claws with the five fingers of his right hand and mobilized the True Qi in his body. Gray light appeared on his body as he grabbed at Yang Luo's throat!

In his opinion, it was impossible for Yang Luo to kill Lungposa!

This kid must have used some despicable method to attack together with the other three to kill Lungposa!

Therefore, he was not afraid of Yang Luo at all!

However, the moment Sudor's claw reached out!

Yang Luo also swung out a claw and faced the attack!

Chapter 510: Martial Dao Genius!

At that very moment...

Crack!

The two claws collided with a shocking bang!

Light flickered and True Qi surged. It was incomparably terrifying!

The thick stone slabs under their feet shattered one after another, raising a large amount of dust and rocks!

The Martial Alliance disciples present did not dare to approach at all and retreated one after another!

Sudor originally thought that even if this claw could not kill Yang Luo, it could still severely injure him!

However, at the moment of contact, he realized his mistake!

In less than a few seconds...

Crack! Crack!

The crisp sound of bones cracking could be heard!

Yang Luo's claw shattered Sudor's right hand and even his entire right arm!

Then, he continued to extend his claw and instantly grabbed Sudor's throat, lifting him up!

He stared at Sudor coldly and said indifferently, "Heaven Splitting Claw King? You sound quite famous, but unfortunately, you can't withstand a single blow!"

With that, Yang Luo suddenly exerted strength in his right hand and broke Sudor's neck!

Then, Yang Luo threw Sudor to the side like he was throwing a dead dog!

He looked up at Pagans and the others and said loudly, "Is this the strength of your Elephant Country's Martial Alliance?"

It's just so-so!"

The event location instantly fell silent.

Yang Luo's arrogant voice still echoed in the square.

After a moment of silence...

The event location was in an uproar!

"Oh my god, this kid is actually so powerful?!"

"He killed Sudor, the Heaven Splitting Claw King, with a single claw!"

"It's said that Sudor has a Martial Highness Realm cultivation, but he was actually killed in one move?!"

Many disciples shouted in surprise, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Just now, they thought that Yang Luo had rushed to the Martial Alliance headquarters because he had brought helpers.

Now, they realized that Yang Luo was probably stronger than the three young people.

Lu Xingzhou narrowed his eyes and said, "This kid is indeed extraordinary. An early-stage Martial Highness Realm expert was instantly killed by him. No wonder he's so arrogant!"

Sun Lanzhi said coldly, "This kid has such strength at such a young age. He's indeed a martial arts genius!"

However, he's just to show off his ability and is arrogant. He even dared to shatter our Martial Alliance's stone tablet. He's simply lawless!

He must die here today!"

"That's right."

Huo Yuanjing nodded and said, "We can't let this kid off!"

Lu Xingzhou frowned and asked, "Are you guys going to kill this kid too?"

"Of course!"

"We have to kill him!"

Huo Yuanjing and Sun Lanzhi nodded coldly.

Lu Xingzhou sighed deeply, feeling sorry for Yang Luo.

If such a genius was nurtured well, he would definitely become a great person in the future!

Unfortunately, this kid had committed a heinous crime today!

Even if he wanted to speak up for Yang Luo, it would be difficult for him to speak up!

Right at this moment!

"Young brat, I'm the Lightning Leg King. Give me your life!"

Rainier roared angrily and charged at Yang Luo!

"I'm the Shadowless Palm King. I'll definitely tear you into pieces!"

Itzak also flashed and followed closely behind, charging at Yang Luo with Rainier!

Rainier's cultivation was at the middle-stage Martial Highness Realm!

Itzak's cultivation level was at the early-stage Martial Highness Realm!

Two Martial Highness Realm experts attacked at the same time. Their auras were ferocious and their pressure blanketed the earth!

Moreover, the two of them were extremely fast!

In the blink of an eye, they approached Yang Luo!

“Shadowless Sky Piercing Palm!”

Itzak rushed to the front and instantly mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit!

He raised his arms and struck out one palm after another. He struck out twelve palm strikes in a row, bringing with it white palm shadows that struck towards Yang Luo!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. His expression was calm and unperturbed!

Just as Itzak’s 12 palms arrived!

Yang Luo’s right hand turned into a palm and slapped out!

Rumble!

Terrifying collisions and explosions resounded non-stop!

The square, which was the size of two football fields, shook!

The stone slabs on the ground continued to shatter, turning into rocks that soared into the sky, as if they had formed a sandstorm!

“Arghhhh!”

At this moment, a miserable scream sounded.

Everyone looked up!

Itzak had already been slapped to the ground by Yang Luo!

At this moment, Itzak was already motionless. His skin and flesh were lacerated and blood flowed. Clearly, he had been slapped to death by Yang Luo!

However, just as Yang Luo slapped Itzak to death!

“Eighteen Chain Kicks!”

An explosive roar resounded.

Rainier rushed over diagonally!

His body soared into the air and kicked 18 times in a row like lightning. Every kick was aimed at Yang Luo’s vital parts!

However, Yang Luo still did not retreat or dodge. Instead, when Rainier’s 18 kicks swept over, he raised his right leg and suddenly kicked out!

Yang Luo’s kick was simple, direct, and clean. Moreover, the lethality and destructive power were even more ferocious and violent!

In an instant...

Crack crack crack!

The sound of bones breaking rang out!

Yang Luo’s kick directly broke the shadow around Rainier’s legs and broke the legs!

“All! All! Ah...”

Rainier screamed miserably, his face filled with extreme pain.

After breaking Rainier's legs, the power of Yang Luo's kick did not decrease much. Instead, it continued to kick Rainier's chest!

“Pfft...”

Rainier spat out a mouthful of blood, and his body flew out like a cannonball. With a bang, he collided with a thick stone pillar at the side of the square!

The stone pillar, which was several times thicker than an adult's waist, collapsed!

Rainier fell heavily to the ground, blood gushing out of his mouth, and he quickly stopped breathing!

At this point!

Sudor, the Heaven Splitting Claw King!

Itzak, the Shadowless Palm King!

Lightning Leg King Rainier!

All of them died!

More importantly!

These three Elephant Country experts were instantly killed by Yang Luo!

Moreover, these three experts had all died in their respective fields of expertise!

Sudor died under Yang Luo's claws!

Itzak died under Yang Luo's palm!

Rainier died at Yang Luo's feet!

Shock!

Everyone present was deeply shocked!

“How strong is this kid?

Even a mid-stage Martial Highness Realm expert was instantly killed by him?!”

There was a gasp from the crowd.

The others were trembling in fear as they looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Even Lu Xingzhou, Huo Yuanjing, and Sun Lanzhi, who were all at the Martial King Realm, frowned.

Only then did they realize that they had not seen through Yang Luo's cultivation and strength from the beginning to the end.

Especially Pagans and the others, their brows twitched as the anger in their hearts burned!

The nine Azans in black were killed by the three fellows Yang Luo brought!

Sudor, Itzak, and Rainier had all died at the hands of this kid!

Just as everyone was stunned...

Yang Luo looked up at Pagans and the others and said in a loud voice, “Don’t tell me you don’t plan to attack together?”

If you don’t attack together, you won’t have the chance!”

“All of you, attack together and kill him!”

With a wave of his hand, Pargans gave the order..