

## **Super IDG 571**

### Chapter 571: Hitting A Stone With An Egg!

Emberen and the others were also shocked.

However, they quickly calmed down.

Emberen chuckled and said, “Could it be that Big Brother and the others are back?”

**“It must be!”**

Deroque nodded and said excitedly, “Looks like Big Brother and the others have gained a lot this time. They actually drove back 80 battleships!”

Barnett said, “That’s not right. If Big Brother and the others are really back, why didn’t they contact us in advance?”

Hearing this, Emberen and the others were also very puzzled and looked at the mercenary.

Adams frowned and asked, “Have you investigated clearly? Who trespassed into our Tomahawk domain?”

The mercenary replied with a trembling voice, “I... I’ve investigated... The person who trespassed into our Tomahawk domain seems to be Violet...”

As soon as these words were spoken...

**“What?!”**

**“Impossible, absolutely impossible!”**

**“Brother and the others clearly brought people to attack Violet. How can they still barge into our territory?!”**

Adams and the others stood up one after another, their faces filled with shock.

The mercenary said, “Elders, this is true. Moreover, other than Violet’s people, there are also people from the God Slaying Temple, Red Sun, Hellfire, and other large organizations!

**“They came aggressively and killed many of our brothers patrolling the sea!”**

**“D\*mn it!”**

Adams slammed his fist on the table, his expression uncertain, “How did this happen?!”

**“Now what do we do?”**

Emberen asked anxiously.

Adams said fiercely, "Since they've already barged into our domain, we naturally have to meet them!"

As he spoke, he immediately ordered, "Hurry up and gather everyone on the island to prepare for battle!"

Also, inform our allies and get them to rush over to help. The sooner, the better!"

"Yes!"

Emberen and the others replied in unison.

Then, Adams and the others left the castle and began to gather people.

At eleven o'clock in the evening.

Five nautical miles away from Netherworld Island...

Fifteen battleships lined up and stopped above the sea.

There were more than ten thousand people standing on the battleship.

Adams and the others stood on the battleship in the middle.

At this moment...

Eighty battleships broke through the waves and darkness and sailed over.

After driving closer, the eighty battleships stopped.

When Adams and the others saw the 80 battleships and more than 100,000 people, they trembled in fear.

Moreover, after seeing the flags fluttering on the battleship, Adams and the others were certain.

It was the people from Violet, the God Slaying Temple, the Red Sun, the Hellfire, and other large organizations who had barged into their domain!

Adams looked up at Xiao Ziyun and asked in a low voice, "What's going on? My brother clearly brought people to attack you. How can you still counterattack?"

Xiao Ziyun said coldly, "Morris is already dead. As for the people he brought, half of them have been killed by us, and the other half have already submitted!" "Impossible... How is this possible?!"

Adams shook his head repeatedly, not believing her at all.

**"Whether you believe it or not, it's the truth."**

Xiao Ziyun threw back, "Originally, our Violet and Tomahawk just needed to stay on our lanes!

But you're ambitious and wanted to attack Violet. You even wanted to annex us!

Do you really think Violet is easy to bully?"

As she spoke, Xiao Ziyun coldly glanced at Tomahawk's ten thousand people and said loudly, "Now that your leader is dead, are you still going to put up a stubborn resistance?"

As long as you are willing to surrender and submit to us, we can guarantee that we won't kill you!

Of course, if you insist on resisting, don't blame us for being impolite!"

Hearing Xiao Ziyun's words...

Tomahawk's 10,000 people began to whisper. Many of them had the thought of surrendering.

It couldn't be helped. Violet had brought more than 100,000 people this time, and their side only had 10,000 people now.

If they really fought, it would undoubtedly be like throwing an egg at a rock.

Seeing this, Adams immediately shouted, "What are you doing? Do you really want to surrender?"

We are one of the four top mercenary organizations in the Dark World!

Even if Big Brother is dead, it doesn't mean that our Tomahawk is finished!

Moreover, our rescue is already on the way!

Everyone, just hold on for a while. When the reinforcements arrive, we will definitely be able to defeat them!"

"That's right."

Emberen also shouted, "Everyone, rouse your spirits. We definitely can't surrender!"

"The two elders are right. We can't surrender. Once we surrender, our Tomahawk will really be finished!"

"Instead of surrendering, we might as well fight them. As long as reinforcements arrive, we can turn the tables!"

For a moment, Tomahawk's mercenaries regained their fighting spirit.

Xiao Ziyun sighed softly. Her eyes turned cold as she shouted, "I've already given you a chance!

Since you're unwilling to surrender, don't blame us!"

As she spoke, Xiao Ziyun waved her hand!

"Kill!"

With this order!

More than 100,000 people from Violet, God Slaying Temple, Red Sun, Hellfire, and other large organizations moved one after another and attacked Tomahawk's men!

"Kill!"

Adams raised a huge axe in his hand and pointed it forward as he gave the order.

"Kill!"

Tomahawk's 10,000 men also braced themselves and charged forward.

They also knew that their troop size of ten thousand people would definitely not be able to last long.

However, as long as they could hold on until reinforcements arrived, they could turn defeat into victory.

The battle began.

Xiao Ziyun shouted, "Brothers, let's go!"

**"Kill!"**

Yang Luo also let out an explosive roar and rushed out first.

Xiao Ziyun and the others followed closely behind.

**"Kill them!"**

Adams roared angrily and charged at Yang Luo and the others with Emberen, Deroque, Barnett, Archie, and Aubrey!

Upon catching sight of Yang Luo at the front!

Adams grinned hideously and shouted, "Kid, go to hell!"

As he spoke, he waved the silver ax in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo heavily!

Swoosh!

An axe slashed out, and the sound of air being ripped apart exploded!

The few members of the organization blocking in front were instantly cut in half by this axe. It was extremely terrifying!

As the leader of Tomahawk's elders, Adams' strength was not much different from Morris'. He was very powerful!

In his opinion, this Country Hua kid in front of him would definitely be killed by his axe!

However, just as Adams swung his ax!

Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched out!

**"You're the one who should die!"**

An explosive roar resounded!

And in that instant!

Tang!

The fist and axe collided with a loud bang!

Light flickered and True Qi surged ferociously!

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by a series of cracking sounds, Adams' huge axe was blasted into pieces!

**"What?!"**

He was shocked. Clearly, he did not expect this Country Hua kid in front of him to be so powerful.

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

With a muffled bang, his chest was heavily punched by Yang Luo!

“Pfft...”

He spat out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying like a cannonball!

After sending more than ten people flying!

There was a loud bang!

His body slammed into the cabin of a battleship behind him and slid down!

Blood gushed out of his mouth, and his chest collapsed.. His entire body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing...

Chapter 572: Exterminated!

Adams was killed by a single punch!

The people from Tomahawk were all stunned!

“The Great Elder is dead! The Great Elder is really dead!”

“How could this be? Who is this kid from Country Hua? How can he be so powerful?!”

“Can we really defeat them?!”

Tomahawk’s men exclaimed as they looked at Yang Luo in horror.

“Haha, well done, Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang, beautifully hit!”

Leng Qianqian, Gustaf, and the other leaders of the major organizations raised their arms and shouted in joy.

Last night, they had already seen Yang Luo’s strength. It was simply shocking.

Now that they saw Yang Luo kill Adams with a single punch, they were even more shocked.

“Big Brother!”

“Adams!”

Emberen, Deroque, Barnett, Archie, and Aubrey roared.

The battle had just begun, but Adams was already killed by a single punch!

This made them both shocked and furious!

“We must kill this kid!”

**“Kill him, kill him!”**

Emberen and the others went completely crazy and charged at Yang Luo at the same time.

However, before Yang Luo could make a move...

Evil Butcher, Xiao Ziyun, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Leng Qianqian charged forward!

And in that instant!

Evil Butcher's group of six closed the distance between them and Emberen's group!

Emberen waved the short axe in his hand and slashed at Evil Butcher!

**“Seeking death!”**

Evil Butcher roared and his body emitted a platinum light. He twisted his fist and faced the attack!

In the blink of an eye!

Tang!

A loud bang erupted!

Although Emberen was very strong, he was not Evil Butcher's match at all!

Therefore, with just this punch, Emberen was forced back repeatedly, and he felt pain and numbness in his arm!

After throwing a punch!

Evil Butcher didn't stop at all. He continued to charge forward and threw another punch!

**“Don't even think about it!”**

Emberen roared and gripped the hatchet tightly with both hands, slashing it fiercely at Evil Butcher!

**“Get lost!”**

Evil Butcher shouted and exerted strength in his right arm. A violent force surged up!

**“Ugh!”**

Emberen grunted and was sent flying with his axe.

As he was sent flying, the short axe in his hand shattered and turned into a pile of scrap metal.

**“The last punch will take your life!”**

Evil Butcher shouted coldly and continued to charge forward.

After catching up to Emberen!

Evil Butcher raised his right arm and threw a third punch!

Emberen was so scared that he was about to go crazy. He raised his arms, wanting to block Evil Butcher's punch!

DONG!

Evil Butcher's punch was like a heavy hammer that landed heavily on Emberen's arms, emitting a loud bang!

However, Emberen could not block it at all. His arms were broken by this punch!

After breaking Emberen's arms, Evil Butcher's punch continued forward to smash against Emberen's chest!

**“ARGH!”**

Emberen let out a miserable scream as his body flew backward.

When he flew into the air, he kept spitting out blood.

When he fell into the sea, he was already dead.

At the same time when Evil Butcher killed Emberen!

Xiao Ziyun and Deroque also engaged in battle!

**“Jade-Faced Killing God, others might be afraid of you, but I'm not!**

**“Go to hell!”**

Deroque let out a roar and swung the short axe in his hand at Xiao Ziyun!

Xiao Ziyun raised her right hand in response and waved the Emei Thorn in his hand to meet the attack!

Clang!

The short axe and the Emei Thorn collided heavily. The crisp sound of collision immediately resounded under the night sky!

True Qi surged and flames shot in all directions!

No matter how powerful Deroque's ax was, it was still blocked by Xiao Ziyun!

After blocking this axe blow!

Xiao Ziyun flipped her left hand, and the Emei Thorn in her hand slashed out like lightning towards Deroque's throat!

Fast!

Deroque was shocked. He wanted to block, but it was too late. He could only retreat!

Swoosh!

Blood spurted out!

Although Deroque had avoided having his throat cut open, a bloody wound had appeared on his chest!

**“Purple Lightning, Green Corona!”**

Xiao Ziyun let out a stern shout. With a move of her body, she seemed to have turned into a bolt of lightning and charged towards Deroque!

On the way to Deroque...

The Emei Thorn in Xiao Ziyun's hand kept slashing at the fatal parts of Deroque's body!

Deroque, on the other hand, retreated while brandishing his short axe to block!

Clang! Clang! Clang!

A series of intense collision sounds resounded!

True Qi and flames splattered everywhere, dazzling the eyes of everyone!

Deroque could withstand her frenzied attacks at first.

However, Xiao Ziyun's speed was getting faster and faster, and Deroque could no longer block it!

Chi! Chi! Chi! Chi!

His body was cut open and blood spurted out uncontrollably!

After waving it dozens of times, Xiao Ziyun's last swipe with the Emei Thorn directly slit Deroque's throat!

“Uhhhhh...”

Deroque covered his neck with his hand, his eyes filled with fear.

A few moments passed.

He fell heavily to the ground and stopped breathing.

At the same time when Xiao Ziyun killed Deroque...

A roar came from afar!

“F\*\*koff!”

Bujie held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and sent Barnett flying with a bang!

“Arghhhh!”

Barnett screamed and was sent flying, while the axe in his hand was smashed into pieces!

Bujie did not stop at all. He turned into a bolt of lightning and flashed up, catching up to Barnett in a breath!

After catching up to Barnett!

He held the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and raised it high in the sky. Then, he smashed it down at Barnett's chest!

“Die!”

Boom!

Barnett, who was flying in the air, was hit hard and fell heavily on the deck!

The steel deck instantly shattered!



Barnett's body was embedded in the hole on the deck. The bones in his chest were all shattered, and he vomited blood violently. Soon, he stopped breathing!

Just as Bujie killed Barnett!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Not far away, ear-piercing sounds tore through the air!

Xu Ying gripped his Tang saber tightly and swung it more than ten times at Archie!

Archie wanted to block it, but he could not!

After only blocking a few times, the axe in his hand was sent flying and fell into the sea!

Without the axe for protection...

Every slash that Xu Ying made landed on his body!

This lasted till the last slash!

Psh!

A pillar of blood shot out!

Archie's head separated from his body and he fell heavily to the deck, dead!

And just when Xu Ying killed Archie...

Under the siege of Prajna and Leng Qianqian, Aubrey's injuries had become more and more serious as blood flowed out uncontrollably!

“Kill!”

Leng Qianqian let out a soft shout and flew into the sky. Then, she waved a silver dagger in her hand and stabbed at Aubrey's head!

“You want to kill me? Dream on!”

Aubrey roared and swung the axe in his hand into the sky!

Clang!

The dagger and the huge axe collided heavily with an ear-piercing noise!

Just as Aubrey blocked Leng Qianqian's killer move!

With kunai in hand, Prajna's figure flashed as she charged forward!

Seeing Prajna charge over, Aubrey clenched his left fist and threw it at the approaching Prajna!

However, just as he threw a punch, Prajna's figure suddenly disappeared!

“What?!”

Aubrey's expression changed drastically.

The next second!

“ARGH!”

He let out a bloodcurdling scream.

The dagger in Prajna's hand stabbed into his back!

When Leng Qianqian landed steadily, Aubrey widened his eyes in unwillingness and fell heavily to the ground!

At this point!

The six elders were completely wiped out!

Chapter 573: A Storm Is Coming!

“They're dead. The six elders are all dead!”

“What should we do? What should we do now?!”

“We're not fighting anymore. We're not fighting anymore. We surrender!”

Seeing that the six Elders were all dead, Tomahawk's men completely panicked.

Some were still resisting, but some retreated one after another, not daring to fight anymore.

Xiao Ziyun said coldly, “I've already given you a chance just now. You don't know how to cherish it!

It's too late to surrender now!

Leave no one alive. Kill without mercy!”

She had been in the Dark World for so many years and was used to the darkness and killing. She knew the cruelty of the Dark World!

In the dark world, one could be merciful, but one could not exceed one's principles and bottom line!

Once they exceeded their principles and bottom line, what awaited them was only death!

“Kill!”

Yang Luo, Evil Butcher, and the others also roared and launched their attacks.

Without the six elders, Tomahawk's men had long lost their fighting spirit.

Therefore, it took less than an hour after the death of the elders.

Tomahawk's ten thousand men were all killed.

At this moment...

More than twenty battleships drove over from afar.

The battleship was filled with more than 20,000 people.

These people were Tomahawk's allies.

Soon, the twenty-odd battleships approached.

When they saw that Tomahawk's men were all dead, they trembled in fear.

Xiao Ziyun glanced at them coldly and said indifferently, "I'm sorry, you're a step too late."

Evil Butcher said in a loud voice, "Now that Tomahawk is extinct, do you still want to be our enemy?"

The twenty thousand people shook their heads repeatedly.

They had rushed over to save Tomahawk's men.

But now, Tomahawk had been destroyed. What was there to save?

Xiao Ziyun glanced at the 20,000 people and said in a firm voice, "I can give you a chance now!

As long as you are willing to submit to us, we can spare your lives. In the future, we will be one of our own!

Of course, if you are unwilling, you will end up like Tomahawk!

It's your choice!"

Hearing Xiao Ziyun's words...

The 20,000 people looked at each other hesitantly.

Seeing this, Yang Luo's eyes were extremely cold.

He stomped on the ground and soared into the sky like a wild dragon, jumping towards a battleship covered in corpses not far away!

Everyone present was very puzzled by his actions.

What did Yang Luo want to do?

Under everyone's watchful eyes!

Yang Luo continuously mobilized his True Qi and physical strength before kicking at the battleship below!

Swoosh!

The kick was incomparably terrifying. It was like a golden ax that slashed down heavily!

And in that instant!

Boom!

Yang Luo's foot landed heavily on the battleship below, emitting an earth-shattering bang!

Right on the heels of that...

Crack! Crack!

Accompanied by a series of cracking sounds...

The battleship that was more than a hundred meters long was split into two by Yang Luo's kick!

The battleship broke into two and sank into the sea!

Yang Luo landed steadily and stood on the top of the severed half of the battleship. He looked coldly at the 20,000 people.

Under the moonlight, it was as if Yang Luo was covered in a layer of silver. He was like a god that had descended to the world, extraordinary and domineering!

Seeing this scene...

Everyone present was stunned and looked at Yang Luo as if they were looking at a god.

Especially the 20,000 people who rushed over. Their bodies were trembling, their breathing was rapid, and they were sweating profusely.

“Oh my god, who is this kid? He’s too fierce. He actually split a battleship into two with a single kick?!”

“Isn’t that so? Even Jade-Faced Killing God and Evil Butcher probably can’t do it!”

“This is not something a human can do. This kid is a god!”

The more than 20,000 people discussed in shock and looked at Yang Luo with fear.

Yang Luo stood quietly at the top of half of the battleship and looked at the twenty thousand people. He asked coldly, “Aren’t you going to surrender?”

Or do you want to compare the difference between your corpses and this battleship?”

Upon hearing this, the more than 20,000 people were so frightened that their souls trembled.

“Sir, you must be joking. How can our bodies compare to a battleship?”

“Surrender, we’re willing to surrender!”

The leaders of the organizations knelt on one knee with extremely respectful expressions.

Yang Luo’s move really frightened them.

No matter how unwilling they were to surrender, they did not dare not to.

If they really fought, they would probably be completely wiped out.

Bujie could not help but sigh, “Brother Yang’s acting is too good. I’m afraid I’ll never be able to catch up...”

Evil Butcher chuckled and said, “This method isn’t bad, we avoided a bloody battle.”

Leng Qianqian whispered to Xiao Ziyun, “Sister Ziyun, does Mr. Yang have a girlfriend?”

“Hmm?”

Xiao Ziyun narrowed her beautiful eyes, “What do you mean?”

Leng Qianqian blushed slightly and said, “If Mr. Yang doesn’t have a girlfriend, I...”

“You?”

Xiao Ziyun was caught between laughter and tears, “Qianqian, forget it.

There are many women who like this brat. I’m afraid it won’t be your turn.

Besides, you’re not his type.”

Leng Qianqian said indignantly, “Then what type does Mr. Yang like?”

Xiao Ziyun said casually, “Someone like me.”

“All?”

Leng Qianqian was shocked, “Aren’t you siblings?!”

Xiao Ziyun was speechless, “We’re just senior sisters and junior brothers under the same master. We’re not related by blood.”

“Fine...”

Leng Qianqian nodded helplessly.

“Don’t let your imagination run wild, girl. Find a man suitable for you.”

Xiao Ziyun smiled and rubbed Leng Qianqian’s head. Then, she glanced at everyone present and said in a shocked voice, “Since Tomahawk has been destroyed, let’s move on to the next target!”

“Let’s go!”

Evil Butcher also waved his hand.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others led more than a hundred battleships away from Netherworld Island and rushed to their next target...

In the next three days...

Yang Luo and the others ran around and wiped out the organizations one by one!

On the third day, the twelve organizations led by Tomahawk were completely wiped out!

At this moment...

The entire Dark World was in an uproar. This massacre had caused a huge upheaval!

“Have you heard? The twelve organizations led by Tomahawk were wiped out by the alliance led by Violet!”

“Of course I’ve heard of it. It’s said that Tomahawk and the other twelve organizations provoked us first and wanted to annex Violet, which led to their destruction!”

“It’s said that a kid from Country Hua called Yang Luo displayed astonishing strength in this battle. Many leaders of organizations died in his hands!” “Yang Luo? Why is this name so familiar? Could it be that kid

who advanced from a Class C dangerous person to a Class S dangerous person in the shortest time?!”

“Yes, yes, yes. It seems to be that kid! This kid didn’t step into the Dark World before. Is he going to step into it now?!”

“Looks like the Dark World is going to be in complete chaos. There will be a conflict among the heroes!”

People from all the major organizations were paying attention to this matter, investigating it, and discussing it.

The name Yang Luo was brought up by many organizations once more!

In short, everyone in the Dark World was already in a state of panic, as if a storm was coming...

Chapter 574: If You Want to Wear a Crown, You Have to Bear Its Weight!

At the same time...

Atlantic Ocean,

Dark Island.

The headquarters of one of the four top assassin organizations in the Dark World, the Dark Shrine, was located here.

At this moment, in the hall of the palace in the center of the island.

Dark Mad God, the leader of the Dark Shrine, sat on the throne and listened to his subordinates’ daily report.

The report was about the destruction of the twelve organizations led by Tomahawk and Violet.

After his subordinate reported, the Dark Mad God fell into deep thought.

Seeing that the Dark Mad God was deep in thought, everyone present did not dare to make a sound and waited quietly.

A few minutes later...

The Dark Mad God said in a deep voice, “After this battle, I’m afraid Violet and the God Slaying Temple’s overall strength will catch up to our Dark Shrine.

This is not good news for us.”

“Shrine Master, what do you plan to do?”

The subordinate asked.

Dark Mad God narrowed his eyes and said, “Looks like the Dark World is really going to be in chaos. This is the good news for us!

The previous Dark World was like a pool of stagnant water. It was meaningless. It was very difficult for us to be useful!

However, now that the Dark World is in chaos, we can finally do something big'

From today onwards, we will begin to expand our territory and strengthen our strength!

There is no need for those small and medium-sized organizations to exist.

Let's annex them as soon as possible!

When we're strong enough, we'll annex Violet and the God Slaying Temple in one go!

Then, when the time comes, we can compete with those top organizations!

At that time, our Dark Shrine will definitely be able to enter the ranks of top organizations!"

"As expected of the Master. You really have foresight. You actually thought so far ahead!"

"Hahaha, this is really too exciting!"

"Those small and medium-sized organizations will eventually become our stepping stones and help us become a top organization! "

Everyone in the hall was excited, their eyes filled with anticipation.

Dark Mad God raised his hand and said, "Before we achieve this goal, don't count your eggs before they're hatched.

We have to expand secretly during this period of time. We have to keep a low profile as much as possible."

"Yes!"

Everyone immediately chorused out.

On the other side...

The Pacific Ocean.

Divine Emperor Island.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

In the meeting room on the top floor of the palace in the center of the island.

Nine people sat at the huge round table. They were the nine Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court.

The Dark Baron, the Purgatory Death God, and the Death Witch were among them.

A gentle and refined Caucasian man sitting at the head of the table glanced at the eight people present and said indifferently, "Just now, I received a piece of news.

The large organizations led by Violet and the God Slaying Temple destroyed the twelve organizations led by Tomahawk in one go.

You should all know about this, right?”

“Of course.”

The Dark Baron nodded and said, “It’s said that the twelve organizations led by Tomahawk provoked them first.

Only then did Violet unite with the other large organizations to destroy the twelve large organizations.”

The Purgatory Death God narrowed his eyes and said, “It seems that with the old Divine Emperor gone, the Dark World is really going to be in complete chaos.

Now, this Dark World Peace Ordinance is no longer of any use.”

Death Witch said, “It’s only a matter of time before the Dark World falls into chaos.

After all, even the top organizations that were as famous as the Holy imperial Court only turned a blind eye to such disputes.

Since there are no restrictions, the Dark World will naturally become chaotic.”

The Caucasian man in the lead said, “Since the chaos in the Dark World can’t be avoided, what our Holy Imperial Court has to do is to protect our Holy Imperial Court when the chaos comes.

You have to know that those top organizations have been eyeing us covetously.”

A rough-looking man with curly brown hair said in a trembling voice, “If those organizations dare to make things difficult for us, we ll destroy them directly!” “Even if the old Divine Emperor is no longer around, we can still protect the Holy Imperial Court!

If they want to fight, then destroy them completely!”

A huge Caucasian man replied in shock.

The Caucasian man in the lead nodded and continued, “It’s said that Yang Luo was also involved in this dispute. He even helped Violet kill many leaders.

Now, this kid’s reputation is getting bigger and bigger in the underworld. Many organizations are paying attention to him.”

Death Witch said, “Brother, we’ve said it before. That kid is not as simple as we think. He’s very strong.

Even if his strength is not comparable to the old Divine Emperor, defeating me, Miller, and Fred was still very easy for him.”

The Caucasian man in the lead nodded and narrowed his eyes, “That surprised me.

I didn’t expect that the three of you wouldn’t be a match for this kid even if you joined forces.”

The other Divine Kings nodded.

Obviously, they were also shocked after hearing the report from the Dark Baron and the other two.

The Dark Baron said, “Brother, I think Yang Luo has a lot of potential.

If he is given more time, he will definitely grow rapidly.



Therefore, I think we can consider letting him take the position of the Divine Emperor and lead our Holy Imperial Court.”

“Yes, I think highly of that kid too.”

“Me too.”

The Purgatory Death God and the Death Witch also nodded.

The Caucasian man chuckled and said, “Fred, Miller, Julie, you’ve only fought with that kid once. Why are you so biased towards him?”

Death Witch shrugged and said, “Fourth Brother, not only is this kid’s strength not bad, but his character is also not bad.

He has a unique charm. If you have interacted with him, you will definitely admire him.”

“Is that so?”

The Caucasian man smiled and said, “Then I’m looking forward to meeting that kid.”

“Hmph!”

The rough-looking man snorted heavily and said in a rough voice, “I don’t care about his character. What I want to see is his strength. An absolute power to crush everything!

If he’s not strong enough, if he can’t even defeat me, I won’t acknowledge him!

If that kid wants to become the Divine Emperor, defeat me first!”

“If you want to wear a crown, you have to bear its weight!

“This kid has to convince all of us!”

The Caucasian man added in a deep voice.

“I second that!”

The other Divine Kings nodded.

The Caucasian man in the lead said, “Didn’t Second Brother go to Country Hua? Then let Second Brother examine that kid first.

Let’s see if that kid can obtain Second Brother’s recognition.”

“Hahaha...”

The rough-looking man laughed and said teasingly, “We all know that Second Brother’s strength is comparable to Eldest Brother.

It’s impossible for that kid to win against Second Brother.

If that kid doesn’t hand over the Divine Emperor Token, I’m really worried that Second Brother will accidentally kill him.”

Hearing this, the Dark Baron, the Purgatory Death God, and the Death Witch sighed.

They wanted to speak up for Yang Luo.

But looking at it now, it didn't seem to be working.

However, this was something they had expected.

After all, every Divine King present was an overlord.

It was too difficult to convince them.

Moreover, the second-ranked Divine King had already gone to Country Hua. No matter how strong Yang Luo was, he would definitely be defeated.

The Caucasian man in the lead nodded and said, "Then let's wait for Second Brother's feedback.

Alright, meeting adjourned...

Chapter 575: Drunk Beauty!

On the third night.

On Paramita Island.

The palace in the center of the island was brightly lit.

There was a long table in the dining room.

On it was filled with all kinds of fine wine and delicacies.

Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, Evil Butcher, and the rest were currently celebrating the victory of this battle.

Other than Yang Luo and the others, the leaders of the organizations with

Violet and the God Slaying Temple were also present.

Everyone was chatting and laughing, and the atmosphere was very happy.

At this moment, Xiao Ziyun stood up with a glass of red wine and said loudly, "Thank you for your help this time!

Without everyone's help, Violet would not even be able to protect herself, let alone destroy the twelve organizations!

Therefore, I'll toast everyone!"

With that, Xiao Ziyun finished the red wine in her glass in one gulp!

After drinking a glass of wine, Xiao Ziyun poured another glass and raised it again, "I believe everyone can sense that the various organizations in the Dark World are starting to stir!

In the future, the Dark World would definitely be in chaos and there would be a situation where heroes compete for supremacy!

If our large organizations don't want to be destroyed by other organizations in the future, we have to unite!

Therefore, I'll toast everyone again with this second glass of wine!

I hope that in the future, we can go through thick and thin together!"

After saying that, Xiao Ziyun drank the glass of wine in one go.

**"Alright, Team Leader Xiao is magnanimous!"**

**"Team Leader Xiao, there's no need to say anything else. I'll follow you forever!"**

**"If anyone dares to betray you, I'll be the first to disagree!"**

The leaders of the various organizations present expressed their stance.

Xiao Ziyun poured a third cup of wine and said loudly, "For the third cup, let's toast to tomorrow and the future!

To tomorrow and the future!"

Everyone stood up, raised their glasses, and finished the wine in one gulp.

After that, everyone drank and chatted. The atmosphere was very happy. Especially Yang Luo, Xiao Ziyun, and Evil Butcher, they were toasted the most. Yang Luo and Evil Butcher could take it, but Xiao Ziyun gradually couldn't take it anymore and got drunk.

Of course, Yang Luo also sensed that Third Senior Sister probably wanted to get drunk. Otherwise, she could completely force out the alcohol in her body. The drinking session lasted until midnight.

Everyone dispersed and went to their rooms to rest.

Xiao Ziyun supported her head with one hand and held a wine glass in the other. Her face was red as she said drunkenly, "Why are you all leaving? Drink, continue drinking!"

**"Is Sister Ziyun alright?"**

Prajna asked.

Evil Butcher, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Leng Qianqian also looked a little worried.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry. Third Senior Sister is just drunk. She's fine.

Go and rest. I'll send Third Senior Sister back to her room."

Leng Qianqian said, "Alright, Mr. Yang, call us anytime if there's anything you need."

**"Alright!"**

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After that, Evil Butcher and the rest also dispersed.

After everyone left...

Yang Luo took the cup from the woman's hand and said helplessly, "Third

Senior Sister, I know you want to be drunk, but you don't have to get so drunk, right?"

“Burp...”

Xiao Ziyun burped and said, “Rascal, you think you’ve grown up now huh?

You’re even starting to take care of me...”

Before she could finish speaking, a bang was heard. Xiao Ziyun’s head hit the table heavily.

“Ugehhh...”

Xiao Ziyun burst into tears.

Halfway through crying, the woman shouted again, “Drink, continue drinking...”

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

Why was the drunk Third Senior Sister acting like a child?

“Third Senior Sister, let’s go back to our room to rest.”

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head. Then, he carried the woman and left the cafeteria, all the way to Xiao Ziyun’s room.

After walking into the room...

Yang Luo gently placed the woman on the bed.

After covering the woman with the blanket, Yang Luo prepared to leave.

But just as he was about to turn around, the woman grabbed his hand and pulled.

What the f\*\*k!

Yang Luo exclaimed. He lost his balance and ended up pressing down on the woman.

Feeling the shocking elasticity of the woman’s body, the fragrance of the wine from the woman’s mouth and nose, and the fragrance of her body, Yang Luo immediately lost his mind.

“Don’t go... Accompany me...”

Xiao Ziyun’s eyes were blurry as she hugged Yang Luo’s neck tightly and said softly.

Yang Luo immediately regained his senses and suppressed the anger in his heart. He sighed and said, “Alright, alright, alright. I’ll accompany you.”

As he spoke, Yang Luo took off his coat and slept beside the woman.

As soon as he fell asleep, the woman stuck to him like an octopus and hugged Yang Luo tightly, burying her head in his chest.

A beauty in his arms, yet he could not do anything. This was simply a torture to his body and mind.

Yang Luo was on the brink of tears. He wailed in his heart, “Heavens, why are you torturing me like this...”

At this moment.

The woman closed her eyes and stammered, “Rascal, I was really afraid. I was afraid I wouldn’t be able to see you again...”

Hearing the woman's words, Yang Luo's heart immediately calmed down, and the evil thoughts in his heart dissipated.

He naturally knew what the woman meant.

If he had not arrived in time three days ago, Third Senior Sister would have really been killed.

Every time he thought of this, Yang Luo felt as if his heart was being pricked by needles.

The woman continued to mutter, "Bastard, thank you for appearing by my side when I needed help the most. Thank you for saving me. Thank you..."

Yang Luo gently hugged the woman and ran his fingers through her hair. He said gently, "Third Senior Sister, I came late this time and let you get hurt. I promise that there won't be a next time..."

"Mmm..."

The woman responded softly and did not say anything else.

It was only when the woman's even breathing sounded that Yang Luo realized that she had fallen asleep.

Yang Luo looked at the woman's face gently and said softly, "Third Senior Sister, let me protect you in the future..."

After suffering for a few hours, Yang Luo also fell asleep in a daze.

He did not know how long he had slept.

But Yang Luo suddenly felt an itch on his face.

He suddenly opened his eyes and saw Xiao Ziyun lying on top of him, playing with her hair and looking at him with a smile.

The woman must have just taken a shower and changed into a silk nightdress. She emitted a faint fragrance.

"Yo, kid, you're awake?"

Xiao Ziyun blinked her beautiful eyes and teased, "You brat, you're quite bold.

How dare you come to my bed?"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Third Senior Sister, you were drunk last night. I sent you back to your room, but you insisted on holding me back and asked me to accompany you, okay?"

"I see..."

Xiao Ziyun blushed and asked shyly, "Did you do anything to me?"

Yang Luo rolled his eyes and said, "Wouldn't you know if I did anything to you?"

Xiao Ziyun clicked his tongue and said, "Rascal, you can even tolerate such a setting?"

Yang Luo said gloomily, "Then what do you want me to do? Do you want me to pounce on you while you're in a daze?"

If I really did that, won't you kill me?"

“Hahaha...”

Xiao Ziyun laughed out loud without any care for her image. Her laughter was dazzling and charming.

Seeing the woman’s appearance, Yang Luo felt his heart skip a beat. He hurriedly said, “Alright, can you get off me first?”

“Alright, i won’t tease you anymore.”

Only then did Xiao Ziyun get off Yang Luo.

Yang Luo sat up and looked out of the window. He realized that it was only dawn outside. He looked at the time and realized that it was only five o’clock. “Why are you awake so early? Why didn’t you sleep a little longer?”

Yang Luo asked.

“I slept until midnight, but felt thirsty, so i woke up.”

As she spoke, Xiao Ziyun pinched her nose and pretended to be disdainful, “Rascal, you smell like alcohol. It’s so unpleasant. Hurry up and take a shower. When you’re done showering, I have a question for you.”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded, got off the bed, and ran into the bathroom..

Chapter 576: First Kiss!

When he came out of the shower, Yang Luo saw the woman leaning against the bed and scrolling through her cell phone.

The thin silk nightdress perfectly outlined the woman’s figure.

A pair of straight and slender long legs emitted a fair light that was very eye-catching.

“Looks good?”

At this moment, Xiao Ziyun threw her phone aside and looked at Yang Luo with a smile.

“It’s beautiful...”

Yang Luo nodded subconsciously.

Xiao Ziyun raised her beautiful eyebrows and smiled, “I’ve already given you a chance. You’re the one who doesn’t know how to grasp it. Who can you blame?”

Yang Luo was instantly rendered speechless.

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and waved, “Alright, come over quickly. I really have a question to ask you.”

“What kind of question?”

Yang Luo walked over.

Xiao Ziyun frowned and said, “Rascal, I don’t know what’s going on either.

After I stepped into the perfected Martial Highness Realm, my cultivation level could no longer increase.”

“Let me check for you.”

Yang Luo reached out to take the woman’s pulse and checked her body.

A few minutes later...

He retracted his hand.

“How is it? Is there anything wrong with my body?”

Xiao Ziyun hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo said, “Third Senior Sister, there’s nothing wrong with your body.

“However, there are five meridians in your body that are a little blocked. This is why it’s difficult for your cultivation to continue breaking through.”

Xiao Ziyun hurriedly asked, “Then do you have a way to help me solve this problem?”

“Of course.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Try circulating your Qi. I’ll help you open these five meridians and help you break through to the next realm.”

“Okay, good!”

Xiao Ziyun nodded repeatedly. Then, she took off her nightdress and sat cross-legged on the bed.

Yang Luo was stunned. This woman was too proactive.

Most importantly, not only was this woman beautiful, but her figure was also so good. Any man would not be able to control it, okay?

Xiao Ziyun said angrily, “Rascal, haven’t you seen enough? Hurry up!”

“All, ok!”

Yang Luo nodded, then took out a pill and handed it to Xiao Ziyun.

“Third Senior Sister, this is the Spirit Gathering Pill I refined. It can assist in cultivation.

Hurry up and take it. Then, I’ll help you perform acupuncture. This will definitely help you break through.”

“Alright!”

Xiao Ziyun took the pill and swallowed it. Then, she closed her eyes and began to circulate her energy.

After the woman entered a meditative state, Yang Luo took out a silver needle and began to perform acupuncture on the woman.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Yang Luo moved like the wind. Silver needles glowed with a dazzling golden light as they pierced into the acupuncture points on the woman's body.

Buzz buzz buzz!

As the silver needles trembled, traces of True Qi entered the woman's body, helping her open up blocked meridians!

When the third silver needle pierced through!

Rumble...

Xiao Ziyun felt a low rumbling sound coming from his body!

Right on the heels of that...

She felt the True Qi surging out of her dantian break through a blocked meridian. The circulation of True Qi became much smoother than before!

When the fourth silver needle pierced through!

She felt that another meridian in her body had been opened!

Then, the fifth, sixth, and seventh silver needles pierced into Xiao Ziyun's acupuncture points one after another!

After performing the seventh silver needle, Yang Luo stopped.

Seven needles were enough to help the woman open the five blocked meridians in her body.

However, he did not let his guard down. Instead, he stared intently at the woman, observing the changes in her body.

If anything happened, he could help at any time.

After a short period of time...

Xiao Ziyun felt that the third, fourth, and fifth blocked meridians in her body had been opened!

When all five meridians were opened, Xiao Ziyun felt that the True Qi in his body was circulating more smoothly!

This unobstructed feeling was simply unprecedented!

Seconds ticked by.

Another two hours passed.

Suddenly!

“Ah...!”

Xiao Ziyun let out a low moan and suddenly opened her eyes.

The next moment!



Rumble...

She felt a low rumbling sound in her dantian!

The True Qi in her body was like a surging river, attacking her internal organs, eight extraordinary meridians, and limbs!

Only then did Yang Luo heave a sigh of relief, and the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

Another ten minutes passed.

“Phew...”

Xiao Ziyun let out a long breath and stopped circulating her energy. Her body was already drenched in sweat.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Third Senior Sister, congratulations on breaking through to the Martial King Realm!”

“I broke through just like that?”

Xiao Ziyun asked in a daze, still in disbelief.

“Of course!”

Yang Luo shrugged.

“Kid, thank you so much!”

Xiao Ziyun was overjoyed. She got off the bed, hugged Yang Luo, and kissed the man’s face.

Yang Luo blushed and said, “Third Senior Sister, that’s because your cultivation is about to break through.

“If your cultivation level is still very far from the Martial King Realm, you wouldn’t be able to break through even if I helped you.”

“Aiya, anyway, I’m very grateful to you.”

Xiao Ziyun pouted before looking at the sweat on her body, “Looks like I have to take a shower again.”

With that, the woman took her clothes and entered the bathroom.

The woman seemed to be in a good mood. As she showered, she hummed a song.

Half an hour later.

The woman finished showering and walked out.

At this moment, it was already bright outside the window. The sun was slowly rising.

Xiao Ziyun said, “Rascal, I’ll put on some clothes and we can go have breakfast together.”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

After the woman put on her clothes, Yang Luo took out all the Spirit Gathering Pills, Qi Replenishing Pills, Essence Augmenting Pills, and other pills he had.

He handed a few small porcelain bottles to the woman and said, “Third Senior Sister, these are some pills I refined some time ago. They can assist in cultivation, heal, and nourish Qi.

Take it. It will definitely be helpful to you later.”

Xiao Ziyun took the porcelain bottle and smiled, “Brat, thank you.”

“Third Senior Sister, why are you thanking me?”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “When I refine more and better pills later, I’ll find time to give them to you.”

“You’re so good to me.”

Xiao Ziyun hugged Yang Luo’s neck, her eyes filled with tenderness.

Yang Luo stared into the woman’s eyes and said gently, “You’re my senior sister and my future wife. I naturally have to treat you well.”

Hearing the man’s mellow voice and loving gaze, Xiao Ziyun lost her composure for a moment. She tiptoed slightly and kissed the man’s lips.

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo was shocked. His eyes widened and his body tensed up.

He did not expect the woman to kiss him.

After kissing for a few minutes....

Xiao Ziyun let go of Yang Luo. Her face was red and hot, and her heart was racing.

“Third Senior Sister, you...”

Yang Luo said in a daze, and his face turned red.

“Consider it a reward for you.”

Xiao Ziyun bit her lip and looked at him coquettishly, “Brat, don’t tell me this was your first kiss?”

“Mmm...”

Yang Luo nodded in reply.

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, “It’s fine. This is also my first kiss. Neither of us lost out.”

With that, the woman quickly turned around and ran out of the room.

Only Yang Luo, who was still reminiscing, was left dumbfounded...

Chapter 577: Someone from the Myriad Sword Sect!

Around nine in the morning.

In the cafeteria.

Everyone had come downstairs and were eating breakfast.

Yang Luo glanced at Xiao Ziyun from time to time and found that the woman was very calm, as if nothing had happened just now.

That was his first kiss, okay?

He had yet to recover from his shock.

However, the woman was already acting as if nothing had happened.

As expected of Third Senior Sister, she was always so swift and decisive.

At this moment, Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Brother Yang, why did I see you come out of Sister Ziyun's room this morning..."

Right after he finished his sentence!

Everyone present looked at Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun at the same time, their eyes filled with surprise, doubt, teasing, and ambiguity.

It was especially so for Prajna, who pouted and felt sour.

Leng Qianqian sighed.

Although she did have a good impression of Yang Luo, she did not dare to compete with Xiao Ziyun.

Xiao Ziyun glared at Bujie and said, "You bald donkey, even food can't shut your mouth!

If you dare to spout nonsense again, I'll blow your bald head off!"

Bujie was so frightened that he shrunk his neck and did not dare to say another word.

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, "Everyone, don't listen to this bald donkey's nonsense.

Last night, I saw that Third Senior Sister was drunk and had no one to take care of her, so..."

Evil Butcher chuckled and said, "Brother Yang, there's no need to explain. Everyone understands."

Yang Luo was speechless.

Everyone understands?

What did they understand?

He really did not do anything even after accompanying Third Senior Sister for a night, okay?

Xiao Ziyun changed the topic and said, "Everyone, the battle is over. It's not easy for everyone to have time to relax. Why don't you all stay here for a few more days?"

"Since Team Leader Xiao has said so, we'll accept it respectfully!"

"Hmm, the scenery on Paramita Island is not bad. It's not bad to play here for a few days!"

Everyone agreed.

Evil Butcher said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, my strength is still far inferior to yours. You have to give me some pointers later!"

"Mr. Yang, I also want your guidance!"

"And me, and me!"

Leng Qianqian and the leaders of the various organizations spoke up one after another and looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

They were all convinced by Yang Luo's strength.

Being able to obtain Yang Luo's guidance was their fortuitous opportunity.

"No problem!"

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

After all, they were brothers and sisters who had fought side by side.

If he could help everyone increase their strength, Yang Luo was naturally very willing.

"Thanks, brother!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang!"

"Mr. Yang is too awesome!"

Everyone cheered.

After breakfast, Xiao Ziyun brought everyone around the island.

After that, they found a place with beautiful scenery and decided to stop there for a bit.

Yang Luo began to guide the leaders of the various organizations.

However, the talent, comprehension, strength, and physique of the leaders of these organizations were all different.

Therefore, Yang Luo did not guide everyone on anything too profound. Instead, he taught everyone some tips that could quickly increase their combat strength.

However, even so, everyone improved greatly in just one morning.

After the guidance ended, someone suggested going to the beach to play, and everyone agreed unanimously.

Therefore, after lunch, everyone headed to the beach...

At the same time...

China, Jiang City.

Due to the time difference, it was past 10 p.m. in Country Hua.

Imperial River Court, villa number eight.

Su Qingmei, who was wearing casual clothes, was holding a tablet in her hand and dealing with some company matters.

But at this moment...

A shout came from outside.

“Who is it?!”

“Don’t get close. Stop!”

Hearing the commotion outside...

Su Qingmei was puzzled. She quickly put down her tablet and ran out of the villa.

When he arrived at the courtyard of the villa, he saw a group of people confronting each other.

There were more than 30 people blocking her way. They were all elites sent by Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong, and they were all Martial Warriors.

There were more than twenty people standing at the entrance of the courtyard.

The leader was an old man in a black robe. He was thin, had gray hair, a handlebar mustache, and carried a long sword on his back.

Behind the old man were six middle-aged men in long robes and more than ten young men in green robes.

Their expressions were cold and their eyes were filled with disdain. They all held a sword in their hands.

“Who are you?”

Su Qingmei frowned and asked.

She felt that this group of people was out of place in the city. They were dressed in an ancient style and manner.

The old man stood with his hands behind his back and said proudly, “Miss Su, I’m the Ninth Elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, Yuan Jiantong, one of the top ancient martial arts sects in Country Hua. Everyone calls me the Scarlet Heaven Sword!

The six behind me are the six Protectors of our Myriad Swords Gate, Li Botao, Chen Yunzhou, Wu Qinglie, Xie Guangwu, Jiang Fengchun, and Zhao Yuanhe!

“The others are all disciples of our Myriad Swords Gate!”

As soon as these words were spoken...

“Myriad Swords Gate?!”

“They’re actually from the Myriad Swords Sect?!”

The expressions of the people from the various martial arts schools and Chambers of Commerce changed drastically as they exclaimed.

They were all Martial Warriors, so they had naturally heard of the Myriad Swords Gate.

The Myriad Swords Gate was too famous. It was one of the top ancient martial arts sects in Country Hua.

However, they did not expect the people of the Myriad Swords Sect to appear in the secular world.

Furthermore, an elder of the Myriad Swords Gate and six Protectors had arrived.

What were the people from the Myriad Swords Gate trying to do?

Everyone was very puzzled.

Su Qingmei asked, "Why are you here?"

Yuan Jiantong said loudly, "We're here to kill Yang Luo!

Of course, other than Yang Luo, we won't let anyone around him off either!"

"What?!"

"These guys actually want to kill Mr. Yang?!"

The members of the various martial arts schools and Chambers of Commerce were shocked and raised their vigilance.

Su Qingmei tried her best to maintain her composure and asked in a low voice, "What grudge do you have with Yang Luo? Why do you want to kill him?"

Yuan Jiantong said coldly, "This kid killed the number one prodigy of our Myriad Swords Gate, Jiang Chengying!

He even killed the daughter of our Sect Master, Lu Yingying, and the son of the Vice Sect Master, Qiu Zixiang!

This kid has a blood feud with our Myriad Swords Gate. Do you think we should kill him?"

Only then did Su Qingmei react.

When Yang Luo destroyed the twelve families of Jiang City, three young people from the Myriad Swords Gate had indeed come.

Su Qingmei gritted her teeth and said, "It's you people from the Myriad Swords Gate who are arrogant and conceited. You provoked Yang Luo first!

Now, you still have the cheek to come and take revenge?"

Yuan Jiantong said indifferently, "In our eyes, the people of the secular world are just ants. We can kill them if we want!

It was naturally nothing for the people of the Myriad Swords Gate to kill you ants. It completely depended on whether we were willing or not!

However, you ants can't kill people from our Myriad Swords Sect!"

"You..."

Su Qingmei was trembling with anger.

She had never seen such an arrogant and rude person.

The people of the Myriad Swords Sect were all humans, but were they not humans also?

What kind of logic was that?

Protector Li Botao said loudly, "Ninth Elder, there's no need to waste your breath on them!

Kill these guys and capture this woman!"

## Chapter 578: I Will Definitely Kill Him!

Yuan Jiantong nodded and raised his hand, "Do it!"

With this order!

The six Protectors led more than ten disciples and attacked the more than 30 Martial Warriors blocking Su Qingmei at the same time!

"Kill!"

More than 30 Martial Warriors also roared and charged forward!

Although these thirty-odd Martial Warriors were very strong, they were still far inferior to these people from the Myriad Swords Gate!

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!

Sword shadows streaked across the sky, sharp and terrifying!

"Ahhhh..."

Accompanied by miserable screams, the martial artists of the various martial arts schools and chambers of commerce were killed one after another and fell into pools of blood.

Seeing this, Su Qingmei was so frightened that her face turned pale.

"Miss Su, we'll hold these guys back. Run quickly!"

Someone roared.

"Trying to escape?"

Yuan Jiantong smiled teasingly, "Can you escape?"

As he spoke, Yuan Jiantong raised his right hand and mobilized his True Qi, erupting with a powerful suction force!

Su Qingmei immediately felt her body fly towards Yuan Jiantong uncontrollably!

Yuan Jiantong grabbed Su Qingmei's right arm and sneered, "No one can escape from me!"

"Let go of me!"

Su Qingmei shouted and raised her right hand to slap Yuan Jiantong, bringing with it waves of air.

A look of surprise flashed in Yuan Jiantong's eyes. He raised his left hand and sent a stream of True Qi towards an acupuncture point on Su Qingmei's body.

In an instant...

Su Qingmei's body could not move.

“What did you do to me? Let go of me!”

Su Qingmei immediately panicked.

Yuan Jiantong narrowed his eyes and said, “I didn't realize just now that you're actually a cultivator.

“Unfortunately, you've just started cultivating. You're really too weak.”

At this moment...

More than 30 Martial Warriors were all killed by the Myriad Sword Sect, and their blood dyed the grass red.

Su Qing's felt her heart hurt endlessly as she hissed, “How can you kill people randomly?!”

“In my eyes, you guys are just ants. You can't even be considered humans.”

Yuan Jiantong said coldly, then said, “Tell me, where is Yang Luo?”

Su Qingmei roared, “I don't know!”

“You don't?”

Yuan Jiantong snorted coldly and said, “It's fine if you don't know. Now that you're in my hands, I don't believe that kid won't appear!”

Su Qingmei shouted, “Aren't you afraid of losing your lives by coming here to kill Yang Luo?”

“Hahaha...”

Yuan Jiantong laughed out loud and said, “I know that kid has some strength, but he's definitely not my match!

As long as he dares to appear, I will definitely kill him with a sword!”

With that, he waved his hand, “Let's go!”

However, just as they were about to leave!

Suddenly...

Ten figures in black jumped down from the roof of the villa and attacked Yuan Jiantong at the same time!

“Who is it?!”



Yuan Jiantong shouted coldly and turned his left hand into a palm. Scarlet True Qi lingered on his palm as he slapped out!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

A dull collision sounded. True Qi fluctuated and air waves surged!

The ten black-robed figures were sent flying. However, they flipped in the air and stabilized their bodies!

Yuan Jiantong looked at the ten of them coldly and asked, "Who are you?"

One of the men took out a token from his pocket and said in a trembling voice, "People from our Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Quickly let Miss Su go!"

**"Hidden Dragon Pavilion?"**

Yuan Jiantong frowned slightly.

He looked at the token carefully and finally confirmed that it was indeed the Hidden Dragon Token.

Su Qingmei was also stunned.

She had heard of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion before, but she did not expect there to be people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion near the villa. She did not sense their presence at all.

The man said to Su Qingmei, "Miss Su, Mr. Yang sent us to protect you."

Su Qingmei said, "Thank you, but these guys are very powerful. I'm afraid you're not their match. Hurry up and leave!"

However, these ten people did not leave. Instead, they stared intently at Yuan Jiantong.

**"I really didn't expect Yang Luo to be related to the Hidden Dragon Pavilion. Interesting."**

Yuan Jiantong narrowed his eyes and said in a trembling voice, "Our Myriad Swords Gate and your Hidden Dragon Pavilion have always stayed in their lanes. I advise you to mind your own business!"

**"Let Miss Su go!"**

The man holding the token only shouted loudly once more.

Yuan Jiantong said angrily, "Are you sure you want to interfere in our Myriad Swords Gate's matters?"

**"Hurry up and let her go!"**

The man in black spoke again.

**"Seeking death!"**

Yuan Jiantong shouted angrily and pushed Su Qingmei to a Protector. Then, his figure flashed and he rushed towards the ten people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion!

The ten people from Hidden Dragon Pavilion did not dodge or retreat and charged forward!

As he approached...

The ten of them mobilized the True Qi in their bodies at the same time and attacked Yuan Jiantong!

Yuan Jiantong's eyes were filled with disdain. He placed his right index and middle fingers together and mobilized his True Qi, turning it into a sword finger. He suddenly waved it as if he was waving a sword!

Swoosh!

The air was torn apart with an ear-piercing sound!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of explosions, the ten people from Hidden Dragon Pavilion were sent flying, leaving a bloody wound on their bodies!

Yuan Jiantong sneered and said, "You dare to fight me with this little strength?"

**"Fight!"**

The ten people from Hidden Dragon Pavilion let out a roar and charged over again despite the pain in their bodies!

**"You overestimate yourself!"**

Yuan Jiantong directly turned his finger into a palm and slapped out!

**"Ahhhh..."**

The ten people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion cried out in pain as they were sent flying more than 20 meters away.

Then, Yuan Jiantong waved his right hand and released streams of True Qi. The ten people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion immediately fainted.

**"Elder, why don't you kill these guys?"**

Li Botao asked.

Yuan Jiantong said, "Although our Myriad Swords Gate is one of the top sects in Country Hua, this Hidden Dragon Pavilion cannot be underestimated.

If I really kill these guys, it would undoubtedly be declaring war with the Hidden Dragon Pavilion.

Mo Qingkuang and the eight elders behind the Hidden Dragon Pavilion would definitely not let the matter rest.

In order to avoid unnecessary trouble, it's better to spare their lives."

**"Understood!"**

Li Botao nodded in realization.

**"Let's go to the next place."**

Yuan Jiantong waved his hand and quickly left the villa with everyone.

On the other side...

On Paramita Island.

On the beach by the sea.

Everyone was playing on the beach and in the sea.

Some were playing beach volleyball, while others were surfing in the sea. They were laughing non-stop.

Yang Luo and Xiao Ziyun were lying on recliners on the beach and chatting.

Xiao Ziyun was wearing a black bikini. She stretched, revealing her graceful figure.

She picked up the fruit juice at the side and took a sip, "Rascal, after this battle, you can be considered to have one foot in the Dark World.

I'm afraid that from today onwards, many organizations in the Underworld will have their eyes on you.

Some of these organizations will want to rope you in, and some will probably want to kill you. You have to be careful."

Yang Luo said, "Third Senior Sister, don't worry about me. You should worry about yourself.

If you encounter any danger in the future, you must contact me in time. Don't force yourself alone."

**"Got it."**

Xiao Ziyun chuckled and said, "It seems that our brat has really grown up and knows how to protect people."

Yang Luo sighed and said, "People have to learn to grow over time..."

Chapter 579: Urgent!

**"That's right. People have to learn to grow."**

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, "If we want to protect ourselves and the people around us, we have to become stronger. We have to be so strong that no one can compare to us."

Yang Luo's eyes were firm as he said, "Third Senior Sister, let's work hard together!"

**"Alright, let's work hard together!"**

Xiao Ziyun nodded.

**"By the way, how has Qingmei been recently?"**

Xiao Ziyun asked.

Yang Luo replied, "She's quite good. The company has been developing rapidly recently. Qingmei is very busy every day."

Xiao Ziyun said, "Rascal, Qingmei might have a temper, but I can tell that she's slowly changing herself for you."

This girl, Qingmei, had ambition, fighting spirit, and a big view.

Perhaps she's not perfect enough now, but I believe that she will definitely become more and more outstanding."

"I believe that too."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "After all, no one is perfect. We all need to grow."

"Brother Yang, why are you still lying there? Come and play with us!"

At this moment, Bujie, who was playing beach volleyball, shouted at Yang Luo.

"Sister Ziyun, come and play too!"

Prajna shouted at Xiao Ziyun.

Xiao Ziyun stood up and said, "Let's go and play with everyone."

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and stood up.

But at this moment...

The phone on the table rang.

Yang Luo picked up his phone and saw that it was a call from Hong Yunzhi, so he answered the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Hong Yunzhi's anxious voice sounded.

"Mr. Yang, something bad has happened!"

"What exactly happened?"

Yang Luo's heart tightened.

Hong Yunzhi said, "Mr. Yang, the people from the Myriad Swords Gate came!

Last night, they captured Miss Su, Miss Qin, and Third Madam Su!

The people Mr. Jiang and I sent to protect Miss Su and the others were all killed!"

"What?!"

Yang Luo's expression changed, "Qingmei, Momo, and Sister Wanqiu were arrested?!"

Hong Yunzhi said, "That's right. Moreover, the people from the Myriad Swords Sect even clamored to kill you and everyone around you!

Mr. Jiang, I, and the others are rushing to where those guys are staying!"

"What about the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?"

Yang Luo asked again.

Hong Yunzhi said, “The people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion are not their match either. They’ve all been injured by them!”

“D\*mn it!”

Yang Luo clenched his fists tightly and said, “Alliance Master Hong, I’m overseas now. It might take some time to rush back!

Please stabilize those guys from the Myriad Swords Sect. Don’t let anything happen to Qingmei, Momo, and Sister Wanqiu!”

“Alright, Mr. Yang!”

Hong Yunzhi responded.

Then, Yang Luo hung up the phone and his expression darkened.

In the end, the time bomb, the Myriad Swords Gate, still exploded!

It seemed that he and the Myriad Swords Gate would really fight to the death!

This threat had to be removed eventually!

Otherwise, he and the people around him would not be able to live in peace!

Seeing Yang Luo’s anxious expression, Xiao Ziyun asked, “Brat, what happened?”

Yang Luo said, “Something happened in Jiang City. I have to rush back immediately!”

“Do you need help?”

Xiao Ziyun asked.

Yang Luo said, “There’s no need. I can resolve it myself.”

“Alright, i’ll arrange for a plane immediately!”

Xiao Ziyun did not ask further. She picked up her phone and made a call.

“Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, come over quickly!”

Yang Luo shouted at the three of them.

“Brother Yang, what’s wrong?”

“Brother Yang, what happened?”

Bujie and the other two hurriedly ran over.

Evil Butcher and the rest also came over.

Yang Luo said, “Something happened in Jiang City. We have to rush back immediately!”

“Alright!”

The three of them nodded in agreement.

Then, everyone changed their clothes and got into the car to rush to the airport on the island.

Not long after...

Yang Luo and the others arrived at the airport.

Xiao Ziyun said reluctantly, "Rascal, I wanted to let you play on the island for a few more days, but I didn't expect you to leave so soon."

Evil Butcher also sighed and said, "Brother Yang, I originally planned to have a spar with you in the next few days. What a pity."

Leng Qianqian and the leaders of the various large organizations also had reluctance on their faces.

Although they had not interacted with Yang Luo for long, they had already formed a deep friendship with him.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "I also wanted to accompany everyone for a few more days, but there's indeed an emergency at home, so I can only bid farewell to everyone for the time being.

"However, it's alright. We'll meet again when we have time in the future."

"Alright, let's meet again next time!"

"Mr. Yang, if you need help in the future, you can contact us at any time!"

Evil Butcher and the others spoke one after another.

"Yes!"

Yang Luo nodded heavily and hugged Xiao Ziyun. "Third Senior Sister, take care. Contact me if anything happens!"

Xiao Ziyun said gently, "You too. No matter what difficulties you encounter, I will help you as long as you ask."

After bidding farewell, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna boarded the plane.

After a while, the plane took off and flew in the direction of Country Hua.

On the plane.

"Brother Yang, what happened?"

Prajna hurriedly asked.

Xu Ying and Bujie also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo did not hide anything and told the three of them what had happened in Jiang City.

After hearing Yang Luo's words, the three of them's expressions changed drastically, and their eyes were filled with anger.

Bujie said angrily, "Damn it, the people from the Myriad Swords Gate still came in the end!"

Since they dare to come, I'll make sure they never return!"

Prajna also said coldly, "How dare they capture Sister Su and the others? They have a death wish!"

Xu Ying's eyes were also filled with dense killing intent.

In China.

Jiang City.

It was early in the morning.

Groups of cars set off from Jiang City and drove majestically towards the suburbs of Jiang City.

There were more than a thousand cars, shocking everyone on the road.

Everyone was very surprised, wondering what had happened again.

After all, such a situation had happened once before.

In the cars were the people from the 19 martial arts schools and 32 Chambers of Commerce in Jiang City.

And right now in the leading black Maybach...

Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others sat inside.

**“Alliance Master Hong, what did Mr. Yang say?”**

Jiang Tianlong asked Hong Yunzhi.

Hong Yunzhi said, “Mr. Yang said that he’s overseas and will rush back as soon as possible. He asked us to ensure the safety of Miss Su and the others!”

**“Ah?”**

Jiang Tianlong was stunned, “Why did Mr. Yang go overseas?!”

Hong Yunzhi said, “Mr. Yang should have something on, right? Otherwise, the people from the Myriad Swords Gate wouldn’t have been able to capture Miss Su and the others!”

Jiang Tianlong frowned and said, “It’s said that the Myriad Swords Gate sent an elder over this time. He’s very strong. Can we save them with just ourselves?”

Hong Yunzhi said in a deep voice, “It’s naturally best if we can save Miss Su.

If we can’t save them, we have to stall for time. In short, we have to ensure Miss Su and the others’ safety no matter what.”

**“That’s the only way.”**

Jiang Tianlong let out a long sigh and gritted his teeth, “Mr.. Yang, you have to come back quickly!”

Chapter 580: Are You Worthy of Asking Me for Face?

In the suburbs of Jiang City.

There was a beautiful scenic location.

This place was densely covered in forests, mountains rose and fell, and rivers flowed. It was majestic and magnificent.

On the top of a mountain that was more than 300 meters tall, there was a luxurious villa.

This villa was called the White Jade Villa. It was given to the Myriad Swords Gate by the Jiang family back then.

This time, Yuan Jiantong and the others settled down here.

At this moment.

In the hall of the White Jade Villa.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu sat on the sofa. Because their acupoints had been sealed, they could not move.

Yuan Jiantong and the six Protectors were sitting opposite them, drinking tea leisurely.

Qin Yimo roared, "You guys, let us go quickly. If Brother Yang comes back, you're dead!"

Yuan Jiantong chuckled and said, "It's been a night, but Yang Luo still hasn't appeared.

"I think this kid is simply afraid of me and doesn't dare to appear."

"Bullshit!"

Qin Yimo said loudly, "Brother Yang has never been afraid of anyone. So what if you're from the Myriad Swords Gate?

Brother Yang must be on his way back now. As long as he rushes here, your death will be imminent!"

"Nonsense!"

Yuan Jiantong shouted angrily and raised his right hand. He slapped across the air!

"Ah...!"

Qin Yimo cried out in pain and fell onto the sofa. Five clear finger marks appeared on one side of her body.

"Momo!"

Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu exclaimed.

Su Qingmei gritted her teeth and said, "Old thing, I think this is all you have. What's so good about venting your anger on a woman!"

Su Wanqiu also said coldly, "As a dignified elder of the Myriad Swords Gate, you really don't know shame. You only know how to use us women as hostages. You're really impressive and have good methods!"

"All of you, shut up!"

Yuan Jiantong shouted again and slapped twice consecutively.



“Ahhh...”

Su Qingmei and Su Wanqiu were also slapped. Half of their faces were slightly swollen, and blood flowed from the corners of their mouths.

Yuan Jiantong looked at the three women coldly and said, “You three sluts, listen up!

When that kid appears, I’ll kill him in front of you!

I’ll let you know what a true martial arts expert is!

After killing that kid, I’ll kill you!

Also, I won’t let go of anyone related to that kid like your Su family and the Qin family!”

Li Botao, who was at the side, smiled evilly and said, “Ninth Elder, before killing these three women, can you let us brothers enjoy it?”

The other five Protectors also looked at Yuan Jiantong expectantly.

Yuan Jiantong said coldly, “They’re just a few pink skeletons. Do you still treat them as treasures?

Forget it. In any case, these three women are about to die. You can do whatever you want.”

“Thank you, Ninth Elder!”

Li Botao and the others’ eyes lit up as they nodded repeatedly.

After catching Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu last night, the six of them were already itching.

These three women were all beautiful, so they naturally wanted to enjoy themselves.

Hearing their conversation...

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu’s faces turned pale, and their delicate bodies could not help but tremble.

At this moment...

“Ninth Elder, I have something to report!”

At this moment, a disciple of the Myriad Swords Gate ran in.

“What is it regarding?”

Yuan Jiantong asked.

The disciple replied, “Ninth Elder, there are many cars coming from below the mountain!”

“Huh? Could it be that Yang Luo is here?”

Yuan Jiantong narrowed his eyes and said, “Let’s go out and take a look.”

As he spoke, Yuan Jiantong led everyone out of the hall.

After Yuan Jiantong and the others walked out...

Su Qingmei said worriedly, “Auntie, what should we do?”

“Yeah, those guys actually have such thoughts.”

Qin Yimo also looked terrified.

Although Su Wanqiu was also very afraid, she tried her best to remain calm.

She took a deep breath and said, “Don’t be afraid. Little Luo will definitely come and save us.”

“Ok!”

Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo nodded vigorously.

At this moment.

Outside the villa.

Yuan Jiantong and the others looked up.

As expected...

There were many cars parked at the foot of the mountain.

A large group of people was rushing up the mountain.

Li Botao said teasingly, “There are quite a lot of people here.”

Chen Yunzhou sneered, “Looks like these guys are here to save these three women.”

“What’s the use of having so many people? They’re just a group of ants.”

Yuan Jiantong smiled disdainfully and said, “When I set up the array formation, I’ll definitely be able to stop them from going up the mountain.”

As he spoke, Yuan Jiantong continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and suddenly stomped down!

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a clear sound of metal clashing!

A scarlet longsword on his back soared into the sky and shot out. Then, with a bang, it pierced into an empty space in front of him!

Then, he continuously transferred the True Qi in his body into the longsword!

The sword immediately emitted a dazzling red light!

With the sword as the center, scarlet array patterns and runes spread out and condensed into a mysterious array formation!

Not long after...

Hong Yunzhi and Jiang Tianlong led nearly 10,000 people to a place not far from the mountaintop.

Just as Hong Yunzhi, Jiang Tianlong, and the others were about to approach...

Yuan Jiantong shouted, “Anyone who approaches the mountaintop will die!”

Upon hearing this, Hong Yunzhi and the others stopped and stared fixedly at Yuan Jiantong.

“You’re the Ninth Elder of the Myriad Swords Sect, Yuan Jiantong?”

Hong Yunzhi asked loudly.

“That’s right.”

Yuan Jiantong nodded in agreement.

Hong Yunzhi cupped his hands and said, “I’m the Alliance Master of Jiang City’s Martial Alliance, Hong Yunzhi!

You’re looking for Mr. Yang, and Mr. Yang is already on his way back!

Therefore, Elder Yuan, please let Miss Su and the others go on account of me!”

He had promised Yang Luo that he would ensure the safety of Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Su Wanqiu.

Therefore, he planned to persuade them nicely to stabilize the Myriad Swords Gate.

“Hehe...”

Yuan Jiantong laughed mockingly and said, “Hong Yunzhi, you’re just the leader of a branch of Country Hua’s Martial Alliance. What right do you have to negotiate with me?

If your Chief comes, I might still give you some face!

As for you, who do you think you are?

Do you think you’re worthy of asking me for face?”

“You...”

Hearing this, Hong Yunzhi’s face instantly turned red, and he was so angry that his chest heaved.

Yuan Jiantong continued, “My main goal for going down the mountain this time is indeed to kill Yang Luo!

Of course, other than killing Yang Luo, I will also kill those three women!

“And I won’t let go of anyone related to that kid!”

Hong Yunzhi said angrily, “Yuan Jiantong, aren’t you afraid of getting into big trouble by killing people in the secular world?”

“Trouble?”

Yuan Jiantong sneered.. “Tell me, what trouble can there be?”