Super IDG 721

Chapter 721: The Destruction of the Four Strongest Ninja Sects!

"Where's that kid? Why is he gone?"

Wind Demon Kamon asked in confusion.

Black Feather Ryukiba sneered, "Our attacks were so fierce just now. I think that kid has long been smashed into pieces!"

Wind Demon Kamon nodded and felt that it made sense.

They had already used their strongest killing move just now. It should be impossible for anyone to block it.

However, at this moment...

A powerful voice came from the sky!

"Who did you say was smashed to pieces?"

Hearing this voice...

Wind Demon Kamon and Black Feather Ryukiba suddenly looked up into the sky.

Unknowingly, Mo Qingkuang had actually jumped into the sky.

At this moment, Mo Qingkuang's body flickered with purple light, his clothes fluttered, and his long hair fluttered in the wind. He really looked like an immortal.

Although Mo Qingkuang did not know how to fly yet, he could temporarily stay in the air with his current cultivation. However, he could only stay in the air for a few minutes.

If he really wanted to fly, he had to become a true Earth Immortal.

"This is the last move. I'll take your lives!"

With a thunderous roar, he twisted his waist and abdomen and swooped down on the two of them!

The moment he swooped down!

Mo Qingkuang raised his right arm and slapped down heavily!

"Divine Movement Eight Desolates Palm!"

A huge purple palm pressed down like a purple Yue Zhong!

Moreover, when this palm slapped down, the power of the five elements, metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, erupted!

There was also the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise seals that overlapped layer by layer and crushed down together!

Mo Qingkuang's palm slammed downwards heavily towards the two of them!

Bujie, who was engaged in an intense battle in the distance, smacked his lips and said, "Dogsh*ts, do you know of a palm technique that descended from the sky?"

The group of ninjas opposite him were dumbfounded, not knowing what Bujie was talking about.

Bujie shook his head and said, "You won't understand even if I tell you stupid fellows.

In short, just watch. Those two old fellows are dead for sure."

Just as Mo Qingkuang's palm pressed down heavily!

"Let's fight it out with this kid!"

"Let's go all out!"

Wind Demon Kamon and Black Feather Ryukiba roared at the same time and launched their strongest attacks against this palm!

"Chop..."

Wind Demon Kamon roared and suddenly slashed at the sky!

Wind Demon Master's illusion that enveloped him also swung the huge saber in his hand!

"Annihilate!"

Black Feather Ryukiba's hands turned into palms and pushed towards the sky!

The Thousand-Armed Asura illusion that enveloped him also struck out thousands of huge palms at the same time!

The two of them even used their strongest ninjutsu to retaliate!

At that moment...

Boom! Boom!

Mo Qingkuang's palm collided crazily with the attacks of the two of them!

The commotion shook the surroundings and shook the nine heavens!

The next second!

Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions resounded!

The ninjutsu unleashed by Wind Demon Kamon and Black Feather Ryukiba could not withstand it at all and were destroyed one after another!

The Wind Demon Master's and Thousand-Armed Asura's illusions that enveloped the two of them also continuously cracked before completely collapsing and exploding!

"Defend!" "Quickly defend!"

Wind Demon Kamon roared loudly and used layers of defensive ninjutsu to block this palm!

Black Feather Ryukiba also used multiple ninjutsu to block this palm!

However, they still could not defend against it!

"Uhhh..."

"All...!"

Accompanied by the last two screams!

DONG!

This palm directly covered the two of them and landed heavily on the ground!

The ground collapsed, rocks soared into the sky, and dust billowed!

When the purple palm disappeared, Mo Qingkuang landed steadily on the ground!

Gradually, the rubble and dust dissipated...

Everyone looked over...

A huge palm print appeared on the ground, as if a god had slapped down...

The badly mangled Wind Demon Kamon and Black Feather Ryukiba lay in the palm print, completely dead...

The event location instantly fell into dead silence.

All the ninjas looked at the huge palm print in a daze and could not say anything for a long time.

A few minutes later...

"Dead... Lord Kamon is dead... Lord Ryukiba is also dead!"

"They're all dead... The four Divine Ninjas are all dead!"

"It's over... Our four strongest ninja sects are completely finished!"

All the ninjas roared in grief.

"Pavilion Master Mo, well done!"

"Big Brother Mo is too awesome!"

Tian Zhen and the others cheered.

Mo Qingkuang did not look at the Wind Demon Kamon and Black Feather Ryukiba again. Instead, he waved his right hand.

The Six Paths Shuriken and Fire & Wind Kunai, which had landed in the distance, flew over and floated in front of him.

He looked at Yang Luo and asked loudly, "Brother Yang, are these two divine artifacts also from the Chiyuki family?"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo responded.

"Alright!"

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said loudly, "Sister Prajna, catch it!"

As he spoke, he waved his right hand!

The six shurikens and wind and fire flew towards Prajna.

"Thankyou, Big Brother Mo!"

Prajna thanked him before steadily catching it and throwing it into the spatial necklace.

Bujie chuckled and said, "What a huge profit. Sister Prajna has really profited greatly this time!"

Xu Ying said seriously, "These divine artifacts originally belonged to the Prajna family. Today, they're just returning them to their rightful owners!"

Bujie said angrily, "Brother Xu, can't you have some humor?"

Xu Ying just rolled his eyes and couldn't be bothered with him.

- "These guys killed our Lord Divine Ninja and so many of us. We can't let them off!"
- "Everyone, bring out the spirit of our martial arts path. It's better to die than to be dishonored!"
- "Kill them, kill them, fight them to the death!"

The remaining ninjas of the four great ninja sects were all shouting and screaming. All of them seemed to have gone crazy as they charged towards Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others!

Mo Qingkuang looked up at the gradually brightening sky and said loudly, "Everyone, all the experts of the four ninja sects have been killed by us!

The remaining trash are also dispensable existences!

"Therefore, don't entangle yourself with them. Hurry up and retreat!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo and the others replied in unison.

They had already caused a ruckus in the East Capital!

Not long ago, Yang Luo and the other three caused another commotion in Nago City!

And now, they had joined forces to cause a huge commotion in Kana City!

The higher-ups of Country Sakura had probably been alarmed and were thinking of ways to capture and kill them!

Therefore, they really had to retreat!

Then, under the lead of Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang, everyone rushed out of Koga Village!

The ninjas from the four great ninja sects chased after him madly and tried to stop him!

- "Those who block the way, die!"
- "Get the fuck out of my way!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang attacked crazily, killing all the ninjas blocking their way!

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang attacked crazily, killing all the ninjas blocking their way!

However, the moment he rushed out of Koga Village!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and mobilized a golden true fire. He suddenly waved it!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

Golden true fire whistled out and instantly ignited houses!

Koga Village, which was already in a mess, was completely burned!

Chapter 722: Seeking Help from Third Senior Sister!

Most of the ninjas were trapped in Koga Village and burned alive!

A small number of ninjas rushed out and continued to chase after Yang Luo and the others!

"Let's go!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and led everyone out of Koga Village!

"Stop them! We can't let them escape!"

"Chase them, quickly chase them and kill them!"

Many ninjas were shouting and chasing after them crazily!

After Yang Luo and the others passed through forests and mountains, they finally rushed outside the territory of Koga Village!

What greeted them was the sight of 10 seven-sea ter black business cars parked on the street!

These ten black MPVs were bought by Mo Qjngkuang and the others on the way here!

"Get in the car and go to the Matsuda Port!"

Mo Qjngkuang waved his hand and shouted.

Everyone got into the car and sped away.

After the car drove far away, the ninjas chased them to the street.

- "They ran away. What do we do now?"
- "What else can we do? Hurry up and inform all the living members of the ten great ninja sects to capture these fellows in the entire city!"

"Inform the martial arts sects that are on good terms with us to capture these guys together!"

"Let's move!"

"Hai!"

These ninjas roared one after another. They sent signals, made phone calls...

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the others had already left the territory of Koga Village in a car.

In the lead MPV.

Bujie asked, "Brother Mo, why are we going to Matsuda Port?"

Mo Qjngkuang said, "The airport must have been sealed off now. It's not realistic for us to take a plane back!

Therefore, we can only return by sea!

"Don't worry, I've already informed the Hidden Dragon Pavilion before we came and asked them to bring people to the sea to pick us up!

However, we have to go to Matsuda Port first and then take a yacht to the international waters!"

Bujie smiled and said, "Brother Mo's arrangements are still the best. We will definitely be able to return safely!"

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "Bujie, don't be happy too early. Anything can happen before we reach Country Hua!

- "Furthermore, I've seen the map of Kana City before. It's a long distance from our area to Port Matsuda!
- "Now, the higher-ups of Country Sakura must have been alarmed. They will definitely think of all ways to capture us, chase us down, and stop us from returning to the country!
- "If so many of us want to successfully escape to the open sea, this will be a huge test!"

Mo Qjngkuang nodded and said, "Brother Yang is right, so we have to be careful!"

Only then did Bujie and the others realize the seriousness of the matter and nodded.

Yang Luo thought about it and still took out his phone to call Chu Longyuan.

Previously, Chu Longyuan had said that he wanted to avenge Prajna's family with him.

The reason why Yang Luo did not call him along was because he did not want to implicate him.

However, he wanted to ask Chu Longyuan to bring people to the high seas to receive them.

He still felt that it was not safe for only the people from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion to come and receive him.

In order to ensure that nothing went wrong and bring all the brothers of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion back safely, more people had to come and receive them.

However, what puzzled Yang Luo was that he could not get through to Chu Longyuan at all.

He called a few more times, but he still could not get through.

Strange, where did Brother Chu go? Wiry didn't he answer the call?

Mo Qjngkuang asked in confusion, "Brother Yang, who are you calling?"

Yang Luo replied, "The Azure Dragon Pavilion's Master, Chu Longyuan."

"Wiry did you call Old Chu?"

Mo Qjngkuang was even more puzzled.

Yang Luo said truthfully, "I hope more people will come to pick us up. I want to bring all my brothers and sisters from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion back safely."

"I see."

Mo Qjngkuang nodded and said, "Old Chu's headquarters is indeed not too far from Country Sakura. It's good to let him bring people to receive us.

So, what did he say?"

Yang Luo frowned and said, "Brother Chu didn't pick up the phone. I don't know where he went."

"Is that so?"

Mo Qjngkuang was stunned for a moment before saying, "Let me try calling him."

As he spoke, he took out his phone and called Chu Longyuan.

As expected, no one picked up as well.

He put away his cell phone and said, "Old Chu must have gone on a mission, so it's not convenient for him to answer the call."

"Maybe."

Yang Luo nodded and thought for a moment. Who should he call to receive him then?

Soon, his eyes lit up!

He could call Third Senior Sister!

Third Senior Sister was from the Dark World. Country Sakura could not control her at all!

Moreover, she had so many subordinates and Violet had many battleships. It was best to ask Third Senior Sister for help!

Thinking of this, Yang Luo called Xiao Ziyun.

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

"Lil Brat, you finally thought of calling me? Could it be that you were bullied and came to ask me for help?"

A teasing voice sounded.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and said, "That's right. Your junior brother was indeed bullied. He's almost finished!"

"Air?"

Xiao Ziyun was shocked and became serious, "Brat, what happened?"

Yang Luo said concisely, "Third Senior Sister, I've been carrying out a mission in Country Sakura with a group of friends for the past two days, but we've caused quite a commotion now. I'm afraid it's very difficult for us to leave Country Sakura!

Therefore, Third Senior Sister, I hope that you can bring your men to the international sea where Matsuda Harbor is located to receive us!

If you have anything to say, wait until we meet. Hurry up and help to transfer us out. You have to do it quickly!"

"Alright!"

Xiao Ziyun responded and said solemnly, "Brat, you must meet me safely!

If you die in Country Sakura, I will definitely bring all the Violet Assassins to turn Country Sakura upside down!"

"Third Senior Sister is indeed domineering!"

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Don't worry, Third Senior Sister. Didn't that old fart say that my life is very tough? I won't die so easily!"

Xiao Ziyun was obviously very nervous as well. She took a deep breath and said, "Remember to contact me anytime if there's anything!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded and hung up.

"Brother Yang, who are you on the phone with now?"

Mo Qjngkuang asked.

Yang Luo replied, "My Third Senior Sister."

"Oh..."

Mo Qjngkuang narrowed his eyes and said, "Violet's leader, Jade-Faced Killing God Xiao Ziyun?"

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Brother Mo, do I have no more secrets from you?"

Mo Qjngkuang laughed and said, "It's not that scary. You're full of secrets. How can I find out everything?

You have to understand me too. If I didn't investigate you thoroughly, why would I invite you to be the leader of the Heavenly Doctor Team and the Deputy Pavilion Master of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion?"

"I understand."

Yang Luo nodded and suddenly thought of something, "Then did you find out anything about my parents?"

Mo Qjngkuang spread his hands and said, "Didn't I say that you're full of secrets? I really didn't find out anything about your parents.

Sometimes, I wonder if you're born from a crack in a rock?"

"You're the one who jumped out of a rock."

Yang Luo rolled his eyes and continued, "However, I'll have to trouble Brother Mo to help me pay attention to the news of my parents."

"No problem."

Mo Qjngkuang nodded.

Bujie grinned and said, "Since even Sister Ziyun has come to receive us, our return to the country is settled!"

"Hmml"

Yang Luo nodded heavily and said firmly, "We will definitely be able to return safely!"

Chapter 723: Emergency Rescue!

In a certain part of the Atlantic Ocean..

On Paramita Island.

Violet's headquarters, one of the four top assassin organizations, was located here.

Due to the time difference, it was late at night here.

At this moment.

On the sixth floor of the palace in the center of the island.

Xiao Ziyun, who was dressed in black and had a graceful figure, rushed down the stairs.

"Phantasmal Shadow!"

On the way downstairs, Xiao Ziyun shouted.

"Leader, what can I do for you?"

Her assistant, Phantasmal Shadow, ran in from outside the hall.

Xiao Ziyun immediately gave the order, "Phantasmal Shadow, go and do two things now!

First, mobilize 5,000 people on the island to gather by the sea!

"Second, inform the nearby organizations to meet up with our alliance!"

"Ah?"

Phantasmal Shadow was shocked, "Team Leader, why did we gather so many people? Are we going to attack someone?!"

Xiao Ziyun shook his head and said, "I gathered people this time to go to Country Sakura to save my junior brother!

Right now, my junior brother is trapped in Country Sakura, it's very difficult for him to escape. I have to save him!"

"What?! Mr. Yang is trapped in Country Sakura?!"

Phantasmal Shadow's expression changed drastically as she hurriedly said, "Team Leader, I'll do it now!"

After a pause, Phantasmal Shadow asked again, "Team Leader, should we contact Mr. Evil Butcher?"

Xiao Ziyun nodded and said, "Let's contact him. If this guy finds out that I didn't call him when I went to save that brat, he will definitely complain!"

"Yes!"

Phantasmal Shadow nodded and left in a hurry.

Xiao Ziyun walked to the entrance of the palace.

She looked up at the night sky and muttered, "Brat, you have to hold on!"

As she spoke, she hurried towards the seaside.

Two hours later.

At the seaside.

Ten steel battleships lined up and stopped on the sea. They were like steel walls, majestic and magnificent.

On the battleship, flags depicting Violet Flowers fluttered in the wind.

The deck was filled with assassins. All of them stood tall and straight with cold expressions.

After they found out that Yang Luo was trapped in Country Sakura, these killers scrambled to save him.

After all, Yang Luo had saved their Violet back then, and the powerful strength he had displayed had long conquered them.

For Yang Luo, they were willing to go through fire and water.

Xiao Ziyun stood on the deck of a battleship in the middle. Her expression was cold as she looked at the time and said anxiously, "Phantasmal Shadow, why isn't everyone here yet?"

Phantasmal Shadow was also a little anxious as she replied, "Team Leader, when everyone found out that something had happened to Mr. Yang, they said that they would immediately bring people over. They should be here soon!"

Right after she finished his sentence

voices came from afar!

- "Red Sun Assassin Organization reporting for duty!"
- "Dark Dragon Assassin Organization reporting for duty!"
- "Hellfire Assassin Organization reporting for duty!"
- "Warblade Mercenary Organization reporting for duty!"
- "Blood Sword Bounty Hunters reporting for duty!"

They saw steel battleships driving over from afar like steel beasts!

Great flags depicting various patterns fluttered in the wind!

There were a total of eight organizations that came, all of which were from the Violet Alliance!

There were a grand total of 20 battleships and 10,000 people!

Xiao Ziyun was overjoyed. She cupped her hands and said, "Thank you all for coming to help!"

The leader of the Red Sun Assassin Organization, Leng Qianqian, was the first to reply, "Sister Ziyun, there's no need to thank me!

Back then, you and Mr. Yang brought people to save our various organizations. We've always remembered it in our hearts!

Now that Mr. Yang is in trouble, we naturally have to help!"

The leader of the Hellfire Assassin Organization, Gustaf, also echoed, "Sister Qianqian is right!

Mr. Yang is a loyal person, has a forthright personality, and is powerful. He is our benefactor and also our role model!

This time, we have to save Mr. Yang no matter what!"

- "A mere Country Sakura actually dares to trap Mr. Yang. They want to rebel, huh!"
- "F*ck, if anything happens to Mr. Yang, I'll f*cking fight them!"
- "We will save Mr. Yang even if we die!"

The leaders of the other organizations also raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

"Alright!"

Xiao Ziyun nodded heavily and said loudly, "Ziyun thanks everyone again for your kindness!"

As she spoke, she asked Phantasmal Shadow, "Phantasmal Shadow, why isn't Brother Butcher here vet?"

Phantasmal Shadow frowned and said, "That's strange. Mr. Evil Butcher said that he was doing something nearby. After he heard that Mr. Yang was in trouble, he said that he wanted to bring people over. Why isn't he here yet?"

Xiao Ziyun said, "Brother Butcher might be too busy. Forget it, let's not wait for him. Let's set off quickly!"

"Hey, Sister Zi Yun, you're being unkind. Why didn't you wait for me? Brother Yang is my brother. How can I not save him!"

At this moment, a rough voice sounded.

Xiao Ziyun and the others looked up and saw six battleships approaching.

The battleship was filled with assassins. There were two thousand of them.

On the deck of the leading battleship stood a tall and burly Caucasian hunk. He was the Master of the God Slaying Temple, Evil Butcher.

Xiao Ziyun smiled and said, "Brother Butcher, you're finally here. If you still don't come, we would have left!"

Evil Butcher laughed heartily and said, "I'm really sorry. I wasted some time gathering people just now!

If I had more time, I could have gathered more people. Unfortunately, time is too tight now!"

Xiao Ziyun waved his hand and said, "Brother Butcher, it's alright. It's already very good that you could transfer so many people over!"

Evil Butcher nodded and said fiercely, "This Country Sakura actually dares to trap Brother Yang. They simply have a death wish!"

Xiao Ziyun's expression was cold as he glanced at everyone and said in a steely voice, "Since everyone is here, let's set off now!"

"Let's go!"

Everyone roared in unison.

Soon, the 36 battleships started moving. They cut through the waves and drove majestically in the direction of Sakura Country...

At the same time...

Country Sakura.

East Capital.

In the main building.

In an office.

A middle-aged man in a suit, thin and short, with slicked-back hair and a small mustache, was listening to his assistant report the situation.

When he finished hearing the report....

The mustached man was furious.

Bang!

He slammed his hand on the table and asked angrily, "Is this true?!"

"It is!"

The assistant nodded and said, "Now, our Eighth Hong Tower has been destroyed by those people from Country Hua!

The people from the four Onmyoji schools are all dead or injured!

The ten great ninja sects only exist in name!

"Those guys have already caused chaos in our Country Sakura!"

"Baka! Baka!"

The mustached man slammed the table angrily and asked fiercely, "Where are those guys now?" The assistant replied, "They should still be in Kana City!"

"Yoshi!"

The mustached man nodded and gritted his teeth. "Inform the people immediately!

Lock down all the intersections in Kana City!

Inform the martial arts sects in Kana City and the surrounding cities to scour the entire city!

In short, they cannot let these guys escape!

If they're alive, I want to see them before me. If they're dead, I want to see the corpses!"

"Hai!"

The assistant nodded and left the office in a hurry.

After the assistant left...

The mustached man exhaled and pinched the space between his eyebrows. He said ruthlessly, "Don't even think about leaving Country Sakura alive!"

Chapter 724: Escaping for Their Lives!

It was past five in the afternoon.

The sky was gradually brightening.

Many people in Kana City had also woken up early to work. Some of the scattered shops had also opened.

But at this moment...

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

A series of engine sounds sounded on the street!

Special vehicles sped past on the road!

There were also many men in uniforms, as well as people from martial arts sects and ninja sects who ran past in a hurry!

As these people ran, they roared!

- "We have to catch those guys. We can't let them escape!"
- "As long as we block all the major traffic routes in Kana City, those guys will definitely not be able to escape!"
- "Those guys dare to cause trouble in our Country Sakura. They simply have a death wish!"
- "The higher-ups have already given the order. If those guys dare to resist, kill them on the spot!"

In an instant...

The originally quiet Kana City instantly became noisy.

- "What exactly happened? Why did such a huge commotion happen?!"
- "I don't know. I heard them say that they were going to capture someone!"
- "Who are they trying to capture? Why did they send so many people?"
- "I'm afraid something big is going to happen today!"

The pedestrians on the road and the people in the shop started discussing in confusion.

At this moment.

On a road that bordered the suburbs of Kana City.

Ten black MPVs were speeding towards the city.

Not long after...

The car was getting closer and closer to the city.

In the lead MPV.

Yang Luo and the others had their eyes closed and were conserving their strength.

After all, there was definitely still a fierce battle to fight if they wanted to leave Country Sakura.

"Oh no, Pavilion Master Mo, there's a roadblock at the entrance to the city.

There are many people guarding there!"

Tian Zhen, who was driving, suddenly exclaimed.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others opened their eyes one after another. As expected...

An iron fence was set up at the intersection of the city ahead.

Many people were guarding the intersection.

There were people from Kana City's General Administration, as well as people from martial arts sects and ninja sects.

Mo Qingkuang frowned and said, "Looks like these guys have already blocked all the major traffic routes. They plan to capture us all in one fell swoop!" "Pavilion Master Mo, what should we do now? Should we take a detour?" Tian Zhen asked.

Mo Qingkuang said in a deep voice, "I'm afraid we'll waste a lot of time if we take a detour!

"Moreover, I'm certain that not only are the traffic routes in Kana City blocked, but the traffic routes in the surrounding cities are also blocked!"

"Damn it!"

Bujie clenched his fists and said, "If only we could fly!"

"Alright, stop talking nonsense!"

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at this fellow and said, "It's definitely not wise to take a detour from Kana City to Matsuda Harbor. Let's just rush over!

If anyone tries to stop us, we'll fight our way out!"

Bujie said excitedly, "Brother Yang is right. Let's just kill our way over!"

"Alright!"

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "Then let's kill our way over!"

Then, he picked up the walkie-talkie and told the person-in-charge of the other cars.

After saying that, Mo Qingkuang said in a solemn voice, "Brothers, prepare for battle!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo and the others replied in unison.

At this moment.

The ten MPVs were getting closer and closer to the intersection.

"Stop the car! Stop the car now!"

"Everyone in the car, get out!"

The people guarding the intersection walked forward and wanted to stop them. "Charge!"

Mo Qingkuang gave the order directly.

Tian Zhen nodded and stepped on the accelerator to the limit!

The nine cars behind also sped up!

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

The car's engine suddenly roared and exploded forward!

The ten cars suddenly accelerated and crashed into the iron fence!

"Baka!"

"It's them. Quick, stop them!"

"Shoot! Shoot now!"

The people guarding the intersection roared.

Some people went forward to stop him, while others fired!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Gunshots rang out!

Gunshots and roars resounded!

Anyone who went forward to stop him was sent flying!

The bullets hit the body of the car, making clanging sounds and shooting out sparks!

The entire intersection was in chaos!

Dang, dang, dang!

The few iron fences at the intersection were all sent flying!

Ten black MPVs broke through the intersection and rushed into the city!

"Baka! Baka!"

"Hurry up and inform the people in the city that those people from Country Hua have rushed in!"

"Hai!"

The person guarding the intersection shouted and took out his phone to make a call.

After the ten black MPVs rushed into the city, they sped all the way, smashing through iron fences and breaking through intersections!

The entire Kana City was thrown into chaos!

Cars rushed out from various intersections and chased after Yang Luo and the others!

The people guarding the city were also chasing after them with all their might!

The people who woke up early were dumbfounded and dodged one after another, afraid that they would be implicated!

- "Oh my god, who are the people in those ten cars? They actually alarmed so many people to arrest them?!"
- "Even capturing those vicious criminals has never alarmed so many people, right?!"
- "Could it be that the people in the ten cars had torn a hole in the sky?"

Everyone was discussing in shock, their eyes filled with shock and fear.

At this moment.

In the lead business car.

Bujie looked behind him and was both nervous and excited, "Damn, is this the so-called exchanging speed for passion?"

Xu Ying was speechless, "Bujie, is this the time to be that excited?"

Bujie laughed and said, "How can I not be excited? This kind of thing has only happened in movies. Today, we are actually part of it!"

Mo Qingkuang said in amusement, "Brother Bujie, your mentality is really good."

Bujie grinned and said, "Brother Mo, we have to have a good mentality!

Although the situation is very critical now, as long as you're around, there's nothing to be afraid of!"

"Well said!"

Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "As long as our brothers are all here, everything is just a small matter!"

Yang Luo and the others also nodded heavily.

In the following period of time...

After Yang Luo and the others took ten MPVs and broke through more than ten intersections, they drove to a crossroad!

Suddenly...

Special vehicles rushed over from the front and sides. There were also cars rushing over from behind!

Dang, dang, dang!

All the cars collided at the intersection and stopped at the same time!

Everyone in the car got out. Some were holding guns, some were holding various weapons, and they shouted at the ten MPVs!

"Hurry up and get out of the car. Stop resisting fearlessly. You're already surrounded!"

"You guys have committed a heinous crime here, and you still want to escape? Dream on!"

In the lead business car.

Mo Qingkuang's expression was cold. He picked up the walkie-talkie and said

in a steely voice, "Everyone, get out of the car and fight your way out!" "Yes!!!"

Roars came from the walkie-talkie.

Soon, the doors of the ten black MPVs opened.

Yang Luo and the others got out of the car.

Although everyone was covered in wounds and blood dyed their clothes red, their gazes were incomparably sharp and their fighting spirit was high!

Chapter 725: Bloody Battle at the Crossroads!

At this moment.

An old man with white hair and a thin and short figure in a black robe walked out.

He said sinisterly, "I'm an elder of the Heavenly Hound Sect, Yamashita Daisho. I've been ordered to capture you this time!

Why aren't you all surrendering?!"

"I'm the elder of the Fire Fox Sect, Hidari Hanyu!

You've committed such a serious crime here and still want to escape? Don't be naive!"

An old man in a fiery red robe walked out. He was tall and thin and had a mustache.

"I'm the elder of the Heartless Sword Sect, Sakata Kasaneyama!

If you don't surrender, you will definitely die under my sword!"

A skinny old man in a black robe and holding two swords strode out.

"You can't escape. Hurry up and surrender!"

"If you dare to resist, I'll kill you without mercy!"

"Surrender! Surrender!"

The others roared as well.

Apart from the three martial arts sects, the Heavenly Hound Sect, the Fire Fox Sect, and the Heartless Sword Sect, there were also people from other sects present.

There were people everywhere, and the crossroad was completely surrounded.

Mo Qingkuang glanced at them coldly and said in a loud voice, "Brothers, follow me to break out of the encirclement!"

With this order!

The members of the five groups of Hidden Dragon Pavilion moved one after another and attacked the people who were surrounding them!

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others also moved at the same time and charged forward!

"Since these guys refuse to surrender, we'll kill them without mercy!"

Yamashita Daisho raised the tachi in his hand and gave the order!

"Kill!"

"Kill them!"

"Revenge for the four Onmyoji sects and the ten great ninja sects!"

Everyone roared and surrounded Yang Luo and the others.

A bloody battle immediately erupted!

"Get lost! Get lost!"

Lan Xiaomeng, who had activated her second-stage battle form, roared angrily and rushed to the front like a small mountain!

She kept punching, sending everyone who surrounded her flying!

After sending dozens of people flying, she directly lifted a small car that weighed more than a ton and threw it forward!

"Get out of the way! Get out of the way!"

"Why is this woman so strong?!"

"She's a monster!"

The people who surrounded him shouted in surprise and hurriedly dodged to the side.

Some of them managed to dodge, but there were still some who didn't manage to dodge in time and were smashed to death.

"Didn't you want to kill us? Come on, continue!"

Lan Xiaomeng let out a deafening roar and pushed her way forward. She lifted the cars one by one and threw them out!

Bujie sent a group of people flying with his Buddhist staff. He smacked his lips and said, "As expected of the King Kong Barbie. Awesome!"

"Kill this stinky monk!"

"Kill him!"

A group of people surrounded Bujie!

"Hahaha..."

Bujie looked up at the sky and laughed wildly. He said in a trembling voice,

"You little lowlives dare to kill me? You're simply courting death!"

As he spoke, he swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and used the Vajra Suppression Technique!

"Devil Slaying Bandits!"

With a sweep of his staff, it was as heavy as a thousand catties. It was incomparably domineering and directly sent a large group of people who surrounded him flying!

Their ribs were shattered and their internal organs were shattered. They spat out blood and died!

After sending a large group of people flying!

Bujie took a step forward and leaped up. He gripped the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff tightly with both hands and smashed it forward!

"Thousand Mass Suppression!"

Rumble!

A few cars were smashed into pieces of discus, and a large group of people were instantly smashed until their bodies were distorted and deformed. They could not be more dead!

After killing this group of people, Bujie did not hesitate and continued to charge towards the crowd!

Prajna held the Sun and Moon Divine Staff and kept sweeping out!

The power of the Sun and Moon Divine Staff instantly erupted. Ice and flames whistled out, freezing the people who surrounded them into ice sculptures and burning many people to death!

Moreover, when she swung the Sun and Moon Divine Staff!

Prajna also took out the Six Paths Shuriken and threw it out!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!

The Six Paths Shuriken was incomparably sharp and flickered with a cold light, killing everyone who surrounded them!

"Die!"

Xu Ying stomped on the ground and flew up. With a roar, he gripped the Dragon Sparrow Saber with both hands and slashed forward with all his might!

Swoosh!

The saber slashed out with a powerful force. The saber beam flickered and saber qi wreaked havoc!

The air was torn apart layer by layer, emitting an ear-piercing sonic boom!

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

The people in front of him were instantly killed, and the cars were also cut into two!

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Zhuge Changfeng, Jiang Bo, and the others were also killing in all directions, killing the people who surrounded them!

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang were like two peerless war gods as they pushed forward and cleared the obstacles for everyone!

"These two guys are their leaders. Kill them quickly!"

Yamashita Daisho roared and charged at Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang with a tachi in his hand!

Hidari Hanyu, Sakata Kasaneyama, and the elders of the various sects also charged towards Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang!

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said in a trembling voice, "Even those four Divine Ninjas were no match for us. You want to kill us with just your strength? You're really fantasize!"

Right after he finished his sentence...

Yang Luo flashed forward and punched Yamashita Daisho and the others!

The strongest elder of these sects was only at the perfected Martial Highness Realm. They did not even have a Martial King Realm expert!

He did not take it seriously at all!

"Heavenly Hound Moon-Devouring Slash!"

Yamashita Daisho swung the tachi in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

"Heartless Sword Technique!"

Sakata Kasaneyama flew up and slashed at Yang Luo with the two swords in his hands!

The other elders also attacked Yang Luo fiercely!

Layers of attacks intertwined and streaked across the sky, attacking Yang Luo!

And in that instant!

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo's punch collided fiercely with the attacks of Yamashita Daisho, Sakata Kasaneyama, and the others, producing a deafening collision sound!

The true gi that spread out sent many people around flying, and also sent cars flying!

Rumble!

Explosions that sounded like muffled thunder resounded!

The attacks of these elders were all destroyed by Yang Luo's punch!

The weapons in the hands of Yamashita Daisho, Sakata Kasaneyama, and the others were also shattered by a punch!

The elders were stunned!

This kid in front of them was so powerful. How could they stop him?

The next second!

"Ahhhh..."

Accompanied by screams....

The elders were all sent flying. They spat out blood and died on the spot!

"All of you, die!"

Mo Qingkuang, on the other hand, slapped out with his palm, killing the few elders who surrounded him!

However, there were too many people rushing over from all directions. It was simply a sea of people!

Seeing that more and more people were still rushing over...

Mo Qingkuang's expression darkened.

If they continued to kill here, even if he and Yang Luo could withstand it, the other brothers would eventually be exhausted.

At the thought of this, Mo Qingkuang shouted, "Don't tangle with them. Retreat quickly!"

Chapter 726: You Must Leave Alive!

"Retreat quickly!"

Yang Luo also shouted.

"Retreat! Retreat quickly!"

"There are too many people. Don't stay here!"

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong also shouted.

After that....

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, Luo Jingchen, and Feng Datong led the way!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others followed closely behind with the members of the five groups!

Everyone worked together and charged forward!

"Get lost, all of you f*cking get lost!

"Those who block the way will be killed without mercy!"

Yang Luo let out explosive roars. He clenched his fists and punched forward!

Mo Qingkuang's hands turned into palms and he kept waving them!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

The people in front of him were all sent flying!

The cars blocking the way were also sent flying!

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, and the others killed the people charging over from both sides and behind!

Finally, under everyone's combined attacks, a gap was opened up in front!

"Let's go!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and rushed forward with everyone!

"Chase! Hurry up and chase!"

"We can't let them escape!"

"Contact the people from the other intersections. We must kill these guys!"

The people from the General Administration, the people from the various sects, and the people from the various Ninja Dao sects roared angrily and chased after him.

At this moment...

Yang Luo and the others ran wildly in front, and a large group of people chased after them.

From time to time, people rushed out from various intersections and alleys to stop Yang Luo and the others.

Moreover, other than people, there were also cars rushing out of the intersections and alleys, wanting to kill Yang Luo and the others.

Right at this moment...

In front, there were cars rushing over from the left and right!

"All of you can die!"

"I will crush all of you!"

The faces of the people in the car had on visages of frenziedness as they roared.

"Explode for me!"

Yang Luo's gaze was sharp as he twisted his fist and punched forward!

Boom!

A car charging in front of him was instantly blown up by a punch!

The person in the car was also blown up by a punch and exploded into a pool of blood!

"Explode!"

Mo Qingkuang let out a roar and slapped a car that was rushing over from the right!

Boom!

A car rushing over from the right was shattered by a pahn strike, and the people in the car died tragically!

"F**koff!"

Bujie swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in his hand and sent the car charging from the left flying!

There was a loud bang!

The car crashed heavily into a building and completely fell apart!

After destroying these three cars!

Yang Luo and the others continued to run forward!

However, there were people guarding every street. Every step was simply filled with people gunning for their lives!

Everyone's stamina was almost exhausted, and their injuries were getting more and more serious!

Sweat mixed with blood flowed down everyone's bodies. They were in a sorry state!

"Damn it, there are too many people. How can we escape with just two legs?!"

Bujie wiped the sweat off his forehead and asked loudly.

Yang Luo said in a trembling voice, "Even if we can't escape, we have to run. We can't let our brothers die here!"

Another large group of people surrounded them!

"Come on, if you want to kill us, come at me!"

Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he let out an explosive roar!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Nine golden dragon phantoms roared from his body and collided in all directions!

"Ahhhh..."

Accompanied by screams...

The hundreds of people who surrounded him were instantly killed.

After using the Nine Heavens Dragon's Fury once, Yang Luo's forehead was covered in sweat, and his breathing was a little chaotic.

Bujie said helplessly, "Brother Yang, it's better to conserve your strength. Don't use your ultimate move!"

Prajna also said with heartache, "That's right, Brother Yang. Save your strength!"

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and hissed, "Everyone is trapped here to help me. No matter what, I have to bring them out of here alive!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo took a deep breath and prepared to continue charging!

However, at this moment...

A group of people in uniforms rushed over on motorcycles!

These people took out their pistols and fired at Yang Luo and the others!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Bullets shot over like raindrops!

Seeing this, Yang Luo's eyes lit up. He waved his hand and sent out a stream of True Qi!

Pew pew pew!

These bullets instantly changed directions and killed the people on the motorcycles!

Yang Luo said loudly, "Everyone, quickly get on their motorcycles and leave this place!"

Mo Qingkuang shouted, "Listen to Brother Yang. The motorcycle is small. Not only can it save energy, but it can also facilitate our retreat!

"Everyone, form teams of two. One of you will ride a bicycle, and the other will eliminate the surrounding enemies!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison and rushed towards the motorcycle.

Yang Luo said to Prajna, "Prajna, I'll ride the bike. You kill!"

"Alright!"

Prajna nodded.

Then, Yang Luo rode his motorcycle and rushed out with Prajna!

Bujie said to Xu Ying, "Brother Xu, let's form a team. You ride the bike. I'll kill someone!"

Xu Ying said angrily, "Why can't I kill someone instead?"

Bujie said seriously, "I don't know how to ride a motorcycle!"

"Stupid as hell!"

Xu Ying frowned and got on a motorcycle, "Get on!"

"Alriaht!"

Bujie grinned and got into the car.

Very quickly...

Everyone formed teams of two, got on their motorcycles, and rushed out!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the others seemed to have formed a motorcycle convoy as they rushed forward majestically!

The riders increased their speed to the maximum and displayed outstanding driving skills, avoiding the people who were surrounding them and the collisions from the cars!

The people sitting in the backseat helped to kill the people who rushed up one after another!

When another large group of people rushed over!

Yang Luo took advantage of a steep slope beside the street and rode his motorcycle into the sky. He drew a high parabola in the sky and flew over the heads of a group of people!

"F*ck, Brother Yang's skills are very good!"

Bujie was shocked. Then, he urged, "Brother Xu, fly over too!"

"Alright, sit tight!"

Xu Ying also stepped on the accelerator, using the steep slope to soar into the sky!

The others also imitated Yang Luo and rushed into the sky from the steep slope, jumping over the heads of that group of people!

This scene was extremely spectacular, shocking many people who were taking photos and videos upstairs!

"Chase after him!"

The group of people roared angrily and turned around to chase after him...

Seconds ticked by.

The sky was completely bright.

The sun had even risen.

It was past ten in the morning.

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Accompanied by a series of violent engine roars!

More than 20 motorcycles rushed out of an intersection and finally drove onto the main road leading to Matsuda Harbor!

Behind them, cars and motorcycles were chasing relentlessly!

They drove for another half an hour.

Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at Matsuda Harbor.

Everyone got out of the car and rushed towards the port.

There were cargo ships, yachts, and speedboats parked at the port.

Moreover, there were already many people guarding Matsuda Harbor.

- "They're here. Kill them!"
- "These guys really want to escape from the sea. Dream on!"
- "Kill them, kill them!"

The people guarding here moved at the same time and attacked Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo shouted, "Brothers, seize a yacht. I'll bring up the rear!"

"Brother Yang, I'll go with you!"

Mo Qingkuang exclaimed.

- "Brother Yang, count me in!"
- "I'll help too!"
- "And me!"

Bujie, Xu Ying, and Prajna also spoke up.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Brother Mo and I will bring up the rear. Hurry up and board the yacht. This is an order!

Quick! Quick!"

"Everyone, let's go, let's go!"

"If we don't leave now, we probably won't be able to leave!"

Luo Jingchen and Feng Datong shouted as they led everyone onto a yacht at the port.

Chapter 727: Interception at Sea!

After everyone jumped onto the yacht,

A few members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion quickly rushed into the cabin and started the yacht.

However, just as the yacht started...

The people guarding the port and the people chasing after them had already surrounded Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang. There were more than 3,000 people.

Moreover, some people rushed onto the yacht to kill Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, and the others.

A bloody battle broke out at the port and on the yacht!

"Die, all of you!"

Yang Luo roared and suddenly stomped down!

Tang!

With a stomp, the ground shook violently and huge waves surged into the sky!

Violent True Qi surged out of his body and washed in all directions!

"Die!"

Mo Qingkuang's body trembled as well, and terrifying True Qi erupted!

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

The people who surrounded him were sent flying one after another. The containers at the port were also destroyed one after another!

More than a hundred people died on the spot!

However, the people behind seemed to have gone crazy as they continued to charge forward one after another!

After all, they had received orders from the higher-ups to keep these people from Country Hua!

If they were alive, he wanted to see them. If they were dead, he wanted to see their corpses!

If they could not complete the mission, they would all be punished!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang continued to attack!

Even though the two of them had almost exhausted their strength, their combat power was already incomparably ferocious!

In less than a minute!

Thousands of people had already been killed!

However, at this moment, there was still a steady stream of people rushing over!

Yang Luo shouted at Luo Jingchen and the others on the yacht, "Hurry up and sail away from the port!"

"Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, what about you and Pavilion Master Mo?!"

Luo Jingchen asked anxiously.

Yang Luo replied, "Don't worry, we'll be fine!"

"Alright!"

Luo Jingchen nodded and shouted into the cabin, "Set sail!"

Soon, the yacht started and changed direction, heading into the distance.

But Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang continued to fight off the attackers!

They did so until the yacht was 100 meters away.

Finally, Mo Qingkuang said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, let's go!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, the two of them sent a large group of people flying and ran towards the port!

"Chase! Hurry up and chase!"

"Don't let them escape!"

A large group of people roared angrily and chased after the two of them!

Just as the two of them rushed to the port!

The two of them stomped their feet!

Boom! Boom!

The ground shook violently and collapsed!

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang soared into the sky like a golden and purple dragon!

The two of them soared in two high parabolic arcs in the sky as they jumped towards the yacht!

The next second!

Clang...

Clang-

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang flew over a hundred meters and landed steadily on the deck of the yacht!

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Brother Mo!"

Everyone was overjoyed and hurriedly ran over.

Yang Luo let out a long breath and asked, "Is everyone alright?"

"I'm fine!"

Everyone shook their heads repeatedly.

"Is everyone here?"

Yang Luo asked again.

"Everyone is here!"

Tian Zhen replied.

"Very good!"

Yang Luo nodded and waved his hand, "Speed up and head to the international waters!"

"Yes!"

Everyone immediately chorused out.

A few moments passed.

The yacht immediately sped up and sped towards the distant sea...

At this moment.

At the port.

A large group of people stood there, all of them furious.

- "There are so many of us, but we can't stop them. Damn it, damn it!"
- "How can these guys be so strong? They can actually escape from a siege of tens of thousands of people?!"
- "They only ran to the sea. There are also people waiting for them on the sea.

They definitely can't escape from Country Sakura!"

"Hurry up and contact the people at sea. Tell them that these guys have escaped towards them!"

This group of people roared one after another. All of them flew into a rage out of humiliation.

Yang Luo and the others took a yacht and finally left the port.

"Huff... huff... huff..."

Everyone slumped on the deck and panted heavily.

Now, everyone was almost exhausted and their bodies were covered in injuries.

If not for their faith, they would not have been able to last until now.

A few members of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion brought out a few boxes of mineral water from the cabin, and everyone gulped it down.

Bujie finished a bottle of water and took a deep breath. He said, "I didn't imagine that we could really escape alive..."

"Isn't that so? It's a miracle that we managed to escape."

Lan Xiaomeng added with emotion.

Luo Jingchen smiled and said, "Deputy Pavilion Master Yang, Young Friend Xu, Young Master Bujie, Miss Prajna, you are the truly impressive ones!

After you helped us destroy the Eighth Hong Tower, you actually turned around and went to destroy the Ninja Sects!

I'm afraid only you dare to think of doing such a shocking feat!"

Bujie glanced at Yang Luo and said, "Who asked us to meet a crazy big brother? We can only go crazy with him."

"I've never seen someone as crazy as Brother Yang..."

Xu Ying added.

Hearing their words, Prajna burst into laughter.

Ever since she took revenge, the shadow in her heart had been dispelled, and the smile on her face had increased.

However, when she thought of what she had experienced in Country Sakura these few days, she felt a lingering fear.

Until now, she still felt like she was dreaming.

They had actually destroyed the Eighth Hong Tower and destroyed the ten great ninja sects.

Moreover, they had killed their way out of the encirclement of so many people.

This was simply impossible.

Only Brother Yang could do such a thing.

She turned to look at Yang Luo, her eyes filled with gentleness and admiration.

Yang Luo rolled his eyes at Xu Ying and Bujie. Then, he took out all the healing pills from his storage ring.

"These are all healing pills. Everyone, take a few each and quickly recuperate.

Although we have escaped to the sea, our situation is not safe.

I believe they must have people lying in wait at sea too.

"When we're completely safe, I'll treat everyone."

Mo Qingkuang also nodded and said, "Brother Yang is right. Everyone, quickly rest up so that you can deal with the next battle!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison. Then, they took medicinal pills and began to heal.

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang also took a few medicinal pills to recover.

The yacht sped forward and drove for more than an hour.

Mo Qingkuang then picked up the walkie-talkie and asked the crew member who was driving the yacht, "How far are we from the open sea?"

"Pavilion Master Mo, we are still 10 nautical miles away from the open sea!"

The member driving the yacht replied.

"Alright, continue to speed up!"

Mo Qingkuang said, then said to everyone, "We're still ten nautical miles away from the international sea. As long as we escape to the international sea, someone will pick us up!"

"Hmm!"

Everyone nodded heavily.

They would be able to leave this place soon. Everyone was very excited.

But right at this moment...

Whoosh! Whoosh!

The waves rolled violently!

Everyone saw ten battleships coming from the front, left, and right!

Moreover, there were also ten warships chasing after them!

Each warship was filled with people. There were warriors, people from martial arts sects, and people from ninja sects. There were more than 10,000 of them!

Chapter 728: Never Surrender!

"Oh no, we're surrounded!"

Tian Zhen looked around and exclaimed.

Bujie gritted his teeth and said, "Damn it, are those guys not done yet!

I've just killed a bunch of people in the city, but there are still so many people at sea!"

Luo Jingchen sighed and said, "It's indeed not easy to escape from here!"

Feng Datong clenched his fists and said angrily, "These guys are going to kill us today!"

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "Brothers, prepare to fight!

As long as we break out of their sea encirclement, we can successfully leave this place!"

"Yes!"

Everyone responded in unison and prepared for battle.

Soon, the 40 battleships drove over and surrounded Yang Luo and the others' yacht.

A group of old men stood on one of the battleships.

The seven elders in the lead had robust auras and terrifying pressure. They were very extraordinary.

Prajna's expression was cold, "Brother Yang, those seven old fellows are the Grand Elders of the Divine Martial Sect, Thousand Blades Sect, Flood Dragon Hall, Treasure Mountain Sect, Tyrant Fist Sect, Heavenly Star Sect, and Waterhouse Sword Sect!

They are Nobuo Ikegami, Nobunaga Kawamoto, Ryuma Kameda, Taro Yamashima, Chiyoshi Ishiya, Yoshihiro Muto, Daiyu Okada!

Back then, when the ten great ninja clans destroyed our Chiyuki family, the seven great sects also participated!"

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "If they don't appear, I really won't have the time to care about them.

However, since they had appeared, I'll destroy them all at once.

Especially this Divine Martial Sect. I've already interacted with them several times. They're simply haunting me day and night.

This time, we have to severely injure them and make them not dare to jump around again."

Although he had sensed that although these seven old fellows were all at the Martial King Realm...

However, only Nobuo Ikegami, Nobunaga Kawamoto, and Ryuma Kameda had higher cultivation levels. At the late-stage Martial King Realm, the other four were only at the mid-stage and early-stage Martial King Realm.

As for the other elders, their cultivation levels were below the Martial King Realm.

Of course, there was no need to mention those ninjas from the Ninja Dao.

Now that the ten great ninja sects had been destroyed, these ninjas were no longer a threat.

However, he and everyone else were no longer at their peak states. It would probably be very difficult to break out of the encirclement!

However, no matter how difficult it was, he could only give it his all!

As long as they could rush to the international sea, everyone would be safe!

He just didn't know if Third Senior Sister had brought people over...

Nobuo Ikegami smiled coldly and said, "Do you think you can escape Country Sakura by escaping Kana City?

What a joke!"

Nobunaga Kawamoto said proudly, "With us here, don't even think about stepping out of this sea!"

Ryuma Kameda smiled and said, "Hurry up and surrender. You can't escape!

If you kill yourselves, you might be able to leave a complete corpse!"

Yang Luo glanced at these old fellows and said in a loud voice, "Alright, cut the crap. If you want to fight, let's fight!"

If you want to fight, let's fight. What do we have to fear?!"

Mo Qingkuang also took a step forward in an extremely domineering manner.

"You want us to surrender? Impossible!"

"We've killed our way here. You can forget about stopping us!"

"Anyone who dares to block our way will only die!"

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, and the others also roared.

Even though everyone was exhausted, they were still filled with fighting spirit and were not afraid of a battle.

"Is that so?"

Nobuo Ikegami narrowed his eyes and smiled, "So you're not planning to surrender?"

"We will never surrender!!!"

Yang Luo and the others roared with shocking auras.

"Good, very good, very good!"

Nobuo Ikegami laughed sinisterly and waved his hand, "Leave no one alive. Kill them all!"

"Kill!"

"Kill these damn people!"

Everyone on the battleship charged towards Yang Luo and the others!

Yang Luo raised his right arm and said in a trembling voice, "Brothers, whether we can return alive depends on this last battle!"

"Fight, fight, fight!"

Mo Qingkuang and the others roared loudly, their auras soaring into the sky!

Before their voices could fade...

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang were the first to charge out!

The others also dragged their heavily injured bodies and charged out!

A shocking battle had also erupted on the sea!

"Dragon Emperor Fist!"

"Eight Divine Dragon Palms!"

Yang Luo kept throwing punches and palms, killing everyone who surrounded him!

"Divine Movement Eight Desolates Palm!"

Mo Qingkuang's hands turned into palms and kept slapping out!

Anyone who approached was sent flying!

Luo Jingchen, Feng Datong, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others also supported their bodies and fought to the death!

The battle had only started for a few minutes...

But the deck was already filled with corpses and blood flowed ceaselessly.

There were also corpses floating on the sea. It was a shocking sight.

"Young brat, hand over your life!"

"Goto hell!"

Daiyu Okada and Takeda Yoshihiro charged at Yang Luo at the same time!

And the moment they got close...

Daiyu Okada swung the longsword in his hand and stabbed at Yang Luo's chest!

Takeda Yoshihiro waved his halberd and slashed at Yang Luo's head!

Swish!

Swoosh!

The longsword tore through the air with incomparable sharpness. True Qi surged and splattered in all directions!

The halberd tore through the air and was incomparably domineering. It shone and illuminated the sky!

After all, the two of them were the elders of the two sects and had the cultivation of the Martial King Realm. Although they were only at the early stage, they were not people ordinary people could resist!

"Get lost!"

Yang Luo let out a roar akin to a dragon and punched forward angrily!

With a punch, a golden dragon phantom roared crazily!

Perhaps because there was not much qi left in Yang Luo's body, the golden dragon phantom seemed even dimmer and was no longer as condensed as before!

However, even so, Yang Luo's punch was still extremely ferocious, as if it could destroy everything!

And in that instant!

Rumble!

Yang Luo's punch collided heavily with the weapons the two of them brandished, producing a deafening bang!

The light and True Qi intertwined and rippled in all directions, sending many people in the surroundings flying!

The next second!

Rumble!

Waves of True Qi exploded one after another, as if mountains were collapsing and the ground was cracking, as if rivers were roaring!

"Ugh!"

"Ahh!!"

Daiyu Okada and Takeda Yoshihiro cried out in pain as they were sent flying!

Yang Luo was also shaken back. He took a few steps back before stopping!

One had to know that this had never happened before!

After all, to the current Yang Luo, killing an early-stage Martial King Realm expert was not difficult at all!

But now, as his strength was exhausted, his combat strength had also decreased severely!

Moreover, the situation where his body was instantly filled with energy and his strength recovered in an instant did not happen again!

If his strength could recover to its peak again, it would be much easier for him to lead everyone out of the encirclement!

He could not help but shout in his heart!

Did the bronze dragon coffin give me strength previously?

If so, can you lend me your strength again!

I want to protect my companions. I want to bring them out of here alive!

However, there was no longer any sound coming from his divine sense space!

Yang Luo let out a long sigh in his heart. It seemed that such a situation could not happen at any time!

There was no other way. He could only rely on himself!

Chapter 729: Rescue Is Here!

At this moment!

Daiyu Okada and Takeda Yoshihiro charged over again!

"Kid, you're almost exhausted, but you can still erupt with such combat strength. You're really not simple!

However, no matter how strong you are, you have to die here today!"

"If I don't kill you, you will definitely become a huge threat to our Country Sakura's martial arts world in the future!"

As the two of them rushed over, they spoke coldly!

Yang Luo said loudly, "Even if I'm no longer at my peak, it's not a problem for me to kill you!"

"Really? Then let's give it a try!"

Let's see who will have the last laugh today!"

Daiyu Okada smiled coldly and soared into the sky, slashing the longsword in his hand at Yang Luo!

With a slash, sword light flickered and sword qi wreaked havoc!

Strong winds and huge waves were swept up and attacked Yang Luo!

Takeda Yoshihiro also waved the halberd in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo! The halberd tore through the sky with great force, as if it wanted to shatter everything!

The two of them attacked crazily!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo twisted his fist again. Dazzling golden light flickered on his fist and then blasted out!

The power erupted from this punch was even more powerful, as if it wanted to destroy everything in front of it!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom! Boom!

The golden fist collided heavily with the long sword and halberd, shaking the sky and shaking the sea!

Crack!

Crack!

Under this punch, the weapons in their hands were shattered!

"Howis this possible?!"

"This kid is already in this state, but he can still erupt with such terrifying power?!"

Daiyu Okada and Takeda Yoshihiro exclaimed in shock.

Before the two of them could react, Yang Luo's punch landed heavily on their bodies!

"Alihh..."

The two of them let out a tragic cry and were sent flying again!

This time, as the two of them were sent flying, they spat out a large mouthful of blood and were severely injured by a single punch!

Rumble...

Rumble...

Accompanied by two deep sounds of collisions!

The two of them fell heavily onto the deck of a battleship!

Yang Luo did not stop at all. Instead, he moved and chased after them!

After rushing to the edge of the yacht, he suddenly stepped down and soared into the sky, jumping onto a battleship!

"Someone, someone come quickly!"

"Come and help!"

Daiyu Okada and Takeda Yoshihiro roared and did not dare to be careless anymore!

Only now did they understand that even if this kid in front of them was exhausted and not at his peak state, he was not someone they could deal with! "Die!"

Yang Luo let out an explosive roar. He clenched his claws with both hands and transformed into two golden dragon claws that grabbed towards the two of them!

The two of them hurriedly condensed their True Qi barriers to block, but they could not block it at all and were torn apart by the dragon claws!

"Uhhh..."

"All...!"

Daiyu Okada and Takeda Yoshihiro let out their last screams as their bodies were torn apart and they died completely!

It was also when the two of them died!

Another few elders rushed over and attacked Yang Luo together!

One attack after another landed on Yang Luo's back!

Because Yang Luo could not hold on anymore, his defense was greatly reduced! Blood mist exploded on his back, and flesh splattered everywhere. It was very tragic!

"ROAR..."

Yang Luo spread his arms and raised his head to let out a dragon roar!

Terrifying golden air waves surged out of his body and sent the few elders who were charging over from behind flying!

Then, Yang Luo suddenly grabbed his body and stared fiercely at the group of elders who had been sent flying into the distance!

At this moment, his face and body were covered in blood. As blood dripped down, he looked like a demon that had crawled out of the sea of blood in hell!

The group of elders was so frightened that their hearts turned cold and their bodies trembled!

"Didn't you want to kill me? Come on!"

Yang Luo let out a hoarse roar and charged forward again with his exhausted and injured body!

Just as Yang Luo continued to charge!

On the yachts, on the battleships, the battle was also very intense!

Mo Qingkuang had also killed Taro Yamashima and many other elders in one go!

However, he was almost exhausted. His body was covered in injuries and his clothes were dyed red with blood!

As for the others, they were even more tragic!

The battle lasted for half an hour!

And finally, the members of the five major groups could not take it anymore!

"Ahhhh..."

Accompanied by a series of screams, the team members flew over and fell heavily on the deck of the yacht.

Ten, twenty, thirty...

Not long after.

All 50 members fell to the deck, unable to stand up.

It couldn't be helped. Although they were all elites of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, they were ultimately inferior to Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others. Their stamina would eventually be exhausted.

Everyone had fought several battles in a row. Coupled with the fact that they had been fleeing all the way, it was already a miracle that they could last until now.

Fifty of the Pavilion members fell onto the yacht.

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo also

fell heavily onto the deck of the yacht, unable to stand up!

Now, only Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Luo Jingchen, and

Feng Datong were left standing!

At this moment, Yang Luo and the others were guarding Tian Zhen and the others, not letting their attackers approach!

The seven of them were already covered in sweat and blood. Their faces were pale as they panted heavily!

"Hehe, you guys finally can't take it anymore? Weren't you fighting very hard just now? Continue!"

"Just a few dozen people dare to fight against more than ten thousand of us.

They're really stupid!"

Not to mention that you can't do it now, even if you're in your peak state,

you 're still not our match!"

Nobuo Ikegami, Nobunaga Kawamoto, and Ryuma Kameda looked at Yang Luo and the others sinisterly.

They brought the remaining 8,000 people and completely surrounded Yang Luo and the others.

"Damn it, I'll fight you to the death!"

Bujie let out a roar and rushed forward!

Yang Luo and the others also rushed forward!

"Kill them all!"

Nobuo Ikegami gave the order.

With this order!

More than 8,000 people standing behind them also charged forward with ferocious expressions!

After this round of killing!

Hundreds of people were killed on the other side!

However, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Luo Jingchen, and Feng Datong could no longer withstand it either. They knew that the moment they fell, they could not get up!

Now, only Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang were left!

Nobuo Ikegami's expression became even more ferocious. He stared at Yang

Luo and Mo Qingkuang and said fiercely, "There's only the two of you left now, right?

"Can the two of you defend against these guys?"

Yang Luo roared, "Even if we can't do it, we have to defend it. They're my

brothers and sisters, my companions!"

"I swear to protect you to the death!"

Mo Qingkuang also roared.

"Is that so? Then you can go on your way with these guys!"

Nobuo Ikegami's smile became even more ruthless. He waved his hand and roared!

"Kill them!!!"

With this order!

Nobuo Ikegami, Nobunaga Kawamoto, and Ryuma Kameda led nearly 8,000 people and attacked Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others again!

However, just as the final battle was about to begin...

- "Bratl"
- "Brother Yang!"
- "Mr. Yang!"
- "Pavilion Master Mo!"
- "We're here!"

Loud roars came from not far away!

Everyone turned around and was shocked by the scene in front of them!

One after another, steel battleships cut through the waves and sped over from afar!

There were a total of 46 battleships and more than 20,000 people!

The black mass seemed to fill the entire sea in front of him, terrifying to the heavens!

The rescue... had finally arrived!!!

Chapter 730: Xiao Ziyun's Anger!

"They're here. Sister Ziyun and Brother Butcher are here!

Prajna shouted in surprise.

"It's really Sister Ziyun and Brother Butcher. They're really here!"

Bujie was overjoyed.

Xu Ying gripped the Dragon Sparrow Saber tightly as his eyes turned red.

"Our brothers from the Hidden Dragon Pavilion are here too!"

Tian Zhen waved his fist excitedly.

In addition to Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other organizations of the ten dark worlds, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion also sent ten battleships and five thousand people!

Everyone got so emotional, their eyes turned red!

Too difficult, it was too difficult for them!

They killed their way from the city to the port, and then from the port to the sea!

Finally, they managed to hold on until reinforcements arrived!

No one knew how dangerous their journey would be!

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang also heaved a sigh of relief!

If reinforcements did not arrive soon, they really did not know how long they could last!

Fortunately, now that help had arrived, they felt the pressure on their shoulders relax a lot!

"They... they actually have helpers?!"

"Who are these guys... Wiry are there so many people?!

"What should we do... There are too many of them!"

The people of Country Sakura trembled and their faces turned pale.

Nobuo Ikegami, Nobunaga Kawamoto, and Ryuma Kameda clenched their fists tightly with ferocious expressions.

Just a little more!

They were just this short of killing these guys!

However, he did not expect that at this critical moment, these guys' reinforcements would actually arrive!

Soon, the 46 warships approached!

Xiao Ziyun, Evil Butcher, and the others jumped onto the yacht and ran towards

Yang Luo and the others!

"Brat, how did you get injured like this?!"

Xiao Ziyun held Yang Luo's hand tightly. When she saw Yang Luo's injuries and blood all over his body, her eyes turned red and tears flowed uncontrollably.

Yang Luo was her little junior brother, her most beloved little junior brother! But now, someone had actually injured her junior brother to such an extent! She could no longer hold back the anger in her heart and erupted like a volcano!

Yang Luo grinned and said, "Third Senior Sister, I'm fine. It's just a superficial wound. It's not a big deal."

"Brat, you still say that you're fine!"

Xiao Ziyun punched Yang Luo's chest a few times.

"Hiss..."

Yang Luo gasped in pain.

Xiao Ziyun was so frightened that she quickly retracted her hand and sobbed,

"I'm sorry. I hurt you."

"It's fine, it's fine."

Yang Luo only smiled and shook his head repeatedly.

Bujie said bitterly, "Sister Ziyun, do you have to be so biased? Are you only concerned about Brother Yang and not us?"

Xiao Ziyun said angrily, "Then how are you guys? Are you alright?"

"Sister Ziyun, you're too perfunctory..."

Bujie replied indignantly.

Evil Butcher sighed and said, "Brother Yang, I'm really sorry that we're late!"

"Mr. Yang, I'm sorry we're late!"

Leng Qianqian and the other leaders of the major organizations also blamed themselves.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, it's already very good that you can come. There's no need to apologize, no need to blame yourself!" "Who are you people? How dare you barge into our sea? You're too bold!" At this moment, Nobuo Ikegami roared at Xiao Ziyun and the others.

"Old thing, shut up!"

Xiao Ziyun's eyes were cold as she said in a steely voice, "Not only are we going to barge in, but we're also going to kill all of you!

"How dare you hurt my junior brother? All of you will die!"

"Kill, kill, kill!"

Evil Butcher and the others raised their arms and shouted, their killing intent soaring!

Nobuo Ikegami was furious when he heard that. He shouted, "Kill, kill them!"

With this order!

The nearly 8,000 people standing behind him charged towards Xiao Ziyun and the others!

"Kill without mercy!"

Xiao Ziyun waved his hand and gave the order!

Violet, the God Slaying Temple, and the other members of the ten organizations rushed forward!

"Brothers of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, listen up. Kill all of them!"

Mo Qingkuang also waved his hand and gave the order!

The five thousand people from Hidden Dragon Pavilion moved one after another and charged forward!

A shocking battle immediately began in this sea area!

Xiao Ziyun held the Emei Thorn and charged forward!

Killing intent flickered in her eyes and surged in her heart!

She had never been so angry before!

How could she not be angry when her most beloved junior brother almost died! At this moment, Xiao Ziyun was really like a god of death in the world. Her figure flashed in the crowd!

Every time she shot past, a large number of people would fall!

Everyone was cut open by the Emei Thorn in her hand. Blood spurted out. It was extremely terrifying!

"How dare you hurt my brother? All of you can die!

Evil Butcher was tall and strong, and he was like a heavy truck as he pushed forward. His fists kept swinging out, blowing up the people who were charging over!

At this moment!

Two Martial Warriors held long sabers and attacked from behind!

Evil Butcher suddenly turned around and broke the long sabers in their hands with a slap!

Then, he reached out with both hands and grabbed their throats before slamming them into the middle!

Bang! Bang!

Their heads exploded from the impact and they died tragically!

Then, as if he was throwing away trash, he threw the two corpses to the side and roared, "Come on, if you don't want to die, attack together!'

"Kill him! Kill him!"

A group of Martial Warriors roared and surrounded him!

"Hahaha.just in time!"

Evil Butcher threw his head back and laughed maniacally. Like a Tyrannosaurus, he charged forward and started a massacre!

The leaders of the other organizations also started a massacre in the crowd! Due to the large number of people in the ten organizations and the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, in addition to the fact that everyone was in their peak state, they had been conserving their strength all the way until now. Therefore, they directly crushed these people from Country Sakura easily!

At this moment.

On the yacht.

Seeing that everyone was fighting, Xu Ying, Bujie, and the others also felt the blood in their bodies burning. They also wanted to continue fighting!

"I can still continue fighting..."

Bujie roared and pretended to get up. However, halfway through his sentence, he slumped back down.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Alright, you're already in this state. Just rest well."

As he spoke, he called a large group of people over to protect Xu Ying, Bujie and the others.

Then, he turned around and stared at Nobuo Ikegami, shouting, "Old thing, hand over your life!"

With a roar!

He charged towards Nobuo Ikegami!

This old thing had been clamoring to kill all of them just now. It was too hateful!

He wanted to use his last bit of strength to kill this old thing!

Mo Qingkuang's figure flashed as he charged towards Nobunaga Kawamoto and the Ryuma Kameda!

Yang Luo unleashed his aura and combat strength. His eyes and body flickered with a dazzling golden light again, and a dim golden dragon phantom coiled around his body!

At that moment, he transformed into a peerless wild dragon again and charged forward!

Vroom! Vroom! Vroom!

Anyone who stood in his way was sent flying!

Some were killed on the spot, while others were severely injured and lost their combat strength!

After sending hundreds of people flying!

Yang Luo leaped above a battleship and punched Nobuo Ikegami angrily!