

Super IDG 1181

Chapter 1181: True Immortal Pill!

Ling Hanshan returned the three pill formulas to Yang Luo and said, “However, Mr. Yang, we don’t understand most of the medicinal ingredients you wrote, and we don’t know what they look like.

How about this? We’ll bring you to the Medicine Storage Pavilion to take a look.”

“There are many medicinal herbs in our collection there. Perhaps there are the medicinal herbs you need.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, let’s take a look then.”

Then, Ling Hanshan and the other nine people left the main hall with Yang Luo and the others and came to a nine-story pavilion nearby.

The plaque above the pavilion was engraved with the words “Medicine Storage Pavilion”.

...

Walking into the Medicine Storage Pavilion, the medicinal fragrance assailed one’s nose, making one feel refreshed.

There were rows of wooden shelves on every floor of the Medicine Storage Pavilion.

There were all kinds of medicinal herbs on the wooden shelf.

Ling Hanshan smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, feel free to choose. No matter what medicinal herbs you like, feel free to take them away."

"Then I'll thank you in advance!"

Yang Luo thanked him and began to choose.

Ling Hanshan and the others accompanied them.

They picked for a full hour.

Only then did Yang Luo finish searching the entire nine-story building.

However, what shocked Yang Luo was...

He really managed to find a few medicinal herbs.

There were six types of ingredients needed to refine the Overlord Body Pill, and he had found one.

There were seven types of ingredients needed to refine the Immortal Transformation Pill, and he had found two.

There were eight types of ingredients needed to refine the Tribulation Transcendence Pill, and he had found three.

Ling Hanshan looked at the medicinal herbs in Yang Luo's hands and asked, "Mr. Yang, could it be that you only found six types?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "It's already very good to be able to find six types."

Jiang Boyan suggested, "Mr. Yang, we have many medicinal fields in the back mountain. Why don't we go there and take a look?"

Yang Luo's face lit up, "Then I'll have to trouble everyone to bring me to take a look."

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the Medicine Storage Pavilion and arrived at the back mountain.

The moment they arrived at the back of the mountain.

Yang Luo immediately felt that the spiritual energy here was incomparably abundant.

All kinds of medicinal herbs were planted all over the mountain.

Ling Hanshan said, "Mister Yang, please tell us the appearance of the remaining medicinal herbs. We'll help you find them."

"Alright!"

Yang Luo responded, and then told Ling Hanshan and the others the appearance of the remaining 15 medicinal herbs.

After that, Yang Luo and the others began to search the mountain for the remaining 15 medicinal herbs.

Ling Hanshan also called over quite a number of disciples to follow them in his search.

Everyone searched from afternoon to night. After searching a few mountains, they finally found the three medicinal herbs that Yang Luo needed.

Ling Hanshan sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, I'm sorry that I only found nine medicinal herbs for you."

However, Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Valley Master Ling, you don't have to feel sorry.

These medicinal herbs are extremely difficult to find to begin with. It's already not bad to be able to find nine types here."

Jiang Boyan said, "Mr. Yang, don't worry. We'll keep an eye out for you later.

If we find the herbs you need again, we'll tell you immediately."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, everyone!"

Jiang Boyan hurriedly said, "Mr. Yang, you're too polite.

"You've done the Medicine God Valley a great favor. It's only right for me to help you."

Ling Hanshan said, "Mr. Yang, it's getting late. Let's go have dinner and have a few drinks."

“Alright!”

Yang Luo responded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the back mountain and came to a quiet pavilion to drink.

Halfway through, Jiang Boyan gave Ling Hanshan a look.

Ling Hanshan immediately understood. After greeting him, he left.

After a while...

Ling Hanshan returned with three wooden boxes.

He opened three wooden boxes in front of them.

There were two ancient books and a medicinal pill emitting nine-colored light in the three wooden boxes.

Yang Luo stared at the pill and was shocked.

This medicinal pill was round and full. There were nine pill patterns on it. It was a true immortal pill.

Perhaps this pill was really refined by Shennong.

Even though more than half of the spiritual energy and medicinal properties of this pill had dissipated, it was still a supreme-grade immortal pill.

When they saw Yang Luo staring intently at the pill...

Ling Hanshan smiled, and said, "Mister Yang, this medicinal pill is the 'Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill' passed down by our ancestors.

We'll give this pill to you."

"Ah?! For me?!"

Yang Luo was stunned.

"That's right."

Ling Hanshan nodded, and said, "Mister Yang, your kindness to us is too great. We really don't know how to repay you.

This pill is one of the most precious things in the Medicine God Valley. I can give it to you as a token of my gratitude."

Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly and said, "To be honest, this pill is a real immortal pill. It's very useful for cultivators.

Even if the medicinal properties and spiritual energy of this pill were greatly reduced, it would still make immortal cultivators go crazy.

Therefore, I definitely can't accept this pill."

Jiang Boyan chuckled and said, "Mr. Yang, we also know a little about alchemy, so we naturally know that this is a real immortal pill.

However, it was precisely because of this that this pill is not suitable for us to consume.

After all, the medicinal properties and spiritual energy of this pill is too rich. Only true immortals can consume it.

If we consume it, we will definitely explode and die.

Perhaps even a Martial Saint Realm expert would not dare to consume this pill.

Therefore, this medicinal pill will only bring about a fatal disaster if it stays with us. It has no effect on ourselves.”

Jiang Yuantu also said, “Perhaps the ancestor left this pill for us to give to the fated person.

And we feel that this fated person is you, Mr. Yang.

You have such cultivation and strength at such a young age. Your future is limitless.

If you can really become an immortal one day, this pill should be of great help to you.”

Yang Luo naturally agreed with what Jiang Boyan and Jiang Yuantu said.

Even he did not dare to take this pill now.

Even if he stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm, he could not consume it.

Unless one stepped into a realm above the Earth Immortal.

Seeing that Yang Luo was still hesitating...

Ling Hanshan continued, "Mister Yang, it's really not safe to leave this medicinal pill with us.

Only by handing it over to you can we be at ease."

"That's right, that's right. Mr. Yang, don't decline. Accept it.

Just treat it as making friends."

Jiang Boyan echoed.

"Alright, I'll accept it then."

Yang Luo did not decline and accepted the Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill.

After all, this pill would definitely be of great help to him in the future.

After accepting the medicinal pills...

Yang Luo took out a pile of porcelain bottles from his storage ring and placed them in front of Ling Hanshan. He said, "These are some cultivation and healing pills that I refined.

Although these medicinal pills are far inferior to the Nine Revolutions Reverse Immortal Pill, it's still a token of my appreciation."

Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the others opened the porcelain bottle. When they saw the medicinal pills inside, all of them turned pale with fright.

Jiang Boyan said in surprise, "Spirit Gathering Pill, Qi Replenishment Pill, Essence Enhancing Pill, Blood Revival Pill... Oh my god, you can even refine these pills?!"

Jiang Yuantu gulped and said, "Mr. Yang, these medicinal pills are all very precious and are extremely helpful to Martial Warriors. Are you really going to give them to us?"

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I can refine these pills at will. You don't have to be polite. Take them."

“Thank you, Mr. Yang. Thank you!”

Ling Hanshan and the others hurriedly thanked him.

Chapter 1182: The Test Subject is Here!

“You don’t have to thank me.”

Yang Luo waved his hand and teased, “I used these pills to exchange for your immortal pills. It’s my gain. You guys suffered a loss, okay?”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words...

Ling Hanshan and the others all laughed loudly.

Jiang Boyan smiled and said, “Mr. Yang, you are the most precious friend of the Medicine God Valley.

There’s no need to talk about profit or loss between friends.”

...

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Everyone, if you encounter any trouble in the future, feel free to let me know. I’ll definitely help.”

Jiang Boyan was extremely excited, “Just your words are enough!”

At this moment.

Ling Hanshan took out the ancient books from the other two wooden boxes and said, "Mr. Yang, these two ancient books are the Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra and the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art.

This is also the most precious treasure of the Medicine God Valley. You can make a copy of it."

Without waiting for Yang Luo to speak...

Jiang Boyan said directly, "Mr. Yang, if you treat us as friends, don't reject us."

"Let me take a look first."

Yang Luo replied and picked up the Shennong Hundred Herbs Sutra to read.

And in less than half an hour later...

Yang Luo finished reading the Shennong Hundred Herbs Sutra.

He frowned and said, "Everyone, this is indeed the Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra.

"However, there's only the first part, there's no second part."

Ling Hanshan said in admiration, "Mr. Yang's eyesight is indeed impressive.

Indeed, this Shennong Hundred Herbs Scripture only holds the first part and not the second part.

"In the past, there was a complete one, but during the inheritance process, the second part was already lost."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "That's fine. I'll help you mend it."

"What?! Complete it?!"

"Mr. Yang, have you read the complete Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra?!"

Ling Hanshan and the others all looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Yang Luo pointed at his head and said with a smile, "I've already memorized the complete Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra."

After all, the Immortal Doctor Classics that the old man had imparted to him contained the complete Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra. He had long memorized it.

"Really?!"

Jiang Boyan was so excited that his face turned red, "Do you really know the complete Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra?!"

Ling Hanshan and the others were also so excited that their entire bodies were trembling.

One had to know that the "Shennong Hundred Herbs Scripture" that was circulating on the market were all fakes.

Only the Medicine God Valley possessed the real Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra. Furthermore, it was only the first part and not the second part.

However, what they did not expect was that Yang Luo actually knew the complete Shennong Hundred Herbs Sutra.

"Of course."

Yang Luo smiled and said, "I'll help you mend it tonight."

Ling Hanshan said, "If you can really help us complete it, then we're really grateful to you!"

Yang Luo then picked up the <Emperor Yan's World Burning Technique> and started reading.

The moment he start reading it, Yang Luo was completely engrossed in its contents.

Ling Hanshan and the others did not disturb him.

It was not until an hour later that Yang Luo came back to his senses.

He let out a long breath and said, "Everyone, this cultivation technique is complete and profound. It's incomparably profound and very powerful.

I also know many fire-type cultivation techniques, but none of them could compare to this fire-type cultivation technique.

As expected of the Flame Emperor, Shennong. He could actually create such a powerful fire-element cultivation technique.

Logically speaking, if you can learn this cultivation technique, your strength will definitely increase exponentially. How can you be bullied by four sects?"

Jiang Boyan smiled bitterly and said, "Mr. Yang, to be honest, we also know that this cultivation technique is very powerful.

However, our talent and comprehension are really limited. I've cultivated for so many years and have only cultivated to the fourth level."

Ling Hanshan said helplessly, “The Great Elder is the most talented among us. He has only just cultivated to the fourth level.

“And most of us have only cultivated to the first, second, and third levels.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “This cultivation technique has a total of nine levels. The difficulty of cultivating each level will increase by several times. It’s indeed very difficult to cultivate.

However, it doesn’t matter. In the next few days, I will study this cultivation technique carefully.

After I’ve researched it, I’ll tell you the secret of cultivating this cultivation technique to increase your efficiency.”

After learning that this cultivation method was created by Shennong, he decided to cultivate it.

After all, his body was overflowing with Yang qi. He was born with powerful fire attribute energy. It was perfect for him to cultivate this cultivation technique.

What he needed to do now was to cultivate more powerful cultivation techniques in preparation for creating new and stronger cultivation techniques in the future.

“Okay, okay, okay. Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

“With Mr. Yang’s comprehension ability, he will definitely be able to comprehend this cultivation technique very quickly!”

Ling Hanshan and the others hurriedly thanked him, looking forward to how far Yang Luo would be able to cultivate this technique.

After dinner...

Ling Hanshan and the others arranged for Yang Luo and the others to stay in the guest rooms.

After taking a shower, Yang Luo came to the table, picked up a pen and paper, and began to write the second part of the Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra.

This lasted all the way until the next morning.

During breakfast, Yang Luo handed the second half of the “Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra” to Ling Hanshan and the others.

Tears welled up in Ling Hanshan’s eyes, “Mr. Yang, thank you for helping us complete the second part of the Shennong Hundred Herb Sutra!”

“Thank you, Mr. Yang!”

Jiang Boyan and the others also thanked him profusely.

“I’ve already taken a lot of benefits from you. It’s only right for me to help you.”

Yang Luo smiled and said, “By the way, I’m going to specialize in studying the Emperor Yan’s World Burning Art in the next few days. Please help me find a quiet place.”

Ling Hanshan said, “There’s a secluded valley at the back of our mountain. The Spirit Qi there is very abundant. We’ll bring you there later.”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After breakfast.

Ling Hanshan and the others brought Yang Luo and the others to a valley at the back of the mountain.

There were tall mountains, inverted waterfalls, and flowing streams present. The environment was quiet and abundant with spiritual energy. It was very suitable for cultivation.

Ling Hanshan said, "Mr. Yang, you can stay here for the next few days to study. We won't let anyone disturb you."

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, everyone!"

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

After Ling Hanshan and the others left...

Yang Luo said to Xu Ying and the other two, "Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, don't worry about me for the next few days. You can find a place to cultivate on your own."

"Alright!"

Xu Ying and the other two nodded.

Then, Yang Luo jumped onto a huge rock in the center of a lake. Behind him were mountains. Waterfalls cascaded down over there, making crashing sounds.

Yang Luo sat cross-legged on the huge rock and began to study the Emperor Yan's World Burning Art.

Xu Ying and the other two stood by the shore and watched for a while. After confirming that there was nothing wrong, they left quietly.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

In these three days....

Yang Luo had been specializing in this cultivation technique. He would also mobilize the flames in his body to practice.

Xu Ying and the other two were cultivating on the three mountains not far from the valley. From time to time, they could hear the loud noises coming from the valley and see the flames soaring into the sky.

On the morning of the fourth day...

“Yang Luo, get out here!”

A powerful voice came from afar, like muffled thunder exploding in the sky.

This angry roar directly woke up Yang Luo, who was cultivating.

Yang Luo slowly opened his eyes. Two balls of golden flames danced in his eyes before slowly extinguishing.

The corners of his lips curled up slightly, “The test subject is here...”

Chapter 1183: Injured with One Punch!

“Mr. Yang, something bad has happened!”

“They’re coming! They’re coming!”

Just as Yang Luo woke up, screams could be heard.

Yang Luo looked up and saw Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the others running over in a panic.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also rushed over from the distant mountain and came to the lake.

Yang Luo stood up and asked, "Who's here?"

...

Ling Hanshan hurriedly said, "It's the four great elders of the Azure Dragon Sect, White Tiger Sect, Soaring Serpent Sect, and Mysterious Wind Palace Hall!"

"Oh?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Looks like they really didn't learn their lesson."

Very good. Since they were here, let's completely subdue them this time.

In case they continue to find trouble with me in the future."

Ling Hanshan said, "Mr. Yang, those four old fellows are all Martial Emperor Realm experts. Are you really fine?"

"That's right. It's said that the two old fellows from the Azure Dragon Sect and the White Tiger Sect have already stepped into the late-stage Martial Emperor Realm!"

"The two old fellows from the Soaring Serpent Sect and the Profound Wind Hall are also at the mid-stage Martial Emperor Realm!"

“Those four old fellows have stepped into the Martial Emperor Realm for many years. Their strength is extraordinary!”

“Mr. Yang, you have to be careful!”

Jiang Boyan, Jiang Yuantu, and the others were also very nervous and worried.

After all, they had never seen Yang Luo kill a Martial Emperor Realm expert with their own eyes. They had only heard of it, so they were naturally worried.

“A Martial Emperor Realm expert?”

“Pfft...”

Bujie laughed out loud, “I thought some expert had come. I didn’t expect there to be only four Martial Emperor Realm experts.

“Sigh, don’t worry. A mere four Martial Emperor Realm experts are not even enough to fill the gaps between my Brother Yang’s teeth.”

Xu Ying pursed his lips and said, “Those four old fellows have probably been in seclusion and don’t know what’s going on in the outside world.

If they knew, they wouldn’t have dared to find trouble with Brother Yang.”

Prajna waved her fist and said, “Brother Yang, beat those four old fellows to death!”

“Alright!”

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the others looked at each other.

That was a Martial Emperor Realm expert!

Were they really not afraid?

And right at this moment...

Hu! Hu! Hu! Hu!

In the sky not far away, a violent wind blew, sand and rocks flew, and the sea of clouds churned!

And right on the heels of that...

Rumble rumble rumble!

Mountain after mountain, even the sky and the ground shook violently!

Soon, four figures appeared on four mountains not far away.

They were four old men in long robes with gray hair and beards. They had extraordinary auras and held sabers, swords, spears, and halberds.

Just by standing there, the pressure and aura emitted by the four elders made Ling Hanshan and the others tremble in fear.

Ling Hanshan said in a low voice, "Mr. Yang, these four old fellows are the grand elders of the four major sects, Wei Canglong, Lu Canyang, Chen Junwu, and Li Xuanfeng!"

Yang Luo nodded and looked up at Wei Canglong and the other three.

Wei Canglong and the other three also stared at Yang Luo.

“Kid, you’re Yang Luo?”

Wei Canglong asked in a deep voice.

“That’s right.”

Yang Luo replied loudly.

Lu Canyang asked coldly, “Were you the one who killed the sect masters and elders of our four major sects?”

“That’s right!”

Yang Luo nodded and continued, “Those guys are greedy, despicable, and shameless. They came to the Medicine God Valley to start a massacre and even wanted to snatch other people’s treasures!

If they didn’t give it to them, those guys claimed that they wanted to destroy the Medicine God Valley!

Do you think such a person should be killed?”

“Bastard!”

Wei Canglong roared, “I don’t care what my disciples did. Since you killed them, you should pay with your blood!”

Lu Canyang said coldly, “Kid, it’s our White Tiger Sect’s honor to ask the Medicine God Valley for something!

You actually dare to meddle in other people’s business. You really have a death wish!”

“Kid, I know you have some strength, but now that we four Martial Emperor Realm experts are gathered, you will definitely die!”

“Kid, are you ready to die?”

Chen Junwu and Li Xuanfeng also shouted angrily.

Bujie crossed his arms and said, “Have you four old fellows not heard of my Brother Yang’s name? How dare you come and find trouble with my Brother Yang?”

Wei Canglong said proudly, “Who does this kid think he is? He’s not worthy of letting us know his name!”

Lu Canyang exclaimed, “It’s only been a year since we came out of seclusion, but the ancient martial arts world has really changed a lot. Even a brat like him dares to step on the heads of our four great sects!

If we don’t kill this kid today, where will the dignity of our four sects go?!”

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “So you four old fellows don’t know my Brother Yang’s name. Then it’s not strange!”

“Cut the crap, kid. Aren’t you very arrogant? Hurry up and fight us!”

Chen Junwu raised his spear and pointed it at Yang Luo as he roared.

Yang Luo did not say anything else. Instead, he took a step forward and soared into the sky like a wild dragon!

After jumping into the sky...

He took a few steps in the air and reached the top of the mountain!

“Mr. Yang can actually walk in the air?!”

Jiang Boyan could not help but exclaim.

Ling Hanshan said in astonishment, “If Mister Yang’s cultivation was higher, wouldn’t he really be able to fly in the air like those immortals who could fly in the sky and burrow into the ground?!”

Ling Hanshan and the others were not the only ones.

Wei Canglong and the other three were also shocked.

Just this move made the four of them not dare to look down on Yang Luo anymore.

The moment Yang Luo reached the top of the mountain!

Boom boom boom boom!

Wei Canglong and the other three erupted with their auras. Their beards and hair fluttered, and their robes fluttered. A dazzling beam of light surged from their bodies!

“Kid, offending the four great sects is the worst decision you’ve ever made in your life!”

Wei Canglong roared and charged towards Yang Luo with the Azure Dragon Saber in his hand!

Lu Canyang held the White Tiger Sword, Chen Junwu held the Flying Snake Spear, and Li Xuanfeng held the Black Wind Halberd. They soared into the sky and attacked Yang Luo!

The tops of the four mountains under their feet collapsed under their feet, and rocks and dust swept into the sky!

In an instant!

Wei Canglong and the other three approached Yang Luo and waved the weapons in their hands at the same time, launching a fierce attack!

“Azure Dragon Slaying Heavenly Saber!”

“White Tiger Lightning Killing Sword!”

“Soaring Snake Sun-Breaking Spear!”

“Profound Wind Splitting Void Halberd!”

The saber and sword split the sky, the spear and halberd tore through the air, and shook the mountains and rivers!

A giant green-gold dragon, a giant platinum tiger, and a giant black-gold snake roared out one after another!

A blue-gold storm wreaked havoc in the sky and swept towards Yang Luo!

Even when facing the fierce attacks of the four people!

Yang Luo stood upright at the peak of the mountain like a pine tree. His expression was calm and unperturbed!

The moment the four of them attacked!

Yang Luo clenched his right fist and slowly raised it. Then, he threw a punch!

This punch was ordinary, but it was ancient and filled with vicissitudes. It was as if the power of everything in the world had gathered in his fist, wanting to destroy everything in the world!

At that very moment...

Boom! Boom!

Yang Luo's punch collided fiercely with the attacks of Wei Canglong and the other three, erupting with a heaven-shattering sound!

The next second!

Rumble!

The attacks of Wei Canglong and the others were all destroyed by this punch, turning into light and energy that surged out!

Moreover, after destroying the attacks of the four of them, the power of this punch did not decrease much. Instead, it continued to bombard towards their bodies!

The four of them were shocked. They hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier and raised the weapons in their hands to block!

Clang! Clang!

With a loud sound!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Wei Canglong and the others was directly shattered, and their bodies were sent flying like cannonballs!

After flying a hundred meters away, the four of them finally stabilized their bodies and landed on the four mountains!

As for their arms, they had been shattered by the shockwaves, and there was a bloody wound on their chests. Their flesh was exposed, and blood flowed out!

One punch was enough to injure them heavily!

It shocked everyone present!

Chapter 1184: Heaven-Defying Killing Move!

“Oh my god, Mr. Yang actually sent Wei Canglong and the other three flying with a punch and injured them?!”

“Wei Canglong and the other three are all Martial Emperor Realm experts, but they can’t even withstand a punch from Mr. Yang?!”

“He could injure a Martial Emperor Realm expert with a single punch. Killing a Martial God Realm expert might not be difficult for Mr. Yang!”

Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the others all exclaimed.

The disciples of the Medicine God Valley who had come to the valley to watch the battle were also shocked. They admired Yang Luo even more!

Even four Martial Emperor Realm experts were sent flying by a single punch!

...

Which young martial artist in the entire ancient martial arts world could do that?

At this moment.

Wei Canglong and the other three looked at their arms and chests in a daze, fear appearing in their eyes.

“This kid actually injured us with a single punch. What’s his cultivation level and background?”

Lu Canyang asked in shock.

Wei Canglong frowned and said, “This kid is indeed not simple!

Everyone, don’t hold back. Use your strongest strength to kill this kid!”

“Alright!”

Lu Canyang, Chen Junwu, and Li Xuanfeng nodded.

Then, Wei Canglong and the other three mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and charged towards Yang Luo again!

Seeing the four of them charging over...

Yang Luo said lightly, "It's time to try out a new move."

With that, he flipped his right hand and mobilized the flames in his body crazily as he shouted!

"Flame Emperor's World Burning Art!"

"Sky Burning Explosion!"

In the blink of an eye!

A ball of golden flames jumped on his right palm. The flames converged and compressed, turning into a dazzling golden fireball!

Then, he waved his right hand!

The palm-sized golden fireball whistled out and flew towards Wei Canglong and the other three!

Wei Canglong sneered, "What kind of move is this? Can it hurt people?"

Lu Canyang said angrily, "Is this kid insulting us?"

Chen Junwu and Li Xuanfeng were also furious. They felt that Yang Luo was humiliating them!

Ling Hanshan and the others, who were watching the battle in the distant valley, were also dumbfounded.

Jiang Boyan frowned and said, "Mr. Yang is indeed using the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art, but why is it so weak?"

Jiang Yuantu sighed and said, “No matter how talented and perceptive Mr. Yang is, it’s impossible for him to master this cultivation technique in three days!”

Ling Hanshan also said, “It’s already very good that Mister Yang can execute it!”

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were also puzzled.

Strange, Yang Luo’s cultivation of this cultivation technique for the past three days had caused quite a commotion. But why was the power of his moves so small?

Just as everyone was rooted to the spot...

Wei Canglong said angrily, “How dare you use such a trash move to embarrass yourself? Watch me kill you with a single slash!”

As he spoke, Wei Canglong waved the Azure Dragon Saber and prepared to slash at the flying golden fireball!

But at this moment!

The golden fireball instantly expanded to the size of a hundred-meter-tall mountain, as if the sun in the sky had descended into the world!

The burning flames made everyone’s hearts palpitate!

“What’s going on? How did this fireball suddenly become so big?!”

Lu Canyang exclaimed.

“What a terrifying power of fire. What kind of cultivation technique is this kid using?!”

Chen Junwu cried out in fear.

“So what if it’s bigger? I can still destroy it!”

Wei Canglong roared and swung the Azure Dragon Saber at the golden fireball!

Lu Canyang, Chen Junwu, and Li Xuanfeng also waved their weapons and slashed at the golden fireball!

However, just as Wei Canglong and the other three attacked!

“Explode!”

Yang Luo closed the fingers on his right hand and said softly.

At that moment...

The huge golden fireball suddenly expanded and exploded!

Rumble!

The sound of the explosion spread throughout the entire Medicine God Valley!

Blazing golden flames spewed out and swept in all directions, instantly enveloping a radius of thousands of meters!

Due to the high temperature, everyone watching the battle in the distant valley felt a burning sensation!

“Hurry up and circulate your energy to block it!”

Jiang Boyan shouted.

Everyone mobilized their True Qi and condensed a True Qi barrier to block.

And right at this moment...

“Ahhhh...”

Four miserable screams came from the place where the golden fireball exploded.

Wei Canglong and the other three were sent flying one after another. Blood sprayed from their mouths as they flew more than a hundred meters away and landed heavily on the four mountains!

Wei Canglong and the other three had lost a lot of their eyebrows and beards. The clothes on their bodies were burned until they were tattered. Their bodies were also burned on a large scale and blood flowed non-stop!

Until the flames completely dissipated.

Everyone who was watching the battle looked up.

In the area where the golden fireball exploded, more than ten mountains had already been blown to pieces!

All the vegetation in the mountains had been burned away!

Even the water in a few streams and lakes had been evaporated!

“Oh my god... Why is this move so powerful in Mr. Yang’s hands?!”

“Too terrifying... So the Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art is that terrifying?!”

“With just one move... Wei Canglong and the other three were seriously injured... Isn’t that too terrifying?!”

Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the others all spoke with trembling voices. Their eyes were filled with shock, fear, and surprise.

If their cultivation levels were higher and they mastered the cultivation technique, would they be able to unleash such powerful might?

At this moment.

On the mountaintop in the distance.

Yang Luo stared blankly at the ruins in front of him and was overjoyed.

He did not expect this cultivation technique to be so powerful!

Moreover, he was certain that as his cultivation level increased in the future, the power of this cultivation technique would definitely be even greater!

As expected of a cultivation technique created by the ancient Almighty Shennong. It was simply heaven-defying!

He looked up at Wei Canglong and the other three and asked indifferently, “Is this a trash move?”

“Damn brat, I’m going to kill you!”

Wei Canglong went crazy. He flipped over and jumped up. Dragging his injured body, he charged at Yang Luo again!

Lu Canyang, Chen Junwu, and Li Xuanfeng also jumped up and attacked Yang Luo together!

But just as Wei Canglong and the other three rushed over!

Yang Luo's body trembled as he continued to mobilize the flames in his body!

"One more move!"

With that, he took a step forward and roared!

"Sea of Purgatory!"

At that very moment...

A violent flame spewed out of his body, turning into a monstrous sea of fire that surged towards Wei Canglong and the other three!

Wherever the flames passed, flowers, trees, and everything else were burned to ashes!

"Again?!"

Wei Canglong's eyes were filled with fear as he shouted, "Retreat! Retreat!!!"

As he spoke, Wei Canglong hurriedly retreated!

Lu Canyang, Chen Junwu, and Li Xuanfeng also hurriedly retreated!

However, no matter how fast they were, they could not retreat at all and were directly trapped by the sea of fire!

In the sea of fire, the fire waves surged and crazily washed towards Wei Canglong and the others!

“Quickly charge out!”

Wei Canglong roared in fear and kept waving the Azure Dragon Saber in his hand, slashing out repeatedly!

Lu Canyang, Chen Junwu, and Li Xuanfeng also swung their weapons with all their might!

However, the fire was too fierce. No matter how many fire waves they destroyed, more fire waves would surge towards them!

Chapter 1185: Become a Slave!

Wei Canglong and the other three could not rush out even if they wanted to. They could only condense a True Qi barrier to resist the fire wave!

However, what terrified them was that they could not withstand it at all!

“Ahhhh...”

The flames burned their bodies crazily, making them scream in pain!

At this moment...

The area where Wei Canglong and the other three were at seemed to have turned into purgatory!

...

This was a purgatory with no chance of survival!

Wei Canglong circulated the True Qi in his body to the limit and let out a roar!

“Azure Dragon Howling Heavens!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Seven green-golden dragons condensed into form and roared in all directions!

“White Tiger Lightning Burial!”

Lu Canyang also completely unleashed the True Qi in his body!

The seven platinum-colored giant tigers charged forward with ferocious lightning!

“Soaring Serpent Chaotic Sky!”

Chen Junwu suddenly waved his spear!

Six huge black-gold snakes condensed into form and charged in all directions!

“Violent Wind Breaks Waves!”

Li Xuanfeng gripped the halberd in his hand tightly and swung it!

A blue-gold storm soared into the sky and swept in all directions!

Rumble!

The attacks of Wei Canglong and the other three collided fiercely with the surging waves of fire. The momentum was shocking, like rolling thunder!

A large number of fire waves were extinguished, but more fire waves surged towards Wei Canglong and the other three!

In less than a few minutes....

The dragons, tigers, snakes, and storms were all eventually burned!

Wei Canglong and the other three continued to attack fiercely, but they were still unable to destroy the sea of fire!

The flames continued to burn their bodies, wanting to completely engulf them!

“Mr. Yang, please spare us. We shouldn’t have found trouble with you!”

“Please forgive us, Mr. Yang. We won’t dare to do it again!”

“Mr. Yang, we were wrong. We really know our mistake!”

“Mr. Yang, as long as you spare our lives, we are willing to be your slaves!”

At this moment, Wei Canglong and the other three were completely scared out of their wits and begged for mercy.

Only now did they know that their cultivation and strength were probably far inferior to this young man in front of them.

If this continued, they would definitely be burned to death.

“This... This can’t be true, right?! The four Martial Emperor Realm experts actually begged Mr. Yang for mercy?!”

“Mr. Yang is too strong. If they don’t beg for mercy, they will definitely die!”

“Mr. Yang only threw a punch and used two moves, but he completely defeated four Martial Emperor Realm experts. How terrifying!”

The disciples of the Medicine God Valley cried out in shock. Their admiration for Yang Luo had reached its peak.

Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the others were also dumbfounded. They were so stunned that they could not say a word.

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna also stared blankly at Yang Luo, who was on the mountaintop in the distance.

They yearned to be as powerful as Yang Luo one day.

“You submitted so quickly?”

I still haven’t used one more move.”

Yang Luo shook his head and waved his right hand to disperse the sea of fire.

When the flames completely dissipated.

Everyone looked up.

Dozens of mountains had already been burned black.

Everything in the mountain was burnt to charcoal.

Wei Canglong, Lu Canyang, Chen Junwu, and Li Xuanfeng were kneeling on one of the burned mountains, trembling.

Their beards and eyebrows were almost burned off, and a large area of their bodies was carbonized. Blood dyed their bodies red, and blood gushed out of their mouths.

They were no longer as high-spirited as before and had become tragic.

Yang Luo took a step forward and crossed hundreds of meters, arriving at the top of the mountain where Wei Canglong and the other three were.

Seeing this, Wei Canglong and the others trembled even more.

They quickly buried their heads and did not dare to look into Yang Luo's eyes.

This young man in front of him was too powerful, too terrifying, too fearsome!

They were not on the same level as this young man!

Moreover, they clearly knew that if this young man wanted to kill them, they would probably have died long ago!

Yang Luo looked at the three of them indifferently and said, "I'm in a good mood today, so I'll spare your dog lives!"

However, remember this. When you return, warn your sect members!

I want them to stop messing with me and the Medicine God Valley!

If you still dare to come and cause trouble, then the four great sects will cease to exist!"

Wei Canglong trembled and said, "Yes, yes, yes... Mr. Yang... We will remember your words!"

Lu Canyang also said with a trembling voice, "Mr. Yang... From now on, you're our master... No matter what you ask us to do... we'll definitely do it!"

Chen Junwu and Li Xuanfeng nodded repeatedly.

They did not doubt the words of the young man in front of them at all.

If this young man wanted to destroy the four great sects, he would probably be able to do it without any effort.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Get lost!"

"Thank you, Mr. Yang, for showing mercy!"

Wei Canglong and the others hurriedly thanked him and fled.

"Haha, well done, Mr. Yang!"

“Mr. Yang is mighty and domineering!”

“Mr. Yang is invincible!”

The disciples of the Medicine God Valley cheered excitedly.

Yang Luo’s figure flashed as he took a few steps in the air and arrived in the distant valley.

Ling Hanshan and the others hurriedly came forward to welcome him.

Jiang Boyan sighed and said, “Mr. Yang, we only heard that you had the strength to kill Martial Emperor Realm experts and Martial God Realm experts. Now that we’ve seen you today, we’re completely convinced!”

“Mr. Yang, please accept our bow!”

Ling Hanshan and the others prepared to kneel down in front of Yang Luo.

“Everyone, what are you doing? We’re friends. There’s no need to do this.”

Yang Luo hurriedly helped Ling Hanshan and the others up.

Ling Hanshan curiously asked, “Mr. Yang, what level have you cultivated the Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art to?”

Yang Luo replied truthfully, “The third level.”

“What?! You’ve already cultivated to the third level?!”

Ling Hanshan could not help but cry out in alarm.

Jiang Boyan and the others also looked at Yang Luo dumbfoundedly.

They had just seen Yang Luo use two killer moves, Sky Burning Explosion and Sea of Purgatory Fire. Thus, they thought that Yang Luo had only cultivated to the second level.

Of course, even if he had only cultivated to the second level, Yang Luo's talent and comprehension were enough to crush them.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo had actually cultivated to the third level.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Originally, I wanted to use the third move, but those four old guys surrendered too quickly, so I could only give up."

Ling Hanshan sighed and said, "Mr. Yang, your talent and comprehension are too strong!

You only used three days to cultivate to the third level. We can't compare to you at all!"

Yang Luo said, "After three days of research, I realized that the first three levels of this cultivation technique are relatively easy to cultivate. It can be considered entry-level.

However, at the fourth level, the difficulty multiplies exponentially, making it more difficult.

However, I've already grasped some tricks. It should be easier to cultivate in the future."

Jiang Boyan bowed and said, "Mr. Yang, please guide us. We can't thank you enough!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the valley and found a quiet place.

Yang Luo carefully guided Ling Hanshan, Jiang Boyan, and the others, telling them some cultivation tips and answering their questions.

It was not until noon that the guidance ended.

After lunch.

Ling Hanshan suggested, “Mr. Yang, Mr. Xu, Master Bujie, Miss Prajna, you’ve been cultivating for the past few days and haven’t taken a good look at our Medicine God Valley.

Why don’t we show you around now?”

“Alright.”

Yang Luo did not decline and nodded in agreement.

But just as he walked out of the hall...

A call came in.

Yang Luo took out her phone and saw that it was from Third Senior Sister Xiao Ziyun.

He was puzzled. Why did Third Senior Sister suddenly call him?

Could something have happened?

Chapter 1186: Going to Emei!

Yang Luo's heart tightened and he quickly picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through...

Xiao Ziyun's voice was heard.

"Little Luo, are you busy now?"

"I'm not busy. Third Senior Sister, what's wrong?"

Yang Luo asked.

...

Xiao Ziyun said anxiously, "Can you come to Emei?"

I need your help with something."

"Emei?"

Yang Luo looked puzzled, "Third Senior Sister, why did you go to Emei?"

Xiao Ziyun said, "It's hard to explain over the phone. I'll tell you when you're here."

"Alright, I'll be right there!"

Yang Luo agreed immediately.

After hanging up the phone...

Yang Luo said to Ling Hanshan and the others, "Everyone, I have something urgent to deal with now. I have to leave."

Ling Hanshan asked, "Mr. Yang, do you need help?"

"That won't be necessary."

Yang Luo shook his head.

Ling Hanshan nodded and said, "Alright, then we'll send you to the airport now."

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the Medicine God Valley.

On the way to Shangdu Airport, Yang Luo bought four tickets for the fastest flight to Sichuan.

After arriving at Shangdu Airport, Yang Luo and the others walked into the hall.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Everyone, farewell!"

"Mr. Yang, if you have time in the future, please come to our place as a guest!"

"Mr. Yang, we will keep an eye on the remaining 12 medicinal herbs for you!

Once there's any news, we'll inform you immediately!"

Ling Hanshan and the others spoke one after another.

“Thank you, everyone. I’ll definitely come again when I have time!”

After saying this, Yang Luo led Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna into the security checkpoint.

After boarding the plane.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and took out his phone to call Mo Qingkuang.

The call was quickly picked up.

“Brother Yang, why did you suddenly call me? What’s the matter?”

Mo Qingkuang’s voice was heard.

Yang Luo said, “Brother Mo, I want to ask you for a favor.”

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, “Just tell me what you want me to help with.”

Yang Luo said, “Brother Mo, I’m looking for some medicinal herbs now, but these medicinal herbs are too difficult to find.

Therefore, I would like to see if you could go to the Kunlun Ruins to take a look. Perhaps you have the herbs I need there.”

Mo Qingkuang said, “That’s not a problem. Send me the names of these herbs. Coincidentally, I have to return to the Kunlun Ruins in the next few days.”

“Brother Mo, thank you!”

“We’re brothers. Is there a need to thank me?”

After chatting for a while, Yang Luo hung up.

“Brother Yang, why are we going to Sichuan? What’s the matter?”

Bujie asked.

Xu Ying and Prajna also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo said, “Just now, Third Senior Sister called me and said that she’s in Emei now and wants my help.”

“Ah?”

Bujie was stunned for a moment and said, “Why did Sister Ziyun go to Emei?”

That’s not right. Sister Ziyun is from the Dark World. She can’t even get along with the people on Emei, okay?”

Yang Luo shrugged and said, “I don’t know what’s going on either, so I plan to take a look.”

“Alright, let’s go take a look.”

Bujie chuckled, “The disciples of Emei are all female, and there are also many beauties. We can feast our eyes.”

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “It’s amazing that a monk like you can reach this level.”

Bujie rolled his eyes and said, "Brother Yang, you don't have to talk about me. Are there not many beauties that have been harmed by you?"

"..."

Yang Luo was instantly speechless. He really couldn't refute this.

At past two in the afternoon...

Yang Luo and the others arrived at Jiazhou Airport.

After leaving the airport, Yang Luo and the others took a car to the tourist attraction of Mount Emei.

Yang Luo said, "Bujie, do you know the exact location of Emei Sect?"

"Of course I'm aware!"

Bujie nodded and said, "As the third largest sect in the ancient martial arts world, Emei Sect has a good relationship with our Shaolin Temple. I've been there many times before."

Yang Luo said, "Then you lead the way."

Then, under Bujie's lead, Yang Luo and the others bypassed the tourist attraction of Mount Emei, passed through a forest, and entered the deep mountains.

Yang Luo and the others ran for an hour before finally arriving at Emei Sect's territory.

As they cast their gazes in front of them...

Mountains rose and fell continuously, reaching into the clouds.

Ancient halls and pavilions could be vaguely seen in the clouds.

Bujie pointed into the distance and said, "That's Emei Sect!"

"Let's go!"

Yang Luo waved his hand and walked over with Xu Ying and the other two.

When they approached the territory of Emei Sect...

"Who are you?!"

"Outsiders are not allowed to enter Emei!"

Clear shouts could be heard.

Many Emei disciples in white robes and long swords rushed over.

Just as Bujie had said, the disciples of the Emei Sect were all female.

Perhaps it was because they had been cultivating all year round, but these female disciples all had good figures. There were also many female disciples who were very beautiful.

"Bujie, what are you doing here? Weren't you chased out of Shaolin?"

A female disciple recognized Bujie.

Bujie grinned and said, "Sister Luoying, it's true that I was chased out of Shaolin, but that doesn't mean that I can't come here anymore!"

Sisters, I haven't seen you for so long. Do you miss me?"

"Lecher!"

"Shameless!"

The female disciples shouted one after another and looked at Bujie with disdain.

Yang Luo pulled Bujie to the side, cupped his hands, and said, "My name is Yang Luo. I'm friends with your sect master. I've specially come to pay you a visit."

"Yang Luo? Are you Mr. Yang?"

"Oh my god, it's really Mr. Yang!"

"He's the martial arts genius, Yang Luo, who destroyed the Myriad Swords Gate, swept through Shaolin Temple, wreaked havoc in Wudang, and killed many experts from Country Sakura?"

"I didn't expect Mr. Yang to be so young. Moreover, he has an outstanding temperament and is quite handsome!"

At this moment, a female disciple recognized Yang Luo.

The female disciples who didn't know Yang Luo pointed at him and sized him up.

Yang Luo was a little embarrassed to be stared at by a group of women.

He coughed twice and said, "Please take me to see your sect master."

"Mr. Yang, this way please!"

The leading female disciple made an inviting gesture.

Then, under the lead of the female disciples, Yang Luo and the other three walked towards the main peak of the Emei Sect, Lie Yun Peak.

At this moment.

In the main hall of the Reclining Cloud Peak's Qingyin Hall.

A group of people were sitting in the hall and chatting.

Sitting at the head of the table was a middle-aged woman wearing a green robe and holding a horsetail whisk.

This woman had a voluptuous figure and was beautiful. Although she was middle-aged, she still looked very young.

She was the current sect master of Emei Sect, Xiao Ruoshui.

Beside Xiao Ruoshui sat a young woman.

The woman was wearing a loose purple robe, but it was difficult to hide her graceful figure.

Her long dyed purple hair was tied up behind her head, revealing an exquisite oval face. She was gorgeous and peerless, like a fairy in a painting.

This woman was one of the top assassin organizations in the Dark World, the leader of Violet, Jade-Faced Killing God Xiao Ziyun.

Opposite Xiao Ziyun sat a handsome young man in a white robe with a jade belt around his waist.

This young man looked gentle and refined, but his eyes kept darting around Xiao Ziyun, revealing a hint of greed.

Beside the young man sat an old man in a gray robe. His face was thin, and his hair and beard were gray. He looked like a sage.

The old man cupped his hands at Xiao Ruoshui and said with a smile, "Sect Master Xiao, our Third Young Master is very satisfied with Miss Xiao..."

Before the old man could finish speaking, *

Xiao Ziyun said coldly, "He is satisfied with me, but I am not satisfied with him!"

"Ziyun, don't be rude!"

Xiao Ruoshui shouted.

Xiao Ziyun said angrily, "Mom, I won't agree to your engagement with them!"

Chapter 1187: Immortal Sword Sect!

Hearing Xiao Ziyun's words.

The smile on the old man's face froze, and a hint of displeasure appeared in his eyes.

Xiao Ruoshui said in a low voice, "Ziyun, all these years, I've indulged you in your reckless actions and didn't care about your lousy matters!

But now, you're already 27 years old. It's time for you to retract your heart and get married!"

The old man said proudly, "Miss Xiao, our Immortal Sword Sect is a true cultivation sect!

It's your fortune to be able to marry into our Immortal Sword Sect!"

...

"In our Penglai Immortal Island, how many young and beautiful women want to marry our Third Young Master? Our Third Young Master is unwilling!

And now, our Third Young Master only has his eyes on you, and you're actually unwilling?"

This old man was the eighth elder of the Immortal Sword Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island, Weng Bufan.

The young man beside him was the third young master of the Immortal Sword Sect, Bai Wuchen.

"I don't care what sect you are from, I just don't like this guy!"

Xiao Ziyun replied coldly, Then, she said to Xiao Ruoshui, "Mom, I won't agree to this engagement. You should reject it!"

Xiao Ruoshui said angrily, "This engagement was set when you were born. How can you reject it just like that?!"

Xiao Ziyun retorted, “You were the one who set this engagement. I didn’t even know about it!

In short, I won’t agree to this engagement!”

Bai Wuchen smiled and said, “Ziyun, I think I’m quite good-looking. My family background is not bad either, and my cultivation and strength are not bad.

But why don’t you like me?”

Xiao Ziyun looked at Bai Wuchen with disgust and said, “Young Master Bai, I’m not that close to you. Please don’t call me by my name!

Also, no matter what you look like, your family background, or your cultivation or strength, I don’t like you!”

A cold glint flashed across Bai Wuchen’s eyes as he asked, “What’s the reason?”

Xiao Ziyun said, “Since you want to know the reason, I’ll tell you!

I already have a boyfriend, and I’ve promised him that I won’t marry anyone but him in this lifetime!

Therefore, it’s impossible between us!”

“What?!

Ziyun, you have a boyfriend?!”

Xiao Ruoshui was shocked and hurriedly asked, “Who is that person?”

Bai Wuchen also frowned and looked at Xiao Ziyun.

Just as Xiao Ziyun was about to answer.

And a mellow voice sounded from the entrance.

“The person Ziyun is talking about is me!”

Hearing this voice...

Everyone present turned to look outside.

Four figures strode in.

They were Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna.

“Little Luo!”

Xiao Ziyun was overjoyed and quickly ran over.

Yang Luo said gently, “Ziyun, I’m late.”

Xiao Ziyun hugged Yang Luo’s arm and shook her head, “It’s fine. You came at the right time.”

“Mr. Yang, why are you here?!”

Xiao Ruoshui quickly stood up and welcomed him.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Sect Master Xiao, I'm really sorry. I suddenly came to visit without informing you."

Xiao Ruoshui smiled and said, "Mr. Yang, it's our honor that you can come to our Emei as a guest!"

After all, if not for Yang Luo sensing Country Sakura not long ago, she and the other sect masters would have died long ago.

She was very grateful to Yang Luo.

It was just that...

Xiao Ruoshui looked at Xiao Ziyun, who was hugging Yang Luo's arm, and asked, "Mr. Yang, are you really Ziyun's boyfriend?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded and continued, "I really didn't expect Ziyun to be Sect Master Xiao's daughter.

If I had known about this, I would have told you last time."

When he walked to the entrance of the hall just now, he heard their conversation.

When he found out that Xiao Ziyun was Xiao Ruoshui's daughter, he was shocked.

However, on a closer look, Xiao Ziyun's eyebrows did look very similar to Xiao Ruoshui's.

Moreover, he just remembered that the weapon Xiao Ziyun used was the Emei Thorn, the signature weapon of many female disciples of Emei.

However, he had never thought about this before.

“Sect Master Xiao, may I know who this is?”

At this moment, Weng Bufan and Bai Wuchen walked over.

Xiao Ruoshui introduced, “Elder Weng, Young Master Bai, this is Mr. Yang Luo. He’s a friend of our Emei.”

Just as Xiao Ruoshui introduced Yang Luo,

Weng Bufan and Bai Wuchen were also sized up Yang Luo.

However, what puzzled them was that they could not sense Yang Luo’s cultivation level.

Could it be that this kid was not a Martial Warrior?

Xiao Ruoshui introduced them to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, these two are Elder Weng Bufan of the Immortal Sword Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island and Young Master Bai, Bai Wuchen.”

Hearing Xiao Ruoshui’s introduction...

Yang Luo was slightly shocked.

He had heard Mo Qingkuang mention the Penglai Immortal Island before.

The Penglai Immortal Island and the Kunlun Ruins were both cultivation worlds. There were true cultivators inside.

He did not expect to see the cultivators of the Penglai Immortal Island today.

One had to know that the only cultivator he had seen during this period of time was Mo Qingkuang.

He narrowed his eyes and sized up Weng Bufan and Bai Wuchen.

He could also sense their cultivation levels.

Bai Wuchen's cultivation was at the perfected Shedding Mortality Realm and was far inferior to his.

On the other hand, Weng Bufan actually had an early-stage Dao Convergence cultivation level, only a minor realm away from him.

Weng Bufan looked at Yang Luo with disdain, then said to Xiao Ruoshui, "Sect Master Xiao, this kid staying here will affect our business.

Let him leave quickly. I don't want to see this kid."

Yang Luo said indifferently, "The business you're discussing has something to do with my girlfriend. Now, you're asking me to leave. What kind of logic is this?"

Bai Wuchen stood with his hands behind his back and said arrogantly, "Kid, Zi Yun and I have already set up an engagement. Who do you think you are to dare to interfere?"

Yang Luo met Bai Wuchen's gaze and said coldly, "Then who do you think you are? How dare you snatch my woman?"

Bai Wuchen stared coldly at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, do you not understand human language?

I'm the son of the Sect Master of the Immortal Sword Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island!

I'm a disciple of an immortal sect, a true immortal cultivator!

Do you know what kind of place the Penglai Immortal Island is?

Do you know how terrifying Immortal Cultivators are?

You won't understand even if I tell a piece of trash like you!"

Weng Bufan also placed his hands behind his back and raised his head slightly, "Kid, I advise you not to look for trouble and get lost quickly!"

Yang Luo exclaimed, "I don't care who you are or where you come from!

I'll give you one minute to quickly disappear from my sight!"

"Insolent!"

Weng Bufan was instantly enraged, "Kid, who do you think you are? How dare you shout in front of us?

"It seems that our cultivation sect has not come out for too long. The world has forgotten our existence!

Even a brat from the secular world dares to provoke us cultivators!"

A cold glint flashed in Bai Wuchen's eyes as he said ruthlessly, "Kid, scram quickly. Don't force me to flare up!"

Seeing that the situation was not right...

Xiao Ruoshui hurriedly persuaded, "Elder Weng, Young Master Bai, calm down. Mr. Yang probably doesn't understand the Penglai Immortal Island and the cultivation sects. I'll persuade Mr. Yang."

“Hmph!”

Weng Bufan flicked his sleeves and did not even bother to look at Yang Luo again.

Bai Wuchen’s expression darkened.

As the son of the Immortal Sword Sect’s Sect Master, no one dared to be disrespectful to him even on the Penglai Immortal Island.

However, he did not expect that a secular brat would dare to speak to him like this.

Xiao Ruoshui hurriedly said to Yang Luo, “Mr. Yang, the Penglai Immortal Island is an extraordinary existence. The Immortal Sword Sect is not something you and I can provoke. You should leave quickly.”

Yang Luo said, “I can leave, but I want to take Ziyun with me!”

Chapter 1188: Are Immortal Cultivators Very Impressive?

Bai Wuchen got completely enraged, “You dog. If it weren’t for Sect Master Xiao, you would have been a dead man long ago!

How dare you snatch my woman? Do you really want to die?”

Xiao Ziyun said coldly, “Don’t talk nonsense. When did I become your woman?”

Bai Wuchen shrugged his shoulders and said, “You and I have already decided on an engagement. You’re already my woman!”

Yang Luo said, "Engagement is nothing. Just cancel it!"

"Break off the engagement?"

...

Bai Wuchen scoffed, "Kid, let me emphasize once again that I'm the son of the Immortal Sword Sect's sect master!

Not to mention in the secular world, even on the Penglai Immortal Island, no one dares to break off their engagement!

"Ask Sect Master Xiao if she dares to break off the engagement."

Xiao Ruoshui was very dissatisfied with Bai Wuchen's attitude.

However, just as Bai Wuchen had said, she did not dare to break off the engagement.

The Emei Sect was indeed a top sect in the ancient martial arts world, but in front of the Immortal Sword Sect, it was really not enough.

The strongest elder in Emei might only be able to contend with the lower-middle-tier elders of the Immortal Sword Sect.

Bai Wuchen looked at Xiao Ruoshui teasingly and asked, "Sect Master Xiao, let me ask you. Do you dare to break off the engagement? Do you dare?"

Xiao Ruoshui remained silent.

Xiao Ziyun panicked, "Mom, say something. Break off the engagement!"

Xiao Ruoshui said bitterly, "Ziyun, we can't break off this marriage."

"Why can't we do that?"

Xiao Ziyun looked at Xiao Ruoshui with red eyes, "Are you really afraid of them?"

"Hahaha..."

Bai Wuchen threw his head back and laughed maniacally.

His eyes swept across Xiao Ziyun's body without restraint and he said smugly, "Xiao Ziyun, your Emei Sect has no right to annul this marriage!

If you guys dare to break off the engagement, you'll be slapping the face of our Immortal Sword Sect!

Reputation is very important to a sect!

Once my father finds out, do you think he'll let your Emei Sect off?

Therefore, even if we really want to break off the engagement, only our Immortal Sword Sect can do so!

But now that I've taken a fancy to you, I won't back out of this marriage!

Whether you're willing or not, you can only be my woman..."

Right after he finished his sentence...

Pa!

Yang Luo directly slapped Bai Wuchen's face, and a crisp explosion sounded in the hall!

"Ah...!"

Bai Wuchen let out a blood-curdling scream as he was sent flying several meters away. He landed heavily on the ground!

In an instant...

The entire hall fell silent.

Everyone was stunned.

What did they see?

Yang Luo actually attacked Bai Wuchen?

Especially Weng Bufan and the few Protectors and disciples of the Immortal Sword Sect, they were all dumbfounded!

Who was Bai Wuchen!

The son of the sect master of the Immortal Sword Sect!

A true immortal cultivator!

This kid actually slapped Bai Wuchen?

Bujie cursed, "Motherf*cker, Brother Yang, well done. I've long disliked this guy!"

“This guy is asking for a beating!”

Prajna echoed.

Xu Ying also looked at Bai Wuchen coldly.

If Yang Luo hadn't made a move, he would have.

“Third Young Master!”

Weng Bufan and the people from the Immortal Sword Sect immediately came back to their senses. They hurriedly rushed over and helped Bai Wuchen up.

“Get lost!”

Bai Wuchen pushed Weng Bufan and the others away. He stared at Yang Luo with a ferocious expression and roared, “Kid, do you know who I am? How dare you attack me?!”

“I did attack you. So what?”

Yang Luo looked at Bai Wuchen with disdain and said, “I f*cking look down on people like you who only know how to show off their family backgrounds!

When in fact, you're useless!”

“Seeking death!”

Bai Wuchen roared as his aura erupted. A scarlet glow appeared on his body as he charged towards Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close...

Bai Wuchen raised his palm, which was burning with scarlet flames, and struck Yang Luo heavily!

“Young Master Bai, stop!”

Xiao Ruoshui’s expression changed drastically as she exclaimed anxiously.

However, Bai Wuchen ignored Xiao Ruoshui!

He had already decided that he must kill this brat in front of him!

Not to mention the secular world, very few people on the Penglai Immortal Island dared to provoke him!

However, the moment Bai Wuchen’s palm struck!

Yang Luo slapped him again at an even faster speed!

Pa!

Another crisp explosion resounded in the hall!

“Ah...!”

Bai Wuchen let out another tragic cry as he flew out of the hall like a sandbag!

Everyone present was dumbfounded again!

“What’s going on? Third Young Master took the initiative to attack. Why was he sent flying by a slap before he even touched this kid?!”

“Third Young Master is a perfected Soul Formation cultivator. How can he not be a match for this kid?!”

“Could this kid be a Martial Warrior? That’s not right. This kid is so young. How high can his cultivation be?!”

The disciples of the Immortal Sword Sect exclaimed in shock.

Especially Weng Bufan and the four Protectors, they looked at Yang Luo in shock.

Xiao Ruoshui and the others from Emei Sect were also shocked.

Yang Luo ignored everyone’s gazes and rushed out of the hall.

“Bastard, I’m going to kill you, I’m going to kill you!”

Bai Wuchen charged over with a crazed look on his swollen face!

On the way over!

Bai Wuchen circulated the True Qi in his body continuously, and his body burned with scarlet flames!

“Heavenly Fire Immortal Burning Palm!”

He let out an explosive roar and suddenly struck out with his palm, bringing with it blazing flames as he slapped Yang Luo again!

“Burn your mother!”

Yang Luo shouted and slapped again!

Pa!

Another crisp explosion sounded at the entrance of the hall!

“Ah...!”

Bai Wuchen let out a tragic howl and flew out again!

This time, he fell directly from the door onto the square in front of him!

His face became even more swollen. Blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth, and a few of his teeth were knocked out!

At this moment...

Everyone present was stunned.

If Bai Wuchen had been beaten the previous two times, it could be said that Bai Wuchen had been careless.

However, could it be that he was still careless the third time?

Passively beaten!

This was a complete passive beating!

Absolute suppression!

This was a complete suppression!

At this moment.

Yang Luo leaped down from the stairs and walked towards Bai Wuchen step by step. His eyes were extremely cold and even carried a strong killing intent.

As he walked, he said, "Is a cultivation sect very impressive?"

Immortal cultivators are very impressive?

Does it make you sound noble to keep saying that?

You really deserve to die. It's fine if you threaten me, but you actually dare to threaten my woman and Sect Master Xiao!"

"Ahhh!"

Bai Wuchen seemed to have gone crazy as he leaped up and continued charging towards Yang Luo!

"Blazing Sword!"

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a crisp sound of metal!

A scarlet flaming longsword flew out from the storage ring he was wearing!

He held the Blazing Sword tightly and stabbed at Yang Luo!

“Heavenly Fire Immortal Slaying Sword!”

Swoosh!

The sword stabbed out and sword qi soared into the sky. Flames wreaked havoc and were incomparably violent!

Thousands of scarlet flaming longswords condensed and shot towards Yang Luo!

The thick stone slabs on the ground were all cut open!

The Immortal Sword Sect was best at sword techniques!

Moreover, the sword technique he cultivated was a powerful sword technique of their Immortal Sword Sect!

He wanted to use this sword technique to kill Yang Luo!

Chapter 1189: Fierce Battle at Emei!

“Immortal Slaying?”

Yang Luo laughed mockingly, “Can such trashy sword techniques kill immortals?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo brazenly threw a punch!

This punch was ancient and heavy. The fist was suffused with a dazzling golden light, as if it wanted to explode everything!

Boom! Boom!

Rumble!

...

An earth-shattering crash and explosion resounded!

The thousands of longswords that shot over were all destroyed!

“Arghhhh!”

Bai Wuchen let out an extremely painful howl as his body rose from the ground. For the fourth time, he was sent flying dozens of meters away...

When he fell to the ground.

Bai Wuchen spat out a mouthful of blood. A few of his ribs had been broken.

His entire right arm was shattered, and the sword in his hand was also shattered.

Yang Luo’s punch directly severely injured him. He couldn’t even get up.

“Third Young Master!”

Weng Bufan exclaimed and roared at the Protector and disciples, "What are you waiting for? Kill this kid for me, kill him!!!"

Four Protectors and more than ten disciples charged towards Yang Luo at the same time!

These four Protectors were all at the Soul Formation Realm!

As for those disciples, they were only at the Qi Refinement Realm and the Foundation Establishment Realm!

Bujie said angrily, "A bunch of dogs actually dares to besiege my Brother Yang. They have a death wish!"

"Brother Yang, bring me my Buddhist staff!"

Yang Luo nodded and took out the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and the Dragon Sparrow Saber from his storage ring. He threw them to Bujie and Xu Ying!

After receiving the weapons, Bujie and Xu Ying charged out!

Prajna did not hesitate and charged forward as well!

"Little Luo!"

Xiao Ziyun also wanted to help.

However, Xiao Ruoshui stopped her.

Xiao Ziyun said anxiously, "Mom, why are you stopping me?"

Xiao Ruoshui said in a low voice, “Ziyun, if you dare to help, it will undoubtedly cause our Emei Sect to completely offend the Immortal Sword Sect!

Are you trying to drag our Emei into eternal damnation?”

“Mom...”

Tears welled up in Xiao Ziyun’s eyes.

Xiao Ruoshui clenched her fists and gritted her teeth, “Ziyun, Mr. Yang has done me a favor. I also want to help Mr. Yang, but I can’t.

Although Emei is a top-notch sect in the ancient martial arts world, it is far inferior to a colossus like the Immortal Sword Sect.

I’m the sect master of Emei. I have to think about the more than 30,000 disciples of Emei.”

Xiao Ziyun didn’t say anything else, but her tears flowed uncontrollably.

Xiao Ruoshui pursed her lips and said, “Ziyun, Mr. Yang is very strong. Perhaps he won’t lose to these people from the Immortal Sword Sect...”

Although she said that, she was actually not confident.

After all, it was really difficult for a Martial Warrior to be a match for a cultivator.

Furthermore, the Immortal Sword Sect had sent an elder.

Xiao Ziyun’s eyes lit up when she heard that.

She nodded repeatedly, "That's right. Little Luo is so powerful. He might not lose to these bastards!"

Xiao Ruoshui only sighed deeply.

She could already tell that her daughter really liked Yang Luo.

Without the Immortal Sword Sect, she would definitely support her daughter being with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo was a dragon among men, a martial arts genius that only appeared once in a hundred years!

Many sects wanted to recruit Yang Luo as their son-in-law!

Unfortunately, because of the Immortal Sword Sect, she was in a dilemma. She really did not know what to do...

At this moment.

In the square.

Just as Xu Ying, Bujie, and Prajna were dealing with the dozen or so disciples of the Immortal Sword Sect!

The four Protectors charged straight at Yang Luo!

As he approached...

They soared into the sky and brandished the swords in their hands, attacking Yang Luo!

"Black Gold Sword Technique!"

“Green Wood Sword Technique!”

“Wave Breaking Sword Art!”

“Fire Cloud Sword Technique!”

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish!

Four swords shot out at the same time, tearing through the sky and erupting with terrifying sword qi as they stabbed towards Yang Luo!

The power of the four elements of metal, wood, water, and fire erupted at the same time and swept towards Yang Luo!

Compared to Bai Wuchen, these four Protectors were much stronger!

After all, the realms on the path of cultivation were the Qi Refinement Realm, the Foundation Establishment Realm, the Shedding Mortality Stage, the Soul Formation Realm, the Dao Convergence Realm, and the Earth Immortal Realm.

There were naturally realms above the Earth Immortal Realm!

Moreover, after surpassing the Earth Immortal Stage, one would be a true Immortal!

The moment the four Protectors stabbed over!

Yang Luo stomped down!

Dong!

A dazzling golden beam of light shot into the sky from his body and pierced through the clouds!

A golden True Qi barrier also condensed and enveloped Yang Luo!

Ding, ding, ding, ding!

The four swords ruthlessly stabbed into the True Qi barrier, emitting the sound of metal clashing!

The four attribute energies also bombarded the True Qi barrier, erupting with muffled thunder!

Light shone in all directions as True Qi surged. Sword qi wreaked havoc and swept in all directions!

As the commotion here was too loud, the disciples of Emei Sect were alarmed and rushed to the square.

When they saw the scene before them...

The disciples of Emei Sect were stunned.

“Oh my god, what’s going on now? Why is Mr. Yang fighting with the esteemed guest of the Immortal Sword Sect?!”

“Hey, isn’t that the suave and handsome Young Master Bai? Why was he beaten into a pig’s head?! Could it be Mr. Yang?!”

“It’s said that the people of the Immortal Sword Sect are all cultivators. Not only can Mr. Yang beat Young Master Bai to such a state, but he can also withstand the fierce attacks of the four Protectors at the same time?!”

The female disciples cried out in alarm, their hearts palpitating.

At this moment.

When the four Protectors saw that Yang Luo had easily withstood their attacks, they turned pale with fright!

Protector Xuan Jin, who was the leader, shouted, "Continue attacking. I want to see how long this kid can last!"

"Alright!"

Protector Qing Mu, Protector Kuang Lang and Protector Huo Yun replied in unison.

Immediately after, Protector Xuan Jin and the other three continued to mobilize the endless True Qi in their bodies!

"Golden Dragon!"

Protector Xuan Jin slashed out violently!

In an instant!

Thousands of golden flying swords formed a golden dragon that surged in the sky and crashed into Yang Luo!

"Azure Roc!"

Protector Green Wood swung his sword with all his might!

Countless green flying swords formed a green roc. It flapped its wings and flew high into the sky, crashing into Yang Luo!

“Qilin!”

“Fire Phoenix!”

Protector Wave Breaker and Protector Fire Cloud slashed out at the same time!

The blue and red flying swords that filled the sky formed a huge Qilin and a flaming phoenix that collided with Yang Luo!

This scene instantly stunned all the Emei female disciples present!

“Is this an immortal technique? It’s too terrifying!”

“I’m afraid Mr. Yang won’t be able to withstand it!”

The Emei female disciples watching the battle felt worried for Yang Luo.

Yang Luo was Country Hua’s great hero and had even saved their sect master. Naturally, they would side with Yang Luo.

In a flash!

Boom! Boom!

The Golden Dragon, Azure Roc, qilin, and phoenix formed from flying swords collided fiercely with Yang Luo’s golden barrier, causing the sound of bells to ring!

Crack! Crack!

The ground under Yang Luo's feet could no longer withstand it. It began to crack continuously and spread in all directions!

However, the True Qi shield that Yang Luo had condensed did not have any cracks!

"T-This... Mr. Yang actually blocked it?!"

An exclamation sounded from the crowd.

"He can even block this?"

Protector Xuan Jin and the other three were shocked as well!

They were famous cultivators. Martial Warriors were as insignificant as ants in their eyes!

One had to know that as long as they advanced by one realm, they could crush a Martial Warrior by several realms!

But now, this kid in front of them had actually withstood their attacks consecutively!

This made them feel humiliated!

In their opinion, Yang Luo was definitely a Martial Warrior. It was impossible for him to be an Immortal Cultivator like them!

Chapter 1190: Killing Two People in a Row!

“Damn it! There’s indeed something wrong with this kid!

“Everyone, don’t hold back. Continue attacking and kill him!”

Protector Xuan Jin hollered.

Immediately after, Protector Xuan Jin and the other three waved their swords at the same time!

“Sword Rain!”

At that very moment...

...

Tens of thousands of flying swords that emitted four types of light and contained the energy of the four attributes shot towards Yang Luo from all directions like a wave, as if they wanted to completely drown Yang Luo!

“Little Luo!”

Xiao Ziyun shouted in horror, as if her heart was about to stop.

She wanted to rush forward, but Xiao Ruoshui grabbed her tightly.

Xiao Ruoshui said with heartache, “Ziyun, even if you go up, can you help?

Other than distracting Mr. Yang, you can’t help him with anything!

Moreover, even I can’t help!”

Xiao Ziyun hissed, "Can't we call out the elders and fight them to the death!"

Xiao Ruoshui clenched her fists tightly and said, "If we really do this, our Emei will really be finished..."

"Mom..."

Xiao Ziyun was extremely sad. She sat on the ground and cried loudly. Her tears flowed uncontrollably.

If she helped Yang Luo, she would implicate Emei Sect!

If she didn't help Yang Luo, her heart would feel like it was being cut by a knife!

This young man in front of her was not only her most beloved junior brother, but also the man she loved deeply!

And right at this moment...

Rumble!

Tens of thousands of flying swords collided fiercely with Yang Luo's True Qi barrier, emitting an earth-shattering sound!

All kinds of energy and light intertwined and wantonly washed out!

The Emei female disciples who were watching the battle did not dare to get close and retreated from the square one after another!

"He blocked it again! He actually blocked it again!!!"

Someone screamed.

Xiao Ziyun suddenly looked up!

As expected!

Yang Luo had blocked the fierce attacks of Protector Xuan Jin and the other three once again!

The True Qi shield that he had condensed still did not break!

“Little Luo!”

Xiao Ziyun was pleasantly surprised.

Yang Luo stood proudly in the middle of the square and said loudly, “Ziyun, don’t cry and don’t worry about me!

These guys can’t kill me at all!

Next, I’ll show you how to beat these guys up!”

“Damn it! This kid’s defense is actually so strong!”

Protector Xuan Jin and the other three roared. Other than shock, there was a hint of fear in their eyes.

Yang Luo swept a cold glance at them and said in a loud voice, “You guys seem to be having a good time!

If it wasn’t to test your strength, you wouldn’t even have the chance to attack!”

Right after he finished his sentence...

“Get lost!”

He let out an explosive roar and brazenly stomped down!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Crack! Crack!

The entire square shook violently, and the ground under his feet kept cracking and collapsing!

Waves of energy that were like a volcanic eruption surged out from his body and washed in all directions like a mountain torrent bursting a dam!

“Ahhhh...”

Protector Xuan Jin and the other three cried out in pain and were sent flying at the same time!

As they were sent flying, they spat out blood from their mouths and their bodies exploded with blood!

The True Qi barrier that they had condensed could not withstand Yang Luo’s True Qi impact at all!

Just as Protector Xuan Jin and the other three were sent flying!

Yang Luo took a step forward and transformed into a golden bolt of lightning, chasing after them!

In just an instant!

Yang Luo caught up to Protector Fire Cloud!

He reached out with his left hand and grabbed Protector Fire Cloud's neck, slamming into the ground!

Dong!

Protector Fire Cloud's body slammed heavily into the ground, creating a huge crater!

However, Yang Luo's attack did not end. Instead, he clenched his right fist and punched Protector Fire Cloud one punch after another!

Bang! Bang! Bang!

Every single punch was incomparably heavy, causing blood to splatter from Protector Fire Cloud's punches – it was a tragic sight!

Protector Fire Cloud's nose bridge, face, sternum, and other bones were all broken!

Moreover, with every punch, the huge pit on the ground kept increasing and deepening!

These guys were all Bai Wuchen's lackeys, henchman, lapdogs!

In order to protect Bai Wuchen, they had tried their best to stop him!

Therefore, he could not let any of them off!

Kill!

He had to kill all of them!

At this moment...

The Yang qi in Yang Luo's body began to become chaotic. His killing intent exploded, and his eyes were bloodshot!

"Hurry up and help!"

Protector Xuan Jin cried out and charged towards Yang Luo with Protector Green Wood and Protector Breaking Wave!

However, the moment Protector Xuan Jin charged over!

Peng!

Yang Luo's final punch blew up Protector Fire Cloud's head!

Red and white objects flew out. It was extremely tragic!

Everyone present was stunned!

What did they see?

Yang Luo had actually killed Immortal Sword Sect's Fire Cloud Protector!

His head exploded with a single punch!

"Oh my god, Mr. Yang actually killed the Protector of the Immortal Sword Sect?!"

"It's over. Mr. Yang has completely offended the Immortal Sword Sect this time!"

“It can’t be helped. If Mr. Yang doesn’t kill them, they will kill Mr. Yang!”

“Mr. Yang can even kill the Protector of the Immortal Sword Sect. He’s really too powerful!”

The female disciples of Emei exclaimed. They were both worried for Yang Luo and shocked by his strength.

Just as Protector Xuan Jin and the other two were left in a daze!

“Kill!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and charged towards Protector Xuan Jin and the other two!

“Attack! Hurry up and attack!”

Protector Xuan Jin roared and waved his sword crazily at Yang Luo!

Protector Green Wood and Protector Breaking Wave also brandished their swords crazily!

The three of them executed multiple killing moves and attacked Yang Luo!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat. Instead, he charged head-on and destroyed the attacks of Protector Xuan Jin and the other two with just his body!

Energy and light constantly exploded and surged around Yang Luo’s body, shocking the entire scene!

“Retreat! Retreat now!”

Protector Xuan Jin shouted in shock and retreated.

Protector Green Wood reacted as well and retreated!

However, Protector Breaking Wave was a step too slow and could not retreat!

“Die!”

Yang Luo let out a roar and punched furiously at Protector Breaking Wave!

“Don’t even think about it!”

Protector Breaking Wave roared angrily and slashed out with the sword in his hand!

A huge blue sword slashed out wildly!

The sword aura was like an avalanche. Wave after wave, it surged towards Yang Luo!

Dong!

However, Yang Luo’s fist was as heavy as a mountain and as powerful as thunder. In an instant, it shattered the torrential sword qi that surged over!

Tang!

The fist and sword collided, resulting in a shocking explosion!

The next second!

Crack! Crack!

The sword in Protector Breaking Wave's hand was completely shattered!

Bang!

Yang Luo's fist also landed heavily on Protector Breaking Wave's chest!

"Pfft..."

Protector Breaking Wave spat out a large mouthful of blood and was sent flying like a cannonball!

With a bang, he smashed through a huge rock pillar that was thicker than an adult's waist!

After breaking the huge pillar, he fell heavily to the ground!

His chest had long collapsed and blood gushed out of his mouth. His entire body twitched a few times before he stopped breathing!

At this moment...

The entire venue fell into dead silence again.

Yang Luo's strength had already deeply shocked everyone present!

He killed Protector Fire Cloud and Protector Wave Breaker with just his physical strength and fists!