

Super IDG 1341

Chapter 1341: Timely Assistance!

“Nie Changkong, I’ll fight you to the death!” Yun Feng struggled to get up and charged at Nie Changkong and the others again!

Ling Zhan, Yan Tao, Chu Wanshan, Li Longfei, and Shang Wei also got up and charged forward!

Dongfang Ruoshui also used all her strength to get up and charge forward!

“You still dare to resist?

You really have a death wish!” Chen Yanze shouted angrily and charged towards Dongfang Ruoshui and the others!

Nie Changkong and the other five Protectors charged forward as well!

After fighting for more than ten minutes!

Rumble!

Accompanied by earth-shattering explosions!

“Ahhhh” Dongfang Ruoshui and the others were unable to resist in the end.

They were once again sent flying dozens of meters away!

The seven of them were already covered in injuries and their skin and flesh were torn everywhere.

They were incomparably tragic!

“We swear to protect the South Suppressing King to the death!” “Let’s fight it out with those guys!” At this moment, the other Battle Kings led a large group of people and charged out of the encirclement towards Nie Changkong and the others!

“A bunch of trash dares to come and help?

They really have a death wish!” Lu Huaining shouted coldly and waved the long saber in his hand, slashing continuously!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The saber beam flickered and saber qi wreaked havoc.

It was like a surging wave that spread out!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Anyone who approached would either have their heads cut off or their chests split open, dying tragically on the spot!

It was also when Lu Huaining launched a fierce attack!

Nie Changkong, Chen Yanze, and the others also continued to attack!

Miserable screams sounded non-stop.

No matter how many people approached, they were all killed!

The few Battle Kings did not last long before they were sent flying and fell to the ground!

However, the others did not retreat just like that.

Instead, they advanced one after another and charged towards Nie Changkong and the others without hesitation!

Although they were the South Suppressing King's subordinates, the South Suppressing King treated them extremely well and treated their families well!

For the sake of the South Suppressing King, they were not afraid of death!

After the first wave of people was killed!

There was a second wave, and a third wave of people rushed over!

However, no matter how many people approached, they would be killed by Nie Changkong and the others!

"Brothers don't don't throw yourselves to your death for me!" Dongfang Ruoshui sobbed and her tears flowed down uncontrollably.

“South Suppressing King, as long as you can survive, so what if we die!” “South Suppressing King, if there’s a next life, we’re still willing to serve you!” “Please survive and avenge us!” Those unyielding men roared and resolutely charged towards Nie Changkong’s group of seven!

Time continued to flow.

After an unknown period of time The area in front of Dongfang Ruoshui, Yun Feng, and the others was already filled with corpses.

Blood dyed the ground red.

It was a tragic sight.

Dongfang Ruoshui wailed, “Nie Changkong, you will die a horrible death!” “Hehe Hahaha” Nie Changkong laughed even more wildly, “I’ll die a horrible death?”

Are you kidding me?

Can you kill me?

Can your men kill me?

There are even cultivators from the two immortal sects present!

Even if Yang Luo comes, he still won’t be able to kill me!” As he spoke, Nie Changkong waved his hand, “Protectors, attack!

“Other than Dongfang Ruoshui, kill everyone else!” “Alright!” Chen Yanze and the others responded.

Then, they mobilized the True Qi in their bodies at the same time and attacked Yun Feng and the others!

Nie Changkong also launched a fierce attack on Yun Feng and the others!

However, at this moment!

Pew pew pew!

True Qi beams streaked across the night sky and blasted towards the attacks of Nie Changkong and the others!

Rumble!

A terrifying explosion directly exploded in the air above the square!

Energy balls exploded in the sky like fireworks, dazzling and resplendent!

The attacks launched by Nie Changkong and the others were directly resolved!

“Who is it?!” “Who dares to stop us from killing?”

Are you courting death?!” Nie Changkong and the others roared and turned around.

A large group of people rushed over from afar.

There were more than 6,000 of them!

“Miss Dongfang, we’re here!” The leaders were Li Daochen, the Sect Master of Wudang, Xiao Ruoshui, the Sect Master of Emei, and Miao Tianhong, the Sect Master of the Witch God Sect!

Because these three sects were relatively close to Peng City, they were the first to rush over with their people!

When she saw Li Daochen and the others, Dongfang Ruoshui was stunned.

She asked in surprise, "Sect Master Li, Sect Master Xiao, Sect Master Miao, why are you here?" Li Daochen replied, "Miss Dongfang, when Mr.

Yang found out that you were in trouble, he specially contacted us and asked us to bring people over to help!" "That's right!" Miao Tianhong nodded and said, "The other sect masters who are on good terms with Mr.

Yang are also on their way!" "Thank you for coming to help!" Dongfang Ruoshui hurriedly thanked him.

Li Daochen waved his hand and said, "Miss Dongfang, there's no need to thank me.

Mr.

Yang is our benefactor and friend!

Mr.

Yang asked us for help.

We will naturally do our best to help!" Xiao Ruoshui hurriedly walked up and took out some pills.

She handed them to Dongfang Ruoshui, Yun Feng, and the others and said, "Miss Dongfang, these are some healing pills refined by our Emei.

Although it's far inferior to Mr.

Yang's spirit pills, it can also recover some injuries and replenish your strength after consuming it.”
“Thank you, Sect Master Xiao!” Dongfang Ruoshui and the others hurriedly thanked him.

Then, Dongfang Ruoshui and the others hurriedly took the elixir and began to regulate their breathing and recuperate.

At this moment.

Nie Changkong looked up at Li Daochen and the other two and said coldly, “Sect Master Li, Sect Master Xiao, Sect Master Miao, are you really going to go against my Nie Family for that dog Yang Luo?” He was very jealous of Yang Luo's connections.

This guy was actually on good terms with the sect masters of these top sects.

However, he did not have the chance to befriend them at all.

Miao Tianhong said in a loud voice, “Nie Changkong, there's no need to say these meaningless words!

You can either quickly scam with your men or start a war!” Nie Changkong's gaze was ruthless as he said, “Do you think you're so great just because you're the sect masters of the top sects in the ancient martial arts world?

Let me tell you, I have the help of the two immortal sects of the Penglai Immortal Island, the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!

No matter how strong your sects are, they're only ancient martial arts sects.

How can they compare to the immortal sects?” Upon hearing Nie Changkong's words, Chen Yanze and the others flung their sleeves, their expressions incomparably arrogant.

Li Daochen, Xiao Ruoshui, and Miao Tianhong stared intently at Chen Yanze and the others, their expressions turning solemn.

They didn't expect the Nie Family to even invite the immortal sects of the Penglai Immortal Island, and there were even two of them!

It was indeed as Nie Changkong had said.

Even if they were a top ancient martial arts sect, it would be difficult for them to compete with the immortal sects!

Seeing the uncertain expressions of Li Daochen and the others, Nie Changkong sneered and said, "Sect Master Li, Sect Master Xiao, Sect Master Miao, I don't have any grudges with you.

As long as you bring your men and leave this place quickly, I won't hold this matter against you.

Of course, if you insist on being stubborn, don't blame us for being impolite." Chen Yanze said disdainfully, "Why waste your breath on them?

Who cares about ancient martial arts sects?

Just kill them!" Lu Huaining and the others nodded with disdain in their eyes.

They had heard of Wudang, Emei, and the Witch God Sect.

However, as immortal cultivators of the immortal sects, they did not take these ancient martial arts sects seriously at all.

Li Daochen took a deep breath and said loudly, "Everyone, Mr.

Yang has saved us several times.

His kindness to us is as heavy as a mountain!

Now that Mr.

Yang needs help, if we don't help, we won't have the face to continue living in the ancient martial arts world in the future!

So what if it's an immortal sect?

At most, I'll fight it out with these guys!" "Sect Master Li is right.

Mr.

Yang's kindness to us is as heavy as a mountain.

Even if we die, we have to repay Mr.

Yang's kindness!" Miao Tianhong also raised the miaodao in his hand and replied with a firm voice.

Xiao Ruoshui sighed in her heart.

Back in Emei, she did not help Yang Luo deal with the Immortal Sword Sect.

And this time, she couldn't back down.

Therefore, she was also prepared to fight to the death.

"Let's fight it out with them!" The disciples of the three major sects also roared in unison.

Nie Changkong was so angry that his eyebrows twitched.

He never expected that these guys would not hesitate to fight against the immortal sects to help Yang Luo.

How detestable!

That bastard Yang Luo was even more detestable!

What right did he have to have such strong connections and such prestige?!

This time, he had to kill that beast no matter what and torture him to death!

Chapter 1342: Payback!

“Everyone, attack together!” Li Daochen shouted and led the Wudang disciples to charge forward first!

Xiao Ruoshui and Miao Tianhong also led the Emei disciples and the disciples of the Witch God Sect to charge forward!

“A bunch of damn dogs.

Since you want to help that bastard Yang Luo, all of you can die!” Nie Changkong’s expression was ferocious as he shouted, “Protectors, kill them all!” “Alright!” Chen Yanze and the others responded and charged towards Li Daochen and the others!

Nie Changkong also charged forward!

Many disciples of the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect also rushed over and joined the battle!

This battle was getting more and more intense!

Although Li Daochen and the others had a lot of people, their strength was ultimately inferior to the cultivators of the two immortal sects!

Therefore, as time passed!

Many disciples of the Wudang, Emei, and Witch God Sects had already been killed!

Even Li Daochen, Xiao Ruoshui, Miao Tianhong, and a few elders of the three major sects were injured!

However, at this moment!

“Miss Dongfang, Shaolin Temple is here to help!” “The Kunlun Sect is here to help!” “The Huashan Sect is here to help!” “The Kongtong Sect is here to help!” “Sky Mountain Sect is here to help!” Accompanied by powerful voices, another large group of people rushed over from afar.

There were more than 10,000 people!

Other than the five major sects, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Luo Qianchuan, and the others had also rushed over to help!

Seeing that so many people had arrived, Yun Feng was extremely excited, “South Suppressing King, I didn’t expect Mr.

Yang to actually invite so many sects to help!

Great, that’s great!” Ling Zhan sighed in admiration, “As expected of Mr.

Yang.

His connections are really terrifying!” The other Battle Kings sighed endlessly with emotion.

Dongfang Ruoshui said loudly, “Thank you for coming to help.

Ruoshui is extremely grateful!” “Benefactor Dongfang, you don’t have to thank us.

Mr.

Yang is our friend!

Since you’re Mr.

Yang’s senior sister, you’re also our friend.

We should help!” Master Kongji said and then joined the battle with the Shaolin disciples!

Gu Xiuyuan, Duan Fuhu, Yue Qingfeng, Meng Tianchuan, Chen Ying, and the others also brought their disciples to join the battle!

At this moment The square was already filled with people.

The battle became even more intense and even tragic.

This battle lasted for two hours.

The casualties of Wudang and the other large sects had already exceeded half.

As for the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect, many people had died as well.

Although they were cultivators, they could not withstand the siege of so many Martial Warriors.

As for Li Daochen, Xiao Ruoshui, Miao Tianhong, and the others, because they had the advantage in numbers, they forcefully withstood the fierce attacks of Nie Changkong and the others.

However, just as Li Daochen and the others gained the upper hand in the battle!

Suddenly!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

A green-black flying sword and a golden-red halberd streaked across the night sky and whistled out from afar, shooting towards Li Daochen and the others!

And right on the heels of that Rumble rumble rumble!

A loud bang came from the distant sky!

A purple-black palm and a grayish-white fist crushed through the void and crushed towards Li Daochen and the others!

These four attacks were too terrifying, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

“Ahhhh” Accompanied by screams.

Li Daochen, Xiao Ruoshui, Master Kongji, and many elders were sent flying at the same time.

Blood spurted from their mouths as they fell heavily to the ground!

“Sect Master Li, Sect Master Xiao, Master Kongji!” Dongfang Ruoshui shouted in shock.

Yun Feng and the others’ expressions changed drastically, and they were terrified.

“It’s just a group of Martial Warriors.

Can’t you just kill them?” At this moment, a powerful voice sounded.

Everyone turned around at the sound.

At some point, four figures had already appeared on a roof not far away.

The people who came were three old men and an old woman.

They were wearing long robes and had a sage-like aura.

“Greetings, Elder He, Elder Ding, Elder Qu, and Elder Du!” Nie Changkong, Chen Yanze, and the others bowed respectfully to the four of them.

These four were the elders sent by the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect this time.

Namely He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, Du Nanfeng.

Soon, the four of them jumped down from the roof and arrived at the square.

Just the pressure and aura emitted from their bodies made everyone present tremble in fear.

Nie Changkong said ruthlessly, "Please kill these guys, Elders!" "Mr.

Nie, don't worry.

Leave these guys to us." He Bugui raised his hand and said calmly.

He looked up at Li Daochen and the others with an arrogant expression.

Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng also looked up with indifferent eyes, as if they were looking at a group of ants.

"Everyone, kill!" With a loud roar, Li Daochen got up and charged towards He Bugui and the other three!

Xiao Ruoshui, Master Kongji, and the others also got up and charged at He Bugui and the others!

"A mere Martial Warrior dares to compete with us cultivators?"

What a joke!" He Bugui said in a clear voice.

Then, he waved the sword in his hand and slashed out!

Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng also attacked!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Before Li Daochen and the others could approach, they were sent flying and fell to the ground again, spitting out a mouthful of blood!

“Continue, let’s fight it out with them!” Li Daochen roared again and continued charging forward!

The other sect masters and elders also got up and continued to kill!

In the following period of time Li Daochen and the others charged over again and again, but they were sent flying again and again!

After the tenth time!

In the end, Li Daochen and the others could not take it anymore and fell to the ground, unable to get up!

“It’s not bad that you can last until now.

Unfortunately, Martial Warriors are ultimately inferior to cultivators.

Death is where you belong.” He Bugui said indifferently.

Then, he waved the sword in his hand and slashed out!

Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng also attacked!

Four terrifying attacks attacked.

The True Qi was like a sea, almost drowning Li Daochen and the others!

Li Daochen and the others felt their hearts ache!

“Mr.

Yang, we can only last until here.

I hope you won’t blame us!” “Mr.

Yang, I’m sorry!” “Mr.

Yang, you must avenge us!” Li Daochen and the others roared in grief.

Unwillingness and humiliation surged into their hearts.

“No” Dongfang Ruoshui screamed.

She wanted to help, but she could not move at all.

But at this moment!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords shot over from afar like an ocean of swords, terrifying to the extreme!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Accompanied by mighty dragon roars!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared from afar and collided!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion exploded in the center of the square, shaking the nine heavens and eight directions!

The energy produced by the explosion surged and sent Nie Changkong and the others flying!

Even the four elders were sent flying!

Even though they had condensed their True Qi barriers to block, a few of them were injured!

Nie Changkong, who had the weakest cultivation, even had blood splattering from his body!

“Who is it?!” “Get out here!” “How dare you hurt someone from my immortal sect?”

You have a death wish!” He Bugui and the others roared in shock.

“Nie Changkong, no wonder you dare to be so arrogant.

So you’ve invited people from the Immortal sects to help!” A deep voice came from afar.

Everyone turned around at the same time and saw five figures walking over.

Yang Luo was walking at the front.

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan followed behind.

“Mr.

Yang!” “Mr.

Yang is here!” “Little Luo!” Li Daochen, Master Kongji, Dongfang Ruoshui, and the others shouted excitedly.

Unexpectedly, Yang Luo finally arrived at this critical moment.

“Yang Luo!!!” Nie Changkong looked at Yang Luo venomously and roared, “You beast, you’re finally here!

You came at the right time.

Tonight, I’ll torture you to death and make you wish you were dead Ah!!!” Before he could finish speaking Yang Luo threw a slap across the air!

Bang!

There was only a loud explosion!

Nie Changkong was sent flying by this slap.

He fell heavily more than ten meters away, shattering the ground!

“Ah!

Ah!

Ah” He screamed miserably.

Half of his face had already been split open by Yang Luo’s slap, and the bones on his face had been shattered.

It was a tragic sight.

Yang Luo looked at Nie Changkong coldly and said like a demon from hell, “Nie Changkong, I won’t kill you so easily.

I’ll settle the scores with you one by one”

Chapter 1343: If the Sword Breaks, People Will Die!

The entire venue fell silent.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

With just a slap, Yang Luo had actually split half of Nie Changkong’s face and shattered his bones!

More importantly!

Yang Luo did not even approach Nie Changkong and only slapped him from afar!

Even He Bugui and the other cultivators could not react!

“Good, nicely beaten!” “This slap is too damn satisfying!” “This isn’t enough.

We should torture this guy to death!” “Mr.

Yang is mighty and domineering!” The people from the various large sects and Dongfang Ruoshui’s people raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

Just now, Nie Changkong had relied on the support of the people from the Immortal sects to be too arrogant.

Now that Yang Luo had arrived, he had slapped his face and let them vent their anger.

Yang Luo ignored Nie Changkong and the others.

Instead, he hurried to Dongfang Ruoshui and the others.

Seeing the heavy injuries on everyone’s bodies, Yang Luo could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

Die!

All of them had to die!

Nie Changkong had to die!

Those bullsh*t people from the immortal sects had to die!

Anyone who hurt his senior sister and friends had to die!

Yang Luo said in a hoarse voice, "Senior Sister, everyone, I'm sorry I'm late!" Tears flowed from the corners of Dongfang Ruoshui's eyes.

She reached out and touched Yang Luo's face.

She shook her head and said, "Little Luo, it's good that you can come.

I'm fine." "Mr.

Yang, we're fine.

We can still hold on!" "Mr.

Yang, please kill these guys and avenge us!" Li Daochen, Miao Tianhong, and the others spoke up one after another.

"Everyone, I can't thank you enough for your kindness.

Let me repay you in the future!" Yang Luo cupped his hands at everyone and took out healing pills to replenish their energy.

"Everyone, hurry up and recover!" "Alright!" Everyone nodded.

Dongfang Ruoshui's face was covered in blood.

She said gently, "Little Luo, be careful." "Don't worry, Senior Sister." Yang Luo wiped the tears from the corners of the woman's eyes and stood up, "Watch me slaughter the dogs next!" As he spoke, Yang Luo turned to look at He Bugui and the others.

The anger and killing intent in his heart could no longer be restrained and completely erupted!

He took a step forward!

Tang!

The entire square and even the surrounding buildings trembled!

Dong!

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

Tang!

Yang Luo took another step forward!

The ground under his feet cracked and collapsed!

The entire square shook even more violently, and even the surrounding buildings collapsed!

The phantom of a golden dragon coiled around his body like a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon, vivid and lifelike!

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "F*ck, Brother Yang actually released his full aura and combat strength the moment he arrived.

Truly amazing!" Xu Ying said calmly, "Dragons have reverse scales.

Anyone who touches them will die!

Sister Dongfang is Brother Yang's reverse scale!" Lin Wenxuan said, "These guys will probably die a horrible death." "How dare they hurt Sister Dongfang?"

They deserve to die!" Prajna said angrily.

"Elders and Protectors, please kill this beast!

Kill him!" Nie Changkong had already gotten up and hid behind the elder and Protector, roaring.

He hated Yang Luo to the core!

Whether it was in the past or now!

Yang Luo's connections made him jealous.

Yang Luo's strength made him afraid.

Yang Luo being able to capture Dongfang Ruoshui's heart made him insane!

Moreover, in the past few days, he had also learned that his family and the Cao family had collapsed!

This made him hate Yang Luo even more!

However, it did not matter!

As long as they killed Yang Luo, their Nie Family would take back everything they had lost!

Nie Changkong added, "Elders and Protectors, please cripple him!

I want to torture him to death with my own hands!" He Bugui said indifferently, "Alright, Mr.

Nie.

After we cripple him, we'll hand him over to you to deal with." Ding Yongnian said, "A kid like him can't cause any trouble in front of us!" "Thank you, everyone!" Nie Changkong thanked him respectfully.

Yang Luo looked at Nie Changkong coldly and said, "Nie Changkong, do you think you can kill me with these guys?

I'll let you watch these guys die in front of you and let you die in despair!" "Hahaha" Nie Changkong threw his head back and laughed, "Dog, are you joking?

Do you know who these people standing in front of you are?

These people are from the two immortal sects of the Penglai Immortal Island, the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect.

They are true immortal cultivators!

No matter how strong you are, you are only a Martial Warrior.

Can a Martial Warrior contend with a cultivator?

What a joke!" Yang Luo mocked, "So what if you're an immortal cultivator?

Could cultivators be high up in the air and look down on everything?

All of you are not even real immortals, so why are you pretending to be one?

In my opinion, you are just pigs and dogs!" "Bastard!" Chen Yanze was furious, "Young brat, watch me kill you with one strike!" Before his voice could fade Chen Yanze's figure moved, turning into a silver-white stream of light that charged towards Yang Luo!

Seeing Chen Yanze charging over!

Yang Luo just stood rooted to the ground, his expression very calm.

And the moment they got close Chen Yanze slashed at Yang Luo!

"Heaven-deriving Sword Technique!" "Shocking Startle!" Swoosh!

With a slash, a huge silver-white sword tore through the night sky and slashed at Yang Luo!

Sword light flickered and sword qi soared into the sky, wreaking havoc in the world!

The cement and steel bars on the ground were lifted and crushed!

This was no longer a sword technique in martial arts, but an immortal sword technique that was incomparably powerful!

"Little Luo, be careful!" "Mr.

Yang, be careful!" Dongfang Ruoshui, Li Daochen, and the others reminded him in shock.

Although they knew that Yang Luo was very strong, he was facing a powerful cultivator after all.

It was still unknown if Yang Luo could kill these cultivators.

However, Xiao Ruoshui did not say anything.

After all, she had once seen Yang Luo kill the Immortal Sword Sect's cultivators with her own eyes and even ruthlessly defeat the Immortal Sword Sect's elder, Weng Bufan.

However, at the instant Chen Yanze's sword slashed over!

Yang Luo flipped his wrist and slashed out with his sword!

Swoosh!

The sharp sound of air being torn rang out, causing many people's eardrums to hurt!

Although Yang Luo attacked after, his speed was even faster.

The sword qi and sword might that erupted were even more powerful!

A dazzling golden sword light flashed under the night sky like the dawn!

Soon, Yang Luo slowly retracted the sword in his hand.

Chen Yanze seemed to be frozen in place.

The sword in his hand did not slash down, but an extremely terrified expression appeared on his face.

Seeing that Chen Yanze had stopped moving, everyone present was very puzzled.

"What's going on?"

"Why isn't Protector Chen moving?" A disciple of the Heaven Amplification Sect asked.

He Bugui and the others also frowned, very puzzled.

However, a few seconds later.

Crack!

A crisp cracking sound rang out!

The sword in Chen Yanze's hand broke!

As the sword in Chen Yanze's hand broke, his head also cracked.

With a bang, it fell to the ground and rolled a few times!

The moment the head dropped down!

Plop Chen Yanze's body also fell heavily to the ground.

Blood flowed and dyed the ground red!

At this moment The event location fell into dead silence again.

Everyone was in a daze, thinking that they were seeing things.

After a few seconds of silence.

The crowd went wild.

“How is this possible?!”

Protector Chen was actually killed by this kid with a single strike?!” “Oh my god, Protector Chen is an early-stage Soul Formation expert.

Could it be that he can’t even withstand a single strike from this kid?!” “Who is this kid?

Why is he so strong?

He can even kill immortal cultivators?!” The disciples of the Heaven Expanse Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect cried out in fear as their bodies trembled.

“Great!” “Hahaha, what bullsh*t cultivator?

He was still killed by Mr.

Yang with a single strike!” “The sword is broken, the head is broken, and the person is finished.

Mr.

Yang is really too strong!” The people from the various sects and Dongfang Ruoshui’s people cheered excitedly.

Just now, they were still worried if Yang Luo could deal with the cultivators.

But now, they finally understood how powerful Yang Luo was.

Everyone’s eyes were filled with fanatical admiration.

Chapter 1344: I Haven’t Killed Enough!

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Yang Luo tenderly and muttered, "Little Luo, I didn't expect you to become so powerful unknowingly" "This, this, this How did this happen?!!" Nie Changkong cried out in fear.

He was stunned.

Chen Yanze was the Heaven Amplification Sect's Protector!

He was a true Immortal Cultivator!

How could he be killed by Yang Luo, this beast, with a single strike?

If he had not seen it with his own eyes, Nie Changkong would have thought that he was dreaming!

But even if it was a dream, it couldn't be so ridiculous, right?

Even He Bugui and the others were stunned.

The reason why they were sent flying by Yang Luo just now was entirely because they did not notice him.

They originally thought that they could kill Yang Luo with Chen Yanze, but they did not expect him to be killed instead!

Fury!

Endless anger surged in their hearts!

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and said in a loud voice, "Who's next?" "Little b*stard, you dare to kill my Heaven Amplification Sect's Protector?"

Hand over your life!" "Kid, don't be arrogant.

We'll definitely tear you into pieces tonight!" "This kid has some strength.

Everyone, attack together!" Wang Shifeng, Li Qianjun, Lu Huaining, Xue Feihan, and Wei Shaoxuan roared at the same time and attacked Yang Luo together!

Since Yang Luo could kill Chen Yanze with a single strike, it meant that Yang Luo's cultivation and strength were definitely above Chen Yanze's!

Therefore, they planned to join forces to kill Yang Luo!

"Do you want to attack together?" Yang Luo's gaze was cold, "Very good.

Then I won't have to kill you one by one!" As he spoke, Yang Luo's figure moved and turned into a golden stream of light that charged towards Wang Shifeng and the others!

"Are we going to help?" Bujie asked.

Lin Wenxuan shook his head and said, "Brother Yang should be more interested in killing these guys himself now!" Xu Ying raised the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand.

"Let's go and deal with the others!" "Alright!" Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan responded.

Then, Xu Ying and the other three unleashed their auras and charged towards the people Nie Changkong had brought!

"Leave those dogs to Mr.

Yang.

Let's deal with those animals!" "Alright, let's attack together and kill them!" Dongfang Ruoshui's people and the people from the various sects roared and charged forward together!

The battle erupted again!

Li Daochen said loudly, "Everyone, quickly recover from your injuries and kill those guys!" "Alright!" Dongfang Ruoshui and the others replied in unison.

Then, everyone quickly began to heal.

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

Wang Shifeng and the others mobilized the True Qi in their bodies continuously.

Then, they attacked together and attacked Yang Luo fiercely!

"Wild Wave Saber Technique!" Wang Shifeng gripped his long saber tightly with both hands and slashed at Yang Luo angrily!

A huge blue saber slashed out, and the saber qi surged up like waves!

"Life Stealing Divine Spear!" Li Qianjun held the crimson spear tightly with both hands and swept it out!

Spear qi wreaked havoc as a crimson river of flames swept up!

“Heavenly Net Divine Axe!” “Purple Cloud Divine Palm!” “Nine Heavens Divine Fist!” Lu Huaining, Xue Feihan, and Wei Shaoxuan also launched a fierce attack!

A bronze ax, a purple palm, and a dark golden fist crushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

Facing the five people’s fierce attacks Yang Luo was not afraid at all!

Of these five fellows, only one was at the Soul Formation Realm.

The other four did not even have a cultivation level at the Soul Formation Realm and were only at the Shedding Mortality Stage!

To Yang Luo, cultivators below the Dao Convergence realm were no threat to him at all!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand and swung his sword angrily!

Swoosh!

“ROAR!” As a huge golden sword slashed out, a huge golden dragon phantom collided!

Rumble!

Wang Shifeng and the others could not withstand it at all and were sent flying!

On the way back A deep wound appeared on the five of them and they spat out blood!

However, Yang Luo did not hesitate at all.

He took a step forward and flashed forward, slashing at Lu Huaining, who was closest to him!

“Die!” “Little bastard, don’t even think about it!” Lu Huaining did not have time to stabilize his body.

He waved the long axe in his hand and slashed out heavily!

In an instant!

Clang!

The collision of the sword and axe was like a thunderclap!

In a breath’s time!

Crack!

The battleaxe in Lu Huaining’s hand was directly cut off by a sword!

“What?!” Lu Huaining’s eyes widened in extreme fear.

Although the weapon in his hand was not an immortal weapon, it was much stronger than ordinary weapons.

It could cut iron like mud and shatter gold and jade.

However, he did not expect his weapon to be broken by this kid with a single strike!

Just as Lu Huaining was in a daze!

Yang Luo’s sword had already slashed at him!

Lu Huaining was shocked and hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

However, he could not withstand it at all!

Swish!

Yang Luo's sword directly broke through his True Qi barrier and cut his body in half!

He died tragically on the spot!

Just as Lu Huaining's body that had been cut into two fell to the ground!

Yang Luo had already disappeared from the spot and chased after the others!

In the blink of an eye!

Yang Luo appeared above Wang Shifeng and stabbed at his chest!

"You" Wang Shifeng was stunned.

How could this kid be so fast?

It was as if he had teleported!

"Rampaging Waves!" Wang Shifeng stabilized his body, gripped his saber tightly with both hands, and slashed at the sky angrily!

Swoosh!

With a slash, the terrifying saber qi transformed into a huge wave that soared into the sky!

However, Yang Luo's sword was unstoppable!

Dong!

This sword instantly broke through the saber qi wave and stabbed down!

"No No!!!" Wang Shifeng shouted in fear.

He wanted to dodge, but found he could no longer do so.

Psh!

After Yang Luo's sword pierced through the True Qi barrier he had condensed, it pierced through his chest!

Blood splattered in the air, shocking everyone!

It was also when Wang Shifeng was run through by the sword!

Li Qianjun, Xue Feihan, and Wei Shaoxuan had already stabilized their bodies and quickly retreated!

They looked at Yang Luo in a daze, their eyes filled with fear!

It was too terrifying!

After this kid killed Chen Yanze with a single strike, he actually killed Lu Huaining and Wang Shifeng in succession!

It was so fast that they could not react in time!

Even He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Shanshou, and Du Nanfeng, who were watching the battle from afar, had yet to react!

To be precise, they did not expect that even when Lu Huaining and the others joined forces, they could not kill this kid.

Instead, they were killed by this kid two times in a row!

The people from the various large sects and Dongfang Ruoshui's people who were fighting fiercely in the distance were extremely excited, as if they had been injected with chicken blood!

Li Daochen and the others, who were recuperating, were also in awe.

Li Daochen said in admiration, "I've already met Mr.

Yang many times, but I didn't expect Mr.

Yang's strength to increase greatly every time we meet.

I'm convinced!" Master Kongji also sighed, "Benefactor Yang is a cultivation genius that only appears once in a thousand years.

His future is limitless!" Gu Xiuyuan, Miao Tianhong, and the others nodded, their eyes filled with reverence.

At this moment.

In the square in the distance.

Yang Luo drew his sword and looked up at He Bugui and the others.

He said coldly, "Come on, continue.

I haven't killed enough!" "Impossible This is absolutely impossible!" Nie Changkong shook his head vigorously.

His face was pale and he was sweating profusely.

His entire body was trembling.

Yang Luo's strength made him feel deep fear!

Among the three Protectors, Chen Yanze, Lu Huaining, and Wang Shifeng, which one of them was not an existence that could fight against a thousand or ten thousand people alone?

However, he did not expect the three Protectors to be killed by Yang Luo so easily!

He Bugui stared fixedly at Yang Luo and said sinisterly, "I really misjudged just now.

It turns out that this kid is actually an immortal cultivator like us!" Ding Yongnian nodded and said, "Yes, this kid is indeed a cultivator, but I can't see through his cultivation!" "He's definitely not simple.

I didn't expect there to be cultivators in the secular world!" "No wonder this kid dares to be so arrogant.

Looks like he still has some capital!" Qu Shousheng and Du Nanfeng also narrowed their eyes.

After observing Yang Luo's battle just now, they could tell that Yang Luo was an immortal cultivator and not a Martial Warrior.

"What?!"

This dog is a cultivator?!" Nie Changkong exclaimed as his eyes widened.

He could not believe this fact.

Chapter 1345: Unbelievable!

After hearing this news, Nie Changkong found it hard to accept.

His jealous face twisted, making him go crazy.

He was incomparable to Yang Luo regarding connections in the country!

He could not compare for foreign connections as well!

He also could not compare to his prestige in the country!

As for cultivation and strength, they were even worse!

Moreover, this dog was a cultivator that he respected!

He was the dignified North Suppressing King.

Why couldn't he compare to this dog in any way?

Why?

Why!

At this moment.

The others present also heard the news.

Everyone exclaimed in surprise!

“Mr.

Yang is actually a cultivator!” “No wonder Mr.

Yang isn’t afraid of these guys!” “Since Mr.

Yang is a cultivator, there’s even more hope of killing all these high up in the air!” The people from the various sects and Dongfang Ruoshui’s people were even more excited.

Li Daochen, Master Kongji, and the others were also stunned!

After all, they did not know that Yang Luo was an immortal cultivator!

They admired and worshipped Yang Luo even more!

Just as everyone was stunned Yang Luo’s figure moved, and he seemed to have transformed into a golden bolt of lightning as he charged towards He Bugui and the others!

He Bugui said ruthlessly, “This kid is a little strange.

Everyone, attack together and kill this kid!” “Yes!” Ding Yongnian and the others responded in shock.

Then, He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Changsheng, and Du Nanfeng were the first to attack Yang Luo!

Li Qianjun, Xue Feihan, and Wei Shaoxuan also charged forward!

He Bugui and the others were charging towards him!

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

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!” Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Dazzling and eye-catching golden flames spewed out of his body, turning into a sea of flames that surged towards He Bugui and the others!

The temperature of the flames was extremely high, as if it could melt steel!

Wherever it passed, the corpses on the ground and the ground were burned to charcoal!

This flame made He Bugui and the others feel fear!

“Counterattack!” He Bugui shouted in shock and suddenly waved the longsword in his hand!

Swoosh!

With a swing of his sword, countless green-black flying swords shot out!

The sword qi seemed to have transformed into a green-black river that surged up!

His cultivation level was the highest among everyone present at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm!

Therefore, his attack was rather ferocious and terrifying!

At that very moment Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sea of fire collided with countless flying swords and the river of sword qi, producing muffled thunderous collisions and explosions!

A large amount of sword qi and flames surged out.

Those who were closer were killed on the spot!

Nie Changkong was scared out of his wits and quickly retreated from the square!

A battle of this level was no longer something he could participate in!

Moreover, the moment he left the square!

The buildings beside him were destroyed by the flames and sword qi, scaring him so much that he trembled!

He Bugui originally thought that this move could block the sea of fire!

However, what shocked him was that he only blocked the sea of fire for a few seconds.

After destroying a portion, he could not block it anymore!

The greenish-black flying swords and sword qi were drowned by the sea of fire and burned!

“What are you waiting for?

Hurry up and counterattack!” He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, and the others were in a daze.

They were so angry that they roared.

But they did not dare to hesitate and continued to attack.

Ding Yongnian and the others suddenly came back to their senses and hurriedly launched a counterattack!

“Seven Demise Divine Lightning Halberd!” Ding Yongnian suddenly waved his golden-red halberd!

A golden-red halberd swept out, bringing with it golden-red lightning as it slashed forward angrily!

“Reincarnation Fist!” “Purple Cloud Divine Palm!” Qu Shousheng and Du Nanfeng attacked at the same time!

A grayish-white fist and a purple-black palm crushed the void and pushed forward!

Li Qianjun, Xue Feihan, and Wei Shaoxuan also circulated the True Qi in their bodies crazily and launched a fierce attack!

Rumble!

Layers of attacks collided with the sea of fire with a shocking momentum!

Waves of fire and various True Qi and energy were blasted into the sky, scattering a large sea of clouds in the sky and illuminating the night sky!

The ground where Yang Luo and the others were at cracked and collapsed!

Rocks soared into the sky and thick smoke billowed, causing everyone present to tremble in fear!

“Oh my god, is this really a power that ordinary people can possess?!” “They’re already so strong, but they’re still not immortals?!” “How terrifying would a real immortal be?!” Everyone who was fighting in the distance exclaimed.

They looked at Yang Luo and the others as if they were looking at immortals!

Rumble!

Explosions sounded continuously like missiles bombarding the square!

Huge pits were blasted everywhere in the huge square!

The rocks that rushed up were shattered into powder by all kinds of True Qi!

Under the combined counterattack of He Bugui and the other three!

The sea of fire that Yang Luo erupted with was greatly weakened!

However, Yang Luo's attack did not end there!

He suddenly waved his left hand!

"Sky Burning Explosion!" In the blink of an eye!

A golden fireball flew out and expanded in the wind.

Its diameter reached more than two hundred meters, and it was like a huge sun as it crazily crashed into He Bugui and the others!

Killing moves were executed one after another.

They were domineering, unreasonable, and incomparably ferocious!

"Continue to counterattack!" He Bugui roared and swung the sword in his hand in succession!

A total of seven huge green-black swords suddenly slashed at the golden fireball!

Ding Yongnian and the others also launched a fierce attack!

Just as He Bugui and the others' attacks crushed towards the golden fireball!

Yang Luo immediately roared!

"Explode!" Rumble!

Before the attack landed, the huge golden fireball instantly exploded, like countless bombs exploding at the same time!

The flames were like an abyss, and the flames were like rainbows that swept through the world and surged in all directions!

“Ahhhh” He Bugui and the others let out painful screams as they were blown away at the same time!

Li Qianjun, Xue Feihan, and Wei Shaoxuan were directly blown to death, turning into pools of blood and mud that splattered everywhere!

Although He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Shushou, and Du Nanfeng were not killed by the explosion, their bodies were lacerated by the explosion.

Moreover, a large area was burned and blood flowed!

Yang Luo had killed six Protectors of the Heaven Expanse Sect and Purple Cloud Sect in such a short period of time!

The people who were fighting in the distance were deeply shocked!

Gu Xiuyuan gulped and said, “To Mr.

Yang, killing the Protectors of those immortal sects is really as easy as killing chickens and dogs!” “Isn’t that so” Miao Tianhong continued with a fearful expression, “The cultivation technique Mr.

Yang used just now was too strong.

It’s definitely not something martial arts should have!” Li Daochen sighed and said, “The cultivation technique Mr.

Yang used must be an immortal technique, and it’s an extremely powerful immortal technique!

Otherwise, it's impossible for those seven guys to not be able to withstand it.

Three of them were even killed by the explosion!" The other sect masters and elders also nodded.

They were already prostrating themselves in admiration for Yang Luo.

On the distant battlefield.

He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng stabilized their bodies.

They stared at Yang Luo with dark expressions and felt a sense of fear in their hearts.

Ding Yongnian said in a low voice, "The immortal technique this kid used is too terrifying.

I'm afraid even the many sects on our Penglai Immortal Island have never heard of such a terrifying immortal technique!" Qu Changsheng frowned and said, "Not only did this kid cultivate a powerful immortal technique, but his cultivation level is probably above ours!" "Could it be that his cultivation level is at the late-stage Dao Convergence realm?!" Du Nanfeng asked in a trembling voice.

Qu Shousheng gritted his teeth and said, "It's very likely!" Ding Yongnian said in shock, "Oh my god, I've cultivated for so many years before stepping into the early-stage Dao Convergence realm!

To think that kid managed to step into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm at such a young age!

It's simply unbelievable and unheard of!" He Bugui said coldly, "Even if this kid's cultivation has stepped into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm, he has probably just stepped into it not long ago!

As long as we join forces and go all out, it's not impossible to fight him!

No matter what, the four of us are Dao Convergence realm elites!

Of course, even if we really can't defeat him, as long as we hold on until Elder Leng and the others arrive, no matter how strong this kid is, he will definitely die!" Other than He Bugui who was at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm, the other three were all at the early-stage Dao Convergence realm and had already stepped into this realm for several years!

Chapter 1346: Five Lightning Strike, Shocking the Heavens and the Earth!

"That's true.

With Elder Leng and the others around, what do we have to worry about?" "Everyone, don't hold back.

Even if we can't kill this kid, we have to at least severely injure him!" As they spoke, He Bugui and the other three moved and charged at Yang Luo at the same time!

He Bugui and the other three charged over!

Yang Luo also took a step forward and transformed into a golden bolt of lightning that charged forward!

In an instant!

Yang Luo closed the distance between him and He Bugui and the other three!

"Little bastard, hand over your life!" He Bugui roared and slashed at Yang Luo angrily!

Swoosh!

With a slash, the sword qi was like a rainbow, and the sword might was vast and incomparably domineering!

The greenish-black sword slashed through space, as if it wanted to slash through the world!

Ding Yongnian suddenly waved the halberd in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

A huge golden-red halberd crushed the void.

It was extremely terrifying!

Qu Shousheng and Du Nanfeng, on the other hand, threw out punches and palms respectively!

A huge grayish-white fist and a huge purple-black palm crushed over at the same time, like two mountains colliding!

“Do you think you four old things can kill me?”

Stop dreaming!” Yang Luo let out a roar and slashed out with his sword!

The moment this sword slashed out!

Countless golden flying swords condensed into form and shot out together!

Clang!

Rumble!

The grand and mighty collision caused explosions to resound endlessly!

With just one strike, Yang Luo withstood the fierce attacks of He Bugui and the other three!

“Get the fuck out of my way!” Yang Luo let out an explosive roar, and his right arm suddenly shook!

Accompanied by a clanging sound!

He Bugui and the other three were sent flying at the same time.

Their bodies were covered in dense wounds, and blood splattered in the air!

After sending the four of them flying with a single strike!

Yang Luo’s figure moved and continued to chase after him!

Seeing Yang Luo chase after him He Bugui and the other three were shocked.

They did not dare to hesitate and attacked together!

“Li Fire Immortal Technique!” “Li Prairie Fire!” He Bugui roared and waved his hand!

The majestic green-black flames seemed to have turned into a river of flames that surged up!

“Thunder Burial Immortal Technique!” “Myriad Thunderbolt!” Ding Yongnian shouted and waved his hand!

Countless golden-red lightning intertwined into a lightning river that washed towards Yang Luo!

Wherever the lightning river passed, everything on the ground was shattered into pieces!

“Nine Heavens Ice Technique!” “Ice River Python!” Qu Changsheng shuddered and mobilized the power of ice in his body.

He waved his sleeve!

An ice river gathered and surged towards Yang Luo!

Wherever the ice river passed, everything on the ground was frozen!

“Purple Heavenly Wind Technique!” “Whirlwind!” Du Nanfeng shouted coldly and waved his sleeve!

A huge purple-black storm swept through the world and crushed towards Yang Luo!

Even when facing the fierce attacks of the four people!

Yang Luo was fearless.

His body trembled and he took a step forward!

Metal, wood, water, fire, earth, and lightning attribute energy surged out of his body at the same time, sweeping up like a surging river!

Rumble!

The six attribute energies that Yang Luo erupted with collided with the four attribute energies that He Bugui and the others erupted with!

All kinds of energy and light interweaved like a turbulent wave that surged in all directions!

Although the attributed energies released by He Bugui and the others was very strong!

However, the attributed energies that Yang Luo erupted with was even stronger!

It was simply difficult for them to resist!

“Ahhhh” He Bugui and the others let out miserable cries as they were sent flying one after another!

As they were sent flying, blood sprayed from their mouths and their bodies were already covered in injuries!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo’s figure moved and transformed into a golden stream of light that chased after him again!

On the way forward!

Yang Luo shouted!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!” “Roar, roar, roar!” Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared and charged crazily at He Bugui and the other three!

He Bugui and the others were scared out of their wits!

They did not expect that all the moves the four of them used would be countered by this kid in front of them!

He Bugui said angrily, “Use your magic artifacts and fight him to the death!” “Alright!” Ding Yongnian, Qu Shoushui, and Du Nanfeng replied in unison.

“Green Flood Dragon Flag!” He Bugui waved his sleeves!

A flag with a greenish-black light and a flood dragon totem embroidered on it flew out of his storage bag!

After the flag flew out, it kept expanding and covered a portion of the sky!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Accompanied by dragon roars!

The seven green-black flood dragon illusions roared in unison and collided with Yang Luo!

“Thunder Burial Bell!” “Black Ice Tower!” “Heavenly Wind Umbrella!” Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng also waved their sleeves!

A small golden-red bell, a grayish-white seven-story pagoda, and a purple-black umbrella flew out of their storage bags in their sleeves at the same time!

The three artifacts expanded at the same time and suppressed Yang Luo!

The Thunder Burial Bell shook violently as terrifying golden-red lightning struck out angrily!

Cold air spread out from the Black Ice Tower, and streams of ice surged up!

The Heavenly Wind Umbrella spun rapidly, and purple-black wind swept through the world, crushing upwards!

“Damn it, these guys actually used magical artifacts?!” Li Daochen exclaimed with a solemn expression.

Gu Xiuyuan said in a deep voice, “They are cultivators after all.

It’s normal for them to have artifacts.” Miao Tianhong said worriedly, “I wonder if Mr.

Yang can withstand it!” Worry appeared on the others’ faces.

Dongfang Ruoshui stared at Yang Luo and murmured, "Little Luo, I believe you can do it!" Many of the people who were fighting were also dumbfounded!

After all, most of them had never seen a real artifact!

Seeing the four artifacts charging towards him!

Yang Luo sneered and said, "You think you are the only ones with artifacts?" As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand and let out a roar!

"Five Thunder Seal!" In the blink of an eye!

A purple seal flew out of his storage ring and into the sky!

The seal was given to him by the old Celestial Master!

Ever since he obtained this artifact, he had never used it.

He did not know how powerful it was!

After the Five Thunder Seal flew out, it rapidly expanded, as if it had transformed into a purple mountain that floated in the sky!

Rumble!

Dark clouds surged in the sky, and there was even lightning surging.

It was world-shaking!

In the blink of an eye!

Green, black, blue, purple, and gold lightning struck out from the Five Thunder Seal at the same time!

Each of them was incomparably massive and terrifying, resembling five long arcs of lightning that were bedazzling!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion resounded!

The flood dragons, flames, lightning, ice, and violent winds that rushed out of the Green Flood Dragon Flag, Thunder Burial Bell, Black Ice Tower, and Heavenly Wind Umbrella were all destroyed!

After destroying the attacks of the four artifact The Five Thunder Seal continued to fly out and collided with the four artifacts!

Rumble!

The sound of the sky collapsing resounded in the world and spread in all directions!

The four artifacts were sent flying at the same time!

“How is this possible?!” He Bugui’s expression changed drastically, “Why does this kid also have a magical artifact, and it’s so powerful?!” Ding Yongnian exclaimed, “This kid isn’t an immortal.

Where did he get a magical artifact?

With his current cultivation realm, it was impossible for him to refine an artifact!

Even if he's an immortal, he has to be an artificer!" Qu Shousheng and Du Nanfeng were also very puzzled.

Although their artifacts were only low-grade, they were not something ordinary people could resist!

Unexpectedly, this kid in front of him actually took out a higher-grade artifact than theirs!

"Huh?!" Gu Xiuyuan was shocked, "Mr.

Yang actually has a Dharma artifact too?!" The others were also shocked.

Li Daochen replied, "Mr.

Yang's artifact was given to him by the old Celestial Master." Previously, he had personally seen Yang Luo become the Celestial Master's disciple at Mount Longhu.

The Celestial Master had given Yang Luo the Five Thunder Seal.

"I see." Gu Xiuyuan nodded in realization, "Celestial Master's strength is unfathomable.

It's not strange for him to have a Dharma artifact" The others nodded.

Although the Celestial Master had always kept a low profile and rarely appeared in the secular world, no one dared to underestimate him.

This was because the elders of the various sects had said that the Celestial Master was very strong.

Even they were not his match.

Seeing how powerful the Five Thunder Seal was Yang Luo was also very surprised.

The Celestial Master was really good to him.

He even gave him a magical artifact of this level.

“You old fellows, do you think you’re so great just because you have a artifact?”

Come, continue.

Fight me!” Yang Luo shouted loudly.

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand and the Five Lightning Seal above his head, he continued to attack He Bugui and the other three!

Chapter 1347: Kill Them All!

Seeing Yang Luo speed over He Bugui was so frightened that his entire body was trembling.

He roared, “Don’t let this little bastard get close.

Continue attacking!” “Alright!” Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng responded.

Then, He Bugui and the other three activated their Dharma artifacts again and charged forward.

Moreover, they used layers of attacks to attack Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also activated the Five Lightning Seal and charged forward!

Rumble!

The Five Thunder Seal broke through all the attacks from the four magical artifacts and He Bugui's group of four.

Then, it ruthlessly collided with the four magical artifacts!

Dang, dang, dang!

The five artifacts collided in the sky again and again!

However, the magical artifacts of He Bugui and the other three were completely suppressed, and they were sent flying continuously!

Meanwhile, Yang Luo raised his sword and charged towards He Bugui and the other three!

He Bugui and the others almost broke down in despair!

They originally wanted to rely on their Dharma artifacts to hold on for a while!

Unexpectedly, their Dharma artifacts were actually suppressed!

Just as the four of them were in a daze!

"Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!" A loud shout resounded!

At that moment Countless golden flying swords condensed around He Bugui and the others, emitting a dazzling golden light that illuminated the world!

These flying swords instantly reformed and transformed into a huge sword formation that surrounded He Bugui and the other three!

“Quickly charge out!” He Bugui roared and launched multiple attacks, wanting to rush out of the sword formation!

Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng also launched fierce attacks!

Rumble!

Under the intense attacks of the four of them, the entire sword formation trembled violently and cracks appeared on the barrier of the sword formation!

No matter what, He Bugui and the other three were Dao Convergence Realm cultivators, so their strength was naturally beyond words!

If not for Yang Luo, everyone present would have been killed by them long ago!

“Do you want to come out?”

No way!” Yang Luo’s gaze was cold as he crazily mobilized the True Qi in his body and injected it into the sword formation!

The originally broken sword formation was instantly repaired.

It was like an impenetrable wall, preventing them from escaping!

“Formation, activate!” Yang Luo did not hesitate anymore and activated the sword formation!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords shot towards He Bugui and the others from all directions!

“Roar, roar, roar!” The huge golden dragon phantoms roared and collided with the four of them!

There were even six layers of attribute energy that transformed into a surging river that surged towards the four of them!

“Counterattack!

Counterattack!” He Bugui shouted in fear and mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit as he continued to attack!

Ding Yongnian, Qu Shouyou, and Du Nanfeng also mobilized all the True Qi in their bodies and launched a fierce attack!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of explosions exploded in the sword formation, terrifying to the heavens!

Everyone present was shocked!

Four Dao Integration Stage cultivators were actually trapped by Yang Luo’s sword array just like that!

At this moment, even if He Bugui could still withstand it, Ding Yongnian, Qu Changsheng, and Du Nanfeng could not!

“Ah!

Ah!

Ah” The three of them let out miserable screams.

Their skin and flesh were torn everywhere, and blood splattered!

“Oh my god, are the four elders not this kid’s match even if they join forces?!” “How can a kid from the secular world be so powerful?

How is this possible?!” “Oh no, the four elders are in danger.

Hurry up and help!” The disciples of the two immortal sects hurriedly rushed over!

The people from the ancient martial arts sects that followed Nie Changkong also rushed over!

“Do you think you can save these four old fellows?

What a joke!” Yang Luo swept his cold gaze over and his entire body shook!

Violent golden flames surged out of his body and instantly drowned the people who rushed over to help!

“Ahhhh” Miserable cries rose and fell.

The thousands of people who rushed over to help were burned to ashes!

At this moment, the cultivators and the people who followed Nie Changkong were all frightened and did not dare to come over again!

Nie Changkong, who was hiding in the distance, frowned as well.

His expression was uncertain!

He originally thought that he could easily kill Yang Luo with He Bugui and the others!

However, who knew that he could not even scratch him!

Not only were they unable to kill them, but the six Protectors were all killed by Yang Luo, that dog.

Even the four elders were in danger!

What to do now?

What could he do now?

Under everyone's shocked and terrified gazes!

Yang Luo used his killing move again!

"Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!" Rumble rumble rumble!

Nine thick and huge pillars of fire descended from the sky, crushing the void and suppressing He Bugui and the other three in the sword formation!

“What is this?!” “Hurry up and shatter it!” He Bugui and the others shouted in shock and continued to attack fiercely, bombarding the nine pillars of fire in the sky!

However, their attacks could not withstand the suppression of the nine pillars of fire at all and were all crushed!

At that very moment Boom!

Boom!

Nine pillars of fire pressed down on the sword formation at the same time!

Rumble!

The entire sword formation and the nine pillars of fire exploded at the same time!

Flames soared into the sky, energy surged, and True Qi surged.

It was incomparably spectacular!

Half of the square had been blown up and destroyed!

Ding Yongnian, Qu Changsheng, and Du Nanfeng had all died!

The three of them were riddled with holes and badly mangled.

They could not be more dead!

However, He Bugui actually withstood this huge explosion!

Although his body was already riddled with holes and badly mangled everywhere, he still survived in the end!

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes!

As expected, after stepping into the Dao Convergence realm, every minor realm was worlds apart!

He Bugui's cultivation was at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm, so his strength was much stronger than Ding Yongnian and the other two!

Ding Yongnian and the other two could not withstand his killing moves, but He Bugui could!

"Little b*stard, even if I die, I'll drag you down with me!" He Bugui was covered in blood like a malicious ghost.

He let out a roar and charged towards Yang Luo with his sword in hand!

On the way to kill Yang Luo!

He Bugui released all the True Qi in his body!

His body began to swell and his clothes began to tear!

"Mr.

Yang, be careful.

This old man wants to self-destruct!" Li Daochen reminded in surprise.

“Self-destruct?” Yang Luo sneered, “But he has to be able to get close to me first!” As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand and roared!

“Annihilation Fire Lotus!” In an instant!

An incomparably huge golden fire lotus that covered half the square condensed in the sky.

Carrying a monstrous fire and endless destructive power, it pressed down on He Bugui!

He Bugui had only rushed halfway when he saw the golden fire lotus pressing down.

He was so shocked that his heart was about to explode!

“No No No!!!” Accompanied by He Bugui’s final terrified roar!

Boom!

Boom!

The golden fire lotus had already pressed down and covered He Bugui!

The next second!

Rumble!

The golden fire lotus exploded!

The flames rushed into the sky like an abyss and spread in all directions!

The surrounding houses also collapsed one after another!

More than half of the square had already turned into ruins!

When the flames and various energies dissipated!

Finally, the area returned to calm.

In the huge pit in front of them.

Half of He Bugui's body had been blown up and he was completely dead.

At this point!

He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Shousheng, and Du Nanfeng—the four Dao Convergence Realm elders—were all dead!

The entire venue was silent at first, then it was completely stirred!

“Hiss Mr.

Yang actually killed the six Protectors and four elders?!” “Mr.

Yang is really too strong.

He can even kill an elder of the immortal sect.

Terrifying, terrifying!” “Mr.

Yang is invincible in the world, mighty and domineering!” The people from the various large sects and Dongfang Ruoshui’s people raised their arms and cheered.

They were overjoyed.

As for the people from the two immortal sects and Nie Changkong, they were dumbfounded.

Many of them were so frightened that they sat on the ground.

Four Dao Convergence Realm elders were killed just like that?

What sort of joke was this?

After killing the four elders and six Protectors, Yang Luo waved his right hand and retracted the Five Thunder Seal.

Then, he waved his hand again.

The four artifacts, two weapons, and the four storage bags on the four elders flew over.

The six storage bags of the six Protectors flew over as well.

“Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Brother Lin, take these four artifacts and four storage bags!” Yang Luo threw the artifacts and storage bags to Xu Ying and the others.

In any case, he had a higher-grade Five Lightning Seal and a storage ring.

He did not need these things.

He might as well give them to his people.

After all, Xu Ying and the others' cultivation levels were not too high yet.

It would be good if they had some artifacts to protect themselves.

Chapter 1348: North Suppressing King Dies!

"Haha, thank you, Brother Yang!

"I have an artifact now!" Bujie caught the Thunder Burial Bell and a storage bag and was overjoyed.

"Thank you, Brother Yang!" "Thank you, Brother Yang!" Xu Ying caught the Green Flood Dragon Flag and a storage bag.

Prajna caught the Heavenly Wind Umbrella and a storage bag.

Lin Wenxuan caught the Black Ice Tower and a storage bag.

The three of them cupped their hands in thanks.

"There's no need for thanks between brothers!" Yang Luo waved his hand and threw the remaining six storage bags and two weapons to Dongfang Ruoshui, Li Daochen, and the others.

"Everyone, you can split these things.

If I obtain better things in the future, I'll give them to you!" It was already very rare for Li Daochen and the others to risk offending the immortal sects to help him.

As his friends, he naturally could not treat them badly.

“Mr.

Yang, thank you!” Everyone thanked him.

Li Daochen and the others did not expect Yang Luo to still think of them at this moment.

They were very touched.

“F*ck, you bastard, you still want to run?

Get over there!” At this moment, Bujie suddenly shouted and swung the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff, sending Nie Changkong flying in front of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo turned to look at Nie Changkong and stared coldly at him, “Nie Changkong, do you think you can still escape?

Didn’t you expect those people from the immortal sects to kill me?

What about now?” Nie Changkong’s eyes flickered as he pretended to be sad.

He knelt down in front of Yang Luo and begged, “Mr.

Yang, I was wrong.

I shouldn’t have gone against you.

Please let me off!” “Let you off?” Yang Luo sneered, “Do you think that’s possible?

Back then, I had let you off a few times.

I thought that you would learn to be smart and not go against me again.

However, I didn't expect you to jump out and have a death wish" "Mr.

Yang, I'm sorry.

I really know my mistake.

I won't go against you again.

Never again!

Please forgive me this time, please!" Nie Changkong began to beg for mercy with snot and tears.

"I'll forgive you, my ass!" Yang Luo shouted and slapped the other half of Nie Changkong's face!

Pa!

There was only a loud explosion!

"Ah!" Nie Changkong let out a miserable scream and was sent flying more than ten meters away!

The other half of his face was also smashed by a slap.

His skin and flesh were badly mangled, and the bones on his face and the bridge of his nose were shattered!

Blood flowed uncontrollably, and it was incomparably tragic!

At this moment, Nie Changkong's entire face looked extremely terrifying, like a demon!

"Ahhh!" Nie Changkong roared crazily and got up from the ground!

"You dog, I'll fight you to the death!" He stopped pretending and roared as he rushed towards Yang Luo!

On the way over, he mobilized all his True Qi and punched Yang Luo with all his might!

However, just as Nie Changkong's punch arrived!

Yang Luo only raised his left hand casually and grabbed his fist!

"A piece of trash like you wants to kill me?" Yang Luo sneered and clenched his fists!

Crack crack crack!

Nie Changkong's fist was crushed.

The bones in his palm and fingers were shattered into pieces!

"Arghhhh!" Nie Changkong let out an extremely painful scream.

His face was twisted in pain and his entire body was trembling!

"You're a venomous snake!

Not only are you sinister, vicious, you're also extremely shrewd!

Do you think I'll believe your begging?" As he spoke, Yang Luo twisted his left hand!

Crack!

Nie Changkong's entire right arm was broken in an instant!

"Ah!!!" Nie Changkong raised his head and howled miserably.

He wanted to faint, but he couldn't.

Everyone present trembled and their faces turned pale from fear!

Especially the people who followed Nie Changkong, they were both afraid and angry!

They wanted to help, but they did not dare to move!

It couldn't be helped.

They had personally witnessed how powerful and terrifying Yang Luo was!

Even the Protectors and elders of the two immortal sects could not do anything to this kid.

What could they do?

However, the people from Wudang Sect and the other large sects, as well as Dongfang Ruoshui's people, felt greatly relieved!

The battle tonight was started by Nie Changkong, that dog!

Moreover, not long ago, this dog was extremely arrogant in front of them!

They had long wanted to tear this dog into pieces!

“I’m going to kill you!

Kill you!” Nie Changkong roared.

He twisted his left fist and punched Yang Luo ruthlessly!

However, the moment his fist arrived!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand and swung his sword!

Swoosh!

A golden sword beam erupted, instantly illuminating the night sky!

Swish!

Nie Changkong’s entire left arm was chopped off and fell to the ground!

“Ahhhh” Nie Changkong was in extreme pain.

He roared like a demon.

There was no mercy in Yang Luo’s eyes as he said coldly, “I said that I would let you die in despair and collapse.

Naturally, I have to keep my word!

Moreover, I've never treated you as an opponent!

It's just your wishful thinking that you treated me as your opponent!" As he spoke, Yang Luo grabbed Nie Changkong's throat and lifted him up!

"Uhhhhh" Nie Changkong felt out of breath.

His face turned red and his legs struggled desperately.

Yang Luo frowned and cut off Nie Changkong's legs!

"Wuwuwu!!!" Nie Changkong's eyes almost popped out.

He wanted to scream, but he could not make a sound!

Yang Luo stared intently at Nie Changkong and said indifferently, "Go to hell and repent" As he spoke, Yang Luo prepared to break Nie Changkong's throat!

However, at this critical moment!

A powerful roar sounded!

"How dare you!" Accompanied by this furious roar!

Pew pew pew!

Three streaks of True Qi tore through the distant night sky and shot towards Yang Luo!

“Brother Yang, be careful!” “Mr.

Yang, be careful!” Everyone shouted in shock.

Yang Luo’s heart skipped a beat.

Without any hesitation, he slammed Nie Changkong into the ground!

Dong!

The ground shook violently, and a huge pit exploded!

Nie Changkong’s head exploded like a watermelon!

All the bones in his body were broken, his internal organs were shattered, and his muscles and bones were broken.

He was dead!

The North Suppressing King of the generation died just like that!

After killing Nie Changkong!

Yang Luo suddenly swung his sword!

Rumble!

A shocking explosion resounded through the world!

Although Yang Luo destroyed the three True Qi rainbows, he was also sent flying!

Even the protective True Qi he had condensed was defeated, and his chest was drenched in blood!

Yang Luo only managed to stabilize himself after flying dozens of meters away!

“Who is it?!” Yang Luo looked into the distance and roared.

The others present also looked into the distance.

To be able to send Yang Luo flying with one move, the person who came was probably not simple!

However, everyone was very puzzled.

Who was it?

The next second!

Three streams of light whistled over from afar like three meteors that streaked across the night sky and landed steadily on a roof in the distance!

They were three old men with white hair and wore gray, white, and purple robes.

They looked like immortals and gods!

However, just by standing there, the three old men made everyone present tremble!

The pressure and aura emitted by the three old men were much stronger than He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Changsheng, and Du Nanfeng!

Many people present could no longer withstand the pressure and aura of the three old men and knelt down!

Even Yang Luo felt a huge pressure and cold sweat broke out on his forehead!

Chapter 1349: Immortals Can't Be Offended!

Yang Luo stared intently at the three old men.

His entire body was tense as he gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly!

He sensed it!

These three old fellows were all immortal cultivators!

Moreover, they were cultivators who were many times stronger than He Bugui, Ding Yongnian, Qu Changsheng, and Du Nanfeng!

Could these three old fellows be Earth Immortals?!

At this moment.

The remaining dozens of disciples of the Heaven Expanse Sect and Purple Cloud Sect were overjoyed!

"It's Elder Leng, Elder Li, and Elder Cang!" "Haha, we're saved!"

"We're saved!" "The three elders are all Earth Immortals, true Immortals."

This kid is dead!” “Greetings, Elder Leng, Elder Li, and Elder Cang!” Dozens of disciples knelt on one knee towards the three old men.

The people who followed Nie Changkong also knelt down and did not even dare to raise their heads.

The grey robed old man was precisely the Elder of the Heaven Amplification Sect, Leng Yuchuan, and his cultivation was at the intermediate-stage of the Earth Immortal Realm!

The white-robed old man and the purple-robed old man were the two elders of the Purple Cloud Sect, Li Xiaotian and Cang Yunting!

Both of them were at the Initial Stage of the Earth Immortal Realm!

The three of them were all Earth Immortal Realm experts.

Although they were all half-immortals, they could be considered to have been reborn!

Hearing the words of the disciples of the Heaven Expanse Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!

Yang Luo’s heart sank!

These three old fellows were indeed Earth Immortals!

This battle would probably be difficult!

“Oh my god, these three old fellows are Earth Immortal Realm experts?!” “Is this a true immortal?

As expected, ordinary people can’t compare!” “It’s over.

No matter how strong Mr.

Yang is, he's no match for an immortal!" Li Daochen, Gu Xiuyuan, Miao Tianhong, and the others trembled as their faces were filled with fear.

Dongfang Ruoshui could not help but clench her fists.

Her beautiful eyes were filled with worry.

She had thought that this battle was over.

However, she did not expect three immortals to come at the end.

At this moment.

Leng Yuchuan, Li Xiaotian, and Cang Yunting glanced at the square.

When he saw that He Bugui's four elders, Chen Yanze's six Protectors, and Nie Changkong were all dead. The three of them had extremely cold expressions.

Not long ago, Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan had invited them to kill Yang Luo.

Hence, they agreed and rushed to Jiang City.

However, who knew that after going to Jiang City, they did not manage to find Yang Luo?

Later on, they learned that Yang Luo had come to Peng City.

Therefore, they rushed here as fast as they could.

However, they were still a step too late.

He Bugui's four elders, Chen Yanze's six Protectors, and Nie Changkong could not be saved.

This made them unable to suppress the anger in their hearts.

Leng Yuchuan's eyes were like lightning as he stared at Yang Luo coldly, "You're Yang Luo?" "I am!"
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"Hehe" Leng Yuchuan smiled coldly and said, "You killed someone from my Heaven Amplification Sect and Young Master Nie.

How do you think I should kill you?" Li Xiaotian said in a loud voice, "Brother Leng, don't waste your breath on this kid.

Just tear him into pieces!

As for the others present, kill them all!" Cang Yunting narrowed his eyes and said, "I didn't expect this kid to step into the late-stage Dao Convergence realm at such a young age.

It's really an eye-opener for me!

"It's not simple for a Dao Convergence Stage expert to be born in this secular world where spiritual energy is scarce!" "So what if he's at the late-stage Dao Convergence realm?" Leng Yuchuan said disdainfully, "Everyone below the Earth Immortal Realm is an ant!" "Old thing, stop pretending.

If you have the ability, come and kill me!" Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and rushed forward!

And the moment they got close Yang Luo instantly erupted with the True Qi in his body and flew up!

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed out angrily!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the night sky, shaking the void as it slashed at the three of them angrily!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared and charged towards the three of them!

“A mere Dao Convergence Realm cultivator dares to contend against an immortal?

He’s overestimating himself!” Leng Yuchuan merely waved his sleeves!

A vast True Qi instantly erupted!

A grayish-white True Qi wave surged up!

Rumble!

The roaring golden dragon phantom directly exploded into a rain of light that filled the sky and splashed out!

The sword qi that erupted was also completely destroyed!

“Uhhh” Yang Luo let out a painful cry.

Before he could get close, he was sent flying dozens of meters away with a bang!

The ground cracked and collapsed, sending up a large amount of rubble and dust!

“Little Luo!” “Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” Dongfang Ruoshui, Bujie, Prajna, and the others shouted in shock.

One move!

Yang Luo couldn’t even withstand one move from this old fellow and was sent flying?!

One had to know that before these three old fellows arrived, Yang Luo had crushed He Bugui and the others!

“Oh my god, an Earthly Immortal Realm expert is actually so powerful that Mr.

Yang can’t even withstand a single move?!” “Is this the strength of an immortal?

It’s too terrifying!” “What should we do?

What should we do now?” Li Daochen and the others were filled with fear.

At this moment.

On the roof.

Leng Yuchuan glanced at the sword in Yang Luo’s hand and narrowed his eyes, “Although this kid’s strength is not much, the sword in his hand is not bad.” “Could it be an Immortal Armament?” Li Xiaotian asked.

Cang Yunting said, “This sword is definitely not an ordinary weapon.

Even if it's an immortal weapon, its grade is probably extremely high!" Leng Yuchuan said indifferently, "After we kill this kid, this sword will be ours." "If you want to snatch my sword, you have to step over my corpse!" Yang Luo let out a roar, flipped over, and charged towards Leng Yuchuan and the other two again!

As he charged towards the three of them!

Yang Luo suddenly swung his sword!

"Ten Thousand Swords Break Through the Sky!" Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords tore through the air and shot towards the three of them!

When countless flying swords shot out!

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

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!" "Roar, roar, roar!" Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared and charged towards Leng Yuchuan and the other two!

"Hmm, the cultivation technique you cultivate is not bad.

Unfortunately, your cultivation is far inferior to ours!" Cang Yunting raised his right hand and condensed a huge purple palm that slapped out again!

This purple palm was thousands of feet long and covered most of the square, as if a purple sky was pressing down!

Rumble!

The countless flying swords and the nine huge golden dragon phantoms were all shattered in an instant!

Meanwhile, the purple palm shattered the void and slapped towards Yang Luo again!

Yang Luo's expression changed as he quickly slashed out with his sword!

Rumble!

The golden sword and the purple palm collided fiercely, emitting a terrifying collision sound!

However, not only did this purple palm cover a huge area, but its power was also extremely terrifying!

"Ah!" Yang Luo could not withstand it at all and was sent flying a hundred meters away!

When he fell to the ground "Pfft" He opened his mouth and spat out a mouthful of blood!

His skin and flesh were lacerated everywhere, and blood flowed!

"Brother Yang!" "Brother Yang!" "Damn it, let's attack together and fight those old fellows!" Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan roared and charged towards the three of them without hesitation!

And the moment they got close The four of them attacked at the same time!

“Floating Light and Shadow!” “Subduing Dragons and Tigers!” “Ice and Fire Rolling Heavens!” “Qilin Disordered Sky!” A platinum saber, a golden staff, and a black spear attacked at the same time!

There was even a long river of ice and a long river of flames surging up!

There was also a huge black Qilin illusion roaring out!

Li Xiaotian sneered and said, “Four Martial Warriors dare to come and have a death wish?

Who gave you all the courage?” As he spoke, Li Xiaotian clenched his right hand into a fist and punched out casually!

There was a loud bang!

A huge scarlet-golden fist struck out like a huge mountain that was thousands of feet tall!

It was just a punch, but it seemed to be able to shatter mountains and rivers, shatter the ground, and break through the sky!

Rumble!

Xu Ying and the other three could not withstand the attack at all and were hit by the single punch!

“Ahhhh” The four of them could not withstand this punch either and were sent flying a hundred meters away at the same time!

When they fell to the ground, the four of them spat out blood.

Their flesh exploded, and countless bones were broken!

This scene shocked everyone present to the extreme!

Li Xiaotian stood with his hands behind his back and said loudly, "Immortals are not to be offended.

No matter who goes up, they will die!"

Chapter 1350: Disparity!

As soon as these words were spoken!

The raucous crowd turned silent!

Was this an Earthly Immortal Realm expert?

Too powerful!

It was simply unbelievably strong!

Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and the others couldn't even get close to the three of them before they were injured!

This was simply a crushing battle!

"So what if you're an immortal?

Even if I die, I'll fight you to the end!" Yang Luo let out a roar, got up from the ground, and rushed towards Leng Yuchuan and the other two!

On the way to kill Leng Yuchuan and the other two!

Yang Luo's body trembled as he roared and waved his hand!

"Sky Burning Explosion!" "Sea of Purgatory Fire!" "Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!" He used the first three moves of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art!

The golden fireball flew out and expanded to a thousand feet in the wind, crashing into the three of them!

The golden flames turned into a sea of fire and surged up!

Nine gigantic golden pillars of fire condensed in the sky and smashed down!

"Oh?" Leng Yuchuan chuckled and said, "This fire-element cultivation technique is really strong.

I'm afraid we can't find a fire-element cultivation technique comparable to it on our Penglai Immortal Island.

Unfortunately, no matter how powerful the cultivation technique you cultivate is, without a powerful cultivation and strength to support it, it's still nothing." As he spoke, Leng Yuchuan raised his right hand and waved his sleeve!

"Icebound Heaven and Earth!" In the blink of an eye!

A bone-piercing coldness erupted!

Accompanied by the sound of ice cracking!

The fireball that collided, the sea of fire that surged over, and the fire pillar that suppressed down were all frozen!

The fireballs, seas of fire, and pillars of fire were frozen for a short while before the flames were all extinguished!

When the ice dissipated, not a trace of flames could be seen in the world!

Seeing this scene in front of them!

Everyone present was trembling and their hair stood on end!

They clearly knew how powerful this fire-element cultivation technique that Yang Luo used was!

Not long ago, it was not difficult to kill He Bugui and the others!

However, they did not expect such a powerful killing move to be so weak in front of Leng Yuchuan!

Yang Luo's heart also sank to the bottom!

Although he knew that there was a world of difference between Dao Convergence and Earth Immortal!

He did not expect the difference to be so huge!

Even the many killing moves he used could not do anything to these three old fellows!

However, even though he knew that he was no match for him, Yang Luo had never thought of retreating or giving up!

Once he fell, his senior sister and friends would die!

In the eyes of these immortals, these people from the secular world were like ants.

Killing them or not depended on their mood!

Leng Yuchuan sneered and said, “Kid, is that all?” Li Xiaotian sneered, “Kid, I’ll give you a chance to use all your killing moves.

Otherwise, you won’t have a chance later.” Cang Yunting’s face was also filled with a teasing smile.

In their eyes, Yang Luo was already a dead person.

The reason why they did not kill Yang Luo immediately was because they wanted to slowly torture him to death.

Let Yang Luo die in despair.

After all, four elders, six Protectors and hundreds of disciples of their two immortal sects had died this time round.

The losses were too heavy.

If they killed this kid in front of him just like that, it would be too easy on him.

Yang Luo did not say anything else.

Instead, his entire body trembled!

“Dragon Blood Boiling!” Dong!

A golden beam of light soared into the sky from his body again.

His blood qi boiled as he released his aura and combat strength!

His eyes flickered with golden light and even jumped like flames!

“Eh” Cang Yunting was surprised, “This kid is not simple.

He’s already injured, but he can still increase his combat strength.” “Heh” Leng Yuchuan smiled disdainfully, “This kid is just making a final struggle.” “Fight!” Yang Luo let out a roar and charged towards Leng Yuchuan and the other two with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

On the way to kill the three of them!

Yang Luo roared!

“Sword Against the Nine Heavens!” “Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!” “Annihilation Fire Lotus!” All three killer moves were unleashed!

Countless golden flying swords shot out and quickly gathered into nine, heading straight for the three of them!

The nine even larger golden dragon phantoms let out heaven-shaking dragon roars and collided with the three of them!

A golden fire lotus condensed in the sky and smashed towards the three of them with torrential flames!

As they watched the three killing moves arrive!

Leng Yuchuan, Li Xiaotian, and Cangyun Ting were shocked!

Clearly, the move Yang Luo used after unleashing his full combat strength was even more terrifying!

“Flying Rainbow Sword!” Leng Yuchuan shouted!

Whoosh!

A grayish-white sword flew out of his sleeve and was held in his hand!

Then, Leng Yuchuan raised his right hand and slashed out!

Swoosh!

With a slash, sword light flickered and sword intent surged!

As a middle-stage Earthly Immortal Realm expert, Leng Yuchuan had long grasped sword intent that surpassed sword qi!

A huge grayish-white sword tore through the world and destroyed the nine golden swords that shot over and the nine golden dragon phantoms that roared!

Meanwhile, Li Xiaotian clenched his right fist and punched into the sky!

A huge scarlet-golden fist smashed heavily onto the golden fire lotus in the sky!

Rumble!

The golden fire lotus exploded!

The flames that spread out washed in all directions!

The surrounding houses collapsed!

However, the house where the three of them were was not damaged at all!

Moreover, the flames produced by the explosion were all blocked by the True Qi barrier condensed by the three of them!

The three of them were unharmed!

“Damn it!!!” Yang Luo let out a roar and charged at the three of them crazily!

On the way to the three of them, Yang Luo swung his sword angrily!

Sword light, sword qi, and sword might erupted wantonly.

Sword shadows filled the sky and slashed at the three of them in an overwhelming manner!

The three of them only stood there quietly.

Their bodies were enveloped in a True Qi barrier, and they blocked all the golden swords that slashed down!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The huge golden swords that filled the sky slashed at the True Qi barrier condensed by the three of them.

Sword qi, flames, and True Qi shot in all directions!

However, the defense of the three of them was too strong and could not be broken through at all!

However, Yang Luo's eyes were resolute as he continued to charge at the three of them!

"Young brat, the difference in cultivation and strength can't be made up for.

No matter how strong your combat strength, cultivation technique, and combat experience are, it's useless." Cang Yunting said calmly and slapped Yang Luo!

A huge purple palm that was thousands of feet long pushed out and crushed everything!

"Pfft" Yang Luo's body was struck by the palm and he spat out a mouthful of blood.

He was sent flying again and fell hundreds of meters away!

"Little Luo!" Dongfang Ruoshui screamed miserably.

She did not care if her injuries and strength had recovered.

She stood up and rushed towards Leng Yuchuan and the other two!

"Let's go, let's attack together!" "We can't let Mr.

Yang fight alone!" "Even if we can't defeat them and will finally die in battle, we won't be lonely anymore if we can travel with Mr.

Yang!” Li Daochen, Gu Xiuyuan, Miao Tianhong, Xiao Ruoshui, and the other sect masters and elders stood up and resolutely charged towards the three of them!

Even though they had only recovered a portion of their injuries and strength, they did not hesitate to fight!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan also got up and charged forward!

“Don’t come over!” Yang Luo shouted in shock and forced himself to stand up.

However, it was too late to stop them!

Dongfang Ruoshui and the others rushed up and launched multiple killing moves at Leng Yuchuan and the other two!

Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan took out the artifacts that Yang Luo had given them.

The Green Flood Dragon Flag, Thunder Burial Bell, Black Ice Tower, and Heavenly Wind Umbrella charged forward!

Cang Yunting said coldly, “Are you guys so anxious to die?

Then I’ll fulfill your wish!” As he spoke, Cang Yunting raised his right hand and slapped out!

A huge purple palm erupted with a terrifying palm intent and slapped out again!

Rumble!

The attack launched by Dongfang Ruoshui and the others was directly destroyed by a palm!

Weapons, magical artifacts, and others were all sent flying!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

After this palm strike destroyed Dongfang Ruoshui and the others' attacks, it struck their bodies heavily!

"Ahhhh" Dongfang Ruoshui and the others screamed in pain as they were all sent flying a hundred meters away!

When they landed on the ground!

Blood kept gushing out of everyone's mouths.

It was already very difficult for them to get up again!