

## **Super IDG 1381**

Chapter 1381: Victory is Within Grasp!

Yi Jiuzhou stood up and paced back and forth in the study without saying anything for a long time.

The secretary didn't say anything and quietly waited for Yi Jiuzhou's arrangements.

After five to six minutes of silence Yi Jiuzhou stopped and said in a deep voice, "Little Li, go and do two things immediately!

The first thing is to inform everyone that I'm currently working overseas and not in the country!

Secondly, don't interfere in Little Luo's conflict with the Cao family and the Nie family.

I don't care how they fight!

However, you must seal the news.

Don't let this matter spread and cause everyone to panic!" "This!" The secretary said in a daze, "Mr.

Yi, do you mean to let Mr.

Yang destroy the Cao family and the Nie family?!" Yi Jiuzhou frowned, "Did I say that?" "Uhhh" The secretary was stunned for a moment before he immediately reacted and hurriedly said, "Yes, yes, yes.

You've never said that!

You're currently working overseas and not in the country!" He had been by Yi Jiuzhou's side for so long, so he could still figure out some of his thoughts.

Yi Jiuzhou was indirectly protecting Yang Luo by doing this.

If it was an ordinary person that were to try this They would probably be stopped on the way to the capital.

“That’s right.” Yi Jiuzhou nodded and raised his hand, “Hurry up and make the arrangements.” “Yes!” The secretary responded and hurriedly left the study, closing the door behind him.

After the secretary left.

Yi Jiuzhou came to the window and looked at the sky outside.

His eyes narrowed, and a cold light flickered in them.

He muttered, “Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, you were the ones who started the trouble and caused chaos in the country.

Since you guys are heartless, don’t blame me for being heartless.

If there are any consequences, you can bear them yourselves.” On the other side Lin Family Manor.

In the study.

Lin Aocang walked around the study with a dark expression.

His deputy stood not far away, not daring to make a sound.

Just now, Lin Aocang also received news that Yang Luo was leading a large group of people north to destroy the Cao family, the Nie family, and other families.

Seeing that Lin Aocang was silent for a long time, The deputy said carefully, "Dragon General, why don't we ask Mr.

Yi how to deal with it?" Lin Aocang stopped and said, "Alright, let's ask Mr.

Yi first." As he spoke, he took out his cell phone and called Yi Jiuzhou.

After the call went through, he started chatting with Yi Jiuzhou.

After chatting for a while, he hung up.

"Dragon General, what did Mr.

Yi say?" The deputy asked.

"Mister Yi doesn't plan to interfere in this matter.

Since Mister Yi doesn't want to interfere, I won't interfere either." Lin Aocang replied and continued, "Immediately instruct the people to stabilize the situation and seal the news.

Make sure nothing leaks out!

Also, don't answer any calls from the Cao family, the Nie family, or other families today.

Don't see anyone they send!" "Yes!" The deputy acknowledged and quickly left.

After the door of the study was closed, Lin Aocang immediately turned off his personal cell phone and unplugged the phone lines of the landlines on his desk.

After doing all of this Lin Aocang walked to the window and looked out with his hands behind his back.

He muttered, "The sins of the heavens can be forgiven, but the sins of oneself can't allow you to live.

Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, you asked for this" At around eight o'clock in the evening Cao Family Manor.

The entire Cao family's manor was brightly lit.

It was surrounded by three layers of iron barrels.

These people had guards from the Cao, Nie , and twenty other families.

There were also warriors from the various war zones in the north.

There were also people from various ancient martial arts sects who were on good terms with the Cao family, the Nie family, and other families.

There were more than 30,000 people.

At this moment.

The hall of the manor was filled with people.

Other than the people from the Cao family, the Nie family, and other large families, there were also the sect masters and elders of the various ancient martial arts sects.

Cao Huben glanced at everyone present and cupped his hands, "Thank you for coming to help.

We can't thank you enough!" "Thank you for your help!" Nie Baoshan and the others also cupped their hands in thanks.

One of the sect masters cupped his hands and said with a smile, “Elder Cao, Elder Nie, our Earth Fiend Sect has always been on good terms with the two of you!

This time, the two of you are in trouble, so we naturally have to help!

I only hope that after this crisis is resolved, the two of you can put in a good word for our Earth Fiend Sect in front of the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!

It would be great if the two immortal sects can give us an opportunity!” Another sect master smiled and said, “That’s right.

If we can obtain the guidance of the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!

Our Scarlet Flame Sect will definitely soar and serve the Cao Family and the Nie Family better in the future!” The sect masters of the other sects nodded in agreement.

This was the reason why they were willing to take the risk of becoming enemies with Yang Luo, Wudang, and the other large sects to help the Cao and Nie families.

It was completely because of the two immortal sects behind the Cao and Nie families, the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect.

That was a cultivation sect on the Penglai Immortal Island.

There were many immortals there, people who could summon the rains and winds as they liked.

That was an immortal, an existence they worshipped!

They all yearned to obtain an Immortal encounter and let their respective sects rise!

Cao Huben naturally knew what these sect masters and elders were thinking.

However, this was normal.

If you don't give others benefits, how would others work for you?

He chuckled and said, "As long as everyone can help us resolve this crisis, Elder Nie and I will definitely speak up for everyone in front of the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect in the future!" "That's right!" Nie Baoshan continued, "As long as you're willing to work for the two immortal sects, if the two immortal sects are in a good mood, they might give you some immortal pills and spiritual herbs!" Hearing this All the sect masters and elders present got excited.

"Thank you, Elder Cao and Elder Nie!" Everyone cupped their hands in thanks.

Cao Huben took a sip of tea and said, "Everyone, that little bastard Yang Luo has brought many people north this time!

Even the eight top sects are involved!

Everyone, be careful!" "That's right!" Nie Baoshan also nodded and said, "Moreover, that little bastard Yang Luo isn't dead.

This little bastard is a huge threat!" "The people from Wudang and the other eight sects are indeed not easy to deal with.

However, it's impossible for these eight sects to mobilize all their elders for this matter!" "As long as those old fellows don't come, we can fight them!" "As for Yang Luo, he's indeed troublesome.

After all, he can even kill a Dao Convergence Realm cultivator!" "Hmph!

Now that this kid has just recovered from his serious injuries, his strength will definitely not recover to its previous state!

At most, our sect masters and elders will attack this kid together!

If we can kill this kid, our reputation will rise to an unprecedented height!” The sect masters and elders present also discussed.

Therefore, in their opinion, even if Yang Luo was not dead, his injuries must not have healed.

After all, it had not even been a month since Yang Luo was beaten half to death by the immortals.

In less than a month, how could that kid recover to his peak state?

At this moment.

A call went to Cao Huben’s phone.

Cao Huben quickly picked up the call.

After the call Cao Huben laughed heartily, “Good!

Good!

The heavens are really helping me!” “Elder Cao, why are you so happy?” “Yeah, what happened?” Everyone asked one after another.

Cao Huben said excitedly, “I just received news that although that little bastard Yang Luo isn’t dead, he’s seriously injured, so he can’t use his True Qi and can only use his physical strength!

“In other words, this little bastard is only slightly stronger than ordinary Martial Warriors now.

If he encounters an even stronger expert, he won't be able to resist at all!" As soon as these words were spoken The entire venue was shocked at first, then they became excited!

"Hahaha, doesn't that mean that this kid has already been crippled!" "Good, good.

I was really worried that I wouldn't be able to defeat this kid just now.

Now that this kid has been crippled, it's much easier to kill him!" "It would be fine if this kid didn't come.

Since he's here, I'll send him on his way tonight!" "As long as we kill Yang Luo, the others will be easy to deal with!" Everyone present was extremely excited.

They spoke one after another, feeling that victory was already in their grasp.

Chapter 1382: Blood for Blood!

Nie Baoshan frowned and said, "Elder Cao, could it be that little bastard Yang Luo deliberately released fake news?

They just want to make us lower our guard.

Actually, this little beast is not crippled?" Nie Baoshan was by nature more cautious than Cao Huben.

The others also nodded, thinking that Nie Baoshan's words made sense.

Cao Huben narrowed his eyes, "I completely believe that this little bastard has really been crippled.

It was already unbelievable that this little bastard could survive the hands of an immortal.

I don't believe that this little bastard can ever recover to his peak strength." There was a pause.



Cao Huben continued, "Of course, even if this kid isn't crippled and his strength has recovered to its peak, we don't have to worry!"

At noon today, Elder Nie and I had already sent people to Penglai Island to invite the immortals of the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect once again!

As long as the two immortal sects can send immortals here, this little bastard won't be able to do anything!" "I'll make sure that little bastard doesn't return tonight!" Nie Baoshan also said in a fierce voice.

"If the two immortal sects send immortals to help, then what's there to worry about?!" "No matter how many people Yang Luo brings tonight, he will definitely not return!" "Since I couldn't take Yang Luo's life in the previous battle, I'll take his life completely this time!" The various family heads, sect masters, and elders were overjoyed and relaxed a lot.

As long as there were immortals helping, Yang Luo and the others could destroy as many as they came.

However, at this moment A furious roar came from outside!

"Cao Huben!

Nie Baoshan!

Come out, you two old dogs!" This voice was like muffled thunder, shaking the eardrums of everyone in the hall.

"That little bastard is here!" Cao Huben suddenly stood up, his face filled with ruthlessness.

Nie Baoshan also stood up and said with hatred in his eyes, "This little bastard is finally here!"

I can finally avenge my grandson Changkong!" "I didn't expect this kid to come so quickly!" "What's there to be afraid of?"

Let's go out and meet this kid!" Everyone present stood up one after another.

"Let's go!" Cao Huben waved his hand and led everyone out of the manor.

At this moment.

Outside the manor.

The night was as dark as ink, and the moon hung high in the sky.

The cold moonlight shone down.

The guards, warriors, and Martial Warriors of the various large families guarding the main entrance all looked not far away and trembled.

A large group of people stood a hundred meters away.

There were people from the Martial Alliance, the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, and the various sects.

There were more than 50,000 people.

Standing at the front was Yang Luo.

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Tian Zhen, and the sect masters of the various sects stood behind him.

Everyone's eyes flickered with coldness, and their expressions were cold.

At this moment.

Cao Huben and the others strutted out of the manor.

Everyone guarding the door made way.

“Cao Huben!

Nie Baoshan!” Yang Luo stared fixedly at Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan, his eyes filled with endless killing intent.

Although he had never met these two old fellows, he had already learned about them and seen their photos.

Everything was started by these two old fellows!

If not for these two old fellows!

There wouldn’t have been that huge battle that night!

He and his brothers would not have been seriously injured and almost lost their lives!

Xiang Kunlun said in a loud voice, “Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, you started a war between the north and south and even invited people from the Penglai Immortal Island to cause trouble in the secular world, causing countless casualties!

It’s not too much to kill you a hundred or a thousand times for the sins you’ve committed!” Bujie raised his Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and said ruthlessly, “Tonight is the day you old dogs die!” “Hahaha” Cao Huben threw his head back and laughed arrogantly.

He glared at Yang Luo ruthlessly and said, "Little bastard, it's a pity that the immortals of the two immortal sects couldn't kill you more than half a month ago!

However, it's fine.

Since you're here tonight, leave your life behind!" "Little bastard, you killed my grandson, Changkong.

You must pay with your blood!" Nie Changkong glared at Yang Luo and roared angrily.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Nie Changkong, that dog, has gone against me time and time again.

He deserves to die!" "You" Nie Baoshan was so angry that he stomped his walking stick, "Damned little bastard!

Damned little bastard!" At this moment.

A few Commander-in-Chiefs of the war zones walked over.

"Mr.

Yang, you brought so many people to the capital this time and caused too much of a commotion.

The impact is very bad.

You'd better leave quickly!" "That's right, Mr.

Yang.

Stop fooling around.

If you continue fooling around, it won't be good for anyone!" "Once the battle starts, there will be many casualties.

Why do you have to do this?!" A few Commander-in-Chiefs tried to persuade Yang Luo.

They had naturally heard of Yang Luo's name.

Moreover, they had all heard of what Yang Luo had done for the country.

They really did not want to go against Yang Luo.

However, they were all disciples of Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan.

Now that Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan had asked them for help, they had no choice but to help.

Yang Luo looked up at the Commander-in-Chiefs and the soldiers and said in a deep voice, "Everyone, you're all iron-blooded men who protect the country.

I don't want to be enemies with you, let alone kill you!

All I want to kill are these old things!

As long as you leave with your people now, I won't make things difficult for you!" "This!" The Commander-in-Chiefs looked at each other, conflicted.

Cao Huben said coldly, "You guys don't have to persuade this little bastard!

Tonight, this little bastard must die!" "Go to hell!" Bujie cursed, "Tonight, the ones who should die are you old thieves!" Cao Huben roared, "You dog!

After killing that little bastard Yang Luo, you'll be next!" Before her voice could fade Suddenly!

Whir, whir, whir The sound of propellers could be heard.

Everyone present turned around.

Four helicopters flew over from afar.

Just as the four transport helicopters approached "Haha, Brother Yang, why didn't you call me along for such a lively matter!" Accompanied by hearty laughter A figure leaped from the first helicopter and landed steadily on the ground.

This person was wearing a black windbreaker and had a cigarette in the corner of his mouth.

He held a green saber in his hand.

It was the Azure Dragon Pavilion's Pavilion Master, the Azure Dragon Battle God"Chu Longyuan!

"Brother Yang, good to see you!" Along with the second voice.

A dark-skinned young man in military fatigues with a crew cut jumped out of the second helicopter.

This person was the White Tiger Hall Master, the White Tiger War God"Han Qinhu!

"Little Luo, how can you not call me when you kill these old dogs!" Accompanied by a third pleasant voice, A handsome, cold, and beautiful young woman in a black suit with a ponytail and two short guns jumped down from the third helicopter.

This person was the Vermillion Bird Battle God, Lin Qianyi!

“Haha, Brother Yang, I will never forget your life-saving grace.

I, Old Yi, will definitely help you!” Accompanied by the fourth powerful voice, A tall, burly, heavy-featured man in military fatigues leaped from the fourth helicopter.

This person was the Black Tortoise Hall Master, the Black Tortoise Battle God—Yi Xuanwu!

Seeing this scene Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others frowned.

Chu Longyuan was from the royal Chu family.

Lin Qianyi was from the royal Lin family.

Yi Xuanwu was Yi Jiuzhou’s son.

Why were these little things here too?

Especially the few Commander-in-Chiefs, their bodies trembled.

In terms of prestige and status, they could not compare to Chu Longyuan and the other three at all.

After the four of them landed, they walked towards Yang Luo at the same time.

Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before saying in surprise, “Brother Chu, Brother Yi, Fourth Senior Sister, Brother Han, why are you here?” Chu Longyuan walked forward and punched Yang Luo’s chest.

He grinned and said, “Kid, you really don’t treat me as a brother anymore!

It was fine if you didn't call me for the battle half a month ago, but how could you not call me for this battle?

If it weren't for my people reporting the news to me, I really wouldn't have known that you would bring so many people north!"

Chapter 1383: Battle for Revenge!

Yang Luo sighed and said, "Brother Chu, I just don't want you to be involved in this dispute and be implicated." Chu Longyuan glared at him, "What nonsense are you talking about?

We're brothers who have gone through life and death together.

We should go through thick and thin together!" Han Qinhu looked at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, you saved me in Yun Cheng back then.

I've never known how to repay you.

This time, I have to help!" "Me too.

I have to repay you for saving my life!" Yi Xuanwu added.

Back then, when Yang Luo cured his injuries in Jiang City, he had always been grateful.

Lin Qianyi said, "I don't have to say anything.

If it weren't for these old fellows, Little Luo, you wouldn't have been seriously injured, and Eldest Sister wouldn't have been captured!

I will definitely not let these old fellows off!" Yang Luo said loudly, "We're all brothers.



I won't say anything else to thank you.

Let's fight hand in hand tonight!" "Alright!" Chu Longyuan and the other three replied in unison.

Then, Chu Longyuan and the other three walked towards the Commander-in-Chiefs.

The Commander-in-Chiefs broke out in cold sweat.

Chu Longyuan looked at them coldly and said, "Are you sure you want to help the evildoers and help these old fellows deal with us?" Han Qinhu said in a low voice, "If you insist on helping, don't blame us for being impolite!" "This, this, this" The Commander-in-Chiefs wiped their cold sweat, not knowing what to do.

"Bullsh\*t, why aren't you all getting lost!" Yi Xuanwu roared.

"Get lost!" Lin Qianyi also shouted coldly.

"Yes!" The Commander-in-Chiefs were so frightened that they quickly stood at attention and saluted.

Then, the Commander-in-Chiefs waved their hands!

"Everyone, retreat!" With this order!

The nearly 10,000 warriors present began to retreat.

"What are you doing?"

Come back!" "Are you so afraid of these little fellows?"

Stay here!” Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan roared.

They also knew very well that if these warriors could stay, Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others would definitely be wary.

After all, once Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and the others killed these warriors, the matter would really blow up.

Even Yi Jiuzhou and the others would not dare to protect them.

A Commander-in-Chief gritted his teeth and said, “Elder Cao, Elder Nie, I’m sorry.

We won’t participate in this matter.

You can resolve it yourselves!” With that, the Commander-in-Chiefs quickly got into the car and left with the other soldiers.

Cao Huben was furious.

He roared angrily, “Go, all of you, leave!

Even if I don’t rely on you, I can still destroy these dogs!” As the nearly 10,000 soldiers left, Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others lost a third of their number.

Yang Luo heaved a sigh of relief.

He wouldn’t even bat an eyelid if he had to kill foreign soldiers.

However, he still couldn’t bear to kill the soldiers of his country.

But now, these warriors were gone.

Then he could completely fight without restraint.

Cao Huben looked up at Chu Longyuan and the others and said fiercely, "Longyuan, Qinhu, Qianyi, Xuanwu, why are you here instead of protecting your country?!" Chu Longyuan said coldly, "We protect the country to protect the people of our country and good people!

I'm not protecting you vicious old dogs who do whatever you want!" "You, you, you" Cao Huben's face flushed red with anger.

Nie Baoshan said with a vicious gaze, "Did Chu Yunshan, Han Pengcheng, Lin Aocang, and Yi Jiuzhou ask you to help this little bastard?" Lin Qianyi said in a trembling voice, "This is our personal matter.

It has nothing to do with my grandfather and the others or our various teams!" "Good, good, great!" Nie Baoshan's eyes were sinister as he said ruthlessly, "Since you insist on helping that little bastard Yang Luo, all of you can die!" Cao Huben also stared at Yang Luo and said proudly, "Little bastard, do you think you'll win just because you have more people?

"I'll tell you the truth.

I've already sent someone to invite the people from the Immortal Sects!

"Once the people from the Immortal sects arrive here, all of you will die!" Yang Luo's heart skipped a beat, and his expression turned cold!

With his current cultivation and strength, although he could already fight an Earthly Immortal Realm expert, it was still a little difficult to kill those Earthly Immortals!

Therefore, he had to end the battle as soon as possible and evacuate with his brothers!

If there was no other way, he could only ask his master and Master Xuanku for help!

Yang Luo raised his right hand and roared!

“Brothers, kill them as soon as possible!” “Brothers, follow me and kill!” Bujie immediately let out an explosive roar.

With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he charged forward!

“Brothers, let’s go!” Chu Longyuan let out a roar as well.

With the Azure Dragon Saber in hand, he charged forward together!

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, Han Qinhu, Yi Xuanwu, Lin Qianyi and the others also charged forward!

The various sect masters also led their disciples and charged forward!

“Everyone, don’t let any of them off.

Kill them!” “Don’t leave a single one alive.

Kill them all!” Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan also waved their hands and gave the order!

“Kill!” The guards of the various large families and the people from the ancient martial arts sects who had already been invited rushed forward and attacked!

A battle with more than 70,000 people immediately started in the Cao family’s manor and the suburbs!

“I don’t kill good people in my life.

I specialize in killing people like you who have committed heinous crimes!

“It’s up to the future generations to judge what’s right and what’s wrong.

But for now, all of you can die for me!” Bujie let out the roar of a dragon and tiger as he waved his Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff continuously and attacked!

“Thousand Mass Suppression!” “Subduing Dragons and Tigers!” “Demon Vanquishing!” Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by a series of dull collision sounds!

Anyone who approached was sent flying!

Those who were sent flying all had their bones broken and internal organs shattered, dying on the spot!

“Azure Dragon Breaks the Sun!” “Dragon Stealth in the Abyss!” “Dragon Swimming the World!” Chu Longyuan charged forward and swung the Azure Dragon Saber in his hand continuously!

The azure dragon phantom churned up and down, emitting dragon roars as it collided!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Those who approached were either killed by the Azure Dragon Saber or sent flying by the Azure Dragon phantom.

They spat out blood and died!

Xu Ying and Lin Wenxuan wielded the Dragon Sparrow Saber and the Qilin Divine Spear respectively.

The two of them charged forward at the same time, reaping lives like the Grim Reaper descending at night!

“Floating Light and Shadow!” “Ten Thousand Feet Crossing the Sky!” Xu Ying slashed again and again.

The saber qi was like a rainbow, and the saber shadows tore through the air!

Thousands of platinum-colored sabers shot out and pierced through the bodies of the guards and Martial Warriors!

“Qilin Disordered Sky!” “Dragon Rises, Qilin Rouses!” Lin Wenxuan held the Qilin Divine Spear and swung it continuously!

Spear qi soared into the sky, black light flickered, and spear shadows filled the air!

Illusions of black qilins roared out!

Those guards and Martial Warriors who rushed over could not get close at all and were all killed!

There were also many guards and Martial Warriors who wanted to launch a sneak attack from behind!

However, before they could approach!

The void behind Lin Wenxuan suddenly split open and spears shot out, piercing through the bodies of the guards and Martial Warriors!

Black Qilins even charged out one after another, sending those guards and Martial Warriors flying!

“You dogs still want to protect those old dogs?

I want your lives!

If not for you, Brother Yang would not have been seriously injured and on the verge of danger!

Die!

Die for me!” Lan Xiaomeng’s body had already grown bigger.

She was already more than five meters tall.

The bulging muscles on her body were like iron and stone.

She was like a human-shaped ferocious beast as she charged forward!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The guards and Martial Warriors blocking in front were all sent flying!

Some of them had already exploded into pools of flesh and blood as they were sent flying!

After sending many people flying!

Lan Xiaomeng raised her fan-sized palm and slapped out again!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

Those guards and Martial Warriors were sent flying one after another, knocking down houses!

Lin Qianyi held two short spears in his hands.

Her body was burning with the scarlet Vermilion Bird Divine Fire, turning into a flaming shadow that flashed in the crowd!



There was even a Vermillion Bird illusion with scarlet flames burning on its body that flapped its wings in the sky and kept colliding!

As long as Lin Qianyi appeared, there would be a large number of casualties!

The grass and trees on the ground were burned to ashes!

Meanwhile, Xiang Kunlun fought many sect masters, Protectors, and elders alone and was not at a disadvantage.

Furthermore, he killed those sect masters, Protectors, and elders one after another!

Although the battle had just begun!

However, the people on Yang Luo's side already had the upper hand.

They were simply crushing them!

After all, many people present had experienced the baptism of that night's battle and their strength had increased explosively.

They were even stronger than before!

Chapter 1384: Anyone Who Blocks Me Will Die!

Only by experiencing the experience of blood and fire, the comprehension of life and death, could one create a steel body and allow one's strength to soar!

Only then did Yang Luo understand what the old Celestial Master had said to him!

Misfortune and fortune depend on each other, there is fortune to be found in misfortune!

The battle that night was not a bad thing for his brothers!

Along the way, everyone's life had indeed been too smooth.

They needed to gain experience and grow!

"You old dogs, hand over your lives!" After Yang Luo punched hundreds of people to death, a cold light flickered in his eyes.

Killing intent surged as he rushed towards Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others!

"Everyone, stop this little bastard!" Cao Huben panicked and shouted.

"Don't let this little bastard get close.

Kill him!" Nie Baoshan also roared.

"Elder Cao, Elder Nie, don't worry.

Watch us kill this kid!" "A mere cripple dares to be so arrogant?

He simply has a death wish!" "Attack together and kill him!" The seven sect masters, ten elders, and twenty Protectors roared at the same time and charged at Yang Luo!

They had also seen it just now.

Yang Luo had been using purely martial arts!

Although there was a small amount of True Qi fluctuation on this kid's body, it was not strong!

In other words, this kid might really have been crippled by an immortal as the news said.

His strength was no longer at its peak!

He saw a large group of people charging towards him!

Yang Luo glanced at him coldly and said in a firm voice, "I'll kill whoever dares to stop me!" "Kid, stop being arrogant here.

Who doesn't know that you've already been crippled and can't unleash your peak strength at all!" "Little bastard, if you want to kill Elder Cao and Elder Nie, you have to ask the sword in my hand!" These sect masters, Protectors, and elders sneered and looked at Yang Luo mockingly.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and smiled.

He said indifferently, "Do you really think I'm crippled?" "Otherwise, why don't you try your best!

"Since you can't use it, die!" A sect master at the Martial King Realm roared and charged towards Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close He circulated the True Qi in his body crazily and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

With a slash, a greenish-black saber beam lit up the night sky.

The saber beam soared into the sky, incomparably domineering!

However, the moment the saber slashed over!

Yang Luo's right hand stretched out like a dragon claw and instantly grabbed the saber in the sect master's hand!

As for the saber qi that spread out, it was like a drizzle and could not injure Yang Luo at all!

"What?!" The sect master was shocked and could not think straight.

The other sect masters, Protectors, and elders were also stunned!

What was going on?!

Wasn't this kid crippled?

How could he easily block this saber?!

Just as they were in a daze!

Crack!

Yang Luo directly broke the saber in the sect master's hand.

His right hand continued to reach out and grab the sect master's throat!

"Die!" He let out a wild roar and slammed him into the ground!

Dong!

The ground shook violently, and a huge pit exploded!

The sect master's head exploded from the impact.

His bones and tendons were broken, and his internal organs were shattered.

He died on the spot!

The moment he killed this sect master!

Dong!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky from Yang Luo's body, stirring up the wind and clouds in all directions and breaking through a large sea of clouds in the sky!

"ROAR!" Accompanied by a loud dragon roar!

An even more condensed and huge golden dragon phantom coiled around Yang Luo's body!

Yang Luo's eyes were like torches that flickered with golden light, as if a god had descended to the world!

Waves of terrifying pressure and aura spread out from his body like a mountain flood breaking through a dam, like a volcano erupting!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Within a radius of tens of thousands of meters, the entire Cao family's manor shook violently!

The ground under Yang Luo's feet kept tearing and spreading!

The surrounding houses collapsed!

Yang Luo slowly raised his head and looked at everyone.

He muttered like a demon, "Am I crippled?" "How how is this possible?!" "Why isn't this kid crippled?!" "Not only is he not crippled His pressure and aura seem to be even more terrifying than before!" "Impossible This is absolutely impossible!" Those sect masters, Protectors, and elders took a step back in fear.

Their eyes widened in disbelief.

Especially Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others in the distance, who were covered in cold sweat and trembling.

"Damn it!

Damn it!!!" Cao Huben was shocked and furious, "Why isn't this little bastard crippled?

Why?!" Nie Baoshan and the others gritted their teeth in anger.

They could not believe it!

It was already bad enough that this little bastard could survive in the hands of an immortal!

Unexpectedly, this little bastard was not crippled!

"Hahaha, our Brother Yang is back!" "My Mr.

Yang will never be defeated!” “Mr.

Yang is mighty and domineering, peerless!” “Mr.

Yang seems to be stronger than before.

Good, good!” Bujie, Qi Yutang, Li Daochen, and the others were all extremely excited.

In particular, Li Daochen and the others had also heard the news of Yang Luo being crippled and were very worried!

But now, the state Yang Luo was in undoubtedly reassured everyone!

“I don’t believe that this kid can recover so quickly after being injured by an immortal!” A Martial Emperor Realm elder had a ferocious expression as he charged crazily at Yang Luo!

However, the moment this elder charged over!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!” Yang Luo let out a deafening roar!

Whoosh!

A sword cry resounded!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of his storage ring and was held firmly in his hand!

“Little bastard, go to hell!” This elder had already approached.

He instantly circulated his True Qi to the limit and slapped Yang Luo angrily!

A huge gray palm shook the void and pressed down on Yang Luo!

Yang Luo didn't even look up as he slashed horizontally!

"One strike Instant kill!" Swoosh!

With a slash, sword light shone brightly and sword qi soared into the sky.

It was incomparably domineering!

The next second!

Psh!

A pillar of blood accompanied by a head shot into the sky!

Plop Accompanied by a muffled sound!

The elder's body fell heavily to the ground and he died completely!

"Come, continue!" Yang Luo said coldly.

He walked past the elder's corpse and walked towards the others in front!

"Attack together!"

Kill him, kill him!" The remaining Sect Masters, Protectors, and elders suppressed the fear in their hearts and charged towards Yang Luo together!



“All of you can die!” Yang Luo let out a roar and his figure moved, turning into a golden afterimage as he charged forward angrily!

“Ahhhh” Screams resounded endlessly!

It was just a charge, just a swing of the sword!

A few sect masters, elders, and Protectors were killed!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Blood pillars soared into the sky along with heads, making people tremble in fear!

“Help!

Come and help!” Some sect masters were scared out of their wits and shouted into the distance.

“Hurry up and help!” “Come on!” The disciples of the various sects rushed over!

“Those who block me will die!” Yang Luo roared with a cold expression and boiling killing intent as he continued to attack!

This was a one-sided massacre!

This was a one-sided suppression!

Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others, who were watching the battle from afar, were so frightened that their bodies were trembling and their legs were weak!

They could also tell!

At this rate, these sect masters, Protectors, elders, and disciples would not be able to hold on for long!

Yang Luo, this little b\*stard, had already gone crazy from killing.

He was like a demon who had returned from hell and wanted to destroy everything!

Cao Huben roared, "What's going on?"

Why haven't the immortals of the two immortal sects arrived yet?!" Nie Baoshan's face darkened.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Could something have happened?!" "What could possibly go wrong?" Cao Huben wiped his cold sweat, "Not long ago, the people I sent called to say that they have arrived at Penglai Island and were contacting the immortals of the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!" "Since we've already arrived at Penglai Island, why hasn't there been any news?" Nie Baoshan was so anxious that he stomped his feet and completely panicked.

And right at this moment A call came to Cao Huben's phone!

Cao Huben quickly took out his phone and looked at the caller ID.

He was overjoyed!

"There's a call.

The immortal must be arriving soon!" As he spoke, he quickly picked up the call.

However, after the call, His body swayed, and his face turned pale.

Despair appeared on his face

Chapter 1385: Endless Despair!

"Elder Cao, what's wrong?!" Nie Baoshan quickly supported Cao Huben.

The other family heads and direct descendants of the various families looked at Cao Huben.

Seeing Cao Huben's expression, everyone's hearts tightened.

Could something have happened?

Cao Huben steadied himself with his walking stick, "I received a call just now.

The person we sent to contact the two immortal sects on Penglai Island said that they couldn't contact the immortals at all!" "What?!

Why can't they contact them?!" Nie Baoshan's expression changed, and his face turned pale.

"Elder Cao, Elder Nie, what's going on?

Why can't we contact the people from the two immortal sects?!" "If not for the help of the immortals, we would really be finished!" "That's right.

Without the help from the immortals, we will not be able to stop these guys at all!" The others were completely flustered.

They were trembling and their faces were pale.

The reason why they had always been so confident was entirely because they had the backing of the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect.

But now, the two immortal sects could not be contacted!

What should they do?

Cao Huben gritted his teeth, "Don't worry, everyone.

I think the reason why the people from the two immortal sects can't be contacted is because they are busy!

After the two immortal sects are done with their work, they will definitely send immortals to help us!" "That's right!" Nie Baoshan nodded and said, "Therefore, don't be discouraged.

As long as the Immortal can arrive, the crisis tonight will definitely be resolved!" The others nodded as well.

They felt that Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan made sense.

They still held onto hope!

He hoped that the two immortal sects would send immortals over later and kill Yang Luo, Xiang Kunlun, and everyone else!

Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan quickly called the people they had sent to Penglai Island and asked them to continue contacting the two immortal sects.

After making the calls, Nie Baoshan said in a deep voice, "Elder Cao, we can't place all our hopes on the Immortal Sects.

We still have to make a second round of preparations!" "Second round of preparations?" Cao Huben frowned, "Elder Nie, what do you mean?" The others also looked at Nie Baoshan.

Nie Baoshan said, "We have to quickly contact Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang!

Yang Luo, this little b\*stard, had brought so many people to the capital.

This will create a very negative impact!

I don't believe that they will really sit back and do nothing, allowing this little bastard to continue fooling around!" "Yes, that makes sense!" Cao Huben nodded, "Although we don't have a good relationship with Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang. However, if so many of our families are destroyed at the same time, it will also cause chaos in the country!

In the face of such a big problem, I don't believe that they will really ignore it!" "That's right, that's right.

I don't believe Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang will protect this little bastard to this extent!" "If so many of our families are wiped out, not only the capital, but even the entire country will be greatly affected!" The other Patriarchs spoke out one after another.

They felt that it was impossible for Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang to ignore this matter and not let so many of their families be destroyed.

Cao Huben said, "I'll contact Yi Jiuzhou now!" Nie Baoshan said, "Then I'll contact Lin Aocang!" The two of them quickly called Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang.

A few minutes later “How is it?

What did Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang say?” “Elder Cao, Elder Nie, say something.

Do Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang care or not?!” The others hurriedly asked.

Cao Huben gritted his teeth, “Damn it, Yi Jiuzhou’s phone is turned off!” “Lin Aocang’s phone is also switched off!” Nie Baoshan also said angrily.

“What’s going on?!

Why did these two guys turn off their phones at the same time?!” “Damn it, are they pretending not to know about this?!” The others were furious and anxious.

Cao Huben said fiercely, “You want to pretend that you don’t know, right?

I just have to let you two know the seriousness of this matter!

Since I can’t get through to their cell phones, I’ll call their landlines!” “Alright!” Nie Baoshan nodded.

Then, the two of them continued to make calls.

However, what made them angry was that they could not get through to Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang’s landline.

“Continue calling!” Cao Huben broke out in cold sweat.

“Call their secretary and deputy!” After that, Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan called Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang’s secretary and assistant.

This time, the call finally went through.

However, after the call, The two of them were so angry that their brows twitched and their expressions were ferocious.

“Elder Cao, Elder Nie, how is it?

What did their secretary and deputy say?” Someone asked anxiously.

Cao Huben hissed, “Yi Jiuzhou’s secretary said that Yi Jiuzhou is working overseas now.

If there’s anything, we can talk about it when he returns!” Nie Baoshan said with a dark expression, “Lin Aocang’s deputy said that Lin Aocang is currently dealing with the various teams and doesn’t have time to deal with other matters!” “What overseas?

That’s bullsh\*t.

I saw Yi Jiuzhou yesterday!” “The matters of the various teams are handled by the various Commander-in-Chiefs.

Lin Aocang only needs to lead the overall situation.

What does he need to deal with personally?!

He’s clearly looking for an excuse!” “I can finally tell that these two guys are determined to protect that little b\*stard Yang Luo and deliberately don’t interfere in this matter!” The Patriarchs present were so angry that their chests heaved and they gritted their teeth so hard that they were about to shatter.

“Yi Jiuzhou, Lin Aocang!

You’re not going to interfere, right?

Then I'll send someone to see you personally!" Cao Huben's expression was extremely gloomy.

He quickly made a call and sent someone to Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang's residence.

Nie Baoshan also sent someone over.

But not long after.

The person they sent called.

Yi Jiuzhou's secretary still claimed that Yi Jiuzhou was not at home and was working overseas.

He even stopped them!

Meanwhile, Lin Aocang's deputy said that Lin Aocang was very busy and did not want to see anyone!

Now, the people from the Immortal Sect could not be contacted!

Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang ignored them!

Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others were in complete despair!

Just as Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others were thinking of ways to deal with Yang Luo In an empty space in the distance.

Yang Luo stood proudly in the center.

Corpses were already piled up around him.



More than a thousand people had been killed by him.

The sect disciples who came to help had all been killed!

The seven sect masters were all killed!

All 20 Protectors were killed!

Out of the ten elders, there were only four left!

Blood flowed and dyed the ground red!

Yang Luo stood among the corpses with the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand.

His eyes were cold and his killing intent surged!

Not far away, the remaining two Martial Emperor Realm elders were already covered in injuries.

Their clothes were dyed red with blood!

At this moment.

The four elders trembled as deep fear surged in their hearts!

So many people joined forces to attack, and there were also many experts, but they could not do anything to this kid.

Instead, they were all killed by this kid!

More importantly, they could not even hurt this kid!

Yang Luo looked up at the four elders and said coldly, "There's only the four of you left.

Come, attack together!" "Run!

Run!" An elder shouted in fear and turned around to run!

The other three elders were also frightened and prepared to escape!

"Don't even think about escaping!" Yang Luo roared and moved.

He raised his sword and chased after him!

On the way over to them!

Yang Luo swung his sword angrily!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords surged up like a surging sea of swords!

“Counterattack!

Counterattack!” Seeing that they could not escape, the four elders could only mobilize the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and counterattack!

“Earth Fiend Divine Fist!” “Dark Wind Blazing Sun Palm!” “Shadowless Sky Dipper Sword!” “Great Desert Divine Eagle Saber!” A huge grayish-black fist, a huge dark red flame palm, a huge silver sword, and a huge dark golden saber attacked at the same time!

Space shook, sand and stones flew, and True Qi surged.

It was incomparably ferocious!

At that moment Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions that shook the world resounded non-stop!

But no matter how ferocious the attacks of the four elders were, they could not stop the countless flying swords and were destroyed!

“Ahhhh” Accompanied by painful screams, \* The four of them were sent flying by the result shockwaves!

Chapter 1386: All Annihilated!

The flying swords that filled the sky continued to shoot over!

The four of them could not stabilize their bodies in time and could only condense a True Qi barrier to block.

However, they still could not block it!

The four layers of True Qi barrier were instantly destroyed like bubbles, turning into a rain of light that filled the sky and splattered!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

A bloody hole was shot through their bodies, and blood splattered in the air!

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!” Yang Luo took another step forward and roared!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

A violent and scorching golden flame surged out of his body, burning everything on the ground and engulfing the four of them!

“Ahhhh” “Mr.

Yang, we were wrong.

Please spare our lives!” “We shouldn’t have helped Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan.

We shouldn't have made you our enemy.

Please let us off!" "As long as you spare our lives, we're willing to be slaves!" The four of them let out miserable cries and hurriedly begged for mercy.

"Begging for mercy now?

It's too late!" Yang Luo's eyes were cold.

Without any mercy or pity, the flames in his body erupted again!

After experiencing so many things, after experiencing the battle that night!

He also deeply understood a principle!

He could not show any mercy to his enemies!

To be merciful to the enemy was to be cruel to oneself!

The area covered by the sea of fire expanded again.

The fire intensified, and the temperature of the flames increased again!

The surrounding houses were burned down and collapsed!

After a while The screams and begging stopped!

The four elders were all burned to ashes and fell to the ground, completely dead.

After killing these four elders Yang Luo walked towards Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others.

At this moment.

Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and the others also led their men to kill all the people protecting Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the patriarchs of the families.

Everyone followed behind Yang Luo and walked towards Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others.

Tens of thousands of people approached step by step.

The pressure was so strong that the entire manor shook.

“Someone, someone!” “Is there anyone else?”

Help us!” “Quickly stop these guys, stop these guys!” Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others shouted in fear as they retreated.

Yang Luo said coldly, “Help?”

Who else do you expect to help you?

Didn’t you see that your people are already dead?” Cao Huben roared, “Little bastard, don’t be smug.

I’ve already sent someone to invite the immortals of the immortal sects!

As long as the immortals arrive, not only you, but all of you will die!” “That’s right!” Nie Baoshan also roared fiercely, “Our two families are supported by the two immortal sects in the secular world!

If you dare to touch us, the two immortal sects will definitely not let you off!" "Immortal sects?" Yang Luo's eyes were cold, "They won't let me off, but I have no intention of letting them off either!" As he spoke, Yang Luo slashed out!

Psh!

One of Nie Baoshan's arms was directly cut off, and blood sprayed out!

"Ah!" Nie Baoshan howled in pain and was about to faint.

"Little bastard, you're crazy!

You actually dare to attack!" Cao Huben shouted in shock.

However, before he could finish speaking!

Swoosh!

Yang Luo swung his sword again!

Psh!

One of Cao Huben's arms was also cut off!

"Arghhhh!" Cao Huben also let out an extremely painful scream!

Yang Luo's gaze turned even colder, "So what if I attack you now?

Where are the immortals you're talking about?

Why aren't they helping you?

Do you know pain too?

It's good that you know pain!

In that battle that night, my brothers suffered much more than you!" The heads and direct descendants of the other families were all scared out of their wits!

The head of the royal family, Cao Huben, and the head of the Nie family, Nie Baoshan, had one of their arms cut off!

They could also tell that Yang Luo really dared to attack and kill people!

"Mr.

Yang, I was wrong.

I shouldn't have become your enemy.

Please spare our lives!" "Mr.

Yang, Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan started all of this.

It has nothing to do with us!" "Mr.

Yang, please let us off!" Huangfu Zhenxiong, Qiao Bailin, and Xu Yanfeng immediately knelt down and kowtowed to Yang Luo for mercy with snot and tears.



The others also cried bitterly and kowtowed to Yang Luo, begging for mercy.

They pushed all the blame to Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan.

In the face of death, they didn't care if Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan were the patriarchs of the royal families, as long as they could survive.

But Yang Luo looked up at Huangfu Zhenxiong, Qiao Bolin, and Xu Yanfeng and said coldly, "Back then, when you joined forces to deal with Hua Mei Biomedical, I only made your three families go bankrupt.

I didn't take your lives!

But this time, you actually dare to join forces with the Cao family and the Nie family to continue fighting me!

I've already given you a chance.

You don't know how to cherish it!" As he spoke, Yang Luo swung his sword!

Chi!

Chi!

Chi!

Blood spurted out!

Huangfu Zhenxiong, Qiao Bailin, and Xu Yanfeng's throats were slashed open!

"Uhhhhh" The three of them clutched their throats and curled up on the ground, struggling.

They wanted to call for help and beg for mercy, but they could not do it anymore.

After a while The three of them twitched a few times before they stopped breathing.

“Ah!” “Run, run!” The others shouted in fear and got up to escape.

However, these guys were usually pampered and their physiques were even inferior to ordinary people.

Even if they ran, they would stumble.

Yang Luo didn’t even look at these guys and directly swung his sword!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords shot out in unison!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

All the family heads and direct descendants were riddled with holes like a hornet's nest and fell into a pool of blood!

At this point, only Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan were left among the Patriarchs!

Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan completely collapsed in despair!

"Mr.

Yang, we were wrong.

We really know our mistake.

Please spare our lives!" "Mr.

Yang, as long as you can spare our lives, you can have anything you want!" The two of them knelt on the ground and cried for mercy.

"You also know how to collapse?

You all also know despair?" Killing intent boiled in Yang Luo's eyes, "That night more than half a month ago, my brothers experienced a greater breakdown and despair than you!

If it weren't for the two of you old dogs stirring up trouble, how could there be such a huge battle later on?

How would there be so many casualties?

How could my eldest senior sister be separated from me?!

“Don’t worry, I’ll send you to hell tonight.

In the future, I’ll send the people from the two immortal sects to hell to accompany you!” As he spoke, Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand!

“No No!!!” “I don’t want to die I don’t want to die!” Extreme fear appeared on Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan’s faces as they shouted in extreme fear!

They were the heads of the royal families.

They were high and mighty, had wide connections, and were extremely powerful.

Their wealth was shocking.

They could not bear to die!

But in the next second!

Their voices stopped abruptly!

Plop Plop Their bodies fell heavily to the ground.

Their heads and bodies were separated and they were completely dead!

At this point!

The patriarchs and all the direct descendants of the two royal families, the Cao family and the Nie family, were all killed!

The heads and direct descendants of the other 18 families were also killed!

At this moment, all the 20 families in the north were completely destroyed!

“Ah!!!” After killing Cao Huben, Nie Baoshan, and the others, Yang Luo roared at the sky to vent the anger and killing intent in his heart!

This was just the beginning!

He would take revenge on the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect in the future!

“Brother Yang, are you alright?” “Little Luo, are you alright?” Prajna and Lin Qianyi hurriedly walked forward with worried expressions.

“I’m fine.

Don’t worry.” Yang Luo let out a long breath and mobilized the flames in his body.

He waved his left hand!

The flames shot out and instantly ignited the entire Cao Family Manor!

Flames soared into the sky and thick smoke billowed, illuminating the night sky!

After lighting a fire!

Yang Luo waved his hand, “Brothers, let’s go!” “Let’s go!” Xiang Kunlun and the others raised their arms and shouted, their voices shaking the heavens!

Then, Yang Luo and the others quickly evacuated this place

## Chapter 1387: Brought It Upon Themselves!

It was midnight.

The capital.

In the Yi family's manor.

In the study.

Yi Jiuzhou stood in front of the window and looked at the sky outside in silence.

He had been paying attention to the war between Yang Luo, the Cao family, the Nie family, and other families since it started.

However, he did not know the outcome yet.

At this moment.

Knock, knock, knock.

At this moment, there was a knock on the door.

Yi Jiuzhou narrowed his eyes and said, "Please come in." The door was pushed open.

His secretary walked in.

Yi Jiuzhou said calmly, "Tell me, how's the battle going?" The secretary reported respectfully, "Mr.

Yi, this battle is over!

The twenty families led by the Cao and the Nie Families, along with their patriarch and all their direct descendants, have all been exterminated!

The 8,000 guards of the 20 families were all destroyed!

The sect masters of the ten major sects, 200 Protectors, 30 elders, and 13,000 disciples were all killed!" "Hiss" Yi Jiuzhou gasped and asked, "None of them survived?" The secretary replied, "No." Yi Jiuzhou let out a long sigh and remained silent for a long time.

It seemed that after that night's battle, Yang Luo's temperament had become colder and more decisive.

There were more than 20,000 people, but not a single one was left alive.

He was really shocked by Yang Luo's methods.

However, he could understand.

After all, these 20 families had gone too far.

They had touched Yang Luo's reverse scale and forced him to the extreme.

All of this was brought on by these 20 families.

There was a moment of silence.

Yi Jiuzhou immediately said, "Little Li, quickly send someone to clean up the battlefield.

You must try your best to suppress this matter and not cause unnecessary panic!" "Yes!" The secretary acknowledged and left the office.

After the door was closed Yi Jiuzhou fell into deep thought.

Why didn't the immortals of the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect help the Cao and Nie families this time?

Did Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan not ask the two immortal sects for help?

That was absolutely impossible.

He knew Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan too well.

These two old foxes would not listen to his warning.

In the face of a life and death situation, they could do anything.

Since they had invited the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect, why didn't the two immortal sects send anyone to help this time?

Even after thinking for a while, he still could not understand.

Therefore, he took out a black and blue jade talisman from his pocket.

The front of the jade talisman was engraved with the word "Yi", and the back was engraved with a pattern of "Xuanwu".

He gripped the jade talisman tightly and said, "Elders, there's no need to attack.



Let's return to the Kunlun Ruins!" "There's no need to attack?

Wouldn't we have made a wasted trip?" "Sigh, I haven't been to the secular world for a long time.

The changes in the secular world are really huge.

I originally thought that I could move my limbs tonight, but I didn't expect that I wouldn't have to do anything.

It's boring." "Jiuzhou, is that kid called Yang Luo so important to you that he can actually make you break the rules and call us old fellows out to help?" Three old voices came from the jade talisman.

Yi Jiuzhou said, "Yang Luo is a junior I admire very much.

He has done many great things for the country and helped me a lot.

Moreover, he had helped Xuanwu before.

He and Xuanwu consider each other brothers, so I naturally have to protect him.

Now that his reputation had already resounds in the secular world, he might become famous in the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island in the future.

I'm looking forward to how far this kid can go in the future." "To be able to attract the attention of yourself, Jiuzhou, he must not be simple!" "Interesting.

If this kid really comes to the Kunlun Ruins in the future, I really want to meet him!" "Be famous in the Kunlun Ruins and the Penglai Immortal Island?

I'm looking forward to it too!" Three old voices sounded again.

Yi Jiuzhou said, "Elders, after you return to the Kunlun Ruins, please investigate what happened to the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect tonight." "Sure, no problem!" "Since there's nothing else, we'll go back!" "Jiuzhou, take care!" Three voices sounded in succession, and soon, the connection between the jade talismans was cut off.

Then, Yi Jiuzhou put away the jade talisman and sighed, "I hope there won't be any trouble this time" On the other side Lin Family Manor.

It was brightly lit.

Lin Aocang paced back and forth in the living room, waiting for news.

"Dragon General, I've checked!" A loud voice sounded.

His deputy rushed in.

Lin Aocang stopped in his tracks and looked up at his deputy, "Tell me, how's the situation?" The deputy hurriedly replied, "This battle has already ended.

The Cao family, the Nie family, and twenty other families have all been destroyed by Mr.

Yang!" "None of them survived?" Lin Aocang asked.

"No!" The deputy shook his head.

Lin Aocang's eyebrows twitched, "This kid is really ruthless.

He actually killed them just like that.

He didn't let anyone off!" As he spoke, he asked, "Are Yang Luo and Qianyi injured?" The deputy replied, "Mr.

Yang is unharmed, and Missy is only slightly injured!" Hearing this "It's good that they're fine." Lin Aocang heaved a sigh of relief.

The deputy continued, "Dragon General, I just found out that Mr.

Yi has already sent people to clean up the battlefield!" "Mr.

Yi is quite fast." Lin Aocang narrowed his eyes and continued, "Bring people to help clean up the battlefield!

We must suppress this matter and not cause any chaos!" "Yes!" The deputy acknowledged and quickly left the manor.

After the deputy left.

Lin Aocang sat down.

He took out his phone and turned it on.

He first called Yi Jiuzhou.

After hanging up the phone He called Yang Luo again.

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

The call went through.

However, Lin Aocang and Yang Luo did not say anything.

After a minute of silence.

Lin Aocang said, "Kid, are you satisfied now?" "Not very satisfied." Yang Luo's voice sounded.

"What?!" Lin Aocang glared at him, "You're still not satisfied?!"

What else do you want?

Are you trying to flip the heavens upside down?!

Don't think that just because Mr.

Yi and I admire you, you can really do whatever you want!

This time, it was a special situation.

Mr.

Yi and I could not interfere!

However, there can't be a next time!" Yang Luo said, "Dragon General, you also know that I, Yang Luo, have always had a principle.

That is, I won't offend anyone unless they offend me!

Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan had gone too far!

Otherwise, I wouldn't have done this!

Moreover, destroying the Cao family and the Nie family is only the beginning of my revenge!

I'm naturally not satisfied until I destroy those old fellows in the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect!" Lin Aocang said in a low voice, "Kid, I advise you not to act rashly!

The Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect are large sects on the Penglai Immortal Island.

Not only did they have Earth Immortals guarding them, but they also have true immortals guarding them!

If you want to take revenge on the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect, it's impossible with your current cultivation and strength.

You'll have a death wish if you go!

Kid, there are some things that you can do as you please, but there are some things that you have to think twice about!" Yang Luo said, "Don't worry, Dragon General.

I'm not stupid enough to kill my way to the Penglai Immortal Island to take revenge on the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect now.

However, from now on, I will work harder to cultivate and increase my cultivation and strength.

One day, I will kill my way over." Lin Aocang nodded and said, "Kid, it's naturally best if you think that way.

In short, don't do anything rash!" "Got it." Yang Luo replied, "Dragon General, thank you." "For what?" Lin Aocang was a little stunned.

Yang Luo said, "Although you didn't do anything during my battle with the Cao and Nie families tonight, this is already the greatest support and help you can give me.

After all, if you and Mr.

Yi really interfere in this matter, it will be very difficult for me.

Also, please thank Mr.

Yi on my behalf." "Damned brat, who supported you?

Who helped you?

Don't talk nonsense.

I didn't call you tonight!

Hurry up and go wherever you like.

Don't loiter around the capital!" With that, Lin Aocang hung up the phone angrily.

However, after hanging up the phone, the corners of his mouth curled up into a smile.

He shook his head and said, "This kid still knows how to thank me.

I didn't dote on him for nothing"

Chapter 1388: Some Are Happy, Some Are Worried!

At the same time Penglai Immortal Island.

This was the real Immortal World, not the tourist attraction that was Penglai Island.

The Penglai Immortal Island was composed of 36 inner islands and 72 outer islands.

These 108 islands were scattered across an endless sea.

Moreover, every island was vast and boundless.

They occupied a huge area and there were many immortal sects.

At this moment.

In the sky above one of the 36 inner islands, a huge battle was taking place.

Mountains rose and fell here, creating a myriad of phenomena.

Purple-golden retro buildings were located at the top of the mountain.

They were majestic and majestic.

This was the Purple Cloud Sect's territory.

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions that shook the world resounded non-stop!

True Qi surged, and light flashed.

Energy surged, dazzling and terrifying!

The sounds of fighting, angry roars, shouts, and screams were endless!

In the sky, wooden giant ships floated in the sky.

Great flags embroidered with the words “Supreme” fluttered in the wind!

There were many people fighting on the deck!

Bronze chariot after chariot charged in the sky!

There were also many old men flying in the sky fighting!

There were even some birds and beasts that had developed intelligence fighting!

There were also many people fighting fiercely on the mountains below!

The entire scene was spectacular and terrifying!

Just a few hours ago!

The Supreme Sect led more than 10,000 people to cross the barrier and barge into the Penglai Immortal Island to attack the Purple Cloud Sect!



The Purple Cloud Sect could not withstand it, so they contacted the Heaven Amplification Sect to help!

Up until now, the Supreme Sect, Purple Cloud Sect, and Heaven Amplification Sect had suffered considerable casualties!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Behind the Supreme Sect camp.

A handsome young man with his head wrapped in gauze and his right hand wrapped in gauze was sitting on a purple gourd, supervising the battle.

This young man was Mo Qingkuang.

Ever since Mo Qingkuang, who had been wrapped up like a mummy, returned to the Supreme Sect and told the people of the Supreme Sect that he had been injured by the three old fellows from the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect Everyone from the Supreme Sect was furious.

They were determined to seek justice from the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect!

After all, Mo Qingkuang was the son of the Sect Master of the Supreme Sect and the successor of the Sect Master position!

Now, their young master had been beaten to such a state by the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect.

This was undoubtedly a slap to their Supreme Sect's face!

Their Supreme Sect was a major sect in the Kunlun Ruins.

When had they ever suffered such humiliation?!

Therefore, the sect master and elders of the Supreme Sect were of one mind and directly brought people over in a mighty manner!

This was also the reason why the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect could not care less about the Cao and Nie families!

“Beat them up!

Beat them up!!

Kill them!!!” Mo Qingkuang sat on the gourd and waved his hand.

The battle was getting more and more intense!

This battle was earth-shattering, and the sun and moon lost their light!

The island where the Purple Cloud Sect was located, as well as the immortal sects and cultivation families on the surrounding islands, knew about this battle and were paying attention to it!

“What’s going on?

Why did the Supreme Sect of the Kunlun Ruins suddenly start a war with the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect?!” “Isn’t that so?

Our Penglai Immortal Island and the Kunlun Ruins have rarely interacted.

Moreover, we have never barged into the other party's Immortal World without permission!

This time, the Supreme Sect actually barged into our Penglai Immortal Island and started a war with the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect.

I'm afraid this matter is not simple!" "It's really strange.

The Supreme Sect has always stayed minded their own business, and have no grudges with the Purple Cloud Sect.

Why is the Supreme Sect making a big fuss this time?" "The Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect must have angered the Supreme Sect.

Otherwise, the Supreme Sect wouldn't have created such a huge commotion!" "However, although Supreme Sect has a deep foundation and is powerful, it's probably very difficult to fight against two immortal sects at the same time!" The various immortal sects and cultivation families were discussing.

They were very puzzled and did not know what was going on.

The battle between the Supreme Sect, the Purple Cloud Sect, and the Heaven Expanse Sect lasted for an entire day.

It was not until the next morning that the three immortal sects stopped fighting.

The three immortal sects—Supreme Sect, Purple Cloud Sect, and Heaven Amplification Sect—had suffered considerable casualties and did not gain an advantage in this battle.

After the ceasefire.

Everyone from the Supreme Sect retreated to the Kunlun Ruins.

The two immortal sects, the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect, closed their doors and began to recuperate.

In the secular world.

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed since the battle between Yang Luo, the Cao family, the Nie family, and twenty other families.

In the past three days, although Yi Jiuzhou and Lin Aocang tried their best to suppress this matter, However, there were no two may keep counsel putting one away in this world, so news still spread.

For a moment, all the major families in the capital, even in the north, and even all the major families in the country knew about this matter.

The upper-class society in the country was in an uproar, causing a huge earthquake!

“Oh my god, the Cao family, the Nie family, and the other eighteen families of the two royal families were destroyed just like that.

This is too terrifying.

Who did this?!” “It’s said that a kid called Yang Luo led people to destroy these twenty families!

Not only were the Patriarchs and direct descendants of these 20 families all annihilated!

Even the 20,000 people they had called to help were killed!

More than ten thousand of them are martial artists from the ancient martial arts world!” “This kid called Yang Luo has been in the limelight for the past year.

He has done many major things that shocked the entire country.

He's simply like a god!" "Not only is this kid powerful, but he also has a wide network.

He can almost be called the number one person in Country Hua!" "No matter what, even if we can't be on good terms with this kid, we can't become enemies with him.

Otherwise, we might face a calamity at any time!" The people from the various large families in the country were discussing this matter.

However, these families had nothing to do with the Cao family and the Nie family, nor did they have anything to do with Yang Luo.

Although they were shocked, they were not panicking.

In their opinion, as long as they did not provoke Yang Luo, they would be fine.

Therefore, this matter was only used by them as a topic of conversation.

The families who were on good terms with Yang Luo were extremely excited, and their admiration for Yang Luo reached an extreme.

It had to be known that during this period of the war between the north and south, their families had been in deep trouble.

The major clans in the north, led by the Cao family and the Nie family, suppressed them crazily, causing many of them to suffer heavy losses.

Many of them even collapsed.

Fortunately, with Yang Luo's help, their families were also recovering.

But now, after knowing that Yang Luo had completely destroyed the Cao and Nie families They were extremely excited.

The mountains that were pressing down on them were finally shattered.

They believed that in the future, not only would their families recover to their previous state, but they would also be able to continuously rise and soar.

Therefore, this also strengthened their determination to follow Yang Luo forever.

Of course, some people were happy while others were worried.

Upon learning about this, all of the clans that were on good terms with the Cao Clan, the Nie Clan, and the other twenty clans panicked and felt as if each day was as long as a year.

Their greatest backer had already been destroyed.

What else could they do?

They only hoped that Yang Luo's anger would not be directed at them.

Therefore, many families began to express their goodwill to Yang Luo by giving him money and gifts.

They did not want to be on good terms with him, but they wanted to resolve the conflict with Yang Luo.

On the third night.

Jiang City.

Cloud Peak Hotel.

In a top-notch private room.

The private room was spacious and bright.

There were several tables placed.

Yang Luo and the others were drinking and chatting.

The atmosphere was joyous.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Prajna, and Lin Qianyi sat beside Yang Luo.

From time to time, someone would come over to toast, so Yang Luo naturally did not reject anyone.

Su Qingmei rolled her eyes at Yang Luo and said, "Bastard, I've been so worried about you these past few days.

I was really worried that something would happen to you again." "Silly girl, can't you hope for my success?" Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Am I not fine?

Moreover, no one is seriously injured this time, so don't worry." Su Qingmei pouted and said, "I don't care.

You're not allowed to mess around in the future!" "Yes, yes, yes.

If you dare to mess around again, Susu and I will tie you up at home and make sure you can't go anywhere!" Qin Yimo waved her fist and added.

By the side, Prajna giggled.

Lin Qianyi couldn't help but laugh.

He helplessly spoke, "If you tie me up at home, then are you going to support me?"

## Chapter 1389: Ten Days More!

"Sure, we'll support you in the future!" "Isn't it easy for us to raise you? We can give you whatever you want!" Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo both spoke up, feeling that this was not a problem at all. Lin Qianyi nodded and said, "Little Luo, I can support you too!" "Brother Yang, I can also support you! I used to earn a lot of money when I was an assassin in the underworld!" Prajna joined in. Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Four beauties, I don't have any plans to be a rich househusband yet. After all, I have too much on my plate. Perhaps when I'm done with everything in the future, I'll consider becoming a rich stay-in. When the time comes, won't it be wonderful to have two women on each side and enjoy the bliss of having all of them?" "Bah!" Su Qingmei spat and said angrily, "Do you think you're the emperor? You still want to have women on both sides? Dream on!" Qin Yimo also rolled her eyes, "Brother Yang, the emperor has a harem of 3,000 beauties. Do you?" "Little Luo, your wings have hardened, right? How can you say such things so naturally?" Lin Qianyi pinched Yang Luo's ear. Prajna laughed happily. "Fourth Senior Sister, spare my life!" Yang Luo hurriedly begged for mercy, "I was just joking!" Su Qingmei said seriously, "Yang Luo, let's be serious. I know you're someone who does great things. You have a lot of things to do. However, I still hope that no matter what, you have to prioritize your own safety and not do anything rash." "Understood!" Yang Luo nodded repeatedly. Su Qingmei suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, the families and companies that have been on good terms with us in the past few days have congratulated you. There were also many families who had never interacted with us who wanted to befriend us. "Those clans that are on good terms with the Cao and the Nie Families have all expressed goodwill to us, sending money and gifts, hoping to resolve the conflict with us." Yang Luo took a bite of the food and said, "Qingmei, we naturally can't treat those families and companies that have always been on good terms with us badly. For those family heads who want to be on good terms with us, you can check them out. Especially on their morals. Whether we should be friends or not, I'll leave it up to you. If they are not suitable, then don't bother making friends with them. As for those clans that had previously been on good terms with the Cao and Nie families... Tell them that my main enemies were only the Cao family and the Nie family. Now that the Cao and Nie families have been destroyed, I won't vent my anger on them again. I can let bygones be bygones about what they did in the past. However, if they dare to provoke us again in the future, their families will no longer exist." "Alright." Su Qingmei nodded and said, "I'll bring your words to them!" Then, Yang Luo poured himself a glass of wine and stood up. He said loudly, "Brothers, let me toast you! If not for everyone's help in the battle in Peng City a month ago, I, Yang Luo, would have died long ago! If not for everyone's help in the battle three days ago, it wouldn't have been so easy for me to kill Cao Huben and Nie Baoshan! It's all thanks to your help, encouragement, and support that I, Yang Luo, can be where I am today! No matter how many words I have, they can't express my gratitude to you!" "Brother Yang,



we're all brothers who have been through life and death together. There's no need to thank me!"

"Brother Yang, it's our greatest honor to be able to get to know you in this life!" "Mr. Yang, we will always follow you in the future. We won't regret it until we die!" Everyone present stood up and raised their glasses. Yang Luo nodded and said, "Everyone, there's no need to say anything else. All my intentions are in the wine. Cheers!" "Cheers!" "Yes!" Everyone drank a glass of wine. After drinking...

Yang Luo sat down and rushed to Kunlun, "Brother Xiang, actually, I've always been very puzzled. Why didn't the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect send anyone that night three days ago?"

"It's quite strange." Bujie also took over, "The Cao family and the Nie family are families supported by the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect in the secular world. They had all taken action in the battle in Peng City a month ago. But why did the people from the Cao family and the Nie family rush over to help even after they were destroyed?" Lin Wenxuan nodded, "It's indeed strange. If the two immortal sects get involved in this battle, I'm afraid we won't be able to destroy the Cao and Nie families at all." "With our current cultivation and strength, it's indeed very difficult for us to fight those Earth Immortals." Xu Ying chimed in. "I'm not too sure about this either." Xiang Kunlun shook his head and thought of something, "However, I think this matter is probably related to Qingkuang." "Is it related to Big Brother Mo?" Yang Luo was stunned for a moment, "Brother Xiang, what do you mean?"

"Actually, more than half a month ago, when Qingkuang's injuries had just recovered a little, he couldn't take it lying down and returned to the Kunlun Ruins to complain. He said that he wanted to avenge himself and you..." Xiang Kunlun told Yang Luo and the others what had happened in Wudang more than half a month ago. After hearing Xiang Kunlun's words... Yang Luo said in amusement, "I didn't expect Brother Mo to be such a person!" No wonder he had been unable to contact Mo Qingkuang recently. He thought that Mo Qingkuang had gone to do something, so he did not think too much about it.

Unexpectedly, Mo Qingkuang had returned to the Kunlun Ruins. Bujie laughed out loud and said, "This Brother Mo is usually serious and steady, but I didn't expect him to be such a joker!" "You still have the cheek to call Brother Mo a joker. I think you're the one who's a joker." Xu Ying retorted. Bujie's brows twitched, "I'm in a good mood today, I don't want to fight with you!" Xu Ying glanced at him, "You make it sound like I want to fight you." Yang Luo ignored the two jokers and said, "Since the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect didn't come to help the Cao and Nie families this time, That means that the two immortal sects must have encountered trouble. Perhaps the Supreme Sect has really come knocking on their door." Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, "That's possible." A hint of worry appeared in Yang Luo's eyes, "The battle between the immortal sects is probably even more terrifying and tragic. I wonder how Brother Mo is doing now." Mo Qingkuang was involved in this dispute because he wanted to help him. He was endlessly grateful to Mo Qingkuang. Xiang Kunlun raised his hand and said, "Brother Yang, don't worry. Supreme Sect has a deep foundation, is very strong, and has many experts. Even if the Supreme Sect can't defeat the two immortal sects, the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heaven Amplification Sect, they won't suffer too much." Yang Luo nodded and said, "After Brother Mo returns from the Kunlun Ruins, we'll ask him about the situation." "Everyone, I have good news for everyone!" At this moment, Qi Yutang, whose face was red from drinking, stood up shakily. "Daoist Master Qi, what good news do you have?" "That's right. Hurry up and say it. Don't leave someone hanging!" Everyone chimed in. Qi Yutang took a sip of wine and said loudly, "Everyone, Mr. Yang's Heavenly Luo Sect is about to be officially established!" "Really?! This is indeed good news!" "The sect established by Mr. Yang is finally about to be established!" "I've been waiting for this day for a long time. I must go and support you!" Everyone present was very excited. Yang Luo asked curiously, "Old Qi, is what you said true?" "Mr. Yang, of course it's true!" Qi Yutang replied with a smile, "It's already the

final stage now. The opening ceremony will be held in about ten days!" Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Hou Qinglie, Yu Tong, and the others nodded repeatedly. After all, they had been running around for the creation of the Heavenly Luo Sect. "Very good!" Yang Luo was also very happy. He said loudly, "Everyone, when the time comes, everyone can go and have fun!" "Of course!" "Even if it's a huge matter, we have to go!" "I wonder how grand it will be when Mr. Yang establishes a sect!" Everyone responded with a smile, looking forward to it.

## Chapter 1390: Nine Mystic Island!

"Yang Luo, you founded a sect?!" "Oh my god, Little Luo, you actually secretly established a sect?!" Su Qingmei and Lin Qianyi looked at Yang Luo in surprise.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Actually, after destroying the Myriad Sword Gate, I decided to establish a sect.

However, this matter has always been left to Old Qi and the others to handle.

I don't know the exact situation." Su Qingmei said excitedly, "I must go and take a look on the day of the opening ceremony!" "I want to see what the sect you founded is like!" "I want to go too, I want to go too!" Lin Qianyi and Qin Yimo also spoke up.

"Alright, everyone who wants to go can go!" Yang Luo smiled and said to Qi Yutang, "Old Qi, during this period of time, send an invitation to all the major sects that are on good terms with us!

Of course, our friends who are on good terms with us will also send a copy.

It's more lively with more people!" "As you command!" Qi Yutang smiled and agreed.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said loudly, "Everyone, I believe everyone has realized their shortcomings in the battle in Peng City a month ago!

Now that we have completely become enemies with the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect, we will probably fight to the death!

The two immortal sects might send people to deal with us at any time!

Therefore, I hope that from today onwards, everyone will work harder to cultivate and increase their cultivation and strength!

Only when we become stronger can we not be afraid of all challenges!” “Yes!” Everyone responded in unison.

This drinking session lasted until past ten in the evening.

After everyone greeted Yang Luo, they dispersed one after another.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and the others also returned to the Imperial River Court.

Xu Ying, Bujie and Lin Wenxuan returned to their villa.

Yang Luo, Su Qingmei, and Prajna returned to Villa Eight.

“Brother Yang, Sister Su, good night!” Prajna said goodnight and went upstairs to her room.

After the door closed “You should rest early too.

Good night.” Su Qingmei bade Yang Luo goodnight and prepared to go upstairs.

But Yang Luo followed behind, planning to go upstairs together.

“What are you doing?” Su Qingmei turned around and asked in confusion.

Yang Luo said seriously, "Of course I'm going upstairs to sleep with you!" "Ah?" Su Qingmei blushed, "Prajna is still at home.

It's better if we don't sleep together." "What's wrong with that?" Yang Luo shrugged and said, "We're already an old married couple.

What's there to be afraid of sleeping together?" Su Qingmei shook her head and said, "In short, it won't affect us well.

We definitely won't Ah!" Before she could finish speaking, Yang Luo picked Su Qingmei up.

"What are you doing?

Put me down!" Su Qingmei raised her hand and swatted Yang Luo, instantly panicking.

Yang Luo smiled evilly and said, "Since we can't sleep together, let's go to my room for a while.

It just so happens that we can continue dual cultivating." "Who wants to dual cultivate with you?

Put me down!" Su Qingmei cried out.

However, Yang Luo did not allow the woman to reject him.

He carried the woman and rushed into his room on the first floor.

More than an hour later.

In the room.

Su Qingmei put on her clothes and got out of bed.

The woman's legs were trembling as she glared at Yang Luo, "Don't touch me without my permission in the future!" Yang Luo chuckled foolishly and did not answer.

"Do you hear me?" Su Qingmei picked up a pillow and threw it at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand to catch it and nodded repeatedly, "Alright, alright, alright.

I won't touch you without your permission in the future!" However, he thought to himself, 'Silly girl, it won't be up to you when the time comes.' "Hmph!" Su Qingmei snorted and quickly left Yang Luo's room.

After the woman left.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "As expected, dual cultivation alone won't do." During this dual cultivation, he only felt that his True Qi had increased a little.

He did not feel like he was about to break through at all.

It seemed that he had to find an excellent cultivation ground to cultivate.

However, be it domestically or overseas, he had been to many better cultivation places.

Where should he go this time?

Now, if he wanted to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm, ordinary cultivation places would not do.

He needed a better cultivation place to help him.

“Why don’t I call the old Celestial Master?” The Celestial Master was experienced and knowledgeable.

Perhaps he knew where a good place to cultivate was.

He could also invite the Celestial Master to participate in the opening ceremony of his sect.

At the thought of this, Yang Luo picked up his phone and called Zhang Zhilin.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up.

As soon as the call went through Zhang Zhilin’s voice sounded.

“Little Luo, how’s your health?

Has that problem been resolved?” Yang Luo replied, “Master, don’t worry.

My problem has been resolved.” “That’s good.” Zhang Zhilin heaved a sigh of relief and asked, “By the way, Little Luo, why did you call me so late at night?” Yang Luo said, “Master, in ten days, the Heavenly Luo Sect I founded will hold the opening ceremony.

I would like to invite you to participate.” “Oh?

You actually established a sect?” Zhang Zhilin smiled and said, “Alright, I’ll definitely go and join in the fun.” Yang Luo continued, “By the way, Master, I want to find a good cultivation place to cultivate and break through to the Earth Immortal realm.

I wonder if you know of a good place to cultivate?” “Trying to break through to the Earth Immortal Realm?!” Zhang Zhilin was shocked, “Little Luo, could it be that your cultivation level has already stepped into the perfected Dao Convergence realm?!” “That’s right.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Ever since I dual cultivated with Qingmei, the Yin-Yang Qi in my body has been harmonized.

My dantian has been repaired, and my cultivation has stepped into the perfected Dao Convergence realm.” “I didn’t expect you to step into the perfected Dao Convergence realm so quickly.

I was right about you.” Zhang Zhilin sighed and said, “If you want to break through to the Earth Immortal realm, you can try the Nine Mystic Island overseas.” “Nine Mystic Island?” Yang Luo was stunned, “Master, what is that place?” Zhang Zhilin said, “The Nine Mystic Island is located in a certain sea area in the Pacific Ocean.

That small island is very strange.

Not only is there abundant spiritual energy, but there are also nine attributes of energy on the island.

These nine attribute energies were metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, ice, and darkness.

However, internationally, this island is called Ghost Island.

This was because this island would rise every five years.

After a few months, it would sink into the sea and disappear like a ghost.

The island also became an unsolved mystery in the world.

Until today, those scientists and researchers could not figure out the reason.

However, I feel that this Nine Mystic Island might have been formed naturally in the ancient era.

It might also be a cultivation place created by those ancient mighty figures.” “Oh my god, there’s actually such a magical island in the world?” Yang Luo was stunned.

Zhang Zhilin said, “Back then, I was stuck at the perfected Dao Convergence realm and could not break through to the Earth Immortal realm.

Therefore, I wanted to travel overseas and comprehend the Great Dao.

Coincidentally, I discovered this island.

After that, I cultivated on this island for a period of time and comprehended a lot.

Finally, I touched the threshold of the Earth Immortal realm and finally stepped into the Earth Immortal realm.

Coincidentally, five years have passed.

The Nine Mystic Island will probably rise in the next few days.” “I see.” Yang Luo’s eyes lit up and he hurriedly said, “Master, where is the exact location of this island?” “I’ll send you the exact location later.” Zhang Zhilin replied, then said solemnly, “Little Luo, since you’re also an immortal cultivator, you should know that if you want to break through to the Earth Immortal realm, you have to undergo the Earth Immortal Tribulation, right?” Yang Luo said, “I naturally know that.” Zhang Zhilin said, “Although the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation is the most ordinary lightning tribulation, it’s still quite terrifying.

Once you fail the tribulation, you would die and be reduced to ashes.

Therefore, if you want to transcend the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation, you have to be extremely careful.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Master, don’t worry.

I’m already prepared!

No matter what, I have to transcend the Earth Immortal Tribulation and step into the Earth Immortal realm!

If I can’t even transcend the Earth Immortal Tribulation, I don’t have to think about killing my way to the Penglai Immortal Island and killing my enemies to save Eldest Senior Sister!” Zhang Zhilin nodded and said, “Cultivation depends on oneself.



I can only tell you this much.

In short, you have to be very careful.” “Yes, Master!” Yang Luo responded.

After that, they chatted for a while.

Yang Luo hung up.

Zhang Zhilin also sent the exact address of the Nine Mystic Island to Yang Luo’s phone.

Yang Luo looked at the coordinates and address before putting away his cell phone.

Nine Mystic Island!

I’m coming!