

## **Super IDG 1411**

Chapter 1411: Convinced!

When the huge wave rushed into the sky!

It turned into a huge dolphin and shot upwards into the sky!

There was even a huge flamingo illusion that was burning with purple flames that collided!

Queen of the Sea gripped her spear tightly with both hands and stabbed at Yang Luo in the sky!

Huge waves surged in all directions, turning into huge spears that shot into the sky at the same time!

“It’s actually the Sea God’s Dance!

The Queen has even used her strongest killing move!” “Even when fighting the Sea Burial King, the Queen has never used this move!” “I wonder if this kid can block this move!” Sea Demon and the others exclaimed.

As for the King of Destruction and the others, they only looked into the distance without any worry on their faces.

At this moment.

In the distant sky above the sea.

Seeing that Queen of the Sea’s killing move was about to strike!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo mobilized the True Qi in his body and slashed down heavily!

With a slash of the sword, countless golden flying swords shot down!

There was even a huge golden dragon phantom roaring down!

At that moment Boom!

Boom!

The attacks of Yang Luo and the Queen of the Sea collided in the sky, erupting with an earth-shattering sound!

In less than a few seconds Rumble!

A series of shocking explosions resounded in the sky and the sea!

Everyone watching from afar felt their eardrums buzz and their hearts tremble!

Dazzling light and fierce and surging energy erupted in the sky and rippled in all directions!

All the huge waves that surged up exploded, and they seemed to have transformed into a torrential rain that fell!

Because the light and energy were too strong, everyone watching the battle from afar could no longer see Yang Luo and the Queen of the Sea clearly!

After an unknown period of time When the light and energy completely dissipated Finally, the area returned to calm.

Everyone looked up and could not help but gasp.

A huge abyss with a diameter of 500 meters was blasted out of the sea and had not been refilled even after a long time.

Two figures stood quietly beside the huge pit.

It was Yang Luo and Queen of the Sea.

And the sword in Yang Luo's hand had stopped a few centimeters away from the Sea Queen's throat.

Everyone was stunned for a moment before a commotion broke out.

"The Queen lost She lost so completely!" "Three swords This kid only used three sword strikes The Queen was defeated!" "I've only heard of this kid's strength before Now that I've seen him today, I know that this kid is stronger than the rumors say!" "With this kid's current strength he might really be able to step into the ranks of the World Divine Ranking in the future!" The Flamingo Pirates and the others from the eight major organizations trembled as they looked at Yang Luo with respect and admiration.

They had always admired the strong in the Dark World!

And Yang Luo's strength had already conquered them!

King of Destruction shrugged and said, "I knew this would be the outcome." Heavenly Sirius clicked its tongue, "After this kid was injured, he matured again and became even more abnormal!" "Wolf King, I agree with you.

Brother Yang is a pervert!" Bujie laughed happily and echoed.

Xu Ying said in amusement, "Aren't you afraid that Brother Yang will beat you up for calling you perverts?" Hearing this The two of them shrank back and quickly shut their mouths.

"Hahaha" King of Destruction and the others laughed.

The Goddess of Fate's beautiful eyes lit up, and her gaze became even gentler.

Sea Burial King hurriedly ran over.

As he ran, he shouted, "Brother Yang, quickly put away your sword.

Don't hurt Eudora!" At this moment.

On the distant sea.

Yang Luo put away his sword and cupped his hands, "Queen of the Sea, thank you for letting me win!" Queen of the Sea was still in shock and fear.

After a while, she finally regained her senses.

She let out a long breath and said, "Mr.

Yang, I lost.

I'm convinced!" As she spoke, she asked, "Mr.

Yang, did you use all your strength to fight me?" "Nope." Yang Luo shook his head.

"Then how much strength did you use?" Queen of the Sea asked.

"Fifty percent." Yang Luo answered truthfully.

"What?!"

Fifty percent?!" Queen of the Sea widened her eyes and looked at Yang Luo as if she was looking at a monster.

"Eudora, Brother Yang didn't lie to you.

If he really wants to kill you, you won't be able to dodge a single move." Sea Burial King was already approaching.

The Queen of the Sea sighed and said, "Mr.

Yang, I finally understand why Pharaoh and the others lost to you.

With your current strength, I'm afraid that other than the Leader of our hidden alliance, no other kings are your match." Now, she was completely convinced by Yang Luo, so she also addressed him respectfully.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Queen of the Sea, actually, your strength is already quite good.

Moreover, you're still young.

You'll definitely become stronger in the future." "That's right, Eudora.

It's not embarrassing to lose to Brother Yang." Sea Burial King waved his hand and said, "A few months ago, Brother Yang was already not inferior to our brother.

And now, our big brother is probably no longer Brother Yang's match." Queen of the Sea pursed her lips and said with determination in her eyes, "Mr.

Yang, I want to take you as my master.

I hope you can guide me!

I want to become stronger!” With that, she bowed deeply to Yang Luo.

The moment Queen of the Sea bowed to Yang Luo.

Everyone present was stunned.

Heavenly Sirius said in surprise, “Holy sh\*t, this female Tyrannosaurus actually lowers her head to others?” King of Destruction said in admiration, “Impressive.

Brother Yang is still the best.

You actually conquered Eudora!

You have to know that when Eldest Brother, Second Brother, Third Brother, and Fifth Brother defeated her, she still looked indignant, let alone bow her head to us!” Yang Luo was also dumbfounded.

He clearly did not expect Queen of the Sea to actually want to acknowledge him as her master.

He came back to his senses and helped the Queen of the Sea up, “Queen of the Sea, we’re of the same generation.

It’s not suitable if we acknowledge each other as masters, but we can be friends.” Queen of the Sea frowned and said, “Are you looking down on me?” “No, no, no.

I don’t mean to look down on you.” Yang Luo shook his head repeatedly and said, “What I mean is that even if we’re friends, I can still give you pointers.” Sea Burial King grinned and said, “Eudora, Brother Yang is very forthright and righteous.

Since he promised to guide you, he definitely won't go back on his word." The Queen of the Sea's eyes were filled with joy, "Then thank you, Mr.

Yang!" Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Queen of the Sea, you can call me by my name in the future, or you can call me Brother Yang." "Yes!" The Queen of the Sea nodded and said, "Brother Yang, then don't always call me the Queen of the Sea.

I don't dare to call myself a Queen in front of you.

Just call me by my name." "Sure." Yang Luo nodded in response.

The Sea Burial King laughed loudly and said, "Eudora, it's already late.

Let's go, let's get together!

You can stay here for the next few days.

It just so happens that Brother Yang can guide you!" "Alright!" Queen of the Sea nodded in agreement.

Then, all the battleships set off and arrived at Burial Island thousands of meters away.

The battleship stopped at the shore.

Yang Luo and the others boarded the island, got into a few cars, and drove to the castle in the center of the island.

In the lead car.

Yang Luo, the Sea Burial King, and the others sat inside.

However, Queen of the Sea was not with them.

“Dude, you like Eudora, right?” Yang Luo smiled and asked the Sea Burial King.

King of Destruction chuckled and said, “Brother Yang, isn’t it obvious?

Who doesn’t know that this guy likes Eudora?” Heavenly Sirius teased, “I’m afraid this guy has dreamed of marrying Eudora countless times and having children with her.” Sea Burial King blushed and scratched his head.

He said in a muffled voice, “I do like Eudora.” Yang Luo said, “Brother, I can tell that Eudora likes you too.

Therefore, work harder and take down Eudora as soon as possible.” “I’ll try my best!” Sea Burial King nodded and stuttered.

Yang Luo and the others laughed out loud.

## Chapter 1412: Anticipation!

At around eight o’clock in the evening... In the castle restaurant in the center of the Burial Island. Queen of the Sea raised her wine glass and loudly spoke out, “Everyone, I was rash today. I shouldn’t have led people to attack Burial Island! This glass of wine is my apology to everyone!” King of Destruction smiled and said, “Eudora, we’re all friends. Let’s not fuss over this matter!” Yang Luo said, “Eudora, the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Shrine, and the Hell Fiend Palace are now stirring up chaos in the Dark World! We should join forces to deal with these three top organizations, not kill each other!” “Brother Yang makes sense. It’s indeed my fault. I apologize to everyone. I’m sorry!” Queen of the Sea solemnly apologized to everyone. “Alright, this matter is over. Let’s drink!” Yang Luo raised his glass. “Let’s drink!” “Cheers!” King of Destruction and the others also raised their glasses. Everyone downed the wine in their glasses. Bujie gave her a thumbs up, “Sister Eudora, you’re forthright!” The woman on the sea raised her head proudly and said, “I’m said to be able to drink a thousand cups without getting drunk. I can make sure a few of you drop before I do!” “F\*ck!” Bujie rolled up his sleeves and shouted, “Brothers, Sister Eudora said that she can drink us to the ground. Do you believe her?” “I don’t believe it!” “I don’t believe it either!” “If the few of us are drunk by a woman, it will be too embarrassing!” Heavenly Sirius, Dark Baron, King of Titans, King of Savage Beasts, and the others all spoke up. Queen of



the Sea said domineeringly, "Then let's compete!" "Let's compete then. Who's afraid of who!" Heavenly Sirius and the others were not afraid at all. Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears, "Let's drink later. Let's talk business first." As he spoke, he looked at Queen of the Sea and said, "Eudora, what do you think of the alliance between the Holy Imperial Court and the Hidden Alliance?" "I think it's fine!" Queen of the Sea replied and continued, "However, this matter has to be decided by our Alliance Master. I can't make the decision. It's best if the Holy Imperial Court can send a representative to talk to our leader." Yang Luo said, "I'll talk to your Leader then." Queen of the Sea looked puzzled, "Brother Yang, can you represent the Holy Imperial Court?" Sea Burial King smiled and said, "Eudora, Brother Yang can naturally represent our Holy Imperial Court!" "What do you mean?" Queen of the Sea was even more puzzled. Sea Burial King continued, "Brother Yang is the disciple of our old Divine Emperor. Not long ago, he already succeeded the position of Divine Emperor!" "What?!" The Queen of the Sea looked at Yang Luo in shock, "Brother Yang is... the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court?!" King of Destruction and the others nodded in unison. "Oh my god, this is really unbelievable!" Queen of the Sea was completely shocked. After cooling down for a while... Queen of the Sea said, "Brother Yang, since you're the Divine Emperor of the Holy Imperial Court, you're completely qualified to talk to our Alliance Master. However, our Alliance Master is always elusive. He only occasionally returns to the Hidden Alliance headquarters and is not around most of the time. Therefore, if you really want to talk to our Alliance Master, the Dark Conference will be a good opportunity soon." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, I'll talk to your Leader again when the Dark Conference is held." He was also looking forward to the arrival of the Dark Conference. Queen of the Sea suddenly thought of something and said, "By the way, Brother Yang, I heard you say that you were surrounded by more than 100,000 people sent by the 12 countries on the way here?" Previously, when Yang Luo was telling Sea Burial King, Dark Baron, and Purgatory Death God about this matter, she had also heard it. "That's right." Yang Luo nodded, "If it weren't for the sake of dealing with those guys, I would have rushed here faster." Bang! Queen of the Sea suddenly slapped the table and said angrily, "Brother Yang, these dogs actually dare to attack you. I definitely won't let them off! In the next few days, I'll send someone to destroy the commanders of the 12 countries and teach them a lesson!" Yang Luo smiled knowingly. Although this girl had a fiery temper and was like a tomboy... However, she was quite loyal. Her attitude was admirable. "Eudora, I won't trouble you with this matter." Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "King of Destruction has already sent people to get rid of the commanders of the twelve countries." Purgatory Death God said, "Brother Yang, I know you hate the people of Country Sakura the most. Leave the commander of Country Sakura, Masahiro Ono, to me to kill! Don't worry, I guarantee that that fellow will die quietly!" Yang Luo frowned and said, "Let the other brothers handle this, Purgatory Death God. Don't do it yourself." "No way!" Purgatory Death God shook his head and said, "Those dogs dare to touch my brother, so I have to attack personally!" "This...!" Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "Alright then, but remember, you have to be careful. If you encounter any danger, remember to contact us." "Alright!" Purgatory Death God nodded. Queen of the Sea said, "Since we're done talking about serious matters, let's drink! Tonight, I'll drink a few of you to death!" "Come, come, come. Let's see who will drink who to the ground tonight!" "If anyone gets drunk, they have to call everyone else daddy!" "Then wouldn't I have more sons?" "Hahaha..." The dining room was filled with laughter. ... In the blink of an eye, another three days passed. In the past three days, Yang Luo had carefully guided Queen of the Sea. It had to be said that Queen of the Sea's comprehension ability was quite high. In just three days, her strength had increased a lot. Of course, other than giving pointers to Queen of the Sea, Yang Luo also gave pointers to King of Destruction and the others. Everyone had also improved. On the morning of the fourth day... On

the shore of Burial Island. Queen of the Sea had already boarded one battleship after another with her people. She waved at Yang Luo and the others and said, "Brother Yang, everyone, I still have something to deal with, so I won't stay here any longer! Let's part ways here. Let's meet again next time!" Yang Luo glanced at Sea Burial King and said, "Don't you have anything to say?" Sea Burial King took a deep breath and looked at the Sea Queen. "Eudora, be careful on the way. If you encounter any trouble, remember to contact me at any time! As long as you're in danger, no matter where you are in the sea, I'll rush over immediately!" Hearing this... Queen of the Sea blushed slightly. Yang Luo nodded in satisfaction. This guy was finally enlightened. "Cheh!" She pursed her lips and said, "You should worry about yourself. Don't ask me for help when you encounter danger in the future! Also, my oath will not change. After killing the Sea Spectre and the Deep Sea Lord, I will compete with you and see who is the true king of the sea!" Heavenly Sirius teased, "Eudora, I think that by then, you might all be husband and wife, so wouldn't it be the same if either of you became the king of the sea?" "Who wants to be husband and wife with him? Don't talk nonsense!" Queen of the Seas blushed and glared fiercely at Heavenly Sirius. Bujie chuckled and said, "I think what Brother Wolf King said makes sense. As long as the two of you become a family, what's there to fight for!" "I think it's fine." "I think it's pretty good too." The King of Destruction and the others echoed. "I... I won't talk to you anymore. I'm leaving!" Queen of the Sea's face turned red as she hurriedly ordered her subordinates to sail away and escape. After watching the Queen of the Sea leave, Everyone looked away. Heavenly Sirius grinned at the Sea Burial King and said, "Fifth Brother, there's a chance. Just now, Eudora's face turned red! As long as you work harder, you will definitely be able to take down Eudora!" "Yes!" Sea Burial King nodded heavily. At this moment. A call was made to Yang Luo's phone. Yang Luo took out his phone and took a look. When he realized that it was Su Qingmei, he quickly answered the call. "Qingmei, what's the matter?" "The opening ceremony is tomorrow. Aren't you coming back?" Su Qingmei's voice sounded. Yang Luo was stunned, "The opening ceremony is tomorrow?" "That's right!" Su Qingmei replied, "Cultivator Qi and the others are all here. They're all asking when you'll be back!" Yang Luo said, "Tell everyone that I'll be back soon!" With that, Yang Luo hung up.

#### Chapter 1413: Nine People Dead!

After hanging up the phone Yang Luo said to the King of Destruction and the others, "Brothers, I have something to deal with at home.

I have to go back!" Sea Burial King said, "Brother Yang, what's the matter?

Is it that urgent?

Can't you relax here for a few more days?" The King of Destruction also said, "Can't we leave it to others to deal with it?" Yang Luo did not hide anything and told everyone about his founding of the sect.

After hearing Yang Luo's words "So that's what happened!" King of Destruction laughed and said, "Brother Yang, how can we not participate in the establishment of the sect?" "That's right.

You actually didn't tell us that you had established a sect and even hid it from us for so long!" Heavenly Sirius rolled its eyes at Yang Luo and said, "Then what are we waiting for?

Let's go to Country Hua with you!" Goddess of Fate interrupted, "I don't care about the others.

In any case, I'm going!" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, let's go together!" King of Destruction asked, "Should we call our other brothers?" Yang Luo said, "You can contact the other brothers.

It's just nice that we can all gather to have some fun.

Of course, if everyone is busy, then it's alright.

In any case, brothers can visit our Heavenly Luo Sect at any time in the future." "Alright, I'll call and ask." King of Destruction nodded and took out his phone to make a few calls.

After making the calls, King of Destruction said, "Brother Yang, Big Brother and the others are busy.

I'm afraid they can't go." "It's alright." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Then let's set off now!" Then, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, King of Destruction, Sea Burial King, Heavenly Sirius, Goddess of Fate, Dark Baron, King of Titans, King of Savage Beasts, and Lava Tyrant left the seaside and headed straight for the airport.

As Purgatory Death God had left yesterday, saying that he was planning to assassinate Masahiro Ono, they could not all go together.

After arriving at the airport, Everyone boarded a private plane and flew straight to Jiang City in Country Hua.

When Yang Luo and the others arrived at Jiang City Airport, it was already past three in the afternoon.

When Yang Luo and the others walked out of the VIP passageway, the tourists at the airport kept glancing at them.

After all, Yang Luo and the others were too conspicuous.

In particular, Sea Burial King, King of Titans, and King of Savage Beasts were nearly three meters tall.

They were simply like three moving mountains.

“Oh my god, who are these people?

They don’t look like ordinary people at all!” “Isn’t that so?

Those three foreigners are all so tall.

What exactly do they do?” “And that foreign woman in a long white dress is too beautiful.

She’s simply like a goddess in Western mythology!” “That yellow-skinned woman is both beautiful and cute.

She has a good figure and looks like a child!” The passengers were all pointing and discussing.

King of Destruction and the others seemed to be used to it, so they did not think much of it.

However, just as they walked to the center of the airport hall, Not far away, a foreign news broadcast on a screen attracted their attention.

“Foreign news Two days ago, at eleven o’clock at night, Country Kimchi’s commander, Park Son-won, was on his way home when his car suddenly exploded!

Commander Park, his assistant, chauffeur, and five bodyguards are all dead!” “At one o’clock in the morning the day before yesterday, the commander of Country Asan, Adram, died in his manor.

The reason is unknown!” “Yesterday at noon, Country Elephant’s commander, Sardo, died in his office!” “Yesterday afternoon, at five o’clock, Country Noodle’s Commander Muska fell from the 22nd floor of the Lelink Hotel and died!” The passengers at the airport were also attracted by this news.

“Oh my god, what happened?

Why did the commanders of nine countries die in just a few days?!” “Is it a coincidence that nine commanders have died in a matter of days?

Or is it a deliberate murder?” “It’s probably because these nine commanders offended someone that they attracted a fatal disaster!” The travelers whispered among themselves in shock.

Yang Luo and the others did not stay in the hall for long.

Instead, they walked out of the airport.

After arriving outside, Yang Luo called Jiang Tianlong and asked him to send a few cars over.

Bujie, on the other hand, said excitedly, “Damn, aren’t our brothers from the Holy Imperial Court too efficient?

It’s only been a few days and they’ve already killed nine commanders?” Yang Luo glared at him, “Lower your voice.” “Ah, ok!” Bujie nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo then asked King of Destruction, “Are the brothers who went to assassinate those nine guys alright?” “I’ll call and ask.” King of Destruction replied and made a call.

After making the calls, King of Destruction said, "The brothers who assassinated those nine guys have already escaped." "That's good." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Now, only the commanders of Country Stars & Stripes, Country Oxford, and Country Sakura are left." King of Destruction said, "It shouldn't be a problem for Miller to personally go to Country Sakura to assassinate Masahiro Ono.

As for Lawrence and Ferrand, I reckon their deaths will appear on the news in a few days" But right after he finished his sentence Suddenly, a call was made to the King of Destruction's phone.

King of Destruction quickly picked up the call.

After answering the call, he frowned.

"Is something wrong?" Yang Luo asked.

Xu Ying and the rest also looked at the King of Destruction.

King of Destruction said in a deep voice, "The brothers who went to Country Stars & Stripes and Country Oxford to assassinate Lawrence and Ferrand just now said that they didn't find those two fellows.

They're guessing that those two guys might have gone overseas." Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "These two sly old foxes probably know that I won't let them off, so they hid in advance." Sea Burial King said coldly, "No matter where they hide, we can find them!" Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Is there any news from Purgatory Death God?" "Not yet." King of Destruction replied and said, "I think we'll have to wait a few more days." Yang Luo said, "In short, tell our brothers to be careful.

It doesn't matter if they succeed or not.

The key is to ensure their own safety." "Yes!" King of Destruction responded.

While Yang Luo and the others were chatting A few cars arranged by Jiang Tianlong drove over.

Yang Luo and the others got into the car and went straight to Imperial River Court.

On the way to the Imperial River Court, Suddenly, a call was made to Yang Luo's phone.

Yang Luo took out his phone and saw that it was a call from Lin Aocang, so he answered the call.

As soon as the call went through Lin Aocang's voice sounded.

"Kid, the leader of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion branch in Jiang City called me just now.

You appeared at Jiang City Airport with the King of Destruction, the Sea Burial King, the Heavenly Sirius, the Goddess of Fate, the King of Titans, the King of Savage Beasts, and the Lava Tyrant.

What the hell is going on?" Yang Luo replied, "The opening ceremony for my sect is tomorrow.

My brothers are here to support me." Lin Aocang said, "In that case, you have to control them well.

Don't let them cause trouble.

After all, their identities are very sensitive." Yang Luo smiled and said, "Don't worry, my brothers are all good people." "Can you and your brothers be considered good people?

Are you sure anyone of you don't carry hundred of lives on their names?' If you are considered good people, then there are no bad people in this world!" Lin Aocang retorted.

Yang Luo said in amusement, "Dragon General, don't mock me.

When my Heavenly Luo Sect opens tomorrow, I sincerely invite you to participate." "Alright, I'll make time to take a look tomorrow." Lin Aocang replied and said in a low voice, "I saw the news overseas just now.

Does the death of the commanders of the nine countries have anything to do with you?" Yang Luo pretended to be surprised and said, "What?!"

The commanders of the nine countries are dead?!

What's going on?!

Which commanders are dead?!" Lin Aocang snorted, "Initially, I was just suspicious, but seeing your huge reaction, I can completely confirm that their deaths are related to you.

However, as long as you don't do it yourself, it's fine.

However, I'm very puzzled.

Why did you suddenly send someone to kill them?" Since he had already guessed it, Yang Luo did not hide it anymore and told Lin Aocang the truth about the battle that broke out in the Pacific Ocean a few days ago.

After hearing Yang Luo's words Lin Aocang fell silent.

After a few minutes of silence.

Lin Aocang spat out two words coldly, "Deserve death!" With that, Lin Aocang hung up.

Yang Luo smiled and shook his head.

This old man was quite cute sometimes.

Chapter 1414: Not Immortal Realm, But Surpassing It!



Imperial River Court.

Villa No.8.

The main hall of the villa was very lively.

Other than Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo, Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Hou Qinglie, Lei Tianhong, Di Yun, Yu Tong, Chen Ying, and the others were all present.

At this moment, everyone was chatting excitedly about the opening ceremony tomorrow.

“Miss Su, why isn’t Mr.

Yang back yet?” Qi Yutang asked Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei said, “Yang Luo said that he’ll be back soon.

He’s probably on the way back.” Li Wushuang shook his head and said, “Brother Yang is the Sect Master of our Heavenly Luo Sect.

Now that our Sect Master is not in a hurry, what’s the use of us being anxious!” Wang Mufeng said, “Could it be that Brother Yang got preoccupied with something and forgot to come back?” Su Qingmei waved her fist and said, “If he dares not to come back, I’ll kill him!” “If Brother Yang doesn’t come back, I’ll beat him up!” Qin Yimo chimed in.

At this moment.

A helpless voice sounded.

“Qingmei, Momo, am I that hated?”

One of you wants to kill me, and the other wants to beat me up.

Isn't it too tragic for me?” Upon hearing this voice Everyone in the living room turned to look at the door.

Yang Luo and the others walked in with a smile.

“Mr.

Yang, you're finally back!” “Brother Yang, the opening ceremony is tomorrow.

We're just waiting for you to preside over the overall situation!” Everyone stood up and welcomed him.

However, when they saw King of Destruction and the others, Qi Yutang and the others were shocked.

After all, they were all cultivators, so they could naturally sense the powerful aura emitted by the King of Destruction and the others.

They were certain that these people were definitely not ordinary people.

Qi Yutang asked, “Mr.

Yang, who are they?” “Everyone, let me introduce you.

These are my friends from overseas.” Yang Luo introduced the King of Destruction and the others.

“Since he's Mr.

Yang's friend, he's our friend.

I'm Qi Yutang!" "Hello, everyone.

My name is Li Wushuang!" "My name is Wang Mufeng!" Qi Yutang and the others also introduced themselves.

After the introductions, Everyone took their seats in the living room.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and Prajna went to pour tea.

Yang Luo picked up a cup of tea and took a sip.

Then, he asked, "Old Qi, are you sure you want to hold the opening ceremony tomorrow?" Qi Yutang smiled and said, "Of course I'm sure.

The time has been set.

It's going to be held tomorrow." Yang Luo nodded and asked, "Have you prepared everything for the opening ceremony?" "It's ready." Qi Yutang replied.

Yang Luo asked again, "Have you sent out the invitations?" Qi Yutang said, "We've sent invitations to anyone who has a relationship with us." Li Wushuang took over the conversation and said, "There are also some sects that expressed their willingness to come and support our Heavenly Luo Sect after learning that we are holding the opening ceremony." Yang Luo nodded and said, "We welcome those who are willing to come and support us.

Of course, if anyone dares to cause trouble, don't blame us for being impolite." Li Wushuang said in a firm voice, "I'll kill whoever dares to cause trouble!" Chen Ying smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, don't worry.

With your current prestige, who would dare to cause trouble?" "That's right.

Those sects can't wait to befriend you now!

I'm afraid I won't even have enough hands to receive the gifts tomorrow!" Zhao Longteng also smiled and echoed.

Yang Luo looked at the time and said, "In that case, let's set off now and take a look at our Heavenly Luo Sect?" "Then what are we waiting for?

Let's go!" "Haha, I can't wait to see what our Heavenly Luo Sect is like!" "I'm so looking forward to it!" Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and the others stood up excitedly.

King of Destruction and the others were also filled with anticipation.

They were also very curious about what the sect that Yang Luo established looked like.

Qi Yutang smiled and said, "Everyone, I guarantee that you'll be satisfied!" Li Wushuang patted his chest and said, "I promise that even if it's compared to the other eight top sects, our Heavenly Luo Sect is not inferior at all!" "Let's go!" Yang Luo waved his hand.

Then, Yang Luo and the others left the villa and took a car to Jiang City Airport.

After arriving at the airport Everyone boarded Hua Mei Biomedical's private plane and flew straight to Tai City.

Jiang City was situated not too far from Tai City.

So when Yang Luo and the others arrived at Tai City, it was only past five in the afternoon.

After everyone left the airport, they took a car to the tourist attraction of Mount Tai.

Although it was already afternoon, there were still many tourists playing here.

Yang Luo and the others bypassed the tourist attraction and entered the depths of Mount Tai through an empty mountain path.

After running for more than a hundred kilometers Qi Yutang pointed ahead and announced loudly, "Everyone, we have arrived at the Heavenly Luo Sect!" Yang Luo and the others looked up and were shocked by the scene in the distance.

They looked into the distance.

The setting sun shone with a golden-red light, and the golden glow filled the sky.

81 mountain peaks towered into the clouds, magnificent and magnificent.

Ancient halls and pavilions sat on the mountain, looking majestic.

The surrounding forest was densely covered with hundreds of flowers and small rivers.

It was beautiful.

Although this place was not an immortal land, it seemed to have surpassed one.

Many disciples were guarding the foot of the mountain, and some were patrolling.

Bujie rubbed his eyes and exclaimed, "Damn!

Am I seeing things?

This is our Heavenly Luo Sect?!" Prajna was extremely excited, "It's too beautiful, too spectacular!" King of Destruction and the others were also shocked.

Yang Luo also felt like he was dreaming.

He did not expect that he would be able to establish a sect one day.

Furthermore, the Heavenly Luo Sect was much better than he had imagined.

Qi Yutang chuckled and said, "Mr.

Yang, our Heavenly Luo Sect is very large and occupies 81 mountains!

Even compared to Wudang, Shaolin Temple and Emei, we are not at a disadvantage!

Are you satisfied?" "Satisfied!

Very satisfied!" Yang Luo nodded and said to Qi Yutang and the others, "Everyone, you've been running around to establish the Heavenly Luo Sect.

It's been hard on you!" "It's not hard at all.

This is our sect.

Even if it's a little tiring, it's nothing!" "That's right.

Being able to build a sect is quite a sense of accomplishment!" "Although our Heavenly Luo Sect was established relatively late, I believe that our Heavenly Luo Sect will definitely become the number one

sect in the future!” Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others spoke one after another, their eyes filled with pride.

“Come, let’s go over!” Yang Luo led everyone towards the Heavenly Luo Sect’s territory.

With every step forward, the Heavenly Luo Sect became clearer in their eyes.

When the disciples guarding the foot of the mountain saw Yang Luo and the others arrive, they hurriedly ran over.

“Greetings, Sect Master!” All the disciples bowed to Yang Luo.

“Thank you for your hard work!” Yang Luo raised his hand.

Chen Ying said, “Mr.

Yang, some of these disciples were brought here by Old Zhao and me, and some of them are new.

“Don’t worry, although these disciples are not strong enough, their characters are not bad.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Even if they’re not strong enough, you can improve.

It’s fine as long as you have a good character.” Chen Ying and the others nodded.

Then, under the lead of Qi Yutang and the others, everyone walked into the Heavenly Luo Sect’s territory and walked towards the highest mountain peak in the center.

“Mr.

Yang, this mountain is called Sky Gazing Peak.

It's the main peak of our Heavenly Luo Sect.

There are thirty-six halls built on the mountain, and the main hall is called the Heavenly Luo Hall" On the way up the mountain, Qi Yutang carefully introduced the situation of this main peak to Yang Luo and the others.

Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Chen Ying, and the others added from time to time.

After a while Everyone reached the top of the mountain.

Everyone saw a stone tablet more than 30 meters tall standing in front of them.

It was ancient and heavy!

The stone tablet was carved into the shape of a sword and stabbed into the top of the mountain!

The words "Heavenly Luo Sect" were engraved on the front, and nine Azure Dragons were engraved around it!

Qi Yutang smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, we all know that you're good at sword techniques, so we sent someone to carve this sword stele!

This sword stele symbolizes the soul of our Heavenly Luo Sect.

It will forever protect our Heavenly Luo Sect and never decline!" "Thank you, everyone." Yang Luo nodded and stared at the sword stele, his heart filled with emotions.

Chapter 1415: Picking Up A Friend!



Then, Yang Luo raised his right hand and pressed it on the sword stele!

“Mr.

Yang, what are you going to do?” Qi Yutang asked curiously.

Yang Luo smiled and did not answer.

Instead, he mobilized the dragon qi in his body and injected it into the sword stele!

In an instant!

The entire sword stele flickered with a dazzling golden light, shining brightly under the sunset!

“Roar, roar, roar!” The nine Azure Dragons carved on it seemed to have come alive and let out loud dragon roars!

Their voices shook the heavens and resounded throughout the entire Heavenly Luo Sect territory!

The next second!

Under everyone’s watchful eyes Nine golden dragon phantoms soared into the sky from the sword stele and soared in the sky.

It was extremely spectacular!

At this moment, the disciples guarding and patrolling at the foot of the mountain also heard the sound and looked over!

“Oh my god, there are nine golden dragons flying out of the sword stele.

Isn't this too magical?!" "This must be because the sect master bestowed divine power on the sword stele, causing such a magical phenomenon to happen.

Our sect master is indeed not an ordinary person!" "It's our greatest fortune to be able to join the Heavenly Luo Sect and follow Sect Master Yang!" "We must protect the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Even if we have to sacrifice our lives, we won't hesitate!" The disciples exclaimed and felt proud.

After the nine golden dragon phantoms soared in the sky, they entered the sword stele!

When the light on the sword stele dissipated, everyone felt that the sword stele was different from before.

It seemed to have become more sacred!

In particular, the nine Azure Dragons carved on it became even more lifelike!

Qi Yutang said in a clear voice, "The sword stele contains the dragon soul, and the dragon soul protects the sword stele.

Our Heavenly Luo Sect will definitely be like a divine dragon from the Nine Heavens, soaring for thousands of miles and soaring in the sky!" "Yes!" Everyone present nodded heavily.

They were also emotional and excited!

They believed that under Yang Luo's lead, the Heavenly Luo Sect would definitely rise and soar!

After staying in that area for a while, everyone passed through the halls and arrived at the central square.

The entire square occupied a huge area, the size of a few football fields.

Twelve thick stone pillars stood on both sides of the square.

The Azure Dragon was also carved on the stone pillars.

In front of the square stood a large hall.

The plaque in the hall was engraved with the words 'Heavenly Luo Palace'.

Qi Yutang stroked his beard and shook his head, "Mr.

Yang, I originally planned to order someone to build a statue for you in the center of the square, but who knew that Wushuang and Mufeng would firmly oppose it!

They even said that you have always kept a low profile and are definitely unwilling to do such things!" "A statue?" The corners of Yang Luo's mouth couldn't help but twitch, and his eyebrows twitched.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and the others couldn't help but laugh.

"That's right!" Qi Yutang nodded and said with a smile, "Mr.

Yang, you're a legendary figure in our Country Hua and the master of our Heavenly Luo Sect!

If we can erect a statue for you, be it the disciples of the Heavenly Luo Sect or anyone who comes to visit us in the future, they will be able to admire your appearance!" Yang Luo took a deep breath and patted Qi Yutang's shoulder.

He smiled and said, "Old Qi, if you really erect a statue for me, I'll beat you to death!" "Ah?" Qi Yutang trembled in fear and broke out in cold sweat, "Why?" "Why else?" Yang Luo rubbed his forehead and

said, "If you erect a statue for me, how can I face anyone in the future?" Bujie also teased, "If Brother Yang's statue really stands here, that would really be too shameful.

I won't be able to face Brother Yang in the future!" "Generally, only statues are erected for the dead.

It's really rare for living people to erect statues." Heavenly Sirius also echoed.

"Pfft" "Hahaha" Everyone present could not hold it in anymore and laughed out loud.

Yang Luo said, "Old Qi, I know you have a good heart, but don't have such thoughts in the future." "Yes Yes!" Qi Yutang wiped his cold sweat and nodded repeatedly.

After visiting for a while.

Yang Luo returned to the square again.

He stood in the center of the square and said, "Everyone, now that our Heavenly Luo Sect has been established, it's time to set up a mountain-protecting array and a spirit gathering array for the sect!" As he spoke, Yang Luo stomped his right foot on the ground!

His body was like an Azure Dragon as he soared into the sky!

After jumping 100 meters into the air!

Yang Luo waved his hand!

The spirit stones and Divine Stones of Life in his storage ring flew out in all directions!

These spirit stones and the Divine Stones of Life landed in the valleys around the 81 mountains in a regular manner.

Then, Yang Luo landed steadily on the square.

After landing on the square, Yang Luo stomped his right foot and shouted!

“Formation, activate!” In an instant!

Two huge golden light barriers spread out and enveloped the 81 mountains!

Then, it slowly dissipated!

For this time, Yang Luo used spirit stones and the Divine Stone of Life to set up a double array formation!

One was a mountain-protecting array, and the other was a Spirit Gathering Array!

As the array was activated, The spiritual qi in the world surged over from all directions like a surging wave.

The Spirit Qi in the Heavenly Luo Sect’s territory was already abundant.

However, with the activation of the Spirit Gathering Array, the spiritual energy in the Heavenly Luo Sect’s territory was at least ten times more abundant than before!

Qi Yutang and the others immediately felt refreshed and clear-headed!

“As expected of Mr.

Yang.

With this Spirit Gathering Array set up, our Heavenly Luo Sect is about to reach the level of an Immortal realm!” Qi Yutang sighed.

Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others nodded and sighed.

“This is not at the Immortal Realm yet.

It just made the spiritual qi here more and strengthened the defense.” Yang Luo shook his head and said, “It’s a pity that my current cultivation level is insufficient.

The spirit stones and Divine Stones of Life I have are also insufficient, so I can’t set up a higher-level Spirit Gathering Array and Mountain-guarding Array.

After my cultivation level increases and I collect more and better spirit stones, I’ll modify the Spirit Gathering Array and the Mountain-guarding Array.” Chen Ying said, “Mr.

Yang, it’s getting late.

Let’s go have dinner together!” “Alright!” Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

After dinner, it was already past eight in the evening.

Yang Luo said to everyone, “Everyone, stay here and rest tonight.

I’m going to pick up a friend.” “Pick up a friend?” Qi Yutang asked in confusion, “Mr.

Yang, what kind of friend is it that you have to pick him up personally?” Li Wushuang also said, “Brother Yang, why don’t you call your friend and ask him to come to Tai City?

We'll pick him up at the airport." "Uhhh" Yang Luo shrugged and said, "My friend doesn't know how to use a phone and can't take a plane, so I can only go personally." King of Destruction said, "Brother Yang, who exactly is this friend of yours?"

Isn't he too strange?" "You'll know when I bring this friend over." Yang Luo smiled mysteriously and said, "Alright, it's getting late.

I have to set off.

If I don't make it back in time tomorrow morning, help me receive the guests first." "No problem!" "However, Brother Yang, you have to come back early!" "That's right, Mr.

Yang.

Everyone is here to support you.

It won't be good if you don't attend!" Qi Yutang and the others spoke up one after another.

Yang Luo said, "Don't worry, I'll definitely rush back as soon as possible!" "Yang Luo, I'll go with you!" Bujie walked over.

"No need.

I'll go alone.

Alright, I won't say anything else.

I'll get going first." Yang Luo waved his hand and hurriedly left.

After they watched Yang Luo leave Everyone looked at each other.

Who was the friend Yang Luo wanted to pick up?

It was past midnight.

Guihai Province.

Outside the tourist attraction of Million Mountains.

A taxi drove over from afar.

The car door opened and Yang Luo got out.

After the taxi left.

Yang Luo bypassed the tourist attraction and took a small path into a forest.

Then, Yang Luo ran for nearly a hundred kilometers and finally arrived at the territory of the Witch God Sect deep in the Million Mountains.

He looked at the mountains in the distance and sighed in his heart.

He did not expect to come here again after so long.

Chapter 1416: Long Time No See!

“Who’s there?!”

Stop!” “This is the territory of the Witch God Sect.



Outsiders are not allowed to trespass!" When Yang Luo arrived at the territory of the Witch God Sect, many disciples of the Witch God Sect hurriedly ran over.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Everyone, don't be nervous.

It's me!" Everyone also saw Yang Luo's face clearly.

"Mr.

Yang?!" "Mr.

Yang, why are you here in the middle of the night?!" "Quick, inform the Sect Master!" Everyone's faces were filled with surprise.

Some disciples hurriedly fired signal flares.

A leading disciple said respectfully, "Mr.

Yang, this way please.

We'll bring you to the main hall!" Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "There's no need to trouble yourself.

I'll just wait for Sect Master Miao here!" Not long after Laughter could be heard.

"Haha, Mr.

Yang, why are you here so late at night?" "Mr.

Yang, the Heavenly Luo Sect is holding the opening ceremony tomorrow.

What are you doing here?" The Sect Master of the Witch God Sect, Miao Tianhong, and a few elders walked over and bowed respectfully to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Everyone, I'm here to bring Big White to the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Previously, I didn't let it follow me because I didn't know where to place it.

However, now that the Heavenly Luo Sect has been established, it can stay in the Heavenly Luo Sect." "I see." Miao Tianhong nodded in realization and said, "Mr.

Yang, you're finally here to pick it up.

During this period of time, it would run out from time to time and whimper in front of us.

We all know that it wants to ask us why you haven't come to pick it up." An elder said, "That white ape is definitely not an ordinary demon beast.

I feel that it won't be long before it develops intelligence." "Moreover, that white ape has become stronger than before!" Another elder said.

"It has become stronger?" Yang Luo's eyes lit up and he hurriedly said, "Alright, let's not waste any more time.

I'll go see it now!" "Mr.

Yang, please." Miao Tianhong and the others made an inviting gesture.

Just as Yang Luo and the others were about to head to the forbidden area of the Witch God Sect, Suddenly Dang, dang, dang!

The ground shook violently, and the mountains in the distance shook!

“What’s going on?” Yang Luo was stunned.

Miao Tianhong said, “It probably sensed your aura and ran out on its own!” He had only just finished speaking.

A behemoth rushed out of the distant mountain, passing through the darkness and rushing over.

This behemoth was a huge white ape.

It was as majestic as a mountain and its entire body was covered in white fur.

Its palms and feet were red, and its eyes emitted a red light.

Seeing this white ape, Yang Luo was instantly stunned!

Previously, this white ape was only about ten meters tall.

Now, it had actually grown to about 20 meters.

Its height had doubled.

Not only that, but its body was also stronger and larger.

It was extremely visually impactful.

“Big White, long time no see.

I'm here to pick you up!" Yang Luo smiled and waved his hand.

However, after Big White approached, it did not stop and continued to rush towards Yang Luo!

The earth shook and the mountains shook!

The ground cracked and collapsed under its feet!

A ferocious and violent aura erupted from its body!

"Everyone, get out of the way!" "Is this white ape crazy?" "Mr.

Yang, be careful!" Miao Tianhong and the elders exclaimed and quickly retreated.

The disciples of the Witch God Sect were also shocked and quickly retreated.

However, Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and did not retreat or dodge.

In an instant!

Big White had already approached Yang Luo and swung a huge fist at him!

Just his fist was almost bigger than Yang Luo's entire body!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Rumble rumble rumble!

With a punch, astral winds howled, space trembled, and it was incomparably ferocious!

Yang Luo did not hesitate at all.

He twisted his fist and only mobilized the strength of his physical body to meet the attack!

At that very moment DONG!

The two fists collided and a muffled thunder exploded!

Yang Luo was sent flying by this punch!

Great White was also forced to take a few steps back before stabilizing its body!

This scene terrified Miao Tianhong and the others!

“Oh my god, Mr.

Yang can actually force this white ape back with his physical strength?!” “Compared to the Battle of Peng City more than a month ago, Mr.

Yang seems to be even stronger!” “Isn’t that so?

I've competed with this white ape before.

I'm not its match at all!" Miao Tianhong and the elders immediately felt their scalps tingle as they exclaimed.

Yang Luo flipped in the air and stabilized his body.

He smiled and said, "Big White, not bad, not bad.

Your strength has improved a lot!

You attacked me as soon as I arrived.

Are you blaming me for not coming to pick you up earlier?

Or are you trying to test my current strength?

Or perhaps both?" "ROAR!" Big White opened its mouth and let out a wild roar before charging towards Yang Luo again!

"Since you want to test my strength, give it a try.

I also want to know how strong you are now!" As he spoke, Yang Luo's figure flashed and he rushed towards Great White!

In the blink of an eye!

The distance between Yang Luo and Big White shortened again!

Big White swung its thick arm and punched Yang Luo again!

This punch was even more ferocious than before.

His fist was glowing red!

Even a huge mountain could be shattered by its punch!

Yang Luo mobilized his True Qi and physical strength at the same time.

His fist glowed with a dazzling golden light as he punched forward!

DONG!

The two fists collided again with a shocking momentum!

Waves of golden True Qi and scarlet True Qi surged out and washed in all directions like a wave!

The thick rocks on the ground were sent flying into the sky and shattered into pieces!

Many Witch God Sect disciples were sent flying as a result!

“Don’t get close, continue to retreat!” Miao Tianhong reminded loudly and continued to retreat with everyone.

Under the collision of this punch!

Yang Luo took a few steps back from the impact and stabilized his body!

Meanwhile, Big White was sent flying!

“Oh my god, this white ape was actually sent flying by Mr.

Yang?!” “Mr.

Yang actually defeated the white ape in terms of strength?!” Exclamations rose and fell.

Yang Luo did not stop at all.

In a flash, he turned into a golden stream of light and chased after him!

The moment it saw Yang Luo rushing over!

“ROAR!” Big White opened its mouth and roared!

A huge wave of fire rushed out of its mouth and headed straight for Yang Luo!

“F\*ck!

You actually mastered the fire attribute power?!” Yang Luo couldn’t help but exclaim and dodge to the side.

Dong!

The fire wave blasted a hole in the ground!

The rocks and soil were charred black!



One had to know that the last time he fought with Big White, Big White had yet to control the fire attribute power and only knew how to use its body to fight head-on.

Unexpectedly, when they met again, Big White had actually mastered the power of the fire attribute and it was so powerful!

Just as Yang Luo was in a daze!

Big White spat out a few more scarlet waves of fire!

Every wave of fire was incomparably huge, like a long river, and the temperature contained was extremely high!

Yang Luo did not dodge this time.

His entire body trembled as he mobilized the ice attribute power in his body!

A torrent of ice gushed out of his body and collided with the scarlet fire wave!

In the blink of an eye!

Dong!

The ice flood and the waves of fire collided heavily, producing a loud bang!

This ice attribute power was controlled by Yang Luo on the Nine Mystic Island.

It could completely suppress ordinary flames!

However, this ice attribute power could not suppress the flames spat out by Big White!

A large amount of ice melted and white fog rose!

Next, Yang Luo mobilized the water attribute power again and erupted!

A wave of water gushed out and washed towards the waves of fire!

However, the waves were still unable to suppress the flames.

They evaporated in large quantities and turned into water vapor that rushed into the sky!

Yang Luo came to a realization.

It seemed that this ordinary attribute power could not suppress this flame!

He was sure that Big White's control over flames was definitely not ordinary!

"Fire!" Yang Luo shouted and mobilized the fire attribute power in his body before erupting!

Golden flames spewed out and seemed to have turned into a sea of fire that surged up!

This fire attribute power was his origin attribute power.

Its power was countless times stronger than the ice attribute power and water attribute power from before!

Rumble!

Only continuous explosions was heard!

The flames spat out by Big White were all destroyed and even devoured!

The sea of fire continued to surge over!

Big White hurriedly retreated to dodge!

It quickly circled behind Yang Luo before charging over again!

Chapter 1417: Big White, Let's Go!

And the moment they got close Big White twisted his fist and punched Yang Luo!

Scarlet flames burned on its fist, and its power became even stronger!

Yang Luo did not show any weakness.

He mobilized more physical strength and True Qi, turned around, and punched out!

DONG!

The two fists collided like a huge mountain!

True Qi, flames, and light intertwined and rippled in all directions!

Everything in the surroundings was destroyed!

Under the confrontation of this punch!

Big White was forced to retreat!

However, Yang Luo did not take half a step back!

“ROAR!” Big White roared at the sky and punched its chest with both fists.

It seemed to still be unconvinced and continued to rush towards Yang Luo!

“Big White, since you want to continue, I’ll accompany you to the end!” Yang Luo laughed heartily and went up to fight!

At that moment The distance between Yang Luo and Big White shortened again!

Big White clenched his fists and mobilized the flames in his body to smash crazily at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also clenched his fists and kept swinging them, hitting them heavily!

Miao Tianhong and the others who were watching the battle from afar were dumbfounded!

Yang Luo and Big White’s punches were like golden meteors colliding with fiery meteors!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of collisions and explosions rose and fell!

The ground and mountains within a radius of tens of thousands of meters trembled violently!

Yang Luo moved very quickly, and Miao Tianhong and the others could only see an afterimage!

Although Big White's speed was not fast, it was tall and long, so it could barely keep up with Yang Luo's speed!

At this moment Everyone watched as the man and ape fought fiercely in the forest, causing great damage to the ground, mountains, and forests!

It was unknown how many rounds they both fought!

Dong!

Big White finally couldn't take it anymore and was sent flying by Yang Luo's fist, landing heavily on a mountain hundreds of meters tall!

The mountain instantly collapsed, turning into a large amount of rubble and dust that swept into the sky!

Yang Luo took a step forward and charged towards Big White again!

The moment it saw Yang Luo rushing over!

Big White's body trembled, and the surrounding rocks and dust were sent flying!

Then, its thick legs suddenly exerted strength and kicked the ground!

Crackle!

A large piece of land was instantly torn apart and collapsed!

Its body directly jumped 100 meters into the sky!

Yang Luo exclaimed in his heart when he saw this scene.

This guy's explosive power was really shocking!

After charging into the sky!

Big White raised its two thick arms and raised its palms to the sky!

The fierce red flames surged out of its body crazily and condensed into a huge fireball with a diameter of a hundred meters on its palms!

At this moment, it was as if Big White was holding a sun with both hands.

It was terrifying and shocking!

Everyone below was dumbfounded!

Everyone could also sense how terrifying the power contained in this fireball was, so their bodies trembled!

Yang Luo also looked surprised, "Big White, did you create this move yourself?"

Not bad, not bad.

Interesting!” “ROAR!” Just as Big White landed, it let out a wild roar and threw the huge fireball at Yang Luo!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The huge fireball crushed down, causing the surrounding space to tremble and distort!

“Coincidentally, I also have a move similar to yours.

Let’s compete!” Yang Luo smiled and said.

Then, he raised his left hand and continuously mobilized the flames in his body!

A golden fireball condensed in his palm, emitting a dazzling golden light and dancing with blazing flames!

“Sky Burning Explosion!” Yang Luo roared and pushed his left hand towards the sky!

The palm-sized golden fireball soared into the sky and expanded in the wind!

In just an instant, the diameter of this golden fireball exceeded 200 meters!

“Everyone, continue to retreat!” “Retreat!” Miao Tianhong and the few elders were shocked and continued to retreat with all the disciples.

After withdrawing, they mobilized all the True Qi in their bodies and condensed True Qi barriers!

Moreover, they also activated the Mountain-guarding Formation!

At that moment DONG!

The two huge fireballs collided in the sky like two stars colliding, emitting a dull collision sound!

Its momentum shook the sky and spread in all directions!

A few seconds later!

Rumble!

The two fireballs exploded with a bang.

The sound of the explosion was extremely terrifying and resounded throughout the entire territory of the Witch God Sect!

Endless golden and scarlet flames intertwined and erupted like volcanoes.

They were like a surging sea of fire that washed in all directions!pp Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The flames that surged out collided crazily with the mountain-protecting array, causing it to tremble violently and almost collapse!

Without the protection of the mountain-protecting array, countless mountains would probably be destroyed!

Furthermore, even though Miao Tianhong and the others had retreated so far, they were still affected!



The flames ruthlessly washed over the True Qi barrier they had condensed, almost making them unable to withstand it!

Although Big White's move was terrifying, it was still difficult to resist Yang Luo's move!

"Roar" Big White let out a long roar as its huge body was blasted away!

Its body drew a high parabola in the sky, and then with a bang, it fell to the ground in the distance!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The ground cracked and collapsed, revealing a huge pit!

However, Big White's body was really strong.

It actually withstood Yang Luo's move and only suffered some superficial wounds!

Yang Luo looked up at Big White and said loudly, "Big White, although your strength has increased a lot, it's still not enough to defeat me!

Do you still want to continue fighting?" Big White got up from the huge pit and rushed towards Yang Luo again.

Yang Luo thought that Big White was going to continue fighting and was about to make a move.

However, Big White approached Yang Luo and squatted down.

It rubbed its head against Yang Luo and started to whimper.

Yang Luo stroked Big White's head and smiled gently, "Alright, alright.

It's my fault.

I shouldn't have not come to see you for so long.

However, I came to look for you tonight to pick you up and leave this place." Hearing Yang Luo's words Big White's eyes lit up and it immediately cried out excitedly.

Yang Luo then asked curiously, "Big White, how do you control your fire attribute power?" Big White scratched his head and pointed at his stomach.

Yang Luo said with a puzzled expression, "You mean to say that this fire attribute power was originally in your body, but it was only developed now?" Big White nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo's eyes lit up as he said, "Looks like you're indeed not an ordinary demon beast.

I wonder if you'll continue to grow and control more powers in the future.

I'm quite looking forward to it.

"Alright, I'll help you heal your injuries first.

After you're done, I'll take you away." Big White was even more delighted.

It slapped its chest to express its joy.

Yang Luo did not hesitate.

He took out the Fuxi Divine Needle and healed Big White.

Now that Yang Luo's cultivation level had increased, the True Qi in his body was boundless.

Therefore, even though Big White had suffered many injuries, it did not take long to recover.

"Mr.

Yang, how do you plan to leave with it?

It's too huge.

It can't sit in a car or a plane at all." "That's right.

If you bring it to the city, I'm afraid the ordinary people will be scared out of their wits!" "If only this white ape could shrink, then there would be no problem at all!" At this moment, Miao Tianhong and a few elders walked over.

Yang Luo said, "Everyone, I've already thought about it on the way here.

I'm prepared to bring Big White through an empty mountain path to Mount Tai.

As long as we pay attention, we should be able to avoid being discovered." "Take the mountain path?!" Miao Tianhong was stunned.

"You mean, you want to bring it through the mountain ranges to Mount Tai?!" An elder said, "Mr.

Yang, isn't this too far away?

Can the white ape run for so long?

Moreover, even if it can run for so long, it would probably take a lot of time.

What if you can't make it to the opening ceremony tomorrow?" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Everyone, don't worry.

I've already tested it just now.

What Big White doesn't lack the most is strength.

As long as we're a little faster, we'll definitely be able to reach Mount Tai tomorrow morning." As he spoke, he looked at the time and said, "It's already past two in the morning.

I have to bring Great White along!

Everyone, I'll see you tomorrow!" "Mr.

Yang, see you tomorrow!" "I wish you all the best in the opening ceremony tomorrow!" Miao Tianhong and the others cupped their hands at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo nodded and jumped onto Big White's shoulder.

He stood on Big White's shoulder and pointed forward with his right hand.

He said loudly, "Big White, let's go!" "Roar!" Big White shouted excitedly and swung its thick legs as it ran forward.

Every step Big White took could cover two to three hundred meters.

Therefore, in just a few steps, White's huge figure disappeared from the Witch God Sect's territory

## Chapter 1418: Founding Ceremony!

At the same time Overseas.

Somewhere in the secret sea of the Pacific Ocean.

Hell Island, Hell Fiend Palace headquarters.

In the living room of a villa on the island.

An old Caucasian man in a light gray suit with grayish-white curly hair combed behind his head was sitting on the sofa with a cigar in his mouth.

His expression was extremely gloomy.

However, fear appeared in his eyes and cold sweat broke out on his forehead from time to time.

This Caucasian old man was the commander of Country Stars & Stripes, Lawrence.

Not long ago, he had already learned that the commanders of Country Kimchi, Country Asan, Country Elephant, and Country Noodle had died.

Although Yang Luo didn't do it himself, he was certain that Park Son-won and the others were definitely killed by Yang Luo's men.

After all, the Death God Palace under the Holy Imperial Court was the number one assassin organization in the Underworld.

There were many world-famous assassins inside.

No matter how many bodyguards you had, they would do everything they could to kill their target.

This damned little bastard actually attacked so quickly!

However, Park Son-won and the others were his allies after all.

He felt both pity and anger at their deaths.

He roared, “F\*ck!

Sh\*t!

What a bunch of idiots!

I’ve already fucking warned you all!

I told you all to be careful.

Don’t show your faces again and try your best to hide!

But you guys just don’t want to listen.

You really have a death wish!” He took a deep breath and wiped the cold sweat off his forehead.

He was glad that he had hidden in Hell Fiend Palace and avoided death.

However, the news only reported the deaths of Park Son-won and the others.

In other words, apart from him, Ferrand and Masahiro Ono were still alive.

He did not know where these two guys were hiding.

They actually managed to avoid the assassination of the Death God Palace assassins.

At the thought of this, he quickly took out his special cell phone, stubbed out his cigar, and called Ferrand.

The call was picked up after a while.

“Mr.

Lawrence!” A surprised voice came from the other end of the phone.

The person who spoke was Ferrand.

“It’s me.” Lawrence replied before asking in a deep voice, “You should already know about the deaths of Park Son-won and the others, right?” “Of course I know!” Ferrand replied viciously, “I really didn’t expect that little bastard to attack so quickly!

The commanders of nine countries were killed just like that!

Most importantly, this kid did not personally attack.

Instead, he sent assassins!

Even if we want to pressure Country Hua, we can’t find an excuse!

Moreover, until now, the nine countries had not been able to catch those assassins!

It's really too hateful!" Lawrence said coldly, "The ones who assassinated Park Son-won and the others must be assassins from the Holy Imperial Court!

Those guys are all like ghosts.

It won't be easy to catch them!" As he spoke, Lawrence asked, "Ferrand, where are you hiding now?

How can you avoid those killers?" Ferrand replied, "After I returned to my country a few days ago, I contacted Mr.

Michael!

I'm now hiding in the headquarters of the Holy Light Church!

No matter how powerful those assassins are, they won't dare to barge into the headquarters of the Holy Light Church!" "I see." Laurence nodded in realization.

"Ferrand, stay at the headquarters of the Holy Light Church during this period of time.

Don't run around.

I'm afraid that those assassins from the Holy Imperial Court are searching for us everywhere.

After the storm blows over, we'll appear again." "Understood." Ferrand responded and asked, "Mr.

Lawrence, where are you hiding now?

Why haven't those assassins found you?" Lawrence replied, "I'm at Hell Fiend Palace's headquarters now.



Even if those killers can find my whereabouts in the end, they won't dare to barge in here." Ferrand said, "Of course.

The current Holy Imperial Court doesn't have the strength to resist the Holy Light Church and Hell Fiend Palace at all!" Then, he asked, "By the way, where is Masahiro Ono now?

There doesn't seem to be any news about him." Lawrence said, "I'm not sure now.

I'll contact Masahiro Ono later and ask where he is now." Ferrand grunted and said angrily, "Yang Luo, that little bastard, is really too hateful.

We can only hide now!

I can't wait to tear him into pieces!" Lawrence frowned and said, "Bear with it for the time being.

Wait until the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor come out of seclusion!

At that time, this little bastard will definitely die, and the Holy Imperial Court will definitely be destroyed!" "I hope this day will come as soon as possible!" "Soon, let's wait a little longer!" After a few more words, Lawrence hung up.

After hanging up the phone Lawrence called Masahiro Ono again.

The call was quickly picked up.

"Mr.

Lawrence, do you know that Park Son-won and the others were killed in a few days?" Masahiro Ono's voice was filled with anger and fear.

"I already know.

I've already reminded them before.

"They were too arrogant.

Now that they've been killed by those assassins from the Holy Imperial Court, they can't blame anyone else." Lawrence replied and asked, "Where are you now?" Masahiro Ono replied, "I'm currently on Sacred Heaven Island in Country Sakura.

This was the residence of the number one expert of Country Sakura, the Sword Saint.

Fortunately, the Sword Saint took me in.

Otherwise, I would probably have been killed by those assassins." Lawrence said, "You have the protection of the Sword Saint, so your safety should be guaranteed." Masahiro Ono said angrily, "But as the commander of a country, I can only hide now.

It's too aggrieved!

This is all because of that little bastard Yang Luo.

I have to kill him no matter what, kill him!!!" Lawrence gritted his teeth and said, "Bear with it for a while longer.

That little bastard won't be arrogant for long." "Alright, then I'll bear with it for a while longer!" Masahiro Ono responded and asked, "Mr.

Lawrence, where are you now?

And Mr.

Ferrand, where is he?" Lawrence said, "I'm at Hell Fiend Palace's headquarters.

Ferrand is at the Holy Light Church's headquarters.

Among the commanders of the twelve countries, only the three of us are still alive.

We must live well and personally witness the death of that little bastard in the future." "Hai!" Masahiro Ono replied in a deep voice.

After hanging up the phone Lawrence let out a long sigh and slumped onto the sofa.

He gritted his teeth tightly with a ferocious expression.

He was the dignified commander of Country Stars & Stripes!

Now, he could only hide because of a brat!

How hateful!

How he hated his current situation!

He roared in a low voice, "Yang Luo, just you wait!!!" The next morning.

The sun had just risen, creating a myriad of phenomena.

Deep in Mount Tai.

In the Heavenly Luo Sect's territory.

Today was the day of the Heavenly Luo Sect's opening ceremony.

The entire Heavenly Luo Sect was decorated with lanterns and colorful banners, and it was extremely lively.

Although it was only 7am, many independent cultivators and representatives of ancient martial arts sects had already arrived.

The disciples of the Heavenly Luo Sect were all waiting at the entrance to welcome the guests.

As the higher-ups of the Heavenly Luo Sect, Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and Qi Yutang were also welcoming the guests.

"Everyone, congratulations.

May the Heavenly Luo Sect's martial arts fate prosper and never decline!" "This Heavenly Luo Sect is really imposing.

It can even compare to the top sects of Wudang, Shaolin, and Emei!" "Of course.

This is a sect established by Mr.

Yang.

Who is Mr.

Yang?

He's a legendary figure in Country Hua.

Of course he has to be imposing!" "Everyone, we have to move around more in the future.

I hope everyone can take care of our sect!" The sect masters and rogue cultivators of the various sects congratulated him and sent him gifts.

Qi Yutang cupped his hands and said, "Thank you for your blessings.

Anyone who came to support us today is a friend of our Heavenly Luo Sect!

Friends must help each other!" As a wily old fox, he naturally was the one to deal with the various sects.

"By the way, where's Mr.

Yang?" "That's right.

Why isn't Mr.

Yang here?" Many people asked.

Qi Yutang chuckled and said, "Everyone, Mr.

Yang is on his way to the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Everyone will be able to see Mr.

Yang later!" "Everyone, I'm sorry I'm late!" At this moment, a loud voice sounded.

Qi Yutang and the others looked up and saw a tall and handsome young man in a white Tang suit striding over.

It was the Martial Alliance's Chief, Xiang Kunlun, one of the ten Divine Kings of the Holy Imperial Court.

Behind him were many Martial Alliance disciples carrying nine bronze cauldrons.

Chapter 1419: Unprecedented grand occasion!

"Alliance Chief Xiang!" "Brother Xiang, you're finally here!" "Second Brother, you're here!" Qi Yutang, Xu Ying, King of Destruction, and the others all rushed forward. "This Heavenly Luo Sect really has a lot of clout. Even the Martial Alliance's Xiang Kunlun has personally come to support them!" "Alliance Chief Xiang and Mr. Yang are brothers. How can Alliance Master Xiang not come on this joyous day?!" "Greetings, Alliance Chief!" Many people present discussed and rushed towards Kunlun to greet him. Xiang Kunlun smiled and nodded. "Fourth Brother, other than the seven of you, are Eldest Brother and the others not here?" Xiang Kunlun asked the King of Destruction. King of Destruction shook his head and said, "Big Brother and the others want to come, but they are busy with something and can't come. That's why the few of us came." "Oh..." Xiang Kunlun nodded in realization and said, "Then I'll bring them here to take a look in the future." He knew about the King of Destruction and the others participating in the Heavenly Luo Sect's opening ceremony. After all, before leaving Burial Island yesterday, the King of Destruction had called him. "Alliance Chief Xiang, what are these Nine Cauldrons?" Qi Yutang looked at the cauldron and asked curiously. Xiang Kunlun said, "I gathered these nine bronze cauldrons during this period of time. Consider them a congratulatory gift to the Heavenly Luo Sect!" Qi Yutang said, "The nine cauldrons symbolize the fate of the heavens. They are supreme and have a good meaning! Thank you for the congratulatory gift, Alliance Chief Xiang!" "Thank you, Alliance Chief Xiang!" Everyone cupped their hands in thanks. Xiang Kunlun waved his hand and smiled, "It's just a small gift. It's nothing. Besides, although I'm the Martial Alliance Chief, I'm still a member of the Heavenly Luo Sect. There's no need to be so polite!" As he spoke, he glanced around and asked in confusion, "Where's Brother Yang?" King of Destruction said, "After Brother Yang had dinner with us last night, he suddenly left. He said that he was going to pick up a friend." "Pick up a friend?" Xiang Kunlun teased, "What friend needs this kid to pick him up personally? Why didn't he say that he would pick me up personally!?" King of Destruction shrugged and said, "We're not sure either. Brother Yang said that we'll know when he comes back." As Xiang Kunlun arrived, many sects and itinerant cultivators arrived one after another. After a while... Voices could be heard. "The Medicine God Valley is gifting 81 boxes of medicinal herbs. I wish the Heavenly Luo Sect prosperity!" "The Bodhisattva Sect has given 72 boxes of spirit stones. I wish the Heavenly Luo Sect prosperity!" "The Medical King Sect has gifted nine boxes of ancient medical books, nine boxes of jade artifacts, and nine boxes of gold artifacts. May the Heavenly Luo Sect prosper for a long time!" Everyone looked up. Ling Hanshan, the Valley Master of the Medicine God Valley, Tang Wanqing, the Sect Master of the Bodhisattva Sect, and Chen Bozhong, the Sect Master of the Medical King Sect, led the elders and disciples over. The disciples were carrying large boxes over.

"Eh, even the three top medical sects are here?" "Not only are they here, but the three medical sects are also so generous with their gifts!" "It seems that Mr. Yang has a good relationship with the three medical sects!" Everyone was very surprised. It was fine if the martial arts sects came to support him, but he did not expect even the medical sects to come. "Congratulations!" Ling Hanshan, Tang Wanqing, Chen Bozhong, and the others smiled and cupped their hands at Su Qingmei, Qi Yutang, and the others. Qi Yutang also cupped his hands and said, "I'm still very grateful that everyone came to support me. I didn't expect everyone to give me such a big gift. Thank you, thank you!" Ling Hanshan waved his hand and said, "We have a deep friendship with Mr. Yang. Back then, when our Medicine God Valley was in trouble, it was Mr. Yang who helped us. I will forever remember this favor! This little gift is nothing. If you lack medicinal herbs in the future, feel free to tell me!" Just as Ling Hanshan and the others arrived. Another sound came from the crowd. "What a rare thing. Even the five immortals of the northeast are here!" "These five immortal families rarely interact with other sects. I didn't expect them to come to support the Heavenly Luo Sect this time!" "It's said that the patriarchs of the five immortal families are all Martial Emperor Realm experts. They're even about to become Martial God Realm experts. They're quite powerful!" The patriarchs of the five immortal families, Liu Qingyun, Hu Dongyuan, Huang Songkui, Chang Fengchun, and Bai Yutong, walked over with smiles. Behind him were the clansmen of the five immortal families, all of them carrying congratulatory gifts. Bujie smiled and said, "Aiyo, the few of you old fellows have also come. What rare guests!" Liu Qingyun smiled and said, "Mr. Yang is holding the opening ceremony, of course we have to come!" "Thank you for coming!" Xu Ying and the rest cupped their hands in thanks. At this moment, another voice sounded from the crowd. "What's going on? Why are even the Feng Shui sects and families here?!" "Mr. Yang's connections are too wide. Ancient martial arts sects, medical sects, five immortal sects, Feng Shui sects, aristocratic families... Which one of them isn't famous? How impressive!" "I'm afraid only Mr. Yang has such great influence to gather so many famous figures!" Everyone sighed and felt that they had made the right choice to come. Yang Luo wielded so much authority. If Yang Luo could help them a little, it could also allow their various sects to improve greatly. "Congratulations!" "I didn't expect Mr. Yang to establish a sect at such a young age. He's indeed young and promising!" Xu Xiuyuan of Mao Mountain, Sun Tongshou of Qingcheng Mountain, Kong Shenxian of Zhongnan Mountain. Mount Sanqing, Pu Junhao of Mount Luofu, and Lu Zhicheng of Mount Kongtong. The Sect Master of Fuukou Qimen, Feng Taihong, and the Sect Master of Wuhou Qimen, Zhuge Jingming. The sect masters of the six Fengshui sects and the heads of the two Fengshui clans walked over and congratulated him. Back then, they got to know Yang Luo at Mount Longhu. They naturally had to participate in the opening of the Heavenly Luo Sect today. Qi Yutang smiled and asked, "Sect Masters, Patriarchs, what do you think of the Feng Shui of our Heavenly Luo Sect?" Xu Xiuyuan looked around and sighed, "This place is filled with talents and spirits. It's beautiful and smooth. It's a top-notch Fengshui treasure land!" Sun Tongshou shook his head and said, "Priest Qi, Mr. Yang's attainments in Fengshui metaphysics far exceed ours. Could it be that the place he chose is wrong?" Kong Shenxian said, "Priest Qi, don't mock us!" Qi Yutang laughed out loud. At this moment. Another sound came from the crowd. "Oh my god, it's the people from Wudang Sect, Shaolin Temple, Emei Sect, Kunlun Sect, Huashan Sect, Kongtong Sect, Sky Mountain Sect, and Witch God Sect!" "The eight top sects of the ancient martial arts world have all come to support the Heavenly Luo Sect. I'm afraid that in the hearts of the eight sect masters, the Heavenly Luo Sect is also a well-deserved top sect!" "From the looks of it, more than half of the ancient martial arts world has come to support Heavenly Luo!" "No sect has ever held such an unprecedented grand occasion!" Everyone present sighed endlessly in admiration. Over the years, there had been many people in the ancient martial arts

world that had established their own sects. However, no sect had ever invited so many big shots. Even if they invited them, most wouldn't bother to come and support them. But today, almost all the big shots were present. This had given the Heavenly Luo Sect enough face! As they cast their gazes over. They could see the Sect Master of Wudang, Li Daochen, the Sect Master of Shaolin Temple, Master Kongji, the Sect Master of Emei Sect, Xiao Ruoshui, and the Sect Master of Kunlun Sect, Gu Xiuyuan. Huashan Sect's Sect Master Duan Fuhu, Kongtong Sect's Sect Master Yue Qingfeng, Sky Mountain Sect's Sect Master Meng Tianchuan, and Witch God Sect's Sect Master Miao Tianhong led the elders and disciples of the eight major sects over. The eight major sects also sent congratulatory gifts. "Thank you for coming!" "Everyone's presence brings light to our Heavenly Luo Sect!" Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others cupped their hands and thanked him. Li Daochen raised his hand and said, "Everyone, you're being too serious. Mr. Yang is a forthright and righteous person. He has saved us from danger many times. It's our honor to know Mr. Yang! Since the Heavenly Luo Sect is opening today, we naturally have to come and support it!" "Amitabha..." Master Kongji pressed his palms together and sighed, "In the past, the first time Benefactor Yang went to Shaolin, I ended up attacking Benefactor Yang instead. I really shouldn't have. Later on, not only did Benefactor Yang put this matter behind him, but he also saved me and my Shaolin Temple elder many times. I'm extremely grateful and admire Benefactor Yang." Xiao Ruoshui and the others nodded. Not only did Yang Luo conquer them with his strength, but he also conquered them with his morals. They were very honored to get to know a young hero like Yang Luo.

#### Chapter 1420: Uninvited Guest!

"Everyone, why isn't Mr.

Yang here?" Li Daochen asked Qi Yutang and the others.

Master Kongji and the others also looked at Qi Yutang and the others.

Su Qingmei said, "Yang Luo left the Heavenly Luo Sect last night to pick up a friend.

He called me not long ago and said that he was on his way back now." Li Daochen smiled and said, "It's fine.

There's no harm in us waiting." Miao Tianhong was puzzled.



Was Mr.

Yang not back yet?

However, it made sense.

From the Witch God Sect to Mount Tai, it could be said that there were thousands of kilometers between them.

Moreover, Mr.

Yang and the white ape were walking through the mountain roads.

No matter how fast the white ape was, it was impossible for them to arrive so quickly.

After the eight great sects arrived “Brothers, we’re here!” “Is this the Heavenly Luo Sect?

Isn’t it too beautiful?” Voices could be heard.

Everyone present turned around.

A group of people walked over from afar.

The ones walking in front were the commander of the country, Yi Jiuzhou, the head of the Lin family, Lin Aocang, the Dragon General, the head of the Hua family, Hua Changsheng, and the head of the Chu family, Chu Yunshan.

Behind them was a group of young people.

There were the four War Gods, Chu Longyuan, Han Qinhu, Lin Qianyi, and Yi Xuanwu.

There were the five leaders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion, Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo.

Everyone was smiling and holding congratulatory gifts in their hands.

“Oh my god, even Mr.

Yi and Old Lin are here!” “The royal Hua family and the Chu family are also here!” “The four War Gods and the five team leaders of the Hidden Dragon Pavilion are all here!” “Isn’t the Heavenly Luo Sect too influential?

All the influential figures in various fields are here!” Exclamations rose and fell.

Everyone was very shocked and went forward to greet them.

“Mr.

Yi, Dragon General, why are you here?” Su Qingmei, Qi Yutang, and the others hurriedly went forward.

Lin Aocang laughed and said, “Yang Luo personally invited me yesterday.

No matter how busy I am, I have to come!” Yi Jiuzhou looked at the mountains in the distance and the palaces and pavilions sitting on them.

He then sighed, “I didn’t expect Little Luo to secretly establish a sect!

“Furthermore, the scale of this sect is so huge, majestic, and magnificent that it’s amazing.

Not bad, not bad!” Everyone was very happy to hear Yi Jiuzhou’s praise.

“Hey, where’s Brother Yang?”

Why isn’t he here?” Lan Xiaomeng’s big eyes darted around as she asked curiously.

Lin Aocang also said in confusion, “Today is the day the Heavenly Luo Sect is established.

As the sect master, how can this kid not be around?” Su Qingmei hurriedly said, “Dragon General, Yang Luo is already on his way.” Bujie smacked his lips and said, “I wonder who Brother Yang went to pick up.

Why hasn’t he arrived yet?” Qi Yutang and the others were also very helpless.

Today, these big shots basically came on account of Yang Luo.

Moreover, everyone who came would ask why Yang Luo was not around.

But until now, Yang Luo had yet to appear.

They did not know how to explain.

They only hoped that Yang Luo would come back quickly.

Everyone waited for a while more.

People arrived one after another.

More than ten thousand people had come.

Moreover, only representatives of the major sects and families came.

Otherwise, more people would come.

After seeing that no one else was coming any more, Qi Yutang raised his hand and said, "Everyone, everyone is here now.

Don't wait here anymore!

Please come in.

We will bring everyone to take a look at our Heavenly Luo Sect!

I hope that everyone can provide valuable suggestions!" "Alright!" "Thank you!" Everyone cupped their hands in response.

Then, a large group of people majestically walked into the Heavenly Luo Sect's territory.

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Chen Ying, and the others carefully introduced the Heavenly Luo Sect to everyone.

Su Qingmei, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and the others also helped to introduce.

Yesterday, they had toured around and had a rough understanding of the Heavenly Luo Sect.

During the tour, many sect masters raised some opinions.

Qi Yutang and the others remembered it in their hearts and prepared to perfect it later.

After all, the Heavenly Luo Sect had just been established, and there were still many areas that needed improvement.

At around past nine in the morning Everyone ascended the main peak, Heavenly Luo Peak.

A sword stele stood not far away.

It was ancient and majestic.

The words “Heavenly Luo Sect” were engraved on it.

“This sword stele looks really imposing!” “Especially the nine Azure Dragons on this sword stele, they seem to be coming to life.

It’s amazing!” “Let’s go closer and take a look!” Many people clicked their tongues in wonder and walked towards the sword stele, wanting to see it more clearly.

“Everyone, don’t go over!” Qi Yutang reminded in shock.

However, the event location was noisy, and no one heard Qi Yutang’s reminder.

The moment everyone approached!

Suddenly!

This sword stele flickered with a dazzling golden light!

Waves of powerful and vast energy spread out, preventing everyone from taking a step closer!

The next second!

“Roar, roar, roar!” A series of loud dragon roars resounded through the sky!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms soared into the sky from the sword stele!

The energy that spread out shocked many people until they retreated repeatedly!

“Oh my god, a golden dragon flew out of the sword stele?!” “I thought it was just an ordinary stone tablet.

I didn’t expect it to be so magical!” “This sword stele contains abundant Spiritual Qi.

It’s not surprising that such a strange scene can appear!” Everyone was dumbfounded and exclaimed.

After a long while.

Only then did the nine golden dragon phantoms soaring in the sky return to the sword stele.

“Are you guys hurt?” Qi Yutang hurriedly asked.

“I’m not injured.

I’m just shocked!” “I didn’t expect this sword stele to activate its defense automatically.

It’s really not simple!” Many people waved their hands, indicating that they were fine.

Bujie curled his lips and said, “Everyone, my Brother Yang has injected a strand of dragon qi into this sword stele.

Therefore, I advise everyone not to approach and not to touch it.” No one dared to approach after hearing this.

They retreated and stood in the distance to observe.

After observing for a while, Everyone passed through the halls and arrived at the square in front of the main hall.

The entire square occupied a huge area, and the ground was paved with thick stone slabs.

The nine bronze cauldrons that Xiang Kunlun had sent over had already been placed around the square by the disciples of the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Nine Cauldrons sat stably on the square, adding a majestic aura to the entire square.

At this moment, everyone was looking around and clicking their tongues in wonder.

Su Qingmei, Qi Yutang, and the others walked to the side.

“Miss Su, it’s almost ten o’clock.

Why isn’t Mr.

Yang back yet?” Qi Yutang asked anxiously.

Li Wushuang also hurriedly said, “That’s right, Brother Yang is our Sect Master.

He has to come out to meet everyone and say a few words, right?” Bujie shook his head and said, “Brother Yang is really too unreliable.

Is he planning to completely leave everything to others?” “This guy is really too much.

He's even late for such a day!" Su Qingmei said angrily and took out her phone to make a call.

But at this point "Oh, it's quite lively here!" "What bullsh\*t Heavenly Luo Sect?

It's just a trash martial arts sect!" "A mere martial arts sect dares to name itself with the word 'Heaven'?

How arrogant!" A series of mocking and cold voices sounded.

"Who's talking?" "Where are your manners?!" Everyone present shouted in anger and turned to look.

An ancient bronze ship flew over from the distant sky.

The ancient boat was more than ten meters long.

It was ancient and exquisite and shone with a resplendent light.

There were five old men standing on the ancient boat.

These five old men stood with their hands behind their backs.

They were wearing various long robes, and their beards and hair were gray.

They were extraordinary and had a sage-like aura.