

Super IDG 1531

Chapter 1531: Only the Dead Can Keep a Secret!

“Run!

Run!” “This kid is a demon!” “Hurry up and inform the Sect Master and the others!” The dozens of disciples shouted in fear, wanting to drive the ancient boat to escape.

“Escape?

Can you escape?” Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold.

He raised his left hand and condensed a huge golden palm that pressed down heavily!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The two ancient boats shattered into pieces!

Everyone on it had also died!

After killing these guys Yang Luo kept the storage bags of the four elders and disciples and threw them to Xu Ying and the others.

“Keep these storage bags well!” “Alright!” Xu Ying and the rest nodded and kept their storage bags.

Then, Yang Luo mobilized the flames in his body and burned all the corpses to ashes.

After doing all of this Yang Luo dissipated his pressure and aura, as well as his Dharma Idol.

He said to Mo Qingkuang and the others, "Hurry up and leave!" "Yes!" Mo Qingkuang and the others nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others sat on an ancient boat and flew into the distance.

Along the way, there were no more demon beasts, magical beasts, or ferocious beasts blocking their way.

After all, they had just witnessed Yang Luo's terrifying strength, so they naturally did not dare to stop him.

Not long after Yang Luo and the others left A figure stood on a golden jade gourd that was a few meters in size.

He flew over from afar and arrived in the sky above the center of the Dark Forest.

The figure looked at the charred and collapsed ground below, and dense shock appeared in his eyes.

At this moment.

The surrounding ferocious beasts were restless and approached.

"Hmph!" The figure snorted and said in a trembling voice, "Get lost!" Waves of pressure and aura spread out, sweeping in all directions!

"Shriek!" A fiery red bird standing on the shoulder of this figure let out a clear cry, and it also emitted waves of pressure and aura!

The moment the beasts felt the two terrifying pressures and auras!

Those approaching immediately stopped in place and stared intently at the figure and the fiery red bird, not daring to approach anymore!

“Get lost!” The figure shouted coldly once more.

In the next second Those ferocious beasts were so frightened that they fled in panic.

Then, the figure activated the Golden Jade Gourd and chased after Yang Luo.

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the others flew all the way and finally left the Dark Forest.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Brother Yang, you’re really too awesome!

“Two Early Stage Earth Immortal Realm elders and two Middle Stage Earth Immortal Realm elders were actually killed by you!” Prajna also waved her fist and said, “Brother Yang is the best!” Mo Qingkuang frowned and said, “Brother Yang, now that you’ve killed the four elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect, you’re probably in big trouble.

These two sects are sinister and evil.

They will definitely seek revenge for the smallest grievance.

They will definitely take revenge crazily.

Not to mention offending their people, even if one does not offend them, as long as they are displeased, they would kill people as they pleased.

Many sects and families hated them to the core and wanted to destroy them.

However, the Sky Demon Cult, Diablo Sect, and Myriad Demon Valley had long since formed an alliance, and had roped in many evil families and sects.

It's also because of this that the various sects and families can't destroy them." Yang Luo said in a deep voice, "I originally didn't want to cause trouble, but they insisted on provoking me!

If I don't kill them, they will kill me too!

If they want revenge, then come.

I, Yang Luo, have nothing to fear!" "That's right!" Bujie also gritted his teeth and said, "He who is down need fear no fall.

At most, we'll fight it out with them!" Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan nodded heavily.

Yang Luo said, "Brother Mo, don't worry.

I, Yang Luo, will take responsibility for my own actions.

I won't implicate your Supreme Sect!" "Brother Yang, what are you talking about!" Mo Qingkuang glared at him, "We're brothers.

Brothers naturally have to face difficulties together!

Moreover, you've helped our Supreme Sect a lot.

I'll protect you even if I have to risk everything!

Don't worry, I'll contact my father later and get them to send someone over as soon as possible!" Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Thank you, Brother Mo!" "There's no need for thanks between brothers." Mo Qingkuang waved his hand and said, "Moreover, you've already destroyed the evidence.

The Heavenly Demon Cult and Diablo Sect will probably have to spend some effort to investigate.

If you can take advantage of this period of time to obtain the friendship of the Black Tortoise Family Then we won't have to fear the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect." "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded and decided to rope in the Xuanwu family.

At this moment.

A mellow voice sounded.

"Not bad, brother.

I didn't expect the four Earth Immortal Elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect to die at your hands!" This sudden voice immediately shocked Yang Luo and the others.

They turned around.

They saw a figure who was standing on a golden jade gourd and flying over from afar.

The person was wearing a blue and white robe.

He was slender and held a folding fan in his hand.

His skin was fair and his face was handsome.

He looked like a rich young master.

However, this person was indeed very handsome.

He could even be described as good-looking, like a cute little boy.

A stranger was like jade, and a young master was naturally peerless in the world.

Yang Luo thought of such a poem.

This was the most suitable way to describe this man.

“Who are you?” Yang Luo asked in a low voice with a vigilant expression.

He had thought that no one else knew that he had killed the four elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect.

However, he did not expect this guy to find out.

Could it be that he had been watching the battle from afar?

Mo Qingkuang and the others also looked at this person warily.

Bujie raised his Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff and said ruthlessly, “Brother Yang, this kid knows about the matter and can’t be left alive!” “Kill him!” Xu Ying also raised the Dragon Sparrow Saber in his hand.

“Hey, hey, hey, wait!” The man quickly said, “Don’t be nervous, I won’t tell anyone about this!”

The Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sects are the people that have offended everyone!

You guys killed those guys to get rid of evil for the people.

I'm overjoyed!

Also, if I really wanted to harm you, I wouldn't have come looking for you.

Instead, I would have gone straight to the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect to tell on you, am I right?" Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and said coldly, "Only the dead can keep a secret!"

Chapter 1532: You Cannot Decide Everything in the Martial World!

"You" The young man stomped his feet in anger.

He straightened his neck and said with an aggrieved expression, "Brother, if you want to kill me, do it!" However, the firebird standing on the man's shoulder spread its wings and ruffled its feathers up.

Big White, who was standing on Yang Luo's shoulder, also stared at the firebird as if it was facing a great enemy.

Bujie said in amusement, "Brother, you're a man.

Can you stop acting like a woman?

Even if my Brother Yang really wants to kill you, you can resist, right?" The young man snorted and said, "I know that I'm not this brother's match.

What's the use of resisting?" Bujie was speechless, "F*ck, you're so straightforward.

I don't even know how to reply." The young man looked at Yang Luo again and said, "Brother, are you still going to kill me?"

If you aren't going to make a move, put down your sword!" Yang Luo thought for a moment and finally put down his sword, "Leave.

I won't kill you!" Hearing Yang Luo's words A glint flashed across the young man's eyes.

The corners of his mouth curled up slightly as he asked, "Why didn't you kill me again?" Yang Luo said, "Firstly, I have no grudges with you.

Secondly, you are not a member of the Sky Demon Cult or the Diablo Sect.

Thirdly, I am not willing to kill the innocent.

So, you can leave." The young man laughed and said, "Brother, my name is Yan Nangui.

I like to make friends.

It would be a great pity if I can't be friends with a powerful, righteous, and principled person like you." Yang Luo frowned and said, "I'm sorry, I've never thought of being friends with you." This person's origins were unknown, his identity was unknown, and whether he was good or evil were unknown.

He did not want to be entangled with him.

"Aiya, don't be so heartless!

It's fate that we met.

Why can't we befriend each other?" Yan Nangui jumped onto the ancient boat where Yang Luo and the others were and put away the Golden Jade Gourd.

Mo Qingkuang and the others were dumbfounded at his actions.

What was wrong with this person?

Wasn't he being too friendly?

Yang Luo sighed and turned around, "Tell me, what exactly do you want?" Yan Nangui shook his head and said, "I don't want to do anything.

I just want to be friends with you." Yang Luo said helplessly, "I told you, I don't want to be friends with you.

Don't you understand human language?" "Brother, don't.

As long as you spend more time with me, you'll definitely change your opinion of me." Yan Nangui smiled and said, "By the way, where are you guys going?" Yang Luo replied, "Black Tortoise City." Yan Nangui nodded repeatedly.

"Alright, I'll go with you!" "Suit yourself." Yang Luo simply replied – Yan Nangui asked curiously, "By the way, brother, what's your name?" Yang Luo replied truthfully, "Yang Luo." "Yang Luo?!" Yan Nangui's eyes were filled with shock.

"You know me?" Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Yan Nangui said in surprise, "Of course I know you.

The entire Central Continent is discussing you now.

Who doesn't know your name, You're the Pill Immortal Yang!

Not long ago, in the Alchemy Competition, you swept through all the Earth Immortal Realm alchemists from Divine Pill Valley and the other six great sects by yourself and won 12 consecutive matches!

You even helped the Immortal Doctor Sect obtain the first place in the Elder Group and the third place overall!

Such a magnificent feat had long spread throughout the entire Central Continent.

Many people in the other four continents even know of your name!

I didn't expect you to be so powerful not only in alchemy, but also in combat strength!" "What the f**k!" Bujie said in surprise, "Brother Yang, are you so famous now?" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Being famous is not a good thing.

I'm afraid I'm being targeted by many people now." He had come to the Kunlun Ruins to keep a low profile, but the things that happened made him unable to.

Indeed, in the martial world, somethings were not up to themselves to decide.

Yan Nanguai comforted him, "Brother Yang, fame is a double-edged sword to you.

However, as long as you can make good use of it, it can also be a great help to you." Yang Luo glanced at Yan Nanguai.

Although this guy was strange, his speech and actions were clearly not something ordinary families could nurture.

Yan Nanguai looked at Mo Qingkuang and the others and asked, "What about you guys?

What's your name?" "Mo Qingkuang." Mo Qingkuang replied.

"You're the young master of the Supreme Sect.

I know you." Yan Nangui smiled and looked at Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan.

Bujie and the other three all said their names.

Then, Yan Nangui sized up Lin Wenxuan and narrowed his eyes, "Brother Lin, why do I feel that you look a little familiar?

It's as if I've seen you somewhere before." "Familiar?" Lin Wenxuan's eyes flickered, "You must have mistaken me for someone else." "Oh" Yan Nangui nodded and did not think too much about it.

Along the way While Yang Luo was healing Mo Qingkuang and the others, Yan Nangui asked all sorts of questions.

In the end, Yang Luo really couldn't take it anymore.

After treating Mo Qingkuang and the others' injuries, he simply sat cross-legged on the ancient boat and closed his eyes to rest.

However, Bujie and Yan Nangui got along very well and started to call each other brothers.

Due to the battle in the Dark Forest Therefore, when Yang Luo and the others arrived at Black Tortoise City, it was already night.

As he cast his eyes in front The entire city occupied a huge area, and one could not see the end of it.

The city wall was thick and tall, revealing an ancient aura.

The black totem of the Black Tortoise was engraved on the wall, looking solemn.

The entire city was brightly lit and lively.

After Yang Luo and the others flew into the city on an ancient boat, they landed on the street.

Everyone walked around the streets and entered an inn.

Under the waiter's lead, everyone sat down at a large table and ordered a few side dishes and a few pots of wine.

After the dishes were served, Yan Nanguai raised his glass and said, "It's my honor to be able to get to know all of you today.

Let me toast all of you!" As he spoke, he drank the entire glass of wine.

Seeing how heroic Yan Nanguai was, Yang Luo's impression of him changed a little.

Moreover, he had been observing Yan Nanguai along the way.

He realized that other than being talkative, this person did not seem to be a bad person.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others also finished a glass of wine.

"Brother Yan, where are you from?" Yang Luo took a bite of the food and asked.

Yan Nanguai replied, "I'm from the South Continent.

I was born in a small family”

Chapter 1533: Missing!

“South Continent?” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, “The largest family in the South Continent is the Vermillion Bird family, right?” “That’s right.” Yan Nangui nodded and said, “Brother Yang, are you interested in the Vermillion Bird Family?”

If you want to befriend the Vermillion Bird Family, I can introduce you.” “Hmm?” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, “Is your family very familiar with the Vermillion Bird family?” “Urghh” Yan Nangui opened his mouth and said, “Some friendship, I guess.” “Oh” Yang Luo nodded and said, “If there’s a chance, I’ll make a trip to the South Continent.” “Alright!” Yan Nangui was overjoyed, “I’ll invite you to our family to play then!” Bujie took a sip of wine and asked, “Brother Yan, what’s the background of this bird on your shoulder?”

It looks like a spirit beast.” Yan Nangui replied, “It’s called the Hundred Cry Bird.

It’s my spiritual pet.” Yang Luo also stared at the firebird on his shoulder.

Previously, when Big White was confronting this firebird, it was as if it was facing a great enemy.

This bird was probably not an ordinary spirit pet.

Even though it looked very small now, it might be able to grow as big as Big White.

Yan Nangui asked again, “By the way, where are you going next?” Yang Luo replied, “To the Black Tortoise Family.” “To the Black Tortoise Family?” Yan Nangui looked puzzled, “Why are you going to the Black Tortoise family?”

What’s so fun about those old turtles?

Why don’t you go to our South Continent?” “Old turtles?” The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched.

However, the Black Tortoise was indeed a divine beast that was a combination of a turtle and a snake.

It was not wrong to call it a turtle.

However, looking at this guy, he did not seem to be afraid of the Black Tortoise Family at all.

No matter what, the Black Tortoise Family was one of the four top divine beast families in the Kunlun Ruins.

Ordinary people did not dare to provoke them at all.

Yang Luo was now even more curious about this guy's identity.

"That's right." Yan Nangui nodded and said, "Isn't the Black Tortoise a turtle?"

"I didn't say anything wrong." Mo Qingkuang frowned and said, "Brother Yan, it's better not to talk nonsense."

"If the Black Tortoise Family hears this, you'll be in trouble." "What's wrong with that?"

"If those old turtles find trouble with me, I'll return to the South Continent and ask my father and the others for help!" Yan Nangui waved his hand indifferently and asked Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, why don't you go to our South Continent?" Yang Luo said, "I still have to make a trip to the Black Tortoise family."

"As for the South Continent, we can go there when we have time." Yan Nangui said, "Alright, then I'll go with you!" Yang Luo shook his head.

"Up to you." After drinking Everyone booked a few guest rooms and returned to their rooms to rest.

While taking a bath.

Yang Luo asked Big White, "Big White, that firebird shouldn't be an ordinary spirit beast, right?" Big White nodded.

Yang Luo asked again, "What kind of spirit beast is that firebird?" Big White shook its head, indicating that it wasn't too sure.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and continued to ask, "Can you defeat that firebird?" Big White nodded, but then shook its head, indicating that it wasn't sure if it could win.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Looks like that firebird is indeed not simple." After taking a bath.

Yang Luo changed his clothes and walked to the window.

The moon was big and round tonight, shining brightly.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart and could not help but miss Qingmei and Big Brother Xiang.

He had been in the Kunlun Ruins for almost half a month.

He did not know how Qingmei, Brother Xiang, and the others were doing or if they were fine.

No matter how good the Kunlun Ruins was, this was not his home.

He took a deep breath and muttered, "Qingmei, Brother Xiang After I'm done and my cultivation and strength continue to increase, I'll leave the Kunlun Ruins to see you." Big White whimpered a few times.

Yang Luo smiled.

“Big White, you’re saying that you don’t want me to be sad and that you’ll always be by my side, right?”
Big White nodded repeatedly.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Good brother, after we’re done and our cultivation and strength have increased a little, we’ll go home!” Big White also grunted happily.

Then, Yang Luo and Big White sat cross-legged on the bed and began to cultivate.

At the same time In the secular world.

Country Oxford.

Due to the time difference, it was morning here.

In a private room in a cafe.

Su Qingmei was discussing a collaboration with a Caucasian old man.

Shen Yun sat beside Su Qingmei.

Now that Hua Mei Biomedical had occupied the domestic market, it had officially begun to expand overseas.

Cai Donglai and Li Sihai joined forces to develop the Asian market.

Meanwhile, Su Qingmei and Shen Yun joined forces to develop the Euro Domain, South America, and North America markets.

Hua Mei Biomedical had already occupied the markets of many countries in the Euro Domain, but there were still a few countries that had not occupied the markets.

The Caucasian old man opposite him was Joseph, the chairman of TBS Cosmetics Corporation, the largest cosmetics corporation in Country Oxford.

Su Qingmei planned to cooperate with the TBS Corporation to develop the Country Oxford market.

After introducing the situation of Hua Mei Biomedical Su Qingmei said, "Mr.

Joseph, this is the situation of our Hua Mei Biomedical.

If we cooperate, it will definitely be a win-win situation" After experiencing so many things, Su Qingmei had also grown greatly and gradually had the temperament of a business queen.

Even when facing some foreign business giants, she could still be calm.

And all of this confidence was given by Yang Luo.

She was very grateful and cherished this.

Joseph smiled and said, "Miss Su, we've already understood the situation with Hua Mei Biomedical.

Our TBS Corporation is willing to cooperate with your Hua Mei Biomedical" However, before he could finish speaking A Caucasian female secretary sitting beside him picked up her cell phone and whispered, "Chairman, Mr.

Ferrand is calling." Joseph picked up his cell phone and said apologetically to Su Qingmei, "Miss Su, I'm sorry.

I have to take this call." Su Qingmei raised her hand, "Go ahead." Joseph got up and left the private room.

After walking out of the private room, he picked up the call.

As soon as the call went through Ferrand's voice was heard.

"Mr.

Joseph, did Su Qingmei from Hua Mei Biomedical look for you to discuss a collaboration?" "That's right."
Joseph replied and asked, "Mr.

Ferrand, what can I do for you?" Ferrand said in a deep voice, "Mr.

Joseph, I advise you to terminate your cooperation with Hua Mei Biomedical immediately!"

Chapter 1534: A Phone Call!

Joseph frowned and said, "Mr.

Ferrand, even if you're the commander of Oxford, you can't interfere in my TBS Corporation's matters, right?

Moreover, if our TBS Corporation can cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical, our TBS Corporation will definitely be able to reach a higher level.

I have no reason not to cooperate with Hua Mei Biomedical." Ferrand said coldly, "Joseph, if you insist on working with Hua Mei Biomedical, your TBS Corporation will be suppressed by the royal family of Country Oxford, as well as the Cape family, the Cavendish family, and the Medici family!" Joseph said in a deep voice, "Mr.

Ferrand, aren't you going overboard?" Ferrand said fiercely, "Joseph, I'll tell you the truth.

I have a blood feud with Su Qingmei's man!

If Su Qingmei wanted to expand the market in Country Oxford, I will never agree!

As long as you don't work with Hua Mei Biomedical, we're still friends!

Think about it yourself!" With that, Ferrand hung up.

Looking at the phone that had been hung up Joseph was shaking with anger.

However, when he thought of the royal family of Country Oxford and the power of the three families, he could only lower his head.

He sighed and shook his head, then pushed open the door of the private room and walked in.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Mr.

Joseph, when are we going to cooperate?" Joseph shrugged and smiled bitterly, "Miss Su, I'm really sorry.

I'm afraid we can't cooperate anymore." "Why?" Su Qingmei frowned.

Shen Yun was also puzzled, "Mr.

Joseph, didn't you say that you wanted to work with us just now?

Why did you suddenly change your mind?" Su Qingmei continued, "Mr.

Joseph, what's the matter?

Can you tell me?" Joseph let out a long sigh, "Then let me tell you." Then, he told Su Qingmei and Shen Yun about Ferrand calling him.

The two of them finally understood what was going on.

Joseph asked in confusion, “Miss Su, who is your man?

Why did he become enemies with Mr.

Ferrand?” Su Qingmei shook her head and said, “Mr.

Joseph, don’t ask too much about this.

Don’t worry, I’ll make a call.

This matter should be able to be resolved.” “Huh?

It can be resolved with a phone call?” Joseph looked surprised, “Miss Su, you have to know that Ferrand is a royal family in our Oxford country.

The Cape family, the Cavendish family, and the Medici family are also the largest families in Country Oxford.

We really can’t beat these families.” “Don’t worry.” Su Qingmei comforted him and took out her phone to make a call.

She was calling the current head of the Rothschild family, Wunderoan.

Hence, Yang Luo had already handed his connections to Su Qingmei to manage.

After making the calls, Su Qingmei picked up her cup and took a sip of coffee.

She smiled faintly and said, "Mr.

Joseph, this matter will be resolved soon.

We just have to wait." "This!" Joseph looked at Su Qingmei doubtfully.

Was this woman really so capable that she could make Ferrand lower his head?

His secretary also looked at Su Qingmei in disbelief.

It did not take long.

Joseph's phone rang again.

It was Ferrand.

Su Qingmei raised her hand and said, "Mr.

Joseph, pick it up." Joseph quickly answered the call.

As soon as the call went through Ferrand's angry voice sounded.

"Joseph, you bastard!

You actually invited the Rothschild family, the Butt family, the Huxley family, the Howard family, and the Spencer family to threaten me!" "Ah?" Joseph was dumbfounded, "Mr.

Ferrand, how can I invite these five families!" Ferrand immediately reacted and said fiercely, "Could it be that Su Qingmei did it?" "This!" Joseph looked at Su Qingmei in a daze.

Su Qingmei was drinking coffee and flipping through documents with a calm expression.

He gulped.

Only then did he realize how terrifying this woman in front of him was.

This woman had actually alarmed the five largest families in Country Oxford with a phone call!

Most importantly, the five families had actually appeared at the same time to threaten Ferrand!

Ferrand took a few deep breaths and said, "Alright, very good.

When Su Qingmei's man dies, I want to see how this b*tch can still be arrogant!" With that, Ferrand hung up.

Joseph held his phone and looked at Su Qingmei in a daze.

Su Qingmei put down her cup and smiled, "Mr.

Joseph, what are you waiting for?

Have a seat." "Alright Alright!" Joseph wiped the cold sweat off his forehead and carefully sat down.

Previously, he only maintained respect for Su Qingmei because he thought highly of Hua Mei Biomedical.

But now, he respected and was afraid of Su Qingmei.

Su Qingmei smiled and said, "Mr.

Joseph, about our cooperation" "Cooperate!

I'll be happy to cooperate!" Joseph nodded repeatedly and said, "I'll draft the contract tomorrow Oh no, I'll draft the contract when I return to the company later!

I'll personally deliver it to you this afternoon!" Even though Su Qingmei could already be his daughter, he still used a respectful term when addressing her.

It couldn't be helped, because the woman in front of him was too powerful.

Su Qingmei extended her hand, "Then I wish us a happy cooperation!" "Happy cooperation!" Joseph quickly extended his hand.

After that, they chatted for a while.

Su Qingmei and Shen Yun left the cafe in a car.

On the way Shen Yun asked, "Qingmei, who did you call just now?

Why did Mr.

Joseph's attitude change so quickly?" Su Qingmei didn't hide anything and told Shen Yun the truth.

After hearing Su Qingmei's words Shen Yun sighed and said, "Mr.

Yang is really too powerful.

He can actually make the commander of Country Oxford lower his head!" "That's right.

He gave me all my confidence.” Su Qingmei nodded and looked out of the window, her eyes filled with tenderness and longing.

This guy left just like that and even ran to the Kunlun Ruins.

She wondered how he was now, if his cultivation and strength had increased, if he had finished his business, and when he would return.

Shen Yun looked at Su Qingmei and asked, “Qingmei, you miss Mr.

Yang, right?” “Yes, I miss him.” Su Qingmei nodded and muttered in her heart, “Big baddie, you have to come back quickly!”

Chapter 1535: Greetings, Third Young Master!

Kunlun Ruins.

The next morning.

After Yang Luo and the others finished breakfast, they walked out of the inn and prepared to head to the Black Tortoise Family.

“Brother Mo, is the Black Tortoise Clan far from here?” Yang Luo asked.

Mo Qingkuang replied, “It’s not too far.

With our speed, we can arrive at noon.” Yan Nangui said helplessly, “Why must we go to the Black Tortoise family?

It's so cold there.

We might as well go to our South Continent." Bujie smiled and said, "Brother Yan, the weather in the South Continent is probably not much better, right?

Big Brother Mo said that the South Continent is hot all year round.

Wouldn't that cook everyone to death?" Yan Nangui rolled his eyes and said, "It's better to die from the heat than from the cold!" But at this point Suddenly, there was a commotion on the street.

"Oh my god, isn't that the carriage of the Qilin family?!" "The Qilin Family actually has so many Qilin Armor Guards guarding them when they go out.

How impressive!" "The Qilin family is famous in the entire Kunlun Ruins and has an extremely high status in the North Continent.

They have to be more imposing!" The people on the streets looked at the distant sky and discussed.

Yang Luo and the others also turned to look at the distant sky.

A large group of people was flying over from the distance.

Four black qilins pulled a carriage as they galloped over from the distant sky.

There was a person sitting in the carriage.

His face could not be seen clearly.

On both sides of the carriage, more than a hundred armored soldiers in black armor holding weapons and riding various flying demon beasts followed closely.

The armors of these armored soldiers were engraved with Qilin totems, looking very awe-inspiring.

Yan Nangui said teasingly, "Oh my, why did someone from the hodgepodge family come to Black Tortoise City?" The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched.

This guy called the Black Tortoise Family old turtles and the Qilin Family the hodgepodes.

Most importantly, this guy's description was quite accurate.

After all, the people of the secular world also called Qilin the hodgepodge.

Yang Luo asked, "Brother Mo, is the status of this Qilin family very high?" "Very high." Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "The status of the Qilin family is second only to the four top divine beast families, the Azure Dragon, the White Tiger, the Vermillion Bird, and the Black Tortoise.

If the four top divine beast clans were considered first-rate clans The Qilin family, the Phoenix family, the Soaring Serpent family, and the White Marsh families were second-rate families.

The Bifang Clan, Gouchen Clan, Luwu Clan, Roc Clan, Qingqiu Clan, Kui Ox Clan, and so on are third-rate clans." "I see." Yang Luo nodded in realization.

It seemed that ancient divine beasts existed.

Otherwise, these divine beast clans would not have been born.

Yan Nangui also said, "This Qilin family is indeed very powerful.

Unfortunately, their clansmen did not completely awaken the Qilin bloodline.

Otherwise, the status of this Qilin family might be comparable to the four top divine beast families.” Bujie put his arm around Yan Nanguì’s shoulder and said, “Brother Yan, I feel that you seem to know everything.

Quickly tell me about the situation of these Divine Beast Clans!” Yan Nanguì, on the other hand, pushed Bujie’s hand away and maintained a distance.

He said, “Speak properly and don’t touch me!” Bujie was speechless, “What do you mean by touching?

Isn’t it normal for brothers to put their arms around each other’s shoulders?” Just as everyone was looking at the distant sky Only Lin Wenxuan turned around and pointed at a teahouse in the distance, “Brother Yang, why don’t we go to that teahouse for a cup of tea?” Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Let’s talk about it later.

I want to see this person from the Qilin family.” Lin Wenxuan rubbed his forehead and thought to himself, “You can’t see me You can’t see me” Soon, the chariot landed steadily on the street not far away.

The Qilin Guards also jumped down from their mounts.

Then, under everyone’s gaze, a beautiful figure jumped down from the carriage.

She was wearing a long black and purple dress with a ponytail.

She had an exquisite figure, an oval face, and big eyes that were filled with spirituality.

She looked to be about twenty years old.

“Isn’t this the fourth daughter of the Qilin family?!” “No wonder it’s so imposing.

It turns out that Missy is going out!” Everyone on the street recognized this girl.

After the girl got out of the car, the black jade pendant on her waist suddenly trembled slightly.

“Hmm?

Why is the Qilin Jade reacting?” The girl was stunned for a moment and was very puzzled.

Unless someone nearby was also wearing the Qilin Jade, her own Qilin Jade would not have such a huge reaction.

She glanced at the people on the street and her gaze finally landed on Yang Luo and the others.

“Is this the fourth daughter of the Qilin family?

She’s quite beautiful!” Bujie clicked his tongue and said, “Why do I feel like this Fourth Miss is looking at us?” Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others also felt very strange.

Just as Yang Luo and the others were puzzled!

“Third Brother!” The girl shouted and ran towards Yang Luo and the others happily.

The Qilin Armored Guards hurriedly followed.

“Third Brother?” Yang Luo was even more puzzled, “Who is she calling?” Soon, the girl ran to Yang Luo and the rest.

She stared at Lin Wenxuan happily, “Third Brother, why are you hiding from me?” “Greetings, Third Young Master!” More than a hundred Qilin Armored Guards knelt on one knee in front of Lin Wenxuan at the same time with respectful expressions.

“Third Brother?!” “Third Young Master?!” Yang Luo and the rest looked at Lin Wenxuan in unison.

Lin Wenxuan let out a long sigh and slowly turned around.

He smiled awkwardly and waved his hand, "Fourth Sister, long time no see." "Third Brother, I missed you so much!" The girl threw herself into Lin Wenxuan's arms.

"What the f*ck?!"

What's going on?!" Bujie was completely dumbfounded.

Yang Luo and the others were also dumbfounded.

Yan Nangui suddenly thought of something and said, "Oh!

I was wondering why you looked so familiar.

So you're the third young master of the Qilin family!" Yang Luo said in surprise, "Brother Lin, you're the third young master of the Qilin family?" The faces of Bujie and the others were also filled with shock!

They had never expected Lin Wenxuan to be the third young master of the Qilin Family!

Lin Wenxuan nodded helplessly and said, "Brother Yang, I'm the third young master of the Qilin family.

I'm sorry to have hidden it from you for so long." "F*ck!" Bujie punched Lin Wenxuan's chest, "Brother Emptiness, you hid it quite well!"

Chapter 1536: The Second Generation of the White Tiger Family!

Yang Luo looked at Mo Qingkuang and asked, "Brother Mo, don't you know?" Mo Qingkuang shook his head and said, "Our Supreme Sect doesn't have much contact with the Qilin family.

Therefore, I didn't know that Brother Lin was actually the third young master of the Qilin family." "Oh" Yang Luo nodded in realization.

No wonder he had always felt that Lin Wenxuan was a little strange.

He seemed to know a lot about the Kunlun Ruins.

Moreover, the cultivation techniques and weapons he used were all related to the Qilin.

So he was from the Kunlun Ruins' Qilin Family.

At this moment, the people on the street were also dumbfounded.

"Oh my god, this young man is actually the third young master of the Qilin family?!" "It's said that the current Patriarch of the Qilin Clan has a total of four sons, three sons and a daughter.

Looks like this young man is one of the sons of the Patriarch of the Qilin Clan!" "Hmm, that young man beside him looks a little familiar too.

Isn't that the young master of the Central Continent's Supreme Sect?!" "Tsk, tsk, tsk.

It seems that these young people have quite a background!" The people on the street started discussing in shock and pointed at them.

"Third Brother, didn't you go to the secular world to travel?

Why are you back?" The girl asked Lin Wenxuan.

"I came back to do something." Lin Wenxuan replied and introduced her to Yang Luo and the others, "This is my sister, Lin Qingyao." Then, he introduced Yang Luo and the others, "They're all my friends.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, Big White, Yan Nangui" "Hello!" Lin Qingyao smiled sweetly and greeted them.

"Hello!" Yang Luo and the others also smiled and nodded.

Although Lin Qingyao was the young lady of the Qilin family, she did not have the arrogance of someone who was high and mighty.

Their first impression of Lin Qingyao was not bad.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brother Lin, it's not easy for you siblings to meet.

Why don't we go to the teahouse and have a good chat?" "Alright!" Lin Wenxuan nodded.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others were about to head to the teahouse Suddenly, there was another commotion on the street.

"Look, isn't that the carriage of the White Tiger Clan of the West Continent?!" "They're really from the White Tiger Clan.

Those White Tiger Armor Guards look really impressive!" "Heavens, what day is it today?

There are actually so many important figures gathered in Black Tortoise City?!" The people on the street looked at the sky in the distance again.

Yang Luo and the others also stopped and looked up into the sky.

Six snow-white tigers with wings and blue lightning patterns on their bodies dragged a carriage over.

On both sides of the carriage were more than 300 armored soldiers wearing platinum armor and holding weapons.

They rode various demon beasts and galloped over.

A white-haired old man in a gray robe rode on the demon beast at the front.

The old man said loudly, "The Third Young Master of the White Tiger Family is out.

Hurry up and get out of the way!" The people on the street made way.

Soon, the carriage landed steadily, raising waves of dust.

Yan Nangui said disdainfully, "Tsk, isn't it just a white cat family?

What's there to be arrogant about!" "White cat" The corners of Yang Luo's mouth twitched again.

This guy's search for character synonyms was too accurate.

The white tiger was actually reduced to being a white cat.

Lin Qingyao frowned slightly and said, "So it's that annoying Baili Shaofeng.

Third Brother, let's go!" "Yes!" Lin Wenxuan nodded.

Yang Luo asked, "Brother Lin, Sister Lin, do you have a grudge against that Third Young Master of the White Tiger Family?" Lin Wenxuan said in a deep voice, "That fellow once insulted Qingyao.

Later on, it escalated till the elders of both sides who had to mediate this matter.

That guy was not punished at all because he was a member of the White Tiger Family.

They are too powerful.

Our Qilin family can't defeat them." "Oh so they're the rich second-generation heir!" Yang Luo shook his head.

It seemed that there were second-generation heirs in both the secular world and the Immortal World.

But thinking about it, it made sense.

If an ordinary person had such a strong background and family background, they would also do whatever they wanted and be arrogant.

After all, no matter how powerful a family was, it was impossible for the younger generation to all be successful.

There would always be a few useless people.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Then ignore this guy.

Let's go!" However, just as Yang Luo and the others were about to leave A teasing laugh could be heard.

"Yo, isn't this Sister Qingyao?

We are really fated to meet here!" A voice sounded.

A tall and handsome young man in a white robe and a fur coat got out of the carriage and walked over.

However, his eyes were sunken and his feet were weak.

It was obvious that he was depleted of vital qi.

This young man was the third son of the current head of the White Tiger Clan, Baili Shaofeng.

Lin Qingyao snorted coldly and said, "Who's fated with you?"

Shameless!" Baili Shaofeng sighed and said, "Sigh, Sister Qingyao, if you say that, Older Brother will be sad.

No matter what, we've been intimate before." "Shut the fuck up!" Lin Wenxuan suddenly turned around and shouted angrily.

"Which dog is talking!" Baili Shaofeng turned around and stared at Lin Wenxuan.

After sizing him up a few times, He sneered and said, "Hey, isn't this the useless Third Young Master of the Qilin family?"

Didn't you go to the secular world to travel?

Why are you still so useless?

Eh, you don't seem to be that useless anymore.

You actually managed to step into the early-stage Dao Convergence realm.

Unfortunately, you are still a stage lower than me!

Why don't you give me your sister to play with so that I can protect you in the future?" Lin Wenxuan was about to speak.

However, Yan Nangui beat him to it and mocked, "You're the second-generation heir of the white cat family.

You said that Brother Lin is trash, but aren't you trash too?

You're the young master of a top divine beast family, but you're still only at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm!

You're far inferior to your brother!" "Bastard!" Baili Shaofeng stared at Yan Nangui coldly and said angrily, "Who are you, dog?

How dare you speak to me like this!" "I'm your grandfather!

I'm your ancestor!" Yan Nangui retorted.

"Seeking death!" Baili Shaofeng roared and directly slapped towards Yan Nangui!

With a palm strike, his palm flickered with a dazzling platinum light that was incomparably ferocious!

However, the moment Baili Shaofeng's palm arrived!

Lin Wenxuan pounced forward and raised his right hand.

Black light flickered on his hand as he faced the attack!

Chapter 1537: Qilin VS White Tiger!

Bang!

The two palms collided and a muffled thunderous sound erupted!

Waves of air surged out and swept in all directions!

Crack The ground under their feet also tore inch by inch and spread in all directions!

“They’re fighting!

They’re fighting!” “Get out of the way!” The people on the street were shocked and quickly retreated.

After this violent collision!

Lin Wenxuan and Baili Shaofeng were pushed back at the same time!

Baili Shaofeng was pushed back more than 20 meters before he stabilized his body!

On the other hand, Lin Wenxuan was forced back more than 30 meters before he could stabilize his body!

Although he had the upper hand, shock still appeared in Baili Shaofeng’s eyes!

One had to know that Lin Wenxuan was not his match at all back then!

He did not expect that he could only barely suppress this guy now!

“Interesting!” Baili Shaofeng narrowed his eyes and said, “I didn’t expect a piece of trash like you to actually grow up!

I've decided that I must teach you a lesson today!

I'll let you know what it means to be powerful and what it means to be superior!" As he spoke, he threw his fur coat to a White Tiger Armored Guard at the side.

Then, his entire body trembled, and his body immediately flickered with a dazzling platinum light.

There was even a majestic white tiger illusion enveloping his body!

Lin Wenxuan's body trembled as a blinding black light shone from his body!

An incomparably domineering black qilin illusion enveloped his body!

"White Tiger versus Qilin, it's going to be lively again!" "However, the cultivation of the third young master of the Baili family is ultimately higher than the third young master of the Qilin family.

There's no suspense in this battle!" "Sigh, who knows?

Perhaps a miracle will happen!" The people on the street began to discuss.

"Good luck, Young Master!" The White Tiger Guards were all cheering for Baili Shaofeng.

"Third Young Master, beat up this lecher!" "Third Brother, beat this guy to death!" The Qilin Guards and Lin Qingyao cheered for Lin Wenxuan.

"Lin Wenxuan, die!" Baili Shaofeng stomped on the ground and shattered the ground.

He was really like a ferocious tiger as he charged towards Lin Wenxuan!

Lin Wenxuan also took a step forward and welcomed the battle!

In an instant!

The two of them closed the distance and attacked at the same time!

“White Tiger Divine Claw!” Baili Shaofeng raised his right hand and condensed a platinum claw that was wrapped in lightning as it grabbed at Lin Wenxuan!

“Divine Qilin Palm!” Lin Wenxuan turned his right hand into a palm and mobilized the power of wind, earth, water, and fire.

He condensed a huge black palm and faced it!

At that very moment Bang!

The claw and palm collided with a loud bang!

Waves of True Qi surged out wantonly and washed in all directions!

Rumble!

The surrounding houses collapsed instantly!

After this collision!

Lin Wenxuan and Baili Shaofeng were sent flying again!

This time, Baili Shaofeng had the upper hand again!

But soon, the two of them moved and fought fiercely again!

On the street not far away.

Mo Qingkuang frowned and said, "Brother Yang, Brother Lin's cultivation is lower than Baili Shaofeng's.

Aren't we going to help?" "There's no need." Yang Luo shook his head.

"Why?" Mo Qingkuang asked in confusion.

Yang Luo chuckled and said, "Although Baili Shaofeng's cultivation level is higher than Brother Lin's, this guy should have played with too many women.

His vital qi is depleted and his feet are unstable.

He can't unleash his true combat strength at all.

On the other hand, Brother Lin has followed us all the way here.

He has experienced fierce battles and tempering time and time again.

Even though his cultivation is inferior to Baili Shaofeng, his combat strength is definitely higher than Baili Shaofeng's.

Perhaps Baili Shaofeng can gain the upper hand now, but it won't be long before he can't take it anymore." "I see." Mo Qingkuang nodded in realization.

By the side, Lin Qingyao asked curiously, "Brother Yang, how can you tell that Baili Shaofeng's body is empty?" Bujie chuckled and said, "Sister Qingyao, my Brother Yang is a Divine Doctor.

Oh, no, an immortal doctor.

No matter who it is, as long as there's a problem with their body, Brother Yang can tell at a glance." Lin Qingyao said in surprise, "So Brother Yang is so powerful!" As she spoke, Lin Qingyao sighed and said, "If Third Brother can awaken the Qilin bloodline, his cultivation and strength will definitely increase faster, and his strength will also become stronger." Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "I'll think of a way to help him awaken the power of his bloodline later." While Yang Luo and the others were chatting Lin Wenxuan and Baili Shaofeng had already fought for more than ten rounds.

The gap between Lin Wenxuan and Baili Shaofeng was getting smaller and smaller.

In fact, Lin Wenxuan was starting to gain the upper hand.

Baili Shaofeng's forehead was covered in cold sweat, and his breathing was a little chaotic.

At this moment, Lin Wenxuan flashed over and swept his leg out!

Baili Shaofeng quickly raised his arms to block!

Bang!

A muffled sound was heard!

Baili Shaofeng was sent flying.

His feet slid on the ground for more than 30 meters before he stabilized his body!

On the other hand, Lin Wenxuan's aura was steady and calm.

He said loudly, “Baili Shaofeng, we’ve only exchanged moves for about ten rounds and you can’t take it anymore?”

This is what happens when you play too much!” “Seeking death!” Baili Shaofeng roared, “White Tiger Calamity Saber!” Whoosh!

Accompanied by a crisp saber cry!

A saber that shone with a platinum light and was engraved with lightning patterns flew out of his storage ring and was grabbed firmly by him!

“Qilin Divine Spear!” Lin Wenxuan also shouted!

Swoosh!

A pitch-black spear engraved with the Qilin totem flew out of his storage bag and was grabbed by him!

“White Tiger Sky Splitting Saber!” Baili Shaofeng let out an explosive roar.

He gripped his long saber tightly with both hands and slashed heavily at Lin Wenxuan!

Swoosh!

A huge platinum saber wrapped in terrifying lightning split the ground, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

“Qilin Heaven-Breaking Spear!” Lin Wenxuan roared and stabbed out with his spear!

Swoosh!

A huge black spear tore through the sky.

The spear qi was like a dragon as it attacked!

In an instant!

Dong!

The saber and spear collided, and the commotion was shocking!

Waves of true qi, saber qi, and spear qi spread out and swept in all directions!

The stone slabs on the ground and the rocks in the distance were all swept into the sky and shattered into pieces!

There was even an illusion of a white tiger and a qilin colliding in the sky.

It was incomparably terrifying!

And Lin Wenxuan's spear technique had clearly exceeded the scope of martial arts.

Yang Luo said in surprise, "So Brother Lin knows immortal techniques!"

Chapter 1538: Speak with Your Fist!

Mo Qingkuang analyzed, "I reckon that Brother Lin has cultivated both martial arts and immortal arts.

That's why we can't see through him!" "That's right." Yang Luo nodded in response.

Right after he finished his sentence Rumble!

Baili Shaofeng's saber was directly broken!

"ARGH!" He let out a scream and was sent flying dozens of meters away!

The ground cracked continuously!

A bloody hole had already been pierced through Baili Shaofeng's shoulder, and blood flowed endlessly!

Everyone watching the battle from afar was instantly stunned!

"Oh my god, the third young master of the Qilin family actually defeated the third young master of the White Tiger family!" "Isn't the cultivation of the White Tiger family's Third Young Master higher than the Qilin family's Third Young Master?"

Why did he lose?" "It's shocking!" The people on the street exclaimed in disbelief.

"Good job, Third Brother!" Lin Qingyao waved her fists and cheered.

"Brother Emptiness, well done!" Bujie also waved his fist.

"Ahhh!" Baili Shaofeng roared angrily and jumped up from the ground with his saber!

He, the dignified Third Young Master of the White Tiger Family, had actually lost to the trash of the Qilin Family!

Damn it!

How hateful!

Just as Baili Shaofeng was about to rush up!

“Wait!” The old man who came with Baili Shaofeng walked out.

This old man was the elder of the Baili family, Baili Kongcheng.

Baili Shaofeng gritted his teeth and said, “Elder Kongcheng, why did you stop me?!” Baili Kongcheng frowned and said, “Third Young Master, you’re not this kid’s match.

Let me do it.” “Hmph!” Baili Shaofeng flung his sleeves heavily, very angry.

Baili Kongcheng walked towards Lin Wenxuan with his hands behind his back.

He raised his head and shouted, “Kneel!” Lin Wenxuan held his spear and said in a neither servile nor overbearing manner, “Why should I kneel?” Baili Kongcheng said coldly, “You’ve already committed a huge mistake by injuring my Third Young Master!

If you don’t want your cultivation to be crippled by me, quickly kneel down and kowtow to my Third Young Master to apologize and cut off your arm!” Baili Shaofeng said proudly, “Trash, hurry up and do as I say!” Lin Wenxuan said in a loud voice, “It’s impossible for me to kneel down and kowtow to this trash to apologize!

It was even more impossible for me to cut off my own arm!

Although my Qilin family is inferior to your White Tiger family However, our family also has our pride!” Baili Kongcheng sighed and said, “Kid, I’ve already given you a chance!

Since you don’t know how to cherish it, don’t blame me!” Right after he finished his sentence Baili Kongcheng raised his right hand and condensed a huge green palm that slapped towards Lin Wenxuan!

Rumble rumble rumble!

This palm strike caused the space to tremble and emit thunderous sounds!

However, the moment the palm arrived!

A figure flashed over and waved a golden palm to meet the attack!

In the blink of an eye!

Bang!

The two palms collided with a terrifying boom!

A vast and mighty true energy wave swept out, destroying the surrounding houses and turning them into ruins!

Dust and rocks soared into the sky in a spectacular manner!

Against this palm!

Baili Kongcheng was forced to retreat repeatedly!

He only stabilized himself after retreating more than ten meters!

“Who is it?!” Baili Kongcheng looked ahead coldly.

When the sand and dust dissipated.

A thin and tall figure with a delicate face stood in front of Lin Wenxuan.

It was Yang Luo.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "Brother Lin, you're not this old fellow's match.

Let me do it!" "Yes!" Lin Wenxuan nodded and retreated.

Baili Kongcheng stared at Yang Luo tightly, his eyes filled with surprise and confusion.

His cultivation had long stepped into the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm.

But why was this kid able to withstand his palm and even push him back?

Moreover, why couldn't he see through this kid's cultivation?

Could it be that this kid was wearing a Dharma artifact that concealed his cultivation?

This meant that the kid also a mid-stage Earth Immortal?

But how was this possible?

This kid was so young!

He looked to be in his twenties!

That was impossible!

Baili Kongcheng stared fixedly at Yang Luo and said in a low voice, "Kid, who are you?" Yang Luo said loudly, "Old fellow, you don't have to ask who I am!

Lin Wenxuan is my brother.

If you want to hurt him, I naturally won't sit back and do nothing!" There was a pause.

Yang Luo continued, "Old fellow, my Brother Lin is sparring with this Baili Shaofeng.

Why are you interfering?

Could it be that you cannot afford to lose?

Is this the character of your dignified White Tiger Family?" "This White Tiger Family is indeed in the wrong.

Why would the elders interfere in a spar between the younger generation?" "Sigh, who asked him to have such a big family backing?

He has the right to be arrogant!" "Yeah, small fries like us can't afford to offend them!" The people on the street also began to whisper.

Baili Kongcheng's eyes were cold as he said ruthlessly, "Kid, do you want to die?" "Want to die?" Yang Luo sneered, "Can you kill me?

How can you do so?

Based on the fact that you're old?

Just because you're shameless?" "Bastard!" Baili Kongcheng was completely exposed as its entire body trembled!

Dong!

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

His beard and hair fluttered in the wind, and his long robe fluttered.

He said coldly, "Kid, no matter who you are, I have to kill you today!" Yang Luo sighed and said, "Since your White Tiger Clan is so unreasonable, I won't reason with you anymore.

Let's talk with our fists!" As he spoke, Yang Luo's entire body shook as well!

Dong!

A golden beam of light soared into the sky from his body and dispersed a large sea of clouds in the sky!

Boom, boom, boom The pressure and aura emitted by the two of them collided in the sky, exploding with loud bangs!

"The elder of the White Tiger Clan is too terrifying.

This pressure and aura is simply not something ordinary people can withstand!" "However, this kid's pressure and aura seem to be very strong too.

He's actually not inferior to the elders of the White Tiger Family!" "Could it be that this kid's cultivation and strength are comparable to this elder of the White Tiger Clan?!" "Unbelievable!

Unbelievable!" The people on the street discussed in surprise and quickly retreated, not daring to approach.

Even Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying and the others couldn't take it anymore and hurriedly retreated.

Only Yan Nangui seemed to be able to withstand it, but he also moved back.

Chapter 1539: Fierce Battle!

Just as everyone was retreating!

Baili Kongcheng took a step forward and transformed into a green bolt of lightning that rushed towards Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close “White Tiger Roaring Sky Fist!” Baili Kongcheng let out a roar, twisted his fist, and punched out!

A huge green fist carrying ferocious lightning smashed towards Yang Luo like a huge mountain!

“ROAR!” There was even a huge green tiger illusion that let out a heaven-shaking roar and collided!

The huge green tiger was covered in lightning and was as majestic as a mountain.

It was majestic and domineering!

“Third Brother, will Brother Yang be alright?” Lin Qingyao asked Lin Wenxuan nervously.

Lin Wenxuan raised his hand and said, “Fourth Sister, don’t worry.

Since Brother Yang dares to attack, he must be confident!” Lin Qingyao nodded, but she was still a little worried.

After all, Yang Luo was standing up for them.

And the other party was an elder of the White Tiger family!

Just as Baili Kongcheng's punch arrived!

Yang Luo did not hesitate at all.

He twisted his fist and faced the attack!

"Dragon Emperor Fist!" "ROAR!" A loud dragon roar resounded through the world and spread throughout the ancient city!

A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and attacked!

The golden dragon phantom was a thousand feet tall and flickered with golden light.

Its dragon might was vast and mighty, like a true dragon descending to the world.

It was even more domineering and extraordinary!

"Oh my god, is this the legendary Dragon Tiger Fight?!" There was a gasp from the crowd.

Due to the huge commotion here The people on the other streets also ran over to watch the commotion.

In an instant!

DONG!

Dong!

The two fists collided heavily!

The huge green tiger and the huge golden dragon also collided fiercely!

The sound shook the sky and shook the surroundings!

Dazzling light and vast True Qi intertwined and washed in all directions!

The surrounding houses collapsed one after another, turning into a large amount of rubble and dust that swept into the sky!

Fortunately, everyone in the houses had already run out!

Otherwise, who knew how many people would die!

In the distance, Baili Shaofeng shouted excitedly, "Elder Kongcheng, kill him, kill him!" As long as they stood on Lin Wenxuan's side, they were all his enemies and had to die!

However, before he could finish his sentence!

Rumble!

A series of explosions exploded in midair!

"Arggh!" Baili Kongcheng let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

After being sent flying dozens of meters away, Baili Kongcheng staggered and stabilized his body!

As for Yang Luo, he stood quietly on the spot without moving!

Seeing this scene This left behind a scene where everyone stood with their mouths agape!

“Oh my god, this young man is actually so strong.

He sent an elder of the Baili family flying with a punch?!” “This is too shocking.

Who exactly is this young man?!” The people on the street cried out in surprise, their eyes filled with shock.

Lin Qingyao exclaimed, “Third Brother, is Brother Yang that powerful?!” Lin Wenxuan smiled and said, “I told you not to worry!” Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying and the others felt that it was very normal.

After all, they had personally witnessed Yang Luo kill four Earth Immortal elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect yesterday.

Yan Nangui narrowed his eyes and looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

At this moment.

On the opposite street.

Baili Shaofeng looked at Yang Luo in disbelief and said in shock, “Elder Kong Cheng, what’s going on?

Are you not this kid’s match?” The hundreds of White Tiger Guards were also dumbfounded.

Baili Kongcheng was naturally unwilling to admit it.

Instead, he said, “Third Young Master, I was just testing this kid just now.

I'll be serious next!

Don't worry, although this kid has some strength, he's definitely not my match!" "That's good, that's good!" Baili Shaofeng nodded in realization.

The White Tiger Guards also heaved a sigh of relief.

So Elder Kongcheng was just testing the kid.

No wonder.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Alright, old fellow, stop pretending here.

Hurry up and get serious!" "Young brat, you've angered me!

If I don't kill you, I won't be worthy of being an elder of the White Tiger Family!" Baili Kongcheng roared angrily.

Then, his entire body trembled as he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body!

His beard and hair fluttered, and his robe fluttered.

Dazzling green light flickered on his body, and lightning flashed on his body!

"Old man, you can't kill me with your strength!" Yang Luo sneered and continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body!

Now that his cultivation had already stepped into the mid-stage Earth Immortal realm, experts of the same level were not his match at all!

As he mobilized his True Qi, a dazzling golden light flickered on Yang Luo's body.

His eyes flickered like golden lamps!

"Kill!" Baili Kongcheng let out a roar and transformed into a green shadow that charged at Yang Luo again!

And the moment they drew close again Baili Kongcheng threw punch after punch!

The punch was like the wind and storm as it smashed towards Yang Luo!

The illusory tigers roared and charged at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo did not hesitate either.

He clenched his fists and kept facing the attack!

Golden dragon phantoms roared and charged forward!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Terrifying collisions and explosions resounded non-stop like rolling thunder, shaking the heavens and earth!

The two of them moved at high speed on the streets, crushing the ground and knocking down houses!

Light flickered, True Qi surged, and the dragon soared!

Everyone present was shocked!

After hundreds of consecutive punches!

Then, everyone only heard a loud bang!

Baili Kongcheng was sent flying by Yang Luo's punch, smashing a few houses and falling into the ruins!

There were already wounds on his body and blood flowed out from the corner of his mouth.

His body was covered in dust and he looked extremely miserable!

"Elder Kongcheng!" "Elder, are you alright?!" Baili Shaofeng and the White Tiger Armored Guards exclaimed.

What happened?

Didn't Elder Kongcheng get serious?

Why was he still not this kid's match?

The people on the streets were also dumbfounded!

They could also tell that Baili Kongcheng did not hold back at all just now!

But even so, he was still sent flying by this young man and was even injured!

Chapter 1540: You're Not My Match!

Then, everyone only heard a loud bang!

Baili Kongcheng directly soared into the sky from the ruins below and stood in the sky!

He was trembling with anger!

A dignified elder of the White Tiger Family was actually beaten to such a state by a brat!

Most importantly, there were so many people watching.

This made him feel very embarrassed!

Yang Luo also stepped on the ground and soared into the sky, standing in the sky!

Baili Kongcheng stared fixedly at Yang Luo with a ferocious expression and roared, "Little bastard, you really deserve to die.

You deserve to die!" Before his voice could fade His entire body shook!

Dong!

A green beam of light shot into the sky from his body and broke through the sea of clouds!

And right on the heels of that A green giant stood above him with extraordinary might!

He directly activated his Dharma Idol!

“You’ve activated your Dharma Idol so quickly?” Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, “Alright, I’ll activate my Dharma Idol to play with you too!” As he spoke, Yang Luo’s entire body shook as well!

A golden beam of light shot into the sky from his body, scattering a sea of clouds in the sky, as if it wanted to pierce through the sky!

A golden giant stood proudly in the sky above the ancient city, looking peerless!

“Oh my god, the old and the young have actually activated their Dharma Idol!” “They’re indeed Earth Immortals.

They’re not ordinary Earth Immortals!” “I wonder who’s better after activating the Dharma Idol!” The people on the streets below exclaimed.

“Earth Immortal Brother Yang is actually an Earth Immortal?!” Lin Qingyao was shocked and spoke in a daze.

Such a young Earth Immortal was rare in the entire Kunlun Ruins!

As far as she knew, only the top prodigy of the four top divine beast families and a few top sects had stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm at such a young age!

And right at this moment Baili Kongcheng led his Dharma Idol and charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also led his Dharma Idol to fight!

In an instant!

The distance between the two sides shortened!

“Go to hell!” Baili Kongcheng let out a roar and threw a punch at Yang Luo!

Rumble rumble rumble!

This punch was even more powerful and domineering.

It contained a terrifying fist intent, as if it wanted to collapse the world!

The White Tiger family was famous in the Kunlun Ruins for their powerful physique!

Coupled with the support of the bloodline power, the members of the White Tiger Clan could erupt with even more powerful combat strength!

Just as Baili Kongcheng threw a punch!

The Dharma Idol standing above him also threw a punch!

The two huge green fists overlapped.

The fists became even larger and the might of the fists became even more vast and terrifying!

“Old man, isn’t it just a competition of physical strength?”

Why would I be afraid of you?” Yang Luo had a look of disdain on his face.

He also swung his fist and smashed it out!

The Dharma Idol standing above him also threw a punch!

The two huge golden fists overlapped and bombarded like golden mountains, causing the world to tremble and the surroundings to shake!

Although Yang Luo had always used a sword, it did not mean that his body was not strong!

Other than cultivating internal strength, he had also been cultivating external strength!

It was precisely because he cultivated both internally and externally that he could erupt with even stronger combat strength!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

The two fists collided with a shocking bang!

It was like two huge meteors colliding, shaking the heavens and earth!

The surging sea of clouds above the ancient city was completely dispersed!

The True Qi and energy that washed down triggered the ancient city's protective array!

A huge nine-colored light barrier enveloped the entire ancient city like an inverted bowl!

Boom, boom, boom True Qi and energy crazily washed over the protective array, erupting with rumbling explosions!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and Baili Kongcheng still maintained their fist-fighting posture!

A series of thunderous explosions sounded where the fists collided!

It was obvious that he could not suppress Yang Luo in terms of physical strength!

Baili Kongcheng raised his left hand and quickly formed a seal!

“White Tiger Five Absolute Seals!” The five seals condensed into form at the same time.

Each seal was engraved with the White Tiger Totem and contained the power of the five elements as they crushed forward!

It was also when the Great Seal of the Five Regions crushed down!

Yang Luo also raised his left hand and quickly formed seals!

“Battle Sage Seal!” The seven huge seals quickly condensed into form.

They contained the power of various attributes and collided like seven mountains!

In an instant!

Rumble!

Rumble!

The seals collided in the sky and exploded one after another.

The commotion was shocking and shook the eight directions!

All kinds of True Qi and energy spread in all directions like a wave!

However, no matter how powerful the seal condensed by Hundred Miles Sky City was, it could not do anything to Yang Luo!

“Ten Thousand Tribulation Lightning Destruction!” Terrifying lightning erupted from Hundred Miles Sky City again, turning into a green sea of lightning that surged towards Yang Luo!

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!” Yang Luo’s body trembled as a golden sea of fire erupted and he charged forward!

Rumble!

The sea of lightning and the sea of fire collided, shaking the nine heavens and the ten lands!

The sea of lightning was extremely domineering, but it could not withstand the impact of the sea of fire.

It was destroyed and weakened layer by layer!

“How is this possible?!” Baili Kongcheng’s expression changed drastically, “Young brat, who exactly are you?!” Why was his killing move countered by this kid?!

Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said in a trembling voice, "There's no need to know who I am!"

In short, even if you're an elder of the White Tiger Family and have awakened the bloodline power, you're still not my match!" As he spoke, Yang Luo's right arm suddenly shook!

This punch directly shattered all the attacks from Baili Kongcheng and smashed into his chest!

"Don't even think about it!" Baili Kongcheng roared as his entire body trembled!

"White Tiger Divine Power!" A solid and heavy green barrier condensed and enveloped his entire body!

However, just as the True Qi barrier condensed!

DONG!

Yang Luo's punch had already smashed over!

The barrier only lasted for less than half a minute!

Crack!

Crack!

The True Qi barrier condensed by Baili Kongcheng was directly shattered after cracks covered the entire barrier!

"Piss off!" Yang Luo roared and completely shattered the True Qi barrier with a punch, smashing fiercely into his chest!

There was a crisp crack!

Several of Baili Kongcheng's ribs were broken!

"Ah!" He let out a miserable cry and spat out a mouthful of blood as his body was sent flying.

His body drew a high parabola in the sky and fell from the sky, crushing a large number of houses and smashing into the ruins, causing a large amount of rubble and dust to fly