

Super IDG 1541

Chapter 1541: I'll Remember You!

In an instant The entire venue fell silent.

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in a daze, not daring to believe their eyes.

"Oh my god, the elder of the White Tiger Family was actually shot down again!" "Crushing, this is completely crushing!" "Who is this kid?"

How can he be so strong!" Exclamations and exclamations rose and fell.

"Good job, Brother Yang!" Lin Qingyao shouted in surprise.

"Brother Yang is the best!" Prajna waved her small fists.

"Brother Yang is mighty!" Yan Nanguai also shouted, looking very excited.

"Why Why is this happening?!" Baili Shaofeng couldn't believe this fact at all and went crazy.

It was already embarrassing enough that he was defeated by Lin Wenxuan!

Originally, he had hoped that Baili Kongcheng would stand up for him!

However, who knew that the elder would actually be defeated by a kid who came out of nowhere!

Embarrassing!

Their White Tiger Family had lost all their face!

At this moment.

Roars and shouts came from the ruins!

“Damn it!

Damn it!

Little b*stard, I’ll fight you to the death!” The next second!

Rumble!

The rubble ruins exploded into pieces!

A figure covered in injuries and blood soared into the sky!

It was Baili Kongcheng!

Baili Kongcheng’s body was covered in blood and his beard and hair were in a mess.

He looked disheveled and no longer had the high spirits from before!

He glared fiercely at Yang Luo and roared, “Little bastard, I’ll fight you to the death!” With a roar!

He opened his arms and burned the power of his bloodline, letting out a tiger roar!

“White Tiger Nine Transformations!” “First Transformation!” A huge illusion of an ancient divine beast, the White Tiger, augmented his body!

This white tiger illusion was in a crouching position and looked very impressive!

The next second!

Bang!

The entire world and even the entire ancient city shook!

“Second Transformation!” The second white tiger illusion also augmented his body!

This white tiger illusion was facing the sky and roaring.

It was incomparably domineering!

“The third transformation” At this moment.

On the distant street.

Lin Wenxuan’s expression was solemn as he exclaimed, “Brother Yang, this White Tiger Nine Transformations is one of the White Tiger Family’s ultimate techniques!

It’s a terrifying immortal technique that can instantly increase one’s strength at the cost of burning one’s bloodline power.

You have to be careful!” Yang Luo narrowed his eyes.

It seemed that the White Tiger Family indeed had many trump cards!

He could not mess around anymore.

He had to get serious!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!” Yang Luo also opened his arms and let out a roar!

At that very moment A huge golden totem condensed above him!

It emitted a blazing golden light and erupted with an ancient and majestic pressure and aura!

There was even a vast dragon qi and peerless dragon might that spread out!

The golden totem slowly rotated in the sky.

Every time it rotated, the world trembled!

“What what cultivation technique is this Why is it so strange?!” “Not only is it strange but but its power is probably not small!” “Could this be the true strength of this kid?!” Everyone exclaimed non-stop.

Just as the two of them were about to fight for real!

“All of you, stop!” A roar came from afar.

Everyone present turned around!

Thousands of armored soldiers in black and blue armor and holding various weapons flew over on various demon beasts, magical beasts, and ferocious beasts!

The leader was a middle-aged burly man holding a huge sword.

He should be the Commander-in-Chief of this group of Black Tortoise Guards!

“The Black Tortoise Guards are here!” “With such a huge commotion here, the Black Tortoise Family naturally has to interfere!” Amidst the discussion The thousands of guards arrived in the sky.

The burly leader looked at Baili Kongcheng and Yang Luo and said in a low voice, “I’m the Commander-in-Chief of Black Tortoise City, Yi Haokun!

Why are you fighting here?” “Commander-in-Chief Yi, it’s not that we want to fight, but the people from the White Tiger Family are too much” Yang Luo cupped his hands and told Yi Haokun what had happened.

After hearing Yang Luo’s words Yi Haokun looked up at Baili Shaofeng and Baili Kongcheng and asked, “Is this true?” Baili Shaofeng and Baili Kongcheng’s eyes were cold.

With so many people watching at the event location, they could not quibble.

Baili Shaofeng said angrily, “Although this is true, that dog Lin Wenxuan injured me!

Also, this kid injured Elder Kong Cheng.

We naturally have to settle this score with them!” “That’s right!” Baili Kongcheng also said ruthlessly, “If we don’t teach these two little bastards a lesson, where will our White Tiger Clan’s face go?!” “So, you mean you still want to fight?” Yi Haokun frowned and said in a stern voice, “If you still want to continue fighting, I don’t mind asking our family master and elders to come!” Hearing this Baili Kongcheng and Baili Shaofeng’s expressions darkened.

If it was just the Qilin family, they were naturally not afraid.

However, if the Black Tortoise Family got involved, they would have to consider it carefully.

After all, the Black Tortoise Family was the same as their White Tiger Family.

They were both top-notch divine beast families, and their strength was not much different.

They did not want to get into trouble with the Black Tortoise Family because of this.

There was a moment of silence.

Baili Kongcheng directly dispersed his pressure and aura.

He cupped his hands and said, "Then I'll give your Black Tortoise family face!

"Let's forget about today's matter!" Yi Haokun looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Kid, do you still want to fight?" Yang Luo said, "Since Commander-in-Chief Yi has spoken, let's forget about this matter!"

"Hmph!" Baili Kongcheng snorted coldly and said, "Kid, I'll remember you!

If you fall into my hands in the future, I will definitely make you wish you were dead!" Yang Luo's eyes were cold as he said, "Old fellow, I'll spare your life on account of the Black Tortoise Family today!

If you dare to provoke me again, I'll definitely take your life!" "Hahaha" Baili Kongcheng raised his head and laughed, "Kid, I'll be waiting!" As he spoke, he waved his hand, "Third Young Master, let's go!" "Wait!" Yi Haokun suddenly called out to Baili Kongcheng.

Baili Kongcheng said angrily, "Is there anything else?"

Chapter 1542: Humiliated!

Yi Haokun said, "You destroyed so many houses and caused so much damage.

Aren't you going to compensate?" "You" Baili Kongcheng pointed at Yi Haokun and took a few deep breaths to suppress the anger in his heart.

He gritted his teeth and said, "Alright, I'll pay, I'll pay!" As he spoke, he took out a few storage bags containing spirit stones and threw them to Yi Haokun.

"Let's go!" Baili Kongcheng waved his hand and hurriedly left Black Tortoise City with Baili Shaofeng and the White Tiger Armored Guards.

They had lost all their face today.

They really did not want to stay here anymore.

"I didn't expect the White Tiger Family to actually suffer a loss.

It's really satisfying!" "Isn't that so?

This White Tiger family is used to being arrogant and despotic.

Do they really think that no one can subdue them?" Looking at the figures of Baili Kongcheng and the others fleeing dejectedly, the people on the streets cheered.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

It seemed that this Black Tortoise Family's prestige was not small.

Even the White Tiger Family had to give them face.

However, everyone's impression of the White Tiger Clan was really bad.

They were simply hated by everyone.

Then, he took out a few bags of spirit stones and said, "Commander-in-Chief Yi, this is my compensation!" Lin Wenxuan said, "Brother Yang, how can we let you compensate for us?"

Naturally, our Qilin Family has to do the compensation!" "Yes, that's right!" Lin Qingyao nodded repeatedly and took out a few bags of spirit stones.

Yi Haokun raised his hand and said, "Our Black Tortoise Family has always been fair!

Since this matter was caused by the White Tiger Clan, they naturally have to compensate.

Forget it!" Hearing this Yang Luo's eyes were also filled with admiration.

The people from the Black Tortoise Family were really not bad.

Both Yi Jiuzhou and Yi Haokun had good characters.

Yi Haokun looked at Yang Luo with admiration in his eyes and said, "Kid, your strength is indeed not bad.

Even that old fellow Baili Kongcheng is not your match!

Looks like there's another paragon of the Kunlun Ruins' younger generation!" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Commander-in-Chief Yi, you're flattering me.

Compared to those true experts, my strength is really not enough!" "Kid, you have powerful strength, but you're not arrogant or rash.

Good job!" Yi Haokun laughed and said, "When you have time in the future, you can come to our Black Tortoise Family as a guest!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Commander-in-Chief Yi, I will definitely go to the Black Tortoise Family to pay a visit.

After all, Mr.

Yi Jiuzhou is an elder I respect very much!” “Oh?” Yi Haokun looked surprised, “You know Mr.

Yi?” “Of course I do.” Yang Luo nodded in response.

“So it’s an old friend!” Yi Haokun smiled and said, “Alright, our family welcomes you as a guest!”
“Alright!” Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Yi Haokun distributed a few bags of spirit stones to the shopkeepers and left with the Black Tortoise Guards.

After watching Yi Haokun and the others leave Yang Luo returned to the ground.

Lin Wenxuan and the rest walked over.

“Brother Yang, you’re so powerful.

You can even defeat that old fellow!” Lin Qingyao looked at Yang Luo with admiration.

Yan Nangui laughed and put his arm around Yang Luo’s shoulder, “Brother Yang, I didn’t misjudge you!

It’s really a blessing to be your brother!” When Yan Nangui approached, Yang Luo immediately felt a little strange.

What was wrong with this guy?

Why was his body so soft?

Moreover Seeing this, Yan Nangui asked, “Why do you have such an expression?” Yang Luo curled his lips and said, “Why do you smell so good?

Are you wearing perfume?" Hearing Yang Luo's words Yan Nangui's face instantly turned red.

He quickly took a few steps back and stammered, "What's wrong with wearing a perfume sachet?"

Who said that men can't wear perfume?" Bujie said in amusement, "Brother Yan, can't you act like a man?"

Why are you always acting like a woman?" "You I!" Yan Nangui stomped his feet in anger, "I'm not playing with you anymore!" "Hahaha" Seeing Yan Nangui's embarrassed expression, Mo Qingkuang and the others laughed.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Alright, alright, let's not joke anymore."

Come, let's find a teahouse to have a cup of tea and have a good chat." "No problem." Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, "However, it's better not to stay in Black Tortoise City."

Everyone keeps pointing at us, it's really awkward.

Let's go to the nearby Nether Abyss City." "Alright!" Yang Luo and the others nodded in agreement.

Then, Yang Luo and the others flew away from Black Tortoise City on an ancient boat.

The Qilin Guards followed behind.

After a while Yang Luo and the others arrived at Nether Abyss City.

Although Nether Abyss City was not as large as Black Tortoise City, it was still very prosperous and lively.

Everyone found a teahouse, brewed a pot of tea, and ordered some fruit snacks.

Everyone chatted as they drank tea and ate snacks.

Lin Qingyao asked Lin Wenxuan, "Third Brother, what fun things have you experienced in the secular world in the past few years?"

Also, how do you know Brother Yang and the others?" Lin Wenxuan smiled and said, "Fourth Sister, it's a long story.

Let me tell you slowly" In the following period of time Lin Wenxuan told her about the secular world and what he had experienced after returning to the Kunlun Ruins.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others added from time to time.

Until he heard Lin Wenxuan's story.

Before Lin Qingyao could say anything, Yan Nangui exclaimed, "Oh my god, Brother Yang, Brother Xu, Stinky Monk, Sister Prajna, you're actually from the secular world?!" Lin Qingyao also looked at Yang Luo and the others in shock.

"That's right." Yang Luo nodded and said, "We are indeed from the secular world." Yan Nangui was even more surprised.

"This is really unbelievable.

Isn't the spiritual energy in the secular world thin and there aren't any cultivation resources?

Brother Yang, how did you cultivate to such a powerful level?

Earth Immortals can actually be born in the secular world?" Not only Yan Nangui, but Lin Qingyao also found it unbelievable.

After all, in the eyes of all the cultivators in the Kunlun Ruins, the secular world could not compare to the Kunlun Ruins at all.

Most cultivators disdained to go to the secular world.

Yang Luo took a sip of tea and said, "The secular world is indeed inferior to the Kunlun Ruins.

This is a fact.

However, this does not mean that there was not a single powerhouse in the secular world.

After all, no matter where one is, there will not be a lack of talented people.

No matter how bad the environment is, experts can still appear"

Chapter 1543: Qilin Family!

As he said this, Yang Luo thought of Blue Luan, the old Celestial Master, and Master Xuanku.

Of course, there were also his enemies, the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, the Hell Fiend Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin.

As well as the mysterious leader of the Hidden Alliance.

They all lived in the secular world, but they were not weak.

It was even stronger than many Earth Immortal experts in the Kunlun Ruins.

“Brother Yang is right.” Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, “In the years I’ve traveled in the secular world, I’ve seen many strange people.

Life in the secular world is also very exciting.” Yan Nangui’s eyes lit up as he said, “After hearing what you said, I want to go to the secular world to take a look!” “Me too, me too!” Lin Qingyao quickly raised her hand in agreement.

Bujie asked doubtfully, “Don’t tell me you’ve never been to the secular world?” Yan Nangui and Lin Qingyao shook their heads at the same time.

“That’s your loss!” Bujie shook his head and continued, “If there’s a chance in the future, I’ll bring you to the secular world to have fun.

I’ll bring you to live a good life!” “Good, good!” Yan Nangui and Lin Qingyao nodded happily.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “The culture and scenery of our secular world are not much different from your Kunlun Ruins.

When the time comes, you’ll definitely stay there for a while.” Yan Nangui’s eyes lit up and he said, “Then what are we waiting for?

Why don’t we go now?” Yang Luo said in amusement, “Brother Yan, what are you thinking?” Yan Nangui shrugged and said, “Who asked you to make the secular world sound so good?

I’m too tempted!” Lin Qingyao nodded and said, “That’s right, that’s right.

I want to go too!” Yang Luo smiled and said, “It won’t be too late to bring you guys there after we’re done.” “Fine” Yan Nangui and Lin Qingyao nodded.

Lin Qingyao looked at Yang Luo and sighed, “Brother Yang, I really didn’t expect you to be the famous Pill Immortal Yang!

Your alchemy skills are already so strong, but your strength is actually so great as well!

I'm afraid even the geniuses of those top families and top sects can't compare to you!" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I came to the Kunlun Ruins firstly to increase my cultivation and strength, and secondly to make like-minded friends.

I've never thought of comparing myself to anyone." Yan Nangui sighed and said, "Brother Yang, your temperament is open and unrestrained.

You dare to take responsibility for your actions and are heroic and righteous.

This is why I admire you!" "By the way, Third Sister, why did you come to Xuanwu City?" Lin Wenxuan asked Lin Qingyao.

Lin Qingyao said, "Third Brother, have you forgotten?

"Every three years, our Qilin family will hold a competition with the other nine divine beast clans.

Using this to spar and exchange their cultivation techniques and immortal techniques, we can grow and improve together.

"I came to Black Tortoise City today to buy some materials for the competition in preparation for the competition in a week." Lin Wenxuan said in realization, "Oh!

I remember now.

That's indeed the case!" Yang Luo asked curiously, "What form is the competition of your ten divine beast families?" Lin Wenxuan explained, "In every competition, our ten great families will choose the strongest younger generation of our clan to participate.

They have to be below the age of 30.

In the end, the rankings were calculated according to the win rate of the various families.

However, I haven't participated in these few competitions.

I wonder if the rules have changed." Lin Qingyao said, "The rules are the same as before.

They haven't changed." "Then how are the results of our Qilin Family these few years?" Lin Wenxuan asked.

Lin Qingyao said helplessly, "Originally, our Qilin family would have won first place in every competition in the past.

However, since the last two competitions, the Phoenix Clan and the Soaring Snake Clan had risen.

The first place in the previous competition was the Phoenix Clan, while the first place in the previous competition was the Soaring Serpent Clan.

In these two competitions, our Qilin family obtained second place and third place." "Is that so?" Lin Wenxuan narrowed his eyes, "Looks like the Phoenix Clan and Soaring Snake Clan have really risen." Lin Qingyao said, "Third Brother, since you're back, why don't you participate in this year's competition?

If Father, Mother, and Brother know that you're back, they'll definitely be very happy!" Lin Wenxuan thought about it and said, "Alright, it's time to go back and take a look." Yan Nangui laughed and said, "We have to go and observe such a fun thing!" Bujie also said, "En, I also want to see how strong the younger generation of the other Divine Beast Clans are!" Lin Wenxuan smiled and said, "You're very welcome to visit my house!" After drinking the tea.

Yang Luo and the others accompanied Lin Qingyao to purchase some supplies in Nether Abyss City.

Then, they left Dark Abyss City and flew to the Qilin family.

Along the way, everyone chatted.

The atmosphere was very happy and lively.

Yang Luo also smiled.

He did not expect to make like-minded friends after coming to the Kunlun Ruins.

After leaving Nether Abyss City, they flew thousands of kilometers east and finally arrived at the territory of the Qilin Family.

As he cast his eyes in front 108 mountains stood in the distance, piercing into the clouds, looking majestic.

Retro black-gold palaces and pavilions sat on the mountain.

Clouds surrounded them, making it look like a dream.

The halls and pavilions were engraved with various Qilin totems, looking solemn and majestic.

Many members of the Qilin family guarded the mountains, some patrolling.

As he looked at the scene in front of him.

Lin Wenxuan was filled with emotions.

After all, he had been away from home for five years.

Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Brother Mo, this Qilin Family is really imposing.

They're not inferior to your Supreme Sect!" Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "This is my first time coming to the Qilin Family.

It's indeed comparable to our Supreme Sect!" When Yang Luo and the others approached, "Greetings, Fourth Miss!" The clansmen bowed one after another.

Lin Qingyao snorted, "Why do you only pay respects to me and not my third brother?" The clansmen were stunned for a moment before their gazes shifted to Lin Wenxuan.

In an instant The clansmen were pleasantly surprised.

"Third Young Master It's actually Third Young Master!" "Third Young Master is back Third Young Master is back!" "Greetings, Third Young Master!" The clansmen were overjoyed and bowed to Lin Wenxuan.

Chapter 1544: Reunion!

"There's no need to be so polite." Lin Wenxuan raised his hand and asked, "Where are my father and the others now?" A clansman replied, "Third Young Master, the Patriarch and the others are discussing in the main hall." "Alright." Lin Wenxuan nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others flew towards the main peak.

Along the way, Lin Wenxuan carefully introduced the situation of the Qilin family to Yang Luo and the others.

"Third Young Master is back!" "Third Young Master is really back!" "That's great!" When the clansmen on the mountain peaks saw that Lin Wenxuan had returned, they were very happy and cheered warmly.

Furthermore, it could be seen that the Qilin Family members were sincerely happy to see Lin Wenxuan return.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brother Lin, the atmosphere in your family is really good." Lin Wenxuan said helplessly, "The atmosphere in our family is indeed not bad, and we're very united.

Unfortunately, we still can't compare to the four top-notch divine beast clans." Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Brother Lin, if a family has a good atmosphere and is still united, they will rise one day!" "That's right." Mo Qingkuang nodded and said, "If it's a family or a sect, they'll always be infighting and suspicious of each other.

Even if these families can be strong for a while, they can't be strong for a lifetime." Yan Nangui said with a smile, "Brother Mo, why do I feel that you're talking about the white cat family?

Those fellows from the White Cat Clan like to engage in infighting and are all suspicious of each other.

No one is willing to submit to the other.

Especially the sons of the current head of the White Cat Clan.

In order to fight for the position of the next head of the clan, they used all kinds of methods." Mo Qingkuang shrugged and said, "In many sects and families in the Kunlun Ruins, there are many situations like the White Tiger Family." "Uh you're right." Yan Nangui nodded.

Soon, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the main peak, Tian Lin Peak.

There was a huge square on the main peak.

Around the square stood eight Qilin statues that were more than 30 meters tall.

These eight Qilin statues had eight different colors.

They were majestic and domineering.

In front of the square was a majestic hall with the words “Jade Qilin Palace” written on it.

Bujie asked curiously, “Eh Why are there eight Qilins of different colors?” Lin Wenxuan explained, “The ancient divine beast Qilin is divided into eight categories.

They were the Golden Qilin, Wood Qilin, Water Qilin, Fire Qilin, Earth Qilin, Wind Qilin, Lightning Qilin, and Black Qilin.

The first seven types contained the seven attributes of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, and lightning.

“Of course, this is only the initial attributes of the seven Qilins.

As the bloodline power is developed, you can still obtain other attribute powers in the future.” “What about the Black Qilin?

What’s its initial attribute?” Yang Luo asked.

Lin Qingyao smiled and said, “Brother Yang, the Black Qilin is the most special existence.

Although the black qilin does not have any attribute power, it can awaken all the attribute power of the first seven qilins.

The Black Qilin seems to be the weakest, but as long as one could awaken its bloodline, it would be the strongest Qilin.

My third brother is the Black Qilin!” Lin Wenxuan nodded.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Interesting.

I didn't expect there to be so many types of Qilins." As everyone chatted, they quickly landed on the square.

Just as Yang Luo and the others landed.

Surprised voices sounded.

"Third Brother!" "Xuan'er!" "Third Brother, long time no see!" A group of people ran out of the hall.

There were men and women, old and young.

At the front were two tall young men in blue and purple robes.

"Third Brother, you bastard, you're finally back!" The blue-robed young man punched Lin Wenxuan and hugged him tightly.

"You sneaked away on your own.

You haven't come back for so many years.

Do you know how much I miss you?" The purple-robed young man also hugged Lin Wenxuan tightly.

Lin Wenxuan's eyes turned red as he said, "Big Brother, Second Brother, I miss you guys too" It had been a few years since they last saw each other.

Although their appearances had not changed much, their temperaments had changed.

They looked more mature and steady.

But when they met again, it was as if they had returned to the past.

“Xuan’er, is it really you?” At this moment, a dignified and elegant woman in a purplish-red robe walked over with red eyes.

“Mom I’m sorry.

I’ve been away from you for so long!” Lin Wenxuan knelt down in front of the woman and kowtowed a few times.

“Xuan’er” The woman hurriedly walked forward and helped Lin Wenxuan up.

She pulled him into her arms as tears flowed uncontrollably from her eyes.

“Kid, you haven’t been back for so long.

Do you know how worried everyone is about you?” “Little brat, I must beat you up!” “We have to beat him up!” “Alright, it’s good that the child is back.

Don’t make any unnecessary moves!” The eyes of the three old men and an old woman were also red as they wiped their tears.

Lin Qingyao, who was standing at the back, also secretly wiped her tears.

A hint of envy appeared in Yang Luo’s eyes.

He did not know when he would be able to reunite with his parents.

Mo Qingkuang also sighed.

“Damn it, why did you let me see this?

Disgusting!” Yan Nangui turned his head away with tears in his eyes.

Prajna also secretly wiped her tears.

After all, her family was long gone.

Even her entire family was gone.

Even Bujie’s eyes were filled with tears.

Bujie sniffed and pouted, “F*ck, can you not do this!” Xu Ying’s eyes were also red, but he looked very lonely.

He clenched his fists slightly, as if he had thought of something bad.

Yang Luo noticed that something was wrong with Xu Ying and asked, “Xu Ying, what’s wrong?” “No, I’m fine.” Xu Ying took a deep breath and shook his head.

Yang Luo took a deep look at Xu Ying and didn’t ask further.

He also knew that Xu Ying had always been a man of few words.

He probably had a big secret in his heart.

After all, he still did not know Xu Ying’s background.

He didn’t even know if he had parents.

“Don’t you like to run so much?

Then why did you come back?!” At this moment, a vigorous shout was heard.

A middle-aged man in a black and gray robe with thick eyebrows, big eyes, a high nose bridge, and a strong aura strode out.

Although this middle-aged man looked very familiar, his eyes were red.

Chapter 1545: Accumulating Strength!

The woman said to the middle-aged man, “Jingchen, the child is back.

Can you not be angry!” The middle-aged man snorted and said, “It’s all your fault for spoiling him.

He actually ran away without saying anything and hasn’t returned home for so many years!” “Father I’m sorry!” Tears streamed down Lin Wenxuan’s face as he spoke in a choked voice.

He knelt down towards the middle-aged man and kowtowed a few times.

“You” The middle-aged man pointed at Lin Wenxuan and sighed deeply.

Then, he strode forward and helped Lin Wenxuan up.

He said solemnly, “Men have gold under their knees.

Don’t kneel so easily!” Lin Wenxuan said in a hoarse voice, “Father I miss you.” “Bastard!

I haven’t seen you for a few years, but you’ve grown stronger!” The middle-aged man scolded with a smile before hugging Lin Wenxuan tightly.

He could not hold back his tears anymore.

The tears in Lin Wenxuan's eyes could not stop flowing.

He knew that although his father was very strict towards him, his father loved him as much as anyone in the family.

The middle-aged man patted Lin Wenxuan's back heavily and said, "Alright, alright, stop crying.

Wipe your tears dry!

Don't let your friends laugh at you!" Lin Wenxuan wiped his tears and introduced, "These are my friends" He introduced Yang Luo and the others.

He also introduced his family to Yang Luo and the others.

Only then did Yang Luo understand.

It turned out that this middle-aged man was Lin Wenxuan's father and the current head of the Qilin family, Lin Jingchen.

That woman was Lin Wenxuan's mother, Jun Ruoxi.

The blue-robed young man and the purple-robed young man were Lin Wenxuan's eldest and second brothers, Lin Zhuoyu and Lin Yanfeng.

As for the three old men and the old woman, they were the four elders of the Qilin family.

Fifth Elder Lin Qingyu, Sixth Elder Xiao Beiming, Seventh Elder Chu Tianxuan, and Eighth Elder Li Yunhan.

“Master Lin, Madam Jun Hello!” Yang Luo and Xu Ying cupped their hands in greeting.

“They’re all young elites.

Good, good!” Lin Jingchen laughed heartily and said, “Since you’re Xuan’er’s friends, there’s no need to be so polite.

Just call me Uncle Lin in the future!” Jun Ruoxi also smiled gently and said, “Just call me Auntie and treat this place as your home.” Lin Qingyu stroked his beard and smiled, “How can we let a guest stand here and talk?

Let’s go, let’s go, let’s hurry into the hall!” Everyone walked into the hall and took their seats.

A few clansmen of the Qilin family poured tea.

Lin Jingchen asked Lin Wenxuan in confusion, “Xuan’er, didn’t you go to the secular world to travel?

Why did you return to the Kunlun Ruins and come back with Yaoyao?” “That’s right, Third Brother.

I didn’t expect you to suddenly come back.

It’s really too surprising!” Lin Zhuoyu also echoed.

Lin Wenxuan said, “Father, Big Brother, it’s like this” Soon, he told Lin Jingchen and the others about what happened after the Kunlun Ruins and what happened in Black Tortoise City.

After listening to Lin Wenxuan’s story Lin Jingchen slammed the table and said angrily, “This White Tiger Family is really hateful.

They actually dare to bully my Qilin Family repeatedly!

Later on, I will definitely seek justice from the White Tiger Family!” Lin Wenxuan sighed and said, “Father, this White Tiger Family is powerful.

We can’t compare to them at all.

Since the Black Tortoise Family has already suppressed this matter, don’t find trouble anymore.” Lin Zhuoyu said in a low voice, “Third Brother is right.

Our Qilin family is indeed not a match for the White Tiger family now.

What we have to do now is accumulate strength and strengthen our family.

When we become stronger, we’ll settle scores with the White Tiger family in the future.” “Yes, I’ll remember these debts for the time being.

I must get them back later!” Lin Jingchen said coldly, “Xuan’er, stay in the clan with your friends for the next few days!

“If the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect dare to come looking for trouble, the elders and I will definitely teach them a lesson!” “Alright!” Lin Wenxuan nodded in agreement.

At this moment.

Lin Qingyu turned to look at Yang Luo and sighed.

“Little Luo, I didn’t expect you to be so strong not only in alchemy, but also in strength!

I wonder where you came from?” Lin Jingchen and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

They had heard a little about the Central Continent's Alchemy Competition, but they did not know the details.

Unexpectedly, this young man in front of him was a genius alchemist who had outshone everyone in the Alchemy Competition.

Furthermore, they were even more shocked when they learned that Yang Luo had killed the four elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect and defeated Baili Kongcheng.

Yang Luo replied, "I don't belong to any sect, but I have two masters.

These two masters have taught me many things and benefited me a lot." Lin Qingyu sighed, "It seems that these two masters of yours are experts!" Xiao Beiming also nodded and said, "If they were not experts, how could they nurture such an outstanding disciple!" "By the way, Little Luo, why can't I see through your cultivation?" Lin Jingchen looked at Yang Luo and asked in confusion, "Since you can kill the four elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect and even defeat Baili Kongcheng, could it be that your cultivation is at the late-stage Earth Immortal realm?" Yang Luo smiled and shook his head.

He pointed at the spirit treasure jade on his waist and said, "Uncle Lin, the reason why you can't sense my cultivation level is because this jade pendant hides my cultivation level.

However, my cultivation level is not at the late Earth Immortal Realm, but the Mid-Stage Earth Immortal Realm." "What?!

Mid-Stage Earth Immortal Realm?!" "Oh my god, you can kill two Early-Stage Earth Immortal Realm and two Mid-Stage Earth Immortal Realm elders with your cultivation?!" "Moreover, Baili Kongcheng is a famous expert.

It's unbelievable that you can defeat him!" Lin Jingchen and the others were shocked.

Lin Wenxuan said proudly, "My Brother Yang is not an ordinary person!

It can be said that no one of the same level is his match.

Even if he faces an expert of a higher level, Brother Yang can still fight!” Lin Jingchen sighed and said, “If my Qilin family could give birth to a junior like Little Luo, how could my Qilin family not rise!”

Chapter 1546: Qilin Mystic Realm!

“Uncle Lin, my strength is nothing.

There are many people stronger than me.” Yang Luo shook his head and said, “But don’t worry.

I’ll guide Brother Lin well in the future and think of a way to help him awaken his bloodline.

If Brother Lin could awaken his bloodline, his cultivation and strength would continue to increase.

At that time, under Brother Lin’s lead, the Qilin family will definitely rise.” Lin Jingchen laughed out loud and said, “If that’s really the case, that would be great!” Lin Qingyu waved his hand and said, “Alright, let’s not talk about this first.

Let’s talk about the family competition in a week!” Lin Jingchen said, “Xuan’er, since you’re back, you have to participate in this family competition!” “Yes, Father!” Lin Wenxuan nodded in agreement.

Bujie asked, “Uncle Lin, can we participate?” “Nope.” Lin Jingchen shook his head and said, “After all, our ten great families know each other’s background and clearly know which clansmen the other party has.

If you participate, it will break the rules.

At that time, even if we win, it will not be glorious.” Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “Since I can’t participate in the competition, I can guide Elder Brother Lin, Second Brother Lin, Fourth Sister Lin, and Brother Lin before the competition.

This shouldn't break the rules, right?" Lin Jingchen nodded and said, "Of course.

After all, in the competition, the elders of the various families will also guide their young juniors!" Lin Qingyao said excitedly, "In that case, let's start!

"Brother Yang is amazing.

It would be great if I could obtain Brother Yang's guidance!" She had personally witnessed Yang Luo beating up Baili Kongcheng and admired him very much.

Lin Qingyu suggested, "Why don't we let Xiao Luo and the others go to our Qilin Mystic Realm to train?

Little Luo can guide Xuan'er and the others in the mystic realm!" Xiao Beiming smiled and said, "I think this idea is not bad.

These little fellows will probably improve greatly if they go to the Qilin Mystic Realm to train!" "Qilin Mystic Realm?" Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, "Does the Qilin family also have a mystic realm?" "Of course we do." Lin Jingchen nodded.

"Actually, some large families and sects in the Kunlun Ruins basically have mystic realms.

These mystic realms are for clansmen and disciples to train and increase their cultivation and strength." "I see." Yang Luo nodded in realization, "In that case, please bring us to the trial site!" Previously, they had entered the Supreme Mystic Realm to train and had gained a lot.

Therefore, he wanted to seize every opportunity to train and become stronger.

Lin Jingchen said, "Why don't we rest for a day and go tomorrow?" Yang Luo shook his head and said, "There's only a week left until the competition.

I'll strive to give Brother Lin and the others some pointers so that they can improve a little!

Therefore, it's better to go as soon as possible!" "Alright!" Lin Jingchen smiled and said, "Then let's go now!" Then, everyone left the hall.

Lin Jingchen took out a black-golden ancient boat and flew to the back mountain with Yang Luo and the others.

After flying for more than ten minutes, they arrived at a valley and landed at the bottom of the valley.

The valley was surrounded by eight mountains, and eight majestic Qilins were carved on the stone walls.

Moreover, there were nine circular platforms built at the bottom of the valley.

There was one in the middle and eight around them.

The center of the platform was carved with Qilin totems, and mysterious array patterns and runes were carved around it.

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Uncle Lin, are there nine array platforms?" "That's right." Lin Jingchen nodded and said, "The center is the main array, and the surrounding eight are teleportation arrays.

As long as the main array is activated, you can enter the mystic realm through the teleportation array.

The mystic realm is also divided into eight smaller mystic realms.

Every time you pass a mystic realm, you will obtain a grade.

There are a total of eight grades, which were: Entry, Spiritual, Minor Conversion, Transcendence, Mahayana, Transformation, Ascendant, and Pinnacle.

Entry is the lowest, and Pinnacle is the highest.

Usually, only True Immortals could clear the eighth level of the mystic realm and obtain the highest grade.

As for how many mystic realms you can clear, that will depend on your ability.” Bujie said excitedly, “Then I’ll have to work hard.

The last time I challenged the Supreme Mystic Realm, it ended before I was satisfied!

I’ll have to clear a few more rounds this time!” “Roar!” Big White, who was standing on Yang Luo’s shoulder, also called out a few times.

“Hmm?” Lin Jingchen asked curiously, “Why is this little monkey so excited?

Is it also going to challenge the mystic realm?” “Uncle Lin, its name is Big White.

It can expand and shrink at will.

That’s not what it really looks like.” Yang Luo smiled and said, “Big White, let everyone see your true appearance!” Big White nodded before jumping onto an array platform and enlarging its body.

Big White stopped after it grew more than twenty meters in size.

Lin Jingchen and the others were all stunned as they looked at the mountainous Big White.

However, the Hundred Crying Bird standing on Yan Nangui’s shoulder instantly flared up and spread its wings, as if it also wanted to grow bigger and compete with Big White.

Yan Nangui reminded her softly, “Stay here obediently.” Only then did the Hundred Cry Bird droop its head and retract its wings.

Lin Jingchen clicked his tongue and praised, "I didn't expect it to be an ape.

It looks extraordinary!" Lin Qingyu narrowed his eyes and said, "Although this white ape has a demonic nature, it also has a trace of divinity.

It's indeed extraordinary!" Xiao Beiming looked at Yang Luo and said, "Little Luo, it's not simple for you to form a relationship with such a spirit beast!" Yang Luo scratched his head.

"I also accidentally became friends with Big White." Lin Jingchen nodded and said, "Alright, there's no time to lose.

Everyone, get ready.

Go up the array platform.

I'm preparing to open the mystic realm!" "Alright!" Yang Luo responded and said, "Brother Lin, Second Brother Lin, Fourth Sister Lin, Brother Lin, follow me into the mystic realm!

When the time comes, I'll guide you while we challenge the mystic realm!" "Yes!" Lin Wenxuan and the other three replied in unison.

Then, Yang Luo said to Xu Ying and the others, "Brother Mo, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Big White, go in alone!" "Alright!" Xu Ying and the other two responded to Big White.

As he spoke, Yang Luo looked at Yan Nangui and asked, "Brother Yan, are you going to challenge the mystic realm as well?"

Chapter 1547: Wind Qilin Mystic Realm!

He had long seen that Yan Nangui's cultivation level was at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm.

However, it was unknown if this was his true cultivation.

After all, he felt that this guy was hiding many secrets.

Yan Nangui smiled and said, "I'm very interested in this Qilin Mystic Realm.

I'll go and try it out too!" Yang Luo asked, "Then do you want to challenge the mystic realm alone or team up?" Yan Nangui glared at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, are you looking down on me?

Of course, we have to do it alone!" "Alright." Yang Luo nodded in response.

Then, Yang Luo, Lin Wenxuan, Lin Zhuoyu, Lin Yanfeng, and Lin Qingyao jumped onto one of the platforms.

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Big White, and Yan Nangui each jumped onto an array platform.

Lin Jingchen said, "Everyone, when you're halfway through the mystic realm, a teleportation array platform will rise in the mystic realm!

You can decide according to your physical condition if you want to continue the trial or come out directly!

As long as you ascend the array platform, the array platform will automatically activate the teleportation array and send you out!" There was a pause.

Lin Jingchen continued, "Let me remind you again.

You must act within your capabilities.

Don't force yourself!" "Yes!" Yang Luo and the others replied in unison.

“Alright, I’ll open the mystic realm now!” Lin Jingchen nodded.

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

Then, he chanted the incantation in his heart and stomped heavily!

In an instant!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The array platform under his feet shook, and the main array was instantly activated, flickering with a dazzling eight-colored light!

Formation patterns and runes circulated, incomparably profound!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As the main array was activated, the surrounding eight teleportation arrays were activated as well.

The array platform trembled!

Even the surrounding eight mountains shook violently!

“It’s coming, it’s coming!” Bujie was very excited.

“I wonder what kind of challenge will awaits me!” Prajna also waved her fist and said, “I must continue improving this time!” Everyone’s eyes were very determined, hoping to continue improving!

In less than a few minutes.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Eight beams of different colors soared into the sky from the array platform, enveloping Yang Luo and the others!

A few more minutes passed.

Yang Luo and the others disappeared from the array platform.

The eight beams of light slowly dissipated.

All the array platforms stopped shaking as well.

Li Yunhan smiled and said, "I wonder how many mystic realms these little fellows can clear." Chu Tianxuan stroked his beard and said, "These little fellows should be able to clear at least three mystic realms.

As for Little Luo, who has the highest cultivation level, he might be able to clear the fifth level of the mystic realm." Xiao Beiming shook his head and said, "I think Little Luo might be able to clear the sixth level of the mystic realm.

Didn't Xuan'er say that Little Luo was invincible at the same level?

He could even fight an opponent a level higher.

Therefore, although Little Luo's cultivation is at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm, his true strength might be at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm." Chu Tianxuan said, "That's true, but it's really very difficult for Little Luo to clear the sixth level of the mystic realm with Xuan'er and the others." Lin Qingyu smiled faintly and said, "Alright, let's not guess here.

Let's see the final outcome!" Then, everyone sat cross-legged and waited for Yang Luo and the others to come out.

At this moment.

Yang Luo felt the world spin.

When he appeared again, he was on a tall mountain.

Moreover, the scene in front of him really shocked him.

As he cast his eyes in front The sky was clear, and majestic mountains stood between heaven and earth.

There were even flowers, trees, streams, lakes, and rivers in the mountains.

It looked like a real miniature world.

Yang Luo said in surprise, "Oh my god, this small mystic realm is actually a real small world.

Isn't this too magical?!" Lin Qingyao smiled and said, "That's right.

Eight secret realms are eight small worlds!

And the little mystic realm we're currently in is called the 'Wind Qilin Mystic Realm'!" Lin Zhuoyu said, "Brother Yang, even if these eight small worlds are destroyed, they can repair themselves!" "Self-repair?" Yang Luo was even more surprised, "Then who created this mystic realm?" Lin Wenxuan said, "This Qilin Mystic Realm was created by our Qilin Family's patriarch.

However, not long after the ancestor founded the Qilin family, he disappeared.

According to his father and elders, the patriarch might have passed away in meditation, or he might have ascended to the Upper World.

I'm not too sure about the exact situation." Yang Luo sighed.

"Looks like your Qilin family is indeed not simple!" In his opinion, the Qilin Patriarch was definitely not an ordinary person to be able to create such a mystic realm.

Our Qilin family once had its glory, but it weakened later." Lin Zhuoyu sighed and shook his head.

Then, he looked at Lin Wenxuan and said, "In the future, it will depend on whether Third Brother can lead our Qilin family to rise." "Ah?" Lin Wenxuan shook his head repeatedly, "Brother, didn't we agree that you would take over the position of the family head in the future?

Why are you still pushing it to me?" Lin Zhuoyu smiled and said, "Third Brother, your talent and potential are the greatest.

Of course, you'll succeed the seat!" Lin Wenxuan said, "Brother, your cultivation and strength are the highest.

You've already entered the late-stage Dao Convergence realm.

It's better for you to succeed the throne!" Lin Zhuoyu turned to look at Lin Yanfeng and said, "Second Brother, you're a steady and meticulous person.

You're also at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm.

The most suitable candidate to succeed the throne should be you!" "Why is this about me again?" The corners of Lin Yanfeng's mouth twitched as he said, "I think Fourth Sister is most suitable to succeed the throne!

Although Fourth Sister's cultivation level is only at the perfected Soul Formation realm, she is very intelligent.

As long as her bloodline awakens, she will become stronger and stronger in the future!" "Yes, I think it's quite suitable too!" "Let Fourth Sister succeed the throne!" Lin Zhuoyu and Lin Wenxuan nodded in agreement.

"Hmph!" Lin Qingyao snorted and said, "Our Qilin family has always had a rule that the position of the family head is passed on to men and not women!

It doesn't matter which of the three of you succeeds the throne.

In any case, I can't!" Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

The other families were all fighting to take over the position of the family head, but these four fellows were all rejecting the seat and trying to pass it onto the next person.

Just as the four of them were arguing Suddenly!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

The entire small world shook violently and tornadoes rose!

The tornadoes were incomparably huge.

They connected the sky and the ground and crushed towards Yang Luo and the others!

Chapter 1548: Successful Pass!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Tornadoes crushed over, tearing apart trees and mountains, stirring up huge waves that were incomparably terrifying!

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, "Stop arguing.

The trial has begun!" Lin Wenxuan and the other three also came back to their senses.

They mobilized the True Qi in their bodies and prepared for the trial!

"Thunder Qilin Saber!" "Fire Qilin Halberd!" "Wind Qilin Sword!" "Qilin Divine Spear!" Lin Zhuoyu, Lin Yanfeng, Lin Qingyao, and Lin Wenxuan all shouted!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Four clear sounds of metal clashing resounded throughout the world!

Four weapons flew out of their storage rings and were grabbed tightly by the four of them!

Yang Luo looked at the four of them and finally understood.

If Lin Wenxuan was a black qilin, then Lin Zhuoyu was a lightning qilin, Lin Yanfeng was a fire qilin, and Lin Qingyao was a wind qilin.

Yang Luo did not hesitate and shouted!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!” Whoosh!

Accompanied by a clear sword cry!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of Yang Luo’s storage ring and was firmly grabbed by him!

Just as the four of them summoned their weapons!

Dozens of tornadoes had already wrapped around him!

“Thunder Qilin Saber Technique!” “Fire Qilin Halberd Technique!” “Wind Qilin Sword Technique!” “Qilin Heaven-Breaking Spear!” Lin Zhuoyu and the other three waved their weapons at the same time and attacked the tornadoes!

Thunder flashed, flames surged, violent winds swept, and black smoke soared into the sky!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The dozens of tornadoes were all destroyed by the four of them, turning into turbulence that swept away!

He was already very familiar with Lin Wenxuan and naturally knew how to guide him.

However, he did not know much about Lin Zhuoyu, Lin Yanfeng, and Lin Qingyao.

Therefore, he planned to carefully observe the cultivation techniques and immortal techniques of the three of them so that he could guide them later.

With guidance in battle, their strength would increase faster.

Just as dozens of tornadoes were destroyed!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

The number of tornadoes increased to more than 10,000, and they surrounded them at the same time!

The wind attribute power contained in these tornadoes was even more terrifying, as if they wanted to tear everything apart!

Yang Luo said loudly, "Everyone, feel free to use all your methods.

I'll observe carefully!

Later on, I will guide you according to your characteristics!" "Alright!" Lin Zhuoyu and the others nodded.

Then, the four of them did not hold back at all.

They used all the cultivation techniques and immortal skills they had and attacked in all directions!

Rumble!

The tornado that was crushing over was destroyed one after another!

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

Many tornadoes were destroyed by the four of them!

Yang Luo also waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and destroyed the remaining thousands of tornadoes!

Just as this wave of tornadoes was completely destroyed!

Countless wind swords, wind sabers, wind spears, wind halberds, and various other wind blades condensed from all directions and shot towards Yang Luo and the others!

The space seemed to be torn apart, emitting ear-piercing sonic booms!

There were even many wind blades that shot up from below and shattered the mountain they were on!

“Everyone, disperse!” Yang Luo shouted in surprise and slashed down with his sword, destroying all the wind blades that flew up from below!

Lin Wenxuan and the other three dispersed at the same time and landed steadily on the ground!

At this moment.

Lin Wenxuan and the other three stood in a position and waved the weapons in their hands, attacking the wind blades that were shooting over!

Yang Luo stood in the sky and kept swinging the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand, slashing in all directions!

Boom, boom, boom Explosions resounded continuously!

All kinds of turbulence, True Qi, and attribute power surged out and swept through the world!

Until all these wind blades were destroyed!

A circular array platform rose from the distant ground!

The array platform emitted light.

As long as one climbed up the array platform, they could leave!

However, Yang Luo and the others clearly had no intention of going out!

After all, the trial had just begun!

Just as the array platform rose!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

A violent wind blew in the entire small world.

All the wind attribute power surged over and gathered, directly condensing into five Wind Qilins dozens of meters tall!

These five Wind Qilins had the head of a lion with deer's antlers, tiger eyes, and an elk body.

Their bodies were covered in dragon scales and emitted a light blue light.

They were majestic and domineering!

“Roar, roar, roar!” The five Wind Qilins let out an earth-shattering roar and pounced at Yang Luo and the others with violent winds under their feet!

Moreover, because they were wind qilins, their speed was extremely fast, so fast that one could only see an afterimage!

Yang Luo exclaimed, “One person against one!” “Alright!” Lin Wenxuan and the other three replied in unison.

Then, Yang Luo fought one of the Wind Qilins in the sky!

Lin Wenxuan and the other three were fighting the other four Wind Qilins on the ground!

The battle began, and it was especially intense!

After an unknown period of time “Annihilate!” Yang Luo slashed out with his sword and instantly split the Wind Qilin into two!

However, just as the Wind Qilin was split into two, the surrounding wind surged and it returned to normal instantly!

Lin Wenxuan and the other three also dispersed the other four Wind Qilins, but they recovered very quickly!

Hence, Yang Luo and the others continued to fight the Wind Qilins!

“Continue to destroy them!” Yang Luo suddenly swung the sword in his hand!

Countless golden flying swords shot over from all directions and instantly tore the Wind Qilin apart!

Soon, the Wind Qilin recovered to its original state!

In the following period of time Yang Luo and the others continued to fight the five Wind Qilins!

During the battle, Yang Luo would give Lin Wenxuan and the others some pointers from time to time!

Under Yang Luo's guidance, the combat strength of the four of them was indeed slowly increasing!

It was not until the five Wind Qilins were scattered ten times that peace returned to the world!

"Phew" Lin Wenxuan and the other three let out a long breath.

On the other hand, Yang Luo was calm and composed.

He did not feel any pressure.

Of course, he also knew that this was only the first secret realm, so the difficulty was naturally not too high.

"Have we cleared it?" Yang Luo asked.

Lin Wenxuan replied, "Looking at the current situation, we should have passed." Right after he finished his sentence Five eight-colored beams of light shot down from the sky, enveloping Yang Luo and the others!

Very quickly, Yang Luo and the others disappeared from the Wind Qilin Mystic Realm

Chapter 1549: Difficulty Increases!

After a while Yang Luo and the others appeared in a small mystic realm again.

This small secret realm was dark.

Dark clouds covered the sky, and the mountains and rivers below rose and fell.

The ground was dry.

Compared to the previous small secret realm, this place was very desolate.

“What’s the name of this small mystic realm?” Yang Luo asked.

Lin Wenxuan replied, “This is the Thunder Qilin Mystic Realm!” “Thunder Qilin Mystic Realm?” Yang Luo was stunned for a moment before asking, “Could it be that this place contains the power of the lightning attribute?” “That’s right!” Lin Wenxuan nodded.

However, just as she finished speaking!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The entire small world shook violently!

The dark clouds in the sky surged violently, as if dark clouds were pressing down on the sky.

It was incomparably terrifying!

There were also countless purple lightning surging in the sky, ferocious and violent!

The next second!

Rumble!

Hundreds of lightning bolts struck down at the same time, targeting Yang Luo and the others!

“Be careful, quickly activate your defense!” Yang Luo reminded loudly and instantly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Lin Wenxuan and the other three did not dare to be careless.

They quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The lightning struck down crazily and ruthlessly struck the True Qi barrier condensed by Yang Luo and the others.

Its might shook the heavens!

The surrounding mountains were also shattered one after another, and cracks and holes appeared on the ground!

Although this wave of lightning was terrifying, it was withstood by Yang Luo and the others!

Soon, the second wave of lightning gathered in the sky and struck down again!

There were thousands of lightning bolts in this wave, as if a lightning tribulation had descended!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Yang Luo and the others endured it again!

And right on the heels of that Tens of thousands of lightning bolts struck down again!

But this time Yang Luo, Lin Wenxuan, Lin Zhuoyu, and Lin Yanfeng could still resist!

However, Lin Qingyao felt a little strained!

Lin Yanfeng asked in surprise, "What's going on?"

Why do I feel that the difficulty of the Thunder Qilin Mystic Realm has increased by a lot?" Lin Zhuoyu explained, "Perhaps because Brother Yang is here, the difficulty of this Thunder Qilin Mystic Realm has increased!"

After all, the difficulty of each mystic realm will be adjusted according to the strength of the participants!" "I see." Lin Yanfeng nodded in realization.

Lin Wenxuan said, "This is also a good thing for us.

It can stimulate our potential to the greatest extent!" The three of them nodded heavily.

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, “Everyone, it’s useless to blindly defend.

Retaliate directly!” “Alright!” Lin Wenxuan and the other three responded.

Then, they waved the weapons in their hands and attacked the lightning!

As Yang Luo counterattacked, he absorbed the power of lightning and continued to purify the lightning attribute power in his body!

When the tens of thousands of lightning bolts were destroyed Hundreds of thousands of lightning bolts struck down again!

Lin Qingyao could no longer hold on.

She could only counterattack and dodge at the same time!

Yang Luo and the other three counterattacked while protecting Lin Qingyao!

After hundreds of thousands of lightning bolts were destroyed!

Above the dark clouds, lightning gathered crazily and quickly condensed into five hundred-meter-long lightning qilins!

Moreover, five lightning giants that were a hundred meters tall stood up!

The five lightning giants held sabers, spears, swords, and halberds as if they corresponded to Yang Luo and the others!

In the next second “Roar, roar, roar!” The five Lightning Qilins let out roars and rushed out of the dark clouds, pouncing at Yang Luo and the others!

The five lightning giants also stepped through the dark clouds and charged at Yang Luo and the others!

“Brothers, let’s fight!” Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and rushed into the sky!

He fought two lightning qilins and two lightning giants alone and started a huge battle in the sky!

Lin Yanfeng clicked his tongue and said, “Brother Yang is still the best!” Lin Zhuoyu sighed, “We’re not on the same level as Brother Yang, so we have to work harder!” “Alright!” Lin Yanfeng and the other two nodded.

Thereafter, Lin Wenxuan, Lin Zhuoyu, Lin Yanfeng, and Lin Qingyao charged towards the remaining three lightning qilins and three lightning giants!

A huge battle erupted in the sky and below. Time passed quickly in the trial.

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

Prajna came out on the third day and cleared the third level of the mystic realm, obtaining the Minor Conversion Grade.

Her cultivation level increased again and she stepped into the middle-stage Martial Emperor Realm.

Xu Ying and Bujie came out on the fourth day.

The two of them had cleared the fourth level of the mystic realm and obtained the Transcendent Grade.

The two of them’s cultivation levels also increased again.

They stepped into the early-stage Martial God Realm and achieved a small transformation.

Mo Qingkuang, Yan Nangui, and Big White came out on the morning of the fifth day.

They had cleared the fifth level of the mystic realm and obtained the Mahayana level.

However, his cultivation level did not continue to increase.

After all, the higher one's cultivation level was, the harder it was to increase it.

However, their combat strength had increased, so they could be considered to have gained something.

On a particular evening.

Everyone sat on the central platform and drank wine, ate snacks, and chatted.

Bujie drank a mouthful of wine and curled his lips, "I originally wanted to challenge the fifth level of the mystic realm, but my body really could not take it anymore and could only come out." Lin Jingchen smiled and said, "Bujie, it's already very good that you can pass the fourth level of the mystic realm." Moreover, your cultivation has also increased, and your gains are not small." Bujie said helplessly, "It's a pity that I've only broken through a minor realm.

When can I catch up to Brother Yang!" Yan Nangui rolled his eyes and said, "Stupid monk, your talent is still lacking a little.

It's impossible for you to catch up to Brother Yang in a short period of time!" "Brother Yan, will you kill me if you don't attack me?" Bujie was instantly displeased, "Also, how did you manage to clear the fifth level of the mystic realm?" Yan Nangui shrugged and said proudly, "Isn't it just challenging the fifth level of the mystic realm?

It's not difficult for me at all." "Cheh!" Bujie raised his middle finger.

Just as they were chatting, Rumble rumble rumble!

One of the array platforms suddenly shook!

As the array platform shook, a beam of light soared into the sky and pierced through the clouds!

Bujie asked, "Could it be that Brother Yang and the others are coming out?" Yan Nangui said curiously, "I wonder how many mystic realms they have cleared!" After a while The light beam dissipated.

Lin Wenxuan, Lin Zhuoyu, Lin Yanfeng, and Lin Qingyao appeared on the platform.

The four of them were already covered in wounds.

Blood dyed their clothes red, and their faces were a little pale.

Mo Qingkuang asked Lin Wenxuan, "Brother Lin, why are you the only ones out?

Where's Brother Yang?"

Chapter 1550: Searching for the Location!

Lin Wenxuan let out a long breath and said, "After clearing the fifth level of the mystic realm, the four of us couldn't take it anymore.

Therefore, Brother Yang let the four of us come out first.

As for Brother Yang, he will continue to challenge the remaining mystic realms." "Oh" Mo Qingkuang nodded in realization.

Yan Nangui asked, "Isn't it just challenging the fifth level of the mystic realm?

Why are your injuries so serious?" Mo Qingkuang and the others were also very curious.

Lin Qingyu explained, "The difficulty of the mystic realm will be adjusted according to the strength of the participants.

Because Little Luo's cultivation and strength were too strong, the difficulty of every mystic realm they cleared was higher than yours.

It's already very rare for them to be able to follow Little Luo through the fifth level of the mystic realm." Lin Wenxuan nodded and said, "Yes, that's the reason." Only then did Yan Nangui and the others understand what was going on.

"Hmm?" Lin Jingchen's eyes suddenly lit up as he said in surprise, "Yaoyao, you've actually stepped into the early-stage Dao Convergence realm?!" Jun Ruoxi smiled gently and said, "Not only did Yaoyao break through, but Xuan'er also broke through and stepped into the middle-stage Dao Convergence realm!" Lin Qingyao smiled and said, "This is all thanks to Brother Yang.

If not for Brother Yang's guidance and help us stimulate our potential, it would be impossible for Third Brother and I to break through!" Lin Jingchen sighed and said, "We'll have to thank Little Luo for his help!" Lin Zhuoyu smiled bitterly and said, "It seems that Second Brother and I are indeed not as talented as Third Brother and Fourth Sister.

We also received Brother Yang's guidance, but other than our strength increasing a little, our cultivation did not continue to increase." Lin Yanfeng also had a bitter expression on his face.

Lin Jingchen raised his hand and said, "Zhuoyu, Yanfeng, you don't have to be depressed.

You also know that the higher one's cultivation level is, the harder it is to increase it.

As long as you gain something under Little Luo's guidance, that would be very good.

On the path of cultivation, one's temperament must be stable.

Don't be arrogant and impatient.

Don't be calculative about what you know." "Yes, Father!" Lin Zhuoyu and Lin Yanfeng nodded in agreement.

Lin Qingyu said, "Alright, come over quickly.

We'll help you treat your injuries!" Then, Lin Wenxuan and the other three came to the central platform.

Lin Qingyu and the others activated their True Qi to heal the four of them.

The night passed, and soon, it was the next morning.

Lin Wenxuan and the other three had almost recovered from their injuries.

Yan Nangui asked curiously, "Why hasn't Brother Yang come out yet?

How many mystic realms does he want to clear?" Lin Zhuoyu said, "Brother Yang couldn't have cleared the seventh level of the mystic realm, right?" That is impossible!" Lin Jingchen shook his head and said, "If you want to clear the Level Seven Secret Realm, you have to at least be at the Early-stage True Immortal Realm!" Lin Qingyu and the others also shook their heads.

Clearly, they felt that it was impossible.

Bujie smiled and said, "Uncle Lin, Aunt Jun, elders, my Brother Yang is not an ordinary person.

He can always do things that ordinary people can't do!" Mo Qingkuang also nodded and said, "That's right.

Along the way, Brother Yang has created many miracles!” “Is that so?” Lin Jingchen smiled and said, “Then let’s wait and see how many mystic realms Little Luo can clear!” Everyone nodded and continued to wait. At the same time Dark Forest.

It was still dark here.

All kinds of demon beasts, magical beasts, and ferocious beasts were active.

But at this point Four figures flew over from afar and arrived in the sky above the Dark Forest.

They were four old men in long robes of various colors.

Their beards and hair were all white, and their bodies emitted a dark, sinister, and evil aura.

The four elders were the elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect, Lei Tianxing, Ji Qianshan, Feng Bu’e, and Sikong Wuxie.

Just as the four of them arrived in the sky “ROAR!” “Howl!” “Wu” A commotion suddenly broke out in the Dark Forest.

Countless demonic beasts, magical beasts, and ferocious beasts flew over from all directions.

“Hmph!” Lei Tianxing snorted coldly and said in a loud voice, “A group of evil creatures dares to show their claws and teeth to us?”

They simply have a death wish!” As he spoke, he stepped down from the sky!

Waves of black and gray energy surged out of his body, as if turning into a black and gray energy sea that spread in all directions!

In an instant!

All the ferocious beasts in a radius of a thousand meters were drowned!

When this sea of energy dissipated The thousands of birds in the sky turned into bones and fell like dumplings!

The thousands of ferocious beasts in the forest below also turned into bones and fell to the ground!

The flesh and blood of all the ferocious beasts were corroded completely.

It was incomparably terrifying!

The flowers and trees within a radius of a thousand meters were also corroded and withered, losing their vitality!

When the other ferocious beasts saw this, they trembled in fear and screamed as they fled!

Feng Bu'e laughed loudly and said, "Brother Lei, your Heavenly Demon Transformation Divine Technique is really getting more and more powerful!" "I haven't cultivated it to Large Success.

It's not considered powerful." Lei Tianxing waved his hand and said, "That's strange.

Brother Li and the others led a team here to train, but why can't I sense their aura?" Ji Qianshan nodded and said, "It's indeed a little strange.

Logically speaking, their training should have ended long ago, but why haven't they returned to the sect yet?" Sikong Wuxie asked, "Did something happen to them?" "That's impossible!" Lei Tianxing shook his head and said, "Brother Li and the other three are all Earth Immortal Realm experts.

The ferocious beasts here can't do anything to them!" Ji Qianshan frowned and said, "I feel a little uneasy.

Let's hurry up and find them!" Lei Tianxing and the others nodded and searched the entire Dark Forest.

Because the Dark Forest was very large, the four of them searched for two hours before they searched every corner of the Dark Forest.

Ji Qianshan said in a low voice, "What's going on?"

Why can't I find Brother Li and the others anywhere?

Where the hell did they go?" Lei Tianxing frowned and said, "Even if they want to do other things, they will contact us.

However, after so many days, there's still no news from them." "Look!

What's that?!" Sikong Wuxie suddenly pointed at a huge pit in the distance and exclaimed