

Super IDG 1551

Chapter 1551: Breaking the Record!

Lei Tianxing, Ji Qianshan, and Feng Bu'e looked in the direction Sikong Wuxie was pointing at.

In the distance, there was a huge charred pit with a radius of thousands of meters.

They had seen this huge pit just now, but they did not take it seriously.

However, looking at it now, they felt that it was a little strange.

Lei Tianxing waved his hand and said, "Let's go and take a look!" Then, Lei Tianxing and the other three flashed and flew above the huge pit.

Ji Qianshan muttered, "This huge pit is definitely not formed naturally.

It's man-made!" Feng Bu'e narrowed his eyes and said, "There's not a single blade of grass in a radius of thousands of meters.

To be able to destroy this place to such an extent, it seems like this place has experienced a considerable battle!" Lei Tianxing pointed to one of the places in the huge pit and asked, "What's that glowing thing?" Ji Qianshan waved his right hand!

The glowing object soared into the sky from the scorched earth and was caught firmly by him.

The glowing object was a thumb-sized weapon fragment.

He observed carefully and his pupils constricted.

He exclaimed, "Isn't this Brother Yan's weapon?!" Lei Tianxing took the fragment and looked at it.

He said in a low voice, "This is indeed a fragment of Brother Yan's weapon!" Feng Bu'e frowned and said, "Why is Brother Yan's weapon broken?"

Could it be that Brother Yan and the others had experienced a huge battle with someone?

Could it be that Brother Yan and the others are in trouble?!" Lei Tianxing's brows twitched as he said angrily, "Search, continue searching and see if there are any other clues!" "Yes!" Ji Qianshan and the other two nodded in agreement.

Then, Lei Tianxing and the other three landed in the huge pit and searched carefully.

After some searching, they found a few weapon fragments and clothes fragments of Li Juekong, Qiu Yongshou, Yan Xinghuo, and Fu Tianze.

They even saw blood.

Although there were very few clues, they still found some.

Ji Qianshan's face was cold as he said in a low voice, "All the signs indicate that Brother Li and the others might have really died." "D*mn it!" Lei Tianxing roared, "Who did it?!" This thunderous roar frightened many birds and beasts into fleeing in panic.

Feng Bu'e and Sikong Wuxie's expressions were also extremely gloomy, and their faces had become ferocious.

Sikong Wuxie said viciously, "Who would have the guts to kill members of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect?!" Lei Tianxing and the others were also very puzzled.

It had to be known that ordinary people did not dare to provoke the two sects.

Even those large sects and families did not dare to provoke them easily.

Not to mention killing them.

Ji Qianshan took a deep breath and said, "We can't be completely sure that Brother Li and the others are really in trouble now!

I think we still have to investigate it carefully!" Feng Bu'e nodded and said, "Brother Ji is right.

Let's investigate carefully first!" "Alright!" Lei Tianxing gritted his teeth and said, "Then let's investigate carefully first!

If I find out that Brother Li and the others were really killed!

No matter who it is, I will definitely make them pay with their blood!" As they spoke, Lei Tianxing and the other three took out jade talismans and began to inform the people of the sect to send people to investigate the whereabouts of Li Juekong and the other two!

Then, Lei Tianxing frowned and said, "Let's go and investigate nearby!" "Alright!" Ji Qianshan and the other two nodded in agreement.

Then, the four of them turned into four streams of light and flew out of the Dark Forest At noon.

Qilin Family.

Back mountain, outside the Qilin Mystic Realm.

Mo Qingkuang and the others were still waiting outside for Yang Luo to come out.

Lin Jingchen frowned and said, "It's already noon.

Why isn't Little Luo out yet?" Jun Ruoxi asked worriedly, "Jingchen, did something happen to Little Luo?" Lin Qingyu said, "I think Little Luo is quite calm when doing things.

He probably wouldn't do anything rash.

If he really couldn't take it anymore, he would definitely come out.

Therefore, let's wait a little longer." "Alright." Lin Jingchen and Jun Ruoxi nodded.

They waited until the afternoon past.

The sun set and the sky was filled with the golden rays of sunset.

Suddenly Rumble rumble rumble!

One of the array platforms shook violently!

As the array platform shook!

Dong!

A beam of light shot up from the array platform and dispersed the sunset in the sky!

"He's out!

Brother Yang is coming out!" Bujie exclaimed in surprise.

Everyone's gazes turned to the array platform.

When the beam dissipated.

Yang Luo, covered in blood, appeared on the array platform.

After appearing on the array platform, Yang Luo sat down paralyzed.

“Brother Yang!” “Little Luo!” Everyone exclaimed and rushed over.

“Brother Yang, are you alright?” “Brother Yang, why are you so seriously injured?” Everyone asked worriedly.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Everyone, don’t worry.

These injuries are just superficial wounds.

It’s not a big deal.

I’m just a little exhausted.” Hearing this, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

“Little Luo, how many mystic realms have you cleared?” Lin Jingchen hurriedly asked.

Yang Luo replied, “I cleared till the seventh level.” “Seventh level?!” Lin Jingchen was stunned.

Xiao Beiming exclaimed, “Little Luo, you relied on your mid-stage Earth Immortal realm cultivation to clear the seventh level of the mystic realm?!”

After all these years, even us elders can’t clear the Level 7 Mystic Realm at the intermediate Earth Immortal Realm!” Chu Tianxuan nodded and said, “That’s right.

Even when the Grand Elder was at the Mid-Stage Earth Immortal Realm, he only made it to the end of the seventh secret realm, but he wasn't able to completely pass through it!" Yang Luo said, "It's indeed very difficult to clear seven mystic realms in a row.

Fortunately, I managed to do it in one try.

However, this eighth mystic realm is too difficult.

I couldn't take it halfway, so I came out." "What?!

You went to challenge the eighth secret realm?!" "This is too shocking and unbelievable!" "It's simply unheard of for someone at the intermediate-stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm to challenge the eighth secret realm!" "Even if he didn't pass, he has broken the record of our Qilin Mystic Realm!" Lin Jingchen and the others were shocked.

Lin Qingyao said in a trembling voice, "Brother Yang you're really amazing!" Lin Zhuoyu cupped his hands and said, "Brother Yang, I'm completely convinced!" "Brother Yang, has your cultivation broken through?" Bujie hurriedly asked.

Chapter 1552: The Arrival of the Divine Beast Family!

"No, I just stepped into the Mid-Stage Earth Immortal Realm not long ago.

How can I break through so quickly?" Yang Luo shook his head and continued, "However, my cultivation has completely consolidated and I'm starting to charge towards the late-stage Earth Immortal realm.

The power of the various attributes in my body has been purified again.

My body has been strengthened, and my combat strength has increased.

I've gained quite a lot." As he spoke, he glanced at Xu Ying and the others and smiled.

“Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, your cultivation levels have broken through again.

Congratulations!” Xu Ying said, “Our cultivation level is nothing.

We still can’t compare to Brother Yang and Brother Mo!” Yang Luo said, “Don’t be anxious.

Just take it one step at a time!” “Little Luo, stop talking first.

Hurry up and take the pill.

We’ll treat your injuries!” Lin Qingyu took out a pill from his sleeve and handed it to Yang Luo.

“Thank you, Elder Lin!” Yang Luo thanked him and swallowed it.

Then, Lin Qingyu and the others healed Yang Luo.

Yang Luo also took out the Fuxi Divine Needle and stabbed a few acupuncture points on his body to circulate his energy to treat his injuries as well.

With the help of Lin Qingyu and the others, In less than two hours, Yang Luo’s injuries were almost healed.

After recuperating.

Lin Jingchen said, “Tomorrow is the day of the family competition.

You can have a good rest tomorrow.” “Yes!” Yang Luo and the others nodded in agreement.

A day after the mystic realm trial ended.

The day of the family competition had finally arrived.

Early in the morning The sun had just risen, and everything was revived and thriving.

The entire Qilin Family became lively.

The clansmen were busy making the final preparations.

Lin Jingchen and the others stood on the plaza of the main peak to welcome the arrival of the other nine families.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others stood at the back and chatted.

Bujie said excitedly, "We've also been in the Kunlun Ruins for a period of time and have only seen people from the Qilin family, the White Tiger family, and the Black Tortoise family.

We have yet to see a single person from the other Divine Beast Clans.

I wonder what the people from the Nine Divine Beast Clans who are coming today look like." Yan Nangui rolled his eyes at Bujie and said, "What's there to be excited about?

They also have a head and two arms, just like us." Bujie waved his hand and said, "Sigh, no matter what, they're still considered members of the Divine Beast Clan.

They're just a little different from ordinary people." "Hehe" Yan Nangui smiled disdainfully and said, "No matter how different it is, it can't compare to the other four top-notch divine beast clans." Bujie said with a smile, "You mean you look down on these Divine Beast Clans?" Yan Nangui raised his head.

"Yes, I look down on them!" Bujie pouted at Lin Wenxuan and said, "Brother Emptiness, this fellow looks down on your Qilin Family!" "You" Yan Nangui's eyes widened, "Stupid monk, I didn't say that.

You tricked me!" "Hahaha" Seeing Yan Nangui's defeated expression, everyone laughed.

Yang Luo also smiled.

After interacting with him for the past few days, he had a better impression of Yan Nangui.

With this fellow around, he could always sing the same tune as Bujie.

It was always filled with laughter.

At this moment.

"The Luwu family of the West Continent, the Kui Ox family, and the Qingqiu family have arrived!" A member of the Qilin family standing on the mountaintop in the distance reported loudly.

"Coming, they're coming!" Bujie said excitedly before raising his eyes to look at the distant sky.

Everyone looked over.

Three hundred-meter-long ancient boats that flickered with green, white, and gray lights flew over from afar.

Three large flags fluttered on the ancient boat.

The flag was embroidered with three ancient totems: Luwu, Kui Ox, and Qingqiu!

There were more than a hundred people standing on each ancient boat!

Leading them were two middle-aged men and a middle-aged beautiful woman!

Yan Nanguai said mockingly, “Yo, it’s the Nine-tailed Cat Family, the One-Legged Bull Family, and the Silly Fox Family!” Hearing Yan Nanguai’s term of address, Yang Luo, Xu Ying, and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

They were already used to it.

This guy’s personality was unreasonable, deviant, and fearless.

Moreover, he was quite accurate in finding the characteristics of the Divine Beast family.

After all, in the legends, Lu Wu was the Nine-tailed Divine Tiger, Qingqiu was the Nine-tailed Fox, and the One-Legged Bull was the Kui Ox.

“Who are the three leaders?” Yang Luo asked.

Lin Wenxuan said, “Those three are the heads of the Luwu, Kui Ox, and Qingqiu families, Duan Fenggu, Yu Tianheng, and Bai Ruyan.” “Oh” Yang Luo nodded and said, “I didn’t expect the head of the Qingqiu family clan to be a woman.” And she’s so charming as well.” Bujie chuckled and continued.

Yan Nanguai rolled his eyes, “You monk, not only do you not abstain from alcohol, meat, or killing.

You actually don’t abstain from women.

Are you still a monk?” Bujie said nonchalantly, “How do you think my Dharma name Bujie1 came about?” “” Yan Nanguai was speechless.

Lin Wenxuan ignored the two of them and said, “The Qingqiu family is a special existence.

The immortal techniques they cultivated are more suitable for women.

Therefore, basically all the previous heads of the Qingqiu family are women.” “I see.” Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Soon, the three ancient boats stopped in the sky not far away.

“Hahaha, Brother Lin, long time no see!” “Brother Lin, how have you been!” “Brother Lin is still as elegant as ever!” Duan Fenggu, Yu Tianheng, and Bai Ruyan jumped down and landed steadily on the square.

The elders of the three families and the disciples who were participating in the competition jumped down as well.

Lin Jingchen smiled brightly and went up to them.

“Brother Duan, Brother Yu, Sister Bai, welcome!” “Hello, Uncle Duan, Uncle Yu, Aunt Bai!” Lin Wenxuan, Lin Zhuoyu, Lin Yanfeng, and Lin Qingyao bowed and greeted.

“Eh?” Duan Fenggu looked at Lin Wenxuan and said in surprise, “Isn’t this Xuan’er?” Yu Tianheng said, “It’s indeed Xuan’er.

I haven’t seen him in a few years!” Bai Ruyan asked, “Brother Lin, when did Xuan’er return?” Lin Jingchen smiled and said, “This little brat came back a few days ago!” Duan Fenggu nodded and said, “Not bad, not bad.

It’s been a few years since we last met, but Xuan’er has actually stepped into the middle-stage Dao Convergence realm.

The younger generation will surpass us!” Lin Jingchen shook his head and said, “This brat is only at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm.

It’s nothing.” To reiterate, his master gave him this name as it means “Unable to quit (his vices)”.

Chapter 1553: The Competition Begins!

Duan Fenggu waved his hand and said, "Brother Lin, you can't say that.

Xuan'er is so young, but he has already stepped into the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm.

It won't be long before he can step into the Earth Immortal realm." As he spoke, he said to his children, "You bastards, hurry up and greet your elders!" "Hello, Uncle Lin, Aunt Jun, and the elders!" Duan Fenggu, Yu Tianheng, and Bai Ruyan's children all bowed to Lin Jingchen.

"There's no need to be so polite." Lin Jingchen raised his hand.

"Isn't this the young master of the Supreme Sect?" At this moment, Duan Fenggu saw Mo Qingkuang and was surprised.

Yu Tianheng and Bai Ruyan also looked at Mo Qingkuang in surprise.

Everyone in the Kunlun Ruins knew about the Central Continent's Supreme Sect.

Lin Jingchen said, "Lingkuang is Xuan'er's friend.

He specially came to watch our family competition this time." "Hello, Uncle Duan!" Mo Qingkuang cupped his hands.

Duan Fenggu smiled and asked, "How's your father recently?" Mo Qingkuang said, "Thank you for your concern, Uncle Duan.

My father is very good." At this moment.

Another sound came from afar.

“The Southern Continent’s Phoenix Clan, Bifang Clan, and Roc Clan have arrived!” Everyone looked up.

Three more ancient boats flew over from afar.

Three flags fluttered on the three ancient boats, embroidered with three ancient phoenix, Bifang, and roc totems.

Yan Nanguai smiled and said, “So it’s the three bird families of the South Continent.

It’s really lively today!” “Haha, Brother Lin, time really flies.

In the blink of an eye, another three years have passed!” Accompanied by hearty laughter, A middle-aged man in a red robe with golden edges jumped down from the ancient boat and flew over.

“Brother Lin, long time no see.

You can even say that I miss you!” “I didn’t expect us to not be the first to arrive!” Two more middle-aged men jumped down from the other two ancient boats and flew towards the square.

Lin Wenxuan introduced softly, “These three are the heads of the Phoenix Clan, Bifang Clan, and Roc Clan, Qin Daoxuan, Qiao Yingjie, and Gu Yunpeng.” Yang Luo and the others nodded.

Lin Jingchen cupped his hands and said, “It’s a long journey from the South Continent to the North Continent.

It’s been hard on the three of you!” Qin Daoxuan waved his hand and said, “The family competition that happens every three years is a grand event for our ten great families.

No matter how far it is, we have to come!" Qiao Yingjie smiled and said, "I just don't know who will win the first place in this year's competition!" Qin Daoxuan said confidently, "Brother Lin, I'm sorry.

The first place of this year's competition will definitely be our Phoenix Family!" Lin Jingchen shook his head and said, "That's not necessarily the case.

Our Qilin Family has already given up the first place for two years.

We won't give up again this time!" "Haha, Brother Qin, Brother Lin, you don't have to fight anymore.

The first place of this year's competition will definitely belong to our Soaring Snake Family!" Suddenly, a loud laugh came from afar.

"The Soaring Snake Clan, Baize Clan, and Gouchen Clan of the East Continent have arrived!" The members of the Qilin family also reported at the same time.

Everyone looked up at his shout!

Three more ancient boats flew over from the distance.

Three huge flags fluttered on the ancient ship, embroidered with ancient Soaring Serpent, Bai Ze, and Gouchen totems!

Lin Wenxuan introduced again, "The person who spoke just now was the head of the Soaring Serpent Clan, Ning Shenghong.

He's the middle-aged man in the black robe.

"The other two middle-aged men are the heads of the Baize and Gouchen families, Mu Xuanzhi and Qiu Luoya." Yan Nangui curled his lips and said, "This stinky Snake Clan has always been arrogant and conceited.

They don't have much ability and always like to compare themselves to the Azure Dragon Clan in the East Continent.

They don't even care about the other clans.

A dragon is a dragon.

No matter how powerful a snake is, it can't compare." Bujie nodded repeatedly, "Brother Yan, I completely agree with this." Yang Luo said, "However, in the ancient era, the Soaring Serpent was still very strong.

It was even stronger than many dragons." Yan Nanguì spread his hands and said, "Brother Yang, you also said that it was during the ancient era.

"Right now, no one in the Soaring Serpent family clan has completely awakened the Soaring Serpent bloodline.

They can't compare to the four top divine beast families." Yang Luo nodded and said, "That's true.

After all, this is no longer the ancient era." After a while The three ancient boats stopped in the distant sky.

Ning Shenghong, Mu Xuanzhi, and Qiu Luoya led many people and jumped down from the ancient boat, landing steadily on the square.

"Brother Ning, Brother Mu, Brother Qiu, welcome!" Lin Jingchen greeted him with a smile.

Ning Shenghong cupped his hands and said proudly, "Brother Lin, let's be candid here.

In the competition, my clansmen won't show mercy!

After all, our Soaring Serpent Clan is here for first place this time!" Hearing this, Lin Jingchen and the other Patriarchs could not help but frown.

The competition had yet to begin, but Ning Shenghong had already put down such big words, making them very unhappy.

Qin Daoxuan said in a deep voice, "Brother Ning, it's useless to say anything now.

Let's wait and see the final outcome!" "Alright!" Ning Shenghong laughed, "The result won't change.

My Soaring Serpent family has already risen.

Other than the four top divine beast families, no other family can compete with us!" Everyone's expressions darkened.

Lin Jingchen hurriedly tried to smooth things over and said, "Everyone, we still need some time to set up the competition venue.

How about we go into the hall for a cup of tea first?" Ning Shenghong stood with his hands behind his back and said, "Then let's go have a cup of tea first!" Then, everyone entered the hall and drank tea and chatted.

Two hours later.

The venue had already been set up.

Since each family would send ten people to participate, there were 100 participants.

Therefore, other than the plaza on the main peak serving as a venue, the plaza on the surrounding seven mountains also served as a venue.

The participating clansmen drew lots to determine the grouping and order of the competition.

Then, they waited outside the square.

The referee was an elder sent by the ten families.

Lin Jingchen walked to the center of the square and said in a clear voice, "Welcome to the various Divine Beast Clans to participate in this year's Family Competition.

My Qilin Family is honored!

The rules of this year's competition were the same as the previous years.

They were divided into 50 groups!

The winner would advance to the next round, and the loser would be eliminated and lose the qualification to participate!

In the end, according to the overall win rate of the various large families" After explaining the rules and other matters, Lin Jingchen walked down the square.

The patriarchs of the other nine families also said a few words in the square.

Then, the family competition officially begun!

Chapter 1554: Victory in the First Round!

The first match was between Lin Qingyao of the Qilin Family and Ning Haochen of the Soaring Serpent Family.

As she was the first to appear, Lin Qingyao was clearly a little nervous.

Lin Wenxuan consoled her, "Fourth Sister, now that you've stepped into the early-stage Dao Convergence realm, you're at the same cultivation level as Ning Haochen.

Don't be nervous!" Yang Luo also smiled gently and said, "Yaoyao, just unleash your strength.

I believe you can definitely defeat Ning Haochen!

Of course, I'll give you pointers during the competition, so you don't have to worry at all!" "Yaoyao, go for it!" "You're the best!" Everyone cheered for Lin Qingyao.

"Alright!" Lin Qingyao nodded.

Lin Qingyu, who was in the referee's seat, said loudly, "Please let the contestants from both sides go on stage!" Lin Qingyao took a deep breath and walked towards the center of the square.

Ning Haochen stomped on the ground and his figure streaked across the sky before landing steadily in the center of the square.

"Fourth Young Master Ning, go for it!" "You'll definitely win the first match!" Because Ning Haochen was tall and handsome, he won the cheers of many young girls in the family.

Ning Haochen made a pose that he thought was very handsome with a proud expression.

At this moment.

In the camp of the Soaring Serpent Clan not far away from the square.

Ning Shenghong chuckled and said, "Brother Lin, it's obvious that Yaoyao has just stepped into the early-stage Dao Convergence realm!

On the other hand, my Haochen has already stepped into the early-stage Dao Convergence realm for half a year!

Therefore, I'm sorry, but our Soaring Serpent Clan will definitely win this first match!" Lin Jingchen said indifferently, "Brother Ning, the competition hasn't started yet.

Don't speak too early!" Ning Shenghong smiled and said, "Then let's see the results!" Soon, Lin Qingyao arrived at the center of the square.

Ning Haochen smiled mellowly and said, "Yaoyao, don't worry.

I'll show mercy!" Lin Qingyao raised her head and said, "I don't need you to show mercy.

I want to defeat you fair and square!" "Defeat me?" Ning Haochen laughed mockingly, "That depends on whether you have the ability or not!

You lost to me in the previous competition.

Can you defeat me in this competition?

Yaoyao, don't cry if you lose later!" "Hmph!" Lin Qingyao snorted coldly and did not say anything else.

At this moment.

Lin Qingyu looked at the two of them and asked, "Are you ready?" "Ready!" Lin Qingyao and Ning Haochen responded at the same time.

"Alright!" Lin Qingyu nodded and said loudly, "The competition begins now!" Clang!

As the bell rang, the competition officially began!

“Wind Qilin Sword!” “Soaring Serpent Blade!” Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Accompanied by two crisp sounds of metal clashing!

A light blue sword and a black-purple saber whistled out of their storage bags and shot towards each other!

In an instant!

Ding!

The saber and sword collided heavily and were sent flying at the same time!

Lin Qingyao and Ning Haochen stepped on the ground at the same time and soared into the sky to catch their weapons!

The moment they caught their weapons!

The two of them waved the weapons in their hands at the same time and slashed at each other!

“Soaring Serpent Saber Technique!” “Wind Qilin Sword Technique!” Swish!

Swish!

The saber and sword collided with a thunderous explosion!

True Qi, sword qi, and saber qi intertwined, turning into waves that surged out!

After this collision!

Lin Qingyao and Ning Haochen were both sent flying!

Ning Haochen was sent flying more than ten meters away before he stabilized his body!

Lin Qingyao was sent flying more than 20 meters before she could barely stabilize her body!

“Yaoyao, I told you, you’re not my match!” Ning Haochen laughed and charged forward.

Without giving Lin Qingyao any time to react, he kept swinging the saber in his hand!

“Soaring Serpent Nine Slash!” Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

He slashed nine times in a row!

Each slash was more domineering and ferocious than the last!

Nine huge black and purple sabers slashed at Lin Qingyao at the same time!

There were even black-purple flying snakes with wings that pounced at Lin Qingyao!

Lin Qingyao could only raise the sword in her hand to block.

She was forced to retreat!

At this moment.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Yaoyao, to win, you have to hit the snake's weak spot.

The weak spot is the back of his neck.

That's his weakness!

Shake him off with your speed and attack his weakness!" Although he had only watched for a while, Yang Luo had already discovered Ning Haochen's weakness.

Lin Qingyao's eyes lit up.

After dodging nine slashes in a row, she waved her left hand!

"Wind Qilin Form Transformation!" In the blink of an eye!

A light blue wind qilin illusion condensed and pounced at Ning Haochen!

Ning Haochen waved the saber in his hand and slashed out!

Dong!

The Wind Qilin's illusion was instantly destroyed by a single slash!

However, just as the light and True Qi dissipated, his hair stood on end and he felt danger coming from the back of his neck!

However, even if he reacted, he still did not have time to counterattack and defend.

He could only pounce forward!

"Bang!" A muffled sound was heard!

Lin Qingyao's palm still landed on the back of his neck!

After all, this was only a competition, not a life and death battle.

Otherwise, she would have used her sword directly!

"Urghh" Ning Haochen cried out in pain as he was sent flying.

He fell to the ground in a dog-eating posture!

Seeing that she had succeeded in one move, Lin Qingyao was instantly stunned!

She never expected Yang Luo to find Ning Haochen's weakness in such a short period of time!

Yang Luo continued, "Yaoyao, his chest is injured from the fall.

That has become his weakness.

Continue attacking his weakness!" "Yes!" Lin Qingyao responded and chased after him like the wind!

Ning Haochen had just gotten up when he was struck by Lin Qingyao's palm again and was sent flying!

After stabilizing his body, he felt very embarrassed and said angrily, "It's impossible for me to lose to you!" As he spoke, he held the Soaring Serpent Saber and rushed forward!

Lin Qingyao's confidence multiplied.

She did not dodge or retreat.

She directly went up to fight Ning Haochen!

At this moment.

Ning Shenghong, who was outside the square, reminded him loudly, "Haochen, calm down and distance yourself from this girl.

Don't be entangled by her!" Yang Luo however shouted out again, "Yaoyao, his left arm is injured.

Attack his left arm!" Soon, Lin Qingyao's attack landed once more!

In the following period of time.

Yang Luo gave Lin Qingyao a few more pointers.

In less than an hour.

Hong Ning Haochen fell out of the arena!

The corners of Lin Qingyu's mouth curled up as he said loudly, "In the first match, the Qilin Family's Lin Qingyao wins!" "Good job, Fourth Miss!" "Yaoyao, well done!" The members of the Qilin family, Lin Wenxuan, and the others cheered loudly.

Chapter 1555: Rebirth!

Ning Haochen got up and looked at Lin Qingyao and Yang Luo hatefully before walking towards the Soaring Snake Family's camp.

"Father, I'm sorry.

I lost!" Ning Haochen lowered his head and apologized.

Ning Shenghong frowned and said, "You can't be blamed for this.

If that girl doesn't have anyone to guide her, she definitely won't be able to defeat you!" Ning Haochen gritted his teeth and said, "Who is that guy?

Why can he always find my weakness at the first moment?

It's as if he knows me very well." Ning Shenghong turned to look at Yang Luo and narrowed his eyes, "I heard that this kid is Lin Wenxuan's friend.

However, the strange thing is that I can't see through his cultivation." "Is this kid just an ordinary person?" An elder asked.

Another elder analyzed, "I think this kid is not an ordinary person.

He must have used some kind of magical artifact to hide his cultivation." Ning Shenghong snorted coldly and said, "I don't believe that this kid knows everyone's weaknesses like the back of his hand!

This time, this kid should have coincidentally discovered Haochen's weakness!" The other members of the Soaring Snake Clan nodded in agreement.

"Who is that kid?

Lin Qingyao seems to have become a different person under his guidance!" "Isn't that so?

Lin Qingyao actually defeated Ning Haochen.

It's really unbelievable!" "I heard that his name is Yang Luo Why do I feel that this name is a little familiar?" At this moment, the people from the other families were also discussing.

Initially, they did not notice Yang Luo, but now, they did.

In the Qilin Family's camp Lin Qingyao walked over and bowed to Yang Luo with a smile, "Thank you for your guidance, Brother Yang!" Yang Luo smiled and waved his hand, "Yaoyao, you can defeat that guy because you have real strength.

If you're not strong enough, no matter how much I guide you, you won't be able to defeat that guy." Lin Zhuoyu said, "Brother Yang, although that's the case, if Yaoyao didn't have your guidance, she definitely wouldn't have been able to defeat Ning Haochen." The others from the Qilin family also admired Yang Luo.

Yan Nangui narrowed his eyes and looked at Yang Luo, his eyes shining.

"Yaoyao, well done!" Lin Jingchen encouraged her.

Then, he turned to look at Ning Shenghong and said, "Aiya, Brother Ning, I'm really sorry!

Our Qilin Family will reluctantly accept the good start of this year's competition!" Ning Shenghong was so angry that his eyebrows twitched.

He flung his sleeves and said, "Brother Lin, don't be happy too early.

It's just the first round!" Lin Jingchen smiled and said, "Then let's continue watching!" As the first match ended, The second match in the square of the main peak also began.

The competitions in the other seven plazas also began one after another.

Bujie, Yan Nangui and the others were wandering around every venue, watching the competition and commenting on it.

They were watching with relish.

After seven matches in the main peak's square, The eighth match was between Lin Wenxuan and Qin Yu from the Phoenix Family.

After Bujie, Yan Nangui, and the others found out, they hurriedly ran over to watch the battle.

"It's my turn!" Lin Wenxuan stood up with a calm expression, his eyes filled with fighting spirit.

He had followed Yang Luo for so long and could be said to have experienced hundreds of battles.

He had seen all kinds of scenes.

A scene like today would not make him nervous at all.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brother Lin, this Qin Yu's cultivation level is the same as yours.

He's at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm!

Go ahead and compete.

You just have to showcase your past experience in battle.

It won't be difficult to win this competition!" "Brother Lin, all the best!" "Brother Emptiness, you have to win.

Don't embarrass our brothers!" "Xuan'er, this is your first competition after returning to the family.

Compete well!" "Third Brother, you're the best!" Yan Nangui, Bujie, Lin Jingchen, and the others all encouraged him.

"Alright!" Lin Wenxuan nodded and walked towards the square.

In the Phoenix Family's camp, a tall young man in a red robe with a resolute expression walked towards the square.

This young man was one of the most outstanding juniors of the Phoenix Clan, Qin Daoxuan's third son, Qin Yu.

Soon, the two of them walked to the center of the square and stood opposite each other.

Qin Yu looked up at Lin Wenxuan and said with a smile, "Brother Lin, I heard that you've been traveling in the secular world all these years!

Then let me see what you've learned in the secular world today and if you've improved!" Lin Wenxuan said loudly, "You'll know if I've improved or not after seeing it for yourself!

I will definitely defeat you!" "Is that so?" Qin Yu chuckled and said, "Then let's see who's stronger!" "Are you ready?" At this moment, Lin Qingyu, who was in the judge's seat, asked loudly.

“Ready!” Lin Wenxuan and Qin Yu replied in unison.

“Alright!” Lin Qingyu nodded and said in a trembling voice, “The competition begins now!” Clang!

As the bell rang!

The two of them shouted at the same time!

“Qilin Divine Spear!” “Fire Phoenix Divine Halberd!” Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Accompanied by two crisp sounds of metal clashing!

A black spear and a scarlet halberd flew out of their storage bags at the same time and were firmly grabbed by the two of them!

The next second!

The two of them took a step forward at the same time and transformed into a black stream of light and a scarlet stream of light that rushed towards each other!

“Qilin Heaven-Breaking Spear!” “Nine Revolutions Phoenix Cry Halberd!” And the moment they got close The two of them waved their spears and halberds at the same time and attacked each other!

The spear tore through the air, and the spear qi was like a dragon, bringing with it a large black light!

The halberd tore through the air, and the halberd qi swept through the sky, bringing with it a large area of flames!

Clang!

The spear and halberd collided heavily, emitting the sound of thunder!

Flames shot in all directions as True Qi surged!

Under this confrontation, the two of them were sent flying at the same time!

Lin Wenxuan retreated more than ten meters before stabilizing his body!

But Qin Yu was sent flying more than 20 meters before he stabilized his body!

Moreover, under this confrontation, Qin Yu's arm was cut open!

Although it was only their first confrontation, it was already obvious who was superior!

"Good job, Third Brother!" "Third Young Master, well done!" Lin Qingyao and the Qilin clansmen cheered excitedly.

"How is that possible?!"

Isn't Lin Wenxuan the most useless young master of the Qilin family?

How did he become so much stronger after not seeing him for a few years?

It's as if he's been reborn?!" "What did this kid experience?"

Why is there such a huge change?!" The clansmen of the Phoenix Clan exclaimed one after another, feeling that it was unbelievable.

Chapter 1556: Easily Winning!

After all, in their opinion, they would definitely win this round.

But now, it seemed that it would be very difficult for Qin Yu to win.

Qin Daoxuan frowned and said, "I can feel that Lin Wenxuan has just entered the Mid-Stage Dao Convergence realm!

Yu'er has already entered the middle stage of the Dao Convergence realm for a few months now.

Why is Yu'er inferior to Lin Wenxuan?" A clansman consoled, "Family Head, don't be anxious.

The competition has just begun.

It's still not certain who will win!" "That's right." Qin Daoxuan nodded.

Just as everyone was exclaiming Qin Yu's expression darkened.

In a flash, he turned into a scarlet bolt of lightning and charged towards Lin Wenxuan again!

The moment they got close!

Qin Yu stomped on the ground and leaped up.

He suddenly waved the halberd in his hand and swept it towards Lin Wenxuan!

“Phoenix Cry Morning Sun!” Puff!

The halberd tore through the sky, and flames swept through the world!

A fire phoenix illusion flapped its wings and flew towards Lin Wenxuan!

However, Lin Wenxuan stood on the spot without dodging or retreating.

He was as stable as a rock!

His eyes flickered with black light as he waved the spear in his hand and faced the attack!

Swoosh!

With a sweep of his spear, the spear soared into the sky, and a black light illuminated the world!

A huge black qilin illusion pounced at the phoenix illusion!

At that very moment Clang!

Clang!

Boom!

Boom!

The spear and halberd collided again!

The black qilin and the fire phoenix also collided heavily!

In less than half a minute!

Rumble!

The spear qi broke through the halberd qi and flames!

The black qilin shattered the phoenix!

The spear in Lin Wenxuan's hand swept towards Qin Yu!

The black qilin pounced forward!

"What?!" Qin Yu was shocked.

He could only raise the halberd in his hand and condense a True Qi barrier to block!

Rumble!

But under this ferocious attack, Qin Yu was directly sent flying!

Just as Qin Yu was sent flying!

Lin Wenxuan moved his feet and charged forward!

On the way over!

He waved the spear in his hand again!

“Void Death!” Void holes appeared in the sky around Qin Yu!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless black spears shot out from the void and headed straight for Qin Yu!

One after another, the black qilin illusions roared and rushed towards Qin Yu!

This killer move was extremely terrifying.

Qin Yu could not dodge it at all!

“Yu’er, be careful!” Qin Daoxuan reminded in surprise.

Qin Yu was shocked and directly mobilized the True Qi and fire attribute power in his body crazily!

Then, his entire body trembled as he stomped on the ground and let out an explosive roar!

“Phoenix Shadow Thousand Illusions!” In an instant!

Scarlet flames spewed out of his body and swept in all directions!

Fire phoenixes soared in the flames and rushed in all directions!

Outside the square.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "This Phoenix family's cultivation and immortal techniques are really powerful!" Bujie also nodded and said, "It's indeed quite cool." Yan Nangui curled his lips and said, "The Phoenix family is the same as the Qilin family.

They are only inferior to the four top-notch divine beast families.

They naturally have some ability.

If not for the fact that their clansmen have awakened too little bloodline power, they would probably be able to step into the ranks of top-notch divine beast clans." At this moment Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

Terrifying collisions and explosions resounded, causing the entire square to tremble!

Flames soared into the sky.

All kinds of light and energy interweaved, rippling in all directions like a landslide and tsunami!

The protective array in the square was instantly activated, blocking all the energy!

Fortunately, there was also a formation set up on the ground of the square.

Otherwise, the entire square would probably be destroyed by such an energy impact!

At this moment, the people outside the square could no longer see Lin Wenxuan and Qin Yu clearly!

After a few minutes.

It was not until the flames, light, and energy completely dissipated that everything returned to calm.

Everyone present looked up.

Two figures stood in the middle of the square.

They were Lin Wenxuan and Qin Yu.

The spear in Lin Wenxuan's hand stopped a few centimeters in front of Qin Yu's throat.

Qin Yu stood rooted to the ground in a daze.

His face was pale and his forehead was covered in cold sweat.

As long as Lin Wenxuan's spear pierced a few centimeters forward, he would be dead.

The event location instantly fell silent.

After a moment of silence.

A commotion broke out at the event location.

"We won.

It's the Qilin Family winning again!" "Lin Qingyao defeated Ning Haochen and Lin Wenxuan defeated Qin Yu.

These siblings are really stronger than each other!" "This useless Third Young Master of the Qilin family has really undergone a transformation and has already grown up.

He's no longer that useless Young Master!" The people from the various families exclaimed non-stop.

They looked at Lin Wenxuan with admiration.

"Third Brother, good job.

You're our pride!" "Third Brother is too awesome!" "Brother Emptiness, well done.

You didn't embarrass us!" Lin Zhuoyu, Lin Qingyao, Bujie, and the others all cheered loudly.

The corners of Yang Luo's mouth only curled up slightly, revealing a gratified smile.

He was also very happy to see his brothers grow up one by one.

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

Qin Yu was stunned for a while.

Then, he let out a long breath and said, "Brother Lin, I lost!" "Thank you for letting me win!" Lin Wenxuan retracted his spear and cupped his hands.

Then, he turned around and walked out of the square elegantly.

Lin Qingyu, who was in the judge's seat, said happily, "The Qilin Family's Lin Wenxuan wins this match!" Cheers, applause, and shouts sounded non-stop.

As this match ended, the following matches continued. In the blink of an eye, two days passed.

After two days of competition, most of the participants were eliminated.

Under Yang Luo's guidance, the participants of the Qilin family seemed to have received divine help and defeated many participants from the other families.

Until the morning of the third day.

The Qilin family right now had the highest chance of winning.

Next was the Phoenix Clan and then the Soaring Snake Clan.

At this moment.

In the square of the main peak.

Lin Yanfeng was fighting the third young master of the Soaring Serpent Clan, Ning Zimo.

Yang Luo only gave Lin Yanfeng a few pointers.

This allowed Lin Yanfeng to easily gain the upper hand, forcing Ning Zimo to retreat step by step.

Until he could not take it anymore.

Ning Zimo then suddenly said loudly, "I request for a pause!" Hearing Ning Zimo's words, Lin Yanfeng stopped attacking.

An elder in the referee's seat asked, "Ning Zimo, why did you suddenly call for a pause?" Ning Zimo pointed at Yang Luo and said angrily, "This kid has been giving pointers from the side.

This is already against the rules!" Bujie was instantly displeased and started scolding, "What do you mean?

There's no rule in the competition that forbids you from giving pointers.

Are you a sore loser?"

Chapter 1557: One Move!

Yan Nangui also echoed, "That's right.

Hasn't your Soaring Snake family been giving you pointers as well?" Prajna also threw a punch and said, "My Brother Yang only gave a few pointers on the spot and didn't go on stage to help.

How did he violate the rules?" "Don't compete if you can't afford to lose.

Hurry up and leave!" "That's right.

Don't find excuses for yourself!" The members of the Qilin Family also cursed.

Ning Zimo looked at Yang Luo and gritted his teeth.

"Kid, aren't you very good at guiding?

If you have the ability, come up and fight me!” As soon as these words were spoken Bujie, Yan Nangui, Prajna, and the others looked at Ning Zimo in a daze.

“F*ck me!” The corners of Bujie’s mouth twitched, “This fellow is so brave.

He actually wants to challenge Brother Yang!” Yan Nangui clicked his tongue and said, “Is this guy out of his mind?” Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

Seeing that Yang Luo was silent, Ning Zimo thought that Yang Luo was afraid and continued to say arrogantly, “Kid, don’t tell me you don’t dare?

If you don’t dare, then shut up for the rest of the competition!” “Kid, our Third Young Master has already issued a challenge.

If you’re a man, accept the challenge!” “Aren’t you very good at guiding others?

Accept the challenge if you have the ability!” “Kid, don’t tell me you are all talk, no action?” The members of the Soaring Snake Clan also began to jeer.

Ning Shenghong narrowed his eyes.

Actually, he had long disliked Yang Luo.

If not for this kid guiding them from the side, their Soaring Serpent Clan members who participated in the competition would not have been defeated one after another.

Although they had also given pointers to their clansmen, for some reason, this kid always knew how to target their weaknesses.

This also made him very angry.

He looked at Lin Jingchen and said, "Brother Lin, in any case, this competition is meant for the younger generation to communicate, learn, and grow together in the competition.

Why don't we let this kid compete with my Mo'er?" Lin Jingchen said, "I don't have any objections.

I just don't know if Little Luo is willing." Ning Shenghong turned to look at Yang Luo and asked with a smile, "Kid, are you willing to accept the challenge?" Yang Luo said with a strange expression, "Mr.

Ning, are you sure you want me to fight your son?" "Of course I'm sure!" Ning Shenghong nodded and said, "As long as you have the guts!" Although he could not see through Yang Luo's cultivation However, in his opinion, Yang Luo was so young and his cultivation level should not be high.

At most, he had just stepped into the Dao Convergence Realm.

That was why he wanted to take this opportunity to let his son beat Yang Luo up and shut him up.

Yang Luo said helplessly, "Mr.

Ning, it's not that I don't have the guts.

I'm just afraid that I'll beat your son up until he becomes autistic." "What a joke!" Ning Shenghong was immediately displeased, "My son Mo'er is an outstanding junior of our Soaring Serpent Family!

Let's not talk about being beaten up by you.

It's hard to say if you can defeat my son!" "Alright." Yang Luo nodded.

"Since Mr.

Ning has said so, I'll fight your son." In fact, after watching the competitions these few days, he was also a little eager to try.

He wanted to personally experience these descendants of the Divine Beast Clan and personally experience their cultivation methods and immortal techniques.

An elder at the referee's seat said, "Since that's the case, let the two juniors spar!

This match does not count on the winning chances!" Then, Yang Luo walked towards the square.

When he reached the center of the square, he stopped.

Ning Zimo said teasingly, "Kid, at least you have some guts!

I'll let you see how powerful our Soaring Snake Clan is!" "One move." Yang Luo spat out those two words.

"One move?" Ning Zimo looked puzzled, "What move?" Yang Luo said indifferently, "I said that I only need one move to defeat you." "Pfft Hahaha" Upon hearing this, Ning Zimo laughed out loud.

"Kid, who gave you the confidence to say such big words?

If you can defeat me in one move, I'll even acknowledge you as my big brother!" "This kid is too arrogant.

He actually said that he could defeat Third Young Master Ning in one move.

What a joke!" "Although Third Young Master Ning is not the most outstanding junior of the Soaring Snake family, he has already stepped into the middle-stage Dao Convergence realm at such a young age.

He's already very impressive!" "This kid is really ignorant.

Does he think that giving pointers on the sidelines is the same as playing in the next game?" "One move?"

He's bragging so much!" The people from the other families also started discussing.

Clearly, they felt that Yang Luo was too arrogant.

At this moment.

An elder in the referee's seat asked loudly, "Are you ready?" "Ready!" Yang Luo and Ning Zimo nodded in agreement.

The elder said in a loud voice, "Alright, the competition will begin now!" Clang!

The bell rang again!

"Kid, didn't you say that you could defeat me in one move?"

Very good, I'll defeat you with one move too!" Ning Zimo said loudly.

Then, his figure flashed and he charged towards Yang Luo with the Soaring Snake Spear in hand!

In order to defeat Yang Luo in one move, he mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit!

And the moment they got close He waved the spear in his hand and stabbed it at Yang Luo!

"Soaring Serpent Battle Spear!" "World Destruction Spear!" Swoosh!

With a thrust of his spear, a violent spear qi instantly erupted!

A huge black and red spear stabbed fiercely at Yang Luo!

Thousands of short spears condensed around him and shot towards Yang Luo!

There was also an illusion of a hundred feet tall Flying Snake that was shimmering with black and red light.

It opened its bloody mouth and pounced at Yang Luo!

Facing Ning Zimo's violent attack!

Yang Luo just stood quietly on the spot with a calm expression!

The moment the attack arrived!

Yang Luo's right hand turned into a palm.

Golden light flickered in his palm as he casually slapped out!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering collision and explosion sounded at the same time, spreading for miles!

Ning Zimo's attack was completely destroyed by Yang Luo's palm!

The next second!

Bang!

Yang Luo's palm landed heavily on Ning Zimo's chest!

"Arghhhh!" Ning Zimo let out a cry of pain, and his body was sent flying a hundred meters away like a cannonball.

With a bang, he fell outside the square

Chapter 1558: Did He Infuriate Everyone?

In an instant The entire place fell into a strange silence.

Everyone looked at Yang Luo in a daze and did not react at all.

A few minutes later The entire venue exploded.

"Oh my god, one move.

This kid actually defeated Ning Zimo with only one move!" "How is this possible?

Am I dreaming?

How can this kid be so strong?!" "Could it be that this kid's cultivation level is higher than Ning Zimo's and he's at the late-stage Dao Convergence realm?!" "This kid is really hiding his strength.

He's actually at the late-stage Dao Convergence realm!" The people from the various large families discussed in surprise.

They no longer looked at Yang Luo with disdain.

Especially the members of the Soaring Snake Clan, they were all dumbfounded.

Ning Shenghong shook his head and said, "How could this be?

How could Mo'er be sent out of the square without being able to withstand a single move?!" "This kid is not simple.

Not only can I not see through his cultivation, but I can't even see through his moves!" "When did such a powerful junior appear in the Kunlun Ruins?" The elders of the Soaring Serpent Family were also shocked.

Even the clansmen of the Qilin family were shocked.

After all, they only knew that Yang Luo was Third Young Master's friend and knew that Yang Luo was very good at giving pointers.

However, they did not know how strong Yang Luo was.

At this moment.

Ning Zimo sat on the ground and looked at Yang Luo in the middle of the square in a daze.

He muttered the word "impossible" over and over again.

Bujie shook his head and said, "Why do you have to do this, kid?"

Why do you have to fight Brother Yang?

You must have been beaten into seclusion." Yan Nangui suppressed his laughter and said, "What a pitiful fellow.

I wonder if it will affect his Dao heart." Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, Xu Ying, and the others also looked at him sympathetically.

At this moment.

A tall young man holding a black-green sword took a step forward and said in a trembling voice, "Kid, I, Ning Jianfeng, challenge you!" This young man was the number one prodigy of the Soaring Snake Family, Ning Shenghong's eldest son.

His cultivation was at the perfected Dao Convergence realm!

"I, Qin Zhanhuang of the Phoenix Clan, challenge you!" A young man in a golden-red robe and holding a golden-red saber stepped out.

This young man was the number one prodigy of the Phoenix family, Qin Daoxuan's eldest son.

His cultivation was also at the perfected Dao Convergence realm!

"I, Mu Wushang of the Baize Clan, challenge you!" A young man in a white robe and holding a silver sword took a step forward!

This young man was the number one prodigy of the Baize family, Mu Xuanzhi's third son.

His cultivation was at the late-stage Dao Convergence realm!

The Soaring Serpent Family, the Phoenix Family, and the Baize Family were equally famous as the Qilin Family.

Their status was second only to the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, the four top divine beast families!

Seeing that the number one prodigy of the three great clans had stepped forward, the event location was in an uproar again!

“Lu Wu Clan, Duan Tianyang, challenges you!” “Gu Pengfei of the Roc Clan challenges you!” “Qiu Xuyao of the Gouchen Family challenges you!” “Qiao Yarou of the Bifang family challenges you!” “Yu Haodong of the Kui Ox Clan challenges you!” “Qingqiu family, Bai Chuxia, challenges you!” The number one prodigies of the other six families also stood up and challenged Yang Luo at the same time!

Even the weakest of these six people was at the mid-stage Dao Convergence realm!

Therefore, after seeing Yang Luo defeat Ning Zimo in one move, their hearts were ignited with fighting spirit.

They all wanted to meet Yang Luo!

At this moment Everyone was in an uproar!

“Oh my god, the number one prodigy of the nine families actually challenged this kid at the same time.

It’s really amazing!” “I wonder if this kid dares to accept the challenge of the nine prodigies!” “This kid definitely doesn’t dare.

He’s fighting nine prodigies alone.

Even those family heads will be afraid, okay?" "However, since the nine prodigies challenged this kid at the same time, it's enough to show that the nine prodigies acknowledge this kid's strength!" "Kid, don't be afraid.

Accept the challenge if you have the ability!" The people from the various large families discussed in shock and excitement.

They originally thought that this year's competition would be the same as usual, but they did not expect such an exciting program.

Nine geniuses challenging one person at the same time was something that had never happened before.

In the Qilin Family's camp Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Oh my god, has Brother Yang angered everyone?" "Brother Yang, what are you waiting for?

Agree and quickly beat these nine guys down!" Yan Nangui was overjoyed and began to punch and cheer.

"Brother Yang, let these geniuses know how powerful you are!" "Brother Yang, don't be afraid.

You're the strongest!" Prajna and Lin Qingyao also cheered.

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, and the others just looked at Yang Luo in the square quietly, their expressions unchanged.

They knew very well how strong Yang Luo was and were not worried at all.

At this moment.

In the square.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

He did not expect that all the number one prodigies of the Nine Great Clans would actually want to beat him up.

Could it be that he had really angered everyone?

Ning Jianfeng said in a trembling voice, “Kid, aren’t you very strong?

Do you dare to accept the challenge?” Qin Zhanhuang also said, “Kid, if you don’t dare to accept the challenge, just say it!

However, you have to guarantee that you’re not allowed to guide the people of the Qilin family in the future.

Shut your mouth!” “Kid, are you going to accept it or not?

Tell me straightforwardly!” “That’s right.

Stop being so wishy-washy.

Hurry up!” Mu Wushang and the others also spoke up one after another, using provocation.

Yang Luo looked at the nine of them calmly and smiled faintly, “Do you really want to fight me so badly?” “Of course!” Ning Jianfeng shouted coldly, “Are you agreeing or not!” “Since you guys want to fight so much, come at me together!” Yang Luo shrugged and said, “However, let me remind you that you must use your full strength!

If you lose too quickly, it will be meaningless!” As soon as these words were spoken Ning Jianfeng and the others were furious!

"This kid is too arrogant.

I must beat this guy down!" "Show him what we're made of!" "Our number one prodigy of the Nine Great Clans is not undeserved!" For a moment, Ning Jianfeng and the other nine rushed to the square at the same time.

They lined up and stood opposite Yang Luo

Chapter 1559: Fighting the Nine Prodigies Alone!

For a moment The people from the various families surrounded the square, preparing to watch the battle.

Even the people in the other plazas surrounded him.

There were more than 60,000 people present now.

The plaza of the main peak could no longer accommodate even people standing there.

Many people simply boarded the ancient boats and floated in the air.

Everyone's eyes fell on the center of the square.

Everyone suppressed the excitement in their hearts.

Their hearts beat faster and their breathing quickened.

Even the heads and elders of the various large families were dumbfounded.

Nine prodigies challenging one person.

They had never seen such a scene before.

After a while.

Lin Qingyu looked at Yang Luo and asked, "Little Luo, are you sure you want to accept their challenge?" "Quite sure!" Yang Luo nodded in response.

"Alright." Lin Qingyu nodded and said loudly, "Everyone, this competition is just an exchange of pointers.

You can't hurt your lives!

Those who surrendered will lose!

Those who fall to the ground for ten breaths of time will also lose!

Those who fell outside the square are also forfeited!

Did you all hear that?" "Yes!" Yang Luo, Ning Jianfeng, and the others replied in unison.

Lin Qingyu said, "If everyone is ready, the competition will begin now!" "It's starting, it's starting!" "Haha, I wonder how many rounds this kid can last!" "I'm guessing ten rounds!" "Ten rounds is too much.

I'm guessing five!" "Then I'll guess three rounds" The people from the various large families spoke one after another and began to guess how long Yang Luo could last before he lost.

Clang!

As the bell rang!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Dazzling beams of light shot into the sky from Ning Jianfeng and the others!

It was as if a rainbow had been set up in the sky, like a dream!

Waves of pressure and aura spread out from the nine people and crushed towards Yang Luo!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

A violent wind blew across the entire square, raising dust that filled the sky!

Yang Luo directly stomped down in response!

Tang!

The entire square and the surrounding halls trembled!

In the next second Dong!

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

An even more vast, terrifying, domineering, and boundless pressure and aura spread out from his body and collided!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Waves of pressure and aura collided in the sky, as if muffled thunder had exploded!

The entire mountain shook!

All the protective arrays on the main peak were instantly activated, guarding the square, hall, and mountain!

Just as everyone thought that Yang Luo could not even withstand the pressure and aura of Ning Jianfeng and the other three!

A shocking scene happened!

Ning Jianfeng and the other nine people's pressure and aura were all destroyed!

Chi chi chi The nine of them were sent sliding backward, and the ground emitted an ear-piercing sound!

"Oh my god, is this kid so strong?"

Just the pressure and aura he emitted forced Ning Jianfeng and the others back?!" Exclamations sounded from the crowd.

Ning Jianfeng shouted, "Everyone, this kid is not simple.

Everyone, don't hold back.

Attack together!" "Alright!" Qin Zhanhuang and the other eight responded in unison.

Then, Ning Jianfeng and the others unleashed their auras and combat strength at full strength and rushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

Yang Luo still stood on the spot, not dodging or retreating!

The strongest of these nine people was only at the perfected Dao Convergence realm.

They were not worthy of him being serious!

Moreover, there were too many people at the event location.

He did not want to expose his true strength!

In an instant!

Ning Jianfeng and the other nine had already approached Yang Luo.

Then, they soared into the sky at the same time and attacked Yang Luo fiercely!

"Soaring Serpent Sword Technique!" "Fire Phoenix Saber!" "Bai Ze Sword Technique!" "Luwu Divine Fist!" "Great Roc Divine Claw!" Ning Jianfeng and the others either waved their weapons, punched, slapped, or extended their claws to attack Yang Luo!

Saber light and sword shadows flashed, spears and halberds tore through the air, fists tore through the sky, palms shook the ground, and claws struck the sky!

The prodigies of the nine great clans, Ning Jianfeng and the other nine were still considered very strong!

The families had given them abundant cultivation resources and nurtured the nine of them as the next family head!

Therefore, even some elders of small and medium-sized sects were probably not their match!

“Did you see that?”

The Sword Technique of my house’s Jianfeng is outstanding.

Who can compare to him?!” “My Zhanhuang’s saber technique is invincible, not inferior to any of the prodigies present!” “My Wushang isn’t weak either” The heads of the nine families also stood up, their eyes filled with pride.

However, the moment the attacks of the nine people arrived!

Yang Luo’s body trembled, and a solid golden True Qi barrier instantly condensed and enveloped him!

Clang!

Boom!

Boom!

The nine attacks struck the True Qi barrier fiercely, emitting an earth-shattering sound!

All kinds of light and energy fused together, surging in the air above the square like a surging river, rippling in all directions!

Crackle crackle crackle As these waves of energy crashed into the protective array formation, the sound of rolling thunder rang out!

Even though they were separated by the protective array, many clansmen of the ten great clans outside the square felt a powerful pressure!

They knew that if they were to attack, they would definitely not be able to withstand the fierce attacks of Ning Jianfeng and the other nine!

However, more than ten breaths later!

Other than Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, and the others, Everyone else was shocked!

Yang Luo had easily blocked all the attacks of the nine people!

In fact, the True Qi barrier he condensed did not have any cracks at all!

“How is this possible?!” Ning Shenghong exclaimed, “How can the nine of them not break through it even if they work together?!”

This guy looks like he can be broken with just one strike from my house’s Jianfeng!” Qin Daoxuan also said in a daze, “Where did this kid come from?”

Why is he so strong?

He actually blocked the attacks of nine geniuses?!” “What realm has this kid stepped into?!”

Could he be an Earth Immortal?!” Mu Xuanzhi also exclaimed.

The other family heads were also dumbfounded, their eyes filled with disbelief!

Bujie glanced at these Patriarchs and smacked his lips, "Didn't you just say that your children are very strong?"

Now, you've been slapped in the face, right?" Hearing Bujie's words, The nine Patriarchs were so angry that their brows twitched and their chests heaved.

However, the key was that their children could not even break through Yang Luo's defense.

It was really embarrassing.

Chapter 1560: Shocking Everyone!

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

"How is this possible?!"

How can this kid block the attacks of the nine of us?!" "Is this kid really stronger than all of us?!" That is impossible!" A few of the prodigies exclaimed in shock, unable to believe what they were seeing.

Ning Jianfeng gritted his teeth and said, "Everyone, don't stop.

Continue attacking!" "Alright!" Qin Zhanhuang and the others responded in shock.

Then, Ning Jianfeng and the other nine continued to attack Yang Luo fiercely, wanting to break through his attack!

However, no matter how many waves of attacks they launched, they could not break through Yang Luo's defense at all!

Yang Luo stood in the middle of the square and said indifferently, "I've given in so much to you.

It's my turn now, right?" Before his voice could fade Yang Luo's body shook!

At that very moment Dong!

The True Qi barrier that enveloped his body exploded with a bang, as if it had transformed into a golden sea of energy that surged out!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

"Ahhhh" Ning Jianfeng and the others' heavy attacks were all defeated.

They cried out in pain and were sent flying at the same time!

Just as the nine of them were sent flying!

Yang Luo took a step forward and transformed into a golden stream of light that rushed out!

In the blink of an eye!

He had caught up to Yu Haodong of the Kui Ox Clan!

Yu Haodong's expression changed as he mobilized all the True Qi in his body.

Then, he twisted his fist and punched out!

"Divine Ox Killing Fist!" Bang!

With a punch, space trembled, and a huge khaki-colored fist blasted towards Yang Luo!

The Kui Ox Family was famous for their strong physique.

They cultivated physical techniques and their punches and kicks were extremely powerful!

"Moo!" Accompanied by a deafening bull roar!

The illusion of an earthen yellow Kui Ox condensed in the sky and collided with Yang Luo!

"Your strength is not bad, but it's a pity that you're still lacking!" Yang Luo commented.

Then, he twisted his fist and faced the attack!

"Dragon Emperor Fist!" "ROAR!" A huge golden fist coiled around the phantom of a golden dragon and attacked!

In an instant!

DONG!

The two fists collided heavily like meteorites.

There seemed to be lightning exploding in the fists!

Tang!

The golden dragon phantom also collided with the Kui Ox illusion.

It stirred the souls of all present!

In less than a few seconds!

Rumble!

The Kui Ox illusion was directly shattered, exploding into light fragments that filled the sky!

Yu Haodong originally thought that his punch could withstand Yang Luo's punch!

However, what shocked him was that he could not withstand it at all!

Yang Luo's punch was too heavy.

It was as if thousands of mountains had crashed into him!

"Ah!" He let out a tragic cry as his body, which was as strong as an ox, flew out of the square and fell to the ground!

"The first one!" Yang Luo shouted.

His figure flashed and appeared in front of the Qingqiu family's Bai Chuxia like a ghost!

Bai Chuxia was a round-faced, big-eyed, cute, and soft girl, but her aura and fighting spirit were not inferior to other geniuses!

Seeing Yang Luo rush over!

She raised her jade-like hand and struck out!

“Heavenly Fox Divine Palm!” A huge four-colored palm that was more than a hundred feet tall crushed the void like a five-colored mountain as it crushed towards Yang Luo!

A snow-white illusion of a divine fox with four colorful tails leaped into the air and pounced at Yang Luo!

“Sister, I’m sorry!” Yang Luo said indifferently.

Then, he raised his right hand and condensed a golden palm print to meet the attack!

“True Dragon Palm!” A huge golden palm imprint engraved with the golden dragon totem pressed down on the sky like a golden firmament!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by bursts of explosions!

Bai Chuxia’s palm and the Four-Tailed Divine Fox that pounced over were directly shattered!

“Aiya” Bai Chuxia let out a delicate cry and was also sent flying, falling outside the square!

“The second one!” Yang Luo said indifferently.

His figure moved like a golden lightning and instantly appeared in front of Gu Pengfei of the Roc Clan!

“Kid, don’t even think about defeating me!” Gu Pengfei shouted loudly.

His right hand formed a claw and swung out!

“Heaven Splitting Divine Claw!” A huge greenish-gray claw tore through the sky at lightning speed as it grabbed at Yang Luo’s chest!

“Shriek!” There was even a huge greenish-gray roc that let out a cry.

It flapped its wings and flew high, pouncing at Yang Luo!

“You want to compete with me in claw techniques?”

I’m happy to accompany you!” Yang Luo chuckled and formed a claw with his right hand to meet the attack!

“Nine Claws of the Divine Dragon!” Swoosh!

A huge golden claw tore through everything like a divine dragon’s claw as it collided with Gu Pengfei’s claw!

Dong!

The two claws collided with a shocking commotion!

The Roc family was famous for their claw techniques and speed in the Kunlun Ruins, but they still could not suppress Yang Luo!

Yang Luo's claw shattered Gu Pengfei's claw and tore apart the greenish-gray roc that pounced over!

"Urghh" Gu Pengfei let out a miserable scream.

Five bloody wounds were torn open on his chest as he was sent flying out of the square!

"Third!" Yang Luo shouted loudly and his figure flashed again as he chased after the others!

"Fourth!" "Fifth!" "Sixth!" As his voice sounded out powerfully!

Duan Tianyang of the Luwu Family, Qiu Xuyao of the Gouchen Family, and Qiao Yarou of the Bi Fang Family were also beaten out of the square!

Even if they used their ultimate techniques and condensed the three illusions of Luwu, Gouchen, and Bifang to attack Yang Luo, they were still no match for him!

Including Yu Haodong, Bai Chuxia, and Gu Pengfei, six geniuses had already been sent flying out of the square and were all defeated!

However, the Soaring Serpent Clan's Ning Jianfeng, the Phoenix Clan's Qin Zhanhuang, and the Baize Clan's Mu Wushang reacted quickly and retreated to a safe distance, avoiding Yang Luo's attack!

The three of them stared intently at Yang Luo, who was not far away.

Their breathing was chaotic and cold sweat broke out on their foreheads!

The event location erupted again!

"This kid is too strong.

He actually defeated the six prodigies in more than ten minutes!" "The key is that this kid only used one move to defeat the six prodigies.

Moreover, he used the method they're best at to defeat them!" "Where did he come from?

Could he be a prodigy from a large family or a large sect?!" "Why haven't I heard of such a powerful junior before?!" Exclamations and exclamations rose and fell.

Everyone was shocked.

This time No one dared to look down on Yang Luo anymore.

There was only reverence and admiration.