

Super IDG 1561

Chapter 1561: Unconvinced!

Yang Luo's strength had already conquered many people present!

The young men from those families all admired him, hoping that one day they would be as powerful as Yang Luo!

As for the girls from those families, their eyes lit up!

Previously, they only admired Ning Jianfeng and the prodigies of the various large families!

And now, the only person they admired was Yang Luo!

As for the heads of the various large families, they all clenched their fists, feeling very embarrassed!

Even with the nine of their prodigies working together, they could not defeat this kid!

In such a short period of time, six of them had been defeated by this kid!

Bujie shook his head and said, "If my Brother Yang really goes all out, these guys probably won't even be able to last for more than ten minutes!" Xu Ying said, "I have to admit that these prodigies are very strong.

We're definitely not their match!

The reason why they were defeated was mainly because Brother Yang was too strong!" At this moment.

In the center of the square.

Yang Luo hooked his finger at Ning Jianfeng and the other two and said, "There's only the three of you left.

Come, attack together!

"It's still the same thing.

Use all your strength!" "Fight!" Ning Jianfeng shouted and released his aura.

He unleashed his combat strength and charged towards Yang Luo!

Qin Zhanhuang and Mu Wushang also unleashed their auras and combat strength as they charged towards Yang Luo!

At that moment Ning Jianfeng and the other two approached Yang Luo and launched their strongest attacks!

"Soaring Snake Heaven-Slaying Sword!" "Fire Phoenix Burning Heaven Blade!" "White Marsh Nine-Kill Sword!" Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang gripped their swords tightly and slashed at Yang Luo with all their might!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

A black-green sword, a silver-white sword, and a golden-red saber stirred the wind and clouds, tore through the sky, and slashed at Yang Luo!

Just as these three giant soldiers slashed down!

Ning Jianfeng and the other two did not stop and continued to attack!

Streaks of greenish-black divine light shot out!

A golden-red sea of fire surged up!

Multi-colored rainbows shot out!

Moreover, an illusion of a black and green Soaring Snake, a golden-red phoenix, and a divine tiger with five tails condensed above the three of them!

The three divine beast illusions moved at the same time and pounced at Yang Luo!

The moment the three of them attacked together!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the center of the square.

He clenched his right fist and slowly raised it.

He mobilized a portion of his physical strength and True Qi again and injected them into his fist!

Then, his eyes widened and he threw a punch!

“Dragon Emperor Fist!” “Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!” A huge golden fist was like a huge mountain as it surged forward.

The might of the fist was vast, shocking the world and shaking the surroundings!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Accompanied by loud dragon roars!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared out and collided with the three divine beast illusions!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosion resounded through the sky!

The entire square, the entire main peak, and the surrounding mountains trembled violently!

The light and energy intertwined like a vast sea, turning into a huge ball of light that spread out and swept through the entire square!

Everyone felt their eyes hurt and could only narrow their eyes to watch the battle!

However, they could no longer see Yang Luo and the trio!

A full five to six minutes passed.

Only then did the energy and light completely dissipate.

Everyone hurriedly looked up.

Only one person was left in the huge square.

It was Yang Luo.

As for Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang, they all fell outside the square.

The entire venue fell into absolute silence again.

One could hear a pin drop.

After a moment of silence “Good job, Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang is the best!” “He fought nine prodigies alone and still won?!” “Too strong, Mr.

Yang is too strong!” The Qilin Family’s camp was the first to erupt with cheers.

Right on the heels of that “This is unbelievable.

This is simply a miracle!” “This kid defeated the nine prodigies alone.

He fought them directly and did not even suffer any injuries!” “I finally realized that this kid probably didn’t use his full strength at all.

His strength is definitely far more than this!” The people from the various families also exclaimed, their eyes filled with fanatical admiration.

The heads of the nine families were also stunned on the spot.

They opened their mouths, but they could not say a word.

The elders of the various large families also stared intently at Yang Luo.

They really wanted to know Yang Luo's cultivation level, but they still could not see through him.

At this moment.

At the edge of the square.

Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang got up and stared at Yang Luo.

The other six prodigies also stared at Yang Luo.

However, there was no anger in their eyes.

There was only admiration.

Yang Luo looked at the nine of them and asked indifferently, "I see you guys are convinced this time"
Before he could finish speaking Ning Jianfeng and the other three rushed into the square and looked at Yang Luo with fanatical eyes.

Yang Luo frowned.

Could it be that these nine fellows were not convinced?

Just as Yang Luo was about to attack once again!

"Brother Yang, we're convinced!" Ning Jianfeng and the other nine people bowed to Yang Luo at the same time.

"Urghh" Only then did Yang Luo dissipate his pressure and aura.

He said, "You don't have to be so serious." Ning Jianfeng said excitedly, "Brother Yang, why don't we become sworn brothers?"

From now on, you'll be our big brother!" "That's right, that's right!" Qin Zhanhuang also said excitedly, "Among my peers in the Kunlun Ruins, I, Qin Zhanhuang, have never been convinced by anyone!

Even if it's the prodigies of the four top-notch divine beast clans, I won't accept it!

But my Brother Yang, you've completely convinced me!" Mu Wushang also smiled and said, "Brother Yang, we're brothers from now on.

If anyone dares to bully you, feel free to tell us!" "Wushang, with Brother Yang's strength, will he be bullied?

You're really funny!" "Brother Yang, I hope to receive your guidance!" "Brother Yang, I want to invite you to our family as a guest!" "Brother Yang, do you have a Dao companion?

Can I be your Dao companion?" The paragons of the other families also spoke one after another, their eyes shining as they looked at Yang Luo.

Originally, as the number one prodigy of the various large families, they were unconvinced by anyone of the same generation!

But now, they were really convinced by Yang Luo!

After all, even if the nine of them joined forces, they could not defeat Yang Luo!

Moreover, they were too easily defeated by Yang Luo!

They had no choice but to admit defeat!

Chapter 1562: Knocking on the Door!

Yang Luo was instantly dumbfounded.

What kind of plot was this?

Why did he suddenly have a group of underlings after he fought them?

In the Qilin Family's camp Bujie gave a thumbs up and said, "Brother Yang actually relied on his tyrannical aura to suppress this group of second-generation heirs.

It's really amazing!" Yan Nangui rolled his eyes and said, "What do you mean by tyrannical aura?

Brother Yang subdued these guys with his true strength, alright?" Lin Wenxuan smiled and said, "I think these guys are very smart.

They know very well how beneficial it is to befriend Brother Yang.

Moreover, they also knew that as long as Yang Luo could give them some pointers, their strength would advance by leaps and bounds." Xu Ying nodded.

"Brother Lin, I agree with you." After all, they had also been conquered by Yang Luo like this.

Mo Qingkuang smiled and said, "Although these nine families can't compare to the four top divine beast families, they still have a lot of power when added together!

This is especially true for the nine geniuses.

They were all future family heads of the nine great clans!

Brother Yang, take them in as your underlings.

In the future, they can help you a lot!” Lin Jingchen laughed and said, “Perhaps this is Little Luo’s charisma!” “Bastard, what are you doing?”

You lost, but you still wish to acknowledge him as your big brother!” Ning Shenghong shouted at Ning Jianfeng.

Ning Jianfeng frowned and said, “Father, you haven’t exchanged blows with Brother Yang, so you naturally don’t know how powerful Brother Yang is!

In short, no matter what you say, I’ve decided on this big brother!” Qin Daoxuan also roared at Qin Zhanhuang in displeasure, “Zhanhuang, why are you also messing around?”

Why do you want to acknowledge him as your big brother?!

You’re the future successor of my Phoenix Clan’s Patriarch.

What right does this kid have to be your big brother!” Qin Zhanhuang said in a firm voice, “Father, this is my own choice.

Don’t interfere!” “You” Qin Daoxuan was so angry that his entire body trembled.

Mu Xuanzhi narrowed his eyes and said, “Brother Ning, Brother Qin, since the children are willing to acknowledge this kid as their elder brother, they naturally have their own thoughts.

As elders, we shouldn’t interfere.” Bai Ruyan chuckled and said, “This kid is indeed not bad.

If he can become the son-in-law of our Qingqiu family, then my Qingqiu family will probably really rise!” The expressions of the other family heads were also different.

There was shock, doubt, and displeasure.

At this moment.

In the center of the square.

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, "Everyone, since you think highly of me, Yang Luo, we'll be brothers from now on!

Your strengths are actually not bad.

I can give you some pointers when I have time in the future!" "Alright, alright, alright.

This is good!" "From now on, we're brothers.

Brothers who will live and die together!" "I don't want to be your brother.

I want to be your woman!" "Chuxia, Brother Yang will definitely not like you!" Ning Jianfeng and the others spoke one after another, very happy.

At this moment.

Lin Qingyu said loudly, "Alright, the competition isn't over yet!

Everyone, make some preparations.

The competition will continue later!" However, the moment he finished speaking A powerful voice came from afar.

"Who's Yang Luo?

Get out here!" In an instant Everyone in the square turned to look into the distance.

More than ten hundred-meter-long ancient boats flew over from afar.

These ancient boats flickered with black and purple light, looking majestic.

Great flags fluttered on the ancient boat, embroidered with ancient demon totems and evil god totems.

The ancient boat was filled with more than 10,000 people.

"They're from the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect?!" "What are these guys doing here?

Are they here to cause trouble?!" "I think they called Yang Luo just now.

What's going on?!" Everyone in the square started discussing.

They did not have a good impression of the Sky Demon Cult or the Diablo Sect.

After all, their families had been bullied by these two sects before.

Many of their clansmen had even died at the hands of these two sects.

Yang Luo stared intently at the ancient boats and his expression darkened.

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Prajna, Bujie, and Lin Wenxuan's expressions darkened.

Even Big White, who was standing on Xu Ying's shoulder, was grimacing fiercely.

They did not expect the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect to come knocking on their door so quickly.

Yan Nangui narrowed his eyes.

He naturally knew what was going on.

“Brother Yang, what’s going on?”

Are they here to look for you?” Ning Jianfeng asked Yang Luo.

Qin Zhanhuang and the others also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo said coldly, “I have a grudge against these two sects!” Hearing this Ning Jianfeng and the other nine finally understood what was going on.

Qin Zhanhuang immediately patted his chest and said, “Brother Yang, don’t worry.

With so many of us from the Ten Great Clans present today, the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect won’t be able to do anything to you!” Ning Jianfeng said in a stern voice, “Brother Yang, if they dare to touch you, we’ll fight them to the death!” Mu Wushang said, “Although our great clans alone are not their match, we, the ten great clans, are not afraid of them even if we join forces!” “Alright!” The others also nodded heavily.

Clearly, they planned to advance and retreat with Yang Luo.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, everyone.

If I can survive this crisis, let’s have a good drink!” “Alright!” Ning Jianfeng and the other nine nodded with a smile.

Soon, more than ten ancient boats arrived in the sky not far away.

The leaders were two middle-aged men.

One of them was wearing a black and red robe.

He was tall and muscular, and his black hair hung down his back.

The other was wearing a dark purple robe.

He was thin and tall, and his long purple hair was tied behind his head.

Those two were the current cult masters and sect masters of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect, Tu Wanxian and Ye Canghai.

Ten old men stood behind the two of them.

Five of them were elders of the Heavenly Demon Cult, Yin Jiuqing, Lei Tianxing, Feng Bu'e, Ling Hukong, and Ling Shaoyuan.

The other five were elders of the Diablo Sect, Ming Juetian, Ji Qianshan, Du Donghua, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie.

Lin Jingchen walked out and said in a low voice, "Tu Wanxian, Ye Canghai, why did you bring so many people here today?

Do you want to destroy our families?" He naturally knew that the people from the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect were here for Yang Luo.

However, he would not say it explicitly.

He said this to rope in the strength of the other nine families to fight against these two large sects.

Chapter 1563: Not Hesitating to Fight!

As expected After hearing Lin Jingchen's words The expressions of the people from the other nine families turned cold as they looked at Tu Wanxian, Ye Canghai, and the others with hostility.

Tu Wanxian said in a trembling voice, "Lin Jingchen, we're only here today for a kid called Yang Luo!

Don't meddle in other people's business!" Ning Shenghong frowned and asked, "Why are you looking for Yang Luo?" Tu Wanxian said coldly, "That kid killed two elders of the Sky Demon Cult, Li Juekong and Yan Xinghuo, as well as many disciples!

He has to pay with his life!" "This kid also killed our Diablo Sect's Chou Yongshou and Fu Tianze, the two elders, as well as many disciples!

He must pay with his blood!" Ye Canghai also echoed fiercely.

Hearing their conversation, The event location was in an uproar.

"Oh my god, is this Yang Luo so powerful that he actually killed the elders and disciples of the Sky Demon Cult and Evil King Sect?!" "Just how strong is this kid?

He can even kill the elders of the Heavenly Demonic Sect and the Diablo Sect?!" "You have to know that these four elders are all Earthly Immortals.

Li Juekong and Qiu Yongshou are even at the intermediate-stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm!" "However, this kid even dared to provoke the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect.

He's really a ruthless person!" The people from the various families spoke one after another.

They subconsciously looked at Yang Luo in the square.

Everyone present found Tu Wanxian and Ye Canghai's words unbelievable.

But now, Tu Wanxian and Ye Canghai had brought so many people to look for them.

They had no choice but to believe them.

Especially Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others, they all looked at Yang Luo in a daze.

"Brother Yang, are these two guys telling the truth?" Qin Zhanhuang gulped and asked.

"That's right." Yang Luo nodded in response.

Hearing Yang Luo's words, Qin Zhanhuang and the others could not help but gasp.

They were very puzzled.

How strong was Yang Luo?

Tu Wanxian, Ye Canghai, and the others also turned to look at Yang Luo.

"You're Yang Luo, right?" Tu Wanxian stared intently at Yang Luo.

"That's right, I'm Yang Luo!" Yang Luo took a step forward and said in a loud voice, "I was indeed the one who killed those four old fellows.

I was also the one who killed your disciples!" Yang Luo admitted it directly!

Everyone present was immediately shocked!

Tu Wanxian laughed sinisterly, “Kid, you have some guts.

You actually dare to admit it!

Tell me, how do you want to die?” Yang Luo met Tu Wanxian’s gaze and said loudly, “It was those four old fellows who provoked me first!

Those four old fellows wanted to snatch the treasures on my brother and me and even wanted to kill us!

If I don’t kill them, we’ll be the ones to die!” Tu Wanxian said fiercely, “I don’t want to hear you say so much.

You killed people from our two sects, so you have to die!” Ye Canghai said coldly, “Brother Tu, don’t waste your breath on this kid.

Just kill him!” “With my Qilin Family present, who dares to attack!” Lin Jingchen roared and stepped forward.

The others from the Qilin Family also stood up.

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others also stood up.

The other families were a little hesitant.

After all, the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect were two of the top sects in the North Continent.

They did not want to provoke these two sects for Yang Luo.

Tu Wanxian glanced at Lin Jingchen and the others and said coldly, "Why?"

Is your Qilin family sure you want to fight against our two sects for this kid?" "Of course I'm sure!" Lin Jingchen's eyes were firm, "If you must kill Little Luo, my Qilin family won't hesitate to fight you!" Lin Qingyu also said in a loud voice, "All these years, you've repeatedly invaded my Qilin family and killed my clansmen!"

It's time to settle this score with you guys today!" "Good, good, great!" Tu Wanxian said sinisterly, "Since you insist on having a death wish, we'll fulfill your wish!"

Today, we will flatten your Qilin family!" "Come and try if you have the ability!" Lin Jingchen roared angrily.

He suddenly stomped on the ground and soared into the sky, charging at Tu Wanxian!

"Seeking death!" Tu Wanxian also let out a roar and leaped down from the ancient boat to attack Lin Jingchen!

When he rushed into the sky!

Lin Jingchen immediately raised his right hand and slapped the sky!

"Golden Qilin Heaven Flipping Palm!" A huge golden palm engraved with the Golden Qilin Totem slapped fiercely at Tu Wanxian!

With a single palm strike, the void trembled and the world shook.

It was incomparably domineering!

"Heavenly Demon God Palm!" Tu Wanxian also raised his right hand and condensed a huge black palm engraved with ancient demon totems that pressed down heavily!

This palm was a thousand feet long and pressed down like a black mountain.

It was incomparably terrifying!

At that very moment Bang!

The two huge palms collided heavily, emitting a deafening bang!

Dazzling light and vast energy intertwined and surged in all directions!

This light and energy crazily washed over the mountain-protecting array, causing a rumbling sound!

Both of them were at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm!

Thus, under the exchange of attacks Tu Wanxian was sent flying into the sky!

Lin Jingchen was sent plummeting from the impact!

“Chaotic Heavenly Demon!” Tu Wanxian waved his hand and let out a roar!

A black huge demon phantom condensed and pounced down!

Lin Jingchen quickly stabilized his body.

Then, he stepped down from the sky and let out an explosive roar!

“Golden Qilin Form Transformation!” “ROAR!” A huge Golden Qilin illusion condensed into form and let out a roar before crashing into the sky!

In an instant!

Tang!

The black Troll and the Golden Qilin collided fiercely, emitting a muffled thunderclap!

In less than a few seconds Rumble!

The black giant demon and the Golden Qilin exploded at the same time, turning into light that filled the sky and scattered!

Tu Wanxian waved his hand without any hesitation!

“Nine Tribulation Demon Saber!” Swoosh!

A black saber engraved with the ancient demon totem flew out of his sleeve and slashed at Lin Jingchen!

Lin Jingchen also waved his hand and shouted!

“Golden Qilin Divine Spear!” Swoosh!

A golden spear engraved with the Golden Qilin totem shot out from his sleeve and met the attack!

Clang!

The long saber and spear collided fiercely, emitting a clear collision sound.

Then, they were sent flying!

Tu Wanxian and Lin Jingchen caught their weapons at the same time and charged at each other again!

A huge battle immediately erupted in the sky!

Chapter 1564: Evil Demons, Hand Over Your Lives!

It was also during the battle between Lin Jingchen and the 10,000 Immortals!

Lin Qingyu said in a trembling voice, “Ruoxi, Beiming, Tianxuan, and Yunhan, attack together!” “Alright!” Jun Ruoxi, Xiao Beiming, Chu Tianxuan, and Li Yunhan replied in unison.

Then, Lin Qingyu and the others stomped on the ground and turned into five streams of light that soared into the sky and attacked the others from the two sects!

Ye Canghai’s eyes were vicious as he said angrily, “Looks like this Qilin family is determined to go against us!

Elders, kill them!” “Alright!” Eight elders on the ancient boat jumped down and attacked Lin Qingyu and the others!

As for Yin Jiuqing and Ming Juetian, they didn’t attack!

After all, none of the elders present in the Qilin Family were worthy of them attacking!

Seeing the eight elders charging over!

“Thunder Qilin Tyrannical Killing Fist!” Lin Qingyu clenched his right fist and punched out!

A huge fist surrounded by purple lightning smashed out!

“Heavenly Demon Extermination Fist!” Meanwhile, Lei Tianxing twisted his fist and faced it!

A huge black-gray fist wrapped in ferocious magic power crushed the void and blasted out!

DONG!

The two fists collided, shaking the world!

Dazzling light and vast energy surged in all directions like a tide!

Under the collision of this punch, the two of them retreated at the same time!

Both of them were at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm, so their strength was naturally not much different!

When they were sent flying!

Lei Tianxing trembled and let out a roar!

“Demonic Transformation Divine Technique!” Black-gray True Qi surged out of his body, containing sinister, dark, and terrifying energy.

It transformed into a demonic sea that surged up!

“Nine Heavens Lightning Burial!” Lin Qingyu suddenly stomped his foot and roared!

Violent purple lightning surged out of his body, turning into a sea of lightning that collided majestically!

Rumble!

The demonic sea and the sea of lightning collided, shaking the world and shaking the surroundings!

Under the collision!

The black-gray energy and purple lightning soared into the sky and broke through the sea of clouds in the sky!

However, just as the two of them were fighting!

Du Donghua rushed over and pointed at Lin Qingyu!

“Diablo Heaven Breaching Finger!” A huge black-red finger was like a heavenly pillar.

Carrying a terrifying evil aura, it tore through the void and crushed towards Lin Qingyu!

Lin Qingyu was shocked and could only hurriedly wave her fist to meet the attack!

Boom!

Boom!

The fist and finger collided, emitting a thunderous sound!

In this terrifying collision!

Lin Qingyu was sent flying!

Before Lin Qingyu could stabilize herself!

Lei Tianxing and Du Donghua moved and chased after Lin Qingyu!

In the sky not far away.

“Fire Qilin Divine Mace!” Xiao Beiming held the two maces and smashed them at Feng Bu’e and Ji Qianshan!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

The moment the two maces appeared, scarlet flames burned the world and surged up!

“Devil Flame Spear Technique!” “Blood Flame Sword Technique!” Feng Bu’e and Ji Qianshan did not hesitate either.

They waved the spears and swords in their hands and faced the attack!

Swish!

Swish!

Spears and swords shot out at the same time, tearing through the sky and stirring the wind and clouds!

Streaks of black and blood-colored flames swept out and rushed towards the scarlet flames that were surging over!

Clang!

The three weapons collided in the sky, emitting crisp explosions!

Rumble!

The flames also collided in the sky.

The flames that spread out seemed to want to burn everything!

If not for the protection of the mountain-protecting array, the flowers, plants, and trees in the forest would have been burned to ashes!

However, Xiao Beiming felt that it was very strenuous to fight two people alone and was sent flying!

“A mere Qilin family dares to challenge us?”

Do you really think you’re a top-notch divine beast family?” “What a joke!” Feng Bu’e and Ji Qianshan sneered and charged at Xiao Beiming at the same time!

It was also during the battle between Xiao Beiming, Feng Bu’e, and Ji Qianshan!

In the distant sky.

Chu Tianxuan, Li Yunhan, and Jun Ruoxi were also engaged in a fierce battle with the other four elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect!

Although Chu Tianxuan’s cultivation was at the intermediate-stage Earth Immortal Realm, Li Yunhan and Jun Ruoxi’s cultivation was only at the early-stage Earth Immortal Realm!

However, there was one late-Earth Immortal, one mid-Earth Immortal, and two early-Earth Immortals among the four elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect!

Therefore, the battle between Chu Tianxuan and the other two was also very difficult!

The battle had just begun, but they were already suppressed!

At this moment.

On the ancient boat.

Ye Canghai glanced at the battlefields in the sky and sneered.

Then, he waved his hand again!

“All of you, attack and kill those guys from the Qilin Family!” With this order!

More than ten thousand disciples of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect jumped down from the ancient boat, ready to kill the Qilin clansmen!

“Brothers, let’s fight!” Yang Luo roared again.

“Start the battle!” “Brothers, follow me to kill!” “Kill these demons!” Mo Qingkuang, Bujie, and the others roared angrily.

All of them unleashed their auras and combat strength and charged forward!

“ROAR!” Big White, who was standing on Yang Luo’s shoulder, let out a roar and jumped out!

Its body instantly grew by more than 20 meters.

When it jumped into the sky, it directly slapped out!

Peng, peng, peng!

Dozens of disciples who jumped down from the ancient boat were slapped from the sky on the spot!

Blood and flesh splattered everywhere, shocking everyone!

Tang!

Its body landed steadily on the ground.

Then, it opened its mouth and spat out a stream of flames!

The flames soared into the sky and instantly burned dozens of disciples to death!

Everyone present was dumbfounded!

“Oh my god, so this little monkey is so powerful?!” “Its body can actually become so big.

It’s simply like a small mountain!” “Yang Luo is indeed not simple.

He actually subdued such a spirit beast!” Everyone present exclaimed.

“Brother Yang, your monkey is too powerful!” “Only a ferocious person like Brother Yang can subdue such a divine beast!” Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others exclaimed in shock, their admiration for Yang Luo growing.

However, Big White wasn’t the only one who was shocked!

Just as everyone was stunned “Evil demons, hand over your lives!” Yang Luo let out a shocking roar and his entire body trembled!

Dong!

A dazzling golden beam of light soared into the sky and instantly killed dozens of disciples who jumped down!

And right on the heels of that Yang Luo stomped the ground and rushed into the sky like a Divine Dragon from the Nine Heavens!

In an instant!

Hundreds of disciples who jumped down were sent flying in all directions.

They spat out blood and died on the spot

Chapter 1565: You’re Not Qualified!

Seeing that Yang Luo had killed hundreds of disciples with just his physical body!

Everyone present was shocked again!

However, this was not the only thing that shocked them!

After killing hundreds of disciples, Yang Luo twisted his fist and punched out!

“Roar, roar, roar!” With a punch, Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences was unleashed!

A huge golden fist blasted into the sky!

Huge golden dragon phantoms surged and roared as they rushed into the sky!

Peng, peng, peng!

Hundreds of disciples were blasted apart by a single punch and smashed into pieces by the golden dragon phantoms that roared!

At this moment, Yang Luo no longer hid his strength.

He directly released his aura and combat strength!

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

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a clear sword cry!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of his storage ring and shot into the sky like a divine weapon!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

The Dragon Emperor Sword seemed to have transformed into a golden rainbow that pierced through the disciples’ chests!

In less than a few seconds!

Dozens of disciples were killed!

Blood splattered in the air!

Those disciples fell from the sky like dumplings!

Just as the Dragon Emperor Sword continued to kill the other disciples!

“Little bastard, that’s enough!” Ye Canghai let out a roar and waved his sleeve!

Swoosh!

A purple halberd whistled out and shot towards the Dragon Emperor Sword!

Clang!

The sword and halberd collided and let out a clear bang, surging with light and energy!

After this collision!

The sword and halberd were sent flying at the same time!

“Little b*stard, watch me take your life!” Ye Canghai caught his weapon, the Evil King Halberd, and transformed into a purple stream of light that charged at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also caught the Dragon Emperor Sword and transformed into a golden stream of light to fight!

He also sensed that Ye Canghai was at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm like him!

The current him was not afraid of mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm experts at all!

“Brother Yang, be careful!” “Brother Yang, this guy is in the middle stage of the Earth Immortal Realm.

Don’t act rashly!” Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others reminded him in shock.

After all, they did not know how strong Yang Luo’s cultivation and strength were.

At that moment The distance between Yang Luo and Ye Canghai shortened.

At the same time, he waved the weapon in his hand and attacked the other party!

“Evil God Chaotic Heaven Halberd!” Ye Canghai suddenly waved the halberd in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

The halberd tore through the sky, and light flickered.

The halberd intent swept through the sky, domineering and overbearing!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!” Yang Luo flipped his wrist and slashed out!

Swoosh!

With a slash of his sword, sword light shone brightly and sword qi wreaked havoc!

Clang!

Clang!

A huge golden sword and a huge purple halberd collided fiercely in the sky.

The commotion shook the heavens and shook the surroundings!

After this collision!

“Urghh” Ye Canghai let out a muffled groan and was sent flying.

With a bang, he collided against one of the ancient boats!

In an instant Everyone in the square was dumbfounded.

“This This kid actually sent Ye Canghai flying?!” “Oh my god, how can this kid be so strong?

What cultivation level is he at?!” “Since this kid can suppress Ye Canghai, could it be that his cultivation is at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm?!” “Late-stage Earth Immortal Realm?

How is this possible?

He’s so young!” The people from the various families exclaimed in shock.

“Oh my god, so Brother Yang is so strong?!” Ning Jianfeng exclaimed in shock.

Qin Zhanhuang sighed, "It seems that Brother Yang did not use his true strength when he fought us!" Mu Wushang nodded and said, "If Brother Yang had used his true strength, I'm afraid we won't be able to hold on for more than ten minutes!" "Oh my god, Brother Yang is too strong.

This brother has recognized the right person!" "So what if he's the Sect Master of the Diablo Sect?

He's still not my Big Brother Yang's match!" "Hahaha, Brother Yang, beat that dog Ye Canghai to death!" The prodigies of the other families also shouted in surprise.

They looked at Yang Luo with even more fanaticism and admiration.

At this moment.

Ye Canghai stood in the sky and stared at Yang Luo with a dark expression.

He said fiercely, "Little bastard, no wonder you could kill Elder Li and the others.

It seems that your ability is indeed not small!

However, no matter how strong you are, you're destined to die here today!" "With just you?" Yang Luo looked disdainful, "You're not qualified!" "Little b*stard, how dare you look down on me!" Ye Canghai was so angry that his eyes widened and his chest heaved.

As a dignified elder from the Diablo Sect, this was the first time he was looked down on!

Most importantly, the person who looked down on him was an unknown brat!

Yang Luo said in a trembling voice, "I just look down on you.

So what!" "Seeking death!" Ye Canghai let out a roar.

With the Evil King Halberd in hand, he transformed into a purple stream of light and charged at Yang Luo again!

“You’re the one who has a death wish!” Yang Luo also let out a roar.

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he transformed into a golden stream of light and charged towards Ye Canghai!

In the blink of an eye!

Tang!

Yang Luo and Ye Canghai had a shocking collision.

The True Qi and light that spread out were like surging waves that were terrifying to the extreme!

After this collision!

Ye Canghai was sent flying again!

But Yang Luo was also knocked back a distance!

As the Sect Master of the Diablo Sect, Ye Canghai was indeed not simple!

He was definitely not an ordinary mid-stage Earth Immortal expert.

His cultivation was probably close to the late-stage Earth Immortal realm!

However, Yang Luo was still not afraid!

After all, his cultivation was also charging towards the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm!

“Again!” Yang Luo let out a roar and continued charging towards Ye Canghai!

“Kill!” Ye Canghai let out a roar and rushed towards Yang Luo!

Clang Clang Clang They collided three more times in a row!

Yang Luo was sent flying dozens of meters away!

But Ye Canghai was sent flying more than a hundred meters and crashed into an ancient boat!

The ancient boat made of many types of black iron was directly shattered!

Ye Canghai was also knocked dizzy from the collision.

Blood exploded on his body and a trace of blood flowed from the corner of his mouth!

“Oh my god, Brother Yang actually injured Ye Canghai!” “Too strong, Brother Yang is really too strong!” “Brother Yang, you’re my idol!” Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, Mu Wushang, and the other prodigies who were fighting fiercely in the square below waved their fists and shouted, their blood boiling!

The heads of the various families were also in a daze, feeling that it was unbelievable!

Chapter 1566: The Birth of a Demon!

Even the head of the Phoenix Clan, Qin Daoxuan, the head of the Soaring Serpent Clan, Ning Shenghong, and the head of the Baize Clan, Mu Xuanzhi!

They did not dare to guarantee that they could contend with Ye Canghai, let alone injure him!

The heads of the other families were even less of a match for Ye Canghai!

But now, this young kid in front of them actually suppressed Ye Canghai time and time again!

They finally believed what Tu Wanxian and Ye Canghai said!

That kid might have really killed the four Elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect all by himself!

“Does our Kunlun Ruins really have such a powerful young junior?!” Mu Xuanzhi asked blankly.

“No” Qin Daoxuan shook his head, “Even the number one genius of the four top-notch divine beast families can’t compare to this kid” Ning Shenghong sighed and said, “I didn’t expect another demon to appear in the Kunlun Ruins!

Looks like I’m really old.

My judgment of people can’t even compare to my Jianfeng!” Qin Daoxuan and the other Patriarchs also shook their heads and sighed.

Just now, when their children wanted to acknowledge Yang Luo as their elder brother, they were still very angry and felt that Yang Luo was not worthy.

However, now that they saw it, they realized that their children had much better taste than them.

And right at this moment Yang Luo waved the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and slashed at Ye Canghai!

Ye Canghai was shocked and quickly dodged!

Rumble The sturdy ancient boat behind him was directly cut into two by the sword and fell!

Although Ye Canghai dodged the sword, his body was cut open and blood spurted out!

Seeing that his sword strike missed!

Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand again and slashed at Ye Canghai!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword drew a golden half-moon arc in the sky, tore through the sea of clouds, shook the world, and slashed out angrily!

Furthermore, when the sword slashed out!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords shot out in unison!

Ye Canghai did not hold back at all and swung his halberd with all his might as we;;!

A huge purple halberd shook the world and charged forward with a monstrous halberd intent!

Countless purple halberds shot out at the same time!

Clang!

Rumble!

The golden sword and the purple halberd collided again!

The countless golden flying swords and the purple halberd collided in the sky before exploding one after another!

Ye Canghai originally thought that he could withstand Yang Luo's fierce attack!

However, what shocked him was that he still could not block it!

"Ah!" He let out a painful cry and was sent flying with his halberd!

With a loud bang!

Another huge ancient boat was knocked over by him!

He spat out a mouthful of blood as well!

This made him furious!

He, the dignified sect master of the Diablo Sect, was actually injured to this extent by a brat!

Damn it!

How hateful!

“Little b*stard, I must kill you, I must kill you!” Ye Canghai roared angrily and dragged his injured body towards Yang Luo!

“I told you, you’re not qualified!” Yang Luo let out a roar as well.

His fighting spirit surged as he charged forward!

On the way to kill Yang Luo!

Ye Canghai’s body trembled!

“Evil flames fill the sky!” Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Evil and violent purple flames spewed out of his body, turning into a purple sea of fire that blotted out the sky and surged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s entire body shook as he shouted!

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!” The restless Pure Yang Primordial Fire surged out of his body and transformed into a golden sea of fire that collided!

Ye Canghai’s Evil God flames were the same as Kagura Kenshin’s Amaterasu Divine Fire.

They were both extremely yin and evil flames!

Moreover, the power of the Evil God's Flame was even stronger, as if it wanted to burn everything in the world to ashes!

However, the Pure Yang True Fire that Yang Luo erupted with became even stronger after being purified several times.

It was not inferior to the Evil God's Flame at all!

At that moment Rumble!

The two seas of fire collided in the sky, causing the world to tremble and the mountains to shake!

The two flames intertwined and rushed into the nine heavens and the ground.

It was simply as if they could destroy the world!

In the sky, the sea of clouds was completely scattered!

Below, the mountain-protecting array was also trembling violently!

However, what shocked Ye Canghai was that his Evil God's flames could not withstand Yang Luo's Pure Yang True Fire.

They were destroyed, drowned, and devoured!

"Damn it!!!" Ye Canghai roared angrily and waved his hand again!

"Evil lightning Descends from the Heavens!" Rumble!

Countless purple lightning tore through the sky and slashed at Yang Luo in an overwhelming manner!

This purple lightning was sinister and evil, containing a terrifying destructive aura!

Yang Luo was still unafraid.

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he stepped on the sea of fire and continued to charge at Ye Canghai!

His entire body trembled as golden lightning soared into the sky from his body and blasted towards the purple lightning that struck down from the sky!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The purple lightning that struck down and the golden lightning that soared into the sky collided crazily.

The rolling thunder shook everyone's eardrums!

It was as if lightning pillars were propped up in the sky, looking extremely spectacular!

The lightning power that Ye Canghai erupted with was indeed powerful, but it was still unable to kill Yang Luo!

At this moment, Yang Luo had already approached.

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed down at Ye Canghai!

“Don’t even think about it!” Ye Canghai was shocked and furious.

He gripped the Evil King’s Halberd tightly with both hands and faced the attack!

Clang!

Clang!

Yang Luo’s sword landed heavily on the Evil King Halberd.

The momentum shook the nine heavens and shook the eight desolates!

“Ahhh!” Ye Canghai roared angrily and wanted to send Yang Luo flying, but he could not do it at all!

Yang Luo’s strike was too heavy.

It was simply like thousands of mountains pressing down!

“Get lost!” Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and pressed down with all his might again!

“Arghhhh!” Ye Canghai let out a miserable cry as his body fell straight down.

With a bang, he smashed into a valley!

The ground cracked and collapsed!

His shoulder, flesh, and bones had been cut open by Yang Luo’s sword.

One of his arm had almost been entirely cut off, and blood could not help but flow out!

“Brother Yang is really too strong!

He directly crushed Ye Canghai!” Ning Jianfeng cried out in excitement.

“Not only did he crush Ye Canghai but he also beat Ye Canghai until he couldn’t fight back at all!” “When will we have such powerful strength!” Qin Zhanhuang, Mu Wushang, and the others also sighed.

Their admiration for Yang Luo had reached the limit!

Chapter 1567: He Will Definitely Die!

The people from the various large families were also deeply shocked by Yang Luo’s powerful combat strength!

They did not expect Yang Luo to completely crush Ye Canghai!

Especially the heads of the various large families.

At this moment, not only did they no longer look down on Yang Luo, but they also felt deep admiration for him!

Although Yang Luo was young, he was powerful and dared to challenge the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect!

On the other hand, they did not even have the courage to resist the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect!

The people from the various large families clenched their fists.

They wanted to take action, but they were still hesitant!

If they could defeat the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect this time, that would be fine!

However, if they failed, their families would face a calamity!

They had no choice but to consider the tragic consequences!

Mo Qingkuang sighed in admiration and said, "Did you guys notice that Brother Yang's strength has increased a lot since the last battle in the Dark Forest?" Xu Ying said fervently, "Brother Yang has always been improving.

He is improving all the time!" Lin Wenxuan also said, "Brother Yang's talent, comprehension, and potential are higher than ours.

Furthermore, he works even harder than us.

If he's not strong, who is!

Therefore, we have to work harder!" "Stop talking nonsense.

Hurry up and kill these guys!" Bujie shouted from afar.

With the Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff in hand, he charged at the disciples of the Heavenly Demon Cult and Evil King Sect!

Mo Qingkuang and the others also moved and charged forward!

Yan Nangui, Prajna, Lin Zhuoyu, and the others were also fighting fiercely!

However, Yan Nangui would look at the sky in the distance from time to time and pay attention to Yang Luo!

His eyes flickered as if he was struggling The battle in the square became even more intense!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

After shooting down Ye Canghai!

Yang Luo flipped his right hand and stabbed down at the valley below angrily!

“Divine Dragon Spits Pearls, Destroy All Life!” Swoosh!

With a stab, countless golden flying swords gathered into a huge golden sword and stabbed down!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared and charged into the sky!

But right at this moment “Little bastard, don’t even think about it!” Accompanied by a powerful roar!

Swoosh!

A huge blood-colored sword with torrential blood-colored flames tore through the sky and slashed at Yang Luo’s sword!

At that moment Rumble!

An earth-shattering collision resounded!

The golden dragon phantom that roared down was directly destroyed by a sword!

Yang Luo was sent flying with his sword as well!

He was sent flying dozens of meters away before he stabilized his body!

As they cast their gazes over.

He saw Ji Qianshan, who was holding a blood-colored sword, standing not far away in the sky, staring at him!

Through the exchange just now, Yang Luo could also confirm that Ji Qianshan was definitely at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm!

He could also fight against a late-stage Earth Immortal, but it would probably be very difficult to kill him!

At this moment.

Dong!

The ground in the valley below exploded!

Covered in wounds and covered in blood, Ye Canghai rushed into the sky and stood side by side with Ji Qianshan!

“Thank you for your help, Elder Ji!” Ye Canghai thanked him.

“No need to thank me!” Ji Qianshan raised his hand and said, “This kid is not simple.

If we want to kill him, we have to work together!" "Alright!" Ye Canghai nodded.

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and said in a loud voice, "You want to kill me?"

Then come!" Ji Qianshan stared at Yang Luo coldly and said in a deep voice, "Kid, you have such strength at such a young age.

You're indeed extremely talented!

However, you should never have provoked the Diablo Sect and the Sky Demon Cult!

No matter how strong you are, you have to die here today!" Ye Canghai also said angrily, "Little bastard, I'll fight you to the death!" "You talk too much!" Yang Luo roared and charged at the two of them with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

"Kill him!" Ji Qianshan roared and charged at Yang Luo with the Blood Flame Sword in hand!

Ye Canghai held the Evil King Halberd and charged at Yang Luo!

At that moment Yang Luo closed the distance between the two of them and continued to erupt the True Qi, various attributes, and physical strength in his body.

He swung the sword in his hand with all his might and slashed at the two of them!

Swoosh!

A gigantic golden sword streaked across the sky, its sword might sweeping in all directions.

Sword qi soared into the nine heavens, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Huge golden dragon phantoms roared and collided with the two of them!

There was even the power of the nine elements of metal, wood, water, fire, earth, wind, lightning, ice, and darkness that erupted, turning into nine long arcs that swept towards the two of them!

Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai waved their swords and halberds at the same time and slashed out!

The blood-colored sword and the purple halberd crushed the bloody air.

It was incomparably violent!

Streams of blood-colored flames and purple flames surged up like a surging river!

Clang!

Clang!

The three giant weapons collided heavily, emitting an earth-shattering sound!

Rumble!

The surging blood-colored flames and purple flames collided with the nine attribute energy rainbows and the huge golden dragon phantoms!

All kinds of energy and light exploded in the sky, charging in all directions!

After this huge collision!

Yang Luo was forced back more than a hundred meters before he stabilized his body!

Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai were also sent flying dozens of meters away before stabilizing their bodies!

“This little bastard actually withstood our attacks?!”

Could it be that his cultivation level is at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm?!” Ye Canghai asked in surprise.

“No!” Ji Qianshan narrowed his eyes and said, “This kid’s cultivation is only at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm, not the late-stage!

It’s just that the immortal technique he cultivates is very powerful.

That’s why he can withstand our attacks!

“However, he won’t be able to last long.

If he continues to fight, he will definitely die!” Ye Canghai grinned hideously and said, “That’s for sure.

This kid can forget about surviving today!”

Chapter 1568: In Trouble!

Just as the two of them were talking!

Yang Luo charged over again!

“Battle Sage Seal!” “Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!” On the way over, he directly used two killing moves!

The seven seals were like seven mountains as they smashed out!

Nine huge golden dragon phantoms roared and charged forward!

“Hmph, you overestimate yourself!” Ji Qianshan snorted and waved his hand!

“Do you really think you can fight two people alone?” Ye Canghai also sneered.

Then, the two of them waved their hands at the same time and launched a counterattack!

“Nine Deaths Evil God Seal!” “Evil King’s Seven Kills Seal!” A Nine-Directional Blood Seal and a Seven-Directional Purple Seal condensed into form.

The seals were engraved with a totem of a demon, and like 16 great mountains, they collided with each other!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The huge seal collided, and golden dragons surged.

Energy surged, shaking the world!

In less than half a minute!

Rumble!

All the seals and the nine huge golden dragon phantoms exploded in the sky at the same time!

The energy produced by the explosion sent Yang Luo, Ji Qianshan, and Ye Canghai flying!

Blood exploded from Yang Luo's body!

Ye Canghai's injuries became even more serious!

Even Ji Qianshan's body was blasted with a few bloody wounds!

"Again!" Yang Luo let out a furious roar and his figure flashed.

His figure moved at high speed in the sky, producing bursts of sonic booms as he charged at the two of them again!

"Detestable little bastard, you actually injured this old man.

You really deserve to die!" Ji Qianshan roared angrily.

Then, he suddenly waved the Blood Flame Sword in his hand and slashed out!

With a slash, nine huge swords burning with blood-colored flames slashed at Yang Luo!

Nine swords shot out at the same time.

Blood-colored flames surged, blood-colored lightning filled the sky, blood-colored storms swept, and blood-colored ice floods surged!

Ye Canghai also swung his Evil King Halberd!

Seven huge halberds tore through the world and slashed out!

Purple flames, purple lightning, purple storm, and purple ice flood attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

The two of them attacked with their killing moves!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo also executed multiple killing moves!

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!” “Sky Burning Explosion!” “Sea of Purgatory Fire!” “Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!” “Annihilation Fire Lotus!” A huge golden fireball flew out and expanded in the wind, crashing into the two of them!

A sea of fire surged up majestically!

Nine gigantic golden pillars of fire tore through the sky and smashed down!

A huge golden fire lotus with monstrous flames also pressed down!

At that very moment Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

Deafening collisions and explosions resounded non-stop!

One energy ball after another exploded and spread in all directions!

“Urghh” “Ah!” Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai cried out in pain as they were sent flying!

Yang Luo was also sent flying by the explosion, but he did not even make a sound!

And while they were sent flying Without any pause, Yang Luo waved his hand again!

“Heavenly Fire Burns the World!” Rumble rumble rumble!

The sky shook violently, and the sea of clouds surged, blasting open a hole!

A huge flame poured down like the river of stars from the Nine Heavens, washing towards Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai!

Even from afar, they could feel how terrifying the flames were!

Ji Qianshan exclaimed, “Defend!” “Yes!” Ye Canghai nodded in response.

Then, the two of them condensed two thick True Qi barriers to resist the impact of the flames!

Rumble The flames that poured down crazily attacked the True Qi barrier, erupting with rumbling thunder!

In less than a few minutes!

Crack!

Crack!

Cracks appeared on the True Qi barrier that the two of them had condensed!

There was no way to resist!

“Evil God Cauldron!” “Evil King Bell!” Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai both shouted at the same time!

A blood-colored cauldron and a purple treasure bell flew out of their sleeves and expanded continuously before crashing into the sky!

Rumble!

The flames hanging upside down were all destroyed, turning into sparks that filled the sky and splattered everywhere!

After shattering the flames in the sky!

The Evil God Cauldron and Evil King Bell changed directions and attacked Yang Luo!

Streams of blood-colored torrents rushed out of the Evil God Cauldron!

Purple flames rushed out of the Evil King Bell!

The blood-colored torrent and purple flames rushed towards Yang Luo at the same time!

Yang Luo did not hesitate and roared!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!” “Immortal Suppressing Pagoda!” “Five Thunder Seal!” The Ten Thousand Dragons Cauldron, the Immortal Suppression Tower, and the Five Lightning Seal flew out one after another.

They instantly expanded and collided!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Giant golden dragon illusions roared out and collided!

Nine immortal rainbows shot out from the Immortal Suppression Pagoda!

Nine long arcs of lightning erupted from the Five Thunder Seal!

Rumble!

Rumble!

The five Dharma artifacts collided fiercely in the sky!

The attacks from the magical artifacts also collided, shaking the heavens and earth!

After a collision!

The five Dharma artifacts clashed again!

However, Yang Luo’s three Dharma artifacts forcefully suppressed their Dharma artifacts!

A hint of greed appeared in Ye Canghai’s eyes, “I didn’t expect this kid to have three Dharma artifacts.

Their powers are not small either!” Ji Qianshan also narrowed his eyes and said, “After killing this kid, all the treasures in his hands will be ours!” As they spoke, their figures flashed and continued to attack Yang Luo!

Just as the two of them arrived!

“Ahhh” Screams came from afar.

Chu Tianxuan, Li Yunhan, and Jun Ruoxi fell from the sky at the same time and landed on a huge mountain!

The three of them spat out blood and their injuries were very serious!

It couldn't be helped.

It was really too difficult for the three of them to fight Linghu Kong, Ling Shaoyuan, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie!

“Elder Chu, Elder Li, Madam Jun!” Everyone from the Qilin Family shouted in shock.

They wanted to help, but they could not help at all.

After Linghu Kong's group of four struck down Chu Tianxuan and the other two, they moved and charged at the three of them again!

Yang Luo looked at the sky in the distance and was burning with anxiety!

After all, the Qilin family had welcomed this disaster to help him!

“Little bastard, you can't even protect yourself, yet you still have the mood to care about others?” Ji Qianshan smiled sinisterly and waved the Blood Flame Sword in his hand, slashing at Yang Luo!

With a slash, countless blood-colored flaming swords shot towards Yang Luo like a rain of swords!

“Don't worry.

Not only you, but the Qilin family will also die today!” Ye Canghai also laughed sinisterly.

He waved the Evil King Halberd in his hand and slashed at Yang Luo!

With a swing of the halberd, countless purple halberds shot towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 1569: One Against Five!

“Cosmic Form!” Yang Luo did not hold back anymore and directly activated his Dharma Idol!

A golden giant holding a huge sword that was more than a hundred meters tall stood above him.

It was indomitable and domineering!

“Cut!!” Yang Luo let out a wild roar and gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands, slashing out angrily!

His Dharma Idol also waved its huge sword and slashed out with all its might!

The two huge golden swords overlapped and became even larger!

The sword qi and sword might that erupted were even more powerful and terrifying!

Rumble!

Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai’s attacks were all destroyed!

“Ahhh” The two of them cried out in pain at the same time and were sent flying!

Two long wounds appeared on their chests, and blood splattered everywhere!

After sending the two of them flying!

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idol and charged at the two of them again!

“Little bastard, since you want to die so much, I’ll fulfill your wish!” “Little b*stard, you’ll only die if you anger us!” Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai roared at the same time and also activated their Dharma Forms!

The two of them did not hold back anymore and erupted with their full combat strength!

A blood-colored giant holding a huge sword and a purple giant holding a huge halberd stood above the two of them!

Then, the two of them led the two Dharma Idols and charged at Yang Luo!

In an instant!

Yang Luo closed the distance between the two of them and waved the weapon in his hand at the same time!

The three Dharma Idols also waved the weapons in their hands!

Rumble!

A series of shocking collision sounds resounded in all directions and spread throughout the entire Qilin Family’s territory!

After the first collision!

Yang Luo continued to clash with the two of them!

The Dharma Idols of the three of them also collided repeatedly in the sky!

Dang, dang, dang!

Every great collision shook heaven and earth, causing the mountains and rivers to shake!

Everyone in the square fell to the ground from the shock!

After more than ten consecutive collisions!

Yang Luo, Ji Qianshan, and Ye Canghai were sent flying again!

Their three Dharma Idols were also sent flying!

After more than ten rounds of confrontation!

Yang Luo, Ji Qianshan, and Ye Canghai's injuries continued to worsen!

Ji Qianshan roared, "Damn it!

We've already activated our Dharma Idol.

How can this kid still withstand it?!" "This kid is really unbelievable!" Ye Canghai's expression was cold as he replied, "However, it's precisely because of this that this kid has to die!

We definitely can't leave a huge problem behind!" "Kill him!" Ji Qianshan roared and led the Dharma Idol to continue attacking Yang Luo!

Ye Canghai also led his Dharma Idol to charge forward!

“Even if I die, I’ll drag you down with me!” Yang Luo let out a roar and prepared to lead his Dharma Idol to charge forward!

However, at this moment!

His heart skipped a beat as he felt danger coming from behind!

He could not quickly counterattack or dodge.

He could only condense a True Qi barrier to block!

Dong, dong, dong!

Three energy rainbows streaked across the sky and ruthlessly struck Yang Luo’s True Qi barrier!

“Urghh” Yang Luo let out a painful cry.

The True Qi barrier that he had condensed was shattered, and his body was sent flying!

After flying a hundred meters away, Yang Luo stabilized his body!

He turned around and saw three figures flying over and arriving in the sky!

These three people were Ling Shaoyuan, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie!

Ling Shaoyuan's cultivation was at the Mid-Stage Earth Immortal Realm, while Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie's cultivation was at the Early Stage Earth Immortal Realm!

Just now, they were dealing with Chu Tianxuan, Li Yunhan, and Jun Ruoxi!

However, Chu Tianxuan and the other two were already severely injured.

It was only a matter of time before they died!

Therefore, the three of them rushed to join this battlefield!

On the other hand, Linghu Kong was fighting Chu Tianxuan and the other two alone.

Moreover, he had completely suppressed them!

At this moment Yang Luo was already surrounded by Ji Qianshan, Ye Canghai, Ling Shaoyuan, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie!

"Little bastard, are you done fooling around?" Ling Shaoyuan said coldly.

Yu Taijiang also said viciously, "Letting you live for so long is already letting you off easy!" Yang Luo glanced at the five of them and mocked, "Your Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect are top-notch sects in the North Continent after all.

But I guess you all can only bully them with numbers?" Ling Shaoyuan sneered, "Kid, in our eyes, there are no rules or logic to speak of!

As long as we can achieve our goal, we can do anything!" "Hahaha Kid, are you afraid?" "If you knew this would happen, why did you do it in the first place?" "No matter who it is, anyone who dares to provoke the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect will die!" Ji Qianshan and the others burst out laughing.

Ye Canghai smiled even more smugly.

He, the dignified Sect Master of the Diablo Sect, was almost killed by this brat just now!

This pain and humiliation made him hate Yang Luo to the core!

“That’s true.

There’s indeed no reason to argue with villains like you!” Yang Luo’s aura continued to soar as he said in a trembling voice, “In that case, all of you can attack together!

I, Yang Luo, will accompany you to the end!” “There’s no need to talk nonsense with this kid.

Kill him!” Ji Qianshan roared.

“Kill, kill, kill, kill!” Ye Canghai and the other three also roared.

Accompanied by this thunderous voice!

Ling Shaoyuan, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie’s bodies trembled as they activated their Dharma Forms!

A black-blue giant, a purple-gray giant, and a purple-green giant stood up at the same time!

One was more than a hundred meters tall, and the other two were a hundred meters tall!

Three giants stood proudly in the air, emitting a powerful dark, sinister, and evil aura!

“Crush this kid!” The three of them waved the weapons in their hands at the same time and gave the order!

The three Dharma Idols held huge weapons and charged at Yang Luo!

“Crush him!” Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai also brandished their weapons and issued orders!

Their Dharma Idols also charged towards Yang Luo!

The five Dharma Idols surrounded him and were extremely terrifying!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the sky and said in a trembling voice, “I, Yang Luo, am not afraid of the heavens, the earth, or evil demons like you.

Fight!!!” Accompanied by a deafening roar!

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idol to fight the other five Dharma Idol!

Multiple killing moves were executed as they attacked wildly!

Rumble!

Under the joint efforts of Yang Luo and the Dharma Idol, the five Dharma Idols were sent flying!

Although Yang Luo’s injuries worsened again and blood flowed!

However, his eyes were like golden torches, as if they were burning with monstrous flames of war.

His battle intent rose steadily!

Chapter 1570: Vermilion Bird Divine Flame!

The five Dharma Idols charged over again!

At this moment, Yang Luo stepped down from the sky and let out a roar!

“Primal Heavenly Art!” “Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!” In the blink of an eye!

Six towering and huge illusions of ancient Magi stood up and charged at the five Dharma Idols!

Yang Luo’s Dharma Idol also followed and charged forward!

Under the fierce attacks of the seven giants!

The five Dharma Idols were forced back repeatedly!

“This kid is really ruthless.

Don’t hold back.

Kill him!” Ji Qianshan shouted and waved his hand!

“Evil God Descends!” An incomparably huge blood-colored evil god illusion stood up and charged forward!

Ye Canghai, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie also used the move “Evil God Descends!” Another three evil god phantoms that flickered with purple, purple, gray, and purple-green light stood up and stepped on the void, charging forward!

“Heavenly Demon Descends!” On the other hand, Ling Shaoyuan’s entire body trembled as he let out an explosive roar!

A black-blue ancient demon illusion stood up and charged forward with the four evil god illusions!

At this moment The five Dharma Idols, four Evil God illusions, and one Ancient Demon illusion joined forces and rushed forward, forcing Yang Luo’s Dharma Idols and the six ancient Magi to retreat step by step!

Ji Qianshan and the others did not hold back either and attacked Yang Luo fiercely!

Yang Luo was also forced to retreat continuously.

Blood spurted out of his body and he spat out blood!

However, Yang Luo still did not give up.

He endured the pain and continued to fight the five Earth Immortals!

At this moment.

On the square.

“Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang is in danger!” “One against five, there’s no chance of winning!” “It wasn’t easy for us to get a big brother!” Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, Mu Wushang, and the others cried out in shock and grief.

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, and the others gritted their teeth.

They wanted to help, but they could not help at all.

After all, they were not even Earth Immortals.

If they went to help, they would only be a burden to Yang Luo.

They would not be able to help at all.

Too weak!

They were still too weak!

Ning Jianfeng turned to Ning Shenghong and roared, "Father, the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect killed many of our Soaring Snake clan members back then.

You were afraid of them and retreated!

Are you still planning to retreat today?!" Qin Zhanhuang also roared at Qin Daoxuan, "Father, how long are you planning to hold it in?!" "Father, elders, don't hold it in anymore.

Pick up your weapons and fight them!" "Father, if we continue to tolerate them, they will only bully us even more!" "Only when the ten great clans work together can we not fear the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect!" "Do we, the dignified Divine Beast Clans, have to be afraid of these evil demons?!" Mu Wushang and the others also roared at their father and elders.

Ning Shenghong, Qin Daoxuan, Mu Xuanzhi, and the others clenched their fists tightly.

Their nails dug into their flesh, and blood flowed from their palms.

They were trembling all over and still struggling in their hearts.

Ning Jianfeng and the others did not say anything else and continued to attack the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect disciples.

And right at this moment Yang Luo was sent flying by the five of them!

His body fell from the sky and landed on a huge mountain with a bang, crushing houses!

Rocks and dust flew into the sky!

His Dharma Characteristic and the six ancient Ancestral Magi's illusions had already collapsed!

"Hehe Hahaha" "Monster, right?"

"I like to kill monsters and geniuses the most!" "Little bastard, this is the outcome of provoking us!" Ji Qianshan and the others laughed wildly at the sky, their faces filled with cruelty.

"Don't give this little bastard any time to catch his breath.

Hurry up and tear him into pieces!" Ji Qianshan shouted coldly and prepared to launch a fierce attack!

Ye Canghai and the other three also circulated the True Qi in their bodies crazily, preparing to attack Yang Luo!

But at this moment!

"You old dogs, if you dare to kill my Brother Yang, I'll take your lives!" An extremely angry roar came from the distant square.

The next second!

Dong!

A golden-red flame soared into the sky from the square and broke through the sky!

The sea of clouds above the square was ignited, turning into golden-red clouds of fire!

At this moment Everyone's gazes shifted to the square!

Yan Nanguì stood in the center of the square, his clothes fluttering in the wind.

His long black hair that was tied up scattered and fluttered in the wind!

His body burned with raging flames!

The temperature of the flames was extremely high, and the energy contained in them was incomparably terrifying!

The Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect disciples who were about to charge at him were all burned to a crisp!

"Holy shit!" Bujie was shocked and exclaimed, "Brother Yan, so you're that awesome?!" "What kind of flame is this?!"

Why does it look so familiar?!" Lin Wenxuan asked blankly.

Mo Qingkuang stared intently at Yan Nanguì and said in a daze, "This Could this be the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame!"

You have to know that only by awakening the power of the Vermilion Bird bloodline can one possess the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame!" "What?!"

The Vermilion Bird Divine Flame?!” Lin Zhuoyu’s expression changed drastically, “Could it be that Brother Yan is a member of the Vermillion Bird Family?!” “Is it the number one divine beast clan in the South Continent, the Vermillion Bird clan?!” Bujie asked.

“Alright!” Lin Zhuoyu nodded heavily.

“Holy shit!” Bujie gulped, “Brother Yan, so you have such a powerful background?!” Every family present, as well as those from the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect, were also stunned!

They had not taken Yan Nangui seriously at all!

Unexpectedly, this gentle-looking young man was actually a member of the Vermillion Bird Family?

However, who exactly was he from the Vermillion Bird Family?

Why didn’t anyone have any impression of him?

Just as everyone was in a daze!

Yan Nangui tapped the ground under his feet and soared into the sky!

Then, he raised his right hand and tore off the thin human skin mask on his face!

At this moment!

Everything in the world seemed to have lost its color!

Yan Nangui’s appearance had changed!

Her eyebrows were like jade feathers, her eyes were like stars, her skin was fair, her lips were like petals, and her nose was slightly straight.

She was peerlessly beautiful!

It was really difficult for Chang'e to compare to her on the moon.

How could the fairy of the Nine Heavens be like this!

"F*ck me!" Bujie was dumbfounded, "Brother Yan You You're actually a woman?!"