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Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and the others were dumbfounded.

They could not think straight!

Even Big White, who was in the distance, was stunned.

It was as if it was thinking about how a man had suddenly become a woman!

Yang Luo, who had crawled up from the ruins, was also dumbfounded!

After spending a few days with Yan Nangui, he also knew that Yan Nangui was hiding a secret!

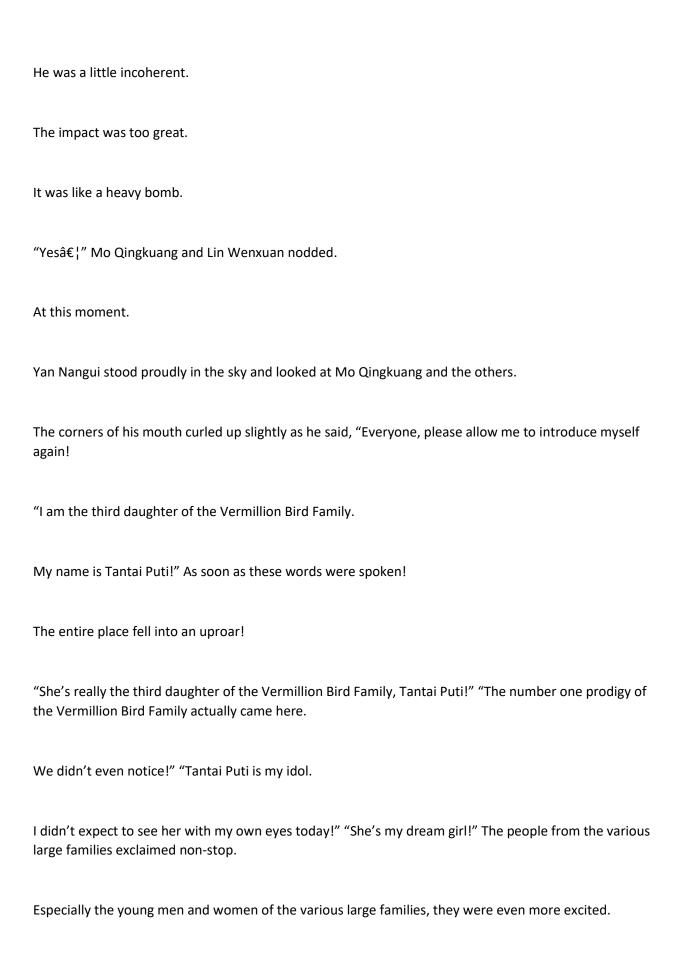
However, he really did not expect Yan Nangui to be a woman, and a beautiful woman like a fairy!

"Isn't… isn't this the third daughter of the Vermillion Bird Family?!" "It's said that the third daughter of the Vermillion Bird Family is talented at a young age and has awakened the power of her bloodline early on.

She's the number one prodigy of the Vermillion Bird Family!" "Not only that, I heard that the third daughter of the Vermillion Bird Family has already stepped into the early Earth Immortal realm!" At this moment, the people from the various families present also recognized Yan Nangui.

After all, they were all members of the Divine Beast Clans, so they naturally knew more about the members of the four top Divine Beast Clans.

"Brother Yan… No… He… Is she really the third daughter of the Vermillion Bird Family?!" Bujie asked in a daze.



Bujie wiped his face and said, "I'm f*cking amazing.
This fellow also hid himself really well!
No wonder this guy is always acting like a woman.
She gets angry whenever we touch her.
So she's a woman to begin with!" Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying and the others shook their heads in amusement.
Great, now they had one less brother and one more sister.
"Sister Puti, you're so beautiful!" "That's right, that's right.
She's like a fairy from the sky!" Prajna and Lin Qingyao were very happy.
Tantai Puti nodded at the two of them.
Then, she stepped into the air and walked towards Ji Qianshan and the others.
As she stepped forward, golden-red fire lotuses actually appeared under her feet.
They were incomparably gorgeous!
Furthermore, her long black and smooth hair had also turned golden-red like flames that fluttered in the wind!

"Shriek!" The Hundred Cries Bird standing on her shoulder let out a crisp cry and flew out!
Just as the Hundred Cries Bird flew out!
Its body kept enlarging until it was more than 30 meters in size!
Its body burned with vermillion flames.
With a flap of its wings, flames soared into the sky!
Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "Oh my god, so Brother Yan… Oh no, Sister Puti's firebird is not an ordinary spirit beast!" At this point, he was immediately shocked.
"Could this firebird be the legendary ancient divine bird, Vermillion Bird?!" "It's not the case." Mo Qingkuang shook his head and said, "This firebird is indeed called the Hundred Cry Bird.
It's considered a descendant of the Vermillion Bird.
However, as the Hundred Crying Bird grows, it might really become a true Vermillion Bird in the future." "Oh…" ä¸☑æ^'å‡ ä⁰⁰æ⊡ç"¶ç,¹å¤´.
At this moment.
The people Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect both frowned.
They never expected that there would be someone from the Vermillion Bird Family here and that they would stand on the same side as the Qilin Family.
More importantly, the young woman in front of him was the third daughter of the Vermillion Bird Family, the number one prodigy.

They were not afraid of the Qilin family and the other nine families present.

However, they were still a little afraid of the Vermillion Bird Family.

If they could avoid provoking them, they would naturally not want to.

Tu Wanxian cupped his hands and said, "Miss Tantai, this is our grudge with Yang Luo and the Qilin family.

It has nothing to do with your Vermillion Bird Family!

As long as you leave now, we won't make things difficult for you!" Tantai Puti said coldly, "Yang Luo and the members of the Qilin family are my friends.

If you want to kill them, I naturally won't sit back and do nothing!

You can either scram or fight!" Hearing Tantai Puti's words… The faces of those from the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect darkened.

Tu Wanxian gritted his teeth and asked, "Miss Tantai, are you really going to be a busybody?" Tantai Puti said domineeringly, "I'll definitely interfere in this matter!" Tu Wanxian's expression was ferocious as he said ruthlessly, "Tantai Puti, we've already given you face!

Since you insist on meddling in this matter, don't blame us for being impolite!" "So what if it's the Vermillion Bird Family!" Ye Canghai's face was filled with rage as he exclaimed, "The Diablo Sect, the Sky Demon Cult, and the Myriad Demon Valley have allied long ago!

Even if we face your Vermillion Bird Family, we won't be afraid!" "Is that so?" Tantai Puti's eyes were cold, "Since you're not afraid, come and fight!

But you have to think carefully about the consequences!" At this moment.

In the distance, Yin Jiuqing and Ming Juetian were both transmitting their voices to everyone from the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect. Unless it's absolutely necessary, don't kill this little girl. Just make her lose her combat strength!" Hearing the voice transmission, Although the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect were unwilling, they could only agree. "The number one prodigy of the Vermillion Bird Family, right? Let me meet you!" "Little girl, since you insist on being a busybody, I can only say that I won't be polite!" Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie moved and charged towards Tantai Puti at the same time! The two of them then charged towards Tantai Puti! Yang Luo reminded in surprise, "Bro… Miss Tantai, be careful!" "Brother Yang, don't worry. These two old fellows are not my match!" Tantai Puti smiled gently and added, "Also, just call me Puti!" As she spoke, she waved her sleeve and shouted! Chapter 1572: Vermillion Bird Heavenly Talent Shows Her Might! Tantai Puti turned around and stared at Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie! Golden-red flames danced in her eyes, igniting a monstrous battle intent! She waved her sleeve and shouted!

"Vermillion Bird Sword!" Whoosh!

Accompanied by a clear sword cry!
A golden-red flaming sword flew out of her sleeve and was grabbed tightly by her!
Then, she flipped her wrist and slashed out again!
"Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!" Swoosh!
With a swing of his sword, the void trembled and the sword intent wreaked havoc!
A huge golden-red sword carrying flames that filled the sky slashed at the two of them!
The scorching flames burned the world, distorting the space!
As Tantai Puti's sword slashed over!
"Evil God Spear Technique!" Yu Taijiang waved the spear in his hand and swept it out!
Hu!
Hu!
Hu!
Hu!
With a sweep of his spear, spear intent erupted.

Purple-gray tornadoes swept through the world and crushed upwards!
"Evil God Thirteen Whips!" Sikong Wuxie waved the purplish-green copper whip in his hand and smashed it out!
The bronze whip smashed out, causing the world to tremble and the mountains to shake!
Purple-green lightning tore through the sky and slashed up angrily!
In an instant!
Clang!
Rumble!
A series of earth-shattering collisions and explosions sounded!
True Qi, lightning, flames, and various other energies intertwined with light, turning into waves that spread out!
"Get lost!" Tantai Puti let out a loud shout, and her right arm suddenly flicked out!
Accompanied by a clanging sound… "Ahhh…" The two of them let out a miserable cry as they were sent flying at the same time.
Their bodies were cut open, and they were burned by the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame!
However, just as Tantai Puti was about to continue charging forward!
Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie's Dharma Idols charged forward!



"You two old dogs, hand over your lives!" Tantai Puti shouted.
With the Vermilion Bird Sword in hand, she led her Dharma Idol and the Hundred Cry Bird to charge at Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie!
And the moment they got close… Tantai Puti and her Dharma Idol slashed out at the same time!
The two swords overlapped and transformed into a huge golden-red flaming sword that slashed out angrily!
Rumble rumble!
The huge sword pressed down heavily, causing the void to tremble and the surroundings to tremble!
Blazing flames surged up in an overwhelming manner!
The Hundred Cry Bird also flapped its wings, stirring up waves of fire that washed out!
Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie quickly stabilized their bodies and waved the weapons in their hands to counterattack!
The two Dharma Idols also waved the giant weapons in their hands to counterattack!
Clang!
Clang!
Rumble!

The earth-shattering collision and explosion rippled throughout the entire Qilin Family's territory! However, the two of them were still unable to resist and were sent flying again. Before their old injuries healed, new injuries were added! Previously, when they were fighting Yang Luo, they had already suffered serious injuries! And now, after fighting Tantai Puti for a few rounds, their injuries had become even more serious! "D*mn it!" Yu Taijiang gritted his teeth, "This little b*tch's cultivation level is clearly the same as ours. Why is she so strong?!" Sikong Wuxie said ruthlessly, "This little b*tch relied on the power of her bloodline and her special physique to suppress us with powerful cultivation techniques and immortal techniques! As expected of the number one prodigy of the Vermillion Bird Family's younger generation, her reputation is indeed well-deserved! "If we want to subdue this little b*tch, we can't hold back at all!" "Alright!" Yu Taijiang nodded heavily. Then, the two of them mobilized the True Qi in their bodies continuously and launched a fierce attack! "Evil God Descends!" Two huge evil god phantoms stood up and charged towards Tantai Puti! Tantai Bodhi did not dodge or retreat. She instead waved his jade-like hand! "Divine Flame World Destruction!" In an instant!

Fierce and violent flames swept out of her body, turning into a golden sea of fire that surged towards the two evil god illusions!
In just an instant, the two Evil God illusions were drowned and burned into pieces!
"Continue to counterattack!" Yu Taijiang roared.
"Evil God's Tomb!" Purple-gray tombstones erupted with a sinister and evil aura and pressed towards the surging sea of fire!
"Evil God Heaven Wheel!" A huge purple-green light wheel condensed and pressed down like the sky!
The light wheel spun, and the power of multiple attributes circulated, shooting out energy beams!
Rumble!
Under the fierce attacks of the two of them, the sea of fire was weakened layer by layer, turning into sparks that filled the sky and surged away!
"Do you really think you can withstand my attacks?" Tantai Puti sneered and her entire body trembled!
"Vermillion Bird Descends!" "Shriek!" A huge Vermillion Bird illusion condensed into form.
It flapped its wings and collided with the flames of destruction!
Boom!
With just one collision, the tombstones and a light wheel that were pressing down were shattered!



In the sky on the other side.
Yang Luo activated his Dharma Idol again and led his Dharma Idol to attack Ji Qianshan, Ye Canghai, and Ling Shaoyuan!
Because of the absence of Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie, the pressure on Yang Luo was greatly reduced!
Previously, it was indeed a little difficult for him to fight against five people alone.
However, now, he could fight against three people alone!
In the sky, the battles in the squares became even more intense!
In the square in the distance.
Qin Daoxuan roared angrily, "Even young juniors like Yang Luo have such backbone to dare resist the Heavenly Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect!
As elders, should we retreat?
No matter what the consequences are, we have to fight these two sects!" As he spoke, Qin Daoxuan's body trembled!
Dong!
A scarlet flame soared into the sky from his body!
His long hair fluttered in the wind as he shouted, "Elders, please fight with me!" "Alright!" The two elders of the Phoenix Clan replied in shock!

Then, Qin Daoxuan and the two elders shot into the sky and charged at the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect elders!
Ning Shenghong also gritted his teeth and roared, "It's time to settle the old grudges between our Soaring Serpent Clan and these two sects!
I, Ning Shenghong, have been proud all my life.
I can't be inferior to these juniors!
Elders, follow me!" "Alright!" The two elders of the Soaring Serpent Clan also replied loudly.
Then, Ning Shenghong and the two elders charged into the sky as well, charging at the elders of the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect!
"My Baize family is not weaker than anyone else.
Let's fight them to the death!" "Elder of the Luwu Clan, follow me and raise the prestige of our Luwu Clan!" "I can't take it anymore.
There's no need to endure anymore.
Everyone from the Roc Clan, listen up.
Follow me to kill the enemy!" For a moment, the family heads and elders of the various large families did not hold back anymore.
All of them released their auras and combat strength at full strength.

Their blood soared as they charged into the sky!

Tantai Puti, who was fighting fiercely with Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie, smiled mockingly and said, "Smelly Snake Clan, Three Bird Clan, Nine-tailed Cat Clan… You guys are finally tough for once!

In the past, I really looked down on you.

Now, you deserve my respect!

From now on, all of you will be friends of my Vermillion Bird Family!" "Thank you for thinking highly of me, Third Miss!" "Third Miss is so generous!" The Patriarchs and elders of the various large families laughed heartily.

They had been suppressing their anger all this time, but now, they could finally vent it.

"Hahaha…" When Lin Jingchen, who was fighting fiercely with Tu Wanxian, saw this, he threw his head back and laughed, "Brothers, good job!

This time, let us fight side by side so that these evil demons won't dare to underestimate us again!" "Brother Lin, I really didn't expect that I would join forces with you one day.

After the battle, you have to treat me to a drink!" "Brother Lin, I'll help you too.

Kill that dog, Tu Wanxian!" Ning Shenghong and Qin Daoxuan flew over.

Lin Jingchen laughed out loud in response, "Sure, sure.

Let's get drunk after the battle!" "Bastard!" Tu Wanxian's expression changed drastically, "Are you crazy?

How dare you challenge the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect?!" "Hahaha…" Ning Shenghong laughed crazily, "Kill ten thousand immortals, I'm going to go crazy today!" Qin Daoxuan exclaimed, "So what if it's the Sky Demon Cult or the Diablo Sect?

My Phoenix family is the descendant of an ancient divine beast.

When our family was founded, you were nothing!" "Good!

Very good!" Tu Wanxian gritted his teeth, "Since you all insist on having a death wish, I'll fulfill your wish!" As he spoke, he held his weapon and charged at Lin Jingchen and the other two!

"Fight!!" Lin Jingchen, Ning Shenghong, and Qin Daoxuan roared in unison and charged forward!

With the various family heads and elders taking action, they had completely suppressed the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect in numbers alone!

On the ancient boat in the distance.

Yin Jiuqing's expression was extremely gloomy, "Damn it, these families are usually infighting.

They're not so united at all!

However, I didn't expect that because of that brat Yang Luo and those young juniors today, these families would actually unite and even dare to compete with us!" Ming Juetian said ruthlessly, "Unity, right?

Then take this opportunity to completely destroy them!" The reason why they brought so many people here this time was firstly to kill Yang Luo, and secondly, to find an excuse to annex the Qilin family.

Moreover, they had expected that the other families would not dare to interfere.

However, who knew that these families would actually unite?
Yin Jiuqing said in a loud voice, "Our reinforcements should be here soon.
Let's kill these guys first!" "Alright!" Ming Juetian nodded in response.
Then, the two of them soared into the sky and attacked the heads and elders of the various families!
The two of them were at the early-stage True Immortal Realm, true immortals.
Immortal qi filled their bodies, and their pressure was matchless!
"Heavenly Demon World Destruction Palm!" Yin Jiuqing raised his right hand and condensed a black-red palm that slapped out again!
With a palm strike, the void trembled and the world shook!
A powerful and vast True Qi, palm intent, and the power of heaven and earth erupted at the same time!
"Evil God Tyrannical World Fist!" Ming Juetian twisted his fist and punched out wildly!
With a punch, the might of the fist was vast and mighty.
Fist intent surged, and violent power of heaven and earth spewed out, wreaking havoc in the eight directions!
"Counterattack!" The Patriarchs and elders of the various large families all attacked to block!
Boom!

Boom!
Rumble!
Terrifying collisions and explosions resounded non-stop!
One by one, the family heads and elders were sent flying!
After all, the major families were here to participate in the competition this time, not to fight.
Therefore, the strongest elders who came were only at the Great Circle of the Earth Immortal Realm.
On the other hand, Yin Jiuqing and Ming Juetian were at the True Immortal Realm.
The gap between their realms was impossible for them to surpass.
Yin Jiuqing stood in the sky, his body flickering with five-colored immortal light.
His beard and hair danced as he said in a trembling voice, "You should know that Earth Immortals are definitely not the match of True Immortals!
It's not too late for you to retreat now!
If you still dare to resist, I will definitely turn you into ashes!" Ming Juetian stood with his hands behind his back and said loudly, "I'll give you a minute to consider!
In a minute, if you're still here, I'll kill you one by one!" The Patriarchs and elders of the various large families had solemn expressions.

Just as everyone was hesitating, A powerful voice sounded. "Yin Jiuqing, Ming Juetian, do you two demons really think that there's no one left in my Qilin family?" "You demons actually dare to invade my clan? Are you courting death?" "We're only in seclusion to break through to the Great Dao. We're not dead!" Chapter 1574: A Great Figure Appears! Everyone turned to look. Three figures flew over from the back mountain. The people who came were the Second Elder, Lin Wuwang, the Third Elder, Gong Lenglie, and the Fourth Elder, Gu Tianlin, who had been cultivating in seclusion in the Qilin family! Lin Wuwang's cultivation was at the late True Immortal realm, while Gong Lenglie and Gu Tianlin's cultivation were at the middle True Immortal realm! "Greetings, Elder Lin, Elder Gong, Elder Gu!" The people from the various families bowed one after

"There's no need to stand on ceremony!" Lin Wuwang raised his hand and said, "I'm very relieved to see our families join forces to fight the enemy!" Lin Jingchen hurriedly asked, "Elders, have you made a breakthrough in your cultivation?" Lin Wuwang stroked his beard and said, "Fourth Brother has broken through, but Third Brother and I are still a little lacking!

another.

However, it's enough to deal with Yin Jiuqing and Ming Juetian!" "Alright!" Lin Jingchen nodded heavily, very excited.

Yang Luo looked up at the three old men and was shocked.
He could feel that these three elders were very extraordinary.
The immortal energy on their bodies was thick.
They were definitely true immortals.
Although the Qilin Family was weak now, they still had True Immortal Realm elders guarding them.
He just did not know if there were any Heaven Immortals guarding the place.
However, regardless of whether it was True Immortals or Heavenly Immortals, they were all heights that he could not reach now.
Yin Jiuqing stared at the three of them and said fiercely, "Lin Wuwang, Gong Lenglie, and Gu Tianlin.
I didn't expect even the three of you to jump out!" "Hmph!" Lin Wuwang snorted coldly and said, "Since you guys have come knocking on our door, we naturally won't sit back and do nothing!" Right after he finished his sentence… Yin Jiuqing and Ming Juetian's eyes flashed with killing intent.
They waved their palms and punched at the same time, suddenly launching an attack!
Rumble rumble!
A black-red palm and a purple-black fist shattered the void and attacked the three of them!
Palm intent, fist intent, the power of heaven and earth, and the power of various attributes erupted at the same time, as if they wanted to break through everything!

"Petty tricks!" Gu Tianlin shouted coldly and punched out!
A simple and ancient huge fist erupted with six-colored immortal light that contained various attribute energies as it collided!
Boom!
Boom!
The sound of collision shook the nine heavens and shook the ten lands as it resounded in all directions!
At the point of collision, the void cracked and pitch-black cracks spread in all directions like a spider web!
One had to know that the space of the Kunlun Ruins was rather firm.
Even Earth Immortals could not crack it!
However, the strike of a True Immortal actually shattered the void.
It was incomparably terrifying!
Yin Jiuqing and Ming Juetian's fist and palm instantly collapsed!
"Arghhhh!" The two of them cried out in pain and were sent flying at the same time!
"Elder Yin, Elder Ming!" Tu Wanxian, Ye Canghai, and the others shouted in shock.
"Let's attack together and kill these three old fellows!" Tu Wanxian roared and crazily rushed towards Lin Wuwang and the other two.

The other elders also charged forward!
On the way forward!
Tu Wanxian and the others attacked crazily!
"You guys aren't even True Immortals, yet you dare to contend with us?
You overestimate yourselves!" Gong Lenglie shouted and raised his right hand, condensing a seven-colored palm print that shattered the sky and the sea of clouds and slapped out!
Rumble!
The layers of attacks were all destroyed!
All kinds of light and energy exploded, splashing in all directions!
"Ahhhh…" Accompanied by miserable cries, Tu Wanxian and the others spat out blood and were sent flying!
Seeing this scene in front of them!
Yang Luo was shocked!
Was this the strength of a True Immortal?
They were indeed strong enough!

Even with so many Earth Immortals attacking at the same time, they could not withstand a single strike from a True Immortal!
"Great!" "All hail Elder Gu!" "Elder Gong's divine power is unparalleled!" The people from the various families also raised their arms and cheered.
Previously, they had been suppressed.
Now, they finally had the upper hand.
Lin Wuwang said in a trembling voice, "Everyone, there's no need to hold back.
Kill the enemy!" "Yes, Elder Lin!" Everyone responded in unison and prepared to attack.
But right at this moment… "Insolent!" "How dare you kill a member of the Sky Demon Cult?
You can try!" "How dare you kill people from my Diablo Sect?
I'll exterminate your entire family!" A series of powerful roars sounded.
Everyone looked up.
Four figures flew over from afar and arrived in the sky.
They were four old men.
Immortal light spread from their bodies as demonic qi soared into the sky and evil qi surged.
These four people were the four elders of the Demonic Way.

The two elders of the Sky Demon Cult were Ye Jingyu, who was a full-fledged True Immortal, and Lou Yanzhan, who was a mid-level True Immortal.

The two elders of the Diablo Sect were Ming Qianjun, who was at the late-stage True Immortal Realm, and Bei Mohan, who was at the mid-stage True Immortal Realm.

"It's Elder Ye and Elder Ming!" "Hahaha… So what if he's a True Immortal?

Are there no True Immortals in the Sky Demon Cult or the Diablo Sect?" "Do you really think that you can suppress us by joining forces?

What a joke!" Tu Wanxian and the others burst out laughing.

Now that their reinforcements had arrived, they were not afraid at all.

"Oh my god… This battle is getting bigger and bigger… Many True Immortals actually appeared at once!" "The Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect really do have a lot of resources… Can we really beat them?" "Since the battle has already begun, there's no way out.

We can only continue fighting!" The people from the various large families trembled as they spoke, but they also planned to fight to the end.

Lin Wuwang, Gong Lenglie, and Gu Tianlin also frowned, their expressions cold.

In the distant sky, Yang Luo was also in a daze.

He did not expect to see so many True Immortals today!

Most importantly, this battle had started because of him!

Just as the battle was about to begin!
A powerful voice came from afar.
"Everyone, don't worry.
The Grand Supreme Sect has come to help!" One figure after another flew over from afar and instantly arrived in the sky.
There were five old men and a middle-aged man.
The middle-aged man was the Sect Master of the Supreme Sect, Mo Hongtu.
The five elders were the elders of the Supreme Sect, Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Fifth Elder Mo Qianjue, Sixth Elder Luo Chengfeng, Seventh Elder Lu Yunzhou, and Eighth Elder Li Zhiming.
Mo Guishan's cultivation was at the perfected True Immortal Realm, and Mo Qianjue's cultivation was at the late-stage True Immortal Realm.
Luo Chengfeng's cultivation base was at the intermediate True Immortal Realm.
Lu Yunzhou and Li Zhiming's cultivation levels were at the later stage of the Earth Immortal Realm, while Mo Hongtu's cultivation level was at the middle stage of the Earth Immortal Realm.
Chapter 1575: Battle of True Immortals!
Seeing that the people from the Supreme Sect had also arrived, The people there immediately erupted!
"Oh my god, even the people from the Supreme Sect are here.

Are they here to help us?!" "It must be. Can't you see that Young Master Mo is with us?" "Even Elder Mo Guishan is here. It's said that Elder Mo Guishan is about to step into the Heavenly Immortal Realm!" "To be able to see so many big shots today, I have no regrets in my life!" "Experts from all sides have appeared. All heroes have gathered!" Exclamations rose and fell. Everyone was extremely excited. Their blood rushed to their heads, and their confidence multiplied! Now, the ten great second-rate and third-rate divine beast clans had joined forces! There was even the third daughter of the Vermillion Bird Family and the Supreme Sect helping! What did they have to fear! In the square, Mo Qingkuang heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Father, elders, you're finally here!" Yang Luo also cupped his hands at Mo Hongtu and the others, "Thank you, Uncle Mo, and the elders, for coming to help!" Mo Hongtu said apologetically, "The sect has been delayed by some matters these past few days. I'm really sorry for being a step late!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "Uncle Mo, it's already very good that you and the elders can help. I can't thank you enough!" At this moment.

Mo Guishan looked up at Yang Luo and asked Mo Hongtu, "Hongtu, is this the Little Luo you've been

praising?" "That's right." Mo Hongtu nodded.

Mo Guishan sized up Yang Luo and smiled gently, "Not bad, not bad. You're indeed a handsome young elite!" Mo Hongtu introduced, "Little Luo, this is the Fourth Elder of our Supreme Sect, Mo Guishan. His title is Overflowing Path True Immortal!" "Greetings, Fourth Elder!" Yang Luo bowed. Mo Guishan smiled in relief and asked, "Little Luo, how are your injuries?" Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "This little injury is fine!" Mo Guishan nodded, "Let's have a good chat after this battle!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in agreement. When everyone present saw that Yang Luo had such a close relationship with the Supreme Sect, they were even more shocked. "So the people from the Supreme Sect are here to help this kid?!" "Who exactly is this kid? He can actually befriend the Supreme Sect?!" "Isn't that so? In order to help this kid, the Supreme Sect even sent out True Immortal realm elders. What an honor!" Everyone exclaimed in admiration. They admired Yang Luo even more and were even more curious about his identity. At this moment. In the distant sky. The faces of those from the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect were extremely grim.

They never expected the people from the Supreme Sect to come and help.

Ming Qianjun stared fixedly at Mo Guishan and said in a low voice, "Mo Guishan, is your Supreme Sect going to meddle in other people's business?" Ye Jingyu also said coldly, "This is not the Central Continent, but the North Continent.

Aren't you guys stretching your hands too far?!" Mo Guishan said in a clear voice, "Everyone present is a friend of my Supreme Sect.

If you want to touch them, we will naturally not sit back and do nothing!" Ye Jingyu said coldly, "So, you must fight with us?" Mo Guishan said in a loud voice, "If you guys want to fight, I'll come and accompany you to the end!" "In that case, let's fight!

We would like to experience the brilliant moves of your Supreme Sect!" Ming Qianjun was instantly furious.

Then, he waved his hand and said, "Everyone, kill these guys!" "Yes!" The people from the Heavenly Demon Cult and Diablo Sect responded in unison before moving to kill the people from Supreme Sect and the various families!

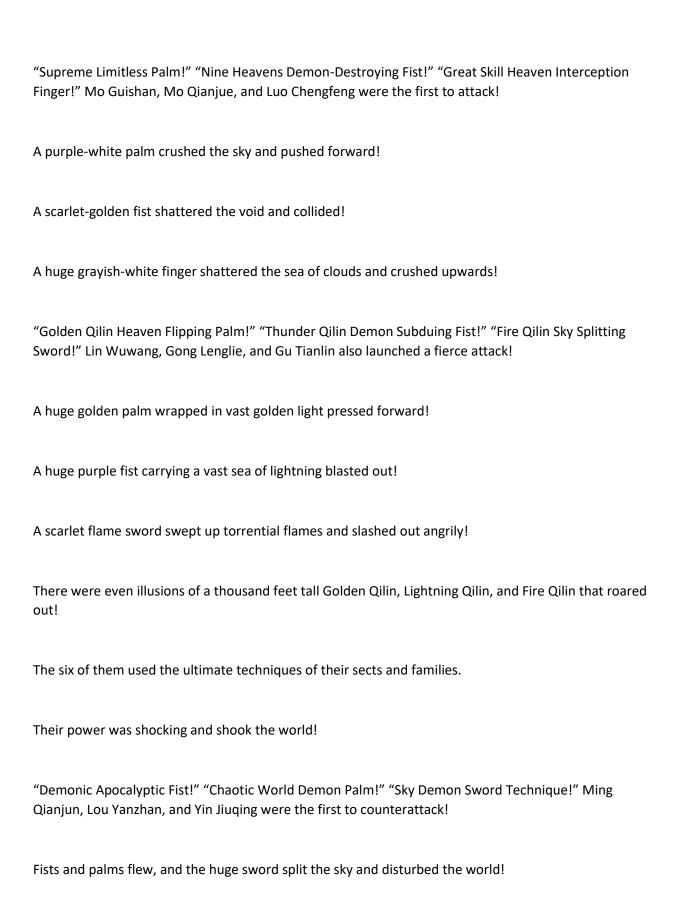
Mo Guishan also waved his hand.

"Everyone, please follow me to fight!" "Fight!!" Everyone roared and charged forward together!

An unprecedented battle immediately began!

Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, Luo Chengfeng, Lin Wuwang, Gong Lenglie, and Gu Tianlin, the six True Immortals, rushed at the front and charged forward!

Ming Qianjun, Lou Yanzhan, Ye Jingyu, Bei Mohan, Ming Juetian, and Yin Jiuqing, the six True Immortals, also rushed to the front and attacked Mo Guishan's group of six!



"Nine Yin Evil God Palm!" "Great Development Suppression Seal!" "Evil God Curse!" Ye Jingyu, Bei Mohan, and Ming Juetian also launched a fierce attack!
The huge fist shattered the sky and shattered the void!
The killing seal enlarged to a thousand feet and crushed forward!
Ancient runes condensed in the sky and charged forward!
Both sides attacked at the same time!
In an instant!
Boom, boom!
The attacks of the twelve True Immortals collided in the sky one after another!
The sound of the collision was terrifying and spread for hundreds of miles!
Endless light and endless energy intertwined, like a mountain flood bursting a dam.
The sea surged and washed in all directions!
The energy that soared into the sky cracked the sky ten thousand meters above, and the sea of clouds shattered!
The energy that came crashing down caused the mountain-protecting array below to continuously crack and shatter layer after layer!

Lin Wuwang, Gong Lenglie, and Gu Tianlin stepped down from the sky and set up layers of protective arrays again, protecting mountains! Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, and Luo Chengfeng also helped Lin Wuwang and the other two set up layers of protective arrays! Under the terrifying collisions time and time again! Ming Qianjun, Lou Yanzhan, and the others were sent flying at the same time… Chapter 1576: I'm Your Ancestor! Although the number of True Immortals on both sides was the same! However, on Ming Qianjun's side, Ming Juetian and Yin Jiuqing were only Early True Immortals! As for Mo Guishan's side, the lowest cultivation was at the intermediate-stage True Immortal Realm! Therefore, even if the number of people was the same, there was still a difference in strength! "Continue, fight!" Mo Guishan shouted and led the other five True Immortals to continue charging forward! "Don't hold back. Fight these six guys to the end!" Ming Qianjun roared and led the five True Immortals to continue fighting! Moreover, on the way forward!

The six of them mobilized the True Qi in their bodies continuously, and their auras and combat strength soared!
Their long hair stood on end, their beards fluttered and their clothes fluttered.
Dazzling immortal light shone from their bodies!
In an instant!
The distance between the two sides shortened again!
"Heavenly Demon Palm!" Ming Qianjun raised his right hand and condensed a black palm that was thousands of feet long.
It pressed down like a five-finger mountain!
"Grand Supreme Palm!" Mo Guishan stepped in the air and condensed a purple-white palm that was thousands of feet long.
It was like a firmament facing the attack!
Bang!
The two huge palm imprints collided heavily and exploded with a muffled thunder!
The void shattered, and the surroundings shook!
Under this terrifying explosion!
Both of them were sent flying at the same time!

Mo Guishan was sent flying a hundred meters away before stabilizing his body!
Ming Qianjun was sent flying more than a hundred meters before he stabilized his body!
But soon, the two of them took a step forward and charged at each other again!
It was also when Mo Guishan and Ming Qianjun were fighting!
"Chaotic Ancient Demon Seal!" Lou Yanzhan stepped down from the sky and roared!
Eight-colored light flickered in all directions, and the huge seal engraved with the ancient demon totem condensed in the sky above him.
It was like eight majestic mountains that were peerless!
"Suppress!" He let out a thunderous roar and waved his hand!
The Eight Directional Demon Seal flew out and suppressed Mo Qianjue and the others!
"Hmph!" Mo Qianjue snorted and said with a sneer, "A mere demonic mark dares to defy the heavens?" Before his voice could fade… Mo Qianjue rushed forward and waved his hand!
"Nine Revolutions Demon Suppression Seal!" Nine-colored immortal light flickered as the huge seal engraved with the ancient immortal totem condensed and collided!
At that moment… Boom!
Boom!

The Nine-Directional Ancient Immortal Seal and the Eight-Directional Ancient Demon Seal collided heavily.
It was like numerous immortal mountains and devil mountains colliding, shaking the world and shaking the eight directions!
In less than a few breaths!
Rumble!
The seals exploded with a bang and transformed into dazzling immortal light and demonic light that surged out!
The eight ancient devil seals all exploded in the sky!
But there were still two sides of the Nine-Directional Ancient Immortal Seal that had yet to be destroyed.
They continued to attack Lou Yanzhan!
"Annihilate!" Lou Yanzhan roared and struck out with his palm again!
Rumble!
The two seals were forcefully shattered by him, but he was also sent flying!
Mo Qianjue did not stop at all and continued to pursue!
As for the other True Immortals, they fought one against one and attacked each other!

]At this moment… The 12 True Immortals launched a shocking battle in the sky! In all these years, although there were endless conflicts in the Kunlun Ruins, there had never been a scene like today where so many True Immortals attacked! Moreover, the battle between True Immortals was too terrifying! The Earth Immortals in the sky could not participate in the battle at all. They could not even approach the scene! In order not to accidentally injure others, in order not to destroy the Qilin Family, Mo Guishan and the others flew into the distance! Ming Qianjun and the other six followed closely and charged forward! Soon, the twelve True Immortals left the territory of the Qilin Family and launched an earth-shattering battle in the distant sky! Every move and style of theirs caused the world to tremble and the mountains to shake. They contained the boundless power of the Great Dao of Heaven and Earth! Energy surged and immortal light shot out. It was extremely spectacular! "Is this a battle between True Immortals? It's too terrifying!" "Isn't that so?

It's simply destructive!" "Fortunately, the True Immortals of the Qilin Family and the Supreme Sect took action.
Otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to withstand it at all!" The people from the various large families exclaimed.
They felt their scalps tingle and their bodies tremble.
In the square.
Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "This is too f*cking terrifying.
This is the most terrifying battle that this Buddha has ever witnessed!" Xu Ying, Prajna, and the others were also shocked and trembling!
Mo Qingkuang said, "That's why we have to work harder and try our best to get closer to these experts!" "Alright!" Bujie and the others nodded heavily, their eyes filled with determination.
At this moment.
In the distant sky.
Yang Luo and Tantai Puti stood in the sky with their backs facing each other.
Ji Qianshan, Ye Canghai, Ling Shaoyuan, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie surrounded the two.
However, they were not afraid at all.
Yang Luo also looked at the battle in the distance and was also shocked!

So this was a battle between True Immortals! He hoped that he could step into the True Immortal Realm as soon as possible! Ji Qianshan narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, you're really not simple. We just wanted to kill you alone, but we alarmed so many divine beast clans in return. Even the Supreme Sect came to help you!" Ye Canghai also stared fiercely at Yang Luo and said sternly, "Kid, I'm really curious. Who are you? Why haven't we heard of you before?" Ling Shaoyuan, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie also stared at Yang Luo. They were also very puzzled as to who this kid in front of them was. "Didn't you ask me who I was?" Yang Luo smiled coldly, "Then I can tell you now! I, Yang Luo, am your ancestor!" "Pfft…" Tantai Puti, who was at the side, laughed out loud. She also raised her head and said, "Brother Yang is your ancestor, so I'm your great-grandmother!" "Bastard!" "Insolent!" "Seeking death!" Ji Qianshan and the others were instantly enraged! "Kill!!!" The five of them roared in unison and led their Dharma Idols to attack Yang Luo and Tantai Bodhi!

"Fight!!" Yang Luo and Tantai Puti shouted at the same time and led their Dharma Idols to fight!

The Hundred Cry Bird also spread its wings and flew up, pouncing over!
At that moment… Dang, dang!
The Dharma Idols collided heavily in the sky.
The Hundred Cry Bird also waved its fiery claws and attacked!
All kinds of light and energy intertwined, washing in all directions like a landslide and tsunami!
Chapter 1577: How Many Trump Cards Do You Have?
"Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!" "Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!" Yang Luo and Tantai Puti also waved the swords in their hands and slashed out heavily!
Swish!
Swish!
A huge golden sword and a huge golden-red flame sword slashed down at the same time, emitting sonic booms!
When the two of them combined their swords, their power increased by countless times, as if they wanted to destroy everything!
Ji Qianshan and the others revealed deep fear!
The five of them did not dare to hesitate and counterattacked at the same time!

Five attacks attacked Yang Luo and Tantai Puti at the same time!
Boom!
Boom!
Rumble!
The sounds of collisions and explosions continued!
A large amount of light and energy burst out and swept in all directions!
Although the attacks of the five of them were powerful, they were still destroyed by a single strike from Yang Luo and Tantai Puti!
"Ahhhh…" The five of them let out painful screams and were sent flying one after another!
Their bodies were cut open so deep that their bones could be seen.
Their flesh was protruded and blood flowed uncontrollably!
"Holy shit!" Bujie, who was engaged in an intense battle in the distance, saw this and said in surprise, "Brother Yang and Sister Bodhi's dual swords can actually erupt with such powerful power?!
"A late-stage Earth Immortal, two mid-stage Earth Immortals, and two early-stage Earth Immortals were sent flying?!" Lin Qingyao smiled and said, "I think Brother Yang and Sister Bodhi are a good match!" Lin Zhuoyu also smiled and said, "Yes, they're indeed quite compatible!" At this moment.
In the distant sky.

After sending the five of them flying, Yang Luo and Tantai Puti continued to charge forward and attack! Furthermore, Yang Luo also realized that with Tantai Puti's help, the pressure on him decreased a lot! As expected of the Vermillion Bird Family's prodigy, her strength was indeed extraordinary! Even if her cultivation was only at the initial-stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm, her combat strength was clearly close to the middle-stage of the Earthly Immortal Realm! "Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!" Yang Luo's entire body trembled as he let out an explosive roar! "Roar, roar!" Accompanied by loud dragon roars! Nine even larger and more condensed golden dragon phantoms roared and collided with the five of them! "Vermillion Bird Descends!" Tantai Bodhi's entire body trembled as he let out a delicate cry! "Shriek!" Accompanied by a clear cry! An incomparably huge Vermillion Bird condensed into form and pounced forward! Rumble! Before Ji Qianshan and the others could stabilize their bodies, they were sent flying again, and the injuries on their bodies increased! Tantai Puti shouted, "Brother Yang, don't give them time to catch their breath.

Hurry up and destroy them!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Then, his entire body trembled as his aura and combat strength continued to erupt! "Great Dao Dragon Diagram!" Accompanied by an explosive roar! An ancient and huge golden totem condensed in the sky! The golden totem slowly rotated, and the Azure Dragon pattern and runes engraved on it shone brightly! Vast dragon might and dragon qi spread out and suffused the surroundings! "Oh my god, what kind of cultivation technique is this? Isn't this too handsome?!" Tantai Puti's eyes lit up as he exclaimed in surprise. "Summon!" "Flood Dragon Clan!" "Low-level Divine Dragon Race!" The next second! "Roar, roar!" Accompanied by earth-shattering dragon roars! More than 5,000 illusions of various flood dragons and more than 100 illusions of low-level divine dragons rushed out of the golden totem and collided with Ji Qianshan and the others! Thousands of dragon illusions rushed out at the same time. It was vast and spectacular, shocking everyone's hearts! "Oh my god, how many killing moves does this kid know and how many trump cards does he have?" "Could it be that this kid is from the Azure Dragon Clan?

That's not right.
The Azure Dragon Clan doesn't seem to have such a person!" "I feel that this kid's cultivation technique and immortal technique are even older and stronger than the Azure Dragon Family's ultimate technique!" The people from the various large families exclaimed.
They could not describe the scene in front of them with words.
Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others who were fighting in the square were even more dumbfounded!
"No way…" Ning Jianfeng swallowed and said, "Could it be that Brother Yang had never gone all out in his battle with Ji Qianshan and the others?!" Qin Zhanhuang sighed in admiration and said, "Looks like Brother Yang did not even use half of his strength when he sparred with us previously!" "Brother Yang is too strong.
He's really heaven-defying!" "If Big Brother Yang steps into the True Immortal Realm, how terrifying would he be?!" "When can we have Brother Yang's powerful strength?!" Mu Wushang and the other geniuses sighed repeatedly.
In the distant sky.
Before Ji Qianshan and the others could recover from their shock, they saw thousands of dragon illusions charging over.
They were so frightened that they went crazy!
"Retreat!
Defend!" Ji Qianshan shouted in shock and hurriedly retreated.
He also condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

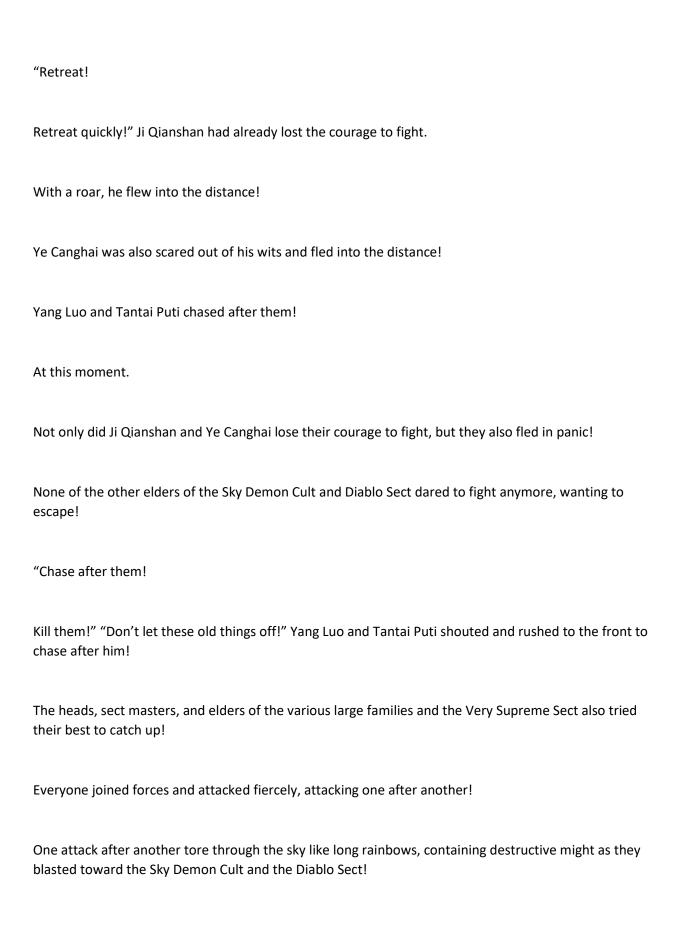
Ye Canghai and the other three hurriedly retreated and condensed a True Qi barrier to block!
In an instant!
Boom!
Boom!
Thousands of dragon illusions collided fiercely with the True Qi barrier, erupting with muffled thunder!
In less than a few seconds!
Rumble!
The True Qi barrier condensed by the five of them was directly shattered!
"Ahhhhhhh…" The five of them were sent flying again.
Flesh and blood splattered everywhere as they spat out blood!
"Old dog, go to hell!" Tantai Puti roared and charged forward, slashing at Yu Taijiang!
Yang Luo also rushed up wildly.
Stepping on the dragon illusion, he jumped into the sky and slashed at Sikong Wuxie!
Swish!

Swish!
The two huge swords slashed down angrily again, causing the sky to tremble and all directions to be destroyed!
Pure Yang True Fire erupted from Yang Luo's body and surged out!
The Vermilion Bird Divine Flame erupted from Tantai Bodhi's body and swept up!
Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie counterattacked crazily, but they could not resist at all!
"No… No!!!" "Save me!!!" It was too late for the two of them to retreat.
They could only scream for help.
Nonetheless, the other elders of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect could not even take care of themselves and could not leave to save him.
In an instant!
Pfft… Pfft… Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie's bodies were directly cut off, and their flesh and blood splattered everywhere.
It was a tragic sight!
The two of them fell into the valley and died completely!
However, Ji Qianshan, Ye Canghai, and Ling Shaoyuan took this opportunity to retreat far away!

However, when they saw Yu Taijiang and Sikong Wuxie being killed by Yang Luo and Tantai Puti, the three of them were shocked and furious!
Chapter 1578: Heavenly Immortal?
"You actually dared to kill Brother Yu and Brother Sikong!
Damn it!
How hateful!" Ji Qianshan roared angrily.
His grayish-white hair stood on end, and he was furious.
"Kill!
Kill these two little bastards!" He roared, ignoring Yin Jiuqing and Ming Juetian's reminders.
Yang Luo had to die!
Even Tantai Puti had to die!
"Old thing, what are you shouting for?
You're next!" Tantai Puti roared and charged forward with the Vermilion Bird Sword!
Yang Luo also held the Dragon Emperor Sword and charged forward!
Thousands of dragon illusions roared and charged forward!

"Kill, kill, kill!" Ji Qianshan seemed to have gone crazy.
He mobilized the True Qi in his body to the limit and charged towards Yang Luo and Tantai Bodhi!
Ye Canghai and Ling Shaoyuan also went completely crazy and charged forward together!
Clang!
Clang!
Clang!
Boom!
Boom!
Boom!
After dozens of consecutive rounds!
"Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!" Yang Luo did not hold back and used another heaven-defying killing move!
"Dragon Strength: Body Enhancement!" The remaining 3,000-odd dragon illusions flew into Yang Luo's body one after another!
The muscles on Yang Luo's body bulged, and his meridians swelled.
His shirt exploded again!

Waves of even more vast and terrifying pressure and aura erupted from his body!
At that moment, Yang Luo seemed to have transformed into a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon.
His black hair danced, leaving a golden afterimage in the sky as he charged forward angrily!
"Die!" He let out a roar and slashed angrily at Ji Qianshan and the other two!
"How can this kid's strength still increase explosively?!" "Is he really only an Earth Immortal?!" "Retreat!" Ji Qianshan and the other two were stunned and quickly retreated.
Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai reacted the fastest and retreated!
However, Ling Shaoyuan's reaction was half a beat slower and he could not retreat!
Psh!
A pillar of blood accompanied by a head shot into the sky!
Ling Shaoyuan was killed on the spot!
Until he died, he did not even have the time to scream!
After killing Ling Shaoyuan!
"It's your turn!" Yang Luo roared and charged towards Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai!
Tantai Puti was stunned for a moment before charging forward as well!



A few more elders from the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect were killed as they fled!
"Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!" "Primal Heavenly Art!" "Flame Emperor's World Burning Art!" Yang Luo used many killing moves and attacked Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai!
These two people were too hateful.
He had to kill them!
"Vermillion Bird Descends!" "Nirvana Fire Lotus!" "Meteor Shower!" Tantai Puti also unleashed a series of killing moves at Ji Qianshan and Ye Canghai!
In any case, she would attack whoever Yang Luo attacked!
Just as the layers of attacks attacked!
"Insolent!" An old and powerful voice suddenly sounded in the sky in front of him!
In the next second… Rumble rumble!
The void above exploded, revealing a huge hole!
A black figure tore through the void and slapped out again!
The palm was nearly 10,000 feet in size and was like a black cloud pressing down on the sky.
It erupted with an extremely terrifying demonic qi and demonic might, wanting to destroy everything!

Rumble!
An explosion that shook the world resounded!
Yang Luo, Tantai Puti, and the others' attacks were all destroyed by a single palm strike!
"Heavenly Immortal?!" Mo Guishan's expression changed drastically as he exclaimed, "Everyone, be careful!" As he spoke, he quickly launched a fierce attack!
The others also sensed the horror of this palm and attacked fiercely!
However, no matter how ferocious and violent everyone's attacks were, they could not withstand the power of that palm and continued to collapse!
"Ahhhh…" Many family heads and elders cried out in pain as they were sent flying!
"Aiya…" Tantai Puti also cried out in pain and was sent flying!
Yang Luo was also forced to retreat repeatedly, but he forcefully endured it and was not sent flying!
However, just as the huge black palm pressed down on Yang Luo and the others!
"How dare you!" A thunderous roar came from the back mountain of the Qilin Family!
And right on the heels of that… Rumble rumble!
A black hole also exploded in the sky above the Qilin Family!
A huge grayish-white palm that was nearly ten thousand feet tall struck out from the void.

Like a vast sea of white clouds, it suppressed the world and dispersed the demonic qi as it slapped towards the black palm!
At that moment… Bang… The two huge palms collided heavily in the sky, as if two heavens had collided!
Just the sound of the collision shattered the eardrums of many people and blood flowed!
A few seconds later!
Rumble!
The two huge palms collapsed and exploded at the same time!
The energy produced by the explosion was terrifying to the extreme.
It spread in all directions like a surging sea!
The flickering light was even more dazzling, illuminating the entire Qilin Family's territory!
Yang Luo and the others could not withstand it and were all sent flying.
Many of them even vomited blood!
After an unknown period of time… When all the light and energy dissipated, everything finally returned to calm.
Yang Luo and the others stabilized their bodies and looked into the sky in the distance.

A huge hole exploded at the place where the palms collided just now. It was like a void that could not be healed for a long time. As for the Sky Demon Cult, Diablo Sect, and the others who were still alive, they had already disappeared into the sky. Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in a daze. Just as everyone was stunned… "Lin Zhentian, I'll remember this. When I come out of seclusion in the future, I'll definitely destroy your Qilin family!" "Also, I won't let go of anyone who participated in today's battle!" A hoarse and powerful voice sounded from the void black hole in the distance. This voice was arrogant and domineering, and its majestic aura made everyone's hearts tremble. Chapter 1579: Great Victory! Before his voice could fade‹ "Tu Cangqiong, if you want to destroy my Qilin Family, you can come and try. I'll accompany you to the end!" A thunderous voice sounded from the void black hole above the Qilin Family. His voice was powerful and domineering, causing one's soul to surge and their blood to boil. "Alright, alright, alright. We'll meet again in the future.

Hahaha…″ Accompanied by a burst of arrogant laughter that shook the nine heavens, the void black hole in the distant sky slowly healed.

Yang Luo asked in a daze, "Who is Lin Zhentian?

Who is Tu Cangqiong?" Lin Jingchen replied, "Little Luo, Lin Zhongtian is the Great Elder of our Qilin Family and the only Heavenly Immortal.

Tu Canggiong is the second-ranked elder of the Sky Demon Cult, and also a Heavenly Immortal." "I see." Yang Luo gulped.

It turned out that the people who had just exchanged palms were actually two Heavenly Immortals.

The two of them shattered the void and collided with each other.

It was simply terrifying to the extreme!

Not to mention an Earth Immortal, even a True Immortal might not be able to withstand it!

"Thank you for saving me, Great Elder!" Lin Qingyu, Lin Jingchen, and the other members of the Qilin family bowed.

"Thank you for saving us, Ancestor Lin!" The people from the various families also bowed.

Of course, this Ancestor Lin was only the current ancestor of the Qilin family, not the ancestor who founded the Qilin family.

A sigh came from the void black hole above the Qilin Family.

"Great Elder, why are you sighing?" Lin Jingchen hurriedly asked. Lin Zhentian said hoarsely, "After this battle, given the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect's vengeful nature, they won't let this matter rest. It will probably not be long before the Kunlun Ruins enter chaos. You have to be prepared." "Yes, Grand Elder!" "Yes, Ancestor Lin!" Everyone bowed. "Who's Yang Luo?" Lin Zhentian asked. Everyone present was shocked and turned to look at Yang Luo! Obviously, no one expected Lin Zhentian to ask about Yang Luo! Yang Luo took a step forward and looked at the void black hole. With a respectful expression, he cupped his hands and said, "Grand Elder, I'm Yang Luo!" Lin Zhentian said loudly, "Kid, you're not bad. Your future is limitless! Although this battle started because of you, you don't have to take it to heart! The chaos in the Kunlun Ruins will come sooner or later. It's just that you came a little earlier!" There was a pause. Lin Zhentian continued, "I can see through a trace of the heavenly secrets and can predict that you will be an important person who will guide the chaos of the Kunlun Ruins in the future!

I'm currently in a critical moment of seclusion, so I won't come out to meet you!
"Kid, quickly grow up.
I look forward to meeting you in the future!" "Grand Elder, I will definitely work hard to improve myself!" Yang Luo replied before asking, "Grand Elder, what do you mean by the chaos in the Kunlun Ruins?
Also, why am I the person who will guide the chaos in the Kunlun Ruins?
Great Elder, please enlighten me!" Everyone present also looked at the void black hole.
Actually, they were also very puzzled and did not know what Lin Zhentian meant.
Lin Zhantian said indifferently, "I can only see a blurry future, and I can't understand the meaning behind it.
In short, only by uniting could everyone resolve this chaos.
On the contrary, the entire Kunlun Ruins would be plunged into misery and suffering.
Remember, remember…" After a while… The black hole in the sky above the Qilin Family gradually healed.
Only Lin Zhentian's voice still echoed in everyone's ears, making everyone unable to calm down for a long time.
There was a long silence in the entire area.

"What does the Great Elder mean by the chaos in the Kunlun Ruins?" "I don't know.

Could it be that the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect are the cause of this chaos?" "I don't think so.

No matter how strong the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect are, they can't possibly cause chaos in the entire Kunlun Ruins, right?" "I think the chaos in the Kunlun Ruins that Ancestor Lin mentioned means that the entire Kunlun Ruins will be affected.

Otherwise, Ancestor Lin wouldn't have given a warning!" Everyone present discussed, but they could not figure out what Lin Chongtian meant by the chaos in the Kunlun Ruins.

Lin Wuwang looked at Mo Guishan and cupped his hands, "Brother Mo, did Grand Elder say anything about the chaos in the Kunlun Ruins?" "Nope." Mo Guishan shook his head and said, "The Supreme Elder has been in seclusion to break through to the Great Dao.

He hasn't come out for many years." Gong Lenglie frowned, "That's too strange.

What do you mean by the chaos in the Kunlun Ruins?" The others were also puzzled.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, "Family Heads and elders, I think we can't control what will happen in the future.

All we can do is do our best!

What we have to do is to unite and constantly increase our cultivation and strength!

Only when we become stronger can we face the challenges!

Even if the Kunlun Ruins is really in chaos in the future, we can work together to resolve the difficulties and overcome the difficulties!" "Well said!" Mo Guishan laughed heartily and said, "Everyone, just as Little Luo said, instead of analyzing and guessing here, we might as well do our best!

"As long as we continue to become stronger, we won't have to fear any challenges!" "Alright!" Everyone nodded heavily.

Lin Jingchen sighed, "It's a pity that we managed to let quite a few of the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect escape!" Qin Daoxuan shook his head and said, "There's nothing we can do about it.

Who would have thought that an old monster like Tu Canggiong would make a move!

Furthermore, if not for Ancestor Lin's help, we would probably be in danger!" "Brother Qin is right!" Ning Shenghong nodded, then chuckled, "It's great that we managed to beat the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect into fleeing!

Although the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect have lost quite a few people, we've killed quite a few as well.

This is an unprecedented victory!" "That's right.

We've never been able to gain an advantage against the Sky Demon Cult or the Diablo Sect in all these years, and it's already unbelievable that we can chase them down and kill them today!" "This is all thanks to the help of the people from the Supreme Sect.

We will remember this friendship!" "Damn, I've finally vented the anger in my heart today!" The other Patriarchs also spoke out one after another, feeling very happy.

Chapter 1580: Extremely Grateful!

Lin Jingchen turned to the Qilin clan and ordered, "Count how many of the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect have died this time?" "Yes!" The clansmen responded and began to count.

After a while… One of the clansmen reported, "Reporting to Patriarch, thirteen thousand disciples from the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect were wiped out in this battle!

Among them are 28 Protectors!" Another clansman reported, "The Sky Demon Cult elders Feng Bu'e, Lei Tianxing, Linghu Kong, and Ling Shaoyuan are dead!

"Diablo Sect's Elder Ming Juetian, Du Donghua, Yu Taijiang, and Sikong Wuxie are dead!" Right after he finished his sentence… The crowd exploded!

"13,000 disciples and eight elders were completely wiped out.

A huge victory!

This is an unprecedented huge victory for us!" "Isn't that so?

You have to know that Ming Juetian is a True Immortal Realm elder.

He was actually killed too.

It's too shocking!" "Other than Ming Juetian, the other seven powerful Earth Immortal Realm elders were also killed!" "So the Sky Demon Cult and Diablo Sect aren't invincible after all, and can be defeated!" Everyone present cheered.

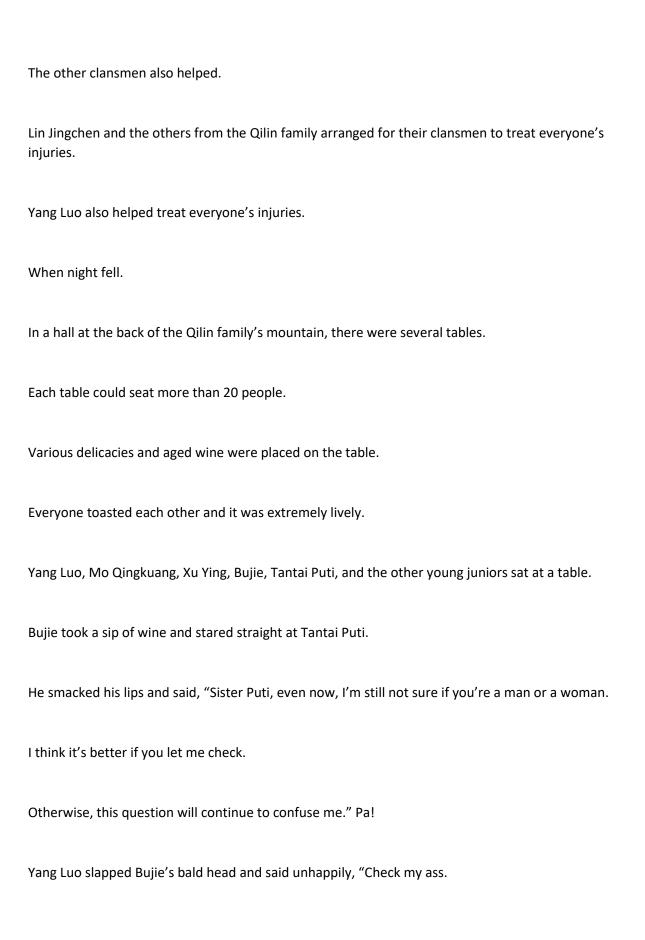
Many people hugged each other and cried bitterly.

After all, everyone thought that they would not be able to survive.

However, they did not expect to not only survive, but also obtain an unprecedented victory.

"Good, good!" Lin Jingchen said, "Everyone, let's get together tonight and get drunk!" "Alright!" Everyone responded in unison.

After that, the members of the Qilin family began to deal with their funeral arrangements.



I think you're trying to take advantage of Puti, right?" Bujie rubbed his head and said with a long face, "How would I dare?
Sister Puti is so strong.
I'm really afraid that she will roast me!" "Hahaha…" Everyone present laughed out loud.
Yang Luo turned to look at Tantai Puti and said, "Puti, actually, I'm also very curious.
Why didn't I see that you were a woman before?" "That's right!" Bujie also slapped his thigh and said, "Brother Yang is an immortal doctor.
He can tell at a glance if the other party is a man or a woman!" Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, and the others also looked at Tantai Puti in confusion.
"You don't understand, do you?" Tantai Puti chuckled and took out a golden-red jade pendant, "The reason why Brother Yang can't tell if I'm a man or a woman is entirely because of this jade.
This piece of jade is called the 'Vermillion Bird Jade'.
It can hide my cultivation and aura, as well as my physical characteristics.
This was given to me by our Vermillion Bird Family's Heavenly Immortal realm elder.
Ordinary people naturally can't tell." "F*ck!
To hide such that no one can tell if you're male or female?

This is a divine artifact!" Bujie cried out in surprise and said eagerly, "Sister Puti, lend me this jade pendant to play with!" "Not lending!" Tantai Puti shook his head repeatedly and said with a smile, "But if Brother Yang wants it, I can give it to you directly!" Bujie said with a dejected expression, "Is there such a big difference between people?" Ning Jianfeng laughed and said, "Is Third Miss going to give our Brother Yang a love token?" "Then should Brother Yang accept it or not?" Qin Zhanhuang echoed.

Mu Wushang joked, "Of course, why not! I think Brother Yang and Third Miss are really compatible! It's simply like a jackal, a tiger, and a leopard… Oh, no, it's a perfect match!" "I object. I'm the most suitable Dao companion for Brother Yang!" Bai Chuxia raised her hand in protest. "Objection overruled!" Gu Pengfei waved his hand and said, "Little Fox, forget it. You're really not worthy of Brother Yang!" "Ahhh! Stinky bird, I'll kill you!" Bai Chuxia punched Gu Pengfei fiercely. Everyone held their stomachs and laughed heartily. Yang Luo said unhappily, "Alright, alright, stop being funny. You can make fun of me, but don't make fun of Puti. She's a lady after all.

Take it easy." Tantai Puti smiled and said, "Brother Yang, it's fine.

We're all friends.
It's fine to joke around!" There was a pause.
Tantai Puti blinked her beautiful eyes and said half-jokingly, "Besides, I think we're indeed quite compatible.
Why don't you take this love token and consider our relationship?" "Brother Yang, Sister Puti is already so proactive.
Just accept it!" "Brother Yang, quickly accept it!" "Yes, yes, yes, you have to!" Everyone joined in the commotion and watched the commotion.
"Stop, stop, stop!" Yang Luo hurriedly stopped them and said speechlessly, "Puti, don't join in the commotion.
Since this jade was given to you by your elder, you should keep it for yourself.
In any case, the elder of the Supreme Sect also gave me a precious jade.
Its function is similar to yours." Tantai Puti glared at him, "Don't change the topic.
This isn't about the jade, but about our relationship!" Yang Luo pretended to be confused and said, "Aren't we friends?" "You…" Tantai Puti glared at Yang Luo and immediately did not know how to reply.
Yang Luo raised his wine glass and stood up.
He looked at everyone present and said loudly, "Family heads, elders, seniors, brothers and sisters!
Today's battle was entirely because of me.

I am eternally grateful that all of you are willing to do your best to help me fight against the Sky Demon Cult and the Diablo Sect!
Here's a toast to everyone!"