

Super IDG 1621

Chapter 1621: Battle of the Two Dragons!

“Azure Dragon Heaven Dominating Fist!” “Dragon Emperor Fist!” The two of them punched out at the same time!

“ROAR!” “ROAR!” A loud dragon roar resounded through the sky!

A huge golden dragon and a huge azure dragon collided at the same time!

Boom!

Boom!

The two fists collided heavily with the two dragons, and the collision shook everyone’s eardrums!

The light and energy interweaved together, washing in all directions like waves!

The sea of clouds in the sky was instantly shattered!

When the energy washed down!

The entire Fire Phoenix City’s protective array was activated.

The scarlet light barrier was like a huge bowl, trapping the entire city inside!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The energy crazily bombarded the light barrier, but it was completely blocked!

“So the cultivation technique that Yang Luo cultivates is also related to dragons!” “This is clearly a battle between two dragons!” The people on the street exclaimed.

However, the impact lasted less than half a minute!

Rumble!

The azure dragon collapsed and exploded, turning into green light that filled the sky and dissipated in the sky!

As for the golden dragon above Yang Luo, it was unscathed.

It was lifelike and shocking!

“Urghh” Ji Longyue let out a muffled groan and was sent flying again!

“Go!” Yang Luo waved his hand!

“ROAR!” The huge golden dragon let out a roar and crashed into Ji Longyue!

Ji Longyue did not have time to stabilize his body and punched out with all his might!

A huge green fist crushed forward, causing the world to tremble!

Rumble!

This punch was very domineering and directly exploded the roaring golden dragon!

However, Ji Longyue was sent flying again!

“Oh my god, Young Master Ji was actually sent flying continuously.

Could it be that Young Master Ji is really inferior to Yang Luo?!” Someone exclaimed.

The others were just dumbfounded and could not say a word!

On the roof in the distance, Baili Wushuang was also dumbfounded and shocked!

After all, he had been chasing behind the shadow Ji Longyue for so many years and had fought with him many times!

However, he had been repeatedly defeated by Ji Longyue!

But he did not expect that Ji Longyue would be sent flying by Yang Luo today!

This was really unbelievable!

It seemed that this kid was really as powerful as the legends said!

This also aroused his fighting spirit!

However, before Ji Longyue could stabilize himself!

However, Yang Luo had already arrived above him and punched again!

Ji Longyue was shocked and quickly raised his arms to block!

DONG!

Accompanied by the sound of a heavy drum hitting!

Ji Longyue fell from the sky like a meteor and landed heavily on a street with a bang!

The street shattered into pieces and a huge hole was created!

“Young Master Ji has been shot down!” Someone could not help but exclaim.

“Yang Luo is actually so strong?!” “Could it be that his cultivation has already surpassed Young Master Ji?!” The others also shouted in shock.

At this moment.

The guards in the city also heard the commotion and flew over from afar on demon beasts.

Qin Zhanhuang waved his hand and said, “You don’t have to care!” “Yes, Young Master!” The guards nodded and retreated into the distance.

However, they did not leave and watched the battle from afar.

However, when they saw Ji Longyue being shot down, their faces were filled with shock.

The number one young paragon of the Kunlun Ruins was actually defeated?!

Just as everyone was stunned!

Dong!

A green beam of light soared into the sky from the street and tore through the sky!

Ji Longyue also soared into the sky and stood firmly in the sky!

His arms and body were already bleeding, but it did not affect his combat strength.

Instead, it made his fighting spirit soar!

“Haha, good, good!” Ji Longyue threw his head back and laughed.

He stared at Yang Luo with a burning gaze, “Brother Yang, you’re indeed capable!

Looks like I won’t be able to fight you if I don’t get serious!” Therefore, Ji Longyue had already acknowledged Yang Luo, so he began to address him as brother.

As he spoke, his entire body trembled, and his pressure and aura continued to rise!

A huge azure dragon illusion surrounded his body.

It was majestic and domineering!

His eyes flickered with green light as he said loudly, “Brother Yang, stop probing.

Let's get serious!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Although he knew that Ji Longyue was not his match, Ji Longyue deserved his respect.

Then, his entire body trembled as his pressure and aura increased continuously.

A golden beam of light surged from his body!

A huge golden dragon phantom coiled around his body like a Nine Heavens Divine Dragon.

It was peerless and suppressed the world!

Moreover, just the pressure and aura alone had suppressed Ji Longyue!

Ji Longyue's entire body trembled as he let out an explosive roar!

"Azure Dragon Hell Suppression Technique!" "Roar, roar, roar!" Nine huge azure dragons roared at the same time and collided with Yang Luo!

Just as the azure dragon of the Nine Heavens roared over!

Yang Luo stepped down from the sky!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!" "Roar, roar, roar!" The nine huge golden dragons also let out heaven-shaking dragon roars and collided!

At that very moment Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

A series of shocking collisions and explosions sounded one after another, causing the world to tremble and the houses on the ground to shake!

If not for the protection array, who knew how many houses would have been destroyed!

Ji Longyue's nine green dragons exploded in the sky!

Five of the nine golden dragons that Yang Luo shot out exploded, leaving four that crashed into Ji Longyue!

"This!" Ji Longyue's expression changed drastically.

Clearly, he did not expect that he would still be unable to suppress Yang Luo even when he was serious!

The four golden dragons roared as they approached!

Ji Longyue waved his hand!

"Azure Dragon Halberd!" A green halberd engraved with the Azure Dragon totem flew out of his storage bag and transformed into a green rainbow that shot out!

Rumble!

The four golden dragons were destroyed!

Ji Longyue flew up into the air and grabbed the Azure Dragon Halberd, slashing at Yang Luo!

“Azure Dragon Halberd!” “Dragon Battles in the Wild!” Swoosh!

A huge golden halberd tore through the sky and slashed at Yang Luo’s chest!

There were even green dragons roaring!

“True Dragon Palm!” Yang Luo raised his right hand and condensed a huge golden palm.

The Golden Dragon Totem was engraved on his palm and he slapped out again, crushing the void in an incomparably ferocious manner!

Rumble!

The roaring azure dragons were instantly scattered!

Ji Longyue was sent flying again along with his halberd

Chapter 1622: One Against Two!

“He’s no match for him.

Young Master Ji is no match for this kid at all!” “Isn’t that so?

After resisting several moves in a row, Young Master Ji was suppressed by this kid’s every move!” “Looks like the title of the number one paragon of the Kunlun Ruins is really going to change owners!” The street was filled with exclamations again.

“Brother Yang, I’ll fight you!” At this moment, Baili Wushuang could no longer hold back.

He turned into a platinum stream of light and rushed over from afar!

And the moment they got close Baili Wushuang twisted his fist and punched out!

“White Tiger Lightning Burial Fist!” Rumble!

With a punch, platinum lightning surged crazily and rumbled as it smashed towards Yang Luo!

“ROAR!” A huge white tiger illusion condensed and roared!

Yang Luo quickly reacted and twisted his fist to meet the attack!

“ROAR!” With a punch, a huge golden dragon roared and collided!

Boom!

Boom!

The two fists collided, and the dragon and tiger collided!

The sounds of collision overlapped and thunder rumbled!

Lightning and fire burst forth, and light flickered.

Energy surged and surged in all directions!

“F**k off!” Yang Luo’s right arm suddenly shook!

With a loud bang, Baili Wushuang was also sent flying dozens of meters away before he could stabilize his body!

At this moment Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang stood in the sky at the same time and stared at Yang Luo!

One of them had an azure dragon coiling around his body, while the other had a white tiger standing tall.

It was soul-stirring!

“They’ve joined forces.

Young Master Ji and Young Master Baili have actually joined forces!” “Looks like Yang Luo’s cultivation and strength have probably really surpassed Young Master Ji and Young Master Baili.

Otherwise, why would the two prodigies join forces!” “That’s right.

How proud are the two prodigies?

Since they’ve joined forces now, it means that this kid is really very strong!” Everyone stared blankly at the sky, shocked.

Bujie chuckled and asked, “Brothers, how long do you think these two warriors can last in Brother Yang’s hands?” Ning Jianfeng curled his lips and said, “They should be able to last for half an hour.” Qin Zhanhuang shook his head and said, “I think it will take at most twenty minutes.” Tantai Puti smiled and said, “If Big Brother Yang gets serious, these two guys won’t even last ten minutes.” When the people on the streets heard Bujie and the others’ discussion, the corners of their mouths twitched.

If Young Master Ji and Baili Wushuang joined forces, could it be that they couldn’t even last for this little bit of time?

In the air.

Yang Luo looked at the two of them and said indifferently, “Young Master Ji, Young Master Baili, you’re finally willing to join forces!

Then attack together!” Baili Wushuang immediately shouted!

“Tiger Soul Saber!” Whoosh!

A platinum saber flew out of his storage bag and was grabbed by him!

The handle of the saber was like a tiger’s head and there were lightning patterns engraved on the saber.

Clearly, it was not an ordinary weapon!

“Fight!!” Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang shouted at the same time and rushed towards Yang Luo!

The moment they got close!

The two of them waved the halberd and saber in their hands at the same time and slashed at Yang Luo!

“Azure Dragon Halberd!” “White Tiger God Destroying Saber!” Swish!

Swish!

A huge green halberd and a huge white-gold saber tore through the sky, bringing with them a large area of green light and lightning as they slashed at Yang Luo!

“I can use you guys to test the new cultivation technique I’ve mastered!” Yang Luo smiled and his entire body trembled!

“Xuanming Divine Power!” In the blink of an eye!

An incomparably solid blue-gold ice barrier condensed and enveloped Yang Luo!

Rumble!

The giant halberd and the giant saber ruthlessly struck the blue-gold ice barrier, emitting a world-shaking collision sound!

Although their attacks were very ferocious, they could not break through Yang Luo's defense at all!

"Xuanming Divine Power?!"

You actually know the divine power of the Black Tortoise Family?!" "Interesting.

I don't believe I can't break through your defense!" Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were shocked.

However, the two of them did not hesitate at all.

They kept waving their halberds and sabers at the ice barrier!

The halberd shadows and saber shadows that filled the sky interweaved, as if they formed two huge nets that crushed down!

Dang, dang, dang!

Shocking collision sounds resounded time and time again!

Ice, lightning, fire, and waves of energy interweaved and rippled in all directions!

Seeing that they still could not break through Yang Luo's defense!

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang continued to attack!

"Xuanyuan Dragon Emperor Seal!" "White Tiger Suppression Seal!" The huge seal engraved with the Azure Dragon totem condensed into form and pressed down on the ice barrier!

The huge seal engraved with the White Tiger Totem in all directions also condensed into form and pressed down heavily!

The totems on the seals displayed the various postures of the dragon and tiger!

Whether it was crouching, flying, soaring, or roaring, every posture was incomparably domineering!

Dong, dong, dong!

The huge seals were like mountains that pressed heavily on the ice barrier, emitting a loud bang!

However, Yang Luo's defense was really incomparably powerful, blocking all the huge seals!

"Oh my god, they can't get through at all!" "Even with the two geniuses working together, they can't even break this kid's defense?!" "This kid's attack power is already very powerful.

I didn't expect his defense to be so powerful!" The shock in the hearts of the people on the street came wave after wave.

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang also found it unbelievable!

Even if they encountered a late-stage Earth Immortal expert, they could still hold their own against the person!

Unexpectedly, the two of them could not suppress the kid in front of them even if they joined forces!

Not to mention suppressing it, it could not even break through this kid's defense!

Just as the two of them were stunned!

Yang Luo's body shook!

Rumble!

The ice barrier exploded with a bang, turning into torrential energy and ice floods that washed in all directions!

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were sent flying before they could react!

This time, the two of them were sent flying a hundred meters away before they could stabilize themselves!

Ji Longyue said loudly, "Brother Wushuang, there's no need to hold back.

Use your full strength!" "Alright!" Baili Wushuang replied in a trembling voice.

The next second!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The world shook violently!

An azure giant holding a huge halberd stood above Ji Longyue!

A platinum giant holding a huge saber stood above Baili Wushuang!

The two of them activated their Dharma Idols at the same time!

Two Dharma Idols that were a hundred meters tall stood in the sky, shocking everyone present and making them tremble!

Chapter 1623: Unparalleled!

Moreover, the two of them did not stop after activating their Dharma Idol!

“Xuanyuan Emperor Dragon Technique!” “Dragon dives, dragon rises, dragon soars, dragon battle!” Ji Longyue’s entire body trembled as he let out explosive roars!

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

The illusions of four azure dragons appeared on his body and took various forms.

They overlapped and fused into his body!

“White Tiger Nine Transformations!” “First Change, Second Change, Third Change, Fourth Change!” Baili Wushuang’s entire body trembled as he let out a wild roar!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Accompanied by a series of tiger roars!

The four white tiger illusions also showed various postures and fused into his body!

The two of them were using one of the ultimate techniques of the Azure Dragon Clan and the White Tiger Clan!

As the cultivation technique was used!

The pressure and aura on the two of them rose continuously.

Their tied long hair was already in a mess and stood on end.

The robes on their bodies fluttered even though there was no wind!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sky, the ground, and even more than half of the ancient city shook violently!

When he felt the soaring pressure and aura from the two of them!

Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

As expected of the two top divine beast families.

They still had their trump cards!

“Fight!!” The two of them roared at the same time and led their Dharma Idols to charge at Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close The two of them waved the halberd and saber in their hands at the same time and slashed at Yang Luo!

The two Dharma Idols also waved their halberds and sabers and slashed down!

However, Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat.

He stood proudly in the air and clenched his fists.

His fists shot across the sky and met the attack!

At that moment Boom!

Boom!

A series of shocking collisions erupted in the sky, causing everyone's eardrums to hurt!

With just two punches, Yang Luo blocked the strongest attacks of the two of them!

"Such a ferocious attack was actually blocked by this kid.

He's too strong!" "He's simply invincible!" Exclamations sounded on the streets.

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were also shocked.

Their eyes were filled with disbelief!

"Ten Thousand Dragons Suppressing the Heavens!" Without any hesitation, Ji Longyue waved his hand and let out an explosive roar!

"Roar, roar, roar!" A series of dragon roars that shook the nine heavens resounded!

Tens of thousands of huge green dragons roared from all directions and collided with Yang Luo!

"White Tiger's Chaotic World!" Baili Wushuang also waved his hand and let out a powerful roar!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Tens of thousands of white tigers rushed over from all directions and collided with Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was still fearless.

He stepped down from the sky and roared into the sky!

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!” “True God Black Tortoise Transformation!” “ROAR!” “Roar!” A golden dragon that was thousands of feet tall and a black tortoise that was thousands of feet tall condensed at the same time and rushed forward to meet the attacks!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

Waves of bangs and explosions that shook the sky and shook the surroundings resounded!

The tens of thousands of green dragons and tens of thousands of white tigers were all shattered by the golden dragon and the black tortoise!

Even Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang’s Dharma Idols were shattered!

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

They drew two high parabolic arcs in the air and fell!

Rumble Two houses were instantly crushed and fell into the ruins!

Yang Luo was still standing proudly in the sky.

Golden light flickered on his body, and the golden dragon and black tortoise stood proudly in the sky, unparalleled!

In an instant The entire venue fell silent!

Everyone looked at the scene in front of them in a daze, their faces filled with endless shock!

Previously, they had only heard that Yang Luo was powerful, but after witnessing it with their own eyes today, this impact made their souls surge!

The number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins, Ji Longyue, and the second prodigy, Baili Wushuang, were defeated just like that!

If they had not seen it with their own eyes, they would not have believed this fact!

After a moment of silence.

The crowd went into an uproar.

“Defeated Young Master Ji and Young Master Baili, the two prodigies, were defeated!” “He can easily defeat two geniuses alone.

He’s really too powerful!” “Yang Luo is definitely the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins!” Everyone on the street exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

Bujie smacked his lips and asked, "Brothers, how long did these two guys last?" "About eight minutes." Mo Qingkuang replied.

Ning Jianfeng took a deep breath and said, "I didn't expect Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang to be even worse off than us." Lin Wenxuan said, "However, I can tell that Brother Yang got serious." "Don't tell me these two people have been beaten into seclusion?" Bujie asked happily.

Tantai Puti shook his head and said, "They might doubt their lives, but it's impossible for him to seclude themselves forever..

These two guys are each stronger than the other.

I'm afraid they'll treat Brother Yang as their idol and chase after him." Bujie nodded and said, "They dare to challenge Brother Yang.

Just this courage is worthy of our respect!" At this moment.

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were lying on their backs in the ruins.

They looked at the sky in a daze and did not recover for a long time.

They had actually lost.

They had lost so completely.

More importantly, Yang Luo did not even activate his Dharma Idol to defeat them.

Yang Luo stood in the sky and looked down at the two of them.

He asked, "Young Master Ji, Young Master Baili, do you still want to continue?" Hearing Yang Luo's voice Only then did the two of them wake up and stand up.

Ji Longyue wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth and cupped his hands, "Brother Yang, among my peers, I, Ji Longyue, have never submitted to anyone.

You're the first person who has convinced me!

"I've lost this battle.

I admit defeat!" Baili Wushuang also patted the dust off his body and cupped his hands, "Brother Yang, you're much stronger than the rumors say.

I'm convinced.

I'm completely convinced!" Yang Luo landed steadily and said, "Young Master Ji, Young Master Baili, the two of you can be considered the strongest young generation I've seen in the Kunlun Ruins.

I admire you very much too!" Baili Wushuang walked over and said with a smile, "Brother Yang, let's go.

Let's find a place to drink.

I'm certain that you're my brother!" Ji Longyue also smiled and said, "Brother Yang, we'll be brothers from now on!

If you need help in the future, feel free to tell me!" Yang Luo was stunned.

What was going on?

How did they become brothers as they fought?

Chapter 1624: Why Are You Here, Trash?

Baili Wushuang smiled and said, "Brother Yang, what are you waiting for?"

"Let's go and drink!" Ji Longyue patted his chest and said, "Yes, yes, yes."

"Today's meal is on me!" Yang Luo looked at Ji Longyue and said, "Young Master Ji, you're magnanimous and open-minded."

"I'm willing to befriend you!" Ji Longyue laughed and said, "Brother Yang, it's my honor to befriend you!"

"Don't call me Young Master Ji in the future."

"Let's just call each other brothers!" Yang Luo nodded and turned to look at Baili Wushuang, "Young Master Baili, your White Tiger Clan is usually arrogant and domineering."

"I'm afraid I'm not worthy of you!" "This!" Baili Wushuang frowned slightly and asked, "Brother Yang, what do you mean?" "Baili Wushuang, it's all because of your good brother!" At this moment, Tantai Puti walked over.

Mo Qingkuang and the others followed.

Baili Wushuang asked Tantai Puti, "Puti, you're talking about Shaofeng, right?" Tantai Puti spread his hands, "Who else could it be other than him?" Baili Wushuang clenched his fists and said, "What did this scumbag do again?" Tantai Puti did not hide anything and told Baili Wushuang what had happened in Black Tortoise City not long ago.

After hearing Tantai Puti's words, Ning Jianfeng said, "This Baili Shaofeng is really something!" "Not only did this guy dare to tease Yaoyao, but he also dared to humiliate Brother Lin."

"He deserves to be beaten up!" Qin Zhanhuang added.

Baili Wushuang was so angry that he gritted his teeth and clenched his fists, "This bastard is causing trouble outside again!" As he spoke, he turned to look at Yang Luo and Lin Wenxuan.

He cupped his hands and said, "Brother Yang, Brother Lin, I didn't discipline my younger brother well.

I apologize to you!

Don't worry, I'll definitely teach him a lesson when I get back!" Lin Wenxuan waved his hand and said, "Brother Wushuang, this has nothing to do with you.

If you want to blame someone, blame Baili Shaofeng for being too much!" Bujie also echoed, "That idiot's strength isn't much, but he just has to like to fight for supremacy and ruthlessness.

He bullies men and takes advantage of women.

He's simply bringing shame to your White Tiger Clan!" Baili Wushuang was so angry that his entire body was trembling, "I'll go capture that bastard now and make him apologize to you in person!" As he spoke, Baili Wushuang put away his long saber and turned to leave.

But at this point "Yang Luo, you dog is indeed here!" A furious roar sounded.

Everyone turned to look.

A platinum ancient boat that was more than ten meters long flew over from afar.

Three figures stood on it.

A young man and two old men.

The young man was Baili Shaofeng.

The two old men were the two elders of the White Tiger Clan, Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng.

The moment they saw Baili Shaofeng Yang Luo, Lin Wenxuan, and the others' expressions turned cold.

Bujie sneered, "Speak of the devil!" Baili Shaofeng's eyes were vicious as he pointed at Yang Luo and said loudly, "Elders, please help me kill this kid!" "Yes, Third Young Master!" Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng responded and prepared to attack.

"Let's see who dares!" Baili Wushuang took a step forward and shouted.

"Who dares to stop my White Tiger Clan from killing" Before Baili Shaofeng could finish speaking, he saw Baili Wushuang.

His entire body trembled as he said in a trembling voice, "Big Brother You Why are you here" "Young Master!" The two elders were also stunned.

"Trash, your skin is itching again, right?"

"Do you want me to loosen your bones again?" Tantai Puti walked out.

"Tantai Puti?!" Baili Shaofeng was shocked again.

Back then, he had seen that Tantai Puti was beautiful.

Thus, he had teased her.

However, in the end, he was beaten up ruthlessly by Tantai Puti and could not get out of bed for half a month.

Even if he was beaten up, he did not dare to take revenge.

It couldn't be helped.

Tantai Puti was a prodigy of the Vermillion Bird Family.

The foundation of the Vermillion Bird Family was comparable to their White Tiger Family.

"What are you doing here, trash?"

Are you looking for a beating?" Ji Longyue also walked out, his eyes filled with disgust.

"Ji Longyue?!" Baili Shaofeng couldn't help but exclaim.

He was both jealous and afraid of Ji Longyue.

After all, Ji Longyue was the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins.

Even his elder brother could not compare to him.

He was jealous of Ji Longyue's talent and fame and was afraid of his strength.

Other than Tantai Puti and Ji Longyue, he also saw Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others.

What was going on?

Why were the prodigies of the various divine beast families all with this dog Yang Luo?

Even his big brother was here?

Baili Wushuang stared coldly at Baili Shaofeng and asked, "What are you doing here, you bastard?" Baili Shaofeng gulped and said with a sobbing tone, "Big Brother, you don't know, but not long ago, that dog Lin Wenxuan injured me!

Yang Luo, this dog, had injured Elder Kongcheng!

These two dogs embarrassed our White Tiger family!

I brought Elder Fuhu and Elder Yan here today to kill these two fellows and save the face of our White Tiger Family!" "You bastard, you still have the cheek to say that!" Baili Wushuang was furious.

A platinum-colored beam of light rushed out of his body.

Baili Shaofeng was shocked and hurriedly hid behind Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng.

"Big Brother What are you doing Why are you so angry?" Baili Shaofeng asked with a trembling voice.

Baili Fuhu also frowned and said, "Wushuang, what are you doing?" Yan Qingfeng also looked at Baili Wushuang in confusion.

Baili Wushuang took a deep breath and said, "Elders, ask this bastard what he did!" Both of them turned to look at Baili Shaofeng at the same time.

Baili Shaofeng gulped, not daring to say a word.

Baili Wushuang said coldly, "Bastard, since you don't dare to say it, I'll say it!" As he spoke, Baili Wushuang told Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng what had happened in Black Tortoise City not long ago.

After hearing Baili Wushuang's words, their faces darkened.

Baili Fuhu looked at Baili Shaofeng and said in a deep voice, "Third Young Master, that's not what you told us." "Is this true?" Yan Qingfeng also frowned.

Chapter 1625: Give Me an Explanation!

Baili Shaofeng said with a long face, "Elder Fuhu, Elder Yan, even so, Yang Luo and Lin Wenxuan, these two dogs, did indeed injure me and Elder Kongcheng!"

"You all know about Elder Kongcheng's injuries.

He hasn't recovered yet!" "B*stard, you provoked me first.

You brought it on yourself!" Baili Wushuang roared, "Get down here and apologize to Brother Yang, Brother Lin, and Yaoyao!" Baili Fuhu raised his hand and said, "Wushuang, we can apologize for this!

However, Yang Luo and Lin Wenxuan had injured Shaofeng and Kongcheng after all!

These two brats must give our White Tiger Family an explanation!" "That's right!" Yan Qingfeng also nodded and said, "If these two brats don't give us an explanation, the world will think that our White Tiger Clan is easy to bully!" "Elder Fuhu, Elder Yan, are you going to protect this bastard now?" Baili Wushuang's eyes were filled with disappointment.

Actually, he had long known that his clansmen behaved as though they were high up in the air outside and arrogant.

However, he was only a junior.

Even if he could not stand it, he could not control everyone.

Baili Fuhu said, "Wushuang, we're not protecting Shaofeng!

We're only doing this to save the face of our White Tiger Family!" Yan Qingfeng also said, "Wushuang, don't interfere in this matter!" "Then I'll definitely interfere in this matter!" Baili Wushuang was furious, "With me around, I won't let you touch Brother Yang and Brother Lin!" "Wushuang!" "Don't mess around!" Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng shouted.

Seeing Baili Wushuang's upright appearance, Yang Luo sighed in his heart.

As a member of the White Tiger Clan, Baili Wushuang was indeed different from the other clansmen.

This made him completely change his opinion of Baili Wushuang.

Yang Luo walked forward and said, "Brother Wushuang, thank you for being willing to stand up for us!

However, don't worry about this matter.

I'll handle it!" "This!" Baili Wushuang said worriedly, "Brother Yang, Elder Fuhu's cultivation is at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm, and Elder Yan's cultivation is at the late Earth Immortal Realm!

If the two elders attack, you might be seriously injured!" "Perfected Earth Immortal Realm and Late-Stage Earth Immortal Realm, right?

I understand!" Yang Luo nodded in realization.

Just now, he had sensed that Yan Qingfeng's cultivation was at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm, just like him.

Although he could not sense the cultivation of Baili Fuhu, he could guess his cultivation through the aura on his body.

Now, with his cultivation and strength, he was unrivaled in the same realm.

Even if he was at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm, he was not at the point he was invincible.

Therefore, he was not afraid of Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng at all.

Yang Luo looked up at Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng and said, "Tell me, what kind of explanation do you want?" Baili Fuhu said loudly, "On account of Wushuang, we can spare your life!

However, you have to cut off your arm and apologize to our White Tiger Family!" "Also, Lin Wenxuan must do the same!" Yan Qingfeng also said.

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, "We're not at fault in this matter.

It's impossible for us to cut off an arm and apologize!" "Hmph!" Yan Qingfeng snorted and said, "Then I can only do it myself!" "Did you ask me if you dared to touch my Brother Yang?" Ji Longyue stood up, his eyes cold.

"And us!" Tantai Puti, Yi Yuheng, and the others also stood out.

Ji Longyue and the others stood up to defend Yang Luo.

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng's expressions turned cold.

Baili Shaofeng's face was contorted with envy and jealousy.

What right did this dog have to obtain the friendship of Ji Longyue, Tantai Puti, and the others?

Moreover, in order to protect this dog, Ji Longyue and the others actually dared to go against their White Tiger family.

Yang Luo said loudly, "Brothers, these two old fellows are not my match.

You can retreat!” Ji Longyue said in shock, “Brother Yang, one of these two old fellows is at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm and the other is at the late Earth Immortal Realm.

Can you defeat them?” “Yes, I can.” Yang Luo gave an affirmative answer.

Tantai Puti glanced at Yang Luo and said, “Ji Longyue, since Brother Yang said that it can, it definitely can!

Let’s just watch and see!” “Alright!” Ji Longyue nodded and said, “Brother Yang, let me see your true strength!” “Alright!” Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Immediately after, Tantai Puti, Ji Longyue, and the others retreated.

Baili Wushuang gritted his teeth and left as well.

“There’s going to be something interesting to watch again!” “This kid actually wants to fight two elders of the White Tiger family alone.

He’s really bold!” “That’s right.

One of these two elders is at the late Earth Immortal Realm and the other is at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

How can this kid defeat them?” “Even if you’re the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins, you can’t be so arrogant, right?” Everyone on the street shook their heads repeatedly, feeling that Yang Luo was too arrogant.

Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng’s eyes were filled with disdain as a mocking smile appeared on their faces.

They had naturally heard of Yang Luo’s legendary deeds.

However, one of them was at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm and the other was at the late Earth Immortal Realm.

This kid was definitely not their match!

Although they were very puzzled as to why they could not see through Yang Luo's cultivation, However, they guessed that Yang Luo's cultivation level was at most at the mid-stage Earth Immortal realm.

"Brother Yan, go and meet this kid!" Baili Fuhu raised his hand and said.

"Alright!" Yan Qingfeng nodded.

Then, he stepped down and soared into the sky!

Yang Luo also tapped the ground and rushed into the sky!

Yan Qingfeng sneered and said, "Kid, if you had cut off your arm and apologize obediently, you could have avoided being seriously injured!

Since you're unwilling to do as I say, don't blame me if you're seriously injured!" Yang Luo said impatiently, "Alright, cut the crap.

If you want to fight, let's fight!" "Hmph!" Yan Qingfeng snorted coldly.

His entire body trembled, and his body immediately flickered with a reddish-golden light!

Then, his figure moved and turned into a reddish-gold stream of light that rushed towards Yang Luo!

And the moment they got close Yan Qingfeng twisted his fist and punched out!

“White Tiger Tyrant Killing Fist!” A huge scarlet-gold fist crushed the void and smashed fiercely at Yang Luo!

An illusion of a golden-red white tiger roared and charged towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 1626: End It Quickly!

“Piss off!” Yang Luo let out a roar and punched out to meet the attack!

A huge golden dragon phantom roared out!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

The two fists collided with the dragon and tiger at the same time, emitting the rumbling sound of thunder!

The next second!

Rumble!

The golden-red white tiger illusion that was roaring over instantly exploded!

“Urghh” Yan Qingfeng let out a muffled groan and was sent flying!

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

Yang Luo stood steadily in the sky and did not take half a step back!

A huge golden dragon illusion circled above him, looking extremely domineering!

Yang Luo sent Yan Qingfeng flying with a punch.

Everyone present was shocked once again.

“What?!

This kid actually sent Elder Yan flying with a punch?!” “How strong is this kid’s cultivation and strength?!” Exclamations sounded non-stop.

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were also shocked.

Baili Fuhu, who was standing on the ancient boat, narrowed his eyes.

Clearly, he was also shocked.

Especially Baili Shaofeng, who was gnashing his teeth.

What was going on with this dog?

Why did it seem to have become stronger again?

Not long ago, he had seen the battle between Yang Luo and Baili Kongcheng in White Tiger City!

At that time, this dog was not so strong!

In the distant sky.

Yan Qingfeng frowned and said, “Kid, interesting.

I didn’t expect your cultivation to be the same as mine!

No wonder everyone said that you’re the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins.

You’re quite capable!

Looks like I have no choice but to get serious!” As he spoke, Yan Qingfeng waved his hand and shouted!

“Nine Tiger Divine Spear!” Swoosh!

A spear flew out of his storage bag and landed in his hand!

Then, his entire body trembled!

A scarlet-golden giant that was more than a hundred meters tall and held a huge spear stood up!

“You activated your Dharma Idol just like that?” Yang Luo smiled disdainfully and said, “It just so happens that I don’t want to waste time with you.

Let’s end this quickly!” As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!” Whoosh!

Accompanied by a sword cry!

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out of his storage ring and was grabbed by him!

Then, his entire body trembled and he let out a wild roar!

“Cosmic Form!” In the blink of an eye!

A golden giant holding a huge golden sword that was more than 100 meters tall stood up!

The two Dharma Idols stood tall in the sky, making everyone present tremble in fear!

Ji Longyue said, “Rumor has it that Brother Yang is a sword immortal.

Now that I look at it, it’s true!” Baili Wushuang said, “It seems that Brother Yang did hide a lot of his strength when he fought us!” “Kid, even if your cultivation level is the same as mine, you’re still not my match!

Just my cultivation experience and experience are countless times higher than yours!” Yan Qingfeng shouted and led his Dharma Idol to charge at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also led his Dharma Idol and rushed towards Yan Qingfeng!

He could not be bothered to talk nonsense with this old fellow!

As long as he defeated this old fellow, it would be the best response!

In a breath’s time!

The two of them closed the distance and swung their long swords and spears at the same time!

The two Dharma Idols also waved the huge swords and spears in their hands!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering collision resounded!

A dazzling light and vast energy surged in all directions like a mountain flood!

Seeing that Yang Luo had blocked their attack once more Yan Qingfeng stepped down from the sky and shouted!

“Nine Locks Heavenly Lightning!” Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Nine scarlet-gold lightning pillars that were more than a hundred feet tall descended from the sky and suppressed Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stepped down from the sky and let out a wild roar!

“Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!” Nine golden pillars of fire that were hundreds of feet tall soared into the sky from below and collided with the nine lightning pillars in the sky!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

The nine lightning pillars and nine fire pillars collided in the sky, shaking the nine heavens and shaking the eight directions!

Lightning and fire intertwined and washed in all directions.

It was incomparably terrifying!

The clouds in the sky were completely destroyed!

However, no matter how terrifying Yan Qingfeng's move was, it was still easily blocked by Yang Luo!

"White Tiger Howling at the Sky!" Yan Qingfeng roared again.

"Roar, roar, roar!" The nine golden-red white tiger illusions that were hundreds of feet long roared from all directions and collided with Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stomped down again and shouted!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!" "Roar, roar, roar!" Nine thousand-foot-long golden dragon phantoms roared out with Yang Luo as the center!

The nine golden dragons and the nine golden-red white tigers collided fiercely, making people tremble in fear!

Rumble!

In just a breath's time, the nine roaring white tigers were all shattered!

“Heavenly Lightning Meteorite Explosion!” Yan Qingfeng’s body shook!

Terrifying scarlet-gold lightning surged out of his body and condensed into a lightning ball hundreds of feet tall in the sky, crashing towards Yang Luo!

“Sky Burning Explosion!” Yang Luo also shook!

Golden flames soared into the sky from his body and condensed into a thousand-foot-long golden fireball in the sky that collided!

DONG!

The thunder ball and the fireball collided, as if two meteorites had collided.

The dull collision made everyone’s eardrums rumble!

In just a few dozen breaths!

Rumble!

The thunder ball and fireball exploded at the same time!

Lightning and flames intertwined and crazily washed in all directions, also washing towards Yang Luo and Yan Qingfeng!

“Xuanming Divine Power!” “White Tiger Divine Power!” The two of them activated their defenses at the same time!

A blue-gold ice barrier enveloped Yang Luo!

A scarlet-golden light barrier enveloped Yan Qingfeng!

The lightning and flames collided crazily.

It was extremely terrifying!

Crack!

Crack!

Cracks appeared on Yan Qingfeng's light barrier!

But the ice barrier that Yang Luo condensed blocked all the lightning and flames!

"How is this possible?!" Yan Qingfeng was shocked, "I've been in the late Earth Immortal realm for half a year.

Why are all my moves countered by you?!" Could it be that you're a perfected Earth Immortal?!" "Get lost!" Yang Luo couldn't be bothered to answer this question.

Instead, his right arm suddenly shook, and the True Qi and physical strength in his body erupted at the same time!

The next second!

"Urghh" Yan Qingfeng let out a painful cry and was sent flying again!

His Dharma Idol was also sent flying!

Then, Yang Luo did not stop at all.

His figure moved and he led his Dharma Idol to charge forward again!

Chapter 1627: Easily Defeated!

In an instant!

The two Dharma Idols met again and fought fiercely in the sky!

On the other hand, Yang Luo slashed crazily at Yan Qingfeng!

The nine moves of the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique were all used!

Every strike from Yang Luo was extremely terrifying, causing the world to tremble!

It was as if it wanted to cut everything apart!

Yan Qingfeng could not stabilize his body in time.

He could only subconsciously raise the spear in his hand to block!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The crisp sound of collision resounded continuously!

Yan Qingfeng was knocked down repeatedly!

Just the first three swords had already shaken off the weapon in his hand!

Yan Qingfeng was shocked and his entire body trembled!

A scarlet-golden barrier condensed again and instantly enveloped him!

The six swords following landed at the same time and cut open the light barrier he had condensed!

A long wound was torn open in his chest, and blood splattered in the air!

“Ah!” He let out a tragic cry and fell from the sky.

With a bang, he collapsed a house and fell into the ruins!

And right at this moment Rumble His Dharma Idol also fell from the sky, smashing houses before collapsing and dissipating At this moment Everyone was shocked!

“Elder Yan, a late-stage Earth Immortal, was defeated just like that?!” “Oh my god, how strong is this kid’s cultivation and strength?!” Everyone looked at Yang Luo in the sky in a daze and felt that it was unbelievable.

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were also stunned.

“Brother Yang is actually so strong?” Baili Wushuang felt his scalp go numb.

Ji Longyue let out a long sigh and said, “If Brother Yang wanted to kill us, we would have died a long time ago” “Impossible, this is absolutely impossible” Baili Shaofeng shook his head vigorously, unable to believe this fact.

How long had it been?

Why had this kid's strength increased again?

Was he a monster?

Baili Fuhu also stared fixedly at Yang Luo, his eyebrows twitching.

He originally thought that Yan Qingfeng could defeat Yang Luo.

Even if he could not defeat him, he could at least suppress Yang Luo.

Unexpectedly, not to mention defeating Yang Luo, Yan Qingfeng was beaten until he could not fight back.

Could it be that this kid really had the cultivation of the Perfected Earth Immortal Realm?

Impossible!

This was a fool's errand!

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood quietly in the sky with a calm expression, not stirring up any waves.

He raised the sword in his hand and pointed at Baili Fuhu, "Old thing, it's your turn!" "Kid, you do have some strength!

Looks like I have no choice but to make a move!” Baili Fuhu’s eyes widened as he stomped down and soared into the sky from the ancient boat!

The moment he rushed into the sky!

He had already erupted with the True Qi and bloodline power in his body!

His beard and hair fluttered, and his robe fluttered.

His body flickered with a green-gold light, like an immortal or a god!

“White Tiger Divine Whip!” Swoosh!

A nine-section greenish-gold copper whip flew out of his storage bag and was grabbed by him!

Then, his entire body trembled!

“Cosmic Form!” A 200-meter-tall azure-gold giant holding a huge whip stood above him, looking extraordinary!

After witnessing Yang Luo’s strength, he did not overestimate himself and went all out the moment he came up!

“To be able to make Elder Fuhu fight with all his might, it means that Elder Fu Hu has already treated this kid as an opponent!” “However, no matter how strong this kid is, I’m afraid he won’t be able to defeat Elder Fu Hu!” The people on the street were amazed that Yang Luo could easily defeat Yan Qingfeng.

However, they did not think that Yang Luo could defeat a hundred-mile tiger.

After all, Baili Fuhu was a Perfected Earthly Immortal expert.

He was not far from becoming a True Immortal.

“Fight!” Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar.

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he led his Dharma Idol and charged towards the hundred-mile tiger!

Seeing Yang Luo rush over!

Baili Fuhu swung the long whip in his hand, stirring the wind and clouds as he struck at Yang Luo!

The Dharma Idol that stood above him also swung its huge whip and smashed down!

The sky rumbled as if the void was about to be completely torn apart!

It had to be said that as a perfected Earth Immortal, Baili Fuhu’s strength was still quite terrifying!

As he saw a Baili Fuhu charging over!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol slashed out at the same time!

Swish!

Swish!

Two huge golden swords tore through the sky and shook the world as they faced the upcoming attack!

Rumble!

The sword and whip collided violently with a shocking commotion!

A large amount of light and energy exploded, sweeping through the world!

After this huge collision!

Yang Luo and Baili Fuhu were sent flying at the same time!

Their Dharma Idols were also sent flying!

Baili Fuhu was sent flying for a hundred meters before stabilizing his body!

Yang Luo was sent flying more than a hundred meters before he stabilized his body!

Although he was at a slight disadvantage, the difference was not too great!

“You” Baili Fuhu stared at Yang Luo in shock and gritted his teeth, “Kid, you’re clearly only at the late-stage Earth Immortal realm.

How can you withstand a single move from me?!” Through the exchange just now, he could confirm that the kid in front of him was only at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm!

Yang Luo said indifferently, “Old thing, you’re not a true immortal.

You’re only a small realm higher than me.

Why can’t I block one of your moves?” “Kid, you’re indeed not simple.

You can actually challenge someone above your level!" Baili Fuhu was shocked.

He took a deep breath and said, "However, your cultivation is ultimately lower than mine.

You can withstand one move from me, but what about a hundred moves, or a thousand moves?" "Let's give it a try!" Yang Luo replied in a firm voice.

Then, he led his Dharma Idol and charged at Baili Fuhu again!

Baili Fuhu also moved and led his Dharma Idol to charge at Yang Luo!

In an instant The two of them started a shocking battle in the sky!

The two Dharma Idols also engaged in an intense battle!

The people on the street were dazzled and shocked!

Clang, clang, clang Boom, boom, boom Intense collisions and explosions sounded non-stop!

The entire ancient city shook!

During the battle!

The more he fought, the more shocked he became!

He could feel that the gap between him and Yang Luo was actually shrinking!

It was too shocking!

This kid seemed to be growing at all times!

After fighting for more than a hundred rounds!

Rumble!

With a terrifying explosion!

Yang Luo and Baili Fuhu were sent flying at the same time!

This time, both of them were blasted more than a hundred meters away!

The gap had already narrowed to the point of negligibility!

Chapter 1628: Flame Emperor Combat Body!

In the intense battle just now!

Yang Luo and Baili Fuhu were both injured!

There were bloody wounds all over his body and blood was flowing down!

Yang Luo quickly stabilized his body and charged at Baili Fuhu once more!!

As Yang Luo rushed over like a wild dragon!

A trace of fear actually appeared in Baili Fuhu's heart!

He did not dare to fight Yang Luo in close combat anymore!

Even if their White Tiger Family's physique was strong and they were good at close combat However, through the battle just now, he realized that Yang Luo's physical body had surpassed his and his close combat strength was stronger!

Of course, most of it was anger and humiliation!

He was an elder of the White Tiger Family, an Earth Immortal expert in the Exceptional Realm, but he was actually injured by a late-stage Earth Immortal junior!

How humiliating!

"Tiger Roars in the Forest!" Baili Fuhu waved his hand and let out a furious roar!

In an instant!

Nine green-gold mountains that were more than a thousand feet tall stood up and pressed down on Yang Luo!

On each mountain, a green-gold white tiger roared!

After this move was used!

Baili Fuhu's attack did not stop there!

He waved his hand again and roared!

"Nine Gates Seal!" In the blink of an eye!

Nine huge azure-gold doors that were more than a thousand feet tall stood tall.

Every door was engraved with an ancient white tiger totem!

“Seal!” Baili Fuhu waved his hand!

The nine doors attacked Yang Luo from all directions!

As Baili Fuhu unleashed the two killing moves!

Yang Luo did not show any arrogance and waved his hand!

“Primal Heavenly Art!” “Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, Rushou!” Six illusions of ancient ancestral Magi that were more than a hundred meters tall stood up and collided in all directions!

Boom, boom, boom Mountains, huge doors, and green-gold white tigers collapsed and exploded one after another under the impact of the six ancient Ancestral Magi’s illusions!

The six ancient Magi also exploded in the sky!

At this moment.

Yan Qingfeng climbed up from the debris.

His body was covered in blood, and his expression was ferocious.

He held his spear and was about to rush forward.

But Baili Wushuang said loudly, “Elder Yan, you’ve already lost.

Do you still want to participate in the battle?" "That's right.

Don't you have any shame?" Tantai Puti added.

"This kid injured me.

How can I let him off?!" Yan Qingfeng roared and charged into the sky, attacking Yang Luo!

"You still dare to come up?

Get lost!" Yang Luo held his sword in his right hand and forced back a hundred-mile tiger with a single strike!

Then, he raised his left hand and condensed a huge golden palm that pressed down!

Yan Qingfeng waved the spear in his hand and faced the attack!

A huge scarlet-golden spear tore through the void and collided with the golden palm!

At that very moment Boom!

Boom!

The golden palm print and the huge spear collided violently, and the sound of thunder resounded in the sky!

Yan Qingfeng was pressed down again!

Yang Luo used another killing move!

“Annihilation Fire Lotus!” A huge golden fire lotus instantly condensed and pressed down heavily!

“What is this?!” Yan Qingfeng’s expression changed drastically.

He wanted to retreat, but it was too late!

In a flash!

Rumble!

The golden fire lotus exploded!

“Arghhhh!” Yan Qingfeng let out a painful scream and fell from the sky.

He crushed another house and spat out a mouthful of blood!

This time, he directly lost his combat strength and could not even get up!

“Young brat, you’re courting death!” Baili Fuhu who was in the sky was furious and charged towards Yang Luo!

On the way over!

He shuddered and roared!

“White Tiger Nine Transformations!” “First transformation, Conquer the forest!” “Second Transformation, Fierce Tiger Out of the Mountain!” “Third transformation, Adding wings to a tiger!” “Fourth Transformation, Tiger Roars at the Sky!” “Fifth Transformation, Fierce battle between dragons and tigers!” Five white tiger illusions in different postures appeared on his body and fused into his body!

His body shone with a dazzling green-gold light and his body expanded!

The pressure and aura emitted from his body became even stronger and incomparably terrifying!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sky, the ground, and the ancient city shook!

Many people on the streets were shaken and fell to the ground!

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, "This old fellow has actually cultivated the White Tiger Nine Transformations to the 5th transformation.

It's too terrifying!" Baili Wushuang frowned and said, "Elder Fuhu is a perfected Earth Immortal after all.

He has a chance of stepping into the True Immortal Realm!" Ji Longyue asked worriedly, "Will anything happen to Brother Yang?" Baili Wushuang clenched his fists and said, "If Elder Fuhu dares to hurt Brother Yang, I will stop him at all costs!" "So will we!" Tantai Puti, Bujie, and the others clenched their fists.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

He sensed that the pressure and aura of Baili Fuhu had increased greatly!

Yang Luo did not hold back either.

Instead, his entire body trembled as he roared!

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!” “Flame Emperor Combat Body!” In an instant!

A huge golden flame giant stood up from his body and enveloped Yang Luo like the incarnation of the Flame Emperor!

At this moment Yang Luo’s entire body seemed to be burning with flames, as if the Fire Emperor was alive!

This was the sixth level of the Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!

During the period of the trial, Yang Luo had already grasped this sixth level of immortal technique, but he had never used it in actual combat!

As the golden-flamed giant stood up, the pressure and aura on Yang Luo’s body increased exponentially!

The world and the ancient city shook even more violently!

“Holy shit!” Bujie could not help but exclaim, “What immortal technique is this?”

Why haven’t I seen Brother Yang use it before?!” Mo Qingkuang and the others were also shocked!

After all, they had never seen Yang Luo use it before!

Under everyone’s watchful eyes Yang Luo and Baili Fuhu closed the distance!

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

Tang!

The huge sword and the huge whip collided fiercely with a shocking commotion!

What shocked everyone present was!

Even though Baili Fuhu had used the intrinsic divine power of the White Tiger family clan and increased his might and aura, his attack was still blocked by Yang Luo!

Yang Luo took the attack head-on and did not take half a step back!

“How could this be?” Baili Fuhu’s eyes were filled with shock.

He could not believe what he was seeing.

Chapter 1629: Is He Really Invincible?

“Old thing, didn’t you want to break my arm?”

Then I’ll break your arm!” Yang Luo roared and clenched his left hand into a fist.

He punched out angrily at Baili Fuhu!

On his fist, golden flames burned crazily, as if they wanted to break through and burn everything!

“Don’t even think about it!” Baili Fuhu roared as well and clenched his left fist.

Lightning flickered on his fist as he brazenly faced the attack!

DONG!

The lightning fist and the fire fist collided heavily!

Lightning and flames soared into the sky at the same time, shaking the world!

He originally thought that he could withstand Yang Luo's punch!

However, he did not expect that he would not be able to withstand it!

In less than a few seconds Crack!

Crack!

Baili Fuhu's fist shattered directly, and even the bones in his entire arm broke!

"Ah!" He let out a miserable cry as his body was sent flying!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo continued to chase after him!

Seeing that Yang Luo had caught up again!

Baili Fuhu forcefully stabilized his body and stomped down from the air, unleashing another killing move!

"White Tiger's Chaotic World!" Tens of thousands of incomparably huge green-gold white tigers followed him and charged towards Yang Luo in a mighty manner!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the sky and roared!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!" A huge golden dragon totem condensed and slowly rotated in the sky!

The dragon might was vast and mighty, and dragon qi filled the sky!

In less than a few seconds “Roar, roar, roar!” More than 8,000 flood dragon illusions and more than 100 low-level divine dragon illusions roared at the same time and collided with the tens of thousands of white tigers!

This was simply a group of dragons fighting a group of tigers.

It was incomparably spectacular, causing everyone present to tremble in fear and their souls to tremble!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

A series of shocking collisions and explosions spread throughout the entire Fire Phoenix City, even to the outside of Fire Phoenix City!

All kinds of light and energy fused together, turning into a huge ball of energy that spread in all directions, instantly filling the entire Fire Phoenix City!

The people watching the battle on the streets looked up into the sky and could not open their eyes!

If not for the defensive array formation, the entire ancient city would have been destroyed, and countless people would have died!

After an unknown period of time Only then did the energy and light ball in the sky completely dissipate!

Everything finally returned to calm!

Everyone saw Yang Luo, who was covered in wounds, standing in the sky with blood flowing down his body!

As for Baili Fuhu, he had fallen into a pile of ruins below and did not stand up for a long time!

Their Dharma Idols had long been destroyed!

Everyone present looked at the figure in the sky with reverence and admiration!

After a moment of silence.

The entire ancient city went in an uproar.

“He won This kid actually won!” “That’s right.

This kid hasn’t fallen yet, but Elder Fuhu has been shot down!” “Even a late-stage Earth Immortal can defeat a perfected Earth Immortal.

Is this true?!” “Too strong.

Is this kid really invincible?!” Everyone exclaimed in surprise.

Baili Shaofeng, who was on the ancient boat, felt his legs go weak.

He sat on the deck and muttered the words “impossible”.

On the distant street.

Ji Longyue took a deep breath and sighed, "So this is Brother Yang's true strength.

I'm convinced.

I'm completely convinced!" Baili Wushuang also said in a daze, "With Brother Yang's current strength, he can definitely suppress all the prodigies in the Kunlun Ruins!

If you can't become friends with him, don't become enemies with him!" Tantai Puti's eyes lit up as she muttered, "As expected of the man I've taken a fancy to." Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and the others looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood in the sky and stared intently at Baili Fuhu in the ruins.

Through the battle just now, he had a rough understanding of his strength.

Although he could fight a perfected Earth Immortal now, he would have to pay a considerable price to kill him.

It seemed that he had to continue becoming stronger!

After a while Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng crawled up from the ruins.

They were also covered in blood.

Yan Qingfeng's injuries were especially serious.

His skin and flesh were torn everywhere, and countless bones were broken.

Baili Fuhu was also severely injured.

One of his left arms had been broken and hung down.

The two of them stared at Yang Luo in the sky.

There was anger, unwillingness, humiliation, and fear.

Baili Wushuang said loudly, "Elder Fuhu, Elder Yan, you've already lost.

Do you still want to fight?

If we continue fighting, there will definitely be casualties!" Just as Yan Qingfeng was about to attack, he was stopped by Baili Fuhu.

"Brother Fuhu, you are" Yan Qingfeng was confused.

Baili Fuhu said in a low voice, "This kid is very strong.

Even I don't have the confidence to defeat him" "What?!" Yan Qingfeng's eyes widened in disbelief.

Baili Fuhu let out a long sigh and said, "Forget it.

There's no need to fight to the death with this kid." He was really afraid of Yang Luo.

If he really continued fighting, he might really lose his life.

Seeing that Baili Fuhu did not dare to attack, Yan Qingfeng didn't dare to make a move.

Yang Luo ignored the two old fellows and turned to stare at Baili Shaofeng on the ancient boat in the distance.

Baili Shaofeng was so frightened that his entire body was trembling.

His face was pale and he was sweating profusely.

Even the two elders were not this kid's match, so what could he do?

Yang Luo shouted, "You piece of trash, get down quickly and apologize to Brother Lin and Yaoyao!" Baili Shaofeng trembled as he looked at Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng.

He shouted in a trembling voice, "Elder Fuhu, Elder Yan" Baili Fuhu said in a deep voice, "Apologize!" "Ah?" Baili Shaofeng was instantly dumbfounded.

The usually domineering Elder Fuhu had actually compromised with Yang Luo!

"Ah my ass!" Yang Luo shouted and raised his left hand.

A huge golden palm condensed and slapped towards Baili Shaofeng!

Baili Shaofeng was so frightened that his entire body trembled.

He was about to jump off the ship and escape, but he was a step too late!

Rumble!

This slap landed heavily on the ancient boat!

The ancient boat instantly shattered into pieces that splattered down!

“Ah!” Baili Shaofeng let out a miserable cry and fell from the sky, landing heavily on the ground!

With just a slap, he was severely injured.

His body was badly mangled and his face was smashed!

Chapter 1630: Kneel and Apologize!

“Kid, you” Baili Fuhu looked at Yang Luo angrily.

Yan Qingfeng was also furious.

This kid actually hit their Third Young Master in front of them.

Most importantly, the Eldest Young Master did not stop him.

Yang Luo said in a deep voice, “I asked this trash to roll down and apologize just now, but he was unwilling!

Since he was unwilling, I could only do it himself!

Why?

Are you not convinced?

If you're not convinced, then continue fighting!" Hearing Yang Luo's words Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng trembled and did not dare to say another word.

Their injuries were much more serious than Yang Luo's.

If they continued to fight, they would be crippled even if they did not die.

It was not easy for them to obtain their current cultivation, so they naturally cherished their lives.

Seeing that his elder brother and the two elders did not stand up for him, Baili Shaofeng instantly fell into despair.

"Bastard, get over here!" Baili Wushuang rushed forward and pulled Baili Shaofeng over, throwing him in front of Lin Wenxuan and Lin Qingyao.

"Kneel down and apologize!" He roared.

Baili Shaofeng shouted miserably, "Big Brother, we're from the White Tiger Clan" Baili Wushuang roared, "If you say another word, I'll cripple you!" Baili Shaofeng didn't dare to speak anymore.

He hurriedly knelt down in front of Lin Wenxuan and Lin Qingyao and said with a trembling voice, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I'm sorry!" Lin Wenxuan and Lin Qingyao turned their heads and could not be bothered with this trash.

"Piss off!" Baili Wushuang kicked Baili Shaofeng away.

Then, he looked at Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng and said in a loud voice, "Elders, I'll tell my father about this truthfully!

My father will judge who is right and who is wrong!" Baili Fuhu and Yan Qingfeng didn't say anything else.

They brought Baili Shaofeng and left in a hurry.

After Baili Fuhu and the others left, Only then did Yang Luo put away the Dragon Emperor Sword and land on the ground.

Ji Longyue strode over and cupped his hands, "Brother Yang, you've really broadened our horizons this time!

I didn't expect you to defeat Baili Fuhu who is at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

I'm filled with admiration!" Baili Wushuang also sighed in admiration and said, "Brother Yang, I originally thought that the gap between us was not very big!

But now that I see it, I know that the difference between us is not just a little bit!" Bujie smacked his lips and said, "Brother Ji, Brother Baili, if you knew the battles and tempering that my Brother Yang has experienced, you would think that it's normal for my Brother Yang to have his current strength!" "Oh?" Ji Longyue's eyes lit up.

He smiled and said, "Brother Yang, you have to tell me about it!" Baili Wushuang looked at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, are you willing to become brothers with me now?" Yang Luo asked in confusion, "Aren't we already brothers?" Baili Wushuang was stunned at first, then he laughed out loud.

"Brother Yang, you're really a wonderful person!" As he spoke, he waved his hand, "Brothers, there are too many people here to avoid being surrounded.

How about we go to the nearby Vermillion Bird City to gather?" "Alright!" "Agreed!" Yang Luo and the others nodded in agreement.

Then, Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang took out a lot of spirit stones and compensated the shopkeepers who had destroyed their houses.

Qin Zhanhuang did not stop them.

After all, the Azure Dragon Clan and the White Tiger Clan were very rich.

After that, everyone boarded an ancient boat and flew away from Fire Phoenix City.

It was not until noon that Yang Luo and the others arrived at Vermilion Bird City.

As the main city of the South Continent, Vermilion Bird City was even larger and livelier.

Moreover, because the Immortal Furnace Mountain was about to open soon, many people from sects, families, and independent cultivators had already rushed to Vermilion Bird City.

The city became even more lively.

After Yang Luo and the others entered the city, they found the best restaurant.

Yang Luo first treated Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang.

After the treatment.

The three of them went to the guest room to wash up and change their clothes.

Then, they gathered in a large private room near the river.

After the dishes were served, Ji Longyue raised his wine glass and said, "Brother Yang, it's my honor to be able to get to know you today.

Let me toast you!" Baili Wushuang also raised his wine glass and said, "Brother Yang, we're brothers from now on.

If you have anything to say, just say it!" Yang Luo smiled and said, "It's my honor to get to know the two of you!

I won't say anything else.

Everything is in the wine!" The three of them clinked glasses and downed the wine in their glasses.

After drinking a glass of wine, everyone present drank another glass together.

Ji Longyue smiled and said, "Brother Yang, although I've inquired about you, I don't know the exact details.

Can you tell me?" "Yes, yes, yes.

I'm also very curious.

For example, the alchemy competition, the battle between the Qilin family, the battle between the Black Tortoise family, and so on.

Hurry up and tell us!" Baili Wushuang echoed.

"Alright!" Yang Luo nodded and did not hide anything.

He told them the truth.

Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, and the others added from time to time.

After hearing Yang Luo's story Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang were shocked.

Baili Wushuang sighed and said, "Brother Yang, no wonder everyone calls you Sword Immortal, Medical Immortal, and Pill Immortal.

You really live up to your name!" Ji Longyue said in admiration, "Brother Yang, only you can be the number one prodigy in the Kunlun Ruins!" Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "What prodigy?

These are just empty titles.

Only absolute strength is the hard truth." "That's right!" Ji Longyue nodded, his eyes filled with determination, "Brother Yang, I'll continue to work hard and try to catch up to you!" "Me too!" Baili Wushuang also said with a clear gaze.

"Alright!" Yang Luo laughed, "If you can catch up to me, we'll have a good fight then!" "No problem!" Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang nodded.

Baili Wushuang frowned, "Still, the Myriad Demon Valley, the Sky Demon Cult, and the Diablo Sect have been quite active lately.

They're actually starting wars in the North Continent one after another!" Ji Longyue said coldly, "In every continent, there are evil existences like the three major sects!

One day, I'll destroy all of them!" "That's right!" Tantai Puti, Mo Qingkuang, and the others also nodded heavily.