

Super IDG 1661

Chapter 1661: You Have to Rely on Yourself!

Even now, Yan Moxie was only slightly injured, but Pei Zhanhun remained unscathed!

Yang Luo's heart trembled!

There was indeed an extremely difficult hurdle between an Earth Immortal and a True Immortal!

It was still too difficult for him to fight against two true immortals!

However, he could not retreat at all now.

He could only continue fighting!

Unless Uncle Yi, Uncle Mo, and the others could bring reinforcements!

Otherwise, he might not be able to escape at all!

It was undoubtedly difficult to escape from a True Immortal!

With this thought in mind Yang Luo opened his arms and roared!

“Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!” “Dragon Strength: Body Enhancement!” The remaining flood dragon illusions, low-level divine dragon illusions, and medium-level divine dragon illusions flew over from afar and crashed into Yang Luo's body!

Rumble rumble rumble!

As the dragon illusions flew into Yang Luo's body!

As layers of dragon power enveloped his body!

The sky, mountains, and ground shook violently!

The muscles on Yang Luo's body bulged piece by piece, and his muscles swelled up, bursting his shirt!

His burly and majestic upper body was revealed.

It was as if it was carved from marble, striking one's heart!

Furthermore, as the power of the dragon enveloped his body, dragon patterns appeared on Yang Luo's body in an extremely mysterious manner!

At this moment Yang Luo's combat strength increased again!

"Oh my god, this kid's combat strength can actually increase?!" "It's already heaven-defying for this kid to be able to last so long in the hands of two True Immortals!" "As expected of the number one paragon of the Kunlun Ruins.

His combat strength is truly shocking!" "No matter how strong this kid is, he will definitely die here today!" The people watching the battle from afar discussed in shock.

They admired Yang Luo, feared him, and were even more furious.

At this moment!

Rumble!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie knocked away the large wave of energy and arrived in front of Yang Luo!

“Go to hell!” “Die!” The two of them threw another punch and palm at Yang Luo!

A huge fist and a huge palm covered a portion of the sky and pressed down heavily on Yang Luo!

The huge fist and huge palm crushed down, and the void kept cracking.

Dense pitch-black cracks spread in all directions!

The mountains below collapsed one after another, and the ground kept tearing and collapsing!

Before the huge fist and palm could completely press down, Yang Luo already felt a powerful pressure.

The bones in his body were cracking!

However, Yang Luo gritted his teeth and stood upright in the sky.

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed upwards with all his might!

Swoosh!

With a slash, the sword qi was like a rainbow, bringing with it a large golden sword light, as if it wanted to cut open this world!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The sound of collision that shook the nine heavens and ten earths resounded, and it shook the eardrums of everyone in the distance to the point of buzzing!

Many people's eardrums were shattered and blood flowed out!

The spectators continued to retreat and condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

The energy that erupted from the collision was incomparably terrifying, and the waves rippled in all directions!

Below, the mountains that had already collapsed completely shattered, and huge pits appeared on the ground!

The energy impacted the True Qi barriers, emitting a loud bang!

Many people's True Qi barriers were shattered and sent flying!

However, Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand and forcefully withstood the fierce attacks of the two of them.

The skin and muscles of his hands were torn apart, and blood spewed out uncontrollably!

This scene made everyone watching from afar feel their souls tremble!

"This kid is too strong He actually blocked the combined attack of two true immortal elders!" Someone said with a trembling voice.

The others were even more shocked and speechless.

“Little bastard, aren’t you very good at blocking?

I want to see how long you can last!” “Little bastard, the difference between an Earth Immortal and a True Immortal is irreparable.

You will definitely die!” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie roared and continued to mobilize the True Qi in their bodies.

They punched out and pressed down!

Under the suppression of the two of them!

The Flame Emperor Combat Body on Yang Luo’s body was crushed, and his bones continued to crack under the pressure.

A large area of his skin was torn apart, and blood spurted out!

His body was also pressed down continuously!

However, at this moment!

Waves of energy suddenly surged into Yang Luo’s body, increasing his combat strength again!

He also knew that Long Xinghe must have given him energy!

“You two old dogs, get lost!” Yang Luo let out a roar and exerted strength in his arms!

Accompanied by a loud bang!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were pushed back!

After being pushed back dozens of meters, Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie finally stabilized their bodies!

Everyone watching the battle from afar was shocked again!

Yan Moxie frowned and said, "What's going on?"

Why has this kid's combat strength increased again?!" Pei Zhanhun squinted and said, "There's something wrong with this kid.

The energy in his body seems to have increased too!" At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Yang Luo panted heavily.

His body was covered in wounds and blood.

"Kid, although I can give you energy, I can't give you much!

After all, with your current body, you can't withstand too much energy!

Therefore, you have to quickly think of a way to escape from here and not get caught up in fighting!

With your current strength, you can't kill these two old fellows at all!" Long Xinghe's voice sounded in his mind.

Yang Luo replied in his heart, "Senior Xinghe, I also want to escape, but I can't escape now!

Senior Xinghe, please give me some more energy.

Just let me last a little longer!” “Fine” Long Xinghe let out a long sigh and said, “To think that I, Long Xinghe, who has been eminent my entire life, is actually stumped by two mere True Immortal ants today!

If it was in the past, I could crush them with a finger!” Yang Luo said helplessly in his heart, “Alright, Senior Xinghe, stop bragging.

Hurry up!” “What do you mean by bragging?

It’s all the truth!” Long Xinghe replied unhappily, “Forget it, I’ll give you another portion of energy!

However, in order to prevent your body from being damaged, I won’t give you too much energy!

Whether you can hold on or not will depend on yourself!” “Alright!” Yang Luo responded.

Right after he finished his sentence Yang Luo felt explosive energy surge out of his body again!

As this energy was too powerful, it directly caused Yang Luo’s skin, muscles, and meridians to collapse on a large scale!

Chapter 1662: Indestructible Sword Intent!

“Arghhhh!” He let out a roar, and blood splattered as if it was free!

But as his energy increased!

Bang!

Bang!

Bang!

The sky, the ground, and the mountains continued to tremble!

Yang Luo's combat strength had actually increased again!

However, because his injuries were more serious, Yang Luo hurriedly took out a handful of healing pills and swallowed them!

He sped up the recovery of his injuries and the replenishment of his strength!

"There's something wrong with this kid.

Hurry up and kill him!" "This kid's combat strength is actually rising again and again.

It's really strange!" Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie shouted coldly and charged at Yang Luo again!

"You two old dogs, come on, let's fight!" Yang Luo let out an earth-shattering roar and activated his Dharma Idol again.

He led his Dharma Idol and fought!

Moreover, other than activating the Dharma Idol!

He also condensed the Flame Emperor Combat Body again and condensed the illusions of the six Ancestral Magi, the Golden Dragon Illusion, the Vermillion Bird Illusion, and the Black Turtle Illusion.

He attacked together!

At that moment Yang Luo led the Dharma Idol and all the illusions to fight fiercely with Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie!

Dang, dang, dang!

Boom, boom, boom A series of collisions and explosions sounded one after another, spreading in all directions!

In less than a few minutes!

Three of the six Ancestral Magi's illusions had already exploded!

The Black Tortoise Illusion also exploded!

Yang Luo, Pei Zhanhun, and Yan Moxie were pushed back again!

Seeing that even their combined attack failed to kill Yang Luo!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were completely furious!

The two True Immortals could not even kill an Earth Immortal.

It was simply a humiliation!

"Kill!" The two of them roared at the same time and continued to mobilize the True Qi in their bodies to attack Yang Luo!

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idol, three Ancestral Magi illusions, the Golden Dragon illusion, and the Vermillion Bird illusion to charge forward again!

“War Soul’s Death!” “Wrath of the Evil God!” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie roared as they charged forward!

A battle soul that was thousands of feet tall and an evil god that was thousands of feet tall stood up and charged forward!

Rumble!

Under a world-shaking collision!

Yang Luo’s Dharma Idol, Ancestral Magi Illusions, Golden Dragon Illusion, and Vermillion Bird Illusion were all shattered, turning into light fragments that filled the sky and splattered everywhere!

The two of them passed through a large wave of light again and arrived in front of Yang Luo.

At the same time, they threw a punch and a palm!

Yang Luo clenched his fists and slashed out angrily!

Swoosh!

When the sword slashed out, the sword might became even more terrifying, vast, and domineering!

Moreover, the sword qi that swept in all directions finally went up a level, transforming from sword qi to sword intent!

In this desperate situation, Yang Luo finally comprehended his sword intent!

So this was his sword intent!

Indestructible!

His sword intent embodied the word “Indestructible”!

There was nothing that could break or destroy it!

It was supreme and inextinguishable!

This sword directly tore through the void, and dense black cracks filled the sky!

“What?!”

This kid actually comprehended sword intent?!

His sword technique seems to have become stronger!” “This kid actually comprehended his own sword intent in battle.

He’s really terrifying!” “However, what level is this kid’s sword intent?

Is it a Mortal Rank sword intent or a Mystic Rank sword intent?!” “It doesn’t seem to be either.

This kid’s sword intent is too strong.

I’m afraid it has reached the Earth Rank!” Exclamations and shouts resounded.

The sword intent comprehended by sword cultivators also had levels!

From high to low, they were Heaven, Earth, Mystic, and Mortal!

Many sword cultivators could only comprehend Mortal Rank Sword Intent or Mystic Rank Sword Intent!

A sword cultivator with high talent could comprehend Earth Rank sword intent!

In the entire Kunlun Ruins, only a few Heaven Immortal sword cultivators could comprehend Heaven Rank sword intent!

Of course, above the Heaven Rank sword intent was the Immortal Rank sword intent, but those were sword intents that only one in ten thousand genius sword cultivators could comprehend!

In an instant!

Clang!

This time, the collision was even more ferocious and violent!

Yang Luo was sent flying hundreds of meters away again.

Blood splattered crazily from his body as his injuries worsened!

But Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were also sent flying 100 meters away!

Moreover, Yang Luo's sword had actually injured them at the same time!

There was a wound that was dozens of centimeters long on their chests.

Their flesh had been cut open, and even their white bones could be seen!

“How how is this possible?!”

“This kid can actually hurt me?!” Pei Zhanhun’s eyes were filled with disbelief.

He was a True Immortal and even a Mid-Stage True Immortal expert.

Yet, he was injured by an Earth Immortal!

Yan Moxie gritted his teeth and said, “Sword intent This kid has comprehended sword intent.

It’s very likely that it’s a Heaven Realm sword intent!

Otherwise, this kid wouldn’t have been able to injure the two of us with a single strike!” Pei War-Soul’s eyes were filled with shock, “A Heaven Realm Sword Intent A mere Earth Immortal can comprehend a Heaven Realm Sword Intent Monster This kid is simply a monster!” There was a pause.

Pei Zhanhun said ruthlessly, “We can’t let this kid live.

If we let him live, he will definitely become a huge problem!” “We must kill him, kill him!” Yan Moxie also roared angrily.

The two of them moved and charged at Yang Luo angrily!

“Come on, continue, fight!!!” æ•“æ’ä1Yä½»åº•æš’èμ°,çŠ¶le<¥ç™«ç<,,æ?Ca?‘äº†ä,xäºº!

In the following period of time!

Yang Luo, Pei Zhanhun, and Yan Moxie continued to fight!

Both sides traded injuries for injuries and blood for blood.

At this point, Yang Luo was simply like a crazy man who did not care about his life!

They fought for more than ten minutes!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of explosions that pierced through the clouds and cracked rocks!

Yang Luo, Pei Zhanhun, and Yan Moxie were sent flying again!

Yang Luo's injuries became even more serious.

Blood gushed out of his mouth and the blood on his body could not stop flowing!

If it was an ordinary person, they would have died long ago!

Only Yang Luo could hold on until now!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were also injured again and blood flowed!

"Kill, kill, kill!"

"We can't let this kid live!" "I must tear him into pieces!" Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie also went crazy.

They were completely serious and charged at Yang Luo!

Immortal light soared from the two of them.

Their beards and hair fluttered, and their robes fluttered.

Their auras and pressure increased again!

Chapter 1663: Rescue Is Here!

As the two of them charged over again!

Yang Luo's heart was heavy!

After a long battle, he felt his combat strength begin to decline!

He might not be able to hold on for long!

He had to think of a way to retreat quickly!

Uncle Yi and Uncle Mo must have been trapped, so they couldn't rush over!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand and roared!

"Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!" "Frozen Hell!" "Divine Flame Inferno!" A golden sword formation, a Frost Prison, and a Flame Prison instantly condensed and trapped the two of them!

The sword formation, the Frost Prison, and the Flame Prison were activated at the same time and attacked the two of them!

Countless golden flying swords, blades of ice, and blades of flames shot out!

Golden dragons roared as ice and fire waves surged out!

“You want to trap us with a small array formation and prison?”

You must be dreaming!” “Kid, stop struggling.

No matter how powerful you are, it’s useless!” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie roared and attacked the sword formation and the double prison!

Dang, dang, dang!

Boom, boom, boom A series of collisions and explosions sounded incessantly!

The attacks from the sword formation and the dual prison were destroyed one after another.

They even cracked continuously, as if they could not hold on for long!

Yang Luo did not stop at all.

He turned around and retreated!

“This kid wants to escape.

Stop him!” “We can’t let him escape!” Seeing this, Ye Canghai, Ling Tianhun, and tens of thousands of others chased after him!

There were even people blocking in front and surrounding Yang Luo!

“Get lost!

Get the f*ck out of my way!” Yang Luo roared as he swung the sword in his hand continuously.

All kinds of killer moves were used at the same time to attack the people who surrounded him!

“Ahhhh” Miserable screams sounded non-stop.

Wave after wave of people who surrounded him were all killed and fell!

However, there were too many people surrounding them!

Yang Luo could not retreat at all!

Moreover, at this moment!

Rumble!

The sword formation and the dual prison exploded!

Two extremely huge Dharma Idols that blotted out the sky stood above Pei War Soul and Yan Moxie!

Yang Luo’s heart sank to the bottom!

He really couldn’t escape!

“Little bastard, it’s your honor to be able to force me to activate my Dharma Idol to kill you!” “Little bastard, even if you go to the Yellow Springs Hell, it’s enough for you to brag about this!” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie shouted coldly and led their Dharma Idols to attack!

The surging evil qi and Yin Spirit qi surged on the two of them like a mountain flood breaking through a dam and the sea churning!

Ye Canghai, Ling Tianhun, and tens of thousands of others were scared out of their wits and quickly made way!

Just because Yang Luo could withstand the attack of a True Immortal did not mean that they could!

In an instant!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie had already approached Yang Luo and punched and slapped at the same time!

Their Dharma Idol also threw a punch and a palm!

Two huge fists and two huge palms blasted out at the same time, shattering the void, shaking the sky, and shaking the mountains and rivers!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!” “Immortal Suppressing Pagoda!” “Five Thunder Seal!” Yang Luo took out his three Dharma artifacts and charged forward!

The three Dharma artifacts expanded in the wind and erupted with layers of attacks at the same time!

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions roared out of the Ten Thousand Dragons Cauldron!

Nine immortal rainbows shot out from the Immortal Suppression Pagoda!

Five bolts of lightning struck out from the Five Thunder Seal!

However, no matter how powerful the attacks from the three magical artifacts were, they could not withstand the fists and palms of Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie!

Rumble!

The attacks from the three Dharma artifacts were all destroyed, and the Dharma artifact itself was sent flying!

“I’ll fight you to the death!” Yang Luo let out a long roar.

His blood-colored hair fluttered as he charged forward angrily!

The supreme sword might and the Indestructible Sword Intent surged out and crushed upwards!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of collision resounded through the nine heavens and the mountains and rivers!

Yang Luo only blocked for a few minutes before he couldn’t hold on anymore and was sent flying!

His body drew a high parabola in the sky.

Then, with a bang, he collapsed a huge mountain and fell into the ruins!

“Last move, take his life!” “Little bastard, you deserve to die!” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie continued to charge forward.

They waved their huge fists and palms again and attacked!

Their Dharma Idols also swung their huge fists and palms down!

In the distance, Ye Canghai, Ling Tianhun, and the others were extremely excited!

This overwhelming prodigy who was akin to a monster was about to die!

However, at this moment!

“How dare you, old man!” “Don’t even think about killing Little Luo!” “You have a death wish!”
Accompanied by powerful roars!

One after another, attacks tore through the void, shattering the world, and attacked Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie!

Pei War-Soul and Yan Moxie were shocked.

They could only give up on killing Yang Luo and turn around to block!

Accompanied by rumbling sounds of impact and explosions!

The two of them and their Dharma Idols were sent flying at the same time!

For a moment Everyone present turned around.

A large group of people flew over.

They were Yi Hanshan, Mo Hongtu, and Lin Jingchen!

The three of them brought more than ten elders!

There were even four True Immortal realm elders!

Other than Yi Hanshan and the others!

Tantai Puti, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and Yi Hengyu also rushed over!

“It’s over Yi Hanshan and the others are here.

We can’t kill that kid!” “Damn it These guys actually rushed over at the critical moment!” “Damn it Why is it so difficult to kill this kid!” In the distance, Ye Canghai, Ling Tianhun, and the others were furious.

At this moment.

Yang Luo also got up from the ruins.

When he saw Yi Hanshan and the others arrive, he heaved a sigh of relief.

He had finally held on until help arrived.

Yang Luo cupped his hands and said, “Thank you, Uncle Yi, Uncle Mo, and Uncle Lin, for coming to help!” “Little Luo, how are your injuries?” Yi Hanshan hurriedly asked.

“Brother Yang, are you alright?” Tantai Puti also had a nervous expression on her face.

The others also looked very worried.

They simply could not imagine how Yang Luo had lasted until now under the siege of two True Immortals and so many people.

This was simply impossible.

However, Yang Luo did it.

Especially when they saw the corpses and blood all over the mountain, their hair stood on end and their souls trembled!

Yang Luo had actually killed tens of thousands of people by himself.

It was simply terrifying!

Chapter 1664: Evacuation!

They also knew.

If not for Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie stopping him Yang Luo had probably escaped long ago.

After all, no one below the True Immortal Realm could stop Yang Luo.

Yang Luo waved his hand and replied loudly, "Everyone, don't worry.

I won't die yet!" After knowing that Yang Luo's life was not in danger, everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Mo Hongtu exclaimed, "Little Luo, retreat quickly.

We'll stop these guys!" Yi Hanshan said to Yi Hengyu and the others, "Hengyu, Puti, Longyue, Wushuang, protect Little Luo and retreat quickly!" "Alright!" Yi Hengyu and the other three responded in unison.

"Brother Yang, let's go!" Tantai Puti shouted.

“Alright!” Yang Luo nodded, put away his Dharma artifact, and soared into the sky.

He cupped his hands at Yi Hanshan and the others and said, “Thank you, everyone.

Let me repay the heavy favor in the future!” With that said, Yang Luo, Tantai Puti, and the other two turned around and flew into the distance!

“We can’t let that kid escape!” “Stop them!” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie roared.

“Chase, that kid is already seriously injured.

He’s definitely not our match!” “Chase after him!

We must kill that kid!” Ye Canghai, Ling Tianhun, and the others roared angrily and chased in the direction where Yang Luo and the others had escaped!

“Don’t even think about it!” Yi Hanshan and the others moved at the same time and charged forward!

Soon, Pei Zhanhun, Yan Moxie, Ye Canghai, Ling Tianhun, and most of the others were stopped!

Although some people took advantage of the chaos to leave the battlefield and chase after him
However, Yi Hanshan and the others were not worried at all!

These guys could not stop Yang Luo and the others at all!

At this moment.

Yang Luo and the others had already flown dozens of kilometers away.

Meanwhile, a large group of people was chasing after them.

Yang Luo and the others attacked heavily, killing everyone who was chasing them.

“Brother Yang, are you really alright?” Tantai Puti’s eyes reddened as she asked.

Her heart ached when she saw Yang Luo covered in injuries and blood.

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and Yi Yuheng gritted their teeth.

They hated themselves for not coming to help sooner.

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth twitched as he smiled and said, “Don’t worry, I’m really fine!” As he spoke, Yang Luo took out some healing pills and swallowed them.

After all, he did not know how many more people he would encounter on the way.

Therefore, he had to quickly recover and deal with the next battle.

“Brother Yang, where are Brother Mo and the others?” Ji Longyue asked.

Tantai Puti and the other two were also very puzzled.

Yang Luo said, “I told them to retreat first!” “I see.” Tantai Puti and the others nodded in realization.

Baili Wushuang asked, “By the way, Brother Yang, are you going back to the secular world?” “Yes!” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Now that we’ve seen the Immortal Furnace Mountain open its furnace and so many people want to kill me, we can only return to the secular world first!” “Alright!” Baili Wushuang nodded and said, “Then go back to the secular world first.”

We'll look for you then!" Yang Luo asked, "If I leave, will I cause any trouble for you?" Ji Longyue shook his head with a smile and said, "Brother Yang, don't worry.

Those guys won't dare to really start a war with our families and sects!" "That's right." Yi Hengyu also continued, "If they can't find you, Brother Yang, then this battle will naturally calm down." "That's good." Yang Luo nodded in response.

"How are Jianfeng and Zhanhuang?" Yang Luo asked.

Tantai Puti said, "Jianfeng and the others have been surrounded, but it's fine.

With the help of the various family heads, sect masters, and elders, they won't be in danger!" Ji Longyue said, "They originally wanted to come and support you, but it's a pity that they can't escape!" Yang Luo sighed in his heart and said, "Help me thank them!" Ji Longyue smiled and said, "No problem, but everyone only hopes that you can leave safely!" "Yes!" Yang Luo nodded heavily.

In the journey forward Yang Luo and the others flew forward quickly as they killed all the people chasing after them.

Fortunately, those True Immortals were stopped by Yi Hanshan and the others.

Therefore, the fellows chasing after Yang Luo and the others did not pose any threat to them.

Until dusk and the sun set.

Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at the sea between the South Continent and the East Continent, which was the Azure Sea.

Ji Longyue said, "Brother Yang, we'll arrive at our East Continent after flying over the Azure Sea!

I've already contacted our Azure Dragon Family.

They'll bring people to receive us in the East Continent!" Yang Luo nodded and said, "Thank you!" Ji Longyue shook his head and said, "We're brothers.

There's no need to be so polite!" After Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Azure Sea, they flew towards the depths of the sea.

However, when they arrived at the center of the Azure Sea!

A huge battle erupted in the sky and the sea!

Ancient boats more than a hundred meters long stopped in the sky above the sea!

The deck of the ancient boats were filled with people!

Tens of thousands of people were surrounding Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and Big White!

The battle was extremely intense.

Many people had already died in battle!

Bodies and blood were everywhere on the deck and the sea!

This sea area was dyed red!

Indeed, just as Mo Qingkuang and the others fled to the sea, they were surrounded!

Because someone had taken a detour and surrounded them here!

Chapter 1665: Battle at Sea!

“Damn it, these guys actually chased me here!” Yang Luo roared and raised the sword in his hand.

He said angrily, “Brothers, kill them!” “Alright!” Ji Longyue and the other three responded in unison.

Immediately after, Yang Luo and the others waved the weapons in their hands at the same time and slashed out!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!” “Vermillion Bird Sword Technique!” “Azure Dragon Halberd!”
“White Tiger God Destroying Saber!” “Xuanming Heaven-Slaying Spear!” Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The five giant weapons tore through the sky, suppressing the nine heavens as they hacked forward!

Sword intent, halberd intent, saber intent, and spear intent wreaked havoc in all directions!

In particular, Yang Luo’s sword intent was extremely powerful, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

In an instant!

Rumble!

The ancient boats parked in the sky and in the sea were split into two!

Five abysses had also been split open in the sea and could not heal for a long time!

As for the people on the ancient boat and the people in the sky, they were all killed before they could react!

Just one move!

Thousands of people were killed!

“Who is it?!” “Who’s attacking us?!” The others roared and turned around.

Mo Qingkuang and the others also turned to look as well.

The moment they saw Yang Luo and the others!

The expressions of those fellows who surrounded Mo Qingkuang and the others changed drastically!

The gathering of the five prodigies made them uneasy!

On the other hand, Mo Qingkuang and the others were extremely excited!

“Brother Yang!” “Sister Puti!” “Brother Ji, Brother Baili, Brother Yi!” “Hahaha, so you’re all here!” Mo Qingkuang and the others cheered excitedly.

“Roar!” Big White also cried out in excitement.

Tantai Puti shouted at those people, “Hurry up and get out of the way!” “Those who block the way will be killed without mercy!” Ji Longyue roared as well.

The remaining thousands of people hesitated, not knowing if they should attack.

However, at this moment!

More people rushed over from all directions!

These people were all here to stop Yang Luo!

There were more than ten thousand people!

“Hahaha, our reinforcements have also arrived!” “Everyone, don’t be afraid of them.

Fight them!” “You don’t have to care about the others, but Yang Luo has to die!” “We have to make him hand over the treasure!” Those people roared excitedly and charged towards Yang Luo and the others.

The people who rushed over from all directions also shot forward.

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and shouted, “Brothers, let’s fight!” “Fight!!” Everyone responded loudly.

Everyone’s blood boiled as they followed Yang Luo and charged forward!

On the way forward!

Six Ancestral Magi illusions, Golden Dragon illusions, Vermillion Bird illusions, and Black Tortoise illusions condensed above Yang Luo!

The illusion of the Vermillion Bird condensed above Tantai Puti!

An illusory azure dragon condensed above Ji Longyue!

An illusion of a white tiger condensed above Baili Wushuang!

An illusion of the Black Tortoise condensed above Yi Hengyu!

“Crush them!!!” Yang Luo and the others brandished their weapons at the same time and roared!

Illusions of flames, ice, thunder, and other energies collided crazily!

Rumble!

It was just one collision!

But the thousands of people charging forward were all sent flying, and more than half of them were dead or injured!

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and Big White also charged forward with all their killing moves!

“Die, all of you!” Yang Luo roared and charged forward with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

Just by relying on his powerful physique, he destroyed the attacks of many of them!

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a berserk dragon and a peerless demon god as he charged forward angrily!

“Ahhhh” The people who rushed forward were knocked over and screamed in pain!

Some were killed by the collision, while others spat out blood and fell from the sky into the sea!

Accompanied by a terrifying explosion!

A hundred-meter-long ancient boat was forcefully shattered by Yang Luo!

When they charged!

The sword in Yang Luo's hand kept slashing out!

Puff!

Puff!

Puff!

Many people did not even have time to scream before they were all killed!

Tantai Puti and the others also launched a fierce attack, killing everyone who stopped them!

Another huge battle erupted on the sea!

Although the other party had a lot of people However, Yang Luo and the others had powerful combat strength and forcefully withstood the waves of encirclement!

This battle lasted for the time for an incense stick to burn!

Then, a powerful voice sounded from afar!

"Young Master, we're here!" "Eldest Young Master, don't worry.

We're here to help!" Yang Luo and the others turned around.

A large group of people flew over from the East Continent in an overwhelming manner!

Flying at the front were a few elders of the Azure Dragon Clan!

Behind them were many green-golden ancient boats that were filled with people!

Great flags embroidered with green dragon totems fluttered in the air, giving off a majestic aura!

There were also thousands of Azure Dragon Guards riding various demon beasts flying over majestically!

There were more than ten thousand people!

Seeing this scene The fellows who surrounded Yang Luo and the others were stunned!

They clearly did not expect the Azure Dragon Family to send so many people to help!

Ji Longyue cupped his fists and said, "Thank you for coming to help!" An elder said loudly, "Longyue, leave quickly.

Leave these guys to us!" "Alright!" Ji Longyue nodded in response.

Then, Big White quickly shrunk and jumped onto Yang Luo's shoulder.

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan boarded an ancient boat that was more than ten meters long.

Yang Luo, Tantai Puti, and the others led the way and evacuated this place.

Chapter 1666: Farewell!

Not long after Yang Luo and the others left, Another huge battle broke out!

However, because of the Azure Dragon Family's obstruction No one chased after him anymore.

Everyone continued flying forward until they left the battlefield.

Only then did they heave a sigh of relief.

Bujie glanced at Yang Luo and asked in a daze, "Brother Yang, why are you so seriously injured?" Mo Qingkuang and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

Ji Longyue lamented, "You guys didn't see the battle that Brother Yang experienced.

It can simply be described as tragic!

Other than the tens of thousands of people surrounding Brother Yang, there were also two old fellows at the True Immortal Realm who surrounded and tried to kill Brother Yang!" Baili Wushuang sighed in admiration, "I can't imagine how Brother Yang could last so long under such circumstances!

If Brother Yang had lasted a little shorter, we probably wouldn't have been able to save him in time!" "Hiss" Hearing their words, Mo Qingkuang and the others could not help but gasp.

Even if they did not see it with their own eyes, they could imagine the tragic battle!

Furthermore, what they could not imagine was that Yang Luo had actually survived the hands of a True Immortal!

This was already a miracle!

Prajna's eyes turned red, "Brother Yang, we shouldn't have left first.

This way, we could help you!” Mo Qingkuang and the others also clenched their fists.

They blamed themselves for not helping Yang Luo.

Yang Luo shook his head and said, “You don’t have to blame yourselves.

Fortunately, you left first.

Otherwise, the situation would have been even worse!” Bujie gritted his teeth and said, “Become stronger.

We have to become stronger!” “We must become stronger!” Mo Qingkuang and the others also roared.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Then continue working hard!

One day, we will return here and kill all our enemies!” “Yes!” Mo Qingkuang and the others nodded heavily.

They flew for another hour.

Yang Luo and the others finally crossed the Azure Sea.

After arriving at the Eastern Continent Yang Luo and the others continued to speed up and fly towards Coiling Dragon Mountain.

There was an array platform there that connected the Kunlun Ruins to the secular world.

The closer they got to Coiling Dragon Mountain, the sadder Tantai Puti and the others felt.

This meant that they were about to part with Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo could also tell that everyone was in a low mood.

He smiled gently and said, "Everyone, don't be sad.

We're only parting temporarily.

It's not like we'll never see each other again!" Tantai Puti and the others nodded, but they were still very sad.

Evening soon came.

Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at the territory of Coiling Dragon Mountain.

Looking at this familiar mountain range, Yang Luo was filled with emotions.

A few months ago, he had embarked on a journey to the Kunlun Ruins from here.

It was also from here that he embarked on the path of becoming stronger and made many like-minded friends.

There was laughter, tears, hot blood, and emotions All of this transformed into an unforgettable memory Now that he was finally leaving, Yang Luo was also extremely reluctant After flying for another twenty minutes.

Yang Luo and the others finally arrived at the valley where the array platform was and flew above the valley.

Below was an ancient teleportation array platform.

Ji Longyue held back his tears and said, "After sending you off for a thousand miles, there will eventually be a farewell!

Brother Yang, Brother Mo, Brother Xu, Brother Bujie, Brother Lin, Big White, see you again!" Baili Wushuang also said in a hoarse voice, "It's my greatest honor to know you!" Yi Hengyu's eyes were red as he said, "Brother Yang, I'll remember this memory of being with you forever!" Yang Luo's eyes also turned red.

He nodded and said, "It's also my greatest honor to be able to get to know everyone!

I will never forget this memory!" Mo Qingkuang and the others' eyes were also red, and tears were welling up.

Tantai Puti could no longer hold it in.

Tears streamed down her face as she cried.

"Brother Yang, can you not leave?

I can't bear to leave you!" Yang Luo smiled gently.

"Silly girl, don't cry anymore.

If you cry until your face is ruined, you won't be pretty anymore!

Everyone, parting now is only for the sake of a better meeting in the future!" "Yes!" Ji Longyue and the others nodded heavily.

Yang Luo sighed and said, "It's a pity that I can't say goodbye to Jianfeng, Zhanhuang, and the others" Xu Ying and the rest also felt that it was a pity.

Then, Yang Luo took out the jade talisman and chanted the incantation in his heart before injecting his True Qi!

A golden light shot down and hit the array platform!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The array platform was activated and shook violently!

Even the surrounding mountains shook!

A few minutes later!

Dong!

A beam of light soared into the sky from the array platform and enveloped Yang Luo and the others!

They were really leaving!

At this moment Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and Yi Yunhe could no longer hold back their tears.

“Brother Yang, take care!” “Brother Yang, see you next time!” “Everyone, you must take care!” The three of them cupped their hands.

Tantai Puti shouted in a hoarse voice, “Big brother Yang, don’t forget about me.

I will definitely find you, definitely!!!” Yang Luo smiled gently as tears flowed down his face.

He cupped his hands and said, "Brothers, we'll meet again next time!" "See you again!" Mo Qingkuang and the others also cupped their hands and shed hot tears.

The next second!

With a flash of light, Yang Luo and the others disappeared into the sky above the valley

Chapter 1667: The Most Lowly Existence!

Until Yang Luo and the others left.

The light beam also gradually dissipated.

The entire array platform and the surrounding mountains also stopped trembling.

As they looked at the empty valley.

Tantai Puti and the others felt that their hearts had been emptied out.

The tears in her eyes flowed down uncontrollably, blurring her face.

Ji Longyue looked up at the sky and heaved a long sigh, "They're gone.

Brother Yang and the others have left in the end!" Baili Wushuang shook his head and said, "That's right.

We can still meet in the future, but I feel terrible!" Yi Hengyu wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes and said, "Didn't Brother Yang say that parting now is only for the sake of meeting better in the future?" At this moment, Tantai Puti was still in a daze.

Tears flowed down his face uncontrollably.

Ji Longyue said, "Puti, don't be sad.

It's not like we won't be able to see Brother Yang and the others forever!

We have to cultivate harder and meet Brother Yang and the others in a better state in the future!"
"Yes!" Tantai Puti nodded heavily and wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes, "I will definitely go and see Brother Yang.

I will!" The four of them looked at the valley one last time before turning around and flying away At the same time Yang Luo and the others felt the space distort and the world spin.

When they stabilized themselves, the scene in front of them changed.

They appeared in the sky above a valley.

Below them was a teleportation array platform.

At this moment, the night was as dark as ink.

The crescent moon hung high in the sky, and there were countless stars.

They were surrounded by mountains covered in ice and snow.

They had reappeared once again in the depths of Mount Kunlun.

Yang Luo and the others looked at the familiar scene around them in a daze and did not come back to their senses for a long time.

They felt like they had a long dream.

A dream that they did not want to wake up from.

Mo Qingkuang let out a long breath and said, "We've already arrived in the secular world." "Yeah, we're back." Yang Luo nodded in response.

Bujie wiped the tears from the corners of his eyes and said, "Damn it, we've clearly returned home.

So why do I still feel so terrible?" Xu Ying, Prajna, and Lin Wenxuan were also in low spirits.

Big White's head was also drooping.

Yang Luo heaved a sigh before he said, "Brothers, gather your emotions and set off again!

There are still many things waiting for us to deal with in the secular world.

We can't stay in our memories forever!

I believe that it won't be long before we meet Puti and the others again!" "Yes!" Mo Qingkuang and the others nodded heavily.

Bujie asked Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, where are we going now?" Yang Luo said, "Let's return to the Heavenly Luo Sect first.

We're all heavily injured.

Let's go to the Heavenly Luo Sect to recuperate first." "Alright!" Bujie and the others nodded.

Yang Luo asked Mo Qingkuang, "Brother Mo, are you going back to the Heavenly Luo Sect with us or back to the capital?" Mo Qingkuang said, "Brother Yang, I'll go to the Heavenly Luo Sect with you.

After experiencing the trial in the Southern Wilderness Fire Domain and this battle, I feel that the Earth Immortal Lightning Tribulation is not far from me.

I can recuperate in the Heavenly Luo Sect and break through to the Earth Immortal realm.” “Wuwuwu!” Big White also called out a few times.

Yang Luo asked, “Big White, are you also about to undergo the Earth Immortal Tribulation?” Big White nodded repeatedly.

“That’s great!” Yang Luo nodded and waved his hand, “Let’s go to the Heavenly Luo Sect!” “Alright!” Mo Qingkuang and the others replied in unison.

At this moment.

Deep in Mount Tai.

In the Heavenly Luo Sect’s territory.

The main peak, Heaven Gazing Peak, was filled with people.

Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Hou Qinglie, Yu Tong, Chen Ying, and the others were standing in the square.

Everyone’s eyes converged on the sky above the main peak, as if they were facing a great enemy.

Three sage-like old men stood in the sky.

Qi Yutang asked in a shocked voice, “Who are you people?”

Why are you trespassing on my Heavenly Luo Sect's territory?!" One of the gray-robed old men said loudly, "We're from the Immortal Sword Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island!

I'm the elder of the Immortal Sword Sect, Chen Yichuan!" "I'm the elder of the Immortal Sword Sect, Chi Xingye!" "I'm the elder of the Immortal Sword Sect, Ji Qianqiu!" The other two elders also spoke proudly.

"Immortal Sword Sect?!" Hearing their words, Qi Yutang and the others immediately became nervous.

A few months ago, when their Heavenly Luo Sect was established, an elder from the Immortal Sword Sect came knocking on their door.

Fortunately, Yang Luo, the old Celestial Master, Master Xuanku, and the people from the various sects in the ancient martial arts world were present at that time, so the crisis was finally resolved.

However, they did not expect that someone from the Immortal Sword Sect would come knocking again.

Qi Yutang whispered, "Brother Li, quickly contact the old Celestial Master and Master Xuanku to help!" "Alright!" Li Wushuang nodded and quickly took out his phone to send a message.

Qi Yutang's expression did not change as he said, "What are you people from the Immortal Sword Sect doing in our Heavenly Luo Sect?" "What for?" Chen Yichuan sneered and said, "Old Daoist, why do you think we're here?

A few months ago, a few elders of our Immortal Sword Sect came to the mortal world, but they died in your Heavenly Luo Sect!" Qi Yutang exclaimed, "I don't know what you're talking about!

The death of your Immortal Sword Sect's elder has nothing to do with us!" "That's right.

This has nothing to do with us!" Wang Mufeng also shouted.

Chen Yichuan's expression turned cold, "There's no need for you to quibble.

We've already investigated this matter thoroughly!

The death of our Immortal Sword Sect's elder is definitely related to your Heavenly Luo Sect!" Chi Xingye said ruthlessly, "Other than your Heavenly Luo Sect, we won't let anyone related to this matter off!" Ji Qianqiu said loudly, "Hurry up and get that dog Yang Luo to come out and die!" A few months ago, a few elders of their Immortal Sword Sect came to the mortal world to avenge their young master and Elder Weng and kill Yang Luo.

However, after so long, they did not see those elders return to the Penglai Immortal Island.

Therefore, the Immortal Sword Sect sent the three of them to the secular world to investigate the situation.

After a few days of investigation, they had investigated everything and found this place.

Qi Yutang pretended to be calm and said, "I advise you to get lost quickly.

If you're late, you won't be able to leave!" "Insolent!" Chen Yichuan shouted loudly and said arrogantly, "A mere Martial Warrior dares to threaten us immortals?

Who gave you the guts?

In the eyes of us immortals, you are ants, reptiles, and the lowest existences!"

Chapter 1668: How Can Mortals Fight Immortals?

Chi Xingye said sternly, "Since that little bastard Yang Luo isn't coming out, we'll kill you first!" Right after he finished his sentence Chi Xingye raised his right hand and condensed a greenish-black palm that slapped down heavily!

A huge palm that was 1,000 feet tall was like a five-finger mountain.

It suppressed the world and shook in all directions, as if it wanted to shatter everything!

As Chi Xingye's palm slammed down!

Qi Yutang and the others were shocked!

Although they had all seen a battle between immortals a few months ago!

However, now that they saw an immortal attack again, they were still terrified!

Especially the disciples of the Heavenly Luo Sect, their legs went weak and their bodies trembled!

After all, immortals were unreachable existences in their eyes!

However, just as the palm pressed down!

The Heavenly Luo Sect's mountain-protecting array was instantly activated!

An incomparably huge golden light barrier enveloped all the mountains!

Furthermore, dragon patterns and runes shone on the golden barrier in an incomparably mysterious manner!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

The greenish-black palm struck the golden barrier heavily, emitting rumbling thunder!

A large amount of greenish-black light and golden light surged in all directions like a wave!

However, no matter how powerful this palm was, it was still blocked!

Seeing that the mountain-protecting array was not broken, everyone heaved a sigh of relief!

Li Wushuang said, "As expected of the Mountain-protecting array set up by Brother Yang.

Its defense is indeed powerful.

It can actually withstand the attack of an immortal!" Qi Yutang said in a deep voice, "Moreover, Mr.

Yang said that this mountain-protecting array is called the Nine Heavens Divine Dragon Array.

It's a very high-level mountain-protecting array.

Unfortunately, because the grade of the spirit stones was too low, this mountain-protecting array was not perfect and its defense is not thorough enough.

I'm afraid that the mountain-protecting array will definitely collapse after a few more attacks." Li Wushuang said, "It's fine.

We'll hold on for as long as we can!

As long as the old Celestial Master and Master Xuanku arrive, we can resolve this crisis!" Qi Yutang and the others nodded.

At this moment.

In the air.

“Eh” Chi Xingye narrowed his eyes and said, “I didn’t expect someone in the secular world to be able to set up such a powerful mountain-protecting array.

It’s not simple!” Ji Qianqiu said disdainfully, “Although this mountain-protecting array is very extraordinary, the materials used to set up it are really too poor!

At most, we only need to attack three more times and this mountain-protecting array will definitely be broken!” As he spoke, Ji Qianqiu raised his right hand and condensed a thousand-foot-long scarlet palm that slapped down heavily!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The world shook again, and the wind and clouds surged in the sky!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

Boom!

The scarlet palm also struck the mountain-protecting array heavily, emitting a thunderous sound!

Light flickered, and energy surged in all directions like a monstrous wave!

The second palm was blocked by the Mountain-guarding Formation again!

Furthermore, the moment the palm was blocked!

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

Illusions of golden dragons roared and charged at Chen Yichuan and the others!

Qi Yutang and the other Heavenly Luo Sect disciples were also stunned!

They did not expect the mountain-protecting array that Yang Luo had modified to be so powerful.

Not only could it defend, but it could also counterattack!

“This formation is really not simple!” “There are actually 10,000 dragons rushing out.

It’s really shocking!” “Who set up such a powerful mountain-protecting array?!” Chen Yichuan and the other two were shocked.

But they were not afraid at all.

It was just a mountain-protecting array.

It could not threaten them at all.

Chen Yichuan raised his right hand and condensed a thousand-foot-long grayish-white palm that slapped out again!

His cultivation level was higher than Chi Xingye and Ji Qianqiu, so the power of this palm was even greater!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The roaring golden dragon illusions were all blown up in the sky!

In the next second Boom!

Boom!

The palm he struck out also slapped heavily on the light barrier!

Under this palm!

Crack!

Crack!

The mountain-protecting array finally could not hold on anymore and cracks appeared!

“Oh no, the mountain-protecting array is about to break!” Qi Yutang exclaimed.

Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others also became nervous.

But right at this moment The cracks began to slowly heal!

This scene not only stupefied Qi Yutang and the others, but it also stupefied Chen Yichuan and the others!

“What?!” Chi Xingye’s expression changed, “This mountain-protecting array can repair itself?!” Ji Qianqiu also said in shock, “This kind of mountain-protecting array is almost comparable to our Immortal Sword Sect’s mountain-protecting array?!” “Self-repair, eh?” Chen Yichuan’s expression turned cold as he said in a loud voice, “The last strike will break this bullsh*t Mountain-guarding Formation!” As he spoke, Chen Yichuan raised his right hand again.

He circulated his True Qi crazily and condensed a grayish-white palm print that slapped down again!

The energy contained in this huge palm was even more terrifying, causing cracks to appear in the void!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

The grayish-white palm slapped heavily on the mountain-protecting array.

The sound of the collision shook the world and resounded in all directions!

Countless cracks spread in all directions from the point of impact!

In less than a few minutes.

Rumble!

The entire mountain-protecting formation completely collapsed and exploded, turning into golden waves that filled the sky and spread out!

The power of the explosion was extremely terrifying, and it sent many Heavenly Luo Sect disciples flying!

Qi Yutang and the others were also forced to retreat!

Chen Yichuan smiled sinisterly and said, "You thought that everything would be fine if you hid in the mountain-protecting array."

What about now?" "Hahaha" Chi Xingye threw his head back and laughed, "How can the light of a grain of rice compete with the sun and moon?"

How can mortals contend with immortals?" Ji Qianqiu also laughed mockingly.

"To be honest, your mountain-protecting array can withstand four attacks from us."

It's very heaven-defying.

It's worth bragging about!" Qi Yutang and the others had solemn expressions.

Unexpectedly, the mountain-protecting array only withstood four attacks before shattering.

But now, the old Celestial Master and Master Xuanku had yet to arrive.

They felt a trace of despair.

"I won't waste my breath on you."

I'll send you on your way and completely destroy your Heavenly Luo Sect!" Ji Qianqiu sneered.

Then, he raised his right hand and condensed another huge palm that slapped towards Qi Yutang and the others!

“Counterattack!” Qi Yutang roared and slashed out with his sword!

Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others also brandished their weapons to meet the attack!

Chapter 1669: Return!

At that moment Rumble!

An earth-shattering collision and explosion resounded!

After all, Qi Yutang and the others were not immortals, so they could not withstand Ji Qianqiu’s palm at all!

“Ahhhh” Accompanied by cries of pain, Qi Yutang and the others were sent flying and landed on the ground in the distance!

“Hurry up and help!” “Protect Mr.

Qi and the others!” The disciples of the Heavenly Luo Sect gritted their teeth and rushed to the square!

“A group of ants dares to roar?

They overestimate themselves!” Ji Qianqiu shouted and waved his sleeve!

A violent wind swept out like a typhoon, directly sending these disciples flying!

Many disciples spat out blood and were severely injured!

“Don’t come over.

Get out of the way!” Qi Yutang roared, flipped over, and rushed over again!

Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, and the others also rushed over!

Even if they had to risk their lives, they had to protect the foundation that Yang Luo had established!

On the way over!

Qi Yutang and the others mobilized the True Qi in their bodies to the limit and attacked heavily!

Numerous attacks soared into the sky and blasted towards Ji Qianqiu and the other two!

“I’ve already said that it’s impossible for mortals to fight against immortals.

Why don’t you believe me?” Ji Qianqiu smiled disdainfully.

He condensed another huge palm and slapped out again!

Crackle!

The attack launched by Qi Yutang and the others was once again shattered by a single palm!

“Ahhhh” They let out miserable cries again and were sent flying!

This time, they were all injured and spat out a mouthful of blood!

“Let’s fight it out with them!” “We can’t let them hurt Mr.

Qi and the others!" "We can't let them destroy our Heavenly Luo Sect!" Many disciples rushed over without hesitation.

Even though they knew that they were moths to a flame, they did not retreat.

"All of you, scram!" Ji Qianqiu sent out palm after palm, sending wave after wave of Luo Tian Sect disciples flying!

Blood splattered in the air and dyed the square red.

It was very tragic!

Half an hour later!

Many people had already fallen in the square!

Chen Yichuan frowned and said, "Brother Ji, alright, stop fooling around with them.

Hurry up and kill them!" "Alright!" Ji Qianqiu nodded and shouted!

"Netherworld Fire Sword!" Whoosh!

Accompanied by a crisp sound of metal!

A scarlet longsword flew out and was grabbed by him!

Then, he held his long sword and slashed out!

In the blink of an eye!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless scarlet flying swords shot out and headed straight for Qi Yutang and the others!

“Quickly dodge!” “Run!” Qi Yutang and the others shouted.

However, these countless flying swords simply blotted out the sky and covered the earth.

There was no way for them to hide or escape!

However, at this critical moment!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Accompanied by a sharp sound of air being torn apart Countless golden flying swords shot over from afar and collided with the countless scarlet flying swords!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by a series of shocking explosions!

Countless scarlet flying swords exploded in the sky, turning into light that filled the sky and surged away!

Moreover, after the countless golden flying swords shattered the scarlet flying swords, Although half of them exploded, the other half continued to shoot towards Ji Qianqiu and the other two!

The expressions of Ji Qianqiu and the other two changed as they quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Dong, dong, dong!

Countless golden flying swords collided heavily with the true qi barrier they had condensed, emitting muffled thunder!

It only lasted for less than half a minute!

Crackle!

The True Energy barrier that they had condensed was shattered and they were sent flying!

After flying for dozens of meters, they finally stabilized their bodies!

But for them, their bodies were cut open and blood flowed non-stop!

“Who is it?!” “Get out here!” “You just stopped me from killing someone.

Are you courting death?!” Chen Yichuan and the others roared angrily.

Qi Yutang and the others were dumbfounded.

They did not know who had saved them just now.

Moreover, why did they feel that the golden flying swords just now looked so familiar?

Just as everyone was in a daze!

A powerful voice was heard!

“Who dares to cause trouble in my Heavenly Luo Sect!” Hearing this familiar voice, Qi Yutang and the others trembled and turned to look into the distance.

An ancient boat flew over from afar.

The voices came from the ancient boat.

They were Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Lin Wenxuan, and Big White, who was standing on Yang Luo’s shoulder.

Seeing these familiar figures, Qi Yutang and the others’ eyes instantly turned red.

“Mr.

Yang!” “Pavilion Master Mo!” “Brother Xu!” “They’re back, they’re all back!” Qi Yutang and the others screamed as tears streamed down their faces.

Soon, the ancient boat arrived above the square.

Yang Luo looked at the situation at the event location.

Killing intent flickered in his eyes, and the anger in his heart could not help but rise.

It was not easy for him to rush over from the Kunlun Ruins and prepare to meet everyone.

However, he did not expect someone to come and cause trouble at this time.

They must have a death wish!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said loudly, “Everyone, I’m sorry that I’m late!” Qi Yutang choked and said, “Mr.

Yang, it’s good that you’re back.

It’s good that you’re back!” Li Wushuang gritted his teeth and shouted, “Brother Yang, these three old fellows want to kill us and destroy our Heavenly Luo Sect.

We can’t let them off!” Yang Luo nodded and said, “Don’t worry, none of these three old dogs will survive!” Just now, he had sensed that Chen Yichuan was only at the late Earth Immortal Realm, and Chi Xingye and Ji Qianqiu were only at the intermediate Earth Immortal Realm.

Such a cultivation level was nothing in his eyes.

“Yes!” Qi Yutang and the others nodded heavily.

Since Yang Luo had said so, they naturally believed him 100%!

“Kid, you’re Yang Luo?” Chen Yichuan narrowed his eyes at Yang Luo.

Chi Xingye and Ji Qianqiu also looked at Yang Luo.

They sized up Yang Luo, but what puzzled them was that they could not sense Yang Luo’s cultivation at all.

“I’m Yang Luo!” Yang Luo looked up at the three of them and asked coldly, “Who are you?”

Chapter 1670: Who Do You Think You Are?

Chen Yichuan said proudly, “Kid, listen up!

We are elders of the Immortal Sword Sect!

Chen Yichuan, Chi Xingye, Ji Qianqiu!” Chi Xingye and Ji Qianqiu also looked at Yang Luo arrogantly.

“Immortal Sword Sect” Yang Luo frowned, “It’s you people again!

I didn’t look for you, but you’ve come to find trouble with me time and time again!

Looks like your Immortal Sword Sect can’t be left alive either!

However, before that, I'll kill you to collect some interest!" He had already made up his mind.

In the future, when he killed his way to the Penglai Immortal Island, the Immortal Sword Sect had to be destroyed.

"Hahaha" Chen Yichuan threw his head back and laughed wildly.

He said mockingly, "Kid, are you dreaming?

You actually dare to say that he wanted to destroy our Immortal Sword Sect and kill us?

Do you know who we are?

We are immortals!

I'm at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm!

These two are both at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm!" How are you going to kill us?" "You think you can kill us?" Chi Xingye and Ji Qianqiu also sneered.

"So what if you're an Earth Immortal?" Yang Luo's expression was calm, "I've killed dozens or hundreds of Earth Immortals!

I've killed tens of thousands of cultivators!

Are immortals very impressive?

Who do you think you are?" Hearing Yang Luo's words!

"Hahaha Did you hear that?

This kid said that he killed dozens or hundreds of Earth Immortals and tens of thousands of cultivators!”
“What did he use to kill?

With his mouth?

I’m really afraid.

I’m really afraid that I’ll die under his sword!” “Come, kid, I’ll give you a chance to kill us!” Chen Yichuan and the other two immediately burst out laughing, as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Even Qi Yutang and the others were stunned.

They felt that it was unrealistic.

Kill dozens or hundreds of Earth Immortals?

Killing tens of thousands of cultivators?

How was this possible!

However, Mo Qingkuang, Bujie, and the others were very calm.

They looked at Chen Yichuan and the other two with sympathy and pity.

This inevitably puzzled Qi Yutang and the others.

Could it be true?

Yang Luo did not say anything else and stepped out of the ancient boat!

The moment he took a step forward, Rumble rumble rumble!

Heaven and earth shook, mountains shook, and wind surged!

Dong!

A golden beam of light shot up from his body like a rainbow from the nine heavens, breaking through the clouds!

Waves of pressure and aura spread out from his body, instantly enveloping the entire Heavenly Luo Sect!

Even though he was seriously injured now, it was not something these three old fellows could provoke!

Clang Yang Luo took a second step!

A huge golden barrier, like a huge bowl, fell down and enveloped the entire Heavenly Luo Sect!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

An old Daoist and an old monk rushed over and stood in the sky.

They were Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku.

After receiving Li Wushuang's news, they rushed over.

They were about to attack just now, but they did not expect to see Yang Luo return.

Master Xuanku smiled and said, "I didn't expect Little Luo to be back!" "Little Luo came back just in time." Zhang Zhilin replied, then asked in confusion, "But why can't I see through Little Luo's cultivation level?" Master Xuanku was also very puzzled, "I can't see through it either." Zhang Zhilin smiled faintly and said, "Perhaps Little Luo is wearing a Dharma artifact to hide his cultivation level.

However, it doesn't matter.

We'll know what his cultivation level is when we see him attack.

I can also take a look at the results of his training in the Kunlun Ruins." Master Xuanku asked, "Those three are late-stage and middle-stage Earth Immortals.

Don't we have to attack?" Zhang Zhilin said, "Let's see the situation first.

If Little Luo is no match for him, it won't be too late for us to attack." "Amitabha" Master Xuanku put his palms together and nodded.

At this moment.

In the sky above the square.

When he felt the pressure and aura spreading from Yang Luo's body, Chen Yichuan, Chi Xingye, and Ji Qianqiu's expressions instantly changed.

For some reason, they actually felt a powerful pressure that made them tremble uncontrollably.

Ji Qianqiu asked, "Why is this kid's pressure and aura so strong?" "Could it be that this kid's cultivation has surpassed ours?" Chi Xingye asked.

“Impossible!” Chen Yichuan shook his head directly, “This kid is so young.

Even if he’s an Earth Immortal, he’s at most at the early stage.

It’s impossible for him to surpass us!” They both nodded.

Just as the three of them were conversing!

Clang Yang Luo had already taken the third step.

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he transformed into a golden stream of light and charged at the three of them!

“Young brat, let me fight you!” Ji Qianqiu shouted and charged at Yang Luo with the Nether Fire Sword in hand!

In an instant!

The two of them closed the distance!

“Eight Desolate Netherflame Sword Technique!” Ji Qianqiu continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and slashed out!

Swoosh!

With a slash of his sword, a scarlet flame sword carrying a powerful sword intent slashed at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo flipped his wrist and slashed out as well!

Swoosh!

As he slashed out with his sword, the Indestructible Sword Intent wreaked havoc in the surroundings, and the might of the brilliant sword pressed down on the sky!

A huge golden sword tore through the night sky, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

At that very moment Clang!

The two swords collided violently, emitting rumbling thunder!

A large amount of light and energy shot out, sweeping in all directions!

Ji Qianqiu originally thought that he could block this sword!

However, his attack could not stop the saber at all!

Yang Luo's strike was too heavy.

The sword intent was too strong and the power was too violent!

"Arghhhh!" He let out a miserable cry and flew out with his sword!

There were densely packed wounds on his body, especially a wound on his chest that was dozens of centimeters long and so deep that bones could be seen!

Furthermore, as he was sent flying, he spat out a mouthful of blood!

Blood splattered in the air, shocking everyone present except Mo Qingkuang!

“Oh my god, is Mr.

Yang so strong now?

He sent a mid-stage Earth Immortal flying with a single strike?!” “Not only did he send him flying, but he also severely injured this old fellow!” “It’s just one strike, just one strike!” Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, and the others exclaimed in shock.

They could not believe what they were seeing.

It had to be known that a few months ago, it was still very difficult for Yang Luo to fight an early-stage Earth Immortal.

But now, a mid-stage Earth Immortal seemed to be nothing in Yang Luo’s hands!

It was too shocking!