

Super IDG 1781

Chapter 1781: Why Are They Fighting?

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo took out some healing pills and threw them to Ye Luange and the others.

“Everyone, quickly take the medicinal pills to heal your injuries and replenish your Qi!” “Yes!” Ye Luange and the others nodded and took the pills.

Yang Luo also took a few pills to heal his injuries and replenish his energy.

Yu Wannian sneered and said, “You guys spent so much energy.

Can you make up for it in such a short time?” Feng Jiuxi announced in a loud voice, “Stop talking nonsense with them.

Let’s do it!” “Alright!” Yuan Shengling and Yu Wannian nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them moved at the same time and attacked Yang Luo and the others!

“Brothers, let’s fight!” Yang Luo let out a roar and charged forward with his sword!

Ye Luange’s group of six and Big White also charged forward!

Instantly!

A huge battle broke out here!

The people in the Dark World who were paying attention to this matter thought that this was the end.

Many people were prepared to turn off the video.

Unexpectedly, three old men suddenly appeared on the screen and fought with Yang Luo and the others.

“What’s going on now?!”

Who are these three old fellows?

Why are they fighting with the Divine Emperor and the others?!” “Could it be that these three old men were hired by Lawrence and the others?

That’s not right.

If they were really helpers, why would these three old men watch Lawrence and the others be killed?” “These three old fellows are very likely enemies of the Divine Emperor and the others!” “Oh my god, I thought this matter was over.

I didn’t expect a huge battle to be waiting for us!” The people of the Dark World became excited again.

They stood in front of their cell phones, computers, and projections to watch the battle.

“Hahaha, this dog Yang Luo really has many enemies.

Alright, kill this kid just like that!” “These three old men appeared at the right time.

Yang Luo and the others have fought so many battles in a row.

They definitely can’t withstand it.

They're dead meat!" "If these three old fellows can kill these guys, that would be great!" Yang Luo's enemies were all extremely excited, looking forward to Yang Luo and the others being killed.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

Xiang Kunlun and the others thought that Yang Luo and the others were about to return.

Unexpectedly, three old men suddenly appeared and fought with Yang Luo and the others.

"What's going on?"

Where did these three old fellows come from?!" King of Creation asked in surprise.

Xu Ying frowned and said, "Judging from their clothes, they're definitely not from the secular world!"

However, he did not know if they were from the Kunlun Ruins or the Penglai Immortal Island.

Bujie said angrily, "Damn it, these three old fellows are really shameless.

They actually attacked my Brother Yang and the others when they were exhausted!" "Are we going to help?" King of Destruction asked anxiously.

Su Qingmei and the others were also worried.

After all, they did not expect such a thing to suddenly happen.

Xiang Kunlun pondered for a moment and said, "Let's see the situation first before making plans!"

These three old fellows are clearly immortals!

If we go over now, not only will we not be able to help Brother Yang and the others, but we will also become a burden!" Everyone nodded.

They could only suppress the anger in their hearts and watch the situation first.

At this moment.

Country Oxford.

At the headquarters of the Dark Judgement Team.

In the sky above the ruins.

Rumble!

A greenish-black whip collided heavily with a huge golden sword, causing a series of shocking explosions!

Sword intent wreaked havoc as lightning and fire flickered.

Energy surged and was incomparably ferocious!

Piles of rocks below soared into the sky and were shattered into pieces by the energy that spread out!

After resisting for a few seconds!

Rumble!

Accompanied by the sound of thunderclaps!

Yang Luo and Feng Jiuxi were sent flying at the same time!

Feng Jiuxi was sent flying a hundred meters away before he stabilized his body!

But Yang Luo was only sent flying for 80 to 90 meters before stabilizing his body!

“This” Feng Jiuxi looked at Yang Luo in shock and frowned, “Kid, your cultivation level is clearly the same as mine.

Moreover, you’ve exhausted so much strength.

Why can you still suppress me?” Through the battle, he could already confirm Yang Luo’s cultivation level. Yang Luo looked at Feng Jiuxi indifferently and said, “Old fellow, if not for the fact that I’ve exhausted too much energy, I could have killed you in ten moves!” He was not exaggerating.

With his current strength, he could already be considered invincible below the True Immortal Realm.

Killing a perfected Earth Immortal was not difficult at all.

Unfortunately, he had indeed exhausted a lot of his strength, and his combat strength had decreased greatly.

Fortunately, he could still barely suppress the other party, which made him heave a sigh of relief.

Although Yang Luo was telling the truth, it was extremely ear-piercing to Feng Jiuxi’s ears.

“Bastard!” Feng Jiuxi was furious.

“Young brat, you actually dare to say that you can kill me within ten moves!

I’m a perfected Earth Immortal who has a chance of stepping into the True Immortal Realm.

Can you kill me so easily?

If I can’t kill you today, I won’t be worthy of being an elder of the Heaven Amplification Sect!” As he spoke, Feng Jiuxi’s figure moved and he charged towards Yang Luo!

Moreover, on the way forward!

Feng Jiuxi’s aura erupted, and his combat strength erupted.

The True Qi in his body was continuously mobilized!

His beard and hair fluttered, and his clothes fluttered.

His body emitted a dazzling light!

Yang Luo did not hesitate either.

He released his aura and combat strength.

Then, he took a step forward and welcomed the battle!

In an instant!

The distance between the two sides shortened!

“Thunder Fire Nine Tribulation Whip!” Feng Jiuxi waved the bronze whip in his hand and smashed it at Yang Luo!

A huge green-black whip shattered the void and pressed down heavily on Yang Luo!

With a whip, green lightning struck down angrily, and black flames surged up!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!” Yang Luo also let out a roar and slashed out with his sword!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the sky and faced it!

When the sword slashed out!

Yang Luo also mobilized the golden lightning and golden-red flames in his body and attacked!

In an instant!

Clang!

Rumble!

The huge whip and the huge sword collided heavily!

Bolts of lightning and flames also collided in the sky!

The airflow fluctuated and lightning and fire surged, washing in all directions!

The ruins below were reduced to dust, and the ground was torn apart and collapsed!

After this collision!

Yang Luo and Feng Jiuxi were sent flying again

Chapter 1782: Suppression!

After the two of them were sent flying for a distance, they quickly stabilized themselves.

“How how is this possible?!” Feng Jiuxi was furious.

He was an elder of the Heaven Amplification Sect and a perfected Earth Immortal expert.

Why couldn’t he even defeat a brat with a similar cultivation level?

Moreover, this brat was not in his peak state at all!

Yang Luo said in a trembling voice, “Old fellow, there’s nothing impossible in this world!

You think it’s impossible because your horizons are too low!” “Bastard!” Feng Jiuxi roared angrily.

His entire body trembled as he released his aura and combat strength!

Waves of vast and terrifying pressure and aura spread out from his body and swept in all directions!

His long grayish-white hair stood on end, and his eyes and body flickered with a dazzling greenish-black light!

In an instant!

A green-black giant holding a long whip stood above him!

He was completely enraged by Yang Luo, so he directly activated his Dharma Idol and prepared to kill Yang Luo as soon as possible!

Yang Luo said disdainfully, "Old fellow, you think you're the only one with a Dharma Idol?" As he spoke, Yang Luo's body trembled, and his pressure and aura kept rising!

Accompanied by a loud bang!

A golden giant holding a long sword stood above him!

Just Yang Luo's Dharma Idol was stronger than Feng Jiuxi's Dharma Idol in terms of pressure and aura!

"Young brat, hand over your life!" Feng Jiuxi let out an explosive roar and led his Dharma Idol to charge at Yang Luo!

"Old man, you're the one who should die!" Yang Luo also let out a roar and led his Dharma Idol to fight as well!

He had long hated the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect to the core!

He would kill anyone he saw from these two sects!

In an instant!

The distance between the two sides shortened, and they directly launched a fierce attack!

Feng Jiuxi waved the bronze whip in his hand and smashed it at Yang Luo!

His Dharma Idol also waved its huge whip and smashed forward!

The two whips overlapped with immense strength, carrying lightning and flames that wanted to shatter everything!

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

The two swords overlapped and transformed into a huge golden sword that met the attack!

Rumble!

The huge whip and the huge sword collided fiercely, emitting a shocking sound!

All kinds of energy and light spread out from the collision point like a wave, destroying everything in the surroundings!

However, what shocked Feng Jiuxi was that he still couldn't suppress Yang Luo!

He was very puzzled!

This kid in front of him was clearly only at the perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

How could he be so powerful?

He did not dare to hesitate and waved his left hand!

"Thunder Calamity Descends from the Heavens!" "Eight Desolate Burning Incineration!" Rumble!

Green lightning bolts descended from the sky like lightning tribulations and struck at Yang Luo!

Terrifying black flames surged over from all directions, wanting to drown Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all.

He stepped down from the sky!

The lightning and fire attribute power in his body erupted at the same time!

Golden lightning soared into the sky from his body and rushed towards the green lightning that struck down from the sky!

Golden-red flames spewed out of his body and washed in all directions!

Rumble!

Lightning struck in the sky, and flames collided below!

Waves of lightning and flames crazily spread out, tearing apart the heavens and the earth!

However, what terrified Feng Jiuxi was The power of lightning and fire that he erupted with could not withstand Yang Luo's power of lightning and fire!

Yang Luo's power of lightning and fire was countless times stronger than his!

Why were this kid's lightning and flames stronger?!

He naturally did not know that the power of lightning and fire was Yang Luo's origin attribute power!

Moreover, after many purifications and fusing with the Vermilion Bird Divine Flame, Yang Luo's power of lightning and fire had become much stronger than before!

After destroying Feng Jiuxi's attacks!

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed out with all his might!

"Get lost!" There was a loud clang!

"Uh" Feng Jiuxi let out a painful cry as he was sent flying like a cannonball!

There were also many bloody wounds on his body, and blood splattered in the air!

His Dharma Idol was also sent flying!

However, just as Feng Jiuxi and his Dharma Idol were sent flying!

Yang Luo's figure moved, turning into a long rainbow that whistled out!

In an instant!

Yang Luo appeared above Feng Jiuxi!

His Dharma Idol charged towards Feng Jiuxi's Dharma Idol and started a huge battle!

"You" Feng Jiuxi was shocked.

He clearly did not expect Yang Luo to be so fast!

He did not dare to be careless anymore and quickly formed seals with his left hand!

“Thunderfire Seven Slaughtering Seal!” In the blink of an eye!

The seven seals condensed into form and contained the terrifying power of lightning and fire.

They had already suppressed Yang Luo in the sky with the power of other attributes!

Yang Luo did not panic at all.

He spat out thunder and pressed down with his left hand!

“Battle Sage Seal!” Seven large seals that flickered with various colors instantly condensed under his palm!

Then, golden light flashed in his eyes as he roared again!

“Seven Seals as One!” In a breath’s time!

The seven seals overlapped heavily and transformed into an even larger and terrifying seal that crushed down!

Boom!

Boom!

A collision that shook the heavens and the earth resounded, and it shook the surroundings!

Under this terrifying collision!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The seven square seals that Feng Jiuxi struck out shattered and exploded one after another.

They could not withstand it at all!

“How can this be?!” His pupils constricted as he raised his whip to block and condensed a True Qi barrier!

In the next second!

Bang!

The huge seal pressed down like Mount Tai!

“Pfft” Feng Jiuxi spat out a mouthful of blood and fell from the sky.

With a bang, he landed heavily on the ground!

A huge pit was smashed into the ground, causing rocks and dust to fly!

After shooting down Feng Jiuxi!

Yang Luo did not stop at all.

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

Feng Jiuxi was stunned.

He hurriedly soared into the sky and dodged!

Rumble This sword slashed down heavily, splitting the ground as if it had cut out an abyss hundreds of meters long!

Seeing that his sword strike missed!

Yang Luo's figure moved and charged at Feng Jiuxi again!

Feng Jiuxi was about to go crazy!

What the hell was going on?

Didn't this kid exhaust all his energy?

Why did he still have such strong combat strength?!

Chapter 1783: Retreat!

Feng Jiuxi was stunned!

Could it be that what that kid said was true?

If this kid was at his peak, could he really kill him in ten moves?!

Impossible!

This was a fool's errand!

How could such a powerful immortal be born in the secular world?

Just as he found it unbelievable!

But at this moment, Yang Luo had already approached and swung his sword!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords shot towards Feng Jiuxi like a storm!

On the other hand, Feng Jiuxi continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body and quickly condensed a True Qi barrier to block!

Ding, ding, ding!

The flying sword collided fiercely with the True Qi barrier, emitting a crisp sound!

A large amount of flames and energy shot out, rippling in all directions!

After blocking the attack of the flying sword, Feng Jiuxi immediately waved his hand!

“Lightning Fire Immortal Extinguishing Array!” In an instant!

A huge array formation trapped Yang Luo, who was charging over!

“Formation, activate!” Feng Jiuxi let out a furious roar and activated the array!

Wild lightning and flames swept out of the array formation and charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all.

His entire body trembled as he roared!

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!” “Vermillion Bird Descends!” “True God Black Tortoise Transformation!” Accompanied by a series of roars!

A huge golden dragon illusion, Vermillion Bird illusion, and Black Tortoise illusion condensed and collided crazily!

Rumble!

The entire array could not withstand it at all and exploded!

“Old thing, didn’t you want to kill me?”

Come on, continue!” Yang Luo roared like a god and led the Golden Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise to charge at Feng Jiuxi!

“You you how did you” Feng Jiuxi was so stunned that he could not think straight.

A brat who had exhausted so much strength could actually erupt with such combat power.

It was simply unbelievable!

Moreover, he actually vaguely felt that Yang Luo seemed to have the power of the Vermillion Bird bloodline and the Black Tortoise bloodline!

Wasn’t the Vermillion Bird Family and the Black Tortoise Family of the Kunlun Ruins the only ones with the bloodline power of these two ancient divine beasts?!

Why did this kid have one too?!

He felt that he was getting more and more confused about Yang Luo!

But at this time, Yang Luo was already charging over!

Suppressing the shock in his heart, he held the long whip and charged forward!

However, as Yang Luo unleashed his aura and combat strength, Feng Jiuxi could no longer withstand Yang Luo’s fierce attacks and was forced to retreat step by step!

The ground continued to collapse!

Pieces of forest were destroyed!

Mountains were also destroyed!

The battle became even more intense!

It was also when Yang Luo was fighting Feng Jiuxi In the distant sky.

Ye Luange was fighting Yuan Shengling.

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of shocking collisions and explosions sounded non-stop!

Flames shot out in all directions as sword intent wreaked havoc.

Energy surged and swept through the world!

Although Ye Luange had also exhausted a lot of her strength, she was still invincible when fighting Yuan Shengling!

Rumble!

Accompanied by another terrifying explosion!

Ye Luange and Yuan Shengling were sent flying at the same time!

Both were sent flying dozens of meters away.

Finally, the two of them stabilized themselves.

Yuan Shengling narrowed his eyes and said, "Little b*tch, your strength is not bad.

No wonder you could withstand three strikes from our Purple Cloud Old Ancestor and survive until now!

However, you've almost exhausted your strength.

As long as you continue fighting, you'll definitely die!" "Is that so?" Ye Luange's expression was cold as she said in a firm voice, "Then let's give it a try and see who lives and who dies!" "Kill!" Yuan Shengling shouted and charged at Ye Luange with his saber in hand!

Without any hesitation, Ye Luange held her sword and took a step forward to fight!

When the two of them charged at each other!

The two of them released their auras and combat strength and directly activated their Dharma Idols!

A purple-gray giant holding a large saber stood above Yuan Shengling!

A cyan giant holding a longsword stood above Ye Luange!

And the moment they got close The two of them and their Dharma Idol waved the weapons in their hands at the same time and attacked each other!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering collision resounded, shaking the heavens and earth!

Under this shocking collision!

Ye Luange and Yuan Shengling were sent flying again!

Their Dharma Idols were also sent flying!

However, before long, their Dharma Idols stabilized themselves and charged at each other, launching and causing huge collisions!

Yuan Shengling and Ye Luange also stabilized their bodies and attacked the other party!

“Violet Qi Chaotic Saber!” Yuan Shengling suddenly waved the long saber in his hand!

Countless long sabers surrounded by terrifying purple qi shot towards Ye Luange from all directions!

Ye Luange stood in the air and waved the longsword in her hand fearlessly!

“Flying Swords Like Abyss!” With her as the center, countless cyan flying swords shot in all directions!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Countless flying swords and long sabers collided and exploded in the sky, exploding into huge balls of energy!

Seeing that his move still couldn't kill Ye Luange!

Yuan Shengling's eyes turned cold as he stomped down!

"Purple Qi Immortal Sea!" Waves of purple-gray True Qi soared into the sky from his body, turning into a purple-gray energy sea that surged down from the sky, as if it wanted to drown Ye Luange!

Ye Luange's beautiful eyes flickered and her body trembled in response!

"Blue Luan Divine Flame!" Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Waves of cyan flames rushed into the sky from her body, turning into a green sea of fire that collided!

Rumble The purple-gray immortal sea and the green sea of fire collided fiercely, causing the sky and ground within a radius of tens of thousands of meters to tremble!

A large amount of purple-gray energy and green flames dissipated in the sky, turning into a rain of light that filled the sky and scattered in all directions!

Without any hesitation, Ye Luange immediately shouted!

“Blue Luan Form Transformation!” “Shriek!” Accompanied by a clear sword cry!

A huge Blue Luan Divine Bird illusion flapped its wings.

Its entire body was burning with green flames as it rushed towards Yuan Shengling!

Yuan Shengling’s heart skipped a beat.

He did not have time to react and could only quickly condense a True Qi barrier to block!

In an instant!

Hong Accompanied by a dull collision sound!

“Ah” Yuan Shengling screamed and was sent flying!

On the way out, Yuan Shengling spat out a mouthful of blood

Chapter 1784: You Can’t Kill Me!

Ye Luange did not stop at all.

With a move, she held her sword and chased after him!

Seeing that Ye Luange was chasing after him relentlessly!

Yuan Shengling gritted his teeth and waved his hand!

“Violet Qi Rainbow!” The sea of clouds in the sky surged!

Purple-gray beams of light descended from the sky and charged towards Ye Luange!

Ye Luange didn't dodge or retreat.

She swung her sword!

"Flying Sword Wave Breaker!" Countless cyan flying swords seemed to have transformed into sword waves that soared into the sky and collided with the purple-gray beams of light!

Boom, boom, boom Wave after wave of swords collided with the purple-gray beams of light and exploded!

A large number of flying swords and large amounts of energy light were scattered by the explosion, dancing in the sky!

"Old dog, hand over your life!" Ye Luange stood on her flying sword and charged at Yuan Shengling like a female war god!

"Little b*tch, watch me take your life!" Yuan Shengling's body was surrounded by purple-gray light and airflows.

His beard and hair danced in the wind as he roared and charged forward!

The two of them continued to engage in a world-shaking battle!

Just as Ye Luange and Yuan Shengling were fighting!

In the distant sky.

Song Zhixin, Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, Ice Empress, Mo Qingkuang, and Big White were also engaged in an intense battle with Yu Wannian!

Everyone activated their Dharma Idol and even took out Dharma artifacts!

Dang, dang, dang!

Clang, clang, clang Boom, boom, boom Dharma Idols and Dharma artifacts collided in the sky one after another, releasing sounds that shook the nine heavens and shook the ground!

All kinds of light and energy surged in the sky and washed outwards!

The sea of clouds in the sky exploded!

Dense pitch-black cracks appeared in the void!

In this battle!

Song Zhixin, Big White, and the others could only barely suppress Yu Wannian.

It was too difficult to kill him!

After all, their cultivation levels were lower than Yu Wannian's, and they had exhausted a lot of their strength in the previous battle!

It was already not easy to be able to fight until now without losing!

"Damn it!" Yu Wannian was furious, "Your cultivation levels are clearly lower than mine, but you can actually fight me.

You've really broadened my horizons!

However, you want to kill me?

Dream on!

All of you will die at my hands!" As he spoke, he suddenly waved the purple-red spears in his hand and swept out one after another!

"Eighteen Spears of Heavenly Inquiries!" Eighteen consecutive spear shadows were shot out.

They were simply incomparably terrifying!

The eighteen massive spear shadows shattered the void and stirred up the wind and clouds as they ruthlessly attacked Song Zhixin's group of five and Big White!

"Counterattack!" Song Zhixin shouted in shock and waved his right hand!

"Eight Desolate Glazed Seal!" A huge seal that emitted an eight-colored light condensed and smashed out!

"Divine Punishment of Light and Darkness!" Divine Light and Darkness waved the halberd in his hand and slashed out heavily!

A huge halberd tore through the sky and shot out beams of black and white divine light.

It was incomparably terrifying!

"Heavenly Underworld Nine Slashes!" The Underworld Emperor brandished the black sword in his hand and slashed out furiously one after another!

The nine huge black swords slashed out with monstrous death qi!

“Icebound Heaven and Earth!” The Ice Empress waved the ice staff in her hand.

Icy floods swept over from all directions, freezing the world and heading straight for Yu Wannian!

“Grand Supreme Palm!” Mo Qingkuang raised his right hand and condensed a purple-gold palm print.

Engraved with mysterious immortal Dao runes, it pressed down heavily!

“Ape King Fist!” Big White roared and punched out with all its might!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions resounded non-stop and spread far away!

In this confrontation!

The eighteen huge spear shadows that Yu Wannian swept out were destroyed one after another!

Song Zhixin’s team and Big White’s attacks were also heavily destroyed!

However, everyone did not stop there.

Instead, they continued to attack fiercely!

“Lotus Sea Fragrance!” “Light and Darkness Vortex!” “Ice Blade Chain!” Song Zhixin, the Divine Light and Darkness, and the Ice Empress were the first to attack!

Countless eight-colored glazed lotuses condensed into form and attacked Yu Wannian from all directions!

Black and white vortexes condensed, as if they wanted to devour Yu Wannian!

Countless blades of ice condensed and shot out!

“Death Tomb!” “Supreme Immortal Suppression!” “Ape King’s Fury!” Underworld Emperor waved his hand and condensed beams of black death light that shot towards Yu Wannian!

Mo Qingkuang condensed huge purple-gold pillars of light that tore through the sky and smashed down!

Big White opened its mouth and let out a roar!

Waves of soundwaves accompanied by flames rushed out!

“I’ve already said that you can’t kill me!” Yu Wannian roared fiercely and his entire body immediately trembled!

“Purple Qi Heavenly Net!” Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A huge purple-red stream of air gushed out of his body and washed in all directions!

Rumble!

The moment they made contact, Song Zhixin and the others' attacks were all destroyed!

Huge energy balls exploded in the sky.

They were dazzling and contained terrifying lethality, destructive power, and destructive power!

"Ahhh" Mo Qingkuang, the Ice Empress, and Big White were sent flying and crashed into the ground in the distance!

"Hahaha" Yu Wannian looked up at the sky and laughed wildly, "Do you see that?"

You're not my match at all!" However, Song Zhixin, the Divine Light and Darkness, and the Underworld Emperor still did not stop and continued to attack!

"Hmph!" Yu Wannian snorted coldly and continued to counterattack!

Mo Qingkuang, the Ice Empress, and Big White endured the injuries on their bodies and soared into the sky again, charging towards Yu Wannian!

The battle here became even more intense!

At this moment.

There were many cars parked far away and many people standing there.

There were many warriors and aptitude users.

After learning that the Dark Judgement Team had been attacked The higher-ups of Country Oxford sent reinforcements.

However, after seeing the scenes in the distance, These people were all stunned and did not dare to approach at all.

“Oh my God, they’re really gods.

How can a human battle be so destructive?!” “I’m afraid we won’t even be able to get close before we die!” “No wonder these guys could destroy Country Stars & Stripes, Country Sakura, and our Country Oxford.

With such strength, who can stop them?!” “How can humans contend with gods?!” “Hurry up and inform the higher-ups about the situation here!” These people all cried out in shock.

They were so frightened that their bodies trembled and they broke out in cold sweat.

Some people quickly took out their phones and made calls.

Chapter 1785: Nowhere to Run!

At this moment.

The people in the Dark World who were watching this battle were also extremely shocked.

“The Divine Emperor is really too powerful.

After experiencing so many battles, he actually still has such powerful combat strength!" "However, those three old fellows in strange clothes are also very powerful.

Could they also be gods?!" "What's wrong with this world?

Why are experts comparable to gods running out?!" "I have a feeling that something big is going to happen in this world!" Everyone was discussing in shock.

The people who followed Yang Luo only heaved a sigh of relief when they saw Yang Luo suppress Feng Jiuxi.

Yang Luo's enemies were even angrier.

First, this kid was bombarded by such a terrifying lethal missile.

Then, he killed his way through Country Stars & Stripes, Country Sakura and Country Oxford.

Logically speaking, even if this kid was a god, he should have died a long time ago.

However, they did not expect this kid to have such powerful combat strength.

It was really unbelievable and they could not understand it.

At this moment.

Country Oxford.

In the territory of the Dark Judgement Team.

After more than a hundred rounds of intense battle, Feng Jiuxi's injuries became more and more serious.

His body was in tatters and blood flowed.

Although Yang Luo was also injured, his fighting spirit was still high.

"Primal Heavenly Art!" A roar came from the sky!

The six Ancestral Magi's illusions stood above Yang Luo.

They were majestic and domineering!

"Kill!" Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and pointed forward!

The six Ancestral Magi phantoms moved and charged at Feng Jiuxi!

Feng Jiuxi kept counterattacking, but he could not stop the collision of the six Ancestral Magus illusions at all!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by a thunderous collision!

"Pfft" Feng Jiuxi spat out another mouthful of blood and was sent flying.

“Continue, kill!” Yang Luo let out a wild roar and led the six Ancestral Magus illusions to charge forward!

Just as Yang Luo was charging over again!

Feng Jiuxi waved his sleeve and took out his magical artifact!

“Thunderfire Immortal Flag!” A greenish-black flag flew out and expanded continuously, as if it was covering the sky!

The flag swayed, and green lightning and black flames swept out, charging towards Yang Luo and the six Ancestral Magus illusions!

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

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!” “Primordial Dragon Stele!” A golden cauldron and a purple stone tablet flew out of his storage ring and expanded instantly, blocking in front of him!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The lightning and flames that charged over ruthlessly struck the Ten Thousand Dragons Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele, emitting explosive sounds!

However, it could not shake the two Dharma artifacts at all!

Yang Luo chanted in his heart and waved his hand!

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

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions and purple dragon illusions roared out, destroying the lightning and flames that rushed over!

Even his Thunder Fire Immortal Flag was sent flying!

“What What kind of magical equipment is this How can it be so powerful?!” Feng Jiuxi was shocked and trembled.

Not only was this kid powerful, but his Dharma artifacts were also extraordinary!

He was no match for this kid at all!

If he continued fighting, he would definitely die!

Run!

He had to escape quickly!

With this thought in mind!

Feng Jiuxi shouted into the distance, “Brother Yuan, Brother Yu, leave quickly!” As he spoke, he put away the Thunder Fire Immortal Flag and turned to escape!

Although Yuan Shengling and Yu Wannian were indignant, they also realized that something was wrong and turned to escape!

“You still want to escape!

Dream on!” Yang Luo let out a roar and charged forward, slashing out with all his might!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the void and slashed at Feng Jiuxi!

The illusions of the six Ancestral Magi, tens of thousands of golden dragons, and purple dragons also collided!

The Ten Thousand Dragons Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele also flew out and pressed down on Feng Jiuxi!

Feng Jiuxi was furious.

He could only use all his strength to counterattack!

His Dharma Idol also rushed over and counterattacked together!

He also took out his Dharma artifact again to block Yang Luo’s attack!

However, no matter how ferocious his attacks were, he could not defend against them!

Rumble!

Explosions that shocked the nine heavens and shook the ten lands sounded incessantly!

All of Feng Jiuxi’s attacks and Dharma Idol collapsed and exploded!

His Dharma artifact was sent flying again!

In fact, the defense he had condensed could not withstand it!

“Little bastard, you can’t kill me.

I’m an elder of the Heaven Amplification Sect.

If you” Before his voice could fade Psh!

Yang Luo’s sword directly cut his body in half!

The two halves of his body were shattered by the illusions of the six Ancestral Sorcerers.

They turned into flesh and blood that splattered everywhere!

It was also when Yang Luo killed Feng Jiuxi!

“Sword Shines All Life!” Ye Luange instantly released all the True Qi in her body and threw the Blue Luan Sword in her hand!

Swoosh!

The Blue Luan Sword whistled out and rushed into the sky.

Then, it passed through the layers of sea of clouds and shot towards the fleeing Yuan Shengling!

The countless flying swords also condensed into form and fused with the Blue Luan Sword, turning into a huge sword that shot out!

“Screech” A huge illusion of a Blue Luan Divine Bird flapped its wings and flew out!

“Little b*tch, how dare you!” Yuan Shengling shouted in shock and counterattacked heavily!

However, what made his heart palpitate was His attacks could not destroy Ye Luange’s attacks at all!

At that moment Psh!

The sword pierced through Yuan Shengling’s chest!

“You you” Yuan Shengling stared at Ye Luange in disbelief.

Then, under the impact of the Blue Luan Divine Bird illusion!

Yuan Shengling’s pierced body exploded into a pool of flesh that splattered in all directions!

At this point!

Two perfected Earth Immortal experts, Feng Jiuxi and Yuan Shengling, were killed just like that without a corpse left!

Chapter 1786: Something Happened at Mount Longhu!

Just as Feng Jiuxi and Yuan Shengling were killed In the distant sky.

After Yu Wannian withstood the heavy attacks of Song Zhixin and the others, he had already fled far away.

But Song Zhixin and the others chased after them relentlessly.

After Yu Wannian learned that Feng Jiuxi and Yuan Shengling had been killed, he was furious.

He did not stay here any longer.

He planned to escape this place first.

He would take revenge later and tear these guys into pieces.

However, just as Yu Wannian thought that he could escape!

What made his heart palpitate was!

Yang Luo had actually caught up!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!” Yang Luo suddenly waved the longsword in his hand and let out an explosive roar!

Countless flying swords shot out and transformed into a huge sword formation that surrounded Yu Wannian!

“Little bastard, don’t even think about trapping me!” Yu Wannian roared angrily and attacked the sword formation fiercely.

He also took out his Dharma artifact and attacked the sword formation fiercely!

“Formation, activate!” Yang Luo brandished his sword and shouted.

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Countless flying swords shot towards Yu Wannian!

Illusions of golden dragons also collided crazily!

Multiple rainbows containing various attributes also shot out!

Yu Wannian, on the other hand, attacked crazily to block the attack of the sword formation!

Yang Luo did not hesitate at all.

He raised the sword in his hand and pointed forward!

“Crush him!” The moment he gave the order!

The Dharma Idol and the six Ancestral Magi rushed up together!

There were even the three illusions of the Golden Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise charging forward together!

The Dharma Idol and the nine illusions charged over!

Yu Wannian, who was in the sword formation, was scared out of his wits!

He tried his best to counterattack, but he could not block it at all!

At that moment Rumble!

The entire sword formation exploded!

A huge ball of energy spread out, sweeping through the sky, washing the ground, and rippling in all directions!

A mushroom cloud seemed to have risen in the sky!

Ye Luange and the others retreated quickly to avoid being accidentally injured!

After an unknown period of time Only then did the energy ball completely dissipate.

The sea of clouds in the sky was completely blown apart, and dense cracks appeared in the void.

The mountains below had all been blown up.

As for Yu Wannian, he had long been blasted into a pool of flesh that splattered in all directions.

The Underworld Emperor sighed and said, "Brother Yang is still the best.

With a sword formation, he killed this old fellow without leaving a corpse!" Divine Light and Darkness God and the Ice Empress were also filled with admiration.

Far away.

The soldiers and aptitude users of Country Oxford were dumbfounded.

They were petrified and could not even speak.

What kind of terrifying scene had they witnessed?

Three old men who were as powerful as gods were actually killed by Yang Luo and the others, and their bodies were shattered!

Further away, above the two seas of clouds.

When the five figures saw this scene, they were shocked.

Without any hesitation, they turned around and flew away in five streams of light.

Just as the five of them flew away.

Yang Luo sensed something and turned to look at the sky in the distance, frowning slightly.

“Little Luo, what’s wrong?” Ye Luange asked.

Song Zhixin and the others also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, “I think someone was watching the battle from the distant sea of clouds just now.” “What?!”

Someone was watching the battle?! “Who is it?!” “Could they be helpers from the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect?!” Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, and Mo Qingkuang asked in surprise.

The Divine Light and Darkness, Underworld Emperor, Ice Empress, and Big White were all very surprised.

They were only focused on fighting just now and did not notice.

Yang Luo frowned and said, "The auras of those people watching the battle were strange.

They shouldn't be from the Heaven Amplification Sect or the Purple Cloud Sect." "Who would that be?" Ye Luange looked puzzled.

The Divine Light and Darkness asked, "Could it be the Flame Emperor, the Corpse Emperor, and Kagura Kenshin?" The Underworld Emperor said in amusement, "Brother Divine Lord, it's too late for the Flame Emperor and the others to hide now.

How can they have a death wish?" "It's not them." Yang Luo shook his head.

"Who are they then?" Song Zhixin frowned.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "This world is indeed not as simple as we think.

Perhaps they are the other experts hidden in the world.

It could also be someone from another world." There was a pause.

Then Yang Luo said, "Forget it, let's ignore them for now.

Since they appeared this time, they might appear again in the future." As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his hand.

The storage bags of Feng Jiuxi, Yuan Shengling, and Yu Wannian flew over and were grabbed by him.

Then, he threw it to Ye Luange and the others and said, "These three old fellows are all perfected Earth Immortal elders.

There should be something good in their storage bags.

Share it." Underworld Emperor grinned, "Brother Yang, you're truly magnanimous!" Yang Luo put away the Dragon Emperor Sword and Dharma artifact and said, "Everything has been resolved.

It's time for us to go back!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded.

Yang Luo took out his cell phone from his storage ring.

However, just as he took out his cell phone, he received a call.

The call was from an unknown number.

Yang Luo looked puzzled, but he still picked up the call.

"Mr.

Yang, something bad has happened.

Something big has happened!" An anxious voice sounded.

"Who are you?" Yang Luo asked curiously.

The other party replied, "Mr.

Yang, I'm the second eldest disciple of Longhu Mountain, Liu Qingfeng.

Early this morning, an old man came to Mount Longhu and threatened to kill the old Celestial Master to take revenge.

The old Celestial Master came out of seclusion and fought with him.” “Someone wants to kill my master?!” Yang Luo was shocked, “Who is the other party?!” The disciple replied, “That person seems to have said that he’s from the Heaven Amplification Sect of the Penglai Immortal Island!

Moreover, that person even said that he was a True Immortal!” “Heaven Amplification Sect?!

True Immortal?!” Yang Luo’s expression changed.

He originally thought that the Heaven Amplification Sect and the Purple Cloud Sect had only sent three elders to the secular world this time.

He did not expect there to be another person!

Furthermore, he was a True Immortal!

“How’s Master now?” Yang Luo hurriedly asked.

The disciple replied, “Old Celestial Master’s situation is still fine.

He is not on the losing end.

However, that old fellow’s strength was not bad and he can fight the Celestial Master on equal grounds.

I was worried that Celestial Master may not be that guy’s match, so I called you.” “Alright, I’ll come over now!

If anything happens, remember to contact me at any time!" "Yes!" After hanging up the phone Yang Luo looked at Ye Luange and the others and said, "Brothers, something happened at Longhu Mountain!"

Chapter 1787: Remembered by the World!

"What?!"

Something happened at Longhu Mountain?!" "Brother Yang, what do you mean?!" Ye Luange and Mo Qingkuang asked in surprise.

The others also looked at Yang Luo in confusion.

Yang Luo replied, "Just now, a disciple from Mount Longhu called and said that a True Immortal elder of the Heaven Expanse Sect arrived at Mount Longhu in the wee hours of the morning and threatened to kill my master!"

"Master and that old fellow are fighting now.

There's no winner yet!" "True Immortal?!" Mo Qingkuang's expression changed drastically, "The Heaven Amplification Sect actually sent a True Immortal over?!" "They even sent a True Immortal.

Looks like these guys want to destroy us all at once!" Ye Luange said coldly, "However, the old Celestial Master is also a True Immortal.

It shouldn't be difficult to deal with that old fellow!" Yang Luo frowned and said, "Master is at the early-stage True Immortal realm.

I'm worried that that old fellow's cultivation level is higher than Master's!

If that is the case, Master might be in danger!

Therefore, I have to make a trip to Mount Longhu now!" As he spoke, Yang Luo looked at Ye Luange and the others and said, "You're all injured and have exhausted too much stamina.

You should return to the Holy Imperial Court to rest first!" Ye Luange said, "Little Luo, the old Celestial Master is an elder I respect.

He's in trouble now, so I have to help!

If that old fellow's cultivation level is really higher than the old Celestial Master's, we can help even if we go!" Mo Qingkuang said, "Brother Yang, I'll go with you too!" "We'll go too!" Song Zhixin and the others also spoke up.

Yang Luo asked, "You've followed me around the world and fought so many fierce battles.

Can your bodies still withstand it?" Divine Light and Darkness said loudly, "I only suffered some injuries and expended some strength.

I won't die!" Underworld Emperor patted his chest and said, "Brother Yang, our bodies are made of iron.

We're fine!" "Roar!" Big White also pounded its chest to show that it was fine.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Alright, let's go together!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and the others flashed and flew in the direction of Country Hua When Yang Luo and the others flew away.

On the street far away.

The soldiers and aptitude users from Country Oxford heaved a sigh of relief.

"These demons are finally gone!" "Fortunately, we didn't rush up.

Otherwise, we would have died miserably!” “These guys are too hateful.

They turned our Country Oxford upside down.

They killed so many people and destroyed so many buildings, causing us to suffer heavy losses!” “Even if we can’t deal with them, someone will eventually deal with them!” These soldiers and aptitude users gritted their teeth and hated Yang Luo and the others to the core.

At this moment.

The people in the Dark World who were watching this battle were cheering and shouting.

“The Divine Emperor is really invincible!

Even after so many battles, the Divine Emperor can still kill two old men who are like gods!” “Blue Luan is also very strong.

One of the elders was killed by her!” “Other than Blue Luan, the Empress of Heavenly Fate and the others are also incomparably powerful.

With so many experts following the Divine Emperor, no one in the entire world will be able to contend with him!” “The Holy Imperial Court is really going to rise and step onto the peak of the Dark World again.

No organization can compete with them!” The people following Yang Luo were extremely excited.

From yesterday afternoon until now, they had witnessed miracles one after another!

They had witnessed the majestic heroic bearing and peerless invincibility of the Divine Emperor!

No one could kill the Divine Emperor!

Yang Luo's enemies were completely speechless.

They no longer had any extravagant hopes that anyone could kill Yang Luo.

They could only wait for the Holy Light Pope and the others to make a comeback, kill Yang Luo, destroy the Holy Imperial Court, and regain the dominance of the world.

Holy Imperial Court Headquarters.

"Hahaha, Brother Yang and the others are really powerful.

They can actually kill the immortals of the Penglai Immortal Island even when their strength is exhausted!" "I guess everyone in the dark world is shocked speechless!" "Everyone in the underworld will remember this forever!" "Everyone will remember this Project Godslayer and Brother Yang's revenge!" The King of Creation and company raised their arms and shouted, their blood boiling.

Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, Alinda, Xiao Ziyun, and the Goddess of Fate looked at each other with gentleness in their eyes.

This was the man they had their eyes on!

He was indomitable and peerless!

Even if he was the enemy of the world, this man could conquer the entire world!

Bujie curled his lips and said, "Brother Yang and the others should be coming back soon, right?"
"Probably.

After all, everything has been resolved.” Xiang Kunlun nodded and said, “I’ll call Brother Yang now and ask if they’re back.” As he spoke, he took out his phone and called Yang Luo.

After making the calls, Xiang Kunlun’s expression darkened.

“Brother Xiang, what happened?” Bujie asked curiously.

The others also looked at Xiang Kunlun.

Xiang Kunlun told everyone what Yang Luo had told him.

“F*ck!

There’s actually still an enemy left?!

And it’s a True Immortal?!” “Brother Yang and the others have just killed three experts in the Perfected Earthly Immortal Realm.

Now, they’re rushing to Longhu Mountain to help.

Can their bodies take it?!” “Brother Yang and the others are really too tired now.

With our current strength, even if we want to help, we can’t help!” “We’re still too weak!

Too weak!” Bujie and the others gritted their teeth and spoke.

Xiang Kunlun said in a deep voice, “Brothers, don’t worry.

We have to believe in Brother Yang and the others!

I believe they will definitely be able to defeat that True Immortal!" "Yes!" Everyone nodded heavily and decided to work harder to cultivate and increase their cultivation and strength.

Everyone continued to wait, waiting for Yang Luo and the others to return safely after killing that True Immortal

Chapter 1788: Battle of Mount Longhu!

At the same time Jiang Province, Dao City.

Mount Longhu.

The 99 mountains were like dragons and tigers lying on the ground, majestic and magnificent.

There were many halls, pavilions, and Daoist temples on the mountain.

It was magnificent.

At this moment.

Two figures were moving in the sky and fighting intensely!

The people fighting in the air were none other than the current Celestial Master of Mount Longhu, Zhang Zhilin, and the Heaven Amplification Sect's elder, Jun Mochen!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosions that shook the mountains and rivers resounded endlessly!

Large amounts of energy and light surged in all directions.

It was incomparably terrifying!

In the sky, the void cracked everywhere and could not heal for a long time!

Fortunately, Mount Longhu had already activated the mountain-protecting array, preventing the buildings and mountains from being destroyed.

The tens of thousands of disciples of Mount Longhu stood on the mountains to watch the battle.

“This old fellow from the Penglai Immortal Island is indeed powerful.

He can actually fight the old Heavenly Master to a draw!” “After all, this old fellow is also a True Immortal.

His cultivation should be the same as the old Celestial Master!” “However, looking at the current situation, this old fellow is already at a disadvantage!” The disciples of Mount Longhu were all discussing.

At this moment.

Rumble!

Accompanied by a shocking explosion!

A huge ball of light erupted and spread in all directions!

Zhang Zhilin and Jun Mochen were sent flying from the explosion!

The two of them were sent flying for more than a hundred meters before stabilizing their bodies.

Both of them were injured.

Their skin and flesh were torn and bleeding everywhere.

However, Zhang Zhilin's injuries were obviously much lighter than Jun Mochen's.

Jun Mochen stared at Zhang Zhilin and said fiercely, "I really didn't expect that a True Immortal would be born in the secular world.

It's really surprising!

Old Daoist, your strength is indeed not bad.

You can actually fight me until now!

However, if that's all you have, I'll definitely kill you!" Zhang Zhilin said indifferently, "You're not worthy of killing me!" "How dare you say that I'm not worthy?" Jun Mochen's expression was ruthless, "Then come and try!" As he spoke, Jun Mochen stepped down from the sky!

Clang The world he was in shook!

With his foot as the center, the void tore apart, revealing dense cracks that spread in all directions!

In the next second!

Accompanied by a loud bang!

A grayish-black giant stood above him.

It had the sky above its head and stepped on the void with a domineering aura!

Zhang Zhilin did not act arrogantly.

He stepped down from the sky!

Clang The void he was in was also torn apart and spread throughout the world!

A golden beam of light shot up from his body and pierced through the clouds!

A golden giant stood up like an ancient immortal descending.

It was majestic and domineering!

The pressure and aura emitted by the two of them kept colliding in the sky like rolling thunder!

Even with the protection of the mountain-protecting array, the disciples of Longhu Mountain felt a powerful pressure!

“Old Daoist, hand over your life!” Jun Mochen’s beard and hair danced.

In a flash, he led his Dharma Idol and charged forward!

“Hmph!” Zhang Zhilin snorted heavily and took a step forward, leading his Dharma Idol to fight!

In an instant!

The two of them closed the distance and attacked at the same time!

“Reincarnation Fist!” “Evil Beast Entanglement!” Jun Mochen twisted his fist and punched out!

The Dharma Idol standing above him also threw a punch!

The two huge grayish-black fists overlapped, turning into a huge fist that was thousands of feet long that blasted towards Zhang Zhilin!

A vast and mighty fist intent erupted.

It was ferocious and violent, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Jun Mochen was a master of physical techniques.

His powerful physique was not something ordinary True Immortals could compare to!

This was also the reason why Zhang Zhilin could not determine the victor after fighting with him for so long!

Furthermore, when this punch was thrown!

There were even countless illusions of ferocious beasts that condensed into form and charged out in an overwhelming manner!

However, facing Jun Mochen’s domineering punch!

Zhang Zhilin was not afraid at all and struck out with all his might!

“Great Dao Divine Palm!” “Cloud Dragon, Wind Tiger!” The Dharma Idol standing above him also struck out with a palm!

The two golden palms overlapped and transformed into a huge palm that was thousands of feet tall.

It was engraved with Yin-Yang Taiji patterns and faced the attack!

The ferocious palm intent erupted like a torrent and swept out!

When this palm struck out!

A sea of clouds surged in the sky as a golden dragon surged and collided!

Sand and rocks flew everywhere below.

A huge golden tiger roared and pounced forward!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

The fist and palm collided like a thunderclap!

Rumble!

The golden dragon and the golden tiger collided with countless ferocious beast illusions, producing a world-shaking explosion!

All kinds of energy and light erupted like a mountain flood, surging in all directions!

Although Jun Mochen's punch was extremely violent, it was still blocked by Zhang Zhilin!

His expression turned cold.

He turned his fist into a finger and pressed it towards Zhang Zhilin!

"Reincarnation Immortal Finger!" A huge grayish-black finger shattered the void, as if a heavenly pillar was crashing up, wanting to destroy everything!

His Dharma Idol also crushed out with a finger!

His fingers overlapped and became even larger, pressing down like a mountain range!

Zhang Zhilin however remained calm.

He turned his palm into a fist and faced the attack!

"Dragon Tiger Immortal Burying Fist!" His Dharma Idol also threw a punch!

As soon as he punched out, dragon roars and tiger roars filled the air.

It was an incomparably spectacular sight!

Boom!

Boom!

The fists and fingers of Zhang Zhilin and Jun Mochen collided fiercely with the fists and fingers of their Dharma Idol!

Heaven and earth shook, and the surroundings shook!

The battle between two True Immortals was rather terrifying!

Without the protection of the mountain-protecting array, the entire territory of Mount Longhu would have been destroyed in a day!

Even with the protection of the mountain-protecting array!

The 99 mountains also swayed gently, causing the disciples on the mountain to almost lose their balance!

Under this powerful confrontation!

Zhang Zhilin and Jun Mochen were sent flying again!

Their Dharma Idols were also sent flying!

Along the way Blood exploded from their bodies and splattered in the air!

The two Dharma Idols also exploded with cracks on their huge bodies!

Jun Mochen was even more shocked!

He originally thought that he could kill Zhang Zhilin with his full combat strength!

However, he did not expect Zhang Zhilin to be able to withstand it!

Chapter 1789: The Might of the Old Heavenly Master!

Not simple!

This old Daoist was not simple!

He did not expect such a powerful immortal to be born even though the spiritual qi in the secular world was so thin!

How unbelievable!

It seemed that not everyone in the secular world was trash and ants.

There were still talented people!

At this moment.

Zhang Zhilin had already stabilized his body and led his Dharma Idol to attack Jun Mochen again!

Jun Mochen hurriedly stabilized his body and led his Dharma Idol to charge forward!

In an instant!

Clang Their Dharma Idols collided in the sky first, causing the world to tremble and the surroundings to tremble!

The two Dharma Idols retreated at the same time!

However, before long, their Dharma Idols stabilized themselves and continued to charge at each other!

Zhang Zhilin did not hold back either.

He turned his hands into palms and slapped out again and again!

“When the clouds open, the sun will appear!” “Chaotic Heaven and Earth!” “Unlimited Great Dao!” Golden palms engraved with Yin-Yang Taiji patterns pressed down with vast palm intent!

A part of the sky was crushed and continuously cracked!

The golden palm that filled the sky pressed down heavily!

Jun Mochen clenched his fists and kept attacking!

“Ghost’s Sorrow!” “Yellow Springs Raging Wave!” “Boundless Hell!” Giant grayish-black fists with ferocious fist intent smashed up like meteors!

Dong dong dong The golden palm and the grayish-black fist collided in the sky, emitting thunderous sounds!

The two of them engaged in a shocking close combat in the sky!

Zhang Zhilin was tall and strong, while Jun Mochen was burly and strong.

Their physiques were very strong, and they were actually fighting fiercely!

The two of them fought from the territory of Mount Longhu to a desolate mountain area in the distance!

Just the energy released by the fist and palm was enough to destroy the world!

Rumble!

Mountains collapsed one after another, turning into rubble and dust that swept into the sky!

The disciples of Mount Longhu wanted to follow and watch the battle, but they did not dare to leave the mountain-protecting array!

The battle between True Immortals was not something they could participate in, so they could only watch from afar!

After fighting for more than a hundred rounds!

Zhang Zhilin soared into the sky and found a flaw in Jun Mochen!

He swooped down and slapped Jun Mochen below!

An even larger golden palm crushed down, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Jun Mochen was shocked.

It was already too late to counterattack.

He could only raise his arms to block!

At that moment Bang!

Accompanied by a deafening bang!

This palm pressed heavily on Jun Mochen's arms!

"Arghhhh!" Jun Mochen let out a painful cry as his body fell from the sky with a bang!

His body directly crushed a few mountains and fell into the ruins!

"Good, good job, Old Celestial Master!" "Hahaha, you dare to boast about killing our old Celestial Master with such little strength?"

Dream on!" "So what if this guy is an immortal from Penglai Immortal Island?"

He's no match for our old Celestial Master!" The disciples of Mount Longhu were overjoyed.

They raised their arms and shouted.

After striking Jun Mochen down with a palm!

Without any hesitation, Zhang Zhilin raised his palm again and pressed down heavily, wanting to end the other party!

A huge golden palm with a terrifying palm intent pressed down heavily, as if the sky was pressing down!

"Old Daoist, don't even think about killing me!" Jun Mochen roared angrily and soared into the sky, using a powerful immortal technique!

"Heaven-deriving Immortal Technique!" "Nine Heavens Immortal Rainbow!" As he waved his sleeve!

A huge nine-colored immortal rainbow soared into the sky and shot towards the golden palm!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

Boom!

The nine-colored immortal rainbow collided fiercely with the golden palm and exploded with a shocking explosion!

The golden palm shattered with a bang, turning into golden fragments that filled the sky and spread out!

Zhang Zhilin's body was affected, rising into the sky!

He immediately shook and shouted!

"Golden Light Mantra!" A dazzling golden light immediately appeared on his body and blocked the nine-colored Immortal Rainbow that rushed up!

However, Jun Mochen continued to charge up and use his immortal technique!

He waved his hand and roared!

"Li Fire Burns the Heavens!" "Five Ultimate Immortal Lightning!" The scarlet flames transformed into a surging sea of fire that surged up!

Streaks of five-colored lightning with endless destructive power slashed at Zhang Zhilin!

Zhang Zhilin did not dodge.

After stabilizing his body, he placed his right index and middle fingers together in front of his chest.

His beard and hair fluttered, and his clothes fluttered, emitting a thunderous roar!

“Taiji True Flame!” “Great Dao Divine Lightning!” Whoosh!

Whoosh!

Golden flames surged out of his body and transformed into a golden sea of fire that collided with the scarlet sea of fire!

Nine-colored lightning bolts descended like lightning tribulation and slashed at the five-colored lightning that rushed up!

Rumble Rumble Terrifying collisions and explosions sounded one after another, shocking the hearts of all the disciples of Dragon Tiger Mountain!

Although the disciples of Mount Longhu knew that the old Celestial Master had already stepped into the True Immortal Realm, they had never seen him fight and did not know how strong he was!

But now that they witnessed his strength, they were deeply shocked!

Just as Zhang Zhilin and Jun Mochen continued to fight Eight figures flew over from afar like eight streams of light and arrived in the sky above Mount Longhu.

“Mr.

Yang?!” “It’s actually Mr.

Yang!” “Miss Blue Luan and Pavilion Master Mo are here too!” “There’s also a monkey that can fly?!” “Who are those foreigners?!” The disciples of Mount Longhu exclaimed.

It was Yang Luo’s group of seven and Big White who had rushed over from afar.

“Mr.

Yang, you’re finally here!” A middle-aged Daoist walked out and bowed to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo asked, “Did you call me just now?” “That’s me.” The middle-aged Daoist nodded.

Yang Luo looked into the distance and said with a smile, “You made me worry for nothing.

It seems that it’s only a matter of time before Master defeats this old fellow.” “Brother Yang, can the old Celestial Master really win?” Mo Qingkuang asked.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “From the aura that old fellow emitted, we can tell that that old fellow is also at the early-stage True Immortal realm, just like Master.

Moreover, the current situation is very clear.

Master has completely gained the upper hand.”

Chapter 1790: Whetstone!

Ye Luange nodded and said, “Little Luo is right.

The old Celestial Master is about to win!” Hearing their conversation, Mo Qingkuang and the others heaved a sigh of relief.

They were originally worried about Zhang Zhilin's safety.

However, now that they saw it, they realized that their worries were unnecessary.

The Underworld Emperor looked into the distance and clicked his tongue, "Brother Yang, not long ago, when the Holy Light Pope, the Heavenly God Emperor, and the Hell Fiend Emperor came to kill you, I saw this old Daoist take action!

This old Daoist's strength is simply ridiculously strong.

At that time, even the Holy Light Pope was not his match!" The Ice Empress nodded and said, "This old Daoist is indeed very powerful.

I'm afraid only Little Luo can contend with him now!" Divine Light and Darkness sighed in admiration, "As expected of the mysterious ancient country of the East.

There are indeed endless experts!" Just as they were conversing!

"Transcending Spirit, Heaven's Fury!" Jun Mochen let out a roar and attacked Zhang Zhilin in the sky!

The nine attribute energies fused together, turning into a huge beam of light that charged towards Zhang Zhilin!

The beam of light was incomparably terrifying and shattered layers of void, as if it wanted to pierce through the firmaments and destroy everything!

Zhang Zhilin stood proudly in the air with his right index and middle fingers together.

He chanted a spell in his heart and shouted!

"Celestial Master Talisman!" In the blink of an eye!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The world shook violently, and the surroundings shook!

Power of heaven and earth gathered from all directions.

Boundless True Qi erupted from Zhang Zhilin's body and transformed into countless golden talismans!

At this moment, every talisman contained the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao and the power of various attributes.

The brilliant might of the Dao shocked everyone watching from afar!

"Suppress!" Zhang Zhilin waved his sleeve!

Countless talismans gathered together and surged down like a celestial river!

The talismans that filled the sky instantly collided with the huge light beam!

Rumble Rumble The sound of collision and explosions that shook the heavens and the earth resounded out, and it shook the eardrums of everyone watching the battle from afar to the point of buzzing!

All kinds of energy and light intertwined and rippled in all directions!

"What move is this old Daoist using?"

It's too terrifying!" Underworld Emperor gulped and exclaimed.

Divine Light and Darkness God and the Ice Empress were also dumbfounded.

Yang Luo was also secretly shocked.

After his master stepped into the True Immortal Realm, his strength had increased greatly.

He did not know when he would be able to step into the True Immortal Realm.

Right now, he had already touched the threshold of the True Immortal Realm and saw the tightly shut door.

As long as he pushed open that door, he would be able to step into the True Immortal Realm and completely become an immortal.

However, he was still unable to push open this door.

A few minutes later.

Until the light and energy completely dissipated.

Dozens of mountains below had already been blasted into ruins.

As for Jun Mochen, he fell into a pile of ruins.

Blood gushed out of his mouth, and his body was covered in blood from the explosion.

It was very tragic.

His Dharma Idol also exploded in the sky and dissipated.

Just as everyone thought that Zhang Zhilin would give Jun Mochen a fatal blow However, Zhang Zhilin did not attack.

Instead, he turned to look at Yang Luo and the others and asked curiously, "Little Luo, Blue Luan, why are you here?" Yang Luo replied, "Master, I learned that a True Immortal from the Heaven Amplification Sect came to kill you, so I wanted to come and take a look." "Then why are you all injured?" Zhang Zhilin looked puzzled.

Yang Luo didn't hide anything and quickly told Zhang Zhilin what had happened last night.

As Yang Luo's voice was not soft, everyone present heard him.

After Yang Luo finished speaking, All the Mount Longhu disciples present were in an uproar.

"Oh my god, Mr.

Yang actually withstood the bombardment of the most lethal weapon in human history?!" "Moreover, Mr.

Yang, Miss Blue Luan, and the others have also swept through the three large countries, Country Stars & Stripes, Oxford, and Country Sakura?!" "I didn't expect such a huge thing to happen overseas.

It's really unbelievable!" "Isn't Mr.

Yang too strong?

After withstanding the bombardment, he swept through three large countries and even killed the elders of the Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect?!" The disciples discussed in shock, looking at Yang Luo with reverence and admiration.

Even Zhang Zhilin was shocked.

"I didn't expect such a shocking thing to happen overseas!" Zhang Zhilin took a deep breath and asked, "Little Luo, how are your injuries?" Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Don't worry, Master.

I'm fine!" "That's good." Zhang Zhilin nodded.

At this moment.

Jun Mochen crawled up from the ruins and roared at Yang Luo and the others, "Impossible.

How can Brother Feng, Brother Yuan, and Brother Yu die in your hands?!" Underworld Emperor said mockingly, "What we said is the truth.

This are their Dharma artifacts.

Can't you recognize it?" As he spoke, the Underworld Emperor took out one of the Dharma artifacts.

Divine Light and Darkness and the others also took out a few Dharma artifacts.

"How how is this possible?!" Jun Mochen's expression immediately turned ferocious, and he trembled with anger.

He quickly took out his communication jade talisman and tried to contact them, but he could not contact Feng Jiuxi and the other two at all.

Now, he was almost certain.

Feng Jiuxi and the other two might have really died at the hands of these guys.

"Damn it!

Damn it!" Jun Mochen stared fixedly at Yang Luo and the others and roared ruthlessly, "All of you deserve to die, deserve to die!!!" Yang Luo said coldly, "I haven't gone to settle scores with your Heaven Amplification Sect and Purple Cloud Sect, but I didn't expect you to run over first!

Since you're here, how can I let you leave alive?" Jun Mochen roared, "Little bastard, if I can't kill this old Daoist, can't I kill you?" Zhang Zhilin said to Yang Luo, "Little Luo, this guy is a True Immortal.

If you can defeat him and kill him, it will be very helpful for you to comprehend the True Immortal Realm!

However, you're injured now.

Can you still fight?" This was also the reason why he did not kill Jun Mochen immediately.

He wanted Yang Luo to exchange blows with Jun Mochen and let Yang Luo kill him.

A True Immortal expert was a good whetstone that could help Yang Luo comprehend the True Immortal Realm.

Yang Luo said in a firm voice, "Master, I still have the strength to fight!" "Good!" Zhang Zhilin nodded.

"Then I'll leave this guy to you!"