

Super IDG 1831

Chapter 1831: Let's Go Together!

At this moment.

On a battleship below.

Yang Luo staggered and stabilized his body.

He looked up at the sky, "Master, Master Xuanku, why are you here?!" Zhang Zhilin said, "Little Luo, didn't I say that if you need help, I will definitely come and help!" Master Xuanku put his palms together, "Amitabha, Little Luo, I naturally have to help you!" Yang Luo said anxiously, "Master, Master Xuanku, I'm extremely grateful that you're willing to help me!

However, these guys were too strong.

They had nine True Immortals!

Hurry up and leave.

Don't lose your lives for nothing!" Zhang Zhilin said loudly, "Little Luo, there's no need to say anything else!

If you and I die in battle today, we will continue our master-disciple relationship in our next lives!" Master Xuanku also said loudly, "If I don't enter hell, who will?" "Master, Master Xuanku, why do you have to resort to this" Yang Luo's eyes turned red as he spoke hoarsely.

The reason why he did not contact Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku was because he did not want the two of them to get involved in this battle and lose their lives!

Ye Luange, Xiang Kunlun, and the others' eyes turned red as tears welled up!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were willing to sacrifice their lives to help.

They were deeply touched!

“Hehe” The Fallen True Fiend smiled sinisterly, “Interesting.

Two more people have a death wish.” The God of Extinction narrowed his eyes and said, “These two old fellows are not simple either.

They actually stepped into such a realm!” Punishment True Fiend said coldly, “Those two old fellows will only be tempting fate even if they come.

Nothing will change!” The Berserk God said ruthlessly, “Then let’s send these two old fellows and that kid on their way!” “Kill!” The Fallen True Fiend roared and charged towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God also charged forward!

Watching as the four of them charged over!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku shook!

Boom boom!

Two golden beams of light shot into the sky from the two of them, breaking through the clouds and illuminating the night!

Then, the two of them moved and fought!

“World Destruction Spear!” “Demonic Blade of Punishment!” “Berserk Heavy Axe!” The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God were the first to attack and brandish their weapons!

The huge spear, huge saber, and huge axe tore through the night sky, shattered the void, and shook the world as they slashed towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

“Great Dao Divine Palm!” “Ten Thousand Buddha Palm!” Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku struck out at the same time!

The two golden palms were like two five-finger mountains that pushed forward!

In a breath’s time!

Rumble!

Rumble!

A vast and mighty collision and explosion sounded at the same time, chaotic the world and the void!

After this collision!

The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God were sent flying at the same time!

But Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were also sent flying!

“You two old fellows have some ability too.

Try taking my palm!” The Fallen True Fiend raised his right hand and struck out!

“Fallen Demon Palm!” A huge black-gray palm that was as huge as the sky crushed the void and pressed up!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku continued to wave their palms to meet the attack!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by the rumbling sound like that of thunder!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were sent flying at the same time.

Their protective immortal light and protective Buddhist light shattered, and bloody wounds exploded on their bodies!

“That’s all you amount to” The Fallen True Fiend shook his head and stomped down!

“Devil Sea Overflows into Heaven!” Powerful and vast magic power surged out of his body, turning into a huge sea of black and gray energy that surged up!

This sea of energy was incomparably terrifying.

Wherever it passed, everything was destroyed!

Master Xuanku stood in the sky like a pine tree.

He pressed his palms together and spat out thunder!

“Buddhist Light Illumination!” In an instant!

Dazzling golden Buddhist light erupted from his body, turning into a golden sea of light that surged towards the Demon Sea!

Rumble The demonic sea and the golden sea of light collided heavily.

It was really like two seas colliding, shaking the sky and the sea!

Although Master Xuanku's Buddhist light could restrain all darkness and demons However, the Fallen True Fiend's magic power was too strong!

The golden sea of light was destroyed in less than half a minute!

Although many of the demonic seas had been destroyed, the remaining demonic seas were still extremely powerful!

"Taiji Yin Yang!" Zhang Zhilin raised his hands and formed a Yin-Yang Taiji Painting between his palms.

He struck out with all his might!

The Yin-Yang Taiji Painting continued to expand and press down on the Demon Sea!

Boom!

Boom!

Rumble!

The sound of collision and explosion exploded again!

The Yin-Yang Taiji Painting only managed to block for less than half a minute before it exploded in the sky!

The remaining half of the demonic sea continued to surge up and wash towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku's expressions changed as they shouted in unison!

"Golden Light Mantra!" "Golden Bell Shield!" A golden barrier condensed around the two of them at the same time to block!

Rumble The demonic sea crazily washed over their golden barrier, and the sound of the explosion shook everyone's eardrums!

However, no matter how strong their defense was, it was still difficult to resist.

The golden barrier kept cracking!

A few minutes later "Ugh" "Ah" Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku cried out in pain and were sent flying!

"Master, Master Xuanku!!!" Yang Luo shouted in shock.

"Hahaha" The Fallen True Fiend raised his head and laughed evilly, "Kid, didn't these two old fellows want to help you?"

"I'll kill these two old fellows in front of you first!" "We'll kill you after we kill these two old fellows!" "Kid, no one can save you!" "Oh, right, you can also escape now, provided you can escape!" The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God mocked as they charged towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku at the same time

Chapter 1832: The End Is Already Determined!

The Fallen True Fiend and the other three charged towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

Yang Luo was furious.

He quickly took out a handful of pills from his storage ring and swallowed them to speed up his recovery!

After all, he was too injured and had used up too much strength!

If he did not heal and replenish his Qi, he would not be able to last long!

“If you want to kill my master and Master Xuanku, you have to step over my corpse first!” With this roar!

Yang Luo stepped on the battleship and shattered it.

He soared into the sky and charged towards the Fallen True Fiend and the other three like a ferocious dragon!

“Cosmic Form!” “Flame Emperor Combat Body!” “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body!” On the way to kill the Fallen True Fiend and the other three!

Yang Luo directly activated his Dharma Idol and used a dual physique secret skill!

His combat strength and defense increased again as he slashed at the Fallen True Fiend and the other three with all his might!

His Dharma Idol slashed out at the same time!

Swoosh!

The two swords overlapped and transformed into a huge golden sword that was thousands of feet long that slashed at the four of them!

The Fallen True Fiend's eyes turned cold as he said in a trembling voice, "Kid, I originally planned to let you live a little longer.

Since you're so anxious to have a death wish, I'll fulfill your wish!" As he spoke, he raised his right hand and condensed a huge black-gray palm that slapped out again!

Rumble!

The sword and palm collided with an earth-shattering sound!

A vast sea of light and energy spread out from the point of collision, sweeping in all directions!

"Ugh" Yang Luo let out a painful cry and was sent flying!

Along the way The Flame Giant and the Coiling Dragon Giant that enveloped him directly shattered and exploded!

His Dharma Idol was also shattered, turning into a large amount of light and energy that splattered in the air!

"I'll take your life first!" The Fallen True Fiend was clearly enraged.

He took a step forward and transformed into a dazzling demonic light that chased after Yang Luo!

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and endured the pain on his body.

He activated his Dharma Idol and dual physique secret skill again and fought!

And the moment he got close Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol flipped their right hands and slashed out again and again!

Nine moves of the Dragon Emperor Sword Technique were executed at the same time!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

Swoosh!

The two swords overlapped and transformed into nine huge swords that tore through the world and slashed out angrily!

Countless golden flying swords turned into a sea of swords and shot out!

At the same time as he swung his sword!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol clenched their left fists and threw punches one after another!

He also used the Nirvana Dragon Fist!

Giant golden fists that were engraved with dragon patterns like huge mountains pushed forward!

“Roar, roar, roar!” The dragon’s roar resounded through the world!

Tens of thousands of golden dragons danced and roared!

Seeing that Yang Luo's killer move was about to strike!

The Fallen True Fiend's eyes were filled with disdain and he was not afraid at all.

His right hand turned into a fist and he punched out ferociously!

"Chaotic Reverse Demon Fist!" With a punch, ten thousand demons roared!

A huge black-gray fist crushed the sky and blasted out, as if it wanted to blow up everything in the world!

Countless demon illusions condensed into form and charged out majestically!

Rumble Rumble A world-shaking collision and explosion instantly exploded in the sky!

Although Yang Luo's attacks were extremely ferocious, it was still difficult for him to withstand a punch from a Fallen True Fiend!

All the attacks he launched were destroyed by this punch and collapsed in the sky!

After all, the Fallen True Fiend was a true late-stage True Immortal and was already approaching the Heavenly Immortal Realm!

Even if Yang Luo had the ability to challenge someone above his level, he was still not a match for a late-stage True Immortal!

"Ah" Yang Luo let out a tragic cry and was sent flying again with his sword.

Blood sprayed from his mouth!

Originally, his injuries had recovered a little because he had taken a medicinal pill.

But now, his injuries had worsened again!

“Kid, you’re quite tenacious.

You can even block this!” Fallen True Fiend smiled sinisterly, “However, the outcome of your death is already decided.

It’s useless no matter how much you struggle!” As he spoke, he took another step forward and chased after him!

“Little Luo” When Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku saw that Yang Luo was sent flying again and was severely injured, they were instantly anxious!

The two of them wanted to help, but they were blocked by the God of Extinction, the Punishment True Fiend, and the Berserk God!

The two of them had no choice but to attack the God of Extinction and the other two!

“Great Dao Divine Lightning!” “Nine Brahma Buddha Seal!” Nine-colored lightning descended from the sky!

The Nine-Directional Buddhist Seal was engraved with various Buddhist runes.

Like nine mountains, it pressed down heavily!

The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God waved their weapons at the same time and slashed forward!

The gigantic spear, saber, and ax tore through the sky and erupted with blazing divine light and demonic light!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of rumbling explosions!

A large wave of light exploded in the sky, creating a hole in the void!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were sent flying at the same time.

Blood exploded on their bodies, and blood splattered in the air!

The God of Extinction and the other two were also sent flying.

Blood also exploded from their bodies!

Soon, Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku stabilized themselves!

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

Two golden giants immediately stood above the two of them!

It was as if a golden immortal and a golden Buddha had descended into the world!

Zhang Zhilin and his Dharma Idol raised their right hands at the same time.

They placed their index and middle fingers together and stood in front of their chests, emitting the immortal voice of the Great Dao!

“Celestial Master Talisman!” In an instant!

Countless golden runes condensed into a golden immortal sea that surged up!

“Thousand Hand Buddha Palm!” Master Xuanku chanted in a Buddhist voice and struck out with his palm!

The golden Buddha above him condensed thousands of arms and waved his palm at the same time!

The golden Buddha palms that filled the sky pressed down as if they wanted to break through all the darkness and evil in the world!

The God of Extinction continuously mobilized the divine power in his body and waved his hand!

“Divine Seal of Ten Directions!” Ten large seals engraved with divine patterns condensed into form, and they were like ten towering divine mountains that smashed out!

“Punishment Demonic Light!” Punishment True Fiend waved his hand!

Streaks of black-blue demonic light shot out!

“Heaven Splitting Axe!” The Berserk God waved the huge axe in his hand as though it was going to split the world apart!

Countless giant axes condensed into form and tore through the sky, shooting out!

Dang, dang, dang!

Boom, boom, boom The sound of collisions and explosions lingered in the air, shaking the sky and the sea!

Energy and light surged in all directions!

Both sides were sent flying again!

Chapter 1833: We are really going to Lose!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku quickly stabilized their bodies and led their Dharma Idol to charge forward!

The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God also activated their Dharma Idols and led their Dharma Idols to charge forward!

At that moment Rumble!

The Dharma Idols of both sides were the first to launch a shocking collision in the sky, shattering the sky and sea!

The five Dharma Idols were sent flying at the same time, but they quickly stabilized themselves and continued the huge collision!

Dang, dang, dang!

Every collision was as if the heavens and the earth were collapsing.

The scene was so spectacular that words could no longer describe it!

Just as the five Dharma Idols collided!

Zhang Zhilin, Master Xuanku, and the God of Extinction continued to fight!

“Taiji True Flame!” “Nirvana Hellfire!” Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku took a step forward at the same time!

A large piece of void collapsed like a continent!

Waves of golden true flames and golden Karmic Fire erupted from their bodies, turning into two seas of flames that surged up!

“World-Destroying Divine Sea!” “Demon Sea of Punishment!” “Berserk Divine Sea!” The God of Extinction and the other two also took a step in the air, crushing the void!

The divine power and magic power in the three of them surged out crazily, turning into two divine seas and a demonic sea that surged up!

In an instant!

Rumble The sea of flames, the Divine Sea, and the Demon Sea collided in the sky.

Like a roaring river, the sea overflowed!

All kinds of light and energy intertwined, turning into huge waves that surged into the sky and the sea!

A void hole directly exploded in the sky!

An abyssal vortex also exploded above the sea!

This scene was incomparably spectacular.

The people watching the intense battle in the distance felt their hearts skip a beat, and their hair stood on end!

“A battle between True Immortals is really too terrifying I’m afraid even Earth Immortals can’t participate!” “Who would have thought that the Holy Light Pope and the others would actually invite such powerful helpers over?”

They even invited so many at once!” “No matter how strong this old Daoist and old monk are, they can only barely resist these three fellows.

It’s still too difficult to kill them!” “The guy the Divine Emperor fought is even stronger.

The Divine Emperor has no chance of winning at all!” “More importantly, there are still five guys watching the battle from the side.

They haven’t even attacked yet!” “We’re really going to lose this battle!” Everyone who followed Yang Luo was in despair.

“Hahaha, good, gods and demons, good job!” “Let’s kill these guys in one go!” “The outcome is set.

We will definitely win this battle!” Those who followed the Holy Light Pope were overjoyed and excited.

The current situation was very clear!

Yang Luo was no match for them!

The old Daoist and the old monk could only barely fight!

Even Blue Luan and the Empress of Heavenly Fate were no match for them!

It was only a matter of time before they won!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

The God of Extinction and the other two stabilized themselves after being sent flying for a distance.

The Berserk God's expression turned cold when he saw this, "These two old fellows are quite capable.

They can actually withstand our multiple attacks in a row!" Punishment True Fiend said sinisterly, "These two old fellows are indeed not simple.

Looks like not everyone living in this world is trash!" "Hmph!" The God of Extinction snorted coldly and said, "So what if these two old fellows are powerful?

They have no chance of winning at all.

Death is destined for them!

Don't hold back anymore.

Quickly kill these two old fellows!" "Ok!" Punishment True Fiend and the berserk voice nodded in agreement.

Then, the three of them took a step forward and continued to attack Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

As the three of them charged over!

Zhang Zhilin immediately stepped down from the air and shouted!

“Primordial Chaos Taiji Formation!” In an instant!

A huge immortal formation condensed and trapped the God of Extinction and the other two who were charging over!

Above and below the array formation, the Taiji Painting slowly rotated.

Immortal rainbows, flames, and lightning rushed out at the three of them!

Countless runes shuttled through the array and attacked the three of them!

The God of Extinction mocked, “You want to trap and kill us with such a huge array?

Dream on!” As he spoke, he waved the spear in his hand and attacked the array!

The Punishment True Fiend and the Berserk God also attacked fiercely with ruthless gazes!

Clang clang clang Boom, boom, boom The sound of collisions and explosions sounded continuously!

Master Xuanku did not hesitate.

He took a step in the air and shouted as well!

“Ten Thousand Buddha Reincarnation Array!” A huge Buddhist formation condensed and trapped the three of them again!

Dazzling golden Buddhist light burst out!

Square Buddhist seals and runes that filled the sky crushed over!

The lethality and destructive power released by the two combined arrays were extremely terrifying!

If it was an ordinary early-stage True Immortal expert, they would be severely injured even if they didn't die!

However, the God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God attacked together and forcefully withstood the attacks of the dual array formations!

Then, the three of them mobilized the divine power and magic power in their bodies continuously and continued to attack wildly!

"World-Destroying Divine Light!" "Demonic Sin and Punishment Technique!" "Violent Giant God!" Terrifying divine light shot out from the God of Extinction's body and rushed towards the array!

Countless magical beasts, demon soldiers, and demon generals roared out!

The seven illusions of the Giant Gods stood up and collided!

At that moment Rumble!

The dual arrays collapsed and exploded at the same time, turning into a huge ball of energy that spread out!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were sent flying at the same time, blood splattering everywhere!

The God of Extinction and the other two rushed out of the energy ball and continued to attack Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

Although the three of them were blasted into the sky and there was blood everywhere, it did not affect their combat strength!

Zhang Zhilin's expression was cold as he continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body.

Then, he waved his hand!

"Taiji Immortal Platform!" "Suppress!" An array platform engraved with the Taiji Painting and mysterious array patterns descended from the sky and pressed down on the three of them!

The array platform contained the power of Yin and Yang.

The power of the Taiji True Flame and the Great Dao Divine Lightning was brilliant and immortal might was shocking!

Illusions of immortals even rushed down, wanting to destroy everything!

Chapter 1834: It's Over!

Buddhist light shone from Master Xuanku's body as he continuously mobilized the energy in his body.

He waved his hand!

"Nine Buddha Annihilation!" "Annihilate!" In the blink of an eye!

Nine golden Buddhas that were thousands of feet tall stood around the God of Extinction and the other two.

They punched, slapped, and pressed their fingers at the three of them, launching nine attacks!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku's attacks were extremely powerful!

Even the God of Extinction and the other two were shocked!

They were almost certain!

If it were any of them, they would probably not be a match for these two old fellows!

However, there were three of them now, so they were not afraid at all!

“Counterattack!” The God of Extinction roared and waved the spear in his hand!

“World Destroying Nine Spears!” Nine huge spears that flickered with reddish-gold divine light shot in all directions!

“Devil Punishment Platform!” Punishment True Fiend waved his hand!

An array platform that flickered with black-blue demonic light condensed and smashed into the sky!

The array platform soared into the sky, demonic light wreaked havoc, and chaotic demons roared!

“Ten Thousand Mile Divine Mountain!” The Berserk God waved his hand!

Mountains that flickered with bronze divine light stood up and crashed in all directions!

Rumble!

Rumble!

The collisions and explosions continued!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku's attacks were destroyed again!

The two of them did not stop at all and continued to attack the God of Extinction and the other two!

The God of Extinction and the other two also continued to counterattack!

The battle became more and more intense.

If they were not careful, someone would die!

In the distant sky.

Yang Luo was engaged in an intense battle with the Fallen True Fiend!

This battle was undoubtedly tragic!

Yang Luo was sent flying again and again, and the wounds on his body increased!

The white of his bones could even be seen in many places!

However, Yang Luo did not give up.

Instead, he was sent flying again and again and charged forward again!

Rumble Accompanied by a shocking explosion!

Yang Luo was sent flying again!

Blood splattered in the air!

After being sent flying hundreds of meters away, Yang Luo stabilized his body again!

“Ahhhh” He looked up at the sky and let out a roar.

Blood covered his face like a demon.

He stared at the Fallen True Fiend and said ruthlessly, “B*stard, as long as I’m still breathing, I’ll fight you to the end!” The Fallen True Fiend’s expression was extremely dark.

He never expected Yang Luo to be able to fight him to this extent and not die!

This had already exceeded his imagination!

He was so angry that he laughed.

He smiled sinisterly and said, “Kid, you’re indeed very strong, but that’s all!

I don’t want to play with you anymore.

I’ll send you on your way!” As he spoke, he continuously mobilized the energy in his body!

Demonic light flickered on his body and demonic qi surged into the sky!

A black and gray giant stood above him.

Its demonic might was peerless and domineering!

The Holy Light Pope and the others who were fighting in the distance were shocked when they saw this!

They clearly did not expect that the early-stage True Immortal Yang Luo would actually force the Fallen True Fiend to activate his Dharma Idol!

This was really unbelievable!

“It’s your honor to die in my hands!” The Fallen True Fiend said coldly.

Then, he took a step forward and led his Dharma Idol to attack!

Yang Luo also crazily mobilized the energy in his body and used many killing moves!

His destroyed Dharma Idol stood up again and charged forward with a huge sword in hand!

The Golden Dragon, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the six Ancestral Magus illusions also charged forward!

“No matter how many times you use these moves, it’s useless!” The Fallen True Fiend said disdainfully and slapped out!

His Dharma Idol also slapped out!

Two huge black-gray palms pressed down like two demonic mountains!

Rumble The Dharma Idol, the Golden Dragon, the Vermillion Bird, the Black Tortoise, and the six Ancestral Magi only lasted for a few minutes before they completely collapsed!

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!” As Yang Luo used his killer move again!

Golden fireballs, seas of fire, pillars of fire, fire lotuses, and waves of fire attacked together!

Fallen True Fiend and his Dharma Idol only shook in response!

A huge black-gray demonic light shot out!

Rumble The multiple killer moves of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art were all destroyed!

"Great Dao Dragon Diagram!" Yang Luo continued to use his killer moves!

A huge golden dragon totem condensed and rotated slowly, emitting majestic dragon qi and vast dragon might!

"Roar, roar, roar!" Accompanied by dragon roars!

More than 20,000 dragon illusions roared out!

Seeing the dragon illusions roaring over!

The Fallen True Fiend and his Dharma Idol waved their huge fists and attacked!

Peng peng peng Wave after wave of dragon illusions collided and exploded in the sky!

Yang Luo's eyes turned ruthless as he held the Dragon Emperor Sword and charged forward!

Moreover, on the way forward!

He let out a heaven-shaking roar!

“Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!” “Power of 10,000 Dragons, strengthen my body!” Illusions of dragons rushed over and entered Yang Luo’s body!

As the power of the dragon increased steadily, the pressure, aura, and combat strength he emitted also increased crazily!

The tattered muscles on his body bulged one after another, bursting his shirt!

Rumble The sky and sea shook violently as if the world was turned upside down, causing the hearts of the people fighting in the distance to palpitate to the extreme!

Those who followed the Holy Light Pope were terrified!

They did not expect that Yang Luo could still increase his combat strength after fighting for so long.

It was simply terrifying!

If they could not kill him in this battle Once he grew up, no one would be able to kill him in the future!

Even the Fallen True Fiend was shocked to see this scene!

“Kill!!!” Yang Luo let out a wild roar and continued to charge forward with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

Fallen True Fiend’s expression was sinister as he led his Dharma Idol to charge forward!

However, even with the enhancement of the power of the dragon, Yang Luo was still unable to resist the Fallen True Fiend and was forced to retreat repeatedly!

Just as Yang Luo was forced to retreat for the eighteenth time!

A voice sounded in his mind!

“Kid, you’re not this guy’s match.

Moreover, there are nine True Immortals here!

“If you continue fighting, you’ll definitely die.

Hurry up and leave this place!” This voice came from Yang Luo’s divine sense space.

The person who spoke was Long Xinghe.

“Kid, Big Brother and I just went for a short cultivation session.

Why are you injured again?

Don’t do anything rash.

Hurry up and retreat!” Long Tianchi’s voice also sounded in Yang Luo’s mind.

Chapter 1835: Fight Until the Last Moment!

Yang Luo was delighted and sent a voice transmission in his heart, “Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, you’re finally awake!

Please lend me your strength!” In the previous battles, he had also tried to summon Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi, but there was no response!

Unexpectedly, the two seniors finally responded!

Long Tianchi said angrily, “Kid, don’t you understand what we’re saying?

Nine True Immortals are not something you can deal with now.

Hurry up and leave!” Long Xinghe also said in a low voice, “Kid, don’t force yourself.

If you really die, we can’t save you at all now!” Yang Luo gritted his teeth and thought to himself, “Seniors, my family and friends are here.

I can’t leave!

If I leave, none of them will survive!

I have to continue fighting!” “You Are you crazy?!” Long Tianchi was about to explode from anger.

Long Xinghe asked, “What exactly are you doing knowing that you can’t do it?” “To protect!” Yang Luo replied and continued, “Everyone has someone they want to protect!

Seniors, didn’t you have anyone you want to protect in the past?” Hearing Yang Luo’s words, Long Xinghe and Long Tianchi immediately fell silent.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Seniors, I definitely won’t leave!

Even if you don’t lend me your strength, I will fight to the death!” With that said, Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword and charged at the Fallen True Fiend again!

“Fine.” Long Xinghe sighed, “Since you insist on fighting, Fifth Brother and I can’t stop you.

“However, your body is too injured now.

You can’t withstand too much energy at all.

“We can only give you a portion of the energy.

Let’s hope a miracle happens” “Big Brother” Long Tianchi wanted to dissuade him.

However, Long Xinghe said, “Fifth Brother, this kid has someone he wants to protect, and we once had someone we wanted to protect as well!

Protection requires strength.

Let this kid continue fighting!” “Sigh!

Crazy, crazy!

They’re all crazy!” Long Tianchi shouted angrily.

Soon, their voices stopped.

In an instant, Yang Luo felt a powerful and vast power surge out of his body again!

His pressure, aura, and combat strength increased again!

The Fallen True Fiend’s expression changed when he sensed the change!

He naturally felt that Yang Luo’s combat strength had increased again!

This made him very puzzled!

What was wrong with this kid?

How could he still increase his combat strength?

It was too strange!

This kid was really too strange!

He had to kill him as soon as possible!

Thinking of this, the Fallen True Fiend did not hold back anymore.

He increased the magic power in his body crazily and continued to attack Yang Luo!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

The God of Stars, Sky-Lifting Giant God, Heavenly Tribulation God, Calamity God, and Slaughter True Fiend looked at the four battlefields and already had a comprehensive understanding of the battle.

Slaughter True Fiend smiled sinisterly, "I originally thought that I would encounter a powerful opponent here, but I didn't expect them to be such a group of trash.

Looks like we don't have to do anything in this battle." The Calamity God said coldly, "However, it's already not bad that these guys can last for so long." The Heavenly Tribulation God frowned and said, "However, the battle between World Annihilation and the others seems to be a little difficult.

Those two old fellows are very extraordinary.” The Sky-Lifting Giant God twisted his neck and said, “Then let me end those two old fellows!” He was more than five meters tall and as strong as a mountain.

His cultivation had even stepped into the late-stage True Immortal Realm.

If not for the fact that the God of Extinction and the other two were fighting with some difficulty, he would not have bothered to attack at all.

The God of Stars nodded and said, “Alright, deal with them as soon as possible!” “Ok!” The Sky-Lifting Giant God responded and took a step forward!

In an instant!

He arrived at the battlefield where Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku were and shouted!

“Heaven Raising Hammer!” In an instant!

A platinum hammer instantly flew out of his bracelet and was held tightly in his hand!

Then, he gripped the handle of the hammer tightly with both hands and swung it with all his might at Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

“Go to hell!” Rumble rumble rumble!

The platinum hammer crushed a part of the sky and shattered the void in all directions.

It smashed fiercely at Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku, who were fighting fiercely with the God of Extinction and the other two, were shocked.

They hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier to resist!

Boom!

Boom!

The platinum hammer struck the True Qi barrier of the two of them fiercely, emitting a thunderous sound!

A large amount of light and energy shot out and swept through the sky and sea!

The defense of the two of them was already very strong, but they still could not withstand this strike and instantly shattered and exploded!

The powerful impact even caused Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku to fall, and bloody wounds exploded on their bodies!

“Yo, you can actually withstand my hammer?” The Sky-Lifting Giant God smiled teasingly and said, “Then take another hammer from me!” As he spoke, he swung the platinum hammer in his hand again and smashed it down!

Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku’s expressions changed.

They did not have time to stabilize themselves and could only quickly counterattack!

Rumble!

The attacks launched by the two of them were directly shattered by the hammer!

“Ugh” “Ah” The two of them let out a tragic cry and fell heavily onto the two battleships!

The two battleships were smashed into pieces!

The people on the battleship were scared out of their wits and quickly fled!

The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God also quickly launched destructive attacks at Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku below!

“Quickly dodge!” Zhang Zhilin exclaimed and flew up, retreating into the distance!

Master Xuanku also reacted quickly and retreated with him!

And the moment the two of them retreated!

Rumble!

The two battleships were instantly shattered!

Zhang Zhilin was covered in blood.

He looked up at the sky and said, “Xuanku, I’m afraid the two of us will really die here in this battle!

Do you regret me bringing you here to participate in the battle?” “Amitabha” Master Xuanku put his palms together, “I’ve already prepared myself for death.

How can I regret it?” “Hahaha Alright!” Zhang Zhilin threw his head back and laughed, “Then let the two of us fight to the last moment!” “That’s what I’m thinking!” Master Xuanku replied in a firm voice.

Then, the two of them looked determined.

They stepped down on the sky, shattering the void and rushing into the sky

Chapter 1836: It's All Over!

The Sky-Lifting Giant God said in a ridiculing voice, "These two old fellows actually dare to take the initiative to attack.

They really don't know what's good for them!

I'll destroy all of you now!" As he spoke, the Sky-Lifting Giant God's eyes flickered with killing intent.

He held the huge hammer and swooped down!

The God of Extinction, Punishment True Fiend, and Berserk God mocked as they charged towards Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku at the same time In the sky and on the sea.

The battle raged on all fronts without stopping!

It was as if they were going to fight until the world collapsed and the stars and moon lost their light!

The casualties on both sides had already reached 500,000, and they were still increasing!

The people watching this battle on the dark web were deeply shocked!

Without a doubt!

No matter which side won this battle, it would be recorded in the annals of the underworld and forever remembered by future generations!

The battle lasted for more than ten minutes in one go!

“Ahhhh” A series of miserable cries sounded in the sky in the distance!

One figure after another fell from the sky and landed on the battleships and the sea!

The ones falling from the sky were Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, the Divine Light and Darkness, the Underworld Emperor, the Ice Empress, Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, and Big White!

After a long battle, Ye Luange, Big White, and the others finally couldn’t hold on anymore!

They were covered in blood and their flesh was torn everywhere.

There was no intact spot on their bodies!

Moreover, after they fell this time, they did not get up for a long time!

“Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, Brother Divine!!!” When Yang Luo, who was fighting fiercely in the sky in the distance, saw this, he screamed in shock.

His heart felt like it was being cut by a knife, and he was extremely sad.

“Blue Luan!” “Sister Song!” “Divine Lord!” “Underworld Emperor!” Xiang Kunlun and the others also shouted.

However, just as Ye Luange and the others fell!

“Ugh” “Ah” A scream came from the other side of the sky.

Two more figures fell from the sky and landed on two battleships.

These two figures were Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku.

Under the combined forces of the four immortals led by the Sky-Lifting Giant God, The two of them could no longer withstand it and were shot down.

Moreover, the two of them were also heavily injured and covered in blood.

Blood kept gushing out of their mouths.

“Master!

Master Xuanku!” Yang Luo shouted again, his eyes red.

“Master!” “Old Celestial Master!” “Master Xuanku!” Bujie and the others also shouted in fear.

Just as Yang Luo shouted out!

Fallen True Fiend threw another heavy punch at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo held his sword with both hands and charged forward with all his might!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a shocking explosion!

Yang Luo could no longer withstand it.

He fell from the sky with his sword and landed heavily on a battleship!

His injuries were even more serious and tragic, as if he had been fished out of a blood pool!

He wanted to get up again, but he felt that his strength was exhausted and he could not get up at all!

“Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” “Yang Luo!” “Divine Emperor!” Bujie, Xiang Kunlun, Su Qingmei, and the others screamed in grief.

“It’s over It’s all over!” “The Divine Emperor has fallen, the Blue Luan has fallen, the Empress of Heavenly Fate has fallen All the top experts have fallen!” “This battle is over We’ve lost” Everyone who followed Yang Luo completely broke down and despaired.

“Hahaha We won.

We won!” “This battle is finally coming to an end!” “We will rewrite the history of the Dark World!” Everyone who followed the Holy Light Pope shouted excitedly.

“It’s finally over!” The Holy Light Pope let out a long breath, and his tense nerves finally relaxed.

The Hell Fiend Emperor licked the blood from the corner of his mouth and said with a sinister smile, “These guys want to fight against Lord Gods and Lord Ancient Demons?

They’re really overestimating themselves!” The Heavenly God Emperor said with lingering fears, “Fortunately, we invited the deities and the Ancient Demons to help!

“Otherwise, we will be the ones who would be defeated!” The Holy Light Pope and the Hell Fiend Emperor nodded, rejoicing that they had survived.

The Flame Emperor raised his arm and shouted, “Long live the Gods!

Long live the Ancient Demons!” “Long live the Lord Gods!” “Long live Lord Ancient Demons!” Everyone who followed the Holy Light Pope also raised their arms and shouted excitedly.

Everyone who followed Yang Luo had ashen faces.

Many of them sat on the ground, having completely lost their confidence.

All the top experts on their side had been defeated.

How could they fight?

There was no way to fight anymore.

It was over.

Everything was over!

At this moment.

Fallen True Fiend stood in the air.

His skin and flesh were lacerated in several places, and blood flowed.

He stared fixedly at Yang Luo below, his eyes filled with anger and killing intent.

This kid had actually injured him.

This was simply an insult!

It was an utter humiliation!

He raised his right hand and aimed his palm at Yang Luo.

He continuously mobilized the magic power in his body, and a blazing black-gray light flickered on his palm!

“Kid, die for me!” With this roar!

BOOM!

A black-gray beam of light tore through the night sky, shattering layers of void space as it ruthlessly shot towards Yang Luo!

“Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” “No No!!!” Bujie, Xiang Kunlun, and the others immediately shouted in fear!

They wanted to rush over and help Yang Luo block it!

However, it was too late!

But at this moment!

A figure whistled over from afar and flew above Yang Luo!

Pfft The beam of light pierced through the figure’s chest!

Blood splattered in the air and landed on Yang Luo’s face!

Yang Luo’s pupils constricted as he saw who that figure was!

He felt that the world had turned dark, and there was only the figure flickering with white light left in his eyes. However, the light on this figure gradually dimmed. His throat trembled as he shouted in grief, "Natasha!!!" That's right, the figure was Natasha, the Goddess of Fate!

Hong The Goddess of Fate fell heavily on the deck not far from Yang Luo.

At this moment!

The entire venue fell silent.

No one expected that at this critical moment, the Goddess of Fate would actually block a blow for Yang Luo!

There was a moment of silence.

"Natasha!" "Goddess of Fate!" "Sister Natasha!" Xiang Kunlun, the King of Creation, Prajna, Su Qingmei, and the others shouted and rushed over from afar.

"Natasha Natasha" Yang Luo used all his strength and crawled towards the Goddess of Fate.

He finally crawled in front of the Goddess of Fate and hugged her tightly.

His heart ached so much that he was about to die.

He choked, "Natasha, why are you so stupid?"

Why did you block it for me?

Why!"

Chapter 1837: Send Them On Their Way!

The Goddess of Fate's white dress was already dyed red with blood, and the blood in her mouth could not stop flowing.

Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the others had also arrived at the battleship.

When they saw the appearance of the Goddess of Fate, tears flowed from their eyes.

They could sense that the Goddess of Fate's aura was getting weaker and weaker.

She probably wouldn't be able to hold on for long.

The Goddess of Fate stared at Yang Luo with her beautiful eyes and said weakly, "Yang Luo You should know that I like you I've always liked you But I'm so silly I don't know how to express my feelings for you Perhaps this is the only way for you to remember me to understand what you mean to me Unfortunately I'm about to die I won't be able to be by your side in the future I won't be able to share your worries and troubles" "Natasha" "Sister Natasha Don't die Don't die" Su Qingmei, Prajna, Qin Yimo, Alinda, and the other women cried in grief.

Yang Luo shook his head vigorously as tears streamed down his face, "Stop talking, stop talking.

I don't want you to like me in this way!

I'm a Divine Doctor.

I'm an immortal doctor.

I won't let you die.

I'll save you.

I'll definitely save you!

If I can survive this battle, I will definitely promise you that I will be with you!

I want you to be my woman for all eternity!" The Goddess of Fate's lips twitched, revealing a poignant smile, "I'm very happy to hear your answer before I die I don't have any regrets" "Stop talking.

I said I would definitely save you!!!" Yang Luo seemed to have gone crazy.

He took out a handful of healing pills and swallowed them again!

Due to the fact that he had taken many medicinal pills previously, his body was about to collapse after taking them again.

His skin, muscles, and meridians were constantly torn apart, and blood splattered crazily.

Tears of blood flowed from his eyes.

"Natasha" Suddenly, Prophet Witch Medea stumbled over from afar.

"Get lost!!!" Yang Luo roared at Medea.

If it wasn't for these guys starting a war, everything that happened today wouldn't have happened.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also looked at Medea angrily.

Medea stood rooted to the ground in fear, not daring to go any closer.

The Goddess of Fate sighed and said with difficulty, “Medea I’ve never regretted being friends with you Whether it was in the past or now I originally planned to let Yang Luo spare your life but there’s no need for that now You guys won” “Wuwuwu” Medea knelt on the ground and cried.

Yang Luo ignored this woman.

As if he did not sense the pain in his body, he mobilized the energy in his body and took out the Fuxi Divine Needles.

One by one, he stabbed the various acupuncture points on the Goddess of Fate’s body.

However, his current strength was too weak.

No matter how strong his acupuncture technique was, it would not be of much use.

He took out a few medicinal pills with the best healing effects and fed them to the Goddess of Fate.

However, the effect was still not great.

After all, Fallen True Fiend’s attack was too powerful and severely damaged the Goddess of Fate’s body.

The Goddess of Fate said with a pained expression, “Yang Luo Don’t waste your energy on me Please survive And everyone please live on” “Stop talking Please stop talking” Tears of blood flowed down from the corners of Yang Luo’s eyes as he shook his head vigorously.

What else could he do!

What else could he do?

At this moment.

Long Xinghe's voice sounded in his mind again.

"Kid, if you want to save this woman, then let this woman consume the last two petals of the Ninth Grade Immortal Lotus first to save her life!

However, the petal's energy is too strong.

You had to help her absorb a portion!

After the battle ends, with your medical skills, you should be able to save her!" "Really?!

Can Natasha really be saved?!" Yang Luo immediately felt a sense of hope.

Long Tianchi said, "Kid, your ninth-grade immortal lotus only has two petals and a lotus seed left.

Are you really willing to let this woman consume such a natural treasure?" "No treasure is more important than Natasha's life!" Yang Luo replied in his heart.

Then, he took out the ninth-grade immortal lotus, tore off the last two petals, and fed them to the Goddess of Fate.

After consuming two petals, Yang Luo grabbed the woman's hand and absorbed most of the energy.

His skin was torn apart again, and blood flowed A few minutes later.

"Ugh" The Goddess of Fate's expression turned into one of pain.

She let out a painful cry and fainted.

“Brother Yang, what happened to Sister Natasha?!” Prajna asked in surprise.

Xiang Kunlun and the others also looked at Yang Luo nervously.

Yang Luo checked the Goddess of Fate’s body and took a deep breath, “Natasha is only unconscious now.

Her life is not in danger for the time being.” Hearing this Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Yang Luo said to Su Qingmei and the other girls, “Qingmei, Prajna, take care of Natasha!” “And you?” Su Qingmei asked.

Yang Luo used the Dragon Emperor Sword to support himself as he stood up.

He looked up at the sky and said in a trembling voice, “Fight them with the last bit of strength I have!” “Fight!!!” Xiang Kunlun and the others roared.

“Fight!!!” Augustus, Evil Butcher, Hopkins, and everyone else who followed Yang Luo roared.

In the air.

Fallen True Fiend said loudly, “Alright, send them on their way!” “Ok!” The Sky-Lifting Giant God and the others replied in shock.

Then, the Fallen True Fiend, the Sky-Lifting Giant God, and the others mobilized the divine power and magic power in their bodies at the same time and attacked Yang Luo and the others!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Hu!

Energy rainbows that emitted divine light and demonic light shot towards Yang Luo and the others!

These energy rainbows were like large rivers that gathered into an energy sea that washed down!

This sea of energy contained endless lethality, destructive power, and destructive power.

It wanted to annihilate Yang Luo and the others!

“Fight!!!” Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and charged into the sky with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

Zhang Zhilin, Master Xuanku, Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, and the others also dragged their heavily injured bodies into the sky!

They were prepared to fight with all their might!

However, at this critical moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Thunder suddenly rumbled in the sky in the distance!

Everyone present turned around!

In the distant horizon, a blinding light shone like a vast immortal light that filled the sky!

Chapter 1838: Here, Everyone Is Here!

Under everyone's watchful eyes Immortal rainbows streaked through the night sky and tore through the void, as if they had transformed into an immortal sea that surged over majestically!

In an instant!

The surging immortal sea collided fiercely with the attacks of the Fallen True Fiend and the others!

Rumble Rumble Earth-shattering collisions and explosions resounded through the world, shaking the world!

A huge ball of energy immediately spread out and swept in all directions!

The energy produced by the explosion was too powerful, sending the Fallen True Fiend and the others flying!

Even Yang Luo, Zhang Zhilin, and the others, who were far away, were forced back a distance!

When the light and energy completely dissipated!

Everyone present looked up!

A huge void hole was blasted in the sky where the explosion happened!

Densely packed pitch-black cracks spread in all directions with the void hole as the center!

A huge abyssal vortex was also blasted out of the sea below!

The ancient ships and battleships near the area of the explosion were all blown to pieces!

Everyone present was dumbfounded!

“Oh my god, who attacked just now and actually blocked the destructive attack of so many gods and demons?!” “Could it be that the Divine Emperor has also invited help?!” “If the Divine Emperor really invited help, why did he only appear now?!” “Then who is helping us?!” Everyone who followed Yang Luo was dumbfounded, their eyes filled with surprise.

Just now, they thought that they were dead meat!

However, they did not expect someone to save them at the critical moment!

Everyone who followed the Holy Light Pope was dumbfounded.

Could it be that Yang Luo and the others also had helpers?

How was that possible?

How could they have any helpers?

Zhang Zhilin asked in confusion, “Who saved us?” “I don’t know.” Master Xuanku shook his head.

Song Zhixin said, “The person who saved us must be very strong.

Otherwise, he wouldn’t have been able to block those guys’ attacks!” Ye Luange looked at Yang Luo and asked, “Little Luo, do you know who it is?” Yang Luo didn’t say anything and just stared at the distant sky.

Somehow, he felt a very familiar feeling.

Not only Yang Luo.

Mo Qingkuang, Lin Wenxuan, Bujie, Xu Ying, Prajna, and Big White all felt an inexplicable sense of familiarity.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and his eyes widened!

Could it be At this moment.

Voices could be heard.

“Brother Yang, we’re here!” “Brother Yang, long time no see!” “Haha, Brother Yang, we missed you so much!” “Brother Yang, did you miss us?” Hearing this familiar voice, Yang Luo looked over.

An ancient boat more than a hundred meters long passed through the vast immortal light and the sea of clouds, flying over from the distant horizon.

As the ancient ship continued to approach!

Everyone present saw a large group of people standing on the ancient boat!

There were men and women, old and young.

Moreover, all of them were wearing ancient robes, as if immortals had descended into the world!

Especially the group of young men and women standing at the front of the ancient boat.

At this moment, they were waving at Yang Luo excitedly!

When they saw those familiar faces, Yang Luo and the others were stunned!

“F*ck!” Bujie cried out in surprise.

He was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

He shouted excitedly, “Brother Ji, Brother Baili, Sister Puti, Brother Yi, Brother Ning, Brother Qin It’s actually you!!!” Xu Ying was also extremely excited.

He felt his scalp tingle as he exclaimed to Yang Luo, “Brother Yang, Brother Ji and the rest are here.

They’re here!” Prajna cried out, “Brother Yang, Brother Ji and Sister Bodhi are here!

They’re really here!” Mo Qingkuang’s eyes were also red.

He said in a hoarse voice, “It’s our brothers.

They’re here!” “Good, you came at the right time!” Lin Wenxuan also shed hot tears.

“Roar!” Big White also raised its head and let out an excited roar.

The corners of Yang Luo’s lips curled up slightly, and his eyes turned red.

The identities of the group of young men and women standing at the front of the ancient boat wasâ€”
The prodigies of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Phoenix, Soaring
Serpent, White Marsh, Luwu, Roc, Gouchen, Bifang, Kui Ox, and Qingqiu, the 13 ancient divine beast
clans!

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, Yi Hengyu, Qin Zhanhuang, Ning Jianfeng, Mu Wushang, Duan Tianyang, Gu Pengfei, Qiu Xuyao, Qiao Yarou, Yu Haodong, and Bai Chuxia!

The group of middle-aged men, women, and elders standing behind were the family heads and elders of the various divine beast families!

Moreover, the sect master and several elders of the Very High Sect, the family head of the Qilin Family, and a few elders were also here!

Only the patriarchs and elders of the Azure Dragon and White Tiger Clans did not come!

However, just this group of people alone numbered more than 50 people!

Among these people, the weakest was at the Dao Convergence realm, and the strongest was at the perfected True Immortal realm!

Just the number of True Immortals had reached 15!

“Who are these dozens of people?”

Why are they dressed so strangely?!” “Not only are they dressed strangely, but the pressure and aura on their bodies are also very powerful!” “I’m certain that they’re definitely not ordinary people!” “They seem to know the Divine Emperor and the others.

Could they really be helpers invited by the Divine Emperor?!” “Hahaha, good, this is great.

I didn’t expect us to have helpers, and there are even more of them!” The people who followed Yang Luo cried tears of joy.

They were so excited that they went crazy.

All of them raised their arms and shouted.

Not long after.

The ancient boat stopped in the sky not far away, revealing a vast and ancient aura.

“Brother Yang!” Tantai Puti was the first to jump down from the ancient boat.

She flew over and pounced into Yang Luo’s arms.

“Wuwuwu” The girl burst into tears and sobbed, “Brother Yang, I miss you so much.

I miss you so much!” Yang Luo could no longer hold back his tears

Chapter 1839: Blood for Blood!

Yang Luo gently patted the girl’s back and said gently, “Silly girl, why are you crying?

If you cry until your face is ruined, you won’t be pretty anymore!” “Hmph, so what if I’m not beautiful?

I’m only showing it to you and not anyone else!” Tantai Puti snorted softly, but she still wiped the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“Haha, Brother Yang, long time no see!” “Us brothers miss you!” Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Yi Hengyu, Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang also flew over and looked at Yang Luo with red eyes.

Duan Tianyang and the others were also standing on the ancient boat.

They looked at Yang Luo with tears in their eyes.

When they saw Yang Luo, they thought of the trials and battles they had experienced in the Kunlun Ruins.

There was laughter, tears, emotions, encouragement, and growth This experience was like an old wine that was intoxicating.

And this relationship was even more precious.

Yang Luo nodded at everyone and said with a smile, "I didn't expect all of you to have a breakthrough in your cultivation after not seeing each other for a while!" He had sensed that Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang had already stepped into the perfected Earth Immortal Realm.

Tantai Puti and Yi Hengyu had stepped into the late-stage Earth Immortal realm.

Even Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang, who were once Dao Convergence Realm cultivators, had stepped into the early Earth Immortal Stage.

However, although he was surprised, he was not that shocked.

After all, they were all paragons of the various divine beast clans and lived in the Kunlun Ruins with abundant spirit qi.

He had not seen them for a while.

It would be strange if their cultivation levels did not break through.

Ning Jianfeng patted his chest and said, "Brother Yang, as your brothers, we can't drag you down!" Qin Zhanhuang also smiled and said, "That's right.

Brother Yang, you've been growing, so we naturally have to grow too!" Bujie, who was standing on the ancient boat, curled his lips and said, "Indeed, it's good to have the bloodline of a divine beast.

You improved so quickly!

Even Brother Ning, Brother Qin, and Brother Mu have stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm!” Ning Jianfeng and the other two laughed out loud.

Ji Longyue asked curiously, “Brother Yang, why can’t I sense your cultivation?

What realm have you stepped into?” Baili Wushuang and the others also looked at Yang Luo curiously.

Without waiting for Yang Luo to speak An old man in a white robe stroked his beard and smiled, “I’m certain that Little Luo has already stepped into the early-stage True Immortal Realm!” “That’s right.” An old man in a gray robe nodded and said, “Just now, we sensed Little Luo’s aura from afar.

He definitely has a True Immortal cultivation!” The two old men were the two elders of the Qilin family, Lin Wuwang and Gu Tianlin.

Lin Wuwang’s previous cultivation was at the late-stage True Immortal Realm, but now, he had already stepped into the perfected True Immortal Realm.

Gu Tianlin’s previous cultivation was at the mid-stage True Immortal Realm, but now, he had already stepped into the late-stage True Immortal Realm.

Hearing the words of the two elders Ji Longyue and the others were stunned!

“Oh my god!” Ning Jianfeng gulped, “Brother Yang, you’re really a god.

I haven’t seen you for a while, but you’ve actually stepped into the True Immortal Realm!” Qin Zhanhuang shook his head and said, “Brother Yang, you’re too strong.

We’re ashamed of our inferiority!” Ji Longyue held his forehead and said, “Brother Yang, I originally thought that I had already caught up to you, but I didn’t expect you to shake me off again!

As expected of the number one prodigy of our Kunlun Ruins.

He's indeed powerful!" Baili Wushuang and the others were also in awe.

As for the family heads and elders, their eyes were filled with gratification.

Yang Luo cupped his hands at the various family heads and elders and said, "Junior Yang Luo greets the family heads and elders!" Mo Qingkuang and the others also greeted everyone.

"Good, good, good.

You're all good examples!" Lin Jingchen of the Qilin Family's eyes were filled with admiration.

Lin Wenxuan choked and called out, "Father" Lin Jingchen's eyes turned red as he nodded and said, "Xuan'er, you didn't embarrass our Qilin family by being able to last until now in the hands of so many experts!

Moreover, you have finally stepped into the Earth Immortal Realm.

I am very gratified!" "Yes!" Lin Wenxuan's tears flowed, and he nodded heavily.

Yang Luo suddenly thought of something and asked curiously, "Everyone, why are you here?" After all, he did not invite everyone to help.

The head of the Black Tortoise Family, Yi Hanshan, said, "Previously, Fourth Brother and Elder Lin contacted me and said that they wanted us to repair Country Hua's dragon vein.

Therefore, after we arrived in the secular world not long ago, we contacted Fourth Brother.

“At that time, Fourth Brother told me that you were in danger.

Moreover, we sensed a powerful energy fluctuation here, so we rushed over.” “I see.” Yang Luo nodded in realization and asked Ji Longyue and the others, “Then why are you here?” Tantai Puti chuckled and said, “Brother Yang, when we found out that Uncle Yi was coming to the secular world, we thought about it and followed him!” Ning Jianfeng chuckled and said, “Brother Yang, you promised us that if we came to the secular world, you would bring us to live a good life.

You can’t go back on your word!” “That’s right, that’s right.

I’ve never been to the secular world!

Brother Yang, after the battle is over, you have to bring me to have fun!” Qiao Yarou also pouted.

Yang Luo was caught between laughter and tears.

At this moment.

A cold voice suddenly sounded.

“Are you guys done chatting?

Do you really think we don’t exist?” Upon hearing this voice Everyone turned to look.

The Fallen True Fiend and the others stared viciously at Ji Longyue and the others.

They had thought that they would definitely win this battle.

However, they did not expect so many people to suddenly come.

Moreover, they could clearly sense that the people standing on the ancient boat were not weak.

There were even fifteen True Immortals!

“D*mn it!” Where did these guys come from?!

Why were there so many True Immortals and Earth Immortals in this world?

Also, what exactly was the Kunlun Ruins they were talking about?

Even the expressions of the God of Stars, the Heavenly Tribulation God, the Calamity God, and the Slaughter True Fiend, who had been watching the battle, darkened.

Ning Jianfeng was furious and immediately cursed, “Damn it, it was you bastards who injured my Brother Yang, right?” “How dare you hurt my Big Brother Yang?”

You have a death wish!” Tantai Puti was also furious.

Qin Zhanhuang asked loudly, “Brothers, someone injured Brother Yang.

What should we do?” “Of course it’s a blood debt!” “An eye for an eye!” “Kill them!” “Destroy them!” Ji Longyue and the others responded loudly.

Chapter 1840: So What If I Go Against You?

As he spoke!

Ji Longyue and the other paragons mobilized the True Qi in their bodies at the same time!

In an instant!

Boom, boom, boom!

Beams of dazzling light immediately soared into the sky from their bodies, breaking through the night sky and the sea of clouds!

Beams of light shot into the sky!

The illusions of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Phoenix, Soaring Serpent, White Marsh, Lu Wu, Roc, Gouchen, Bi Fang, Kui, and Qing Qiu stood above Ji Longyue and the others!

The Azure Dragon Soars!

White Tiger Howling!

Vermillion Bird Spreads Its Wings!

The Black Tortoise Steps on the Void!

Phoenix Baths in Fire!

Flying Serpent Chaotic Frenzy!

Immortal light was vast, divine might matchless, and extraordinary domineering!

Seeing this scene Everyone present was dumbfounded!

“Oh my god, who are these young people?”

They're all so strong?!" "The one standing above them seems to be the ancient divine beasts recorded in the legends of Country Hua!" "These young people are definitely not ordinary people.

I'm afraid their backgrounds are not simple!" Discussions and exclamations rose and fell.

Seeing that Ji Longyue and the others were furious and were about to charge forward Bujie hurriedly stopped them, "Brothers, don't be rash.

They have nine True Immortals!" Hearing this The expressions of Ji Longyue and the others changed instantly.

Then, they took a step back in unison.

"Brother Yang, how are your injuries?

Are you alright?" "Brother Yang, are you alright?

I brought a lot of spiritual pills!" "Brother Yang, don't worry.

Since we're here, we'll definitely help you kill these guys!" Ji Longyue and the others greeted Yang Luo at the same time.

"" Yang Luo was speechless.

Bujie said in amusement, "Brothers, do you have to be so funny?

You actually chickened out just like that.

Where's your prestige just now?" Ning Jianfeng coughed twice and said, "Brother Bujie, as the saying goes, he who understands the times is a wise man.

Let the elders deal with these True Immortals!” “That’s right.

One has to know their limits!” Qin Zhanhuang echoed.

“I despise you!” Bujie raised his middle finger at them.

Yang Luo also shook his head in amusement.

His brothers were still as funny as before.

At this moment.

In the sky not far away.

The Fallen True Fiend stared intently at Lin Wuwang and the others and said fiercely, “We are the gods and demons of the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Darkness Demon Clan!

This battle has nothing to do with you.

I advise you to mind your own business and get lost!” The Sky-Lifting Giant God also said ruthlessly, “There won’t be a good ending for offending our God Race and the Demon Race!

As long as you leave now, we can pretend that you never came!” “Hurry up and get lost.

Don’t force us to attack!” “Our God Clan and the Demon Clan are not to be trifled with.

Get lost!” The God of Extinction and the others also roared.

Unless it was absolutely necessary, they did not want to fight these guys.

Therefore, they planned to use their backing to scare these guys away.

“Hmph!” Lin Wuwang snorted heavily and took a step forward.

He said in a clear voice, “I don’t care where you came from.

If you want to kill Little Luo and the others, we won’t agree!” Gu Tianlin also took a step forward and said in a trembling voice, “What bullsh*t gods and demons?

Try fighting me if you have the ability!” Dang, dang, dang!

The other elders took a step forward as well.

Immortal light surged from their bodies, and their beards and hair fluttered.

Their robes fluttered as their battle intent soared!

Rumble As the elders spread their pressure and aura!

The sky and sea within a radius of who knew how many miles shook violently!

All the ancient ships and battleships shook in unison!

Huge waves surged on the sea!

“Oh my god, these old men are probably even stronger!” “Without a doubt, these old men are definitely not weaker than these gods and demons!” “Good, this is really too good.

I didn't expect the Divine Emperor to actually invite so many powerful helpers over!" "It's indeed not wrong to follow the Divine Emperor.

I'm afraid we can turn the tables in this battle!" Everyone who were from Yang Luo's camp was excited and their blood boiled.

The expressions of everyone who followed the Holy Light Pope darkened.

They did not expect such a huge change to happen at this point in the battle.

The Fallen True Fiend gritted his teeth and asked coldly, "Do you really want to go against us gods and demons?" Gu Tianlin said disdainfully, "So what if you're from the God Race?

So what if you're from the Demon Race?

Even if we want to go against you, what can you do?" "Old man, you have a death wish!" Fallen True Fiend roared angrily.

Divine light surged from its body as it took a step forward and charged towards Gu Tianlin!

"You're the one who has a death wish!" Gu Tianlin shouted and the immortal light on his body shone brightly.

He also took a step forward and fought!

Both of them were late-stage True Immortals.

Just the pressure and aura on their bodies made most of the people present feel a powerful pressure!

In an instant!

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

“Fallen Demon Fist!” The Fallen True Fiend twisted his fist and punched Gu Tianlin angrily!

A huge black-gray fist struck out like a meteor with surging demonic qi!

One side of the void was crushed layer by layer.

It was incomparably powerful and terrifying!

As the Fallen True Fiend punched over!

Gu Tianlin was not in a hurry.

He raised his right hand and faced the attack with a palm!

“Fire Qilin Heaven Splitting Palm!” A huge palm of scarlet flames shot out brazenly.

The scarlet flames burned fiercely, illuminating the world!

One side of the sky collapsed under the pressure, as if a five-finger mountain had collided with it!

In an instant!

Bang!

The fist and palm collided heavily with a shocking momentum!

The sky and sea shook violently, winds surged, and the sea overflowed!

Wherever the fist and palm collided, the void shattered and pitch-black cracks spread out.

It was extremely terrifying!

The Fallen True Fiend originally thought that even if this punch could not kill Gu Tianlin, it could still suppress him!

However, he did not expect Gu Tianlin's palm to be so terrifying that he was actually unable to block it!

"Uh" He let out a muffled groan as his strong body was sent flying dozens of meters away!

There were even bloody wounds on his body!

As for Gu Tianlin, he only took a few steps back from the impact before stabilizing his body.

He was unharmed!

Although the Fallen True Fiend was also at the late-stage True Immortal Realm!

However, in the battle with Yang Luo just now, he had exhausted some strength and even suffered some injuries!

Therefore, when facing Gu Tianlin in his peak state, he was naturally not his match!