

Super IDG 1891

Chapter 1891: Defeating Two Gods!

Boom!

Boom!

The huge spear smashed into the barrier, emitting a shocking bell sound!

Flames and ice spread out wantonly, sweeping in all directions!

But no matter how fierce Tia's attack was, it was still easily blocked by Yang Luo!

After withstanding the fierce attacks of the two people!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled, and the True Qi and various energies in his body erupted!

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a meteorite bomb that had exploded.

Terrifying energy erupted from his body!

This explosion was too shocking, catching Keos and Tia off guard!

“Uh” “Ah” The two of them let out a painful cry and were sent flying at the same time!

Blood splattered everywhere from the explosion, causing everyone on the island to tremble in fear!

Just as the two of them were sent flying!

Yang Luo instantly mobilized the Xuanming power in his body and stomped down!

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!” With him as the center, bone-piercing cold air spread out and quickly froze the world!

In just an instant!

This world seemed to have turned into a world of ice and snow, shocking everyone!

The ice turned into a torrent and surged towards Keos and Tia!

The two of them hurriedly retreated to avoid the invasion of the cold flood!

However, their speed was still half a step slower, and half of their bodies were frozen!

However, the two of them only shook, quickly shattering the ice on their bodies!

However, Yang Luo stepped on the ice torrent and continued to attack the two of them with the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand!

In the following period of time!

Yang Luo, Keos, and Tia launched an ultimate confrontation!

Dong dong dong Boom, boom, boom Great collisions and explosions erupted in the sky one after another, causing the main island below and the dozen or so surrounding islands to tremble!

At this moment, everyone present was stunned!

The shock in his heart came wave after wave!

Keos and Tia were both famous for their powerful physiques!

But Yang Luo's physique was also incomparably powerful, not inferior to the two of them at all!

Therefore, in this terrifying close combat!

Blood splattered from Yang Luo, Keos, and Tia from time to time.

It was breathtaking!

After fighting for dozens of rounds!

Yang Luo forced the two of them back with a single strike before letting out an explosive roar!

"Primal Heavenly Art!" The illusions of the six Ancestral Magi stood up at the same time and stood in the sky, looking peerlessly domineering!

"Fight!" Yang Luo let out a wild roar and led his Dharma Idol and the illusions of the six Ancestral Magi to charge towards Keos and Tia!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over!

A hint of panic appeared in Keos and Tia's eyes!

The two of them stepped down at the same time and roared!

"God of Titans, Descend!" In an instant!

Three black light arrays condensed in front of Keos!

Two silver-white light arrays condensed in front of Tia!

As three black beams and two silver beams soared into the sky, three black Giant God illusions and two silver Giant God illusions stood up!

The pressure and aura emitted by the illusions of the five giant gods were very similar to the gods of the Titan Race, but they were even more vast and ancient!

Keos and Tia led their Dharma Idols and the illusions of the five Giant Gods to fight!

In an instant!

Dang, dang, dang!

Yang Luo, Keos, and Tia collided once again!

The six Ancestral Magus illusions and the five Giant God illusions collided heavily!

This huge collision was too terrifying, as if it was about to destroy the world!

The sky and earth shook, the island shook, and the sea overflowed!

Within a few minutes!

Rumble A shocking explosion resounded in all directions!

The Ancestral Magus illusions and the Giant God illusions collapsed and exploded one after another!

“Ahhh” Keos and Tia let out a scream and were sent flying!

The two of them flew out of the main island and landed on the nearby Five Elements Island with a rumble!

The mountains on the island were crushed by the two of them.

Rocks soared into the sky, and dust billowed.

It was chaotic.

Their huge bodies were beaten back to their original forms, and a trace of blood flowed from the corners of their mouths.

At this moment.

In the sky above the main island.

Yang Luo held the Dragon Emperor Sword and stood proudly in the air.

His Dharma Idol also held a huge sword and stood in the void.

The entire island fell silent.

Istab and Varna, who were watching the battle from afar, were stunned and could not speak for a long time.

They never expected Yang Luo to really defeat Keos and Tia.

These were two True Gods, two of the 12 Titan Gods of the Titan God Race!

Unexpectedly, they still lost.

They had lost so completely!

“Hiss” Istab and Varna could not help but gasp.

They had a deeper understanding of Yang Luo’s strength.

“Varna, you didn’t lose in vain.” Istab sighed.

Varna remained silent, but she looked at Yang Luo with reverence.

To gods like them, only strength was worthy of their respect!

And Yang Luo was undoubtedly an expert that they admired!

Ye Luange, Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, and the others in the square were even more excited.

The members of the Holy Imperial Court on the island were also so excited that they went crazy.

“Holy Imperial Court, Gods are forbidden!” Bujie was extremely excited.

He raised his arm and shouted.

“Holy Imperial Court, Gods are forbidden!” “Holy Imperial Court, Gods are forbidden!” The Holy Imperial Court members on the island also raised their arms and shouted.

The sound resounded through the night sky and spread throughout the entire Holy Imperial Court’s territory.

At this moment.

On the Five Elements Island in the distance.

Keos and Tia climbed up from the ruins.

“Kid, come, come.

I haven’t had my fill yet.

Let’s continue!” Keos shouted and prepared to continue the battle.

But right at this moment BOOM!

A dark golden divine light soared into the sky from Istab’s body, breaking through the clouds and piercing through the sky!

“Kid, let me spar with you!” Istab said in a low voice.

Then, he took a step forward and rushed towards Yang Luo like a stream of light!

On the way to Yang Luo, a dark golden spear flew out of his bracelet and was grabbed tightly in his hand!

These gods all had their own spatial artifacts, such as belts, bracelets, necklaces, and so on!

This was similar to spatial artifacts such as the storage rings and storage bags of cultivators!

“Heaven Shaking Battle God, I’ll fight with you!” Yang Luo shouted as well.

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he led his Dharma Idol to fight!

Istab was the strongest among the four gods present, so he naturally wouldn’t let his guard down!

Therefore, as he rushed over, he released his aura and combat strength!

In an instant!

The two of them closed the distance!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol slashed out at the same time, tearing through the sky and void as they slashed at Istab!

Istab's expression was calm as he waved the spear in his hand and swept it out!

With a sweep of his spear, dark golden divine light wreaked havoc in all directions.

A powerful and vast divine power spread out, shaking the world!

Clang!

Clang!

The huge sword and the huge spear collided heavily, and the sound of the heavens collapsing and the earth shattering instantly exploded!

All the small islands in the Holy Imperial Court trembled as a huge earthquake had occurred

Chapter 1892: Fight Him!

After this terrifying collision!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol were sent flying at the same time!

Istab was also forced back a distance before he stabilized himself!

“Is this kid that fierce?

He can actually force Istab back?!

You have to know that this kid is two minor realms away from Istab!” Keos’s face was filled with shock.

Tia sighed and said, “This kid is a natural battle god!

He is unruly, arrogant, and unyielding.

The more he fights, the braver he becomes!” Keos laughed and said, “This kid is too much to my liking.

I’m afraid the Divine Master and our other siblings will also admire this kid very much!

I must let this kid join our Titan Race!” Tia sighed and said, “If this kid can really join our Titan Race, that would naturally be for the best!

However, how can such a person be subordinate to others?” Just as the two of them were conversing!

Istab suddenly waved the spear in his hand!

“Divine Spear of Heavenly Rage!” In the blink of an eye!

Countless dark golden spears condensed and shot towards Yang Luo from all directions!

Yang Luo did not hesitate and swung the sword in his hand with all his might!

Countless golden flying swords condensed and shot out with him as the center!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The spear and the flying sword collided intensely in the world, emitting shocking explosions!

A massive amount of energy and light erupted and washed in all directions!

Seeing that Yang Luo had blocked his attack!

Istab waved the spear in his hand again!

“Heaven-Shaking Divine Light!” Dark golden beams of light tore through the sky and shot towards Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol!

On the other hand, Yang Luo’s entire body trembled.

Nine-elemental energy instantly erupted, turning into nine rainbows that soared into the sky!

Dong, dong, dong!

The divine light and the rainbow collided fiercely in the sky, shaking the world and shaking the surroundings!

Yang Luo's Dharma Idol also waved the huge sword in its hand with all its might and slashed at the divine lights that shot down!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Explosions resounded continuously!

This area had already turned into a sea of light that rippled in the sky.

It was dazzling and contained endless destructive power!

Yang Luo had already activated the dual physique secret techniques of the Flame Emperor Combat Body and the Divine Dragon Tyrant Body.

He had also condensed the dual defense of the Xuanming Divine Fortress and the Inextinguishable Flame Dipper!

Only then could he block the impact of the sea of light!

His Dharma Idol retreated continuously under the impact of the sea of light, and cracks appeared on its huge body!

Right at this moment!

Istab's figure flashed, turning into a bolt of lightning that tore through the sea of light.

His long hair fluttered as he charged at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo instantly reacted and swung his sword with all his might!

His Dharma Idol also held his sword with both hands and slashed at Istab!

The two gigantic golden swords slashed down in an incomparably terrifying manner, as though they wanted to destroy everything!

However, the moment the two swords slashed down!

Istab's figure suddenly disappeared in front of him!

The two swords slashed through the air and tore through the void, emitting an ear-piercing sonic boom!

Yang Luo was shocked and suddenly felt a sense of danger coming from above!

He suddenly looked up!

At some point in time, Istab had already appeared above him.

He waved the spear in his hand and stabbed down!

The layers of void were pierced through by the spear, and divine light shone brightly, illuminating the entire night sky of the Holy Imperial Court's territory!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol stood proudly in the sky and slashed into the sky!

Rumble The huge sword and the huge spear collided in the sky, and the sky and void shattered at the same time!

No matter how strong Yang Luo's combat strength was, it was difficult for him to block Istab's world destroying spear!

"Uh" He let out a muffled groan and fell from the sky with his Dharma Idol.

The dual physique secret technique he had activated and the dual defense he had condensed instantly shattered and exploded, causing bloody wounds to explode on his body!

When his Dharma Idol fell, it exploded and dissipated in the sky!

"Little Luo!" "Brother Yang!" "Not good, Brother Yang is not this guy's match!" Ye Luange, Bujie, and the others exclaimed.

"Let's go and help!" The Underworld Emperor summoned his weapon and prepared to rush forward to help.

"Wait!" Divine Light and Darkness stopped him, "This is Brother Yang's battle.

It's best if we don't interfere!" Mo Qingkuang nodded as well, "Brother Yang wants to conquer these gods.

If we help, even if we can really defeat these gods, we won't convince them!" Ye Luange clenched her fists and took a deep breath, "Qingkuang is right.

Let's not interfere for the time being.

If Little Luo is really in danger, it won't be too late for us to attack." "Alright." Everyone nodded.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Istab stood in the sky and said loudly, "Kid, unleash your full strength!

If you still hold back and I kill you, you can't blame me!" As he spoke, Istab waved his hand!

"Heaven Suppressing Divine Chains!" Crackle Chains that flickered with dark golden light that were thicker than Yang Luo's body tore through the sky and whistled down, smashing towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stabilized himself and said in a fierce voice, "Alright, then I'll fight you with all my might!" As he spoke, Yang Luo stepped down from the air!

Crack, crack, crack The void below instantly cracked and collapsed!

Flame Emperor Combat Body, activate!

Divine Dragon Tyrant Body, activate!

Xuanming Divine Fortress, condense!

Inextinguishable Flame Dipper, congeal!

An indomitable Dharma Idol stood proudly!

The three huge illusions of the Golden Dragon, Black Tortoise, and Vermillion Bird condensed and surrounded Yang Luo!

He would fight!

Fight him and turn the world upside down!

He also wanted to know how big the gap between him and a late-stage True Immortal expert was!

Moreover, fighting with experts was very helpful in improving his strength!

“Fight!!!” Yang Luo let out a wild roar as his blood qi boiled.

He led his Dharma Idol and three illusions into the sky!

He and his Dharma Idol continuously waved their swords and slashed at the huge net formed by the divine chains!

The three illusions also launched a violent attack, wanting to destroy everything!

Pa!

Pa!

Pa!

Rumble The divine chains snapped one after another and a series of shocking explosions sounded!

Endless light and endless energy surged in the sky, rushing up to the nine heavens and down to the island’s protective array formation!

Yang Luo rushed up!

Istab swooped down and waved the spear in his hand, pressing down horizontally!

Yang Luo charged forward and waved the longsword in his hand, slashing forward!

Clang!

The longsword and spear collided intensely with a heaven-shaking commotion that shook the surroundings!

After this terrifying collision!

Yang Luo's body continued to fall!

However, Yang Luo still remained tenacious and unyielding.

He shattered the void with a step and continued to charge forward!

"Kid, it's not enough.

Continue to unleash more of your combat strength!" Istab shouted.

He flipped his left hand and pressed down!

"Battle God Divine Seal!" One side flickered with a dark golden divine light.

A huge seal engraved with ancient god runes condensed and pressed down heavily on Yang Luo

Chapter 1893: Fear!

The huge seal crushed the void.

It was incomparably terrifying!

When Yang Luo saw this, he did not hesitate at all.

With a flip of his left hand, he condensed seven huge seals!

Soon, the seven seals merged into one again, turning into a huge seal that collided!

In an instant!

Rumble The two seals collided fiercely, shaking the world and shaking the nine heavens and ten lands!

Within a few seconds of impact Rumble!

The two seals shattered and exploded at the same time!

The energy produced by the explosion was extremely terrifying!

Istab was sent flying into the sky!

Yang Luo, on the other hand, was sent crashing down!

However, after falling for a distance!

Yang Luo quickly stabilized his body and used the Primal Heavenly Art!

The illusions of the six Ancestral Magi instantly stood up.

They were domineering and peerlessly powerful!

Yang Luo took a step in the air and led his Dharma Idol and the six Ancestral Magus illusions into the sky again!

Istab had already stabilized his body.

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

“Divine Shadow Doppelganger!” In the blink of an eye!

Tens of thousands of avatars identical to Istab appeared with spears in their hands!

Furthermore, these tens of thousands of avatars were incomparably condensed.

They were filled with divine light and their auras were strong.

They looked no different from their main bodies!

Istab’s figure moved, and he led tens of thousands of clones to charge over!

Yang Luo led his Dharma Idol and six Ancestral Magi to fight Istab and the tens of thousands of avatars!

Dong, dong, dong!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A series of earth-shattering collisions and explosions sounded incessantly!

Istab's clones dissipated in the sky!

Yang Luo's Dharma Idol and the illusions of the six Ancestral Magi were also continuously besieged.

Their bodies kept cracking!

The battlefield between the two sides was very wide.

They fought from the sky above the main island to the sea!

The sea surged and thousands of huge waves surged, as if they were connecting the sky and the sea!

The moment Istab's tens of thousands of clones dissipated!

Yang Luo's Dharma Idol and the illusions of the six Ancestral Magi also dissipated in the sky!

After the intense battle just now!

The injuries on Yang Luo's body increased again as blood flowed!

Even the armor on Istab's body was torn open, and there were bloody wounds on his body!

However, Istab's injuries were clearly much lighter than Yang Luo's!

After all, Yang Luo's cultivation level was indeed two minor realms lower than Istab's!

If it was an ordinary early-stage True Immortal expert, they would have fallen long ago!

"Again, fight!" Yang Luo roared and continued to charge at Istab with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

Istab continuously mobilized the divine power in his body and stomped down!

"Divine Realm Gate!" In the blink of an eye!

A dark golden door that was thousands of feet tall stood above him like a mountain!

The door shone with a dazzling divine light and was engraved with ancient and mysterious runes!

Then, Istab waved his hand!

"Open!" Rumble The door slowly opened, and divine light flickered inside.

It was dazzling!

In the next second!

"Roar!" Countless divine beast illusions rushed out and pounced at Yang Luo!

These divine beast illusions looked different.

Some were very big and some were very small, but their bodies flickered with dazzling divine light!

In addition to the illusions of divine beasts, many divine weapons and generals in armor rushed out!

It was as if he had summoned an army of Protoss out of thin air!

Although these divine beasts, divine weapons, and illusions of divine generals were not real, their auras were not weak!

As the Protoss army charged over in an overwhelming manner!

Yang Luo did not overestimate himself and stepped down from the air!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!” In a breath’s time!

An incomparably huge golden dragon totem condensed in the sky and slowly rotated, spreading out the ancient Barbarian’s dragon qi and dragon might!

“Roar, roar, roar!” The dragons’ roar was mighty and resounded through the sky!

Tens of thousands of dragon illusions roared out of the golden dragon totem and collided with the god race army!

Among these tens of thousands of dragon illusions, there were flood dragons, low-level divine dragons, medium-level divine dragons, and high-level divine dragons!

Although they were only illusions, every one of them was lifelike, as if a true dragon had descended!

Ye Luange, Mo Qingkuang, and the others were already used to this scene.

However, Keos, Tia, and Varna were shocked.

“Oh my god, why is this kid’s killing moves endless?

Moreover, each move is stronger than the last?!” Keos couldn’t help but exclaim.

Tia said in a daze, “Could it be that this kid didn’t use his full strength when he fought us just now?” “I’m afraid so.” Keos nodded.

Tia fell silent.

Varna, who was watching the battle from afar, was also in a daze.

She did not expect Yang Luo to hide his killer moves and still be able to increase his combat strength.

This had already overturned her imagination.

Right at this moment!

Boom, boom, boom Tens of thousands of dragon illusions collided fiercely with the Protoss army, and the sound of explosions resounded continuously!

A large number of dragon illusions, divine beasts, divine weapons, and divine generals exploded in the sky, turning into light that surged out!

However, the illusions of the divine beasts, divine weapons, and divine generals kept rushing out of the door of light.

They could not be completely wiped out!

Yang Luo's entire body trembled.

He immediately mobilized the power of the Vermillion Bird in his body and let out an explosive roar!

"Vermillion Bird Spreading Wings!" In an instant!

A pair of incomparably huge golden-red flaming wings actually condensed on Yang Luo's back!

This was one of the divine powers of the Vermillion Bird Treasure Technique!

Once it was used, one could obtain the speed and ability of the Vermillion Bird!

He suddenly flapped his wings and flew up, really like an ancient divine beast, the Vermillion Bird, descending to the world!

Golden-red flames erupted, turning into a sea of flames that surged towards the divine beasts, divine weapons, and divine generals who were charging over!

The divine beasts, divine weapons, and divine generals were all drowned and burned to nothingness!

The divine beasts, divine weapons, and divine generals continued to rush out of the door of light!

Yang Luo flapped his wings again and used his speed to rush towards the door of light!

And the moment he got close Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and slashed at the door of light!

As Yang Luo's speed was too fast, so fast that Istab could not react!

In the next second Rumble The entire door of light was cut in half by the sword and exploded in the sky!

After destroying the door of light!

Yang Luo changed directions, flapped his flaming wings, and charged at Istab himself!

Moreover, on the way forward!

His Dharma Idol stood up!

The Golden Dragon, Black Tortoise, Vermillion Bird, and the six Ancestral Magi also stood up!

The Dharma Idol and the nine illusions rushed forward with Yang Luo!

More dragon illusions roared out of the Great Dao Dragon Diagram and collided with Istab!

Furthermore, Yang Luo had also used the Primordial Dragon Transformation Technique!

Many dragon illusions flew into Yang Luo's body, causing his combat strength to continue to increase!

"This" Istab was shocked.

At this moment, Yang Luo actually made him feel a trace of fear!

Chapter 1894: Appreciation!

"It's increased again.

This kid's combat strength has increased again!

This level of strength is too perverse, right?" Keos could not help but shout out.

He clenched his fists tightly, his entire body trembling.

There was a hint of fear and excitement in his eyes.

Tia and Varna were also deeply shocked.

The two of them were certain that neither of them was Yang Luo's match.

Not even with Keos.

This kid was too powerful and too strange!

His strength seemed to be endless!

His combat strength could also continuously increase in battle!

His battle will and faith could also be said to be top-notch!

Such an opponent was quite terrifying!

Seeing Yang Luo charging over!

Istab did not dare to be careless anymore!

He mobilized the divine power in his body continuously, and an even more dazzling divine light flickered on his body!

In an instant!

A Dharma Idol that was no different from his main body stood up with a spear in hand!

“He’s activated his Dharma Idol.

This kid actually forced Istab to activate his Dharma Idol?!” Varna cried out in shock, her beautiful eyes filled with shock.

Keos and Tia were also shocked, unable to believe what they were seeing.

If Istab was fighting an opponent of the same level, it was understandable for him to activate his Dharma Idol.

But the key was that his opponent was only at the early-stage True Immortal Realm!

Just as everyone was in a daze!

Istab had already led his Dharma Idol and charged at Yang Luo!

In an instant!

Yang Luo and Istab had a world-shaking collision!

Rumble Rumble The collision and explosions exploded in the sky one after another, causing everyone’s eardrums to buzz!

All the small islands and sea areas were trembling violently, as if they would never stop!

Under the series of explosions!

Brilliant light and energy that were as vigorous as the ocean waves erupted from the explosion, transforming into a vast sea of light that enveloped the sky and the sea!

Everyone watching the battle on the island could no longer see Yang Luo and Istab clearly!

After an unknown period of time The light and energy gradually dissipated.

A thousand-meter-long abyss gully was blasted open in the sky and sea, unable to heal for a long time!

In midair, a hole was blasted open in the void, like an endless black hole!

On both ends of the black hole stood two figures.

They were Yang Luo and Istab!

The injuries on Yang Luo's body increased again, and blood flowed uncontrollably.

The flaming wings on his back had already dissipated.

The Dharma Idol, the Golden Dragon, the Black Tortoise, the Vermillion Bird, and the illusions of the six Ancestral Magi also dissipated.

The Great Dao Dragon Diagram also collapsed.

However, even though Yang Luo was injured, his fighting spirit was still high.

Istab, who was standing on the other side, also had bloody wounds on his body.

While his Dharma Idol was still there, standing in the sky, cracks had appeared on its body.

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said in a trembling voice, "Heaven Shaking Battle God, do you still want to fight?"

"I'll fight with you to the end!" Istab looked up at Yang Luo, his eyes filled with admiration.

He sighed and said, "Mr.

Yang, to be honest, no god has ever fought me to this extent at your level.

You're the only one.

That alone makes me admire you.

If we continue fighting, there will definitely be casualties.

Therefore, this battle will end here." Previously, he had always called Yang Luo "Kid", but after this battle, his way of addressing Yang Luo had changed.

Yang Luo met Istab's gaze, "You're not bad either.

You're powerful and worthy of my admiration!" Istab laughed, "Mr.

Yang, why don't we sit down and have a good chat?" Keos also chuckled and said, "Kid, we can be considered friends after a fight, right?"

Do you have any good wine here?

I want to drink with you!” Yang Luo smiled and said, “Since we’re friends, we naturally have enough good wine!” “Hahaha, kid, you’re straightforward enough!” Keos laughed out loud, feeling very happy.

Varna teased, “Keos, didn’t you still want to fight Mr.

Yang?

Why aren’t you fighting anymore?” Keos said, “We still have to fight.

However, this kid is injured now.

If I attack again, even if I win, I will win unfairly!” Varna said teasingly, “You think can defeat Mr.

Yang?

That might not be the case, right?

I think you’re frightened by Mr.

Yang and don’t dare to fight, right?” The corners of Keos’ mouth twitched as he said angrily, “Varna, can you not undermine me?” “Hahaha” Istab and the others laughed.

“Hmm?” Bujie was stunned, “What’s going on?

How did these people become friends after fighting?” Xiang Kunlun smiled and said, “Because they’re all experts.

They can be considered to appreciate each other.” Mo Qingkuang also said, “This means that Brother Yang has already obtained their recognition.

I'm afraid only Brother Yang can obtain the recognition of these arrogant gods." Everyone nodded in realization.

Of course, it was naturally better to be friends with the Mayan, Atlantean, and Titan Race than to be enemies.

After all, they had already made three enemies.

They were the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Clan.

Then, Yang Luo and the others brought Istab and the others into the palace and into the dining hall.

The chef and nanny quickly prepared all kinds of good wine and delicacies.

Keos raised a large wine glass and said with a smile, "Kid, come, come, come.

Let's drink!" Tia, Istab, and Varna also raised their glasses.

Yang Luo raised his glass, "Alright, cheers!" "Cheers!" Everyone raised their glasses and finished their wine.

Keos looked at Yang Luo and said with a smile, "Since we've drunk this glass of wine, we're brothers from now on!

From now on, I'll call me Brother Yang.

You can call me Big Brother!" Varna said in amusement, "Keos, Mr.

Yang is stronger than you.

How can you have the cheek to be his big brother?" Keos looked embarrassed and said angrily, "Varna, are you really going to make things difficult for me?"

Come, come, come, let's exchange a few moves!" "Fine, I'll come.

Do you think I'm afraid of you?" Varna was fearless.

Yang Luo quickly came out to smooth things over and said, "We agreed not to fight anymore, so stop fighting.

Drink, drink!" Keos and Varna rolled their eyes at each other.

Only then did they stop fighting.

Istab looked at Ye Luange and the others and said, "Mr.

Yang, aren't you going to introduce us to your friends?" Yang Luo smiled and introduced Ye Luange, Mo Qingkuang, and the others to Istab and the others.

Keos looked at the Divine Light and Darkness and the others, "Brothers, I can tell that your auras are not weak.

I'm afraid you're all experts of this world.

If there's a chance in the future, we have to spar properly." Underworld Emperor laughed when he heard his words, "Of course!"

Chapter 1895: Farewell!

Keos grinned and said, "Then it's settled.

You can't be afraid to spar with me in the future!" "F*ck!" Ning Jianfeng patted his chest and said, "If we're afraid, we won't be men!" Ji Longyue added, "Even if our cultivation levels are lower than yours, we're not afraid of you!" Keos laughed and said, "Brother Yang, your brothers are also men.

I admire them!" Istab looked at Yang Luo and said, "Mr.

Yang, previously, Corbett and the others said that you had a feud with the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Darkness Demon Clan.

You even fought a huge battle.

What's going on?" Keos, Tia, and Varna also looked at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and did not hide anything.

He told Istab and the others about this.

After hearing Yang Luo's story Istab and the others' eyes were filled with shock.

Varna narrowed her eyes and said, "I'm afraid this Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon race have other motives for interfering in the conflict of this world." Istab said, "The Lord God said that there will be a shocking change in this world in the future.

Perhaps this huge change is related to these three races." Keos slammed the table and said angrily, "These three races rely on their deep heritage and strength to bully the weak and snatch resources everywhere!

I'm afraid they must be plotting something against this world!" Yang Luo asked curiously, "Could it be that the Mayan, Titan, Atlantean, and Golden Pagoda Divine Race are not a match for these three races?" Istab nodded and said, "We are indeed not their match.

Firstly, it was because these three races are naturally powerful.

Secondly, it was because many other races had followed the lead of these three races.

For so many years, our four races have been in constant conflict with these three races.

But we've always lost more than we won.

They stole a lot of resources from us." Varna looked at Yang Luo and the others and said, "Now that you've offended these three races, they definitely won't let you off!

With your current strength, you can't compete with them at all!

Mr.

Yang, I sincerely invite you to join the Atlantean Gods!

At that time, you will be protected by the Atlantean gods!" Keos hurriedly said, "Brother Yang, it's better for you to join our Titan Race!" Istab smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, although the overall strength of our Mayan Gods can't compare to the three major races, we're stronger than the Titan Race, the Atlantean Gods, and the Golden Pagoda Gods.

I think joining the Mayan Gods is the best choice." Bujie clicked his tongue and said, "When did we become so popular that the four god races are fighting to recruit us?" Underworld Emperor curled his lips and said, "That's because we're strong enough.

Otherwise, do you think these gods would care about us?" Bujie nodded and said, "That's true.

If you want others to think highly of you, you have to be strong yourself." Seeing that Istab and the other three had started arguing.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, "The four of you, please listen to me." Only then did Istab and the other three stop arguing and look at Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said, "Not long ago, Evans and Tilly from the Golden Pagoda Divine Race also looked for me and wanted us to join their Golden Pagoda Divine Race.

However, I made a suggestion to them.

I told them that we would not join their Golden Pagoda Divine Race, but we could form an alliance.

They said that they couldn't make the decision and needed to report it to their Divine Master." "An alliance?!" Keos was stunned for a moment.

He rubbed his chin and said, "Brother Yang, if we can form an alliance, I definitely won't object.

But I wonder if our Divine Master will be willing." Istab said, "Mr.

Yang, I admire your character.

It would naturally be best if the Mayan race could form an alliance with you.

However, I have to report this matter to our Lord God.

Only if the Lord agrees can this matter succeed." Varna also said, "Mr.

Yang, regarding the alliance, we have to get the approval of the Atlantean gods first." Yang Luo nodded and said, "Pass my suggestion to your Master Gods.

If your Lords are willing, it will naturally be beneficial to both of us.

If you're unwilling, I won't force you.

Even without the help of the various god races, I will resist the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Dark Demon Race to the end." There was a pause.

Yang Luo continued, "Of course, regardless of whether we can form an alliance or not, the four of you are still my friends!" "Well said!" Keos slammed the table and patted his chest, "Brother Yang, don't worry.

I'll definitely work hard to facilitate this!" "We'll do our best to facilitate this!" Istab and Varna nodded and said.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Since the four of you are here, why don't you have fun with us for a few days before leaving?" Keos chuckled and said, "Alright, we can have a good spar later!" Istab smiled and said, "Thank you, Mr.

Yang!" Yang Luo said loudly, "Everyone, let's talk about serious matters here.

Let's drink!" "Let's drink!" "Let's get drunk tonight!" "Hahaha" Everyone laughed, drank, and chatted.

The atmosphere was pleasant.

In the blink of an eye, another five days passed.

In the past five days, Yang Luo had brought Istab, Varna, Keos, and Tia to tour the island.

Furthermore, Yang Luo and the others had a good spar with Istab and the other three, exchanging their cultivation insights.

Although the cultivation method of the God Races were a little different from theirs, there were many similarities.

Everyone exchanged their experiences and gained a lot.

On the morning of the sixth day.

After breakfast.

Yang Luo and the others sent Istab and the others to the square.

Keos and Yang Luo hugged each other.

However, the difference in their sizes was too great.

It was completely like an adult carrying a child.

Keos patted his chest and said, "Brother Yang, thank you for your hospitality.

I've eaten and drunk well these few days.

I've also had a good time.

It's time to go back!

If there's a chance in the future, you must come to our Titan Race as guests!

When the time comes, we will definitely treat you well!" Varna snorted and said, "Even if Little Luo wants to be a guest, she should first go to our Atlantean gods as a guest!

How can your Titan Race be as fun as ours!?” Istab smiled and said, “Brother Yang, you promised me that you would visit the Mayan Gods first!” After interacting with each other for the past few days, everyone had formed a friendship.

They were no longer as restrained as before and called each other brothers.

“No, he has to go to our Titan Race first!” “No, our Atlantean gods are more fun!” Keos and Varna started arguing again.

Yang Luo and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

When they first met these guys, they were all very arrogant.

However, after interacting with them for a while, he realized that these guys were also very fun.

Chapter 1896: Entering the Kunlun Ruins Again!

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Alright, stop arguing.

If there’s time in the future, we’ll make a trip to every god race!” Keos said, “Brother Yang, you promised.

You have to come then!” Varna rushed to say, “Little Luo, you must go to our Atlantean gods to play first!

“The scenery there is beautiful.

The buildings are all made of crystal.

It’s very fun!” “No problem!” Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Istab said, "Brother Yang, we'll leave first.

See you again!" "See you again!" Yang Luo, Ye Luangge, and the others also cupped their hands.

Then, Istab and the other three soared into the sky and turned into four streams of light that flew out of the Holy Imperial Court.

After watching the four of them leave, Yang Luo and the others retracted their gazes.

Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, what are our plans next?" Yang Luo said, "It's time to set off for the Kunlun Ruins!

After the training in the Kunlun Ruins ends, we'll go to the Penglai Immortal Island!

Destroy the Heaven Amplification Sect, Purple Cloud Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect and save Senior Sister!

Of course, we have to take advantage of this period of time to increase our cultivation and strength as soon as possible!

We have to deal with the Holy Light Church, the Heavenly Universe Divine Clan, and the Darkness Demon Clan's invasion at any time!" Bujie immediately became excited, "Are we finally going to save Sister Dongfang?

Haha, I can't wait any longer!" Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, and the others were also very excited.

Tantai Puti pouted and said, "Brother Yang, are you returning to the Kunlun Ruins so soon?

I haven't had enough fun!" Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, Bai Chuxia, and the others also looked like beaten up eggplants.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Anyway, you're familiar with the secular world now.

You can come and play anytime in the future.

Therefore, it's more important to get down to business now." Ye Luange asked, "Little Luo, when are we leaving?" Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, "In three days.

In these three days, everyone can settle the matters at hand and explain what needs to be explained!

We'll set off in three days!" "Alright!" Everyone nodded in agreement.

In the blink of an eye, three days passed.

In the past three days, Yang Luo and the others had dealt with the matters at hand and given instructions.

On the morning of the fourth day After Yang Luo and the others had breakfast, they boarded an ancient boat and flew to Country Hua.

They travelled for more than an hour in one go.

Finally, Yang Luo and the others arrived at the Kunlun Mountains.

"Brother Yang!" "Mr.

Yang!" Shouts could be heard in the distance.

Yang Luo and the others looked up and saw a group of people standing on a huge mountain in the distance, waving at them.

They were Qi Yutang, Li Wushuang, Wang Mufeng, Chen Ying, Zhao Longteng, Hou Qinglie, Di Yun, Yu Tong, and other upper echelons of the Heavenly Luo Sect.

Tian Zhen, Feng Lengyue, Lan Xiaomeng, Zhuge Changfeng, and Jiang Bo had also arrived.

After all, Yang Luo had previously promised to bring them to the Kunlun Ruins to train.

Naturally, he could not go back on his word.

Then, Yang Luo and the others steered the ancient boat and flew over.

“Old Qi, Little Meng, when did you arrive?” Yang Luo asked with a smile.

Qi Yutang said, “Mr.

Yang, we’ve been here for an hour.” Bujie said in amusement, “You guys are too proactive!” Lan Xiaomeng smiled and said, “This is our first time going to the Kunlun Ruins.

Of course we have to be more proactive!” Qi Yutang looked around and asked, “Are we the only ones going?” “That’s right.” Yang Luo nodded and said, “I originally wanted Master and Master Xuanku to follow us.

However, Master and Master Xuanku said that they still had something to deal with in the secular world and asked us to go first.

They will meet us when we go to the Penglai Immortal Island later.” Yesterday, he went to look for Zhang Zhilin and Master Xuanku.

He also gave them jade talismans and taught them the incantation to activate the teleportation array.

Everyone nodded.

Yang Luo glanced at everyone and said, "Since everyone is here, let's set off now!" "Let's go!!!"
Everyone waved their fists excitedly and jumped onto the ancient boat.

Then, Yang Luo steered the ancient boat and flew into the depths of Kunlun Mountain.

Although there were warriors guarding the barrier leading to the Kunlun Ruins However, when they saw that it was Yang Luo and the others, they let them in.

Not long after.

Yang Luo and the others arrived above a valley.

There was an ancient array platform at the bottom of the valley.

Mysterious formation patterns and runes were engraved on the array platform, leaving behind traces of time.

Looking at this array platform, Yang Luo sighed with emotion.

He did not expect to step into the Kunlun Ruins again after so long.

He wondered what kind of trial awaited him this time.

This time, he had to continue to increase his cultivation and strength and become stronger!

The Heaven Amplification Sect, Purple Cloud Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect had to be destroyed as well!

Senior Sister must be saved too!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and took out a jade talisman.

He injected his True Qi and recited the incantation in his heart!

In an instant!

Swoosh!

A golden beam of light shot out and entered the array platform!

A few minutes later.

Rumble The entire array platform shook and flickered with a dazzling light!

Formation patterns and runes spun on the array platform in an incomparably mysterious manner!

Lan Xiaomeng asked excitedly, "Brother Yang, are we going to reach the Kunlun Ruins soon?" "That's right." Yang Luo nodded.

"This array platform can teleport us to the Kunlun Ruins." "Wahaha!" Lan Xiaomeng's face was filled with excitement, "Kunlun Ruins, I'm here!" Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, Xiao Ziyun, Su Qingmei, and the others were also very excited.

There was no need to mention Xiang Kunlun, the King of Creation, and the others!

After all, Yang Luo and Ji Longyue had always told them about the Kunlun Ruins, making them yearn for it!

After a while BOOM!

An incomparably dazzling beam of light soared into the sky from the array platform and enveloped the ancient boat that Yang Luo and the others were on, connecting the sky to the array platform!

Not long after.

The beam of light slowly dissipated.

Yang Luo and the others disappeared above the array platform.

Under the teleportation of the array platform, Yang Luo and the others felt the space distort and the world spin.

Yang Luo, Mo Qingkuang, and the others were used to it and were not affected.

However, Ye Luange and the others were not used to it.

They felt dizzy and could not stand steadily.

Ten minutes later.

When the ancient boat stabilized, the scene in front of them changed drastically.

As it was daytime, everything could be seen clearly.

The surrounding mountains stood tall.

The flowers and trees in the mountains were lush, and a small river flowed.

There were also some strange beasts running in the forest, and some birds spreading their wings and flying in the sky.

Yang Luo took a deep breath of abundant spirit qi and shouted, "Brothers, we're at the Kunlun Ruins!" "Really?!"

"Are we really here?!" "Eh, this place does seem different."

"The spiritual energy here is too abundant!" "Look at the sky, what kind of bird is that?"

"Why is it so big?"

"It's even bigger than an elephant!" Ye Luange and the others were very excited.

They looked around curiously.

Chapter 1897: Infuriated the Crowd Again?

Bujie curled his lips and said, "All of you, don't be so ignorant."

"Calm down, calm down." "You're still talking about them."

"I wonder who shouted the first time they came." Xu Ying retorted.

The corners of Bujie's mouth twitched, "I feel that I must have owed you in my previous life."

"Otherwise, I wouldn't be your brother in this life." Xu Ying nodded and said, "Remember to repay your debts in this life."

Otherwise, in your next life, no matter where you go, I will pester you.” “Damn!” Bujie raised his middle finger.

Ye Luange asked Yang Luo, “Little Luo, where are we going next?” Ji Longyue suggested, “This is the East Continent, not far from our Azure Dragon Family.

Why don’t everyone come to our Azure Dragon Family as guests?” Yang Luo said, “Brother Ji, we appreciate your kindness.

However, there are too many of us.

If we go to your Azure Dragon Family, we will inevitably disturb you.” Xiang Kunlun said, “Brother Yang is right.

We shouldn’t cause trouble for you.” Ji Longyue waved his hand and said, “Aiya, it’s fine.

Our clansmen are very hospitable!” Yang Luo shook his head and said, “Brother Ji, forget it.

Let’s find an ancient city to settle down and rest.

We’ll set off for Supreme Sect tomorrow.” Although he had some relationship with the head of the Azure Dragon Family, their relationship was not deep.

It would not be good if he brought so many people to disturb them.

It was better to pay attention to some etiquette.

Ji Longyue said helplessly, “Alright, I’ll listen to Brother Yang’s arrangements.” Then, Yang Luo said, “Brothers, let’s change our clothes first.

If we were to enter the city dressed like this, we would attract too much attention.” “Alright!” Everyone nodded in agreement.

Then, everyone entered the cabin one after another and changed into ancient clothes.

These clothes were naturally provided by Ji Longyue and the others.

Everyone changed their clothes and walked out of the cabin.

Song Zhixin, Xiao Ziyun, Su Qingmei, and the other women’s clothes fit them very well.

Coupled with their beautiful faces and graceful figures, they were simply like fairies who had walked out of a painting.

However, the King of Destruction and the other men looked a little out of place in ancient clothes.

Firstly, it was because they were all foreigners and lacked the temperament of the East.

Second, it was because they were all too tall and strong.

Heavenly Sirius snapped, “Brother Baili, don’t you have any bigger clothes?

They look like tights!” Sea Burial King also spread his hands and said, “I also feel uncomfortable wearing it.” “Pfft” Bujie burst out laughing, “You people are wearing ancient costumes, and they’re still so tight.

It’s too funny!” Mo Qingkuang and the others could not help but laugh.

Baili Wushuang shook his head and said, “Brothers, it’s your fault for being so big.

The clothes I gave you are already very loose.” Yang Luo smiled and said, “Brothers, when we enter the city later, let’s walk around and buy a few sets of clothes to prepare.” “Alright.” Heavenly Sirius and the others nodded helplessly.

Then, Yang Luo activated the ancient boat and flew away from Coiling Dragon Mountain.

Along the way.

Ye Luange and the others looked around and chatted.

Tantai Puti, Ning Jianfeng, and the others explained some matters of the Kunlun Ruins to everyone.

They chatted along the way.

By the afternoon Yang Luo and the others arrived at the main city of the East Continent, Azure Dragon City.

The entire ancient city occupied a huge area, and one could not see the end of it.

At the main entrance of the ancient city, the greenish-gray walls were thick and tall, like a huge dragon coiling.

Above the city gate hung a plaque with the words “Azure Dragon City” engraved on it.

The ancient city was very lively.

From time to time, people would ride flying immortal treasures, ride spirit beasts, or fly in and out.

Song Zhixin and the others clicked their tongues in wonder at this scene.

When Yang Luo and the others landed at the entrance of the ancient city, A group of Azure Dragon Guards walked over and bowed to Ji Longyue.

“Greetings, Young Master!” “Yes.” Ji Longyue nodded and asked, “Did anything happen in the city?” “No!” The leader of the Azure Dragon Guards reported.

“That’s good.” Ji Longyue raised his hand, “Go do your own things.” “Yes!” The group of Azure Dragon Guards responded and left.

Heavenly Sirius chuckled at this sight, “Brother Ji, you’re quite impressive!” Ning Jianfeng said, “Brother Sirius, this is the East Continent.

The number one family is the Azure Dragon Clan.

As the young master of Azure Dragon, Brother Ji is naturally awe-inspiring.

If we go to the South Continent, the West Continent, and the North Continent, Bodhi, Brother Baili, and Brother Yi will also be impressive.” Heavenly Sirius nodded, “Yes, yes, yes.

You’re all young masters and young ladies.

We can’t afford to offend you!” Tantai Puti and the others immediately laughed happily.

Then, Yang Luo and the others walked into the ancient city.

There were people coming and going on the wide street.

There were many shops on both sides of the street, and there were also many stalls selling.

“Oh my god, I feel like I’ve transmigrated back to ancient times.

This is completely incomparable to the film studio!" "There are so many strange things.

Let's go, let's go and take a look!" "It's not easy for us to come here.

We have to buy more things to keep as souvenirs!" Song Zhixin, Su Qingmei, and the other women were very excited and were already planning to buy it.

Yang Luo said straightforwardly, "Everyone, buy whatever you want Brother Ji, Brother Baili, Bodhi, Brother Yi, Brother Ning, and the others will pay!" Bujie laughed out loud, "Brother Yang, you're making it seem like you're paying the bill instead!" Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and the others were caught between laughter and tears.

"Brother Yang, I despise you!" Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes.

Ji Longyue and the others also shook their heads in amusement.

Yang Luo spread his hands and said, "All of you are rich young masters and young ladies.

Your families are very rich.

Unlike me, a freelance cultivator, who is too poor.

As you know, I've already used up all my spirit stones when I returned to the secular world this time." Bujie asked, "Brother Yang, don't tell me you're going to be a bandit again and snatch other people's things?" Pa!

Yang Luo slapped Bujie's bald head, "How can the matter of being a cultivator be called snatching?

At most, it's called taking!" Bujie nodded repeatedly, "Yes, yes, yes, you're right!" Everyone laughed out loud.

However, Ji Longyue and the others were quite generous.

They gave Ye Luange and the other women several bags of spirit stones each.

The women were overjoyed.

They held hands and rushed towards the stalls and shops.

Yang Luo and the other men followed behind and shopped.

However, just as Yang Luo and the others walked to the middle of the road, they suddenly saw a group of people surrounding them and pointing at the wall.

“Eh, what’s going on over there?” Bujie asked curiously.

Yang Luo said, “Let’s go and take a look.” Then, Yang Luo and the others walked over.

When they got closer, everyone saw a notice on the wall.

Lines of words were written on the notice.

After reading the contents of the notice, Bujie said in surprise, “F*ck, Brother Yang, why did you anger everyone again?”

The prodigies from the five continents and the ten top sects actually challenged you at the same time?”

Chapter 1898: Declaration of Return!

Lin Wenxuan said, "The challenge venue is Eastern Desolate Mountain.

Calculating the time, the challenge should be tomorrow." Ning Jianfeng shook his head and said, "Why are these guys looking for trouble?" Qin Zhanhuang also said in amusement, "Do they really think that they can defeat Brother Yang with numbers?" Mu Wushang, Bai Chuxia, and the others shook their heads.

They recalled the fear of being dominated by Yang Luo.

At that time, they also attacked together, but they were all easily defeated by Yang Luo.

They knew very well how strong Yang Luo was.

With Yang Luo's current strength, he was not someone those so-called prodigies of the Kunlun Ruins could defeat.

At this moment, the surrounding crowd was also discussing.

"Who exactly is that kid called Yang Luo?

He can actually make the prodigies of the ten top sects challenge him together?" "Heavens, you don't even know Yang Luo?

He's the number one prodigy of our Kunlun Ruins.

The prodigies of the various divine beast families were all defeated by him!" "I know some of this kid's deeds.

It's said that this kid won twelve consecutive matches in the Central Continent's Alchemy Competition and swept away the elders of the various top alchemy sects!

In the end, he won first place in the elder group and brought the Immortal Physician Sect, which had always been at the bottom, to third place!” “During the battle between the Qilin Clan and the Black Tortoise Clan in the North Continent, that kid also participated and killed quite a few Earthly Immortal elders from the Sky Demon Cult, Diablo Sect, and Myriad Demon Valley!” “I also heard that this kid passed through various mystic realms and some forbidden areas and obtained many inheritances!” “Later, when the Immortal Furnace Mountain opened, this kid snatched all the treasures alone and triggered a huge battle, killing many Earth Immortals!” “Oh my god, this kid called Yang Luo is so powerful.

He’s simply a god.

Then where is he now?” “Ever since the battle at Immortal Furnace Mountain, this kid has disappeared.

He hasn’t appeared for a few months!

“Some people say that this kid is already dead, but others say that this kid has escaped and is hiding!” “Have you seen this kid?” “I’ve never seen him before.

However, if this kid accepts the challenge tomorrow, he might appear in the Eastern Wastelands Mountain!” “Then I have to go take a look tomorrow.

I want to see what this number one prodigy looks like!” Hearing everyone’s discussion, Xiang Kunlun said in admiration, “Brother Yang, as expected of you.

I didn’t expect you to be so famous in the Kunlun Ruins!” The King of Creation, the King of Destruction, and the others also admired him.

Now, Yang Luo was already the number one person in the secular world.

And now, he had made a name for himself in the Kunlun Ruins.

Before long, Yang Luo’s reputation would probably spread throughout the entire Penglai Immortal Island.

This man was the center of attention wherever he went.

Mo Qingkuang asked, "Brother Yang, do you accept this challenge?" Yang Luo shook his head.

"I'm really not interested in these so-called prodigies.

I won't accept them." "D*mn, why aren't you accepting it?" Bujie could not take it anymore, "Brother Yang, didn't you read the contents of the notice?

The ten fellows who challenged you said that if you don't accept their challenge, you won't be worthy of being the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins!" Ning Jianfeng also said, "And these guys also said that if you don't pick them up, you're afraid of them.

In the future, if you see them, you have to take a detour!

They even want you to make a notice in the Kunlun Ruins saying that you're inferior to them and are not worthy of the title of the number one prodigy!

They've already said so much, but you don't even accept it.

Are you still the Brother Yang I know?" Ji Longyue said, "Brother Yang, I think you should accept the challenge!

If you don't accept it this time, there will be more people provoking you in the future!" Yang Luo frowned and considered if he should accept the challenge.

Bujie said softly, "Brother Yang, these are the prodigies of the ten top sects.

They must have a lot of good things in their hands.

“At that time, if you defeat them, they will definitely hand over the good things in their hands.” Hearing Bujie’s words, Yang Luo immediately nodded and said, “Alright, I’ll reluctantly accept the challenge.” “Haha, that’s more like it!” Bujie smiled happily with an expression that said, “I understand.” Yang Luo and the others shopped until night time before stopping at the largest Dragon Gate Inn in Azure Dragon City.

After eating something, everyone returned to the guest room to rest.

After returning to his room Yang Luo and Big White took a bath together.

The wooden bath was very big and deep.

Yang Luo could only show his neck and head when he sat inside.

Meanwhile, Big White paddled around the side of the bucket.

Yang Luo leaned against the side and heaved a long sigh, “Big White, after a few months, we’ve returned to the Kunlun Ruins again.

Thinking about what happened in the Kunlun Ruins previously, it’s as if it was yesterday.” Big White said, “Big Brother Yang, it’s different this time.

There are so many of us here this time.

It’s much more fun.” Yang Luo said in amusement, “Big White, we didn’t come to the Kunlun Ruins to play this time.

We came to continue training and increase our cultivation and strength before killing our way to the Penglai Immortal Island.” “That’s right.

I want to become a True Immortal as soon as possible like you, Brother Yang.

I want to flatten the three great sects and kill those old fogeys!" Big White was so excited that it fell straight into the middle of the bath.

Yang Luo hurriedly fished him out and was caught between laughter and tears, "Just speak.

Don't be so agitated." Big White chuckled, "I'm too excited when I think about the fact that I can bring so many people to the Penglai Immortal Island!" A look of longing appeared in Yang Luo's eyes, "This time, we will definitely be able to take revenge for the blood feud back then and save Senior Sister!" "Yes!" Big White also nodded repeatedly.

After taking a bath.

Yang Luo and Big White sat cross-legged on the bed and began to cultivate.

The next morning.

Azure Dragon City was very lively.

"Fellow Daoists, today is the day the prodigies of the ten top sects of the five continents challenge the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo.

What are you waiting for?

Hurry up and watch the battle!" "But Yang Luo hasn't appeared for a few months.

Will he really accept the challenge?" "This is the combined invite sent by the ten prodigies.

No matter how strong this kid is, I'm afraid he won't be able to defeat them, right?" "That's right.

It's said that these ten prodigies are all Earth Immortals!" "Then what are we waiting for?

Hurry up and take a look!" On the streets, people rushed to spread the news.

Many people were either riding flying immortal treasures, riding spirit beasts, or flying in the air as they rushed to the Eastern Wastelands Mountain.

At this moment.

On the first floor of Dragon Gate Inn.

Many people picked up their weapons and left the inn in a hurry.

Bujie shook his head and smiled, "It's not a big deal.

Is there a need for these guys to be so agitated?" Ning Jianfeng said, "Just the gimmick of the ten top sects of the five continents challenging the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins is enough to attract people's attention." Ji Longyue looked at Yang Luo and said, "Brother Yang, let's use this battle to announce your return!" Baili Wushuang also said excitedly, "We have to let those guys know that the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins is not someone anyone can challenge just because they want to!" "Alright!" Yang Luo nodded heavily.

After breakfast.

Yang Luo and the others walked out of the inn and flew to the Eastern Wastelands Mountain on an ancient boat

Chapter 1899: Fraudulent Person!

In the Eastern Continent, there was a famous mountain range called the Nine Wilds Mountain Range.

The mountains here were undulating and stretched for thousands of miles.

They were meandering and majestic.

As for a huge mountain located in the center, it was more than eight thousand meters tall.

It was magnificent and magnificent.

It was called the Eastern Wasteland Mountain.

Auspicious clouds surrounded the mountain.

Mist rose, and the mountains and rivers were beautiful.

The scenery was pleasant.

It was early in the morning.

However, many people had already rushed here and stood on the mountains around the Eastern Wasteland Mountain.

There were more than 30,000 people.

Moreover, there were still people rushing over.

The event location was extremely lively.

At this moment.

Everyone present was discussing.

“Everyone, today is the day the paragons of the top ten sects of the five continents challenge the number one paragon of the Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo.

I wonder how the battle will end!” “Since Yang Luo is known as the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins, he’s definitely not weak.

There’s suspense in this battle!” “That’s right.

That kid did shocking things in the Kunlun Ruins!

Be it the battle of the Qilin family, the battle of the Black Tortoise family, or the battle of the Immortal Furnace Mountain, dozens of Earth Immortals have died at the hands of this kid!” However, at this moment!

Voices could be heard.

“Yang Luo is nothing!” “He doesn’t live up to his reputation as the number one prodigy!” “That’s right, he’s a fraud!” Upon hearing this voice Everyone present turned around.

Five figures flew over from afar.

One of them stood on a white crane, wearing a black robe.

He was thin and tall, handsome and and looked free from the restraints of the world.

The second man rode a huge blue tiger with wings.

He was dressed in a white robe.

He was burly and had a resolute face.

The third person stood on a flower boat that was several meters long.

She was wearing a pink dress and had a graceful figure.

She was beautiful and refined.

The fourth person stood on an ancient green-gold bell.

He was wearing a green robe and had a tall figure.

Although his appearance was ordinary, his aura was outstanding.

The fifth person stood on an ancient bronze seal.

He was wearing a blue robe and was thin and long.

His face was fair.

“They’re here, they’re here.

They’re Han Feng, the Spirit Sword Celestial Duke of the Spirit Sword Sect, Lin Huxiao, the Young Master of the Heavenly Tiger Palace, Li Yunxuan, the Hundred Flowers Sect’s Flower Fairy, Li Yunxuan, the Young Master of the Immortal Slaying Hall Cheng Fengyi, and Li Qianfan, the Demon Suppression Celestial Duke of the Demon Suppression Mansion!” “It’s said that Lin Huxiao, Li Yunxuan, Cheng Fengyi, and Li Qianfan have all stepped into the early Earth Immortal realm.

Han Feng’s cultivation has even stepped into the intermediate Earth Immortal realm!” “As expected of a prodigy of a top sect.

They can step into the Earth Immortal Realm at such a young age.

Their future is limitless!" "Isn't that so?"

After stepping into the Earth Immortal Realm, there's a chance of breaking through to the True Immortal Realm.

Once you step into the True Immortal Realm, you'll be a true immortal!" Everyone present pointed at them with reverence in their eyes.

The young men looked at Li Yunxuan with infatuation.

The girls were infatuated with Han Feng, Lin Huxiao, Cheng Fengyi, and Li Qianfan.

After all, these prodigies were the role models and idols of the younger generation of cultivators.

At this moment.

Han Feng and the other three arrived above the Eastern Wastelands Mountain.

They raised their heads and puffed out their chests, accepting everyone's worship with arrogant expressions.

As the prodigies of the five top sects, this was the treatment they should enjoy.

"Spirit Sword Celestial Duke, why do you say that Yang Luo's title as the number one prodigy doesn't live up to his name and that he's a fraud?" "That's right."

Yang Luo did many shocking things in the Kunlun Ruins.

Everyone knows about these things.

He's not that unbearable, right?" Someone at the event location asked.

Han Feng stood with his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "Yang Luo's alchemy skills might be very impressive.

I won't comment on that.

However, in the battle of the Qilin family, the battle of the Black Tortoise family, and the battle of the Immortal Furnace Mountain, the reason why this kid could show his might and stand out to kill an Earth Immortal was because That's completely because of the help of the experts of the Supreme Sect and the various divine beast families." Lin Huxiao said loudly, "If not for the help of the experts from the Supreme Sect and the various divine beast families, this kid would have died countless times!" Li Yunxuan snorted coldly and said with disdain, "This kid's title as the number one prodigy was completely promoted by the Supreme Sect and the various divine beast families!

In my opinion, this kid is a deceitful person.

He's disgusting.

He's not worthy of being the number one prodigy!" Hearing the three of them, Everyone present was stunned.

"Spirit Sword Celestial Duke, Heavenly Tiger Young Master, and Flower Fairy seem to make sense!" "Speaking of which, this kid indeed has the help of the Supreme Sect and the various divine beast families to obtain the battle results of killing an Earth Immortal and his current status!" "Could it be that we've all been deceived?

Is this kid actually not that powerful?" Everyone whispered and discussed.

They did believe it a little.

After all, they had only heard about those few battles and had not seen them with their own eyes.

“However, I heard that Yang Luo defeated ‘Young Master Azure Dragon’ Ji Longyue and ‘Young Master White Tiger’ Baili Wushuang.

Could this be fake too?” Someone asked again.

Li Yunxuan flipped her hair and her eyes were filled with disgust, “Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang lost because they underestimated their opponents!

If it’s really a life-and-death battle, how could Yang Luo win?!” Of course, she was speaking according to her own understanding.

After all, she had never seen Yang Luo fight with Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang with her own eyes.

In her opinion, Yang Luo was a fraudulent person who deceived the world and was not worthy of the title of the number one prodigy.

During this period of time, Yang Luo had been in the limelight too much and completely overshadowed the light of geniuses like them.

This made them very unhappy.

It was precisely because of this that they joined forces to challenge Yang Luo.

“Oh my god, so that’s what happened!” “Looks like we’ve really been deceived!” “The rumors in this world are indeed not trustworthy!” “In that case, Yang Luo is indeed not worthy of the title of the number one prodigy!” Everyone present was filled with righteous indignation and anger.

They felt that they had been deceived and started cursing.

However, there was also a small portion of people present who were very puzzled.

Back then, they had seen the scene of Yang Luo fighting against Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang.

Yang Luo had indeed defeated Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang.

Moreover, the two elders of the White Tiger Clan were also defeated by Yang Luo.

Yang Luo did seem to be very powerful.

However, seeing that so many people were criticizing Yang Luo at the event location, they did not dare to express their opinions, lest they were criticized too.

At this moment.

A hearty laugh came from afar.

“Hahaha, Brother Han, Brother Lin, Sister Li, Brother Cheng, Brother Li, you guys arrived so quickly!”
Hearing this hearty laughter Everyone present turned around.

Five more figures flew over from afar.

The people who came was the prodigies of the other five top sects.

Chapter 1900: Expose His True Colors!

One of them stood on a black flood dragon.

He was wearing a black robe and had a majestic and tall figure.

The second person rode a purple lion with wings.

He wore a purple robe and had long purple hair combed behind his head.

He was extraordinarily handsome.

The third person stood on a golden lotus platform.

He was wearing a green monk robe and had a thin figure.

He had a delicate face and a refined aura.

The fourth person stood on a jade ruyi scepter.

She was wearing an emerald green dress and had a graceful figure and good looks.

The fifth person stood on a bronze cauldron.

He was wearing a gray robe and had a burly figure.

“So it’s the Azure Dragon Hall’s Young Master Lu Yuanlong, the Violet Ember Sect’s Young Master Ling Yanzhan, the Thousand Buddha Temple’s Arhat Yun Chen, the Rosy Dawn Sect’s Fairy Shen Youyue, and the Heavenly Dao Sect’s Young Master Wei Yingjie!” “It’s said that Yun Chen, Shen Youyue, and Wei Yingjie have already stepped into the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm.

Lu Yuanlong and Ling Yanzhan even stepped into the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm not long ago!” “It’s already very rare to be able to step into the Earth Immortal Realm at this age.

It's even more difficult to step into the middle or even the late stage!" "Now that these prodigies already have such prestige, when they succeed their respective sects in the future, their prestige will be even greater!" "Now that the ten prodigies have joined forces, Yang Luo, that cheater, will definitely lose!" "Hehe, it's hard to say if that kid will dare to come today!" "If he doesn't come, won't there be a good show to watch today?" "That kid must come.

Only then can we expose his true colors!" While everyone was sighing, they were also worried if Yang Luo would come.

They had come all the way here to watch the battle.

If Yang Luo didn't come, wouldn't they have made a wasted trip?

Soon, Lu Yuanlong and the others arrived above the East Barren Mountain.

With the arrival of Lu Yuanlong and the others, the ten prodigies were all present.

"Geniuses, it's our honor to be able to surpass this and make the entire Eastern Wasteland Mountain filled with immortal qi!" "Congratulations to Young Master Lu and Young Master Ling for stepping into the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm!" "I hope that the few of you can take care of us in the future!" "Yang Luo, that deceitful person, will definitely be defeated by everyone today.

There's no suspense!" Everyone present flattered and belittled Yang Luo.

Lu Yuanlong and the others held their heads high and puffed out their chests, feeling a little smug.

"Since everyone can come to watch the battle today, it means that you're giving us face.

If you need help in the future, feel free to say it!" Lu Yuanlong raised his hand in a very dignified manner.

"Thank you, Young Master Lu!" Everyone present bowed.

Ling Yanzhan frowned and said, "Brother Lu, why isn't Yang Luo here yet?"

How long does he want us to wait?" Shen Youyue said disdainfully, "I think this kid knows that the top ten prodigies want to challenge him.

He must be so scared that he doesn't dare to come!" Wei Yingjie said unhappily, "If he doesn't come, what's the point of us coming here?" Lu Yuanlong placed his hands behind his back and said indifferently, "From what I know, Yang Luo is arrogant and conceited to the extreme!

As long as he sees the notice, he will definitely come!" "What if he doesn't come?" Han Feng asked.

"Hmph!" Lu Yuanlong snorted coldly and said, "If he doesn't come, it's equivalent to admitting that he's a fraud and doesn't deserve the title of the number one prodigy!

From now on, his reputation will plummet and he will bear the disdain and infamy of the world!" Li Yunxuan mocked, "Does this kid really think that it's so easy to be the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins?

What a joke!" Time passed slowly.

The onlookers increased exponentially.

There were already more than 50,000 people.

Initially, the people who came later were still looking forward to seeing Yang Luo.

They wanted to see the heroic bearing of the number one prodigy.

However, after hearing that the rumors were false and that Yang Luo was a fraud The people behind also began to spurn, curse, and attack Yang Luo.

There were even many people who got impatient from waiting and said that they would teach Yang Luo a lesson in the future.

At this moment.

Voices sounded from the crowd.

“Look over there, an ancient boat is flying over!” “There are so many people standing on the ancient boat.

Could it be that they’re also here to watch the battle?” “Eh, isn’t that Young Master Azure Dragon and Young Master White Tiger?” “The young man standing at the front looks a little familiar.

Could he be Yang Luo?” “There’s no mistake.

This kid is Yang Luo!” “Hehe, I didn’t expect this kid to really dare to come.

He’s quite bold!” Everyone present looked at the flying ancient boat with disgust and disdain in their eyes.

Lu Yuanlong and the other ten people also turned to look.

Han Feng sneered, “Interesting.

This kid really came!” Li Yunxuan sneered, “If he didn’t come, how could we expose his true colors!” At this moment.

On the ancient boat in the distance.

Yang Luo and the others were standing on the deck.

Bujie said excitedly, "Damn, so many people actually came!

"Brother Yang, they're probably here to see you show your might!" Lan Xiaomeng also waved her small fists and said, "Brother Yang is the most handsome in both the secular world and the Kunlun Ruins!" Xiang Kunlun looked at the ten people above the Eastern Wastelands Mountain in the distance and said, "Are those the geniuses of the ten top sects?

All of them indeed have extraordinary bearings!" Ye Luange sensed for a moment and said, "The weakest of them is at the early-stage Earth Immortal Realm.

Two of them have already stepped into the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm!" The Underworld Emperor clicked his tongue and said, "If these ten people were on Earth, they would definitely be experts on the Divine Ranking!

The difference between the secular world and the Kunlun Ruins was indeed extraordinary!

I really don't know what sort of expert created such a world!" Soon, Yang Luo and the others boarded an ancient boat and approached the Eastern Wastelands Mountain.

Bujie said doubtfully, "That's strange, Brother Yang.

Shouldn't these guys cheer when they see you?

Why do I feel that they are so hostile to you?" Ning Jianfeng also said, "Strange, what's going on with these guys?" Just as everyone was puzzled Everyone present was filled with righteous indignation and began to attack.

"Yang Luo, you really came.

How dare you come?" "We originally thought that a peerless genius had really appeared in the Kunlun Ruins.

We didn't expect you to be a liar!" "Do you think you're worthy of being the number one prodigy?

Isn't that ridiculous?

Shameless?

Do you think you're worthy?" Hearing everyone's curses and criticisms, The expressions of Ye Luange, Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the others changed.

This was simply being condemned by everyone and spurned by everyone!

Bujie immediately exploded and said angrily, "How is my Brother Yang a person who deceives the world and steals fame?

How is he a liar?" Ning Jianfeng also roared, "My Brother Yang is powerful.

What do you know?!" Tantai Puti also pointed at everyone and said, "If my Brother Yang can't even be worthy of being the number one prodigy, then no one in the entire Kunlun Ruins can!"