

## Super IDG 1901

### Chapter 1901: A Single Slap!

“You’re this kid’s friends, so you’ll naturally speak up for him!” “Back then, in the battle of the Qilin family, the battle of the Black Tortoise family, and the battle of the Immortal Furnace Mountain, if not for the help of the Supreme Sect and the various divine beast families, this kid would have died long ago!” “Whether this kid is really capable or not, we can only know after competing!” “What’s there to compete for?”

This big liar will definitely lose!” Everyone present also began to counterattack.

“F\*ck” Bujie was instantly infuriated.

He rolled up his sleeves and prepared to curse.

Yang Luo raised his hand and said, “Bujie, there’s no need to lower yourself to the level of these people.” Bujie said unhappily, “But these people have already scolded you to this extent.

Aren’t you angry?” Yang Luo shook his head and said, “What’s there to be angry about?”

Their mouths are on them.

Let them say whatever they want.” Although Yang Luo said that, Bujie, Tantai Puti, and the others were unhappy and sulked.

“Kid, I didn’t expect you to really rush over.

You have some guts!” At this moment, Lu Yuanlong looked at Yang Luo arrogantly.

Ling Yanzhan and the others also looked at Yang Luo with mocking eyes.

They carefully sized up Yang Luo, but they realized that they could not sense his cultivation at all.

Yang Luo stood there like an ordinary person.

From the very beginning, Yang Luo had been wearing the Numinous Treasure Jade.

As long as he did not attack, cultivators below the Heavenly Immortal realm would not be able to tell his cultivation level.

However, it was precisely because of this that the disdain and ridicule in their eyes became even stronger.

Yang Luo looked up at the ten of them and said indifferently, "I didn't want to come at first.

After all, I'm really not interested in fighting with you.

However, you guys have made this matter known to everyone in the Kunlun Ruins.

If I don't come, wouldn't that mean that I'm afraid of you?

I, Yang Luo, have never easily caused trouble, but I'm not afraid of trouble either.

Therefore, I came all the way here." Li Yunxuan pointed at Yang Luo and said, "Kid, do you really think you're the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins?

How dare you say that our challenge is a small matter?

Who do you think you are?

How dare you say such a thing?” Shen Youyue also said sarcastically, “Who in the world doesn’t know that your title as the number one prodigy was promoted by the Supreme Sect and the various divine beast families?

Perhaps you’re also an Earth Immortal, but you’re definitely not as powerful as the legends say!

You could kill Earth Immortals because of the help of others!

You’re not worthy of being the number one prodigy at all!” Hearing Li Yunxuan and Shen Youyue’s words, Bujie, Tantai Puti, Ning Jianfeng, and the others were so angry that their bodies were trembling.

They wished they could beat these guys up themselves.

However, Yang Luo’s expression remained very calm.

He looked at Lu Yuanlong and the others indifferently and said, “Whether I, Yang Luo, am worthy of the title of the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins or not, I never need others to evaluate and acknowledge me.

After all, you have no right to evaluate me, let alone acknowledge me.

Didn’t you want to challenge me?

Then come at me together.

I don’t have time to waste here with you.” “Bastard!” Li Qianfan shouted angrily, “Kid, you’re really arrogant to the extreme.

You actually dare to let us attack together!

There’s no need for so many people to deal with you.

I, the Demon Suppression Celestial Duke, can defeat you alone!" As he spoke, he directly soared into the sky from the ancient bronze seal and stood in the sky!

In the next second!

BOOM!

A reddish-golden light soared into the sky from his body and pierced through the clouds!

His long hair fluttered, and his clothes fluttered.

Immortal light filled his body, making him look extraordinary!

Rumble The sky, ground, and mountains shook violently!

"It's starting!

It's starting!" "Demon Suppression Celestial Duke is sure to defeat this deceitful person in one go.

Let him know how domineering a true genius is!" "This kid will probably lose in a few rounds!" Everyone present was excited and prepared to watch Li Qianfan torture Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stood with his hands behind his back.

With a light step, he appeared in the sky 100 meters away.

"Hehe, this kid's acting is quite good!" "He really thinks he's the number one prodigy.

He even has his hands behind his back and acts like an expert!" Everyone present mocked and looked down on him.

"Brother Yang, defeat them ruthlessly!" "Let's end the battle in a few moves!" "How many more moves does he need?"

One move is enough!" Bujie and the others raised their arms and shouted.

Yang Luo stood in the sky and glanced at Lu Yuanlong and the others.

He asked, "Are you sure you don't want to attack together?"

If you guys attack together, you might be able to lose a little slower" Right after he finished his sentence "Young brat, how dare you insult us?"

You have a death wish!" With a loud roar, Li Qianfan's long hair fluttered and transformed into a scarlet-gold stream of light that charged towards Yang Luo!

On the way over!

Li Qianfan continuously mobilized the True Qi in his body.

His eyes flashed past the golden lamp, and his body flickered with a dazzling scarlet-gold immortal light!

The moment he got close!

He twisted his fist and punched Yang Luo!

"Demon Suppression Immortal Fist!" A huge scarlet-gold fist carrying immortal Dao runes caused the void to tremble and distort!

Strong winds howled, and the surrounding air was crushed, emitting bursts of sonic booms like firecrackers!

This punch was incomparably ferocious, as if it wanted to crush and suppress everything!

“As expected of the Demon Suppression Celestial Duke.

His Demon Suppression Immortal Fist is peerlessly domineering!” “This Demon Suppressing Immortal Fist is the ultimate technique of the Demon Suppressing Mansion.

It was created by the founding ancestor.

With a single punch, it can kill tens of thousands of immortals and demons!” “Although the Demon Suppression Celestial Duke hasn’t cultivated this fist technique to Large Success, it should be more than enough to defeat this kid!” Everyone present exclaimed one after another.

They were already waiting for the scene of Yang Luo being sent flying with a punch.

However, just as Li Qianfan’s punch was about to land!

Yang Luo couldn’t be bothered to look at this guy.

He only raised his right hand and slapped him!

This slap looked extremely ordinary and was not fast.

It did not look like it had any strength and he did not even mobilize his True Qi!

However, the moment the slap came!

Li Qianfan felt a tsunami-like power surging towards him!

This power seemed to want to drown, crush, and destroy him!

His pupils constricted as extreme fear appeared on his face!

In the next second!

Rumble!

A terrifying explosion exploded in the sky, shaking the world and spreading in all directions!

Blazing light and powerful energy also soared into the sky from the explosion.

It was incomparably spectacular!

Just as everyone thought that Yang Luo would be defeated by a single punch!

“Argghhh!” However, Li Qianfan let out a painful scream as her body was sent flying like a cannonball!

After flying for hundreds of meters!

There was a bang!

Li Qianfan’s body fell from the sky and landed heavily on the Eastern Desolate Mountain!

The rocks at the top of the mountain collapsed and cracked!

Half of Li Qianfan's face was swollen from the beating.

Five clear bloodstains appeared on his face, and blood flowed from the corner of his mouth

Chapter 1902: One Single Punch!

In an instant, The entire venue fell silent.

It was so quiet that they could hear the wind and each other's breathing.

What did they see?

One slap!

This kid actually sent Li Qianfan, the Demon Suppression Immortal Monarch, flying with a slap?!

Why was the situation different from what they had imagined?

Shouldn't Yang Luo have been sent flying by Li Qianfan's punch?

The entire venue fell silent for a while before it was completely stirred.

"Oh my god, this kid only used one slap to send the Demon Suppression Celestial Duke flying?!

Am I seeing things?!" "The key is that this kid didn't even use his True Qi.

He only casually slapped him!" "Could it be that we've misunderstood this kid?

This kid is actually very strong?!" "Not necessarily.



Perhaps the Demon Suppression Celestial Duke underestimated his enemy!" Everyone present discussed in shock.

Some people no longer looked at Yang Luo with contempt.

However, many people were still disdainful and felt that Li Qianfan had underestimated his opponent.

"Haha, Brother Yang, well done!" "Didn't you say that my Brother Yang is a person who deceives the world?"

Didn't you say that my Brother Yang isn't worthy of the title of the number one prodigy?

What about now?" "What bullsh\*t Demon Suppression Celestial Duke?"

He can't even withstand a slap from my Brother Yang!" Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and the others laughed.

At this moment.

Lu Yuanlong, Han Feng, and the others were stunned and could not react.

On the Eastern Desolate Mountain in the distance.

Li Qianfan also lay there in a daze, unable to recover for a long time.

He was actually sent flying with a slap?

And in front of so many people!

He had lost all his face!

Cheng Fengyi said in a daze, "What's going on?"

Is this kid really that powerful?!" Lin Huxiao frowned and said, "What realm is this kid's cultivation at?"

Why can't I sense it?" Han Feng narrowed his eyes and said, "This kid didn't use his True Qi just now.

It's indeed difficult to sense his cultivation level!

However, since he can send Brother Li flying with a slap, his cultivation is probably at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm!" "Hmph!" Li Yunxuan snorted and said, "So what if he's at the mid-stage Earth Immortal Realm?"

There are so many of us.

Not only are there mid-stage Earth Immortals, but there's also late-stage Earth Immortals.

There's no need to be afraid of him!

"Brother Han, Brother Lin, Brother Cheng, let's go together and meet this kid!" "Alright!" Han Feng, Lin Huxiao, and Cheng Fengyi agreed.

Then, Han Feng and the other three soared into the sky from the immortal crane, huge tiger, flower boat, and ancient bell and stood in the sky.

In the next second Boom boom boom boom!

Four beams of light that flickered with various colors soared into the sky from their bodies and broke through the sea of clouds above!

Furthermore, Han Feng and the other three had also summoned their weapons and held them tightly in their hands!

“Heavens, Spirit Sword Celestial Duke, Young Master Heaven Tiger, Hundred Flower Fairy, and Young Master Jue Xian are actually going to join forces!” “Looks like this kid still has some strength.

Otherwise, the four prodigies wouldn’t have joined forces!” “Now that the Four Heaven’s Favorites have joined forces, this kid is definitely going to lose!” Everyone present was extremely excited and looked up into the sky.

In the air.

“You’re finally willing to join forces?” Yang Luo smiled faintly, “However, just the four of you working together is not enough.

I think it’s better for all of you to attack together.” “Young brat, don’t be so smug!” “Kid, do you really think you’re very strong?” “If the four of us join forces, you will definitely lose!” “Take this!” Han Feng and the other three shouted.

In a flash, they turned into four streams of light and rushed towards Yang Luo!

Seeing the four of them rush over, Yang Luo still stood quietly on the spot.

His expression was calm and he did not cause any waves.

In the blink of an eye!

Han Feng and the other three had already approached Yang Luo and attacked at the same time!

“Heavenly Spirit Sword Technique!” Han Feng waved the longsword in his hand and slashed out wildly!

Swoosh!

A huge white sword tore through the sky, carrying a vast sword intent.

It emitted a dazzling sword beam and slashed at Yang Luo!

“Heavenly Tiger Frenzied Blade!” Lin Huxiao waved the long saber in his hand and slashed out heavily!

Swoosh!

A huge blue-gold saber let out a tiger roar and slashed at Yang Luo with incomparably domineering saber intent!

“Hundred Flower Sword Technique!” Li Yunxuan waved the longsword in her hand and slashed out!

Swoosh!

A huge pink sword carried a sword intent that was both hard and soft.

It tore through the air like a piece of cloth and emitted an ear-piercing sonic boom!

“Immortal Slaying Battle Spear!” Cheng Fengyi waved the spear in his hand and stabbed out!

Swoosh!

A huge green-gold spear emitted a dazzling immortal light, as if it wanted to penetrate and destroy everything.

It was incomparably terrifying!

At the moment when the four of them attacked fiercely!

Only then did Yang Luo not panic.

He raised his right arm, clenched his fist, and brazenly struck out!

This punch was still ordinary and did not have any True Qi fluctuations.

It was like an ordinary punch that did not seem to have any power!

Therefore, at least in the eyes of most of the people present, that was indeed the case!

However, the expressions of Han Feng and the other three who were fighting Yang Luo changed!

This punch looked ordinary, but it was ancient and majestic!

They also felt the explosive power contained in this punch.

It was definitely not as simple as it looked on the surface!

However, by the time they reacted, it was already too late!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

A loud sound of collision exploded in the sky!

All kinds of light and energy intertwined, surging in all directions like a mountain flood breaking a dam.

Under this punch Sword intent, saber intent, spear intent, immortal light, and energy exploded and shattered.

They were as fragile as bubbles and could not withstand a single blow!

In less than a few minutes!

“Ahhhh” Han Feng, Lin Huxiao, Li Yunxuan, and Cheng Fengyi screamed in pain and were sent flying like kites with a broken string!

After flying for hundreds of meters!

The four of them fell from the sky at the same time and landed heavily on the Eastern Wastelands Mountain!

The rocks on the mountaintop continued to crack and collapse!

A trace of blood seeped out of the corners of their mouths!

At this moment!

The entire place fell silent again!

However, right on the heels of that, the sound of a tsunami erupted!

“Oh my god, what’s going on now?”

Spirit Sword Celestial Duke and the other three were actually sent flying by this kid with a single punch?!” “First, he sent the Demon Suppression Immortal Duke flying with a slap, and now, he sent the four prodigies of Spirit Sword Celestial Duke flying with a punch.

He was straightforward and did not drag things out at all!” “Looks like we’ve really misunderstood.

This kid’s strength is probably quite powerful!” “Isn’t that so?

If Demon Suppression Celestial Duke could have underestimated his enemy, could it be that Spirit Sword Celestial Duke and the other three also underestimated their enemy?

That’s impossible!” “This kid didn’t use his True Qi twice.

If he used his True Qi, how strong would he be?!” “This is the strength that the number one prodigy of our Kunlun Ruins should have!” Everyone present cheered excitedly.

The way everyone looked at Yang Luo changed from disdain and contempt to fanaticism and admiration.

As for Ye Luange, Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, Bujie, and the others on the ancient boat, the corners of their mouths curled up slightly, revealing proud smiles.

Chapter 1903: One Single Finger!

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and the others looked at Yang Luo in the sky with burning eyes.

This was their brother!

Even if tens of thousands of people mocked, ridiculed, and scolded him, his expression did not change.

He was calm and composed!

He did not need to say anything.

He only needed to use his absolute strength to suppress everyone!

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Lu Yuanlong, Ling Yanzhan, Yun Chen, Shen Youyue, and Wei Yingjie, who were originally calm and composed, could no longer remain calm!

“How could this be?!

Why can’t Brother Han and the others withstand a single punch from this kid?!” “What realm is this kid at?!

Could he be in the late Earth Immortal Realm?!” “Or has this kid already stepped into the Perfected Earth Immortal Realm?!” Lu Yuanlong and the others exclaimed in shock and anger, their eyes filled with disbelief.

If this kid was really at the late-stage or even the perfected Earth Immortal Realm, they would really have to join forces!

They were the ones who initiated this challenge!

Moreover, there were tens of thousands of people watching the battle at the event location!

If they lost, it would be too embarrassing!



With this thought in mind, Lu Yuanlong said loudly, “Brothers, let’s join forces and meet this kid!” “This kid’s strength is extraordinary.

We have to join forces!” Ling Yanzhan also shouted.

“Alright!!!” Yun Chen and the others replied in unison.

Lu Yuanlong, Ling Yanzhan, Yun Chen, Shen Youyue, and Wei Yingjie directly soared into the sky from the flood dragon, lion, lotus platform, Ruyi scepter, and cauldron!

Han Feng, Lin Huxiao, Li Yunxuan, Cheng Fengyi, and Li Qianfan also soared into the sky from the East Desolate Mountain ground!

The ten of them stood in the sky and mobilized all the True Qi in their bodies.

Their pressure and aura were completely released, and their combat strength was fully released!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Ten dazzling beams of light soared into the sky from the ten of them, shattering the sea of clouds and breaking through the sky.

They were incomparably domineering!

Moreover, they had also summoned their weapons and held them in their hands!

Rumble rumble rumble!

With Eastern Desolate Mountain as the center, the hundreds of mountains in the surroundings shook violently!

The people standing on the mountaintop watching the battle could not stand steadily!

Yang Luo looked at the ten of them calmly and the corners of his mouth curled up slightly.

“You’re finally willing to let the ten of you join forces?”

You should have joined forces long ago.

This way, I wouldn’t have to waste so much time.” “Yang Luo, don’t be arrogant!” “Let’s see how you win if the ten of us join forces!” “You’ve humiliated us again and again.

We’ll definitely teach you a lesson!” “Brothers, stop talking nonsense with him.

Attack together!” Lu Yuanlong and the others roared.

Their bodies moved and turned into ten streams of light that rushed towards Yang Luo!

“Azure Dragon Heaven Splitting Halberd!” Lu Yuanlong let out a roar and waved the black halberd in his hand, slashing out heavily!

A huge black halberd that looked extremely powerful appeared, as if it wanted to break through the sky and crush the void!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Eight huge illusions of black flood dragons roared out!

“Violet Flame Saber!” Ling Yanzhan held a purple saber and slashed out crazily!

A huge saber burning with purple flames burned the sky and earth as it slashed at Yang Luo!

“Awoo!” There were even seven purple flame Berserk Lions that let out lion roars and ran out!

“Thousand Buddha Palm!” Buddhist light shone on Yun Chen’s body as he tried his best to slap Yang Luo!

A huge golden palm engraved with the swastika symbol pressed forward like a five-finger mountain!

Dazzling Buddhist light shot out in unison!

“Rosy Dawn Falling Leaf Sword!” Shen Youyue held a jade-green longsword and slashed out with all her might!

Swoosh!

A huge jade-green sword emitted a blazing sword beam that erupted with terrifying sword intent and sword might as it slashed at Yang Luo!

There were even countless jade-green short swords that shot towards Yang Luo like flying leaves!

“Heavenly Dao Divine Whip!” Wei Yingjie held a long bronze whip and smashed it fiercely at Yang Luo!

A huge bronze whip pressed down heavily, as if a building was collapsing, wanting to smash everything into pieces!

Immortal rainbows even descended from the sky and shot towards Yang Luo!

“Heavenly Spirit Sword Technique!” “Heavenly Tiger Frenzied Blade!” “Hundred Flower Sword Technique!” “Immortal Slaying Battle Spear!” “Demon Suppression Immortal Fist!” Han Feng and the others also launched a fierce attack!

Saber light and sword shadows flashed, spears tore through the air, and huge fists tore through the sky!

Furthermore, in order to defeat Yang Luo in one go, the ten of them activated their Dharma Idol and continued to attack!

They even summoned their mounts and rushed towards Yang Luo!

As well as their Dharma artifacts to suppress Yang Luo!

The scene in everyone’s eyes was very vast and spectacular!

Lu Yuanlong and the other ten could be said to have used all their methods to ruthlessly defeat Yang Luo and wash away the humiliation just now!

No matter what, they were the top ten prodigies.

Now that they were working together, the combat strength they could unleash was quite terrifying!

“Heavens, Yang Luo probably won’t be able to withstand the combined attacks of the ten prodigies!”  
“That’s right.

These ten paragons even activated their Dharma Idol and even took out Dharma artifacts.

They simply don’t want Yang Luo to have any room to fight back!” “Even if Yang Luo is really the number one prodigy, he can’t withstand such an attack!” Everyone present exclaimed repeatedly, feeling that Yang Luo definitely couldn’t take it anymore.

However, what surprised them was that Yang Luo's expression was still very calm, and there was even a hint of disdain in his eyes.

It was as if an adult was watching a group of children rush over and hit him.

Could it be that Yang Luo could defeat the ten prodigies alone?

Just as everyone was in a daze!

Yang Luo finally moved!

He raised his right hand and the True Qi in his body instantly erupted.

He pointed brazenly and crushed out!

He instantly used the Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger!

In the blink of an eye!

Rumble rumble rumble!

A huge golden finger that was thousands of feet long and surrounded by the illusion of a golden dragon shook the world, crushing the void and pressing out like a heavenly pillar above the Nine Heavens!

"This kid has finally used his True Qi!" "What kind of finger technique is this?"

It's too domineering.

It's simply about to collapse the world!" Exclamations sounded in the crowd.

Everyone's eyes were focused on the sky, not daring to blink!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Yang Luo's finger heavily collided with the attacks of Lu Yuanlong and the others!

The world shook violently, and hundreds of mountains shook!

There were even many mountains that collapsed and the ground cracked!

Everyone present was stunned.

They hurriedly condensed a True Qi barrier to block and quickly retreated from the battlefield!

Rumble!

An earth-shattering explosion sounded!

Lights and energy of various colors intertwined in the sky and spread in all directions!

In less than half a minute!

The attacks launched by Lu Yuanlong and the others were all crushed by a single finger and exploded!

Their Dharma Idols also collapsed and exploded, dissipating into the sky!

Their mounts were all sent flying, and their magical artifacts were all sent flying!

“Ahhhh” Lu Yuanlong and the others could no longer withstand it.

They let out miserable cries and spat out blood from their mouths as they were all sent flying!

After flying for hundreds of meters, the ten of them fell from the sky one after another and landed heavily on the Eastern Desolate Mountain. Their mounts and magical artifacts fell to the ground.

Chapter 1904: Reputation Deserved!

At this moment.

The entire event location fell into dead silence.

Yang Luo was standing quietly in the sky, unscathed.

Wherever the explosion occurred, pitch-black cracks appeared in the void and did not heal for a long time.

On the other hand, Lu Yuanlong and the other ten were lying on the Eastern Desolate Mountain and wailing non-stop.

Their mounts also let out painful cries.

There was a long silence in the entire area.

“Good job, Brother Yang!” “He suppressed the top ten prodigies with a single finger.

He's too awesome!" "Brother Yang, you're too handsome.

You're awesome!" "Brother Yang, you will always be my idol!" Bujie and the others cheered excitedly.

Ning Jianfeng teased, "These ten guys lost too badly.

They won't be beaten into autism, right?" Qin Zhanhuang rubbed his chin and said, "Back then, we could at least hold on for ten minutes, but these guys could not even hold on for a minute." Bai Chuxia rolled her eyes and said, "Brother Qin, don't you know what realm Brother Yang was in back then and what realm he's in now?

How can we compare?" Mu Wushang shook his head and said, "These ten guys are so pitiful.

My heart aches for them." "Hahaha" King of Destruction and the others laughed.

As for the event location, it had already exploded.

"Oh my god, he's too strong.

This brother is simply ridiculously strong!" "Who still dares to say that Mr.

Yang isn't the number one prodigy?

Who else dares to step forward!" "He defeated ten prodigies with a single finger.

If he's not worthy of the title of number one prodigy, who else is?" "Mr.

Yang, well done.



You deserve to be the number one paragon of our Kunlun Ruins, a peerless paragon!" "We were all misled by Lu Yuanlong and the others just now.

We really thought that Mr.

Yang was a fraud.

I was wrong!" "Yang Luo is really too handsome.

Does he have a Dao companion?

I want to be his Dao companion!" "You?

Save it.

Only those prodigies and fairies are worthy of such a person!" Everyone present was cheering and shouting.

Their voices shook the sky and spread throughout the entire Nine Wilds Mountain Range.

Those male cultivators treated Yang Luo as an idol and role model and worshipped him.

The female cultivators' eyes lit up, as if they were demonesses who had seen Tang Sanzang and wished they could swallow Yang Luo whole.

At this moment.

On the ancient boat.

Su Qingmei rubbed her forehead and asked Prajna, "Did this guy show off like this in the Kunlun Ruins previously?" Ye Luange, Song Zhixin, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, and the other women also looked at Prajna.

"Uh well" Prajna wiped the cold sweat off her forehead and smiled awkwardly, not knowing how to answer.

Bujie nodded and said, "Sisters-in-law, Brother Yang has always been showing off like this!

I reckon that the female cultivators who want to be Brother Yang's Dao Companion can line up from the North Continent to the South Continent!" The corner of Ning Jianfeng's mouth twitched, "F\*ck, Brother Bujie, you sold Brother Yang out just like that?" Bujie pretended to be confused and said, "I'm a monk.

I don't lie.

Naturally, I'm telling the truth." Ning Jianfeng raised his middle finger, "F\*ck, you claim you're a monk?

You drink, eat meat, curse, like to fight, and look at beauties.

You tick off the checklist for everything prohibited!" Bujie placed his hands on his hips and said, "Hey, don't slander me!" "Little monk, my ass!" Ning Jianfeng could not take it anymore.

He chased after Bujie and beat him up.

Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan, and Big White also joined in, beating Bujie up until he cried out in pain.

Qin Zhanhuang, Mu Wushang, Gu Pengfei, and the others also participated.

After all, Bujie had teased them a lot along the way.

Su Qingmei looked at the women and said helplessly, "It would be fine if I didn't know, but now that I know that this guy is so unrestrained here, I'm starting to regret coming." Song Zhixin said angrily, "That's right.

This guy likes to show off too much.

Look at those women.

They can't wait to pounce on him!" Chu Yanran was on the brink of tears, "Oh my god, why would I like such a guy!" Su Wanqiu said, "Little sisters, Little Luo has always been like this.

When he should be low-key, he should be very low-key.

When he should be high-profile, he would be very high-profile.

What we can do is to improve ourselves as soon as possible so that we can help him chase away those fancy schlocks." Song Zhixin gave her a thumbs up, "Sister Wanqiu, you're the smartest!" "We're inferior!" Chu Yanran echoed.

At this moment.

On the Eastern Desolate Mountain in the distance.

Lu Yuanlong and the others wished they could find a hole to hide in.

They were extremely ashamed.

They were the ones who initiated the challenge!

Moreover, they had all joined forces and went all out!

However, they did not expect to be defeated by Yang Luo in the end!

They never expected Yang Luo's strength to be so strong!

This was simply heaven-defying!

They were very suspicious.

Was Yang Luo really an Earth Immortal?

At this moment, they were all sitting on the ground, doubting their lives.

Yang Luo was about the same age as them!

Why was the difference in strength so huge?

At this moment.

Yang Luo took a step forward and landed on the Eastern Desolate Mountain.

Everyone present was a little stunned, not knowing what Yang Luo wanted to do.

Wasn't the challenge over?

After Yang Luo landed on the Eastern Desolate Mountain, he walked towards Lu Yuanlong and the others.

Seeing Yang Luo walk over, Lu Yuanlong and the others were stunned.

They thought that Yang Luo was unwilling to let them off.

Lu Yuanlong hurriedly said, "Brother Yang, we were wrong.

We shouldn't have provoked you.

Please spare us this time!" Li Yunxuan said with a sobbing tone, "Brother Yang, I'm sorry.

I was wrong.

I shouldn't have mocked you or scolded you.

I deserve to die!" "Brother Yang, I'm sorry.

Please forgive us this time!" "Brother Yang, we won't dare to do it again!" "The title of the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins belongs to you.

We're willing to submit to you!" Han Feng and the others also begged for mercy with snot and tears.

Yang Luo asked curiously, "Why are you so afraid?

I had no plans of killing you." Lu Yuanlong and the others were a little puzzled, not knowing what Yang Luo meant.

Yang Luo coughed lightly and said, "As top prodigies of the ten great sects of the five continents, you should have many good things on hand, right?" Hearing Yang Luo's words, Lu Yuanlong and the others were stunned at first, but then they immediately reacted.

"Yes, yes, yes.

Our various sects have many good things!” “That’s right, that’s right.

There are spirit stones, medicinal herbs, medicinal pills, magical artifacts, and so on!” “Brother Yang, if you want it, we’ll give it to you with both hands!” Lu Yuanlong and the others hurriedly spoke.

They took out their storage bags and handed them to Yang Luo.

Yang Luo said in embarrassment, “Take it as compensation for provoking me and wasting my time.

Also, I didn’t snatch your things.

You took the initiative to give them to me.” “Brother Yang, did you snatch our things?

We clearly gave them to you ourselves!” “That’s right.

We’re just trying to be friends with you, Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang, if you think it’s not enough, we can go back to the sect to get it!” “Why don’t you come to our sect as a guest?” Lu Yuanlong and the others were all prodigies, so they were naturally very smart and understood immediately.

Chapter 1905: Enemies Meet!

Yang Luo put the storage bags that Lu Yuanlong and the others handed to him into his storage ring one by one.

As he kept it, he said, “On account of how sensible you are, it’s naturally fine to be friends.

However, we’ll talk about visiting your sect in the future when we have time.” Lu Yuanlong and the others nodded repeatedly.

They did whatever Yang Luo said.

How could they dare to refute?

At this moment.

On the ancient boat in the distance.

Bu Fang pointed towards the Eastern Desolate Mountain and said, "Do you see that?"

What do you mean by openly robbing?

This is precisely it!" Heavenly Sirius chuckled and said, "I only heard you mention that Brother Yang is a bandit previously.

I didn't expect to see it with my own eyes today!" Ning Jianfeng crossed his arms and said, "Brother Yang was so handsome just now, and now he's making such a fool of himself.

How can the difference between a person be so big?" Qi Yutang laughed and said, "My Mr.

Yang is indeed not an ordinary person!" Su Qingmei, Song Zhixin, and the other women covered their faces, indicating that they didn't know Yang Luo.

On the Eastern Desolate Mountain.

After Yang Luo put away his things, he clapped his hands and said, "Alright, since the challenge is over, you can go back to your homes and find your Moms." "Brother Yang, wait!" Lu Yuanlong suddenly stopped Yang Luo.

"Anything else?" Yang Luo looked puzzled.

Lu Yuanlong smiled awkwardly and asked, "Brother Yang, may I ask what realm your cultivation has stepped into?" The others also stared at Yang Luo tightly.

They were really too curious.

Yang Luo pursed his lips and said, "My realm is" However, before he could finish speaking!

Two powerful voices came from afar!

"Little bastard, I didn't expect you to still dare to appear!" "I've been looking for you for months.

You're finally out!" Upon hearing this voice Everyone present turned to look.

Two figures flew over from afar.

It was two old men.

One of the old men was wearing a purple robe.

He was tall and straight, and his body was emitting evil aura.

The other old man was dressed in a black robe.

He was tall and thin, and his beard and hair were gray.

These two old men stood in the sky with dignified auras and cold expressions, causing everyone present to tremble in fear.



Everyone felt as if there were two huge mountains pressing down on them, making them unable to breathe.

“This, this, this Isn’t this Elder Yan Moxie of the Diablo Sect and Elder Pei Zhanhun of the Soul Devouring Sect?

Why are they here?!” “Heavens, Elder Yan is an early-stage True Immortal expert, and Elder Pei is even an intermediate-stage True Immortal expert.

They’re true immortals!” “What are these two True Immortals doing here?” “They seem to be here for Mr.

Yang, and they look murderous.

Could it be that they have a grudge against Mr.

Yang?” “It seems like there’s indeed a grudge.

It’s said that during the battle of the Immortal Furnace Mountain, the two elders almost killed Mr.

Yang, but in the end, because of someone’s help, Mr.

Yang escaped!” “Now that these two elders have come knocking on our door, Mr.

Yang is in danger!” Everyone present discussed softly.

Everyone bowed to Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun, not even daring to look up.

Yang Luo naturally recognized Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun.

He stared coldly at the two of them, killing intent appearing in his eyes.

If Uncle Yi and Uncle Mo hadn't arrived in time, he would have died at the hands of these two old fellows.

Yang Luo had endless hatred for these two old fellows.

However, he did not expect these two old fellows to not die and even look for him.

That was good too.

Since he was here, he would completely destroy these two old fellows!

Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun also stared fixedly at Yang Luo, killing intent boiling in their eyes.

Back then, not only did Yang Luo injure them, but he also escaped from their hands.

This was simply a great humiliation.

Therefore, for the past few months, they had been asking about Yang Luo's whereabouts.

However, Yang Luo seemed to have disappeared without any news.

And these few days, after they found out that Lu Yuanlong and the others had issued a challenge to Yang Luo, they wanted to come over and see if Yang Luo would appear.

They originally only wanted to come and try their luck, but they did not expect Yang Luo to really appear.

On the ancient boat in the distance.

Ji Longyue's face darkened, "Damn it, why are these two old fellows here?" Tantai Puti said coldly, "These two old fellows almost killed Brother Yang back then.

How detestable!" "Should we call for help?" Baili Wushuang asked.

Yi Hengyu raised his hand and said, "These two old fellows are only early-stage and middle-stage True Immortals.

Do you think Brother Yang will be afraid?" Mo Qingkuang also said, "With Brother Yang's current strength, he's not afraid of early-stage and middle-stage True Immortal experts at all!

We can let Brother Yang take revenge himself!

If they have other helpers, it won't be too late for us to attack or call for help!" Ji Longyue nodded and said, "In any case, this is the East Continent.

As long as I call for help, our Azure Dragon Clan will be able to arrive as soon as possible!" Everyone nodded.

"Little bastard, we've finally found you!" "Little bastard, no one is helping you today.

Tell me, how do you want to die?" Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun roared.

Their angry roars were like thunder, deafening everyone present.

Yang Luo met their gazes and said in a deep voice, "I haven't gone to look for you two old fellows.

I didn't expect you to take the initiative to come looking for me!

Very good.

Since you're here, leave your lives behind!" Hearing this "Hahaha" Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun immediately laughed as if they had heard the funniest joke in the world.

Pei Zhanhun shook his head and said, "Little b\*stard, you were not our match back then and almost died at our hands!

It's only been a few months, but you're already our match?" Yan Moxie also said, "Little bastard, it's indeed quite rare to be able to step into the perfected Earth Immortal Realm at your age.

No wonder everyone said that you're the number one prodigy of the Kunlun Ruins!

However, Earth Immortals and True Immortals are worlds apart.

Don't tell me you don't know?" "Oh, I see why you're so calm." Pei Zhanhun seemed to have thought of something.

He glanced at the ancient boat in the distance and sneered, "Are you counting on Ji Longyue to get someone to help you?

Do you think the Azure Dragon Family will go against our Soul Devourer Sect and Diablo Sect for you?

I know that you have a good relationship with many divine beast clans, but you don't seem to have any relationship with the Azure Dragon clan, right?" Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "When did I say that I was going to call someone over to help me?" "Oh?" Pei Zhanhun narrowed his eyes and said, "Then what do you mean?" Yang Luo said calmly, "I'm saying that I can kill you alone." "You think you can kill two True Immortals like us?" Pei Zhanhun laughed mockingly, "Alright, alright, alright.

Then come and try killing one!

I'll let you know later that Earth Immortals will never be able to defeat True Immortals, let alone kill them!

You will pay a heavy price for your arrogance!

However, don't worry.

I won't let you die so easily.

I'll shatter your body and use your soul to refine a magical artifact!

Hehe Are you ready?"

Chapter 1906: Fighting Two True Immortals Alone!

Hearing Pei Zhanhun's words, Everyone present trembled in fear.

They knew very well that the Soul Devourer Sect was one of the three top demonic sects in the West Continent.

The cultivation techniques cultivated by this sect were very evil.

They specialized in using the souls of humans and beasts to cultivate.

Moreover, they used their souls to refine pills and artifacts.

However, because this sect had a deep foundation and many experts, it had always been very difficult to eradicate.

Lu Yuanlong said to Yang Luo, "Brother Yang, these two old fellows are True Immortals and are powerful.

You can't defeat them!

I'll get someone to help now!" After all, their Azure Dragon Hall was in the East Continent.

"Brother Yang, we'll get someone to help you too!" "Brother Yang, let's attack together and stall these two old fellows.

You can take the opportunity to escape!" "That's right.

These two old fellows won't do anything to us either!" Han Feng and the others also spoke up, wanting to help Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "Brothers, thank you for your good intentions!

However, don't worry.

These two old fellows are not my match at all!

"Don't you want to know my cultivation and strength?

I'll let you see it next!" Although the geniuses of these top sects were arrogant and ostentatious, they were considered loyal and worthy of being friends.

After saying that, Yang Luo suddenly stomped on the ground!

The rocks at the top of the mountain instantly cracked and collapsed!

His body soared into the sky and stood in the sky!

“Brother Yang!” “Brother Yang!” Lu Yuanlong and the others immediately became anxious.

Han Feng said, “Brother Yang wants to deal with these two old fellows alone and is unwilling to let us help.

What should we do?” Lu Yuanlong frowned.

He looked at Ji Longyue and the others on the ancient boat in the distance and said, “Ji Longyue and the others seem to be very confident in Brother Yang.

Let’s not act rashly and act according to the situation.” “Alright.” “That’s the only way.” Han Feng and the others nodded.

They clenched their fists and looked up at the sky.

At this moment, the tens of thousands of people present were stunned.

“Oh my god, what’s going on?

Is Mr.

Yang planning to fight two True Immortals alone?!” “These are two True Immortals.

Even if Mr.

Yang is really the number one prodigy and is powerful, that’s only among the younger generation!” “Mr.

Yang is still young and impetuous.

How can you mess around like this?

Finding help is the best solution!” “Unless Young Master Azure Dragon and Young Master Azure Dragon call for help, otherwise, Mr.

Yang will be powerful!” Everyone shook their heads and sighed.

They felt that Yang Luo was really too bold.

Even if Yang Luo was really a perfected Earth Immortal, he could not deal with a True Immortal!

Earth Immortals and True Immortals were worlds apart!

Let alone two True Immortals!

In the air.

Yang Luo said in a loud voice, “Didn’t you two old fellows want to kill me?

Then come!” “Little bastard, you’re really bold.

I’ll definitely take your life!” “A mere Earth Immortal dares to roar?

He’s really courting death!” Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun roared angrily, and then their bodies trembled!

Boom boom!



A black-purple light beam and a gray-black light beam shot into the sky from the two of them, shattering the clouds and breaking through the sky!

Evil aura surged in the sky and murderous aura spread, causing the area to fall into darkness!

The people below were scared out of their wits and hurriedly retreated, not daring to approach this place!

Ye Luange and the others also steered the ancient boat and retreated a distance!

Just as the two of them released their auras and pressure!

Yang Luo also stepped down from the air, erupting with a powerful pressure and aura!

BOOM!

A golden beam of light soared into the sky and pierced through the clouds!

That dazzling golden light seemed to dispel endless darkness and evil!

Rumble The pressure and aura that erupted from Yang Luo collided with the pressure and aura that erupted from Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun.

Thunder rumbled!

The sky exploded and the void shattered.

It was incomparably terrifying!

Just as Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun thought that they could suppress Yang Luo with their pressure and aura!

However, what shocked the two of them was that Yang Luo actually blocked their pressure and aura and was not affected at all!

“Hmm?” Yan Moxie was stunned for a moment and asked in confusion, “What’s going on?”

Why do I feel that this little bastard’s aura and pressure are so much stronger than a few months ago?” Pei Zhanhun frowned and said, “This little bastard is indeed very strange.

It seems that he has improved a lot in just a few months!

But it doesn’t matter.

No matter how strong this kid is, he’s not our match!” As he spoke, Pei Zhanhun took a step forward and charged at Yang Luo!

Yan Moxie also took a step forward and charged forward!

In an instant!

The two of them crossed hundreds of meters and approached Yang Luo!

“Heavenly Soul Immortal Slaying Fist!” Pei Zhanhun clenched his right fist and punched out!

A huge grayish-black fist crushed the sky and shattered the void.

It was like a huge mountain that soared through the sky and pressed down on Yang Luo!

Countless ghosts flew out and let out miserable roars as they pounced at Yang Luo!

“Evil God Extermination Palm!” Yan Moxie also raised his right hand and slapped out!

A huge purple-black palm shattered the sky and crushed a portion of the sky, pressing down heavily on Yang Luo!

Countless evil souls also condensed into form and pounced at Yang Luo with bared fangs and brandished claws!

Facing the fierce attacks of the two!

Yang Luo was fearless!

He stood in the air and raised his right hand.

He clenched his fist and punched out angrily!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist!” “Roar, roar, roar!” With a punch, heaven and earth shook, and a dragon roared into the sky!

A huge golden fist engraved with dragon patterns smashed out!

Tens of thousands of huge golden dragons roared out!

The power of this punch was vast, as if it wanted to destroy everything and shatter everything!

“Heavens, why is Mr.

Yang’s punch so terrifying?

It's comparable to a True Immortal!" Someone exclaimed.

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

The two fists and palm collided heavily in the sky!

The tens of thousands of golden dragons collided with the ghosts and evil souls!

It shook the world and shook the eight directions!

In less than a few minutes!

Rumble!

A series of terrifying explosions exploded in the sky!

Golden dragons, ghosts, and evil souls exploded in the sky, exploding into huge balls of energy that spread in all directions!

A long crack appeared in the sky!

Dense pitch-black cracks appeared in the void like a spider web!

The mountains below also collapsed with a bang, turning into rocks and dust that filled the sky!

Under this collision Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun were sent flying at the same time!

Yang Luo was also forced back!

Both sides were pushed back a hundred meters before stabilizing their bodies!

In an instant, The entire place fell into a strange silence.

After a short moment of silence There was a commotion below.

“This this can’t be true, right?!”

Mr.

Yang actually forced back two True Immortals with a single punch?!” “Oh my god Mr.

Yang is actually so strong?!” “What cultivation level is Mr.

Yang at?!” Exclamations rose and fell.

Chapter 1907: Can’t Flip Over the Heavens!

Lu Yuanlong and the others were especially excited.

“Is Brother Yang so strong?

Not only can he fight a True Immortal, but he can also fight two?!” “Looks like Brother Yang didn’t even use half of his strength when he fought us previously!” “Although we’re known as prodigies, we’re far inferior to Mr.

Yang!” Lu Yuanlong and the others sighed endlessly.

They looked at Yang Luo with even more admiration.

Only Ye Luange and the others on the ancient boat in the distance had calm expressions and were not surprised.

After all, they knew Yang Luo’s true strength very well.

Not to mention an early-stage True Immortal, he could even suppress an intermediate-stage True Immortal.

If he unleashed his full combat strength, he could even kill a mid-stage True Immortal expert.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Yan Moxie exclaimed, “True Immortal This kid has actually stepped into the True Immortal Realm?!” Pei Zhanhun said with a dark expression, “This kid is indeed a True Immortal, but he’s only at the early-stage True Immortal Realm!” Although it had only been one move, the two of them could already confirm that Yang Luo’s cultivation was at the early-stage True Immortal Realm.

Hearing their conversation, Everyone present went in an uproar.

“Heavens, Mr.

Yang has actually stepped into the True Immortal Realm?!

He's so young!" "In all these years, there has never been a cultivator who stepped into the True Immortal Realm at this age!" "It's heaven-defying.

Mr.

Yang is really too heaven-defying!" "However, Mr.

Yang is only at the early-stage True Immortal Realm.

It's still very difficult to fight an early-stage True Immortal and a middle-stage True Immortal at the same time!" Everyone discussed in surprise, still very worried about Yang Luo's situation.

Lu Yuanlong and the others were already dumbfounded as if they had been petrified.

They never expected Yang Luo to be a True Immortal!

If they had known that Yang Luo was a True Immortal, they wouldn't have dared to challenge him even if they were given a hundred guts!

In the air.

Pei Zhanhun said ruthlessly, "Little b\*stard, no wonder you didn't run when you saw us and still dared to fight us.

So you've already stepped into the True Immortal Realm!

I have to say that your talent was really rare in a thousand years.

It is terrifyingly high!

It's a pity that you offended us.

No matter how talented you are, you will still die here!" Yan Moxie also said sternly, "So what if you're a True Immortal?

Brother Pei and I are both True Immortals!

Moreover, Brother Pei is at the middle-stage True Immortal Realm.

Even if he's a realm higher than you, you still won't be able to do anything!" "Is that so?" Yang Luo sneered and said, "Let's give it a try!" As he spoke, Yang Luo waved his right hand!

"Dragon Emperor Sword!" Whoosh!

Accompanied by a series of crisp sword cries!

A golden sword flew out of his storage ring and was held tightly in his hand!

"Come and fight.

Today, I'll kill you two old men!" Yang Luo let out an explosive roar and charged at the two of them with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand!

"You're not worthy of killing us!" "What shameless boasting!" Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun also roared and charged at Yang Luo at the same time!

In an instant!



The distance between the two sides shortened!

Yang Luo waved his sword and slashed fiercely at Yan Moxie and Pei Zhanhun!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword tore through the void and shook the world.

A terrifying sword intent erupted, as if it wanted to destroy everything!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie did not hesitate at all.

They erupted with the True Qi in their bodies at the same time and threw a punch and a palm!

After knowing that Yang Luo was a True Immortal, they did not hold back anymore and directly started to fight for real!

The fist and palm pressed down on the sky and shook the eight directions.

The domineering fist intent and palm intent also erupted with a bang!

In the blink of an eye!

Rumble!

The huge sword, huge fist, and huge palm collided heavily, emitting the sound of clouds shattering!

Under this terrifying collision, both sides did not retreat and maintained a confrontational posture!

All kinds of light and energy shot out from the point of collision, sweeping through the world!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie's expressions changed.

They were very shocked!

One had to know that they were already serious now, but they did not expect Yang Luo to still be able to block it!

"Heavenly Soul Killing Lightning!" Pei Zhanhun waved his hand and roared!

Rumble!

Streaks of thick pillar-like grayish-black lightning descended from the sky and struck Yang Luo ruthlessly!

Not only did this lightning contain terrifying lethality and destructive power, but it could also affect one's soul and spirit!

Yan Moxie's entire body trembled as he roared!

"Evil flames fill the sky!" Purple-black flames swept out of his body, turning into an extremely sinister sea of fire that surged towards Yang Luo!

The lightning and flames that filled the sky filled the entire sky, as if they wanted to completely destroy Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was still not flustered at all.

His entire body trembled!

“Sea of Purgatory Fire!” “Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!” Golden-red flames spewed out of his body, turning into a sea of fire that crashed into the purple-black sea of fire!

Streams of ice surged into the sky, freezing the surroundings as they collided with the grayish-black lightning that struck down from the sky!

Rumble Rumble Earth-shattering collisions and explosions sounded endlessly!

A large amount of flames, lightning, and ice spread out, spreading in all directions!

Although the sea of fire that Yang Moxie erupted with was very powerful, the sea of fire that Yang Luo erupted with was even stronger!

The purple-black sea of fire was destroyed and devoured by the golden-red sea of fire!

The lightning that struck down was also blocked by the torrent of ice that contained the power of Xuanming.

It collapsed and exploded in the sky!

“What?!” “This” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were dumbfounded.

They could not believe what they were seeing.

The two of them could not do anything to this kid even if they joined forces?!

“How is this possible?!” Just as the two of them were stunned!

Yang Luo mobilized the energy in his body again and let out a long roar!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body!” “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body!” A golden-red flame giant and a purple dragon-patterned giant stood up from his body at the same time and enveloped Yang Luo!

Nine purple dragons coiled around Yang Luo’s body!

It was as if the ancient Flame Emperor and the ancient Dragon God had descended and protected Yang Luo’s body, increasing his combat strength!

“Get the fuck out of my way!” Yang Luo held his sword with both hands and slashed out angrily!

Rumble!

The lightning and flames that erupted from Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were instantly extinguished!

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

As they were sent flying, bloody wounds exploded on their bodies and blood splattered in the air!

However, Yang Luo did not stop there.

Instead, he mobilized the power of the Vermillion Bird!

“Vermillion Bird Spreading Wings!” Huge golden-red flame wings condensed behind his back, like an ancient divine beast, the Vermillion Bird, descending to the world!

He suddenly flapped his wings, and a golden-red sea of fire surged towards the two of them!

His speed also increased explosively again.

Like a lightning phantom, he charged towards the two of them!

Before Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie could react, Yang Luo had already appeared above them and slashed down heavily!

“Out of the way!” Pei Zhanhun shouted and quickly dodged to the side!

Yan Moxie was also shocked and hurriedly dodged!

Rumble This sword pressed down heavily and cut off more than ten tall mountains

Chapter 1908: Peerless Genius!

Rocks flew and dust billowed!

It was as if an abyss canyon had been split open below!

The flowers, plants, and trees in this forest were all burned to ashes!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie, who were hiding in the sky far away, felt their hearts skip a beat.

Cold sweat broke out on their foreheads!

They really could not imagine that Yang Luo’s combat strength would suddenly increase explosively!

Only a few months had passed.

Not only had this kid stepped into the True Immortal Realm, but his strength had also increased so much!

One had to know that a few months ago, this kid could only be suppressed by them!

However, they did not expect it to be the other way around today!

How humiliating!

It was an utter humiliation!

There were so many people watching the battle at the event location today!

If they could not kill Yang Luo, they would lose all their face!

They had to kill this little bastard!

Definitely!” The tens of thousands of people in the audience were also shocked!

“How long has it been since this battle?

Mr.

Yang actually injured the two elders, Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie!” “Mr.

Yang can still hold the upper hand against two True Immortals alone.

It’s really unbelievable!” “Could it be that Mr.

Yang can really kill Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie?!” “If it can really be done, it’s simply a miracle!”  
Everyone exclaimed and looked at Yang Luo with reverence and admiration.

Lu Yuanlong and the others waved their fists excitedly.

In the air.

Yang Luo sneered and said, "Aren't you guys clamoring to kill me?"

Why are you still hiding?

Come, let's continue!" As he spoke, Yang Luo flapped his wings and transformed into a stream of light that rushed towards the two of them!

As they saw Yang Luo charging over!

Yan Moxie did not dare to be careless at all!

He stepped down from the sky and shattered the void, letting out a furious roar!

"Evil God Descends!" A purple-black giant that was thousands of feet tall stood up.

Evil qi rushed into the sky and suppressed the world, as if an ancient evil god had descended into the world!

"Kill!" Yan Moxie raised his right hand as well and pointed forward!

The purple-black giant stepped into the sky and charged at Yang Luo!

Pei Zhanhun waved his hand and roared!

"Myriad Soul Devouring the Heavens!" Accompanied by a series of shrill cries!

Countless dark souls condensed into form and pounced at Yang Luo in an overwhelming manner!

Yang Luo was not afraid at all.

He waved his hand!

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!” “Vermillion Bird Descends!” “True God Black Tortoise Transformation!” “ROAR!” “Shriek!” “Roar!” Accompanied by roars and cries!

A huge golden dragon illusion, a huge Vermillion Bird illusion, and a huge Black Tortoise illusion stood up and rushed out!

Rumble!

Under this terrifying collision!

The ghosts that filled the sky and the evil god illusions that charged over were all shattered!

The powerful impact forced Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie to retreat repeatedly.

Their bodies exploded, causing flesh and blood to splatter.

It was extremely tragic!

“The rumors are indeed true!

Mr.



Yang probably obtained the inheritances of the ancient divine beasts, the Vermillion Bird and the Black Tortoise!" "Not only is Mr.

Yang a person with great talent, but he's also a person with great fortune!" "I wonder how great the future achievements of such a peerless genius will be!" Everyone present was deeply shocked!

Just as Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie retreated!

The Golden Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise were ferocious and violent as they continued to collide with the two of them!

The two of them were so frightened that their hearts were beating wildly.

They did not dare to hold back anymore.

They released their auras and combat strength at full strength and let out a roar at the same time!

"Cosmic Form!" In the blink of an eye!

A purple-black giant and a gray-black giant stood up.

They were thousands of feet tall and looked majestic and domineering!

"Kill!" The two of them suddenly waved their hands and roared!

The two Dharma Idols charged forward at the same time and collided with the Golden Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise!

Rumble Rumble A shocking sound of collision and explosion exploded!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were True Immortals after all.

Their Dharma Idols were still very strong!

Therefore, in this collision, the three illusions of the Golden Dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise shattered and exploded at the same time!

However, their Dharma Idols were also sent flying and cracks appeared on their huge bodies!

“Cosmic Form!” Yang Luo’s body trembled as well as he activated his Dharma Idol!

A golden giant holding a longsword stood up and charged towards the Dharma Idol of the two of them like an ancient sword immortal!

Rumble!

A terrifying collision sound spread throughout the entire Nine Wilds Mountain Range!

Their Dharma Idols were also sent flying!

But Yang Luo’s Dharma Idol did not stop at all and continued chasing!

“Damn it!” Pei Zhanhun gritted his teeth with a ferocious expression, “I don’t believe that the two of us can’t kill this little bastard together!” As he spoke, he crazily mobilized the energy in his body and suddenly stomped down!

“Seven Kills Battle Soul Descend to the World!” In an instant!

Seven grayish-black array platforms condensed in the sky and shot out seven dazzling beams of light!

Seven huge grayish-black giants stood up from the array platform.

They held various weapons in their hands and were incomparably domineering!

“Attack!” Pei Zhanhun waved his hand and gave the order.

The seven Battle Souls attacked at the same time and charged at Yang Luo!

Yan Moxie also crazily mobilized the energy in his body and waved his hand!

“Evil God Immortal Suppressing Monument!” Giant tablets burning with purple-black flames condensed and smashed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat.

He continued to charge forward forcefully!

“Primal Heavenly Art!” Six ancient ancestral Magi stood up.

Their brilliant divine might suppressed the world and collided!

Rumble Rumble It was just a huge collision!

But the seven Fighting Souls and the giant monuments exploded!

Although three of the six ancient Magi had also collapsed, the remaining three continued to charge at Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie!

“Damn it!

Damn it!" Pei Zhanhun was about to go crazy from anger!

Why were their killing moves countered by this kid?!

Why?

"Little bastard, I'm going to kill you, I'm going to kill you!" Pei Zhanhun roared and mobilized the energy in his body to the limit.

Then, he waved his hand!

"Battle Soul Territory!" A light domain condensed above him!

In this Battle Soul Domain!

A murderous aura soared into the sky and Yin qi filled the air!

Fighting souls stood up one after another as countless ghosts shuttled around!

Yan Moxie also mobilized all the energy in his body and waved his hand!

"Evil God Domain!" A domain also condensed above him!

In the Evil God Domain!

Evil qi surged into the sky, looking sinister and terrifying!

One Evil God Giant after another stood up, and countless Phantasm souls shuttled and danced inside!

There were even tombstones erected, giving off a terrifying visual impact!

“Extinguish!” Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie waved their hands at the same time and roared!

The two domains covered the sky and pressed down on Yang Luo!

Battle Souls, Evil Gods, tombstones, Yin qi, evil qi, and so on rushed out of the two domains and attacked the three ancient Ancestral Magus illusions and Yang Luo!

The move that the two of them used could be said to be extremely terrifying, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

Yang Luo also kept mobilizing the energy in his body and waved his hand!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!” A huge Golden Dragon Totem condensed in the sky, like a dazzling sun!

Chapter 1909: Nowhere to Run!

The Golden Dragon Totem slowly rotated, and a brilliant dragon might and dragon qi spread out, enveloping an unknown distance!

“Summon: Flood Dragon, low-level Divine Dragon, medium-level Divine Dragon, high-level Divine Dragon!” Yang Luo roared and raised the sword in his hand, pointing it forward!

“Go!” More than 20,000 flood dragons, low-level divine dragons, medium-level divine dragons, and high-level divine dragons roared out from the golden dragon totem and collided crazily!

“Oh my god, what kind of cultivation technique is this?”

It's simply like ten thousand dragons pressing down on the sky and shocking the world!" "Could this be the Azure Dragon Family's cultivation technique?

But why doesn't it look like it?!" "Is such a terrifying cultivation technique really created by an immortal of the Kunlun Ruins?!" Everyone present was deeply shocked and trembled.

"Brother Yang is really too strong.

He's simply heaven-defying!" "Isn't that so?

If Brother Yang used this move to deal with us, we would probably have died long ago!" Lu Yuanlong and the others all spoke with trembling voices.

They were all so frightened that their faces turned pale and their breathing quickened.

At that moment Rumble The remaining three Ancestral Magus illusions and the illusions of more than 20,000 dragons collided with the two domains!

The sky and ground within a radius of countless miles shook violently, and hundreds of mountains shook!

Within a few seconds of impact Rumble Shocking explosions sounded one after another!

The battle souls, evil gods, tombstones, countless ghosts and evil souls collapsed and exploded one after another!

The Yin energy and evil aura that filled the sky were also destroyed one after another!

The three Ancestral Magus illusions and thousands of dragon illusions also exploded one after another!

The sky, the void, and the ground exploded!

Mountains collapsed one after another!

No matter how strong the domains activated by Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were, they could not withstand Yang Luo's terrifying attack and completely shattered!

Puff!

Puff!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie spat out a mouthful of blood and were sent flying!

Their bodies were also blasted until flesh flew out, and it was a tragic sight!

Although there were also bloody wounds on Yang Luo's body, they were all superficial wounds and did not affect his combat strength at all!

"Brother Yan, we're not this little bastard's match!

Run, run!!!" Pei Zhanhun roared and turned to escape.

Yan Moxie was also scared out of his wits and prepared to escape with them.

Killing intent exploded in Yang Luo's eyes as he shouted, "Since you're here, don't even think about escaping!" As he spoke, Yang Luo waved the sword in his hand!

"Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!" In an instant!

Countless golden flying swords shot out and formed a huge sword formation, trapping Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie!

“Formation, activate!” Yang Luo directly activated the sword formation!

Countless flying swords shot towards the two of them!

Huge golden dragon illusions crashed into the two of them!

“Charge out!” Pei Zhanhun’s beard and hair were stained with blood.

He roared and attacked the sword formation!

Yan Moxie was also flustered and attacked the sword formation!

Clang clang clang The sword formation trembled continuously and even cracked!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie had already been forced into a desperate situation.

The combat strength they erupted with was naturally quite terrifying!

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo swung his sword again!

“Primordial Dragon Prison Array!” A huge array that covered the sky instantly condensed into form!

This formation was incomparably profound.

It looked like a huge formation, but it was more like a prison.

A domain trapped the two of them again!



“Formation, activate!” Without any pause, Yang Luo activated the array!

“Roar, roar, roar!” Huge purple dragons roared and charged towards the two of them!

Streaks of purple dragon qi charged forward and purple dragon talismans filled the sky!

At this moment!

Under the powerful attack of the dual array formations!

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were about to collapse!

“Soul Devouring Cauldron!” “Evil Soul Banner!” Without any hesitation, the two of them waved their hands and took out their Dharma artifacts!

A black-gray cauldron and a purple-black banner flew out of their sleeves and continued to expand!

Countless ghosts flew out from the Soul Devouring Cauldron and charged in all directions!

The Evil Soul Banner shook and countless evil souls flew out as well!

The two of them had already begun their final struggle!

“Since I said that I want to kill you, you have to die.

No matter what method you use, it’s useless!” Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as he waved his hand.

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!” “Primordial Dragon Stele!” “Immortal Suppressing Pagoda!” A golden cauldron, a purple stone tablet, and a nine-colored pagoda flew out.

They expanded in the wind and flew into the array!

In the Ten Thousand Dragons Cauldron, tens of thousands of golden dragons roared!

In the Primordial Dragon Stele, tens of thousands of purple dragons roared!

The golden dragon talisman and the purple dragon talisman also attacked in an overwhelming manner!

Nine immortal rainbows shot out from the Immortal Suppression Pagoda, containing terrifying destructive power!

Under the fierce attacks of Yang Luo's three Dharma artifacts!

The Dharma artifacts taken out by Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were beaten back to their original state!

The two of them instantly fell into despair!

Pei Zhanhun shouted in fear, "Mr.

Yang, we were wrong.

Please spare our lives!" Yan Moxie also shouted, "Mr.

Yang, we won't find trouble with you again.

Let us go!" They could not care less about their dignity now.

They only wanted to survive!

Only by living would they have a chance to take revenge!

Yang Luo sneered and said, "If I'm trapped by you now, will you let me off?"

You guys are vicious.

There's no way I will let you survive!" Pei Zhanhun roared, "Little bastard, we're elders of the Soul Devourer Sect and Diablo Sect.

If you kill us, our Soul Devourer Sect and Diablo Sect won't let you off!" Yan Moxie also threatened, "Other than our two large sects, the Myriad Demon Valley and the other large sects are also our allies!

Even with the Supreme Sect and those divine beast families, they will not be able to protect you!

I advise you to let us go.

Otherwise, you will definitely die without a burial place!" Yang Luo's eyes were ruthless, "You still dare to threaten me when you're about to die!

Face your maker!" Accompanied by a shocking roar!

Yang Luo directly injected all the majestic energy in his body into the array!

"No No!!!" "Help help!!!" Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie completely collapsed in despair and let out hysterical cries for help.

However, no one at the event location even wanted to let them live, let alone save them!

The Soul Devourer Sect and Diablo Sect had done all sorts of bad things in the Kunlun Ruins, bullying the weak and snatching them by force.

They had long caused the cultivators of the Kunlun Ruins to complain!

In an instant!

Rumble The dual arrays collapsed and exploded at the same time!

The sound of the explosion shook the world, the ghosts and gods cried, the sky shook, and the eight directions shook!

Endless energy and light spread out from the explosion, instantly enveloping the sky and the ground within a radius of several kilometers!

Everyone present could no longer see Yang Luo, Pei Zhanhun, and Yan Moxie clearly!

After an unknown period of time When the light and energy dissipated, Everyone looked at the distant sky.

Only one person was left in the sky.

It was Yang Luo!

Chapter 1910: The Return of the Prodigy!

A huge hole was blasted in the sky where Yang Luo was.

The exploded clouds gathered in the sky like a huge funnel.

Below, more than a hundred mountains had been blown up, and there was a huge abyss pit.

The terrain of this area had changed.

At this moment.

Yang Luo was standing there quietly.

The Ten Thousand Dragons Cauldron, the Primordial Dragon Stele, and the Immortal Suppression Tower were floating above his head.

Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie had already been reduced to ashes.

Even their primordial spirits could not escape and were reduced to ashes.

Their Dharma artifacts and storage bags landed in the huge pit, indicating that everything that had just happened was true.

The event location was silent for a long time before it completely erupted!

“Heavens, Mr.

Yang actually killed two True Immortals, Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie, alone?!” “An early-stage True Immortal and a mid-stage True Immortal were actually killed just like that.

This can’t be true, right?!” “After this battle, Mr.

Yang’s name will shock the entire Kunlun Ruins again!” “The return of a prodigy will shock the world!” Everyone present looked at Yang Luo in the sky in a daze.

They admired Yang Luo to the extreme.

There were even many people who could not take this impact and sat on the ground.

“That’s how a man should be!” “Brother Yang is peerlessly powerful and domineering!” “Brother Yang is the role model of our generation.

He’s worth chasing after for the rest of his life!” Lu Yuanlong, Ling Yanzhan, Han Feng, and the others raised their arms and shouted.

They were already full of admiration for Yang Luo.

Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and the others on the ancient boat in the distance also punched heavily.

Initially, they were a little worried.

After all, Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were also True Immortals who had been famous for a long time.

They were naturally very strong.

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

Yang Luo spread out his divine sense and sensed his surroundings.

After confirming that there were no other enemies, he put away the Dragon Emperor Sword and the three Dharma artifacts.

Then, he waved his right hand.

The two storage bags and two Dharma artifacts that had fallen into the huge pit flew out.

“Brothers, you can split these things!” As he spoke, Yang Luo threw the two storage bags and two Dharma artifacts to Xiang Kunlun and the others.

“Haha, thank you, Brother Yang!” “Thank you, Brother Yang!” Xiang Kunlun and the others thanked him one after another.

Then, Yang Luo took a step forward and arrived on the ancient boat.

Just as Yang Luo and the others were about to leave Lu Yuanlong hurriedly said, “Brother Yang, it’s already noon.

I want to treat everyone to a drink!” Ling Yanzhan also chuckled and said, “I hope Brother Yang and the other brothers can give me face!” Han Feng and the others also looked at Yang Luo expectantly.

They admired Yang Luo to the extreme now and only hoped to build a good relationship with him.

Yang Luo thought about it and felt that these people were not bad.

Just now, they clearly knew that Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie were True Immortals, but were willing to help him.

They were very loyal.

Thinking of this, Yang Luo nodded and said, “Alright, come over then!” “Thank you, Brother Yang!” “Haha, thank you, Brother Yang!” Lu Yuanlong and the others were pleasantly surprised.

They soared into the sky and flew onto the ancient boat.

Yang Luo waved his hand, “Brothers, let’s go!” Then, Yang Luo activated the ancient boat and flew out of the Nine Wilds Mountain Range.

Even after they watched Yang Luo and the others leave.

Everyone present still had not recovered from their shock and was in a daze.

After a long time.

Only then did everyone come back to their senses and let out a long breath.

“Mr.

Yang killed Pei Zhanhun and Yan Moxie.

Once the Soul Devourer Sect and the Diablo Sect find out, the two sects will probably be completely furious!” “These two sects will definitely not let Mr.

Yang off.

Mr.

Yang is in danger!” “Mr.

Yang is already very strong personally.

Moreover, he has a good relationship with the Supreme Sect and the various divine beast families.

He should be fine!” “I hope Mr.

Yang can turn misfortune into fortune.



If such a genius dies, it will be a huge loss!” Everyone discussed for a while before leaving.

At the same time.

North Continent.

Diablo Sect’s territory.

128 tall mountains stood in the clouds.

Ancient halls and pavilions with a purple-black tone sat on the top of the mountain.

There were disciples guarding and patrolling everywhere in the forest.

On one of the mountains, a hall was built.

It was called the Diablo Hall.

There were many rankings in the hall.

Among these rankings, there were elders of the Diablo Sect who had already passed away, and there were also elders who were still alive.

There was a group of Diablo Sect disciples guarding the entrance of the hall.

At this moment.

Crack A cracking sound came from the hall.

“What’s that sound?!” “The voice seems to be coming from the hall!” “Let’s go in and take a look!” The group of disciples hurriedly pushed open the door and ran in.

On an offering table, there were ten wooden tablets at the front that flickered with dazzling immortal light.

One had to know that these ten wooden tablets had been imprinted with the soul imprints of the ten elders of the Diablo Sect.

The shattering of the wooden tablet represented the death of the elder.

And now, one of the wooden tablets with the words “Evil Fire True Lord – Yan Moxie” had shattered.

Seeing this scene The group of disciples were instantly dumbfounded and their bodies trembled!

“T-this Elder Yan is dead?!” “How is this possible Elder Yan is a True Immortal.

How can he die?!” “We have to inform the sect master quickly!” The group of disciples panicked and rushed out of the hall.

One of the disciples took out a flying Dharma artifact and soared into the sky, heading straight for the back mountain.

Soon, this disciple arrived at a valley in the back mountain.

In the valley, a thin and tall middle-aged man in a dark purple robe with long purple hair was cultivating.

This middle-aged man was the Diablo Sect’s Sect Master, Ye Canghai.

Initially, this disciple did not dare to disturb him.

However, when he thought of Elder Yan's death, the matter was too serious.

He mustered his courage and shouted in a trembling voice, "Sect Master I have something to report!" Ye Canghai slowly opened his eyes and frowned slightly as he looked up at the disciple on the mountaintop.

With just a glance, that disciple felt his soul tremble and knelt down in fear.

Ye Canghai said coldly, "Didn't I tell you not to disturb me if there's nothing important?" Ever since he was severely injured by Yang Luo a few months ago and returned to the sect, he had been recuperating and cultivating.

He had to quickly increase his cultivation level and personally kill that little bastard Yang Luo in the future.

The disciple replied, "Sect Master, something has happened.

Something big has happened!" Ye Canghai said unhappily, "What are you panicking for?

Tell me, what's the big deal!" The disciple said with a sobbing tone, "Elder Yan is dead!" "What?!" Ye Canghai stood up and soared into the sky, landing on the mountaintop.

He grabbed the disciple's collar with one hand and lifted him up.

He roared angrily, "Is what you said true?!" The disciple trembled in fear and nodded repeatedly, "Sect Master, it's true, it's true!

Elder Yan's tablet has already shattered!" "Damn it!!!" Ye Canghai let out a roar and threw this disciple to the side before flying away from the back mountain.

Not long after.

The entire Diablo Sect was in chaos