

Super IDG 1921

Chapter 1921: Peerless War Immortal, Never Yielding!

Yang Luo, though also forced to retreat by the impact, quickly stabilized his body.

Before Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye could recover their wits.

Yang Luo forcefully swung the sword in his hand!

With a single swing!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless golden flying swords, brilliant as light, illuminated the night sky and shot towards the two simultaneously!

The two were greatly startled and quickly gathered up their True Qi barriers for defense!

Boom boom boom!

The innumerable golden flying swords, like a fierce rain of blades, violently collided with the True Qi barriers, causing explosive sounds that echoed through the heavens!

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

After unleashing that sword stroke, Yang Luo did not stop; instead, he stamped down from midair, and several lethal moves from the “Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art” were instantly executed!

A massive golden Fire Ball crashed forth!

A frantic and restless Fire Sea surged upwards!

Nine towering Fire Pillars and an Annihilation Fire Lotus plummeted down to suppress!

Moreover, a towering Fire Waterfall tore through the sky, pouring down from above!

In this instant!

The world seemed to transform into a realm of flames, with great fires everywhere, as if intent on incinerating everything!

Yang Luo stood proudly above the Fire Sea, enshrouded by a flaming giant, truly resembling the Ancient Emperor Yan descending to incinerate all!

Seawater was massively evaporated, rising like wolf smoke toward the sky, resembling white pillars buttressing the heavens and the sea!

Under the fierce attack of the multi-layered fire moves!

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye could no longer hold on, and the True Qi barriers they had conjured exploded with a bang!

“Ahhh...”

The two let out a scream and directly fell from the high sky.

Their bodies were severely burned, blood scattered, splashing into the sea and stirring up waves!

In an instant!

The tens of thousands on the island were deeply shocked!

“My God, this young brother is too powerful, actually managing to bring down two middle True Immortal realm powerhouses by himself!”

“Isn’t it just!

This young brother is only at the Early-stage True Immortal Realm, and even suppressing one middle True Immortal is difficult, but to think he’s now suppressed two!”

“Is this the strength of Kunlun Ruins’ number one Heavenly Pride?

Simply overpoweringly amazing!”

The members of the Immortal Sea Alliance’s three alliances were all astounded and shouted with raised arms.

Not long ago, they were completely crushed by these old geezers from the Dragon Python Sect, only able to take a beating passively.

Now that Yang Luo could defeat Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye, they felt a great sense of relief.

“Elder Gu and Elder Chu have actually been brought down, how is this possible?!”

“How can this kid be so powerful that even Elder Gu and Elder Chu are no match for him?!”

As for the disciples of the Dragon Python Sect, they were dumbfounded and couldn’t help trembling all over.

Just as Yang Luo was preparing to continue his assault on Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye!

“You little beast, have you had enough yet!”

Ao Qianlang roared furiously, raising his right hand and directly condensing a colossal black and blue palm, slamming it down!

Rumble rumble rumble...

The black and blue palm crushed a part of the heavens, shattered the Void, and bore down heavily on Yang Luo!

And at the moment Ao Qianlang’s palm pressed down!

Yang Luo quickly responded, slashing his sword towards the sky!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang rumble rumble!

The golden sword collided with the black and blue palm, setting off a thunderous roar!

The Void all around cracked inch by inch, like a pitch-black net spreading across the sky and earth!

Ao Qianlang thought his palm could easily eradicate Yang Luo!

But, to his astonishment, Yang Luo had withstood it!

“My God, Brother Yang can even withstand Ao Qianlang’s assault?!”

Luo Yunzheng couldn't help but exclaim.

"How strong is Mr.

Yang, to what extent?!"

Guan Hailong also spoke out in shock.

Li Killing Blade's eyes filled with fervor, "Perhaps Brother Yang is not Ao Qianlang's opponent, but it surely won't be easy for Ao Qianlang to kill Brother Yang!"

"Mr.

Yang is unbelievably powerful!"

"If his cultivation were to rise by several more realms, how powerful would he become?!"

"Now that Ao Qianlang and the other two have made their moves, we must hurry to heal and recover.

We absolutely can't let those three bastards harm Mr.

Yang!"

Elder Xu Taiwei and the other elders also exclaimed in amazement.

At that moment.

High above the distant sea.

Ao Qianlang's face was fierce as he thundered, "You little beast, you want to block me, do you?"

I want to see how you'll block this!"

With that, he stomped down from mid-air!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Nine towering waves surged up from the sea, transforming into nine Dragon Pythons, opening their enormous maws and tearing towards Yang Luo!

Each Dragon Python was hundreds of zhang long, and Yang Luo looked utterly insignificant in comparison!

But Yang Luo neither dodged nor retreated, his body shaking with a jolt!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar!

Roar!

Roar!"

Nine massive golden dragon illusions roared forth, colliding with the nine Dragon Pythons!

Thunderous booming...

The heavens and earth shook violently, the ocean churned!

The sight before them was incredibly spectacular, as if nine real dragons were colliding with nine Dragon Pythons, captivating the soul!

A few minutes later!

Rumbling...

The nine golden dragon illusions exploded in succession, turning into a sky full of golden light fragments that scattered all around!

The nine Dragon Pythons also exploded in succession, transforming into a sky of water droplets that splashed everywhere!

Seeing that Yang Luo had blocked his attack,

Ao Qianlang's body shook!

Six Immortal rainbows flaring with various colors surged from his body!

These six Immortal rainbows contained the power of six attributes: wind, lightning, water, fire, earth, and ice!

And as these six Immortal rainbows soared into the sky,

Between the heavens and the sea!

Violent winds arose, turning into tornadoes that swept out!

Thunder boomed, forming columns of lightning that descended with force!

Overflowing Waves!

Massive waves formed and surged out!

A Fire Sea formed, enveloping the sky and rushing upwards!

Earth and Rock Collapse!

A sky filled with meteorites plummeted down!

Seas of ice surged, forming an ocean of ice that rushed forth!

All six great divine powers of the ancient Dragon Python were unleashed by him, simultaneously attacking Yang Luo!

“Roar!”

Yang Luo let out a skyward howl, his body shaking as nine-colored attribute power burst forth, launching nine Immortal rainbows!

These nine Immortal rainbows spread instantly, like nine seas of light impacting everything in their path!

Thunderous booming...

Rumbling...

The sound of collisions and explosions that shook the nine heavens and stirred the ten lands resounded, causing everyone on the island to tremble with fear!

Unfortunately, his cultivation was still two minor realms short!

Yang Luo struggled to fend off Ao Qianlang's fierce assault, but the thought of suppressing him was simply impossible!

His body kept falling, blood splattering all over him from the explosions!

Just then!

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye also rushed into the sky, launching a fierce attack on Yang Luo!

Along with the booming sound of explosions!

Yang Luo could no longer withstand the attacks and plummeted from the sky, his "Flame Emperor Combat Body" and "Divine Dragon Tyrant Body" instantly shattered, his blood flowing like a waterfall!

Boom...

He crashed down, his feet fiercely stomping on the surface of the sea!

The sea collapsed, raising waves upon waves!

Yang Luo stood atop the sea, gazing into the sky, like a peerless war immortal, his eyes sharp and unyielding!

“Come on!

Even if I have to face you three old dogs alone, what’s there to fear!”

He let out a roar, collapsing a part of the sea as he soared back into the sky...

Chapter 1922: I Can’t Keep You!

In the instant he surged to the skies!

Yang Luo once again activated the physique secret techniques, “Flame Emperor Combat Body” and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body”!

There were golden dragons roaring, Vermillion Birds soaring, and Black Tortoises stepping heavenward!

Yang Luo, leading the golden dragons, Vermillion Birds, and Black Tortoises, charged towards Ao Qianlang, Gu Daoyang, and Chu Hanye!

“This old man will kill you tonight, you so-called number one Heavenly Pride!”

“Relying on the early-stage True Immortal realm to contend with the three of us, you’re simply overestimating yourself!”

“This old man has killed many Heavenly Prides already, one more won’t make a difference!”

Ao Qianlang and his companions roared as they dove down, attacking Yang Luo!

On their way to strike Yang Luo!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

A black-blue Dragon Python illusion, a black-red Dragon Python, and a black-purple Dragon Python illusion came into being, roaring ferociously!

Each Dragon Python illusion was hundreds of feet long, veiling the sky, utterly terrifying!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom, boom, boom!

The three great illusions of the golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise collided heavily with the three Dragon Python illusions, and then exploded in the skies above!

And at the moment of the illusions' explosion!

Ao Qianlang and his companions launched a fierce attack!

"Dragon Python Heaven Splitting Hand!"

"Tyrant Dragon Sun Piercing Spear!"

"Life Stealing Seven Killing Palm!"

A black-blue huge hand and a black-purple huge hand collapsed a part of the firmament, crushed vast expanses of the void, and pressed down fiercely on Yang Luo!

A black-red huge spear swept across the skies, stirring the winds from all directions, smashing towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, swung with all his might!

Swish!

The huge golden sword tore through the firmament, split the sea, shattered the void, its overbearing presence unmatched, terrifying beyond measure!

At that moment, Yang Luo was fully empowered, his combat strength fully unleashed!

He had no illusions of being able to kill these three old timers on his own!

After all, even if he were stronger, his current cultivation and strength weren't possibly enough to kill two middle-stage True Immortals and one late-stage True Immortal!

What he needed to do was to hold on for a bit longer, until the elders of the Supreme Sect and the Azure Dragon Family could arrive!

After all, Supreme Sect of the Central Continent and the Azure Dragon Family from the East Continent were still some distance away from this place!

However, he had already delayed them for a while, and he estimated that the elders shouldn't be far off now!

In the blink of an eye!

Klang, boom, boom!

The huge golden sword collided fiercely with the two huge hands and the huge spear, unleashing a sound akin to mountains collapsing and tsunamis raging!

Yang Luo was directly sent flying backward from the impact, his body once more badly bloodied!

Although Ao Qianlang and his companions were also forced back, they quickly steadied themselves!

“Continue, kill!”

Ao Qianlang roared loudly, took a step forward, and continued his assault on Yang Luo!

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye also stepped forward, aggressively advancing!

Seeing the three men charging towards him!

Yang Luo, with sword in hand, swung it with all his force!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

“Primordial Dragon Prison Array!”

The Sword Formation and Dragon Formation instantly took shape, trapping Ao Qianlang and his companions inside!

“Formation, activate!”

Yang Luo immediately let out a thundering roar!

The dual array formations were activated in an instant!

Countless golden flying swords shot out like a storm, targeting the three men!

Streams of Immortal rainbows burst forth!

Massive golden dragon illusions and purple dragon illusions roared into existence!

And there were myriad golden dragon talismans and purple dragon talismans, executing a Suppression Kill!

“Destroy this dual array formations, break out!”

Ao Qianlang bellowed, launching a fierce attack!

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye also unleashed their powerful assaults on the dual array formations!

Boom, boom, boom...

A series of thunderous explosions echoed within the dual array formations!

The brilliant light and ferocious energy filled the skies above, shocking everyone on the island!

“These dual array formations are too overbearing.

If we were trapped within them, it would be very difficult to escape!”

Xu Taiwei exclaimed in shock.

Qiao Chengyu said with a terrified face, “I’m afraid we simply would not be able to escape and would be buried within these dual array formations!”

Chao Wuming and the other elders were also thoroughly horrified!

Just then.

Boom!

The dual array formations ultimately could not hold out for long and exploded high above!

A huge ball of energy, filled with various lights, spread out, sweeping across all directions of heaven and earth!

Yang Luo was also blasted backward!

It was seen that Ao Qianlang, Gu Daoyang, and Chu Hanye, leading their own Dharma Idols, burst out from within the huge balls of energy!

Although they had destroyed the great formation, they were covered in wounds, with blood continuously flowing!

“Damnable brat, you actually injured me; you’re truly seeking death!”

Ao Qianlang roared angrily, leading his Dharma Idol to furiously charge into battle!

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye also led their Dharma Idols into the fray!

“You want to kill me, but it won’t be that easy!”

Yang Luo let out a roar, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, and charged into battle!

In the midst of his charge!

Yang Luo directly activated his Dharma Idol!

The golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise three great illusions took form!

The Six Ancestral Magi Illusions also stood towering!

A terrifying battle of extremes broke out again in the sky!

Time ticked away by the second!

Yang Luo ultimately could not hold back and was beaten into a retreat!

“Quick, go help!”

Tantai Puti yelled out in alarm, holding the Vermillion Bird Sword, and charged into battle!

Ye Luange and Song Zhixin also broke away from the distant battlefield and charged over!

For a moment.

Yang Luo and Tantai Puti battled furiously against Ao Qianlang and the others!

The great battle lasted for another half an hour!

Boom!

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering explosions!

Yang Luo, Tantai Puti, Ye Luange, and Song Zhixin were all blasted away, crashing to the shore of a distant small island!

“Brother Yang!”

Li Killing Blade, Guan Hailong, and Luo Yunzheng also could not bother with healing anymore and quickly got up and rushed over.

Yang Luo gritted his teeth and stood up, saying, “Brother Li, Guan Xiong, Brother Luo, I’m alright, you don’t need to worry!”

Tantai Puti, Ye Luange, and Song Zhixin also stood up.

Although the three women were also gravely injured, their eyes still sparkled with an unyielding fighting spirit.

“Brother Yang, let’s accompany you!”

“We’ll fight these three old geezers to the finish!”

“Fight them in a blood battle to the end!”

Li Killing Blade, Guan Hailong, and Luo Yunzheng all roared, determination in their eyes, ready to fight to their deaths.

At that moment.

In the distant sea above.

Ao Qianlang’s face was fierce, and he stared deathly at Yang Luo and the others, saying harshly, “I really didn’t expect you few brats to be able to fight to this moment against the three of us!

I have to admit, you’re indeed powerful, each a top-notch pride of Kunlun Ruins!

But precisely because of that, you can no longer be spared!”

Saying so, he turned to Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye, “Brother Gu, Brother Chu, kill them!”

“Alright!”

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye nodded and responded.

Then, Ao Qianlang and the others crazily mobilized the True Qi within their bodies, attacking Yang Luo and the others with a deadly strike!

Two gigantic palms hundreds of zhang large shattered everything and bore down on Yang Luo and the others!

A huge spear pierced through layers of the void, striking out fiercely!

“Quick, go help!”

Xu Taiwei bellowed, no longer caring to heal, and soared into the sky, rushing over to this side at great speed!

Qiao Chengyu and Chao Wuming and the other elders also soared into the sky, hurrying over to this side!

Chapter 1923: Standing Out!

“Brothers, attack!”

Yang Luo roared and leaped into the sky, ready to counterattack!

Flame Emperor, international Diva, Tantai Puti, Li Killing Blade, Guan Hailong, and Luo Yunzheng, the six of them also soared into the high skies, prepared to strike back!

But, at that very moment!

Five Immortal rainbows came whistling from two directions and blasted towards the offensive launched by Ao Qianlang and his two comrades!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

Rumbling thunder!

Shocking collision noises and explosions echoed through the heavens, shaking all directions!

The attacks initiated by Ao Qianlang and his two comrades were shattered simultaneously, and they were blown away!

After stabilizing their bodies.

Ao Qianlang shouted angrily, "Who dares to attack us?"

All those present were also puzzled and turned their heads to look into the distance.

Soon, five figures flew over from afar and reached the space above this stretch of sea.

Three of them were the elders of the Supreme Sect.

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, and Luo Chengfeng.

With cultivations in the perfected True Immortal Realm, late True Immortal realm, and middle True Immortal realm.

The other two elders were from the Azure Dragon Family.

Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan.

With cultivations in the late True Immortal realm and middle True Immortal realm.

Yang Luo greeted Mo Guishan and the other two with clasped hands, "I pay my respects to the three elders!"

Mo Guishan smiled slightly and said, "Little Luo, I didn't expect you to have arrived at Kunlun Ruins already."

Mo Qianjue glanced at Ning Jianfeng and the others, asking with a smile, "These youngsters haven't given you any trouble, have they?"

"No."

Yang Luo shook his head.

Ji Longyue turned to Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan and gave a clasped-hand salute, "I pay my respects to Fifth Elder and Sixth Elder Pei Yuanfu!"

Then, Ji Longyue introduced these two to Yang Luo and vice versa.

Yang Luo nodded and then greeted the two with clasped hands, "I thank the two elders for coming to our aid!"

Ji Hanlin stroked his beard and smiled, saying, "These past months, I have often heard of your name and deeds.

Seeing you today, you truly come across as noble and talented."

Ji Zechuan also smiled and said, "Young man, to surpass Longyue and become the number one Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, your future is boundless!"

Yang Luo shook his head and responded, "The two elders flatter me, there is still much I need to learn."

At this time.

The members of the three alliances of the Immortal Sea Alliance were all stunned.

They hadn't anticipated that both the Supreme Sect and the Azure Dragon Family would send aid, and moreover, all were Immortal Realm elders.

Especially the members of the Dragon Python Sect, such as Ao Qianlang, Gu Daoyang, and Chu Hanye, had extremely somber expressions.

Ao Qianlang, with a heavy voice, said, "Esteemed ones, this is a grudge between our Dragon Python Sect and the three alliances of the Immortal Sea Alliance, do you really wish to intercede?"

Mo Guishan replied coldly, "I don't care about the grievances you have with the three alliances of the Immortal Sea Alliance!

But if you intend to kill Little Luo and the others, our Supreme Sect will never agree to it!"

Ji Longyue then addressed Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan, "Fifth Elder, Sixth Elder, the Dragon Python Sect is a pawn of the Nine Nether Sect, Yin Fiend Palace, and the Heavenly Corpse Sect of the East Continent, they must not be let off!"

“So that’s how it is...”

Ji Hanlin nodded and said, “Our Azure Dragon Family will also take charge of this matter!”

Ji Zechuan declared loudly, “For years the Nine Nether Sect, Yin Fiend Palace, and Heavenly Corpse Sect have repeatedly provoked our Azure Dragon Family!

We and these three major sects are locked in a life-and-death struggle!

Since you, the Dragon Python Sect, are associated with these three sects, we cannot let you off!”

“Gentlemen, the Dragon Python Sect has no prior quarrel with you; isn’t it inappropriate for you to press us so relentlessly?”

At that moment, a powerful voice came from a distance.

Everyone looked up.

A figure approached from a distance, swiftly arriving above this patch of sea.

The incoming person had a tall and sturdy stature, dressed in a black gold dragon python robe, with white hair and beard, exuding a powerful aura.

This elder was the Grand Elder of the Dragon Python Sect, Ao Wansong, whose cultivation was at the Perfected True Immortal stage.

“Big brother!”

“Greetings, Grand Elder!”

Members of the Dragon Python Sect, including Ao Qianlang, greeted him one after another.

“Grand Elder...

Please avenge me!”

Ao Mingfeng yelled from the distant shore.

Ao Wansong glanced at Ao Mingfeng and his expression changed as he asked angrily, “What has happened to Mingfeng?”

Ao Qianlang pointed at Yang Luo with one hand and said through gritted teeth, “Big brother, Mingfeng was crippled by this brat with a single sword strike, all his limbs severed and his dantian shattered!

Even if he is healed, he’s afraid he’ll never be able to cultivate again!”

“What?!”

Ao Wansong immediately flew into a rage, his gaze fixed on Yang Luo, filled with killing intent.

Yang Luo faced Ao Wansong’s gaze and said coldly, “This guy is vicious at heart, in order to force the three alliances of the Immortal Sea to surrender, he massacred the disciples of the alliances wantonly!

Leaving him alive till now has already been merciful of me!”

“You little beast, you’re seeking death!!!”

Ao Wansong roared, his body surging with black gold light, bursting with energy, and his eyes flashing with a desire to kill!

“What, you want to lay hands on Little Luo?”

Mo Guishan stepped forward, blocking Yang Luo’s front and said, “Ao Wansong, have you asked me if you want to kill Little Luo?”

Mo Qianjue and Luo Chengfeng also stepped forward, shielding Yang Luo.

Ji Hanlin said indifferently, “Little Luo has some connections with our Azure Dragon Family!

A few months ago, he gifted us the Green Qilin Dragon Crystal Fruit, helping an elder in our family successfully break through to True Immortal!

Have you asked us if you want to kill Little Luo?”

Ji Zechuan’s voice thundered, “Our Azure Dragon Family always repays kindness.

With us here, you can’t touch Little Luo!”

As they spoke, they too took a step forward.

In a moment,

The five great True Immortals were standing in front of Yang Luo.

Li Killing Blade whispered, “Worthy of Brother Yang indeed, not only is his personal strength so formidable, but he’s also protected by elders of top sects and the divine beast family!”

Guan Hailong exclaimed, “Truly enviable!”

Luo Yunzheng sighed and said, "If only we from the three alliances had someone to protect us, the Dragon Python Sect wouldn't have been able to bully us like this!"

Seeing Mo Guishan and the other four standing up for Yang Luo,

Ao Wansong's fists clenched tightly, his face showing a mix of emotions.

Although he had True Immortal Perfected Stage Cultivation,

Mo Guishan also possessed True Immortal Perfected Stage Cultivation.

Moreover, Mo Qianjue, Luo Chengfeng, Ji Hanlin, and Ji Zechuan were all True Immortals, and powerful ones at that.

If a fight really broke out, his chances of winning were too low.

He would hold his breath for now and discuss revenge later with the Nine Nether Sect, Yin Fiend Palace, and Heavenly Corpse Sect.

With that thought,

He took a deep breath, glanced over at Mo Guishan and the others, and said, "Your Supreme Sect and Azure Dragon Family sure throw around their weight, we in the Dragon Python Sect acknowledge our inferiority, we admit defeat this time!"

With that, he waved his hand dramatically, "All disciples of the Dragon Python Sect, retreat!"

"Grand Elder..."

Are you not going to avenge me?!"

Ao Mingfeng was instantly stupefied, trembling with rage.

Ao Wansong yelled out,

“Retreat!!!”

“Wait a moment!”

Mo Guishan shouted, “You’ve come here and caused such a commotion, and now you want to retreat?”

Ji Hanlin also proclaimed loudly, “I’ve said before, anyone connected with the Nine Nether Sect, Yin Fiend Palace, and Heavenly Corpse Sect is an enemy of our Azure Dragon Family!

Tonight, you won’t be allowed to leave!”

Chapter 1924: Your Opponent Is Me!

Ao Wansong’s face contorted in a fierce expression as he shouted, “What do you mean by this, do you really want to be at odds with us until death?!”

“And what if we are at odds until death?”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan asked in a deep voice.

Ji Hanlin said, “Your Dragon Python Sect has a notorious reputation, and now you’ve even joined forces with the Nine Nether Sect, the Yin Fiend Palace, and the Heavenly Corpse Sect!

Eliminating your Dragon Python Sect is also considered a public service!”

“Very well, very well, very well!”

Ao Wansong laughed in extreme anger and bellowed, “Since that’s how it is, then we are ready to fight you to the death!”

With that, Ao Wansong took a step forward and charged directly at Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others!

“Kill!”

Ao Qianlang also let out a thundering roar and joined the fray!

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, Luo Chengfeng, Ji Hanlin, and Ji Zechuan simultaneously took a step forward, ready to battle!

In an instant!

The distance between the two sides closed in, and a fierce assault was launched!

“Dragon Python Chaotic Sky Mace!”

Ao Wansong, wielding two black metal maces, slammed them down towards Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others!

The two giant maces crashed down like sky-supporting pillars collapsing, splitting the heavens and shattering the void, their terror overwhelming!

A vast, nearly a thousand-foot-long dark golden Dragon Python illusion took shape, opening its abyss-like maw and snapping at Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and his group!

“Dragon Python Heaven Splitting Hand!”

Ao Qianlang raised his right arm and struck with his palm!

A giant blue-black palm hundreds of feet wide crushed a section of the sky, pressing down on Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and his group!

A vast, several-hundred-foot-long blue-black Dragon Python illusion also took shape, roaring into existence!

Seeing the deadly moves from Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang closing in!

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, and Luo Chengfeng launched a counterattack simultaneously!

“Supreme Limitless Palm!”

“Nine Heavens Demon-Destroying Fist!”

“Sky Severing Sword Technique!”

A giant palm crushed the heavens, a huge golden fist broke through the sky, and a great sword tore through the realm!

Immortal light vast and boundless, energy surged tumultuously, rising to the nine heavens, trembling the great ocean!

The mere offensive unleashed by just the three of Fourth Elder Mo Guishan was already terrifying to the extreme, as if it could annihilate everything!

“Azure Dragon Immortal Slaying Sword!”

“Heavenly Dragon Slaying God Fist!”

Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan also launched fierce attacks simultaneously!

A green-gold giant sword cleaved through the heavens and the sea, slashing mightily!

A dark golden giant fist pierced the void, exploding forth!

A green-gold dragon illusion and a dark golden dragon illusion also formed and roared into existence!

In a flash!

Boom boom boom!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The offensive launched by Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and his group collided heavily with that of Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang, the impact echoing to the skies, heard from miles away!

Endless light and energy swirled wildly, sweeping in all directions!

The heavens and the ocean had giant holes blasted through them!

The void was left fragmented and broken, horrific to the extreme!

Facing the fierce onslaught from the five True Immortals including Fourth Elder Mo Guishan!

“Argh...”

“Ah...”

Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang were completely unable to withstand the attack, they screamed in agony as they were sent flying backwards!

Their bodies were exploding with fresh blood flying everywhere, a truly horrific sight!

Without any hesitation, Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others took a step forward and continued their assault!

In the distant skies.

“We should help too, let’s kill those two quickly!”

Xu Taiwei shouted and charged towards Ao Wansong and his companion.

Qiao Chengyu, Chao Wuming, and the other five True Immortal elders also joined the attack.

As for the ten Earth Immortal elders of the Immortal Sea Alliance’s three alliances, they turned their attacks towards the other elders of the Dragon Python Sect.

Yang Luo said to Flame Emperor and international diva Zhixin and the others, “You go deal with the other elders of the Dragon Python Sect!

I will take care of those two old fools Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye myself!”

“Brother Yang, with your injuries, can you really kill those two old geezers?”

Li Killing Blade asked with some concern.

Yang Luo said, "Don't worry, those two old geezers are no match for me!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo's figure moved, charging towards Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye!

The Flame Emperor said to Li Killing Blade and the other two, "Don't worry, killing those two old geezers won't be difficult for Little Luo!"

"Hmm!"

The three of them nodded in agreement.

Then, the Flame Emperor and the others moved, attacking the other elders of the Dragon Python Sect!

At this moment.

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye had intended to go help Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang!

But Yang Luo directly blocked their path!

Yang Luo raised the sword in his hand and said coldly, "Your opponent is me!"

Gu Daoyang's face twisted ferociously as he said viciously, "You little beast, you're injured now.

Do you think you can kill us?"

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes and said, "Whether I can kill you or not, you are welcome to try!"

Chu Hanye said fiercely, "Brother Gu, there's no need to waste words on this little beast.

Let's kill him first!

With his injuries, he's definitely no match for the two of us!"

"Good!"

Gu Daoyang responded thunderously.

Both of them shook fiercely, activating their Dharma Idols and conjuring up two massive dragon python illusions hundreds of feet long, which charged at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also activated his Dharma Idols and brought forth the golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the illusions of the Six Ancestral Magi, rushing forward to meet them!

In the blink of an eye!

Klang Klang Klang...

The two sides engaged in a titanic clash!

Just one collision!

The Dharma Idols of Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye, along with the two conjured dragon python illusions, completely exploded and disintegrated in the air!

"Pffft..."

Both men spat out blood and were sent flying.

On Yang Luo's side, although the golden dragon, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and three Ancestral Magi illusions had shattered and exploded,

his Dharma Idols and the remaining three Ancestral Magi illusions were still intact!

"Didn't you say that with my injuries, I would be no match for you?"

What about now?"

Yang Luo spoke coldly, leading his Dharma Idols and three Ancestral Magi illusions, charging at the two men!

"Counterattack!"

Counterattack now!!!"

Gu Daoyang was scared out of his wits, obviously not expecting Yang Luo to still be able to unleash such formidable combat power!

The two men launched a flurry of attacks but were all cut down by Yang Luo, shattered by the Dharma Idols and the three Ancestral Magi illusions!

Gu Daoyang gritted his teeth and roared, "Activate the domain, kill him!"

"Good!"

Chu Hanye nodded and replied.

Immediately, the two channeled their True Qi without ceasing, and their bodies shook as they both roared in unison!

“Dragon Python Divine Domain!!!”

In an instant!

Two massive domains hundreds of feet large formed above them!

One flashed with black and purple light, filled with dragon python energy, where immense black and purple dragon python illusions weaved and soared within!

The other flashed with black and red light, with dragon python energy rippling, where huge black and red dragon python illusions roared inside!

“Kill!!!”

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye swung their arms fiercely and roared out loud!

Both domains simultaneously launched a crushing assault!

Nearly a hundred thousand dragon python illusions roared out, charging towards Yang Luo...

“Crush them!”

Yang Luo swung the sword in his hand, pointing forward!

The Dharma Idols and the three great Ancestral Magi illusions rushed out fiercely, violently colliding with the hundred thousand dragon python illusions!

Of course, Yang Luo’s attack did not stop there; he waved his hand grandly!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

“Roar roar roar!”

Over twenty thousand enormous dragon illusions burst forth from the ancient and vast Golden Dragon Totem, forcefully striking out...

Chapter 1925: A Sword Slays a True Immortal!

In an instant!

Boom...

Boom...

The sky was filled with earth-shattering collision noises and explosions, making everyone on the scene’s eardrums buzz!

Under this terrifying clash!

The hundred thousand Dragon Python illusions that charged out of the Dual Domains kept collapsing and exploding!

Yang Luo’s Dharma Idols, the remaining three Ancestral Magi Illusions, and the numerous dragon illusions also shattered and exploded in succession!

But, even so!

The moves Yang Luo performed still suppressed the domains activated by Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye, leaving them in panic!

They simply couldn't imagine how an Early Stage True Immortal could suppress two Middle Stage True Immortals?

Gu Daoyang's expression was fierce, he roared, "This kid is too wicked, he's becoming more fierce as he fights!

If we want to kill him, we can't hold back any longer!"

"Then let's give it our all and fight him!"

Chu Hanye let out a roar.

Both of them channeled the True Qi in their bodies to the extreme and burned their bloodline power!

"Dragon Python Devouring Sky Map!"

Gu Daoyang's body shook, his hair and beard flying, his clothes fluttering, his blood energy surging!

In the blink of an eye!

An ancient and vast totem covered hundreds of yards of the sky, eclipsing all the stars in the sky, bearing down on Yang Luo!

As the totem pressed down, beams of light capable of destroying heaven and earth burst downwards, attempting to engulf and annihilate Yang Luo!

"Twelve Forms of Immortal Extinguishing Spear!"

Chu Hanye swung the huge spear in his hand, issuing a booming roar!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sky exploded!

Twelve huge spears spiked down, each spear shimmering with immortal light, as majestic as twelve hanging rivers in the immortal sea, aiming to obliterate Yang Luo!

At this moment!

A Dual Domain was pressing down from the front!

From above, a totem and huge spears struck down!

The space around Yang Luo seemed to have turned into a death zone, where any slight mishap could mean mortal peril!

But Yang Luo stood tall and unafraid, his back sprouting golden-red Flame Wings, shining with bright firelight!

“You two old dogs, come and lose your lives!”

He let out a fierce howl, his wings trembled, and he soared up from among the tens of thousands of dragon illusions into the sky!

In the moment he surged into the high sky!

Yang Luo performed the Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!

Hundreds of thousands of dragon illusions flew into Yang Luo’s body!

Yang Luo's combat power continued to skyrocket!

The muscles and meridians on his body began to swell, splitting the black, loose robe he wore!

As Yang Luo's combat power increased!

Boom, boom, boom...

The sky and the sea trembled together, and even the distant Consoling Immortal Island also started to shake violently!

At this moment, Yang Luo appeared as if a divine being from the heavens had descended to earth, stunning everyone in the distance, captivating their hearts and souls!

They too wanted to possess the formidable power of Yang Luo, who, even relying on the Early Stage True Immortal level, could battle against two Middle Stage True Immortals without falling behind!

Yang Luo stood in the sky, shouting loudly, "You mere runts, how can you shake a True Dragon from the heavens?"

Speaking, he clasped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands, lifted it high above his head, and then chopped heavily forward!

Swish!

A several hundred yards long golden sword split the sky, cleaved the Void, and slashed heavily!

This sword, struck among ten thousand dragons, was excessively fierce and domineering, as if an ancient sword immortal had wielded a sword!

The heavenly stars seemed to be cleaved, flickering brightly and dimly!

The totem and huge spears coming down from above were all cleaved into nothingness by this sword!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sky erupted with a series of earth-shattering explosions!

Energy rushed to the heavens, light surged, and even a giant mushroom cloud rose up!

After annihilating the totem and huge spears!

The momentum of Yang Luo's sword did not diminish, continuing to slash toward the Dual Domains in front!

In an instant!

Boom!

The Dual Domain, like tofu, was instantly split with one strike of the sword!

All dragon python illusions within the domain collapsed under this single sword strike!

After destroying the Dual Domain, the sword continued slashing towards Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye!

Gu Daoyang and Chu Hanye were instantly terrified, even dumbfounded!

They had deployed multiple killing moves, yet they couldn't even withstand this guy's single sword strike?!

Are you kidding me?!

“Retreat!!!”

Gu Daoyang roared in alarm, retreating rapidly like light, like lightning!

But, Chu Hanye was a step too slow and couldn’t retreat immediately!

The next second!

Splat...

Chu Hanye’s body was directly cleaved into two halves by the sword, a large amount of blood spraying forth, as if a rain of blood had started!

“Damn it!!!”

His Essence Soul let out a sorrowful and unwilling scream, flying out from the severed body, fleeing towards the distance!

“Where do you think you’re going!”

Yang Luo roared thunderously, stomping down mid-air!

Swash!

Golden red flames surged out from his body, transforming into a sea of fire that surged upward!

The Essence Soul of Chu Hanye hadn't gone far before it was engulfed by the sea of fire!

"Ahhh..."

Chu Hanye's Essence Soul struggled frantically and shrieked mournfully within, trying to escape but utterly unable to!

Soon.

When the sea of fire dispersed.

One could see, Chu Hanye's Essence Soul had vanished into smoke and nothingness, completely obliterated.

Having retreated to a distance, Gu Daoyang began trembling uncontrollably.

Keep in mind that Chu Hanye was a Middle Stage True Immortal Realm powerhouse!

Keep in mind, even typical Middle Stage True Immortal Realm powerhouses would have had a hard time killing Chu Hanye!

Yet unexpectedly, he was now slain by an Early Stage True Immortal Realm youngster!

If not for seeing it with his own eyes, he wouldn't have believed it!

Everyone in the distant fierce battle was also flabbergasted, deeply shocked!

"My God, Chu Hanye, possessing a Middle Stage True Immortal Realm cultivation, was actually killed?!"

"Mr.

Yang is too strong, managing to kill Chu Hanye with only Early Stage True Immortal Realm cultivation!”

“Mr.

Yang’s domineering is unmatched in the world!”

People of the Immortal Sea Alliance’s three alliances shouted excitedly, their spirits greatly lifted.

Their confidence surged, and they launched a fierce attack on the disciples of the Dragon Python Sect.

Especially Li Killing Blade, Guan Hailong, and Luo Yunzheng, who were stunned beyond belief!

They had been somewhat worried before, but now, they had no worries at all!

Yang Luo’s prowess had surpassed their imaginations!

If even Chu Hanye was slain, how much longer could Gu Daoyang live?

Even Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang, who were fighting fiercely in the distance, had their expressions drastically change, utterly alarmed!

They wanted to come and help, but they simply couldn’t make it!

After all, under the relentless attack from the Fifth Elder Mo Guishan and his group, they were already struggling to protect themselves!

“He’s dead...

Elder Chu is actually dead!”

“This can’t be true...

it’s not true!”

“Is there really no one who can kill this young man?!”

The disciples of the Dragon Python Sect all trembled, their eyes filled with extreme fear.

“Why...

why has this happened...”

Ao Mingfeng, slumped on the ground, kept shaking his head, his mind numb.

In the sky above the distant sea.

Yang Luo raised his sword, pointing it at Gu Daoyang, “Old man, it’s your turn!”

Just as Yang Luo was preparing to kill Gu Daoyang!

His mind shivered, suddenly feeling two killing intents attacking from above!

Chapter 1926: Sweeping Victory!

Unbeknownst when, Linghu Che and Sun Nanxuan had rushed over and began their assault on Yang Luo!

Upon witnessing Chu Hanye being slain, they were utterly infuriated!

It's extremely difficult for a sect to produce a True Immortal Realm powerhouse!

Especially a mid True Immortal realm powerhouse!

After all, not every cultivator is endowed with extraordinary talent!

They wished they could tear Yang Luo to a thousand pieces!

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

The sky trembled, all directions shook, and the seas churned!

A huge red-gold saber tore through the void, harshly slashing towards Yang Luo!

A massive dark-green fist carrying five immortal wheels smashed down ferociously!

Both of their cultivations were at the early True Immortal realm, and when they struck simultaneously, the combat power they unleashed was terrifying to the extreme!

Yang Luo was unafraid!

In the same realm, he was invincible, so why would he fear these two old fellows?

He swung his long sword vigorously, slashing towards the sky!

The tens of thousands of dragon illusions surrounding him also soared into the heavens, colliding with the two attackers!

In an instant!

Boom, boom, boom...

The terrifying sounds of collisions thundered through the high skies, shaking the nine-layered heaven!

No matter how fierce the attacks from Linghu Che and Sun Nanxuan were, they were all extinguished by a single slash from Yang Luo!

“Continue the attack, continue!!!”

Linghu Che roared, continuing his fierce assault.

“Dragon Python Talisman!”

“Nine Death Immortal Seal!”

Countless runes converged, forming a sea of runes that surged downward, intending to extinguish the dragon illusions that were soaring into the sky!

A seal imbued with various attribute energies descended like an imposing mountain, ruthlessly suppressing!

“Five-Circle Immortal Platform!”

“Sunrise Immortal Rainbow!”

Sun Nanxuan didn’t dare to hesitate and continued with his ferocious attack!

A five-colored array platform took shape, pressing down towards Yang Luo!

Five huge Immortal rainbows also burst forth, shooting downwards!

Boom, boom, boom...

The intense succession of attacks unleashed by the two was very fierce, but still could not withstand the impact of the tens of thousands of dragon illusions, and all were shattered!

“Ahh...”

The two of them let out a scream, blood spraying from their mouths as they were sent flying back.

Blood spurted from wounds that exploded across their bodies, staining the sky, and their injuries worsened!

Just at that moment!

Gu Daoyang stepped into the void with one foot, issuing a thunderous roar!

“Heaven and Earth Dragon Python Formation!”

All at once!

A massive array formation took shape, trapping Yang Luo within it!

“Formation, activate!”

The formation started!

Tens of thousands of huge Dragon Python illusions roared forth, striking towards Yang Luo!

Alongside, a myriad of Immortal rainbows imbued with various attribute powers burst out, intending to annihilate Yang Luo!

At that moment.

Linghu Che and Sun Nanxuan had also stabilized themselves, wildly mobilizing their True Qi, launching a fierce offensive against Yang Luo!

“Nine Sabers Sacrifice Immortal!”

Linghu Che wielded his saber, slashing nine times in succession!

Swish, swish, swish!

Nine huge red-gold sabers, entwined with nine dragon pythons and carrying the power of seven attributes, descended like nine mountain ranges, heavily slashing towards Yang Luo within the big formation!

“Five Wheel Immortal Pillar!”

With an immense wave of his hand, Sun Nanxuan let out a bellow!

Five enormous hundred-foot dark green light pillars, wrapped around five huge dragon pythons and carrying the Five Attributes Power, simultaneously pressed down towards Yang Luo inside the formation!

At this moment!

The combined offensive launched by Gu Daoyang, Linghu Che, and Sun Nanxuan was terrifying to the extreme!

An ordinary early True Immortal realm powerhouse would be undoubtedly dead!

Even an ordinary mid True Immortal realm powerhouse would probably not be able to withstand it!

But, Yang Luo was utterly unafraid, his aura fully unleashed, his combat power fully activated, and he let out a long howl to the sky!

“Burst for me!!!”

Accompanied by a long howl!

“Roar!

Roar!

Roar!”

Over ten thousand dragon illusions thundered from the Great Dao Dragon Diagram!

One must know, each summoning of the dragon illusions consumed a massive amount of qi!

But in order to annihilate these three old fools and break free, he could no longer care about the consumption!

As tens of thousands of dragon illusions roared out!

Yang Luo also fiercely swung the sword in his hand!

Countless golden flying swords burst forth in unison!

Even more formidable were the towering Dharma Idols, the Vermillion Bird, the Black Tortoise, and six Ancestral Magi Illusions that rose up and crashed forward!

The nine-colored attribute power also transformed into nine Immortal Rainbows, shooting out explosively!

In that instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The entire array exploded thunderously, and even the Void was blasted into a colossal cavity!

The nine huge swords that slashed down fiercely and the five pillars that were suppressing the area shattered and exploded!

Massive balls of energy exploded overhead, like volcanic eruptions, the heavens and earth were collapsing, spreading in all directions!

“Ahhh...!”

Amidst this terrifying explosion, Gu Daoyang, Linghu Che, and Sun Nanxuan screamed in agony, spitting out blood, their bodies splattered with blood as they were blasted away!

Just when this happened!

Boom!

Yang Luo shot straight up from the energy explosion, soaring high into the sky!

It was just a blink of an eye!

He had already drawn close to Linghu Che!

“You want to play sabers with me?

Then let’s see how you deal with my sword!”

Before the voice fell!

Yang Luo violently swung the sword in his hand!

In an instant!

Nine golden swords shot out from nine directions towards Linghu Che!

Each of the huge swords was several hundred feet long, and each sword was entwined with a massive golden dragon!

The Dragon Sword Suppressing Mountains and Rivers, Splitting the Firmament, shattering the void, seemed to cut through everything!

Linghu Che hadn’t even reacted when he saw the nine golden huge swords shooting towards him, his face showing endless terror!

He dared not hesitate, swinging his saber frantically as innumerable golden sabers materialized around him, forming a fortress of blades!

Moreover, massive Dragon Python illusions encircled him, protecting him inside!

Of course, he also condensed a True Qi barrier to defend himself!

However, Yang Luo did not pay any more attention to Linghu Che but turned around and chased after Sun Nanxuan who was trying to escape!

And right when Yang Luo left the area!

The nine huge Dragon-Entwined Swords furiously slashed towards Linghu Che!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The massive Dragon Pythons were instantly severed!

The sabers protecting Linghu Che were all shattered!

Even the protective True Qi he had condensed couldn't hold and was completely eradicated!

No matter how many layers of defense he had activated, they simply could not withstand the attack!

“No...

No!!!”

Linghu Che let out a cry of extreme terror.

The next moment!

Thud!

Thud!

Thud!

The nine huge swords directly minced his physical body!

His Essence Soul didn't have the chance to escape either, being shredded by the nine huge swords, totally obliterated!

“He's dead...

Another True Immortal has fallen!”

“This is defying the heavens...

Mr.

Yang really is defying the heavens!”

“Without the suppression of a late-stage True Immortal...

Mr.

Yang is truly unstoppable!”

The disciples from the Immortal Sea Alliance’s three alliances exclaimed in shock, delirious with excitement, looking to Yang Luo with eyes filled with endless adoration.

“Elder Linghu is also dead...”

“Truly, no one can stop this guy...”

“It’s over...

we’re really finished...”

The disciples from the Dragon Python Sect completely collapsed in despair, succumbing to defeat.

“Brother Yang, well done!”

“Worthy of Brother Yang, simply invincible!”

“Hahaha...”

Xiang Kunlun and the others fighting fiercely on the distant island and on the ancient boat all raised their arms and shouted, their blood boiling with excitement.

Chapter 1927: The Third One!

Just when Linghu Che met his death!

Yang Luo had already caught up with Sun Nanxuan, who was trying to flee!

Sun Nanxuan, panic-stricken, roared out, "You little beast, I will fight you to the end!"

He continued to crazily mobilize the True Qi within his body, and started to burn his bloodline power again!

His qi and blood were boiling, his expression fierce, and his grey-white hair stood on end as he unleashed a series of deadly attacks on Yang Luo!

Giant Dragon Pythons hundreds of feet long roared out!

Immortal rainbows burst forth!

Huge seals plummeted down to suppress!

A massive seal spread across the sky, with runes swirling around, pressing upward!

Moreover, he sacrificed two Dharma artifacts, both attacking Yang Luo!

At this moment, Sun Nanxuan had put forth all his skills and effort!

Yang Luo neither dodged nor retreated, but charged forward through the barrage of deadly attacks!

"Perish!!!"

He bellowed, his muscles swelling, his dragon-like arms tightly gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword, slashing forward one sword after another!

Shua shua shua!

Golden swords tore through the sky, slicing the void, furiously slashing out!

“Roar roar roar!”

Dragon roars filled the air, echoing in all directions!

Giant golden dragon illusions roared into existence!

Boom boom boom...

Under Yang Luo’s furious onslaught, Sun Nanxuan’s successive attacks were continuously destroyed, causing a series of earth-shattering explosions!

A vast expanse of light and energy spread out from the explosions, sweeping across the sky and the ocean!

“Ah...”

Sun Nanxuan let out a painful scream, spitting out blood, his flesh splattering, becoming even more tragic!

Killing intent boiled in Yang Luo’s eyes as he mobilized all of the fire attribute power within his body, releasing the various deadly moves of the Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!

“Sky Burning Explosion!, Sea of Fire, Flaming Sun Flame Pillar, Annihilation Fire Lotus, Heavenly Fire Burns the World!”

A huge golden Fire Ball, like a massive scorching sun, collided upward!

A boundless Fire Sea scorched the sky and the ocean, surging upwards!

Nine Fire Pillars descended from the heavens, suppressing everything below!

An Annihilation Fire Lotus that eclipsed the stars and the moon and a towering torrent of a Fire Waterfall simultaneously charged downward!

In this moment!

All five fiery deadly moves of the Flame Emperor's World Burning Art were executed, completely overwhelming Sun Nanxuan!

Sun Nanxuan tried to escape but couldn't get away!

"Don't...

don't kill me!!!"

With blood in his mouth, Sun Nanxuan let out a wretched scream, unleashing a series of attacks in a frantic counterassault!

But he couldn't destroy the offensive strikes from Yang Luo!

Just then!

Boom boom boom!

In the distant sky, there was a tremor as a sea of energy light surged forth, sweeping towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo's face turned cold, and with a twist of his body, he delivered a powerful slash!

With a "boom," there came a thunderous explosion!

This surging sea of energy light was split in half by a single sword stroke!

After splitting the sea of energy!

Yang Luo turned to stare at a figure in the distance above!

It was Gu Daoyang!

He said coldly, "Old man, you really think a sneak attack would work?"

Gu Daoyang trembled in fright, no longer caring about face, and turned to flee!

He couldn't kill him!

He couldn't kill this young man at all!

If he continued to stay, he too would probably die!

Yang Luo didn't look back at Sun Nanxuan again, his Flame Wings violently flapping as he chased after Gu Daoyang!

Just as Yang Luo engaged in pursuit!

Boom boom boom...

Behind him in the sky, a cataclysmic explosion occurred!

A massive fireball erupted, like hundreds of volcanoes erupting simultaneously!

The fierce firelight illuminated the endless night!

The firmament and the void were both blown apart, and even the ocean was blasted into a vast abyssal pit!

Seawater was massively evaporated, surging up into columns of white vapor!

When the flames dissipated!

Sun Nanxuan was reduced to dust and ashes, not even scraps of flesh and bone remained, all burned to cinders!

His Essence Soul, naturally, couldn't escape and was incinerated utterly!

"The third one...

three True Immortals have already perished!"

"No one can stop Mr.

Yang's slaughtering steps anymore!"

The people on the distant island let out cries of astonishment; their shock was beyond words.

After the middle True Immortal realm's Chu Hanye was killed!

The early-stage True Immortals, Linghu Che and Sun Nanxuan, also fell in quick succession!

It was simply a sweeping force, overwhelming!

This level of combat power was defying the heavens!

"Elder Chu...

Elder Linghu...

Elder Sun...

ah ah ah!!!"

Ao Mingfeng, sprawled on the shore, howled in agony, his contorted face was like that of a vengeful ghost.

He had pinned his hopes on the elders to kill Yang Luo and avenge him.

But witnessing one elder after another fall, he completely crumbled, descending into despair.

Only now did he understand why this bastard didn't kill him with one sword strike.

This bastard clearly wanted to torment him both physically and mentally!

At this moment.

Gu Daoyang was fleeing across the skies with Yang Luo fiercely pursuing him!

The two figures shot through the night sky, their speeds reaching the extreme!

While fleeing, Gu Daoyang kept launching fierce attacks to hinder Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, however, dodged and parried each attack with ease!

Gu Daoyang, now left with half a life, naturally had his speed greatly reduced!

So, after chasing for tens of miles, Yang Luo caught up!

Yang Luo stood still in the sky, looking down at Gu Daoyang indifferently, "Old man, you cannot escape!"

Gu Daoyang's face was pale, sweat poured down his face, he swallowed hard and said, "Young man, as long as you can spare my life, I will offer you whatever you want with both hands!

Moreover, I am willing to become your slave, at your beck and call!"

Yang Luo shook his head and said calmly, "Old man, you know the rules of the Kunlun Ruins much better than I do.

This world has always revered the strong, it's a world where the weak are preyed upon by the strong, survival of the fittest.

Being merciful to an enemy is cruelty to oneself, don't tell me you don't understand that?"

Gu Daoyang's face twisted into a ferocious snarl as he roared in anger, "Do you really want to kill me?!"

“Of course.”

Yang Luo uttered those two words.

“Fine, just fine!”

Gu Daoyang went completely mad, letting out a roar!

“Then let’s die together!!!”

Before the words even finished!

“Dragon Python PowerÂ·Sacrifice!”

“Primordial Essence BloodÂ·Sacrifice!”

Gu Daoyang instantly mobilized all the True Qi in his body, burning both his bloodline power and his blood essence!

His grayish-white hair turned a stark white, and the wrinkles on his face increased instantaneously!

His body began to radiate blinding immortal light, and his figure started swelling!

Boom...

Boom...

Boom...

The firmament and the ocean where he was located began to quake violently, as though triggering massive earthquakes and tsunamis, threatening to turn the sky and the sea upside down!

At this moment, Gu Daoyang resembled a high-explosive bomb, ready to detonate at any second!

“Come on!!!”

He let out a shrill, terrible howl, charging towards Yang Luo!

Boom, boom, boom...

Every step he took caused the void to shatter and collapse, terrifying in its raw power!

As he neared Yang Luo, the energy within his body became more torrential and violent!

He planned to explode both his body and Essence Soul, taking Yang Luo with him to the grave!

Chapter 1928: Heaven and Earth Furnace!

Watching as Gu Daoyang charged wildly towards him,

Yang Luo’s expression remained calm, without any sign of panic.

He spoke coldly, “The last guy who wanted to drag me down with him has grass growing high on his grave!

Now you too want to drag me with you to your grave, is that possible?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo’s body shook violently, instantaneously channeling the Pure Yang True Fire fused with the Vermillion Bird Divine Flame in his body to its peak!

Afterward, he stomped down into the void, and roared out word by word!

“Heaven, Earth, Furnace!”

After the Sky Burning Explosion, sea of fire, Flaming Sun Flame Pillar, Annihilation Fire Lotus, Heavenly Fire Burns the World, and Flame Emperor Combat Body’s six killer moves from the Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art, the seventh move was unleashed!

This set of cultivation techniques had a total of nine levels, and Yang Luo had finally mastered the seventh!

In an instant!

The heavens and earth seemed to boil over completely!

A sea of golden-red flames surged from all directions!

Beams of fire shot up into the sky, supporting both the heavens and the sea!

In full view of everyone!

The surging sea of fire, the beams of fire, actually transformed into a giant furnace, trapping Gu Daoyang inside!

The furnace was vast, hundreds of zhang tall, blocking out the sun and sky!

Seeing the furnace that trapped him, Gu Daoyang was completely stunned!

Inside the furnace!

The flames surged wildly, the temperature reaching an extreme, vaporizing large areas of the sea, and even warping and distorting space as if it wanted to melt all things!

Bujie and the others who were furiously fighting in the distance were also stunned!

Bujie exclaimed in surprise, “My goodness, what cultivation technique is Brother Yang using?

It’s so terrifying, turning a whole world into a furnace?!”

Xu Ying’s face was filled with shock, “Brother Yang is using a killer move from the ‘Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art’!

It’s just that Brother Yang has never used it before, so we’ve never seen it!”

Mo Qingkuang exclaimed, “This move is too terrifying, unless one has utterly overwhelming cultivation and strength over Brother Yang, once trapped, death is certain!”

The people from the Immortal Sea Alliance’s three alliances and those from the Dragon Python Sect were also shocked to their core, shivering uncontrollably!

At this moment, in the distant sky.

Yang Luo stood outside the furnace and spoke loudly, “Old guy, didn’t you say you wanted to drag me down to accompany you in death?

What about now?”

Gu Daoyang’s face twisted ferociously, he roared madly, “You little beast, I will kill you, kill you!!!”

He crashed against the furnace walls in madness, trying to burst out!

Bang, bang, bang...

The furnace trembled violently with every hit, but remained completely undamaged!

“Kill me?

With your ability?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were icy as he declared, “I’m done entertaining you, time to send you on your way!”

With those words, Yang Luo waved his hand!

“Melt!”

In an instant!

The furnace blocking out the stars and moon erupted violently!

Endless flames spewed out, rushing towards Gu Daoyang!

“Ahhh ahhhh...”

Gu Daoyang screamed miserably as he burned, exhausting all his tricks to defend himself, but it was no use against the melting power of the furnace!

He fled haphazardly within the furnace, struggling and crashing about, his body large parts charred, with blood splashing out!

“You little beast, you won’t die a good death!

No good death!!!”

With a final roar,

his body was completely burned to ash!

His Essence Soul also flew out at the same moment, but it too was quickly reduced to ash!

Until Gu Daoyang was utterly annihilated.

Yang Luo waved his hand, dissolving the furnace.

All at once.

Everyone present was dumbfounded, deeply shaken to their cores!

“Heaven, Mr.

Yang is truly invincible!”

“Chu Hanye, Linghu Che, Sun Nanxuan, and Gu Daoyang, four True Immortals, were all slain by Mr.

Yang!”

“Is this the strength of the number one Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins?

It's really too powerful, too terrifying!"

"Don't even mention the young prodigies; Mr.

Yang's current strength is definitely far superior to that of the elders of the major sects!"

The disciples of the Immortal Sea Alliance's three alliances exclaimed in amazement, looking at Yang Luo with eyes filled with reverence and worship.

"Elder Gu is dead Elder Gu is dead too!"

"This kid is too terrifying He actually killed four True Immortal elders all by himself!"

"We've lost we've completely lost!"

The disciples of the Dragon Python Sect were also overwhelmed with grief, driven to the brink of despair.

Especially Ao Mingfeng, who was shaking all over, his eyeballs almost popping out.

After having slain Gu Daoyang!

Yang Luo gasped for breath heavily, feeling his qi nearly completely depleted!

Indeed, slaying four True Immortals in a row was no easy feat!

However, after battling so many True Immortals, Yang Luo felt his cultivation was about to break through to the next realm!

Once he stepped into the next realm, his strength would surge once again!

Just then!

Boom boom boom!

Explosions that shook the heavens sounded from afar!

Yang Luo turned his head to look.

He saw huge balls of energy exploding in the sky, turning into a rain of light that scattered in all directions!

All the Earth Immortal Elders of the Dragon Python Sect had also been killed by Luange and Zhixin and others!

At that moment.

In the sky above the distant ocean.

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, Luo Chengfeng, Ji Hanlin, and Ji Zechuan, the five men, continued their relentless pursuit and attack on Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang!

After the fierce battle that had just occurred!

Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang were already severely injured, their bodies battered and bloodied, barely holding on!

Though Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others had also sustained injuries, they were only minor and had no effect on their combat strength!

“Supreme Immortal Fortress!”

“Six Paths Immortal Domain!”

“Yin Yang Immortal Domain!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, and Luo Chengfeng were the first to strike!

The three domains coalesced above them, flickering with multicolored lights!

“Suppression Kill!”

The three of them swung their arms dramatically, crying out in unison!

The three domains crushed the void and suppressed Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang!

“Azure Dragon Divine Domain!”

“Heavenly Dragon Divine Domain!”

Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan also unleashed their own domains and then waved their hands!

The two domains erupted with immense dragon qi and dragon might, ruthlessly suppressing!

The five great domains emerged together, shaking the heavens and earth, stirring up turmoil in all directions!

Within the domains manifested by Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others!

Countless immortal beasts illusions pounced out!

Streams of Immortal rainbows shot out!

Ancient Immortals illusions charged forward!

Graves of Immortals collided and smashed forward!

Within the domains manifested by Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan!

A hundred thousand dragon illusions roared forth, and they were all divine dragon illusions, with overwhelming dragon might, unrivalled in the world!

Immortal rainbows and dragon qi, simultaneously burst forth!

Dragon Steles too, covered the heavens and earth as they suppressed!

“Let’s fight them with everything we’ve got!”

Ao Wansong let out a roar.

“Fight with all we’ve got!!”

Ao Qianlang also let out a roar.

With hair and robes flying, the two mobilized their energy frantically and even burned their own blood essence and bloodline power!

Their imposing presence and aura surged again and again, their combat power reaching its ultimate limit

Chapter 1929: Name Exists, Essence Gone!

Immediately, Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang were shaken and simultaneously activated their domains!

“Dragon Python Divine Domain!!!”

In an instant!

The two massive domains formed above them, crashing into the domain that the five of Fourth Elder Mo Guishan had manifested!

Tens of thousands of gigantic Dragon Python illusions roared out!

Immortal rainbows burst forth!

A multitude of runes surged upward to suppress!

Furthermore, various attribute powers surged forward!

In a flash!

Boom...

The five domains collided spectacularly in the sky, shaking the heavens and stirring the earth!

The sky and the sea within dozens of miles trembled violently!

The clouds surged, the sea roared, and massive waves shot to the sky!

The collision lasted for less than a few minutes!

Boom...

All the phenomena emerging from the domains, as well as each domain itself, successively collapsed and exploded!

The force generated by the explosion was terrifying to the extreme!

The vault of heaven, the Void, and the sea were all blasted into pieces!

Despite Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang's best efforts, they still couldn't withstand the fierce assault from the five of Fourth Elder Mo Guishan!

Their bodies were torn apart, blasted into a bloody mess, a sight too horrific to endure!

Ao Wansong roared furiously, "Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Mo Qianjue, Luo Chengfeng, Ji Hanlin, Ji Zechuan, you will surely meet a terrible end!!!"

Ao Qianlang also screamed harshly, "Someone will avenge us, and your ends will surely be even more miserable than ours!!!"

Soon, their screams were drowned out by the sound of explosions!

Their bodies were also completely engulfed by the sea of energy light generated by the explosions!

The sea of energy light rippled in the sky, washing over everything like waves!

All present turned their eyes to the distant sky!

No one knew how much time had passed.

The energy and light that enveloped the heavens and the sea finally began to dissipate gradually.

Everything finally returned to calm.

All that was visible were the vast holes blasted into the vault of heaven, the Void, and the sea, which were slow to heal.

As for Ao Wansong and Ao Qianlang, their bodies were long turned to dust, their Essence Souls shattered, utterly obliterated.

Seeing this scene.

The remaining over twenty thousand disciples of the Dragon Python Sect were so terrified that they trembled, their faces ashen.

All the True Immortal and Earth Immortal elders were already dead.

Now only the now-crippled Ao Mingfeng was left.

Their Dragon Python Sect was essentially a sect in name only.

After a moment of silence.

“Haha, we won, we are the victors!”

“Our three alliances have not been wiped out, not wiped out, ah!”

“Thanks to Mr.

Yang and all the elders for their help, we were able to achieve this final victory!”

“From now on, our three alliances no longer need to live in fear of being obliterated by the Dragon Python Sect!”

The disciples of the Immortal Sea Alliance’s three alliances shouted jubilantly, overwhelmed with joy.

Li Killing Blade, Guan Hailong, and Luo Yunzheng, the three alliance leaders, as well as elder Xu Taiwei and others, also had tear-filled eyes and cheeks wet with tears.

They had thought that tonight their three alliances would be annihilated by the Dragon Python Sect, and had completely despaired.

But unexpectedly, in their moment of crisis, Yang Luo led so many people to help.

Even the Supreme Sect and the Azure Dragon Family had sent five powerful True Immortal elders.

The joy of having survived a calamity surged through the hearts of everyone in the three alliances.

At that moment.

Yang Luo flew over to Li Killing Blade and the others.

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Everyone looked at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with admiration and emotion.

Yang Luo nodded and said to Li Killing Blade, "Brother Li, leave that guy called Ao Mingfeng to you!"

"Hmm!"

Li Killing Blade nodded emphatically, then turned his head to look at Ao Mingfeng.

Ao Mingfeng was so frightened that his face turned pale and his whole body trembled.

He said in a crying voice, "Alliance Master Li, I was wrong, I truly realize my mistake!

Now our Dragon Python Sect is practically extinct.

We can no longer pose a threat to your three alliances!

So, I beg you to spare my life!"

Better to live shamefully than to die gloriously.

Even if he could never cultivate again, he still wanted to live.

Li Killing Blade stared fixedly at Ao Mingfeng, grinding his teeth, and roared, "Ao Mingfeng, do you even have the face to ask me to spare your life?

For all these years, your Dragon Python Sect, relying on your strong powers, has repeatedly attacked our three alliances, killing our people, and stealing our possessions!

We have even endured those acts!

Yet you still wouldn't leave us alone, thinking about completely absorbing us!

Now you ask me to spare you, do you think that's possible?"

Guan Hailong also shouted angrily, "Just now you didn't think about sparing our lives at all!"

"Moreover, right in front of us, you brutally killed our brothers, you're nothing but a beast!"

Luo Yunzheng also said fiercely.

Ao Mingfeng pleaded amidst sobs and tears, "Brother Li, Brother Guan, Brother Luo, I truly realize my mistake, please let me live!"

Li Killing Blade slowly raised his saber, speaking in a resounding voice, "Ao Mingfeng, I have a saying for you!

Heaven's sins may be forgiven, self-inflicted sins cannot live!

This is all your own doing!"

Before his words fell,

Li Killing Blade suddenly struck with his saber, cleaving towards Ao Mingfeng!

"No...no!!!"

Ao Mingfeng's face showed extreme terror as he let out a hysterical scream.

The next instant!

Splurt...

Ao Mingfeng's body was directly cut in two, utterly perishing!

After killing Ao Mingfeng,

Li Killing Blade turned to look at the remaining disciples of the Dragon Python Sect and voiced loudly, "Your Sect Master and elders are all dead.

Do you still want to fight us?"

"We dare not; we won't dare anymore!"

"We beg Alliance Master Li to spare our lives!"

"We were just following orders!"

The disciples of the Dragon Python Sect were terrified, throwing their weapons on the ground and quickly kneeling down to beg for mercy.

Li Killing Blade said gravely, "Too many people have died tonight, and I do not wish to continue this killing.

From now on, join our three alliances!

As long as you are loyal to our three alliances, then we are brothers!

If anyone dares to cause trouble behind our backs, don't blame me for being merciless!"

"We are willing to join the three alliances!"

"We pledge loyalty to the three alliances!"

"Thank you, Alliance Master Li, for your mercy!"

The disciples of the Dragon Python Sect wept with joy, thanking him profusely.

Yang Luo looked at Li Killing Blade and also showed a smile.

Perhaps Li Killing Blade was not strong enough now, perhaps the strength of the Immortal Sea Alliance's three alliances was also insufficient for now.

But he believed that in the future, Li Killing Blade would eventually become a major power in Kunlun Ruins, and the Immortal Sea Alliance's three alliances would definitely step into the ranks of top sects.

Li Killing Blade raised his saber high and exclaimed, "Brothers, we won this battle, but it's all thanks to Brother Yang's help!

I hope that from today onwards, everyone will work even harder, improving their cultivation and strength, so that our three alliances keep growing stronger!

Only by becoming stronger can we avoid being bullied and can we step to the pinnacle of Kunlun Ruins!"

"YES!!!"

All members of the three alliances shouted in unison, their eyes becoming exceptionally determined.

Afterward, Li Killing Blade, Guan Hailong, and Luo Yunzheng among others arranged for people to clean up the battlefield, then took Yang Luo and the others to the main hall on the island.

Chapter 1930: Must be fully prepared!

Yang Luo took some pills, regained some strength, and then helped everyone heal their wounds.

Until he had healed everyone's injuries.

Li Killing Blade then had someone pour tea.

Everyone sipped the tea and chatted.

At that moment,

Li Killing Blade lifted his teacup and declared loudly, "I originally wanted to drink heartily with everyone, but since everyone is injured, it is inconvenient to drink alcohol!

Therefore, I substitute tea for wine and toast everyone!

Thank you all greatly for your support that spared our three alliances from this catastrophe!"

Guan Hailong also lifted his teacup, "This kindness is taller than mountains, deeper than seas, we will never dare to forget it!"

Luo Yunzheng said, "In the future, if any of you need help, just say the word, and we will brave any danger without hesitation!"

Xu Taiwei, Qiao Chengyu, Chao Wuming, and other elders also raised their teacups, their eyes filled with gratitude.

Yang Luo smiled faintly and said, "Brother Li, Brother Guan, Brother Luo, let's not speak too much of thanks.

Back during the battle at Immortal Furnace Mountain, you also helped me a great deal.

If you were in trouble tonight, it was only natural for me to help."

Bujie joked, "Brothers, if you hadn't tried to rob us the first time we met, we might not have become acquainted.

So, it's all fate."

At this remark, everyone burst into laughter.

Mo Guishan smiled and said, "Originally, we came only to help Little Luo.

However, watching everyone's bravery tonight, I'm deeply impressed.

If you ever need help in the future, you can contact us at the Supreme Sect, and we will definitely help."

Ji Hanlin took a sip of tea and said, "If you ever need help, you can also contact us in the Azure Dragon Family, and we will certainly help!"

Hearing Mo Guishan and Ji Hanlin's words,

Li Killing Blade and others were thrilled and quickly expressed their thanks, "Thank you all very much!"

Now, their three alliances could only be considered mid-level sects, far behind other major sects.

That was why the Dragon Python Sect dared to bully them.

But now, with the protection of the Supreme Sect and the Azure Dragon Family, those major sects would have to think twice before bullying them.

Ji Longyue suddenly thought of something and addressed Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan, “Fifth Elder, Sixth Elder Pei Yuanfu, not long ago, Ao Qianlang said that a tremendous change will soon occur at Kunlun Ruins.

That old man also mentioned our divine beast families would all perish; I don’t understand what he meant.”

Tantai Puti snorted lightly and said, “I think that old man is just trying to scare us.”

Ji Hanlin frowned and said, “I doubt Ao Qianlang would speak without reason.

Since he said this, there must be some basis to it.

I fear a tremendous change really will occur at Kunlun Ruins.”

Lin Wenxuan said, “Our ancestor also spoke similar words before, saying that chaos is about to erupt at Kunlun Ruins and advised us to prepare.”

Ji Zechuan exclaimed, “Did Ancestor Lin really say that?”

“It’s indeed true.”

Lin Wenxuan nodded, “Brother Yang was also present then.”

Yang Luo nodded as well, “Yes, Ancestor Lin indeed said those words.”

Mo Guishan said, "Lately, there's been frequent movement among the major continents' Evil Demonic Sects; perhaps these sects are plotting something in the shadows."

Mo Qianjue said, "My friends, no matter what they are plotting, we must be cautious!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

Li Killing Blade turned to Yang Luo saying, "Brother Yang, it's not easy for you to visit our Immortal Sea Alliance, why not stay a few more days before leaving?"

"Yes, during that time you and your brothers could also visit our Tyrannical Sea Alliance!"

"We from the Heavenly Sea Alliance also welcome you all to visit!"

Guan Hailong and Luo Yunzheng also extended their invitations.

Yang Luo smiled and said, "My brothers, I appreciate your kind intentions.

However, we have important matters to attend to, so we will be leaving tomorrow morning."

"Ah?

You're leaving tomorrow?!"

Li Killing Blade was momentarily stunned, "Brother Yang, just what are you planning to do?"

Yang Luo said, "Some of us plan to properly train for a while during this period to enhance our cultivation and strength.

Once the training is over, we are prepared to head to Penglai Immortal Island.”

“Hmm?”

Li Killing Blade became even more puzzled, “Brother Yang, what are you going to Penglai Immortal Island for?”

“Revenge, rescue!”

Yang Luo spat out four words.

“Revenge?”

Rescue?

What do you mean?”

Li Killing Blade quickly inquired.

Yang Luo no longer concealed his plans and shared them with Li Killing Blade and the others.

After hearing Yang Luo’s words, Li Killing Blade and the others finally understood the situation.

Li Killing Blade immediately slapped his chest and said, “Brother Yang, you must let me know when the time comes, I will lead our disciples from the Immortal Sea Alliance to help!

Although our Immortal Sea Alliance is not a major sect, we can still offer some help!”

“We will too!”

Guan Hailong and Luo Yunzheng also expressed their willingness to help.

Yang Luo clasped his hands together and said, "Then I thank the three brothers!"

After all, going to Penglai Immortal Island, they did not know what would happen or how many enemies they would encounter.

Therefore, before setting out, they must be fully prepared and the more people they could bring, the better.

Li Killing Blade waved his hand and said, "Brother Yang, you said it yourself, we are brothers, no need for thanks!"

"That's right, we are brothers!"

Yang Luo smiled and nodded.

At that moment.

Many disciples from the Immortal Sea Alliance's three alliances came in, carrying several large boxes.

The disciples set the boxes on the ground and then left.

Yang Luo asked in confusion, "Brother Li, what's this?"

Li Killing Blade grinned and said, "Brothers, elders, you have helped us so much, and we do not know how to thank you.

Here is a small token of our appreciation, please accept it."

Guan Hailong and Luo Yunzheng then opened the boxes.

Inside, they saw many spirit stones, medicinal herbs, pills, Dharma artifacts, and other treasures.

Xu Taiwei also said, "We hope that you can accept these!"

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan laughed heartily, "Alliance Master Li, Xu Changlai, we appreciate your kindness and have kept it in our hearts; we don't need these items."

Ji Hanlin smiled faintly and said, "Better give them to Little Luo and the others."

All five elders shook their heads, signifying they did not want them.

They were, after all, True Immortal Realm elders of the Supreme Sect and the Azure Dragon Family, so naturally, they did not lack these cultivation resources.

Li Killing Blade scratched his head and looked at Yang Luo, saying, "Brother Yang, the elders won't take them, but you must!"

Guan Hailong said hastily, "If you don't accept, then you don't see us as brothers!"

Yang Luo, finding the situation both funny and awkward, nodded and said, "Alright then, we'll accept them."

Then, he spoke to Bujie and the others, "Brothers, since these are gifts from Brother Li and the others, let's accept them."

"Alrighty!"

Bujie's eyes lit up, and he scuttled over, quickly storing the treasures from the boxes into his storage bag.

The King of Destruction and Heavenly Sirius and others were initially a bit reserved and did not move.

But seeing Bujie nearly clearing out everything, they no longer held back and ran over as well.

Seeing this scene.

Yang Luo touched his forehead, feeling quite embarrassed.

How had his group of brothers started to behave just like bandits?

But then again, who could blame them when the cultivation resources in the secular world were so scarce...