

Super IDG 1981

Chapter 1981: Either Get Out or Fight!

Baili Wushuang shouted loudly, “You better think this through, if you lay a hand on us, our great families will never let you off the hook!”

“That’s right, if you have the guts, just try killing us!”

Tantai Puti shouted as well.

“If you intend to harm Brother Yang, we will never agree to it!”

Mo Qingkuang also took a step forward.

Flame Emperor and the others all stepped forward in unison as well.

With Yang Luo still healing, naturally they could not allow these people to disturb him.

Yan Beiming sneered, “Do you really intend to help that boy?”

Ning Jianfeng said, "Old man, cut the crap, either get lost or start a war!"

"Young people these days really do not know respect," he lamented.

Yan Beiming shook his head and said, "If it wasn't for the sake of your great families, you would all be dead by now.

However, I have already given you a chance.

Since you seem to be seeking death, then I shall grant it to you."

If this were the past, they naturally wouldn't dare to seriously offend these divine beast families.

But now, with the fifteen great sects having formed an alliance, who did they need to fear?

The only reason they had not declared war yet was that they were waiting for the right moment.

But they did not expect these youngsters to dare defy them, which greatly angered them.

Killing intent flashed intensely in Yan Beiming's eyes, almost compelling him to take immediate action.

Ling Tianhun quickly transmitted his voice, “Elders, it’s not yet time to completely fall out with these families.

Simply incapacitate Ji Longyue and these youngsters without killing them, if possible.

For now, let’s bide our time and when war breaks out later, we’ll wipe them out in one fell swoop.”

Yan Beiming and the others nodded, forced to temporarily suppress their anger.

“Brothers, attack!”

Ji Longyue bellowed and rocketed into the sky, charging towards Ling Tianhun and the others!

Flame Emperor, international Diva, and the others also soared into the sky and launched an aggressive assault!

Everyone unleashed their full momentum and fighting power, summoning their weapons!

Seeing Ji Longyue and the others charging over!

Xiao Shifeng's voice thundered, "Let me handle these youngsters!"

With that, he stepped out, appearing hundreds of meters up in the air!

Then, he raised his right hand, gathering a massive black and green palm hundreds of yards wide, and slapped it down!

Boom boom boom!

A colossal black and green palm descended, crashing down from the sky and shattering layer upon layer of the void!

"Run, run for it!"

"This is a True Immortal, beyond our capacity to resist, retreat!"

Numerous people on the scene yelled out in terror, desperately falling back.

And at the instant Xiao Shifeng's palm came crashing down!

The Flame Emperor wielded her sword aloft, striking towards the high sky!

“Blue Luan Sword Technique!”

Swoosh!

A hundred-yard-long green giant sword ripped through the sky, carrying majestic and boundless sword might and sword intent, cleaving towards the descending black and green palm!

Boom clang clang!

The giant sword clashed with the giant palm, creating a seismic rumble that shook eight directions!

Bursts of light and energy waves surged out, sweeping across heaven and earth!

Less than half a minute later!

Boom boom boom!

A series of thunderous explosions rolled and sounded!

The mountains below completely crumbled and collapsed!

Rocks soared to the sky, and dust billowed!

The Flame Emperor was sent flying more than a hundred meters away but then steadied herself!

Even Xiao Shifeng was forced to take a few steps back!

Seeing this scene!

The spectators hiding at a distance were utterly astounded!

“My god, does this woman also possess such formidable strength?!”

“No kidding, she actually blocked Elder Xiao’s palm strike!”

“Elder Xiao is in the Middle Stage of being a True Immortal, could this woman be a True Immortal as well?!”

The crowd exclaimed non-stop, their faces filled with shock.

Xiao Shifeng looked at the Flame Emperor with a surprising suspicion, narrowing his eyes and saying, “You lass have indeed stepped into the True Immortal realm, quite impressive!”

He had sensed the Flame Emperor’s cultivation before, but he wasn’t sure.

After all, the Flame Emperor was very young.

And now, he had confirmed that Flame Emperor was a True Immortal.

Elder Xiao sneered, “So what if you’re an Early-stage True Immortal?

Killing you won’t take too much effort.”

With that, Elder Xiao swept out his large sleeves!

“Soul Devouring Heaven!”

Accompanied by the wailing of ghosts and howls of wolves!

Fiendish qi surged to the sky, overwhelming as countless Yin souls coalesced and attacked Flame Emperor!

“Blue Luan Form Transformation!”

Flame Emperor also shook and waved her hand!

“Screech!”

With a piercing, resounding cry!

A huge Blue Luan illusion, engulfed in azure flames, condensed and spread its wings, smashing forward!

“Eight Desolate Glazed Palm!”

Lin Wenxuan condensed a massive eight-colored glazed palm, slamming it down fiercely!

One palm strike emitted, like a mountain of eight-colored glazed treasures, colliding and impacting!

“Azure Dragon Battle Halberd!”

“Vermillion Bird Burning Sky Sword!”

“White Tiger God Destroying Saber!”

“Black Tortoise Heaven-Breaking Spear!”

Ji Longyue, Tantai Puti, Baili Wushuang, and Yi Yuheng all brandished their weapons, attacking fiercely!

The huge halberd pressed down the heavens, the huge sword cleaved the sky, the huge blade broke the firmament, the huge spear shattered the void!

Furthermore, the illusions of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise all formed and roared into the fray!

“Supreme Divine Fist!”

“Qilin Battle Spear!”

Qingkuang and Lin Wenxuan both launched fierce attacks!

A purple-golden fist, like a meteor falling, smashed down!

A black gigantic spear tore through the sky and struck out!

And a massive black qilin charged forward, stepping through the air!

“Light and Darkness Divine Halberd!”

“Heavenly Underworld Nine Slashes!”

“Rising Ice Sea Tide!”

The Divine Emperor of Light and Darkness, Emperor of the Dead and Ice Empress all brandished their weapons, attacking forth!

The huge halberd and blade tore through heaven and earth, while a vast ice sea surged upward!

“Soaring Serpent Nine Slash!”

“Fire Phoenix Saber!”

“Bai Ze Sword Technique!”

Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang also wielded their weapons, launching strong attacks!

As the three giants swung their weapons!

A black giant snake with wings opened its huge maw, charging into battle!

A crimson flaming phoenix spread its wings and soared, attacking upwards!

A Baize enshrouded in silvery white light collided fiercely!

“Ape King Fist!”

Big White also roared, his body growing to over sixty meters as he smashed down with a punch!

This punch distorted the void and was filled with explosive power!

“That monkey can grow that big?!”

“It’s just like a small mountain!”

The spectating crowd became even more astonished.

They had always thought Big White was merely a pet, but it turned out to be a Primordial Giant Beast!

Ji Longyue and the others need not be mentioned; they were Kunlun Ruins’ Heavenly Prides, naturally strong!

But unexpectedly, these strangers were also not weak!

Although Flame Emperor and the others were not as strong in cultivation as Elder Xiao, their combined powerful assaults were still quite terrifying!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of earth-shaking explosions resonated ceaselessly!

Numerous Yin souls burst apart in the sky!

The successive attacks released by Flame Emperor and the others also exploded in the sky!

“Overestimating your own abilities!”

Elder Xiao snorted coldly and raised his right hand, striking out with another palm!

“Soul-killing Nine Kills Palm!”

With one palm strike, nine massive black-green palms formed, like nine great mountains, bearing down with oppressive and domineering palm intent!

Nine palms struck simultaneously, shaking the heavens and the earth!

Chapter 1982: Wasting Natural Resources!

Boom!

The attacks launched by Ye Luange and the others were all crushed, and they were sent flying one after another!

“Brother Xiao, you play with these little ones, I’m going to kill that kid Yang Luo!”

At this moment, Yan Beiming spoke out loud, then prepared to fly towards that valley.

Chu Qingyu said loudly, “Brother Yan, it’s said that the kid is very strong.

For the sake of caution, let me accompany you!”

“Good!”

Yan Beiming laughed heartily, "With the two of us joining hands, killing Yang Luo will be more than enough!"

The two of them stomped the ground and soared into the sky, ready to bypass Ye Luange and the others to kill Yang Luo!

Both of them were in the late True Immortal realm, and in their view, killing Yang Luo, who was at the early stage of True Immortal realm, was truly a piece of cake!

Even if Yang Luo had the strength to kill opponents of the middle True Immortal realm, they were not afraid!

Moreover, they had also heard that Yang Luo had been seriously injured in the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb!

They probably wouldn't need to exert much effort to kill him!

"You will not kill Brother Yang!"

Big White let out a ferocious roar, charging from the distant sky and pummeling towards Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu with a fist!

“A mere evil beast, daring to howl at the sky!”

Yan Beiming shouted forcefully, and with a palm strike, lashed out!

A massive black-purple palm hundreds of zhang large collapsed a part of the heavens, like a gigantic millstone, smashing out!

Boom!

The fist and palm collided, like thunder exploding!

Although Big White possessed divine power and a formidable physical body!

Its cultivation was ultimately far inferior to Yan Beiming’s!

Big White simply couldn’t withstand this palm!

“Roar!”

Big White let out a painful howl, being sent flying backward, and with a “bang,” it collapsed a large mountain, tumbling into the ruins!

Its right hand, along with the entire right arm, was ripped and torn, drenched in blood!

“Big White!”

Ye Luange and the others cried out in shock.

“Old man, I’m going all out against you!”

Ning Jianfeng bellowed, charging over from the distance!

Qin Zhanhuang and Mu Wushang also rushed over!

Seeing the three of them approach!

Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu’s faces were filled with mockery and scorn.

In the blink of an eye!

Ning Jianfeng and the two others closed in on Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu, then swung their weapons in unison, unleashing a fierce attack!

“Like a mantis trying to stop a chariot!”

Chu Qingyu looked disdainful, his left hand behind his back, and with his right hand forming a fist, he struck out!

With a single punch, the void cracked, shaking the earth and the mountains!

A black-red fiery giant fist, like a fiery meteor from beyond the heavens, smashed out!

Clang!

The sound of collision echoed through the heavens, spreading in all directions!

Flashes of light, boiling energy, surged and rippled out!

“Ah!”

Ning Jianfeng and the others simply couldn't bear it, and were sent flying backward!

Just as Ning Jianfeng and the others were sent flying back!

Chu Qingyu clenched his fist again, hammering towards the three men!

Although he really wanted to kill Ning Jianfeng and the two others, he had to hold back for the greater good and leave them without the ability to fight!

Just at the moment when the giant fist was about to smash down!

"Fire Phoenix Bell!"

Qin Zhanhuang let out a thunderous roar!

Hum!

Accompanied by a trembling sound!

An ancient bell flew out from his storage bag, instantly expanding to nearly a hundred zhang, striking out!

As the ancient bell struck out, strands of crimson flames surged forth, burning heaven and earth!

The flowers, plants, and trees in the mountains were instantly turned to ashes!

A gigantic Flame Phoenix flapped its wings and swooped in to attack, as if a true phoenix was about to descend upon the world!

After slumbering for so many years, the ancient bell had finally erupted with supreme divine might once more!

Boom, boom, boom!

Accompanied by earth-shattering explosions!

The punch thrown by Chu Qingyu was directly blocked, even forcing him to retreat a few steps!

“Hmm?”

His complexion changed as he frowned, “What’s the deal with this ancient bell?

Why does it contain such powerful spiritual energy and energy, and its power is so great?”

Yan Beiming stared intently at the ancient bell, his eyes shimmering with light, “Interesting, I didn’t expect this bell to be an Immortal Magical Artifact!”

“What?!”

Immortal?!”

Chu Qingyu’s face turned pale with shock, “This kid actually has an Immortal Magical Artifact?!”

The people from the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect were also stunned!

A mere youngster actually possessed an Immortal Magical Artifact!

Others who were watching the battle were also shocked!

They had not expected that the Fire Phoenix Bell, which Yang Luo had given to Qin Zhanhuang, could unleash such great power, blocking a punch from a late True Immortal realm expert!

“Even if this ancient bell is an Immortal Magical Artifact, it can’t unleash its true power in the hands of this lad!”

Yan Beiming sneered and greed flashed in his eyes, “Boy, for you to use this bell is a waste of its potential, it’s better off in my hands!”

As he spoke, Yan Beiming raised his right hand, gathering a large black and purple hand and reached out to grab the Fire Phoenix Bell!

Qin Zhanhuang, on the other hand, continued to activate the Fire Phoenix Bell, unleashing fierce attacks!

The Fire Phoenix Bell shook violently, emitting waves of crimson sound waves that echoed throughout heaven and earth!

Many of those present felt their spirits assaulted by the sound waves and quickly mustered their power to resist!

Beyond the sound waves, the Fire Phoenix Bell also erupted with waves of fire, rushing towards the giant hand Yan Beiming had extended!

Boom, boom, boom...

The sound of explosions was unrelenting!

Massive fire lights and energies burst in the sky, blossoming like fireworks, spreading in all directions!

But, as Yan Beiming said, although the Fire Phoenix Bell was formidable, Qin Zhanhuang indeed was unable to unleash its true power now!

Therefore, the offensive unleashed by the Fire Phoenix Bell simply could not stop the big hand that Yan Beiming had sent out!

“Brother Yan, let me have that bell!”

Chu Qingyu smirked, extending his own large black and red hand towards the Fire Phoenix Bell!

Yan Beiming said, “Brother Chu, whoever manages to grab it first can have it, how about that?”

“Good!”

Chu Qingyu agreed immediately.

In an instant!

Two enormous hands tore through the sky, simultaneously reaching for the Fire Phoenix Bell!

The Flame Phoenix burst forth from the Fire Phoenix Bell, only to be crushed directly by the two giant hands!

Ning Jianfeng shouted, "Attack quickly, we must not let them steal the Fire Phoenix Bell!"

"Okay!"

Qin Zhanhuang and Mu Wushang nodded and responded.

Immediately, the three of them launched ferocious attacks, but they couldn't sway Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu in the slightest!

Just at this moment!

“Ice Soul Divine Wheel!”

Not far away, the Ice Empress let out a thunderous cry.

An ice wheel, resembling a full moon and exuding a bone-chilling coldness, flew out from her storage ring, instantly expanding to nearly a hundred zhang wide and howling forth!

The Ice Soul Divine Wheel spun at high speed, like an industrial cutting machine, slicing through the void and heading straight for Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu!

As the Ice Soul Divine Wheel roared on its course, everything in heaven and earth froze, as if turned into ice sculptures!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom, boom, boom!

The Ice Soul Divine Wheel directly cut through the giant hands formed from Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu’s True Qi and exploded in the sky!

The Ice Empress also flew over.

The Ice Soul Divine Wheel hovered above her, like a Cold Moon suspended in the sky.

At this moment, the Ice Empress looked like a goddess of ice and snow descending to the mortal realm.

“This...

Is this also an Immortal Magical Artifact?!”

Chu Qingyu couldn’t help but exclaim.

Yan Beiming stared intently at the Ice Soul Divine Wheel, surprised, “It really is an Immortal Magical Artifact!”

Chapter 1983: No One Can Help Him!

At this moment,

the people on the three ancient boats were all dumbfounded, shocked beyond measure.

“Ancient Demon True Monarch” Gu Ruofeng exclaimed in surprise, “Since when were there so many Immortal Magical Artifacts?!”

“Ten Thousand Poison Old Lady” Du Qinghong spoke in a deep voice, “You must know that the Immortal Magical Artifacts in the Kunlun Ruins are few and far between, mostly possessed by Heavenly Immortals!

How could these two Earth Immortals have Immortal Magical Artifacts?!”

“Thousand Poison True Monarch” Sikong Yu speculated, “Could it be that these treasures were all found by Yang Luo from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?”

Ling Tianhun said, “It’s very possible, after all, anyone who has ever entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and come out alive has found treasures!”

Yan Beiming laughed heartily, excitedly saying, “Brother Chu, we don’t need to fight over them, how about one each?”

“That’s exactly what I was thinking!”

Chu Qingyu nodded in agreement.

At once, Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu both made their move, attacking towards the Ice Empress and others, trying to snatch the Ice Soul Divine Wheel and the Fire Phoenix Bell!

Ice Empress, Qin Zhanhuang, Ning Jianfeng, and Mu Wushang all burst out their full combat power, fighting back!

“Roar!”

Big White also let out a roar, bursting from the ruins and rushing to join the battle!

On their way to the fight, Ice Empress, the four of them, and Big White all activated their Dharma Idols!

Yan Beiming sneered, “Even if you reveal your Dharma Idols, what can you possibly do, it’s merely a dying struggle!”

Chu Qingyu scoffed, "In our eyes, you are nothing but ants!"

The battle erupted instantly!

But, even with the help of the Ice Soul Divine Wheel and the Fire Phoenix Bell!

Due to the Ice Empress and her group's inadequate cultivation, they ultimately could not withstand the onslaught of Yan Beiming and Chu Qingyu, continuously being forced to retreat, injured time and again, with blood splattering the sky!

From a distant ancient boat,

Du Qinghong's eyes flickered, she sneered, "Sikong, let's go and kill that lad Yang Luo!

Since that boy could walk out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb alive, he must have also found quite a few treasures!

The Ice Soul Divine Wheel and the Fire Phoenix Bell should only be two of them, he definitely has more on him!

We'll kill him, and his treasures will be ours!"

"Alright!"

Sikong Yu excitedly nodded.

Immediately, Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu took a step, ready to head towards that valley.

The two of them, one being in the late True Immortal realm and the other in the middle True Immortal realm, were simply unafraid of Yang Luo.

“Stop them!”

Baili Wushuang, who was in the midst of a fierce battle with Xiao Shifeng, shouted out.

Ye Luange’s expression turned cold, and she swung her left hand vigorously!

“Five Elements Flag!”

In the blink of an eye!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

The Xuanjin Flag, Green Wood Banner, Autumn Water Flag, Fiery Fire Flag, and Thick Earth Flag all flew out from her storage bag in her sleeve!

The five large flags fluttered in the wind, swelling and expanding hundreds of yards, emitting five Immortal rainbows!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

The five Immortal rainbows, containing the power of metal, wood, water, fire, and earth, surged like five long rivers, heading straight for Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu!

Du Qinghong quickly stopped, fiercely swung her Ten Thousand Poison God Staff, and smashed it out!

A staff swung down, magnifying hundreds of yards, like a building collapsing, cracking the void and shaking Heaven and Earth!

Seven-colored lights shone across the sky, various poisons swirled out, like a mountain collapsing and a tsunami crashing!

The flowers, grass, and trees in the forest instantly decayed and withered, all poisoned to death!

Rumble rumble!

The five Immortal rainbows and the huge staff clashed hard, like an earth-shattering event, shaking Heaven and Earth!

The strike from Du Qinghong was exceedingly mighty, directly destroying the five Immortal rainbows!

But she herself was also forced to take several steps back!

“Another Immortal Item?!”

Sikong Yu cried out in shock.

Three of them!

In such a short period of time, three Immortal Magical Artifacts had appeared!

The people from the three great sects of the Soul Devourer Sect were all speechless, feeling like their brains couldn't keep up!

In the past, they had found it difficult to even see one Immortal Magical Artifact, but they never expected to see three all at once!

Just as everyone was stunned!

Flame Emperor waved her jade hand, shouted!

“Heaven and Earth, Five Elements Formation!”

In an instant!

Five huge flags immediately surrounded Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu!

Beams of light burst forth, intertwining above and forming an ancient formation!

Thus, since she had acquired the Five Elements Flag yesterday, Flame Emperor had been studying it.

Although she was yet to harness all its abilities, she had managed to unleash a part of it.

“Formation, activate!”

Flame Emperor shouted again.

The formation activated instantly!

Streams of Immortal rainbows burst forth!

Rune-covered Suppression Kills soared!

Moreover, metal mountains, green forests, tidal waves, flames, and earthen rocks all took form and simultaneously bombarded Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu!

Du Qinghong smirked coldly, her wrinkled old face creasing further, “Young girl, what if you possess an Immortal Magical Artifact?”

You are merely at the early True Immortal stage, incapable of unleashing the true power of this immortal artifact, let alone trouble me!

This Five Elements Flag should be better kept under my custody!”

Saying so, she fiercely swung her walking stick, smashing it down!

“Ten Thousand Poison Extinguishing Immortal Staff!”

A seven-colored huge staff collapsed the void, with poison mists swirling, ravaging all around!

“Thousand Poison Divine Palm!”

Sikong Yu transformed his hands into palms, continuously slapping down one palm after another!

Five-colored giant palms carrying various poisons struck towards the formation!

Although the formation set up by the Five Elements Flag was formidable, it ultimately struggled to withstand their repeated fierce attacks!

After the sixth ferocious attack!

Boom!

The formation directly collapsed and disintegrated!

The five huge flags were also blasted away!

Flame Emperor gritted her teeth, wielding the Blue Luan Sword, and charged at Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu under the banner of the Five Elements!

Ji Longyue and Tantai Puti also rushed over!

The three simultaneously activated their Dharma Idols, unleashing their strongest combat power!

Du Qinghong said, "Enough, let's subdue these youngsters first, seize the Five Elements Flag, then go kill that Yang Luo!"

"That's the plan!"

Sikong Yu nodded.

The two figures moved, charging directly into battle!

Just then.

"Aaaaah..."

Diva and Baili Wushuang screamed out, simultaneously blown away and slamming onto the ground, blood spurting from their mouths.

Xiao Shifeng stood proudly in the sky, sneering, "To think you dare to fight with me, truly ignorant of life and death!"

Baili Wushuang clenched her teeth, quickly pulling out a communication jade talisman, preparing to contact her family.

If the battle continued, they wouldn't be able to hold on.

Even if Yang Luo got involved, he likely couldn't handle these foes.

After all, Yang Luo had been seriously injured, and definitely couldn't fully recover overnight.

Therefore, calling for help was a must.

However, right as Baili Wushuang took out the jade talisman.

Xiao Shifeng's right forefinger executed a void pointing.

Whoosh!

A beam of light shot out like a ray, with a "puff" sound, directly piercing through the jade talisman in Baili Wushuang's hand, and even creating a bloody hole through his palm!

"Err..."

Baili Wushuang, sweating from pain, glared fiercely at Xiao Shifeng.

Xiao Shifeng mockingly said, "Kid, don't even think about seeking help from your family!

Today, Yang Luo must die; no one can save him!"

Chapter 1984: Rage of Fire!

"Damn it!"

Baili Wushuang roared furiously, once again soaring into the sky!

“You old fool, I’m going to kill you!”

He activated his Dharma Idols again, charging toward Xiao Shifeng!

Song Zhixin and the others also rose into the air, activating their Dharma Idols, and charged toward Xiao Shifeng!

The battle became ever more fierce.

Onlookers from afar trembled with fear, their faces pale and sweating profusely.

They had not expected that the Soul Devourer Sect sent six True Immortals just to kill Yang Luo.

Such a force was enough to overpower many medium and small sects.

At this time.

On a nearby mountain.

Tuo Mountain True Monarch, holding a huge axe, gritted his teeth and said, “Gentlemen, we have already offended Mr.

Yang last time, and we owe Mr.

Yang a great deal!

This time Mr.

Yang is in trouble, even if we die, we must help!”

Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal spoke with a resounding voice, “That’s right, even if we are just powerless and insignificant independent cultivators, members of the pugilistic world, we should still uphold the spirit of brotherhood!”

Beihai Saber Master said, “Mr.

Yang is a person we all respect.

If we do not take action now, when will we?”

“Then let’s do it, what is there to fear in death!”

Purple Mountain True Monarch thundered out loud.

Immediately after, the four of them took to the skies at the same time, attacking the people from the three sects!

The twenty-some Earth Immortals hesitated for a moment, but then they too rose into the air, attacking the people from the three sects!

A chaotic battle erupted suddenly!

“My god, what are Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others doing, daring to lend a hand?!”

“Offending these three Great Sects is not going to end well!”

“Tuo Mountain True Monarch, Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal, Beihai Saber Master, and Purple Mountain True Monarch are True Immortals with promising futures, but now that they intervene, I fear they are going to lose their lives here!”

“Alas, even if they want to help, they should consider whether their strength is sufficient!”

The other onlookers shook their heads and sighed, thinking that Tuo Mountain True Monarch and his companions were being utterly foolish.

As Tuo Mountain True Monarch and his allies joined the fray, the great battle intensified!

However, even though Tuo Mountain True Monarch, Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal, Beihai Saber Master, and Purple Mountain True Monarch were all True Immortals, they were only at the Early-stage True Immortal Realm!

Although they could withstand several waves of attacks, they couldn’t hold on for too long and were all wounded!

The situation turned exceedingly dire!

At this moment.

In a valley thousands of meters away.

Yang Luo was engaged in a battle with Long Youlan within the Divine Sense Space.

The battle inside the Divine Sense Space was also extremely fierce.

Boom, boom, boom!

Along with a series of thunderous explosions!

Yang Luo was once again sent flying by Long Youlan!

Just as Yang Luo was preparing for another fierce attack!

Primordial Divine Dragon spoke out loudly, “Boy, stop for a moment!”

Yang Luo stopped and asked with confusion, “Senior Xinghe, what’s wrong?”

Primordial Divine Dragon frowned and said, “I sense strong fluctuations of energy outside.

It seems there is a battle going on!

I think it would be better for you to go out and see.”

Yang Luo also sensed and was immediately taken aback!

He was so focused on the battle with Long Youlan that he hadn’t noticed the situation outside!

Now he could sense that Second Senior Sister and the others seemed to be fighting!

Yang Luo’s expression darkened as he said, “Then I’ll go out now!”

Long Youlan said, “Little Luo, the hand technique I employed just now in our fight is called ‘Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm’.

How much have you learned?”

Yang Luo honestly replied, “I’ve learned part of it and should be able to use it, but the power will definitely not be as great as yours.”

“You’ve learned it already?”

Long Youlan’s expression showed surprise as she exclaimed, “Your talent and comprehension are indeed remarkable!”

Long Tianchi snorted, “Seventh Sister, I’ve said that this boy’s learning ability is extremely strong, but you wouldn’t believe me!”

Long Youlan nodded and said, “Little Luo, when you come in next time, I’ll teach you this hand technique properly, as well as other cultivation techniques.

Also, you can take this ‘Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror’ to use.”

“Thank you, Aunt Youlan!”

Yang Luo clasped his fists to give thanks.

Long Youlan raised her hand and said, “Go!”

“Yes!”

Yang Luo nodded and then quickly left the Divine Sense Space.

At that moment.

In the distant sky.

“Aaaaahhh...”

Accompanied by screams.

Flame Emperor, International Diva, and the others were all struck down, crashing onto the ground below.

Everyone was severely injured, with wounds all over their bodies, blood oozing nonstop.

Yan Beiming and the others stood proudly in the sky, sneering continuously.

Chu Qingyu laughed grimly, "I already told you, with just you folks, it's impossible to be our match.

Why do you insist on bringing trouble upon yourselves?"

Yan Beiming's eyes were cold as he said indifferently, "For now, spare Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, Yi Heng, Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang, these seven young ones.

Kill all the others."

"Alright!"

Chu Qingyu and the others responded in chorus.

Immediately after, they began to mobilize the True Qi within their bodies, preparing to annihilate Flame Emperor and the others!

But, just at this moment!

Boom!

A golden beam of light soared from a valley thousands of kilometers away, piercing through the firmament!

It was as if it was propping up the heavens and the earth!

Everyone swiftly turned their heads to look in that direction!

As the beam shot into the sky!

Rumble, rumble, rumble...

The sky, the earth, the mountains, and rivers all started to shake violently, even affecting this area!

Yan Beiming chuckled, "It seems that the kid couldn't restrain himself any longer, he's about to make a move!"

Chu Qingyu mockingly said, "I thought this kid would keep playing the cowardly turtle and refuse to come out!"

Du Qinghong sneered, "It's good that he's coming out on his own, it saves us the trouble of looking for him!"

The next second!

Boom!

A figure burst forth from the valley and ascended to the sky, appearing above!

This figure was dressed in a black robe, with loose black hair, flapping clothes, a handsome face, deep eyes, body adorned with golden light, like a god descending from the heavens, majestic and unparalleled!

“Little Luo!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Brother Yang!”

Flame Emperor and others exclaimed in shock.

“Mr.

Yang has actually finished his seclusion!”

“Even if Mr.

Yang has come out, I’m afraid it won’t change the current situation!”

“Yes, it’s only been one night, Mr.

Yang’s wounds must not have fully healed!”

The onlooking crowd also shook their heads and sighed.

Yang Luo stood still in the sky, his eyes coldly gazing at Yan Beiming and the others, with golden flames flickering in his eyes!

These were flames of anger!

He had never expected that while he was healing, someone would actually come to kill, and even injured Second Senior Sister and Ji Longyue and others!

This was unforgivable!

He took a step through the sky.

Clang...

With his step, the entire world shook violently.

After that, he continued to stride forward, step by step, walking towards this side.

Clang, clang, clang...

With each step, the world trembled immensely, mountains quaked, rivers surged.

Having taken just a few steps, he crossed thousands of kilometers, appearing in this part of the sky.

Flame Emperor anxiously said, "Little Luo, your injuries haven't fully healed, you might not be their match, hurry and leave!"

Baili Wushuang also clenched his teeth and said, "Brother Yang, we will hold these people off, you quickly contact our clan's people to call the elders for help!"

Yang Luo simply uttered calmly, "Don't worry, these folks are not my match."

Chapter 1985: Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm!

Now, although his injuries were not fully healed, they were mostly better.

Moreover, his cultivation had already entered the middle True Immortal realm.

Having undergone the brutal trials of the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory and the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, his strength had already exponentially increased by an unknown multiple.

The highest cultivation among these fellows was the late True Immortal realm, and he was not afraid to fight them at all.

He had previously clashed with a powerhouse in the late True Immortal realm and naturally recognized the aura of late True Immortal realm powerhouses.

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words,

Yan Beiming and the others burst into laughter.

Xiao Shifeng shook his head and chuckled, "Boy, you are too arrogant.

Do you really think you, with your True Immortal Early Stage, can be our opponent?

Moreover, you have been seriously injured.

That makes you even less of an opponent for us!"

Yan Beiming said fiercely, "Boy, you killed an elder of the Soul Devourer Sect.

Today, we are determined to take your life!"

"Oh, so you're from the Soul Devourer Sect."

Yang Luo suddenly nodded in realization, and then looked toward Chu Qingyu and the others, “And who might you be?”

What does my killing of a person from the Soul Devourer Sect have to do with you?”

Chu Qingyu sneered, “Boy, I am an elder of the Blood Demon Sect, Chu Qingyu!”

Also smiling viciously, Du Qinghong said, “I am an elder of the Five Poison Sect, Du Qinghong!”

Ling Tianhun said bitterly, “Boy, our three great sects are very close!

You killed an elder of the Soul Devourer Sect, and naturally, the Blood Demon Sect and Five Poison Sect will not just stand by and watch!”

Yang Luo spoke in a deep voice, “The Blood Demon Sect and Five Poison Sect, huh?

I didn’t go looking for trouble with you, yet you sought me out on your own initiative!

If that’s the case, then you can all go die!”

“Arrogant brat, I’ll take your life now!”

Xiao Shifeng shouted explosively, charging straight toward Yang Luo!

On his way to Yang Luo!

Xiao Shifeng directly activated his Dharma Idol!

Even though Yang Luo was seriously injured, Xiao Shifeng was still very cautious, going all out from the beginning!

After all, there were rumors that this youngster had the power to slay middle True Immortal realm powerhouses!

Yang Luo also took a step and advanced to meet the battle!

In an instant!

The two closed the distance between them!

“Soul-killing Nine Kills Palm!”

Xiao Shifeng raised his right hand and struck down heavily with a palm!

The Dharma Idol looming above him also delivered a palm strike!

Both palms acted together, with fiendish qi soaring to the sky, shaking heaven and earth!

Eighteen enormous dark green palms, like eighteen great peaks, barreled toward Yang Luo!

Countless Yin souls also converged, covering the sky and earth, lashing out at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, however, did not dodge or retreat, recklessly throwing a punch with fierce force!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist!”

“Roar, roar, roar!”

A single punch was thrown, and ten thousand dragons roared!

A huge golden fist surrounded by tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions struck out, overwhelming heavens and lands, shaking in all directions!

In a moment!

Boom, rumble...

The huge golden fist collided with the eighteen large dark green palms, and the tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions smashed into the countless Yin souls!

Less than half a minute passed!

Boom, rumble...

The earth-shattering sound of explosions resounded one after another!

The eighteen dark green palms were shattered and blasted away directly by this single punch!

The innumerable Yin souls also disintegrated under the impact of the tens of thousands of golden dragons!

Even Xiao Shifeng's Dharma Idol crumbled under this punch!

“Ah!”

With a painful scream, Xiao Shifeng spat blood and, like a cannonball, was sent flying backward!

Half of his body was pulverized by that one punch, and who knows how many of his bones were broken!

Blood and flesh splattered through the air, shocking all the onlookers!

He flew out for several hundred meters!

Boom...

Xiao Shifeng slammed heavily onto the distant ground!

The earth formed a huge crater where he landed, with rocks flying and dust billowing!

In an instant.

The entire venue was engulfed in silence.

Everyone was staring dumbfounded at the scene before them, seemingly unable to wrap their minds around it.

After a moment of quiet,

the crowd suddenly erupted!

“My heavens, wasn’t Mr.

Yang seriously injured?

How could he unleash such formidable strength overnight?!”

“Exactly, with just one punch, he severely injured Elder Xiao, practically pulverizing half of his body!”

“It’s fortunate that Elder Xiao has a Middle Stage True Immortal cultivation, otherwise that punch might have been fatal!”

“It’s terrifying, wasn’t Mr.

Yang at the Early Stage True Immortal Realm?

How could he be this powerful?!”

The spectators from afar exclaimed in shock, utterly stunned, their gazes filled with reverence and admiration for Yang Luo.

Even Flame Emperor and the others were dumbstruck.

Yang Luo sighed in his heart, if his injuries had fully recovered, that punch just now should have been able to blow that old guy away.

“Little Luo, have your injuries healed?”

Flame Emperor asked urgently.

Yang Luo replied, “They’re almost healed.”

Hearing this,

“Good, that’s really great!”

The likes of Flame Emperor immediately became exhilarated.

At this moment,

Yan Beiming and the others also suddenly snapped out of their shock.

“What’s going on?!”

Chu Qingyu asked in astonishment, “Wasn’t this kid just at the Early Stage True Immortal Realm?!”

But the aura he just burst out with is clearly that of the Middle Stage!”

Du Qinghong said in a grave voice, “Indeed, the Middle Stage True Immortal.

I didn’t expect this kid’s cultivation to have improved again!”

Sikong Yu spoke fiercely, “This kid is terrifying, stepping into the Middle Stage True Immortal at such a young age, it’s truly inconceivable!”

Especially Ling Tianhun, who was gnashing his teeth in hatred, his face contorted.

Initially, when he fought with this kid at Immortal Furnace Mountain, this kid was only at the Perfected Earth Immortal stage.

But unexpectedly, after a period of lost contact, this kid had stepped into the True Immortal realm, and even the Middle Stage, no less.

He must know that he himself hasn’t even reached True Immortal yet!

Why is there such a vast disparity between people?

What kind of monster did this kid come from?

“Hmph!”

Yan Beiming snorted coldly, “So what if he’s at the Middle Stage True Immortal?

Do we need to fear him?

Kid, come and meet your demise!”

As he spoke, he took a step forward, his hair and clothes billowing, charging directly at Yang Luo!

“Old thing, the one whose life is due is you!”

Yang Luo bellowed, moving swiftly to meet the attack!

In an instant!

The distance between them closed!

“Nine Death Evil Soul Palm!”

Yan Beiming raised his right hand, condensing a massive black and purple palm several hundred feet in size, which caused the void to crack as it descended like the sky itself, bearing down on Yang Luo!

Countless evil souls gave out ghastly screams as they pounced upon him!

Yang Luo was unafraid and lifted his right hand as well, thrusting palm forward!

“Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm!”

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

A gigantic golden palm, also several hundred feet large, bore down, with a miniature version of the starry sky inside the palm!

It had the sun, the moon, and the stars in rotation, stars sparkling brightly, vast and endless, as if to crush and pulverize everything!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

The sound of thunderous collision instantly filled the heavens and the earth!

Less than a minute passed!

Boom!

A terrifying explosion resounded!

The palm that Yan Beiming had struck out was instantly shattered and dissipated!

The evil soul illusions that had pounced were all crushed under this palm!

“Ah...”

He emitted a muffled grunt, as his entire being was flung backwards, the protective True Qi shattered around him, and wounds burst open across his body, spilling blood into the sky!

Chapter 1986: Wild Ideas!

This moment!

The entire arena was in an uproar!

“Mr.

Yang seriously injured Elder Xiao with one punch, and sent Elder Yan flying with a palm strike.

Does he look like a wounded person?!”

“With his middle True Immortal cultivation, Mr.

Yang is capable of battling against a late True Immortal.

It’s simply defying the heavens!”

“It seems that the rumors are true.

Mr.

Yang truly has the strength to challenge those beyond his level!”

“It looks like the title of Mr.

Yang as the number one prodigy is thoroughly deserved!”

Onlookers from afar were continuously shocked, admiring Yang Luo to the extent of prostrating themselves in awe.

Previously, they had only heard of Yang Luo’s legendary feats.

Even though Yang Luo had entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb before their eyes and then walked out alive afterward.

But, after all, they had never seen Yang Luo fight someone, and didn’t know the true extent of his strength.

And now, having witnessed Yang Luo’s formidable power with their own eyes, their admiration for him reached an extreme.

Especially the members of the three great sects, who were dumbfounded and trembling.

Elder Yan was sent flying by a palm strike?!

What a joke?!

“Holy shit!”

Ning Jianfeng couldn’t help but exclaim in surprise, “Why haven’t I ever seen Brother Yang use this set of hand techniques before?!”

Ji Longyue was stunned and said, “This set of hand techniques is too terrifying; it’s definitely not something an average person can create, not even a Heavenly Immortal can come up with it!

Where exactly did Brother Yang learn this set of hand techniques?!”

Lin Wenxuan took a deep breath and said, “Actually, for a very long time now, Bujie and the rest of us have felt that something was off!

Every once in a while, Brother Yang would show a completely new cultivation technique.

It’s as if there’s a master instructing him in secret!”

Mo Qingkuang analyzed, “Perhaps Brother Yang knew these cultivation techniques all along, but couldn’t utilize them before due to insufficient cultivation!”

“That’s a possibility.”

Lin Wenxuan nodded in agreement.

Everyone else also thought it made sense.

After all, they had been following Yang Luo and had not seen anyone instructing him.

At this time.

Chu Qingyu and others, after being stunned for quite a while, suddenly came back to their senses.

“You little beast, do you really think you’re invincible?

I will make sure you die with poison coursing through your heart!”

Du Qinghong shouted fiercely, holding the Ten Thousand Poison God Staff, and charged towards Yang Luo!

“Sister Du, let me help you!”

Sikong Yu also yelled and charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s expression was cold, and he moved to meet the two in combat!

“Ten Thousand Poison Extinguishing Immortal Staff!”

Du Qinghong swung the Divine Wand in her hand, smashing it towards Yang Luo!

A seven-colored giant staff crushed multiple layers of the void, like mountains collapsing, pressing down on Yang Luo!

Moreover, a sky-full of poison fog rose up, turning into a vast sea, surging towards Yang Luo!

“Thousand Poison Divine Palm!”

Sikong Yu transformed his right hand into a palm and struck out with all his might!

A five-colored giant palm collapsed the sky, carrying terrifying poison fog, pressing down on Yang Luo!

“You two old things think you can kill me?”

What a daydream!”

Yang Luo roared, his right hand forming a fist, his left a palm, as he struck back!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist” and “Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm” were unleashed at the same time!

A fist flew out!

The dragon roars were vast, tens of thousands of golden dragons roared forth!

With one palm strike!

The starry sky emerged, the sun and moon hung upside down, stars fell!

In an instant!

Boom!

The fists and palms that Yang Luo unleashed collided with the huge staff and giant palm swung by Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu, shaking the heavens above and the mountains and earth below!

The mountains below collapsed one after another, and the earth continued to fracture!

The huge staff and giant palm that Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu struck out both shattered to pieces, and the surging poison fog was also blasted away, totally unable to invade Yang Luo's body!

"Ugh..."

"Ah..."

Both emitted cries of pain as they were simultaneously sent flying backward, their bodies gruesomely splattered with blood!

Without any pause, Yang Luo's figure flashed, instantly appearing above Sikong Yu!

“Old man, even if you lend that old hag a helping hand, what of it?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo directly punched down!

Sikong Yu’s complexion changed drastically, too late to counterattack, he could only erect his arms, concentrating a True Qi barrier to defend!

With a thunderous “boom” sound!

The True Qi barrier that Sikong Yu had condensed directly shattered!

His arms were blasted open, blood spraying forth!

“Pfft...”

He spat out a mouthful of blood, his body plummeting straight down, and with a “bang”, he crashed onto the ground!

After felling Sikong Yu!

Yang Luo’s figure flashed, a fierce lateral move, and in an instant, he appeared above Du Qinghong, moving so fast that Du Qinghong couldn’t react!

“Old hag, you are already close to the end, instead of staying in your sect awaiting the exhaustion of your lifespan, you dare to come for my life?

Simply seeking death!”

As he said that, Yang Luo stomped down furiously!

With a stomp, a brilliant golden light shone, as if an Ancient War Immortal, one of the eternal gods, had stomped down!

Crushed layer by layer, black cracks spread like a spider web in all directions!

“You vile beast, don’t you even think about it!”

Du Qinghong shrieked, forcefully swinging the Divine Wand in her hands, smashing upwards!

Billows of poison gas rose like plumes of wolf smoke, shooting up to the sky!

Boom!

The earth-shattering sound of collision thundered, trembling the eight wildernesses!

Yang Luo’s stomp directly scattered the poison fog and also sent the Divine Wand in Du Qinghong’s hands flying before stomping on her chest!

Crack crack crack...

The sound of breaking bones resounded immediately!

“Pfft...”

Du Qinghong spewed a mouthful of blood, her body falling like a leaf in a chill wind, tumbling down to directly smash a mountain below to pieces, a hundred feet down!

Rocks flew everywhere, dust and smoke filled the air!

This scene deeply shocked everyone present!

After bringing down two people in a row!

Yang Luo stood domineeringly mid-air, casting a cold glance over the others, and shouted, “You all want to kill me, don’t you?”

Come on then!!!”

This thunderous roar, like a clap of Thunderclap exploding above, was like the furious roar of an Immortal God!

It caused the ears of everyone present to buzz, and even stirred the internal energy of those with insufficient cultivation to tumult...

Chapter 1987: One Against Nine At this very moment!

Yang Luo stood suspended in midair!

The sunlight poured down, as if coating Yang Luo with a golden halo, resembling an ancient immortal descending upon the world, a god stepping down to the mortal realm!

The entire place was no longer just boiling, but had completely exploded!

“Too powerful, Mr.

Yang is simply outrageously strong!”

“Mr.

Yang actually managed to down Elder Du and Elder Sikong by himself, it’s utterly against the heavens!”

“Isn’t it?”

Keep in mind, Elder Du and Elder Sikong are late True Immortal realm and middle True Immortal realm powerhouses respectively.

The two of them together couldn’t even handle Mr.

Yang!”

“No wonder Mr.

Yang dared to challenge the six elders, he truly has something to rely on!”

Cries of shock and admiration echoed endlessly.

Everyone’s respect, admiration, and awe for Yang Luo grew stronger and stronger.

“Well done, Mr.

Yang, well done!”

“Mr.

Yang is unparalleled in the world!”

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and others clenched their fists tightly, extremely excited.

As for the disciples of the Soul Devourer Sect who came along to watch from the three great sects, they were all trembling with fright, unable to believe the scene unfolding before their eyes.

If Yang Luo were a late True Immortal power, then defeating Elder Du and Elder Sikong could be understandable.

After all, even among late True Immortal powerhouses, there are levels of strength.

But the key point is, this young man here is only at the middle True Immortal realm!

Seeing these guys stunned.

Yang Luo once again issued a thunderous roar, "Come on!!"

"Damn it!"

Chu Qingyu, enraged, shouted, "This fellow is exceptionally strong, let's attack together!"

"Good!"

Gu Ruofeng, Ling Tianhun, Leng Changhen, and Wan Lintian responded in unison.

Following that, Chu Qingyu and the four others moved simultaneously, charging at Yang Luo!

"Kill this little beast!"

"This little beast dared to injure us, we absolutely cannot let him go!"

"I must break his bones, pull out his sinews, refine his soul, and prevent him from ever transcending!"

Yan Beiming, Du Qinghong, Xiao Shifeng, and Sikong Yu all charged as well!

Though they had sustained injuries of varying degrees!

But they were ultimately True Immortals and naturally had not lost their ability to fight!

Seeing the six elders and three sect masters charging at Yang Luo!

All the onlookers from a distance were stunned!

Six True Immortals and three Earth Immortals, teaming up against one man!

This rare spectacle was something they were witnessing for the first time!

It was enough to prove that Yang Luo was truly too strong, strong enough to instill fear in the people from these three great sects!

Otherwise, they wouldn't have teamed up!

Ning Jianfeng, in anger, said, "These guys really have no shame, to join forces to attack Brother Yang!"

Luange, grinding his teeth, said, "Everyone, heal quickly and recover, then go help Little Luo!"

Everyone nodded.

Ji Longyue then said to Baili Wushuang, "Wushuang, brother, you must quickly contact Uncle Baili and the others!"

I'm worried Brother Yang is no match for them!

Moreover, they might still have something up their sleeves!"

"Okay!"

Baili Wushuang responded, and then quickly took out a communication jade talisman and contacted Baili Shengxuan.

After making the contact.

Everyone sat down on the ground, consumed some pills, and began healing and recovering.

At this time.

In the distant sky.

Seeing nine people charging at him simultaneously!

Yang Luo's expression turned icy as he thundered, "Thinking of ganging up on me?

Then come and try!"

Saying this, Yang Luo waved his hand grandly and shouted!

"Dragon Emperor Sword!"

Swish!

Accompanied by a sound of a sword's cry!

A golden long sword flew out from the storage ring, releasing dazzling sword light and spreading vast, majestic dragon might and sword might!

Yang Luo, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, then trembled all over!

"Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!"

In the blink of an eye!

A gigantic, golden giant wielding a long sword and towering hundreds of feet high rose up, imposing and overwhelmingly majestic!

"This lad's sword is truly extraordinary, it is likely an Immortal Weapon too!"

"Ordinary Immortal Weapons do not possess such spiritual energy and power, it might be something that surpasses Immortal Weapons!"

"Surpass Immortal Weapons?"

How is that possible?

Neither the Kunlun Ruins nor Penglai Immortal Island have ever seen weapons that surpass Immortal Weapons!"

"This lad definitely has many treasures on him, kill him, and all his belongings will be ours!"

Yan Beiming and his group of nine snickered sinisterly, their eyes filled with greed as they looked at Yang Luo.

In an instant!

The nine of them had already approached Yang Luo and then launched a fierce attack!

“Heavenly Soul Extinguishing Immortal Saber!”

“Wind Demon Sky Splitting Sword!”

“Hundred Poison Heart Devouring Spear!”

Ling Tianhun, Leng Changhen, and Wan Lintian led the charge, wielding their weapons towards Yang Luo!

The weapons, swung in their hands, instantly enlarged by hundreds of feet, carrying endless killing intent!

The huge saber cleaved the sky, the huge sword split the earth, the huge spear shattered the void!

Countless Yin souls rushed forward, attacking!

Black-grey tornadoes relentlessly rolled out!

Poisonous fog covered the sky, billowing upwards!

All three were merely at the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm; Yang Luo did not even consider them a threat!

“Get lost!”

With a flip of his right hand, he directly swung a sword, slashing horizontally!

The Dharma Idol towering above him swung its sword as well!

Their swords overlapped, transforming into a huge sword, striking down at the three!

Boom!

The giant weapons formed by the three were instantly shattered by the sword strike!

The attacking Yin souls, the sweeping tornadoes, the surging poisonous fog were all extinguished by that single sword!

This sword was too terrifying, sharp, and domineering!

It not only annihilated the three's offensive but also slashed through their protective True Qi!

"Ahhh..."

Ling Tianhun and the others screamed miserably as they were sent flying backward, crashing heavily into one of the ancient boats!

The impact caused the entire ancient boat to shake violently, almost capsizing!

The three of them vomited blood, their abdomens sliced open with a wound deep enough to see bone!

Yang Luo's sword strike nearly cut them in half!

"Sect Master!"

“Sect Master!”

The disciples panicked and rushed to aid the three.

Just as Yang Luo was about to swing his sword again to slay the three!

The killing moves of Yan Beiming and the others had already struck!

“Nine Death Evil Soul Palm!”

“Soul-killing Nine Kills Palm!”

Yan Beiming and Xiao Shifeng launched a fierce attack on Yang Luo from the front!

A gigantic, several hundred feet large, black-purple giant palm struck towards Yang Luo!

Nine black-green giant palms directly crushed down!

Both palms unleashed, fiendish qi surged, an innumerable amount of Yin souls formed an army and assaulted forward!

“Flame Demon Chaotic Sky Fist!”

“Ancient Demon Extinguishing God Blade!”

Chu Qingyu and Gu Ruofeng launched a ferocious assault from above!

A black-red fiery giant fist, like a meteor from beyond the heavens, carrying massive demon flames, thunderously smashed down!

A black-blue massive blade tore through the sky, carrying terrifying demon thunder, furiously slashing down!

“Ten Thousand Poison Extinguishing Immortal Staff!”

“Thousand Poison Divine Palm!”

Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu launched a sneak attack from behind!

A seven-colored huge staff and a five-colored giant palm rolled forward simultaneously, breaking through layers of the void!

Moreover, two vast seas of poisonous fog intertwined, surging towards Yang Luo!

The three late True Immortal realm, three middle True Immortal realm together attacking, the force was indeed formidable, even a regular perfected True Immortal realm fighter would struggle to defend!

“Xuanming Divine Power!”

“Inextinguishable Flame Dipper!”

“Nine Revolutions Thunder Gang!”

Yang Luo let out a series of roars, a triple layer defense converged around him, like three barriers, enveloping him within!

Chapter 1988: What Is Called Powerful?

The outermost barrier flashed with nine-colored lightning bolts!

The middle barrier burned with golden-red flames!

The innermost barrier emitted a bone-chilling coldness!

These three layers of defense each corresponded to the “Xuanming Ancient Scripture,” “Vermillion Bird Treasure Technique,” and “White Tiger Taoist Scripture!”

Moreover, after these three layers of defense were activated, they complemented each other, making Yang Luo’s defense even more formidable!

Baili Wushuang stared blankly and said, “How many cultivation techniques from the ‘White Tiger Taoist Scripture’ has Brother Yang learned?!”

Yi Yuheng sighed, “This is a true genius.

We, who are so-called geniuses, can only admit defeat in front of Brother Yang!”

In an instant!

Boom, boom!

Clang, clang!

The attacks from Yan Beiming and the five of them struck fiercely against the triple barriers Yang Luo had erected, like bells tolling in the heavens, deafening!

Various lights and energy spread from the point of impact, sweeping in all directions!

The mountains below and around continued to crumble and collapse, the ground kept tearing and caving in!

All those present dared not approach the area any longer and retreated one after another!

Yang Luo's defense was indeed strong; he held out against the first wave of Yan Beiming and the five of them!

Yan Beiming's face twisted with rage, and he shouted, "Continue the attack, let's see how long he can hold on!"

"Alright!"

Xiao Shifeng and the others responded with vigorous shouts.

Then, under Yan Beiming's lead, the six of them continued their fierce assault!

One wave, two waves, three waves...

By the time they launched the fifth wave of attack!

Boom!

The Nine Revolutions Thunder Gang instantly shattered and exploded!

By the seventh wave of attack!

Boom!

The Inextinguishable Flame Gang also shattered and exploded!

By the tenth wave of attack!

The Xuanming Divine Power started to crack with numerous fissures!

Yang Luo's face remained cold; naturally, he wouldn't just defend passively!

No defense is better than offense!

The best defense is offense!

He stomped one foot into the air, raising his head and let out a long howl!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Three enormous golden dragon illusions, each hundreds of zhang long, roared out from Yang Luo at the center!

Nine Immortal rainbows, each containing the power of nine attributes, burst forth simultaneously!

Boom, boom, boom!

Accompanied by explosive sounds that shattered the sky and earth in all directions!

Yan Beiming and the five of them were simultaneously blown away!

Gashes burst open on their bodies, scattering fresh blood all the way!

Yang Luo's body was also ripped open with gashes, but fortunately, they were just superficial wounds and didn't matter much!

"I refuse to believe that we can't kill this brat together!" Yan Beiming roared, immediately activating his Dharma Idol!

He waved his large hand, emitting a thunderous roar!

"Crush this brat!"

His Dharma Idol immediately moved, charging towards Yang Luo!

Xiao Shifeng and the other four also activated their Dharma Idols, attacking Yang Luo!

Six enormous Dharma Idols, like six colossal giants holding up the heavens, surrounded and attacked, as if they intended to utterly destroy the world!

Yang Luo held nothing back, constantly channeling the energy within his body, roaring outloud!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

Six Ancestral Magi illusions rose up, towering under the heavens, their feet stomping the Void, their presence unyielding!

“Kill!”

Yang Luo swept his sword in hand!

His Dharma Idol and the Six Ancestral Magi illusions charged simultaneously towards the Six Great Dharma Forms!

Clang, clang, clang...

The illusions and Dharma Idols clashed spectacularly in the sky, shaking the earth, making mountains quiver and rivers overflow!

Chu Qingyu squinted his eyes and said, "This kid really has mastered a lot of powerful cultivation techniques!

Once we kill this brat later, we must search his soul and seize all of his cultivation techniques!"

"That's a must!"

"As long as we learn this brat's cultivation techniques, our strength will surely rise to a new level!"

"Who would have thought this kid is a treasure all over, we really came to the right place this time!"

Yan Beiming and the others all started to sneer.

"Thinking of stealing my cultivation techniques and treasures?

Then let's see if you have the ability!"

Yang Luo roared out loud, directly swinging his sword to strike!

In an instant!

Countless golden flying swords hung upside down in the sky, stood erect on the ground, weaving through the surroundings!

Even tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions danced and writhed between heaven and earth!

This realm had simply turned into a Dragon Domain, and also resembled a Sword Domain, trapping Yan Beiming and his five companions within!

“What kind of move is this?!”

“Could it be the domain this kid controls?!”

“Just how strong is this kid’s sword technique?!”

Yan Beiming and the five others were immediately dumbstruck.

This move was precisely the one Yang Luo had learned from the Endless Sword Immortal!

However, he had added his own insight and understanding!

These guys naturally couldn't recognize it!

Yang Luo, holding his long sword, announced each word emphatically, roaring out loud,

“Emperor, Dragon, Sword, Domain, activate!”

In a breath's time!

The entire domain activated directly!

All the flying swords above the firmament shot down in unison, like a myriad of stars streaking across the sky!

All the flying swords on the ground soared up, like rockets blasting into space!

The flying swords in mid-air shot toward Yan Beiming and his five companions from all directions!

The tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions roared out loud, charging at the six men!

“Counterattack!”

Yan Beiming’s face changed, and he immediately bellowed.

“Evil Soul Domain!”

He directly activated his own domain!

A black and purple domain expanded in an instant, countless evil souls darting within, the energy of Yin and evil billowing, tombstones rising abruptly!

“Break for me!”

Yan Beiming waved his hand grandly!

His domain collided fiercely!

“Soul Domain!”

“Flame Demon Domain!”

“Ancient Demon Domain!”

“Ten Thousand Poison Domain!”

“Thousand Poison Domain!”

Xiao Shifeng and the other four also activated their own domains, crashing out!

Boom boom boom!

With the simultaneous collision of the six domains, a series of explosions echoed endlessly!

The domain that Yang Luo had manifested finally collapsed and disintegrated!

Yan Beiming and his six men burst open with new wounds, blood spraying out!

Yang Luo, at the instant of the explosion, had activated the “Flame Emperor Combat Body” and the “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body,” two physique secret techniques to block the energy from the explosion!

Although it was difficult to slay these six men all at once with his power alone,

Yang Luo was still boiling with excitement, his fighting spirit soaring!

As long as he found the opportunity, he would surely be able to slay each of them one by one!

“Come again!”

Yang Luo roared, stepping down from the air!

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!”

“Vermillion Bird Descends!”

“True God Black Tortoise Transformation!”

“White Tiger Divine Transformation!”

In a flicker!

Enormous dragons, Vermilion Birds, Black Tortoises, and White Tigers hundreds of yards tall suddenly rose above Yang Luo, deeply shocking everyone’s soul!

Mr.

Yang’s moves are simply endless!”

“For Mr.

Yang to stand against six on his own and still hold his ground until now is truly unbelievable!”

“One against six True Immortals, it’s unknown how long Mr.

Yang will hold out!”

The crowd exclaimed in admiration, completely conquered by Yang Luo.

The elders of these three Great Sects were crushed by Yang Luo one-on-one!

Two-on-one, they were still crushed by Yang Luo!

Nine against one, Ling Tianhun, Leng Changhen, and Wan Lintian were severely injured by a single sword strike and haven't recovered yet!

And now, six against one, they still couldn't deal with Yang Luo!

What is called powerful?

What is called defying the heavens?

This is it!

Chapter 1989: The Ancient Mirror Appears!

"Go!"

Yang Luo swung his hand down, directly issuing the command!

The golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise roared out in succession and charged towards the six people led by Yan Beiming!

Seeing Yang Luo's deadly move attacking them!

Yan Beiming and the other five dared not take any chances and continuously mobilized the energy within their bodies!

In an instant!

Gales howled, sand and rocks flew, the earth shook mightily, the Sea of Rolling Clouds churned, and mountains trembled!

The entire scene was spectacular, and it made onlookers' hearts palpitate!

Both Yan Beiming and Xiao Shifeng leapt into the air and stomped down with a ground-shaking yell!

"Evil souls descend upon the world!"

"Yin souls descend upon the world!"

Fiendish qi surged from their bodies, piercing the skies!

Countless Yin souls flew out from the two of them, converged in the sky, and formed two enormous giants hundreds of feet tall!

One was shrouded in black and purple light, while the other flickered with black and cyan light!

The Evil Soul Giant and the Yin Soul Giant charged into battle together!

Boom, boom, boom...

The fierce sounds of collisions burst forth in the sky!

The heavens, the void, the earth—all were shattered in that moment!

But the Evil Soul Giant and the Yin Soul Giant could by no means block the charge of the golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise and were pushed back repeatedly!

“Flame Demon, World Annihilation!”

“Demon Thunder, Chaotic Heaven!”

Chu Qingyu and Gu Ruofeng also leapt and stomped, roaring loudly!

Demonic qi rose to the sky from both of them, forming two more giants, hundreds of feet tall!

One was engulfed in black and red flames; the other was wrapped in black and blue lightning!

The Flame Demon Giant and the Demon Lightning Giant joined the onslaught!

Even with the addition of the Flame Demon Giant and the Demon Lightning Giant, it was still somewhat difficult to withstand the four great illusions conjured by Yang Luo!

“Ten Thousand Poisonous Python!”

“Thousand Poisonous Centipede!”

Du Qinghong and Sikong Yu stomped in the air and bellowed!

Terrifying poisonous qi surged up from them, causing flowers, grass, and trees within thousands of kilometers to wither and die instantly!

Before their eyes, a multicolored python, hundreds of feet long, took shape above Du Qinghong!

And a five-colored centipede, also hundreds of feet long, coalesced above Sikong Yu!

The multicolored python and the five-colored centipede swept across the sky and joined the charge!

With the arrival of the multicolored python and the five-colored centipede, Yang Luo's four great illusions were finally suppressed!

Clang, clang, clang...

Boom, boom, boom...

The ten illusions continued to collide in the sky, the sounds of impact and explosions were incessant!

The sky and the earth were shattered!

Dozens of mountains were leveled to the ground!

The scene in front of them was too terrifying!

All the onlookers trembled with fear, their hair standing on end and quivering!

Du Qinghong shouted fiercely, “Don’t give this kid a chance to catch his breath; keep attacking and kill him in one fell swoop!”

Just now, Yang Luo had knocked her from the sky with one kick, infuriating her and causing her great embarrassment!

She was the infamous “Ten Thousand Poison Old Lady” of the Kunlun Ruins; when had she ever been humiliated like this!

Therefore, she was determined to make Yang Luo beg for life and beg for death!

With that, she swung the Ten Thousand Poison God Staff in her hand viciously!

“Poison Beast, Chaotic World!”

The poison fog filled the sky, turning into a vast ocean!

Countless Poison Beasts took form and swarmed through the fog, attacking Yang Luo!

“Thousand Poison Slaying Immortal Formation!”

Sikong Yu swung his hand down, directly setting up a five-colored great formation, intending to trap and kill Yang Luo!

As the formation activated, Poison Beasts charged, the poison fog surged, and Immortal rainbows burst forth!

“Evil Soul Suppression Immortal Seal!”

“Soul Burial Tablet!”

Yan Beiming and Gu Ruofeng simultaneously waved their hands, unleashing a fierce assault on Yang Luo!

A black-purple seal and a black-green tombstone materialized out of thin air, like two massive Immortal Suppression Seals, they caused the sky to fracture and the void to shatter as they bore down on Yang Luo!

“Demon Flame Burning World!”

“Demon Thunder Descending!”

Chu Qingyu and Sikong Yu also waved their hands, roaring out loud!

A torrent of black-red flames surged upward, seeking to obliterate Yang Luo!

Columns of thick, black-blue lightning bolt after lightning bolt hammered down on Yang Luo!

Facing the violent onslaught from the six assailants!

Yang Luo did not hesitate and continued to mount a counterattack!

“Sea of Fire!”

“Immortal Burial Thunder Sea!”

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

Simultaneously, a sea of golden-red flames, a nine-colored thunder sea, and a blue-gold ice sea surged forth, washing over everything in all directions!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sea of fire, thunder sea, and ice sea unleashed by Yang Luo collided with the attacks generated by Yan Beiming and the others, causing explosions that continued to echo unrelentingly!

However, Yan Beiming and his group were determined to annihilate Yang Luo and their terrifying offensive steadily destroyed the seas of fire, thunder, and ice!

Moreover, Yan Beiming and his group even brought out their Dharma artifacts, all targeting Yang Luo!

Six Dharma artifacts flew out at once, swelling rapidly in size, unleashing relentless attacks intending to completely obliterate Yang Luo!

Among these six Dharma artifacts, there were three top-grade magical artifacts and three high-grade ones, all demonstrating formidable power!

“Do you think you’re the only ones with Dharma artifacts?”

I have them too!”

Yang Luo’s eyes were fierce as he waved his hand!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!”

“Primordial Dragon Stele!”

A golden treasured cauldron and an ancient stele flew out at the same time, instantly expanding to hundreds of feet in size!

“Roar!

Roar!

Roar!”

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions and purple dragon illusions roared out from the cauldron and the stele!

There were also ancient golden dragon talismans and purple dragon talismans that enveloped the sky, crushing everything in their path!

Clang!

Boom!

Boom!

The sounds of impact and explosions resounded simultaneously through the heavens, shaking the very earth!

The Dharma artifacts wielded by Yan Beiming and the others were sent reeling backward, and their released attacks were all shattered!

Those watching from afar were dumbstruck at the sight!

“How could Mr.

Yang's Dharma artifacts be so formidable, they surely have surpassed even Immortal Items!"

"With Mr.

Yang's personal strength already so formidable, and armed with such powerful weapons and Dharma artifacts, it's no wonder he has been able to repeatedly slay powerful foes and perform miracles after miracles!"

Everyone gasped in amazement, at a loss for words to describe the shock in their hearts.

Du Qinghong sneered, "Good, very good.

The more divine weapons this kid has, the more we will have after we claim them!"

Xiao Shifeng also sneered viciously, "Regardless, we must kill this kid!

We have to take all the treasures and cultivation techniques from him!"

Yan Beiming and the others continued to wield several lower-grade Dharma artifacts to confront the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Primordial Dragon Stele!

Since they brought out a larger number of Dharma artifacts, they were able to barely suppress the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Primordial Dragon Stele!

These Dharma artifacts had been scavenged and plundered from various places!

But with each collision against the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Primordial Dragon Stele, more Dharma artifacts shattered, turning into scrap metal!

“Think you can block?”

Can you really stop this?”

Yang Luo let out a cold laugh and waved his hand once more!

“Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!”

Hum!

With a sonorous tremor, it flew out from the storage ring, hovering above Yang Luo’s head!

The entire ancient mirror was rustic and weathered, engraved with ancient runes, Holy Dragon patterns, and starry sky patterns, exuding mysterious and unfathomable vibes!

At this moment, the ancient mirror was vibrating intensely, emitting a dazzling, blue-gold light, seemingly excited to be basked in the light of day once again!

Chapter 1990: Send You On Your Way!

Moreover, within this ancient mirror, a vast starry sky was contained, with the sun, the moon, and the stars rotating, and the Milky Way flowing, shocking everyone present!

“Oh my god...

how did another one come about?!”

“The spiritual energy and energy emanating from this ancient mirror alone are no weaker than that treasured cauldron and that ancient stele!”

“Could this ancient mirror also be a presence that surpasses Immortal Items?!”

The spectators were already staring agape, their jaws nearly dropping.

The sword in Yang Luo’s hand had already transcended Immortal Items!

But surprisingly, the three Dharma artifacts that Yang Luo had summoned were also existences that surpassed Immortal Items!

Everyone was green with envy.

“Where did Brother Yang get this ancient mirror from?”

Ning Jianfeng asked in amazement.

Mu Wushang exclaimed in surprise, “Could it be that he obtained it from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!”

No, that can’t be right.

How could the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb have an artifact that surpasses Immortal Items?!”

Ye Luange and others were also puzzled.

The Dragon Emperor Sword, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, and the Primordial Dragon Stele had always been seen in use by Yang Luo.

But this ancient mirror, they had never seen before.

At this moment,

Yan Beiming and the other five were even more excited, even more agitated!

The sword in Yang Luo's hand and these three artifacts were all existences that surpassed Immortal Items!

Even if their three Great Sects took one each, there would still be one extra!

They must kill this kid!

They must kill him no matter what!

Without any hesitation, Yan Beiming and the other five continued to summon numerous weapons and Dharma artifacts, launching an attack to suppress Yang Luo!

Yang Luo's voice boomed, "Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, let these frogs in the well witness your power!"

Hum!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror emitted a trembling hum, and a dazzling, variegated beam of light burst forth from the mirror's surface!

This beam of light was massive, hundreds of feet wide, seemingly containing a trace of the power of the stars, with tremendous might that sought to destroy everything!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom boom boom!

The twelve artifacts that had been attacking were all destroyed in a moment, shattered into fragments that sprayed in all directions!

“To destroy twelve Dharma artifacts with a single strike, that’s too vicious!”

Someone couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

Yan Beiming and Xiao Shifeng saw the beam of light blasting towards them and were so frightened that they quickly dodged!

In an instant!

Thud thud thud!

The nine distant mountains were instantly obliterated, turning into a huge amount of rubble and dust that swept high into the sky!

Seeing this scene, Yan Beiming and Xiao Shifeng were both so scared that they broke out in cold sweat!

They were even more certain now!

This ancient mirror must be an existence that surpasses Immortal Items!

If it were an Immortal Magical Artifact, with this kid’s current cultivation, he would definitely not be able to unleash such formidable power!

Du Qinghong bellowed, “You little beast, you think that an ancient mirror alone can stop us?”

Everyone, attack together, kill this kid, and seize his Dharma artifacts!”

“Okay!”

Yan Beiming and the other five responded with a thunderous voice.

The six were wildly excited, continuously channeling the energy within their bodies, and then from six directions, they charged at Yang Luo!

In the blink of an eye!

The six of them had already drawn close to Yang Luo and then launched a fierce attack simultaneously!

Six attacks came all at once, bombarding Yang Luo from six sides!

Seeing this scene!

The onlookers from afar had their hearts in their throats!

Ye Luange, international Diva Zhixin, and others all clenched their fists, worry evident on their faces!

They could tell that these six guys had gone mad and were completely serious in their intent to kill Yang Luo!

But Yang Luo just stood there quietly, his expression as ancient and undisturbed as still water, without any fluctuation.

It was in the very instant the six men’s attacks roared over!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror erupted in dazzling blue-golden light, and even more so, a splendid beam of light burst forth, piercing through the Cloud Sea and the vault of heaven!

In an instant!

Boom!

The six attacks heavily bombarded the surface of the ancient mirror, setting off a deafening clash!

But, the next second!

Massive and majestic energies burst forth from the ancient mirror, washing over Yan Beiming and the five others!

Boom boom boom!

A terrifying explosion resounded, shattering the heavens and splintering the earth, cracking open the void!

“Arghhh...”

Yan Beiming and the five others let out screams of agony as they were blown away hundreds of meters.

Their bodies were blasted open, with skin splitting and flesh scattering everywhere, as blood spurted from their mouths.

Some of them crashed to the ground, while others fell into the forest, the lake, or collapsed a mountain, and tumbled into the ruins.

Everyone present was panic-stricken, not understanding what had just happened!

“What’s going on?”

Why were Elder Yan and the others blown away at the same time, and also injured?!”

“I have no idea, this ancient mirror is just too strange!”

The crowd was abuzz with discussion, unclear about what was happening.

Flame Emperor and the others were shocked beyond belief, staring in stunned amazement.

“What...

what’s going on?!”

Ning Jianfeng said in a daze, “Weren’t these six old guys attacking Brother Yang?

How did they get blown away themselves?!”

Flame Emperor’s eyes shone, “I get it, it’s a rebound!

This mirror rebounded the attacks of those six old dudes!”

“Sister Luan Ge is right!”

Lin Wenxuan nodded, “This ancient mirror is extraordinary, probably capable of reflecting all of an enemy’s attacks!

The stronger the enemy’s attack, the more powerful the rebound!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed, “Holy smokes, this Dharma artifact is defying heaven!

Doesn't that mean Brother Yang is now invincible?!"

Mo Qingkuang shook his head, "That's not necessarily the case.

Although the ancient mirror is horrifying, the one using it must be absolutely formidable!

If faced with an enemy far surpassing Brother Yang's strength, I'm afraid the mirror won't be able to reflect their attacks!"

"I see."

The crowd nodded in realization.

No matter how powerful a magical artifact might be, the wielder also needs to be strong enough.

As they were conversing,

behind Yang Luo, a pair of golden-red Flame Wings and a pair of nine-colored Lightning Wings took form!

He suddenly flapped his wings, like wind and fire, like thunder and lightning, tearing apart the heavens as he rushed towards Xiao Shifeng, the closest target to him!

At this moment,

Xiao Shifeng was lying within ruins, wailing pitifully.

After all, he had already been pounded by Yang Luo's punch to half destroy his body, and it hadn't healed yet.

And now, he was hurt even further, nearly unable to climb up.

Just as he was about to take a pill for healing and energy replenishing, he suddenly felt a terrifying killing intent descending from above!

He looked up sharply, only to see a figure appearing above him, none other than Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, with a long sword in hand and Flame Wings and Lightning Wings oscillating behind him, blocked out the sunlight.

He appeared like a combination of an ancient fire god and a lightning god, horrendously awe-inspiring!

“I didn’t manage to kill you with one punch just now, so now it’s time to send you on your way!”

Yang Luo said coldly, his right hand raised the Dragon Emperor Sword high!

In the blink of an eye!

Countless golden flying swords converged, gathering towards the Dragon Emperor Sword to become a thousand zhang tall, as though lifting a thousand-zhang high peak!

“Die!”

With a thunderous roar!

Yang Luo swung his sword furiously, slicing down heavy and deep...