

Super IDG 1991

Chapter 1991: A Great Humiliation!

Whoosh!

A massive golden sword, a thousand feet in length, tore through the heavens and earth, splitting layers of the void to an extreme level of terror!

“Little beast, you will not kill me!”

Xiao Shifeng screamed, pushing his energy to the limits, striking out frantically!

Layers of attacks swept up to the heavens, hammering toward the descending sword!

But no matter how fierce his attacks were, they could not stop this world-shocking sword and were all cleaved apart!

“No...no...no!

Save me...save me!!!”

Xiao Shifeng felt the terror of death and cried out loudly for help.

Furthermore, he formed a True Qi barrier and also threw all the weapons and Dharma artifacts from his storage bag, trying to block this sword!

But still, he could not stop it!

All the Dharma artifacts and weapons shattered under this sword!

His conjured True Qi barrier was also cleaved apart by a single sword strike!

“No!!!”

Accompanied by a final, mournful cry.

His body was directly cleaved in half by this sword, and even his Essence Soul couldn't escape in time, also being split apart!

Rumble rumble rumble...

Dozens of mountains were also cleaved apart by this sword, creating a valley!

The earth itself was split open into a massive chasm, as if a riverbed had been carved out!

Suddenly!

All the onlookers in the distance were dumbstruck, as if turned to stone!

“My god, Mr.

Yang was impressive enough to fight against Elder Yan and six others, but who could have expected he could actually slay an elder!”

“This is far more terrifying than fighting the enemy one-on-one!”

“Mr.

Yang is too strong, too terrifying!”

The crowd was in an uproar, deeply frightened by Yang Luo.

“Well done, well done!”

“Brother Yang is mighty and domineering!”

Ning Jianfeng and others were shouting excitedly with raised arms.

After all, what they hoped for was that Yang Luo could hold off these six men until the elders from the White Tiger family arrived.

But unexpectedly, Yang Luo managed to forcefully slay an elder despite the concerted effort of six opponents.

The people from the Soul Devourer Sect were deeply grieved, beating their chests and stamping their feet!

The Blood Demon Sect and the Five Poison Sect were also deeply sorrowful!

Six elders teamed up but could not take down this youngster, and even allowed him to counter-kill one elder!

This was a slap in the face, trampling on the dignity of their three major sects!

Just then!

“Little beast, come meet your doom!”

Close by, Du Qinghong surged out of a thicket, roaring as he transformed into a beam of light rushing towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo swiftly turned around, flashing a devilish smile, “Old thing, I’ve been waiting just for you!”

Saying so, Yang Luo swung his sword, emitting a thunderous roar!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

Whiz whiz whiz!

Countless golden flying swords burst forth, instantly forming a sword formation, trapping Du Qinghong!

“Formation, activate!”

Yang Luo directly activated the sword formation.

The myriad flying swords danced through the sky, blasting toward Du Qinghong!

One after another, golden dragon illusions crashed into her!

“You think such an array formation can trap me?”

Dream on!”

Du Qinghong sneered, ferociously swinging the Ten Thousand Poison God Staff, smashing forcefully!

Boom boom boom...

Shadows of the staff filled the sky, causing the void to fracture, smashing all the incoming flying swords and crashing dragon illusions to pieces!

The entire array continuously shook, even cracking open in several places!

Hence, even though Du Qinghong was severely wounded by Yang Luo, being a late True Immortal, naturally, she was not so easy to kill!

“Again!”

Yang Luo, without any hesitation, stomped down through the air!

“Primordial Dragon Prison Array!”

In an instant!

Another grand array formed and trapped Du Qinghong once again!

This array seemed like an array formation, like a domain, and even more like a prison, emitting the robust and vast dragon might and dragon qi!

“Formation, activate!”

Yang Luo waved his hand, activating the array again.

“Roar roar roar!”

The dragon roar was vast, ringing through the heavens.

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions and purple dragon illusions from all directions collided with Du Qinghong!

Countless golden and purple dragon talismans surged upward for suppression!

Even ancient Dragon Steles were pressing down!

Du Qinghong roared loudly, “Little beast, even if you have set up two array formations, you still cannot kill me!”

Her body flickered with dazzling seven-colored lights, bursting forth with streaks of Immortal rainbows!

Moreover, a terrifying poison mist erupted from her body, spreading outwards!

The flying swords that blasted forth, the dragon illusions that roared in, and the dragon talismans and Dragon Steles that crushed down were massively destroyed and corroded!

At that moment.

In the distant sky.

“Hurry and help!”

“Quickly rescue Elder Du!”

“We must kill this little beast!”

Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, Gu Ruofeng, and Sikong Yu also recovered and soared into the sky, furiously charging towards this area!

At this moment, they were enraged to the extreme!

They hadn’t expected that even with the six of them joining forces, they couldn’t kill this youngster!

Instead, Xiao Shifeng had been killed by this youngster!

What a disgrace!

A dishonor!

Seeing the four charging over!

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold, and he stomped down once more, roaring out loud!

"Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation!"

In the blink of an eye!

Boom, boom, boom!

Ninety-nine lightning pillars, each shimmering with nine-colored lights and massive several tens of feet, descended from the sky, once again trapping Du Qinghong inside!

Nine-colored lightning bolts burst from the lightning pillars, intertwining to form a thunderous and sky-covering lightning array!

“Formation, activate!”

Yang Luo let out a roar.

Rumbling!

Within the Thunder Array, the Thunder Sea surged, sweeping towards Du Qinghong!

Rushou roared and charged upwards!

Thunder Blades tore through the sky and burst forth!

This piece of the sky had turned into an ocean of lightning, with numerous deadly techniques bursting forth, intending to obliterate Du Qinghong!

“Is...

is this not the ‘Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation’?”

“Has Brother Yang learned this too?!”

Ning Jianfeng cried out in astonishment.

“Indeed, it’s the ‘Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation’!”

Baili Wushuang nodded.

Flame Emperor and others were also utterly shocked.

They had been trapped by this formation back in the Eight Tribes Lightning Territory and had to work together for a long while to break the grand array.

But unexpectedly, Yang Luo had actually learned this grand formation.

The spectators from afar were so shocked they were at a loss for words.

Yang Luo had too many techniques, embodying everything, making them dazzled.

At this moment.

Under the fierce assault of the three types of grand array formations!

Du Qinghong felt the threat of death, and a look of panic appeared on her face!

She shouted loudly, "Help me!

Help me!"

"Quick, destroy those three array formations!"

Yan Beiming roared and launched a fierce attack!

Chu Qingyu, Gu Ruofeng, and Sikong Yu also launched a fierce assault!

The four attacks swept across the sky, shattering the void, and fiercely bombarded the grand array!

“Want to save her?

No way!”

Yang Luo shouted coldly, waving his hand directly!

“Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, go!”

Hum!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror directly flew out, colliding with the attacks launched by Yan Beiming and the others!

“Dragon Emperor Sword, go!”

Yang Luo also hurled the Dragon Emperor Sword in his hand!

Whoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword drew a golden long rainbow across the sky, bursting forth!

Nothing could stop it, nothing could destroy it!

Chapter 1992: Invincible!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror and the Dragon Emperor Sword were existences that surpassed Immortal Items, immensely powerful!

At that moment, they flew out simultaneously, as if to destroy everything!

In the blink of an eye!

Clangor!

Boom!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror and the Dragon Emperor Sword collided fiercely with the attacks unleashed by Yan Beiming and his group of four, triggering a series of earth-shattering explosions!

After blocking the first four levels of attacks!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror and the Dragon Emperor Sword continued to press down, attacking Yan Beiming and his group!

Yan Beiming and his companions were infuriated, continuing their fierce attacks and forcing the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror and the Dragon Emperor Sword to retreat repeatedly!

Seeing Du Qinghong struggling to hold on despite using all her might!

Yang Luo's eyes hardened, and in a surge, he stomped heavily from midair!

“Heaven and Earth Furnace!”

In a moment!

Golden-red pillars of fire pierced through the heavens, falling from the sky as if they were supporting a part of the world!

Raging flames roared wildly, seemingly transforming into a furnace, trapping Du Qinghong again!

Within the furnace, flames surged tumultuously, rushing mightily toward Du Qinghong!

Yang Luo raised his right hand, his fingers snapping together as he roared out!

“Annihilate!”

“No I don’t want to die I don’t want to die!!!”

Du Qinghong let out a hysterical howl.

The next second!

Boom!

The Sword Formation, Dragon Formation, Thunder Array, and the Furnace exploded simultaneously!

The sounds of the explosion echoed in all directions of heaven and earth, completely drowning out Du Qinghong’s voice!

A gigantic ball of energy spread from the explosion site, enveloping the surrounding area and pushing outward!

Everything in the area was crushed to pieces, turning into ruins!

Only when the light and energy had completely dispersed!

Only a single figure remained in the sky – it was Yang Luo!

As for Du Qinghong, she was nowhere to be found!

Her physical body and Essence Souls had not been spared, completely annihilated!

Everyone present fell into a deathly silence!

After Elder Xiao was slain, who would have thought that even Elder Du would also be killed!

You must know, Elder Du was a genuine late True Immortal realm expert!

And Yang Luo, with his middle True Immortal realm cultivation, had not only withstood the joint assault of the six elders but also counter-killed two elders!

This feat was too terrifying, too astonishing!

Flame Emperor and the others were also dazed, an endless shock surging from the depths of their souls!

They had never imagined that after Yang Luo's cultivation improved, his strength would surge by so much!

The people from the three Great Sects of the Soul Devourer Sect were even more grief-stricken!

“Sister Du!”

“Elder Du!”

Sikong Yu and the others howled in anguish.

Another one had died!

Yet another one had died!

“Kill!

We must kill this young man!”

“Even if it costs us our lives, we must kill this young man!”

Yan Beiming’s group of four was driven by an intense hatred, unleashing all their energy, their blood-soaked hair flying as their robes fluttered, flashing with dazzling brilliance!

“Kill!!!”

The four roared in unison, charging like crazed demons!

Yang Luo’s expression was icy as he thundered, “The six of you together couldn’t kill me, now with only four left, do you still think you can?”

As he spoke, Yang Luo also shook all over, stimulating the energy within his body continuously, and then let out a ferocious roar!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

A Golden Dragon Totem instantly formed above him, slowly beginning to rotate!

The majestic and vast dragon qi and dragon might spread out, sweeping through all directions of heaven and earth!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Accompanied by a series of resounding dragon roars!

Over fifty thousand illusions of black flood dragons, Inferior Divine Dragons, Medium Divine Dragons, and high-level Divine Dragons roared forth, charging at Yan Beiming’s group of four!

Yan Beiming and his companions constantly countered, shattering the approaching dragon illusions!

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold, his aura golden like flames, as he charged forward with his foot on the Azure Dragon!

“Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!”

Dragon illusions flew into Yang Luo’s body, causing his combat power to surge even more!

In the moment of closeness!

Yang Luo clenched his fist with his right hand and formed a palm with his left, launching a furious assault!

“Nirvana Dragon Fist” and “Ten Thousand Starry Sky Palm” were unleashed simultaneously!

The golden fist, carrying tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions, exploded forward!

The huge golden palm encompassed a piece of the starry sky, pushing horizontally upwards!

Boom, rumble...

Boom, rumble...

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed nonstop!

Yan Beiming and his team could no longer resist!

“Ahhhhhh...”

The four screamed in agony, blood spewing from their mouths as they flew backward like sandbags in succession!

Just as the four were knocked back!

Yang Luo raised both hands and roared aloud!

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

“Chaos Thunder Burst!”

In an instant!

A golden-red fireball formed in his right hand, the flames leaping fiercely and terrifyingly!

A nine-colored thunder ball formed in his left hand, with lightning flashing, striking fear into the heart!

These two moves were precisely from the “Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art” and the “White Tiger Taoist Scripture”!

After forming the fireball and thunder ball!

Yang Luo swung both hands violently!

The golden-red fireball and the nine-colored thunder ball flew out simultaneously, swelling hundreds of yards in the wind!

Just like a sun and a thunder-studded meteor, they collided outward!

Everywhere the fireball and thunder ball passed, everything in the world was burned to nothing by the flames and shattered by the lightning!

“Retreat!

Retreat quickly!”

Yan Beiming immediately felt the terrifying energy contained in the fireball and thunder ball, hastily retreating and not daring to linger!

Chu Qingyu and Sikong Yu also reacted, quickly retreating!

As for Gu Ruofeng, he was a step too slow!

The fireball and thunder ball converged on him from two directions!

“No...

No!!!!”

Gu Ruofeng screamed in horror, attacking frantically and conjuring heavy defenses to block!

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold and emotionless as he raised his right hand and fiercely clenched his fingers!

“Explode for me!”

In a flash!

Boom, rumble!

The golden-red fireball and nine-colored thunder ball simultaneously struck Gu Ruofeng’s body and exploded!

It was like two supernovas detonating, terrifying to the extreme!

The golden-red flames and nine-colored lightning spread from the site of the explosion, surging upwards into the heavens and downwards into the earth, sweeping everything away, destroying heaven and earth!

Due to the immense power, Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu, who had already evacuated the blast zone, were all blasted away!

Yang Luo also conjured heavy defenses and quickly retreated!

As the light and energy dispersed.

It was seen that the earth had been blasted into a crater several kilometers in diameter.

The void above and the heavens had also blasted open a massive hole, incredibly horrifying.

Gu Ruofeng's physical body and essence soul were already blasted into debris, turning into a mist of blood, spraying into the air.

As Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu retreated to a distant location and saw this scene, they were so frightened that their faces turned pale, and their bodies trembled.

If they had not evacuated in time, the massive explosion would have either killed them or crippled them entirely.

Everyone watching from a distance was horrified!

"So terrifying..."

It's like the ancient fire god and the ancient thunder god launched a deadly strike!"

"Elder Xiao, Elder Du, Elder Gu..."

all of them were slain by Mr.

Yang!"

"Invincible..."

Mr.

Yang is truly invincible!"

The crowd trembled, their eyes filled with endless admiration and fear.

Chapter 1993: No Chance of Winning!

Ning Jianfeng took a deep breath, his scalp tingling as he said in a daze, “The move Brother Yang just used was too terrifying, wasn’t it?!”

“Such a terrifying explosion, not to mention the middle True Immortal realm, even someone in the late True Immortal realm might not be able to withstand it, right?!”

Qin Zhanhuang said admiringly, “Brother Yang’s combat consciousness is too frightening, he always finds the best opportunity to slay the enemy!”

Emperor of the Dead laughed heartily, “If things continue like this, won’t Brother Yang be able to slay those remaining three old fellows as well?”

Ji Longyue said, “If no one from the three great sects comes to help, then those three old fellows are definitely doomed!”

While they were conversing,

Aboard an ancient boat in the distance,

Ling Tianhun, Leng Changhen, and Wan Lintian were sitting there, healing and recovering.

Seeing Xiao Shifeng, Du Qinghong, and Gu Ruofeng being slain one after another,

The three of them were so furious that their chests heaved violently, and their faces contorted.

This time they had come to kill Yang Luo, mobilizing six elders; logically, slaying Yang Luo should have been easy.

However, contrary to their expectations, not only had they failed to slay Yang Luo, but they had also lost the lives of three elders,

and Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu were also severely injured.

The death of three True Immortal elders was a huge loss!

“Brother Ling, what should we do now?”

Leng Changhen asked through gritted teeth.

Ling Tianhun said fiercely, “I have already contacted the other elders, and they will be arriving soon!

Today our three great sects have suffered such heavy losses; if we don’t kill this youngster, where will our face be?”

“We must kill this youngster!”

“Kill him!

Kill him!”

Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian also roared out.

They now hated Yang Luo to the extreme!

If only their cultivation and strength were sufficient, they would want to kill Yang Luo with their own hands!

At that moment,

In the distant sky,

Yang Luo nodded contentedly.

It seems, using both “Sky Burning Explosion” and “Chaos Thunder Burst” simultaneously, the power is indeed terrifying.

Perhaps, these two moves could still be developed further, making their power even more terrifying.

“Fight this youngster to the death!”

“Even if we die, we must take him down with us!”

“This person is utterly detestable; we must tear him into pieces!”

Enraged, Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu roared out, completely frenzied, and they charged towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo raised his right hand, and the Dragon Emperor Sword whipped back to him, which he caught firmly!

With the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, and the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror above his head, he was ready to meet the battle!

Although his qi had been greatly depleted, and he had sustained considerable injuries, his fighting strength had also begun to decline!

But now, with only three opponents left, as long as he found the opportunity, he could definitely slay these three men!

However, just at that moment!

A series of vigorous shouts came from afar!

“Presumptuous young fool!”

“Audacious beyond belief!”

“Utterly ignorant of the immenseness of heaven and earth!”

Accompanied by roars,

A black halberd, a blue-black huge sword, and a red-golden huge whip all attacked Yang Luo at the same time!

Patches of the sky collapsed continuously, and the void was massively torn apart, terrifyingly mighty!

Yang Luo’s heart startled, he quickly steadied his body, swinging the sword in his hand, fighting back!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror also crashed forward!

In an instant!

Boom!

A shocking and earth-shattering collision sounded!

Huge amounts of light and energy burst forth, spreading like waves in all directions!

In this clash,

Yang Luo was directly thrown away!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror was also thrown out!

Flying back a hundred meters away, Yang Luo steadied himself and looked towards the distance.

The others present also turned their gazes towards the distance.

They saw three figures flying over from afar, arriving above this area.

The newcomers were three elders dressed in robes of various colors, each holding a halberd, a huge sword, and a long whip.

Seeing the arrival of the three,

The members of the Soul Devourer Sect were all thrilled.

“Greetings to the elders!”

The members of the three sects all bowed deeply, showing utmost respect.

“They’re here, our rescue has finally come!”

Ling Tianhun was overjoyed.

“This boy is going to die now!”

“Let’s see how much longer he can be arrogant!”

Leng Changhen and Wan Lintian were also exhilarated.

Thus, the arrivals were indeed the elders of the three Great Sects!

“Wan Hun True Monarch” Qian Canghai, with a cultivation at the Perfected True Immortal Realm!

“Chaos Demon True Monarch” Mo Yunshan, with a cultivation in the late True Immortal realm!

“Fire Poison True Monarch” Yan Jun, with a cultivation in the late True Immortal realm!

Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu were also ecstatic at their arrival.

Just now, they were indeed unable to withstand the pressure and had prepared to perish together with Yang Luo.

But now, with the arrival of Qian Canghai and the others, they saw hope in killing Yang Luo.

Yang Luo stared intently at the three guys, his expression turning cold.

He hadn’t expected these guys to have reinforcements.

Moreover, through the recent clash, he had sensed that these three guys were powerful True Immortals.

Especially the elder wielding the halberd, who probably had Perfected True Immortal Stage Cultivation.

Now, with his old wounds unhealed, new injuries incurred, and much of his qi exhausted,

If these old guys teamed up, he had no chance of winning at all!

But, even without a chance of victory, he must continue the fight!

Yan Beiming cupped his hands towards the three and said, “Brother Qian, Brother Mo, Brother Shang, you have finally arrived!”

Chu Qingyu and Sikong Yu also cupped their hands.

Qian Canghai nodded his head, then glanced around and frowned as he asked, “Where are Sister Du, Brother Xiao, and Brother Gu?”

Yan Beiming said with a sorrowful face, “Sister Du, Brother Xiao, and Brother Gu are all dead!”

“What?!”

They’re all dead?!”

“How is that possible?!”

“Are you joking?!”

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Yan Jun couldn’t believe it.

“Brother Qian, Brother Mo, Brother Shang, it’s all true!”

Chu Qingyu responded, then pointed at Yang Luo, “Sister Du and the others were killed by this young man!”

“Yes, this young man is so hateful, he killed Brother Xiao and the others!”

Sikong Yu also screamed out.

Chapter 1994: He is bound to die!

For a time.

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun stared intently at Yang Luo.

The three of them were instantly furious, their blood boiling, and three beams of light surged from their bodies!

Terrifying pressure and aura spread out, sweeping across heaven and earth!

Rumbling!

The sky and earth within a hundred thousand meters trembled violently!

The winds howled fiercely between heaven and earth, sand and stones flew, and dark clouds surged above the sky, plunging this world into endless darkness!

The mountains below trembled, the ground cracked, the terror reaching an extreme!

All the onlookers from afar trembled, breaking out in cold sweat!

“Mr.

Yang originally had the chance to slay everyone from the three great sects, but now, with Elder Qian and the others here, Mr.

Yang has no hope!”

“Isn’t that so, Elder Qian is at the perfected True Immortal Realm, infinitely close to being a Heavenly Immortal.

No matter how strong Mr.

Yang is, he probably can’t withstand Elder Qian’s attack!”

“A generation’s Heavenly Pride not dying in the Heaven Burying Burial Immortal Tomb, are they to die by the hands of these evil demons?!”

The crowd gazed into the distance above, feeling that Yang Luo couldn’t possibly win this great battle, he could only be buried here.

However, even if Yang Luo died, his fierce reputation would be passed down for hundreds of years to come.

After all, in so many years, although Kunlun Ruins had produced countless Heavenly Prides, none had ever been like Yang Luo, stunningly brilliant, absolutely dominating the world.

Ning Jianfeng gritted his teeth, “Damn, they indeed had reinforcements!”

Baili Wushuang spoke in a deep voice, “My father and the others should be arriving soon!

“Just hold on a bit longer, and we can relieve Brother Yang from danger!”

Qin Zhanhuang furrowed his brows, “But now, Brother Yang has been injured, and his qi has depleted too much, he probably can’t hold on much longer!”

Flame Emperor took a deep breath and said, “Everyone, prepare to help Little Luo!

“Even if it costs us everything, we must hold on until the Baili Family Master and the others arrive!”

“Alright!”

Ji Longyue and the others nodded in agreement.

Tuo Mountain True Monarch said, “We’re going to help too!”

“Right, we’ve regained some qi, and we can still hold on a bit more!”

Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal added.

“Then, thank you all!”

Mo Qingkuang bowed to everyone.

At this time.

From afar above.

“Little beast, you killed an elder of the Soul Devourer Sect, I will have your body shattered into a million pieces!”

“You’re merely at the middle True Immortal realm, do you really think you are invincible?”

“If we didn’t kill you, it wouldn’t quell the deep hatred in our three great sects’ hearts!”

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun let out thunderous roars, fiercely swinging their weapons, slashing down at Yang Luo!

Huge halberd, huge sword, and huge whip pressed down together, causing stormy winds and splitting the void, mountains quaked!

Terrible fiendish qi, demonic qi, and poisonous qi ravaged all directions, turning into three great seas, rushing towards Yang Luo!

“You want to kill me, then see if you have the skill!”

Yang Luo let out a roar, continuously mobilizing the energy within his body, instantly activating “Flame Emperor Combat Body” and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body”!

And he directly activated his Dharma Idol!

Next, he clenched the Dragon Emperor Sword in both hands, charging upward and slashing fiercely!

His Dharma Idol also gripped the sword in both hands, striking out forcefully!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror above his head also shot out a dazzling beam of light!

In that instant!

Clang boom!

Boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions rang out together, like muted thunder, captivating and soul-shaking!

In this confrontation!

Yang Luo was once again knocked flying!

His Dharma Idol and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror were also sent flying out!

He flew out over two hundred meters before he managed to stabilize his body!

Although it took only one move to send Yang Luo flying,

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun couldn't help but furrow their brows.

If it had been an average middle-stage True Immortal, they wouldn't have been able to withstand a strike from the three of them.

Even if not dead, they would have been severely injured.

Unexpectedly, this kid in front of them was actually able to withstand their combined assault.

After stabilizing himself, Yang Luo roared, "Bring it on again!!!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo's back melded with Flame Wings and Lightning Wings, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, like an undaunted warrior transformed into a swift streak of lightning, he charged at the three men!

His Dharma Idols, Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, along with Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Primordial Dragon Stele all charged at the men together!

Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, along with illusions of the Six Ancestral Magi, followed Yang Luo in a fierce assault!

The golden dragon soared, the White Tiger roared, the Vermillion Bird spread its wings, the Black Tortoise tread the skies!

The Ancestral Magi appeared god-like and demonic, slaughtering their way forward!

The scene before them was nothing short of magnificent, and profoundly shocking!

Even Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun in the sky above were stunned!

“White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise I never imagined this kid would have inherited the legacies of the ancient divine beasts White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise; no wonder he’s so extraordinary!”

Mo Yunshan exclaimed in shock, then frowned, “But what about that golden dragon?”

Could he have also inherited the Azure Dragon bloodline?

That’s not right, this golden dragon is so extraordinary, it’s probably a being surpassing even divine dragons!”

Shang Yanjun squinted, “This kid’s weapons and Dharma artifacts are also quite extraordinary, likely surpassing even Immortal Items!”

“Hmph!”

Qian Canghai snorted coldly, “No matter what heritage this kid has received, or how powerful he is, his death is certain!

As for the weapons and Dharma artifacts in his hands, they will all be ours!”

“Naturally!”

“He has no chance to survive!”

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun both nodded in agreement.

“Kill!”

Qian Canghai uttered a killing sound, fiercely swinging his huge halberd forward!

“Myriad Souls Devouring the Heavens!”

“Awoooooo!”

Accompanied by a chorus of ghostly wails and wolf howls.

Countless Yin souls gathered together, forming a massive army of Yin souls charging forward!

“Chaotic Demons of Heaven and Earth!”

“Poisonous Annihilation!”

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun also raised their weapons and pointed forward!

Countless demonic souls and Poison Beasts assembled, forming two formidable armies rushing forward!

In that instant!

Boom, boom

Boom, boom

The sounds of collisions and explosions continued incessantly, shaking the Nine Heavens and Ten Earths!

Countless Yin souls, demonic souls, and Poison Beasts exploded in the sky!

The golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the Six Ancestral Magi illusions also erupted in explosions in the sky!

One after another, huge balls of energy burst overhead, like brilliant fireworks dazzling and stunning, yet containing endless lethal force, destructive power, and devastation!

Yang Luo, who had activated his dual physique secret technique, also suffered the successive shattering and explosions, his body was blasted bloody, a grisly sight!

Yet, Yang Luo endured the series of massive explosions, leading his Dharma Idols and three Dharma artifacts, continuing to advance forward!

“Futile resistance, utterly ridiculous!”

Mo Yunshan scoffed coldly, stepping down from the sky, directly activating his Dharma Idol!

“Nothing but a desperate struggle!”

Shang Yanjun also activated his Dharma Idol!

The two towering Dharma Idols, heads reaching the heavens and feet treading the void, rushed towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 1995: The Battle Rages!

Although Qian Canghai had not activated his Dharma Idols, he still swung the halberd in his hand, slashing out!

With one swing of his halberd!

Nine massive halberds, each a thousand feet long, fell like collapsing mountains, crushing a patch of the sky, shattering a section of the Void, and ferociously chopping towards Yang Luo!

As a being close to a Heavenly Immortal, every move Qian Canghai made was incredibly terrifying, and the power of the Heaven and Earth Great Dao he could mobilize was even more formidable!

Boom boom boom...

An explosion akin to heaven and earth shattering resonated through the area!

“Ugh...”

Yang Luo let out a pained cry, unable to hold on any longer, and was sent flying backward!

While flying backward!

Blood spewed from Yang Luo’s mouth, and large patches of fresh blood splattered across his body!

After being flung hundreds of meters away!

Bang bang bang!

Yang Luo's body crashed into several mountains, tumbling into a pile of ruins!

"Little Luo!"

"Brother Yang!"

"Quick, go help!"

Flame Emperor and Ji Longyue, among others, no longer cared about their own injuries as they shot into the sky and rushed over!

Tuo Mountain True Monarch, Netherworld Fire Sword Immortal, Beihai Saber Master, and Purple Mountain True Monarch also charged over!

"You ants think you can offer help, seeking death!"

"Stop them, don't let them get close to Brother Qian and the others!"

"Overestimating yourselves!"

Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu bellowed, charging towards Flame Emperor and the others!

Although they were no match for Yang Luo, they were still powerful beings within the True Immortal Realm!

Not just anyone could deal with them!

Thus, Flame Emperor and the others were directly intercepted, sparking a chaotic battle!

Those watching from afar were repeatedly shocked and astounded!

“The battle is becoming even more ferocious; it’s hard to say who will have the last laugh!”

Someone exclaimed with a sigh.

Others shook their heads in resignation, feeling that Yang Luo and his companions were likely to meet their demise here today.

At that moment.

High above in the distance.

Qian Canghai’s voice boomed, “Don’t give this kid time to catch his breath, finish him off quickly!”

“Alright!”

The figures from Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun nodded in response.

Then, the three of them fiercely swung their weapons, launching an attack!

Three huge weapons collapsed a section of the sky and tore through layers of Void, viciously chopping towards Yang Luo!

Moreover, three Immortal rainbows burst forth, intending to obliterate everything!

But, just as their attacks were about to hit!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror flew out directly, its surface bursting with dazzling, eye-catching light!

Within the mirror, the sun, the moon, and the stars rotated, with the stars shining brilliantly!

Clang clang clang!

Boom boom boom!

The three giant weapons and the three Immortal rainbows struck the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, creating thunderous booming sounds!

And in that moment of collision!

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun instantly felt a surge of majestic and boundless energy rushing towards them!

They were forced to keep retreating continuously, withdrawing tens of meters before they could stabilize their forms!

Mo Yunshan frowned and said, "What's the deal with this ancient mirror?"

It was actually able to block our joint attack and even repel us?!"

Shang Yanjun squinted and said, "It seems that this ancient mirror not only possesses strong defensive power but can also reflect our attacks!"

"Interesting."

Qian Canghai narrowed his eyes and said, "I've set my sights on this ancient mirror!

It can reflect, can it?

I want to see how many times it can reflect!"

With that said, he kept waving the halberd in his hand, slashing out again and again!

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun also kept swinging their sabers and whips, launching fierce attacks!

As the trio continued their onslaught!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele also flew over, dazzling with blinding golden light and purple light!

"Roar roar roar!"

The dragon roars, resonating through heaven and earth!

Tens of thousands of golden dragon illusions and purple dragon illusions roared forth!

The golden Dragon Talismans and Purple Dragon Talismans crushed all in their path!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The shattering sounds of collision and blasts echoed endlessly, shaking heaven and earth, stirring all directions!

Dazzling light and colossal energy surged from the points of collision and explosion, like torrential rivers!

Yang Luo's Dharma Idol was engaged in battle with the Dharma Idols of Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun!

The entire sky was chaotic, as if it would shatter the firmament and sink the earth!

Upon witnessing the astonishing might of the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and the Primordial Dragon Stele!

Qian Canghai and his companions grew even more excited, their onslaught becoming fiercer!

After withstanding seven waves of attacks!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, and Primordial Dragon Stele were directly sent flying away!

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun were also repelled, flying backward!

It was then!

Yang Luo recovered, bursting into the air, with the Dragon Emperor Sword in hand, he furiously charged at the three!

"Even if I die, I'll peel off a layer of your skin!"

As he charged toward the three!

Yang Luo once again activated the dual physique secret technique, amassing layers of defense, with Flame Wings and Lightning Wings also condensing on his back!

Thus, his speed reached the extreme, streaking across the sky like a long rainbow, closing in on Qian Canghai and his comrades!

“Slash!”

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands, raised it with all his might, and countless flying swords converged, transforming into a huge sword thousands of feet long, and chopped down fiercely!

“You little beast, it’s useless, you can’t defeat us!”

Qian Canghai sneered, swinging the huge halberd in his hand to meet the attack!

A thousand-foot-long huge halberd crushed Changkong and struck upward!

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun also swung their huge sword and long whip!

A several hundred feet enormous huge sword and whip also shattered layers of the Void, striking forward!

Clang!

Clang!

The earth-shattering, majestic collisions resounded throughout!

Firelight scattered in all directions, energy surged, and the brilliance danced magnificently!

Qian Canghai and his companions blocked Yang Luo's sword strike and sent him soaring further upward!

The Nine Revolutions Thunder Gang, Inextinguishable Flame Gang, and Xuanming Divine Power that Yang Luo had condensed shattered in an instant!

Although Qian Canghai and his allies sank dozens of feet down, they quickly stabilized their bodies!

Upon steadying themselves!

Qian Canghai raised his hand grandly, shouting out!

"Soul Devouring Sky Stele!"

In an instant!

A black ancient stele condensed forth, rapidly growing a thousand feet tall like a colossal peak, crushing toward Yang Luo in the sky!

"Chaotic Demon Devouring Sky!"

Mo Yunshan waved his robe!

A behemoth several hundred feet tall, a monstrous and ferocious giant troll, stood tall!

This giant troll had a bizarre and incredibly fierce look, opening its hundred-foot-wide maw to reveal sharp fangs, aiming to devour Yang Luo!

"Poison Fire Covering the Sky!"

Shang Yanjun stomped down through the Void, roaring out!

The sound of rushing flame filled the air!

Waves of red-golden flames laden with deadly poison surged forth, transforming into a sea of fire, rolling toward Yang Luo!

Seeing the three's formidable attacks barreling at him!

Yang Luo quickly steadied himself, forcefully stomping down!

“Sea of Fire!”

“Immortal Burial Thunder Sea!”

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

A sea of golden-red fire, a multicolored Thunder Sea, and a Blue-Gold Ice Sea surged downward all at once!

Boom!

Boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions shook heaven and earth, disturbing the realms!

Chapter 1996: Desperate Struggle!

Yang Luo's unleashed attacks, although fierce, still struggled to withstand the assault from Qian Canghai and his two companions!

Seas of fire, ice, and lightning were continuously shattered, transforming into a sky full of fire rain, lightning rain, and ice rain, splattering all around!

"Ah..."

Yang Luo was also blasted upwards, continuing to ascend into the sky, his dual physique secret techniques destroyed, and his body was so torn apart that blood and flesh flew about, an extremely gruesome sight!

It was then.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror flew over from a distance, attacking Qian Canghai and his two companions!

"Your masters are not our match, and you think you artifacts can be our adversaries?"

Qian Canghai scoffed with a cold laughter and waved his big sleeve!

Three Dharma artifacts flew directly towards the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!

Among these three artifacts, one was a Quasi-Immortal magical artifact, and the other two were top-grade magical artifacts!

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun also waved their sleeves!

The two each summoned three top-grade magical artifacts and struck out!

The nine magical artifacts brought forth by the three men clashed fiercely with the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, and Primordial Dragon Stele!

After repelling Yang Luo's magical artifacts!

Qian Canghai and his companions continued to mobilize the energy within their bodies, launching a ferocious attack towards Yang Luo up in the sky!

Therefore, during the recent battle, they had also discovered that Yang Luo's strength was truly extraordinary!

If they did not kill this youngster now, he would surely bring endless troubles to them in the future!

After all, this young man was currently at the middle True Immortal realm and was already so terrifying!

If they let him advance a few more realms, how frightening would he be in the future?

Unmatched in the same realm, and capable of killing enemies above his level!

If this child could not be used by them, they had to eliminate him!

Thus, they harbored the intent to kill Yang Luo once and for all!

"Ten Thousand Souls Immortal Suppression Platform!"

Qian Canghai waved his hand mightily!

In the blink of an eye!

Nine gigantic array platforms coalesced in the sky, encircling and attacking Yang Luo!

When these nine platforms aimed at Yang Luo!

Waves of towering fiendish qi erupted, capable of corroding the souls of true immortals!

Tombstones emerged, crushing towards him with the power to grind an immortal's body to dust!

Moreover, countless Yin souls surged forth, intent on tearing Yang Luo apart!

“Chaotic Demon Extinguishing God Formation!”

“Fire Poison Burning Sky Array!”

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun then waved their sleeves and set up arrays simultaneously!

Dual array formations came into being in an instant, trapping Yang Luo within!

The two arrays were immensely large, seemingly covering the heavens and the earth, intent on destroying and annihilating everything!

“Formation, activate!”

Both shouted at the same time, activating the arrays!

Uncountable demons and countless Poison Beasts condensed and launched an assault on Yang Luo!

Demonic qi formed a demonic sea, and fire poison formed a sea of fire, both surging upwards at the same time!

Facing the terrifying killing moves of the three,

Yang Luo activated his dual physique secret techniques and multiple layers of defense, while furiously swinging his sword, trying to break free, but he found it difficult to achieve!

The layers of defense he had put up were continuously being destroyed!

His dual physique secret techniques kept shattering and exploding!

His injuries became increasingly severe, bleeding like a waterfall!

Yang Luo stood firm above the vast sky, roaring angrily, "You three old fellows think you can kill me with an attack of this level?"

It's utterly ridiculous!"

As he spoke, Yang Luo's whole body trembled, unleashing multiple killing moves one after another!

Golden Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and the illusions of the Six Ancestral Magi rose toweringly, crashing out wildly!

Seas of fire, thunder, and ice also roiled, surging up with great momentum!

Moreover, the Great Dao Dragon Diagram coalesced, with over fifty thousand dragon illusions flying out, striking in every direction!

Under the fierce onslaught of multiple killing moves!

Boom boom boom!

The nine array platforms, Demon Formation, and Fire Formation finally could no longer hold, and they completely shattered and exploded!

The sky stretching over a hundred thousand meters was now obscured by a vast sea of energy!

The onlookers from afar shivered in horror, sweat drenched their bodies!

Many were so frightened that they collapsed to the ground!

“Is this what a battle between True Immortals looks like?”

It’s terrifying, practically destroying heaven and earth!”

Someone muttered.

“No...

they are not just ordinary True Immortals...

they are powerful True Immortals who are renowned throughout the Kunlun Ruins!”

Another person added with a trembling voice.

Just then!

Boom!

Yang Luo burst out from the sea of energy!

Flame Wings and Lightning Wings condensed on his back, and with a ferocious flap, he dived down!

On his way down!

The flames in Yang Luo's eyes blazed as he swung the sword in his hands with all his might!

"Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!"

"Primordial Dragon Prison Array!"

"Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation!"

In the blink of an eye!

The three types of grand array formations materialized and trapped Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun!

"Formation, activate!"

With a swing of his sword, Yang Luo activated the triple array formations!

Countless flying swords shot out from every direction towards the three!

A hundred thousand golden dragon illusions and purple dragon illusions roared forth!

Vast golden and purple dragon talismans pressed down with a suppressing force!

A nine-colored Thunder Sea churned and surged upward!

Rushou beasts galloped forth, lunging to attack!

Thunder Blades shuttled back and forth, blasting out!

Seeing the ferocious assault from the triple array formations!

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun's expressions changed drastically as they felt an overwhelming sense of oppression!

Mo Yunshan said gravely, "This kid really has some skill, no wonder even Brother Xiao and the others were slain by him!"

Shang Yanjun sneered, "After all, this kid is the number one talent of the Kunlun Ruins; his abilities are not surprising!"

Qian Canghai proclaimed loudly, "No matter how strong this kid is, he must die today!"

As he spoke, Qian Canghai swung his halberd violently, launching a fierce attack!

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun also launched their attacks without any hesitation!

Rumble, rumble...

Consecutive attacks blasted out, one after another, destroying the offensive from the triple array formations!

The sound of explosions was unceasing, shaking the heavens and the earth, rattling the mountains and plains!

The triple array formations were indeed strong, beyond what a common late True Immortal could withstand!

But Qian Canghai and the others were at their peak, and they all possessed the cultivation of Perfected True Immortals and late True Immortals!

Thus, the triple array formations simply couldn't contain them, and they were destroyed one after another!

Seeing that the grand arrays couldn't trap the three!

Yang Luo hurled the sword in his hand!

"Emperor Dragon Sword Domain!"

In an instant!

Countless golden flying swords transformed into a vast sword domain!

The swords turned into the sky, the earth, mountains, rivers, and seas of fire, striking at the three!

As he hurled the sword in his hands!

Yang Luo stomped down from mid-air and shouted again!

"Heaven and Earth Furnace!"

Around the sword domain, golden-red flames raged wildly, instantly forming a furnace that ensnared the three once more!

The sword domain and the furnace augmented each other, unleashing a terrifying onslaught that seemed poised to destroy everything!

Qian Canghai bellowed, “You little beast, I’ve said it before, you cannot defeat us!

No matter how many tricks you have, they are useless!

In my eyes, this is nothing but your death throes!”

With those words, his whole body shook, his beard and hair flew wildly, his robe billowed, and he launched an even stronger attack!

Chapter 1997: A Matter of Life and Death!

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun wasted no time, continuously drawing upon the energy within their bodies!

Their gray-white hair stood on end, their beards fluttered, robes danced in the air, and a brilliant immortal light shone forth from them, illuminating heaven and earth!

“Break!!”

Both roared in unison and launched a fierce attack!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

The Sword Domain and the Furnace collapsed and exploded simultaneously!

The sky for tens of thousands of meters was blasted apart!

The void was torn open by an enormous hole!

Below, a vast tract of land was blasted into collapse!

The spectators watching from afar were so shaken that their souls trembled.

“No wonder the Heavenly Immortals never take action lightly, just the battle between True Immortals is already so terrifying!

If a Heavenly Immortal were to make a move, I’m afraid heaven and earth couldn’t bear it!”

“Who knows how strong a Heavenly Immortal actually is, it’s simply unimaginable!”

Everyone stared blankly at the distant sky, their eyes filled with reverence, admiration, and fear.

At this moment.

In the remote skies.

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun, although they had destroyed the Sword Domain and the Furnace, were also injured by the explosion.

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun were seriously injured, while Qian Canghai’s injuries were lighter.

While these injuries did not affect them, they also made them furiously embarrassed.

Joining forces, they had not only failed to kill this youngster but had been injured by him instead; it was truly humiliating.

Qian Canghai roared out: “Little beast, I’m done playing with you, I’m going to kill you right now!”

As he spoke, Qian Canghai's body shook violently, his blood boiled, a vast immortal light surged, and his hair and beard whipped about wildly!

"Ten Thousand Soul Domain!"

With a bellow!

He directly activated his own domain!

Within the Ten Thousand Soul Domain, fiendish qi churned, tombs soared, Yin souls weaved through, like hell itself, terrifying beyond measure!

"Chaotic Demon Killing Domain!"

"Fire Poison Purgatory!"

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun also activated their own domains!

Above Mo Yunshan, a Demon Domain materialized!

Inside, demonic qi surged, demons roamed, mountains rose, chilling to the bone!

Above Shang Yanjun, a Fire Domain took shape!

Inside, flames billowed, poison filled the air, Poison Beasts prowled, horrifying to behold!

"Kill!!!!!"

After the domains materialized, the three of them swung their arms down and roared at the same time!

The three immense domains surged out together, targeting Yang Luo for suppression!

Yang Luo neither dodged nor retreated but dived down!

The golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, the Ancestral Magi loomed large and swooped down!

The attribute energy transformed into nine massive, several hundred-zhang long Immortal rainbows, bursting down!

The Fire Sea, Thunder Sea, and Ice Sea surged down invertly!

The Dragon Emperor Sword above him magnified hundreds of zhang, thrusting downward explosively!

Moreover, at this moment, behind Yang Luo, phenomena abounded!

Behind him rose a massive, several hundred-zhang large Cold Moon, a Nine-colored Immortal Wheel, a Yin-Yang Taiji Painting, a Thunder Mountain, a Fire Mountain, and a sea of swords all at once!

This was him emulating the moves of Cold Moon Fairy, Yuhua Immortal Monarch, Lingxu Shangren, Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Endless Sword Immortal!

Only the move of Tian Long Ancient Buddha could not be emulated!

After all, Yang Luo was cultivating the Immortal Dao, not the Buddhist Path!

However, as these six phenomena appeared!

The crowds watching from a distance were completely dumbstruck!

“My heavens, what’s going on, how can Mr.

Yang manifest so many phenomena?!”

“How many cards does Mr.

Yang have up his sleeve, how many secret moves has he hidden?!”

The crowd uttered in shock, no longer able to describe the astonishment they felt.

After these six phenomena appeared!

The six Immortal Wheels descended together in suppression!

Yang Luo then raised both hands and shouted thunderously!

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

“Chaos Thunder Burst!”

A golden-red fireball and a nine-colored thunder ball began to condense in his hands!

Immediately, he swung his hands outward, roaring furiously!

“Explode!”

The golden-red fireball and the nine-colored thunder ball pressed down heavily, instantly swelling to hundreds of feet in size before exploding directly!

Yang Luo's repeated killing moves and the three great domains unleashed by Qian Canghai and his two companions also exploded in succession!

In an instant!

Boom!

A world-shocking explosion sounded above the sky!

The sound of the explosion reverberated across the land, traveling over a hundred li!

Endless energy and light spread out from the explosion, engulfing tens of thousands of meters of the sky and land!

The explosion was too terrifying!

In the end, Yang Luo couldn't withstand it anymore!

"Ahh..."

He let out a painful scream, flying backward and crashing to the ground with a "boom"!

As he fell to the ground, he spat out a large mouthful of blood, his body was torn and riddled with countless wounds!

If it had been an ordinary middle-stage True Immortal, they would have likely died long ago!

Only Yang Luo, with his sufficiently resilient physique and multiple killing moves at his disposal, could hold on until now, severely injured but not dead!

“Ah...”

Even Qian Canghai and his two companions couldn't withstand the grand explosion, letting out screams as they were sent flying!

The three were blasted hundreds of meters away, their forms shaking violently, barely able to stabilize their bodies!

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun were blasted and wounded all over, each spitting out a mouthful of fresh blood!

Qian Canghai's body was also riddled with wounds from the explosion, with blood streaming down!

Seeing this!

All the onlookers from afar were dumbstruck, their scalps tingling as they gasped in shock!

They had never imagined that Yang Luo could actually injure Qian Canghai and his two companions!

After all, Qian Canghai was a genuine perfected True Immortal!

At that moment.

Qian Canghai shook with rage, his face contorted with fury.

In his view, killing a middle-stage True Immortal was not difficult at all.

Especially since he had the help of Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun.

But he had never expected that not only had they failed to kill this young man until now, they had been repeatedly injured by him.

This was an utter insult!

Utterly maddening!

Qian Canghai stared intensely at Yang Luo on the distant ground and roared with a hoarse voice, "You little beast, I want you dead!!!"

He directly mobilized the energy within his body, wildly launching it at Yang Luo!

"Die!!!"

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun also mobilized the energy within their bodies, attacking Yang Luo!

One massive Immortal rainbow of a thousand feet and two enormous Immortal rainbows of several hundred feet blasted toward Yang Luo, intending to completely obliterate him!

Yang Luo, meanwhile, used his Dragon Emperor Sword to prop himself up and stand, ready for a desperate struggle!

"Little Luo!"

"Brother Yang!"

Flame Emperor and others from afar shouted in alarm, wishing to come to his aid but utterly unable to make it in time.

But, at this life-and-death moment!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Piercing sounds of cutting through the air filled the heavens and earth!

Suddenly, five Immortal rainbows shot from afar, like five falling stars, whistling through the air!

In the blink of an eye!

Thud!

The five Immortal rainbows collided heavily with the three Immortal rainbows, causing a sky-shaking impact!

A few seconds later!

Boom!

All eight Immortal rainbows collapsed and exploded at the same time, forming a huge sphere of light that spread in all directions!

Chapter 1998: Don't meddle in other people's affairs!

The area of the explosion!

The firmament, the void, and the earth were all shattered!

The mountains and forests on the ground were all blasted into powder!

In an instant.

Everyone present was dumbfounded, wearing a look of incomprehension.

“What’s going on, who exactly helped Mr.

Yang?!”

“To be able to block a strike from Elder Qian and the other two, the newcomer must be extraordinary!”

“Definitely another Perfected Stage True Immortal powerhouse has arrived!”

The crowd discussed aloud.

Yang Luo was also puzzled and turned his head to look towards the distant sky.

However, Baili Wushuang let out a long sigh of turbid air, “Finally, they’ve come!”

Seeing their attack thwarted by someone!

Qian Canghai roared furiously, “Who’s there, show yourself!”

“Show yourself!”

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun were also beyond frustrated.

Just moments ago, they were close to killing Yang Luo.

But unexpectedly, at this critical moment, someone helped the lad.

This greatly irked them!

Before their voices could fade!

A booming voice like a thunderbolt came through!

“Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, Shang Yanjun, for seniors such as yourselves to join forces and attack a junior, how majestic and domineering of you!”

This voice was grand and expansive, causing everyone present to have their eardrums buzzing, their souls stirred.

Qian Canghai, Mo Yunshan, and Shang Yanjun slightly furrowed their brows, finding the voice familiar as they stared into the distance.

Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu, among others, also looked toward the far-off place.

In the distance, immortal light splendidly shone; lightning of various colors flickered, a magnificent sight to behold.

Five figures were flying over from afar.

And in just a few breaths' time.

The five figures had reached this piece of the sky.

Seeing the newcomers, the people present were first taken aback, then they recognized the five of them!

“The White Tiger family...

It’s actually the family head and elders of the White Tiger family who have arrived!”

“That’s right, the White Tiger family is in the West Continent; although it’s quite a distance from here, it wouldn’t take long for them to come!”

“Moreover, with Young Master Baili right here, the White Tiger family naturally won’t just stand by!”

“Never expected that today we’d see so many prominent figures making an appearance all at once!”

The crowd murmured among themselves, their eyes filled with shock and reverence.

Yang Luo naturally recognized the arrivals.

One of the middle-aged men was indeed the family head of the White Tiger family, Baili Shengxuan.

The other three elders were Baili Zhaixing, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru.

As for the elder standing in the front, clad in a black gold-patterned robe, tall and burly, his white hair tied behind his head, exuding a commanding presence, Yang Luo didn’t recognize him.

However, this elder’s demeanor was remarkable, and his aura robust, probably a Perfected True Immortal.

Baili Wushuang called out, “Father, elders, you’ve finally arrived!”

“Little Luo, how are your injuries?”

Baili Zhaixing asked Yang Luo.

Yang Luo bowed with his hands together and said, “Thank you for your concern, Fifth Elder, I’m alright!”

“So you are Yang Luo, the number one Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins these days?”

The elder in the black gold-patterned robe smiled at Yang Luo.

“Indeed.”

Yang Luo nodded.

“Hmm, truly a dragon among men, a person of outstanding appearance, very good, very good!”

The elder stroked his beard with a smile and said, “Young man, on the way here, the Fifth told us you were going to enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb for a trial, have you gone in yet?”

“I have.”

Yang Luo replied.

“You really went in?!”

A touch of surprise emerged in the elder’s eyes.

Baili Shengxuan exclaimed, “Little Luo, you actually walked out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb unscathed?!”

“How...

How is that possible?!”

“This is too unbelievable!”

Baili Zhaixing, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru were all astonished as well.

Baili Wushuang said, “Father, elders, Brother Yang really did enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, stayed there for five days, and came out yesterday afternoon!

Everyone saw it with their own eyes!”

Ji Longyue and Tantai Puti among others nodded vigorously.

The elder sighed, “Kid, you are indeed extraordinary!

To think that you could enter and leave the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb with only a middle True Immortal realm cultivation, I am ashamed to say I am not your equal!”

As soon as these words were spoken.

“Could this be the Fourth Elder of the White Tiger family who once entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and came out alive, Baili Wuheng?!”

“It must be, no wonder this elder is so domineering and extraordinary!”

Someone in the crowd recognized the elder.

Yang Luo was also taken aback!

He hadn't expected this elder to have also entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb!

He clasped his hands respectfully towards Baili Wuheng, "Junior Yang Luo, greets the Fourth Elder!"

Baili Wuheng smiled and nodded, his eyes filled with appreciation as he looked at Yang Luo.

At that moment.

Qian Canghai said in a deep voice, "Baili Wuheng, this matter has nothing to do with your White Tiger family!"

We are here to kill this kid Yang Luo; don't interfere in things that don't concern you!"

"Oh?"

Baili Wuheng narrowed his eyes, stood with his hands behind his back, and said with domineering authority, "Then I insist on meddling in this affair, what can you do about it?"

"You!"

Qian Canghai stared fiercely at Baili Wuheng and said harshly, "Baili Wuheng, our Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect have joined forces; we are not afraid of your White Tiger family!"

You can take Baili Wushuang and Ji Longyue and those few youngsters away, but this kid Yang Luo must stay behind!"

"That's right!"

Mo Yunshan also shouted angrily, "This kid killed Sister Du, Brother Xiao, and Brother Gu; he must die!"

Baili Zhaixing glared at Mo Yunshan and declared solemnly, "I heard from Wushuang that it was you who came looking for trouble with Little Luo first, wanting to kill him!"

Those three, Du Qinghong, Xiao Shifeng, and Gu Ruofeng, were killed by Little Luo because they were not his match; whom can you blame for that?"

Therefore, when they learned that Yang Luo had slain Du Qinghong and the others, they were indeed greatly shocked.

After all, Xiao Shifeng and Gu Ruofeng's cultivation were at the middle True Immortal stage, and Du Qinghong's cultivation had even stepped into the late True Immortal realm.

Yet unexpectedly, Yang Luo, with his middle True Immortal stage cultivation, was able to slay the three of them.

"Baili Zhaixing, shut your mouth!"

Qian Canghai's expression was filled with rage, "I don't care about these matters; since this kid killed our three Great Sects' elders, he must pay with blood for blood!"

Baili Wuheng's expression turned cold as he said resoundingly, "Little Luo is a friend of our White Tiger family; we naturally will not agree if you want to kill him!"

With us here, try laying a finger on Little Luo and see what happens!"

"True to being the Fourth Elder of the White Tiger family, truly domineering!"

"Of course, the elder is at the perfected True Immortal Realm, and it's said he's only one step away from Heavenly Immortal; he has the capital to be overbearing!"

“However, this now involves the face of the three Great Sects and the White Tiger family; let’s see who will give in!”

The crowd murmured amongst themselves, looking at Baili Wuheng with admiration.

“Baili Wuheng, do you really think I’m afraid of you?”

You may be at the perfected True Immortal Realm, but so am I!”

Qian Canghai suddenly became infuriated, his figure moved and he turned into a streak of light, charging towards Baili Wuheng!

“Fall back!”

Baili Wuheng bellowed.

Baili Shengxuan, Baili Zhaixing, Baili Haoyue, and Zhong Shangru rapidly retreated.

And in the instant the four of them retreated!

Baili Wuheng took a step forward, confronting the attack head-on!

Chapter 1999: Unshakeable!

During the charge!

Baili Wuheng waved his large sleeve!

Swoosh!

A black and gold Thunder Slash Saber with lightning patterns flew out and was grasped in the hands of Baili Wuheng!

“This is the Life-bound Weapon of the Fourth Elder, called the ‘Nine Tribulations Thunder Blade,’ and its grade is Quasi-Immortal!”

Baili Wushuang explained briefly.

Yang Luo nodded in realization.

In the blink of an eye!

The two closed the distance and at the same time swung their weapons violently at each other!

“Ten Thousand Soul Extinguishing Immortal Halberd!”

Qian Canghai directly swung the huge halberd in his hand!

A massive black halberd of a thousand feet, wrapped in towering fiendish qi, collapsed a portion of the Void and cleaved toward Baili Wuheng!

Moreover, countless Yin souls surged forward in a mighty torrent!

“Nine Tribulations Thunder Blade!”

Baili Wuheng did not dodge or retreat, but directly swung the saber in his hand, striking heavily downward!

With one swing of the blade, the ground shook and the heavens were alarmed, the Sea of Rolling Clouds tumbled, and the mountains quaked!

A gigantic black and gold saber of a thousand feet, enveloping blazing lightning, collided with the massive black halberd!

“Roar roar roar!”

Moreover, tens of thousands of black gold tigers with wings on their backs and bodies flickering with lightning roared forth!

Like ten thousand tigers unleashed, shaking the heavens and the earth!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

The huge halberd and gigantic sword fiercely smashed into each other!

The countless Yin souls and the tens of thousands of black gold lightning tigers also collided!

The collision lasted less than a minute!

Boom boom boom!

The sound of thunderous explosions echoed non-stop!

Fire Light flickered, lightning shot to the sky, and energy boiled!

At the site of the collision and explosion, a hole was blasted in the Void!

Dense dark cracks spread out like a large net in all directions!

The sky and the earth were also cracked, the fissures reaching three thousand meters long and still extending, as if to divide this world!

“My heavens, is this the strike of two perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses, it’s terrifying!”

“These are perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses, indeed close to the existence of a Heavenly Immortal, with such strength, it’s no surprise!”

The onlookers all exclaimed in shock, looking at Baili Wuheng and Qian Canghai with eyes full of longing.

They too hoped that one day they would reach such realms and become top powerhouses in the Kunlun Ruins.

The people of the Soul Devourer Sect, one of the three Great Sects, all clenched their fists, hoping Qian Canghai would overpower Baili Wuheng.

If they could overpower him, they naturally could scare off the people of the White Tiger family.

Yang Luo and Baili Wushuang also clenched their fists, hoping Baili Wuheng would repel Qian Canghai.

Just then.

Rumble rumble rumble!

Baili Wuheng and Qian Canghai simultaneously activated their Dharma Idols!

Two giants emerged and at the same time swung the huge sword and halberd in their hands!

In an instant!

Clang clang clang!

The gigantic sword and huge halberd fiercely collided above the sky!

The Void continued to collapse!

The earth continued to crack!

The fissures from earlier of over three thousand meters surged to more than five thousand meters!

Endless light and boundless energy intertwined together, like a volcanic eruption, a bursting dam, rushing in all directions!

Qian Canghai thought he could repel Baili Wuheng, but he completely failed to do so!

Moreover, Baili Wuheng's attack was too fierce, overwhelming him!

"Uh"

He let out a pained cry, and was directly blown away!

As he was flung back, his Dharma Idol exploded and shattered, his protective True Qi also shattered, and his skin burst open with blood wounds!

"Brother Qian!"

“Elder Qian!”

The members of the three great sects of the Soul Devourer Sect exclaimed in alarm.

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun quickly flew over and supported Qian Canghai.

Qian Canghai steadied himself but vomited a mouthful of fresh blood.

“Brother Qian, are you all right?!”

Mo Yunshan and Shang Yanjun immediately became anxious.

“I...I’m fine.”

Qian Canghai gasped for air and glared intently at Baili Wuheng.

In contrast, Baili Wuheng, holding his saber, stood quietly in place, completely unharmed.

His Dharma Idol towered in the air, exuding an imposing aura.

“Well done, Fourth Elder!”

“Grandfather Wuheng is amazing!”

Ji Longyue and Tantai Puti, among others, shouted and cheered, overwhelmed with excitement.

Yang Luo gazed at Baili Wuheng in the distance above, filled with great admiration.

Hoping he too could soon step into the Perfected True Immortal Realm and advance to greater strength!

“It seems, Elder Wuheng is indeed superior!”

“Although both are in the Perfected True Immortal Realm, there’s still a difference in strength!”

“At least Elder Wuheng has entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, while Qian Canghai dares not enter!”

The spectating crowd also began discussing, utterly admiring Baili Wuheng.

At this moment.

In the distant sky.

Baili Wuheng looked indifferently towards Qian Canghai and asked, “Qian Canghai, do you wish to continue the fight?”

If you wish to fight, I will accompany you to the end!”

“Brother Qian, let’s fight this old man!”

“That’s right, if we join forces, what is there to fear?”

“Let’s fight them, what can the White Tiger family count for!”

“Our three great sects are united, we have nothing to fear from them!”

“No matter what, we must kill that youngster Yang Luo!”

Mo Yunshan, Shang Yanjun, Yan Beiming, Chu Qingyu, and Sikong Yu all roared angrily.

Qian Canghai's expression flickered, showing uncertainty.

His strength was originally inferior to Baili Wuheng's.

Furthermore, having been injured now, continuing the fight could endanger his life.

Moreover, it wasn't yet time to declare outright war on the White Tiger family.

Realizing this.

Qian Canghai roared, "Everyone, retreat!"

"What?!"

Retreat?!"

"Why retreat?!"

"We can't retreat, we can't let Yang Luo off for killing Brother Xiao and the others!"

"Moreover, retreating would mean that our three great sects are afraid of the White Tiger family!"

Mo Yunshan and the others also yelled out.

Qian Canghai shouted angrily, "I said retreat, do you dare defy my order?"

With that said.

Mo Yunshan and the others gritted their teeth and glared fiercely at Baili Wuheng and Yang Luo.

Yan Beiming took a deep breath and loudly commanded, "Everyone, retreat!"

Soon, Qian Canghai and several other elders led everyone from the three great sects away from the area.

"It seems the White Tiger family is stronger, as the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect have all been scared off!"

"After all, the White Tiger family is the premier family in the West Continent, with a deep heritage and numerous experts; these three great sects need to weigh the consequences before they choose to battle!"

"The White Tiger family's position as number one in the West Continent is probably unshakeable by any other family or sect!"

Everyone exclaimed in admiration, their gazes towards Baili Wuheng and the others filled with even greater reverence.

Baili Wushuang yelled at Baili Wuheng, "Fourth Elder, we can't let them go, we must kill them!"

"Yes, we can't let them go, we need to annihilate them all!"

Ning Jianfeng also added angrily.

Baili Wuheng looked towards the distant sky, frowning and saying, "These Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect have always been at odds, but now they've banded together, there must be something fishy going on.

I wonder what they are really plotting..."

Chapter 2000: The Man of Atmospheric Fate!

Tantai Puti huffed, “Who cares what tricks they’re up to, let’s kill them and talk later!”

“That won’t do!”

Baili Wuheng raised his hand and said, “Once we start a war, it will definitely trigger a full-scale battle between our White Tiger family and these three great sects!

By then, all the Earth Immortals and True Immortals will join the battle, and even Heavenly Immortals will take action!

The outcome will inevitably be a catastrophe, with rivers of blood flowing!”

Baili Shengxuan nodded and said, “The Fourth Elder makes sense, we really can’t rush into war now!

After all, we still have no clear idea what these three great sects are plotting!”

Hearing this, Baili Wushuang and the others fell silent.

Indeed, the consequences of a war would definitely be extremely tragic.

After all, the White Tiger family is a top family in the West Continent.

The Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect are also among the top three sects in the West Continent.

If a war were to break out, it would certainly involve many families and sects.

By then, the entire West Continent would be thrown into complete chaos.

They couldn't give in to a moment of rashness and risk involving the whole West Continent!

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Brothers, let's listen to the Fourth Elder!"

Only then did Baili Wushuang and the others nod in agreement.

Baili Shengxuan said, "Little Luo, you all have been injured, so it's best to return to our White Tiger family to heal!"

"Okay, then I'll trouble Uncle Baili!"

Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

Originally, he had planned to make his way through the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and then head to the Azure Dragon Clan in the East Continent to challenge the Nine Heavens Dragon Field.

But who would have thought that the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect would send people to kill him, disrupting his plans.

Now that he and his brothers were all seriously injured, they indeed needed to find a place to heal properly.

He would have to make another trip to the White Tiger family.

Yang Luo bowed to Baili Wuheng and the others with his hands clasped and said, "Thank you Uncle Baili and the elders for coming to our aid!"

If any of you need help in the future, I will surely do my utmost to assist!"

Baili Shengxuan said cheerfully, "Little Luo, you are a friend of our White Tiger family; there's no need for too many thanks!"

Yang Luo nodded, then turned to Tuo Mountain True Monarch and others, and said, "Brothers, come with us to the White Tiger family to heal!"

"Ah?!"

Can we also go?!"

"Wouldn't that be inappropriate?"

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others were a bit overwhelmed by the honor.

After all, they were just independent cultivators, scraps of the pugilistic world.

On normal days, those top families and sects were entities they looked up to.

Yang Luo said with a smile, "What's wrong with that?"

In times of crisis, you were willing to lend a hand; we will forever remember this kindness in our hearts!"

Baili Wushuang also said with a smile, "That's right, although we had some unpleasantness the last time, from now on we are brothers!"

"Thank you, Mr.

Yang!"

“Thank you, Young Master Wushuang!”

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others repeatedly expressed their thanks.

Hundreds of onlookers from a distance looked on with envy.

They too wanted to befriend Yang Luo and the White Tiger family.

If they could become friends with Yang Luo and the White Tiger family, their future would be bright.

Unfortunately, when Yang Luo and the others were in danger, they chose to watch from the sidelines and didn’t offer help.

They had just missed such an opportunity.

Many of them were filled with regret.

Afterward, Baili Shengxuan took out an ancient boat and enlarged it to over a hundred meters.

Yang Luo and the others packed their belongings, boarded the ancient boat, and flew away from the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

On their way to the White Tiger family.

Baili Shengxuan asked Yang Luo, “Little Luo, did you really spend five days inside the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and came out again?”

Baili Wushuang said helplessly, “Father, why don’t you believe it?”

It’s all true!”

Baili Shengxuan exclaimed, "This is truly unbelievable!"

Baili Wuheng looked at Yang Luo and smiled, "Little Luo, then tell me, what did you experience in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?"

Yang Luo did not hide anything and truthfully told Baili Wuheng and the others what he had seen and heard within the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Not until they heard the end of Yang Luo's narration.

Baili Shengxuan and the others were stunned, their eyes full of shock.

Baili Wuheng said admiringly, "This old man once entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and challenged the Endless Sword Immortal and seven other predecessors.

I never expected that you, Little Luo, could actually gain the recognition of the seven predecessors and come out of the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb safely.

Indeed, the pupil surpasses the master!"

Baili Wushuang said cheerfully, "Fourth Elder, not only did Brother Yang make it through the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, but he also found quite a few top-quality medicinal herbs, as well as four Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts!"

"What?!"

Baili Wuheng's expression changed drastically, "Little Luo, you found four Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb?!"

Baili Shengxuan and the others also looked at Yang Luo in surprise.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I was quite fortunate and indeed found four Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts.

These four weapons and Dharma artifacts are the Five Elements Flag, Fire Phoenix Bell, Ice Soul Divine Wheel, and Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff."

Baili Wuheng asked, "May I take a look?"

"Of course."

Yang Luo nodded and said to Flame Emperor and the others, "Second Senior Sister, Ice Empress, Zhanhuang, show the Four Elders!"

Flame Emperor, Ice Empress, and Qin Zhanhuang took out the Five Elements Flag, Ice Soul Divine Wheel, and Fire Phoenix Bell.

Yang Luo then took out the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff.

Baili Wuheng and the others took the four weapons and Dharma artifacts and carefully examined them.

Baili Zhaixing stroked his beard and said, "Hmm, these four weapons and Dharma artifacts are indeed Immortal items."

Baili Shengxuan said, "Little Luo, when this old man entered the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, I only found some medicinal herbs and a Dharma artifact of Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable called 'Purple Thunder Seal'.

As for the Five Elements Flag, Ice Soul Divine Wheel, Fire Phoenix Bell, and Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, I really didn't discover them.

Little Luo, how did you find them?"

“Uh...”

Yang Luo scratched his head and said, “Perhaps I was just luckier than most!”

Naturally, he wouldn’t say that it was the predecessors in his Divine Sense Space, Primordial Divine Dragon and Tian Long who helped him find them.

Baili Wuheng narrowed his eyes slightly, obviously knowing Yang Luo was hiding something.

However, he did not question further, for who didn’t have secrets?

He exclaimed, “Little Luo, there have been several Heavenly Immortals and a few perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses who have entered, but none could find these four weapons and Dharma artifacts.

Yet unexpectedly, you found them upon entering.

It seems you are someone with a great destiny.”

Having said that, Baili Wuheng returned the four weapons and Dharma artifacts to Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo said with a smile, “Perhaps I am fated with the four predecessors, Cold Moon Fairy, Yuhua Immortal Monarch, Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate, and Tian Long Ancient Buddha.”

Baili Shengxuan asked curiously, “Little Luo, after risking your life to find these four Immortal Weapons and Dharma artifacts, how can you bear to give them to others?”

Yang Luo looked at Flame Emperor and the others, saying, “No matter what weapons and Dharma artifacts there are, they are all external objects, far less important than my brothers!”

Upon hearing Yang Luo's words.

Ji Longyue and Qin Zhanhuang and the others were deeply moved.

This was why they were willing to follow Yang Luo all along.

Yang Luo was generous, righteous, and grand, worthy of their lifelong loyalty.