

Super IDG 2011

Chapter 2011: Arriving at Flying Immortal City!

The people on the nearby mountain were completely stupefied.

Baili Shengxuan, dumbfounded, said, "What cultivation techniques is Little Luo practicing that he can actually transform himself into the starry sky with his own power?

It's incredible, truly beyond any normal comprehension!"

Baili Zhaixing, admiringly said, "Such great divine powers can't be invented by ordinary people.

No doubt, even Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island don't have anyone who could create such divine powers."

"That's right."

Baili Wuheng nodded, "Even a Heavenly Immortal, even a Golden Immortal, couldn't possibly create it."

Ning Jianfeng, dumbstruck, said, "What divine power is Brother Yang practicing after all?

Where did he learn such divine power?”

Flame Emperor and the others also stared blankly toward Yang Luo in the valley, their hearts filled with turbulent waves.

Just then!

An even more shocking scene occurred!

They saw the sun, the moon, and the stars surrounding Yang Luo suddenly transform into azure dragons!

The sun, the moon, and the stars formed the bodies of the dragons, like starry sky divine dragons, revolving around Yang Luo, mysterious and elusive, like a dream!

Following that, Yang Luo continued to manifest various phenomena, stunning the crowd even further!

It lasted until the night dispersed, and the early morning sun rose.

All the phenomena Yang Luo had manifested finally dissipated.

Everything finally returned to calm.

Flame Emperor and others were still staring dumbfoundedly at Yang Luo, unable to recover for a long time.

After a while.

“Huff...”

Yang Luo took a long breath of turbid air and then slowly opened his eyes.

“Brother Yang is awake!”

Ning Jianfeng exclaimed.

Yang Luo raised his eyes to look at a big mountain not far away.

He saw Flame Emperor and the others staring at him in a daze.

Yang Luo promptly stood up, soared into the sky, and arrived atop the mountain where everyone was.

“Why are all of you here?”

Yang Luo asked curiously.

Ji Longyue said, “Brother Yang, the disturbance you caused last night was so great, so we thought of coming over to see what was happening.”

Yang Luo, scratching his head, laughed and said, “I’m sorry everyone, for disturbing you.”

“It’s okay.”

Everyone shook their heads.

Baili Wuheng curiously asked, “By the way, Little Luo, what cultivation techniques are you practicing that you can harness the power of the stars and even transform the starry sky?”

Yang Luo said, “The cultivation technique I’m practicing is called ‘Starry Sky Ancient Scripture,’ taught to me by a senior.”

“Oh...”

Baili Wuheng nodded in realization, saying, “That senior who taught you ‘Starry Sky Ancient Scripture’ must be truly exceptional.”

“Indeed, exceptional.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Baili Wuheng said, “If there’s a chance in the future, I really want to meet this senior you speak of.”

Yang Luo, smiling, said, “If there is an opportunity, I will introduce you to that senior.”

Then, Yang Luo asked, “Brothers, have your injuries fully healed?”

Ning Jianfeng smiled and said, “Brother Yang, rest assured, our injuries have completely healed!”

“Good!”

Yang Luo nodded, "Then we should set out for the Azure Dragon Family!"

Ji Longyue smiled, "Then what are we waiting for, let's set off right away!"

My father and the elders will definitely welcome everyone warmly!"

Everyone nodded, looking forward to the trial in "Nine Heavens Dragon Field."

Baili Shengxuan said, "You just recovered from serious injuries, and you are leaving already, don't you want to rest a few more days?"

Yang Luo said, "Uncle Baili, we've delayed too long in West Continent, it's time to leave!"

"Alright then!"

Baili Shengxuan nodded and then said, "However, with the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect eyeing you covetously, how about some of the elders and I escort you to East Continent?"

Yang Luo bowed and said, "Thanks a lot for your kindness, Uncle Baili, but we'll go on our own."

We're fully healed now, and if we really encounter danger, even if we can't defeat them, we can still retreat quickly!"

Baili Shengxuan said, "Alright then, I wish you all the best!"

Baili Wuheng said, "If you run into danger, remember to contact us!"

"Yes!"

Yang Luo responded.

"Brother Yang, why don't we accompany you?"

At that moment, Tuo Mountain True Monarch spoke up.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Thanks to all my brothers, but my current situation is quite dangerous.

Many want me dead, and if you were to follow me, you would inevitably get dragged into this."

“No worries, we’re not afraid!”

“Exactly, we can just battle it out with them if it comes to that!”

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others all spoke out loudly.

Yang Luo smiled and said, “Let’s operate separately then; if you encounter any trouble later on, you can contact us at any time!”

Tuo Mountain True Monarch and the others sighed, but reluctantly agreed.

Latter, Yang Luo, along with Flame Emperor and their party, bid farewell to Baili Shengxuan and others, then flew away from the White Tiger family.

After Yang Luo and his party had left, Tuo Mountain True Monarch and his group also greeted everyone and left.

They watched as everyone departed.

Baili Zhaixing said, “I’m still a bit worried about Little Luo and his group.

Maybe I should contact the people from Supreme Sect.

As Little Luo and his group pass through Central Continent, if they encounter trouble, they can assist them.”

“Alright, I’ll contact Mo Hongtu right away!”

Baili Shengxuan nodded, took out a communication jade talisman, and contacted Mo Hongtu.

Due to the long distance from West Continent to East Continent, it required crossing the entire Central Continent.

Therefore, even though Yang Luo and his group sped up their journey, by the time they reached Central Continent, it was already nighttime.

Moreover, everyone was somewhat tired from traveling all day.

Yang Luo then proposed, “Brothers, let’s find an ancient city nearby to rest for the night, and continue our journey tomorrow morning.”

Ning Jianfeng exhaled turbid air, “Oh mother, finally we can rest!”

Mo Qingkuang said, "There is an ancient city nearby called 'Flying Immortal City', let's head there."

Mo Qingkuang naturally knew the situation in Central Continent best.

After all, Supreme Sect was based there.

It was past nine o'clock at night.

Yang Luo and his group arrived at Flying Immortal City.

The entire ancient city was immense, with thick and simple city walls bearing the marks of the years.

Even though it was nighttime, the ancient city was still bustling with bright lights and surging crowds.

Moreover, many elders were entering and leaving the ancient city.

Just as Yang Luo and his group flew into the ancient city,

suddenly someone exclaimed, "Everyone, look!

Isn't that Mr.

Yang?!"

This voice immediately alarmed many in the city.

People began looking towards the sky above the streets.

"My God, it really is Mr.

Yang!"

"Could he be the legendary Heavenly Pride, Yang Luo, who has accomplished countless heroic deeds?!"

"I saw him once before at Great Desolate Mountain, it's definitely him, that's Yang Luo!"

"I didn't expect Mr.

Yang to grace Flying Immortal City with his presence, it's truly an honor to see him in person!"

The crowd in the street looked up at Yang Luo in the sky with excitement in their eyes, much like fans seeing their idol.

"What...

is happening?!"

Yang Luo was instantly bewildered.

Chapter 2012: Vying for Invitation!

It wasn't just Yang Luo, even Flame Emperor and others were bewildered.

Soon, the news of Yang Luo's arrival spread throughout the Ancient City.

Many people ran over, and the number exceeded one hundred thousand.

After all, Yang Luo's fame was too great.

And the majority had never seen Yang Luo in person.

So, everyone wanted to come and see Yang Luo with their own eyes.

Watching people running from various streets,

Ning Jianfeng's mouth twitched, "Oh my, Brother Yang, your influence is too great now!

Has your arrival really caused the whole Ancient City to shudder?"

Qin Zhanhuang smiled and said, "With Brother Yang's current influence, not to mention shaking one city, probably even the entire Kunlun Ruins would tremble!"

Mu Wushang also nodded and said, "Indeed, not to mention the significant deeds Brother Yang once accomplished, just the recent act in Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb alone is enough to stun everyone!"

"Is this young guy really the legendary number one Heavenly Pride, Yang Luo?"

Why does he look so young?

Is he really that impressive?"

"He looks to be in his twenties, has he really stepped into True Immortal realm and also managed to slay True Immortal powerhouses?"

Some people who did not know Yang Luo raised their doubts.

"Of course it's true!

I am most qualified to speak, as I had witnessed the battle at Immortal Furnace Mountain and recently the battle at Eastern Desolate Mountain.

I basically watched Mr.

Yang grow into what he is today!"

“That’s right, that’s right, I also witnessed the battle at Eastern Desolate Mountain and saw Mr.

Yang slay a True Immortal powerhouse with my own eyes!”

“Ten days ago, I was cultivating in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb and saw Mr.

Yang enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, and then he walked out alive!

He also slew the True Immortal elders of the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and the Five Poison Sect, severely injuring the sect masters and other elders of the three major sects!”

Many who had seen Yang Luo in action shouted out, refuting those who doubted.

Although some believed, there were also those who did not.

They thought seeing is believing, hearing is deceptive.

Meanwhile, in the crowd, some glanced at Yang Luo and then hurriedly left.

In the sky above the street.

Yang Luo furrowed his brows, still somewhat unaccustomed to being so fervently adored.

Considering whether to leave Flying Immortal City and rest elsewhere.

Right then.

Several figures flew into the sky.

“Sacred Fire Sect’s sect master, Fu Yishan, pays respects to Yang True Monarch!”

“Heavenly Immortal Pavilion Master, Cao Xuanlang, pays respects to Yang True Monarch!”

“Fu Mo Hall elder, Meng Qianqiu, pays respects to Yang True Monarch!”

“Xingluo Sect elder, Guo Liweng, pays respects to Yang True Monarch!”

“...”

At least a dozen sect masters and elders from various sects paid their respects remotely to Yang Luo.

Generally, True Immortals are also honorably addressed as True Monarchs.

However, many True Immortals possess other titles as well.

Yang Luo, puzzled, asked, “Why are you paying respects to me?”

Fu Yishan replied with a broad smile, “Yang True Monarch, during this time, you’ve accomplished one grand deed after another in Kunlun Ruins.

We all greatly admire you and hope to become your friends!”

Cao Xuanlang laughingly chimed in, “Yes, now that you have graced Flying Immortal City, we would like to invite you for a drink, hoping you will honor us with your presence!”

Yang Luo waved his hand, “The things I’ve done are really nothing special; there’s no need to be so formal!”

Meng Qianqiu quickly said, “Yang True Monarch, you are too modest.

Every single deed you’ve accomplished recently has amazed us all!

Especially not long ago, not only did you enter the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, but you also came out safely, which is truly admirable!”

“Indeed!”

Guo Liweng took over the conversation, saying, “Moreover, you slew Xiao Shifeng, Gu Ruofeng, and Du Qinghong from the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect and Five Poison Sect!

You’ve severely injured the three great sect masters and other elders, giving us a great relief!”

“These three major sects have done many evil deeds.

Relying on their strong sect forces, they robbed others by force and bullied other sects, causing complaints among various major sects!”

“You have dampened the vigor of the three major sects, and everyone is grateful to you!”

The crowd all voiced this out, clearly harboring deep grievances.

Only then did Yang Luo understand what was happening.

It turned out that by killing people from the Soul Devourer Sect among the three major sects, he had unwittingly helped these sects, no wonder they were so courteous to him.

Mo Qingkuang said, “Brother Yang, since everyone is so kindly inviting you, why don’t you just agree?”

Among them, a few sects had a good relationship with their Supreme Sect.

Therefore, he also wanted Yang Luo to make some connections with these sects.

Even though these sects were all mid to small-sized, as long as they gathered together, the energy was still considerable.

Young Master Mo is right, would you please honor us?"

Everyone looked at Yang Luo with faces full of anticipation.

"Alright."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Then, thank you all very much!"

"No need to thank us, no need to thank us!"

"Thank you, Mr.

Yang, for gracing us with your presence!"

Fu Yishan and others were flattered and overjoyed.

Led by Yang Luo and his group, under everyone's gaze, they arrived at the largest inn in Flying Immortal City.

Fu Yishan and the others booked an entire floor.

Once the food and drinks were served.

Fu Yishan and the others toasted to Yang Luo and began asking about the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb.

Yang Luo also shared some facts about the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb with everyone.

After hearing Yang Luo's story, everyone's respect and admiration for him grew even stronger.

After three rounds of drinks.

Fu Yishan said solemnly, "Yang True Monarch, I hear you are unaffiliated, I sincerely invite you to join our Holy Fire Sect!

If you wish, you can become one of the elders in our Holy Fire Sect!"

"Yang True Monarch, this Holy Fire Sect is nothing compared to our Heavenly Immortal Pavilion.

If you join us, we will provide you with abundant cultivation resources!"

"Yang True Monarch, it's better for you to join our Demon Palace.

Whatever you want, we will provide it if you agree!"

"It's better to join our Xingluo Sect..."

For a time, sect masters and elders from various major sects started inviting Yang Luo.

Yang Luo, looking helpless, said, "Everyone, I appreciate your kind intentions, but I have never thought about joining any sect."

“Yang True Monarch, please reconsider?”

“Yes, we are sincerely inviting you!”

People still somewhat reluctant, continued to persuade Yang Luo.

Yang Luo smiled slightly and said, “Everyone, although I won’t join any major sect, we can still make friends.

If trouble arises in the future, we can still help each other out.”

Seeing that Yang Luo had said so much.

People just gave a deep sigh and said no more.

But, they also expressed their understanding.

After all, as a heavenly pride, bound to have limitless potential and possibly surpassing the level of True Immortal and stepping into Heavenly Immortal, even beyond places like Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, such a figure would naturally not join their major sects.

For the rest of the time, everyone continued drinking and chatting, and the atmosphere was very pleasant.

Until about eleven o’clock at night.

Just as everyone was about to disperse.

Suddenly!

“Impudent villain Yang Luo, come out to face me!”

A thunderous roar echoed through!

Chapter 2013: Take Your Life!

At that moment,

above Flying Immortal City,

four elders clad in robes of various colors, with grey hair and majestic aura, stood proudly in the sky, looking down upon the entire ancient city with cold eyes.

The people on the streets were all startled and looked up.

Many even ran out from the inns, restaurants, and shops.

“My goodness, aren’t those the four elders from Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, and Cangxuan Hall of Central Continent?!”

“Exactly, and each of these four is a genuine True Immortal at that, also renowned powerhouses who have shaken Kunlun Ruins for many years!”

“With the four elders coming to Flying Immortal City at the same time, what on earth do they want to do?”

“Haven’t you heard?”

They seemed to be calling for Mr.

Yang just now, and their tone was unfriendly; they are probably here to cause trouble for Mr.

Yang!”

The crowd erupted into frightened murmurs and trembled uncontrollably.

They couldn’t help it; the reverence and ferocity of these four elders filled them with fear.

Indeed, these four elders were—

Lu Zhanming from Luosha Gate, known as “Luosha Sword Master”!

Qu Zhuoyang from Purgatory Pavilion, as “Five Fire Immortal Monarch”!

And from Cangxuan Hall, “Seven Extremes Old Immortal” Cang Xuantian and “Pure Yang True Monarch” Shen Fuyun!

The cultivations of Lu Zhanming and Qu Zhuoyang were both at the perfected True Immortal Realm!

While Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun were in the late True Immortal realm!

Lu Zhanming scanned the ancient city and roared with a thundering voice, “Yang Luo, come out and face me now!”

Before his voice faded!

Boom!

A figure soared straight up from the center of the restaurant in the city and appeared in the sky!

That figure was none other than Yang Luo!

And just as Yang Luo flew out of the restaurant!

Flame Emperor and other sect masters and elders from over a dozen sects also flew out!

“It’s actually people from Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, and Cangxuan Hall!”

Fu Yishan immediately exclaimed in surprise.

“Why would these four old men suddenly come here?!”

“Mr.

Yang, do you have a feud with them?!”

Cao Xuanlang and others also voiced their shock.

“Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, Cangxuan Hall?”

Yang Luo frowned slightly, “I have absolutely no knowledge of these three major sects; I have no dealings with them whatsoever!”

Meng Qianqiu asked in confusion, “Then why are they looking for you?”

“I’m not sure either.”

Yang Luo shook his head and then asked, “What’s the story with these three sects?”

Mo Qingkuang replied, "These three sects are the top three evil demonic sects in Central Continent; they have always been at loggerheads with our Supreme Sect, with frequent skirmishes!"

Fu Yishan spoke in anger, "These three major sects lord over Central Continent, killing whoever they want, destroying whichever sect they wish!"

If it weren't for the Supreme Sect overseeing Central Continent, I fear the entire Central Continent would have fallen into their hands!"

Cao Xuanlang gritted his teeth, "Every year, these three major sects force us to offer huge amounts of cultivation resources!"

If we disagree, they run to our sect and kill at will!"

"I see."

Yang Luo nodded in understanding, gaining a preliminary grasp of these three major sects.

Indeed, whether in the secular world or Kunlun Ruins, where there is white there is black, where there is righteousness there is evil.

At this time,

Lu Zhanming gazed ominously at Yang Luo and asked, "Are you Yang Luo?"

"I am Yang Luo, what do you want with me?"

Yang Luo met Lu Zhanming's gaze and questioned him.

Lu Zhanming sneered maliciously and said, “Naturally, we’re here to take your little life!”

Yang Luo said sternly, “I do not know you, so why seek trouble with me?”

“Heh heh”

Lu Zhanming offered a mocking smile and said, “Since when do we need a reason to kill?”

Yang Luo suddenly realized something and said, “I understand now, you must have been hired by the Soul Devourer Sect, the Blood Demon Sect, and the Four Poison Sect, right?”

Instead of answering Yang Luo’s question, Lu Zhanming turned to the other three and said, “Our people probably won’t be able to hold those guys off for long.

Let’s make a move quickly and kill this brat as soon as possible!”

“Right!”

Qu Zhuoyang, Cang Xuantian, and Shen Fuyun responded in unison.

Before the sound had faded

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Four beams of light erupted from each of the four, breaking through a sea of clouds!

The very next instantâ€”

The four took a step forward, heading straight for Yang Luo!

“Yang True Monarch, both Lu Zhanming and Qu Zhuoyang possess the Perfected Stage Cultivation of a True Immortal, while Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun are at the late True Immortal realm!

You might not be a match for them!”

“Yang True Monarch, we’ll hold these guys off for you, you hurry and go with Young Master Mo and the others!”

Fu Yishan and the others stepped forward one after another and charged towards Lu Zhanming and his companions!

“Hahaha...”

Lu Zhanming burst into laughter and said, “None of you will leave tonight!”

With that, he swung the sword in his hand, slicing towards Fu Yishan and the rest!

Whoosh!

A single slash sent out a black and red sword light that lit up the night sky, with the vast and powerful sword intent bursting forth!

A thick sea of clouds was split open with this sword, and even the layers of the void were severed by it!

“Block it quickly!”

Fu Yishan and the others launched their counterattack at the same time!

In that instant—

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Accompanied by a series of earth-shaking explosions—

The offensive from Fu Yishan and the dozen or so others was instantly snuffed out by that sword!

The waves of light and energy that radiated out rushed towards both the heavens above and the ancient city below!

However, just as the ancient city was about to be struck—

The protective array within the ancient city activated in an instant, erecting a massive energy barrier that enveloped the entire city within!

Waves of energy bombarding the barrier resounded thunderously, deafening to those nearby!

“They’ve begun to fight, they’ve really started to fight!”

“It looks like, Mr.

Yang really does hold a grudge against these three major sects!”

“With two Perfected True Immortals and two late-stage True Immortals from the three major sects moving out against him, Mr.

Yang, formidable as he may be, couldn’t possibly be a match for these four individuals led by Lu Zhanming!”

Everyone was shouting in alarm, obviously not expecting the battle to commence so quickly.

“Aaaargh...”

Fu Yishan and the others could hardly resist, letting out agonized screams as they were sent flying backwards!

As they hurtled back, slashes opened across their bodies, spraying blood into the air!

It couldn’t be helped; among them, the strongest was only at the early-stage True Immortal Realm!

Facing the Perfected True Immortal Lu Zhanming, they were simply outmatched!

Lu Zhanming said coldly with a sneer, “Fu Yishan, I’d advise you to stay out of this, or I’ll kill you all together!”

Qu Zhuoyang also uttered darkly, “Considering the tribute you pay us yearly, we might give you one chance, don’t be ungrateful!”

“Yang True Monarch is our friend, and even if it costs us our lives, we must ensure his safety!”

“That’s right, do you really think you can do whatever you want in Central Continent?!”

Fu Yishan and the others roared furiously.

Qu Zhuoyang’s eyes flickered with killing intent and he said fiercely, “A bunch of ants daring to make noise before us, who gave you the audacity?”

Was it this boy named Yang Luo?

Well, I’d like to see if this boy can keep you all safe!”

Mo Qingkuang bellowed, “Are you acting as if the Supreme Sect doesn’t exist?”

Qu Zhuoyang squinted his eyes and said, “Boy, what does it matter if it’s the Supreme Sect?

It won’t be long before your Supreme Sect perishes!”

Chapter 2014: Quick Battle, Swift Resolution!

“Do you really think you can take on our four great clans: Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise?”

Ji Longyue asked with a cold voice.

Qu Zhuoyang laughed sinisterly, “What are your four great clans worth anyway?

Be it the Supreme Sect or your four great clans, all will be eradicated!”

Ji Longyue and the others were stunned.

Was this guy's statement not a bit too arrogant, thinking he could eradicate their four great clans and the Supreme Sect?

Who gave him such confidence?

Lu Zhanming said loudly, "Brother Qu, there's no need to waste words with them.

Just quickly kill Yang Luo!

Whoever dares to help him, kill them too!

Quick battle, quick decision!"

"Alright!"

Qu Zhuoyang responded, then with a movement of his body, he charged towards Yang Luo!

"Stop him!"

Fu Yishan and the others swiftly moved and stepped in front of Yang Luo!

"Since you are so bent on seeking death, then I shall oblige!"

Qu Zhuoyang roared angrily, raising his right hand and slamming it directly towards Fu Yishan and the others!

With a palm strike, a giant palm hundreds of zhang large and engulfed in five-colored flames pressed down from above!

This palm strike was immensely terrifying, causing even the void to crack!

The temperature of the five-colored flames was extremely high, as if it wanted to burn everything in the heavens and earth to ashes!

“Counterattack!”

Fu Yishan roared, leading the other sect masters and elders in a fierce attack!

But, at that very moment!

Whoosh!

A golden sword tore through Changkong, bursting with dazzling golden sword light and vast sword intent, slicing towards Qu Zhuoyang’s strike!

In an instant!

Boom!

The sword and palm collided fiercely, creating a thunderous sound that shook the heavens!

Flames, light, and energy waves surged in all directions, as tumultuous as waves, grand and magnificent!

The one who swung that sword was none other than Yang Luo!

Under this collision

Yang Luo was sent flying backward!

Even Qu Zhuoyang was forced to take several steps back!

The spectators on the streets were immediately abuzz!

“My god, did Mr.

Yang actually withstand Elder Qu’s palm strike?!”

“Elder Qu is a genuine perfected True Immortal Realm, and since Mr.

Yang could withstand it, that means he really does have the strength to slay strong individuals in the late True Immortal realm!”

“So the legends were all true!”

“Is Mr.

Yang really just at the middle True Immortal realm?!”

“How could someone in the middle True Immortal realm possibly withstand an attack from a perfected True Immortal?!”

Exclamations were heard one after another.

Those who had never seen Yang Luo take action were now seriously shocked by him.

If Yang Luo’s cultivation was the same as Qu Zhuoyang’s, both at the perfected True Immortal Realm, then it would not be strange to withstand it!

But the key fact was, Yang Luo was only at the middle True Immortal realm, two minor realms lower in cultivation, and he still managed to withstand it?!

Qu Zhuoyang sneered, “You are indeed no ordinary fellow, able to withstand a palm strike from me at the middle True Immortal realm!

However, this is as far as you go tonight, you are doomed!”

Saying this, Qu Zhuoyang stepped forward and once again moved to kill Yang Luo!

Lu Zhanming, Cang Xuantian, and Shen Fuyun also moved simultaneously, attacking Yang Luo!

Moreover, with the lessons learned from the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect,

they went all out from the beginning, each unleashing their Dharma Idols!

Two enormous giants a thousand zhang tall and two others several hundred zhang tall rose to their feet, their heads reaching the heavens and their feet standing in the void, causing the people of the entire Ancient City to tremble with fear and anxiety!

“My heavens, Elder Lu and the others directly summoned their Dharma Idols, are they going to instantly kill Mr.

Yang?!”

“However, this also proves that Mr.

Yang has put pressure on Elder Lu and the others; otherwise, they wouldn’t have summoned their Dharma Idols!”

The crowd was astounded, their hearts pounding, hairs standing on end, hardly daring to breathe.

Two late True Immortals and two perfected True Immortals were teaming up just to kill a middle True Immortal realm youth!

And they were serious from the get-go!

If this gets out, it will definitely astonish everyone to the point of dropping their jaws!

After all, it is just too incredible to believe!

“Battle!”

Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar, his Dharma Idol activated, brandishing the Dragon Emperor Sword, and charged into the fray!

Flame Emperor and international Diva, among others, also activated their Dharma Idols and launched their attacks!

In an instant!

The distance between the two sides closed rapidly!

“Luosha Soul Chasing Sword!”

Lu Zhanming and his Dharma Idol swung their swords simultaneously, slashing towards Yang Luo and his allies!

The two swords overlapped, turning into a massive sword of a thousand feet in length, its black and red color emanating fierce and tyrannical sword intent, furiously striking down!

“Five Fire Fierce Sun Palm!”

Qu Zhuoyang and his Dharma Idol released a palm strike at the same time!

Their palms overlaid, five-colored flames blazing furiously like a colossal sun, heavily pressing down!

“Seven Absolute Immortal-Slaying Saber!”

Cang Xuantian and his Dharma Idol simultaneously wielded their sabers, delivering a heavy blow!

The two sabers overlapped, and the hundreds-of-feet-long saber burst forth with blazing saber rays, exuding a ferocious and domineering saber intent, set on splitting this realm apart!

“Wind and Thunder Sky-breaking Spear!”

Shen Fuyun and his Dharma Idol thrust their spears at the same time, piercing explosively forward!

The two spears crossed, transforming into a several-hundred-feet-long huge spear, flickering with dark golden light!

Wind Rises, Thunder Surge” spear intent soared, piercing through layers of the Void, intent on shattering everything!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

Yang Luo let out a wild roar, both hands gripping the sword tightly as he struck with all his might!

His Dharma Idol followed suit and unleashed a sword strike!

Both swords crossed paths, tracing a long golden crescent arc in the sky, their resplendent sword might radiating in all directions, Indestructible Sword Intent shaking heaven and earth!

“Blue Luan Sword Technique!”

“Eight Desolate Glazed Palm!”

“Azure Dragon Battle Halberd!”

“White Tiger God Destroying Saber!”

“Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!”

...

Flame Emperor and international Diva led their Dharma Idols, each unleashing ferocious attacks!

Wave after wave of powerful assaults struck simultaneously, bright with dazzling light, the energy overwhelming!

“All together, attack!”

Fu Yishan and others also activated their Dharma Idols and rushed forward, initiating a fierce offensive!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds echoed continuously!

All kinds of light and energy intertwined, turning into a roiling tumultuous sea, surging in all directions!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The entire cloud cover above the Ancient City was completely dispersed!

The Void where they collided was shattered into fragments!

The force field enveloping the Ancient City trembled violently, barely able to withstand the impact!

The sight before everyone was too spectacular, too terrifying!

All the people of the Ancient City were scared to the point of breaking into cold sweats, trembling all over!

Many were so frightened that their legs gave out, collapsing to the ground!

If it weren't for the protective array, the entire Ancient City might have been destroyed in an instant!

But Lu Zhanming and the others were ultimately at the perfected True Immortal realm and late True Immortal realm—formidable beyond measure!

The attacks they launched in earnest were naturally terrifying to an extreme degree, not something ordinary beings could stand against!

“Ahh ahh ahh!”

Fu Yishan and the other Earth Immortals cried out in pain, blasted away!

Mo Qingkuang and Lin Wenxuan, among others, also couldn't withstand the onslaught and were sent flying back!

Mere seconds into the clash, everyone was already wounded!

Chapter 2015 I, Yang Luo, am arrogant for a lifetime!

Yang Luo's expression was grave!

If it were just Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun he was facing, he naturally wouldn't be under much pressure!

But now, with these four elders teaming up, he had no confidence in defeating them!

Moreover, these four had completely gotten serious, like mad dogs, and he couldn't buy much time even if he wanted to!

Thinking of this.

Yang Luo quickly transmitted a message to Flame Emperor and the others, “Everyone, I’ll try to set up a grand formation to trap these four elders soon!

Let’s take that chance to retreat quickly!”

“Should we contact Uncle Mo and the others?”

Tantai Puti suggested through the secret transmission.

Mo Qingkuang replied in a deep voice, “Our Supreme Sect is some distance away from here!

It’s already too late to contact them now!”

“Exactly!”

Ji Longyue took over the conversation, “These four elders have clearly come prepared, aiming for a quick battle to kill Brother Yang with the thunderous force!”

Ning Jianfeng said angrily, “Damn it, how did Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, and Cangxuan Hall mix up with the Soul Devourer Sect?”

Thus, even if Lu Zhanming didn’t admit their relations with the Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect.

But if there really was no relation, then why would they come out of nowhere to kill Yang Luo?

Qin Zhanhuang said, “These guys are all in cahoots; it’s not surprising they would come together!”

Flame Emperor said, "Then let's follow Luo's plan.

Once we get a chance, we'll make a quick retreat!"

"Good!"

Everyone responded in unison.

Soon, Flame Emperor and several sects' True Immortals couldn't hold on anymore and were sent flying out!

Now, the only one still resisting was Yang Luo alone!

Lu Zhanming sneered, "Boy, all of you teamed up and still couldn't handle us!

Now, just by yourself, do you think you can stop us?"

"Boy, aren't you the one touted as today's greatest Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins?

Well, tonight, I will kill this so-called Heavenly Pride of yours!

Ha ha ha..."

Qu Zhuoyang burst into laughter.

"Boy, for all the arrogance you have displayed for so long, it's time to send you on your way!"

"Boy, let me give you a piece of advice before you die: don't be too arrogant without absolute power, as those who are too arrogant will inevitably be doomed by heaven!"

Both Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun also sneered.

Yang Luo sarcastically said, “You’all are renowned fighters of the Kunlun Ruins, and now you’ve joined hands to kill a junior like me.

Impressive, truly mighty!

Even if you really manage to kill me, you will be ridiculed by the world!

Of course, whether you can actually kill me is still up for debate!

And another thing I want to tell you!

I, Yang Luo, have lived a wild life!

The heavens can’t snuff me out!

Nor can you!”

“Impudent!”

“Audacious!”

“Malefactor!”

“Seeking death!”

Lu Zhanming and the others were instantly furious, and continued their fierce attacks on Yang Luo!

“One Sword Breaks Nine Abysses!”

Lu Zhanming swung out his sword again, striking heavily towards Yang Luo!

Shoa!

This sword was even more terrifying and ferocious, causing the heavens and earth to tremble, all directions to shake, and silencing the ten directions!

The firmament was split open with a long crack, like a narrow eye of the heavens, overseeing the myriad beings below!

“Great Sun Burning Sky!”

Qu Zhuoyang waved his hand!

In the blink of an eye!

Five huge thousand-meter fireballs condensed, burning with cyan, purple, red, black, and blue flames, resembling five suns hanging in the sky!

The five fireballs crushed the void and fiercely slammed towards Yang Luo!

“Seven Slashes Heavenly Gate!”

Cang Xuantian swung the huge sword in his hand once again!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Seven huge swords, each spanning hundreds of feet and shimmering with colorful lights, tore through the sky, striking down towards Yang Luo with the force that could destroy heaven and earth!

“Wind and Thunder Twelve Spears!”

Shen Fuyun fiercely waved the spear in his hand!

Cough cough cough!

Twelve huge spears, each spanning hundreds of feet and shimmering with dark golden light, burst forth!

The world around was filled with roaring winds and flashing lightning bolts, crushing everything in their path!

The scene above the ancient city became even more vast and terrifying!

The offensive from the four was so destructive that it seemed intended to obliterate everything, annihilating Yang Luo completely!

“It’s over...”

Mr.

Yang surely can’t withstand this!”

“Mr.

Yang will definitely be crushed to dust, his ashes scattered to the wind!”

“Yes, nobody can withstand this fierce attack from Lu Zhanming and his companions!”

Everyone present felt that Yang Luo was undoubtedly doomed, that it was impossible for him to withstand the attack.

Yang Luo's body shook as he unleashed his full momentum and combat strength!

He quickly activated his dual physique secret technique, amassed triple-layer defenses, and successively executed his killing moves!

After all, he was facing four powerful beings in the True Immortal Realm, each with higher cultivation than him!

So, naturally, he was not taking anything lightly!

"Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!"

"Vermillion Bird Descends!"

"White Tiger Divine Transformation!"

"True God Black Tortoise Transformation!"

Huge figures of a golden dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, hundreds of feet tall, rose up and roared forth!

"Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!"

Gonggong, Zhurong, Qiangliang, Houtu, Goumang, and Rushou, the Six Ancestral Magi illusions, stood tall, god-like and demonic, colliding outward!

“Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art!”

“White Tiger Taoist Scripture!”

“Vermillion Bird Treasure Technique!”

“Xuanming Ancient Scripture!”

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

...

Great fire burned the sky, lightning flashed, ice surged, dragons soared! Various killing moves erupted and assaulted furiously at this moment!

“My heavens, how many cultivation techniques does Mr.

Yang know?

It’s terrifying!”

“Mr.

Yang is like a walking treasure trove, endlessly surprising with different killing moves!”

“No wonder Mr.

Yang can defeat those beyond his level.

The variety of his cultivation techniques is simply impenetrable for the enemy!”

The tens of thousands of people in the ancient city were deeply shocked.

Whether they had previously seen Yang Luo in action or not, they looked at him with awe and admiration.

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The multitude of killing moves launched by Yang Luo fiercely collided with the killing moves launched by Lu Zhanming and his companions, causing simultaneous crashing and exploding sounds!

The entire ancient city, and even the sky above, violently trembled!

Large swathes of the heavens and the void had already split apart, a sight that startled everyone!

Various energies and lights intermingled, surging towards all directions with a momentum that seemed to overturn the world!

Although Yang Luo’s body was torn open with wounds, he managed to endure the fierce attack from the four!

Moreover, even Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun had wounds burst open on their bodies, spattering blood into the sky!

Although Lu Zhanming and Qu Zhuoyang managed to block the impact of the energies, they were also shaken to the point of boiling blood!

This shocked the four of them to their cores!

In their view, uniting the four of them and exerting their real strength to kill a younger practitioner in the middle stage of True Immortal realm was supposed to be a matter of a flick of the finger!

However, unexpectedly, this young man, relying on his many powerful cultivation techniques, had withstood their assault and even injured two of them!

No wonder Elder Du, Elder Gu, and Elder Xiao were slain by this young man!

No wonder Elder Yan and Elder Chu were grievously injured by this young man!

After engaging with him personally, they began to understand the terror of Yang Luo even more!

Chapter 2016: Not a Fuel-Efficient Lamp!

Lu Zhanming bellowed angrily, "I just don't believe this kid can withstand it, keep attacking!"

"Yes!"

Qu Zhuoyang, Cang Xuantian, and Shen Fuyun responded thunderously!

Immediately afterward, the trio, led by Lu Zhanming, continued their fierce attacks on Yang Luo!

Their relentless offensive erupted like a volcano and surged like a river, rushing towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo was overwhelmed, retreating again and again, his body exploding in clouds of blood!

“Quick, help!”

Flame Emperor shouted in alarm and dashed forward, coordinating an attack with Yang Luo!

Song Zhixin and Tantai Puti, along with the sect masters and elders, all rushed over to assist in the counterattack!

Lu Zhanming sneered, “Even if all of you band together, you’re no match for us!

You all might as well die!”

Saying this, he continued to mobilize the True Qi and energy within his body and unleashed sword strike after sword strike, casting other killing moves as well!

Qu Zhuoyang and his companions also summoned continuous flows of True Qi and energy from within and launched fierce attacks!

Boom, boom, boom...

The thunderous explosions resounded, echoing throughout the entire ancient city!

Even with the protection of the protective array, everyone was still shaken to the point of boiling blood and surging Qi!

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang, among other Earth Immortals, were still unable to defend and were once again blasted away!

Even Flame Emperor and those early-stage True Immortal realm powerhouses from the sects were overwhelmed and sent flying repeatedly!

Yang Luo's eyes flared with golden-red flames, his black hair billowing, his blood boiling as if he was on the verge of rampage!

"Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!"

"Primordial Dragon Stele!"

"Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!"

Along with a series of roars,

the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, the Primordial Dragon Stele, and the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, three major Dharma artifacts, soared from the storage ring, expanding hundreds of feet in the storm, and crashed upwards!

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

The sky filled with golden and purple dragon talismans surged up to suppress the enemy!

A massive beam, a hundred feet wide and composed of vast starlight, burst forth!

Rumbling continuously!

The explosive sound continued, shaking the heavens and stirring the wilderness!

"What marvelous treasures!"

"These are all artifacts surpassing those of the Immortal grade!"

"We must obtain them!"

“Kill this kid and snatch his weapons and artifacts!”

Upon seeing these four artifacts, Lu Zhanming and his companions’ eyes filled with greed.

They had only heard from Yan Beiming and others that Yang Luo had numerous superior-grade weapons and Dharma artifacts, and now seeing them confirmed it!

As such, they were determined to seize these four weapons and artifacts!

After all, killing and robbing were acts they had committed frequently!

Lu Zhanming and his companions also summoned their own Quasi-Immortal and top-grade Dharma artifacts, charging to meet them!

Clashing and clanging!

The weapons collided in the sky, energies whirling, light swirling, dazzling and spectacular!

Yang Luo’s expression turned icy as he roared again!

“Starry Sky Nirvana!”

In that instant!

Above the heavens, the sea of clouds surged, with over a hundred beams of light piercing the sky and pouring down, continuously flowing into Yang Luo!

Each beam represented a star, containing the vast and powerful force of the stars!

The Treasure Technique Yang Luo was using was one from the “Starry Sky Ancient Scripture”!

This technique could heal and restore as well as enhance energy and combat strength!

Unfortunately, he had only just learned this technique and could only use it to heal and restore himself!

If he were to cultivate it further, with more star power under his control, he could achieve a group healing effect!

At this moment,

As the light of the stars flowed into him, Yang Luo’s wounds visibly healed at a rapid pace, and his aura and combat strength were rising!

This scene left everyone present dumbfounded!

“My goodness, what cultivation technique is Mr.

Yang using to be able to summon the power of the stars?!”

“It’s terrifying, simply astonishing, almost like a great divine power used by the ancient immortals!”

Everyone exclaimed non-stop, their gazes towards Yang Luo filled with immense admiration.

Ning Jianfeng excitedly said, “Here it comes, Brother Yang has indeed cultivated such a powerful technique!”

Flame Emperor and the others were also shocked!

Although they had seen Yang Luo cultivating these cultivation techniques, this was their first time witnessing Yang Luo deploying them!

“Damn it, what kind of monster is this kid, to have cultivated such great divine power?!”

Qu Zhuoyang exclaimed in shock.

Cang Xuantian spoke solemnly, “This kid can actually mobilize the power of the stars, which surpasses everything in the world.

He is indeed not to be underestimated!”

Lu Zhanming spoke coldly, “No matter how many powerful cultivation techniques this kid has cultivated, he can never bridge the gap in cultivation.

No matter how much he struggles now, he is bound to die!

Do not hold back, continue the attack, prevent him from recovering, kill him!”

“Alright!”

Qu Zhuoyang and the other two responded with a resounding voice.

The four of them did not pause at all and continued to launch the most powerful attacks!

“Luosha Sword Domain!”

“Five Fire Immortal Domain!”

“Seven Absolute Blade Domain!”

“Wind and Thunder Spear Domain!”

In an instant!

The four directly activated their own domains!

Within the Luosha Sword Domain, immortal light twinkled and flying swords darted about!

Within the Five Fire Immortal Domain, five-colored flames transformed into a vast sea of fire, surging wildly!

Within the Seven Absolute Blade Domain, killing aura surged, immortal light exploded, and flying knives wreaked havoc!

Within the Wind and Thunder Spear Domain, wind rose and thunder surged, spears flew through the sky, dancing and interweaving!

The four great domains simultaneously attacked, targeting Yang Luo!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Domain!”

Yang Luo also stepped into the air, activating his own domain!

An immense and boundless Sword Domain materialized, unleashing suppression!

Within the Sword Domain, countless flying swords darted about, forming sword mountains, sword seas, and sword dragons, charging forward!

Of course, besides the Emperor Dragon Sword Domain, he also evolved other domains!

Like the Cold Moon Fairy's Cold Moon Immortal Domain, Yuhua Immortal Monarch's Five Elements Immortal Domain!

Lingxu Shangren's Yin Yang Immortal Domain, Purple Thunder Immortal Venerable's Purple Thunder Immortal Domain!

Fire Phoenix Heavenly Venerate's Fire Phoenix Immortal Domain, Endless Sword Immortal's Endless Sword Domain!

The six massive domains that emerged aided the Sword Domain, furiously suppressing the opponents!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang Clang!

Boom Boom!

The sounds of impacts and explosions rang out continuously, reverberating through the heavens and shaking the ancient city!

The sounds of the explosions not only spread throughout the ancient city but also traveled more than ten miles beyond the city!

The energy produced by the explosions was too overwhelming and massive; Yang Luo could no longer withstand it!

"Puh..."

He spurted out a mouthful of blood and was sent flying!

“Little Luo!”

“Brother Yang!”

“Yang True Monarch!”

Everyone exclaimed in shock.

“Ahhhhhh...”

Even Lu Zhanming and his company cried out in pain, sent flying!

It was precisely when the four were blown away!

Yang Luo’s eyes lit up!

This was the moment!

He stomped into the air and roared out!

“Heaven and Earth Furnace!”

Vast golden-red flames surged around the four, transforming into a gigantic furnace covering hundreds of feet across the sky and the earth, trapping the four within!

The blazingly hot flames rushed toward the four, threatening to engulf them!

“To think these tiny tricks can challenge us, that’s truly laughable to the extreme!”

Lu Zhanming had already stabilized his body, scoffed mockingly, and launched a fierce attack on the furnace!

Qu Zhuoyang and the other two were also unfazed, attacking the furnace fiercely as well!

“It’s not over yet!”

Yang Luo sneered coldly and began setting up an array...

Chapter 2017: The Might of the Great Formation!

“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 condensed simultaneously, trapping Lu Zhanming and his three companions once again!

As soon as these three grand array formations were laid out, they activated instantly!

Countless flying swords and colored Immortal rainbows burst towards the four of them!

Golden dragons and purple dragons roared into existence!

Seas of golden and purple dragon talismans descended with suppressive force!

Huge Dragon Steles, as large as mountains, pressed down!

The Nine-Colored Thunder Sea surged forth!

Nine-colored Thunder Beasts pounced to attack!

Nine-Colored Thunder Blades exploded out!

When these three grand array formations were activated!

Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun felt an immense pressure weigh upon them!

They were certain that if it were just the two of them, even if they could break through the array formations, they would either die or sustain severe injuries!

Even Lu Zhanming and Qu Zhuoyang felt the weight of oppression!

Lu Zhanming exclaimed with a shake, "This kid is really something, everyone be careful, let's break out quickly!"

"Understood!"

Qu Zhuoyang and the other two replied vehemently.

The four continued to mobilize the energy within their bodies, launching their fiercest attacks on the furnace and the array formations!

Clang clang clang...

Boom boom boom...

The sounds of collisions and explosions rose and fell in turn!

Various energies and lights surged in the sky, leaving the tens of thousands of people in the Ancient City dumbfounded!

They widened their eyes and opened their mouths so wide that they couldn't even speak!

No one had expected Yang Luo to possess so many powerful and mysterious array formations!

Seeing that the furnace, Sword Formation, Dragon Formation, and Thunder Array didn't suffice to contain the four!

Yang Luo's eyes hardened as he lifted his sword towards the sky and roared!

"Again!"

"Three Thousand Star Domain Formation!"

A total of one hundred and eight streams of starlight tore through the sky, bursting down!

Each beam of light was enormous, spanning tens of meters, like one hundred and eight pillars of light pressing down to destroy everything!

The Light of the Stars interwove and converged overhead!

In an instant!

An array with an area covering hundreds of meters coalesced into form, trapping Lu Zhanming and his companions once more!

After the formation took shape!

A small Starry Sky evolved within the array!

The sun, the moon, and the stars revolved, vast and immeasurable, shrouded in mystery!

The stars numbered a total of one hundred and eight, each radiating a blindingly brilliant light, akin to the thirty-six Tian Gang stars and the seventy-two Earth Evil stars!

One hundred and eight giant beams of light, each tens of meters wide, burst out, aiming to obliterate Lu Zhanming and the other three!

This was still Yang Luo having just learned this array formation, unable to unleash its full strength!

If he could cultivate the Starry Sky Ancient Scripture to Great Success, harnessing more power of the stars, the might of this grand array would be even greater!

“Good heavens...

Mr.

Yang can actually set up such a terrifying killing array?!”

“Who would have thought Mr.

Yang could actually evolve an entire Starry Sky within this array, too mysterious, too magnificent!”

The crowd was at a loss for words to express their shock, their admiration for Yang Luo reaching its peak.

This time!

Not only Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun!

Even Lu Zhanming and Qu Zhuoyang felt a hint of fear!

“Activate all defenses, mobilize all energy, break out!!!”

Lu Zhanming roared fiercely.

“Yes!!!”

Qu Zhuoyang and the others also bellowed out.

The four no longer held back, instead summoning all their energy within their bodies and launching a fierce assault on the furnace and the four-layered array formation!

Yang Luo shouted at He Yinghao and the others, “Now’s the time, go!”

“Alright!”

He Yinghao and the others nodded, then prepared to retreat with Yang Luo.

But, just as Yang Luo and the others had flown out of the Ancient City that very moment!

Boom...

The furnace and the four-layered array formation had been destroyed, exploding into a huge sea of energy light!

This sea of energy light burst forth, covering the entire sky above the Ancient City!

“Little beasts, where do you think you’re running to!”

Lu Zhanming and the other three charged out from within the sea of energy light!

Although the four had managed to emerge, they were riddled with wounds and constantly bleeding!

Especially Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun, who were even more severely injured!

“This...

these four elders were actually injured to this extent by Mr.

Yang?!”

“The strength of Mr.

Yang has reached such an incredible level, it’s truly astounding!”

“Such a hero, even if he were to perish tonight, is deserving of our eternal remembrance!”

Everyone was filled with admiration, thoroughly convinced by Yang Luo’s prowess.

Seeing that the four were not trapped for long, Yang Luo’s heart sank to rock bottom.

Indeed, even with his ability to fight above his level, when faced with Perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses, his own strength was still insufficient!

If only he could step into the late True Immortal realm, he wouldn't have to fear these four at all!

He still wasn't strong enough!

He needed to work even harder!

Yang Luo shouted to He Yinghao and the others, "Brothers, I'll hold them off, you guys retreat first!"

"Tonight, none of you will escape!"

"Caught in our hands, still thinking of fleeing, are you dreaming?"

Lu Zhanming and the others cruelly smirked, ready to execute their lethal moves and kill Yang Luo and the others on the spot!

Yang Luo clenched the sword in his hand, his eyes resolute, prepared to fight to the death with these four old fellows!

But, just as they were about to act!

Lu Zhanming's expression darkened as he looked into the distance, annoyed, "Damn, they've come!

We've already missed the best opportunity, let's retreat quickly!"

Qu Zhuoyang also gazed into the distance, his face twisted with hate, "Mo Qianjue, that old fellow has come too, we have no choice but to retreat first!"

“Damn it, how did they arrive so quickly?!”

“So frustrating, we were so close!”

Cang Xuantian and Shen Fuyun were also very annoyed.

However, the four did not stay longer and immediately turned around, flying rapidly out of Flying Immortal City.

Seeing this scene!

He Yinghao and the others were dumbfounded!

Everyone in the Ancient City was also dumbfounded!

Those four old fellows were clearly in the upper hand, so why did they suddenly retreat?

Ning Jianfeng asked in confusion, “Brother Yang, what exactly is going on?”

Yang Luo was initially stunned and then, after sensing for a moment, let out a breath of turbid air and said, “It’s Elder Qian Jue and the others, they’ve arrived!”

He Yinghao also nodded, “Indeed, the elders of the Supreme Sect have come!”

“Strange, I didn’t contact the elders, how did they suddenly come?”

Mo Qingkuang’s face was full of confusion.

A few minutes passed.

Six figures flew from afar.

It was Mo Qianjue, Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Luo Chengfeng, and Mo Hongtu, along with the long unseen Lu Yunzhou and Li Zhiming.

“Huh, why have the sect masters and elders of the Supreme Sect come?”

“The Supreme Sect is somewhat distant from Flying Immortal City, even if Young Master Mo contacted them, they couldn’t have arrived so quickly, right?!”

Everyone was very puzzled.

Soon, Mo Qianjue and the others arrived above the Ancient City, turning their heads to look towards the direction from which Lu Zhanming and the others had fled.

“These four run pretty fast!”

“They were really prepared, fleeing immediately upon knowing of our arrival!”

Mo Hongtu and the others voiced out coldly.

Chapter 2018: Who Can Compete with Heavenly Immortal?

“Uncle Mo, Elder Qian Jue!”

Yang Luo hurriedly led everyone to greet them.

“Little Luo, it has been a long time!”

“Little Luo, we’ve been in seclusion recently and couldn’t help you in the secular world, please forgive us!”

Lu Yunzhou and Li Zhiming both said with a smile.

“Elder Lu, Elder Li, there’s no need for concern!”

Yang Luo clasped his hands together and said, “It seems that both elders’ cultivation has improved, congratulations!”

Lu Yunzhou waved his hand and said, “Our breakthroughs are just a few minor realms.

It’s nothing!”

Li Zhiming sighed, “But we can’t compare with you, Little Luo.

It’s said you have stepped into the middle True Immortal realm.

It really makes us feel ashamed!”

Yang Luo scratched his head and laughed, “It’s all because of the help of my seniors and the support of my brothers that I’ve been able to improve so quickly!”

Li Zhiming pointed at Yang Luo with a smile, “You kid, still so humble.

If we talk about talent, comprehension, potential, and effort, how many people in this world can match up to you?”

Lu Yunzhou also said cheerfully, “Just the incredible things you’ve done in Kunlun Ruins.

Lately, the tales of your exploits have been ringing in my ears.”

Yang Luo said helplessly, “I don’t want to cause trouble everywhere, but people always seem to come and bother me.”

Mo Guishan smiled faintly, “Little Luo, the path of the strong is never smooth sailing.

Whether it be the Kunlun Ruins or those Heavenly Immortals from Penglai Immortal Island, they have all faced numerous obstacles, setbacks, and trials along the way.

But those who can ultimately overcome them will achieve immortality and become part of the ranks of the top powerhouses.

So, all the hardships and ordeals you’re facing now are part of your growth.”

Yang Luo clasped his hands and said, “Thank you for your teachings, Elder Gui Shan!”

Mo Guishan nodded with a smile, looking at Yang Luo with a gaze full of admiration and fondness.

He couldn’t help feeling that if this kid were a disciple of their Supreme Sect.

Then as Yang Luo completely grows and rises under his leadership, their Supreme Sect could soar once again and stand proud for another thousand years, maintaining its splendor.

Fortunately, this kid has a close relationship with the Supreme Sect.

If he could lend a hand to help in the future, the Supreme Sect could continue to thrive.

“By the way, father, elders, why did you all come here so suddenly?”

Mo Qingkuang asked in confusion.

Mo Hongtu raised his hand and said, "This is not the place to talk.

Come, let's find a place to sit down and talk slowly!"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo and the others nodded in agreement.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his group flew into the ancient city and found an inn.

The waiter brought up a pot of tea and some fruit pastries.

Once everyone was seated,

Mo Hongtu said, "Little Luo, right after you left the White Tiger family, Brother Baili contacted me to say you were heading to East Continent, and you would pass through Central Continent.

He asked us to meet up with you.

We thought you might pass through Flying Immortal City, so we set out early.

We could have arrived here earlier, but we encountered an ambush from Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, and Cangxuan Hall on the way.

We had a fierce battle with them, which is why we were delayed."

Yang Luo shook his head, "Uncle Mo, you came just in time.

Otherwise, we were ready to fight those four old guys to the death."

He now understood what was going on.

So it was Uncle Baili who had contacted Uncle Mo and the others in advance.

No wonder Lu Zhanming and the other three acted like mad dogs, getting serious right from the start.

It turns out they knew Uncle Mo and the others were coming, so they wanted to kill him before Uncle Mo arrived.

His current situation was increasingly dangerous, as there were always people out to take his life.

It seems that it's urgent to continue improving my cultivation and strength!

If only I could advance another small realm!

Without the Heavenly Immortals, who would compete with me?

Mo Qingkuang said coldly, "It seems that Luosha Gate, Purgatory Pavilion, and Cangxuan Hall have really gotten involved with Soul Devourer Sect, Blood Demon Sect, and Five Poison Sect.

Otherwise, these three major sects wouldn't have dispatched four elders to kill Brother Yang."

Ji Longyue said coldly, "Now these sects are becoming more and more rampant, not even putting our Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermilion Bird, and Black Tortoise four great families in their eyes!"

Baili Wushuang said in a deep voice, "Could it be that these guys really want to completely turn against our major families?"

Mo Hongtu frowned and said, "Recently, we've found that these Evil Demonic Sects have been moving around quite frequently, most likely brewing some sort of major conspiracy.

Furthermore, during this time, unrest has been spreading throughout the five continents of Kunlun Ruins, causing constant disputes among the various sects and families.

If this continues, I'm afraid Kunlun Ruins will become more and more chaotic."

Mo Qianjue sighed and said, "It looks like Ancestor Lin's prophecy is finally coming true.

Kunlun Ruins is about to fall into chaos, we need to prepare early."

Mo Guishan's eyes chilled, "Kunlun Ruins belongs to everyone here, not just one person, one sect, or family!

Anyone who dares to create chaos in Kunlun Ruins will not be accepted by the Supreme Sect!"

"Hmm!"

Mo Hongtu and the others nodded heavily.

After that, they chatted for a while before each returned to their rooms to rest.

...

Meanwhile.

In the secular world.

At the Olympus Mountain Range.

The night was deep as ink, with twinkling stars hanging in the sky.

The waves lapped against the shore, everything seeming peaceful and harmonious.

But at that moment.

Over a high mountain at the center, the Void suddenly fluctuated violently and distorted.

Minutes later!

Dazzling twelve-colored lights twinkled overhead, like a giant curtain of light!

Then, a hole tore through this curtain of light, and three figures flew out, standing in the sky!

One of them was dressed in a plain white robe, his figure lean and tall, with a head full of golden curly hair, looking handsome.

The second man wore a red-gold Kan robe, had fire-red curly hair, and stood over three meters tall, robust and muscular, full of strength.

The third man wore Black Gold Battle Armor, brown curly hair, and was over six meters tall, his skin radiating a black gold luster, like an iron tower.

At this time.

The fire-red haired giant frowned and said, "What exactly is going on, why is there no one in the Heavenly Shrine?"

Where have the Heavenly God Emperor and the others gone?"

The brown-haired giant said in a deep voice, "It's not just the Heavenly God Emperor; the Hell Fiend Emperor hasn't returned to report either."

The golden-haired man narrowed his eyes and said, "The Holy Light Pope hasn't returned to report either.

Could something have happened?"

The fire-red haired giant scoffed, "With gods like Heavenly Tribulation, Disaster, and Rage helping them, they certainly wouldn't run into trouble.

I refuse to believe there's anyone in this world who could trouble us gods."

The golden-haired man said, "Let's investigate and get some information first, figure out what's going on, why they haven't reported back."

"Alright."

Both men nodded.

Then, transforming into three streaks of light, they flew away from there...

Chapter 2019: Azure Dragon Family!

The next clear morning.

After having breakfast at the inn, Yang Luo and his companions left Flying Immortal City.

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and the others, to prevent the three major sects of Luosha Gate from causing any more trouble for Yang Luo, personally escorted them on their journey.

Appreciating the kindness of Mo Guishan and others, Yang Luo did not refuse again and agreed to their offer.

By the time it was noon,

Yang Luo and his party had reached the Return Ruin Sea between Central Continent and East Continent.

Yang Luo clasped his hands and said, "Uncle Mo, all the elders, this is far enough!"

"Hmm, it's safe to send you off here, and we can rest assured!"

Mo Hongtu nodded and said, "Little Luo, when you finish your experienced, we'll meet at Supreme Sect!"

"Okay!"

Yang Luo nodded in response.

Afterward, Yang Luo and his companions flew across the Return Ruin Sea, heading straight into East Continent.

Not until they watched Yang Luo disappear from view did Mo Hongtu and the others finally withdraw their gazes.

Looking into the distance, Mo Qianjue said, “Wonder how much Little Luo and the others will have grown next time we meet them.”

With a light smile, Fourth Elder Mo Guishan replied, “The two-month period is almost due; we’ll see then.”

After staying for a brief moment, Mo Hongtu and his companions turned around and flew away from the place.

After crossing the Return Ruin Sea, Yang Luo and his party arrived in East Continent.

However, in order to save time, Yang Luo and his group did not stop along the way but continued on to the Azure Dragon Family.

By the time of sunset in the afternoon, Yang Luo and his group finally arrived at the territory of the Azure Dragon Family.

As the number one top-tier Divine Beasts family of Kunlun Ruins.

The entire Azure Dragon Family’s domain was majestic and ancient, with a sense of grand atmospheric history.

One hundred and eighty-six mountains towered into the clouds, piercing the heavens like a series of colossal dragons coiled up.

Pavilions and halls in azure and gold nestled atop these mountains.

Various mutated beasts ran through the forests, while all sorts of birds flew in the sky above.

The whole scene was magnificent, atmospheric, and imposing.

International Diva Zhixin exclaimed, “As expected of the number one top-tier divine beast family, their presence is truly impressive!”

Emperor of the Dead clicked his tongue and said, “Indeed impressive, even the White Tiger Family seems a bit inferior in comparison!”

Yang Luo was also stunned by the sight before him.

Although he had been to East Continent a few times, he had never visited the Azure Dragon Family.

It was uncertain how the Nine Heavens Dragon Field of the Azure Dragon Family would be.

If he could obtain the blood essence of the Azure Dragon and further enhance his cultivation and strength, it would be excellent.

Ji Longyue looked into the distance, a hint of pride surfacing in his eyes.

He said, “The reason our Azure Dragon Family has been able to achieve its current scale and status is entirely due to the joint efforts of generations of family heads and elders!

If I can succeed the position of family head in the future, I will lead our family to become stronger and maintain our position as the number one great family in Kunlun Ruins!”

Baili Wushuang chuckled and said, “Brother Ji, that’s not necessarily the case!

If I can succeed as the head of our White Tiger Family, I will surely lead our family to surpass your Azure Dragon Family!”

“Is that so?”

Ji Longyue laughed heartily and said, “Then let’s compete when the time comes!”

Baili Wushuang lifted his head proudly, "Let's compete then, I'm not afraid of you!"

Tantai Puti snorted, "Have you two forgotten about me and Brother Yi?"

Be careful, or our Vermillion Bird Family and Black Tortoise Family might surpass you both in the future!"

Yi Yuheng said with a smile, "That's right.

If I can succeed as the next head of our Black Tortoise Family, I will also lead our family to become stronger!"

"I will also lead our Soaring Serpent Clan to become stronger!"

"Our Phoenix Family will do the same!"

"The head of our Baize Clan will of course also grow stronger!"

Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang also shouted out loud.

Yang Luo scanned the crowd and said, "Brothers, that means you all need to work even harder!

I believe that under your leadership, the major families will surely thrive and become even stronger in the future!"

"We will definitely work hard!"

Ji Longyue and the others nodded emphatically, their eyes filling with unwavering determination.

Yang Luo looked at the people around him, feeling very much expectant in his heart.

He couldn't help wondering how far these fellows would grow in the future.

Ji Longyue said, "Brother Yang, father and the elders are already waiting for us, shall we go over?"

"Alright!"

Yang Luo nodded.

Then, everyone sped up, flying into the territory of the Azure Dragon Family, heading straight for the main peak.

Along the way, Ji Longyue introduced Yang Luo and the others to some affairs concerning the Azure Dragon Family.

Halfway through listening,

Yang Luo asked in amazement, "Brother Ji, is your Azure Dragon Family really the descendants of Emperor Xuan Yuan?"

"Could it be that 'Yellow Emperor Xuanyuan' from the 'Three Sovereigns and Five Emperors'?"

International Diva Zhixin asked.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "It should be the ancient mighty figure, Emperor Xuan Yuan."

Emperor Xuan Yuan was considered the foremost among the Five Emperors and was revered by later generations as the "Ancestor of Human Culture."

The people of Country Hua have always claimed themselves to be descendants of Yan Huang, where “Yan” refers to the Flame Emperor and “Huang” refers to the Yellow Emperor.

There are countless legends about Emperor Xuan Yuan, such as the Battle of Zhuolu and the Ascension of the Dragon, among others.

Yang Luo held great respect for this ancient mighty figure.

“It’s true.”

Ji Longyue nodded and said, “I heard from my father and the elders that our Azure Dragon Family is indeed a descendant of Emperor Xuan Yuan, representing the largest branch left on Earth by Emperor Xuan Yuan.”

“I see.”

Yang Luo nodded, suddenly understanding.

Emperor of the Dead asked curiously, “Brother Ji, isn’t this the Immortal World?”

Why do you mention Earth?”

Flame Emperor, Zhixin, Divine Light and Darkness, Ice Empress, and Big White also looked at Ji Longyue with puzzled expressions.

Ji Longyue explained, “Actually, the secular world, Kunlun Ruins, and Penglai Immortal Island are all originally part of Earth, just separated into three different planes by barriers.”

“Oh...”

Everyone nodded, now clear about the situation.

In no time,

Yang Luo and the others had arrived at the main peak, Dragon Cliff Peak.

They saw that the plaza, which was large enough to fit four or five soccer fields, was covered with azure jade tiles.

At the center of the plaza, a dragon statue tens of meters long was in a soaring posture, surrounded by auspicious clouds, and looked almost lifelike.

On both sides of the plaza stood ten pillars, each with a diameter of several dozens of meters and up to a hundred meters tall.

The columns were engraved with images of the Azure Dragon, majestic and impressive.

There, an imposing middle-aged man and four elders with the air of immortals stood at the center of the plaza.

The middle-aged man was Ji Wenzhou, the current family head of the Azure Dragon Family.

Among the elders were Ji Hanlin and Ji Zechuan.

As for the other two elders, Yang Luo didn't recognize them.

"Haha, Little Luo, you've finally decided to visit our Azure Dragon Family!" Ji Wenzhou laughed heartily with a vigorous stride, stepping forward to greet him.

Yang Luo responded with a smile and a clasped fist, "Uncle Ji, I've been busy with some matters before, which is why I haven't come to visit."

Ji Wenzhou said cheerfully, "You really are a busy man, stirring up a great commotion in the East Continent not long ago, and then causing another stir in the West Continent.

During this period, you have indeed been the center of attention, and countless cultivators see you as their role model, admiring you to the extreme."

Chapter 2020: A Punch That Sends Zhen Reeling!

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "Kunlun Ruins are full of heavenly talents and masters; I'm not worthy to be an example for everyone."

Ji Wenzhou smiled and said, "If even you are not up to it, then who can be?

In the entire Kunlun Ruins, no one else but you has stepped into the realm of True Immortal at such a young age.

Aside from you, there are none."

Yang Luo smiled, momentarily at a loss for words.

Indeed, for the average person, the speed of his cultivation's improvement could only be described as terrifying.

In just under two years, he had stepped into the True Immortal realm.

But, how many people knew what he had sacrificed to achieve this?

The world only saw the bright side of him, but not the blood and sweat he had shed behind the scenes.

"Young man, it's only been a short time since we last parted, and you've already stepped into the middle stage of True Immortal, is that true?"

Ji Zechuan asked with curiosity.

“Yes.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Ji Zechuan exclaimed, “I wonder how many years it will take before another peerless genius like you appears!”

At that moment.

An old man dressed in a purple robe with dragon patterns, tall and burly, stepped forward.

He stared intently at Yang Luo with his deep eyes, “Young man, you are now famous throughout Kunlun Ruins, and people say that you will one day step into Heavenly Immortal and rise above both Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island!

This old man is very curious about you and would like to ask you for a lesson, if you are willing?”

“This old man would also like to ask you for a lesson, and I hope that you, young friend, can enlighten me!”

Another old man in a green robe with dragon patterns also stepped forward, his gaze burning into Yang Luo.

Ji Wenzhou then introduced, “Little Luo, these two are the Fourth Elder Ji Longsheng and Seventh Elder Ji Jiu Ci of our Azure Dragon Family.”

Yang Luo bowed and said, “Greetings, Fourth Elder, Seventh Elder!

To ask for a lesson would be too much, but if the elders are in the mood, the junior will certainly accompany you!”

He had already sensed that Ji Jiu Ci’s cultivation was at the middle stage of True Immortal.

As for Ji Longyue, his cultivation was undoubtedly at the Perfected stage of True Immortal.

After all, he had exchanged blows with a Perfected True Immortal before and naturally could sense the aura of someone at that stage.

Ji Longsheng laughed heartily, “Good lad, truly straightforward!”

Yang Luo asked, “Elders, shall we go high up in the sky?”

“No need.”

Ji Longsheng waved his hand, “Since it’s just asking for a lesson, right here will do.”

Yang Luo said, “If we cause damage here, it wouldn’t be good.”

Ji Longsheng smiled and said, “Young man, rest assured, this square is reinforced with an array formation; even an average Heavenly Immortal would find it hard to destroy.”

“Then that’s good.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Ji Jiu Ci said with a smile, “Young man, how about I have a round with you first?”

“Good!”

Yang Luo readily agreed.

Subsequently, Ji Wenzhou and the others all stepped back some distance.

Once everyone had stepped back.

Ji Jiu Ci's body shook, his hair and beard fluttering, his robe whipped about, and a beam of green-gold light shot up from the ground to the sky, piercing the clouds!

Waves of profound and vast oppressive force and aura spread out, instantly sweeping across the entire square!

Boom, boom, boom!

The square shook along with it!

The nine dragon pillars, the Azure Dragon statues, and the grand hall also trembled!

At that moment.

The members of the Azure Dragon Family on the distant mountains were all stirred, turning their heads to look toward this square.

"Eh, what's going on, is Seventh Elder going into battle?"

"Could it be that Seventh Elder is going to fight that young man in the black robe?!"

"Isn't that young man Kunlun Ruins' number one Heavenly Pride, Yang Luo?!"

“It can’t be wrong, that’s Yang Luo!”

“My heavens, he’s like a God, every action he takes causes a great stir in Kunlun Ruins!”

“They say his cultivation has reached the middle stage of True Immortal, peerless in his realm, and even capable of slaying those in the late stage of True Immortal” it’s just not known whether that’s true!”

The clan members began to murmur in amazement, their eyes glued to this direction without blinking.

At this moment.

On the square.

Yang Luo just stood there calmly, his expression serene, undisturbed by the commotion around him.

Ji Jiu Ci asked in confusion, “Lad, I am about to make a move.

Are you ready?”

Yang Luo replied, “Seventh Elder, I am ready.”

“You don’t have any fluctuations of energy around you, are you sure you’re ready?”

Ji Jiu Ci was somewhat puzzled.

Yang Luo nodded and said, “Seventh Elder, I really am ready.”

“Good, then you’d better be careful!”

Ji Jiu Ci exclaimed resoundingly, then took a step forward, transforming into a streak of light rushing towards Yang Luo!

In the blink of an eye!

Ji Jiu Ci had closed in on Yang Luo, then swung his right hand, fashioned into a claw, at Yang Luo!

“Azure Dragon Sky Splitting Claw!”

Whoosh!

A colossal green-gold claw hundreds of meters long tore through the sky, unleashing a powerful and domineering claw force aimed at Yang Luo!

“Roar!”

A massive green-gold dragon phantom coalesced and let out a roar, lunging towards Yang Luo!

In the very instant Ji Jiu Ci’s claw struck out!

Yang Luo clenched his right fist and struck ferociously!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

With one punch, a dragon’s roar resonated far and wide!

A golden fist, entwined with nine huge golden dragons hundreds of meters long, bellowed forth!

In an instant!

Boom!

The giant fist and claw collided with the green-gold dragon and the nine golden dragons, creating a thunderous rumble!

Less than half a minute!

Boom, boom, boom!

A series of explosive sounds echoed through the heavens, shaking in all directions!

Energy and light intertwined, forming waves that swept across everything!

Though the whole square was violently shaking, the energy unleashed could not shake the ground of the square, the dragon pillars, the statues, or the grand hall!

Ji Jiu Ci thought that since Yang Luo had not shown any burst of momentum, he would be able to suppress him!

But after this collision, he realized the terror of Yang Luo's punch!

He simply couldn't resist it!

The roaring green-gold dragon shattered into pieces, and he was sent reeling back step after step!

He retreated a dozen steps before he was barely able to steady himself!

On the other hand, Yang Luo still stood in his original spot, not having moved back even half a step!

“My God, how strong is this kid?

He actually forced the Seventh Elder back with just one punch!”

“The key point is, this kid doesn’t seem to have put in much effort, it looked so easy for him!”

“Maybe the rumors are all true, this kid might really be invincible within his realm!”

The number of clan members watching grew, and everyone was genuinely shocked.

They had all heard the legends about Yang Luo.

However, most of them had never seen Yang Luo, let alone seen him take action.

Even though Yang Luo had just thrown a simple punch, they could tell that his strength was extraordinary.

“This...”

Ji Jiu Ci stared at Yang Luo in disbelief and exclaimed, “Lad, your true strength must be far greater than this, right?”

Without waiting for Yang Luo to speak.

Ji Longyue interjected, “Seventh Elder, if Brother Yang were to unleash his true power, you might get hurt.”

Ning Jianfeng said with a sneer, “Seventh Elder, no offense, but you’re really no match for Brother Yang.

For Brother Yang, being invincible is a given within the same realm.

Even the late True Immortal realm poses not much of a threat to him.”