

Super IDG 2071

Chapter 2071: What Exactly Do You Want to Do?

While the elders and enforcers were discussing,

Tuoba Ye's face was overcast with an extremely grim expression.

This Yang Luo had always been a thorn in his side.

He wished he could eliminate him and be done with it.

Yet on their side, several major sects had dispatched elders to kill the boy, but all had ended in failure.

If the boy had been alone, he would probably have been killed by them long ago.

The key issue was that the boy had good relations with so many families and sects; there was always someone to protect him, allowing him to survive time and again.

This rendered him furious, wishing he could tear Yang Luo to pieces alive.

However, for the sake of the bigger picture, he now had to endure in silence.

"Valley Master, Yang Luo is growing stronger by the day.

Are we going to continue tolerating this boy's arrogance?"

One of the enforcers asked through gritted teeth.

An elder said fiercely, "I propose that our several major sects dispatch a few more perfected True Immortal Realm elders to execute him in one fell swoop!"

Tuoba Ye said solemnly, "To kill this boy alone isn't difficult for us.

But once we act against this boy, those families and sects friendly with him will surely help him.

Then, a war will inevitably be provoked prematurely.

Our three-step plan we've set is still in progress, and it is clearly not the right time to start a full-scale war yet."

Just as this elder was about to speak,

"Valley Master, there's an urgent report!"

A voice came from outside.

A disciple from Myriad Demon Valley ran in hurriedly.

Tuoba Ye said in a thunderous voice, "Speak, what's going on!"

The disciple quickly replied, "Valley Master, just two days ago, all the divine beast families and sects gathered at Supreme Sect!

They assembled two hundred thousand people and took over a hundred ancient boats, leaving the Supreme Sect, and it's unknown where they went."

"Hmm?"

Tuoba Ye was momentarily startled, "Is this true?"

"Valley Master, it is true!"

The disciple nodded and said, "Two days ago, someone witnessed these divine beast families and sects leaving the Supreme Sect and heading for the Endless Sea!"

"The Endless Sea?!"

"What are they doing, gathering so many people and going to the Endless Sea?!"

Several elders and enforcers looked puzzled.

Tuoba Ye pondered for a moment, then suddenly thought of something and exclaimed, "Could it be that these fellows are headed for Penglai Immortal Island?!"

An elder nodded and said, "There is that possibility, after all, the Sky Ascending Island that leads to Penglai Immortal Island is located on the Endless Sea."

"However, what are they gathering so many people for and going to the Endless Sea?"

Another elder asked.

At that moment,

Two booming voices came from outside.

"Brother Tuoba, have you heard about the events that have occurred these past two days?"

“All the divine beast families and sects gathered at Supreme Sect, heading towards the Endless Sea, what exactly are they planning to do?”

Two middle-aged men strode in from outside.

It was the Diablo Sect’s Sect Master Ye Canghai and Sky Demon Cult’s Sect Master Tu Wanxian.

“Brother Ye, Brother Tu, it’s so late, what brings you here?”

Tuoba Ye greeted them with a smile.

Ye Canghai frowned and said, “Two big events have happened in the past two days, making us quite uneasy, so we thought to come over and discuss with Brother Tuoba.”

Tu Wanxian asked, “Brother Tuoba, what do you think those divine beast families and sects are planning to do, gathering so many people?”

Why are they heading to the Endless Sea?”

Tuoba Ye said, “I suspect these fellows are headed to the Endless Sea for Penglai Immortal Island.

As for what they are going to do on Penglai Immortal Island, I have no idea.”

Upon hearing this,

Ye Canghai’s eyes lit up, and he laughed heartily, “If those fellows truly went to Penglai Immortal Island, that would be a great opportunity for us!”

“That’s right!”

Tu Wanxian also picked up the conversation, excitedly saying, "It is said that the main forces of these families and sects have all left!"

"Their ranks are depleted, we can totally take this opportunity to launch a full-scale attack on them!"

Tuoba Ye's brow furrowed, and he raised his hand, saying, "Brothers, let's not be so impulsive!"

"Firstly, at present, we have not yet ascertained the purpose of those fellows in gathering so many people!"

"Secondly, we cannot be sure whether they really went to Penglai Immortal Island or not!"

"If we rashly launch a full-scale attack now, it might be inappropriate!"

"If this is a trap they've set, wouldn't we be walking straight into a net?"

After thinking it over, Tu Wanxian nodded and said, "Brother Tuoba does have a point.

To act now would indeed be somewhat inappropriate."

After a moment of thought, Tuoba Ye said, "Brothers, have your people thoroughly scout out the situation these next few days!

I will also send people out to gather information!

Once we have a clear understanding of the situation, we can then summon everyone to discuss the plan for a full-scale attack!"

"Okay!"

“Let’s do that!”

Ye Canghai and Tu Wanxian both nodded in agreement.

...

In the blink of an eye, three days had passed.

During these three days,

Penglai Immortal Island was quite bustling.

Purple Cloud Sect was celebrating the 3000th anniversary of the sect’s founding by holding a grand ceremony and inviting heroes from all over to the event.

All sects, families, and independent cultivators who received invitations rushed to attend the grand ceremony.

Three days later, on a clear morning.

Tian Ying Island.

Luoxing City.

The entire Ancient City covered a vast area, streets bustling with people coming and going, a lively sight indeed.

At this moment,

within an inn located in the middle section of the Ancient City,

“Purple Cloud Sect truly lives up to its reputation as the number one major sect on Tian Ying Island; to think they’ve sustained for three thousand years, such a profound heritage is simply unfathomable!”

“Absolutely, it’s said that the Ancestor who founded Purple Cloud Sect reached the Golden Immortal realm and broke through the Void to ascend to the Upper World two thousand years ago!”

“Even if Purple Cloud Sect has started to decline, it’s still not something ordinary sects can compare with!”

“Isn’t that the truth?”

At least they have a Heavenly Immortal in their ranks, their status unshakeable!”

“If only we could attend today’s grand ceremony, how wonderful that would be!”

“It seems like those who went to attend the ceremony are all from top sects and prestigious families.

If we could befriend those heroes, the benefits would be immense!”

“Enough daydreaming.

With our status, where do we get such privilege?”

Many people in the inn were discussing the grand ceremony hosted by Purple Cloud Sect, envying those who could attend the event.

On the second floor of the inn,

Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang and others were drinking.

Since arriving at Penglai Immortal Island, they had traveled for three days and finally reached Tian Ying Island.

So, they decided to stop by this Ancient City to purchase some supplies and, incidentally, gather some information on Purple Cloud Sect.

After all, a battle was imminent, and gathering some intelligence naturally seemed like a good idea.

Bujie exclaimed in surprise, "This Purple Cloud Sect is indeed extraordinary, to have continued for three thousand years!"

Xiang Kunlun frowned, saying, "It seems that the foundation of Purple Cloud Sect is deeper than we imagined!"

Lin Wenxuan said, "Fortunately, we brought so many people with us; otherwise, we really wouldn't be able to contend with Purple Cloud Sect!"

"A grand sect ceremony, huh?"

Yang Luo gave a chilling smile, saying, "Very well, we'll just have to pay them a visit today!"

"Yes!"

Mo Qingkuang and the others nodded emphatically.

Afterward, Yang Luo led everyone to hurriedly leave Luoxing City...

Chapter 2072: Sect Grand Ceremony!

At the same time.

In the central region of Tian Ying Island.

Within the territory of Purple Cloud Sect.

The mountains rose and fell, auspicious clouds encircled the area, purple qi soared into the skies, presenting a scene of boundless grandeur.

Majestic and stately purple-gold palaces and pavilions were perched atop the peaks, exuding an imposing and magnificent aura.

Today, the Purple Cloud Sect was brightly lit and decorated, bustling with extraordinary excitement.

Ancient boats were moored above various mountains, and flags embroidered with assorted designs fluttered in the wind.

Those who were invited to attend the ceremony were the top sects and families from Penglai Immortal Island.

As well as a few second-tier sects and families.

All the independent cultivators who could attend the ceremony were powerful and renowned immortals.

At this moment.

On the square of the main peak, Purple Cloud Peak.

Representatives of the top sects and families, as well as the acclaimed independent cultivators, were all gathered together.

The number had reached over a thousand people.

On the enormous square, hundreds of tables were set up.

The tables were laden with various sumptuous dishes and exquisite drinks.

Seated at the sixteen tables nearest to the grand hall were representatives with the most significant backgrounds and highest status.

They were from the eight top ferocious beast families: Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, Taowu, Yazhi, Jiuying, Fire Chi, and Thunder Kun.

The eight top sects: Heavenly Amplification Sect, Immortal Sword Sect, Divine Intent Sect, Piaomiao Palace, Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, Immortal Mist Sect, Coiling Dragon Sect, and Flying Immortal Palace.

Of course, besides these eight families and eight sects.

The other sects and families present also had significant backgrounds and status.

At this time.

Everyone was mingling and chatting in a festive atmosphere.

The entire square was filled with a harmonious and cheerful mood, brimming with laughter and joyful voices.

Just then.

A group of people emerged from the main hall, Zixiao Hall, striding forward.

Leading them was a middle-aged man dressed in a purple-gold robe, tall and upright, with an extraordinary bearing.

This middle-aged man was none other than the current Sect Master of Purple Cloud Sect, Dongfang Shaohua.

Following behind were several elders of the Purple Cloud Sect.

Cang Yunting, who almost killed Yang Luo in the secular world, was among them.

Upon seeing Dongfang Shaohua and the others step out of the great hall.

Everyone on the square promptly stood up.

“Congratulations to the Purple Cloud Sect for its continuity over three thousand years, for sharing its longevity with heaven and earth, and for shining alongside the sun and moon!”

“Brother Dongfang, the Purple Cloud Sect will surely develop even better in the future, and we hope you’ll continue to take good care of us all!”

“That’s for sure, the Purple Cloud Sect will certainly regain its past glory!”

“By then, it wouldn’t be too much to say that Purple Cloud Sect has become the number one Great Sect on Penglai Immortal Island!”

The crowd congratulated Dongfang Shaohua and the others with handclasp salutes, offering up various flattering remarks.

Dongfang Shaohua returned the gesture and said, “Thank you all for taking time out of your busy schedules and coming from far away to join our Purple Cloud Sect’s grand ceremony!”

Anyone who can attend this ceremony is a friend of our Purple Cloud Sect!

In the future, no matter what it is, feel free to speak up, and our Purple Cloud Sect will definitely provide strong support!”

“Haha, that’s enough for us, with Brother Dongfang’s words!”

“Brother Dongfang is indeed forthright and generous!”

“Fellows, let’s raise a cup to Brother Dongfang and to the elders!”

Everyone laughed aloud and raised their cups.

The disciples promptly came over, bringing several cups of wine.

Dongfang Shaohua raised his cup and pronounced loudly, “Everyone, cheers!”

The elders also lifted their cups.

“Cheers!”

“Cheers!”

All the people in the square drained their cups of wine.

Dongfang Shaohua and the others also finished their wine.

After drinking,

Dongfang Shaohua smiled and said, "Today, let's all eat and drink to our heart's content, no one leaves sober!"

"Good!"

"Fellow Daoists, let's drink!"

Everyone was smiling and cheerful as they continued to drink.

Dongfang Shaohua, accompanied by Cang Yunting and a few other elders, went around the square, toasting at each table.

After toasting the eight great families, Dongfang Shaohua and others began toasting the eight major sects.

"Congratulations to the Purple Cloud Sect for its three thousand years of continuation, and also to Brother Cang for stepping into the Perfected Earth Immortal stage!

What a joyous occasion this is!"

Leng Yuchuan, an elder of the Heavenly Amplification Sect, raised his glass in celebration to Cang Yunting.

Leng Yuchuan was also one of the people who once humiliated, trampled, and nearly killed Yang Luo.

Cang Yunting waved his hand with a smile, "Brother Leng, you have already reached the True Immortal stage.

I can't compare with you!"

Leng Yuchuan responded with a chuckle, "Brother Cang, it's only a matter of time before you become a True Immortal.

I just stepped into it sooner than you!

I'm afraid that in the future, Brother Cang might even surpass me!"

"Brother Leng, don't belittle me.

When it comes to talent and comprehension, I'm no match for you!"

Cang Yunting shook his head and then sighed, "It's a pity that Brother Li isn't here, otherwise, the three of us could have a grand drunken celebration!"

The Brother Li he mentioned was Li Xiaotian, an elder of the Purple Cloud Sect.

Li Xiaotian was also one of the people who nearly killed Yang Luo.

Leng Yuchuan's eyes turned cold, and he said fiercely, "It's all that wretched girl called Lord Blue Luan's fault!

If it weren't for her, how would Brother Li have died!"

Cang Yunting also clenched his teeth, "I will never forget that wretched girl even if she turns to dust!

Back then, she chased us for thousands of miles.

If our ancestor hadn't stepped in time, we probably would have died at her hands, too!"

Leng Yuchuan said with vehemence, "The pain that wretched girl has caused me, I still remember vividly!

One day, I will make my way to the secular world and personally end that wretched girl!"

"Brother Leng, this blood feud must certainly be avenged!"

Cang Yunting nodded and then frowned, "However, I fear there may be powerful figures in the secular world.

Not long ago, several elders who went there all died!

If we are to venture to the secular world for revenge, we must be fully prepared!"

"Elder Cang, you're right!

The vengeance must be exacted, but we need to prepare thoroughly," said another voice.

At this moment, the Sect Master of the Immortal Sword Sect, Bai Yinfeng, walked over.

His son, Bai Wuchen, and a few elders also came over.

Recently, four elders sent by the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Jun Mochen, Feng Jiuxi, Yuan Shengling, and Yu Wannian, all died in the secular world.

The Immortal Sword Sect's three elders, Chen Yichuan, Chi Xingye, and Ji Qianqiu, also met their end in the secular world.

They were so certain because the Life Wooden Tokens of these elders had shattered.

The Life Wooden Tokens were infused with the mental imprints of these elders.

Once the Life Wooden Token breaks, it signifies the death of the elder.

Leng Yuchuan's brows were tightly knotted, "Elder Cang and I have been to the secular world before.

Indeed, there are true immortals in the secular world, but only three of them.

An old Taoist, an old monk, and that wretched girl, and they are all just Earth Immortals.

Could these three individuals really have killed so many of our elders?

I find it hard to believe."

Bai Yinfeng also wore a tight frown, "Could it be that there are other high-level practitioners hidden in the secular world that the two of you didn't discover the last time?"

"That shouldn't be possible!"

Leng Yuchuan was decidedly puzzled, "The secular world is nothing but wasteland with spiritual energy so scarce it's practically nonexistent.

Cultivation resources are even more pitifully scarce!

For that old Taoist, old monk, and wretched girl to have become Earth Immortals is already defying the heavens!

I refuse to believe that there's a True Immortal existence in the secular world!"

Chapter 2073: In This Life, She Will Marry No One But Him!

Not long ago, among the elders sent out by their sects, Purple Cloud Sect and the Heavenly Amplification Sect, there were True Immortals!

What they never expected was that even True Immortals had died in the secular world!

This truly made them feel it was inconceivable!

“Could it be...

that old monster has appeared again?”

Cang Yunting said with a trembling voice, a hint of fear flashing in his eyes.

In the past, immortals from Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins could freely enter and exit the secular world.

Whenever immortals from these two realms entered the secular world, they were seen as supreme beings.

To them, the mortals of the secular world were mere ants and trash, there for the taking.

However, about a decade ago, an old monster suddenly appeared in the secular world, incredibly powerful beyond reason.

This old monster alone went to Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island, leaving the major clans and sects trembling in fear.

At the time, numerous Earth Immortals and True Immortals attacked the old monster, but in the end, they were all slain by him.

Even the Heavenly Immortals were powerless.

Some died, some were injured, and others fled.

This old monster completely overpowered all the immortals from both realms.

Later, that old monster laid down the rules.

Immortals from Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island were forbidden to rashly invade the secular world.

Any transgressors would be killed without mercy.

Because of this, over the years, no immortals from Kunlun Ruins or Penglai Immortal Island dared to freely enter the secular world again.

This was the nightmare in the hearts of all immortals from both realms.

“Impossible!”

Cang Yunting shook his head and said, “If that old monster truly appeared, he would likely have already attacked our Penglai Immortal Island!

We made such a commotion when we went to the secular world before, and that old monster did not show up!

Perhaps, that old monster has already crushed the Void and ascended to the Upper World!”

“Indeed.”

Leng Yuchuan nodded.

“But if those elders were not killed by that old monster, then who killed them?”

Bai Yinfeng said grimly, “No matter who killed them, anyone involved in slaying the elders of our three great sects must not be spared!

Our three great sects are immortal sects, we are all immortals, and we absolutely do not allow those ants of the secular world to offend us!”

“Exactly!”

Cang Yunting nodded and said fiercely, “We immortals are not to be offended!

Once the grand ceremony is over, we’ll discuss it in detail!

This time, our three great sects will send out multiple Earth Immortals and True Immortal elders!

Even if we have to turn the secular world upside down, we will find out who killed the elders of our three great sects!”

Bai Wuchen then said to Bai Yinfeng, “Father, may I come along with you to the secular world next time?”

“What for?”

Bai Yinfeng asked.

With a wicked smile, Bai Wuchen said, “There’s a woman in the Emei Sect of the secular world named Xiao Ziyun who haunts my dreams; I must make that woman my concubine no matter what!”

Bai Yinfeng frowned and said, "A woman from the secular world is that attractive to you?"

There are so many outstanding women on Penglai Immortal Island to choose from; isn't that enough?"

Bai Wuchen said, "Father, that woman is really beautiful and has a great figure, and she also possesses a special physique!

I must have her!"

Bai Wuchen nodded and said, "Alright, then you come with us to the secular world next time!

As for the Emei Sect, it would be better if they agree to hand over that woman!

If they don't agree, then we'll simply destroy them!

That woman called Xiao Ziyun, you just take her away!"

"Thank you, father!"

Bai Wuchen repeatedly thanked him, his eyes full of sinister glee.

It's a pity that the dog called Yang Luo had already been killed by Elder Cang and the others.

"He really got off easy," she thought.

If he hadn't died, she would have killed him herself.

How dare he compete with her for a woman, it was simply courting death.

...

At the same time,

On the back mountain of the Purple Cloud Sect.

In a scenic and serene attic room,

a woman in a black long dress sat in front of a mirror, expressionless and lost in thought.

Though the dress was loose, it could hardly conceal her graceful and curvaceous figure.

Her smooth black hair was tied behind her head, her delicate oval face was as radiant as jade, her eyes bright and clear, her nose well-shaped, and her lips thin and luscious.

This woman was Dongfang Ruoshui.

Since Cang Yunting had captured her and brought her here a year ago, her entire worldview had been overturned.

What she had seen of the world before was not all there was to it.

Indeed, there were true immortals in the world who flew in the sky and moved mountains and seas, and Penglai Immortal Island was exactly the realm where immortals lived.

She had also heard that, apart from Penglai Immortal Island, there was another Immortal Realm called Kunlun Ruins.

She was not an orphan, and most unexpectedly, her father turned out to be the sect master of Purple Cloud Sect.

Her awakened Purple Cloud Sacred Body was a unique physique exclusive to the Purple Cloud Sect.

She caressed a purple jade pendant in her hand, engraved with the word “Dongfang.”

This jade pendant had been with her since childhood, given to her by her biological parents.

Knock, knock, knock.

At that moment, there was a knock at the door.

“Come in,”

Dongfang Ruoshui responded.

The door opened.

A woman of regal bearing, voluptuous figure, and stunning beauty entered.

Dongfang Ruoshui’s features bore a six to seven parts resemblance to hers.

This woman was Dongfang Shaohua’s wife, and Dongfang Ruoshui’s biological mother, Mu Yunshu.

“Ruoshui, what are you daydreaming about?”

Mu Yunshu approached and picked up a comb to gently brush Dongfang Ruoshui’s hair.

As she combed, she spoke gently, "I thought I'd never find you again, but to my surprise, heaven blessed us, allowing our family to reunite.

This past year has been the happiest time for me."

Dongfang Ruoshui sighed and said, "Mother, can you please ask father if I can return to the secular world?"

Mu Yunshu, puzzled, replied, "It's been a year, haven't you gotten used to this place yet?

Why do you still think about returning to the secular world?

Is it because of that man?"

"Yes,"

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded, her eyes slightly reddening as she choked up, "Little Luo is the man I love, the only man I will marry in this life!

I really miss him, I want to see him!"

Thus, since her arrival on Penglai Immortal Island, she had been thinking about Yang Luo day and night.

She had also thought countless times about leaving Penglai Immortal Island to return to the secular world,

but every time she ventured not far from Purple Cloud Sect's territory, she was caught and brought back.

Mu Yunshu sighed and said, "Ruoshui, that man is from the secular world, merely a mortal whose lifespan is no more than a hundred years.

While you have already stepped into the realm of an Earth Immortal, far surpassing the lifespan of mortals,

that man is no longer worthy of you, you are simply not from the same world.

Here in Penglai Immortal Island, with so many Heavenly Pride talents, any of them would be a better match than that man!”

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head and said, “Mother, you are wrong, Little Luo is far from ordinary, he is much stronger than all those talents you mentioned!

And even if he really were just an ordinary person, I would still love him!”

Chapter 2074: Nationally Beautiful!

Mu Yunshu frowned and said, “Fine, even if your father really let you go to the secular world, do you think you’ll still see that man?

A year ago, Elder Leng, Elder Cang, and Elder Li all took action at the same time, do you think that man could still be alive?

If you go there, besides adding to your sorrow, what else could you gain?”

“No, it won’t be like that, Little Luo won’t die, he can’t die!”

Dongfang Ruoshui shook her head vigorously, tears streaming down her cheeks uncontrollably.

She thought of the battle at Peng City.

Back then, she could only watch helplessly as Yang Luo was beaten to the ground, covered in blood, unable to move, while she could do nothing.

If possible, she would rather bear those pains herself instead of Yang Luo.

But she still believed that Yang Luo hadn't died, he must be waiting for her to come back and find him.

Moreover, if Little Luo was alive, he must be trying to find a way to see her too.

Mu Yunshu held Dongfang Ruoshui's hand and sighed, "Ruoshui, stop clinging to this elusive feeling, it's time to let go.

Now that you have awakened the Purple Cloud Sacred Body of our Purple Cloud Sect, you are the Heavenly Beauty of our sect, with a promising future.

Today is the day of our Purple Cloud Sect's grand ceremony, your father is preparing to publicly reveal your identity and to seek a Heavenly Pride to be your husband."

Dongfang Ruoshui kept shaking her head, "I don't want anyone, I just want Little Luo!"

Mu Yunshu spoke softly, "Silly girl, why do you torture yourself like this?

That man is already dead, you should forget about him."

Dongfang Ruoshui's eyes were red as she spoke, "Whether Little Luo is alive or dead, I'll never forget him!

If he's alive, I'll marry him!

If he's dead, I'll never marry anyone!"

"You..."

Mu Yunshu was both angry and heartbroken.

She simply couldn't understand.

What is so good about a man from the secular world that he could capture her daughter's heart?

To make her own daughter so enchanted by him?

Looking at Dongfang Ruoshui's teary and pitiful appearance.

She found it somewhat unbearable and said, "Ruoshui, if you really can't let go of that man, then someday, let your mother accompany you to the secular world, how about that?"

"Really?!"

Dongfang Ruoshui stared at Mu Yunshu intently, her eyes regaining their sparkle.

"Of course it's true."

Mu Yunshu nodded and then said, "However, right now you need to come with me to attend the sect ceremony and meet people from the major sects and families.

Your father is urging us already, hurry up and get ready, let's go."

Dongfang Ruoshui took a deep breath and said, "Alright, as long as it allows me to see Little Luo, I'll do whatever you ask!"

After speaking, Dongfang Ruoshui wiped the tears from the corner of her eyes, stood up, and walked outside.

Mu Yunshu sighed deeply and followed her.

...

At that moment.

At the square of the main peak.

Dongfang Shaohua, after making a toast, walked with a few elders to the front of the square.

He looked ahead and announced loudly, "Ladies and gentlemen, on the day of our sect's grand ceremony, I have something to tell you all!"

Everyone in the square looked at Dongfang Shaohua, puzzled, not knowing what Dongfang Shaohua was about to say.

Dongfang Shaohua announced loudly, "Many here may already know that, thirty years ago, my infant daughter was lost in the secular world.

Over these years, I have sent people to search for my daughter's whereabouts, but ultimately to no avail.

However, thanks to the heavens' mercy, just last year, I finally found my daughter.

Elder Cang also brought her back."

At those words!

The entire assembly was in an uproar!

“Brother Dongfang indeed had a daughter lost in the secular world, and it’s unbelievable that he actually found her!”

“Brother Dongfang is strikingly valiant, Madam Mu is stunningly beautiful, one can only wonder what kind of exceptional beauty Brother Dongfang’s daughter must be!”

“Haha, congratulations Brother Dongfang for finding your own daughter!”

“Congratulations, congratulations!”

Everyone was discussing animatedly, extending their greetings with cupped hands.

“Brother Dongfang, on this joyful day, why not let Miss Dongfang come out and meet everyone?”

Someone asked aloud.

“Exactly, quickly let Miss Dongfang come out so everyone can meet her!”

“Could it be that Brother Dongfang cherishes his daughter too much, not wanting his little padded jacket to be taken away by others?”

“Hahaha...”

Some began to tease, bursting into laughter.

Just as Dongfang Shaohua was about to speak,

a voice came from the direction of the rear mountain.

“Miss Dongfang has arrived!”

Upon hearing the voice,

everyone in the square looked up in anticipation.

They saw three white horses with wings pulling an ancient purple-golden carriage flying from the direction of the rear mountain.

Eight maids followed on either side, each standing on a basket-shaped flying immortal treasure.

Everyone in the square stretched their necks trying to get a clear view of the person sitting in the carriage.

Soon, the ancient carriage stopped in front of the square.

Mu Yunshu led Dongfang Ruoshui down from the carriage.

The moment Dongfang Ruoshui set foot on the square!

All eyes were on her!

In an instant!

A trace of amazement flashed through everyone’s eyes!

The woman’s figure was graceful, she stood elegantly, her facial features picturesque, her skin like warm jade, her aura like delicate orchids, as if an Immortal Fairy had descended!

Especially the unresolvable sorrow in her eyes, it was even more pitiful!

Many men present stared intensely, their breathing became rapid!

“My heavens, is this truly Brother Dongfang’s daughter, so beautiful?”

“Such a woman, could only exist in heaven, not to be found in the secular world often!”

“To marry such a woman would indeed be a great fortune in life!”

People continued to discuss non-stop, sighing incessantly.

Especially Bai Wuchen, who swallowed hard, his eyes burning.

In his view, Xiao Ziyun was already peerlessly beautiful.

But he had not expected that Dongfang Ruoshui would also be so stunningly beautiful.

Feeling the intense gaze from the crowd,

Dongfang Ruoshui frowned slightly, feeling disgusted and wanting to turn around and leave.

But, to meet Little Luo, she could only endure.

Dongfang Shaohua laughed heartily and said, “Ladies and gentlemen, this is my daughter, Dongfang Ruoshui!

Now, Ruoshui has awakened the special physique of our Purple Cloud Sect, the Purple Cloud Sacred Body, and her cultivation has even advanced into an Earth Immortal!”

Upon hearing this,

everyone present was shocked!

“My god, this woman has awakened the Purple Cloud Sacred Body?!”

“That’s incredible, you know, within the entire Purple Cloud Sect, only the Purple Cloud Old Ancestor has awakened the Purple Cloud Sacred Body!”

“It’s unexpected, this woman not only possesses outstanding beauty and temperament but also such high talent, having stepped into Earth Immortal at such a young age!”

“To marry such a woman would not only assist in cultivating but could also forge a marriage alliance with the Purple Cloud Sect, what a beneficial endeavor!”

The exclamations and cries of astonishment grew louder.

Dongfang Shaohua also felt proud, smiling and saying, “Ladies and gentlemen, my daughter is also of age to be married!

Today I introduce my daughter to you all, also to help her find a suitable husband!

Those among you who are unwed, feel free to step forward!

If anyone is favored by my daughter, we can set a date for the wedding!”

Chapter 2075: This Is Not Up to You!

“That’s right!”

Cang Yunting also laughed heartily in agreement, “Our Dongfang Ruoshui has both beauty and talent, an absolutely perfect match.

Everyone should seize this opportunity!”

“This is the Heavenly Beauty of our Purple Cloud Sect, definitely worthy of the Heavenly Prides and young elites present!”

“Gentlemen of remarkable talent, opportunities like this come once in a lifetime!”

Several elders, too, were brimming with pride, laughing out loud.

The reason they pushed Dongfang Ruoshui forward was to establish a marital alliance with one of the top families and sects present.

With their support, the Purple Cloud Sect could very likely regain its former glory.

This was something they had long agreed upon.

As soon as these words were spoken.

The entire place erupted into excitement!

Many young elites in the crowd had their eyes shine, staring fixedly at Dongfang Ruoshui!

You must know, the Purple Cloud Sacred Body is a very special and powerful physique!

If a woman awakens this kind of physique, she can assist a man in cultivating, enhancing each other!

Moreover, Dongfang Ruoshui is also the young miss of the Purple Cloud Sect!

Marrying into the Purple Cloud Sect would have considerable benefits!

Even though the Purple Cloud Sect has started to decline, its status as a top sect remains unshakable!

Dongfang Ruoshui clenched her fists, her delicate body trembling.

She felt like merchandise being picked over by others.

But, to see Little Luo, she could only endure!

"I am Bai Wuchen from the Immortal Sword Sect.

Although my cultivation and strength may not match yours, Miss Dongfang, I really like you and hope you will choose me!"

"I am Qiao Luoyu from the Heavenly Amplification Sect, the Young Master.

I have also stepped into the Earth Immortal realm, and since our two great sects have been friendly for generations, if we could become relatives by marriage, it would naturally be adding closeness to friendship!"

"I am Xing Shengjie, the Young Master of the Qiongqi Family, with cultivation in the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm, definitely worthy of you, Miss Dongfang!"

"I am Jun Tianming from the Taowu Family, with cultivation in the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm.

If you marry me, my Taowu Family will certainly help your Purple Cloud Sect grow and flourish!"

For a moment, Heavenly Prides and young elites from various major sects and families stepped forward, their eyes burning with anticipation as they stared at Dongfang Ruoshui.

Seeing how popular Dongfang Ruoshui was.

Dongfang Shaohua and the elders all wore smiles on their faces.

However, Dongfang Ruoshui looked coldly at the young elites before her, remaining silent.

Dongfang Shaohua turned his head towards Dongfang Ruoshui and smilingly said, "Ruoshui, they are all Heavenly Prides and young elites from top sects and families, not only with powerful backgrounds but also with impressive cultivation and strength!

Do you have someone in mind?"

Cang Yunting and the other elders also looked forward to Dongfang Ruoshui with expectations.

Mu Yunshu, too, watched.

She hoped that Dongfang Ruoshui would take a liking to one of these young elites and forget about that man from the secular world.

But, Dongfang Ruoshui replied indifferently, "I have taken a liking to no one."

Upon hearing this.

The young elites standing across frowned, their faces showing displeasure.

They were the pride and joy of major sects and families.

Wherever they went, they were always the center of attention, with countless women admiring them.

Yet, to their surprise, Dongfang Ruoshui said she had no interest in any of them.

What did she mean by that?

Was she looking down on them?

The sect masters, family heads, and elders from those top sects and families were also displeased.

Even if you really have no interest, should you not phrase it more tactfully?

Dongfang Shaohua's expression stiffened as he said, "Ruoshui, you can choose one to spend some time with first, there's no need to refuse so hastily."

Mu Yunshu also advised, "Yes, you should first choose one and see how it goes.

If it's a good match, then it's not too late to marry."

Cang Yunting snorted coldly, "Since ancient times, marriages have been arranged by the parents' order and the matchmaker's word.

You cannot make this decision on your own!

Today, you must choose one!"

"That's right, you have no say in refusing!"

"Hurry up and choose one, there's no need for courting; just set a date for the wedding!"

The other elders also echoed in cold voices.

Dongfang Ruoshui's eyes brimmed with tears as she looked at these elders and hissed, "I don't like any of them, why should I marry them!

Moreover, I already have someone I like, and I have promised myself to him, to marry no one but him for life!"

Upon hearing this.

The whole place was thrown into an uproar!

"What's going on, Miss Dongfang already has someone she likes?"

"If she already has someone she likes, then why the spectacle?"

"What is the Purple Cloud Sect doing, are they playing with us?"

The faces of many in attendance grew increasingly displeased.

If it were not for the face of the Purple Cloud Sect, they would have wanted to leave on the spot.

Dongfang Shaohua's face instantly darkened.

Cang Yunting and the other elders were so angered that they were shaking all over.

They were the sect masters and elders of the Purple Cloud Sect, one of the top sects, and they valued their reputation above all else.

But Dongfang Ruoshui's words were undoubtedly making them lose face in public.

"Idiocy!"

Cang Yunting burst into a fierce rage, saying coldly, "Dongfang Ruoshui, I'll say it once more!

I don't care whether you have someone you like, today you must choose one!

If you dare to make the Purple Cloud Sect lose face, you will answer to me!"

"This is preposterous!"

"Clearly she has spent too much time in the secular world, completely devoid of any manners!"

"It's been a year already, hasn't she gotten rid of those bad habits she picked up in the secular world?"

A few elders shook their sleeves dramatically, shouting in anger.

Dongfang Shaohua also felt humiliated and said sternly, "Ruoshui, stop being willful, quickly choose one!"

Mu Yunshu also took hold of Dongfang Ruoshui's hand, trying to persuade her, "Ruoshui, don't make your father and the elders angry!"

"Mother"

Dongfang Ruoshui's expression was one of sorrow, her tears flowing as she choked up, "Do you also want me to choose someone I do not like"

Dongfang Shaohua, irritated, said, "Yunshu, it's all because you spoiled her rotten, leading her to ignore proprieties!"

Cang Yunting was even more furious as he shouted, "If she refuses to choose, then I will choose for her!

Whoever I pick, she must marry!"

"Father, Mother"

Dongfang Ruoshui looked at Dongfang Shaohua and Mu Yunshu with a face full of grief and despair.

"Hmph!"

Dongfang Shaohua merely snorted coldly and turned his head away.

Mu Yunshu's eyes reddened, unsure of what to do.

In the face of major sect affairs, she felt powerless to decide.

Cang Yunting turned to look at the young elites, stroking his beard and smiling, "Let me see, which of these outstanding young talents shall I select as a son-in-law for our Purple Cloud Sect"

Just as he was about to make a selection!

Suddenly!

A powerful voice came from a distance!

"Indeed, fitting of the Purple Cloud Sect, truly imposing and majestic!"

This voice boomed like thunder, shaking the heavens!

All those in the square were startled, turning their heads to look into the distance!

When they saw what was happening in the distance!

Everyone present was shocked!

They saw over a hundred ancient boats, each over a hundred meters long, flying majestically from afar.

The ancient boats radiated dazzling immortal light, with decks filled with people, large flags fluttering in the wind, an aura of grandeur and magnificence to behold!

Chapter 2076: No One Can Save You Now!

The square erupted into commotion!

“Good heavens, why have so many people suddenly arrived?!”

“Over a hundred ancient boats, it looks like nearly two hundred thousand people!”

“Could they also be here to attend the grand ceremony of the Purple Cloud Sect?!”

“As expected of the Purple Cloud Sect, what influence!

To actually have so many people attend their ceremony!”

Everyone burst into excited discussion, utterly shocked by the turnout.

Dongfang Shaohua and Cang Yunting, among others, were puzzled and a bit confused.

How strange, the guests they invited had already arrived, so who else was coming?

And so many all at once?

Dongfang Ruoshui, however, was staring intently into the distance, biting her red lips, clenching her fists, a look of anticipation in her eyes!

That voice just now was too familiar!

Could it be him?

Has he really come?

In full view of everyone!

Over a hundred ancient boats flew from afar and came to a halt not far above the main peak!

When everyone saw the people on the boats and the totems on their flags!

All present were shocked!

“The Azure Dragon Family, White Tiger Family, Vermillion Bird Family, Black Tortoise Family, Supreme Sect...

it’s the people from Kunlun Ruins!”

“What are the people from Kunlun Ruins doing here, and why have so many of them come?!”

“Did the Purple Cloud Sect also invite people from Kunlun Ruins?!”

“That doesn’t seem right; Penglai Immortal Island barely interacts with Kunlun Ruins.

How is it possible for the Purple Cloud Sect to invite them to the ceremony?!”

The crowd on the square stood dumbfounded, their eyes filled with astonishment and suspicion.

However, Dongfang Ruoshui caught sight of the young man leading on the foremost ancient boat!

The man she had been thinking about day and night!

It was him!

It really was him!

“Little Luo!!!”

She couldn’t help but cry out, tears streaming from her eyes.

Upon hearing Dongfang Ruoshui’s voice!

Yang Luo also suddenly turned his head, looking towards Dongfang Ruoshui among the crowd!

The woman who haunted his dreams and whom he thought of from morning to night, deeply etched in his heart!

“Senior Sister!!!”

Yang Luo’s eyes reddened instantly as he cried out loud.

“It’s Eldest Sister, Eldest Sister is over there!”

“It’s Eldest Senior Sister, it’s really Eldest Senior Sister!”

“Eldest Senior Sister!”

Flame Emperor, Su Qingmei, international Diva, Prajna, and others all exclaimed with joy.

At this moment.

Everyone on the square turned their gaze towards Yang Luo and the others.

“How...

how is this possible?!”

Cang Yunting stared at Yang Luo as if he’d seen a ghost, “How is this kid not dead?!”

Leng Yuchuan was also dumbstruck, exclaiming in shock: “He...

how is he still alive?!”

After all, a year ago they had jointly beaten Yang Luo to the ground!

At that time, Yang Luo's bones were broken, his meridians were torn, his internal organs were damaged, and his dantian was shattered; he was barely clinging to life!

How could this kid possibly have survived?!

If they hadn't seen Yang Luo appear before them with their own eyes!

They would have thought they were seeing a ghost!

Bai Wuchen's face twisted in rage, he roared furiously: "Why didn't this kid die, how is he not dead, what in the world is going on?!!"

Back then, in the secular world's Emei Sect, he had been slapped in the face multiple times by Yang Luo, his face had been beaten to a pulp.

Moreover, Yang Luo not only crushed Su Qingmei in front of the entire Emei Sect but nearly killed her as well.

This had long ingrained a deep-seated hatred for Yang Luo within her.

When she heard that Yang Luo had been slain by Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan, she was overjoyed, reveling in her delight.

But to her utter disbelief, that damned man was actually alive and had shown up on Penglai Immortal Island!

Yang Luo slowly turned his head and glared at Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan, his eyes flickering with cold light, as if dark clouds were rolling, with lightning bolts and flames leaping within.

He murmured like a demon, his voice hoarse, "So it was you two old fools, long time no see!

Back in the secular world, you caused great havoc, brought me and my brothers to our knees, made us bleed and cry, shattered and hopeless!

Today, we come for the revenge of a blood feud from the past!

Today, you are doomed to die!

No one will be able to save you!”

Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bu Jie, Prajna, and the others were all staring coldly at Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan!

They had all participated in the battle at Peng City a year ago!

But at that time, they were too weak and could only be crushed, could only watch helplessly as Yang Luo was beaten down over and over again, filled with endless grief and despair!

The tragic scene from the past and the pain it brought had long been engraved in their bones!

Over this past year, under Yang Luo’s leadership, they cultivated desperately, improving themselves for this very day!

“Arrogant brat!”

Cang Yunting bellowed and shot up into the sky!

His hair and robe fluttering, a purple light beam burst forth from his body, piercing through the clouds and breaking the sky!

“You little beast, failing to kill you back then and letting you survive till now was your luck!

Instead of carefully hiding in the secular world to scrape by, you even dared to come looking for us!

Today, I will tear you to pieces!”

With a thundering roar!

His figure flashed, transforming into a streak of purple light, lunging towards Yang Luo!

Seeing Cang Yunting charging forward!

Mo Qingkuang and Xiang Kunlun and the others were about to take action!

But Mo Hongtu raised his hand and said, “No need, what harm can a mere Perfected Earth Immortal do to Little Luo?”

Hearing this, they stopped in their tracks.

Indeed, Yang Luo had now stepped into the late True Immortal realm, becoming an invincible existence under the Heavenly Immortals!

What was a mere Earth Immortal?

In an instant!

Cang Yunting closed in on Yang Luo and raised a palm, heavily striking towards him!

“Purple Cloud Falling Sky Palm!”

A purple giant palm nearly a hundred feet big condensed into being, bursting forth with blazing purple light, carrying an immense and vast palm intent as it pressed down!

Boom, boom, boom!

The heavens and earth trembled at this, and the void distorted and warped, emitting bursts of sonic booms!

Those present gasped in awe!

“Sure enough, it’s Elder Cang, his ‘Purple Cloud Falling Sky Palm’ truly is domineering and formidable!”

“It’s said that Elder Cang has stepped into the Perfected Earth Immortal stage and is expected to make a breakthrough to True Immortal!”

“How strange, why are none of the families and sects lending a hand?”

Are they really willing to stand by and watch this young man get squashed into a patty?!”

People couldn’t help but cry out in astonishment, quite puzzled.

After all, Yang Luo was wearing the Spirit Treasure Jade, and now that he had cultivated the “Undying Golden Body,” he managed to keep his aura as concealed as possible.

The true immortals below the Heavenly Immortal couldn’t make out Yang Luo’s cultivation level or even sense his aura.

So, to them, Yang Luo appeared quite ordinary, utterly mundane, just like a mere mortal.

“Little Luo, be careful!”

Dongfang Ruoshui cried out in alarm, her face etched with tension and worry!

She knew that Cang Yunting was a Perfected Earth Immortal!

Cracking mountains with a punch and breaking rivers with a palm were nothing to him!

How could Yang Luo possibly withstand that?!

Chapter 2077: Crushing with a Single Finger!

However, faced with Cang Yunting's overwhelming palm!

Yang Luo's expression remained eerily calm, without the slightest ripple, his lips curling into a playful smile!

He kept his right hand behind his back, casually lifting his left, and then he pressed out a single finger!

"What is this kid trying to do, is he actually trying to counterattack?!"

"What does he mean by that, pushing out a finger, does he think he can stop Elder Cang's palm?!"

"He's truly ignorant and foolish, not realizing the height of the sky or the depth of the earth!"

"If this kid immediately knelt down to beg for forgiveness, maybe he could save his own life, but now he dares to fight back, he's really courting death!"

The crowd in the plaza sneered continuously, thinking that Yang Luo was simply seeking his own death.

But the next second!

Everyone's voices abruptly halted, their eyes widening in disbelief!

Just at the moment Yang Luo's finger pressed out!

A huge golden finger, nearly a thousand feet long, crushed down like a mighty pillar!

Moreover, a lifelike huge golden dragon coiled around the finger!

Rumble!

With one finger, heaven and earth were shocked, the plaza trembled violently, and mountains and rivers shook!

Layers of the Void in front of them were instantly crushed by the finger, revealing dense black cracks!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom!

A thunderous sound that shook the heavens and earth and could shatter clouds and crack rocks erupted, spreading in all directions!

Under the stunned gazes of everyone!

Roar!

Cang Yunting's purple giant palm was directly shattered and exploded, turning into a sky-full of purple light rain, splattering in all directions!

Moreover, after crushing the purple giant palm, the finger remained intact and continued to press towards Cang Yunting himself!

Cang Yunting was greatly shocked, his face turning pale!

He had never expected that the palm he'd cast would be crushed by this kid's single finger!

Seeing the finger crushing towards him!

"Purple Cloud Immortal Rainbow!"

"Purple Cloud Immortal Wheel!"

"Eight Absolute Talismans!"

Cang Yunting unleashed a series of powerful attacks, trying to block Yang Luo's finger!

A purple immortal rainbow, like a hanging immortal river, burst forth!

The purple light wheel crushed upwards!

Eight purple talismans suppressed with killing intent!

Clang!

Boom!

Earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds continued unceasingly!

No matter how fierce Cang Yunting's offensive was, it was all crushed by Yang Luo's finger!

"How is this possible?!"

Cang Yunting screamed in shock, hurriedly gathering a True Qi barrier to block and quickly retreating!

But, there was simply no escape!

In an instant!

Boom!

The True Qi barrier Cang Yunting had gathered was instantly crushed by the finger!

After crushing his True Qi barrier, the finger struck his body hard!

"Ptui!"

He spat out a large mouthful of blood and flew backward, hitting the ground of the plaza with a "boom," creating a huge pit, sending rocks flying and dust filling the air!

Yang Luo's finger pressed down like the collapse of a giant building, firmly pinning Cang Yunting!

It was as if a giant holding up the heavens was pinning down an ant!

Yang Luo applied a slight force with his left hand!

Crack crack!

A series of crisp bone-cracking sounds spread throughout the plaza!

Causing everyone in the plaza to shudder in fear, their hearts pounding and bodies trembling!

Cang Yunting's entire skeletal structure was crushed by the finger, his eight extraordinary meridians, and all his internal organs shattered!

Even his dantian had shattered!

Blood could not be stopped from spraying from his mouth!

"Aaaaahhhhh!!!"

He let out a scream that was exceedingly shrill, painful, and desperate, incredibly grating to the ears!

He struggled fiercely, but the huge finger pressed on him like an imposing mountain, pinning him down, making it impossible for him to move!

Crack crack crack!

The sounds of tearing skin and breaking bones continued to ring out!

He was utterly immobilized now, only a breath away from death, like a fish out of water, his mouth moving silently, but he could no longer utter a single word!

Yang Luo's finger pressed down on Cang Yunting as if he were an ancient immortal crushing ants of the mortal world!

He looked down at Cang Yunting and said indifferently, "Once upon a time, you were out of my reach in my eyes, an existence too high to climb and too far to touch!"

And now, in my eyes, you are nothing but an ant-like existence!

With one finger, I crush you, what can you do about it?"

Cang Yunting wanted to roar, wanted to bellow, but he could not make any sound!

His throat had been crushed!

If it had been an ordinary person, they probably would have died long ago!

But after all, he was a true immortal, naturally not so easy to die!

Yang Luo's voice grew even colder, "Take a good look, watch the sect you took pride in, watch those so-called immortals die one by one at my hands!

Thoroughly experience the collapse, despair, and helplessness that my brothers and I felt back then!"

For him, crushing Cang Yunting to death with a single finger was all too simple!

But, to kill this old fellow just like that would be letting him off too easily!

He wanted this old fellow to experience the collapse, despair, and helplessness that he and his brothers had gone through!

Just then!

"You little beast, you're courting death!!!"

Leng Yuchuan suddenly woke up, letting out a roar like a gray-white long rainbow shooting into the sky!

His hair and beard stood on end, and his robes flew as a beam of gray-white light surged from his body, directly scattering the Cloud Sea above the firmament!

As he charged towards Yang Luo!

He summoned his high-grade weapon, the Surprising Swallow Sword, and immediately activated his Dharma Idols!

A colossal gray-white giant over one hundred zhang tall rose up, also holding a huge sword, domineering and brimming with an imposing aura!

In the moment of approaching Yang Luo!

“Heaven-deriving Sword Technique!”

“Slash!”

Leng Yuchuan let out a long howl as he swung the sword in his hand, making a cut!

The Dharma Idol towering above him also swung its sword, making a cut!

The two swords crossed over, transforming into a massive sword hundreds of zhang large, heavily slashing down at Yang Luo!

The grand and magnificent sword intent burst forth, reaching the skies, shaking the heavens and the earth!

Boom boom boom!

The heavens and the Void were torn asunder by this strike, horribly formidable and terrifyingly overwhelming!

After all, Leng Yuchuan was a genuine True Immortal, and his strength was naturally several grades stronger than Cang Yunting's!

But, in the instant the sword slashed down!

Yang Luo did not raise his left hand but continued to press down on Cang Yunting, instead raising his right hand and delivering a slap!

With a single slap, a nearly thousand-zhang large huge golden palm appeared like a part of the sky itself, bearing down upon them!

This huge golden palm was solid and weighty, with a phenomenon of a starry sky emerging within its grasp!

The Sun and Moon revolved, the stars twinkled, majestically vast, and it also exuded an immortal and indestructible aura that stunned everyone on the field!

The next moment!

Boooooom!

An earth-shattering, mountain-shaking collision sound thundered forth!

Brilliant rays of light and robust energy spread forth from the point of collision, sweeping across all directions of the heavens and earth!

It took less than half a minute!

Boom boom boom!

The sword that Leng Yuchuan had cleaved with exploded and broke apart!

Even the high-grade weapon, the Surprising Swallow Sword in Leng Yuchuan's hand, was shattered by this slap!

However, the slap delivered by Yang Luo did not break at all and continued to advance toward Leng Yuchuan and his Dharma Idol!

"How...

is this possible?!"

Leng Yuchuan let out a cry of terror, quickly releasing the energy from within his body, conjuring up layers of defense, launching attacks one after another!

Chapter 2078: A Man's Tears Are Not Lightly Shed!

His heart was filled with extreme fear, and he wanted to block Yang Luo's palm strike!

But he couldn't block it at all!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sounds of explosions were continuous!

All the offensive moves that Leng Yuchuan made were wiped out by one palm!

Only a loud “Boom” was heard!

His Dharma Idol also shattered and exploded under this palm!

The defenses he had amassed were like paper mache, smashed to pieces!

This palm struck heavily upon Leng Yuchuan’s body, making a muffled sound!

“Ah...”

Leng Yuchuan let out a painful scream, spewing a mouthful of fresh blood, and flew out like a cannonball!

His body crushed table after table of purple jade, falling hard onto the ground!

The ground was directly smashed into a human-shaped huge pit!

Yang Luo’s hand, like the Five-Fingered Mountain, pressed down heavily on Leng Yuchuan’s body, pinning him down!

“Old man, it was you who led the attack to the secular world back then, right?”

“You think you are great just because you’ve entered the True Immortal realm?”

“You think you can save Elder Cang Yunting, this old man?”

“Did you experience the collapse and despair back then?”

As Yang Luo spoke, he pressed his right palm down harder.

Pfft!

Pfft!

Pfft!

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

The flesh on Leng Yuchuan’s body burst open, every inch of his bones shattered!

Even his internal organs and dantian were crushed by the palm!

“Ughhhhh!!!”

He roared and screamed agonizingly, like the howl of a ghastly ghost!

Blood began to ooze from his eyes, ears, mouth, and nose!

And soon he could no longer make a sound, like fish on a chopping board, merely at the mercy of others!

Yang Luo looked down coldly at Leng Yuchuan, “Feel the collapse?

The despair?

The helplessness?

This was the exact feeling my brothers and I had back then!

Feel it well, but don’t die too soon!”

After speaking, Yang Luo withdrew his hands and jumped down from the ancient boat, step by step walking towards Dongfang Ruoshui.

Thud, thud, thud...

He walked very slowly with each step, as if to savor this reality!

“Senior Sister, I’m coming...”

He choked out, unable to hold back the tears that flowed down!

Men do weep, but only when deeply hurt!

“Eldest Senior Sister, Little Luo is here to pick you up...”

“Little Luo is no longer the naive boy who could only be bullied and trampled upon...”

“Little Luo now has the strength to protect you...”

Every word revealed past bitterness, hardships, collapses, despair, and helplessness.

Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Su Qingmei, and others on the ancient boat had long blurred faces from tears.

This journey made them the only ones who truly understood the difficulties, dangers, and hardships Yang Luo had experienced.

To become stronger, he tempered himself through countless battles of blood and fire!

To become stronger, he delved obsessively and crazily into numerous mystic realms, forbidden lands, and perilous places!

Countless grief and despair!

Countless blood and sweat!

It was these that forged the man now standing tall, with an overwhelming presence!

Dongfang Ruoshui gazed at the man not far away, as if through an eternity.

Watching this man approach step by step.

Watching the once naive youth finally grow into a man.

Tears of endless grief, grievance, and longing transformed into tears, unstoppable as they flowed down from Dongfang Ruoshui's eyes.

"Little Luo...

Little Luo...

Little Luo!!!”

Dongfang Ruoshui screamed and ran over, throwing herself directly into Yang Luo’s arms.

“Wuu wuu wuu...”

She wept uncontrollably, venting the sorrow, grievance, and longing in her heart.

The tears flowed, dropping to the ground, blossoming into tragically beautiful flowers.

Yang Luo held her tightly and choked up, “Senior Sister, don’t be sad, Little Luo is here, truly here...

From now on, Little Luo will protect you, no one can bully you...”

“Eldest Sister!”

“Eldest Senior Sister!”

Flame Emperor, international Diva, Xiao Ziyun, Lin Qianyi, Xu Ying, Bujie, Prajna, Su Qingmei, and all the younger generations leapt from the ancient boat and ran over.

“Second Sister, Third Sister, Fourth Sister, Fifth Sister...

you all came...

you all came...

good...

truly good..."

Dongfang Ruoshui hugged everyone tightly.

Everyone was already in tears.

Looking at the scene on the square.

Mo Hongtu, Ji Wenzhou, Yi Hanshan, Baili Shengxuan, and Tantai Zhengyang among the elders also had teary eyes.

Some were secretly wiping away tears.

Who says immortals are heartless?

Immortals too are cultivated from humans, they also have emotions and desires, they also experience joy and sorrow!

At that moment.

Everyone on the square felt as if they had just awoken from a dream!

The scene that just occurred was too fast, so fast that it left them all unable to react!

Of course, they had never imagined that a young kid could be so powerful, instantly overpowering Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan!

“Just who is this kid, and why is he so strong?!”

“He actually crushed Elder Cang with one finger, crushed Elder Leng with one palm, completely crippling two Grand Elders, it’s terrifying how strong he is!”

“And this kid even shattered Elder Leng’s high-grade weapon, the Surprising Swallow Sword, with one palm.

How terrifying must his physical body be?!”

“Could he also be a True Immortal, in the Early-stage or Middle Stage?!”

“Why can’t I sense his cultivation or presence?!”

“Is this kid using some secret technique, or does he wear a Dharma artifact that conceals his cultivation and aura?!”

“Also, what grudge does this kid have with Elder Cang and Elder Leng to warrant such deadly force?!”

The crowd on the square exclaimed in shock, looking at Yang Luo with eyes full of fear!

Although most of them on the scene were immortals!

Many of them had cultivation levels not even comparable to Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan!

The key point was, they had no idea about the grudges between Yang Luo, Cang Yunting, and Leng Yuchuan!

As for the people of the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heavenly Amplification Sect, their faces were extremely gloomy at this moment!

They had been conducting their sect opening ceremony smoothly, but they had not anticipated so many people suddenly arriving!

Then, they watched helplessly as Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan were defeated by Yang Luo!

Moreover, they were too late even to lend a hand!

Mainly because they had not expected such an outcome!

Mu Yunshu stared blankly at the distant Yang Luo, completely dazed!

Is this the man Ruoshui likes?!

Isn't this man just an ordinary person from the secular world, how could he be so strong?!

Initially, when she saw Yang Luo arriving, she felt he was too ordinary, nowhere near the outstanding talents present, due to unable to sense his cultivation and aura.

But now, seeing Yang Luo overpower Elder Cang and Elder Leng with his own hands, she was genuinely shocked!

Is this man really just an ordinary person?!

If this man is just an ordinary person, then what are all these outstanding talents present worth?!

"Fellow disciples, what are you waiting for, kill this kid!"

Soon, an elder from the Purple Cloud Sect yelled out loud.

“Hurry up and kill this kid, and avenge Brother Leng and Brother Cang!”

An elder from the Heavenly Amplification Sect also roared.

Chapter 2079: Senior Sister, Watch Me Slay the Dog!

“Kill!”

“Kill him!”

“Shred this little beast to pieces!”

The six elders roared simultaneously, furiously charging at Yang Luo!

They were utterly infuriated, flames of rage reaching the sky!

Yang Luo had crippled both Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan in front of so many people!

It was undoubtedly a slap in the face, stomping on the dignity of their two great sects!

If they didn’t kill this brat, how could their sects’ face remain, and how could they continue to mingle on Penglai Immortal Island?

Among them, three elders came from the Purple Cloud Sect, Zhong Xingkong, Ling Qiansheng, Xue Wanzheng!

They were at middle True Immortal realm, Perfected Earthly Immortal stage, and late-stage Earthly Immortal realm!

The other three elders were from the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Zuo Xuan Sheng, Gong Bailin, Jiao Ziqi!

Their cultivation was at early-stage True Immortal realm, late-stage Earthly Immortal realm, and middle-stage Earthly Immortal realm!

Two true immortals and four earthly immortals attacked at the same time, with an imposing aura that was so intimidating that many people on the plaza kept retreating!

However, the strength Yang Luo had displayed ultimately filled the six elders like Zhong Xingkong with dread!

Hence, as they charged over, each one of them unleashed their full aura, their full combat power!

Their bodies flickered with blazing immortal light, beams shooting into the sky, a spectacular sight to behold!

Moreover, they simultaneously activated their Dharma Idols and summoned their weapons!

Six giant figures stood towering, their heads touching the sky, their feet standing firm in the void, exuding tremendous power!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The sky trembled, and the earth quaked, the plaza and the surrounding halls shook violently!

Wherever the six elders passed, all the tables and chairs around them flew up, shattering into pieces!

The sturdy ground cracked and collapsed under their steps!

Seeing the six elders charging at him!

“Hahaha...”

Yang Luo laughed heartily instead of showing fear, throwing his head back with a wild laugh that stirred the blood of Mo Qingkuang, Xiang Kunlun, and others!

Yang Luo looked tenderly at Dongfang Ruoshui and declared with a resonating voice, “Senior Sister, watch me slaughter these dogs!”

Before the voice faded!

Boom!

A golden beam of light burst forth from Yang Luo’s body, piercing through the skies and shattering vast swathes of the Cloud Sea!

An abyssal and explosive force, capable of destroying heaven and earth, erupted from within him!

“Eldest Sister, fall back!”

Flame Emperor hastily grabbed Dongfang Ruoshui’s hand, swiftly retreating.

International Diva and others also retreated quickly.

“Second Sister, with the six elders working together, will Little Luo be alright?!”

Dongfang Ruoshui was deeply concerned.

After all, she could no longer see through Yang Luo’s cultivation level.

Flame Emperor smiled slightly, "Eldest Sister, don't worry."

"Yeah, how could these trashes be a match for Little Luo."

International Diva winked at Dongfang Ruoshui.

Bujie cheerfully said, "Eldest Senior Sister, you can rest easy in your heart!

Brother Yang is now an invincible existence beneath the Heavenly Immortal realm!

Killing these old dogs won't take any effort at all!"

"What?!"

Dongfang Ruoshui's beautiful eyes widened in shock, "Little Luo is now invincible below the Heavenly Immortal realm?!"

True immortals were beings she could only look up to!

As for Heavenly Immortals, they were legendary true immortals!

Yet unexpectedly, after just one year of not seeing him!

Yang Luo had become an invincible existence below the Heavenly Immortal realm?

This was indeed hard for her to believe!

But Flame Emperor and International Diva nodded in unison.

While Dongfang Ruoshui was still stunned!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Centered on Yang Luo, the entire plaza began to shake violently!

The surrounding halls also trembled intensely!

Gradually.

The mountain where the square was located, along with the surrounding mountains, started to tremble!

Yang Luo's oppression and aura continued to surge violently, as if it could never cease!

Just at that moment!

Zhong Xingkong and his group of six had approached Yang Luo, flying up into the sky to launch a fierce attack!

"Purple Flame Burning Sky Sword!"

"Purple Thunder Sunset Saber!"

"Purple Wind Immortal Slaying Spear!"

Zhong Xingkong, Ling Qiansheng, and Xue Wanzheng were the first to launch a fierce offensive!

A massive purple-red flame sword, hundreds of zhang in size, tore through the heavens and split the earth, bearing a grand and vast sword intent, slashing towards Yang Luo!

A huge purple-blue lightning saber, nearly a hundred zhang in size, split the void, carrying a tyrannical and overbearing saber intent, chopping towards Yang Luo!

A massive purple-gray spear, dozens of zhang in size, whipped up tornadoes, carrying an extremely sharp spear intent, stabbing towards Yang Luo!

“Tianyan Divine Spear!”

“Tianyan Mountain Breaking Palm!”

“Tianyan Chaotic Sky Fist!”

Zuo Xuan Sheng, Gong Bailin, and Jiao Ziqi also launched their strongest attacks!

A huge Qing-gray halberd, hundreds of zhang in size, cleaved through a section of the void, heavily pressing down!

A dark golden palm, carrying the momentum of splitting mountains and breaking ridges, heavily struck down!

A green and golden fist, reversing chaos in heaven and earth, struck with a thunderous attack!

The Dharma Idols of the six stood towering high in the sky, simultaneously wielding their weapons, swinging fists and striking palms, attacking Yang Luo!

Giants overshadowing the heavens!

Huge fists and palms splitting the vast sky!

At this very moment!

The six had surrounded Yang Luo in the middle, simultaneously launching their ultimate attacks, their assault was ferocious and violent, as if nothing could withstand it, nothing could be undestroyed, intent on completely obliterating Yang Luo!

The area where Yang Luo stood was filled with endless light and energy, terrifying to the extreme!

“My God, the six elders joining forces, this kid has no chance of surviving!”

“Two True Immortals, six Earth Immortals, striking with all their might, how could this kid possibly survive?!”

“But it’s too strange, isn’t it?”

Why aren’t the people who came with this kid helping him?

Do they really want to watch him die?!”

“Yeah, even if this kid could overpower Elder Cang and Elder Leng, it doesn’t mean he can overpower the six elders!”

“Are these people too blindly confident in this kid, or do they truly not care about his life or death?!”

The crowd in the square became increasingly puzzled.

It was mainly because people like Flame Emperor and the others on the ancient boat nearby were too composed.

They even saw some people on the ancient boat having a leisurely chat, seemingly indifferent to the situation unfolding before their eyes.

However, just as the six elders and their six Dharma Forms' offensives were bearing down at that instant!

Boom!

The golden light emanating from Yang Luo became more fierce, more dazzlingly bright, illuminating heaven and earth!

His body seemed to be coated in a thin layer of gold, like Immortals and Buddhas unveiling a Golden Body, as if it could withstand all attacks!

The next second!

The attacks from the six elders and the six Dharma Forms fiercely bombarded Yang Luo's body!

Boom Boom Boom!

Boom Boom Boom!

The sound of heaven and earth shattering and the powerful explosive noise echoed through the entire territory of the Purple Cloud Sect!

All kinds of lights illuminated the eight directions!

Sword intent, saber intent, spear intent, halberd intent, flames, lightning, raging winds, and various energies rampaged between heaven and earth, engulfing Yang Luo!

"Little Luo!!!"

Dongfang Ruoshui cried out in shock, her heart leaping to her throat.

Even though people like Flame Emperor had told her to be reassured, she had no idea how strong Yang Luo was, so how could she truly be at ease?

“He’s dead, this kid is undoubtedly dead!”

“He’s probably not even left any ashes!”

The crowd discussed with one another, believing that Yang Luo was dead.

It took a while.

Only then did the light and energy completely disperse.

The crowd abruptly looked up, their eyeballs nearly popping out in astonishment!

There, standing in the center of the square in midair, was a man shimmering with golden light!

If not Yang Luo, then who?

Chapter 2080: One Punch Destroys Six Weapons!

Only to see, Yang Luo was standing quietly at the center of the square, ten feet above the ground.

His hands were clasped behind his back, his expression indifferent, his body flickering with blinding golden light, emitting an undying and indestructible aura.

Beneath him, the ground of the plaza had exploded into a giant crater, a hundred zhang wide and dozens of zhang deep.

The void where he stood had even more holes blasted into it.

A dense web of cracks radiated from him in all directions, forming a massive black net.

Yet, Yang Luo was completely unscathed, not a single hair broken, not even his clothes were torn.

He stood there quietly, like an ancient immortal, an Ancient Heavenly God descending upon the mundane world.

The entire plaza fell silent in an instant!

You could hear a pin drop!

It was quiet for quite a while!

The whole place erupted into a commotion!

“My God, this kid, after taking a hit from the six elders and the Six Great Dharma Forms, is completely unharmed, not even injured?!”

“The key is, this kid didn’t even put up a defense, just relying on his physical body to block such a mighty killing blow?!”

“How is this possible?!”

Even a late True Immortal realm powerhouse couldn’t withstand a hit from the six elders and the Six Great Dharma Forms with just their body, could they?!”

“This is terrifying...

This kid is simply a monster!”

“It’s said that this kid comes from the secular world, since when did the secular world produce such a terrifying character?!”

“The key is, even now, we still don’t know his cultivation level!”

The crowd in the plaza cried out in alarm, many feeling like their brains couldn’t keep up!

Even more people were so frightened, they collapsed to the ground!

The scene before their eyes had overturned their imagination!

What kind of miracle were they witnessing?!

Especially Mu Yunshu!

The shock in her heart increased!

This man was too terrifying, his body was simply indestructible!

“Little Luo...

this...”

Dongfang Ruoshui’s beautiful eyes were round with shock, her delicate body trembling uncontrollably.

Strong!

Extremely strong!

Absurdly strong!

She simply could not compare the man from a year ago to the man now!

It was completely heaven and earth!

A year ago, the man was crushed by three Earth Immortals, nothing to do but collapse in despair.

But today, a year later, the man withstood the mighty offensive of two True Immortals and four Earth Immortals, unshakable!

Dongfang Ruoshui was startled and delighted, and her heart ached so much that tears flowed freely.

She couldn't imagine how much suffering the man had gone through to have such strength now.

She whispered softly, "Little Luo has truly grown up, no longer the little man who needed our protection...

He has now grown into a towering man..."

"Yes, Little Luo has now far surpassed us..."

Flame Emperor also sighed in admiration.

International Diva's beautiful eyes sparkled, "Little Luo is our junior brother, our man, and also our hero in our hearts!

He is unrivalled and unparalleled in the World!”

“Mhm!”

Dongfang Ruoshui nodded vehemently.

Mo Qingkuang and Xiang Kunlun and others also clenched their fists tightly, their blood boiling.

On the ancient boat, Mo Hongtu, Ji Wenzhou, and others looked at Yang Luo with their hands behind their backs, feeling relieved.

Just now, when they saw that Yang Luo did not make a move but instead withstood the blows with his physical body, they were actually quite worried.

But now, they saw that their worry was unnecessary.

Baili Shengxuan smacked his lips and said, “Just how strong is Little Luo’s body, that he could withstand the mighty and ferocious attacks of the six elders and the Six Great Dharma Forms?”

Mo Hongtu and Ji Wenzhou and others all shook their heads, indicating they didn’t know.

At this moment.

In the space above the center of the plaza.

Yang Luo shook his head lightly and said indifferently, “I have heard that the Purple Cloud Sect and the Heavenly Amplification Sect are top sects on Penglai Immortal Island.

Is this really the extent of your strength, unable to even break my Golden Body?”

Therefore, the reason he hadn't made a move earlier was entirely to test how resilient his "Undying Golden Body" really was.

But the outcome was quite satisfying to him.

After all, he had only achieved Small Success in his "Undying Golden Body."

To have such defense was already quite impressive.

Zhong Xingkong and his five companions abruptly snapped back to their senses from the shock!

Fear unceasingly filled their eyes, and they couldn't stop trembling!

How could this kid be so strong?!

Of course, falling on the heels of the fear was boundless anger!

This kid was merely using his physical strength, and yet he had blocked their assault!

It was undoubtedly another slap to their faces!

Extremely vile!

Extremely despicable!

"You little beast, I refuse to believe that I can't destroy your flesh!" Zhong Xingkong roared, sweeping his sleeve!

"Purple Flame Furnace!"

In an instant!

A furnace engulfed in purple flames burst from his sleeve, swelling a hundredfold in the blowing wind, and descended upon Yang Luo!

As the Purple Flame Furnace suppressed him, purple flames surged like a great deluge towards Yang Luo, intent on reducing him to ashes!

The Purple Flame Furnace was indeed a high-grade Dharma artifact, its formidable power untouchable by most Earth Immortals and True Immortals!

“Purple Thunder Cauldron!”

“Purple Wind Flag!”

“Five Elements Seal!”

“Yin Yang Bottle!”

“Immortal Gold Rope!”

Ling Qiansheng and his four companions also swept their sleeves, summoning their own Dharma artifacts!

The five Dharma artifacts swelled immensely upon meeting the wind, dozens to hundreds of feet, suppressing heaven and earth with terrifying immortal might!

Moreover, all six Dharma artifacts were high-grade!

The Purple Thunder Cauldron charged out, with purple lightning black flood dragons roaring into existence!

The Purple Wind Flag shook violently, with purple tornadoes sweeping across heaven and earth!

The Five Elements Seal pressed down, shooting out immortal rainbows imbued with the power of the five elements!

The Yin Yang Bottle launched forward, turning Yin Yang Qi into a black and white river surging upwards!

The Immortal Gold Rope shot out like a cyan-golden dragon, sweeping up towards the sky!

Seeing the six Dharma artifacts simultaneously descend from above, intent on pulverizing Yang Luo!

Yang Luo sneered coldly, his voice thundering, "Do you really think these six Dharma artifacts can breach my defense, suppress me?

You're thinking too highly of yourselves!"

Before the echoes died away!

Yang Luo stood in the sky, raising his right arm and twisting into a punch, furiously launching it upwards!

"Roar roar roar!"

With a punch, a Ten Thousand Dragon Roar!

A pure golden fist traced a straight golden arc across the sky, crushing layers of the Void and striking upwards!

And with it, tens of thousands of golden dragons collided and emerged!

This scene before their very eyes profoundly shocked everyone present!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

A thunderous, earth-shaking collision noise reverberated all around!

Less than a minute had passed!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The offensive generated by the six Dharma artifacts was utterly shattered by a single punch, obliterated by the tens of thousands of golden dragons!

And then!

Bang bang bang!

The six Dharma artifacts exploded one after another under this single punch, directly blasted to pieces!

Disintegrating into a sky-full of scrap metal and iron fragments scattering in all directions!

“What?!”

“How is this possible?!”

“Impossible!

This can’t be possible!”

“My Dharma artifact!”

Zhong Xingkong and the five others cried out in astonishment, shocked beyond belief and filled with profound grief for their loss!

“One punch destroys six artifacts, it’s too terrifying, too horrific!”

“True Immortals are still human, is he really still human?!”

“Can such a monster really come from the secular world?!”

Cries of alarm and amazement were never-ending.