

Super IDG 2081

Chapter 2081: Slaying Three Immortals in a Row!

After shattering six Dharma artifacts with one punch,

Yang Luo's eyes still didn't ripple with any disturbance.

One should know that he could break even top-grade magical artifacts with his bare body,

let alone high-grade Dharma artifacts, could they withstand his fist?

"You've all had your turns attacking me in succession, now isn't it my turn?"

Yang Luo spoke indifferently, his figure moved, turning into a streak of golden light, charging directly towards Xue Wanzheng and Jiao Ziqi in front of him!

"Be careful!"

"Retreat!"

Zhong Xingkong and the others shouted in alarm, retreating quickly!

Xue Wanzheng and Jiao Ziqi were also scared out of their wits and hastily retreated!

Their combined efforts to activate their Dharma Idols weren't able to even break through this youngster's defenses,

and the six Dharma artifacts they had sacrificed had also been blasted away by his fist!

The strength of this youngster had surpassed their imaginations, leaving them completely disorganized!

But, even if Xue Wanzheng and Jiao Ziqi retreated as fast as they could, they simply couldn't escape!

Yang Luo caught up with Xue Wanzheng, who was closer, in just a blink of an eye!

"Die!"

He let out a wild roar and twisted his fist, hammering towards Xue Wanzheng!

This punch was simple and direct, with no golden dragons flying out, only inscriptions of dragon patterns on the fist, ancient and atmospheric, domineering and tyrannical, as if it could shatter everything!

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

Xue Wanzheng erupted with all the energy within his body, swinging his spear in his hand, stabbing explosively towards Yang Luo!

His Dharma Idol also swung his spear, stabbing towards Yang Luo!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Duel spears were launched, shaking heaven and earth, the Void trembled!

However, the two huge spears that were thrust at him were like bubbles, directly blasted by his fist!

Crack!

Crack!

Crack!

The high-grade weapon in Xue Wanzheng's hands, the Immortal Slaying Spear, also broke into segments under this fist!

After shattering the dual spears, the force of that punch did not diminish in the slightest, continuing to hammer towards Xue Wanzheng himself!

"You..."

He was scared out of his wits and quickly placed his Dharma Idol in front of himself!

There was only a thunderous explosion!

His Dharma Idol simply couldn't withstand Yang Luo's punch, and was blown apart in the sky above, turning into a shower of light fragments, scattering everywhere!

“No!!!”

Xue Wanzheng let out a scream of terror and hastily mustered layer upon layer of defenses!

But, no matter how many defenses he managed to gather, they were as good as non-existent, smashed to pieces by one punch!

An endless surge of horror and despair overcame his heart!

In a breath's time!

Boom!

Xue Wanzheng's body directly exploded, turning into a pool of blood and flesh, splattering in all directions!

“The first one!”

Yang Luo spoke coldly, his figure moved rapidly, directly chasing after Jiao Ziqi!

Jiao Ziqi thought he had already retreated!

But the very next second!

A voice, like that of a demon, resounded above him!

“Do you think you can Escape?”

He jerked his head up, only to see that Yang Luo had already appeared above him!

“Die!”

Yang Luo uttered coldly, his right hand transformed into a palm, and he slapped down!

A vast golden palm of nearly a thousand zhang bore down heavily, within the palm once again emerged the phenomena of the Starry Sky, with the Sun and Moon inverted and stars falling, shocking the heart!

“I’ll fight you to the end!”

Jiao Ziqi bellowed, leading his Dharma Idol, simultaneously unleashing a punch towards Yang Luo in the sky above!

The two cyan and golden fists overlapped, forming a hundred-zhang golden fist, hammering towards the palm Yang Luo had slapped down!

But his and his Dharma Idol's punches, in comparison to Yang Luo's palm, were like a child hitting an adult!

They posed no threat whatsoever!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Yang Luo's palm thrust directly smashed Jiao Ziqi and his Dharma Idol onto the vast ground of the plaza!

The immense plaza shook heavily, even causing the entire mountain to tremble!

Many people were shaken so forcefully that they fell to the ground!

Several great halls even collapsed due to the shaking!

When Yang Luo lifted his palm,

a massive handprint was seen imprinted on the plaza!

Jiao Ziqi's Dharma Idol had already shattered, and his body had been smashed into a pulp, no longer resembling a human form!

Until his death, Jiao Ziqi didn't even have the chance to let out a scream!

"The second one!"

Yang Luo spoke with indifference, his eyes devoid of any emotion.

Before arriving, he had already made his decision!

This time, in his quest for vengeance, whoever dared to obstruct him would be killed!

“You little beast, die for me!”

Zuo Xuan Sheng let out a fierce roar, leading his own Dharma Idol to strike at Yang Luo from behind!

He and his Dharma Idol both swung their halberds simultaneously!

The two huge halberds overlapped, transforming into one enormous halberd over a hundred zhang long, heavily slashing towards Yang Luo!

Of course, in addition to wielding weapons, he also unleashed other offensive moves, fiercely attacking Yang Luo!

After all, this boy’s defensive power was too terrible; relying solely on weapons, they couldn’t break through his physical body!

But, just as the azure-gray huge halberd and the multiple layers of offensive moves came slashing down in a flash,

Yang Luo's entire body merely vibrated!

"Nine Heavens, Dragon's Fury!" he unleashed!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Accompanying the earth-shaking dragon roar,

nine colossal golden dragons nearly a thousand zhang long bellowed forth!

Not only had these nine golden dragons grown larger, but their bodies had also become more solid and lifelike, almost akin to True Dragons!

Boom, boom, boom!

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering explosions,

all the offensive moves unleashed by Zuo Xuan Sheng were completely shattered by the nine golden dragons!

“Arghhhh!!!”

He let out a pitiful howl, his weapon was sent flying, and he, along with his Dharma Idol, was sent reeling backward!

Boom!

His Dharma Idol exploded mid-recoil, turning into a burst of energy light that splattered about!

“Spurt...”

He himself spewed out a large mouthful of fresh blood and with a “boom,” collapsed a great hall, tumbling into the ruins!

Rubble flew about, and dust clouds billowed up to the sky!

Lying among the ruins, blood ceaselessly poured from his mouth, his body riddled with open wounds and bleeding profusely!

And as he crashed into the ruins,

Yang Luo's figure shifted, moved with a ferocious sidestep, and appeared instantaneously above him!

This speed was already at its extreme!

The vast majority of those present could only see a flash of golden light streaking across the sky!

"Die!"

Yang Luo let out a thunderous roar, lifting his right foot and stomping down towards Zuo Xuan Sheng in the ruins!

A foot stomped down!

A tremendous golden foot pressed down heavily, as if one of the giant gods had stepped down!

The layers of the Void below all collapsed and shattered under the foot's weight!

"No..."

no...

save me!!!”

Zuo Xuan Sheng shouted in horror, gathering layers of Defense, unleashing a barrage of attacks, violently assailing upward!

But, whether it was Defense or offensive moves, none could withstand Yang Luo’s earth-shattering stomp!

Rumble...

Yang Luo’s stomp obliterated Zuo Xuan Sheng’s barrage of attacks, crushed his accumulated layers of Defense, and then landed on his body!

Bang...

His body was crushed to pieces under the foot, turning into a puddle of bloody mud!

His Essence Souls sought to escape but were also crushed underfoot by Yang Luo!

“The third one...”

Yang Luo retracted his right foot, speaking with cold indifference, as the Slaughter God descended, his presence overwhelming the entire scene!

Chapter 2082: What Is Called Invincible!

In an instant!

The whole place fell dead silent!

Everyone stared blankly at the scene before their eyes, unable to snap back to reality for a long time!

Quiet lasted for quite a while!

Then, the crowd completely erupted, exploded!

“This kid is too terrifying, he actually destroyed six high-grade Dharma artifacts of Elder Zhong and the others with one punch!”

“Elders Xue, Jiao, and Zuo couldn’t even block one of his moves and were annihilated by him!”

“He punched Elder Xue to death, slapped Elder Jiao dead, and stomped Elder Zuo to death, too brutal!”

“Judging from the momentum this kid just burst out with, it can be confirmed that his cultivation has stepped into the late True Immortal realm!”

“What?!”

Late True Immortal realm?!

He's so young and has already stepped into the late True Immortal realm?!

Are you kidding me?!"

"But even at the late True Immortal realm, it's impossible to instant kill a True Immortal, right?!"

Elder Zuo was a true True Immortal!"

"Who on earth is this kid?!"

People all over the plaza exclaimed in shock, their eyes filled with terror when looking at Yang Luo.

The strength that Yang Luo had just displayed was too overwhelming, simply unstoppable and without equal!

A deep fear surged up from the depths of their souls!

Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan, lying half-dead at a distance, were trembling all over, their eyes nearly popping out!

After being crushed by Yang Luo with a finger and a palm, their hatred toward him had reached an extreme!

Thus, they had hoped that Zhong Xingkong and the other six could tear Yang Luo to pieces, to avenge their defeat!

But unexpectedly, not only did the six of Zhong Xingkong fail to deal with this kid, but they were also instantly killed by him!

Collapsing despair and fear flooded their hearts!

How could this insignificant ant-like kid they used to crush have become such a tremendous dragon in the sky!

It should be known, initially this kid wasn't even an Earth Immortal!

Yet unexpectedly, in just one year, this kid had stepped into True Immortal, and into the late True Immortal realm at that!

Just how high was this kid's talent and comprehension to have advanced so quickly?

The people from Purple Cloud Sect and Heavenly Amplification Sect had faces dark as thunder, their gazes toward Yang Luo filled with endless fury and killing intent!

They had never imagined that Yang Luo could withstand the joint attack of two True Immortals and four Earth Immortals, much less counter-kill three of them!

Mu Yunshu was already dumbfounded!

Was this the man her daughter liked?

Too strong!

Absolutely unbelievably strong!

Among all the Heavenly Prides of Penglai Immortal Island, none could contend with him!

Even Dongfang Shaohua was stunned out of his wits!

He knew that Dongfang Ruoshui liked a young man from the secular world!

However, he never took it seriously!

But now, having witnessed this young man's strength!

He truly understood what a genuine Heavenly Pride was!

What true strength was!

"Hahaha, good, Brother Yang, well killed!"

"What's called invincible, this is invincible!"

"What Purple Cloud Sect, what Heavenly Amplification Sect, what Earth Immortals, what True Immortals, in front of my Brother Yang, they mean nothing!"

"Is this what they call a Great Sect?"

It's just so-so!"

"Open your damned eyes wide and see for yourselves the mighty battle force of Kunlun Ruins' number one Heavenly Pride!"

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and others raised their arms and shouted.

Especially those who had participated in the battle of Peng City felt a huge sense of relief at this moment.

"Little Luo, you did great!"

“Mr.

Yang is mighty and domineering!”

“Mr.

Yang has boundless divine powers, unmatched in this world!”

The elders and disciples on the ancient boat also raised their arms and shouted, their blood boiling with excitement.

Dongfang Ruoshui couldn’t stop the choke in her voice, seemingly crying and laughing, a mix of emotions such as touched, excited, and joyful surging in her heart.

This man had truly grown up!

He had grown into a man who stood tall and proud!

He had grown into a domineeringly powerful figure!

“What?!

This kid is Kunlun Ruins’ number one Heavenly Pride?!”

“No wonder he’s so formidable!”

The crowd in the square exclaimed in shock.

Many of them looked at Yang Luo with a newfound sense of awe.

Especially the Heavenly Prides of the various sects and clans, who couldn't help clenching their fists, faces bitter and reluctant!

Though they were also considered Heavenly Prides, they were simply no match for Yang Luo!

They weren't even on the same level as Yang Luo!

At that moment,

High above the square,

Yang Luo turned to glance at Zhong Xingkong, Ling Qiansheng, and Gong Bailin, speaking coldly, "Your turn now..."

Zhong Xingkong, Ling Qiansheng, and Gong Bailin trembled uncontrollably, breaking out in cold sweat with goosebumps all over!

This kid was simply a devil!

The six of them had joined forces, put forth their true might, invoked their Dharma Idols, and brought out their Dharma artifacts, yet they still couldn't suppress him!

And to top it off, this kid had continuously slain three of them!

Anger and fear surged in their hearts simultaneously!

Just then,

Bai Wuchen's face twisted in a ferocious snarl, he bellowed out loud, "Elders of the Immortal Sword Sect, we've had generations of friendship with the Purple Cloud Sect and Heavenly Amplification Sect.

Are we not going to lend a hand?

Please, elders, act quickly and kill this damn cur!"

After witnessing Yang Luo's formidable combat strength, he naturally knew he was no match for Yang Luo!

That's why he incited the elders to join forces and kill this damn cur!

This damn cur was just an ant from the secular world, how could he possess such immense power, how could he overpower all their Heavenly Prides from Penglai Immortal Island?!

He was jealous, he was furious, he was crazed with hatred!

However, before he could finish,

"Shut up!"

Yang Luo shouted coldly, raising his right hand and conjuring a huge golden palm, flinging it over!

"Argh!"

Bai Wuchen let out a shrill scream, his body flying out like a cannonball!

Boom, boom, boom!

He smashed into dozens of tables and chairs, before finally crashing into the wall of a great hall with a “bang”!

The wall collapsed with a roar, turning into a pile of rubble!

“Gurgle, gurgle...”

He spat out blood profusely, slumping amidst the debris, his skin torn and flesh laid open, bones shattered, with his internal organs and dantian all ruined.

He lay there like a dead dog, only able to exhale without being able to inhale.

The people of the Immortal Sword Sect were dumbstruck!

Yang Luo’s strike was too fast, so fast that they couldn’t react in time!

By the time they came to their senses, Bai Wuchen had been slapped half to death, utterly crippled!

Yang Luo looked at Bai Wuchen with a chilly voice, “If you hadn’t made a scene, I honestly wouldn’t have noticed you!

You worthless thing dared to covet my Third Senior Sister back then.

I spared your life, allowing you to escape.

Consider yourself lucky!

Can you escape today?

Just watch, watch how I slay all these people from your Immortal Sword Sect, one by one!”

“Beast!!!”

Bai Yinfeng was furious, his voice thundering, “Elders, let’s go together and kill this beast!!!”

Bai Wuchen was his son!

Yet, to his shock, Yang Luo had crippled his son right in front of him!

It was detestable!

Utterly detestable!

Chapter 2083: Sending You to the King of Hell!

“Kill this boy!”

“Definitely crush his bones to ashes!”

“We must make him beg for life but unable to die!”

“How dare you harm our Immortal Sword Sect members, you’re seeking death!”

The four elders of the Immortal Sword Sect surged into the sky, fixing their glare on Yang Luo.

These four elders were here to attend the ceremony today!

They were Li Jianping, Tan Zhao Ying, Feng Qnian, and Wei Tiande!

Among all elders present, Li Jianping's cultivation was in the late True Immortal realm, placing him at the forefront!

After all, the various great sects and families were here to attend the ceremony, not to fight, so naturally, they didn't bring all their elders!

Tan Zhao Ying's cultivation was in the early stage of the True Immortal realm, both Feng Qinian and Wei Tiande's cultivation were in the late-stage Earth Immortal realm!

Yang Luo coldly smiled and said, "Forget about harming your Immortal Sword Sect members, even if I kill you, what can you do?"

With all of you white-haired weaklings and gray-bearded old thieves banding together, do you really think you can kill me?"

He paused.

Yang Luo continued, "Oh, right, I forgot to tell you something!"

The three old guys your Immortal Sword Sect sent to the secular world also got killed by me!"

At this statement!

People from the Immortal Sword Sect were greatly shocked and turned pale!

"Brother Chen, Elder Chi, Brother Ji, have actually died at your hands?!"

Li Jianping exclaimed in astonishment.

Tan Zhao Ying and the others were dumbstruck!

Bujie added insult to injury, “Also, the four old guys that your Purple Cloud Sect and Heavenly Amplification Sect sent got killed by us too!”

Hearing this!

People from the Purple Cloud Sect and Heavenly Amplification Sect were also shocked beyond belief!

So the elders they sent all died at this young man’s hands!

They had thought there were other experts stationed in the secular world!

It turned out everything was connected to this young man!

Rage!

Endless rage surged in their hearts!

Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, and Bai Wuchen, lying far away, were also furious to the point of vomiting blood, yet were unable to utter a word!

“Kill!

Kill this beast!!!”

Li Jianping bellowed and furiously rushed towards Yang Luo!

Tan Zhao Ying, Feng Qinian, and Wei Tiande also charged furiously!

In the midst of their charge!

All four unsheathed their swords!

Being elders of the Immortal Sword Sect, they were naturally known on Penglai Immortal Island for their sword techniques, and were skilled with swords!

“Kill him!”

“Avenge Elder Zuo and the others!”

“We cannot let him go!”

Zhong Xingkong, Ling Qiansheng, and Gong Bailin also rushed towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo coldly looked at the seven charging at him, and chillingly said, “Since you so wish to seek death, I’ll oblige and send you to meet the King of Hell!”

As he said this, Yang Luo raised his right hand!

“Dragon Emperor Sword!”

swish!

Accompanied by a crisp sound of a sword ringing out,

The Dragon Emperor Sword flew out from the storage ring, like a golden dragon rushing towards the heavens!

The blinding brilliant golden light illuminated the heaven and the earth!

The majestic vastness of the dragon might and dragon qi spread in all directions!

Many present felt a powerful oppression, struggling even to breathe!

“Such strong dragon qi and dragon might, such potent spiritual energy and energy!”

“What kind of weapon is this, is it a Quasi-Immortal Weapon or an Immortal Weapon?!”

“No...no, this sword is probably beyond an Immortal Item!”

Exclamations and gasps were unending, everyone was deeply shocked.

The next instant!

whoosh!

The Dragon Emperor Sword shot down and was firmly caught by Yang Luo!

Holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, he coldly looked at the seven charging at him and said, “Very well, let’s see how many of you are enough for me to kill!”

As he spoke, Yang Luo stepped forward into the void, ready to engage in battle!

In an instant!

Elder Li and his group of seven swiftly approached Yang Luo!

“Da Mie Heavenly Thunder Sword!”

Elder Li was the first to launch a fierce attack, swinging the top-grade weapon in his hand, the Thunder Sword!

Whoosh!

With one sword strike, thunder roared loudly!

Above the sky, dark clouds rolled fiercely!

A massive blue-gold sword, hundreds of meters long, wrapped in restless lightning, violently slashed towards Yang Luo!

The rivers of blue-gold lightning surged up, attempting to split Yang Luo into pieces!

As a late True Immortal realm powerhouse, his strength was naturally formidable!

Although some speculated that Yang Luo's cultivation had reached the late True Immortal realm, he didn't believe it at all!

How could a young kid who hadn't fully matured have such high cultivation?

This kid must have used some secret technique to possess such powerful combat abilities!

However, Yang Luo neither dodged nor retreated but directly countered with a sword strike!

"Old fool, move aside for me!"

Whoosh!

A nearly thousand-meter huge golden sword furiously slashed out, as if it intended to obliterate everything!

Clang clang clang!

The swords collided, thunder exploded, energy surged, brightness dazzled the world!

Elder Li thought this sword strike would suppress Yang Luo, but it couldn't suppress him at all!

The lightning and sword intent unleashed were instantly extinguished by the sword swung by Yang Luo!

"Ugh..."

He let out a groan, his entire body sent flying backward!

As he was thrown back, a series of bloody wounds blasted open on his body!

Especially on his chest, a deep bone-deep gash was cut open!

Blood splattered through the air, striking fear into the hearts of onlookers!

"This..."

Elder Li was sent flying by one sword strike?!"

"Not only was Elder Li sent flying, but he was also injured by one sword strike!"

"Could it be that this kid's cultivation is really at the late True Immortal realm?!"

“But Elder Li is also at the late True Immortal realm, how could he be defeated by this kid?!”

The crowd watched Yang Luo in stunned disbelief, their eyes filled with astonishment.

Bujie sneered, “Really a bunch of ignorant folks!

My Brother Yang is unmatched in the same realm, able to kill enemies beyond his level!

What’s the late True Immortal realm to him?”

Ji Longyue and others also sneered continuously, feeling that these people were truly uninformed.

“What are you waiting for, make your move!”

Tan Zhao Ying suddenly snapped to attention, shouted out loud, and launched a fierce attack!

Feng Qinian, Wei Tiande, Zhong Xingkong, Ling Qiansheng, and Gong Bailin also initiated fierce attacks!

“Burning Sky Fire Sword!”

“Arrogant World Cold Ice Sword!”

“Biluo Stormy Wave Sword!”

“Purple Flame Burning Sky Sword!”

“Purple Thunder Sunset Saber!”

“Tianyan Mountain Breaking Palm!”

Huge swords, massive sabers, gigantic palms crashed down, collapsing the sky, shattering the void, charging to attack!

At this moment.

Elder Li, enduring the pain of his injuries, surged forward to kill, exploding his body's energy and swung out a sword with all his might!

The combined attacks of the seven reached an extreme level of terror!

Lightning flashed, flames burned, ice surged, Giant Waves roared!

The blazing brightness, endless energy seemed to completely swallow Yang Luo!

However, facing the fierce attacks of the seven, Yang Luo showed no fear!

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands and slashed horizontally forward!

No fancy movements, just an ordinary sword strike!

However, this seemingly ordinary sword was so extraordinary, emitting an ancient and timeless aura!

Whoosh!

With one slash, the brilliance dazzled the world!

A nearly thousand-meter huge golden sword cut through the layers of void in front of it!

An unparalleled, dominating, and indestructible sword intent burst forth, as if intent on Destroying Heaven and Earth!

Chapter 2084: A Single Sword Double Kill!

In an instant!

Clang and Boom!

Yang Luo's sword clashed mightily against the combined assault of Li Jianping and six others, unleashing a world-shaking, landscape-reversing crash!

Various energies and lights rippled from the point of impact, sweeping through the eight directions!

The tables and chairs on the plaza, along with the paved stone slabs, were all flipped up into the air before being smashed to bits by the spreading energies!

But it lasted less than a minute!

The weighty assault unleashed by Li Jianping and the six was cleaved apart by a single sword stroke from Yang Luo!

Sword intent, saber intent, palm intent!

Lightning bolts, flames, ice, towering waves—all were sliced apart by a single sword stroke!

"Is this kid also a sword cultivator?!"

"What a powerful display of sword techniques!"

"He's actually overpowering the seven elders!"

Shocked voices rose from afar.

Li Jianping and the six elders couldn't believe they were unable to withstand Yang Luo's sword!

Li Jianping, heart racing with panic, shouted loudly, "Don't hold back, use all your strength, kill this brat!"

"Yes!"

Tan Zhao Ying and the others responded in unison.

Immediately afterward, Li Jianping and the six shuddered, their auras erupting with unleashed combat power, as beams of light burst forth from their bodies!

All seven simultaneously activated their Dharma Idols!

Seven towering giants stood erect, their heads reaching the skies, feet upon the void, exuding sheer dominance!

"Slash!!!"

Li Jianping, Tan Zhao Ying, Feng Qian, and Wei Tiande roared angrily!

The four massive Dharma Idols above them slashed down with their swords!

Four huge golden swords swung heavily downward, intent on slaughtering Yang Luo!

"Kill!!!"

Zhong Xingkong, Ling Qiansheng, and Gong Bailin also bellowed!

The Dharma Idols above them also swung simultaneously with a sword, a huge saber, and a palm!

A huge sword slashing the heavens, a huge saber cleaving through Changkong, a massive palm pressing in all directions!

Seeing the seven grand Dharma Idols assault him at once,

Yang Luo's body shook as he let out a wild roar!

"Flame Emperor Combat Body!"

In an instant!

A golden-red flaming giant rose from his body, enveloping him within!

As Yang Luo's cultivation rose and he had achieved the "Undying Golden Body,"

the "Flame Emperor Combat Body" physique secret technique became ever more solid and substantial.

It was as if a true Flame Emperor had descended to protect Yang Luo!

It not only enhanced Yang Luo's defensive power once more but also increased his combat prowess again!

"My God, what is this cultivation technique?!"

Is it a Dharma Idol?!

It doesn't seem right!"

"No, this isn't a Dharma Idol, it's a powerful physique secret technique that can enhance defense and combat power!"

"Without a doubt, this kid has only now begun to show his true capabilities!"

The crowd on the plaza stared intently at the scene, their eyes filled with awe and fear.

The Finger Techniques, Fist Skills, Hand Techniques, and sword techniques that Yang Luo had continually unleashed one after another had already left them in a state of shock!

And now, the physique secret technique displayed by Yang Luo shook them to their core once again!

After activating the "Flame Emperor Combat Body"!

Flames blazed around Yang Luo's body, and flames ignited within his pupils as well, just like an Ancient Emperor Yan descending to the mortal world!

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly in both hands, slashing out with all his might!

"Be annihilated!!!"

This sword strike erupted with even more ferocious power,

Boom and Rumble!

The assault from the seven Dharma Idols was utterly extinguished by this single sword stroke!

Even the colossal figures of the seven Dharma Idols were bisected at the waist by this sword strike!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Explosions reverberated, one after another, detonating huge balls of energy!

Energy and light erupted like a volcano, like a dam bursting forth, surging in all directions!

After obliterating the multitude of attacks and severing the seven Dharma Idols, the sword unleashed an energy frenzy and continued to strike towards Li Jianping and the other six!

“Retreat quickly!!!”

Seeing this, Li Jianping let out a terrified shout, quickly moving back!

Tan Zhao Ying and the others were also frightened into retreating rapidly!

But, Feng Qinian and Wei Tiande were half a step too slow!

Just this half-beat delay made them feel the approach of death!

They struck back in a frenzy, desperately amassing layers of defense to block!

But, despite unleashing all their skills, they still couldn't stop it!

This sword extinguished all their attacks and shattered all their defenses!

In an instant!

Pfft!

Pfft!

Yang Luo's swing cut directly through their waists!

The scorching golden light also flashed and faded!

"Ugh..."

"Ah..."

Accompanied by two extremely heart-wrenching screams!

Feng Qinian and Wei Tiande were severed into four pieces, falling from the sky, their blood staining the earth red!

"Ah..."

"A demon..."

This kid is simply a demon!"

"He actually cut down Elder Feng and Elder Wei with a single sword!"

“The combined force of the six elders couldn’t kill him?!”

“How strong exactly is he?!”

Everyone on the square was deeply shocked.

The youngster before them was incredibly powerful to the extreme!

By his own power, he had overwhelmed Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan!

Then, by his own strength, he subdued Zhong Xingkong and the six elders and even slayed Xue Wanzheng, Jiao Ziqi, and Zuo Xuan Sheng!

Now, he had overpowered the seven elders led by Li Jianping and had cut down Feng Qinian and Wei Tiande too!

Yang Luo now displayed an invincible stance!

“How many years has it been...

How many years has it been since Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins, these top Immortal Worlds, have seen such a brilliant and outstanding younger generation?”

An elder’s voice trembled.

“Even those Heavenly Immortals...

at this age did not exhibit such an invincible presence!”

Another elder sighed.

At this moment,

A lean old monk dressed in gray robes, with white eyebrows and a white beard, stepped forward.

This old monk was none other than an elder of the top sect of Penglai Immortal Island, the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, known as the “Vajra Zen Master,” with cultivation in the late True Immortal realm.

Vajra Zen Master gazed at Yang Luo, brought his hands together, and spoke calmly, “Amitabha Buddha...

Benefactor, lay down the butcher’s knife and you shall achieve immediate enlightenment.

Please, cease your aggression, do not create more slaughter.

The Buddha’s mercy is great, as long as you put down your sword, abolish your cultivation, hand over your weapons, Dharma artifacts, and all cultivation techniques, and then repent for a hundred years on Penglai Immortal Island, I can assure you will keep your life.”

“Abolish my cultivation?

Hand over weapons, Dharma artifacts, and cultivation techniques?

Repent for a hundred years?”

Yang Luo scoffed, looking coldly at the Vajra Zen Master, “Old monk, this is my grudge against Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect.

You’d better not stick your nose where it doesn’t belong!

Otherwise, I'll kill you too!"

The Vajra Zen Master sighed, "Benefactor, why must you remain so obstinately deluded?"

"You old monk, speaking full of Buddhist compassion, are the epitome of hypocrisy!"

Yang Luo roared, his eyes flickering with a cold glint.

In his heart, Master Xuanku was the true embodiment of compassion, free of any selfishness!

But this old monk, always speaking of compassion, was coveting his weapons, Dharma artifacts, and cultivation techniques!

The Vajra Zen Master's eyes widened in anger, his mouth thundering, "Benefactor, since you are so unwilling to realize your errors, don't blame this monk for being ruthless under my hands!"

Chapter 2085: Kill Until You Submit!

The voice had not yet faded!

He stomped on the ground, shattering a large expanse of stone slabs as he soared into the sky!

His whole body shook, his eyebrows and beard fluttering, his monk's robe whipping about, a dazzling golden Buddhist light shot straight up into the sky!

A giant golden Buddha, towering hundreds of meters, also stood above him!

With a flip of his right hand, he conjured a huge golden palm, pressing down towards Yang Luo!

The giant golden Buddha also raised a palm, pressing down towards Yang Luo!

The two huge golden palms overlapped to create an even larger golden palm, its center engraved with a “swastika” rune, and it heavily pressed down towards Yang Luo!

The palm descended like a giant five-fingered mountain that obscured the sun, causing an enormous shock between heaven and earth as the void collapsed and tore, seemingly crushing everything to pieces!

“Is this what you call ‘compassion’?”

How utterly laughable!”

Yang Luo sneered, unafraid as he flipped his right hand, slashing a sword towards Vajra Zen Master!

Whoosh!

The piercing sound of cutting through the air echoed through the heavens!

The massive, nearly thousand-meter long golden sword split the Cloud Sea, tore Changkong, and carved a huge golden arc through the air, fiercely chopping at the huge golden palm!

In an instant!

Booming!

The huge golden sword collided heavily with the huge golden palm, like mountains colliding, meteors striking, shaking the world in all directions!

Fiery and dazzling golden light and energy intertwined, forming a vast golden sea that surged out in all directions!

Tables and chairs on the square shattered into pieces, and the ground kept tearing and collapsing!

Many spectators were shaken into retreating again and again!

Some disciples with inadequate cultivation were even blown away, coughing up fresh blood!

In the blink of an eye!

Rumbling!

The huge golden palm pressed down by Vajra Zen Master and the towering golden Buddha above were split into two by a single sword strike, then exploded in mid-air!

Large swathes of golden light splashed in all directions, like a rain of golden light!

After destroying the huge golden palm and the golden Buddha, the sword continued pressing down, chopping towards Vajra Zen Master!

Vajra Zen Master looked terrified, stepping down in mid-air, bellowing out,

“Vajra Buddha Body!”

In a split second!

His body shimmered with dazzling golden Buddhist light, as if coated with a layer of gold paint, as indestructible as diamond and iron!

“Vajra Zen Master has attained the ‘Vajra Buddha Body,’ his physical body tremendously strong.

Even true immortals of equal cultivation could hardly break his Buddha Body!”

“This youngster trying to break Vajra Zen Master’s Buddha Body is utterly like a lunatic dreaming!”

Some people sneered, thinking it impossible for Yang Luo to break Vajra Zen Master’s Buddha Body.

However, their voices suddenly stopped!

A shocking scene unfolded!

Yang Luo’s sword heavily chopped on top of Vajra Zen Master’s head, erupting with a booming sound!

But, it was only resisted for less than a minute!

Crack, crack, crack!

Vajra Zen Master’s golden Buddha Body, like eggshells, shattered entirely, turning into golden fragments that drifted away!

“Ah...”

He let out a grim scream, plummeting directly from the sky, thudding heavily onto the earth!

The ground was smashed into a huge crater, rocks flying, dust billowing!

Everyone looked toward the crater, gasping in shock!

There, Vajra Zen Master’s monk robe was torn and tattered, his mouth vomiting blood wildly, staining his white beard and eyebrows red.

A bloodline ran from his forehead all the way to his lower abdomen, skin turned inside out, horrendously terrifying.

Just a single sword strike had severely injured Vajra Zen Master.

Moreover, had it not been for the defense of the “Vajra Buddha Body,” that strike could have taken his life.

“Zen Master!”

“Elder!”

“Brother!”

The people of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect screamed in horror and hurried over to help Vajra Zen Master to the side.

“This kid is too hateful, he almost killed the Zen Master!”

“The Zen Master was actually severely injured by his single sword strike!”

“This kid is a demon, we absolutely cannot let him go!”

The people of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect looked at Yang Luo with eyes full of rage, wishing they could tear him to pieces.

The others on the square were also terrified!

They saw it too!

When it came to single combat, there was likely no one present who could match Yang Luo!

Even late True Immortal realm experts could do nothing against him!

At this moment.

Immortal Sword Sect Master Bai Yinfeng roared furiously, "Everyone, this kid is incorrigible, refusing to heed advice!

Vajra Zen Master tried to persuade him to be good, but not only did he not listen, he even severely wounded the Zen Master!

We must join forces to eliminate this demon!"

Saying so, he quickly retreated into the crowd.

There was no helping it; Yang Luo was too strong, and he was no match for Yang Luo.

"That's right!"

Tian Yan Sect Master Qiao Xianci also shouted loudly, "My friends, this kid has slain so many elders, his sins are enormous, and he cannot be forgiven even if he died a hundred times!

We should join hands and tear him to pieces!"

Saying this, he too quickly retreated to the crowd.

"Sect Leader Bai and Sect Leader Qiao are right, we should unite and kill this kid!"

“This kid dares to invade Penglai Immortal Island, kill our people, and trample on our dignity, clearly not seeing any of our Penglai Immortal Island heroes and warriors as worthy of regard!”

“This is no longer just this kid’s grudge with the Purple Cloud Sect, Tian Yan Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect, he is an enemy to everyone on Penglai Immortal Island!”

“Kill him!”

We must kill him!”

Many people were waving their arms and screaming, clamoring for the death of Yang Luo.

“Hahaha...”

Yang Luo threw his head back and laughed wildly, casting a cold glance at everyone and shouted, “So you all want to kill me, huh?”

Very well, excellent, then come and try!

If you come one by one, I will kill one by one; if ten of you come, I will kill ten; and if a hundred come, I will kill a hundred!

Today, I will paint the Purple Cloud Sect red with blood, and I will kill until you all tremble with fear, until you are frightened, until you submit!”

“Arrogant fool!”

“Bold and reckless madman!”

“Extremely insolent!”

“Daring to make enemies with so many of our heroes, you are truly seeking your own death!”

Accompanied by shouts of outrage!

One figure after another charged into the sky!

There were hundreds of them!

They were either Earth Immortals or True Immortals!

Naturally, there were quite a few Earth Immortals and True Immortals among the sects and families attending the grand ceremony!

Boom boom boom!

Brilliant and dazzling beams of light shot up from these hundreds of Earth Immortals and True Immortals!

The cloud sea above was completely destroyed!

The heavens above were glowing with immortal light, radiating a spectrum of colors that nearly blinding to the eyes!

Dongfang Shaohua then took out a jade talisman and issued an order loudly!

“Listen up, all 60,000 disciples of the Purple Cloud Sect, rush to Purple Cloud Peak, attack and slay the invading enemies!”

“Today, the Purple Cloud Sect faces disaster, we earnestly request all elders to come out and help!”

He didn't care anymore if Yang Luo was the beloved one of Dongfang Ruoshui!

This kid was slaughtering massively here, having killed several Purple Cloud Sect elders!

As the Sect Master of the Purple Cloud Sect, he naturally couldn't just watch and do nothing!

This kid must die!

Chapter 2086: The Great Battle Erupts!

Following one command after another!

Ding, ding, ding!

The bell of the Purple Cloud Sect rang!

The sound of the grand bell spread throughout the entire territory of the Purple Cloud Sect like thunder piercing through the ears!

As the bell resonated!

Over sixty thousand disciples of the Purple Cloud Sect were all startled!

All disciples, either riding ancient boats or piloting flying immortal treasures, rushed from all directions!

Moreover, over five thousand mutated beasts raised by the Purple Cloud Sect rushed over from all sides!

More than sixty thousand disciples, over five thousand mutated beasts, it was truly a vast, surging force!

Looking at the surroundings.

Bujie was overly excited, his voice thundered, "Brothers, it has been a long time since we last fought such a grand battle!

Everyone stop hesitating and prepare for the battle!"

Ning Jianfeng laughed heartily, "It's finally our turn to enter the fray, today I'm going to indulge in killing!"

"How about Penglai Immortal Island, I want to see if they can compare to Immortals of Kunlun Ruins!"

"Brothers, let us turn the heavens upside-down today!"

"With brothers on my side, I fear nothing!"

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang also roared powerfully.

Soon, Bujie, Xu Ying, Xiang Kunlun, Mo Qingkuang, Flame Emperor, International Diva, and Ji Longyue all soared into the sky!

Those who soared up were naturally Earth Immortals and True Immortals!

They all stood behind Yang Luo, confronting the hundreds of Earth Immortals and True Immortals opposite!

On the ancient boat.

Mo Hongtu proclaimed loudly, "Everyone, it's time for us to make a move!"

Ji Wenzhou was also boiling with excitement, laughed loudly, "Let's show these guys the power of Kunlun Ruins today!"

"Alright!!!"

Yi Hanshan, Baili Shengxuan, and Tantai Zhengyang all shouted in unison.

All the family heads, sect masters, and elders all stepped forward, arriving above where Yang Luo was!

Yang Luo slowly raised the sword in his hand, pointing it forward, and let out a rallying roar!

"Brothers, elders, fight with me!"

"Fight!!!"

Everyone responded in unison, the momentum shook the heavens and disturbed all directions!

Under Yang Luo's leadership, everyone charged towards the hundreds of Earth Immortals and True Immortals in the opposing sky!

"Kill!"

"Kill them!"

"Finish them off!"

The hundreds of Earth Immortals and True Immortals on the other side also roared angrily and charged over!

All disciples on the ancient boat, riding small ancient boats, chariots, and other flying immortal treasures, charged towards the disciples and mutated beasts of the Purple Cloud Sect!

A shocking great battle thus erupted!

At this moment.

On the outer boundary of the plaza.

Dongfang Ruoshui was about to soar into the sky to help Yang Luo, but was pulled back by Mu Yunshu.

“Mother, what are you doing?”

Dongfang Ruoshui asked anxiously.

Mu Yunshu frowned, “Ruoshui, do you really want to help that young man fight against our Purple Cloud Sect and Penglai Immortal Island?”

Dongfang Ruoshui said sternly, “Mother, whether they are from the Purple Cloud Sect or Penglai Immortal Island, as long as they are enemies of Little Luo, they are my enemies!”

Saying so, she broke free of Mu Yunshu’s grasp, soared into the sky, and joined Yang Luo and others in fighting the Earth Immortals and True Immortals on the other side!

Mu Yunshu sighed deeply, lamented bitterly, “The great battle has already erupted, how will this end...”

At this hour.

Families and sects of Penglai Immortal Island also took out jade talismans informing their own people, calling for reinforcements!

After all, this time from Kunlun Ruins, more than two hundred thousand people had come!

Just relying on their own, they would definitely not be able to hold out!

As soon as the battle erupted, it was already terrifying!

After all, this was not a battle of mortals in the secular world, but a battle of immortals!

Yang Luo wielded the Dragon Emperor Sword, behind him coalesced golden-red Flame Wings and multicolored Lightning Wings, employing great speed, leading the way!

Thump, thump, thump!

Accompanied by a series of dull impact sounds!

Those charging Earth Immortals were all knocked flying, their mouths spurting blood!

“Die!”

Yang Luo let out a thundering roar as he swung his sword horizontally towards the front!

Swoosh!

A huge golden sword burst forth with blinding golden light, unleashing sword might and sword intent that could destroy heaven and Earth!

The void in front of him, like a piece of fabric, was torn apart layer by layer!

The next second!

Splat, splat, splat!

Three pillars of blood along with three heads soared into the sky!

Three Earth Immortals were directly slain by one stroke and fell!

It was just then, as Yang Luo had slain these three Earth Immortals, that he suddenly felt a surge of killing intent coming from behind him!

However, he just chuckled coldly, neither dodging nor evading!

An old man with a goatee rushed over and swung the sword in his hand, slashing at Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

A massive cyan-gray sword that was dozens of yards long sliced through a sea of clouds and heavily chopped down towards Yang Luo!

Clang!

This sword struck Yang Luo hard, creating a sound as if metal had struck stone!

Sparks flew everywhere, energy collided, and light flickered, dazzlingly brilliant!

But Yang Luo's "Flame Emperor Combat Body" and "Undying Golden Body" easily blocked the sword!

Yang Luo slowly turned his head and looked over.

He sneered playfully, "I wondered who it was, but it's just you, old man!"

This old man was indeed one of the elders of the Immortal Sword Sect, Weng Bufan.

A year ago, this old man had taken Bai Wuchen to the Emei Sect, pressuring Aunt Xiao, and wanted to forcefully take away Third Senior Sister.

However, back then, this same old man had been defeated by Yang Luo himself, preventing their success.

Yang Luo narrowed his eyes, "It's been over a year, why have you only just stepped into the realm of Earth Immortal?"

How low is your talent?

How did someone like you become an elder?

Are all the elders in your Immortal Sword Sect this incompetent?"

Weng Bufan's expression was filled with fear as he yelled loudly, "Come and help me!!!"

Two Earth Immortal elders flew over rapidly from afar, ready to assist!

But Yang Luo didn't even spare them a glance, simply lifting his left hand and pressing down!

A huge golden palm nearly a thousand yards large evolved Starry Sky phenomena and covered them from above!

The two Earth Immortals were terrified, frantically counterattacking, trying to block the palm!

But no matter how fierce their offense was, they couldn't stop the palm at all!

Boom, boom, boom!

The sound of explosions echoed repeatedly!

All their attacks were smashed by the palm!

"Ah..."

"Run!"

The two Earth Immortals turned pale with fright, trembling all over, and they turned tail and ran!

But they simply couldn't escape the range of the palm!

The next instant!

Plop!

Plop!

The bodies of the two Earth Immortals were directly smashed into a pulp, splattering everywhere!

"You are a devil!!!"

Weng Bufan screamed in terror and also turned to flee.

But he hadn't even escaped a hundred meters!

Yang Luo flicked his wrist, and a sword sliced horizontally!

Splat!

A column of blood along with a head soared into the sky!

Weng Bufan was directly beheaded by a sword, dead beyond dead!

After killing Weng Bufan, Yang Luo didn't look back and continued his assault on others!

Bai Wuchen, paralyzed in the distance, witnessed this scene and was overwhelmed with endless fear, breakdown, and despair!

He wanted to scream, wanted to call for help, but he couldn't make a sound!

It was the same for Cang Yunting and Leng Yuchuan!

They deeply understood Yang Luo's ruthless methods!

The reason Yang Luo hadn't killed them instantly was to let them taste the flavors of breakdown, despair, and helplessness...

Chapter 2087: Buddha and Demon in One Body!

In the distance above,

“Roar!”

Big White let out a fierce roar, having already charged high into the sky, its body enlarging by more than eighty meters!

A group of mutated beasts attacked from all directions, aiming to tear Big White to shreds!

“You’re asking for death!”

Big White stomped down midair with a furious roar!

Flames and lightning bolts erupted from its body at the same time, like the rushing of rivers and seas, sweeping in all directions!

“Owww...”

The group of mutated beasts howled in pain, vomiting blood, all blown away by the blast!

Some even died on the spot, crashing down!

Just as these mutated beasts were blown away,

Big White swung its sturdy legs and ran wildly through the sky, like a moving hill, knocking away any mutated beasts blocking its path!

Of course, while sprinting, it continuously threw punches with both hands!

Boom, boom, boom!

One after another, the massive, physically powerful mutated beasts were blown apart by its fists!

As it swung its punches,

It also opened its wide jaws, spewing out streams of flames and lightning bolts!

Those attacking mutated beasts either burned to death in the flames or were struck dead by lightning bolts!

“Screech...”

Accompanied by a series of crisp cries,

The Hundred Cry Bird flew over from far away!

It violently flapped its wings!

Bursts of unruly scarlet flames erupted from within, like transforming into a scarlet sea of fire, surging in all directions!

Several dozen attacking mutated beasts were instantly engulfed by the sea of fire!

The beasts struggled madly, trying to escape the inferno, but they couldn't get out at all!

In just under a few minutes,

These dozens of mutated beasts were burned to ashes!

Hundred Cry Bird arrogantly said, “Stinky monkey, we didn't settle the score three days ago in the Endless Sea, but today I must determine the winner with you!”

Big White raised its head high, “Dead bird, you won’t win against me!”

“Hmph!”

Hundred Cry Bird let out a cold snort, “Then let’s see about that!”

“Bring it on, who’s afraid of who!”

Big White appeared defiant, pounding its chest with its fists, producing a “thump, thump” sound like the beat of a drum!

It directly kicked off with its thick legs, charging at those mutated beasts!

Hundred Cry Bird also fiercely flapped its wings, following right after in the charge!

Both Big White and Hundred Cry Bird were late-stage Earth Immortal Realm powerful beasts, with formidable strength, they bulldozed their way through!

The attacking mutated beasts were all slaughtered by them!

The great battle had only just begun, and already hundreds of mutated beasts had been slain!

Far above in the sky.

Two bald men stood confronting each other.

One of them was Bujie.

Bujie wore a green monk robe, tall and straight in stature, holding the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, both righteous and nefarious.

The bald man opposite him wore a plain white monk robe and held a Nine-Ring Tin Staff, looking refined and handsome.

“Hey!”

Bujie bellowed, “Who are you, bald donkey?”

State your name!”

The bald man in white spoke lightly: “This humble monk is the Heavenly Pride of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, Huijue Buddha.”

“Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, you say?”

The number one Heavenly Pride, you say?”

Bujie spoke with disdain: “Come on then, fight me, Lord Buddha!”

Huijue Buddha frowned and said, “How can a monk refer to himself as ‘Lord Buddha’?”

It’s a sin, a sin!”

“Lord Buddha wants to call himself that, what can you do to me?”

Bujie retorted casually, and then said: “All you bald donkeys from the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect are equally hypocritical!”

Huijue Buddha immediately became furious: “You’re asking for death!”

Boom!

A golden Buddhist light shot straight up from his body, breaking through the clouds!

Behind his head, a golden halo condensed, filled with ancient runes in circulation, indeed brimming with Buddha Nature!

Bujie's mouth was relentless, "A halo behind the head, what are you pretending to be, a big bad wolf?"

Unable to contain himself any longer, Huijue Buddha rushed forward, wielding his Nine-Ring Tin Staff, and slammed it towards Bujie!

"Ancient Dharma Stick Technique!"

A giant golden staff, tens of feet long, crushed through the air and slammed down on Bujie!

Bujie was not afraid at all, he directly swung his Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, sweeping it through the air!

"Dragon-Mark Buddhist Staff!"

Although Bujie struck later, the power he unleashed was immensely fierce, not the slightest bit weaker than Huijue Buddha!

Therefore, both Bujie and Huijue Buddha had cultivation at the middle-stage Earthly Immortal Realm, their cultivation was evenly matched!

In an instant!

Boom!

The two giant golden staffs collided heavily, exploding with an earth-shattering impact!

A vast spread of golden light and energy waves surged in all directions, dazzlingly brilliant!

Under this collision!

Both Bujie and Huijue Buddha were thrown back a hundred meters before they could stabilize their bodies!

“What?!”

Huijue Buddha’s face changed, “You can actually withstand my assault?!”

He naturally knew Bujie’s cultivation!

However, he was hailed as the number one Heavenly Pride of the younger generation in the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect because of his high talent and comprehension, strong strength!

Even an average middle-stage Earthly Immortal strongman was not his match!

But unexpectedly, this unprincipled monk in front of him could actually withstand his assault!

Moreover, what shocked him even more was!

His tin staff had been dented with a small notch!

One should know that his tin staff was a top-grade weapon gifted to him by the sect elders!

Unexpectedly, it got dented in one blow!

What exactly was the origin of the Zen staff in this young man's hands?

Bujie squinted and said, "Little bald donkey, you have some ability!

But that's all you've got, you're definitely no match for Lord Buddha!"

"You bastard!"

Huijue Buddha yelled, "I'll make sure you pay for this!"

Before his words fell!

His body shook!

In a flash!

A giant Buddha-like figure, tens of feet tall, holding a tin staff, and resembling Huijue Buddha in appearance, towered into the sky above him!

That was his Dharma Idol!

"Opening your Dharma Idol, huh?"

Bujie smirked and said, "Fine, then Lord Buddha will open his Dharma Idol to play with you!

Make sure you watch carefully, little bald donkey, don't get scared!"

Saying this, he too shook his body!

A giant figure, tens of feet tall, holding a Zen staff, resembling Bujie, rose into the sky above!

However, this giant figure was quite eerie!

Part of it flickered with golden Buddhist light, the other part with Dark Demonic Light!

Even Bujie's pupils changed at this moment!

One eye was golden, the other was black!

Like a Buddha and Demon in One Body!

Buddhist Light Illumination!

Demonic Light Piercing the Clouds!

Vast and boundless Buddha energy and demonic qi spread out simultaneously, shocking heaven and earth, spilling in all directions!

"This...

this...

this..."

Huijue Buddha watched Bujie with an astonished face, "How do you have both Buddha energy and demonic qi?!"

Who...

exactly are you?!”

Bujie laughed heartily, “Listen well, little bald donkey, Lord Buddha’s dharma name is ‘Bujie’!

Buddhism has eight precepts, but I disregard them all.

Thus, I’ve acquired this dharma name!”

Saying that, Bujie, holding the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, led his own Dharma Idol, charging forward!

Huijue Buddha also suddenly snapped out of his shock and led his Dharma Idol, rushing forward!

Chapter 2088: Four Great Divine Beasts vs.

Four Great S ferocious beasts!

In an instant!

Brother Yang and Huijue Buddha nearly closed the gap!

Both wielded their Buddhist staffs and tin staffs, slamming them toward each other!

Their Dharma Idols also swung their huge staffs, smashing down!

Boom rumble!

An earth-shattering collision sounded, like mountains clashing, Earth-Shattering Heavenly Destruction!

At that moment!

The slivers of Buddhist Demon Power inside Brother Yang suddenly burst forth, crushing Huijue Buddha mercilessly!

Huijue Buddha had no defense against it!

“Ugh...”

He let out a cry of pain as he, along with his Dharma Idol, was sent flying!

While being thrown backward, gashes exploded across his body, staining his robes with blood!

“The number one Heavenly Pride of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect?

Is that the best you can do?”

Bujie chuckled coldly, leading his Dharma Idol to continue the pursuit!

Upon seeing Bujie charge forward,

Huijue Buddha had a thought!

His Dharma Idol immediately dashed toward Brother Yang!

Brother Yang also had a thought!

His Dharma Idol did not dodge or retreat, tackling the challenge head-on!

Quickly, the two Dharma Idols clashed fiercely!

And just as their colossal fight ensued,

“Great Brahma Seal!”

Huijue Buddha raised his left hand, his palm condensing into a golden Buddha seal that he pressed down upon Bujie!

As it descended,

the Buddha seal swelled rapidly in the wind, expanding dozens of feet, akin to carrying a golden mountain, pressing down toward Bujie!

“Child’s play!”

Bujie scoffed, raising his left hand and shouting out,

“Buddhist Demon Great Handprint!”

Brilliant Buddhist and demonic lights flickered in his left hand, transforming into an interwoven golden and black huge handprint, dozens of feet in size, striking back!

Engraved on his palm was a vast, ancient, and mysterious totem, half of it the Ancient Buddha Totem, and the other half an Ancient Demon pattern!

In a breath,

Boom rumble!

The Buddhist Demon Great Handprint and the golden Buddha seal collided heavily, as if two skies crashed into each other, shattering the void and scattering a great stretch of the Cloud Sea!

However, with the Buddhist Demon Power unleashed, Bujie's strength increased many times over!

Huijue Buddha had no chance against him now!

Boom rumble!

The golden Buddha seal Huijue Buddha had formed was directly shattered, exploding in the air!

"Aah..."

He screamed in pain, blown away, as his injuries multiplied!

Bujie's assault was relentless!

He took a step into the air and soared up!

Next, he grasped the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff in both hands and fiercely slammed it down toward Huijue Buddha below!

"Eat my staff!"

The nearly hundred-foot huge golden staff, carrying mighty and profound strength, smashed down heavily!

Further, a nearly hundred-foot long Golden Buddha Dragon flew out, crashing toward Huijue Buddha!

Thus, as Bujie traveled to Penglai Immortal Island, he kept studying the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff, and now he was able to unleash part of its power!

Not having time to react, Huijue Buddha saw Bujie's staff strike, and his face turned pale with horror!

He hurriedly raised his Nine-Ring Tin Staff to block!

In the blink of an eye!

Clang clang!

Boom rumble!

The golden staff and Golden Buddha Dragon collided with the Nine-Ring Tin Staff in Huijue Buddha's hands, emitting a thunderous roar!

Light and energy waves spread in all directions, with golden dragons soaring, a magnificent sight to behold!

"Aah..."

Huijue Buddha let out a miserable scream as he fell from the sky, and with a "boom," he crashed into a valley!

"Come on, keep it up!

Hahaha..."

Bujie laughed loudly, diving down from high altitude, chasing after his prey!

At this moment.

In the nearby sky.

Eight figures split into two groups, confronting each other!

Among them, Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng were four!

The other four were the Heavenly Prides of the Four Great Fierce Beast Families: Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, and Taowu.

Huangfu Xuance, Helian Dongsheng, Xing Shengjie, and Jun Tianming!

Huangfu Xuance looked up at Ji Longyue's group and said loudly, "Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, Yi Yuheng, I have long heard of your reputations!

You are the four Heavenly Prides of the Ancient Four Divine Beasts, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, right?"

"Exactly!"

Ji Longyue responded with a thunderous voice, "We have also heard of your names, and we have long wished to meet you!"

Baili Wushuang raised the knife in his hand and said aggressively, "Then let's see who is stronger, whether it's the might of you Four Great Ancient Ferocious Beasts or the strength of us Ancient Four Divine Beasts!"

Helian Dongsheng said coldly, "Let's compare then, do you think we're afraid of you?"

Huangfu Xuance turned his head to look at Yang Luo, who was slaughtering wildly in the distance, and said with a smile, "I actually quite admire that kid!

I've never seen any youngster of our age as strong as he is!

I really want to have a go with him!"

"Just you?"

Tantai Puti sneered, "You're just a Perfected Earth Immortal, you couldn't even withstand a single blow from my Brother Yang!"

Xing Shengjie said impatiently, "Enough with the talk, let's just fight!

You people from Kunlun Ruins dare to come to our Penglai Immortal Island and wreak havoc, you must pay the price!"

Yi Yuheng said coldly, "That's because you people from Penglai Immortal Island do not follow the rules, wantonly killing in the secular world, and provoked my Brother Yang!

Today, we come here to stand up for Brother Yang!"

"There's no need to talk anymore, let's fight!"

Huangfu Xuance shouted out.

"Fight!"

Helian Dongsheng, Xing Shengjie, and Jun Tianming also shouted in unison.

The next second!

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Four beams of light shot up into the sky, dispersing a large swath of clouds above!

These four beams of light emitted black-purple, black-blue, black-green, and black-red glows!

“Fight!”

Ji Longyue and the other three also shouted in unison.

Boom, boom, boom, boom!

Four beams of light surged up from them, breaching the heavens and stirring the winds and clouds!

These four beams of light emitted azure-gold, platinum, golden-red, and blue-gold glows!

Moreover, all eight of them radiated a majestic and vast presence and atmosphere!

Rumble...

The pressure and atmosphere collided fiercely in the sky, creating a thunderous rumbling noise!

As the pressures and atmospheres spread!

The Divine Beast Illusions of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise stood majestically above Ji Longyue’s group!

The Ancient Evil Beasts of Taotie, Hundun, Qiongqi, and Taowu rose above Huangfu Xuance's group!

The Divine Might of the Four Great Divine Beasts was unmatched!

The menacing aura of the Four Great Fierce Beasts was shocking!

However, the Four Great Divine Beasts were all immense, nearly a hundred zhang in size!

And out of the Four Great Fierce Beasts, apart from the nearly hundred zhang large Taotie and Hundun!

Qiongqi and Taowu were a bit smaller in size, tens of zhang large, as their forms were smaller!

After all, Xing Shengjie and Jun Tianming only had the cultivation of the late-stage Earth Immortal Realm!

While Ji Longyue and the others were Perfectionists of the Earth Immortal Realm!

After a few minutes of silence!

"Fight!!!"

Both sides roared out simultaneously, leading their eight great Illusions towards each other!

In an instant!

Clang, clang, clang...

The Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts collided in the sky at the same time, like eight great mountain peaks slamming into each other, shaking heaven and earth, turbulent in all directions...

Chapter 2089: One Notch Weaker!

Under the collision of the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts!

Various colors of light and different energies intertwined like surging waves, rushing towards all directions!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The energy soared into the sky, dispersing the Cloud Sea and splitting the heavens!

However, the mountain-protecting array of the Purple Cloud Sect had already been fully activated, a huge purple-gold barrier like an inverted bowl covered the mountains, blocking the impact of the energy!

Under this collision, the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts were simultaneously repelled!

But soon, the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts continued their onslaught!

Clang, clang, clang!

Boom, boom, boom!

The earth-shattering collision and explosive sounds kept booming in the sky, spreading everywhere!

Meanwhile, when the Four Great Divine Beasts and the Four Great Fierce Beasts were clashing!

Ji Longyue and his group were also confronting Huangfu Xuance and his group!

“Azure Dragon Halberd!”

“White Tiger God Destroying Saber!”

“Vermillion Bird Burning Heaven Sword!”

“Xuanming Sky-breaking Spear!”

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng simultaneously wielded their weapons!

The green-gold halberd, white-gold saber, golden-red sword, and blue-gold spear tore through the sky, collapsing the void, and fiercely attacked Huangfu Xuance’s group!

The fierce wind howled, Giant Waves blasted to the sky, lightning flashed, flames scorched, and ice surged upwards!

“World Annihilation War Spear!”

“Chaos Life and Death Sword!”

“Reincarnation Immortal Slaying Saber!”

“Blood Tears Slaying Immortal Axe!”

Huangfu Xuance, Helian Dongsheng, Xing Shengjie, and Jun Tianming also simultaneously wielded their weapons!

The huge spear tore through the sky!

The huge sword annihilated the heavens!

The huge saber severed the void!

The huge axes cleaved heaven and earth!

Their attacks were ferociously relentless, and the powers of Yin and Yang, the Five Elements, and the Six Paths also explosively erupted!

Clanging sounds!

Thunderous booms!

The eight giant weapons violently collided in the sky, clashing energies fiercely met!

The blazing light and endless energy intertwined, like erupting volcanoes and breached mountain floods, spreading in all directions!

Under this confrontation!

Ji Longyue's group and Huangfu Xuance's group were both sent flying!

However, Xing Shengjie and Jun Tianming burst open with wounds, and fresh blood splashed in the air!

After all, their cultivation was a realm lower, making them naturally weaker!

Baili Wushuang laughed heartily, "It seems your Four Great Fierce Beast Families' prodigies are still weaker than us by a notch!

We Four Great Divine Beasts are the true inheritors of ancient times, you Four Great Fierce Beasts just aren't up to par!"

Yi Yuheng also declared loudly, "We have no real feud with you Four Great Fierce Beast Families!

This is our dispute with the Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect, you'd best not meddle in what doesn't concern you!"

"Damn it!"

Xing Shengjie shouted angrily, "Even though Brother Jun and I are a realm below you, it won't be easy for you to defeat us!"

"That's right!"

Jun Tianming also thundered, "This is a battle between our Four Great Fierce Beast Families and your Four Great Divine Beasts Families, it has nothing to do with others!

Stop talking nonsense and let's continue the fight!"

"Alright!"

Ji Longyue's fighting spirit soared, "Since you insist on seeking punishment, then we shall accommodate you!"

Speaking, Ji Longyue's body shook as he stomped down from mid-air!

“Nine Heavens Dragon Gate!”

In the blink of an eye!

Nine massive dragon gates, shimmering with green-gold light as large as mountains, towered in the sky!

Each gate was engraved with ancient Azure Dragon totems, vast and majestic!

“When the Dragon Gate opens, the Azure Dragon appears!”

Ji Longyue raised the halberd in his hand and pointed forward!

The Nine Heavens Dragon Gate opened instantly!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine massive green-gold dragons, each nearly a hundred yards long, issued a sky-shaking dragon roar as they burst forth!

As the nine green-gold dragons roared forward,

Huangfu Xuance’s face changed, and he also frantically mobilized the energy within his body, waving his hand!

“Swallowing Heaven and Devouring Earth!”

In an instant!

A massive black hole vortex appeared in front, like the Ancient Taotie opening its gaping maw, intending to swallow everything!

Thus, the Ancient Taotie's ability was primarily to devour, capable of consuming everything in its path, nothing it could not swallow!

As the nine green-gold dragons approached the black hole vortex, they were slowly devoured, a terrifying sight indeed!

"White Tiger's Chaotic World!"

Baili Wushuang also leapt into the air and stomped down, letting out a thunderous roar!

"Roar, roar, roar!"

Accompanied by a series of tiger roars!

Tens of thousands of white tigers, enveloped in lightning bolts, sprinted out!

"Chaos Evil Domain!"

Helian Dongsheng leaped into the air and stomped down, releasing a booming roar!

With him at the center, the sky and earth seemed to transform into a chaotic domain, darkening the heavens and the earth!

Tens of thousands of chaos beasts rose menacingly!

The tens of thousands of Lightning White Tigers that entered this domain engaged in fierce battle with the tens of thousands of chaos beasts!

"Divine Flame Sea of Fire!"

“Ten Thousand Miles of Ice!”

Tantai Puti and Yi Yuheng also stomped down, launching fierce attacks!

A sea of golden-red fire and a sea of blue-gold ice surged up instantly, overwhelming the heavens and covering the earth, rolling towards Huangfu Xuance and his four companions!

“Revolving Reincarnation Array!”

“Huangquan Blood Sea!”

Xing Shengjie and Jun Tianming also launched their counterattacks!

Numerous large black-blue tombs, each dozens of yards tall, rose like small mountains, crashing forward!

A scarlet blood sea, carrying darkness, evil, and decay, surged upward!

In an instant!

Boom, thunderous...

Tomb after tomb collided with the sea of fire, and the ice sea heavily struck the blood sea, shaking the heavens with its might!

Boom, rumble...

One tomb after another exploded!

Waves of fire, ice, and blood rose hundreds of yards high!

At this moment,

The sky above where Ji Longyue and his group confronted Huangfu Xuance and his group had turned into a dead zone.

Various lights flickered, and terrifying energies surged.

Even ordinary Earth Immortals dared not approach this place.

In just a few minutes,

Boom, rumble...

Continuous explosions shook the heavens and the earth!

After the nine green-gold dragons were completely devoured by the black hole vortex, they exploded!

Tens of thousands of Lightning White Tigers and tens of thousands of chaos beasts also perished together, exploding in the sky above!

The chaotic domain that had manifested also shattered and dissipated in the sky above!

The tombs also all exploded in the sky above, and the surging blood sea shattered as well, turning into a heaven-covering blood rain, pouring down!

Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang, along with Huangfu Xuance and Helian Dongsheng, were equally matched and were simultaneously blasted away!

However, Tantai Puti and Yi Yuheng managed to overpower Xing Shengjie and Jun Tianming!

“Uh...”

“Ah...”

Xing Shengjie and Jun Tianming cried out in pain, blasted away!

However, they quickly stabilized their bodies, and then with a shake, they directly activated their Dharma Idols!

Huangfu Xuance and Helian Dongsheng also activated their Dharma Idols!

The four, leading their Dharma Idols, charged fiercely towards Ji Longyue and his group!

Chapter 2090: The Battle of Kun Peng!

“So, getting serious so soon, huh?”

Ji Longyue sneered, saying, “Very well, then we’ll get serious too and join you in battle!”

As he spoke, Ji Longyue’s whole body trembled with full momentum and combat power, and he directly activated his Dharma Idol!

Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng also activated their Dharma Idols!

The four, leading their Dharma Idols, charged into battle simultaneously!

It all happened in the span of a single breath!

In no time, Ji Longyue and his group had closed the distance with Huangfu Xuance's quartet!

The eight unleashed their weapons at the same time, attacking their opponents!

The towering Dharma Idols above them also swung their weapons, launching vicious strikes!

Clang, rumble!

The clash of giants in the sky was like rolling thunder, echoing across the heavens, shaking mountains and lands!

In this collision!

All eight Dharma Idols were simultaneously sent flying back!

But quickly, the eight Dharma Idols steadied themselves and rushed back toward their opponents, clashing fiercely once more!

Ji Longyue's group and Huangfu Xuance's group weren't pushed back, they still held their ground in opposition!

Huangfu Xuance's face turned frosty as he swung his left hand with force!

"Taotie Treasure Seal!"

A black-purple huge seal coalesced, engraved with the Taotie totem, it grew a hundred feet against the wind and pressed down from above!

Ji Longyue, fearless, swung his left hand as well!

“Azure Dragon Emperor Seal!”

A cyan-golden huge seal formed above him, inscribed with the Azure Dragon totem, rapidly expanding a hundred feet and collided from above!

“Immortal Burial Thunder Sea!”

“Meteor Shower!”

“Xuanming Ancient Map!”

Baili Wushuang, Tantai Puti, and Yi Yuheng launched ferocious attacks too!

A platinum-colored Thunder Sea surged up a hundred feet high, roaring forward!

Countless golden-red fireballs rained down from above like a downpour!

A blue-gold Ancient Map coalesced high in the sky, radiating bone-chilling cold as it pressed down!

“Chaos Chains!”

“Reincarnation Array Platform!”

“Death Spirit Blood Talisman!”

Helian Dongsheng, Xing Shengjie, and Jun Tianming retaliated with their counterattacks!

A series of black-blue Chaos Chains swept upward like wild dragons, charging into the oncoming Thunder Sea!

A gigantic black-green array platform swelled and expanded, blocking the falling golden-red fireballs from the sky!

Black-red runes flooded the skies like a tidal wave, rushing toward the descending Xuanming Ancient Map!

Boom, roll...

The sounds of earth-shattering impacts and explosions echoed endlessly!

Sweeps of light and energy intertwined, spreading like a surging river to all sides!

Cracks appeared in the firmament above and the void around from the energy clashes, while the mountain-protecting array below rumbled under the impact of the energies!

All eight were blasted away, wounds bursting open on their bodies, spilling blood!

Ji Longyue quickly steadied himself, exclaiming, "We've followed Brother Yang for so long; now is the time to show the fruits of our labor!"

If we can't even defeat these four, we might as well give up on mixing in these circles!"

"You're right!"

Baili Wushuang picked up the thread, declaring loudly, "Keep fighting!"

Let's show them what we're made of!"

“Good!”

Tantai Puti and Yi Yuheng responded in unison.

The four, weapons in hand and fighting spirit boiling, charged forward once again!

Huangfu Xuance, too, was visibly excited, yelling, “Brothers, don’t let these four get the better of us, fight with all we’ve got!”

“Yes!”

Helian Dongsheng, Xing Shengjie, and Jun Tianming all responded in unison.

Then, the four of them took a step forward, charging into battle!

The fight among the eight grew even more intense!

However, Ji Longyue and his companions, having followed Yang Luo through numerous trials of blood and fire, had already honed their formidable combat strength, and they fiercely suppressed Huangfu Xuan Ce’s group!

While the eight were locked in fierce combat,

Elsewhere in the sky,

Boom!

Two massive figures collided high above, causing a huge explosion!

One of these massive figures was an illusion of a Kun Peng engulfed in black-gold flames!

The other was an illusion of a Kun Peng pulsing with blue-gold lightning!

Lightning and flames intertwined, tearing through the firmament, sending shockwaves in all directions!

Two figures moved swiftly across the sky, battling with such ferocity that they turned heaven and earth upside down!

One of them was none other than Xiang Kunlun!

And the other was Jing Yucheng, a prodigy of the Thunder Kun Family, one of the ferocious beast clans!

Both of their cultivation levels were at the early stage of the Earth Immortal realm, nearing the middle stage!

After dozens of rounds of combat,

Accompanied by a “boom” of explosive thunder,

Both were blasted a hundred meters away, barely stabilizing their bodies!

Jing Yucheng furrowed his eyebrows and asked, “Who exactly are you, and how can you also transform into a Kun Peng?”

Xiang Kunlun’s voice resonated strongly, “My name is Xiang Kunlun, from the secular world!”

“What?!”

The secular world?!”

Jing Yucheng was astounded, “Isn’t the secular world a wasteland?

How could it produce so many true immortals?!”

That Yang Luo is also from the secular world, his succession of killings against the elders had left him profoundly shaken!

But to think that this fellow before him was also from the secular world!

Is the secular world truly a wasteland?

If the secular world is a wasteland, then why has it birthed so many immortals and powerful beings?

Doubts began to surface in his mind.

Xiang Kunlun stated, “Indeed, the spiritual energy and cultivation resources of our secular world fall far short of those in Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island!

However, that doesn’t mean the secular world cannot produce strong warriors!”

“That’s somewhat interesting.”

Jing Yucheng narrowed his eyes and said, “Our Thunder Kun Family inherits the bloodline of the ancient ferocious beast, Thunder Kun, allowing us to wield the divine powers of the Thunder Kun!

I didn’t expect you could also wield the divine abilities of the Kun Peng.

Could it be that you’ve inherited the Kun Peng bloodline as well?”

Of course, what surprised him even more was that

The Kun Peng divine ability employed by this person seemed even more ancient and powerful.

Could this person have inherited the rightful Kun Peng bloodline?

After all, there were many types of ancient Kun Peng, and the Thunder Kun was just one of them, possessing only a part of the Kun Peng's abilities.

"Kun Peng bloodline?"

Xiang Kunlun looked confused, "I don't know what you're talking about."

Jing Yucheng suddenly realized, "It seems that you haven't awakened the power of your bloodline, so you're unaware of the strength of the Kun Peng bloodline."

Xiang Kunlun pushed aside the confusion in his heart and declared firmly, "Enough talk, let's battle!

If you support these three great sects, then you are our enemy!"

Jing Yucheng responded, "Whether or not to help these three great sects is for my family's elders to decide.

I don't have a say in these matters.

I'm merely very interested in you!

Let's see whose Kun Peng divine ability is superiorâ€”yours or our Thunder Kun's!"

"Good, let's find out then!"

Xiang Kunlun replied loudly, and then his whole body shook as he activated his Dharma Idol!

“Ha ha ha, you’ve got quite the nerve, I like that!”

Jing Yucheng burst out in hearty laughter, his whole body also shook as he activated his Dharma Idol!

Above them, a black-gold flaming giant and a blue-gold lightning giant rose towering into the skies!

“Battle!!”

Both shouted in unison, leading their Dharma Idols as they charged forth ferociously!