

Super IDG 2091

Chapter 2091: Slay the Demon!

In a flash!

The two closed the gap and launched a fierce attack simultaneously!

“Great Desolate Heaven Burning Fist!”

Xiang Kunlun twisted his fist, unleashing a furious assault!

A huge black-gold fire fist, as large as dozens of zhang, struck like a falling star!

“Thunder Kun Extinguishing World Fist!”

Jing Yucheng also twisted his fist, striking head-on!

A huge blue-gold lightning fist, also spanning dozens of zhang, crashed forward like a shooting star!

Both unleashed a punch with their Dharma Idols!

Boom boom boom...

Boom boom boom...

The sounds of collision rang out together, overlapping and shaking the heavens and the earth!

Lightning and fire intertwined, soaring towards the sky and crashing down on the Great Formation, captivating the soul!

Under this terrifying clash!

Xiang Kunlun and Jing Yucheng both withstood the heavy punches without backing down!

Blood boiling, Jing Yucheng laughed loud, “You can contend with me without having awakened your bloodline power, impressive strength!”

“You’re not bad either!”

Xiang Kunlun responded with a booming voice.

However, Jing Yucheng said proudly, “But, I have ultimately awakened my bloodline power, which naturally makes me stronger than you, so be careful!”

With that, Jing Yucheng raised his left hand and forcefully slapped it towards Xiang Kunlun!

“Thunder Kun Dominating Kill Palm!”

A huge blue-gold lightning palm, carrying terrifying lightning, pressed down!

“Nine Stage Hell Suppression Palm!”

Xiang Kunlun also raised his left hand, striking back with his palm!

A huge black-gold fire palm crushed the void, heavily colliding with the lightning palm!

Bang boom boom!

The two palms collided heavily, like two great mountains crashing together, shaking the heavens and earth, and stirring the eight desolates!

Lightning and fire spread from the point of impact to all directions!

Xiang Kunlun and Jing Yucheng both were thrown backward simultaneously!

While being thrown back!

Jing Yucheng waved his hand broadly!

“Eight Desolate Thunder Annihilation!”

Boom boom boom!

Above the heavens, lightning swirled, transforming into a sea of thunderclouds.

Streaks of blue-gold lightning descended from the sky, striking down towards Xiang Kunlun heavily!

Xiang Kunlun did not dodge or retreat, forcefully swinging his right hand!

“Kun Peng Treasured Seal!”

A square of black-gold fire seal formed and instantly expanded dozens of zhang, crashing into the sky!

Bang bang bang!

The huge seal soared, obscuring the sun, and shattered all the falling lightning!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

The huge seal crashed into the thunderclouds above, exploding simultaneously and turning into a sky full of fire and lightning, pouring down!

“Fight!”

Xiang Kunlun and Jing Yucheng both roared simultaneously, charging towards each other amidst the lightning and fire!

The two engaged in a brutal close-quarters battle, the fight growing more ferocious!

At that moment.

Above Purple Cloud Peak and the surrounding mountaintops.

People densely packed the area.

This was the center of the great battle, where the fight was particularly fierce, even brutal!

Every few minutes, someone fell from the sky!

Either severely wounded or dead on the spot!

Yang Luo, wielding the Dragon Emperor Sword, moved through the crowd, unstoppable, slaying both gods and buddhas!

He had already killed over thirty Earth Immortals and more than ten True Immortals!

Such achievements were truly terrifying!

Although there had been constant strife on Penglai Immortal Island over the years!

Never had there been a battle on such a scale as today!

Nor had so many true immortals died all at once!

Moreover, if not for the help of other families and sects!

Just relying on the Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect, they would probably have been overwhelmed long ago!

At that moment,

Yang Luo, eyes blood-red, became like a mad demon, chasing after three Earth Immortals!

“Run!

Run fast!”

“Get out of the way!

Quickly move aside!”

“Devil!

This guy is a true devil!”

The three Earth Immortals were covered in blood, with two of them having their arms severed.

They screamed in terror and desperately fled for their lives!

With the Thunderfire Wings on his back flapping violently, Yang Luo soared into the sky, then clutched the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly with both hands and fiercely swung it horizontally!

“Die!!!”

Swoosh!

A massive golden sword, thousands of feet in size, cleaved through the void, creating a blindingly bright golden crescent arc in the sky!

The overwhelming sword might dominated the world, with the Indestructible Sword Intent soaring straight to the heavens!

The next second!

Puff puff puff!

Those three Earth Immortals didn't even have the chance to escape before they were sliced in half at the waist!

Their severed bodies and blood fell from the sky, a terrifying sight!

“Earth Immortal, the thirty-fifth one!”

Yang Luo coldly announced, indicating the number of Earth Immortals he had slain!

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword tightly, preparing to continue his massacre in the more crowded areas!

Suddenly!

Roars of anger resounded from all directions!

“Brat, surrender now!”

“Miscreant, you’re murdering the innocent, slit your own throat now to apologize!”

“This lad’s murderous intent is too strong; he has entered the Demon Path and must be eliminated!”

“If we don’t kill this lad now, future troubles are endless!”

Four figures flew swiftly from afar and surrounded Yang Luo in the middle!

These four were the elders of the Immortal Sword Sect, Li Jianping; the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Liu Xiyuan; the Divine Intent Sect, Jiang Yuanzhi; and the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect, Demon Subduing Zen Master!

Each of these four were in the late True Immortal realm!

Li Jianping had fought with Yang Luo not long ago and knew he was not a match!

That’s why he had summoned Liu Xiyuan, Jiang Yuanzhi, and Demon Subduing Zen Master to kill Yang Luo together!

Yang Luo glanced at them coldly and scoffed, “Do the four of you old fellows really think you can kill me?”

Li Jianping bellowed, “Brat, we four are all in the late True Immortal realm!

Even if you are at the same stage, you can’t possibly match us!”

Liu Xiyuan thundered, “Scoundrel, hand over the cultivation techniques and all the treasures on you!

If you comply, then kneel in front of us and slit your own throat as an apology, we might leave your corpse intact!”

“What are you waiting for, hurry up and do it!”

“This demon should be executed!”

Jiang Yuanzhi and Demon Subduing Zen Master also exclaimed loudly.

They believed Yang Luo’s formidable power was not solely due to his high cultivation level!

It was more because he was cultivating powerful techniques and using weapons surpassing Immortal Items!

Plus, this kid undoubtedly still had many treasures hidden on him!

So, they had always been covetous of Yang Luo’s techniques and treasures!

“Hahaha!”

Yang Luo burst into a loud, demonic laughter.

“Brat, what are you laughing at?”

Li Jianping asked coldly.

The corners of Yang Luo’s mouth still wore a smile, a cold glint in his eyes as he spoke chillingly, “I laugh at your ignorance, I laugh at your stupidity, I laugh at your overestimation of yourselves!”

“Dammit!”

“Arrogant!”

“Seeking death!”

“Kill him!”

Li Jianping and the other three roared simultaneously, swiftly mobilizing their inner energy and launching a fierce attack on Yang Luo!

“Da Mie Heavenly Thunder Sword!”

Li Jianping forcibly swung the sword in his hand, furiously slicing it down!

Swoosh!

A massive blue gold sword, several hundred feet long, carrying overwhelming sword might and fierce lightning, struck towards Yang Luo!

“Tianyan Immortal-Slaying Saber!”

Liu Xiyuan wielded a huge saber in his hand, heavily slashing down!

Swoosh!

A massive black-gold saber, emitting intense saber rays and carrying overwhelming saber intent, cleaved towards Yang Luo!

Just two strikes from them exhibited an extremely fierce offensive!

Chapter 2092: A Fool's Dream!

At that very moment, when Li Jianping and Liu Xiyuan launched their fierce attacks,

Jiang Yuanzhi and the Demon Subduing Zen Master also consecutively unleashed their ferocity!

“Divine Intent Flipping Heaven Palm!”

Jiang Yuanzhi raised his right hand and delivered a slap!

A gigantic palm, hundreds of meters large, shimmering with six-colored immortal light, resembling a crystal treasure mountain, pressed down towards Yang Luo!

“Great Zen Demon Suppressing Stick Technique!”

The Demon Subduing Zen Master swung the golden Buddhist staff in his hand!

A colossal golden staff, hundreds of meters in size, collapsed the sky, crushed the void, burst forth dazzling Buddhist light, and smashed down towards Yang Luo!

The combined strike from four late True Immortal realm experts was terrifying to the extreme, horrifying to the ultimate level!

The area within thousands of meters seemed to turn into a vacuum zone, where no one dared approach!

But, just as the four men's offensive surged over,

Yang Luo gave a chilling smile, then his whole body shuddered, and he roared out,

"Divine Dragon Tyrant Body!"

In an instant,

A purple giant rose from Yang Luo's body!

Around its body, nine purple dragons coiled, exhibiting unmatched dominance!

After activating the second layer of the physique secret technique,

Yang Luo's defensive and combat abilities surged once again!

He wielded the Dragon Emperor Sword and swung it with all his might,

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Countless golden flying swords gathered and exploded outwards from him in all directions!

These flying swords were incredibly solid, with flashing sword light.

They appeared not like illusions but as real swords!

They were indestructible, could break through anything, unstoppable!

Boom boom!

Bang bang!

Earth-shaking collision and explosion sounds erupted simultaneously!

Vast seas of energy light exploded in the sky, rippling in all directions!

The heavens where the five of them were had cracked open!

Cracks appeared and spread in the surrounding void as well!

These expanding cracks were chilling to witness!

If not for the mountain-protecting array set up by a Heavenly Immortal from the Purple Cloud Sect, no one knew how many mountains would collapse or how many grand halls would turn to ashes!

Although the onslaught from Li Jianping and the others was fierce, it still failed to scratch Yang Luo, all deflected by these flying swords!

“Continue the attack, this old man refuses to believe we can’t kill this little beast!”

Liu Xiyuan roared, then furiously swung the sword in his hand!

“Nine Death Immortal Slaying Saber!”

Nine huge swords, each hundreds of meters long, descended from the sky, like nine great mountains crashing down, pressing towards Yang Luo!

“Sword Leaves Penglai!”

Li Jianping also fiercely swung the sword in his hand!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Countless blue-golden flying swords, resembling a sea of swords, erupted towards Yang Luo!

“Divine Intent Immortal Suppression Platform!”

Jiang Yuanzhi waved his great hand!

Nine array platforms, shimmering with six-colored light, suppressed Yang Luo from all directions!

These nine array platforms launched together, firing streams of six-colored immortal rainbows, seeking to annihilate Yang Luo!

“Demon Subduing Buddha Seal!”

The Demon Subduing Zen Master waved his great sleeve!

A huge golden seal, several hundred meters in size, engraved with ancient Buddha and Bodhisattva patterns and ancient runes, crushed down towards Yang Luo!

Facing the fierce onslaught of the four men,

Yang Luo still stood his ground, fearless and unflinching!

His whole body shuddered and he used all his killer moves!

A vast sea of swords took shape, surging towards all directions!

A gigantic Cold Moon rose, striking forth!

An Immortal Map of Five Elements, a Yin-Yang Taiji Painting, a myriad of fire mountains, and lightning mountains all converged and suppressed with force!

Amidst the “boom boom” of explosions,

The attacks unleashed by Li Jianping and the others were destroyed in an instant!

“Ah ah ah...”

The four cried out in agony, simultaneously blasted away!

They shed copious amounts of blood!

“Don’t stop, keep attacking, kill him!”

Li Jianping roared out, enduring the pain on his body, and swung the sword in his hand!

“Five Ultimate Slaying Immortal Formation!”

In an instant!

A huge Sword Formation converged, trapping Yang Luo inside!

Within it, five swords, each massive hundreds of zhang, served as the formation base, towering like five sword pillars, majestic and incomparable!

“Senluo Wan Dao Formation!”

Liu Xiyuan also endured the pain on his body and swung the huge sword in his hand!

A huge Sword Formation formed, trapping Yang Luo inside!

“Divine Intent Mixed Yuan Formation!”

“Ten Thousand Buddha Demon Extermination Formation!”

Just as Li Jianping and Liu Xiyuan set up their formations, Jiang Yuanzhi and the Demon Subduing Zen Master also set up their formations simultaneously!

A massive six-colored formation and a buddhist formation shimmering with golden light, simultaneously trapped Yang Luo!

The moment the formations were laid out!

The four shouted in unison!

“Formation, activate!”

The four-layered array formation activated simultaneously!

Whizz Whizz Whizz!

Countless flying swords and knives burst forth like a storm, shooting towards Yang Luo!

Six-colored immortal rainbows containing various attribute powers burst forth!

Giant golden Buddhas rose, punching, palming, and pressing, attacking ferociously!

The four-layered array formation was extremely savage, and the lethality, destructive power, and annihilating force it unleashed caused the people and mutated beasts battling in the distance to be filled with terror!

Li Jianping fiercely said, “We must trap him and kill him, don’t let him escape!”

“Understood!!!”

Liu Xiyuan, Jiang Yuanzhi, and the Demon Subduing Zen Master responded in chorus.

Then, the four continuously mobilized the energy within their bodies, channeling it into the four-layered array formation, attacking Yang Luo ferociously!

Even, they all activated their Dharma Idols, launching fierce attacks on the formation!

Yang Luo, relying on the “Undying Golden Body,” along with the “Flame Emperor Combat Body” and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body” dual physique secret techniques, endured wave after wave of attacks!

His eyes were cold and fierce as he thundered, “You think such formations can kill me?”

I see you’re wildly dreaming, delusional!”

Before his words fell!

Yang Luo's body shook, he stepped down mid-air, and roared out!

"Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise!"

Instantly!

"Roar, Roar, Roar!"

Accompanied by a series of dragon roars, tiger roars, chirping, and bellowing!

Immense Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, and a golden dragon towering thousands of zhang high rose!

The Five Great Illusions were as solid as real, as if the Holy Dragon and the Ancient Four Divine Beasts had descended to the world!

When the Four outsiders saw these Five Great Illusions!

Li Jianping and the others were dumbfounded, eyes wide and shocked, unable to speak!

"Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise?!"

What's going on?!"

"Could this kid have inherited the bloodlines of the Ancient Four Divine Beasts?!"

"How is that possible, how could anyone inherit so many Divine Beast bloodlines simultaneously?!"

“And that golden dragon, what’s its origin, why does its aura and pressure surpass the Four Great Divine Beasts?!”

“What is this kid’s background, it’s too bizarre, too mysterious!”

Other warriors battling in the distance were all stunned, their eyes wide and mouths agape.

Just as everyone was stupefied!

Yang Luo waved his hand mightily and let out a thunderous roar!

“Explode for me!!!”

The Five Great Illusions charged forth, slamming into the four-layered array formation!

In a breath!

Boom Boom Boom...

The collision sounded like rolling thunder!

In less than a minute!

Boom Boom Boom...

The four-layered array formation simultaneously collapsed and exploded, transforming into a boiling sea of energy light, rushing in all directions!

“Ah ah ah ah...”

Li Jianping and the others hadn't reacted yet and were blown away, screaming continuously!

Chapter 2093: Irreconcilable!

They were battered and covered in wounds from the explosions!

Their skin was torn and flesh was flayed open, drenched in blood that dyed their robes crimson!

Their Dharma Idols, too, had blown to pieces in the sky!

Yang Luo simply stood upon the sea of energy light, bracing the massive explosion, completely unscathed!

Above him, the Five Great Illusions of the golden dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise towered majestically, their overwhelming presence dominating and shaking all directions!

Then, Yang Luo led the Five Great Illusions in a charge toward Li Jianping!

Not long ago, this old fellow had joined forces with other elders to deal with him!

It was only because a great battle erupted that he had not managed to kill him in time!

And now, unexpectedly, this old fellow was joining forces with the other elders to confront him again!

If he did not kill this old fellow, he would continue to hop around in front of him!

Yang Luo, along with the Five Great Illusions, moved with incredible speed, closing in on Li Jianping in the blink of an eye!

Seeing Yang Luo coming to kill him, Li Jianping was literally scared out of his wits!

“You little beast, I’m going to kill you, kill you!”

He roared in a frenzy, brandishing his sword, unleashing all his killing moves in an attack on Yang Luo!

“Crush him!”

Yang Luo directly swung the sword in his hand, pointing it forward!

The Five Great Illusions let out a heaven-shaking roar and charged together toward Li Jianping!

Boom boom boom!

Just a single collision completely destroyed all of Li Jianping’s offensive maneuvers!

“I am the ‘Jue Xian Sword Lord’; you will never manage to kill me!”

He bellowed in anger, summoning all his Dharma artifacts to launch a Suppression Kill!

Most of these artifacts were mid-grade and high-grade, with only one top-grade magical artifact!

Thus, these artifacts could not withstand the collision of the Five Great Illusions, the majority of them shattered!

The few that did not shatter cracked and reverted to their original form, falling from the sky!

“You, you, you...”

Li Jianping was petrified with fear, yelling loudly for help: “Save me!

Save me!!!”

“Quick, go help!”

“Hurry!”

“Demon, stop right there!”

Liu Xiyuan, Jiang Yuanzhi, and the Demon Subduing Zen Master had steadied themselves and were now charging over!

On their way charging over!

They launched a barrage of attacks, assailing Yang Luo furiously, trying to rescue Li Jianping!

But Yang Luo did not even glance at them; instead, he waved his hand grandly!

“Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!”

Buzz!

With a fierce trembling sound.

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron flew right out of his storage ring, swelling to a thousand zhang as it collided forth in the wind!

Boom, boom, boom...

The attacks from Liu Xiyuan and the others were all obliterated, creating a massive surge of energy chaos!

“What kind of Dharma artifact is this, to be so powerful?!”

“Could it be an Immortal Magical Artifact?!”

“No, even an Immortal Magical Artifact wouldn’t be this powerful!”

Liu Xiyuan and the others exclaimed in shock and did not dare hesitate.

They summoned all their Dharma artifacts to contend against the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!

One artifact after another swelled against the wind by hundreds of zhang, bursting forth with powerful offensive strikes to suppress the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron!

Yet, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron showed no fear and shook fiercely!

“Roar roar roar!”

Tens of thousands of lifelike golden dragon illusions roared into existence!

Countless golden dragon talismans also flew out from the cauldron, soaring upward to suppress them!

Liu Xiyuan and the others were outright blocked, unable to come to the rescue!

At this moment!

Li Jianping could no longer withstand the collision from the Five Great Illusions!

As his carefully amassed layers of defenses were shattered!

The Five Great Illusions slammed into his body viciously!

“Ah!!!”

Accompanied by the last blood-curdling scream!

Boom, boom, boom!

The Five Great Illusions exploded simultaneously, and his body exploded as well, turning into a mass of flesh and blood, splattering in all directions!

His Essence Soul tried to escape in the chaos!

But Yang Luo simply raised his left hand, conjuring a giant golden hand a thousand feet in size, and caught it in his grasp!

Li Jianping’s Essence Soul struggled frantically, crying out in terror, “Don’t kill me!

I beg you, don’t kill me!!!”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold and emotionless, as he shouted sternly, “Die!”

With that, he clenched his left hand fiercely, crushing Li Jianping's Essence Soul to pieces!

"A True Immortal, the thirteenth one!"

Yang Luo said coldly, then turned his head to Liu Xiyuan, Jiang Yuanzhi, and the Demon Subduing Zen Master, "Your turn!"

"He's dead..."

Elder Li is dead!"

"My God, Elder Li was a late-stage True Immortal powerhouse, a being with hopes of ascending to the Heavenly Immortal, and he was killed by this kid?!"

"If a Perfected True Immortal powerhouse had killed Elder Li, that would have been reasonable, but for Elder Li to be killed by a junior of the same realm, that's just outrageous!"

"Ahhhh!"

Is there no one who can kill this kid?!"

"My Immortal Sword Sect will never coexist with this kid!!!"

The people engaged in the fierce battle in the distance all cried out in shock.

Especially those from the Immortal Sword Sect, who felt as if their hearts were bleeding.

No matter the sect or family, True Immortals were extremely difficult to cultivate.

And what about late-stage True Immortal powerhouses?

They were beings with the opportunity to ascend to Heavenly Immortal!

But unexpectedly, the late-stage True Immortal, Elder Li, died so miserably!

The people of the Immortal Sword Sect loathed Yang Luo to the extreme!

“This kid is too cruel, he destroyed Brother Li’s physical body and crushed his Essence Soul!”

“We must kill this demon no matter what!”

“Gentlemen, come help us with all your strength!”

Liu Xiyuan and the other two shouted in terror, calling to others for help.

But the other Earth Immortals and True Immortals had already been tied up by Mo Hongtu and Han Shan, unable to come to aid.

Moreover, even if the great families and sects called for reinforcements, they were too far from the Purple Cloud Sect to arrive quickly.

Seeing that no one was coming to help!

Liu Xiyuan bellowed, “Brother Jiang, Zen Master, as long as we don’t face this kid one-on-one, he can’t do anything to us!

And we might find a chance to kill him too!”

“That’s right, we must join forces!”

“We can’t let ourselves be isolated and give this beast an opportunity!”

Jiang Yuanzhi and the Demon Subduing Zen Master also gnashed their teeth and howled.

Yang Luo said with a mocking laugh, “Really?”

As long as you don’t face me one-on-one, I can’t do anything to you?

Are you sure?”

“You beast, don’t be arrogant!”

“Even if we give our all, we must kill you!”

“Together, execute this demon!”

Liu Xiyuan, Jiang Yuanzhi, and the Demon Subduing Zen Master roared, mobilizing their energy to the extreme, and charged at Yang Luo!

Their hair flying, robes flapping, their bodies shone with dazzling immortal light, and their eyes flickered with a ruthless and decisive glint!

They also summoned their Dharma Idols, with three colossal giants a hundred feet tall towering in the sky, majestic and domineering!

“Kill!!!”

Accompanied by a sky-shaking roar!

The three led their Dharma Idols in a frenzied assault on Yang Luo!

Just as the Dharma Idols of the three were clashing towards him!

Yang Luo stood in the air, and stomped down heavily!

“Chaotic!

Ancient!

Heavenly!

Technique!”

“Gonggong!

Zhurong!

Qiangliang!

HouTu!

Goumang!

Rushou!”

In an instant!

Six colossal Ancestral Magi Illusions, nearly a thousand feet tall like six towering great mountains, rose from the ground, akin to Ancient Gods and Demons descending to the world, deeply shocking everyone's spirit!

Chapter 2094: No One Can Suppress!

The moment those six Ancestral Magi of ancient times arose towering above everything!

All who were present were dumbstruck, their eyes wide with disbelief!

The six towering Ancestral Magi above Yang Luo's head radiated an overbearing presence, their oppressive aura capturing everyone's attention!

Many people and mutated beasts alike trembled uncontrollably, a soul-deep fear welling up within them!

"My God, what cultivation techniques are these, and what is the origin of these six phantasms?!"

"Looking at the appearances of these six phantasms, they seem like the legendary Ancestral Magi of ancient times, also known as Ancient Gods and Demons!"

"But I heard there were supposed to be twelve Ancestral Magi, so why can this kid summon only six?!"

"Just these six alone are already terrifying, what exactly are the cultivation techniques this kid has mastered?!"

"Why has this kid cultivated so many overpowering cultivation techniques, how many more trump cards is he hiding?!"

"Can Elder Liu and the other two really defeat this kid?!"

Exclamations of shock and astonishment echoed back and forth.

Many were filled with growing concern for Liu Xiyuan and the other two elders.

There was nothing they could do; the strength displayed by Yang Luo was too formidable!

Until now, of the hundreds of true immortals present, not a single one could overpower this kid!

Whether it was one-on-one or an onslaught, nothing worked!

For hundreds, thousands of years, aside from that mysterious old monster from the past, there had never been such an exceptional powerhouse!

They were now only hoping that reinforcements would arrive quickly!

At this moment.

Liu Xiyuan, Jiang Yuanzhi, and the Demon Subduing Zen Master were halfway through their charge when they stopped in their tracks, shocked by the six Ancestral Magi towering above.

However, they quickly regained their composure.

Liu Xiyuan said viciously and greedily, "We must kill this kid, search his soul, and take all the cultivation techniques he's practiced for ourselves!

And all the treasures on his body, not a single one must be left behind, we'll seize them all!"

"Alright!"

Jiang Yuanzhi and the Demon Subduing Zen Master responded in unison.

Yang Luo stared indifferently at the three men and said, "The three of you old bastards are on the brink of death, yet you're still eyeing my cultivation techniques and treasures?"

How shameless can you be?

How despicable?

How greedy?"

"Brat, shut up!"

"Evil creature, give up your life!"

"You demon, everyone has a right to execute you; those cultivation techniques and treasures in your hands, they're the root of evil!"

With righteous vigor, Liu Xiyuan and the others roared their battle cry, leading their Dharma Idols to charge at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo smiled coldly, defiant and unruly!

"You're calling me a demon, huh?"

Fine, I'll become a demon and turn heaven and earth upside down to kill you all!"

With a roar!

Yang Luo, leading the six Ancestral Magi, charged forward with a vengeance!

In an instant!

Boom!

The six Ancestral Magi collided heavily with the Dharma Idols of Liu Xiyuan and his compatriots in the skies above, like mountain ranges smashing together!

The impact resounded through the heavens, stirring chaos in all directions!

The void twisted and shuddered, tearing open cracks in its fabric!

It was just one collision!

But Liu Xiyuan and the others' Dharma Idols were sent flying!

After ejecting the three Dharma Idols,

The six Ancestral Magi, without any pause, charged again!

Boom!

Under the second earth-shattering collision!

The bodies of the three Dharma Idols cracked and fissured, a web of cracks instantly covering their entire forms!

Very quickly, the six Ancestral Magi initiated a third charge!

Rumble!

After the third collision, the three Dharma Idols burst apart simultaneously exploding into three huge balls of energy, scattering in all directions!

“What?!”

“How could these six Ancestral Magi be so strong?!”

“Our Dharma Idols couldn’t withstand even three strikes?!”

Liu Xiyuan and his two companions were utterly shocked, fear evident in their eyes.

This scene also left the battling bystanders far and wide stunned!

They had thought that these six Ancestral Magi were just for show!

But he hadn’t expected the attack power to be so fierce and violent!

Yang Luo had also discovered this early on!

He felt that the “Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art” seemed to have no limit!

The higher his cultivation, the stronger the fighting power of the six Ancestral Magi he could summon!

Who on earth created this cultivation technique?

And where in the world could the latter part of the technique be?

If he could learn the latter part, he might be able to summon twelve Ancestral Magi!

By then, what a magnificent scene it would be to have all twelve Ancestral Witches present?

It seemed that to learn the latter part of the “Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art” would depend on fate!

“You three old fools can go to hell!”

Yang Luo snapped out of his thoughts, let out a roar, and with a flap of his Thunder Fire Wings, he soared into the sky!

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands and slashed furiously at the three people!

Swoosh!

A thousand-zhang huge golden sword split the Cloud Sea, tore apart the Void, and burst forth with sky-high sword might and Indestructible Sword Intent, aiming for the three of them!

“Block it!”

Liu Xiyuan yelled in shock, his body trembling!

“Tianyang Protective Gang!”

A colossal and remarkably thick Black Gold Gang Shield enveloped himself, Jiang Yuanzhi, and the Demon Subduing Zen Master!

“Divine Intent Glaze Barrier!”

“Daluo Golden Bell Shield!”

Jiang Yuanzhi and the Demon Subduing Zen Master both trembled and activated their defenses!

A six-colored Glazed Glass Shield and a Golden Bell Shield materialized simultaneously, enveloping all three of them!

In an instant!

Boom!

The sword heavily struck the shield, erupting with a sound as grand as a reverberating bell!

The six Ancestral Magi also rushed over, launching a fierce attack!

Boom Boom Boom!

The six attacks fiercely bombarded the shields, creating a thunderous, earth-shaking noise!

Energy and light interwove, spreading out like a landslide or tsunami!

In less than half a minute!

Rumble!

The three barriers simultaneously shattered and exploded, turning into a spray of light fragments!

“Ah ah ah...”

Liu Xiyuan and the others screamed in agony, their bodies blown apart as they fell from the sky and crashed into the valley!

The ground itself collapsed and split, hurling rocks and dust into the air!

Yang Luo stood proudly in the sky, looking down at the three and taunted, “You three old fools wanted to kill me, search my soul, and take my cultivation techniques and treasures, didn’t you?

Well, come on!”

“Detestable!”

“We must kill him!”

“Execute this demon!”

Liu Xiyuan and the others howled, bursting from the ground towards the sky, angrily launching at Yang Luo!

As they soared into the sky!

The three once again invoked their Dharma Idols!

“Nine Blade Slaying Immortal!”

“Wan Xiang Slaying Immortal Seal!”

“Da Mie Immortal Pillar!”

Clutching the saber tightly with both hands, Liu Xiyuan slashed down fiercely!

With one strike, nine huge Black Gold huge swords hundreds of zhang in length cleaved through the air!

A huge seal as large as the sky collided above!

Nine giant pillars imbued with attribute energies descended with Suppression Kill power!

“Qiankun Wuji Path!”

“Six Harmonies Sky Lock!”

“Glazed Fire of Immortal Destruction!”

Jiang Yuanzhi also unleashed a series of deadly moves!

Six beams of light, flickering with six colors, shot up like the Milky Way shattering the heavens!

Six massive chains, like roaring dragons, surged upwards!

A vast sea of six-colored Immortal Fire surged up fiercely!

Chapter 2095: He Really Is a Demon!

“Arhat Demon Extermination!”

“Mie Di Buddha Lotus!”

“Great Pudu Zen Light!”

The Demon Subduing Zen Master also unleashed a torrent of killer moves!

Seven colossal Golden Arhats charged into battle!

A golden Buddha Lotus, carrying vast Buddhist aura, crushed down in suppression!

A sea of golden light, seemingly able to dispel all evil, surged forth!

The Dharma Idols of the three also launched a series of aggressive attacks!

Seeing Liu Xiyan and the others’ Dharma Idols unleashing simultaneous strikes, they attacked mercilessly!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat, he slashed down heavily with his sword!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Domain!”

As the sword slashed down, a domain of swords materialized and struck with killing force!

Within the Sword Domain, flying swords darted, Sword Mountains towered, and a sea of swords churned violently, the sword might was frightening and utterly terrifying!

Of course, in addition to manifesting the Sword Domain!

Yang Luo also unleashed a series of killing moves from the “Flame Emperor’s World Burning Art”!

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

“Sea of fire!”

“Flaming Sun Flame Pillar!”

“Annihilation Fire Lotus!”

A huge Fire Ball crushed down!

A Fire Sea surged forth!

Nine Fire Pillars and the Fire Lotus also simultaneously pressed down in suppression!

In the midst of Yang Luo's fierce onslaught!

The Ancestral Magi also launched their mightiest attacks!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Successive attacks collided in mid-air, setting off a string of massive explosions!

Huge balls of energy exploded high above, like fireworks blooming, dazzling and spectacular!

Liu Xiyuan and the others simply couldn't withstand Yang Luo's fierce attack, and were all obliterated!

Their Dharma Idols, too, exploded once again in the skies!

“Ah, ah, ah...”

The three issued another round of piercing screams, plummeting downwards!

Yang Luo did not give the three any time to breathe, he gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword firmly in both hands and furiously hacked down towards them from above!

Whoosh!

This sword was even more terrifying, more domineering, more brutal, and more horrifying!

Like a thick golden lightning bolt, it tore through the sky, as if it wanted to annihilate everything!

“Get out of the way!!!”

Liu Xiyuan screamed in horror, swiftly dodging to the side!

The Demon Subduing Zen Master, too, shuddered in fright and quickly retreated!

However, Jiang Yuanzhi was a step too slow and couldn't retreat in time!

Pfft!

The sword struck violently down, slicing his body cleanly into two halves!

Blood splattered high in the air, and the two halves of his body fell!

"Little beast, I won't let you go!"

His Essence Soul gave a divine roar, preparing to flee!

"Do you think I would let you go?"

Yang Luo said coldly, raising his right foot and stomping down in mid-air!

Thump!

The Essence Soul barely managed to escape before it was crushed underfoot!

“Ah...”

“Flee, flee now!

When our reinforcements arrive, we’ll come back to kill you!”

Liu Xiyuan and the Demon Subduing Zen Master looked terrified, ready to flee!

They had originally thought the four of them could join forces to kill Yang Luo!

But they hadn’t expected Yang Luo to obliterate Li Jianping with overwhelming force in such a short amount of time!

And now, Jiang Yuanzhi had also been killed by this kid!

Only now did they realize the horrifying strength of Yang Luo!

Whether fighting alone or together, they couldn't kill him!

This kid was simply defying the heavens!

He really was invincible within the same realm!

So, they decided to flee from here and wait for reinforcements to come back and fight!

"Still want to escape?"

Are you dreaming?"

"Go to hell, all of you!!!"

Yang Luo's eyes twinkled with killing intent as he swung his sword!

"Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!"

"Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation!"

“Primordial Dragon Prison Array!”

In an instant!

The three types of grand array formations took shape simultaneously, trapping Liu Xiyuan and the Demon Subduing Zen Master within!

Thus, Yang Luo’s speed at deploying the formations was too fast, so fast that they couldn’t react at all, let alone escape!

Moreover, these three grand array formations were immense, truly earth-shattering!

Yang Luo stood firm in the air, saying coldly, “Just now, you wanted to kill me with formations, right?”

Now, I’ll use the same method to annihilate you into ash and smoke!”

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

“Break the formations, break out!”

Liu Xiyuan and the Demon Subduing Zen Master roared angrily, swinging their weapons fiercely against the great formations!

And they activated their Dharma Idols once more, unleashing all their moves in an attempt to destroy the great formations and escape!

Clang, clang, clang...

Boom, boom, boom...

The sounds of collision and explosions were incessant!

Blinding light and ferocious energy surged within the great formations, captivating.

But no matter how fierce their onslaught was, they couldn't break open the great formations!

"You won't be able to get out!"

A sneer crossed Yang Luo's lips, and then he waved the sword in his hand!

“Formation, activate!”

Suddenly!

The three grand array formations activated at once!

Countless flying swords and various colored immortal rainbows shredded through the sky, blasting towards the two men!

Huge golden dragons and purple dragons roared as they emerged!

Seas of golden dragon talismans and purple dragon talismans surged for a suppression kill!

Enormous Dragon Steles descended like mountains!

A Nine-Colored Thunder Sea surged forth!

Nine-Colored Thunder Beasts launched themselves in an attack!

Nine-Colored Thunder Blades shot out explosively!

The destructive power unleashed by the three grand array formations was immensely potent to an extreme degree!

The numerous attacks from Liu Xiyuan and the Demon Subduing Zen Master were completely ineffective, all pulverized!

“Keep attacking, we must break out!”

Liu Xiyuan attacked like a man possessed, continuing his fierce assault!

“Is there anyone who can save us!”

The Demon Subduing Zen Master had completely lost his composure, calling for help as he launched fierce attacks!

They unleashed all their Dharma artifacts, attacking the three grand array formations relentlessly!

But still, it was all in vain!

“I’m done playing with you!”

Yang Luo raised his left hand, gathering energy from within his body into his palm and striking down at the three grand array formations, “Be on your way!”

As the majestic energy entered,

a rumbling explosion occurred!

The three grand array formations exploded at the same time!

“No...

no...

no!!!”

“Help...

help!!!”

Liu Xiyuan and the Demon Subduing Zen Master let out hysterical screams.

But soon, their voices were drowned out by the explosion!

All sorts of energy and light swirled overhead, turning the area into a land of destruction!

Only when all the light and energy dissipated,

did everything finally return to calm!

One could only see, in the sky above, puddles of flesh and blood and fragments of weapons and Dharma artifacts drifting down!

Liu Xiyuan and the Demon Subduing Zen Master were reduced to smithereens, their Essence Souls destroyed, dead beyond death!

“Huff...”

Yang Luo let out a breath of turbid air and said indifferently, "True Immortals, sixteen!"

At this moment!

Everyone in the distant battle was deeply shocked!

"My God, four True Immortals, and all in the late True Immortal realm, have all died!"

"The key is, the combined forces of four late True Immortal experts couldn't kill him, and instead, they were all killed by him, this is simply unbelievable!"

"Is this kid really just at the late True Immortal cultivation?"

With such strength, even the perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses might not be able to compare, right?!"

"I'm afraid only perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses can kill this kid!"

"A demon..."

this kid is really a demon!”

Everyone from the major families and sects of Penglai Immortal Island stood petrified, trembling from head to toe.

Chapter 2096: Despair!

This kid was not only incredibly strong but also merciless!

No matter who the opponent was or what kind of background they had, this kid actually killed as soon as he said he would!

This inevitably reminded them of that old monster from before!

That old monster came from the secular world!

So did this kid!

It was terrifying that such a wasteland as the secular world had consecutively birthed two such monsters!

Just then!

“Ugh...”

“Ah...”

Cries of pain echoed from the distance!

Yang Luo abruptly turned his head to look!

He saw that Flame Emperor and international Diva were blasted away by a group of assailants!

Those attacking the duo were precisely one Middle Stage True Immortal, one Early Stage True Immortal, and four Earth Immortals!

Although Flame Emperor and international Diva both possessed True Immortal Early Stage cultivation, they were also unable to withstand a combined assault!

“Capture these two women first, force that kid to surrender!”

“Right, as long as we have these two women, that kid can only be slaughtered by us!”

“This kid might be formidable, but the people around him aren’t nearly as powerful as him!”

The six of them sneered maliciously, continuing their pursuit of Flame Emperor and international Diva.

But just as they were about to catch up!

A shiver went through their hearts, and they suddenly felt a thick Killing Intent descending from above!

They looked up sharply, only to see a huge golden sword, thousands of feet long, slashing down from above!

The sky and Void above were torn open by a lengthy crack, like a vast canyon!

It was as if the gods from Jiutian had unleashed a sword strike!

“Quick, dodge!”

“Move, now!”

The six screamed in terror, hastily trying to dodge!

The two True Immortals and two Earth Immortals reacted quickly, fleeing to a distance!

But the other two Earth Immortals were not so lucky, unable to dodge in time!

The next second!

Splurt!

Splurt!

The bodies of these two Earth Immortals were split in half and they died tragically midair!

As the Earth Immortals were being slain!

Six Ancestral Magi Illusions had already surrounded the other two Earth Immortals and then attacked fiercely at the same time!

“Counterattack!!!”

The two bellowed in alarm, unleashing a barrage of aggressive maneuvers, clashing head-on!

However, their assault was completely ineffective, all being destroyed!

A few seconds later!

Boom!

Accompanied by the sound of a deep thunderous explosion!

The two Earth Immortals were directly blasted into smithereens, turning into two clouds of blood mist, spraying into the air!

The next second!

A figure swiftly appeared from afar, reaching the skies above, and it was Yang Luo!

“Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, are you both alright?”

Yang Luo rushed to ask Flame Emperor and international Diva.

“Little Luo, we’re fine!”

“Don’t worry, we’ve just been injured a bit!”

Flame Emperor and international Diva responded.

Yang Luo nodded, then turned his gaze toward the two True Immortals.

Seeing Yang Luo’s glance.

The two True Immortals shivered with fear, their faces turning pale and breaking out in cold sweat.

“Run!

Escape quickly!”

“We can’t fight this demon!”

The two True Immortals screamed and turned tail to flee!

Even Li Jianping and four Late Stage True Immortal powerhouses died at this kid's hands!

How could they, one a Middle Stage True Immortal and the other an Early Stage True Immortal, be his match?

"Dare to harm my senior sisters, you think you can escape?"

Yang Luo whispered like a demon, stepping down from the Void!

"Heaven and Earth Furnace!"

In a breath's time!

The area surrounding the two erupted into towering flames!

Flames surged wildly, transforming into a colossal, golden-red furnace a thousand feet tall that imprisoned them both within!

“What...

what is this...

a furnace?!”

“Could it be that he wants to melt us down?!”

Quick, let’s break out!”

The two yelled in panic, activating their Dharma Idols, drawing forth Dharma artifacts, and unleashed layers of lethal moves, fiercely assaulting the furnace!

Crash!

Boom!

Rumbles and explosions of earth-shaking impacts thundered incessantly!

Waves of energy and flames surged within the furnace, causing the entire furnace to boil over!

Yang Luo raised his left hand, his fingers clenching together as he lightly uttered a single word!

“Explode...”

Before his voice died away!

Boom!

The massive furnace that spanned heaven and earth exploded violently in the sky above!

Like a giant fire meteor exploding, or a hundred volcanoes erupting simultaneously!

Endless flames burst from the point of explosion, sweeping out in all directions!

The hundreds of mutated beasts and over a dozen Earth Immortals nearby, unable to evacuate in time, were annihilated by the sweeping flames!

Not until the flames had all dispersed!

Only then could one see a vast cavity had been blasted into the void!

The two True Immortals, both their physical bodies and Essence Souls, were obliterated and burned to nothingness!

“Two more...

two more True Immortals and four Earth Immortals are dead!”

“We can’t hold back, no one can stop this kid’s slaughter!”

“Where is our reinforcement, why haven’t they arrived yet?!”

“Yes, why hasn’t the Perfection-stage True Immortal elder from the Purple Cloud Sect come out of seclusion yet?!”

The Earth Immortals and True Immortals in the distance were beginning to despair.

Even though they were numerous!

But, the forces Yang Luo brought were even more!

Moreover, those Earth Immortals and True Immortals he brought were all formidable in strength!

More crucially, just Yang Luo alone was terrifyingly powerful!

This battle had raged on to this point, and they had lost count of how many had fallen!

Lying in the ruins in the distance, Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, and Bai Wuchen grew increasingly panicked and desperate!

They had thought that by relying on the combined strength of Earth Immortals and True Immortals from the various great sects and clans, they could kill that dog Yang Luo!

But who would have known that up to now, after so many Earth Immortals and True Immortals had taken action, they had still not managed to kill that dog!

Instead, they had been counter-slaughtered by that dog, resulting in so many Earth Immortals and True Immortals being killed!

Could it be that no one could kill this dog any longer?!

Right at that moment!

On the square.

Many were besieging Su Qingmei, Qin Yimo, and the others!

After all, Su Qingmei and Qin Yimo, and the rest were still not Earth Immortals, unable to fight in the air, they could only fight on the square!

Therefore, facing the relentless siege!

They also began to feel somewhat overwhelmed!

Seeing this, Yang Luo raised his left hand, condensing a golden-red Fire Ball!

He flipped his left hand, and aimed it at the disciples of the Purple Cloud Sect who were charging at Su Qingmei and the others below!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The Fire Ball, originally no larger than a palm, grew exponentially as it met the wind, expanding a thousand feet and plummeting down rapidly like a sun smashing down!

Vast expanses of the void couldn't withstand the crushing weight of the Fire Ball, violently distorting and fracturing, opening cracks!

Of course, in the instant the Fire Ball descended!

Yang Luo also activated the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron to protect Su Qingmei and the others!

The Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron radiated golden light downward, enveloping Su Qingmei and her comrades within!

"Ah...

what is this?!”

“Escape!

Run fast!”

“Run away!”

The disciples of the Purple Cloud Sect shouted in terror and turned to flee!

But, before they had gotten far!

The Fire Ball exploded on impact!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of the explosion was world-shattering, like a celestial body bursting, and terrifying to the extreme!

In just a split second!

Thousands of Purple Cloud Sect disciples were blasted to ashes!

Those on the outskirts of the explosion from the Purple Cloud Sect didn't escape either, burned alive by the flames!

Chapter 2097: You Will Surely Be Defeated!

Wave after wave of massive fire surged in all directions, destroying countless grand palaces!

Fortunately, protected by the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, the onslaught of the fire waves was blocked, and Su Qingmei and the others were unharmed!

"Qingmei, Momo...

How are you?"

Yang Luo asked loudly.

"We're fine!"

"Don't worry!"

Su Qingmei and the others responded one after another.

“That’s good!”

Yang Luo nodded and reminded them, “Be careful and don’t push yourselves too hard!”

He had brought Su Qingmei and the others to Penglai Immortal Island this time just to provide them with some training!

After all, the enemies they would face in the future would only grow stronger, and everyone had to improve!

“Understood!”

Su Qingmei and the others nodded vigorously, then continued their attack on the disciples of the Purple Cloud Sect!

Yang Luo withdrew the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and commanded in a powerful voice, “Second Senior Sister, Fifth Senior Sister, continue, kill!”

“Alright!”

Flame Emperor and international Diva both nodded in acknowledgement.

Immediately after, the three figures flashed and charged towards the distant battlefield!

Just then!

In the airspace above several distant mountains, the battle was equally fierce!

Clang, clang, clang...

Boom, boom, boom...

Series of earth-shattering collision sounds and explosions echoed nonstop!

Six massive figures and six shadows clashed in the sky!

Three of the massive figures were the Ancient Three Divine Beasts: the Soaring Snake, the flaming phoenix, and the Baize Clan!

The other three massive figures were the Ancient Three Great Fierce Beasts: Jiuying, Yazi, and Fire Chi!

And among the six shadows, three of them were Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang!

The others were the Heavenly Pride of the Jiuying Family, Kuai Qingxiong, the Heavenly Pride of the Yazi Family, Fu Shangjun, and the Heavenly Pride of the Fire Chi Family, Li Xinghuo!

Boom and rumble!

After a series of dozens of collisions, the six massive figures crumbled and exploded one after another!

After dozens of fierce rounds, Ning Jianfeng and the two others, as well as Kuai Qingxiong and his group, were all blasted away!

However, Kuai Qingxiong and his group had sustained injuries, and their bodies were splattered with blood!

After following Yang Luo in training for so long!

The combat power of Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang had dramatically increased!

Kuai Qingxiong's group was already very strong, otherwise, they wouldn't have been the Heavenly Prides of their families!

But, faced with the powerful Ning Jianfeng and his comrades, they were no match!

"Hahaha, how can mere ferocious beasts be the match for our divine beasts, your defeat is certain!"

Ning Jianfeng roared with laughter, brandishing a long sword, and furiously slashed toward Kuai Qingxiong and the two others.

"Soaring Serpent Nine Slash!"

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Nine huge black swords, each dozens of meters long, tore through the sky, heavily chopping down!

"Fire Phoenix Saber!"

Qin Zhan wielded his saber and brought it down with a mighty chop!

A huge sword dozens of meters long, carrying fierce flames, cleaved towards the trio!

"Bai Ze Sword Technique!"

Mu Wushang swung the sword in his hands and thrust it outward!

Whoosh!

A silver giant sword tore through layer upon layer of the Void, stabbing towards the three men!

Countless silver flying swords burst out in unison!

Having witnessed Yang Luo's formidable combat power, they too had a sudden surge in confidence, their blood boiling with excitement!

Even though they couldn't change the tide of battle as easily as Yang Luo, who could effortlessly slay Earth Immortals and True Immortals with a simple gesture,

They too wanted to do their part, to take some of the pressure off Yang Luo!

"Block it!"

Kuai Qingxiong shouted, his body shaking as he conjured a True Qi barrier to resist!

Fu Shangjun and Li Xinghuo also conjured True Qi barriers to shield themselves!

Rumble and clank!

The onslaught from Ning Jianfeng and his group crashed heavily atop the True Qi barriers, producing a series of metallic collision sounds!

It was only a few minutes before!

Boom and rumble!

The True Qi barriers that Kuai Qingxiong and his group had formed exploded and shattered on the spot!

“Arghhh...”

The three let out a cry of pain and flew backward once again!

“Continue!”

Ning Jianfeng roared and chased with his sword raised!

In the midst of the pursuit!

Ning Jianfeng swung the sword in his hand with all his might!

“Soaring Serpent Sword Formation Map!”

In the blink of an eye!

A huge ancient map spanning dozens of feet materialized in the sky above!

At the center of the ancient map, a Soaring Serpent totem was inscribed, surrounded by runes that circulated mysteriously and unfathomably!

“Suppress!”

Ning Jianfeng shouted and pressed down with his sword!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless black flying swords burst down from the formation map, a fearsome and terrifying rain of blades!

Heaps of runes also descended from the formation map with a suppressing force!

Moreover, figures of black Soaring Serpents with wings on their backs, exuding overwhelming dominance, roared as they emerged!

“Jiuying’s Wrath!”

Kuai Qingxiong spread his arms wide and let out a frenzied roar!

In an instant!

A massive serpent, tens of feet in length and sparkling with black and red light, stood tall with its nine heads!

Each of its nine heads opened a gaping maw, colliding upward!

Boom rumble!

Boom rumble!

The sounds of collisions and explosions overlapped, bursting into huge balls of energy!

“Fire Phoenix Soaring Sky!”

“Bai Ze Splash!”

Qin Zhanhuang and Mu Wushang both trembled, roaring out simultaneously!

A colossal phoenix illusion, tens of feet large, surged upward with a ferocious flap of its wings!

Waves of crimson red fire swept out!

A massive Bai Ze illusion stood proudly in the sky, opening its mouth to shoot out a beam of silver-white light, like an immortal rainbow breaking through the day!

“Yazi Chaotic Sky!”

“Fire Chi Burning Sky!”

Fu Shangjun and Li Xinghuo both trembled and roared in unison!

A gigantic Yazi illusion rose up, opening its huge maw to spew forth multiple sharp blades that shot out explosively!

A massive Fire Chi illusion also rose up, stirring the winds and clouds, spewing out fire that surged upwards!

Boom rumble!

The offensive from both sides was extremely fierce, with neither willing to yield!

The divine beast family of Kunlun Ruins and the ferocious beast family of Penglai Immortal Island had always compared themselves in secret, neither acknowledging the other’s superiority, each believing they could overpower the other!

However, the strength of Kuai Qingxiong and the other two was ultimately weaker, struggling to withstand the fierce assault from the trio led by Ning Jianfeng!

Under the bombardment, the injuries of Kuai Qingxiong and his companions worsened!

Kuai Qingxiong gritted his teeth and said, "Don't hold back, use all our strength!"

We absolutely can't let these guys look down on us!"

"Yes!"

Fu Shangjun and Li Xinghuo responded in chorus.

Immediately after, the three of them shook, all unleashing their Dharma Idols!

Three towering Dharma Idols rose up and launched a fierce attack towards Ning Jianfeng, Qin Zhanhuang, and Mu Wushang!

"Do you really think you are the only ones with Dharma Idols!"

Ning Jianfeng shouted, also unleashing his Dharma Idol!

Without any hesitation, Qin Zhanhuang and Mu Wushang activated their Dharma Idols!

The three Dharma Idols also launched a fierce assault, facing off against the Dharma Idols of Kuai Qingxiong and his companions!

Even with Dharma Idols unleashed!

Kuai Qingxiong and his two companions were still unable to counter Ning Jianfeng and his two companions!

Accompanied by the "boom rumble" of exploding sounds!

“Ahhh...”

Kuai Qingxiong and his companions let out screams of pain as they, along with their Dharma Idols, continuously flew backward!

However, just as Ning Jianfeng and his companions were about to continue their assault!

Several attacks whistled from afar, blasting towards Ning Jianfeng and his companions!

Ning Jianfeng and his two companions hastily launched a counterattack!

Boom rumble!

Boom rumble!

Under the successive sounds of impacts and explosions!

Ning Jianfeng and his companions were all shaken backward!

Chapter 2098: With Brothers, Fear Nothing!

“Brother Lu, Brother Fu, Brother Li, we’re here to lend you a hand!”

“Do these guys really think our Penglai Immortal Island has no one?”

“We must give them a taste of their own medicine!”

Suddenly, four figures flew over from a distance.

These four figures were none other than Tianyan's pride, Qiao Luoyu, Immortal Sword Sect's pride, Bai Liangju, Divine Intent Sect's pride, Yin Tianzong, and Piaomiao Palace's pride, Chai Jingyi!

"Thank you all for your help!"

Kuai Qingxiong, Fu Shangjun, and Li Xinghuo bowed their hands in thanks.

Qiao Luoyu waved his hand, "Brothers, there's no need for gratitude!

We are all from Penglai Immortal Island, so of course we need to help each other!"

"That's right!"

Bai Liangju said with a booming voice, "Those guys from Kunlun Ruins daring to run wild here, we will not stand for it!"

He is the pride of the Immortal Sword Sect and also the eldest son of Bai Yinfeng, the elder brother of Bai Wuchen.

Seeing his younger brother being crippled by a palm strike from Yang Luo and the elders of his sect being slain by Yang Luo, he was enraged to the extreme.

However, Yang Luo's strength was too great, and he knew he was no match for Yang Luo, which is why he thought of killing the people close to Yang Luo to avenge his younger brother and the elders.

"You guys from Kunlun Ruins have killed so many people from our numerous sects and families on Penglai Immortal Island today, you can't expect to leave alive!"

"You daring to come and wreak havoc on our turf is truly courting death!"

Yin Tianzong and Chai Jingyi also roared out in anger.

“Penglai Immortal Island counts for nothing, and your great sects and families count for nothing?”

Ning Jianfeng sneered, continuing, “Aren’t you the pride of the great families and sects?

If you have the guts, try and face Brother Yang!

If you dare face him, then I’ll respect you!”

“You...”

Qiao Luoyu and the others trembled with rage.

They had witnessed firsthand how strong Yang Luo was!

They weren’t fools, naturally, they wouldn’t dare challenge Yang Luo!

Unless they were looking to die!

“What’s wrong?

Why aren’t you speaking?”

Ning Jianfeng jeered with a smirk, “Aren’t you all capable?

Aren’t you the pride of the heavens?

Then go on and try!”

“Seeking death!”

Qiao Luoyu, infuriated and humiliated, swung his spear!

“Tianyan Breaking Kill Spear!”

Whoosh!

A colossal spear tens of meters long, emitting dark golden radiance and carrying a fierce spear intent, burst forth towards Ning Jianfeng and the others!

“Wind and Thunder Sword Technique!”

Bai Liangju swung his long sword furiously!

Swoosh!

A giant blue-black sword, tens of meters long, carrying the power of the wind and lightning, slashed towards Ning Jianfeng and his companions!

“Eight Destruction True Gang Fist!”

Yin Tianzong clenched his right fist and threw it violently!

With one punch, eight ancient bronze giant fists, like eight meteors, crossed the void, crashing forth!

“Piaomiao Falling Sky Palm!”

Chai Jingyi flipped her right hand, sending a palm strike out!

A giant, green palm, tens of meters wide and carrying a balanced palm intent, pressed down!

“Yazi Tyrant Fist!”

“Jiuying World Destruction Saber!”

“Fire Chi Chaotic Sky Whip!”

Kuai Qingxiong, Fu Shangjun, and Li Xinghuo all launched fierce attacks, assaulting Ning Jianfeng and his companions!

Giant fists split the sky, giant sabers cleave the void, giant whips chaos the void!

Although their strength was inferior to Yang Luo, as the chosen ones of various top families and sects on Penglai Immortal Island, they were exceptionally powerful among their peers!

Naturally, their assault was terrifyingly overwhelming, as if they wanted to destroy everything!

“Battle!”

Qin Zhanhuang bellowed, directly swinging his saber in a mighty chop!

A slash emitted, with the fiery phoenix’s crimson flames burning the heavens and earth, overwhelmingly supreme!

Ning Jianfeng and Mu Wushang simultaneously swung their swords!

Two massive giant swords, tens of meters in size, tore through the sky, carrying a vigorous and domineering sword intent, and heavily slashed out!

The Dharma Idols of the three warriors swung their weapons fiercely, attacking with all their might!

Clang, clang, clang!

Boom, boom, boom!

Shocking explosions and the sound of collisions that stirred the heavens and shook all directions rang out simultaneously!

Energy and light surged like tidal waves in every direction!

Seeing Ning Jianfeng and the others still resisting,

Bai Liangju said viciously, "Block?

Can you block it?"

As he spoke, his body trembled, his Dharma Idol activated, and he swung the sword in his hand!

Qiao Luoyu and the others also activated their Dharma Idols simultaneously and launched a fierce attack!

Under the joint effort of Bai Liangju, the seven men, and their seven great Dharma Idols.

"Ah..."

In the end, Ning Jianfeng and the others could not hold on, let out a scream, and were blasted away!

Blood splattered as their skin burst and flesh ripped open!

“Hahaha...”

Bai Liangju laughed loudly, looking up to the sky, “The Heavenly Prides of Kunlun Ruins are nothing more than this!

Fellows, let’s rush them together and finish them off!”

“Okay!”

Qiao Luoyu and the others responded resonantly.

The seven stepped forward, leading their Dharma Idols into the fray!

But, as the seven charged in,

Streaks of attacks tore through the void, shattered the Cloud Sea, and struck at them!

A chill struck their hearts, and they counterattacked swiftly!

Accompanied by the sound of “boom, boom, boom” and explosions,

Bai Liangju and his seven Dharma Idols were also blown away!

Streams of blood burst from wounds on the seven, spattering the area!

“Who is it?!”

“Looking to die?!”

The seven were blown back a hundred meters, quickly steadying their bodies and turning their eyes to the distance.

Just then, figures flew over, arriving overhead!

The newcomers were exactly Qingkuang, Xu Ying, Lin Wenxuan, Prajna, Divine Light and Darkness, Emperor of the Dead, Ice Empress, King of Creation, Sacred Prison King, and the King of Destruction!

“Hahaha...”

Seeing the newcomers, Ning Jianfeng laughed boastfully, “Brothers, well-timed!”

Then, looking at Qiao Luoyu and the others, he proclaimed loudly, “Do you think you’re the only ones with backup?”

Our brothers are here too, what can you do to us?”

The faces of Bai Liangju and the other seven darkened instantly!

Just then!

“Fellows, worry not, we’ve arrived!”

The newcomers were the Heavenly Prides of the Immortal Mist Sect’s You Hongsheng, Coiling Dragon Sect’s Qiong Feiyu, and Flying Immortal Palace’s Ji Kaicheng!

“Very good, very good, brothers, well-timed!”

“Let these Kunlun Ruins folks see what we’re made of!”

Bai Liangju and the others all laughed out loud.

And then,

Both parties stood opposed, their expressions cold, brimming with a fighting spirit.

Ning Jianfeng raised his saber, thundering, “With brothers, we fear nothing!”

“With brothers, we fear nothing!”

Qin Zhanhuang and his fellows roared in response.

Qingkuang shouted loudly, “Brothers, fight!

This time we must thoroughly subdue these folks of Penglai Immortal Island!”

“Yes!”

Lin Wenxuan and the others responded in unison.

Immediately, everyone’s bodies shook, their aura and combat power erupted!

Mighty Dharma Idols rose up one after another, like mountains filling the sky above!

Bai Liangju and his men also burst forth with immense aura and combat power, activating their Dharma Idols!

In an instant!

“Fight!!!”

Both sides roared simultaneously, leading their Dharma Idols into battle!

Clang, clang, clang...

The Dharma Idols clashed first, battling fiercely as the heavens shook and the regions trembled!

The surrounding void instantly ripped apart and spread like a spider web!

Chapter 2099: Today, I Will Flatten You!

“Divine Movement Eight Desolates Palm!”

“Shadowless Tyrannical Saber Technique!”

“Qilin Battle Spear!”

Mo Qingkuang, Xu Ying, and Lin Wenxuan took the lead in attacking, launching a fierce assault!

A huge purple-gold palm, a huge azure-gold saber, and a pitch-black gigantic spear struck to kill!

Palm intent surged, saber intent ran rampant, and spear intent pierced the heavens!

A colossal black qilin roared upwards!

“Immortal Misty Sky-cutting Sword!”

“Coiling Dragon Heaven-tearing Hand!”

“Flying Immortal Breaking Sun Fist!”

You Hongsheng, Qiong Feiyu, and Ji Kaicheng also launched a fierce offensive!

Accompanied by the thunderous booms of muffled thunder!

A crimson giant sword, a dark black giant claw, and a white-gray giant fist crushed the void, meeting the attack head-on!

Boom!

The heavy onslaughts collided in the sky, as if heaven and earth were crumbling, and mountains were collapsing!

“Sun and Moon Divine Staff!”

“Divine Punishment of Light and Darkness!”

“Underworld Divine Slash!”

“Ice Soul Sealing Suppression!”

Prajna, Divine Light and Darkness, Emperor of the Dead, and Ice Empress also launched their fierce attacks simultaneously!

Ice and fire intertwined, light and darkness overlapped, sword intent soared to the sky, and icebergs crashed!

Their assault was exceptionally vicious, as if wanting to tear through everything, destroy everything!

“Flying Sword Welcoming Sect!”

“Seven Absolute Immortal Seal!”

“Divine Intent Sky-reaching Talisman!”

Bai Liangju, Qiao Luoyu, and Yin Tianzong also launched a counterattack simultaneously!

Countless flying swords shuttled through the sky, bursting forth!

The seven seals dominated the expanse, killing as they rose!

Heavenly talisman runes converged, like giant waves sweeping upwards!

“Great Heaven Creation Fist!”

“Time-Space Chaos!”

“Heaven and Earth Collapsing!”

King of Creation threw a heavy punch, as if to burst through everything!

Sacred Prison King launched a time-space beam, disturbing the firmament!

King of Destruction pressed down with both hands in the air, causing heaven and earth to tremble, the void to crack!

Suddenly!

Everyone from both sides unleashed their most powerful attacks, aggressively assaulting the opposition!

Boom, boom, boom...

Roars and explosions continued non-stop, deafening!

Flashes of light and energy mingled together, churning tumultuously!

The battlefield had reached a boiling point!

The battle continued!

The entire territory of Purple Cloud Sect had become a scene of chaos!

Bodies were everywhere, blood was everywhere!

Yang Luo, wielding the Dragon Emperor Sword, moved like a god or demon amongst the crowd, slashing through Earth Immortals and True Immortals!

At this moment!

The people from the great families and sects had been frightened to the core by Yang Luo's onslaught!

Even many among them had begun to think of retreating!

However, just at that moment!

A powerful roar came from afar!

“Who dares cause chaos in our Purple Cloud Sect!”

The next second!

Accompanied by a thunderous rumble!

A gigantic thousand-zhang purple-black palm crushed a patch of the sky, like a piece of the firmament, bearing down on Yang Luo!

Yang Luo directly blasted a group of Earth Immortals and True Immortals away, boldly brandishing his sword, cleaving towards the descending giant palm!

Whoosh!

The massive thousand-zhang golden sword tore through the firmament, cleaving the void, annihilating all, striking back!

In an instant!

Boom!

The golden sword clashed mightily with the huge purple-black palm, like rolling thunder, shocking the heavens and the eight directions!

The sky above instantly cracked open, revealing a kilometer-long fissure!

A minute later!

Boom!

The sword and the palm both collapsed and exploded, vanishing into the airspace above!

Yang Luo merely took a few steps back before stabilizing his body!

For a moment.

Everyone present turned their heads to look.

Five figures flew over from afar, arriving above in an instant.

These five were none other than the five Grand Elders of the Purple Cloud Sect: Dongfang Jixian, Dongfang Juekong, Ren Chengchuan, He Baili, and Shen Renjie!

Both Dongfang Jixian and Dongfang Juekong had stepped into the perfected True Immortal Realm!

Ren Chengchuan, He Baili, and Shen Renjie had all entered the late True Immortal realm!

The cultivation and strength of the five of them were considered the strongest existence beneath the Heavenly Immortals in the Purple Cloud Sect!

“Greetings to the five elders!”

“Elders, you have finally left seclusion!”

“We implore the elders to execute the invading enemy!”

The members of the Purple Cloud Sect and others all spoke out.

At this moment.

The five Dongfang Jixian saw the scene before them, their eyes filled with shock, confusion, and anger.

Not long ago, Dongfang Shaohua had contacted them, saying that the sect was in difficulty and asked for their assistance.

They didn’t take it seriously at first, just thought of coming out to have a look.

But they didn’t expect that the Purple Cloud Sect would be completely in chaos, with so many dead and injured, ruins everywhere, disaster-stricken.

Especially just now, when they left seclusion, they saw Yang Luo committing a slaughter!

Hence, Dongfang Jixian released a palm attack!

However, to Dongfang Jixian’s shock, this young man had actually blocked the palm!

Dongfang Jixian’s face was incredibly grim as he demanded of Dongfang Shaohua, “Shaohua, what exactly is going on?!”

“Second Elder, this is what happened...”

Dongfang Shaohua bowed and then recounted the cause and effect to the five elders Dongfang Jixian.

After hearing Dongfang Shaohua’s words.

Dongfang Jixian was seething with rage!

He glared fiercely at Yang Luo, thundering, "You little beast, you have some nerve, causing such commotion and mass murder at our Purple Cloud Sect!

Are you seeking death?!"

Yang Luo, facing Dongfang Jixian's gaze, said coldly, "It was your Purple Cloud Sect that provoked me first!

Do you think only your people are allowed to slaughter in the secular world, to ruthlessly assassinate my brother and me, and we're not allowed to seek revenge?

What does your Purple Cloud Sect count for?

Today I will flatten your sect!"

"You insolent fellow, still spouting such wild words!"

"How audacious, today I shall take your life!"

"If you're capable, try to flatten our Purple Cloud Sect!"

"Our Purple Cloud Sect has lasted for three thousand years, do you really think anyone can destroy us?"

"If you don't give us an explanation today, don't even think about leaving!"

The five Dongfang Jixian shouted in anger, their eyes flashing with murderous intent.

“The Purple Cloud Sect sure has a big presence, is my White Tiger family supposed to be afraid of you?”

Baili Wuheng stepped forward, standing behind Yang Luo.

“Tell us, what kind of explanation do you want, my Supreme Sect is all ears!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan stepped forward, also standing behind Yang Luo.

“My Black Tortoise family isn’t afraid of your Purple Cloud Sect!”

“If you want to kill Little Luo, you can try!”

“Your Purple Cloud Sect is no longer what it used to be, what are you pretending for?”

Yi Beiming, Lin Wuwang, and several other perfected True Immortal powerhouses also stepped out, forming a line behind Yang Luo.

Seeing so many perfected True Immortal powerhouses standing behind Yang Luo.

The faces of the five Dongfang Jixian turned grave and dark, and they couldn’t help but tremble.

In their view, dealing with Yang Luo alone naturally was not a challenge.

But they hadn’t anticipated that the families and sects of the Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise, Qilin, and Supreme Sect would all back this youngster.

Who exactly was this kid, and what backing did he have?

Dongfang Jixian furrowed his brows and said, “Kid, no wonder you dare to cause such slaughter in my Purple Cloud Sect, it turns out you’re relying on having backers!”

Chapter 2100: Full Confidence!

“How so?”

Yang Luo glared at Dongfang Jixian, his voice brimming with dominance, “Old man, let me tell you!

Even if the elders don’t support me, relying solely on yourself, you’re no match for me!

So, you have no right to shout in my presence!”

As soon as he said this!

The whole place was in an uproar!

“My god, this kid is too arrogant, daring to say that Elder Jixian is not his match?!”

“He’s mad, this kid is really insane!

Does he think just because he can kill a late True Immortal realm powerhouse, he can handle a perfected True Immortal realm powerhouse?!”

“Though there’s only a small difference between the late True Immortal realm and the perfected True Immortal Realm, it’s still a vast chasm!”

“Moreover, Dongfang Jixian is expected to step into the Heavenly Immortal realm, his strength is unfathomably deep!”

“This kid is really getting carried away, really thinks he’s invincible, that no one can kill him?!”

“Just let this kid continue being arrogant, he will ultimately pay the price for his arrogance!”

The people from Penglai Immortal Island all glanced at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with mockery.

They admitted, Yang Luo was indeed very strong!

But, even if he was stronger, this kid was still just in the late True Immortal realm, definitely no match for a perfected True Immortal realm powerhouse!

Paralyzed in the distance, Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, and Bai Wuchen, although unable to speak, also coldly smirked continuously, feeling that Yang Luo was ridiculously audacious.

They only hoped that Dongfang Jixian would quickly kill Yang Luo and avenge them!

At this moment.

Dongfang Jixian was stunned for a good while, thinking he had misheard.

He squinted and asked, “Kid, did you say that this old man is not your match?”

“No!”

Yang Luo responded resoundingly.

“Hahaha!”

Dongfang Jixian, as if he had heard the funniest joke in the world, laughed heartily.

“Old man, what are you laughing at?”

Yang Luo furrowed his brows.

Dongfang Jixian shook his head and said, “Kid, this old man just exchanged a move with you and already knows your cultivation and strength!

I must say, for someone so young to have reached the late True Immortal realm, it indeed shocked me!

Over these many years, there hasn’t been a cultivator with such extraordinary talent as yours in the entire Penglai Immortal Island, let alone Kunlun Ruins!

If you had hidden away and dedicated yourself to cultivating, perhaps in the future you could step into the Heavenly Immortal realm and become a supremely high being!

But right now, you’re definitely not this old man’s match!

If it weren’t for Baili Wuheng and the others backing you, do you think you would still be alive to talk with this old man?

“Is that so?”

Yang Luo also narrowed his eyes, “Old man, maybe if you were a Heavenly Immortal, I would indeed fear you somewhat!

But, you’re ultimately not a Heavenly Immortal, just a perfected True Immortal!

I’ll say it again, relying just on yourself, you’re not my match!”

Dongfang Jixian, infuriated yet laughing, “It’s been a while since someone has spoken to this old man in such a manner, you’re the first!

Well then, how about you don't let others help you, just you and this old man, have a duel, what do you say?"

"Bring it on!

Am I supposed to be afraid of you?"

Yang Luo stepped forward without the slightest fear.

"Little Luo, are you confident?"

Baili Wuheng asked.

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan also said, "Little Luo, we have so many people here, there's no need to face this old man one-on-one!"

"Little Luo, let us take action instead!"

"You deal with the others!"

"This old man is just using reverse psychology, trying to kill you by taking advantage!"

Lin Wuwang and others also spoke out to persuade him.

Even Ji Longyue and others were somewhat worried.

Although they knew that Yang Luo possessed the strength to challenge those beyond his level,

Dongfang Jixian was after all a perfected True Immortal, almost a Heavenly Immortal!

Yet Yang Luo was still one realm behind him.

Yang Luo said, "Elders, don't worry, I am confident I can defeat this old man!"

If other old men intervene later, it won't be too late for the elders to act!"

He said this solely because he had absolute confidence in his own strength!

Before his cultivation had entered the late True Immortal realm, he was able to fight against perfected True Immortals for dozens of rounds without defeat!

Now, having entered the late True Immortal realm and achieved the "Undying Golden Body," he was fully prepared to battle against a perfected True Immortal!

If he were to fight against several perfected True Immortals, he might not be confident of winning.

But if it were only one or two, he was completely confident!

Of course, as for how strong Dongfang Jixian truly was, he would only know after fighting him!

It was also an opportunity for him to gauge his current level of strength against this old man!

"Alright, then let us see your true strength!"

"If you can defeat this old man, then apart from that old fellow himself, no one in the Purple Cloud Sect can match you!"

"Little Luo, don't overexert yourself, if you can't manage, immediately let us know!"

“After all, with us here, you can fight freely without fear of anyone!”

Baili Wuheng and others spoke out one after the other.

“Thank you, elders!”

Yang Luo bowed his hands in thanks.

Then, everyone present dispersed!

Dongfang Jixian watched Yang Luo with a cold gaze and said, “Boy, I must say, you are quite audacious” qualities a strong person should have!

In light of your boldness and courage, I will leave you with a whole corpse!

Moreover, even if you truly die at my hands, it will be your honor, and the world will remember your name!”

Yang Luo impatiently said, “Enough of this nonsense, let’s battle!”

“Hmph!”

Dongfang Jixian snorted coldly, and then his whole body shook!

Boom!

A dazzling purple-black beam of light shot skywards, breaking through layers of the void, dispersing the Cloud Sea, and piercing the heavens!

His body shimmered with radiant immortal light, his hair and robes fluttering as if an ancient immortal had descended upon the world!

A vast and mighty aura spread out like great rivers and oceans, pressing down towards Yang Luo!

Just as this immense pressure and aura bore down,

Yang Luo's body also shook!

Boom!

A blazing golden beam shot up into the sky, dispersing everything above!

Yang Luo's eyes and body shone brightly, like a god descending, shaking the heavens and the earth!

The hundred thousand meters above them had been split into two segments!

One golden, the other purple-black!

An aura no less inferior than Dongfang Jixian's burst forth from Yang Luo's body to meet the onslaught!

Boom, boom, boom...

The two forces collided wildly in the sky, like hundreds of mountains clashing, causing the heavens to roll with thunder!

At the collision point, sparks flew, lightning flickered, and the wind roared fiercely!

The heavens above and the void around were vastly torn apart!

The mountains under the protection of the mountain-protecting array trembled violently!

Despite Dongfang Jixian's formidable pressure and aura, it was still fiercely blocked by Yang Luo!

Everyone present was immediately shocked and stunned...