

## **Super IDG 2101**

### Chapter 2101: The Slap Comes Too Fast!

“This kid actually withstood the oppressive might and aura of Elder Jixian?!”

“No wonder this kid dares to confront Elder Jixian; he really is something!”

“Hmpf, withstanding Elder Jixian’s might and aura means nothing; he’ll certainly not be a match for Elder Jixian!”

“If this kid has no one to help him, he’s bound to die!”

Many from Penglai Immortal Island were shocked beyond measure.

Also, many felt that Yang Luo certainly wasn’t a match for Eastern Jixian.

If no one helped, his defeat was just a matter of time.

At that moment,

In the distant sky.

Boom, Boom, Boom!

Two formidable pressures and auras collided fiercely above, neither refusing to give in!

“Kid, you indeed have some skill!”

A hint of surprise flashed in Eastern Jixian’s eyes as he thundered, “Take this move from this old man, and let’s see!”

Before his voice had faded,

He lifted his right hand, striking out with a palm!

“Purple Cloud Flipping Sky Palm!”

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

With a single palm, the heavens shook and all sides trembled!

A massive thousand-zhang large purple-black palm, carrying an immensely vast palm intent, crushed layers of the void and bore down on Yang Luo!

Seeing the palm closing in!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat; he turned his right hand over and bravely swung out his sword!

“Dragon Emperor Sword Technique!”

Swish!

A thousand-zhang large golden sword, imbued with immortal and undying sword intent, split the firmament, tore through the void, and slashed toward the huge purple-black palm!

In an instant!

Clang, rumble, rumble!

The giant sword and the huge palm collided heavily above, erupting into a thunderous clash!

The radiant glow and endless energy interwove, sweeping over everything like a tidal wave!

At the site of collision, the void cracked on a large scale, like a pitch-black net enveloping heaven and earth!

Underneath this fierce collision!

Both Yang Luo and Eastern Jixian were sent flying!

Both flew back over three hundred meters before steadying themselves!

In an instant!

All present were utterly astounded!

“How is this possible?!”

This kid actually managed to send Elder Jixian flying with a single sword strike?!”

“Isn’t this kid just at the late True Immortal realm?”

How can he withstand the onslaught of a perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouse?!”

“Inconceivable, utterly inconceivable!”

People of Penglai Immortal Island were dumbfounded, their eyes wide with disbelief.

In their eyes, Eastern Jixian’s palm strike should have undoubtedly sent Yang Luo flying.

Even if Yang Luo could withstand it, he should have been injured.

But to their utter shock, not only did Yang Luo withstand the palm, but he also sent Eastern Jixian flying and emerged unscathed.

Baili Wuheng stroked his beard with a smile, “It seems that Little Luo truly possesses the strength to contend against perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan laughed heartily, “Our worries may have been unnecessary!

Since Little Luo dared to confront Eastern Jixian, he must have made thorough preparations!”

“Absolutely!”

Lin Wuwang picked up the thread, “Little Luo must have kept many trump cards hidden!”

Those who had accompanied Yang Luo felt even more confident in him now.

Bujie shouted, “Brother Yang, beat the pulp out of this old geezer!

So what if he’s a perfected True Immortal?

Does he really think he’s a Heavenly Immortal?”

“Brother Yang, show this old geezer your might!”

Ning Jianfeng chimed in with agreement.

Just then,

Eastern Jixian's face turned icy, and he thundered, "Kid, you truly are strong.

It seems if this old man wants to defeat you, I'll have to get serious!"

With that, his body shook, and his aura exploded forth, his combat power surging!

Dazzling purple-black light shimmered around him, and the oppressive might and aura he emitted became even more terrifying and awe-inspiring!

Yang Luo watched Eastern Jixian with a calm face, saying, "Old man, do you think getting serious will allow you to defeat me?

But since you want to get serious, then I'll get serious too and play along with you!"

Before the sound had faded!

Yang Luo's entire body also trembled, bursting forth with an even more formidable aura and combat power!

Boom!

Accompanied by a thunderous roar!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body,” activate!

A golden-red flaming giant towered, enveloping Yang Luo within!

The next second!

Boom!

A second thunderous roar echoed!

“Divine Dragon Tyrant Body,” activate!

A purple giant towered, surrounded by nine purple dragons!

However, just as the “Flame Emperor Combat Body” and “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body” had been activated!



Boom!

A third thunderous roar resounded!

The “Undying Golden Body” had also fully activated!

Yang Luo’s body shimmered with dazzling golden light, as if it had been coated with a layer of pure gold, like being cast from gold!

A pressure like mountains collapsing and tsunamis soared and an aura spread out, directly suppressing the pressure and aura unleashed by Eastern Jixian!

“What?!”

This kid’s pressure and aura are actually suppressing Elder Jixian?!”

“Could this be his real combat state?!”

Someone couldn’t help but exclaim in shock.

“Fight...”

Yang Luo uttered faintly, taking a step out as fast as lightning, streaking through the sky, charging towards Eastern Jixian!

Seeing Yang Luo charging at him!

Eastern Jixian’s eyes suddenly widened, a trace of fear surfacing in his pupils!

“Slash...”

Yang Luo faintly uttered again, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword in both hands, he swung mightily, slashing towards Eastern Jixian!

This sword was simple and direct, ancient and timeless, vast and magnificent!

The power was incomparably stronger than the previous sword he had swung!

“Kid, no matter how many tricks you have, it’s impossible for you to be a match for me!”

Eastern Jixian shouted, lifting a palm to strike back!

Upon realizing Yang Luo's formidable strength, he too got serious!

Therefore, his palm strike was also overwhelmingly powerful, as if it intended to obliterate everything!

In an instant!

Klang, rumble!

Their sword and palm collided, the impact thunderous, like rolling thunder!

The sky and void where the two were, were instantly torn apart, a spectacle both magnificent and terrifying!

The people of Penglai Immortal Island had thought that Eastern Jixian's palm strike would suppress Yang Luo!

But what followed left them utterly horrified!

They saw that Eastern Jixian's palm strike, after less than a minute of resistance, was directly split by the sword, and then with a "boom," it exploded in midair!

"Ugh..."

Eastern Jixian let out a pained cry, his body sinking tens of feet from the force of the sword slash!

His right palm was cut open with a long gash, skin and flesh turned outwards, blood splattering into the air!

And as Eastern Jixian fell downward!

Yang Luo's sword might hadn't diminished much, as it continued to slash towards Eastern Jixian!

Eastern Jixian, shocked to his core, trembled all over, and bellowed out!

"Nine Heavens Immortal Gang!"

A light shield shimmering with nine-color radiance enveloped him!

The nine-colored lights twinkled, with purple and black being the most dazzling, seemingly able to block all attacks of the world!

In a blink of an eye!

Clang!

Yang Luo's sword struck heavily upon the nine-color light shield, creating a sound of metal clashing!

Diverse radiance and energy dispersed from the collision, splendid and blinding, incredibly terrifying!

Eastern Jixian laughed loudly, "Kid, you won't be able to break my defenses!"

"Oh?"

"Are you sure?"

Yang Luo smirked teasingly, exerting more force in his arms!

In an instant!

Crack...

A clear sound of cracking resounded!

Eastern Jixian's expression froze!

The embarrassment came too swiftly!

Chapter 2102: Ruthlessly Suppressed!

The cracking sound was so piercing that it made Elder Dongfang Jixian and everyone from Penglai Immortal Island tremble in their hearts!

They saw that the light shield condensed by Elder Dongfang Jixian had been split open by a long crack!

Yang Luo sneered, "Old man, didn't you say I couldn't break through your defense?"

What about now?"

"You..."

Elder Dongfang Jixian's eyes bulged out, the shock in his eyes intensifying.

The defensive technique “Nine Heavens Immortal Gang” that he unleashed had extremely strong defense!

Even ordinary Perfected True Immortals would find it difficult to break through!

But unexpectedly, this brash youngster before him managed to slice through his defense with a single swordstroke!

And it was at the moment when the defensive light shield was split!

Yang Luo’s arms once again exerted force!

“Explode for me!”

In an instant!

Crack crack crack...

Starting from the first crack, dense fissures quickly blanketed the nine-colored shield, just like a shattered eggshell!

A leak of thousands of miles begins with an anthill!

Elder Dongfang Jixian’s mighty defense was instantly shattered!

Boom!

The nine-colored light shield enveloping him completely collapsed and exploded!

After shattering Dongfang Jixian's defense, the sword continued to heavily slash down toward his actual body!

Not good!

A huge sense of alarm rose in Elder Dongfang Jixian's heart, and he transformed into a stream of light, retreating far away in an instant!

Boom!

The sword heavily chopped down, slicing open a part of the void!

Around this shattered void, blood splattered forth!

Elder Dongfang Jixian managed to stabilize his body after retreating hundreds of meters!

Everyone lifted their eyes to look!

They saw a long wound sliced across his chest!

Blood flowed unstoppably from it!

"How...

how is this possible?!

Elder Jixian has actually been injured?!"

"Too terrifying...



This lad not only broke through Elder Jixian's defense...

but he also injured Elder Jixian!"

"Could this actually be this kid's true strength...

to be able to challenge beyond his level?!"

The people of Penglai Immortal Island trembled as they spoke, their gazes toward Yang Luo full of fear.

"Little Luo, well done!"

"I was worried for this lad!"

"I truly didn't expect this kid to have grown so strong!"

Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, Baili Wuheng, and others all laughed out loud, feeling thoroughly delighted.

"Brother Yang, beautifully done!"

"What kind of bullshit Perfected True Immortal, still no match for our Brother Yang!"

Bujie and others also raised their arms and shouted, their blood boiling.

Elder Dongfang Jixian's face was cold and stiff, his chest heaving with anger!

He had originally thought that dealing with Yang Luo would be easy, even killing him wouldn't be difficult!

But unexpectedly, Yang Luo's strength had reached such a formidable level!

After just a few exchanges, he himself had sustained an injury!

"Brat, it's not over yet!"

Elder Dongfang Jixian roared, sweeping his large hand!

"Nine Extremes Primordial Spirit Destruction!"

In an instant!

Heaven and earth shook violently, the Cloud Sea churned, and a purple-black aura pervaded the sky!

The next moment!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Nine huge beams of purple-black light, hundreds to thousands of feet in size, broke through the Cloud Sea and shot violently toward Yang Luo!

These nine beams contained powerful lethal force, destructive force, and annihilating force, capable of destroying a true immortal's body and Essence Souls!

In the instant they shot down!

The faces of nearly all present turned pale, their bodies trembling, as they felt even their souls shaking!

This move was definitely not something a late-stage True Immortal could block!

But Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat, instead his entire body shook!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!” was instantly unleashed!

“Roar roar roar!”

With nine resounding roars of dragon chants!

Nine gargantuan, thousand-zhang golden dragons soared into the sky, colliding with the nine beams of light that were blasting down from above!

In an instant!

Boom!

The nine golden dragons clashed fiercely with the nine beams of light, thundering like heavenly lightning, echoing throughout the entire territory of the Purple Cloud Sect!

Less than half a minute passed!

Boom!

The nine golden dragons and the nine beams of light simultaneously shattered and exploded, transforming into eighteen spheres of light that spread outwards!

Seeing that Yang Luo had blocked his powerful killing move,

Dongfang Jixian's face changed dramatically, his body shook, and in a blink, he activated his Dharma Idols!

He had already regarded Yang Luo as an opponent at the same level, so he had gone all out!

An immense, thousand-zhang tall, purple-black giant rose, its head touching the sky, its feet treading the void, exuding unparalleled domination!

After activating his Dharma Idol,

He again raised his right hand and swatted down with a palm!

The colossal Dharma Idol towering above him swung down with a palm as well!

The two huge purple-black palms overlapped, growing even larger and more powerful, as if they could suppress everything!

Seeing Dongfang Jixian's palm coming down,

Yang Luo's body also shook, and he activated his Dharma Idol!

A towering thousand-zhang golden giant rose up!

The giant, wielding a huge sword, was dominantly suspended in air, like an ancient Sword Immortal descending to the mortal realm, supremely almighty!

"He's activated his Dharma Idol!

Brother Yang has finally activated his Dharma Idol!"

“This means that Brother Yang is getting serious too!”

“When Brother Yang gets serious, he’s quite terrifying.

That old fellow is done for!”

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and others all exclaimed in shock, each of them extremely excited.

At that moment,

He grasped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands, raising it high above his head!

His Dharma Idol also grasped the Dragon Emperor Sword, lifting it above his head!

“Slash!!!”

With a thunderous roar,

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol swung the swords in their hands simultaneously!

Whoosh!

The two golden swords overlapped, forming a colossal golden sword over a thousand zhang long, slashing towards Dongfang Jixian and his Dharma Idol!

In a flash!

Clang!

Boom!

The impact and explosion that shook the Nine Heavens and unsettled the earth erupted in resonance!

The palm strike unleashed by Dongfang Jixian was directly cleaved in half and exploded in the sky above!

Even his Dharma Idol was split into two by the sword, subsequently exploding in the air!

A vast chasm had been cleaved into the void in front, causing hearts to palpitate!

“Argh...”

Dongfang Jixian let out a painful scream, flying backwards like a sandbag!

Another long gash had been sliced open across his chest, with skin, muscle, sinews, and several bones all severed, trailing copious amounts of blood along the way!

“Second Brother!”

“Second Senior Brother!”

“Elder Jixian!”

The spectators from afar cried out in alarm.

Especially Dongfang Juekong, Ren Chengchuan, He Baili, and Shen Renjie clenched their fists, ready to take action.

“Elder Jixian is a presence close to that of a Heavenly Immortal, and yet he’s been wounded again by this youngster!”

“Could it be that Elder Jixian is truly no match for this kid?!”

“How can this be...

What kind of monster is this kid?!”

“How could someone in the late True Immortal realm possibly overcome someone in the perfected True Immortal Realm, and even manage to suppress them so firmly?!”

People from various families and sects of Penglai Immortal Island were all dumbstruck, their gazes towards Yang Luo filled with fear, anger, and unwillingness.

Yang Luo, without any pause, led his Dharma Idol as they continued their assault on Dongfang Jixian!

Seeing Yang Luo approach,

A trace of fear appeared in Dongfang Jixian’s eyes!

Initially, he looked down on Yang Luo!

Just moments before, he was only surprised by Yang Luo!

But now, he was filled with fear towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 2103: The Greatest Humiliation of My Life!

“This kid is simply too nefarious, too bizarre!”

“He has roamed Penglai Immortal Island for many years!”

“Let alone being suppressed by a true immortal with lower cultivation than himself,”

“even those of the same realm were no match for him!”

“But unexpectedly, today he encountered the greatest humiliation of his life!”

“A brat with lower cultivation actually suppressed him and caused him injury after injury!”

“Damn it!”

“Hate it!”

“Seeing Yang Luo charging in!”

“Elder Dongfang Jixian continued to mobilize the energy within his body, enhancing his combat strength, and unleashed three killer moves!”

“Purple Cloud Town Immortal Seal!”

“Da Mie Aurora Slash!”

“Purple Energy Refining God Technique!”

“A gargantuan purple-black huge seal a thousand zhang in size condensed into existence, like a towering mountain, unleashing a Suppression Kill from above!”

“Nine gargantuan purple-black pitch-black blades of light gathered in the sky, like nine Heavenly Blades, cleaving down!”



“The intense purple-black air-flow surged straight into the heavens, turning into an endless vast ocean, rushing upwards!”

“Seeing Elder Dongfang Jixian’s three killer moves coming to strike!”

“Yang Luo, not afraid at all, exclaimed, ‘No matter how many killer moves you have, one sword of mine will break them all!’”

“The sound had barely faded!”

“Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol once again unleashed a sword strike!”

“Swish!”

“The gargantuan golden sword Tearing Heavens, Splitting Earth, ripped through layers of Void, and heavily slashed at the three killer moves unleashed by Elder Dongfang Jixian!”

“In the blink of an eye!”

“Boom rumble!”

“The huge seal that was Suppression Killing from above, the nine huge swords cleaving down, the surging vast ocean” all were completely annihilated by this single sword strike!”

“This area was already filled with all sorts of lights and energy, boiling over, magnificent and boundless!”

“Just then!”

“Boom!”

“Yang Luo burst out from the boiling surges of energy light tides and instantly appeared above Elder Dongfang Jixian!”

“He raised his left hand, condensing a gargantuan golden huge palm a thousand zhang in size, and slammed it down heavily!”

“With a palm strike, within the palm, phenomena of the starry sky emerged, the Sun and Moon revolved, the stars twinkled, shaking one’s soul!”

“Seeing Yang Luo’s palm coming down!”

“Elder Dongfang Jixian was so frightened that his body shuddered, and he quickly raised his right hand as well, condensing a huge handprint, rushing to meet the attack!”

“Mountain and River Great Handprint!”

“Within the gargantuan purple-black huge handprint, images of mountains and rivers, flowers, and birds emerged!”

“Although the power burst forth from this huge handprint was extremely terrifying, it was still not a match for the strike Yang Luo unleashed!”

“How could mountains and rivers compare to the sun, the moon, and the stars?”

“In an instant!”

“Kaboom!”

“The golden palm and the purple-black huge seal heavily collided, exploding with the sound of booming thunder!”

“Ah...”

“Elder Dongfang Jixian let out a scream and fell from the sky, ‘Boom’ as he smashed onto the square!”

“The square was immediately smashed into a huge pit!”

“Under this palm, his right hand and body were torn and bleeding, blood dripping everywhere!”

“Yang Luo looked down at Elder Dongfang Jixian and exclaimed, ‘You said I was no match for you, didn’t you?’”

“So, what about now?”

“You little beast, don’t be arrogant, my strength is not limited to just this!”

“Elder Dongfang Jixian was furious, his face distorted, and he directly rose from the square, charging towards Yang Luo!”

“In front of so many people, Yang Luo had injured him time and time again, and even struck him down, which made him feel like he had lost all his face and dignity!”

“While charging towards Yang Luo!”

“Elder Dongfang Jixian once again activated his Dharma Idol, and he continued to mobilize the energy within his body, soaring in momentum and enhancing his combat strength!”

“He led his Dharma Idol, frantically attacking Yang Luo!”

“Yet Yang Luo stood firm in the sky, and let out a loud cry!”

“Dragon Howls at the Myriad Existences!”

“Azure Dragon Dominating World!”

“Vermillion Bird Descends!”

“White Tiger Divine Transformation!”

“True God Black Tortoise Transformation!”

“In an instant!”

The Five Great Illusions rose up simultaneously!

Each one was enormous, stretching a thousand feet tall, exuding dominating prowess!

Indeed, they were the Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise!

“Go!”

Yang Luo lightly swung the sword in his hand!

Accompanied by a series of roaring sounds!

The Five Great Illusions burst forward all at once!

Dongfang Jixian led his own Dharma Idols, furiously attacking the Five Great Illusions!

But no matter how fierce his offensive was, he still couldn't destroy the Five Great Illusions!

In less than a few minutes!

Boom!

Rumble!

Accompanied by a series of earth-shattering collision and explosion sounds!

The Dharma Idols of Dongfang Jixian exploded once again!

His body was blasted apart, flesh and blood flying, as he plummeted downward once more!

"Didn't you say that without the help of Elder Wu Hen and the others, I wouldn't be able to have this conversation alive with you?

So, what about now?"

Yang Luo spoke faintly, questioning once again.

At this moment.

Yang Luo, holding the Dragon Emperor Sword, stood firm in the sky.

The Dharma Idols and the Five Great Illusions stood tall around him, like ministers guarding their sovereign.

Everyone present was deeply shocked!

“This kid is just too terrifying; Elder Jixian is no match for him at all!”

“I’m afraid that just Elder Jixian alone can’t kill this kid anymore!”

“This kid is too strong, too terrifying, too demonic!”

The people from Penglai Immortal Island were extremely fearful of Yang Luo, and they also hated him to the extreme.

Their highly respected Elder Jixian was now being suppressed by this youngster like a dead dog, being struck down repeatedly, injured time after time.

Many people felt as if their brains couldn’t even process what was happening.

Turns out, someone really could challenge those beyond their own level!

“Long live Mr.

Yang!”

“Mr.

Yang is invincible under the heavens!”

The people from Kunlun Ruins were ecstatic, shouting at the top of their lungs!

At this time.

In mid-air.

“You little beast, I must kill you!”

Dongfang Jixian was utterly humiliated, his face hideous as he quickly stabilized his body and charged once more towards Yang Luo in the high sky!

On his way to the sky!

He mobilized the energy within his body to its ultimate, his body shimmering with an even more dazzling purple-black immortal light!

He waved his huge hand and roared!

“Revolving Reincarnation Immortal Platform!”

“Nine Array Sacrificial Immortal!”

In an instant!

Nine huge, thousand-feet tall purple-black array platforms condensed into existence, coming from nine different directions, simultaneously ready to suppress Yang Luo!

These nine array platforms were immensely large, with nine Great Formations inscribed upon them, patterns interwoven, runes flowing, mysteriously unfathomable!

The nine platforms complemented each other, their offensive power, destructive power, and annihilative force skyrocketing at every turn!

Even a perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouse, once trapped, would struggle to escape, and if they didn't die, they would be severely wounded!

“Elder Jixian has already deployed his strongest killer move, the ‘Revolving Reincarnation Sacrificial Immortal Platform’; this kid must be dead this time, right?”

Someone said through clenched teeth.

And just as the nine array platforms were about to suppress him!

“Crush these nine platforms for me!”

Yang Luo commanded, wielding the sword in his hand!

The Dharma Idols, Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise all simultaneously charged towards the nine array platforms!

Boom!

Under the tremendous collisions!

The nine platforms merely trembled violently, not shattered!

The powerful rebound force even sent the Dharma Idols and Five Great Illusions flying out!

Furthermore, these nine platforms activated at the same time, unleashing a barrage of attacks, bombarding Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s eyes narrowed.

It seemed that this old fellow’s killer move was quite interesting indeed.



## Chapter 2104: A Sword Slays Ten Thousand Men!

But Yang Luo was not the least bit flustered!

Seeing the nine array platforms bearing down with successive deadly attacks, Yang Luo stomped down midair, unleashing a thunderous roar!

“Twelve Shaman Primal Heavenly Art!”

In an instant,

the illusions of the Six Ancestral Magi rose once again, towering like gods and demons, dominating heaven and earth!

Right after the Six Ancestral Magi stood tall,

Yang Luo swung his sword, letting out a roar!

“Crush them all for me!”

The Dharma Idols, the Five Great Illusions, and the Six Ancestral Magi moved at once, clashing with the nine array platforms!

Boom, boom, boom!

The onslaught of attacks unleashed by the nine array platforms was utterly shattered!

At that moment, all nine array platforms burst apart and exploded!

The explosion of the nine array platforms released tremendous power, like the explosion of nine stars!

The impact caused the Dharma Idols of Yang Luo, the Five Great Illusions, and the Six Ancestral Magi to also completely shatter and explode in the sky!

The intertwining glow and energy had turned into a vast ocean, raising thousand-foot-high waves!

“Now he must be dead, right?!”

“Keep in mind, once the ‘Reincarnation Sacrificial Immortal Platform’ explodes, its power is extremely terrifying, this kid definitely can’t withstand it!”

Many were discussing aloud.

Just when everyone thought Yang Luo was blown to death,

a figure was seen stepping on the energy waves, ascending like climbing a ladder to heaven, appearing high in the sky!

It was Yang Luo!

The dual physique secret technique that Yang Luo had activated was destroyed by the explosion, but the “Undying Golden Body” had only cracked open a few fissures and had not been completely destroyed!

Everyone present was deeply shocked and terrified!

“Didn’t he die from that?!”

“My God just how strong is this kid?!”

“Could it be only a Heavenly Immortal can crush this kid?!”

People from Penglai Immortal Island trembled, an endless fear welling up in their hearts.

“Ha ha ha...”

good, very good!”

“Worthy of Brother Yang, aiming to be undefeated, displaying such dominance!”

“This old man’s face has been smacked resoundingly!”

“Now Little Luo can truly be called invincible under the Heavenly Immortal!”

People who came from Kunlun Ruins were overjoyed, shouting and cheering.

At that moment,

Jixian from the distant sky stood dumbfounded.

Couldn’t kill him!

Alone, he simply couldn’t kill this kid!

If he continued to fight alone, his own death was certain!

Jixian no longer cared about losing face!

He shouted loudly: “This kid is too formidable, quickly join me, let’s slay him together!”

“Attack together!”

“Kill this kid!”

“Surround and suppress this kid!”

Under the leadership of Dongfang Juekong, Ren Chengchuan, He Baili, and Shen Renjie, all the Earth Immortals and True Immortals moved at once, charging towards Yang Luo!

“All of you are attacking a young successor, truly shameless!”

“Dare to surround Little Luo, you really think we don’t exist?”

“Take action, don’t let them hurt Little Luo!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan, Lin Wuwang, Yi Beiming, and Baili Wuheng and others all roared, taking steps forward and joined the battle!

Just as Yang Luo was ready to charge forward,

powerful voices boomed from afar!

“Fear not, we’re here!”

“Kunlun Ruins dares to invade our Penglai Immortal Island, their sins are unforgivable!”

“Today, we must exterminate all of these people!”

“Leave none alive, show no mercy!”

All those present turned their heads to look.

They saw nearly a hundred ancient boats flying over from afar.

The boats were filled with people, numbering over a hundred thousand!

These were people from the major families and sects of Penglai Immortal Island!

“Ha-ha, our reinforcements have finally arrived!”

“Everyone, the scoundrels from Kunlun Ruins have killed far too many of our people; we absolutely cannot let them off!”

“We must kill them, wipe them all out!”

“Our counterattack moment has arrived!”

The attendees of the grand ceremony were all brimming with excitement.

They had been awaiting rescue!

And now, rescue had finally arrived!

At last, they could hold their heads high and breathe easy!

“How brazen of you people from Kunlun Ruins to bring so many here to slay us on Penglai Immortal Island; you’re simply courting death!”

“Do you really think Penglai Immortal Island is undefended, that we are so easily bullied?”

“Penglai Immortal Island is the true orthodox of the Immortal World; you’ll forever be trampled under our feet!”

“Today, we will ensure your demise right here, to make the entirety of Kunlun Ruins tremble with fear!”

The elders leading on the ancient boat wore ferocious expressions as they roared out!

However, just as the crowd on the ancient boat shouted and hollered,

“Shut up!”

Yang Luo exploded with a shout, his back instantly conjuring Thunderfire Wings, soaring into the sky!

His Dharma Idol also activated in that instant!

He firmly gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword in both hands and unleashed a bold slash towards the front!

The towering Dharma Idol above him delivered a sword strike as well!

The crossed swords, each massive, exceeding a thousand zhang, made the strike terrifying to the extreme!

Swoosh!

A gigantic golden sword tore through the firmament and cleaved through the Void, fiercely slashing towards the fleets of ancient boats ahead!

Indeed, as if an Ancient War Immortal or Jiutian god, had delivered a sword strike!

“You little beast, what do you think you’re doing?!”

“Everybody, get out of the way quickly!”

“Damn thing, stop your hand!”

The people on the ancient boat were suddenly stricken with immense shock, screaming out loud!

They wanted to counterattack and defend, but it was already too late; they could only hurry to escape!

But Yang Luo’s sword strike had already descended with heavy force!

Boom boom boom!

Eight ancient boats were instantly split in half by the sword, crashing down!

“Ah aaaah...”

Followed by bursts of chilling screams!

Almost ten thousand people were instantly slain!

Those who weren’t killed were thrown from the high skies!

Yang Luo stood poised in the sky, looking down at everyone on the ancient boats, his voice thundering,  
“Thinking of trampling us under your feet?”

Wishing for our lives to be lost here?

Wanting Kunlun Ruins to tremble with dread?

Do you really think you're worthy?"

"Ahhh!"

"Little beast, you're seeking your own death!"

"Kill this little beast!"

"We must kill him!"

The people on the other ancient boats were immediately consumed with thunderous fury, roaring with rage!

They had just arrived, and already this youngster had slain ten thousand of their kin!

Endless humiliation!

Endless hatred!

Endless fury!

Surged within them!

All the Earth Immortals and True Immortals who had come to the rescue soared into the sky, turning into streams of light, charging towards Yang Luo!



Holding the Dragon Emperor Sword high, Yang Luo declared loudly, “Elders, brothers, the final great battle has erupted!

Together, let’s annihilate them!”

“Kill, kill, kill!!!”

Everyone from Kunlun Ruins roared with raised arms, charging into battle!

A massive battle involving over three hundred thousand people erupted!

The airspace above the Purple Cloud Sect’s territory was filled with people, a dark mass spreading chaos and terror!

Yang Luo, wielding the Dragon Emperor Sword and leading his Dharma Idol, with Thunderfire Wings shaking, crashed wildly towards the front!

Bang bang bang!

Boom boom boom!

All those who stood in his path were blown away, some exploding into mists of blood, meeting grisly ends on the spot!

One after another, ancient boats were also struck, overturning, breaking apart, and shattering to pieces!

Chapter 2105: No Escape from Death!

In the moment of clash!

Yang Luo and his Dharma Idol kept swinging their swords, delivering powerful cleaves!

They slashed those charging at them, killing wave after wave of enemies!

They cut through one ancient boat after another!

At this moment, Yang Luo was like a world-conquering demon, slaughtering in all directions!

Those who followed Yang Luo were also filled with fighting spirit and boiling blood, unfolding a world-shocking battle in the skies!

Fight, fight, fight!

Until the heaven darkened, and the sun and moon lost their light!

Until mountains and rivers overturned, heaven and earth collapsed!

“Those who block me will die!”

Yang Luo let out a roar, his Thunderfire Wings flapping behind him as he moved through the crowd.

His sword swung wildly in his hand, reaping lives like the Death God!

Spurt, spurt, spurt!

Blood splashed through the air in pools!

Corpses plummeted to the ground!

His Dharma Idol, with the firmament above its head and treading on the void, waved its sword, continuously killing those who lunged at it!

Among the dead, though mostly ordinary disciples, there were many Earth Immortals and True Immortals!

Just as Yang Luo had once again slain tens of thousands and destroyed dozens of ancient boats,

A series of enraged roars came through!

“You beast, that’s enough!”

“Demon head, your sins are immense, you must be cut into a thousand pieces!”

“Bold lunatic, let’s see how long you can remain arrogant!”

“Evildoer, give me your life!”

There appeared six figures flying over, surrounding Yang Luo in the middle!

These six figures were majestic, with radiant immortal light and oppressive might that dominated the world!

Among them were three elders: Xiao Hanyi of the Heavenly Amplification Sect, Gu Jianming of the Immortal Sword Sect, and Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable of the Ten Thousand Buddha Sect!

All three were at the Perfected stage of True Immortal Realm!

The other three were Fu Chengqiu, an elder of the Divine Intent Sect, Sun Runian, an elder of the Piaomiao Palace, and Shi Dingchang, an elder of the Immortal Mist Sect!

All three were at the late stage of the True Immortal realm!

These six people harbored bone-deep hatred towards Yang Luo, wishing nothing more than to exterminate him swiftly!

After all, many of their sect's elders had already died at Yang Luo's hand!

Yang Luo remained overpowering and unflustered in the air!

Even though the opponents had three Perfected True Immortals and three late-stage True Immortals!

As long as he unleashed all his strength to battle, he feared nothing!

He cast a glance at the six and said in a thunderous voice, "Do you six old fools also seek death?"

Xiao Hanyi said fiercely, "You beast, we must admit, you indeed are very strong, so much so that even Brother Dongfang was not your match!

But now, among the six of us, there are three Perfected True Immortals and three late-stage True Immortals!

No matter how almighty your divine powers, no matter how formidable your strength, you will not escape death!"

Gu Jianming said in a sinister tone, "Kid, do you really think you're invincible, that no one can subdue you?

The six of us are determined to make you beg for life and death!"

Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable also shouted in rage, “You have slain our Ten Thousand Buddha Sect’s Demon Subduing Zen Master, I shall ensure you never achieve salvation for all eternity!”

“Kill, kill, kill!!!”

Fu Chengqiu, Sun Runian, and Shi Dingchang also raised their arms and roared!

“Good, very good, excellent!”

Yang Luo laughed wildly and shouted, “You want to kill me, eh?”

Then come and try, let’s see who lives and who dies!”

Before his voice fell!

Yang Luo’s entire body shook, his aura fully unleashed, his combat power fully activated!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body,” “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body,” “Undying Golden Body” were all activated once again!

His body radiated a blazing, dazzling golden light, with a gold-red flaming giant and a purple giant rising up, enveloping him!

Nine purple dragons wound around him with dominating aura!

His Dharma Idol also stood towering above him!

As Yang Luo’s physique secret technique and Golden Body were fully unleashed!

Boom, boom, boom!

Heaven and earth trembled greatly, all directions shook, and the universe was in upheaval!

And then, at that moment!

Boom, boom, boom!

Xiao Hanyi and the other five were all at full throttle, their auras in full blaze, as beams of light burst forth from their bodies!

They also summoned their Dharma Idols, erecting six towering giants!

The world shook even more violently, the firmament ruptured, the void collapsed—fear surged to the heavens!

“Kill!”

With a roaring shout, Xiao Hanyi violently swung his long whip!

“Tianyan Burial Immortal Whip!”

Boom!

A colossal whip of a thousand feet, in shades of crimson and teal, fell like a collapsing mountain, crushing layers of void, hammering toward Yang Luo!

As the whip crashed down,

Splash!

A sea of crimson and teal energy light converged and rose up, transforming into an immortal sea, surging downward like a cascading Milky Way, pouring down from the nine heavens!

“Taiyi Divine Thunder Sword!”

Gu Jianshang brandished his long sword, slashing toward Yang Luo!

Swoosh!

A massive sword of a thousand feet cut through everything, ripped apart everything, slashing at Yang Luo!

Rumble!

Colossal bolts of seven-colored lightning struck down furiously, like thunder dragons roaring angrily from the skies!

“Thousand-Handed Buddha Palm!”

Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable’s body shuddered, as countless arms seemed to grow behind him, simultaneously striking palm after palm toward Yang Luo!

Thousands of giant palms struck at once, like thousands of mountains pressing down on Yang Luo!

The Buddhist light shone for ten thousand feet, illuminating heaven and earth, like a vast sea of Buddha rushing towards Yang Luo!

“Jiu Ling Immortal King Fist!”

Fu Chengqiu clenched his right hand into a fist, unleashing a ferocious punch!

With one punch, nine massive bronze fists of several hundred feet each crashed down like nine meteors!

“Refining God Demon-Slaying Blade!”

Sun Runian gripped his saber with both hands, chopping down with all his might!

With one cut, a huge saber of several hundred feet in shades of green and gold, tore open a part of the sky and void, slashing fiercely at Yang Luo!

“Canghai Guiyuan Finger!”

Shi Dingchang raised his right hand, pressing down with one finger!

A massive finger of several hundred feet, like a pillar of heaven, tore through the sky, pressing down on Yang Luo!

The six Dharma Idols also launched a ferocious attack on Yang Luo!

A combined strike from three Perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses and three Late True Immortal realm combatants, no one below a Heavenly Immortal could withstand!

But, Yang Luo was boiling with blood, his fighting spirit overwhelming, unafraid, he charged head-on into battle!

“Fight!!!”

Yang Luo bellowed, along with his Dharma Idol, swinging the sword in his hands, striking back!



Two colossal golden swords of a thousand feet each cut across the world, wildly domineering; they seemed poised to destroy everything!

Clangor!

The clash of the twin swords with the heavy strikes destabilized the space of this world, on the verge of collapse at any moment!

Endless rays of light and boundless energy rippled out from the point of collision, like a mountain crumbling and a tsunami surging, continuously without end!

However, what shocked Xiao Hanyi and the six was,

Yang Luo had actually managed to withstand their fierce onslaught!

“Block?”

Let’s see how long you can!” Xiao Hanyi roared, continuing to unleash deadly moves!

“Tianyan Burial Immortal Wheel!”

“Bu Xiu Burial Immortal Stele!”

A giant light wheel and an undying heavenly stele, simultaneously crushed down on Yang Luo!

The light wheel as bright as the sun, the heavenly stele as formidable as a great peak, shook the heavens and the earth, as if they would destroy and suppress everything!

“Eight Desolate God-Slaying Sword!”

“Jiu Mie Immortal Pillar!”

Gu Jianshang lifted his long sword, letting out a wild roar!

Eight thousand-foot-long colossal swords, like eight massive ships, shot out from eight directions toward Yang Luo!

Nine pillars of lightning descended from the sky like the punishment of thunder, intent on suppressing and killing Yang Luo!

“Ancient Buddha Demon Suppressing Skill!”

“Long Xiang Condensing Essence Technique!”

Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable clasped his hands together in a Vajra Angry Eyes pose, his entire body trembling!

A dazzling Buddhist light erupted from him, piercing through the clouds, breaking through the firmament!

Chapter 2106: Really Can't Kill?

Ten golden Buddhas towered over Yang Luo, their fists swinging, palms striking, and fingers pointing, ready to crush him to bits!

Apart from the ten golden Buddhas, there were also numerous golden dragons, filled with a mighty Buddhist aura, and towering golden elephants that rose up!

Golden dragons roared across heaven and earth, giant elephants stomped through Changkong, all colliding with Yang Luo at the same time!

“Blood Burning Sky-reaching Fist!”

“Da Mie Meteor Blade!”

“Five Directions Chaotic Sky Seal!”

Fu Chengqiu, Sun Runian, and Shi Dingchang also launched their most powerful attacks simultaneously!

Countless giant fists, like meteors from beyond the skies, thunderously plummeted down!

Innumerable sabers danced wildly through the air, shooting out explosively!

The Five Elements Great Seal, containing the power of the five elements, pressed down with a force that could suppress everything!

At this moment!

The six, including Xiao Hanyi, were going to extreme lengths to slay Yang Luo!

Seeing wave after wave of deadly moves strike at him!

Yang Luo's expression was cold and indifferent, as he too unleashed a barrage of deadly moves to counterattack!

Boom!

Boom!

Successive deadly moves collided in the sky, causing consecutive explosions!

Light burst forth, shaking heaven and earth, energy rippling in all directions!

The area surrounding Yang Luo boiled over into chaos, utterly chaotic!

Words could no longer describe the scene unfolding in this part of heaven and earth!

Not far away, many disciples who were embroiled in intense battles couldn't escape and were eradicated by the released energy!

Under this terrifying confrontation!

The dual physique secret technique Yang Luo had gathered shattered repeatedly, his Dharma Idols exploding in the sky!

His "Undying Golden Body" finally reached its limit and began to fracture!

His flesh also tore open, blood splattering through the sky!

You must know that from the start of the battle until now!

Apart from consuming a lot of qi, Yang Luo had been completely unscathed, any blood on him belonging to his enemies!

But now, while facing a siege by three perfected True Immortals and three late True Immortal powerhouses, he had finally sustained injuries!

"Ha ha ha I really thought this kid was invincible, but it turns out he can get hurt too!"

“As long as we keep up the fierce attack, Elder Xiao and the others will definitely be able to kill this kid!”

“This kid has killed so many of us, over a hundred true immortals, he’s long deserved to die!”

“We beg the six elders, you must kill him!”

Upon seeing Yang Luo wounded, the people from Penglai Immortal Island rejoiced, feeling that his demise was only a matter of time!

The six, including Xiao Hanyi, were also overjoyed!

Although they were wounded in the clash, their injuries were superficial and did not affect their combat strength!

“Keep attacking, this kid is almost unable to hold on anymore!”

Xiao Hanyi bellowed loudly, launching another fierce attack at Yang Luo!

Gu Jianming and the Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable, along with the rest, also unleashed a frenzy of ferocious attacks!

Yang Luo, with his blood boiling fiercely, said viciously, “Did you really think that just because I’m injured, you could kill me?”

Before his voice fell!

Yang Luo’s body shook, his Dharma Idols reappeared, and he once again summoned the five Great Illusions and the six Ancestral Magi!

“Kill them for me!”

Accompanied by a roar!

The Dharma Idols, the Five Great Illusions, and the six Ancestral Magi charged toward the six attackers!

“It’s not over yet!”

Yang Luo sneered coldly, stepping down from mid-air, and once again belted out a roar!

“Great Dao Dragon Diagram!”

A colossal Golden Dragon Totem, spanning a thousand zhang, materialized above his head!

The totem slowly revolved, runes flowing, magnificent dragon might spreading out, causing everyone present to tremble with fear!

The next second!

“Roar!

Roar!

Roar!”

Accompanied by the echoing sounds of a dragon’s roar!

Hordes of black flood dragons, low-level Divine Dragons, medium Divine Dragons, and high-level Divine Dragons roared into existence!

With Yang Luo’s increased cultivation, he could summon even more dragon illusions!



Although he still couldn't summon a True Dragon, the increased quantity of dragon illusions also brought about a qualitative change!

Tens of thousands of dragon illusions charged in all directions, as if they were pushing through everything, annihilating everything!

"What...

What cultivation technique is this?!"

"Ten Thousand Dragons Suppressing the Heavens...

Who on earth created such a terrifying technique?!"

"How many more killing moves does this kid have...

Can it be that he will never run out of cultivation techniques to use?!"

The people from Penglai Immortal Island were dumbstruck, their eyes nearly popping out!

From the start of the battle up to now!

Yang Luo's relentless attacks had hit them wave after wave, until they were almost numb with shock!

The cultivation techniques the kid had mastered were simply too numerous to count, encompassing virtually an entire spectrum of fields!

BOOM...

BOOM...

Following a series of explosive sounds that shook the heavens and disturbed the earth!

Various lights and energies intertwined, like a volcanic eruption, like a levee breaking, like an overflowing sea!

The offensive moves unleashed by Xiao Hanyi and his group were continuously destroyed!

"Arghhhhh..."

The six of them let out screams of agony as they were sent flying backward!

Yang Luo's figure moved, turning into a streak of lightning, and he charged towards Xiao Hanyi, who was closest to him!

If he allowed these six old fellows to keep working together, killing them would be incredibly difficult!

Even if he did manage to kill these six in the end, he himself would have to pay a considerable price!

After all, his cultivation level was only at the late True Immortal realm.

Going against three perfected True Immortals and three late True Immortals was still a bit of a stretch!

Therefore, he needed to eliminate a few first!

In an instant!

Yang Luo had already swept above Xiao Hanyi!

In the instant he reached above!

Yang Luo once again activated his dual physique secret technique, as well as the “Undying Golden Body”!

Immediately after, he clenched the Dragon Emperor Sword in both hands and wildly slashed down at Xiao Hanyi!

Whoosh!

The enormous thousand-foot golden sword heavily descended, causing the void below to continuously split and collapse!

“You vile creature, don’t even think about killing me!”

Xiao Hanyi roared, swinging the long whip in his hand to meet the attack!

A gigantic thousand-foot vermilion and turquoise whip crushed the skies, careening upwards!

CLANG...

BOOM!

The huge sword and the huge whip collided fiercely, producing a collision sound that stunned both heaven and earth!

After blocking Yang Luo's sword, Xiao Hanyi sneered, "I told you, you can't kill me!"

"Really can't kill you?"

Are you sure?"

Yang Luo asked calmly.

Xiao Hanyi retorted loudly, "Then try killing me!"

I am a perfected True Immortal; you might be able to injure me, but killing me is absolutely impossible!"

Saying so, he started to continuously summon his energy, launching a succession of powerful strikes towards Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, however, let out a dragon roar!

“Primordial Dragon Transformation Skill!”

“Dragon Strength: Body Enhancement!”

Instantaneously!

Tens of thousands of dragon illusions flew over, continuously entering Yang Luo’s body!

RUMBLE...

RUMBLE...

As the Dragon Strength augmented his body, Yang Luo’s muscles started to swell, and his shirt ripped!

His aura, pressure, and combat strength shockingly surged again!

“Die!!!!”

Yang Luo let out a heaven-shaking bellow, gripping the Dragon Emperor Sword and chopping down once more!

All the attacks unleashed by Xiao Hanyi were obliterated under this sword!

Even the long whip in his hand was split into two by the sword!

“You...

NO!!!!”

Xiao Hanyi’s eyes bulged in terror as he let out a horrified shout!

The next moment!

Pfft!

His body was bisected by the sword!

His Essence Soul didn't even have a chance to escape before being annihilated in mid-air!

At this moment, a famed perfected True Immortal strongman who had shocked the Penglai Immortal Island,

Xiao Hanyi, met his downfall!

Chapter 2107: Looking Forward to the Heavenly Immortal's Move!

Seeing Xiao Hanyi slain by Yang Luo with a single sword strike,

the people from Penglai Immortal Island were immediately dumbstruck!

"He's dead, Elder Xiao is actually dead!"

"How is that possible?!"

Elder Xiao was at the perfected True Immortal Realm; how could this kid possibly kill him?!"

"Are you saying that among the hundreds of thousands of us present, no one can kill him?!"

People from all the great sects and families stared blankly at Yang Luo, their eyes filled with sheer terror.

This youngster had not only survived but had counter-slain Xiao Hanyi amidst the joint attack of three perfected True Immortal realm powerhouses and three late True Immortal realm powerhouses!

The immense battle strength that he displayed had completely overturned their imagination!



Just when they thought they had fully grasped Yang Luo's capabilities, he burst forth with even greater power time and again!

Especially Cang Yunting, Leng Yuchuan, and Bai Wuchen, who lay collapsed in the distance, grew increasingly shattered and desperate, harboring both hatred and fear towards Yang Luo!

Is there really no one who can kill this little beast?!

Is there really no one left?!

No, there's still the Heavenly Immortal!

Whether it was the Purple Cloud Sect, the Heavenly Amplification Sect, the Immortal Sword Sect, or other top-class sects and families, they all had Heavenly Immortals in residence!

As long as a Heavenly Immortal took action, this little beast was undoubtedly doomed!

They secretly hoped in their hearts for a Heavenly Immortal to intervene!

But, would a Heavenly Immortal truly make a move?

After all, most Heavenly Immortals were aloof by nature, having seen through the mundane world, and pursued only the higher Great Dao!

Things like friends, family, and sect affiliations, were not that important to them!

Neither the disputes of the Kunlun Ruins nor those of the Penglai Immortal Island sparked any interest in Heavenly Immortals!

Yet, they still hoped a Heavenly Immortal would take action!

As for the people from the Kunlun Ruins, after witnessing Yang Luo's execution of a perfected True Immortal realm powerhouse, their confidence soared!

"Kill this little beast and avenge Brother Xiao!"

"We can't let this calamity continue its rampage; we must quickly execute this demon!"

"We must shred his body into ten thousand pieces and scatter his ashes!"

Ancient Sword Energy, Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable, Fu Chengqiu, Sun Runian, and Shi Dingchang were all blazing with fury as they furiously charged toward Yang Luo!

While charging over,

the five of them mobilized their energy to the extreme, launching a powerful assault!

"Flying Sword Star Picking!"

"Sword Crossing the Milky Way!"

Ancient Sword Energy wielded his sword with all his might!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Countless flying swords descended from the sky like a multitude of stars, blasting toward Yang Luo!

Moreover, countless other swords formed into vast rivers resembling the Nine Heavens Milky Way, breaking the firmament and striking down!

“Demon Slaying Thousand Buddha Finger!”

Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable raised both hands, pressing forward with a finger!

As he pressed forward with two fingers, thousands of arms that had condensed behind him also simultaneously thrust forward!

Thousands of golden giant fingers, like heavenly columns, crushed down upon Yang Luo!

While unleashing this deadly move!

The Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable did not pause for a moment but quickly formed seals and emitted a resonating thunderous roar!

“Nine Brahma Buddha Seal!”

“Mingxin Seal, Six Karma Seal, Bodhi Seal, Arhat Seal, Futu Seal, Vajra Seal, Sun Wheel Seal, Treasure Bottle Seal, Fu Mo Seal!”

In an instant!

Nine seals, shimmering with golden Buddhist light and inscribed with mysterious runes, rose and swelled in size against the wind, hundreds of meters tall, crushing down toward Yang Luo!

“Ten Thousand Fists Heaven Creation!”

Fu Chengqiu clenched his right fist and struck forcef...

“Five Ultimate Immortal Skills!”

“Li Fire Burns the Heavens, Big Wave, Universe Storm, Thousand Rivers and Hundreds of Mountains, Nine Heavens Thunder!”

Shi Dingchang also unleashed terrifying assassination moves!

Countless fire waterfalls, huge waves, raging storms, towering peaks, and lightning bolts bombarded Yang Luo!

Seeing the assault of the five of them coming furiously!

Yang Luo did not dodge or retreat but summoned the Five Great Illusions and Six Great Dharma Forms once more, charging into them!

Moreover, he used the “Great Dao Dragon Diagram” again!

Another one hundred thousand dragon illusions roared out from the Golden Dragon Totem!

Clang!

Boom!

Earth-shattering crashes and explosions resounded, spreading throughout the entire territory of the Purple Cloud Sect!

Energy and light surged like the ocean, spreading from the explosion in all directions!

Under this bombardment!

All the offensive moves deployed by Gu Jianshang and the Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable five were destroyed, exploding in the air!

The Five Great Illusions, the Ancestral Magi, and ten of thousands of dragon illusions summoned by Yang Luo also shattered and exploded!

This massive explosion injured both Yang Luo and Gu Jianshang's group of five!

Both sides were blown back simultaneously, spilling blood along the way!

However, Yang Luo quickly stabilized himself and led the remaining tens of thousands of dragon illusions in a charge!

"Counterattack!"

Quick, counterattack!"

Gu Jianshang shouted in alarm, continuing to deploy assassination moves, blasting out!

The Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable and the other three also unleashed powerful attacks, charging fiercely!

But no matter how fierce the five's assassination moves were, they still couldn't stop the fierce collision of the tens of thousands of dragon illusions!

Boom!

Boom!

All the powerful assassination moves released by the five were crushed, blasting energy and light in all directions!

“Arghhh...”

The five screamed again, blasted away, with blood spraying from their mouths and splattering from their bodies!

Bloodstained, Yang Luo vigorously flapped his Thunderfire Wings behind him, shooting up into the sky!

“Die for me!!!”

He gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands and slashed forward with a powerful and overwhelming sword strike!

This sword was incomparably domineering, with sword might covering the world and sword intent piercing the sky, no weaker than the strike that had slain Xiao Hanyi earlier!

“Get out of the way!”

Gu Jianshang cried out in alarm, quickly withdrawing and dodging!

The Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable, Fu Chengqiu, and Sun Runian reacted quickly as well, dodging to a distance!

But Shi Dingchang alone couldn’t retreat fast enough and could only watch helplessly as the sword slashed down!

“Little bastard, you’ll never kill me, never!!!”

Sheer terror crossed Shi Dingchang’s face as he roared loudly, unleashing powerful attacks, deploying multiple Dharma artifacts to counter Yang Luo’s sword strike!

However, no matter how fierce his offensive was, it couldn't stop this sword and was completely obliterated!

The Dharma artifacts he deployed were even smashed by Yang Luo's sword strike, turning into a sky full of shards, scattering about!

"Impossible...

It's impossible!!!"

Despair gripped Shi Dingchang as he quickly mustered up seven layers of defense!

But still, it was unstoppable!

Less than half a minute!

Boom...

The first layer of defense shattered and exploded!

Less than twenty seconds!

Boom...

The second layer of defense shattered and exploded!

Less than fifteen seconds!

Boom...

The third layer of defense also shattered and exploded!

“Hurry up and help!”

Seeing Shi Dingchang couldn’t withstand it, Gu Jianshang shouted in alarm, launching powerful assassination moves toward Yang Luo!

The Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable, Fu Chengqiu, and Sun Runian also executed powerful assassination moves!

Chapter 2108: Did You Really Think I Was Dead?

They unleashed all of their killer moves, frantically attacking Yang Luo!

And they also sacrificed one Dharma artifact after another, aiming to suppress and kill Yang Luo!

They had realized that Yang Luo was trying to defeat them one by one!

Therefore, they absolutely couldn’t let this little beast succeed!

Once they let this little beast slay another one of them, it would be even harder to kill him!

Seeing the layers of attack moves and Dharma artifacts assaulting him!

Yang Luo’s mind moved, and he let out a thunderous roar!

“Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!”

Buzz!



Accompanied by a tremor sound!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror immediately flew out of the storage ring, its radiance dazzling the world, its might awe-inspiring!

After the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror flew out, it rapidly expanded, blazing with a brilliant and dazzling light that illuminated heaven and earth!

Within the mirror's surface, a starry sky emerged, with the sun and moon rotating and stars flickering in and out of existence!

Boom!

Bang!

Bang!

The successive strikes unleashed by the Gu Jianshang and their Dharma artifacts heavily collided with the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror!

In an instant!

The Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror burst forth with an even more dazzling and blinding light!

The ancient mirror vibrated, and the space around it twisted and distorted!

Those Dharma artifacts that had collided with it were either shattered or repulsed, reverting to their original form!

As for the heavy onslaught of attacks, they were directly rebounded back, turning into a counterattack against the Gu Jianshang!

“What?!”

“How can this be?!”

“Be careful!”

“Quick, dodge!”

The Gu Jianshang were screaming in horror, it was too late to dodge, they could only quickly gather layers of defenses to withstand the onslaught!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

But the layers of defenses they had mustered couldn't withstand their own offensive, and were all shattered!

“AAHHH...”

The four cried out in agony as they were once again blown away, their bodies burst open with flesh and blood flying, their injuries worsening!

“This ancient mirror is truly terrifying, it can actually rebound attacks?!”

“How does this little beast have so many powerful Dharma artifacts?!”

Many people who were fiercely fighting in the distance also recognized the extraordinariness of the Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, the greed in their eyes intensifying.

Boom...

The seventh layer of defense that Shi Dingchang had conjured was finally cleaved open by Yang Luo's sword!

He knew that he could not withstand this sword strike from Yang Luo, his death was certain!

His eyes fierce and resolute, he howled with rage, “You little beast, even if I'm dying, I'm taking you down with me!”

Before his voice had faded!

Spurt!

His physical body was directly bisected by a sword!

His Essence Souls didn't choose to flee, but instead exploded instantly!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The sound of the explosion echoed through all directions of the world!

The energy produced by the explosion spread out, engulfing Yang Luo!

The energy surged wildly, rising into a colossal mushroom cloud, like a large celestial body exploding!

This swath of sky and the void were extensively shattered, a terrifyingly boundless horror!

All the people engaged in fierce battles in the distance were stunned, their expressions varied!

There was grief, there were surprises, there were concerns!

“Elder Shi, to exterminate this little beast, chose to detonate his own Essence Souls, it’s hatefully infuriating!”

“As long as this little beast is killed, Elder Shi’s sacrifice is worth it, worth being etched in the hearts of all of us!”

“No doubt, this little beast must be blown to bits and pieces, he can’t possibly survive!”

“This little beast is finally dead, he is really dead now!”

The people of Penglai Immortal Island all howled out loud, grief-stricken over Shi Dingchang’s sacrifice.

“Damn it, we couldn’t save Brother Shi!”

Gu Jianshang was inconsolably pained.

Fu Chengqiu gritted his teeth and said, “Letting this little beast die was too cheap for him!”

Sun Runian bitterly said, “Indeed, this little beast killed so many of us, we should’ve tortured him to death to quench our anger!”

“Amitabha Buddha...”

The Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable pressed his palms together, sighing, “Master Shi was willing to sacrifice himself to exterminate the demon; such spirit is both honorable and lamentable!”

In their eyes, Yang Luo simply couldn’t have survived, probably already blown to smithereens.

After all, Yang Luo had been at the epicenter of the explosion, and had had no chance to escape.

But the price they had paid was just too great, too tragic!

The number of Earth Immortals and True Immortals killed by Yang Luo might have already surpassed a hundred!

A single man slaying a hundred immortals, such a feat had only been accomplished by that old monster who once came from the secular world!

“Brother Yang won’t be in trouble, right?!”

“No, Brother Yang is a god among gods, how could he be killed so easily!”

“But a late True Immortal realm powerhouse self-detonating their Essence Souls, it’s too terrifying, and Brother Yang didn’t even have time to evacuate!”

“Who would have thought that old guy would be so heedless of his own life, instantly detonating his Essence Soul!”

“When a late True Immortal realm powerhouse self-detonates their Essence Soul, it’s utterly terrifying, even a perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouse could be severely injured, if not careful!”

Ji Longyue, Baili Wushuang, and others were all deeply concerned for Yang Luo’s safety.

Even Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and others clenched their fists, feeling very nervous and uneasy.

“Yang Luo...”

“Little Luo...”

Su Qingmei, Dongfang Ruoshui, and the other women were even more anxious.

Although they had witnessed Yang Luo’s strength!

But, after fighting for so long and having been injured, Yang Luo’s bodily functions must have significantly declined!

Could Yang Luo really withstand this explosion?!

Who knows how much time had passed.

The energy and brilliance gradually dissipated.

At that moment,

A mocking voice rang out.

“Did you really think I was dead?”

Upon hearing this voice,

Everyone present was shocked, all looking towards the source.

Soon, the voice sounded again.

“Sorry to disappoint you.”

“Thinking such tricks could kill me, wishful thinking!”

“Am I, Yang Luo, so easy to kill?”

Along with these voices,

The light and energy finally dispersed completely.

In the void blasted open by the explosion, a huge cavity was visible.

A figure stood quietly in front of the cavity.

He was tall and straight, with a handsome and resolute face, and his deep eyes seemed to contain everything in the world, the entire cosmic starry sky.

Even though his body was covered with wounds and bloodied, the fighting spirit in his eyes had not diminished in the slightest.

Moreover, above his head, the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron, Primordial Dragon Stele, and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror were suspended.

These three Dharma artifacts shed streams of light, enveloping him within.

This person...

was none other than Yang Luo!

Thus, at the very moment Shi Dingchang exploded his Essence Soul,

He had activated the dual physique secret technique and the “Undying Golden Body,” and had also summoned the Ten Thousand Dragon Cauldron and Holy Dragon Ancient Mirror, along with calling forth the Primordial Dragon Stele for defense!

Indeed, the explosion was terrifying, and being at the center, he faced even greater blast force!

As a result, his dual physique secret technique was destroyed, and his Golden Body was also riddled with cracks!

But fortunately, he ultimately withstood it!

At this moment!

The entire area fell silent!

Everyone’s eyes bulged and mouths agape, their bodies shaking uncontrollably!

Chapter 2109: Only Three People Left!

It quieted down for a moment.

“Fuck!



Fuck!

It's Brother Yang, Brother Yang is fucking awesome!"

"Haha, I knew Brother Yang would be fine!"

"So what if a late True Immortal realm powerhouse detonates their Essence Souls?

They still can't shake Brother Yang!"

"What's called invincible, what's called unbeatable, this is invincibility, this is unbeatability!"

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, Ji Longyue, and Baili Wushuang were all raising their arms and shouting excitedly.

Mo Guishan and Baili Wuheng also sighed with relief.

The hearts of women like Su Qingmei and Dongfang Ruoshui, which had been hanging in suspense, finally settled down.

"How is it possible?!"

How has this little beast not died yet?!"

"Wasn't the little beast supposed to be blown apart by the explosion?

Is this kid's body really made of iron?!"

"Even if his body were made of iron, it couldn't withstand such a terrifying explosion!"

“Elder Shi sacrificed himself, and still, he couldn’t kill this kid!”

“Damn it, this little beast truly deserves to die!”

“Who can actually kill this little beast?!”

Everyone from Penglai Immortal Island was beating their chests and stamping their feet in grief; their hatred for Yang Luo had reached its peak.

“Ahhhh!”

Gu Jianshang roared hoarsely, “Fight this little beast with all we’ve got!”

“Even if it costs us our lives, we must kill this little beast!”

“We cannot allow Brother Shi’s sacrifice to be in vain, we must kill him!”

“If I don’t enter the King of Hell, who will?”

Even if it costs me my life, I must slay this demon!”

Fu Chengqiu, Sun Runian, and Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable were also seething with rage and bellowed angrily.

Gu Jianshang and the others moved in a flash, becoming beams of light as they simultaneously charged at Yang Luo!

Yang Luo’s gaze was cold, and he shouted with a tremor, “You six couldn’t kill me; now you think the four of you can?”

Saying this, Yang Luo stepped out and met the four in battle!

Since Gu Jianshang and the others had the mentality of fighting to the death, they fought wildly, and their combat strength surprisingly increased a lot!

Yang Luo too grew fiercer as the fight went on, clashing with the four, trading injury for injury, blood for blood!

After fighting fiercely for hundreds of exchanges!

Yang Luo and the four from Gu Jianshang were once again sent flying backwards simultaneously!

They were hurled backward a full three hundred meters!

Gu Jianshang and the others quickly stabilized their bodies!

Their bodies drenched in blood, their faces ferocious, they continued to launch fierce attacks!

“Taiyi Divine Thunder Sword Domain!”

Gu Jianshang roared, directly manifesting his own domain!

An immense Sword Domain materialized in an instant!

Within the Sword Domain, countless golden flying swords darted and danced around, and various types of lightning flashed within, terrifying beyond belief!

“Great Buddha Domain!”

The Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable shuddered, and blinding Buddhist light soared into the Jiuxiao!

An overwhelming Buddha Domain materialized above!

Within the Buddha Domain, towering temples and continuous mountains arose, and ancient Buddha, Bodhisattva, and Arhat illusions stood proudly in the sky!

“Jiu Ling Immortal Domain!”

“Refining God Blade Domain!”

Fu Chengqiu and Sun Runian also manifested their own domains simultaneously!

An Immortal Domain gathered, with Daoist palaces arrayed within it and Immortal Illusions standing tall!

An island also took form, with countless flying knives wreaking havoc inside, along with surges of various attribute energies!

After manifesting the four great domains!

The four from Gu Jianshang swung their arms together and let out a roar!

“Kill!”

The four domains, like four small worlds, crushed the sky, pressing down on Yang Luo in unison!

For it is only True Immortals who can perceive and manifest their own domains; Earth Immortals simply cannot achieve it!

Yang Luo, standing firm and undeterred, stomped down mid-air, and bellowed!

“Emperor Dragon Sword Domain!”

In the blink of an eye!

An all-encompassing Sword Domain took form!

Within it, innumerable golden flying swords darted and danced, and a Sword Mountain and Sword Sea materialized!

Countless golden dragons were tumbling and roaring inside!

“Kill!”

Yang Luo suddenly swung the sword in his hand!

The Emperor Dragon Sword Domain directly crushed downward, colliding with the domains that Gu Jianshang and his three companions had manifested!

In an instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Thunderous crashes!

The five domains collided heavily in the sky, and the illusions within the domains surged out, engaging in an intense confrontation!

The sounds of impact and explosions were incessant!

This scene was awe-inspiring and boundless, deeply shocking everyone present!

Especially the people from Penglai Immortal Island, who had never imagined that Gu Jianshang and his companions would battle Yang Luo to this extent, directly initiating domain warfare!

This proved that Yang Luo posed a great threat to them, instilling fear and leaving them no choice but to fight desperately!

However, the four domains manifested by Gu Jianshang and his companions were truly formidable, even barely suppressing the Emperor Dragon Sword Domain to its limit!

Yang Luo didn't hesitate, lifting his left hand and furiously summoning the power of flames within him, converging it above his palm!

"Sky Burning Explosion!"

A palm-sized golden-red fireball condensed, containing endless fiery power and explosive energy!

Yang Luo swung his right hand fiercely!

The fireball whistled out, rapidly expanding in size, like a blazing sun hurtling upward!

Of course, besides executing the "Sky Burning Explosion" technique!

Yang Luo didn't stop there but continued to summon the power of lightning within him, gathering it above his palm!

“Chaos Thunder Burst!”

A palm-sized, nine-colored thunderball instantly took shape!

Yang Luo swung his hand once again!

The nine-colored thunderball shot out, swiftly expanding in the wind, resembling a thunderous celestial body smashing upward!

In a flash!

Boom!

Boom!

The fireball and thunderball struck the four domains manifested by Gu Jianshang and his companions with tremendous force, shattering the heavens and shaking the earth!

“Explode!!!”

Yang Luo’s left hand suddenly clenched into a fist as he let out a roar!

Boom!

Boom!

The two fireballs exploded instantaneously, causing the five domains to detonate one after another!

The explosion was terrifying to the extreme!

Various energies intermingled in the sky, like landslides and tsunamis, surging toward all directions!

“Retreat quickly!”

Gu Jianshang shouted in alarm, rapidly retreating!

Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable and Fu Chengqiu also retreated swiftly!

Only Sun Runian was a step too slow in retreating!

The violent energy instantly engulfed him!

“Ah...”

Accompanied by a final, piercing scream!

Sun Runian exploded into a cloud of blood mist, his Essence Soul annihilated by the energy’s impact!

“Brother Sun!”

“Donor Sun is dead!”

“Damn it!”

This is unbearable!”

Gu Jianshang, Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable, and Fu Chengqiu, who were retreating, roared with an agonized voice.



“Elder Sun is dead...

now there are only three of the six elders left!”

“Even the six elders working together couldn’t kill this kid!”

“This kid is too terrifying, he’s a true devil!”

The people from Penglai Immortal Island howled in grief, filled with sorrow and wishing they could flay Yang Luo alive!

“No need to scream, I’ll send you down now to accompany those three old fellows!”

Yang Luo’s gaze was cold as he charged into the high sky, immediately summoning an unending stream of energy within him!

Along his journey, he had long come to understand a principle!

Mercy towards an enemy is cruelty towards oneself!

Therefore, these people absolutely could not be spared!

Chapter 2110: Like Facing a Formidable Enemy!

Yang Luo spread his arms wide and let out a thunderous roar!

“Heaven and Earth Furnace!”

In an instant!

Above the sky, flames engulfed everything!

Beneath it, within the mid-air, flames surged violently!

The flames from both the sky and the mid-air seemed to transform into two seas of fire, converging upon the three Gu Jianshang.

Before the Gu Jianshang trio could even come to their senses, a massive golden-red furnace materialized instantly, trapping them within!

Inside the furnace, the golden-red sea of fire contained extremely high temperatures, swirling mightily towards the three, intending to smelt them!

“Quick, break out!”

“This brat thinks he can kill us with this move, he must be dreaming!”

“Be careful!”

Smash this furnace fast!”

The Gu Jianshang trio roared with anger, unleashing a barrage of powerful attacks against the furnace!

Clang clang clang...

Boom boom boom...

The sounds of collisions and explosions were endless!

The entire furnace was bombarded into continuous trembling, and the flames inside surged even more fiercely!

“Come, continue!”

Yang Luo stood proud in the air, swinging his sword directly, and once again unleashed a series of roars!

“Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!”

“Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation!”

“Primordial Dragon Prison Array!”

“Three Thousand Star Domain Formation!”

In the blink of an eye!

The four-layered array formation took shape simultaneously, entrapping the three once again!

“Formation, activate!”

Yang Luo swung his sword, directly triggering the four-layered array formation!

Countless flying swords burst forth with force!

Nine-colored lightning bolt gave rise to various phenomena, striking upwards with fury!

Tens of thousands of massive golden and purple dragons roared as they emerged!

Phenomena of the starry sky appeared, with the sun, the moon, and the stars all descending in a suppressive onslaught!

Under the fierce assault of the furnace and the first four levels of attack!

Every offensive move the Gu Jianshang trio made was utterly destroyed!

The sound of thunderous explosions rose and fell, deafening to all within its reach!

The trio dared not halt their attacks, while also erecting multiple layers of defenses as they continued their fierce offensive!

But, no matter how ferocious their attacks were, no matter how robust their defenses, they were still unable to resist and were continuously shattered!

“Arrgghhhh...”

The three let out heartrending screams of agony, their bodies blasted into bloody shreds, a sight too horrible to endure!

“Quickly, save the elders!”

“We mustn’t let this vile brat kill the three elders!”

“Hurry, hurry!”

Many from Penglai Immortal Island shouted in alarm, wishing to come and rescue them, but were all held back by the likes of Mo Guishan!

Just then!

“Ahh...”

Along with a scream of extreme agony!

Fu Chengqiu finally couldn't hold on any longer, his body exploding into a mist of blood, his Essence Souls unable to escape and meeting a gruesome death within the furnace and the four-layered array formation!

“Four of them...”

This vile brat has already slain one perfected True Immortal Realm elder and three late True Immortal realm elders!”

“Fearing that Elder Gu and Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable won't be able to hold on much longer either!”

“We beseech you, Heavenly Immortal ancestors, please take action, we beg you!”

The people of Penglai Immortal Island cried out in despair, pleading in their hearts for the Heavenly Immortals to intercede.

At this moment.

Off in the distant above.

Seeing that Gu Jianshang and Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable were still resisting!

Yang Luo's gaze turned cold, and he continued to pour his internal energy into the furnace and the four-layered array formation, preparing to slay Gu Jianshang and Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable!

But just at this moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The heavens, mountains, earth, and rivers of the entire Purple Cloud Sect territory suddenly started shaking violently!

“What’s happening?!”

What’s going on?!”

“Who knows?

Why is the land within a thousand miles trembling?!”

Everyone present spoke out in stunned voices.

Just when everyone was puzzled and clueless!

Suddenly!

Boom!

Accompanied by an earth-shattering explosion!

A massive and profound hole suddenly blew open in the distant sky!

The next second!

Whoosh!

Endless purple light and mist burst forth from the void cave!

In that instant!

The purple light and mist dyed the sky for thousands of miles around into a deep purple hue, resplendent beyond compare, like something out of a dream!

A pressure and aura erupted like volcanic explosions, riverbanks bursting, and oceans overflowing from the void cave!

This pressure was terrifying to the extreme, as if it could destroy heaven and earth!

“What...

what is happening?!”

“Could it be...

could it be that he’s about to make his move?!”

“From the looks of it...

it’s very likely indeed!”

Everyone from Penglai Immortal Island trembled and spoke with sincere fear.

The vast majority of those present shivered uncontrollably, sweat pouring down, faces pale, too unsteady to even stand!

Especially the mutated beasts, which were so scared that they all lay prostrate on the ground, panic-stricken!

Yang Luo also felt a pressure and aura that made his heart palpitate, and his body shook involuntarily!

This pressure and aura gave him a sense of familiarity!

He had only felt this pressure and aura before when the ancestor of the Qilin family and the elder of the Sky Demon Cult clashed across the sky!

Could it be...

He suddenly looked up towards that void cave in the distant sky with an extremely solemn expression!

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and Baili Wuheng, among others, also bore solemn expressions, their hearts racing as they looked towards the distant sky as well!

The next second!

Accompanied by thunderous rumbling!

A massive purple palm reached out from the void cave, pressing down towards the furnace and the four-layered array formation!

In the moment of pressing down, this purple palm grew exponentially, swelling to a colossal three thousand feet, blotting out the sun and sky!

It was like a stretch of purple sky was pressing down!



Crack, crack, crack...

Large swathes of the heavens and void instantly tore apart and collapsed!

“Little Luo, be careful!”

“Little Luo, fall back!”

Fourth Elder Mo Guishan and Baili Wuheng, among others, shouted out in alarm.

Yang Luo naturally reacted, quickly retreating to the rear!

And just as Yang Luo pulled out!

Boom!

The massive purple palm slammed heavily upon the furnace and the four-layered array formation!

All in the blink of an eye!

Boom!

The furnace and four-layered array formation crumbled and exploded simultaneously, turning into a sky full of light and energy that scattered everywhere!

Even though the furnace and array formation were strong, they could not withstand the might of this single palm!

The terrifying force unleashed by this palm sent many nearby people flying through the air!

Many at a far distance were shaken so badly that they staggered about, and a good number of Earth Immortals even fell from the sky!

Until the massive purple palm slowly dissipated!

Until the sky full of light and energy vanished!

They saw that Gu Jianshang and Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable were both panting heavily!

Their bodies were bloodstained, with injuries all over, looking utterly disheveled, without their previous spirited demeanor!

“We are saved...

we’ve been saved!”

“Amitabha Buddha...”

Both Gu Jianshang and Thousand-Handed Buddha Venerable felt a joy of having survived a disaster, they each looked up towards the distant sky with devout expressions.

After a while.

Clang, clang, clang...

A succession of footsteps came from the faraway void cave!

They saw a figure emerge from the void cave enveloped in purple light and mist!

With each step this person took, the heavens and earth shook violently, mountains swayed, rivers surged!

The hearts of everyone present throbbed wildly, their blood churning with each step!

Soon, this person emerged from the void cave, arriving in the sky above!

All of Kunlun Ruins braced themselves as if facing a formidable enemy!