

Super IDG 2161

Chapter 2161: A World-Shocking Punch!

Seeing two giants suddenly rise up from Yang Luo's body!

All the onlookers' eyeballs nearly burst from shock!

Boom, boom, boom!

The Heaven and Earth within a radius of a hundred thousand meters began to shake violently!

The Cloud Sea tumbled, the Firmament split, the Void shatteredâ€”a majestic sight of boundless horror!

“What in the world...

what kind of cultivation technique is this?!”

“Is it a Dharma Idol?

It doesn't seem like it!”

“And why has this kid’s pressure and aura suddenly surged so much?!”

“His presence and aura alone are utterly overpowering the three Grand Elders!”

The disciples of the Heavenly Blade Sect all cried out in alarm, the shock in their eyes deepening!

Xiao Zhuoyu exclaimed in shock, “A physique secret technique, this kid is using a physique secret technique, and it’s even a dual physique secret technique!”

“Who exactly is this person?!”

Why does he look so unfamiliar, and why haven’t I seen him before?!”

Sun Yize was terrified and spoke in a daze.

Especially Xu Xiao and others, who were so frightened that their legs went weak and could barely stand!

Though Xu Wansong, Chu Fenggu, and Du Qian Yuan were also shocked, they weren’t afraid!

Even if this kid was strong, he was only in the late True Immortal realm!

On their side, with one late True Immortal and two Perfected True Immortals, just the number of them was enough to crush this kid!

In an instant!

The three, Xuantian Sword Sect, Chu Fenggu and Du Qian Yuan, approached Yang Luo and then launched a fierce attack!

“Hundred Battle Immortal Slaying Saber!”

Xu Wansong swung the huge saber in his hand, slashing down heavily!

Swoosh!

A massive black-gold giant saber tore through the Cangqiong, breaking open the Void, and fiercely slashed toward Yang Luo!

One slash brought gale-force winds, flames burned, Giant Waves towered, lightning bolts rampaged, and ice surged, all bombing toward Yang Luo!

“Eight Extremes God-Slaying Saber!”

Chu Fenggu soared into the sky, wielding his saber, chopping down!

Swoosh!

With one slash, eight massive purple-gold giant sabers, like eight Sky-Supporting Pillars, collapsed downwards!

Eight thick chains, like Azure Dragons, broke through the Void, sweeping toward Yang Luo!

“Da Mie Qiankun Saber!”

Du Qian Yuan also surged into the sky, vigorously wielding his huge saber, chopping down heavily!

Swoosh!

A massive green-gold giant saber split open layer upon layer of Void, viciously slashing toward Yang Luo!

Nine Immortal Rainbows erupted from his body, rising to the sky like nine immortal rivers, containing various attribute powers, washing over Yang Luo!

Just as the combined assault of the three was about to hit!

Yang Luo's right hand clenched into a fist, and he fearlessly punched out!

"Nirvana Dragon Fist!"

"Roar, roar, roar!"

With one punch, ten thousand dragons roared!

A huge fist, as if cast from gold, struck out!

Ten thousand golden giant dragons roared out in unison!

Boom, boom, boom!

With just one punch!

Those giant sabers, chains, and Immortal Rainbows!

The gale, flames, lightning bolts, Giant Waves, and ice!

Were all shattered!

Massive amounts of light and energy exploded in the sky, turning into a rain of energy that splattered in all directions!

After shattering the three's assault with one punch, he continued to pound furiously toward the bodies of the three men!

The golden giant dragons also charged upwards!

"Be careful, defend!"

Xu Wansong cried out in shock, quickly forming a True Qi barrier for defense!

Chu Fenggu and Du Qian Yuan also formed True Qi barriers to defend!

But, there was no stopping it!

Boom, boom, boom!

All of their defenses were no match, shattered by that single punch!

“Argghhh...”

Xu Wansong and the other two let out agonized screams as they were sent flying backward, spewing blood from their mouths!

His skin was torn, flesh flew wildly, and his bones cracked loudly, snapping one after another!

Everyone from the Heavenly Blade Sect was stricken with terror!

One punch!

It was just one punch, yet the collective attack from the three Grand Elders had been utterly decimated by it!

Xu Tianxiong exclaimed in shock, "How can this be?!"

Are all three Grand Elders together not a match for this kid?!"

Li Dachuan's face turned pale as he trembled, "This kid is too horrifying..."

His strength must definitely be on par with a Perfected True Immortal!

We can't beat him...

Brother Xu and the others, I'm afraid they really can't beat him!"

Feng Yingrui swallowed hard and said, "We must call for reinforcements quickly, otherwise, our Heavenly Blade Sect is doomed!"

Xiao Zhuoyu gritted his teeth and declared, "Good, I'll immediately ask for help from the people of the Xuantian Sword Sect!"

The Xuantian Sword Sect is the foremost major sect on Earth Spirit Island, and they aren't too far from us, so they can arrive quickly!

As long as they're willing to help, we will certainly annihilate these bastards!"

Upon saying that, he quickly took out a jade talisman and began to contact the people of the Xuantian Sword Sect.

At that moment.

In the distance above.

After Yang Luo sent three people flying with a punch, he took a Ling Kong step below, his form swift as lightning, charging toward Xu Wansong and the other two!

Seeing Yang Luo charging once more!

Xu Wansong and his companions were so scared their hair stood on end, they didn't dare hesitate at all, nor did they have time to steady themselves, as they quickly launched a ferocious attack!

"Ten Thousand Blades Form a Mountain!"

Xu Wansong swung his hand wide!

In an instant!

Countless flying knives formed a blade mountain hundreds of feet tall in front of them, glowing with a blinding black-gold light!

The mountain of blades stood between Heaven and Earth, invincible and awe-inspiring!

Chu Fenggu exerted all his might, swinging the saber in his hands as he bellowed!

“Heavenly Blade Great Wall!”

In the blink of an eye!

Countless purple-gold flying knives formed a Sword City Wall hundreds of feet long, lying across the front!

“Ten Directions Battle Shield!”

Du Qian Yuan also exerted his full strength, swinging his saber and bellowing!

Countless green-gold flying knives formed ten huge shields, each several dozen feet in size, blocking the way!

The defenses created by the three of them were extremely formidable, even a Perfected True Immortal powerhouse would struggle to break through in a short span of time!

But Yang Luo neither dodged nor retreated, like a rampaging dragon, confronting the ten huge shields, he charged wildly ahead!

“Has this kid gone mad?!”

Does he really intend to clash head-on with his body?!”

Someone couldn’t help but cry out in alarm.

Before the eyes of all!

Boom...

Yang Luo directly collided with and shattered the first enormous blade shield, exploding into a sky filled with light and energy!

After shattering the first shield!

Yang Luo continued to charge forward!

Boom, boom, boom...

In less than a few seconds, all ten blade shields were shattered!

“My heavens, just how resilient is this kid’s body?!”

“The key point is, the kid doesn’t seem to be hurt at all, is he made of iron?!”

“Even if he were made of iron, how could he possibly not be injured?!”

Many disciples from the Heavenly Blade Sect were so scared they collapsed to the ground.

Xu Wansong, Chu Fenggu, and Du Qian Yuan were also flabbergasted!

They had wanted to hold Yang Luo back for a moment to recover their strength!

But given the current situation, they simply couldn't stop him!

After shattering the ten blade shields!

"Explode, all of you!"

Yang Luo let out a frenzied shout and twisted his fist once more, unleashing it with a furious barrage!

His punch was ancient and profound, magnificent and domineering, with golden dragon patterns engraved upon it, as if intending to burst Heaven and Earth itself!

In an instant!

Clangor and rumble!

His fist heavily slammed into the mountain of blades and the Sword Great Wall, with a momentum that shook the heavens!

In less than a few seconds!

Boom, boom, boom!

The mountain of blades and the Sword Great Wall instantly crumbled and exploded...

Chapter 2162: Invincible Posture!

The entire host of over ten thousand Sky Blade Sect disciples were boiling over, exploding with energy!

“This kid is simply a monster!

He smashed through ten shield blades with his body, and with one punch, he blew up both the mountain of blades and the Walls of Swords!”

“Even a perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouse couldn’t possibly possess such destructive power!”

“Who on earth is he?

How come such a devilish genius has never been heard of before?!”

Exclamations of shock and awe rose and fell in waves.

Xu Tianxiong, Xiao Zhuoyu, and Xu Xiao and others were also scared out of their wits!

Xiao Zhuoyu said with a trembling voice, "Too strong..."

This boy is absurdly powerful!"

Sun Yize said in astonishment, "Such an unprecedented Heavenly Pride, from what sect or faction does he hail?"

Just then!

Boom!

Yang Luo burst forth from the midst of the exploding energy barrage, like an Ancient War Immortal, a peerless fierce man, shocking the entire Sky Blade Sect!

And as Yang Luo charged out!

Roar after roar came from above!

"Heaven and Earth Blade Formation!"

"Eight Extremes Immortal Saber Formation!"

"Qiankun Chaotic Blade Formation!"

In a split second!

Three layers of Sword Formations condensed into shape, like an impregnable wall of bronze and iron, trapping Yang Luo within!

Thus, when Yang Luo had smashed their defenses moments ago, they had rushed into the sky, thinking to trap and kill Yang Luo with the Sword Formation!

Yang Luo looked up at Xu Wansong and the other two in the sky and said loudly, “Do you really think these three layers of trash formations can trap me?”

“Formation, activate!”

Xu Wansong, Chu Fenggu, and Du Qian Yuan all shouted at the same time, activating the Sword Formation!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless flying knives, flickering with multicolored glows, burst from all directions towards Yang Luo!

Streams of Immortal rainbows and Immortal Chains swept up!

Waves of flames, ice, fierce winds, lightning bolts, and giant waves also bombarded Yang Luo simultaneously!

Yang Luo, fearless, remained calm and composed, and with a mighty stomp, let out a wild roar!

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

“Roar roar roar!”

Accompanied by a series of piercing dragon roars!

Nine colossal gold dragons, hundreds of zhang in size, roared out from around Yang Luo!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

The offensive onslaught unleashed by the three layers of Sword Formation was entirely shattered!

And in a few seconds!

Boom boom boom!

The three layers of Sword Formation also collapsed and exploded simultaneously!

The exploded energy turned into a huge ball of light, spreading in all directions!

The mountain-protecting array below was nearly unable to withstand it, cracking with fissures!

“He can’t be trapped, we simply can’t trap this kid!”

Xiao Zhuoyu cried out in shock.

“He can’t be killed...

Just the three of Brother Xu alone are definitely not enough to kill this boy!”

Sun Yize also screamed out loud.

Xu Tianxiong and others were too stunned for words, their eyes filled with extreme fear!

They had never seen any young prodigy capable of displaying such an invincible demeanor!

Right at this moment!

Boom!

Yang Luo charged directly out of the energy sphere and attacked the three people including Xu Wansong in the high sky!

“Stop him!

Stop him now!”

Xu Wansong, scared out of his mind, bellowed!

He waved his large sleeve, offering up three Dharma artifacts!

Chu Fenggu and Du Qian Yuan both also waved their large sleeves, each offering up two more Dharma artifacts!

In total, seven Dharma artifacts, amongst them two high-grade, and four mid-grade!

The seven Dharma artifacts continually expanded in size, like seven huge mountains, crashing down with suppressive force!

Moreover, these seven Dharma artifacts also unleashed continuous attacks, bombarding Yang Luo!

Yang Luo, like a dragon of the Nine Heavens, charged straight towards the Cangqiong, his domineering voice echoing through the skies!

“No matter how many artifacts you have, I’ll break them with one punch!”

With that voice!

Yang Luo clenched his right fist and, with a powerful punch, struck at the seven Dharma artifacts in the sky!

The next instant!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The offensive launched by the seven Dharma artifacts, as well as the artifacts themselves, were all shattered by that single punch!

Shards of light, energy, and fragments scattered across the sky, splashing in all directions!

“Seven Dharma artifacts were destroyed by this kid’s single punch, is he a devil?!”

Someone exclaimed in shock.

Xu Wansong and his two companions were equally devastated!

It had not been easy for them to acquire these artifacts, only to find them obliterated by the punch of this young man!

“Kill him!

Kill him!”

Xu Wansong roared furiously, his body trembling as he directly activated his Dharma Idol!

Chu Fenggu and Du Qian Yuan also activated their Dharma Idols!

The three colossal Dharma Idols, hundreds of feet tall, stood proudly in the sky, their heads touching the firmament and their feet treading the void, exuding immense domineering presence!

“Slash!!!”

The three men clenched their sabers with both hands and roared in unison as they slashed down!

The towering Dharma Idols above them also swung their sabers simultaneously!

The six huge swords crossed paths in the sky, merging into three vast chasms of blades that heavily slashed towards Yang Luo!

These three slashes were terrifying to the extreme, cleaving the void below into massive rifts, determined to pulverize Yang Luo!

“Time for a different move, let’s see how you like my Finger Technique!”

Yang Luo’s voice was bold and unrestrained as he lifted his right arm, transforming his fist into a finger, pressing down towards the sky!

“Primordial Emperor Dragon Finger!”

A gigantic golden finger, thousands of feet in size, coiled with a golden giant dragon, with dragon qi surging and dragon might vast, like a pillar piercing the heavens!

In a breath!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The golden finger collided fiercely with the three huge swords, the impact echoing across the Nine Heavens, shaking ten lands, and sending tremors through the eight wastelands!

In less than half a minute!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

The three huge swords shattered and exploded under that one finger!

The treasured blades in the hands of Xu Wansong and his companions were crushed into crumbs by this finger, scattering in all directions, leaving only the hilt!

“What?!”

“How is this happening?!”

“My treasured blade!”

Xu Wansong and his companions cried out in anguish, screaming loudly.

Yet, the power of Yang Luo’s finger hardly weakened at all, as it continued to crush down upon Xu Wansong and the others!

Scared out of their wits, Xu Wansong and the others, with a thought, placed their Dharma Idols in front of them!

But no matter how enormous, how solid, or how formidable their three Dharma Idols were, they could not withstand the might of this finger!

Pom!

Pom!

Pom!

The three colossal Dharma Idols exploded one after another in the sky!

“Arghhhh...”

Xu Wansong and his companions could no longer withstand the crushing power of the finger, and they screamed in agony as they were sent flying backward!

At the moment the three of them were thrown backwards!

Yang Luo stepped off into the void, shot into the high sky, and appeared above Xu Wansong and the others!

He lifted his arms, and the Primordial Flames and the power of lightning inside him surged, as he let out a thunderous roar!

“Sky Burning Explosion!”

“Chaos Thunder Burst!”

One could see, within the palm of his right hand, flames danced, condensing into a golden-red fireball!

In his left palm, nine-colored lightning flickered, condensing into a nine-colored Thunder Ball!

Then, with a wave of his hands!

The golden-red fireball and the nine-colored Thunder Ball shot out, instantly swelling to hundreds of feet in size, and violently slammed down toward Xu Wansong and the others below!

“Defend!!!”

Xu Wansong shouted desperately, conjuring up all his defenses in resistance!

Chu Fenggu and Du Qian Yuan also summoned all their defenses!

“Ex-plode...”

Yang Luo closed his right hand into a fist and spoke the word lightly.

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Fireball and Thunder Ball exploded simultaneously, like hundreds of volcanoes and a lightning celestial body erupting at once!

Chapter 2163: I Order You to Shut Up!

With the explosion of the Fire Ball and Thunder Ball!

Boom

The mountain-protecting array was completely destroyed!

More than a dozen high mountains, hundreds of halls and pavilions, were blown to ruins in an instant!

“Ah ah ah!!!”

Xu Wansong and two others let out screams of extreme pain as they fell and crashed heavily into the ruins!

No one knew how much time had passed.

Only after the lightning, flames, energy, rubble, and dust had all dispersed,

did everything finally return to calm.

Everyone present stared blankly at the distant ruins.

There, Xu Wansong, Chu Fenggu, and Du Qian Yuan lay sprawled among the debris, fresh blood continuously pouring from their mouths.

Their once luxurious robes were blasted to tatters, their hair and beards were burned away, and not a single spot on their bodies was intact – all was a blur of blood and flesh.

The massive explosion had left them severely injured, costing them half their lives.

Yang Luo hadn't killed these three old men in one hit on purpose; he had left it to Xu Ying to deal with them.

After all, he had come today just to help Xu Ying get revenge; some matters had to be handled by Xu Ying himself.

In this moment!

There was dead silence all around!

As if someone had pressed the mute button!

It was quiet for a while!

“My God...

Have the three Grand Elders really been defeated just like that?!”

“These are the three strongest elders of our Sky Blade Sect...

How could they be so thoroughly defeated?!”

“This is an absolute crushing defeat!

Could it be that this kid is invincible within his realm?!”

“With such strength, I’m afraid even Perfected True Immortal powerhouses can’t do anything to him!”

The disciples of the Sky Blade Sect trembled with fear, their hearts sinking with dread.

Xu Tianxiong and Xiao Zhuoyu, among others, were even paler, shaking uncontrollably.

Overwhelming.

This kid had actually steamrolled their Sky Blade Sect!

They clearly understood that, with just this kid alone, he could annihilate their Sky Blade Sect!

Xu Tianxiong said bitterly and sorrowfully, “So this kid has been toying with us Sky Blade Sect all along...

If he wanted to destroy our sect...

it would be all too easy...”

“Impossible...

This can’t be possible...

This ‘kid’ looks even younger than I am...

How could he be so powerful?!”

Xu Xiao shook his head vigorously as if he had gone mad, unable to believe what he was witnessing.

“These are our strongest three Grand Elders...

Why have they been defeated so miserably...

Why?!”

“Can’t we really kill this kid...

Can we really not?!”

Xu Yu, Xu Tong, and others also cried and wailed, howling loudly.

At this moment.

Yang Luo stood in the sky, overlooking everyone from the Sky Blade Sect, and said indifferently, “Do you think I would have been patient till now if I hadn’t wanted to let my brother settle this grudge personally?

A mere second-rate, bottom-tier sect, who gave you the audacity to be so arrogant, to be so presumptuous?”

Hearing Yang Luo’s words.

Xu Tianxiong, Xu Xiao, and others wanted to retort, but they dared not.

It was just too easy for Yang Luo to kill them!

Just as Yang Luo was about to speak further!

Voices came from the distance.

“How dare you run amok in the Sky Blade Sect, looking for death?”

“The Sky Blade Sect is our friend, have you asked us before causing trouble here?”

Hearing the voices.

Everyone turned their heads to look.

Four figures were seen flying in from a distance.

Xiao Zhuoyu said excitedly, “They’re here, our reinforcements have arrived!”

Xu Tianxiong was also thrilled, “Hahaha, good, our reinforcements have finally come!”

“You mangy cur, so you think you’re strong, do you?”

Now that our help has arrived, let’s see how you’ll continue to strut!”

“Do you really think you’re invincible, that no one can match you?”

“Son of a bitch, prepare to die!”

Xu Xiao and Xu Yu, among others, howled ferociously, suddenly feeling emboldened.

Lying in the rubble, Xu Wansong, Chu Fenggu, and Du Qian Yuan were also ecstatic.

Their rescue had arrived, and their great vengeance could be avenged!

“Thank you to the four for coming to our aid!”

“Our Heavenly Blade Sect is eternally grateful!”

Xiao Zhuoyu and the others all paid their distant respects to the four people flying toward them.

Soon, four figures arrived in the skies above.

The newcomers were a middle-aged man and three elders, all clad in luxurious robes, embodying an immortal’s grace, transcendent and unworldly.

They were from Earth Spirit Island’s foremost major sect, the Xuantian Sword Sect.

The middle-aged man was none other than the Sect Master of Xuantian Sword Sect, Wu Jianchen.

The three elders were Xuantian Sword Sect’s Yun Jianshan, He Xigu, and Feng Ao Han.

However, upon reaching the skies above,

Yun Jianshan and his companions glanced over at Ji Longyue and the others, momentarily stunned, then shivered all over.

Subsequently, they stared blankly at Yang Luo’s silhouette.

That silhouette felt very familiar to them.

Could it be...

Xu Tianxiong said proudly, “You little beast, our good friends from the Heavenly Blade Sect, the four immortals from Xuantian Sword Sect have arrived!

Why don’t you turn around and kneel to the four immortals from Xuantian Sword Sect right away?”

Xiao Zhuoyu sneered, “The Xuantian Sword Sect is the first major sect on our Earth Spirit Island, ranking among the top-tier on Penglai Immortal Island!

Now that the four immortals from Xuantian Sword Sect have arrived, you’re surely doomed!”

“Xuantian Sword Sect?

Are they that strong?”

Yang Luo squinted his eyes, then slowly turned around.

At the sight of Yang Luo!

Wu Jianchen and his companions’ pupils contracted sharply, and they trembled uncontrollably, as if they had seen a ghost!

Xu Xiao, failing to notice the odd behavior, mocked Yang Luo, “Kid, you really have no idea, not even knowing the Xuantian Sword Sect?

The Xuantian Sword Sect boasts three Perfected stage True Immortal powerhouses, three late-stage True Immortals, and eight Earth Immortal powerhouses!

Tell me, is that strong or not?”

“Are there any Heavenly Immortals?”

Yang Luo inquired.

Xu Yu said, “Although the Xuantian Sword Sect has no Heavenly Immortals, their Grand Elder is infinitely close to ascending to Heavenly Immortal, expected to achieve it within five years!”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded his understanding, “Since there aren’t any Heavenly Immortals, then it’s no big deal.”

Xu Tong scoffed, “Kid, to dare say that about the Xuantian Sword Sect, what are you to judge the Xuantian Sword Sect, are you seeking death?”

“Shut up!!!”

Wu Jianchen suddenly bellowed.

Xu Tong, with arms crossed, laughed coldly, “Hear that, Sect Master Wu is telling you to shut up!”

“I’m saying YOU shut your damn mouth!”

Wu Jianchen slapped her across the face through the air!

Crack!

A crisp sound of impact instantly erupted!

“Ah...”

Xu Tong screamed in pain and was struck flying several meters away, crashing to the ground with blood trickling from the corner of her mouth.

Her face, already pummelled into a pig’s head by Tantai Puti, now looked even more dreadful.

“Sect Master Wu, what is the meaning of this, why did you strike my sister?”

Xu Xiao’s eyebrows furrowed tightly, utterly perplexed.

“I’ll slap you too!”

Wu Jianchen roared, and once again, he delivered another distant slap towards Xu Xiao.

Crack!

Another crisp cracking sound echoed!

“Ah...”

Xu Xiao, too, cried out in misery and was sent flying several meters, with half of his face swelling up, skin splitting and flesh tearing, it was quite horrific...

Chapter 2164: Begging for Mercy on the Ground!

The members of the Heavenly Blade Sect were instantly dumbfounded!

What was happening?

Weren't the people from the Xuantian Sword Sect here to aid the Heavenly Blade Sect?

Why did they attack the young master and the third young lady immediately upon arrival?

Xu Tianxiong realized something was wrong and, clasping his hands, said, "Brother Wu, it seems that Xiao'er and Tong'er haven't committed any faults.

What's going on?"

Wu Jianchen took a deep breath, his voice filled with anger, "Do you know about the great battle that occurred at the Purple Cloud Sect a few days ago?"

Xu Tianxiong replied, "We know a little, but we are not clear about the specifics."

Wu Jianchen continued, "Then do you know who they are?"

Xu Tianxiong shook his head, "We don't know, we hope that Brother Wu can enlighten us!"

Xiao Zhuoyu and the others also had faces filled with confusion.

Wu Jianchen wiped the cold sweat from his brow and said sternly, "Since you don't know, then let me tell you about the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect!"

In the ensuing time,

Wu Jianchen truthfully told Xu Tianxiong and the others about the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect.

Until Wu Jianchen had finished!

The expressions of Xu Tianxiong and all the members of the Heavenly Blade Sect suddenly changed drastically, and they looked at Yang Luo and the others with faces full of horror!

“What?!”

These guys are really from Kunlun Ruins?!”

“They are actually the Heavenly Pride of the various divine beast families and sects of Kunlun Ruins?!”

“The great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect was actually triggered by them?!”

“My god, no wonder they are so strong!”

All the disciples of the Heavenly Blade Sect were shouting in shock, completely dumbfounded.

Wu Jianchen continued, “The one before you is the top Heavenly Pride of Kunlun Ruins, Yang Luo, Mr.

Yang!

During the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect, Mr.

Yang displayed extremely potent combat power!

Mr.

Yang is unmatched in his realm and can even slay stronger enemies across levels!

Over a hundred Earth Immortals and more than fifty True Immortals have fallen at the hands of Mr.

Yang!

It can be said that Mr.

Yang is currently an invincible existence under the Heavenly Immortals!”

Unmatched in his realm!

Slaying enemies across levels!

Over a hundred Earth Immortals slain!

More than fifty True Immortals slain!

An invincible existence under the Heavenly Immortals!

Each of these statements struck like thunderclap upon the hearts of everyone in the Heavenly Blade Sect!

Everyone was breathing rapidly, trembling all over, with cold sweat pouring out!

Especially Xu Xiao and Xu Yu, who were so scared that their faces turned green!

Xu Ying’s mother, Wen Shuyan, stood on the ancient boat, also trembling all over.

Not long ago, when they mentioned that Yang Luo was an invincible True Immortal under the Heavenly Immortals, she had some doubts.

But now, hearing it from Wu Jianchen's mouth, she had no choice but to believe!

Afterwards, Wu Jianchen glanced at Xu Tianxiong and the others, quite annoyed, and said, "Just because of you lot, you dare to provoke Mr.

Yang's authority?

You want to seek death on your own, but why drag us into it?

What were you thinking?!"

After saying that, with a smile on his face, Wu Jianchen bowed to Yang Luo, and said, "Mr.

Yang, you came to Earth Spirit Island, why didn't you tell us, so we could have hosted you properly!"

Yun Jianshan also said smilingly, "Yes, yes, if we had known you were coming, we would have welcomed you from afar!"

Yang Luo frowned and asked, "Did you participate in the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect?"

Xu Ying and the others were also very puzzled.

After all, the scene at the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect was too chaotic, they really didn't know who had participated.

"Participated, of course we participated!"

Wu Jianchen nodded repeatedly, then added, "However, we withdrew halfway through the fight, please don't blame us!"

“Yes, yes!”

He Xigu took over, his face full of smiles, “Mr.

Yang, that was your grievance with the Purple Cloud Sect, the Heavenly Amplification Sect, and the Immortal Sword Sect.

Our Xuantian Sword Sect wouldn’t interfere!”

“We’ve been eager to forge ties with a young hero like you!”

Feng Ao Han asked doubtfully, “Mr.

Yang, being a man of noble status, why would you condescend to visit this insignificant sect in such a remote corner?

These worthless ones, how could they trouble you to act?”

Upon hearing Feng Ao Han’s words.

Xu Tianxiong and Xiao Zhuoyu, among others, were seething but dared not speak out.

There was no choice, as Xuantian Sword Sect was the leading sect on Earth Spirit Island, a first-class sect from Penglai Immortal Island.

Even if Xuantian Sword Sect wasn’t among the top sects, they were still not someone they could afford to provoke.

Of course, besides Xuantian Sword Sect.

People like Ji Longyue and Dongfang Ruoshui were also ones they did not dare to meddle with.

As for Yang Luo, they dared not provoke him even more.

“I’m just here to help my brother seek revenge...”

Yang Luo briefly recounted what had happened just now.

After listening to Yang Luo.

Wu Jianchen hurriedly said, “Mr.

Yang, we have no ties with Heavenly Blade Sect!

If you want to kill them, we will absolutely not intervene!”

Yun Jianshan tried to please him by saying, “Mr.

Yang, how about I help you kill them?”

“No need.”

Yang Luo raised his hand, “Let’s see how my brother wants to handle this matter.”

Saying this, Yang Luo looked at Xu Ying, “Xu Ying, how do you want to deal with these people?”

Xu Ying turned his head to look at Xu Tianxiong and others, his expression cold, devoid of any emotion.

Seeing Xu Ying look over.

Suddenly, a “thud” was heard!

Xu Tianxiong was so frightened that he knelt down, sobbing and pleading, “Xu Ying, I am your father, please spare my life!”

Thus, as the Sect Master of Heavenly Blade, Xu Tianxiong had knelt down!

Xu Tianxiong didn’t care about losing face anymore, he just wanted to live!

After all, he couldn’t afford to offend any of the people in front of them, not a single one from their Heavenly Blade Sect!

“Seventh brother, I’m your eldest brother, please let me go!”

“Seventh brother, I was wrong, I shouldn’t have bullied you before, I truly realize my mistake now!”

“Brother Xu, I’m sorry, truly sorry, just consider me dead!”

Xu Xiao and Xu Yu also knelt down, sobbing uncontrollably, begging for mercy.

“Ying’er, considering that you were once a part of Heavenly Blade Sect, please spare our lives!”

“Ying’er, we shouldn’t have treated you the way we did, we truly are sorry!”

Elders like Xu Wansong, Chu Fenggu, and Du Qian Yuan also knelt down, pleading hoarsely.

All disciples of Heavenly Blade Sect also ended up kneeling on the ground, trembling.

Seeing that all members of Heavenly Blade Sect had knelt before him.

Xu Ying couldn't help but laugh, but as he laughed, he started to cry, tears streaming down his face.

Seeing the pained expression on Xu Ying, Wen Shuyan couldn't hold back her tears either, chocking up.

Yang Luo stepped forward through the air and patted Xu Ying's shoulder.

He understood the feelings Xu Ying was experiencing now.

Xu Ying sobbed in a low voice, "Brother Yang, my great vengeance has been avenged, but why can't I feel happy, why do I feel heartache and loneliness..."

"Because they were once your family..."

Yang Luo sighed deeply, "It's time to let go now..."

whatever you choose, your brothers will support you!"

"That's right, Brother Xu, we all support you!"

Bujie and others also pounded their chests.

"Hmm..."

Xu Ying nodded vigorously.

"Shu Yan, hurry and beg Ying'er to let us go!"

Xu Tianxiong shouted desperately at Wen Shuyan.

Chapter 2165: Endless Regret!

Wen Shuyan's voice was hoarse with sobs, "How did you treat Ying'er back then, don't you have a clear conscience?

Now you have the nerve to ask me to plead with Ying'er on your behalf, do you think that's possible?

Whatever decision Ying'er makes, I will support him!"

With that, she turned her head away and said no more.

"Phew..."

Xu Ying let out a long breath of turbid air, saying, "Enough, Xu Tianxiong, stop troubling my mother!

Killing you would only dirty my hands!

You'd better live well!

Live in pain!

Live in repentance!"

He paused for a moment.

Xu Ying continued, "I, Xu Ying, hereby declare that from now on, I am no longer a member of the Sky Blade Sect!

I, Xu Ying, am no longer your son, Xu Tianxiong!”

After speaking, Xu Ying turned to look at Wen Shuyan, “Mother, please come with me.”

Wen Shuyan shook her head gently, speaking softly, “Ying’er, you have a bright future ahead of you, and you’ll surely grow into a towering figure.

If your mother were to follow you, it would only hold you back, so I’ve decided to stay here.

Moreover, I feel relieved knowing you’re with your brothers and friends.

If you miss me, you can come back to see me; that will be enough for me.”

Tears streamed down Xu Ying’s face, “Mother, are you really not coming with me?”

“No.”

Wen Shuyan smiled gently, “Ying’er, go on, go pursue the brilliant life that belongs to you.”

“Mother, I understand.”

Xu Ying nodded deeply, then coldly glanced at Xu Tianxiong and the others, saying forcefully, “Listen to me!

From now on, you had better treat my mother well!

If I find out that you’ve bullied her, I will flatten the entire Sky Blade Sect!”

Xu Tianxiong and the others were so frightened that they hung their heads low, daring not to say another word.

Xu Ying did not spare another glance at Xu Tianxiong and the others, instead turning to Wen Shuyan, “Mother, Ying’er is leaving, please take good care of yourself!”

“Yes!”

Wen Shuyan nodded firmly.

Afterward, Xu Ying stepped forward and returned to the ancient boat they had arrived on.

Yang Luo and the rest also resolutely turned and soared onto the ancient boat.

But before Bujie turned around, he said fiercely, “My Brother Xu is kind-hearted and easy-going, willing to let you off the hook!

But Lord Buddha here doesn’t have such a good temper, to just let you go, no way!”

With that, Bujie swung the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff in his hand, sweeping it towards Xu Xiao, Xu Yu, Xu Tong, and their group of eight!

A vast golden Buddhist light swept out, terrifyingly powerful!

“What are you doing?!”

Xu Tianxiong yelled out in shock, attempting to stop it, but it was already too late.

Thump, thump, thump!

The dull sound of impact rang out immediately!

“Ahhhh...”

Xu Xiao and the others let out a chilling scream, flying out more than ten meters and crashing heavily to the ground.

Blood spewed from their mouths as their bodies convulsed, their dantians shattered, and they felt the True Qi in their bodies draining away wildly.

“Father...

Father...

My dantian is broken!

My dantian is broken!”

“Ahhh!

Father!

I can’t cultivate anymore!

I can’t cultivate!”

“Father...

what should I do...

how should I do...

I don't want to become a cripple?!"

Xu Xiao, Xu Yu, Xu Tong, and the others all screamed pitifully, in pain, broken, despairing, helpless.

"You..."

Xu Tianxiong stared at Bujie as if he could devour him alive.

"What's wrong, want to retaliate?"

Bujie asked with a cold smile.

Yang Luo and the others turned their gazes over.

Xu Tianxiong shuddered with fright and, not daring to say another word, ran towards Xu Xiao and the others.

"Useless!"

Bujie shook his head, then turned and flew onto the ancient boat.

As he boarded the ancient boat.

Bujie raised his right fist high into the air and bellowed out loud, "Tonight, in the cold night, I watch the snow drifting by, with my chilled heart floating to a distant place"

“Chasing through the wind and rain, unable to discern shadows in the fog, with the vast sky and sea between you and me, will things change”

Ning Jianfeng also roared out loud.

“How many times, facing cold eyes and mockery, I have never given up on the ideals in my heart”

Baili Wushuang joined in singing as well.

“In a moment of distraction, feeling like something is lost, unaware it has already faded, the love in my heart”

Ji Longyue continued to sing loudly.

“Forgive me for being unruly and indulging in freedom all my life, also afraid that one day I will fall!

Anyone can abandon their ideals, but who would fear one day it’ll only be you and me!”

By the end, Yang Luo and Xu Ying, along with everyone else, all sang together.

Thus, Ji Longyue and Baili Wushuang had previously visited the secular world for fun.

Yang Luo had also taken them to KTV to sing.

“Hai Kuo Tian Kong” was one of their favorite songs.

And now, the situation matched the sentiment of the song so well that they all started singing along.

However, Lu Yuanlong, Han Feng, and the others didn’t know what song this was, and just hummed along, feeling the melody was catchy.

As for the people from Sky Blade Sect and Xuantian Sword Sect, they knew even less.

“Hahaha”

In the end, Yang Luo and Xu Ying, along with the others, all laughed heartily with their arms over each other’s shoulders.

The singing was fervent and passionate!

The laughter was full of boldness and pride!

Brotherhood, more precious than gold!

Until the ancient boat was far away.

The sound of Yang Luo and the others’ singing and laughter still echoed between heaven and earth!

Wu Jianchen turned his head to Xu Tianxiong and the others and said coldly, “From now on, our Xuantian Sword Sect will have nothing to do with you.

You’d better watch your own backs!”

Yun Jianshan shook his head and said, “You are truly foolish to the extreme!

Such a great opportunity was before you, and yet you missed it.

I’m really fed up with you!”

He Xigu looked at Xu Tianxiong and the others as if looking at fools and said, "Xu Ying is a disciple of your Sky Blade Sect, right?"

Such an outstanding young talent, and yet you treat him like this, even driving him away!

Moreover, Xu Ying is Mr.

Yang's brother.

If you were just a little bit kinder to Xu Ying, Mr.

Yang would definitely have treated you warmly!

Mr.

Yang is not someone ordinary, he will surely step into the Heavenly Immortal and even the Golden Immortal in the future, if he helps you out a bit, your Sky Blade Sect could achieve a great leap!

But you missed the chance.

To be as foolish as you are, it's the first time I've ever seen such a thing!"

Wu Jianchen shouted, "Elders, Mr.

Yang and the others are about to leave, hurry up and catch up!"

Saying that, Wu Jianchen quickly chased after them.

"Yes, yes, yes, hurry up and catch up!"

“This is a great opportunity to make connections with Mr.

Yang!”

“Quick, quick!”

Yun Jianshan, He Xigu, and Feng Ao Han also chased after them, fearing that Yang Luo would slip away.

Until Wu Jianchen and the others were seen off into the distance.

All the members of Sky Blade Sect slumped to the ground as if their strength had been drained.

Xu Wansong looked up to the heavens and lamented, “We were wrong, so wrong!

Heaven has forsaken our Sky Blade Sect, doomed us!”

“We shouldn’t have treated Ying’er like this, treated him this way!”

“We missed the chance for our Sky Blade Sect to soar!”

Chu Fenggu, Du Qian Yuan, and Xiao Zhuoyu, among others, also beat their chests and stamped their feet, filled with unbearable pain.

Xu Tianxiong also pounded the ground with his fists, overwhelmed with regret.

All members of Sky Blade Sect were filled with regret, to the utmost degree!

Wen Shuyan, however, gazed in the direction Xu Ying had left, with a faint smile on her lips, feeling proud and honored for her son...

Chapter 2166: Warm Invitation!

Not long after.

Yang Luo and his companions had already embarked on the ancient boat, flying away from the Sky Blade Sect.

Ning Jianfeng asked Bujie, "Brother Bujie, why didn't you just use your Buddhist staff to kill those guys?"

Bujie shook his head, "Brother Ning, you don't understand.

Killing those guys directly would have been letting them off too easy.

Now that they have become cripples, without any strength, they can no longer act arrogantly.

They can only spend the rest of their lives in pain, despair, and regret."

"That makes sense."

Ning Jianfeng nodded his head and gave Bujie a thumbs up, "Brother Bujie, you really are ruthless."

Bujie waved his hand dismissively, "Likewise."

Ning Jianfeng rolled his eyes, "Likewise?"

I am actually a good person."

“Yeah right!

If you’re a good person, then there are no bad people in the world!”

Bujie flipped a middle finger at Ning Jianfeng.

The two once again started to quarrel in a foolish manner.

Yang Luo did not pay attention to these two clowns but instead turned to Xu Ying and asked, “How is it, do you feel better now?”

Xu Ying nodded, “Brother Yang, don’t worry, I’m already feeling much better!”

“That’s good.”

Yang Luo nodded and said, “One cannot always dwell in the past, we have to get ourselves together and face the future!”

“Yes!”

Xu Ying nodded vigorously.

“Little Luo, where shall we go next?”

Dongfang Ruoshui asked.

Yang Luo thought for a moment and said, “Next, let’s head to the Hundun Family.”

“What?!”

The Hundun Family?!”

“Brother Yang, you’re not joking, right?”

The Hundun Family was a major force in the battle with the Purple Cloud Sect, going there would be like walking into a trap, wouldn’t it?!”

“Brother Yang, are you planning to attack the Hundun Family?”

“Oh my, the Hundun Family is one of the top families on Penglai Immortal Island, and surely there are Heavenly Immortals stationed there.

We can’t fight against Heavenly Immortals!”

Everyone was shocked, thinking Yang Luo was planning to attack the Hundun Family.

“When did I ever say I wanted to attack the Hundun Family?”

Yang Luo couldn’t help but laugh and cry, and with a raised hand he said, “Guys, stay calm.

We are going to the Hundun Family this time just as guests, and incidentally, to try out the ‘Chaos Evil Domain’ they own for a trial.

After the great battle with the Purple Cloud Sect, the Hundun Family’s Young Master Helian Dongsheng invited me to visit their home.

Of course, aside from the Hundun Family, the Taotie Family’s Young Master Huangfu Xuan Ce also extended an invitation.

I find both Huangfu Xuan Ce and Helian Dongsheng straightforward and worth befriending.

So, I plan to first attempt a trial in the Hundun Family's 'Chaos Evil Domain,' and then do the same in the Taotie Family's 'Devouring Demon Domain.'"

This was something he had decided on earlier.

After dealing with Xu Ying's matter, he would head to the "Chaos Evil Domain" and "Devouring Demon Domain" for a trial to continue improving his cultivation and strength.

Although he was now virtually invincible below the level of a Heavenly Immortal, he wasn't truly invincible.

Especially after witnessing the combat of Heavenly Immortals, he was even more eager to become one himself sooner rather than later.

However, the further one progresses in cultivation, the harder it is to make breakthroughs.

Therefore, he planned to first find a way to enter the perfected True Immortal Realm, and then make a push for Heavenly Immortal.

Of course, it wasn't just for him; his brothers also needed to improve their cultivation and strength and could not stand still forever.

Ji Longyue spoke sensibly, "This Taotie Family's 'Devouring Demon Domain' and the Hundun Family's 'Chaos Evil Domain' are indeed extraordinary.

"It's definitely on par with the secrets of our Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, the four great families."

"Brother Ji is right."

Baili Wushuang also nodded and said, "The Taotie Family and the Hundun Family, as ancient ferocious beast families, have profound foundations and are rightly the top families on Penglai Immortal Island."

Tantai Puti said, "It is said that both these families have two Heavenly Immortals presiding over them, which is very impressive!"

Yi Yuheng was somewhat worried, "Brother Yang, with Huangfu Xuan Ce and Helian Dongsheng inviting you over as guests, could it be a trap to kill you?"

"It shouldn't be."

Yang Luo shook his head and said, "I feel that Huangfu Xuan Ce and Helian Dongsheng are different from others.

They probably don't have any schemes against me.

However, the pugilistic world is perilous and human hearts are unpredictable, so we should still be cautious.

Let's go have a look first.

If there's a problem, we'll quickly withdraw."

"Alright, Brother Yang, wherever you say to go, we'll go!"

"As long as we can improve our cultivation and strength, even if it's a dragon's lair or a tiger's den, we can still venture forth!"

"If we really encounter dangers we can't resolve, we'll just run towards Kunlun Ruins.

Let them dare to chase us there!”

Ji Longyue and others also spoke one after another, deciding to follow Yang Luo to the Hundun Family.

Bujie excitedly said, “Shall we set off now then?”

Yang Luo glanced at the setting sun and said, “It’s already very late now.

Let’s find an ancient city to rest for the night and set off early tomorrow.

After all, the Tian Gang Island where the Hundun Family resides is somewhat far from here.

So, it’s better to rest up before we hit the road again.”

Bujie nodded, “Alright, we’ll set off tomorrow morning then!”

“Mr.

Yang, wait a moment!”

At this moment, a voice came from behind.

Wu Jianchen, Yun Jianshan, He Xigu, and Feng Ao Han flew over quickly and soon landed on the ancient boat where Yang Luo and the others were.

Yang Luo looked puzzled, “Do you still have something to discuss?”

Wu Jianchen smiled and gave a bow, “Mr.

Yang, we'd like to invite you to be our guest at the Xuantian Sword Sect, and we hope you can honor us with your presence!"

Yun Jianshan also gave a bow, "Mr.

Yang, you are a hero of our times, and we'd like to make your acquaintance.

Please give us the opportunity!"

Yang Luo thought for a moment; his party didn't know where to stay tonight anyway, so why not visit the Xuantian Sword Sect.

Besides, his trip to Penglai Immortal Island was not only for training but also to make friends with like-minded individuals.

He couldn't let all the people of Penglai Immortal Island become his enemies.

Thinking of this.

Yang Luo nodded and said, "Since you all extend such a gracious invitation, then I will accompany you on this trip."

"You've agreed?!"

Wu Jianchen was immediately overjoyed, "Mr.

Yang, thank you for honoring our Xuantian Sword Sect.

This way, please!"

Yang Luo also raised his hand, "Please!"

Following that, Yang Luo and his party directly headed to the Xuantian Sword Sect under the guidance of Wu Jianchen and the others.

On the way to the Xuantian Sword Sect,

Wu Jianchen took out a communication jade talisman to contact the people of the Xuantian Sword Sect, so the sect would prepare to welcome them.

The Xuantian Sword Sect indeed wasn't far from the Sky Blade Sect.

After flying for less than an hour, they arrived at the territory of the Xuantian Sword Sect.

Wu Jianchen smiled and said, "Mr.

Yang, this is our Xuantian Sword Sect."

Yang Luo and the others looked towards the distance.

Several miles away, more than a hundred tall mountains stood between heaven and earth, majestic and magnificent.

Gray and white temples and pavilions stood atop the mountain peaks, glistening under the sunset.

Yang Luo commented, "Your Xuantian Sword Sect is truly worthy of being the number one major sect on Earth Spirit Island, truly grand."

Chapter 2167: Xuantian Sword Master!

Wu Jianchen laughed and shook his head, saying, "Our Xuantian Sword Sect only dares to claim to be the best on Earth Spirit Island.

In the entire Penglai Immortal Island, it can only be considered a top-tier sect, nothing compared to those at the very top."

Yang Luo said, "That's already quite impressive, at least much stronger than the Sky Blade Sect."

"Sky Blade Sect?"

Wu Jianchen shook his head and said, "That Sky Blade Sect, given such a huge opportunity, didn't know how to seize it, truly beyond help.

I fear that in the next hundred years, the Sky Blade Sect may find it difficult to develop further, and might even continue to decline."

"Serves them right!"

Tantai Puti snorted, "They brought this upon themselves!"

Wu Jianchen laughed and said, "Let's not talk about the Sky Blade Sect anymore.

I've already asked the sect members to prepare a banquet; let's head over!"

Afterward, Yang Luo and the others rode the ancient boat, flying to the domain of the Xuantian Sword Sect.

Upon entering the domain of the Xuantian Sword Sect.

Wu Jianchen and Yun Jianshan introduced the Xuantian Sword Sect to Yang Luo along the way.

Yang Luo and the others gained a general understanding of the Xuantian Sword Sect.

A dozen minutes later.

Yang Luo and his party arrived at the main peak, Divine Sword Peak.

The plaza was already crowded with people.

All the elders and Law Enforcers of the Xuantian Sword Sect were present.

“Welcome, Mr.

Yang, to our Xuantian Sword Sect as a guest!”

The elders and Law Enforcers of the Xuantian Sword Sect all bowed in greeting.

After the ancient boat landed on the plaza.

All the elders and Law Enforcers came forward to meet them.

“Mr.

Yang, these are the elders and Law Enforcers of our Xuantian Sword Sect...”

Wu Jianchen introduced them to Yang Luo and the others.

Yang Luo bowed and said, “I bother you with our presence, thank you for your hospitality!”

Grand Elder Lu Jiankun laughed and said, “Mr.

Yang, having you visit our Xuantian Sword Sect brightens our days, how could it be a bother!”

Second Elder Lei Jianchen took over the conversation, “In the battle with the Purple Cloud Sect, Mr.

Yang became famous throughout Penglai Immortal Island!

Now, many sects and families wish to forge a relationship with you, and your visit to our Xuantian Sword Sect is indeed our honor!”

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, “Honor or no honor, as long as you’re willing to consider me, Yang Luo, a friend, then I’m naturally also willing to consider you friends as well!”

“Well said!”

Lu Jiankun laughed heartily, “Mr.

Yang, your grudges with the Purple Cloud Sect, Heavenly Amplification Sect, and Immortal Sword Sect, we naturally will not interfere!

Our Xuantian Sword Sect is very keen to be friends with you!”

Wu Jianchen said, “Mr.

Yang, the banquet is ready, how about we eat and chat?”

“Sure.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Then, Yang Luo and his party entered a grand hall.

Inside, several tables were set, laden with various delicious dishes and fine drinks.

After taking their seats.

Everyone enjoyed the drinks and conversations, creating a cheerful atmosphere.

Midway through the drinks.

Lu Jiankun asked, "Mr.

Yang, Jianchen tells me your sword techniques are sublime, reaching the realm of perfection, you must be a sword cultivator, right?"

"I suppose so."

Yang Luo nodded and said, "I've cultivated both the Sword Dao and other cultivation techniques, but the Sword Dao is my main focus."

"Oh..."

Lu Jiankun suddenly nodded as if understanding, hesitated for a moment, and then said, "Mr.

Yang, this old man has a presumptuous request and seeks your assistance..."

Yang Luo said, "Elder Lu, please speak frankly.

As long as I can help, I will naturally lend a hand.”

“Mr.

Yang is indeed a straightforward person, so I will not beat around the bush.”

Lu Jiankun smiled and continued, “The reason our Xuantian Sword Sect has become the foremost great sect on Earth Spirit Island and is ranked among the top-tier in Penglai Immortal Island

is that the ancestor who founded our Xuantian Sword Sect had once stepped into the realm of a Heavenly Immortal.

Our sect owes its current status to the lingering blessings left by our ancestor.”

Yang Luo looked surprised.

“Your founding ancestor was a Heavenly Immortal?”

“Indeed.”

Lu Jiankun nodded, his eyes filled with reminiscence, “Our founding ancestor was named Gu Jiansha, titled ‘Xuantian Sword Master.’

He was once renowned across Penglai Immortal Island for his unparalleled sword techniques and formidable strength, making countless heroes bow in respect.

Unfortunately, our ancestor ultimately could not survive the Golden Immortal Tribulation and perished under its force.”

Hearing this, Yang Luo also felt a wave of regret.

It seemed, indeed reaching the Golden Immortal stage and surviving the Golden Immortal Tribulation was as difficult as ascending to the heavens.

The Endless Sword Immortal from Kunlun Ruins and other seven predecessors also failed to overcome the Golden Immortal Tribulation, meeting their end beneath it.

Unexpectedly, this predecessor from the Xuantian Sword Sect had met the same fate.

Bujie clicked his tongue.

“Is this Golden Immortal Tribulation really that terrifying?”

“Absolutely terrifying.”

Lu Jiankun nodded and explained, “The Golden Immortal Tribulation is the greatest barrier for all true immortals in both the Kunlun Ruins and Penglai Immortal Island.

Over these thousands of years, numerous Heavenly Immortals at the Perfected Stage have attempted the Golden Immortal Tribulation, and almost none have succeeded.

Perhaps some have succeeded, stepped into the Void, ascended to the Upper World, reaching other realms.

But at least those Heavenly Immortals at the Perfected Stage known to us have not succeeded.”

Bujie grimaced, “My goodness...

to say that, isn’t it impossible for anyone to overcome the Golden Immortal Tribulation?”

Flame Emperor and international diva Zhixin also felt their scalps tingle.

After all, they might also face the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the future.

But if the Golden Immortal Tribulation is so daunting, how could they possibly overcome it?

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, "Brothers, everyone's talent, comprehension, potential, fortune, and opportunities are different.

We should not be intimidated but rather learn from our predecessors' failures and lessons, solidify our foundation, and step by step move toward becoming stronger.

The Golden Immortal Tribulation might indeed be difficult, but if others have crossed it, then why can't we?"

"Brother Yang is right!"

Bujie slammed the table and exclaimed, "Cultivation itself is an act against the heavens!

We should not overthink; just keep pushing forward, and I refuse to believe that we can't shake the heavens and cross the Golden Immortal Tribulation in the future!"

"Mm!"

Ji Longyue and others all nodded fervently, their eyes filled with endless fighting spirit.

Seeing this, Lu Jiankun and others looked on with admiration.

These young people really were extraordinary!

Perhaps in the future, they might indeed create miracles!

Especially Yang Luo, who might even step into the realm of the Golden Immortal!

Yang Luo inquired, “By the way, Elder Lu, what help do you require from me?”

Lu Jiankun replied, “Mr.

Yang, this is the situation: after our founding ancestor reached the Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage, he created a sword technique through a lifetime of insights into the Sword Dao, called the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture.’

The ancestor carved this sword technique on the cliffside of the Nine Sword Peak behind our mountain.

Unfortunately, our ancestor had not managed to impart this sword technique to us before he faced the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

That’s why, over the years, no one in our Xuantian Sword Sect has been able to fully comprehend this sword technique; we’ve only learned parts of it.

Therefore, I was hoping Mr.

Yang could help us understand this sword technique completely and perhaps teach it to us.”

Chapter 2168: Nine Sword Peak!

Yang Luo said helplessly, “If even you can’t comprehend this sword technique, how could I possibly understand it?”

Lu Jiankun chuckled, “Mr.

Yang, it doesn't hurt to try.

Whether you succeed or not, our Xuantian Sword Sect will have a thank-you gift to offer."

Yang Luo thought for a moment and replied, "Alright, I'll give it a try."

This "Arrogant Sword Scripture" must be something extraordinary, for it was created by an elder of the Xuantian Sword Master after a lifetime of comprehending the Sword Dao.

Perhaps by contemplating the "Arrogant Sword Scripture," I could gain a deeper understanding of my own Sword Dao.

Although I have already been cultivating the "Dragon Emperor Sword Technique."

But having more skills does not burden one.

He planned to cultivate a variety of powerful sword techniques, and later on, combine the essence of all the sword techniques to create an even more potent one.

This was also why he had been like a sponge, cultivating various cultivation techniques and immortal techniques.

Currently, his cultivation, strength, and horizons were still quite limited, being in a learning stage.

When his cultivation, strength, and horizons become sufficiently vast in the future, he would then be able to create his own cultivation techniques and immortal techniques.

"Then we thank Mr.

Yang immensely!"

"Many thanks to Mr.

Yang for being willing to help!"

Lu Jiankun, Wu Jianchen, and the others all thanked him with clasped hands.

Yang Luo waved his hand and said, "Everyone, don't hold too much hope; successful or not, I can only do my best!"

Lu Jiankun replied with a smile, "Given your profound insights into the Sword Dao, Mr.

Yang, I believe you will surely succeed!"

"That's right!"

Wu Jianchen continued, "Mr.

Yang, I personally witnessed your display of sword techniques and your deep comprehension of the Sword Dao during the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect not long ago.

So, I also believe it's highly likely that you'll comprehend the ancestral 'Arrogant Sword Scripture' left behind by our Ancestor!"

"I hope so," Yang Luo nodded and inquired, "Do you have a transcription of the sword manual?"

"Of course," replied Wu Jianchen.

He then took out a scroll from his sleeve and handed it to Yang Luo, "However, it is extremely difficult to comprehend the sword technique from just looking at the transcribed manual.

To gain a deeper understanding, one must go to Nine Sword Peak."

Yang Luo opened the scroll and browsed through it.

Although the mental cultivation method written there was not long, it was obscure and difficult to understand.

Just by looking at the manual, indeed, not much could be grasped.

It seemed necessary to go to Nine Sword Peak after all.

Yang Luo handed the manual back to Wu Jianchen and asked, "When shall we go to Nine Sword Peak?"

Wu Jianchen answered, "The day is already coming to an end.

How about we take you there first thing tomorrow morning?"

"That works; let's do it tomorrow," Yang Luo nodded in agreement.

...

The following morning.

Yang Luo and his party gathered in the square and then flew together towards Nine Sword Peak.

After flying out for about thirty miles.

Lu Jiansun pointed towards the distance, "Mr.

Yang, that's Nine Sword Peak right there!"

Yang Luo and the others looked up.

They saw, some miles away, nine mountain peaks standing tall.

The nine peaks were arranged in a ring, each one towering a thousand feet high, like nine huge golden swords reaching into the clouds.

Surrounded by auspicious clouds, the view was majestic and magnificent.

Bujie and the others couldn't help but express their amazement.

Yang Luo inquired, "Sect Master Wu, where exactly did the Xuantian Sword Master engrave the sword manual?"

Wu Jianchen said, "It's carved on the inner walls of these nine peaks.

Let's go over there!"

"Alright," replied Yang Luo with a nod.

The group then quickened their pace, flying towards Nine Sword Peak.

In a short while.

Yang Luo and the others arrived above the center of Nine Sword Peak.

The nine surrounding peaks stood towering, and below was a massive valley.

The valley was filled with abundant spiritual energy; various Spiritual Flowers and Spiritual Grass grew, and small rivers flowed, creating a picturesque scenery.

Yang Luo scanned the surroundings and asked in confusion, "Didn't you say the manual was engraved on the inner walls?"

Why don't I see it?"

Lu Jiankun gave a faint smile and said, "The sword scripture is just below."

After that, Yang Luo and the rest of the party slowly flew downward.

Descending several hundred feet, they reached the middle section.

Bujie exclaimed, "Look quick, there seem to be characters on the mountain wall!"

Yang Luo and the others all looked toward the mountain wall.

Indeed.

The mountain walls of these nine peaks were all engraved with ancient characters.

Each character was bold and forceful, the size of a person, and went dozens of feet deep into the mountain wall, leaving behind traces of the years.

Even after so many years, these ancient characters were still clear.

Yang Luo asked, "Were these characters carved out with a sword?"

"Exactly."

Wu Jianchen nodded, "These characters were all carved out by our Ancestor with a sword.

Moreover, each character contains the Ancestor's enlightenment on the Sword Dao.

It's just that we can only comprehend parts of it, unable to fully grasp it."

Bujie scratched his head and said, "I recognize all these characters, so why can't I understand them when they are combined?"

Xu Ying chimed in unexpectedly, "It's been so many years and no one among the people of the world has fully understood the Xuantian Sword Master's teachings; if you could understand, that would really be odd!"

Bujie's face twitched, "Brother Xu, you can't be comfortable until you've taken a jab at me, right?"

Xu Ying shook his head, "It's a habit, can't change it."

Ning Jianfeng laughed heartily, "Your head is full of fight, fight, fight, kill, kill, kill.

If you could grasp this profound sword technique, it would only be if the sun rose in the west!"

"This guy, aside from fighting and killing, also loves to drink, eat meat, and look at beautiful women!"

Big White added insult to injury.

“Damn!”

Bujie gave the middle finger to Xu Ying, Ning Jianfeng, and Big White.

Yang Luo said, “Brothers, in the time to come I will properly contemplate this sword technique.

You don’t need to bother with me, feel free to find your own places to cultivate.”

“Alright!”

“No problem!”

“Brother Yang, I wish you success!”

Ji Longyue and the others nodded in agreement.

Wu Jianchen said, “Mr.

Yang, please focus on your enlightenment here, and we will not disturb you.

If there’s anything you need, feel free to tell us.”

“Okay.”

Yang Luo nodded.

Afterward, everyone left the place.

Flame Emperor and international Diva, among others, came to the mountains near Nine Sword Peak, sat down cross-legged, and began cultivating.

Lu Jiankun and Wu Jianchen, along with others, stood not far away in the sky, looking toward Nine Sword Peak.

Wu Jianchen said, "I wonder if Mr.

Yang can fully comprehend the Arrogant Sword Scripture!"

Yun Jianshan said with a longing look, "If Mr.

Yang can fully comprehend the Arrogant Sword Scripture and then teach it to us,

I'm afraid our Xuantian Sword Sect could rise another level."

Lu Jiankun stroked his beard and smiled, "Then let's wait quietly and see if Mr.

Yang can create a miracle."

"Yes!"

Everyone nodded, their eyes full of anticipation.

At this moment.

In the center above the valley of Nine Sword Peak.

Yang Luo sat cross-legged in mid-air, carefully pondering each ancient character on the mountain wall.

“The way of the sword, penetrates heaven and earth, reverses Yin and Yang, transforms all things, wields life and death, controls reincarnation, breaks Qiankun...”

“A single grain of sand can fill the seas and change wastelands”

“A single blade of grass can cut the sun, the moon, and the stars”

Is this the sword scripture left behind by a Heavenly Immortal Perfected Stage powerhouse, the Xuantian Sword Master?

A single grain of sand, leveling seas and changing wastelands!

A single blade of grass, severing the sun, the moon, and the stars!

Indeed, it is a surging domineering presence, an imposing aura!

Chapter 2169: Comprehend the Sword!

“I’m afraid,” the Xuantian Sword Master’s understanding of the Sword Dao has already reached an extreme level at least within the realm of a Heavenly Immortal!

Previously, in the Heaven Burying Immortal Tomb, he had fought against the phantom of the Endless Sword Immortal!

I’m afraid that the Endless Sword Immortal’s understanding of the Sword Dao had also reached an extreme level!

But it’s unknown who is stronger between the Endless Sword Immortal and the Xuantian Sword Master.

Unknowingly.

Several hours had passed.

But Yang Luo was still unable to comprehend these ancient characters.

Moreover, every one of these ancient characters seemed to contain energy, like sharp and domineering swords, assaulting his mental strength.

This feeling was mysterious and profound, one wouldn't have such a sensation without delving deep into it.

"Ugh"

Yang Luo felt a stabbing pain in his spirit and couldn't help uttering a groan.

His face turned pale, and cold sweat broke out on his forehead.

Yang Luo closed his eyes and forced himself to concentrate, to maintain focus.

If this continued, not only would he not penetrate the mysteries of the "Arrogant Sword Scripture," but his mental strength would also be damaged.

No wonder the people of the Xuantian Sword Sect were unable to comprehend this sword technique.

They must have encountered the same difficulties.

If one does not break through this kind of difficulty, it's simply impossible to fully understand these sword techniques.

After resting for quite a while.

Yang Luo finally felt a little better.

“Whew”

He took a deep breath and reopened his eyes, looking at the ancient characters on the mountainside once again.

Gradually.

Yang Luo entered a state of self-forgetfulness, as if he merged with everything in the world, utterly silent within, continuing to perceive the mysteries contained within these ancient characters.

Indeed, the deeper he delved into the perception.

The stronger the energy that burst forth from these characters, transforming into intangible sharp swords that fiercely struck at Yang Luo’s mental strength.

Yang Luo countered with his powerful mental strength.

Although no sound was heard outside, his mind was filled with the noise of thunderous collisions and explosions.

Each collision and explosion caused his head to throb with pain.

He clenched his teeth tightly, enduring the stabbing pain in his spirit.

“Kid, what are you doing now?”

“Why do I feel streams of powerful energy striking at your mental strength?”

“This is quite interesting; I feel that these streams of energy are as sharp as swords!”

At that time, Long Xinghe, Long Tianchi, and Long Youlan were all startled and spoke up.

Yang Luo replied in his heart, “Senior Xinghe, Senior Tianchi, Senior Youlan, I apologize for disturbing you.

I am currently perceiving the Sword Dao.”

“Perceiving the Sword Dao?

What do you mean?”

Long Tianchi asked.

Yang Luo didn’t hide anything and told the three about his attempt to comprehend the “Arrogant Sword Scripture.”

After listening to Yang Luo’s narration.

Long Tianchi said with curiosity, “A sword technique created by a Heavenly Immortal?

Let me see just how good this sword technique is!”

Saying this, Long Tianchi, Long Xinghe, and Long Youlan, through Yang Luo’s eyes, looked at the ancient characters on the mountainside.

After a while.

Long Xinghe commented, "It seems that the Xuantian Sword Master was indeed a Sword Dao genius, actually able to create such a powerful sword technique, very good!"

Long Tianchi also said, "If this guy could step into the realm of a Golden Immortal, his future accomplishments in the Sword Dao would surely be even deeper!"

Unfortunately, he ultimately perished under the Golden Immortal Tribulation!"

"It is indeed quite regrettable."

Long Youlan also sighed softly.

Long Xinghe added, "Kid, this sword technique is indeed rather good, you should perceive it well, it will be very helpful for your own Sword Dao."

Long Youlan said, "Big brother, Little Luo seems to have encountered difficulties, why don't you help him out?"

Your understanding of the Sword Dao is something ordinary people can't compare to."

Primordial Divine Dragon said, "Seventh Sister, understanding the Sword Dao still requires this lad to comprehend it on his own.

If I help him, his realm in the Sword Dao won't be elevated; on the contrary, I would harm him."

"That makes sense."

Long Youlan replied, then said, "Little Luo, big brother is not helping you for your benefit.

You must work hard on your own.”

“Understood!”

Yang Luo responded in his heart.

This was also why he hadn’t asked Senior Xinghe for help.

There were some things he could ask Senior Xinghe to assist with, but there were other things he had to rely on himself.

Afterward, Senior Xinghe and the two others chatted with him for a few more sentences, then cut off the connection.

Yang Luo exhaled a breath of turbid air, steadied his mind, and stared intently at the ancient characters on the mountainside, continuing his comprehension.

Until the sun set and night fell.

Yang Luo felt that his understanding of the Arrogant Sword Scripture had advanced a step further.

Originally, he couldn’t comprehend any of the sword techniques imbued in these ancient characters.

But now, he had come to understand one-quarter of the ancient characters.

His heart was filled with joy.

It seemed that as long as he continued to comprehend, he would certainly be able to fully understand the Arrogant Sword Scripture.

But at this moment!

Suddenly!

The ancient characters engraved on the mountainside began to emanate a blinding golden light that lit up the entire valley!

The next second!

The energy burst forth from the ancient characters on the nine mountain walls transformed into golden swords, just like real swords, blasting toward Yang Luo from all directions!

These ancient characters amounted to more than a thousand, and consequently, over a thousand swords were unleashed!

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh!

The sound of air being torn apart was piercing and resonated all around!

Thus, these swords were no longer assaulting Yang Luo's mental strength, but were beginning to attack his body!

Yang Luo still sat cross-legged in the air, and then activated his "Undying Golden Body"!

Ding Ding Ding!

The golden flying swords struck against Yang Luo's body, producing a crisp collision sound, like metal striking stone!

Sparks flew in all directions, energy surged, spreading outwards!

However, to Yang Luo's surprise,

the nine surrounding mountains erupted with nine-colored light, bearing the brunt of wave after wave of energy impact!

It seemed that the Xuantian Sword Master had placed a mountain-protecting array in Nine Sword Peak, and that was how it could withstand the barrage of energy!

Although the golden flying swords were extremely sharp and possessed immense destructive power as if they could shatter anything, they could not shake Yang Luo's "Undying Golden Body"!

But not much longer later.

More swords comprised of the energy emanating from the ancient characters on the nine mountain walls accumulated, like dense droplets of rain, all blasting towards Yang Luo together!

The number directly increased from over a thousand to more than five thousand!

Ding Ding Ding!

The dense array of flying swords hammered onto Yang Luo's body, making the collision sounds even more violent!

And the number of flying swords continued to increase!

From over five thousand to more than ten thousand!

Over twenty thousand!

Over thirty thousand!

Over forty thousand!

...

Yang Luo was withstanding the impact of these flying swords, continuing to comprehend the mysteries and the Great Dao contained in each ancient character.

However, as the number of flying swords grew more and more, exceeding a hundred thousand!

At this moment!

The valley, reaching thousands of feet deep, was nearly completely filled with flying swords, blasting towards Yang Luo from all sides!

Yang Luo's eyebrows knitted tightly, and instead of solely defending, he shook his entire body and released the sword intent within him!

In an instant!

Countless golden flying swords congregated around his body, as if a myriad of stars were encircling the moon!

Chapter 2170: The Five Great Realms!

"Go!"

Yang Luo's right hand waved gently.

The flying swords moved in unison, bursting out in all directions from him!

Thud thud thud!

Boom boom boom!

The shocking sounds of collisions and explosions resonated incessantly!

Dense clusters of flying swords clashed and exploded in the valley, their sounds rising and drowning out one another like the continuous roll of thunder!

The light and energy from the explosions spread out, bursting forth from the valley, lighting up the night sky in a stunning display!

Yet, these flying swords seemed endless, continuously bursting forth from the surrounding cliffs, assaulting Yang Luo!

Yang Luo also constantly mobilized the sword intent within his body, gathering flying swords to meet the assault head-on!

Sword against sword, he perceived the Sword Dao amidst the fray!

At this moment,

On the mountains around Nine Sword Peak,

Flame Emperor, international Diva, and Dongfang Ruoshui, among others, were all awakened.

Everyone opened their eyes and looked in the direction of Nine Sword Peak.

“Eh...”

Bujie scratched his head and said, “What’s happening?

Wasn’t Brother Yang comprehending the Sword Dao?

It looks as though a fight has broken out.”

Ning Jianfeng also expressed his surprise, “Can comprehending the Sword Dao really cause such a commotion?

Is he planning to push over the mountain?”

Mo Qingkuang said admiringly, “This ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ truly is formidable.

Just the act of perception can cause such a disturbance!”

“Should we go and see for ourselves?”

international Diva asked.

Flame Emperor raised his hand, “Let’s allow Little Luo to concentrate on his comprehension.

Let’s not disturb him!”

The crowd nodded and then continued to cultivate.

Above Divine Sword Peak,

Lu Jiankun, Wu Jianchen, and others also looked towards Nine Sword Peak, with eyes filled with shock.

“This...”

Wu Jianchen said in a daze, “Such a huge commotion from Nine Sword Peak, could it be that Mr.

Yang has already comprehended the ‘Body Sword Realm’?!”

“Probably so!”

Yun Jianshan stroked his beard and sighed, “The ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ left by the ancestor comprises five major realms!

Namely, the ‘Divine Sword Realm,’ ‘Body Sword Realm,’ ‘Heart Sword Realm,’ ‘Will Sword Realm,’ and ‘Tao Sword Realm’!

Who could have imagined that Mr.

Yang would only need a single day to comprehend the ‘Body Sword Realm’!

Such comprehension is frighteningly powerful!”

“Yes.”

Lu Jiankun nodded, “Even I took a month to comprehend the ‘Body Sword Realm’ back then!”

Wu Jianchen said helplessly, “Grand Elder, your talent is the highest among us in the Xuantian Sword Sect.

Just so you know, it took me half a year to grasp the ‘Body Sword Realm’!”

Lei Jianchen admired, "With Mr.

Yang's pace, in at most a month he might comprehend the 'Tao Sword Realm'!"

He Xigu clicked his tongue, "If Mr.

Yang truly comprehends the 'Tao Sword Realm' within a month, then he'll have broken Brother Lu's record of perceiving the five major realms in one year!"

Feng Ao Han sighed, "However, merely comprehending these five major Sword Dao realms is not enough!

After all, having comprehended these five realms merely lays the foundation.

The true challenge lies in cultivating the sword techniques!"

Lu Jiankun said, "Then let's continue to wait and see if Mr.

Yang can truly create a miracle!"

"Alright!"

Wu Jianchen and the others nodded.

...

Time flies during Enlightenment.

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

During these ten days,

Yang Luo hovered in a sitting position in the valley of Nine Sword Peak, comprehending the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture.'

He alternated between combating the assaults that erupted from the ancient characters on the cliff walls and closing his eyes to carefully sense and perceive.

He was completely submerged in it, hardly even noticing the passage of time.

Meanwhile, Flame Emperor, international Diva, and others were cultivating on the surrounding mountains.

During this period, Nine Sword Peak would occasionally stir with activity, to which they had become accustomed.

Then, ten days later, on a clear morning,

as the early sun rose, bringing life to all things,

and as sunlight poured through the clouds above the valley,

Yang Luo suddenly opened his eyes and exclaimed with delight, "Fascinating, absolutely fascinating!

It's truly marvelous!"

Through ten days of reflection,

he had also comprehended the five major Sword Dao realms contained within the “Arrogant Sword Scripture”: the Divine Sword Realm, the Body Sword Realm, the Heart Sword Realm, the Will Sword Realm, and the Tao Sword Realm!

The Xuantian Sword Master truly was a unique talent in the Sword Dao!

He had reached such an incredible level of comprehension!

Truly remarkable!

Looking at the ancient characters on the mountain wall, Yang Luo sighed, “Xuantian Sword Master, if you were still alive, I would dearly love to exchange pointers with you and discuss the Dao over tea.

It’s such a pity that your extraordinary talent was ultimately buried under the Golden Immortal Tribulation.

It’s both heartbreaking and regrettable.

However, rest assured, your junior will make sure to fully understand and learn the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and pass it on.”

However, before Yang Luo could finish speaking,

suddenly,

rumble, rumble, rumble!

The nine peaks seemed to respond, violently shaking!

Yang Luo’s expression changed, and he became vigilant.

What situation was this now?

As the mountains trembled massively,

the ancient characters on the walls began to shimmer with even more dazzling light, and tremendous, vast energy surged within!

The next second,

the light and energy burst forth from the ancient characters, transforming into numerous long sword-wielding, fist-sized golden figures!

The number of golden figures reached over a thousand!

“What...

What’s happening?!”

Yang Luo was completely dumbstruck.

He had never seen such a sight in the past ten days.

While Yang Luo was still astounded,

these golden figures started to move, their swords slowly swinging as if practicing the sword moves of the “Arrogant Sword Scripture”!

Furthermore, each golden figure practiced different moves, like scenes from a movie!

Yang Luo was incredibly shocked.

Could it be that the Xuantian Sword Master had sensed his intention and was imparting the “Arrogant Sword Scripture” to him in this manner?

Yang Luo took a deep breath and said, “Xuantian Sword Master, your junior understands!

You can rest assured, I will learn well!”

With that, Yang Luo stood up, summoned the Dragon Emperor Sword, and began practicing alongside the golden figures, learning together with them...

Unnoticed, another five days passed.

On the night after those five days,

the entire Xuantian Sword Sect was quiet.

Apart from the disciples on guard duty and patrolling nearby,

other disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect were either resting or cultivating in their rooms.

Then, around three o’clock in the early morning,

suddenly,

a series of figures streaked through the sky like meteors, speeding over from afar!

“Halt!”

“Who goes there?!”

“This is Xuantian Sword Sect territory, no outsiders may intrude!”

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect were all alerted and, mounting their flying immortal treasures and riding mutated beasts, soared into the sky to block the way.

The approaching group was stopped in its tracks!

There were dozens of people in total, all elders wearing colorful robes embroidered with various patterns!

Leading them were six elders with fluttering beards and robes, their presence commanding, expressions stern, and auras impressive and formidable!

Upon recognizing these six elders, the disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect were suddenly filled with fear and shock!