

Super IDG 2171

Chapter 2171: Old but Not Dead is to be a Thief!

“Flying Sword Sect, Broken Sword Sect, Cangjian Pavilion, Giant Sword Palace, Burning Sword Valley, Divine Sword Manor!

Is it really you?!”

“What are you doing here uninvited?!”

“We have no dealings with you, so leave at once!”

The disciples of Xuantian Sword Sect all shouted out in shock.

Indeed, those who had come were from the six major sword sects of Dijie Island, Dixiong Island, and Diwei Island!

And they were all elders!

The leaders were the Grand Elders and Second Elders of the six major sword sects!

Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, Zu Qianpo, Yu Haitang, Fan Bonian, Wan Tianyou!

Following them were more than twenty True Immortals and Earth Immortals!

Among them, Flying Sword Sect, Burning Sword Valley, and Divine Sword Manor were the top-ranking sects on Dijie Island, Dixiong Island, and Diwei Island, with strength on par with Xuantian Sword Sect!

“We are here for the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword, call out Wu Jianchen and the others now!”

“If you do not hand over the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and Heavenly Punishment Sword, we will flatten this place!”

“What are you staring at?”

Call them out now, do we really need to take action?”

“If we do take action, we will make sure Xuantian Sword Sect flows with rivers of blood!”

Situ Jiankong and the other five held their long swords, their voices cold and filled with arrogance.

“You think you can rob our Sect Sword Manual and Sect Main Sword?”

No chance!”

A leading disciple yelled out.

Before his words fell!

Splat!

A column of blood, accompanied by a severed head, soared into the sky!

This leading disciple fell straight down, crashing onto a mountain!

“You...

you dare to kill someone?!”

“This is Xuantian Sword Sect’s territory; have you gone mad?!”

The disciples of Xuantian Sword Sect looked towards Situ Jiankong in horror.

Situ Jiankong sneered sinisterly, “I’ve already made my move, what can you do about it?”

What about Xuantian Sword Sect?

Are the six major sword sects supposed to be afraid of you?”

Tong Tianshou coldly said, “If you don’t call out Wu Jianchen and the others now, I will kill all of you!”

Zu Qianpo fiercely declared, “I will count to three.

If you don’t call them out, I will send you on your way!”

“One!”

“Two!”

Before he could count to three!

“Let’s fight them!”

“Our Xuantian Sword Sect will not be bullied!”

“Kill!”

The disciples of Xuantian Sword Sect, unafraid of death, charged towards Situ Jiankong and the others.

“Seeking death!”

Zu Qianpo shouted coldly, and his sword fiercely swept across!

Before the leading dozen disciples could get close, their heads were severed by his sword, and they fell from the sky!

“A bunch of ants daring to strike at us is utterly ridiculous!”

Tong Tianshou flicked his wrist, and a sword swung out!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Countless green-black flying swords shot out like a rain of swords!

Plop plop plop!

The charging disciples desperately defended, but they couldn't withstand it and were directly turned into sieves by the flying swords!

“Ah ah ah ah”

Terrifying screams suddenly erupted.

Bodies fell from the sky!

The entire Xuantian Sword Sect was alarmed!

Dang dang dang!

The bell rang, spreading throughout the entire territory of Xuantian Sword Sect!

“Someone has invaded our Xuantian Sword Sect’s territory, go and stop them!”

“Quick, hurry!”

Disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect, piloting flying immortal treasures and riding mutated beasts, took off from mountains and rushed over!

Their numbers reached thousands, and more were continuously coming in this direction!

“Are they all coming here to die?”

Very well, this old man will fulfill your wishes!”

“Gentlemen, let’s take action now!”

“If we don’t scare them enough, they won’t willingly hand over the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword!”

Situ Jiankong and others, with grim expressions, simultaneously waved the swords in their hands!

Countless flying swords converged, creating a blanket-like barrage that shot towards the approaching people!

Moreover, gusts, flames, earth, lightning bolts, massive waves, ice, and poison mist energies swept across the sky, bombarding those coming!

Boom boom boom!

Bang bang bang!

The sounds of impacts and explosions were incessant!

Bursts of light and energy splashed in all directions!

“Ah ah ah...”

Screams were also rising and falling.

Like dumplings, the disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect kept falling from the sky.

“Who goes there!”

“Stop at once!”

Then, a series of booming roars came from afar.

Accompanied by even more roaring sounds!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

A sky-full of flying swords shot from a distance, blocking the fierce onslaught from Situ Jiankong and his people!

Soon, a dozen figures flew from afar and quickly reached the airspace above!

The newcomers were Sect Master Wu Jianchen and elders like Lu Jiankun and others!

“Situ Jiankong, it’s actually you all!”

Lu Jiankun’s expression immediately turned frosty, “What do you intend by coming here in the dead of night and slaughtering within our Xuantian Sword Sect?”

Situ Jiankong sneered, “We are here for the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword!

Hand over the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword, and we will leave right now!”

Upon hearing this!

The expressions of Lu Jiankun and others immediately changed drastically!

Lei Jianchen’s eyes turned sharp, “You guys are indeed eyeing our ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword!”

Tong Tianshou squinted and said, “These ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword are the supreme sword techniques and Immortal Item left by the Xuantian Sword Master, and we have coveted them for many years!”

Lu Jiankun said gravely, “The ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword were left to us by our Ancestor, we will absolutely not let outsiders take them, so you can forget about it!”

“Lu Jiankun, are you certain you won’t hand them over?”

Situ Jiankong’s eyes darkened maliciously, “If you do not hand them over, then we will annihilate your Xuantian Sword Sect!”

Lu Jiankun stepped forward resolutely and declared, "If you dare, then try to annihilate us!"

"Lu Jiankun, don't be oblivious to kindness.

Hand over the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture' and the Heavenly Punishment Sword, and we might spare you!"

"I know many of you were seriously injured in the major battle with the Purple Cloud Sect and probably haven't fully recovered yet.

Can you still exert your full strength?"

"You have three perfected True Immortals, but on our side, we have six, and ten in the late True Immortal realm, what can you use to fight us?"

"Is it worth losing your lives over these external possessions?"

Hand them over obediently!"

"The Xuantian Sword Master left the sword manual and Sword Immortal for everyone to share, how can you monopolize them?"

Situ Jiankong and his people all let out wicked laughs, their eyes brimming with greed.

Hearing this, Wu Jianchen and several elders furrowed their brows.

Indeed, they had all sustained serious injuries after the major battle with the Purple Cloud Sect and had not yet fully recovered.

No wonder these people chose this time to try to seize the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture' and the Heavenly Punishment Sword, because they knew about this.

Just as they were about to respond.

A disdainful voice came over.

"Do you shameless old immortals have any decency, robbing others and speaking so righteously?"

"Old but not dead is but for thieves, all of you old folks are just a bunch of old thieves!"

"This is something the Ancestor left behind for others, why should it be shared with you, do you even know what shame is?"

Chapter 2172: Leave Your Life Behind!

Heard that voice.

"Who is talking, come out!"

"How dare you insult us, are you seeking death?"

Situ Jiankong and the others were instantly furious and turned their heads toward the distance.

They saw a large group of people flying over from afar, quickly arriving above them.

It was Flame Emperor and the others!

Seeing a large group of young people suddenly arrive,

the faces of Situ Jiankong and the others changed slightly.

After all, Flame Emperor and the others were very strange to them, they had never seen them before.

Situ Jiankong coldly said, "Who are you, to dare to meddle in others' affairs?"

Ji Longyue spoke loudly, "We are friends of the Xuantian Sword Sect!

You come here to kill and loot, naturally, we will not sit idly by!"

"We are taking charge of this matter!"

Bujie stepped forward and shouted, "You old thieves have the audacity to come here and rob others shamelessly!

You are greedy, disgraceful, and shameless!"

"Ha ha ha...."

Not only was Situ Jiankong not angry, but he also burst into laughter.

He looked at Bujie and the others as if they were ants, "You Earth Immortals also dare to stand up for the Xuantian Sword Sect, who gave you the courage?"

He paused.

Situ Jiankong glanced at Flame Emperor and International Diva, mockingly said, "Oh, wrong, these two little wretches are actually at the Early-stage True Immortal Realm, impressive, impressive!"

Tong Tianshou sneered and said, "What does it matter if they are Early-stage True Immortals, with so many of us here, they can be destroyed in the blink of an eye!"

"You young kids, better scram now, don't seek your own death!"

"If you don't leave now, then you'll join these buddies of the Xuantian Sword Sect on their journey to death!"

Zu Qianpo and the others also laughed loudly, completely disregarding Flame Emperor and the others.

Wu Jianchen bowed to Flame Emperor and the others, "Thank you all for being willing to help!"

However, this matter has nothing to do with you, it's best not to get involved, please leave quickly!"

Lu Jiankun sighed, "It's our Xuantian Sword Sect's misfortune that such a great event has occurred, we failed to honor our guests properly, we hope you understand!"

Xiang Kunlun stepped forward and said, "Sect Master Wu, Elder Lu, since you regard us as friends, friends should help each other!"

How can we stand by idly tonight when the Xuantian Sword Sect is facing a catastrophe?"

"That's right, when friends are in trouble, we will not sit idly by!"

"Don't try to persuade us anymore, I don't believe these old thieves can't be eliminated!"

Xu Ying, Bujie, and Ning Jianfeng all stood up.

"This"

Wu Jianchen and Lu Jiankun suddenly didn't know what to do.

They really didn't want to involve Flame Emperor and the others.

After all, the opponents were elders from six major sword sects.

Including the three major sword sects that were not weaker than their Xuantian Sword Sect.

If Yang Luo had finished his seclusion, then they would have a chance to defeat these individuals.

But Yang Luo was still in seclusion, they were no match for these individuals!

Situ Jiankong squinted his eyes, "You young children are quite loyal.

But if the strength is insufficient, what use is there talking about loyalty?"

Tong Tianshou was already impatient and said harshly, "Are you going to leave or not?

If you don't leave, I'll kill all of you!"

Wu Jianchen hastily said, "You can't touch them, if you do, there will be big trouble!"

"Oh?"

Tong Tianshou narrowed his eyes, "What do you mean?"

Wu Jianchen took a deep breath and said, "Since you know about the great battle of the Purple Cloud Sect, you must also know who participated in the battle!"

And these young people are the Heavenly Prides from various divine beast families and sects in Kunlun Ruins!

If you lay a hand on them, how could Kunlun Ruins let you off?”

Upon hearing this,

the faces of Situ Jiankong and the others drastically changed.

They never imagined that this group of young people were actually the heavenly pride of various divine beast families and sects from the Kunlun Ruins!

Damn!

Weren't the people from the Kunlun Ruins supposed to have left?

Why did these kids stay behind?

Since these kids have stayed behind...

Could it be that Yang Luo, that ruthless man, stayed behind as well?

They saw Situ Jiankong and the others' expressions alternating between hope and despair.

Tantai Puti said coldly, “What are you dawdling for, get lost already, stop being an eyesore here!”

Situ Jiankong said fiercely, “So what if you are people from the Kunlun Ruins!

This is Penglai Immortal Island, not a place where you can run wild!

Moreover, all the elders from your families and sects in the Kunlun Ruins are gone now!

Just with you kids, you dare to act wildly in front of us, it's utterly ridiculous!

This old man is giving you one last chance, if you leave now, I can spare your lives!"

But Ye Luange and the others simply stood there, with no intention of leaving.

"Bastards!"

Situ Jiankong roared in rage, "Since you refuse to leave, then leave your lives behind!"

"Kill them!"

Tong Tianshou also bellowed.

They were the elders of the six great sword sects, if they were intimidated by a group of kids, they would have no face to mix in Penglai Immortal Island anymore!

Moreover, as long as they killed these fellows and destroyed the bodies, no one from the Kunlun Ruins would trace it back to them!

"Brothers, prepare for battle!"

Ji Longyue shouted loudly and summoned his weapon.

"Fight!!!"

Ye Luange and the others also shouted loudly, summoning their weapons and exploding with powerful aura and fighting spirit.

Boom boom boom!

Beams of light burst from the bodies of Ye Luange and the others, colorful and bright, illuminating the night sky!

“Let these kids see the might of our six great sword sects!”

“A bunch of kids daring to be arrogant in our presence, simply overestimating themselves!”

Situ Jiankong and others also shook their bodies, erupting with strong oppressive force and aura!

Boom boom boom!

Beams of light also burst from their bodies, breaking through the clouds!

“Gentlemen, make sure these fellows don’t hurt Miss Ye and the others!”

“Even if we have to risk our lives, we must protect Miss Ye and the others completely!”

Wu Jianchen and Lu Jiankun also shouted loudly, their momentum exploding, ready to fight a desperate battle with the six great sword sects!

Their bodies were also flickering with light, bursting upwards!

However, just as the great battle was about to erupt!

Boom!

Suddenly, a sound like heavenly thunder exploded from the direction of the rear mountain!

“What’s that sound?!”

“Seems like it came from the rear mountain?!”

“What is that?!”

Everyone present turned their heads to look.

They saw a dazzling golden beam of light burst from the valley of Nine Sword Peak, scattering a large swath of the Cloud Sea!

The golden light filled the sky, illuminating several miles of heaven and earth!

As this beam of light burst into the sky!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Centered around Nine Sword Peak, a series of mountains also started to shake violently!

This shaking was too intense and even affected this area!

“What...

what’s going on?!”

Zu Qianpo asked blankly.

Yu Haitang exclaimed, "Could it be that someone from the Xuantian Sword Sect is cultivating and about to come out?!"

Fan Bonian frowned and said, "This aura is terrifyingly powerful, could it be that an elder from the Xuantian Sword Sect has emerged?"

Chapter 2173: Fail to Comply, Kill without Mercy!

Wan Tianyou swept his gaze over Wu Jianchen and the others, saying doubtfully, "That's not right, all of the elders from the Xuantian Sword Sect are present.

Where could any other elders come from?"

Who could it possibly be?

For a moment,

the elders of the six major Sword Sects all furrowed their brows, deeply puzzled.

However, Flame Emperor and the others from the Xuantian Sword Sect couldn't hide their elation.

"Holy shit!"

Bujie stared blankly into the distance, "Could it be that Brother Yang has finished his cultivation?"

Ning Jianfeng said excitedly, "Could Brother Yang have already comprehended the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture'?"

Baili Wushuang said with a smile, "If that's really the case, it would be interesting to see the power of the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture'!"

Wu Jianchen, Lu Jiankun, and the rest of the Xuantian Sword Sect were also thrilled!

They hadn't expected Yang Luo to finish his cultivation at this critical juncture!

They knew all too well the strength of Yang Luo!

He was an unmatched existence below the level of a Heavenly Immortal!

Even if six Perfected True Immortals had come from the six major Sword Sects this time, so what?

With Yang Luo by their side, they needn't fear a fight!

Moreover, if Yang Luo had truly comprehended the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture', it would be a huge joy for their Xuantian Sword Sect!

As a golden beam of light shot into the sky!

Suddenly, all nine peaks around them started to flicker with a blazing and dazzling nine-colored light!

The next instant!

Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh!

Nine thousand-foot-long swords, each flickering with nine-colored light, shot up from the peaks, piercing the firmament!

Boom, boom, boom!

With a series of thundering roars,

nine swirling vortexes appeared in the sky above Nine Sword Peak, dark and profound!

These nine huge swords stood between the heavens and the mountain, like nine pillars holding up the firmament and the mountains!

The scene before them left everyone present dumbfounded!

“Oh my God, ‘Nine Swords Supporting Heaven’, what a magnificent and spectacular sight!”

“It’s said that Mr.

Yang has been comprehending the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ on Nine Sword Peak; has he succeeded now?”

“Judging by the current situation, he probably really has!”

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect were all abuzz with excited chatter.

Wu Jianchen, Lu Jiankun, and the others were shaking with excitement!

If he had truly succeeded and passed it on to them, their Xuantian Sword Sect would rise to a whole new level!

People like Situ Jiankong stared intently in the direction of Nine Sword Peak, their expressions full of shock.

Not long after,

Boom!

A figure, glinting with golden light, shot straight up from the valley of Nine Sword Peak and into the view of everyone present!

This figure stood in the sky, holding a golden long sword, with hair fluttering and clothes billowing, transcending the ordinary!

Surrounded by nine giant swords that supported the firmament and the mountains, he looked like an ancient sword immortal at the center of the Sword Palace, his presence majestic, domineering, and unrivaled!

This person was none other than Yang Luo, who had spent fifteen days in Enlightenment!

Originally, he had planned to continue solidifying his understanding of the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture'.

But the bell sounds and clamor from the Xuantian Sword Sect had disturbed him, so he exited his retreat.

"Brother Yang!"

"Ha-ha-ha, Brother Yang has finished his cultivation!"

"Brother Yang, stop showing off and come over here to wipe out these old fools!"

Bujie and the others shouted excitedly.

"Mr.

Yang, Mr.

Yang has really finished his cultivation!”

“Good, good, that’s really great!”

Wu Jianchen, Lu Jiankun, and the others were also immensely excited.

People like Situ Jiankong stared fixedly at Yang Luo, as if facing a formidable enemy.

It couldn’t be helped; even from this distance, they could still feel the sharp and overwhelming pressure and atmosphere emanating from Yang Luo.

This pressure and aura, like a sharp sword, struck directly at their minds.

And, upon hearing the way Bujie and Wu Jianchen and others addressed Yang Luo, their expressions involuntarily darkened.

Could this person be that ruthless individual from the Purple Cloud Sect battle, the one whose name shook Penglai Immortal Island, Yang Luo?

Then, under everyone’s gaze!

Yang Luo took a step forward!

Boom!

The nine huge swords supporting the heavens and the mountain shattered with a roar, turning into a sky full of glittering fragments scattering in all directions!

Yang Luo passed through these fragments of light, and in one step, he appeared a thousand feet away!

After that, Yang Luo took several steps through the air!

Within a few breaths' worth of time!

Yang Luo then appeared above the crowd!

“Congratulations to Mr.

Yang on leaving seclusion!”

People from the Xuantian Sword Sect bowed in respect.

Wu Jianchen asked respectfully, “Mr.

Yang, have you comprehended the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’?”

“I suppose I have.”

Yang Luo nodded, “However, the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ is profound and extensive, and I have only just entered the doorway.

To fully understand and master it, I will still need some time.”

Upon hearing this.

Wu Jianchen and Lu Jiankun and the others shook with excitement.

“Indeed, it is Mr.

Yang who has truly comprehended the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’!”

“Mr.

Yang’s accomplishments in the Sword Dao must have surpassed us all by now!”

“Isn’t it?

Mr.

Yang has comprehended the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ in just fifteen days, setting a new record!”

“I knew Mr.

Yang could do it!”

Wu Jianchen and Lu Jiankun and the others were overjoyed, admiring Yang Luo to the extreme.

Yang Luo scanned the scene, asking, “What’s going on here?”

Wu Jianchen explained, “Mr.

Yang, these old fellows are the elders of the six sword sects from Dijie Island, Dixiong Island, and Diwei Island!

They have come here to snatch our Ancestor’s ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Immortal Item, the Heavenly Punishment Sword!”

“Oh...”

Yang Luo nodded in understanding, looking at Situ Jiankong and the others, “So you’re the ones who want to snatch the sword manual and precious sword of the Xuantian Sword Sect?”

“And what if we are!”

Situ Jiankong glared at Yang Luo coldly, “Boy, who are you?”

Wu Jianchen announced loudly: “Situ Jiankong, listen up!

The person before you is Mr.

Yang, the Yang Luo whose name shook Penglai Immortal Island with his awe-inspiring acts in the battle at the Purple Cloud Sect!”

“Surely you have heard of Mr.

Yang’s fame lately, now that Mr.

Yang is here, do you still dare to be presumptuous?”

“In the Purple Cloud Sect battle, Mr.

Yang slew over a hundred Earth Immortals and over fifty True Immortals, do you not know of his strength?”

“The sensible ones should scram!”

Yun Jianshan, He Xigu, and Feng Ao Han also cried out.

They had all participated in the Purple Cloud Sect battle with Wu Jianchen and had witnessed Yang Luo's formidable power.

Hearing the words of Wu Jianchen and the others!

Situ Jiankong and the others' expressions changed dramatically!

"Yang Luo...he is Yang Luo?!"

"He's that unparalleled demon, that ferocious figure?!"

"This guy looks to be only in his twenties.

How can he be so strong?!"

Situ Jiankong and the others cried out in alarm, with their eyes filled with shock, fear, and confusion.

"I have neither changed my name nor altered my surname; I am Yang Luo!"

Yang Luo stepped forward and shouted.

For a moment.

Situ Jiankong and the others furrowed their brows tightly, their expressions uncertain, and they didn't make a move immediately.

Yang Luo's eyes turned cold as he said solemnly, "As long as you now sever an arm, apologize to Sect Master Wu and the others, and then scam, you can still save your lives!"

If you do not comply, you will be killed without mercy!”

Chapter 2174: Instant Kill!

””””

As soon as these words were said!

Situ Jiankong and the others were immediately enraged and gritted their teeth!

Cut off an arm!

Offer an apology!

This was a sheer humiliation!

“Little beast, stop being so arrogant!”

One of the elders shouted angrily, “During the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect, the reason you achieved miraculous outcomes

was entirely because you had the help of the Divine Beast families and elders from Kunlun Ruins!”

“That’s right!

Without those elders, you’d probably be dead by now!”

“Fellows, with so many of us here, there’s no need to be afraid, we should just kill this little beast!”

Two more elders spoke up in agreement, their eyes fierce.

“You think you can kill me?”

Yang Luo looked coldly at the three men, “Are you even worthy?”

As he spoke!

His eyes flashed with a blinding brilliant light!

Invisible flying swords whistled out, piercing directly into the eyes of the three men!

The next second!

“Ah...”

The three elders suddenly held their heads and screamed miserably.

The scene was too sudden!

Too bizarre!

It confused the people from the six major Sword Sects!

Even Flame Emperor and the people from Xuantian Sword Sect were a bit dumbfounded!

“Elder Li, Elder Wang, Elder Ma, what’s wrong with you?!”

“What happened, what exactly did this kid do?!”

Situ Jiankong and others asked in shock.

“Ah!!!”

The screams of the three elders grew louder, sending chills down everyone’s spines!

Moreover, blood began to flow from their eyes, ears, mouth, and nose, staining their faces red, making them look like vicious ghosts!

Everyone present was dumbstruck!

Situ Jiankong and his companions stepped back in fright!

Then, the three elders wobbled and fell from the sky!

Yang Luo turned to Situ Jiankong and the others, his voice icy cold, “This is one of the techniques from the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture,’ called ‘Godslaying Sword!’

Did you see it clearly?”

“It really is the ‘Godslaying Sword!’”

Lu Jiankun’s pupils shrank, and he exclaimed in shock, “It severs the spirit and extinguishes the divine soul!”

Lei Jianchen was astonished, “Mr.

Yang has only just learned the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture,' yet he could wield such formidable power with the 'Godslaying Sword'!

Even though these three old guys are only Earth Immortals, their mental strength is much stronger than ordinary people!"

"I didn't expect that Mr.

Yang could inflict such severe damage to these three old men's spirits with just one look!"

Yun Jianshan also couldn't help but cry out in astonishment.

Without any hesitation, Yang Luo gently waved his sword at the three elders who were falling down!

In an instant!

Swish, swish, swish!

Countless golden flying swords instantly formed and shot from all directions towards the three elders!

"Hurry and help!"

"Break these flying swords!"

Situ Jiankong and the others shouted in alarm, swinging their swords ready to assist!

But before they could swing their swords,

Puff, puff, puff!

Suddenly, the golden flying swords pierced out of the elders' bodies, spurting out lots of blood!

In the blink of an eye!

Puff, puff, puff!

The flying swords that shot from all sides penetrated their bodies, turning the three men into sieves!

“Ahhhhhh!!!”

Accompanied by the last chilling screams!

Bang, bang, bang!

The bodies of the three men were directly shredded to bits by the flying swords, exploding in mid-air, turning into a sky of blood and flesh, scattering all around!

“””

For a moment there,

the entire place fell dead silent!

Everyone stared dumbfounded at the scene unfolding before them, shivering with fear, their hair standing on end!

Yang Luo raised his eyes and looked over at Situ Jiankong and the others, speaking lightly, “This move is called the ‘Sword of Body Cutting’.

If I perform it in front of you, could you learn it?"

Before his words had even faded,

the whole place suddenly erupted, exploding into noise!

"My goodness, is Mr.

Yang that terrifying?

Just by glancing at those three old guys and swinging his sword, he instantly killed those three Earth Immortal Elders?!"

"Is this the real power of the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture'?

It's utterly unguardable!"

"It's too brutal, too terrifying!"

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect all exclaimed, looking at Yang Luo with eyes full of awe.

"Oh my god!"

Bujie also shouted out, "Brother Yang, that sword move was terribly frightening, it kills whoever you glare at?!"

Mo Qingkuang nodded, "Indeed, this sword move is terrifying.

If one's cultivation and strength are inadequate and their mental strength weak, they simply can't withstand it!"

Flame Emperor and others looked at Yang Luo, feeling immense admiration in their hearts.

They could sense that Yang Luo had further advanced in his mastery of Sword Dao.

In a frenzy, Wu Jianchen said, "Is this the 'Sword of Body Cutting'?!"

It severs the body, shatters the organs, and breaks the limbs!

Well done, Mr.

Yang!"

Lu Jiankun, with tears streaming down his face, cried, "Ancestor, the sword technique you created has finally shown its divine power again today!"

"Ancestor, you can rest in peace knowing this!"

"The 'Arrogant Sword Scripture' will surely become famous throughout Penglai Immortal Island!"

Elders such as Yun Jianshan also raised their arms and shouted, moved to tears.

Yang Luo had not expected the "Godslayer Sword" and "Sword of Body Cutting" to be so powerful.

However, having just learned the "Arrogant Sword Scripture" and only just entered the door, he could not yet bring out even greater power.

Thus, these two moves were only effective against true immortals who had lower cultivation and weaker mental strength than him.

Nevertheless, as long as he continued to ponder and continued cultivating, he would undoubtedly be able to unleash even greater power in the future.

At this moment,

Situ Jiankong and the others had also recovered from their shock.

But, after witnessing the power of the “Arrogant Sword Scripture”,

the greed in their eyes grew even stronger and they were even less willing to give up learning this sword technique!

If they could learn this sword technique, their strength would improve greatly!

The position of their six major sword sects would also continue to rise!

So, they must obtain this sword technique!

“Little beast, you’ve killed Elder Li and the others, you’re seeking death!”

“I don’t care who you are, you’re going to die tonight!”

“Everybody attack, kill these guys, and take the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture’ and the Heavenly Punishment Sword!”

Situ Jiankong and the others all roared and charged at Yang Luo and his group.

“Since you’re intent on seeking death, then I shall oblige you!”

Yang Luo’s eyes turned cold, his killing intent flashing, as he raised his sword and pointed it forward!

“Brothers, kill!”

At his command!

“Brothers, let’s do it!”

Bujie roared excitedly, holding the Heavenly Dragon Zen Staff and charging forward first!

“Kill these old guys!”

Ning Jianfeng, holding his sword, also excitedly charged forward!

“Roar!”

Big White let out a roar and leaped forward, growing in size to over eighty meters in an instant and charging wildly!

“Screech!”

The Hundred Cry Bird also shrieked, taking off from Tantai Puti’s shoulder, growing to over eighty meters, and charging forward!

Flame Emperor, International Diva, and others also charged forward together!

“These heavenly heroes are so brave, we can’t show weakness, Elders, let’s go together!”

“Yes, today let’s show these six major sword sects the might of our Xuantian Sword Sect!”

Wu Jianchen, Lu Jiankun, and others all charged forward together.

This was a grand battle between Earth Immortals and True Immortals!

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect, even if they wanted to help, were unable to join the fray and could only watch from a distance!

A chaotic battle immediately erupted!

Chapter 2175: Sword Breaks the Heavens!

Yang Luo also charged furiously forward, his wrist flicked, and with all his might, he slashed out!

“Arrogant Sword Scripture!”

“Sword Slash Eight Desolates!”

“Slash!”

Swoosh!

A colossal golden sword, a thousand feet long, heavily cleaved towards an early-stage True Immortal elder and four Earth Immortal elders rushing towards him!

The sword intent soared to the skies, the sword might was supreme, sweeping across the desolates!

“Counterattack!”

“Block it!”

“Kill him!”

The five elders roared, swinging their swords, striking back in unison!

Swoosh swoosh swoosh!

Swords flashing with multicolored lights, huge in size, ripped through Changkong, overwhelmingly powerful!

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

The fierce collision sounds instantly reverberated!

In the blink of an eye!

Crack crack crack!

The swords in the hands of the five elders were directly cleaved in two!

“What?!”

“This...”

The five elders voiced their terror, their eyes filled with disbelief.

Even though the swords in their hands were only mid-grade!

They were not supposed to be so easily broken!

Could it be that the sword in this kid's hand is an Immortal Item?!

Just as the five of them were stunned!

This earth-shattering sword had already come slashing down!

“Be careful!

Retreat quickly!”

The True Immortal elder shouted in alarm, quickly retreating!

But it was already too late for the four Earth Immortal elders to withdraw!

Spurt spurt spurt spurt!

The bodies of these four Earth Immortal elders were directly bisected, falling from the sky, blood splattering across the air, dead beyond any doubt!

Until their death, these four Earth Immortal elders had not even managed to scream!

As for the True Immortal elder, although he had managed to get away, his chest was sliced open with a long gash, skin flipping outward, deep enough to see the bone!

Even though he had condensed a True Qi barrier to defend himself, he could not withstand this sword attack!

Was this the power of the “Arrogant Sword Scripture”?

It was indeed too overpowering, too terrifying!

If one could learn it, one’s strength would surely rise to a new level!

“Yo, you ran quite fast, here we go again!”

Yang Luo sneered coldly, taking a step and directly pursuing the True Immortal elder!

“You little beast, you wish!”

The True Immortal elder roared, swinging his sword with all his might!

“Yin Yang Life and Death Sword!”

Swoosh!

A sword swung out, unleashing a massive sword over a hundred feet long, shining with black and white light, slashing towards Yang Luo!

Moreover, another four black-and-white giant swords were conjured, shooting towards Yang Luo from the top, bottom, left, and right directions!

Whether it was the sword he slashed out or the swords shooting from four directions, they were all immensely powerful, intent on completely annihilating Yang Luo!

But, at that very instant!

Yang Luo’s body shook, and he let out a thunderous cry!

“Bu Xiu Sword Gang!”

In a flash!

Wild and fierce sword intent burst out from his body, forming into a solid golden barrier, enveloping him inside!

On this golden barrier, sword talismans circulated with profound mystery!

This, too, was a sword move from the “Arrogant Sword Scripture,” condensing sword intent into a Gang Shield, able to maximize defensive power!

In a moment!

Clang!

Dang dang dang dang!

The sword swung by the True Immortal elder, as well as the swords that shot at Yang Luo from four directions, fiercely struck Yang Luo’s conjured Sword Gang, emitting the sound of colliding metal!

Fire Light scattered in all directions, the sword intent churned, both splendid and terrifying!

Yet, to the True Immortal elder’s horror, he simply couldn’t break through Yang Luo’s defense!

Immediately afterward, Yang Luo stomped down!

“Burst!”

The condensed Sword Gang instantly erupted, like a dam breached, sweeping towards all directions!

Boom boom boom!

The huge golden sword wielded by the True Immortal elder, as well as the swords shot toward Yang Luo from all four directions, all shattered and exploded!

The power generated by the explosion was too terrifying, striking directly at the chest of the True Immortal elder!

“Pfft...”

The True Immortal elder spewed out a mouthful of fresh blood, and like a kite with a broken string, was sent flying backward!

Yang Luo didn't hesitate, taking a step forward and once again charging toward the True Immortal elder!

“You won't kill me so easily!”

The True Immortal elder roared furiously, his whiskers flying, his hair standing on end, as he continuously mobilized the energy within his body and then unleashed his Dharma Idols!

A giant more than a hundred zhangs tall, holding a huge golden sword and shimmering with black and white light, stood erect!

“Kill!”

He let out a loud shout, his hands gripping the long sword tightly, slashing wildly at Yang Luo!

The Dharma Idol towering above him also grasped its sword in both hands, cleaving downward!

Swoosh!

The two swords crossed, merging into an even more massive golden sword that heavily slashed down!

Even more black and white Yin-Yang Qi transformed into streaks of Immortal rainbows, exploding toward Yang Luo!

“Old fool, do you think that by summoning your Dharma Idol you can kill me?”

Yang Luo’s eyes were cold as ice, his hands also firmly gripping his sword, he slashed out ferociously!

Swoosh!

A colossal thousand-zhang golden sword tore open the Cangqiong, shattered the layers of the Void, and slashed out!

Across the sky, a huge golden crescent arc emerged, its sword might brilliant and unrivaled!

In an instant!

Klang rumble!

The giant sword swung by Yang Luo collided heavily with the sword unleashed by the True Immortal elder, erupting with an earth-shattering impact sound!

The oncoming Yin and Yang Immortal rainbows were all cleaved apart, exploding into a vast shower of energy light rain!

The True Immortal elder who thought he could withstand it, couldn’t hold back at all!

“Ah...”

He let out a painful scream, both his physical form and his Dharma Idol simultaneously sent flying backward!

His chest was once again sliced open with a long cut, with a trail of fresh blood spilled along the way!

Even the body of his Dharma Idol was sliced open with a long gash!

However, before the True Immortal elder could steady himself,

Yang Luo slowly raised his sword, pointing toward the Cangqiong, and declared loudly, “Old man, I have no time for your antics!

The final sword, shall finish you!”

Before the words were even finished,

He let out a thunderous roar!

“Sword Breaks the Heavens!”

In that moment!

Rumble rumble rumble!

The Cangqiong shook violently, ablaze with golden light!

Suddenly, a thousand-zhang colossal golden sword burst through the Cangqiong and the Cloud Sea, lunging toward the True Immortal elder with explosive force!

This sword was too massive, like a Jiutian Sword Immortal, unleashing a single strike!

To break through everything, pierce through everything, destroy everything, supreme and unmatched!

The True Immortal elder was scared out of his wits, his hands gripping the long sword, slashing upward!

His Dharma Idol towering above also exerted all its strength in a sword strike, cleaving toward the firmament!

In the blink of an eye!

Boom rumble!

The sword strike unleashed by the True Immortal elder and his Dharma Idol collided fiercely with the descending giant sword, the magnitude earth-shaking, rippling outward in all directions!

But, even with all his tricks, he couldn't defend himself at all!

Less than a minute later!

Roaring boom!

His Dharma Idol was directly penetrated by the giant sword, exploding high in the sky!

And the giant sword continued to plunge down toward him!

"Quick, someone save me!"

His face filled with endless fear, he loudly cried for help.

“Quick, lend a hand!”

“Quick, save Brother Zheng!”

“Hurry!”

Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, and Zu Qianpo, seeing this from a distance, hurried over, trying to save the man!

But before they could get close,

Pfft!

The body of the True Immortal elder was directly pierced by the sword, even his Essence Soul could not escape, it was penetrated too!

The next second!

Boom!

His body and Essence Soul instantly exploded, transforming into a sky full of flesh and blood, spattering across the sky

Chapter 2176: Invincible Sword Body!

“Brother Zheng!”

“Damn it!”

“How infuriating!”

Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, and Zu Qianpo roared out in anger, their fury reaching the skies.

All the disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect watching from afar were utterly shocked!

A True Immortal elder, had been slain by Yang Luo within just ten minutes!

You must know, even though this elder was at the early-stage True Immortal Realm, he was still a bona fide True Immortal!

Moreover, they had also realized that Yang Luo had merely been testing his moves!

Otherwise, this True Immortal elder might have died even faster!

“So Mr.

Yang really is that powerful!”

Someone exclaimed in astonishment.

Everyone else looked at Yang Luo with eyes filled with awe and admiration.

During this period, they had only heard of the great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect and heard of Yang Luo’s power.

But today, having witnessed it with their own eyes, they felt even more the immense strength and terror of Yang Luo.

Yang Luo turned to look at Situ Jiankong and the other two, his voice cold, "Stop all the shouting, it's your turn next!"

"You little beast, I know you have the late True Immortal realm cultivation, but the three of us possess Perfected True Immortal Realm cultivation, you are certainly no match for us!"

"Boy, you've learned the complete 'Arrogant Sword Scripture,' haven't you?"

Hand it over quickly, and we might leave your whole corpse behind!"

"And your sword, you must hand it over to us too!"

Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, and Zu Qianpo all roared out furiously.

"Oh?"

Yang Luo sneered playfully, "Want to rob me of the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture' and my Dragon Emperor Sword?"

Then let's see if you have the ability!"

"This kid is not simple, don't hold back, go all out!"

"Fine, I refuse to believe that the three of us can't kill this brat at full strength!"

"This brat really thinks he is invincible, capable of overpowering Penglai Immortal Island!"

Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, and Zu Qianpo all shouted fiercely.

Their bodies shook, continuously mobilizing the energy within them, and also simultaneously activated their Dharma Idols!

Rumble rumble rumble!

Heaven and Earth trembled, shaking all around!

Three colossal giants, almost a thousand feet tall, holding huge swords, stood towering above them!

Yang Luo directly activated the “Undying Golden Body,” his body shone even brighter, as if coated with a layer of golden film!

Then, he shook all over!

“Invincible Sword Body!”

In a breath’s time!

A huge golden sword, a thousand feet tall, rose from his body, its sword intent surging, its sword might supreme, captivating the soul!

“Invincible Sword Body” was indeed a physique secret technique from the “Arrogant Sword Scripture”!

Although Yang Luo had only just mastered it, he could already unleash considerable power!

Situ Jiankong excitedly said, “This too is a technique from the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture,’ good, very good!”

“This ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture,’ we must obtain it at any cost!”

“Quickly kill him!”

Tong Tianshou and Zu Qianpo also roared excitedly.

Following this, Situ Jiankong and the others stepped forward, leading their own Dharma Idols, charging toward Yang Luo simultaneously!

Yang Luo also took a step forward, charging into a fierce battle!

At this moment!

Yang Luo seemed to transform into a sharp sword, terrifyingly sharp!

He was the sword, and the sword was him!

In an instant!

Situ Jiankong and the others closed the distance with Yang Luo and simultaneously swung their swords at him!

“Heaven and Earth Thunder Punishment Sword!”

Situ Jiankong bellowed out as he swung his sword ferociously!

Whoosh!

A blue-gold sword, nearly a thousand zhang in length, surrounded by violent lightning bolts, slashed heavily towards Yang Luo!

As the sword was swung, more bolts of lightning descended from the sky like thunder punishment, striking down!

“Taiyin Godslaying Sword!”

Tong Tianshou also swung his sword, chopping down heavily!

Whoosh!

A massive, thousand-zhang long, blue-black sword tore through the firmament and ripped apart the numerous layers of the void, as if it yearned to annihilate everything!

Streams of blue-black Immortal rainbows, filled with the Power of Taiyin, burst forth in unison, freezing the four corners of the void wherever they passed!

“Da Mie Burning Wilderness Sword!”

Zu Qianpo rose to the sky and chopped his sword down towards Yang Luo!

Whoosh!

A colossal thousand-zhang-long sword, ablaze with Five-Colored Flames, split open the heavens with boundless power!

A sea of five-colored flames also gathered in the sky above, surging towards Yang Luo with a momentum that seemed to overturn rivers and seas!

The Dharma Idols of all three men simultaneously swung their swords, slashing down mightily and forcefully!

The three elders were from the Flying Sword Sect, Burning Sword Valley, and Divine Sword Manor, and were the strongest elders present that evening!

At this moment, they entered into serious combat, unleashing killing power, destructive force, and annihilative strength that reached an extreme level!

Just when the combined assault of the three was about to hit him!

Yang Luo clenched both hands around the Dragon Emperor Sword and ferociously swung his sword, indignantly chopping down!

“Sword Dominating Heaven and Earth!”

Whoosh!

A gigantic thousand-zhang-long golden sword, carrying Supreme Sword Power and Indestructible Sword Intent, chopped towards the three men!

With the blessings of “Undying Golden Body” and “Invincible Sword Body,” the power of this sword surged tremendously with each moment!

The void ahead was torn apart, as if a chasm in the heavens had appeared in mid-air!

In a flash!

Boom!

The sword wielded by Yang Luo collided heavily with the swords wielded by Situ Jiankong’s party, causing a thunderous collision noise and explosive sound!

The bolts of thunder descending from the sky!

The sweeping Power of Taiyin!

The surging flames!

All were substantially annihilated!

The residual bolts of thunder, Power of Taiyin, and flames struck upon Yang Luo's body, but he strongly blocked them!

The sword intent, lightning bolts, flames, Power of Taiyin, and various other energies dispersed from the point of collision and explosion!

Fortunately, the mountain-protecting array of Xuantian Sword Sect had been activated, strongly blocking the impact of these waves of energy!

After all, the mountain-protecting array of Xuantian Sword Sect, established by the Xuantian Sword Master, was essentially unbreakable by ordinary people!

However, Situ Jiankong and his companions were genuine True Immortal Perfected Stage powerhouses!

Yang Luo's sword was indeed fierce and dominant, but they still managed to block it strongly!

What they did not expect was that Yang Luo also blocked their swords!

"How is this possible?!"

Zu Qianpo exclaimed in shock, "This young man is merely at the late True Immortal stage.

How can he block the assault from the three of us?!"

“Especially since we have even activated our Dharma Idols and got serious!”

Tong Tianshou was also astonished.

Situ Jiankong frowned deeply, his eyebrows intertwining into a “∩” shape!

He gritted his teeth and said, “Could the legend be true?!”

Does this youngster truly possess the strength to slay True Immortal Perfected Stage powerhouses?!”

With a fierce expression, Tong Tianshou declared, “Even if this youngster does have such mighty strength, the three of us are united together; it’s impossible for him to kill us!

And as long as we give it our all, we can certainly slay him!”

Situ Jiankong nodded and declared, “Alright, then continue attacking, kill him!”

Saying that, Situ Jiankong and his companions continued to mobilize the energy within their bodies, launching a fierce attack!

“Heaven and Earth Thunder, heed my command, transform into swords, chop!”

Situ Jiankong joined his left index and middle finger, shouting loudly!

In an instant!

Rumble!

Thunder roared between heaven and earth!

Countless blue-gold bolts of lightning burst through the firmament, instantly transforming into countless Lightning Flying Swords, shooting towards Yang Luo!

Chapter 2177: Is it my turn now?

Tong Tianshou and Zu Qianpo both raised their left hands, their index and middle fingers touching, as they shouted in unison,

“Taiyin and Taiyang, chaos in all directions, Taiyin Sword, Destroy Body and Soul!”

“Heavenly Fire Descending, turning fire into a sword, Burning Eight Desolates, turmoil in the Nine Heavens!”

In an instant!

Countless Ice Flying Swords and Flame Flying Swords materialized, shooting towards Yang Luo from all directions!

At this moment!

Lightning Flying Swords, Ice Flying Swords, and Flame Flying Swords filled the heavens and earth, seemingly intent on grinding Yang Luo into dust!

Ding, ding, ding!

Clang, clang, clang!

Those countless Lightning Flying Swords, Ice Flying Swords, and Flame Flying Swords fiercely collided with Yang Luo’s body, emitting a crisp collision sound!

Various forms of energy and light surged out, radiating in all directions!

Yet, Yang Luo, relying on the “Undying Golden Body” and “Invincible Sword Body,” still forcefully blocked it!

Zu Qianpo exclaimed in shock, “What exactly is up with this kid?

How can his defense be so strong?

How can so many flying swords not break through his defense?!”

Tong Tianshou furrowed his brows and said, “Something’s off, just the sword body alone shouldn’t have such strong defense!”

“I get it, this kid’s physique is bizarre; he must have cultivated some powerful Body Refinement techniques!”

Situ Jiankong spotted the anomaly and loudly declared, “Continue the attack, let’s see how long this kid can hold out!”

“Alright!”

Both Tong Tianshou and Zu Qianpo responded in unison.

Following that, the three of them, without any hesitation, launched a fierce attack again!

“Thunder Punishment Sword Seal!”

“Taiyin Sword Talisman!”

“Burning Desolation Sword Dragon!”

In the blink of an eye!

A massive sword seal, nearly a thousand zhang big, engraved with sword patterns and shimmering with lightning, materialized and charged towards Yang Luo with a suppression kill!

A sky full of Ice Sword Talismans condensed, resembling a silver Milky Way pouring down, washing over Yang Luo!

Countless Flame Flying Swords formed a giant dragon, nearly a thousand zhang big, roaring as it collided with Yang Luo!

Boom, boom, boom!

Rumble, rumble, rumble!

The sounds of impacts and explosions were incessant!

Sword intent, lightning, ice, and flames continuously surged in all directions!

Moreover, their Dharma Idols were also frantically wielding swords, slashing towards Yang Luo!

The three’s offensive grew even more ferocious, as if wanting to destroy everything!

“My God Can Mr.

Yang still withstand this?!”

“These three old geezers have really gone all out this time!”

The disciples watching from the Xuantian Sword Sect all exclaimed in shock, their hearts racing.

In the distance, Lu Jiankun and Lei Jianchen, among a few other elders who were battling other sect elders, also felt apprehensive for Yang Luo.

However, those who had seen Yang Luo’s strength, Wu Jianchen, Yun Jianshan, He Xigu, and Feng Ao Han, were not worried.

As for the likes of Flame Emperor and others, they were even less concerned.

In the previous great battle at the Purple Cloud Sect, three late perfected True Immortal realm elders and three late True Immortal realm elders had not managed to kill Yang Luo.

Instead, it had been Yang Luo who killed one late perfected True Immortal realm elder and three late True Immortal realm elders.

Moreover, if it were not for Dongfang Wuji’s intervention later on,

the remaining two late perfected True Immortal realm elders might also have been slain.

Just then!

Crack, crack, crack!

A series of crisp cracking sounds echoed!

The “Invincible Sword Body” covering Yang Luo had developed several cracks!

The defensive power of the “Invincible Sword Body” was still not strong enough, something Yang Luo had anticipated!

After all, having just learned it recently and managing to withstand for so long was already quite commendable!

“Ha ha ha, this kid can’t hold on much longer!”

“Continue the attack; we’ll definitely break through all his defenses!”

“Once his defenses are broken, this kid is surely dead!”

Situ Jiankong and the two others were overjoyed, their faces flushing with excitement.

If they could kill Yang Luo!

Not only would they be able to seize the Arrogant Sword Scripture and the sword in Yang Luo’s possession,

they could also make a name for themselves on Penglai Immortal Island!

Thus, the three of them, as if mad, continued their fierce attack on Yang Luo!

“Heh...”

Yang Luo was not flustered, instead, he chuckled lightly.

Seeing Yang Luo laughing,

Situ Jiankong angrily said, “You little beast, you’re on the verge of death, and you still can laugh!”

“Have you three old guys misunderstood something?”

The smile on Yang Luo’s lips grew wider, like a demon eyeing its prey.

“What?!”

The three were taken aback, somewhat confused.

Yang Luo said lightly, “Haven’t you noticed?”

From the start of the battle until now, I have merely been using you to test the sword moves of the ‘Arrogant Sword Scripture!’

This doesn’t mean I don’t know other cultivation techniques, right?”

The three were taken aback again!

It seemed to be true indeed!

Before the words ended,

Yang Luo’s body shook!

“Flame Emperor Combat Body, activate!”

With a loud shout,

A massive thousand-foot golden red flaming giant rose from Yang Luo’s body!

“Divine Dragon Tyrant Body, activate!”

Following a second voice,

A massive thousand-foot purple giant rose from Yang Luo’s body, with purple dragon patterns emerging all over it!

Immediately afterward,

“Azure Dragon Emperor Body, activate!”

“White Tiger Tao Body, activate!”

A massive thousand-foot Azure Dragon and a massive thousand-foot White Tiger also rose from his body!

With the addition of the first four levels of physique secret techniques,

Not only did Yang Luo’s defense increase drastically,

His presence, aura, and combat power also began to surge immensely!

At this moment, Yang Luo was truly serious!

After all, he was dealing with three perfected True Immortal Realm powerhouses, and it was hard to kill these old men without being serious!

“How...

how does this kid have so many physique secret techniques?!”

“How much strength and how many trump cards has this kid hidden?!”

“Can we really kill this kid?!”

Situ Jiankong and the others stared blankly at Yang Luo, trembling uncontrollably.

They were increasingly losing confidence!

Yang Luo now seemed unstoppable!

Disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect were gobsmacked, many even collapsed to the ground in fear, practically ready to prostrate in awe.

Elders like Lu Jiankun and Lei Jianchen, who had never seen Yang Luo in action before, were also stunned and deeply shaken.

Then, Yang Luo stomped down in midair!

“Nine Swords Chaotic Sky!”

“Nine Heavens, Dragon’s Fury!”

Boom, boom, boom!

The space where he was could not withstand his stomp and burst apart!

Swoosh, swoosh, swoosh!

Nine massive thousand-foot golden swords burst out centered around Yang Luo!

“Roar, roar, roar!”

Nine massive thousand-foot golden dragons also roared out!

In an instant,

Boom, boom, boom!

All the attacks launched by Situ Jiankong and the others shattered and exploded!

The energy released by the explosion was like hundreds of volcanoes erupting, earthshattering!

“Ah, ah, ah...”

Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, and Zu Qianpo screamed in pain as they were blown away!

They spat out blood, and their bodies were ripped open gruesomely!

Their Dharma Idols also flew out, their bodies blasted beyond recognition!

“Since you’ve been attacking for so long, isn’t it my turn now?”

Yang Luo spoke coldly, his Thunderfire Wings unfurled behind him, and with a fierce flap, he shot up into the sky!

Chapter 2178: Nine Tribulations Sword Prison!

“Chop!”

Yang Luo gripped the Dragon Emperor Sword with both hands and ferociously swung it down at the trio, Situ Jiankong and the others, who were flung backward!

Whoosh!

A colossal golden sword, a thousand zhang long and imbued with Indestructible Sword Intent and overwhelming sword might, sliced through the air towards the three!

“Be careful!”

“Retreat!”

Situ Jiankong and Zu Qianpo reacted quickly, retreating with haste!

But Tong Tianshou was a step too slow!

That single step effectively sealed his fate!

“You little beast, you’ll never kill me!”

Tong Tianshou roared with a fierce voice, frantically swinging his sword in unison with his Dharma Idol and deploying layers of killing moves in defense!

No matter how fierce his offense was, it couldn’t withstand this one sword strike, which was swiftly annihilated!

Seeing that his offense had no effect, he then congregated layer upon layer of defenses!

But they were still no match, vanquished by a single sword strike!

In an instant!

Ssssst!

Accompanied by the ear-piercing sound of the Void being torn asunder!

This sword strike cleaved open a gargantuan crack in the Void, over a thousand zhang in length!

The giant sword continued its descent, instantly severing both the Dharma Idol and the body of Tong Tianshou!

Even his Essence Soul didn't have the chance to escape, bisected by the sword!

"Ahh..."

Following the last scream!

Boom boom boom!

The body, Essence Soul, and Dharma Idol of Tong Tianshou exploded and disintegrated simultaneously!

A tremendous sea of energy light burst forth from the explosion, like a miniature star had detonated!

The Grand Elder of Divine Sword Manor, "Taiyin Sword Immortal" Tong Tianshou, had perished!

"He's dead..."

Old man Tong Tianshou has actually been slain!”

“Mr.

Yang is too strong...

Even a Perfected True Immortal has been killed by him!”

“It seems the rumors are true...

Mr.

Yang is probably an invincible existence below the level of a Heavenly Immortal!”

The disciples of Xuantian Sword Sect were all shouting excitedly, their admiration for Yang Luo reaching an all-time high.

Lu Jiankun and Lei Jianchen, who were battling in the distance, were also extremely shocked.

At that moment!

Two bellows of rage erupted!

“Heaven and Earth Thunder Punishment Sword Formation!”

“Burning Sky Intense Sun Sword Formation!”

Suddenly, countless Lightning Flying Swords and Flame Flying Swords merged into two sword formations, encircling Yang Luo within!

These two sword formations were massive, covering nearly a thousand zhang of the sky and radiating terrifying sword might and intent!

“Formation, activate!”

Without any hesitation, the two executed the sword formations!

As the dual sword formations activated!

The world erupted with fierce winds, churning dark clouds, flashing lightning, and rollicking flames!

Whoosh whoosh whoosh!

Innumerable Thunder and Flame Flying Swords shot toward Yang Luo from all directions!

Within the Sword Formation, seas of thunder and fire surged, billowing upward, attempting to engulf Yang Luo!

Yang Luo stood proudly amidst the sword formations, bracing against the fierce assault with his own body!

Boom, boom, boom...

The roaring sounds of explosions erupted continuously like thunderous explosions!

At this moment!

Situ Jiankong and Zu Qianpo had employed all their strength!

So, the power unleashed by the dual sword formations was incredibly fierce!

The “White Tiger Tao Body” and “Azure Dragon Emperor Body” Yang Luo had mustered were successively shattered and exploded!

Even the “Divine Dragon Tyrant Body” and “Flame Emperor Combat Body” were cracked with numerous fissures!

“Hahaha...”

Blood dribbled from Situ Jiankong’s mouth as he laughed uproariously to the sky, “This little beast is really done for!”

Zu Qianpo sneered, “As long as we keep attacking, we can surely slay him!”

The two regained their confidence, continuing to wield their swords and launched a fierce onslaught at Yang Luo within the sword formations!

“It’s over...”

Has Mr.

Yang reached his limit after slaying one Perfected True Immortal?!”

“It looks like it, seeing the current situation, Mr.

Yang can hardly hold on!”

“After all, Mr.

Yang’s cultivation is still a small realm lower, to consecutively slay three Perfected True Immortals is just too difficult!”

The disciples of Xuantian Sword Sect wore worried expressions, their hearts again in their throats.

“Quick, help Mr.

Yang!”

Lu Jiankun cried out in alarm from afar.

Lei Jianchen also panicked, “Mr.

Yang is our most honored guest, he must not come to any harm!”

Just as they were preparing to disengage from the battlefield to help,

Bujie shouted, “Elders, no need to worry, watch how Brother Yang slaughters these dogs!”

“Exactly!”

Ning Jianfeng took over the conversation, “As long as it’s not a Heavenly Immortal, no one can absolutely kill my Brother Yang!”

Before they finished speaking,

a thunderous roar erupted from within the Sword Formation!

“Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, Black Tortoise!”

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

“Roar!”

Accompanied by a series of roars!

Suddenly, the gigantic Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise, each a thousand zhang in size, towered into existence above Yang Luo!

“Crush the Sword Formation for me!”

Yang Luo wielded his sword and issued the command!

The Holy Dragon and the Four Great Divine Beasts obeyed the order, roaring out and launching a violent collision against the dual sword formation!

Boom!

Boom!

Boom!

Clang!

Clang!

Clang!

The offensive force emitted by the dual sword formation was completely shattered!

And the dual sword formation itself kept trembling from the impact, cracking open with fissures!

“How can this little beast still have a card up his sleeve?!”

“Damn beast, you won’t escape!”

Situ Jiankong and Zu Qianpo went mad, continuing to channel energy to pour into the Sword Formation, repairing and strengthening it!

Moreover, the two continued to unleash heavy killing moves, offering Dharma artifacts one after another, attacking Yang Luo within the Sword Formation!

“Again!”

Yang Luo’s eyes hardened, and he stamped down from mid-air!

“Heaven and Earth Dharma Idol!”

In an instant!

A colossal golden giant, a thousand zhang tall and wielding a huge sword, rose up!

“Go!”

Yang Luo swung his sword again!

The Dharma Idol with the huge sword crazily collided with the dual sword formation!

Clang rumble!

The newly repaired dual sword formation cracked open once again!

Situ Jiankong said with a vicious look, "It won't hold much longer, if we let this little beast out, we're dead, let's go quickly!"

"Okay!"

Zu Qianpo nodded vigorously.

They could feel it, Yang Luo had truly gotten serious, his combat strength had risen again!

So, even though they were reluctant, they did not dare to linger and turned to flee!

"Those two old guys are escaping, stop them!"

"Don't let them get away!"

Bujie and the others shouted angrily, ready to chase after them.

But at that moment!

Boom rumble!

The dual sword formation completely collapsed and exploded, transforming into a sea of energy light that surged in all directions!

“Don’t even think about escaping!”

Yang Luo burst out from the sea of energy light, swinging his sword with all his might!

“Nine Tribulations Sword Prison!”

In a flash!

Accompanied by the sound of “rumble rumble rumble”!

Nine gigantic golden swords, each a thousand zhang large, tore through Cangqiong, bursting down!

“Run!”

Situ Jiankong reacted abruptly, casting a secret method and instantly escaping far away!

But Zu Qianpo didn’t react quickly enough, just a few seconds too slow!

And it was those few seconds!

The nine giant swords formed a gargantuan Sword Prison, trapping him inside!

This was also one of the great killing moves from the “Arrogant Sword Scripture”!

“Kill!”

Yang Luo swung his sword directly, issuing a thunderous roar!

Countless flying swords shot towards Zu Qianpo!

Beams of destructive light burst towards Zu Qianpo!

Numerous indestructible sword steles and a sky full of Sword Dao runes also descended in suppression together!

Chapter 2179: It's Time for You to Hit the Road!

"Little beast, you will never kill me, never kill me!" Zu Qianpo roared fiercely, using all his might to attack the Sword Prison!

Wave after wave of fierce attacks erupted, as if intending to destroy everything!

Boom!

Crash!

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed incessantly!

However, no matter how hard he tried, he could not escape!

On the contrary, the offensive from the Sword Prison caused his blood to spray into the sky and his figure to stagger!

"Aren't you good at playing with fire?" Yang Luo's mouth curled into a cold smile, "Why not try my fire?" Saying this, he swung his left hand vigorously!

“Heaven and Earth Furnace!” In the blink of an eye!

Restless, golden-red flames swept through the sky, transforming into a huge furnace that trapped Zu Qianpo once more!

The flames surged, burning Zu Qianpo so terribly that he screamed in agony!

Although he cultivated fire attribute sword techniques and wasn't afraid of ordinary flames!

Yang Luo's flames were too fierce; he simply couldn't withstand them!

Yang Luo then ignored Zu Qianpo, leading the Dharma Idols, Divine Dragon, and the Four Great Divine Beasts to chase after Situ Jiankong!

Situ Jiankong thought he could escape!

But he found that within a few breaths, Yang Luo had already caught up!

He was almost scared out of his wits!

Tong Tianshou had been killed by this little beast!

Zu Qianpo was now trapped in both the Sword Prison and the furnace, with little chance of survival!

Now, left alone, he had no chance of winning!

Run!

He must escape quickly!

Only by escaping could he hope for revenge!

“Old man, don’t think about escaping!” Yang Luo bellowed, swinging the sword in his hand vigorously!

Dharma Idols, Holy Dragon, Azure Dragon, White Tiger, Vermillion Bird, and Black Tortoise all rushed toward Situ Jiankong at once!

At extreme speed!

In an instant, they had already caught up!

“Damn bastard!” Situ Jiankong roared furiously, swinging his sword wildly and unleashing deadly moves!

“Nine Heavens Sword Punishment!” “Ten Thousand Thunders Breaking the Sky!” “Thunder Punishment Sword Domain!” In an instant!

The realm was rife with storms, dark clouds rolled, and lightning surged!

Nine huge lightning swords, nearly a thousand feet long, tore through the sky and burst forth!

Tens of thousands of thick heavenly lightning bolts descended from the sky, furiously striking down!

A huge sword domain, nearly a thousand feet across, also took shape, pressing forward to suppress!

In a moment!

Crash!

Boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions echoed incessantly!

Yang Luo's Dharma Idols, Holy Dragon, and the Four Great Divine Beasts, along with the deadly moves unleashed by Situ Jiankong, perished together, exploding in the sky!

Energy and light, like a boiling ocean, spread out from the explosion, sweeping majestically in all directions!

Seeing this, Situ Jiankong could only keep running for his life!

"I told you, you can't escape!" Yang Luo spoke coldly, swinging the sword in his hand ferociously!

"Dragon Rebel Sword Formation!" "Primordial Dragon Prison Array!" "Nine Revolutions Thunder Annihilation Formation!" In an instant!

The three types of grand array formations instantly took shape, trapping Situ Jiankong inside!

After setting up the three types of grand array formations!

Yang Luo continued to wield his sword!

"Formation, activate!" The three types of grand array formations activated directly!

Countless golden flying swords burst out from all directions!

Huge Sword Dragons, one after another, along with massive purple dragons, roared forth simultaneously!

Numerous Dragon Steles and a sky full of runes surged upward in unison to suppress!

Moreover, a nine-colored Thunder Sea surged forth, with countless Rushou slamming into it!

The area where Situ Jiankong was had completely transformed into a zone of death!

Anyone below the Heavenly Immortal level who approached would lose their life!

“Little beast, I’m going all out against you!!!”

Situ Jiankong completely lost his sanity, mobilizing the energy within his body to its limit, using all his skills, unleashing various killer moves, and fiercely attacking the three types of grand array formations!

Clang clang clang!

Boom boom boom!

The sounds of collisions and explosions occurred one after another!

Various types of energy and light surged and swirled within the three types of grand array formations!

But, no matter how fierce Situ Jiankong’s offensive was, he still could not break through the three types of grand array formations!

At this moment!

Zu Qianpo was trapped within the Sword Prison and the Heaven and Earth Furnace!

Situ Jiankong was trapped within the three types of grand array formations!

Both, seemingly mad, furiously attacked the Sword Prison, Heaven and Earth Furnace, and the three types of grand array formations, trying to escape, but they couldn't escape at all!

More than thirty thousand disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect, standing on various mountaintops watching the battle, were all stunned, their eyes filled with intense shock!

"Is this Mr.

Yang's true strength?

It's incredibly powerful!"

"Mr.

Yang's moves are too numerous, just the array formations alone are three types, and the other techniques are endless!"

"Situ Jiankong and Zu Qianpo, so powerful, can now only fight desperately like trapped beasts, they simply can't escape!"

Shouts of astonishment and amazement echoed endlessly.

At this time.

Seeing that they could not escape, Situ Jiankong and Zu Qianpo completely collapsed and despaired!

"Help!

Help us!”

“Quick, come save us, save us!”

Both cried out hoarsely for help.

However, other elders of the six major sword sects had already been surrounded by people like Flame Emperor and Wu Jianchen, they simply couldn’t get through!

“Ah...”

Under the fierce attacks of the three types of grand array formations and the Sword Prison, both were repeatedly injured, screaming in agony.

“Mr.

Yang, we were wrong, please spare our lives!”

“We truly know our mistake, we shouldn’t have offended you, shouldn’t have come to seize the Arrogant Sword Scripture and the Heavenly Punishment Sword!”

Both quickly pleaded with Yang Luo for mercy.

All they wanted now was to survive!

Only if they lived, would there be hope for revenge!

If they died, then everything would be over!

Yang Luo stood still in midair, coldly said, "I already gave you a chance just now, it was you who didn't appreciate it!

Now pleading for mercy, it's too late!"

Seeing that Yang Luo wouldn't let them go!

Situ Jiankong screamed in rage, "Little beast, if you kill me, my Flying Sword Sect won't let you go!"

"I from Burning Sword Valley will not let you go either, we will ensure you have no escape in heaven nor on earth!"

Zu Qianpo also bellowed.

"Is that so?"

Yang Luo's eyes were cold, "Then come and try, if your Flying Sword Sect and Burning Sword Valley dare to provoke me, I will flatten your two great sword sects!

Now, it's time for you to leave!"

"No...

no...

don't!!!"

"I don't want to die...

I don't want to die!!!"

Both shouted in terror, despairing to the extreme.

However, Yang Luo no longer paid them any heed, instead, he simply raised his left hand, his fingers slowly closing!

“Explode!”

In an instant!

Boom boom boom!

The three types of grand array formations, the Sword Prison, and the Heaven and Earth Furnace exploded simultaneously!

The explosion sounds overlapped, like rolling thunder, shaking heaven and earth, making ghosts weep, affecting all directions, startling the Jiutian!

The energy and light produced by the explosion formed two huge balls of energy, spreading out in all directions!

The dispersing energy and light merged together, forming a sea of energy light that covered dozens of miles of the Cangqiong!

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect watching from the mountaintop felt their eyes sting, already unable to see the scene above clearly!

It was unknown how much time passed.

Until the energy and light had all dispersed.

Everything finally returned to calm.

The more than thirty thousand disciples all looked up into the sky.

Only to see above, there remained that young man, godlike and demonic.

Situ Jiankong and Zu Qianpo had vanished without a trace, their flesh and Essence Souls completely obliterated.

Chapter 2180: Unparalleled Heavenly Pride!

After the “Taiyin Sword Immortal,” Tong Tianshou!

The “Thunder Punishment Sword Immortal,” Situ Jiankong, and the “Burning Flame Sword Immortal,” Zu Qianpo, also perished!

These three Sword Immortals were the Grand Elders of the Flying Sword Sect, Burning Sword Valley, and Divine Sword Manor!

And they were famous throughout Penglai Immortal Island for many years!

But tonight, they all died at the hands of one man!

The entire scene first went silent.

Then it completely erupted!

“Dead...

Situ Jiankong and Zu Qianpo are dead too!”

“My heavens...

three Perfected True Immortals, all dead at the hands of Mr.

Yang, this is unbelievable!”

“Mr.

Yang is actually this powerful...

it’s truly inconceivable!”

“Below the Heavenly Immortals, invincible...

Mr.

Yang really is invincible beneath the Heavenly Immortals!”

The disciples of the Xuantian Sword Sect were all shouting, trembling all over, their admiration and awe for Yang Luo reaching the extreme!

Far away, engaged in fierce battles were Elder Lu Jiankun, Lei Jianchen, and other elders who had never seen Yang Luo in action, all of them immensely shocked!

Previously, when Wu Jianchen and Yun Jianshan spoke of Yang Luo’s strength, they hadn’t felt it profoundly!

But having witnessed it with their own eyes today, they deeply felt Yang Luo’s power and terror!

Three Perfected True Immortal elders joined forces, but not only failed to kill Yang Luo, they were instead counter-killed by him!

How many years has it been!

How many years have Penglai Immortal Island and Kunlun Ruins not seen such an unparalleled Heavenly Pride?

“Hahaha, Brother Yang, well killed!”

“So what if they are Perfected True Immortals, they are still no match for you, Brother Yang!”

“We also need to push harder and kill all these old guys!”

Bujie, Ning Jianfeng, and others also raised their arms and shouted, deeply proud and honored for Yang Luo.

Without any hesitation, they continued to kill towards the remaining elders.

Wu Jianchen and Lu Jiankun also advanced towards the remaining elders.

At that moment.

The remaining elders of the six major sword sects saw that Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, and Zu Qianpo were all slain!

They completely lost confidence and morale and began to fall back!

“Run, run quickly!”

“These guys are too terrifying, we’re no match for them, run!”

“Escape first, we’ll settle the accounts later!”

The remaining one Perfected True Immortal elder, three late True Immortal elders, and five Earth Immortal elders all roared and broke through the encirclement, fleeing towards the distance!

But, they hadn’t gotten far when a figure blocked their path!

It was Yang Luo!

Seeing this, the elders couldn’t help but tremble!

Yang Luo looked up at them and said coldly, “Since you’ve come, do you still think you can escape?”

And Wu Jianchen, Ye Luan ge, and others had also caught up!

For a moment.

These elders were directly surrounded by Yang Luo and his group.

Wan Tianyou, with a cultivation in the Perfected True Immortal Realm, glanced at Yang Luo and his group and said harshly, "You've killed so many of our six major sword sects' elders tonight, are you trying to start an all-out war?"

Lu Jiankun declared, "So what if it starts a war?"

Are we supposed to be afraid of you?

With all of you dead, how could your six major sword sects be a match for our Xuantian Sword Sect?"

"You..."

Wan Tianyou was so furious that his chest heaved violently, almost spitting out a mouthful of old blood.

This battle had cost their six major sword sects so many elders!

They had suffered heavy losses, their strength greatly diminished, utterly unable to contend against the Xuantian Sword Sect!

How infuriating!

The plan tonight was indeed supposed to succeed!

Who would have expected that these scoundrels from the Kunlun Ruins would all be here!

Of course, mainly because that little beast Yang Luo was present!

This little beast is too terrifying!

With his own strength, he killed many of their elders!

Even Situ Jiankong, Tong Tianshou, and Zu Qianpo were slain by him!

Wu Jianchen said hatefully, "Wan Tianyou, our Xuantian Sword Sect originally kept to ourselves and didn't interfere with the six great sword sects!"

Yet you were insatiably greedy and despicably shameless!

Taking advantage of the time when I and several elders were not yet recovered from serious injuries!

You came to snatch the 'Arrogant Sword Scripture' and the Heavenly Punishment Sword left by our ancestor!

If it weren't for Mr.

Yang and other heroic figures helping us tonight, you probably would have succeeded, wouldn't you?

Your current plight is simply reaping what you have sown!"

Wan Tianyou's eyes flickered, then he said with a smile, "Sect Master Wu, we all cultivate the Sword Dao, sharing the same origin.

If things get too stiff, it's not good for anyone!

How about this, as long as you let us go, we will definitely come to apologize another day!"

“That’s right, that’s right, it’s only because our greed blinded us that we made such a big mistake â€” we really realize our error now!”

“Sect Master Wu, Elder Lu, in consideration of our acquaintance among the major sword sects, please spare us this once!”

“As long as you let us go, you can make any demands!”

The other elders also began to plead emotionally, invoking their feelings.

Wu Jianchen and Lu Jiankun and others slightly furrowed their brows, hesitating.

Seeing this, Yang Luo immediately said, “Sect Master Wu, Elder Lu, you must not be deceived by these people!

They are only showing weakness because they know they can’t defeat us now!

If they could do this once, they will do it a second time, a third time!

If they are let go tonight, they will surely bring people to besiege the Xuantian Sword Sect in the future!”

“Brother Yang is right!”

Mo Qingkuang looked coldly towards Wan Tianyou and others, saying, “With so many of them dead tonight, how could they easily let it go?”

They just want to save their lives and seek revenge later!”

Hearing Yang Luo and Mo Qingkuang’s words.

Wu Jianchen, Lu Jiankun, and the others were suddenly awakened, their eyes no longer showing any mercy or hesitation.

“You still dare to deceive us, utterly detestable!”

“No need for words, you came to our Xuantian Sword Sect to kill and rob, your sins deserve death!”

Wu Jianchen and Lu Jiankun and others all spoke sharply.

“You’ll die!”

Seeing his plan failed, Wan Tianyou, furious to the extreme, ferociously roared, "Everyone, let's fight them!"

"Fight!"

"Kill!"

The other elders no longer pretended, showing their true colors.

Under the lead of Wan Tianyou!

All the elders mobilized their energy to the extreme, unleashing their full momentum and combat power, launching a fierce attack!

"Seven Absolute Kill God Sword!"

"Eight Extremes Demon Slaying Sword!"

"Qiankun Unlimited Sword!"

“Wind and Thunder Sword Formation Map!”

“Five Elements Slaying Immortal Seal!”

...

In an instant!

Multiple deadly techniques were unleashed!

Countless huge swords, sword formation diagrams, huge seals, and Immortal rainbows crazily attacked Yang Luo and the others!

Various attribute energies surged in the sky like tidal waves, washing upwards!

They all also activated their Dharma Idols, colliding upwards!

Moreover, they consecrated various Dharma artifacts, forging ahead to suppress and attack!

Wan Tianyou and several elder's joint fierce attack was extremely potent, more than ordinary people could withstand!

However, Yang Luo's side had many people, with numerous True Immortals and Earth Immortals, so they were not at all afraid!

Yang Luo's eyes were cold, as he shouted a roar, "Spare none, kill without mercy!"